The Humiliated Salesgirl - Part 1

by Mindy Sparks

After graduating from college, I was hired as a teacher at a small community

college. Even though I enjoy teaching, I didn't want to be confined to a

classroom during the summer. Unfortunately, I couldn't afford to take the

summer off so a friend of mine talked me into selling boats for her at a

dealership she managed.

Although I knew very little about boating, I was happy to find a job near the

lake. My friend, Brenda, told me not to worry about the technical jargon of

boating. She said that most boat buyers already know what they want so the key

is to use looks and personality to seal the deal.

Brenda assured me that I had what it took to sell boats and I didn't want to

let her down. To prepare for the job, I read the sales brochure for every boat

in their inventory. I also made sure that I was dressed to kill for my first

day as a Boat Salesgirl.

Since Brenda stressed that sexuality sells boats, I selected clothes that

accentuated my body. For starters, I put on a small white bra with matching

panties. As I glanced at myself in the mirror, I tried to decide if my titties

were too visible beneath the thin fabric. My pink nipples were easy to see and

the half-cups pushed my breasts up to the point where they could spill out of

the flimsy bra if I leaned over. Even without bending over, my nipples were

teetering on the edge of the bra. It was almost as if I wasn't wearing a bra

at all!

My panties were just as transparent as the bra. The see-through white material

did little to hide my neatly-trimmed auburn bush in front and my butt crack

showed right through the nearly transparent fabric from behind. In fact, some

of my butt crack even hung out above the waistband of the tiny undies. The

high-cut sides of the little underpants allowed my firm round butt cheeks to

peek out from below, too.

I slipped a white button-down blouse over my flimsy bra. The small bra

appeared to have a push-up effect, which I shamelessly exploited by leaving

the top three buttons of my blouse open. My boobies are only medium sized, but

since I'm only five-one with a petite figure, my titties don't have to be big

to look good.

I selected a navy blue pleated mini-skirt to wear with the white blouse and I

also wore a pair of matching flat sandals. As an added touch, I pulled my

reddish-brown hair back and tied it with a white ribbon. After touching up my

makeup and dabbing on a little of my best perfume, I was ready to go sell

boats.

The outfit looked great, but after one last look in the mirror I was still

rather nervous about wearing it to work. My nipples were faintly visible even

though they were covered by two layers of material. The thin blouse did not

mask the fact that my nipples could easily spring out above the edge of the

undersized and unrestricting bra-cups. Also, the short skirt left no margin

for error if I had to bend over.

As I drove to the boat dealer, I pondered why I had worked so hard to get a

Master's Degree only to resort to flaunting my looks and body in order to make

a living. I also wondered why I would allow myself to go to work in such a

revealing outfit. It reminded me of all the times I was publicly humiliated at

the hands of my sorority sisters while I was in college.

Then I suddenly remembered that Brenda was one of the sorority sisters that

enjoyed humiliating me. She was an upperclassman when I was a freshman so I

was often the target of her public nudity rituals. However, we became good

friends before she graduated and she now ran a successful business. Therefore,

I figured she must have outgrown that type of immature behavior, although the

outfit she asked me to where suddenly raised some doubt.

As I pulled into the parking lot of the boat dealership, I was immediately

confronted by a couple of young girls who obviously had exhibitionistic

tendencies. They were wearing skimpy bikinis and washing boats in the front of

the lot. The girls looked like they were probably seniors in high school and

their bikinis left little to the imagination.

Brenda met me at the door and ushered me into her office. The office had a big

window that faced the front lot so I watched as the playful young girls

scrubbed the boats. I like guys, but I enjoy teasing and flirting with them

more than actually having sex with them. That's how I ended up so attracted to

girls.

I used to make love to other girls while guys watched. I did it just to tease

the guys, but I've found that a girl really knows what another girl wants. Now

I'm more inclined to fantasize about girls than I am about guys. That's why

all the smooth skin that the girls outside were displaying quickly captured my

attention.

Brenda noticed that I was gazing out the window and asked, "So Mindy, you're

still into girls?"

I blushed and meekly said, "Yes."

Brenda continued, "Then you probably like my Boat Wash Girls."

I replied, "Well I must admit, they sure are cute!"

Brenda asked, "Did you notice how skimpy their bikinis are?"

I replied, "How could I not notice? Those little triangles of material they're

using for tops are so small that the girls are about to fall out of them, and

they almost look naked from behind in those tiny thongs!"

Brenda added, "I know. The girls have a tendency to stop traffic when they

bend over to wash the bottoms of the boats in their uniforms."

I asked, "Uniforms?"

Brenda replied, "Yes, uniforms! I carefully selected those bikinis for the

girls. First I took their measurements and then I picked out bikinis that were

a size too small for them."

I asked, "And they agreed to wear them?"

Brenda answered, "Not at first. It took a bit of persuasion and some extra

money to get the girls to go out there nearly naked and wash the boats, but

now they're so popular that they've learned to enjoy it."

I said, "Well, it looks like they get a lot of attention. A carload of boys

keeps driving by and honking."

Brenda said, "Yeah, those girls love all the attention the boys give them.

They smile and wave to the boys, and occasionally they'll even flash 'em,

too."

I excitedly said, "Now look at 'em. They're throwing soapy sponges at each

other and...did you see that? The blonde girl's breast accidentally popped

out!"

Brenda looked out and said, "The stoplight out front is red and that carload

of boys had to stop. Since the boys are watching her, it probably wasn't even

an accident that her boob fell out, but the girls are both eighteen-years-old

so they can do whatever they want."

I said, "Now look what's going on. The blonde asked the brunette to re-tie her

top, but the brunette is threatening to let go of the strings. The boys are

urging her to drop 'em!"

Brenda looked out and said, "Yep, and there they go! The brunette released the

blonde's top and now the blonde is acting all embarrassed about it, but it's

no big deal."

I excitedly said, "No big deal? Losing your top in front of a carload of boys

has to be really embarrassing. See? She's upset about it. She's so mad that

she's arguing with the brunette instead of pulling her top up. The blonde is

letting her titties hang out right in front of those guys!"

Brenda chuckled and said, "Don't get so worked up. I've seen this act before.

In a few seconds the blonde is going to pull the bottom of the brunette's

bikini down and then she'll flick soap in the brunette's eyes."

I watched for a moment and then I shrieked, "Oh my gosh, she did it. The

blonde pulled the brunette's bikini all the way down to her ankles...and she's

totally shaved! I can see everything!"

Brenda added, "So can the boys...and there goes the soap."

I excitedly said, "That's so mean! The brunette has her hands on her eyes

trying to get the soap out so she can't reach for her bikini. That poor girl.

Her bare butt and bald pussy are completely exposed in front of all those boys

and she can't do anything about it. We've got to help her!"

Brenda laughed and said, "Relax, Mindy! I watched the soap and it missed her

eyes completely. It's all an act. She wants to give the boys a nice long look

at her sweet smooth pussy and her beautiful bare butt. Remember, she's

competing with the blonde who still hasn't fixed her top yet. The blonde is

parading around with nothing covering her titties."

I said, "But there's a second carload of boys out there now! They can also see

the brunette's pussy and butt. With the soap in her eyes, she doesn't even

know the second car is there!"

Brenda assured me, "Oh she knows the car is there alright and don't worry.

See? The brunette is just about to pull her bikini up."

I said, "Oh my, and look how she's doing it. The brunette is squatting down

with her knees spread apart. I can't see from this angle, but her pussy must

be gaping wide open. The brunette is giving the boys a total beaver shot! They

can see everything...and, oh no, it looks like she's having trouble getting

up!"

Brenda said, "No...she's just not in any really hurry to get up. She knows

those boys want to see her pussy and she's giving them what they want."

Brenda continued, "Now watch...the brunette will pull her suit halfway up and

then she'll act embarrassed because the boys are looking at her smooth snatch.

She'll stop what she's doing, slowly turn around, and then she'll pull it up

the rest of the way."

I said, "You're right, but look at the way she's pulling her bottoms up. The

brunette is bent over with her knees straight."

Brenda said, "I know. She wants to give the boys one last look at her bare

ass. From the way she's bent over, I wouldn't be surprised if the the guys can

see her pussy lips from behind, too."

I said, "It looks like it's almost over. The brunette is tying up the blonde's

top and now they're kissing and making up...whew, that's some kiss! The guys

are even throwing plastic beads to the girls. It looks like they're all having

a good time."

Brenda said, "Those girls tend to have a lot of fun showing off out there.

Sometimes the boats actually get washed, too, but that's not what they're paid

for."

I said, "Huh?"

Brenda continued, "Like I told you, sex sells. Those girls attract customers

and I'm hoping you'll do the same."

I said, "How? I'm inside the showroom."

Brenda said, "You're wearing a top so sheer that I can see your nipples even

though you're wearing a bra, and your skirt is so short that your panties are

almost showing even when you're standing straight up."

I said, "But that's the type of outfit you wanted me to wear. Is there

something you're not telling me?"

Brenda just grinned without answering me. In my mind, I questioned whether

Brenda expected me to sell boats or just provide eye-candy for the customers

in the showroom. However, I didn't say anything out loud as Brenda went about

handing me several documents to complete. I filled out the paperwork, but I

also continued watching the playful antics of the girls outside until it was

finally time for me to go to work.

As I waited on the sales floor for a customer to arrive, the other salesmen

tried to make small talk with me. Brenda was the General Manager and she

remained in her office. In the showroom, there was a Business Manager and two

salesmen who were all men. There was also a cute young receptionist.

Brenda was wearing a classy business suit, but the receptionist was wearing an

outfit that rivaled mine. Aside from Brenda and the receptionist, the only

other girls who worked at the dealership were the Boat Wash Girls. All the

mechanics, dock workers and boat service staff were men.

Soon two men in their forties entered the establishment to look at fishing

boats so it was time for me to put my looks to work. I showed them our most

popular bass boat and they seemed very interested in the boat, although they

appeared to be even more interested in me. Then the moment came when I

realized that my outfit was not suited for boat sales.

I needed to get into the boat which required me to climb up a ladder. All I

could think about was my extremely short skirt and my nearly transparent

panties. Did Brenda purposely fail to mention this part of the job when she

urged me to wear these revealing clothes? I was beginning to have my

suspicions!

I tried to wait for the men to climb the ladder, but the customers were such

gentlemen that they insisted I get on the boat first. As I nervously climbed

the ladder, I casually looked down and I was not surprised to find the men

looking up my short skirt. They weren't gentlemen, they were perverts!

However, there was nothing I could do about it now.

When I got to the top of the ladder, my nervousness intensified because in

order to board the boat, I had to step wide off the ladder. The men were

already getting a look at my nearly bare ass, but since I was wearing those

super-sheer panties, it was likely that the men would see more than just my

butt. They would also be treated to a glimpse of my pussy lips pressed against

the thin material of my little undies when I stepped into the boat!

I hesitated for a moment, but the longer I waited, the longer the men could

examine my see-through panties. I finally bit my lower lip and spread my legs

wide apart so that I could climb into the boat. Getting in was not as easy as

I had hoped. It took a few seconds for me to get my footing, which gave the

men ample time to admire the beaver shot I was providing.

It was so humiliating! I was caught with my legs spread apart while two men

gazed at my sweet pink pussy lips, which were barely covered by my veil thin

panties. Once I completed my embarrassing ascent into the boat, I waited as

the smiling men climbed aboard.

There were several storage compartments in the boat and the men insisted that

I open each one. Of course I had to bend over to open the compartments and the

men took the liberty of peeking down my blouse. With all the open buttons at

the top of my shirt, it was easy for the men to see my bra-covered breasts.

However, that wasn't the worst part. I really got embarrassed when I felt the

delicate bra-cups begin to pucker. The constant bending caused my boobies to

slide out of the flimsy bra, putting my round rosy nipples on view for the

guys to see!

The Humiliated Salesgirl - Part 2

by Mindy Sparks

After showing them the boat, my tits, my pussy and my ass for half the

morning, one of the men finally agreed to buy the boat. I didn't want to climb

back down the ladder so I simply jumped over the side of the boat. That was a

mistake because my short skirt flew up in the air, revealing my skimpy

see-through panties to everyone in the room! I still hadn't tucked my titties

back into my bra, so the jump caused my boobs to bounce completely free of

their restraints.

I quickly pushed my skirt down and then I put my hands inside my blouse to

stuff my boobies back into my bra while everyone in the showroom watched.

After all my girlie places were finally hidden, I escorted the guys into the

office. With a red face, I stayed with them as Brenda and the Business Manager

worked through all the paperwork and details involved with the purchase. After

the men left with their new boat, Brenda congratulated me on making my first

sale.

I sternly asked, "Brenda, why didn't you warn me about how difficult it is to

get in and out of the boats?"

Brenda giggled and replied, "If I had, you wouldn't have worn a short skirt

with see-through panties."

I said, "You're darn right I wouldn't have!"

Brenda continued, "And then you probably wouldn't have made a sale, either."

I said, "You haven't changed a bit, Brenda. First, you've got the nearly naked

Boat Wash Girls out there in the parking lot flaunting their young bodies for

all the world to see. Then you have your receptionist wearing the shortest

skirt I've ever seen and you put her up front under a glass table. And she's

not even wearing panties! Don't try to deny it. I saw it for myself. Now

you've got me showing my goods on the sales floor. You're not interested in

selling boats. You just like humiliating other girls. It must give you some

sense of domination or power."

Brenda just smiled and said, "Quit being so dramatic, Mindy. It has nothing to

do with domination or power. I was a Marketing Major and if there's one thing

I've learned, it's sex sells! Now get out there and put that cute little body

of yours back to work."

Reluctantly, I returned to the showroom to find another customer. A short time

later, three guys in their mid-twenties came into the store asking about a

runabout type boat with a big outboard motor on it. The only one we had was

docked on the water. The other salesmen thought the guys weren't really

interested in buying a boat so they let me wait on them even though I was the

only person that had sold a boat all day.

The customers were close to my age and all three of them were well-built. I

was beginning to loosen up and I did a little bit of flirting with the boys.

Unfortunately, walking on the dock was new to me and since I was preoccupied

with entertaining the guys, I didn't realize how windy it was.

When we got to the boat, the guy who was actually interested in buying it

stood in front of me while the other guys stood behind me. Suddenly, out of

nowhere a huge gust of wind blew across the dock. It lifted the hem of my

skirt all the way up past my waist. I was holding the boat keys in one hand

and a sales brochure in the other which hindered my ability to push the skirt

down.

As my skirt whipped around in the wind, my face turned bright red because it

gave the guys an opportunity to gawk at my nearly transparent panties for

several seconds. I saw the eyes of the guy in front of me quickly zero in on

my auburn pussy hair showing through the front of my see-through undies. The

boys behind me could see my practically nude butt, too. When I finally

regained control of my skirt, I was obviously embarrassed and it appeared that

the boys wanted something else to happen that would prolong my embarrassment.

The guys asked if they could take the boat for a ride so I sat in the back

while the guy that wanted to buy the boat took a seat behind the wheel. He

started the motor, but then everyone saw that boat needed to be untied from

the dock. All of the guys looked back at me so I reluctantly walked to the

front of the boat.

There were two ropes holding the boat in place and I had to bend over to untie

each one. When I did, my short skirt once again flapped in the wind, putting

my skimpy underpants on view for the boys to inspect. I was mortified because

I knew how sheer my panties were. I was afraid that in my bent over position,

the boys were not only looking at my butt crack. I was worried that they could

also see my pussy lips showing through the nearly transparent fabric from

behind, too.

Eventually the boat was freed from the dock and we were heading across the

water. The wind was playing havoc with my skirt as I sat between two of the

guys in the back of the boat. My panties peeked out a few times, but then I

learned to hold the skirt down, which disappointed the boys.

That worked well until the driver started asking questions about the controls.

To answer him, I had to stand up and lean forward to point things out. That

left my skirt completely unprotected. My pleated mini-skirt began fluttering

in the wind, leaving my panties totally exposed to the boys sitting right

behind me.

To make matters worse, I could feel that my little underpants were wedged in

my butt crack, giving the guys even more to look at. The guy piloting the boat

was asking easy questions that he obviously already knew the answers to, but

his scheme successfully kept me bent over for quite a while leaving my little

undies on display the whole time. It was a very embarrassing situation because

I knew the boys sitting behind me were only inches away from my nearly naked

ass and there was nothing I could do about it.

I was finally allowed to sit down, but the ride wasn't over yet. The driver

began bouncing over waves, which sprayed water into the boat. After only a

tiny bit of water hit my shirt, I realized that I was in big trouble. The

little splash of water nearly made my sheer blouse transparent and the thin

material that my bra was made of quickly became transparent, too. I was really

embarrassed because all the guys turned to look at my shirt.

I screamed, "Don't go over any more waves."

The driver yelled back, "Why not?"

I replied, "Because you're getting my shirt all wet!"

He sarcastically asked, "So what's wrong with that?"

I didn't answer. The guy at the helm smiled at his friends and then he headed

for another wave. He obviously was not going to heed my request.

He yelled, "Hold on, here comes another one," and then I got sprayed again.

After getting sprayed two more times, my blouse and bra were soaked. It looked

like I wasn't wearing a shirt or bra at all! Since I was using my hands to

hold my skirt down, there was no way for me to block the guys' view of my

almost bare titties. The cold water made my sensitive pink nipples quickly

become erect. They poked out prominently through the fabric of my shirt and

bra which were now almost crystal clear.

Then the driver dug the nose of the boat into the water and a huge wave washed

over us. I wouldn't have been any wetter if I'd have dived into a swimming

pool. The wave actually killed the motor as the guys rolled with laughter.

While the guys tried to restart the motor, I stood up in the middle of the

boat. My clothes were dripping wet. Without thinking, I raised the front of my

short skirt and tried to wring it out like a washrag. This caused me to lift

my skirt high enough to expose my panties to the boys.

Unfortunately, the water made my little undies look like they'd disappeared,

so my hairy triangle was much easier for the guys to see now. The water soaked

my blouse and bra, which made me look as if I was topless. Since the water had

the same affect on my panties, I appeared to be bottomless, too, much to the

delight of the boys.

After I'd gotten as much water out of my skirt as I could, I looked around and

noticed that all the boys were staring at me. While still absent mindedly

holding my skirt up, I looked down in horror to discover what they were

staring at.

I yelped, "Oh no, my panties are showing...and you can see right through 'em!"

I was mortified! I quickly sat down and my face turned bright red.

Unfortunately for me, my skirt flipped up to my waist as I threw myself on the

seat so my wet underpants were still showing. The boys didn't bother to fire

up the motor until I fixed my skirt and hid my nearly naked auburn pussy hair

from their view.

After heading back to the dock, I went straight to the ladies room while the

boys took a seat in a cubicle right outside the restroom door. I assumed the

boys only intended to have fun with the boat and they'd probably leave soon,

but unbeknownst to me Brenda and the Business Manager offered them a demo

price they couldn't refuse.

There was an electric hand dryer on the wall in the ladies restroom so I took

off everything; my blouse, my skirt, my bra, my panties, and I set them on the

bathroom counter. Then, completely naked, I stood in front of the mirror and

fixed my hair and makeup. With droplets of water cascading down my wet bare

skin, I used the hand dryer on the wall to dry my skirt and blouse. Then I

draped them over the counter next to the bathroom sink.

My soggy bra and panties were still lying on bathroom sink, but instead of

drying them, I used my panties to give myself a sponge bath. I washed out my

little undies and then I used the hand soap to lather them up. Next I wiped my

soapy underpants all over my body, including my firm breasts, bare butt and

soft curly bush.

As I gently caressed my round rosy nipples in front of the mirror, I watched

as they stiffened and poked out in front of me. I teased my nipples a little

by gently pinching and pulling on them until they were as hard as they could

get. Next, I reached behind and slid my slippery fingers up and down my

sensitive butt crack, and then I proceeded to rub my hands all over my smooth

firm butt cheeks.

Finally, I moved my soapy hands to the front and let them glide down between

my legs so that I could shampoo my red pussy hair. I thoroughly washed my girl

fur and I also used my soapy fingers to make sure that my sweet snatch was

nice and clean, too. I split my pink pussy lips with my finger and dragged it

back and forth between my legs, caressing my little clitty several times in

the process.

I rubbed around all over down there to make sure that my pleasure place was

clean enough to eat off of...literally! I had an incredible urge to push a

finger inside my wet waiting pussy, but I rationalized that I was in a public

ladies room and it was my first day on the job. Even though I left myself

feeling sexually frustrated, I fought off the masturbation temptation and

simply finished washing the rest of my naked body.

After the lake water was washed away from every inch of my bare skin, I cupped

my hands under the faucet and rinsed all the soap off. I was careful not to

get any water on my blouse and skirt since I had already dried them off

earlier. When I was finished pampering myself, I decided to dry off under the

hand dryer. Forgetting that the dryer was right in front of the door leading

to the office, I positioned my totally nude tight figure under the hand dryer

and let the warm air blow down on me.

The Humiliated Salesgirl - Part 3

by Mindy Sparks

As I'd mentioned before, the boys were sitting right outside the restroom

door. After Brenda sold them the boat, she pushed the door to the ladies room

wide open to give me the good news. When the door opened, I was running my

fingers through my damp pussy hair while the warm air blew down between my

legs. The dryer was so loud that I didn't hear the door open so the guys were

able to watch me comb my fingernails through my hairy triangle.

I didn't have a stitch of clothing on so my boobies, butt and bush were right

out where everyone could see them, and I was oblivious to their presence. I

even bent over with my back to the door and rubbed my hands up and down my wet legs. This left my bare ass pointed right at the guys. They may have even been

able to see my pussy lips from behind, too, but Brenda didn't say a word. She

just held the door wide open so that the boys could enjoy the show.

Then I turned around and there was Brenda, holding the door open. When I saw

the guys ogling my totally nude body, I quickly threw an arm across my bare

chest. I also put a hand between my legs to protect my auburn pussy hair from

the boys' hungry eyes, but I was still showing plenty of skin.

I shrieked, "Brenda, what are you doing?"

She replied, "I just wanted to give you the good news."

I yelped, "Brenda, the boys can see me and I'm naked! Can't this wait until I

get dressed?"

Brenda said, "But I want to give you the news."

I said, "Brenda, you're holding the door open and I'm naked! Everyone can see

me!"

Brenda said, "I just want to tell you the good news."

Brenda had an evil grin on her face so I could tell that she was enjoying the

humiliating situation I was in. As I watched the boys study my bare body, I

determined that Brenda wasn't going to close the door until I listened to what

she had to say so I finally gave in.

I said, "Okay, okay. What's the news?"

Brenda slowly said, "Those boys over there," and then she paused and waved to

the boys.

As the boys stared at my naked body, I said, "Come on Brenda. Hurry up and

tell me the news."

Giving the boys even more time to stare at my naked body, Brenda slowly

continued, "Um, let's see, where was I? Oh yeah, the boys bought the boat.

Isn't that great?"

I said, "Yeah, that's great. Now let me get dressed."

Brenda said, "Alright, but hurry up! I need you to sign some of the

paperwork."

I said, "I can't get dressed, yet. My underwear is still wet."

Brenda demanded, "I'm not going to make the customers wait any longer. You've

been in here forever so just throw your skirt and blouse on."

I said, "Okay, I will."

I turned around and walked towards my clothes, putting my bare ass on view for

the boys and the Business Manager to see. Then I looked in the mirror and my

heart began to race because I saw that Brenda was still holding the door wide

open. Not only did everyone have a clear view of my butt, they could also see

the reflection of my titties and pussy in the mirror.

I begged, "Brenda, please close the door!"

She replied, "No. You've taken up too much of their time already so I want to

make sure that you don't dawdle."

Judging from the look on Brenda's face, I could tell that she wasn't going to

close the door. I determined that the only way I'd be able to hide my nudity

from the guys was to get dressed. I was so embarrassed that I think my whole

body blushed!

I quickly slipped on my blouse, but I nervously fumbled with the buttons

because the lower portion of my bare ass was showing below the hem of the

shirt and everyone was still staring at me. My auburn bush was peeking out in

front, too, and the guys could see it by looking in the mirror. Then I wiggled

into my pleated mini skirt and zipped it up the back.

I looked in the mirror and I was shocked to discover how easy it was to see my

nipples through the translucent blouse. I was also terribly nervous about

wearing the extremely short skirt without underwear. The skirt was so short

that it barely covered my hairy triangle in front and the curves of my butt

cheeks were peeking out in back so I was totally embarrassed as I walked out

into the showroom.

I stood in front of the desk because there was no place for me to sit and the

boys were sitting in chairs right behind me. As Brenda slowly produced each

document, I had to bend over to sign it. It was so humiliating to bend over

with the guys sitting behind me because bending over caused my skirt to rise

up in back. Since I wasn't wearing any underwear, it gave the boys an

unobstructed close-up view of my bare ass.

I whispered, "Brenda, hurry up. I'm naked under this skirt!"

Brenda grinned and said loudly, "Sorry to make you wait boys, but we have to

make sure that the paperwork is filled out properly."

The boys laughed and said, "No problem. Take as long as you like."

Brenda loved watching me squirm in front of the boys so she moved as slowly as

she could. She obviously wanted to extend my humiliation as long as possible,

much to the delight of the guys that were studying my bare ass. After all of

the documents were signed, I shook each boy's hand. As I faced the boys, their

eyes immediately focused on my nipples because they were poking right through

my nearly transparent blouse.

After the boys left, Brenda congratulated me on another sale, but all I wanted

to do was run to the restroom and get my bra and panties. Unfortunately, a

couple walked into the store and all the other salesmen were on the lot or at

the dock.

Brenda demanded, "Go wait on those customers."

I whispered, "But Brenda, I don't have any underwear on."

Brenda retorted louder than necessary, "I don't care if you're not wearing any

underwear. Go take care of the customers and you can get your bra and panties

later!"

I decided that I had to comply with Brenda's request. After all, she was my

boss. With a red face, I meekly approached the couple. The smiles on their

faces confirmed that they'd heard Brenda's announcement about my lack of

underwear. The man looked like he was pushing fifty, but his young wife looked

like she was only in her late twenties. She was a very good looking blonde and

he appeared to be quite wealthy. The girl was wearing a short pullover dress

and it looked like she had a skimpy bikini on underneath.

She said, "Hi, I'm Jamie and this is Walter."

With an arm across my chest, I shook her hand and said, "Hi, I'm Mindy."

Jamie tried to put me at ease by pushing my arm down and saying, "There's no

reason to be modest. We saw plenty of bare boobies out on the lake yesterday,

right dear?"

With my braless breasts now on display, Walter just looked at me, chuckled and

said, "That's right."

I asked the couple what boat they were interested in and they pointed to the

big cabin cruiser in the front of the showroom. They said that after spending

the afternoon on a friend's boat the previous day, they thought a cruiser

would be great for entertaining business clients. Apparently Walter was very

wealthy because he wasn't afraid of the high gas prices.

I'd never been inside the boat myself so this was going to be interesting. As

we walked around the outside of the boat, the man kept glancing over at my

nearly bare chest, but the weirdest part was that his cute wife seemed even

more interested in me than he did. The perky blonde kept smiling at me and

putting her hand on my shoulder as we talked. She wasn't drunk, but I could

tell that she'd had a few drinks before going boat shopping.

Soon the moment arrived when I had to climb the ladder to enter the boat. It

was a big boat so it required a very tall ladder. My heart sank as I looked at

the ladder and thought about how long I would be suspended up above all the

people in the showroom. Then I glanced down at my extremely short skirt and

imagined what everyone would be able to see. Since I wasn't wearing any

underwear, my bare ass and hairy beaver would be displayed to every customer

and employee in the showroom and there was nothing I could do about it.

Jamie sensed how apprehensive I was about climbing the ladder, but it was

apparent that she wasn't going to make it any easier on me. As we approached

the ladder, Jamie stepped back and motioned for me to go first. She acted like

she was looking forward to seeing me climb the ladder without panties.

As I nervously began scaling the ladder, Jamie stepped in behind me. When I

was about halfway up the ladder, I saw Brenda come out of her office and

motion for the Business Manager to hurry and join her on the floor. At that

very moment, a salesman entered the showroom with three male customers in tow.

Then Brenda pointed up at me and loudly announced something to the Business

Manager. Her actions not only got the Business Manager's attention, it also

got the attention of the salesman and his customers, too, which I'm sure was

Brenda's intent. Now everyone was looking up at me. I gave Brenda a dirty

look, but she just grinned and returned a little wave. Brenda's smile gave me

the distinct impression that she was thoroughly enjoying the public

humiliation I was being forced to endure and she helped orchestrate.

With so many people gazing up at me, my nervousness intensified by one-hundred

percent. I didn't think things could get any worse, but when I was about

two-thirds of the way up the ladder, Jamie slid her hand under my skirt. She

boldly patted me on my bare ass and I began to twitch because she let her

fingertip linger on my sensitive butt crack.

It made Jamie giggle to watch me fidget directly above her. She could tell

that it tickled me to have my butt crack touched so she continued gently

caressing my bare butt crack with her soft fingertip. As Jamie delicately

fondled the crack of my ass, I was having trouble hanging onto the ladder,

especially when her finger got dangerously close to my pussy lips.

I stopped climbing for a moment, glanced down and said, "Jamie, what are you

doing? Everyone is looking at us and I can barely hold onto the ladder when

you're tickling my ass so take your hand out from under my skirt now!"

The bubble-headed blonde said, "Okay, but first I want to show my husband that

you really aren't wearing any underwear. Is that okay?"

I shrieked, "You want to do what? No it's not okay!"

Jamie giggled and said, "Don't worry, this will only take a minute."

I screamed, "A minute? No, Jamie, don't lift my..." but before I could do

anything, Jamie raised my skirt up high.

With my bare butt out in the open for everyone to see, Jamie boldly called

out, "Look dear, no panties!"

Walter said, "What?"

It wasn't that he couldn't hear Jamie. Walter said "what" out of disbelief

that she had elevated my skirt in front of everyone. However, the

bubble-headed blonde answered him as if he didn't hear her.

As another salesman entered the showroom with both a male customer and a

female customer, Jamie called out loudly, "Brenda was right. Mindy really

isn't wearing any underwear. See? She doesn't have anything on under her

skirt!"

At that moment, everyone in the showroom, including the people that had just

arrived, was looking up my skirt. I was as embarrassed as I'd ever been in my

life so I tried to climb the ladder as fast as possible. Unfortunately, Jamie

was still holding onto my skirt.

I demanded, "Jamie, let go. I can't climb up while you're holding onto my

skirt," but she refused to let go.

With Jamie holding my skirt out away from my body, all of the customers and

employees below had a clear view of my smooth bare butt and curly auburn bush.

Some of them even stepped forward to get a better view. With everybody

pointing up and laughing at my panty-less predicament, I had to do something

fast. I pulled myself up hard to break free of Jamie's grip, but that was a

huge mistake. When I pulled myself up, I could feel the zipper on my skirt

begin to break open.

I yelled down, "Jamie, you're ripping my skirt. You have to let go!"

Jamie asked, "What did you say?"

I said, "Let go," but she must have thought I said, "Let's go" because she

used my skirt to pull herself up closer to me.

I could hear the zipper popping as the teeth slowly snapped apart. I could

also feel my skirt sliding down as the gap at the top of the zipper grew wider

and wider, much to the delight of the crowd below. The skirt was slowly

inching its way down past my hips and I knew it was only going to be a matter

of seconds before the mini skirt would fall all the way off.

I begged one last time for Jamie to let go, but it was too late. The zipper

couldn't withstand any more pressure and it split completely apart. I shrieked

in horror as my short skirt dropped all the way down my legs.

Then, when my skirt was finally pulled free of my body, the perky blonde said,

"Oh, now I know what you said. You want me to let go of your skirt," and

that's what she did!

Jamie let go of my mini skirt and I watched helplessly as it floated down to

the showroom floor. There was laughter throughout the store as I was now

bottomless and suspended high on a ladder with a small crowd gathered below. I

was still wearing my see-through blouse, but the hem of the shirt was so short

that most of my bare butt and auburn pussy hair were left unprotected.

Jamie looked down at my skirt, which was now lying on the floor below us, and

then she looked up at my bare ass and said, "Oopsy!"

All I could do was hurry up the ladder and climb into the boat. I didn't care

if I gave everybody in the store a beaver shot as I leaped over the side of

the boat. I just wanted to get away from everyone's preying eyes.

The Humiliated Salesgirl - Part 4

by Mindy Sparks

Once we were safely on the boat, Jamie said, "Don't mind me, Mindy. I just

like having fun with girls. I'm sorry it got out of hand, but if it makes you

feel any better, I'm practically naked myself."

Then Jamie lifted the hem of her short pull-over to reveal the tiniest thong

bikini I'd ever seen. Her blonde pussy hair was trimmed to the point of almost

being completely shaved. Yet there were still a few tufts of hair showing

above the front of the little triangle of yellow material between her legs.

Then she pushed the pull-over back down and we all took a seat in the plush

chairs on the boat. I struggled to hold my blouse down in front of me to hide

my pussy hair from Walter, but Walter tried to put me at ease with the

situation.

Walter said, "Jamie, after everything you've put Mindy through, I feel like I

have no choice, but to buy this boat."

Walter looked at me and continued, "Mindy, I'm going to try real hard not to

look at you so that you won't have to work so much to hide your 'you know

what' from me."

Walter blushed, which made me smile and suddenly I began to relax around him.

Jamie, Walter and I spent some time getting to know each other. Brenda even

brought us a few bottles of wine and some cheese, which she said that she

often does for potential buyers of the expensive boats. I figured Brenda would

stick around and exploit my nakedness, but she just set the bottles of wine

and the cheese tray down, and then she returned to the showroom.

Walter didn't drink much, but Jamie and I put a couple bottles away and we

became as playful as the Boat Wash Girls. I was beginning to feel very

comfortable with Jamie and she seemed to feel the same way about me. Jamie

kept teasing Walter by lifting the front of my blouse and exposing my

reddish-brown pussy hair to him.

As Jamie pulled my blouse up, she said, "Walter, Mindy's girl fur has come out

to play. Do you wanna see it?"

Walter didn't look over. He said that he wasn't going to look at me and he was

trying to be a man of his word. Walter was sitting directly across from me so

Jamie became a little more persistent. Jamie pulled my blouse up again, but

this time she also forced my legs away from each other.

I giggled and said, "Jamie, I can't sit with my legs spread apart like this.

Walter can see everything," but I made no attempt to close my legs.

With my entire pussy out in the open, Jamie said, "Oh Walter, Mindy's

beautiful bush is showing. You're really missing out," but he looked up at the

ceiling and ignored his young wife.

With my hairy triangle still exposed, Jamie began combing her fingernails

through it as she said, "Mindy, I just love looking at your pussy and I love

touching it, too. It's so pretty and soft. I know my husband wants to see it,

don't you dear?"

Again he looked away, but Jamie was relentless about daring her husband to

sneak a peek at my pussy hair. Walter tried not to look, but I caught him

stealing a glance between my legs several times. However, it didn't even

matter to me anymore. Between the fun I was having with Jamie and the effects

of the wine, I was no longer self-conscious about being bottomless in front of

Walter.

Then the three of us stepped down into the cabin. As we stood below, I made no

attempt to pull my shirt down. Most of the patch of curly hair between my legs

was showing and I just let it all hang out. Jamie spotted the big bed at the

front of the boat and stretched out on it. She asked if someone would join her

in the bed. I looked over at her husband and he said that Jamie was referring

to me.

When I didn't jump right down into bed with her, she got up and said, "I'm the

customer. It's your job to make me happy."

She walked over and opened the closet door. There were a few wooden hangers

inside.

Jamie said, "I want to try out the hangers. Give me something to hang on

them."

I chuckled and said, "All I have is my blouse."

She said, "Good. Give it to me."

I blushed and asked, "You're not serious, are you?"

Jamie said, "Dead serious."

I nervously said, "But...but your husband is watching."

She said, "So let him watch. He's really the customer anyway. He's the one

with all the money."

Then Jamie began slowly unbuttoning my blouse and I was beginning to feel

self-conscious again. There was a difference between letting things peek out

and actually being completely naked, but that's what I was going to be if

Jamie removed my blouse.

I nervously said, "Jamie, um, I'm not wearing any underwear. This blouse is

all I have. I mean, um, I'm naked under this blouse."

She smiled, put a finger over my lips and said, "Shhh. I already know you're

naked under your blouse. That's why I want to take it off!"

All too soon my blouse was unbuttoned and hanging open in front. Jamie even

pushed my shirt apart so that my breasts were completely exposed. I was facing

Jamie with Walter to my side so I wasn't sure if he could see my bare breasts

or not, but Jamie quickly remedied that. She spun me around so that I was

facing Walter. With my blouse open in front, he could see both my firm full

titties and the fur between my legs.

I tried to put a hand over my hairy triangle, but Jamie pushed it away and

said, "Uh, uh. We'll have none of that!"

Then Jamie began lightly combing her fingernails through my bush and said,

"Look Walter...look at Mindy's pretty red pussy hair. It's so soft and curly.

Isn't it like the prettiest pussy hair you've ever seen?"

Walter could no longer bring himself to look away. He wanted to see my pussy

in all its glory so he leaned over to give my pleasure patch an intense

inspection. I was mortified to have my girl fur scrutinized so closely, but I

remained still and let him take a nice long look.

After giving my auburn bush a thorough examination, Walter said, "Yes, Jamie.

Mindy's pussy is very pretty."

While Walter continued to gawk at my pussy hair, I closed my eyes out of

embarrassment. The tipsy blonde resumed sifting her fingernails through my

auburn bush for a while, and then she reached up and pushed my blouse all the

way off. That left me completely naked in front of her husband. Suddenly I

heard someone coming up the ladder so I dove onto the bed and curled up in a

ball. Into the boat came Brenda's young receptionist.

She picked up an empty wine bottle and asked, "Are you finished with anything

else?"

Jamie gathered up my blouse, handed it to her and said, "Here, we're done with

this."

Then the receptionist caught a glimpse of my naked body on the bed and she

smirked.

The receptionist leaned over the bed, patted me on my bare ass and softly

said, "I've already picked up your skirt so I'll put your blouse with the rest

of your clothes," and then she took my blouse and disappeared down the ladder.

As I pondered how many people were going to pat me on my bare ass today, I

said, "Thanks a lot, Jamie. Now I'm really naked!"

Jamie joined me on the bed and said, "I know...and you look great!"

I said, "Jamie, you obviously fail to recognize the magnitude of what you just

did. I'm going to have to climb down the ladder completely naked and the

showroom is full of customers!"

Jamie chuckled and said, "I'm sorry. Here, let me make it up to you."

Jamie moved over next to me and her wet lips went right for my erect nipple.

While she softly kissed and licked my nipple, she put a hand on my other

breast. With my pussy completely exposed, Walter took a seat on a chair

positioned right between my legs with the intention of watching the action

heating up between Jamie and me.

I asked, "Jamie, what are you doing?"

She replied, "Trying out the boat. Haven't you been to Party Cove? This is

what everyone does on their boat."

I said, "Yes, I've been there. I'll bet you were topless, too."

She chuckled and said, "More than that. Here, let me show you my tan."

Jamie stood up, pulled off her cover-up and dropped it at the foot of the bed.

Then she untied the top of her tiny string bikini.

She said, "As you can see, I didn't wear a top yesterday."

I gazed at Jamie's chest as she squeezed and played with her nice boobies.

They weren't huge, but they were bigger than mine and her cute little nipples

were pointing out at me as if they were just waiting to be tweaked. Then she

untied the bottom of her bikini and it dropped to the floor revealing just a

hint of fuzzy blonde hair on her mostly shaved beaver.

She said, "I realize that I have a small bikini to begin with, but as you can

see, I don't have any tan lines at all so I obviously wasn't wearing it

yesterday."

Her smooth bronze skin didn't show the slightest bit of pink so it was evident

that yesterday was not the first time Jamie's fair skin had been totally

exposed to the elements. It was apparent that nude sunbathing was a regular

activity in her weekly schedule.

After modeling her naked body for me, Jamie climbed back into the bed, but

instead of going for my nipples, she threw her legs over me and thrust her

pussy right in my face. Then she dipped her head down between my legs and her

tongue went straight for my love button. I moaned with pleasure because it

seemed as though I was finally going to get some relief from all the sexual

tension that had been building up inside me all day.

I spread my legs to give Jamie easy access to my pussy, which of course gave

Walter a clear view of my pink place. However, with Jamie's tongue and fingers

between my legs, there wasn't much that Walter could see so I spread my legs

apart as wide as they would go. That put a smile on Walter's face.

Since Jamie and I were in the sixty-nine position, I took the opportunity to

begin toying with her pleasure places. First I gently slid my finger up and

down her delicate butt crack, and then I inserted my finger into her wet

pussy. It slid in easily because she was as excited as I was.

I started doing all of my favorite things to her and she reciprocated by

duplicating the same motions inside of me. When I made little circles with my

fingertip, she made little circles inside me with her fingertip. When I thrust

my finger deep inside of her, she did the same thing to me.

Soon the two of us were in rhythm and it felt great. I was wiggling my tongue

around on her little clitty while pushing my finger in and out of her nice

tight pussy. Jamie matched my motions, which was really getting my juices

flowing. The feeling was building stronger and stronger and I sensed that the

tension was intensifying inside of her soft naked body, too.

I pushed my finger in and out of her love hole and Jamie squealed, "Don't stop

what you're doing. You found the spot. Oh yeah, that's the spot, baby!"

I said, "You're doing exactly what I like, too. Mmm, stay right there, um,

keep doing what you're...um...doing. I'm just about there!"

Then, almost in unison, we began screaming, "Yes, yes, oh yes...I'm cumming,

I'm cumming!"

I was loud, but Jamie was so loud that I'm sure the whole place heard her.

When Jamie reached the point where she couldn't stand anymore stimulation, she

climbed up next to me, kissed me and then we collapsed in each other's arms.

At that point, Walter said, "I guess you want the boat."

Jamie said, "As long as Mindy comes with it!"

Walter chuckled and said, "I'll see what I can do."

The Humiliated Salesgirl - Part 5

by Mindy Sparks

Walter stood up and he had a big bulge in his pants.

Jamie looked at him and said, "Wait, you can't go down in the showroom like

that. Here, let me take care of that for you."

Jamie unzipped his pants and pulled out Walter's big erection right in front

of me. Then she glanced over and saw that I was trying to sneak a peek at his

big penis.

Jamie said, "Go ahead, Mindy. You can look at it. I mean, it's only fair. He's

been gawking at your pussy all day."

Jamie moved aside and let me take a nice long look at Walter's manhood. It was

big and thick, and Jamie seemed to enjoy showing it off. I even kissed it, and

slowly slid my tongue up and down the length of it. Then I held it softly in

my hand and lightly stroked it, which seemed to drive Walter crazy.

I said, "Wow, that's big!"

Jamie said, "Yeah, I have to have it all...a big bank account and a big

penis!"

Then I let go of Walter's rigid rod and Jamie put it in her mouth. She began

moving her moist lips up and down his stiff shaft. She was on her hands and

knees at the end of the bed with her cute round butt pointed right at me. I

couldn't resist touching it so I took a seat next to her at the end of the

bed.

My firm titties, erect nipples and auburn bush were right out in the open for

Walter to see as he pushed his love gun in and out of his hot wife's mouth. I

even spread my legs apart and used my finger to separate my moist pussy lips

so that Walter had an unobstructed view of everything I had to offer. It was

actually exciting me to put my bare body on display in front of a man I'd just

met and I'm sure it was exciting him, too.

As Jamie continued her assault on her husband's penis, I started tickling her

butt crack. She squealed with delight as I softly slid my finger up and down

the length of her sensitive crack, occasionally pausing to probe her

butt-hole. Then I slide my finger down further until I reached her tender

pussy lips.

As I tried to enter Jamie's love hole, she grunted and pushed my hand away.

Apparently she hadn't recovered from her orgasm yet so she wasn't ready to be

touched. I respected her wishes and decided to use the time to caress her

smooth firm butt cheeks. Jamie seemed to like that so I continued rubbing her

butt until her husband let out a grunt of his own.

Walter came with great force into his pretty wife's mouth, and then he sat

back in the chair until he could recover from his missile shots. As Walter

rested, Jamie cleaned her face off with a napkin and downed the rest of the

wine to rinse out her mouth. Then she put her bikini and pull-over back on,

and suddenly I was the only naked girl in the place.

After Walter went down the ladder, Jamie urged me to follow him. I looked out

and saw that there was a salesman showing a couple in their forties a pontoon

boat, and there was another salesman with three guys in their thirties looking

at a bass boat.

I said, "I can't go down there, Jamie. I'm naked! Everybody will see me."

Jamie said, "Don't worry. Just stay behind me and I'll hide you from them."

I said, "I don't know, Jamie. I mean, look at me. I don't have a stitch of

clothing on. Everything is showing...I'm bare-assed naked!"

Jamie smiled as she gazed at my over-exposed body, but then she said, "Come

on, we'll walk through so fast that nobody will even notice."

Her idea seemed to make sense, but it had to be due to the wine. If I'd have

been sober, I would have known that everyone would notice a naked girl walking

through a public store! Unfortunately, neither one of us were sober so we went

ahead with the plan.

First Jamie climbed down the ladder and then I quickly came down after her. I

looked around and I was amazed to discover that no one saw us climb down off

the boat. As we tiptoed out from behind the big boat, everything was going

well. So far, it seemed that we had gone unnoticed.

Then the bubble-headed blonde loudly yelled out, "Let's go for it Mindy," and

she took off so fast that I couldn't keep up with her.

When Jamie yelled, it drew everyone's attention to me, and when she took off,

it left me standing there stark naked and alone in the middle of the showroom.

I was trapped and helpless as everybody turned to look at me. For a moment I

was frozen with fear as a wave of humiliation washing over my bare body. Then

I knew that I had to make a run for it so I took off after Jamie.

As my bare feet slapped down on the cold tile floor, everyone was staring at

me. My unrestrained boobies were bouncing and my bare butt was showing as I

raced across the large room attempting to catch up with Jamie. One guy even

crouched down to get a look at the patch of red hair between my legs as I ran

by. I didn't actually catch up with Jamie until we reached Brenda's office.

I shrieked, "What were you thinking?"

Jamie giggled and said, "I figured you wanted to go as fast as possible so I

ran to the office."

I just put my hands over my face to hide my embarrassment. Inside the office

were Brenda, Walter, Jamie, the Business Manager and me. Of course I was the

only one that was naked.

Jamie asked, "Where are Mindy's clothes?"

Brenda replied, "I think the receptionist left them in the restroom."

Jamie checked, but they weren't there. Even my bra and panties were gone. All

she could find were my flat sandals, which did little to hide my nakedness

from everyone.

Brenda said, "Well, I don't know what the receptionist did with your clothes

and she's already left for the day. We'll have to check with her tomorrow."

I screeched, "Tomorrow? Um, hello...I'm naked and I have to go home some time

tonight."

Brenda said, "Shhh! We're trying to negotiate a big deal here. I'll tend to

you later."

There weren't enough chairs for everyone in the office so Jamie offered me a

seat on her lap.

I said, "Jamie, why don't you sit on my lap since I'm all naked and

everything."

Jamie giggled and said, "But I want to sit on the chair."

Brenda turned towards me and sternly said, "If the customer wants to sit on

the chair, then let her. I mean, after all she is the customer. Besides, she's

offering to let you sit on her lap."

I argued, "But Brenda, I'm stark naked and she has clothes on. Can't you give

me a break?"

She replied, "Shh" and motioned for me to sit on Jamie's lap.

I reluctantly sat down, but I got nervous as I looked around the room. It was

dark outside and I wasn't happy about sitting in front of the big window in

the office that faced the front lot. With the bright lights on inside the

office, every car that stopped at the stoplight out front could see my naked

body.

Jamie had put away quite a bit of wine and she was still in a playful mood.

She kept holding my hands down so that the people outside had a clear view of

me. She even tweaked my nipples and touched my pussy repeatedly, right in

front of everyone. The worst part was that she was actually turning me on and

I was afraid that she would give me an orgasm with Walter, Brenda and the

Business Manager watching me.

Suddenly, there were a few guys looking at boats in the lot. The weren't

looking inside the office, but then Jamie leaned forward and waved to get

their attention.

I squeaked, "Jamie, what are you doing?"

Jamie said, "I'm trying to be friendly and say hi to the boys out there."

I yelped, "Jamie, have you forgotten? I'm naked!"

Jamie giggled and said, "Oopsy, my bad!"

Then the boys finally spotted me and walked right up to the window. I tried to

cover myself, but Jamie held my arms down and forced me to show the guys my

bare breasts and naked pussy.

I said, "Brenda, Jamie's making me show my body to those guys outside."

Brenda sternly said, "If that's what she wants to do, then let her!"

I said, "But Brenda, I'm naked!"

Brenda looked over and saw the guys pressing their faces against the window,

but all she said was, "Mindy, just let the boys look if they want to. They're

customers, too."

Like a little kid I said, "This is so unfair!"

Brenda said, "Well, if you don't like it, leave."

I complained, "How can I leave? I don't have any clothes on. What am I

supposed to do...walk out and drive home bare-assed naked!"

Brenda said, "It's your choice."

I guess we were both a little drunk because Jamie laughed at the way I was

acting. After a few minutes, I gave in and laughed too. Then Jamie pushed my

legs apart, right in front of the guys, and then she put her finger inside my

pleasure place.

Jamie said, "Oh, oh...somebody's wet again!"

I couldn't fight her any longer so I just let Jamie push her finger in and out

of my waiting pussy. She also sucked on my nipples which really got my juices

flowing. I opened my eyes briefly and saw that the guys outside were still

looking at me, as well as Brenda, Walter and the Business Manager. I was

mortified to see that everyone had stopped what they were doing to watch Jamie

caress my pussy, but it felt so good that I didn't want her to stop.

As Jamie pumped her finger in and out of my sweet snatch, she whispered, "I

love your body. You're so cute. I just want to kiss those nice nipples and

spank that beautiful bottom of yours."

Jamie even put the tip of her tongue in my ear as she continued moving her

finger around inside of me.

Jamie whispered, "Does that feel good? I'll bet it does. I'll bet you like it

and I'll bet the guys outside like watching you, too."

I closed my eyes tight out of the embarrassment of knowing so many people were

watching Jamie massage my pussy, even though the thought of all those boys

watching me was actually intensifying my excitement. However, I just tried to

focus my attention on what Jamie was doing rather than what Jamie was saying.

Jamie softly said, "You have such a pretty pussy, Mindy. I love touching it

and the boys outside love seeing it. Yep, they don't even want to blink. They

just keep staring at your beautiful bare boobies and your nice tight pussy."

Now the thought of everyone seeing my naked body was pushing me over the edge

as Jamie sensed how close I was to exploding.

Jamie whispered, "Its okay Mindy. Don't fight it. Just let it go...let it go,"

as she raised her other hand to my breast and started making gentle circles

over my sensitive pink nipples with her fingertips.

A few seconds later, I reached the point of no returned and I started

screaming, "Oh Jamie, oh Jamie...that's it, that's the spot...I can't hold on

any longer. I'm cumming, I'm cumming! Mmm, I'm cumming!"

In front of Brenda, Walter, the Business Manager and the boys looking through

the window, I thrashed about violently and moaned loudly until Jamie finished

off my explosive orgasm. When I reached the point where I couldn't take it

anymore, Jamie still continued to torture me by moving her finger around

inside my pussy. Jamie really humiliated me because she made me beg her to

stop. Finally, she pulled her glistening finger out of my pussy and I

collapsed in her arms.

Brenda just looked up as if nothing had happened and said, "Well gentlemen,

should we get back to work?"

It took until closing time for Brenda to finalize the deal and I was forced to

sit there naked the entire time. I also had to fight off Jamie who wouldn't

stop teasing my titties, tushy and pussy. After all of the papers were signed,

Brenda finally produced a Polo shirt with the Carver Boat emblem on it.

Everyone laughed because I could have been covered up the whole time, but

Brenda felt that it was much lot more fun to humiliate me in front of

everyone.

I stayed at the boat dealership for a couple of months and I made some pretty

good money although I never sold three boats in one day again. I never sold

another expensive cruiser, either. However, I did spend a lot of free time on

a cruiser...the one owned by Walter and Jamie! Of course I spent most of that

time naked and drunk, but that's what made the summer so much fun!

The End