**The Misadventures of Amanda and Christina**

by Mindy Sparks

Part 1:

Amanda Rivers and Christina Flood were both kindergarten teachers in the

Midwest. The girls often ate lunch together and they really enjoyed each

other's company. Amanda and Christina went out to dinner or went shopping with

one another, but they were conservative girls that didn't frequent the local

hot spots.

There was a three-day holiday weekend early in the school year and Christina

convinced Amanda to take a trip with her. Since the girls were schoolteachers,

they didn't have an overabundance of money, but they wanted to go somewhere

that they'd never been before. Neither girl had ever been to Mexico so they

got on the Internet and found a very inexpensive package that included airfare

and hotel accommodations. The girls weren't familiar with Los Cufrado, but it

had a beach and also claimed to have great restaurants and night clubs. Amanda

and Christina agreed that the price was right, so with the click of a computer

mouse it became their vacation destination.

Since the girls were going to be far away in Mexico, Amanda suggested that

they get a little wild for once in their lives. Christina was hesitant at

first, but eventually she agreed and the girls went shopping for clothes that

showed a little skin. They purchased a variety of short skirts, see-through

dresses, skimpy underwear and barely-there bikinis. It was very

uncharacteristic for the pair of kindergarten teachers, but the adventurous

duo wanted to experience some excitement while they were still single and

young.

After landing in Mexico, the girls had to take a bus to their hotel. The bus

driver stood outside and watched as the passengers climbed the steps to board

the bus. The driver smiled as Christina got on the bus because her black

panties and black bra were clearly visible beneath her light pink dress.

Christina was so meek and reserved that she didn't even notice how intensely

the bus driver was staring at her.

Amanda, on the other hand, was well aware of the way that the bus driver was

watching her. She could feel the waistband of her skimpy white panties hanging

out above her low-riding black miniskirt. Amanda also sensed that a tiny bit

of her butt crack was showing as well. However, Amanda vowed to loosen up this

weekend so she fought the urge to pull her skirt up. When Amanda looked back,

she even caught the bus driver sneaking a peek under her short skirt, but he

quickly looked away.

It was very embarrassing for Amanda to have the bus driver checking her out,

but Amanda knew she only had herself to blame. After all, she was the one that

suggested the girls buy skimpy outfits for the trip. Unfortunately, Amanda

wasn't accustomed to wearing such revealing clothes in public and she was

having a little difficulty getting used to men staring at her.

Neither Amanda nor Christina were party girls. They lived at home with their

parents while they were in college and there's never been a video entitled

"Kindergarten Teachers Gone Wild." However, both girls were in their

mid-twenties and agreed to only wear the skimpy clothes they specifically

bought for this trip. Actually, the girls had no choice because the new

revealing clothes was all they brought with them. Therefore, Amanda needed to

get used to men gawking at her because she was going to be scantly clad for

the rest of the holiday weekend.

There wasn't much to do during the long bus ride so Amanda found herself

gazing at Christina while she read a magazine. Although Amanda felt it was

childish, she couldn't help sizing herself up to Christina. Christina was

around five-foot-three with dark hair cut just above her shoulders. Amanda was

a couple inches shorter than Christina, and Amanda had reddish-brown

shoulder-length hair. Christina had a firm body and rather large breasts

considering her small stature. Christina also had a very cute face and an

innocent charm about her.

As Amanda continued comparing herself to Christina, she concluded that they

both had similar features, although Amanda was more petite with medium sized

natural breasts. Christina's melons were slightly bigger than Amanda's boobs,

but Amanda always felt that as short as she was, her breasts didn't have to be

very big to look good. Amanda was proud of the full set of titties she had,

which offered a fair amount of cleavage. Besides, Amanda considered herself to

have a great butt. Then again, so did Christina!

When they finally arrived in Los Cufrado, the girls got off the bus and

Christina declared, "I wore the thinnest dress I own and I'm still hot."

Amanda said, "I've already noticed your thin dress. That's why I'm hot!"

Amanda blushed because she couldn't believe she made that statement out loud.

Christina giggled and gave Amanda a big hug. She assumed Amanda was just

kidding. Sure Amanda liked guys, but she always had more fun teasing the guys

than actually sleeping with them. However, Amanda often wondered what the

gentle touch of a sweet soft girl would feel like and her fantasies usually

focused on Christina.

After getting off the bus, the driver merely opened the cargo bay and dropped

everyone's bags on the sidewalk. Christina immediately bent over to pick up

her bag, giving the bus driver a clear view of her deep cleavage revealed

under the low neckline of her dress. Amanda had her back to the driver when

she picked up her bag. In her bent over position, she could feel the hem of

her miniskirt rise up in back, so she was pretty sure the driver got a glimpse

of her white panties.

When the girls entered the lobby of the plush hotel, they welcomed the relief

that the cool air-conditioning provided from the unseasonably warm weather.

Their clothes were actually sticking to them from the long hot bus ride and

the girls couldn't wait to take them off. Christina didn't want to use the

restroom on the bus so she quickly took the key from the front desk and headed

for their hotel room.

As soon as they entered the room, Christina declared, "These clothes gotta

come off!"

Christina immediately unzipped her dress and let it fall to the floor as

Amanda watched. Then Christina unhooked her bra and set her titties free.

Amanda was very impressed by Christina's full firm breasts and enjoyed the

view of Christina's precious pink nipples. Christina saw Amanda staring at her

and began to blush, but then she teasingly pushed her big melons together.

Christina giggled and asked, "Do you like 'em?"

Amanda replied, "You bet! Bring 'em over here," but Christina said,

"Sorry...still gotta pee."

Amanda also began disrobing. She pulled down the zipper of her miniskirt and

stepped out of it. Next she pulled her white cotton top over her head. As

Amanda stood there wearing only her skimpy bra and panty set, she watched

Christina try to slide her black panties off while walking towards the

bathroom at the same time. With Christina's fingers still in the waistband of

her underpants, she suddenly came face to face with a boy exiting the

bathroom.

Christina shrieked and the boy mumbled, "Sorry...I'm very sorry."

Christina demanded, "What are you doing in here?"

The boy replied, "I work here. I was just making sure you had all your towels

and toiletries in the bathroom."

The boy was quite handsome, probably around nineteen years old with jet black

hair, a hard body and a great tan. Christina was topless and her panties had

already reached mid-thigh when she spotted the boy. He stared in shock at

Christina's magnificent bare breasts and dark hairy triangle. The boy was

initially as embarrassed as Christina was, but he couldn't bring himself to

look away from Christina's nearly naked body.

Amanda had to laugh as she watched Christina stumble into the bathroom.

Christina tripped, which caused her panties to bunch up around her knees, thus

making it harder for her to get away from the young hotel worker. Christina's

perky round breasts swayed from side to side as she hobbled into the bathroom.

Her face was bright red with shame because she was forced to pass right in

front of the boy and Christina's big boobs, soft bush and smooth butt were all

on display for the boy to see.

After entering the bathroom, Christina bent forward and pushed her underpants

all the way off. She must have thought the hotel worker could no longer see

her because of the way Christina was bent over right in front of him. In her

bent over position, Christina's beautiful butt was fully exposed and pointed

right at the young hotel worker. He tried to turn away, but Christina's nude

backside was truly a sight to behold.

As the guy examined Christina's smooth bare ass, he said, "I heard you come

in, but I had no idea you were taking your clothes off."

Amanda thought to herself, "Sure you didn't!"

At first, Amanda and the boy looked at each other and tried not to laugh as

they listened to Christina's pee gush out. Then his eyes moved up and down

Amanda's petite figure and she felt a wave of embarrassment wash over her

body. Amanda suddenly became aware of the fact that she had been caught in

just her bra and panties.

Since Amanda's underpants were not completely see-though, her neatly trimmed

auburn bush was hidden from the boy's eyes. However, Amanda's bra was rather

flimsy and her nice pink nipples were visible through the lacy material. The

boy had finished his work in their hotel room, but he made no attempt to

leave. Then Amanda realized the boy was waiting for a tip so she turned around

and spotted her purse lying on the floor.

Amanda thought to herself, "Oh no, my purse is on the floor and all I have on

is my underpants. I'm going to have to bend over right in front of the boy."

Amanda paused for a moment, then she bit her lower lip and bent over to reach

for her purse. She couldn't help giggling as she bent over because she

imagined the view that she was presenting to the boy. Even though he couldn't

see through her panties, they were still high-cut and much of her round butt

cheeks were hanging out below. An inch or so of Amanda's butt crack was

showing above the waistband as well.

Exposing her ass to the boy caused Amanda to blush, but she wasn't finished

yet. When Amanda turned around, she was still leaning forward as she rummaged

through her purse and her titties threatened to spill out of her flimsy bra.

The cleavage between Amanda's breasts was on full display as she handed him

the tip. Amanda's face turned an even deeper shade of red when she looked and

saw that the boy was staring down at her barely covered breasts.

As the boy took the money, he said, "Thank you very much and welcome to Los

Cufrado. My name is Cortez. Please let me know if you need anything...anything

at all!"

Amanda noticed a big bulge in Cortez's pants as she smiled back. He was five

or six years younger than Amanda, but she was impressed by his broad shoulders

and well-defined arms. He appeared to be a nice boy, but Amanda had her

doubts. Amanda watched him walk down the hallway and decided that during the

weekend, she'd try to find out just how nice Cortez really was.

After both girls showered, Christina and Amanda sat on the bed and laughed

about the whole Cortez experience. They both agreed that the boy was cute, but

Amanda could tell that Christina was still uptight about the episode.

Christina explained that she lived a relatively sheltered life and wasn't

accustomed to exposing herself in public.

Amanda said, "You just need to get over it so it doesn't spoil our weekend.

Besides, the boy saw me in my underwear."

Christina said, "Underwear? So what! He saw my boobs and I didn't have

anything on at all!"

Amanda sarcastically added, "And yet you didn't make any attempt to cover

those big titties of yours."

Christina responded, "How could I? I had both hands in my panties...which were

halfway down my legs! I'll bet he saw my butt and, well...everything."

Amanda giggled and said, "I know I did!"

Christina looked at Amanda timidly and said, "You're not making this any

easier."

Amanda started rubbing her fingers up and down Christina's back in an effort

to comfort her as Amanda said, "You have no reason to feel ashamed. It was an

innocent accident. We should just go to bed and forget about it."

The girls were ready for bed, but they looked around and suddenly noticed that

there was only one bed in the room. With no other choice, Amanda and Christina

crawled into the queen-sized bed together. Christina, who was wearing a short

T-shirt that barely covered her panty-clad ass, smiled as she watched Amanda

get comfortable. Amanda had on a slinky pink shoe-string top, which left her

flat tummy completely exposed. She also wore a pair of matching silky pink

panties that provided less coverage than the top.

As soon as Christina thought Amanda was asleep, Christina slid her hand down

between her legs and touched her panties. All that talk about showing their

naked bodies to a complete stranger and exposing themselves in public had an

overpowering affect on Christina. She couldn't help pleasuring herself and

Christina pushed her little underpants down her smooth legs. Amanda was sure

it would have embarrassed Christina if she knew Amanda was watching her, so

Amanda kept one eye closed and remained motionless while Christina massaged

her pussy.

Christina's moans were muffled, but there was no hiding Christina's finger as

it plunged deep into her moist pussy. After kicking her panties all the way

off, she pulled her short T-shirt up above her beautiful breasts. Christina

continued fingering herself and teasing her hard nipples until she reached an

explosive orgasm. The whole bed shook when Christina finished herself off, but

Amanda continued pretending as if she was asleep. Christina even looked over

to make sure Amanda was sleeping, which almost made Amanda laugh. The girls

finally went to sleep for real and had a very restful night.

Part 2:

Amanda and Christina got into their bikinis the following morning and looked

forward to a day of lazy sun tanning on the beach. Amanda covered her bikini

with a long sundress that was held up by straps tied behind her neck.

Christina wore a pair of tight denim shorts over her bikini panties and draped

a towel over her shoulders. When the girls entered the breakfast room,

everyone's head turned towards Christina's awesome cleavage, which was jetting

out from under her tiny bikini top. It was so embarrassing for Christina to

have everybody staring at her boobs that she returned to the hotel room ten

minutes later to put on a T-shirt. Apparently this city didn't share the

"anything goes" atmosphere that the girls expected from a resort town in

Mexico.

At breakfast, the girls met another American couple who were on their

honeymoon. The couple told the girls that there were some beautiful secluded

beaches not far from the hotel. They suggested that the girls rent a motor

scooter and check out the areas nearby. Amanda and Christina took the couple's

advice and walked to the scooter rental stand.

When the girls got to the motor scooter stand, they were surprised to find

Cortez working there. His brother owned the business and Cortez often worked

there when he had a day off from the hotel. When Cortez looked at Christina,

she blushed knowing that the boy had seen her naked. No other guy, except for

an ex-boyfriend, had ever seen Christina in the nude before.

Christina was particular about not showing off her body, especially since she

was a kindergarten teacher. She felt that it was her moral obligation to set a

good example for the children. However, Amanda convinced Christina that they

were on vacation, and they chose Mexico so they could let their hair (and

panties) down for once in their life. After talking to Amanda, it didn't take

long for Christina to loosen up.

Amanda and Christina agreed to rent a motor scooter, and then Cortez offered

them a couple of potent tequila drinks for the road. He smiled when the girls

accepted the drinks. A half hour of tequila shots and margaritas later, Cortez

volunteered to lead the girls on his bike so the girls would not get lost.

Cortez said he would take them along the coast on the scenic route. He also

wanted to get close to the girls so he addressed Amanda, sensing that

Christina was still a bit embarrassed in front of him.

Cortez asked, "Amanda, why don't you ride with me?"

Cortez smiled confidently as Amanda smiled back, taking in his sharp features

and muscular build. She hadn't had a guy in a long time and this one grabbed

her attention from moment she saw him. He was almost six feet tall with broad

shoulders and six-pack abs. Amanda would never throw herself at a guy back

home, but she wouldn't drink so much alcohol back home, either.

He took off his shirt and left it at the scooter stand before climbing onto

the motor bike in just his beach shorts. Then he asked Amanda to remove her

yellow sundress.

"Your dress could get caught in the wheel during the drive so you may want to

keep it in your handbag," Cortez advised.

Amanda smiled at the lameness of his excuse, but she complied all the same and

loved the flirting. Christina shook her head in mock dismay as she watched

Amanda climb onto the back of the scooter in only her bikini. Amanda had never

worn such a skimpy bathing suit in public before, but she was determined to

live differently in Mexico.

Christina was a little concerned when she saw Amanda's full titties pressed

against Cortez and her crotch pushed tightly against the small of his back.

This was not typical behavior for the young school teacher. However, Christina

got on the other bike and followed close behind.

During the drive, Cortez asked Amanda whether she and Christina were in Los

Cufrado for some sort of modeling assignment. Amanda chuckled because a pretty

face means nothing in modeling when you're only a little over five feet tall.

Then Cortez asked if Amanda had a boyfriend. He was happy when she replied

that it wouldn't matter if she did.

A short time later, Cortez slowly let his left hand ride on Amanda's thigh. He

told her that his girlfriend recently ended their relationship after he had

hoped to marry her. Amanda had her arms wrapped around his chest and she

tightened her grip with her right hand while letting her left hand slide

harmlessly down to his navel for the rest of the ride. She also made

flirtatious conversation with Cortez during the drive through the howling wind

and sea spray.

Cortez was rock hard throughout the rest of the ride with the feel of Amanda's

breasts pressed against his bare back. He also enjoyed the smooth soft skin of

her arm against his stomach and the fragrance of her perfume. He knew that she

was reciprocating his interest and although he'd never had trouble attracting

female attention before, he was thrilled at how insanely hot this little

redheaded girl was.

When they finally found a deserted beach, Cortez and Amanda climbed off the

scooter. Cortez immediately grabbed Amanda's hand and pulled her along with

him as he ran to the water's edge. Cortez had an erection that was glaringly

obvious. Amanda studied the tent in his shorts while he gazed at her full firm

boobs, which swayed from side to side as she jogged alongside him. After

splashing into the water, Cortez moved close enough for Amanda to feel the tip

of his hard cock against her belly.

Amanda smiled broadly at Cortez as she put the palm of her hand on his

erection and said, "Down boy!"

Amanda continued holding his big boner and that was all the stimulation Cortez

needed. He pressed his mouth against her wet inviting lips and put his hands

on her breasts. Amanda pulled Cortez's penis out of his shorts and she was

thrilled by how long and thick it felt in her soft hand under the water.

Cortez pushed his shorts all the way off and held them as he lifted the perky

redhead out of the water and headed towards the beach.

Christina was standing at the shoreline and holding both of the girls' bags as

she watched Amanda emerge from the waves with her boobs bouncing gently under

the skimpy bikini top. Cortez dropped his shorts and after the naked boy set

Amanda down, Christina watched Amanda wrap her fingers around Cortez's long

hard dick. Within earshot of Christina, Amanda asked Cortez if he had a

condom. Cortez said that he had one in the storage compartment of his scooter.

Then Amanda and Cortez walked towards the scooters where Christina was

standing.

As they approached Christina, Amanda untied the strings of her bikini top

behind her neck and back. Her top fell to the ground, revealing a set of firm

natural breasts with delicate pink nipples to Cortez's hungry eyes. Cortez

smiled sheepishly, but he was a bit embarrassed to be naked right between the

two girls. His cock was stretching and twitching uncontrollably as he watched

Amanda's breasts spring free from the confines of her bikini top.

He put his hand in front of Christina's eyes to block her view of his exposed

penis. He was embarrassed to make eye contact with her while his boner stood

straight out in front of him. His erection was still twitching at the thought

of Amanda's nearly naked body behind him. Cortez was equally stimulated by the

sight of Christina in just a scanty bikini.

Cortez turned around and witnessed Amanda bending over to peel off her bikini

panties. At the sight of Amanda baring her entire body in public, Cortez

couldn't control his cock from twitching even more wildly than it already was.

Amanda left her bikini lying in the sand as she walked towards Cortez and

Christina with pure lust in her eyes.

Christina laughed and declared, "Amanda, you're out of control! You'd better

lay off the tequila because I've never known you to act like this before.

Aren't you guys afraid of getting caught doing this in public?"

Amanda said, "We're in Mexico. Anything goes!"

Cortez smirked at her statement. He knew that public nudity was against the

law and strictly enforced in the area. However, he figured that nobody was

there except the three of them. Therefore, he kept his mouth shut as he

struggled to put the condom over his hard throbbing prick.

Christina switched on her video camera and followed the couple as they walked

about fifty feet away to the sand at the ocean's edge. Amanda laid down and

spread her legs apart while wagging a finger at Cortez, who was struggling to

control his raging hard-on. Amanda's auburn bush and bare breasts were totally

exposed to the camera until Cortez laid down on top of her.

After using his finger to get Amanda's pussy nice and wet, Cortez carefully

inserted his stiff rod into her pleasure place. Once he was inside her, the

couple made out with an animal-like ferocity, moaning loudly and smacking

their bodies into each other with wet noisy sounds. Then, after what seemed

like an hour to Christina, Cortez finally pulled out of Amanda, ripped off the

condom and shot four long spurts into the sand. Cortez immediately put his

shorts on and then, like a gentleman, he helped Amanda to her feet.

Then disaster struck. Christina watched in horror as shadows emerged over the

dune. Two cops appeared behind Christina and started running towards Amanda.

Amanda was stark naked and her bikini was lying in the sand almost fifty feet

away from her. Sensing that she was in trouble, Amanda tried racing towards

her swimming suit, but the police were much closer to her bikini than she was.

The police quickly scooped up Amanda's tiny bikini before she could get there.

Since Cortez had already put his shorts on, Amanda was the only naked person

on the beach. Amanda tried to make a dash towards Christina and the motor

scooters, but the cops were too quick for her. The police officers, one male

and one female, forced Amanda's hands off her breasts and away from her bush.

Then the cops handcuffed Amanda's wrists behind her. With each officer holding

an arm, they lead Amanda towards the Police Jeep.

Amanda was still trembling in utter shock when she was suddenly hit with a

wave of shame. As Amanda was escorted over the seclusion of the dune, she was

met by more than twenty onlookers that had gathered on the street of the small

beach town. Amanda was forced to cross the road to get into the Police Jeep

and her bare body was almost at touching distance from the motley crowd. Her

arms were securely fastened behind her so she couldn't cover her jiggling

breasts and reddish-brown pussy hair.

Amanda demanded, "What the hell is going on? Nudity is legal here, isn't it?"

The female cop chuckled and said, "Heavens no! We have strict rules against

public nudity. This is a peaceful town and we intend to keep it that way. If

you wanted to run around naked, you should have gone to Cabo!"

Amanda begged, "Can't you wrap something around me? I'm naked and all these

people are looking at me!"

The female cop sarcastically asked the other officers, "Hey guys, you got

anything for this girl to put on?"

The guys all shook their head no, so the female cop turned to Amanda and said,

"Sorry girl, no got. Looks like you'll have to grin and bare it," which was

followed by laugher amongst the crowd.

Amanda gasped in shock at the news. She started screaming frantically because

she was not allowed to use her arms to cover her bouncing breasts, smooth butt

and soft pussy hair from the crowd. Unfortunately, her shrieks of terror just

drew the attention of more bystanders to her naked predicament.

She also suffered from the discomfort of the burning hot road tar against her

bare feet, which made her jump up and down. The jumping motion caused Amanda's

medium sized, yet full firm titties to bounce uncontrollably, much to the

delight of the all-male crowd. Cortez tried reasoning with the cops,

especially the female cop because she couldn't take her eyes off the still

semi-erect penis in his shorts, but the cops would not listen to him. They

merely pushed Amanda up into the Jeep.

Stepping up into the back of the open-top Jeep forced Amanda to spread her

legs wide, putting her pretty pink pussy lips on display for everyone to see.

There was no way for Amanda to cover herself as two male cops waiting in the

front seat of the Police Jeep stared intensely at her bare body. They gazed

shamelessly at the humiliating beaver shot Amanda was forced to give them.

While the two officers helped pull Amanda into the Jeep, the female cop took

the liberty of placing her hand on Amanda's bare ass. Then she gently pushed

from behind. Amanda squealed when she felt the female cop's finger slide up

and down her sensitive butt crack. Amanda wanted to object to the fondling of

her ass by the female cop, but she was too horrified by her situation to

complain about it.

Amanda looked back and saw the mischievous grin on the Mexican girl's face.

The officer appeared to be even younger than Amanda and she looked very fit in

her tight starched police uniform. It seemed as though the female cop was

enjoying Amanda's embarrassing situation even more than the male cops, so

Amanda refrained from lashing out at the girl. Amanda was afraid the female

cop would take even more liberties with her bare body if she confronted the

girl. After all of the cops were seated, they drove off with Amanda's naked

body on full display in the back of the open-top Jeep.

Part 3:

As the Police Jeep slowly drove away with poor naked Amanda seated up in back

like the Homecoming Queen in a parade, Christina asked Cortez for help.

Unfortunately, Cortez did not want to get involved. Fearing that he could get

arrested for his part in the scandal, Cortez came up with a pitiful excuse.

Cortez said that having him plead Amanda's case could make things even worse

for the girl. He said the police would assume that a local, such as himself,

would have explained the public nudity laws to Amanda as soon as she tried to

remove her bikini. Therefore, the cops would accuse Amanda of knowing the law

and ignoring it, whereas if Amanda was there by herself, she could argue that

she didn't know it was illegal to be naked in public.

The excuse Cortez gave was ridiculous, but Christina actually bought it and

hurried off to chase the Police Jeep on her motor scooter all by herself. She

had butterflies in her stomach as she imagined what it would feel like to be

in Amanda's humiliating predicament. In the Jeep, Amanda's stomach was also

doing flip-flops. She was sitting up high in the back of the open-top Jeep

with her wrists handcuffed behind her. There was a cop sitting on each side of

her, while two cops rode in the front seats. Three of the four cops were men,

but all four cops seized the opportunity and thoroughly examined Amanda's

fully exposed breasts and bush.

As they drove through the middle of the town, the officer slowed the Jeep to a

crawl. Amanda was mortified as all the people on the street pointed and stared

at her nakedness. She was also getting angry because the cops sitting beside

her casually leaned back so that they would not block the crowd's view of

their naked prisoner.

Amanda urged, "Can't you go any faster?"

The driver replied, "The speed limit is twenty-five miles per hour and we

always abide by the law!"

Then the other cop in front said, "With so many people lining up on the

sidewalk, maybe we should slow down to ten miles per hour."

Amanda begged, "No, please don't slow down. You'll just make it easier for

them to see me!"

The driver chuckled and said, "Well I think it's a good suggestion. It's

better to be safe than sorry," and then he slowed the Jeep down to ten miles

per hour.

Amanda was already frustrated because the Jeep was barely moving, and then

they came to a stop.

Amanda yelled, "What are you stopping for?"

The driver said, "There's a group of people waiting to cross the street and

I'm stopping to give them a chance to cross."

The other cop in the front seat said, "But we have the right of way."

Then the two cops looked back at the naked girl, laughed and the second cop

said, "You're right. We'd better let them cross!"

All of the cops laughed as the driver remained stopped so that the group of

people could cross in front of the Jeep. The police had the right-of-way, but

the driver couldn't resist stopping for the crowd. It allowed the people on

the street to get a good look at the poor naked girl.

The people moved very slowly while crossing the street, thus prolonging

Amanda's embarrassment. The group also got as close as they could to the

Police Jeep in order to get the best view possible of Amanda's bare titties.

Amanda squeezed her legs together, but a portion of her auburn bush still

showed and there was nothing she could do to hide from the crowd. Her round

rosy nipples were right out in the open for everyone to see causing Amanda's

face to turn crimson red.

As the Jeep proceeded onward, the cop in the passenger seat said, "Hey, you

just passed up the police station."

The driver chuckled and said, "You're right. I guess I was so distracted that

I drove right past it. Oh well, we can go around again and catch it next

time."

The second cop said, "That's fine. We're in no hurry. I don't mind driving

through town again."

Amanda screamed, "Through town again? Please don't make me go through town

again. I'm naked! Everybody will line up to get a look at me again."

The officer in the passenger seat said, "She's right. The crowd might be even

bigger this time."

The driver chuckled and said, "Then we'd better slow all the way down to five

miles per hour!"

That made all of the cops in the Police Jeep laugh as Amanda began to shake

from nervous frustration and public humiliation. Amanda was mortified by the

number of people that were treated to a view of her totally nude body as the

police slowly paraded her through town. Finally, after what seemed like an

eternity to Amanda, the Police Jeep arrived at the Los Cufrado Police Station.

Amanda felt light-headed from fear and embarrassment as the cops pulled her

out of the Jeep in the parking lot of a large police station.

Then Amanda's heart sank when she heard one of the cops say, "Wow, it's a busy

day at the station today. Look at all the people."

The female cop added, "Yeah. I'd sure hate to be caught naked in front of this

crowd," and then she looked at Amanda and laughed.

There were at least fifty men standing outside the building as well as inside

the lobby. The men were surprised to see the cops parade a sweet innocent girl

around stark naked, right before their very eyes! Amanda's arms were still

handcuffed behind her back, so her perky breasts, round rosy nipples, smooth

firm butt and auburn pussy hair were total exposed for everyone to behold. A

short time later, Christina showed up and tried to give Amanda some clothes,

but she was forbidden from doing so by the cops.

A cop explained, "She was happy to flaunt her naked body in public, so she

will remain that way in here. Plus, we need a witnesses to sign and confirm

what they saw before we can allow her to cover herself."

Christina said, "I'm a witness."

The cop countered, "You're also a friend so we'll need to speak to someone

else."

Christina said, "But the only other witness isn't coming to the station."

The cop chuckled and said, "Oh, that's most unfortunate. Well then, I guess

she's gonna be naked for quite a while!"

Christina knew the cops were just making excuses to force Amanda to remain

nude in front of all those men. Christina pleaded with the cops to allow

Amanda to get dressed. She even pulled the sundress from Amanda's bag to show

that she'd brought clothes for Amanda to wear. Unfortunately, the cops

wouldn't listen. They even confiscated Amanda's dress and all her belongings.

It seemed to Christina that the cops enjoyed humiliating the poor naked girl.

Amanda began to beg for something to wear, but her begging was dealt with by a

firm slap on her tight bare butt cheek. It was administered by the cute female

cop who appeared to really enjoy her job.

Amanda yelped, "Ouch, that hurt!"

The female cop said, "Open your mouth again and you'll get another one!"

Christina went into the Police Chief's office and tried to pay the fine of

two-hundred dollars to get her naked friend out of jail. However, the Chief

declined her offer figuring that Christina would offer a bribe after watching

her friend suffer a fair amount of humiliation at the hands of the cops.

Besides, most tourists know about the strict anti-nudity laws in the town so

the cops didn't get the opportunity to embarrass a nude young girl very often.

They planned to exploit Amanda's situation as long as possible.

The Chief called out, "Please bring the naked girl in here."

Two male officers took Amanda by the arms and led her to the entrance of the

Chief's office.

The female officer stopped them at the door and said to the cops, "You know

the drill. We need to search her for weapons before she enters the Chief's

Office."

As the cops gave a condescending laugh, Amanda cried out, "Weapons? I'm naked!

Where could I possibly hide a weapon?"

The girl said, "It's standard procedure, ma'am," and then she began caressing

Amanda's back with her soft hand.

The female cop was already popular in the station because of her good looks

and great body. Knowing how much the male cops enjoyed watching the

humiliation of a female prisoner, she figured that an enticing performance

with the nude beauty could make her even more popular. The female cop also

hoped that exploiting the poor naked girl in front of her male coworkers would

show how invaluable she was to the department and it could possibly put her in

line for a promotion. With that in mind, the Mexican girl moved her hand up

and down Amanda's back, and gradually worked her way down onto Amanda's bare

ass.

As all of the men in attendance watched, the girl softly said, "We need to do

a thorough inspection," and then she gently dragged her fingertip up and down

Amanda's sensitive butt crack.

Amanda begged, "Please don't touch me there," but the Mexican girl ignored

her.

She softly slid her finger up and down the crack of Amanda's bare ass, and

then she instructed Amanda to lean forward and spread her legs. Amanda

refused, but the two male cops holding her arms made sure that Amanda complied

with the request. With Amanda secured in the vulnerable position, the female

cop stepped to the side so that everyone could watch as she separated Amanda's

tight butt cheeks and probed the young girl's ass. It caused Amanda to squeal,

which made the presentation even more enjoyable for all the male cops and

local criminals in attendance.

Amanda was still bent over slightly as the cute Mexican girl began caressing

the insides of Amanda's legs. The female cop would go down to Amanda's ankles

and then slowly move up until her hand was high on Amanda's inner thigh.

Amanda quivered nervously when the girl would get close to Amanda's totally

exposed pussy, but the cop would stop before making contact with Amanda's

sweet snatch.

Soon the men in the lobby began yelling, "Go for it," so the female cop smiled

back at the crowd and then she moved her hand all the way up to Amanda's

pretty pink pussy lips.

Amanda pleaded, "No, not my pussy! Please don't touch my pussy in front of all

these men. Please, I'm begging you."

The female cop giggled and called out, "She's begging for it boys!"

Amanda sighed, "Oh no," as the Mexican girl slid her finger back and forth

across Amanda's bare beaver.

The cute Mexican girl knew exactly what she was doing as she paused briefly

and made little circles over Amanda's love button. Amanda was so embarrassed

that she wanted to die, yet she couldn't help moaning from the gentle touch of

the female cop.

The female cop sadistically said, "You're wet little girl. You like it, don't

you! You like it when I touch you between your legs. You want me to touch your

pussy, don't you? Yes, yes you do! You're a bad, bad little girl," and then

she slapped her hand across Amanda's bare butt cheek.

The Chief gave the female cop an approving smile as she instructed the cops to

turn Amanda around. Now Amanda was facing the crowded lobby and everyone's

eyes were focused on her. The female cop used both hands to caress Amanda's

upper body and they quickly landed on Amanda's firm round breasts. After

massaging the beautiful globes of flesh for awhile, the female cop began

rolling Amanda's precious pink nipples between her thumbs and forefingers.

Once Amanda's nipples were as hard as they could get, the girl started

pinching and tweaking them.

Amanda was mortified, but she couldn't fight the feeling. All of the sexual

stimulation combined with the public humiliation was more than Amanda could

withstand and she felt her love juices begin to build heavily between her

legs. Then the cop moved her soft hand down so that she could caress Amanda's

inner thighs and moments later, the girl inserted her finger deep into

Amanda's wet waiting pussy.

As the cute Mexican girl gently moved her finger around inside Amanda's tight

love hole, Amanda begged, "Please stop. You know I don't have any weapons in

there. You...um...you don't know what you're doing to me."

The female cop said, "I know exactly what I'm doing to you, and so does

everyone else in the room!"

Then one of the cops holding Amanda's arm said, "Don't forget about the

chemical test."

Amanda asked, "Chemical test? What's that?"

The male cop said, "We have to make sure your body isn't contaminated with

dangerous chemicals that could harm the Police Chief. It's a simple taste

test," and then the male cop smiled at the cute Mexican girl as she moved

forward and began licking Amanda's hard nipples with her tongue.

As the female cop licked and sucked on Amanda's pert nipples, she continued

moving her finger in and out of Amanda's wet pussy. The cute girl occasionally

paused to move her fingertip in soft circles over Amanda's love button, but

she never stopped kissing and teasing Amanda's precious pink nipples. Amanda

gasped for air as she look around at all the male eyes upon her.

Then Amanda closed her eyes and begged, "This is too much for me to take. I

can't hold back much longer. So many men...um...so, so humiliating! Please

don't make me cum. Please don't...mmm...um...cum in front of all these men,"

but that only inspired the female cop to work harder.

Tears welled up in Christina's eyes as she watched along with the men in the

lobby. She could tell by the expressions on Amanda's face that it wouldn't be

much longer before Amanda erupted with a very public orgasm. Then it happened.

Amanda's face tensed up, and then her body started to shutter wildly. Every

man in the Los Cufrado Police Station was gawking at poor naked Amanda as she

climaxed right in front of them.

Amanda called out, "Oh no...I'm...I'm cumming! I'm cumming. So...so

embarrassing...so humiliating...so many men watching. But...but it

feels...feels so good...mmm, I'm cumming...cumming!"

Amanda couldn't take it anymore and begged the female cop to stop, but she

wouldn't listen. The cute Mexican girl continued thrusting her finger in and

out of Amanda's over-stimulated pussy until the female cop was good and ready

to quit. She finally pulled her finger out of Amanda's dripping wet pussy

after which, Amanda broke down and cried. Seeing Amanda's tears caused

Christina to cry. After Amanda finished sobbing, moaning and twitching, she

was finally lead into the Police Chief's office.

Part 4:

Amanda, who was still stark naked, shivered as she stood in front of the

Police Chief's desk. Two male cops were holding Amanda's handcuffed arms and

positioned Amanda so she had her back to the open doorway. As the Chief

examined the poor girl's breasts and pussy, her bare ass was still on display

to all the people in the lobby. Then Christina entered the office and stood

next to the Police Chief.

As the Chief gazed at the naked beauty, he said to Christina, "We'll have to

detain this young lady until she signs a confession."

Amanda spoke up, "Give me the damn confession. I'll sign it!"

The Chief said, "Oh, I'm sorry. The attorney needs to be here to watch you

sign it so it's all legal and everything."

Christina asked, "How long will that take?"

The Chief replied, "Since it's a holiday weekend, you may be here until the

middle of next week."

Amanda shrieked, "The middle of next week? It's not even a holiday in Mexico.

It's only an American holiday!"

The Chief grinned and said, "Regardless, you're stuck here until the attorney

arrives...and you'll be naked the whole time!"

Christina asked, "Isn't there anything we can do?"

The Chief said, "Well, if you pay an additional five-hundred dollars to cover

expenses and attorney fees, we might be tempted to drop the charges and

release her."

Christina said, "Five-hundred dollars? That's extortion! We're kindergarten

teachers for heaven's sake. That's all the money we have!"

The Chief said, "I'm sorry you feel that way," and then he nodded to a cop in

the lobby.

The cop came into the office and said, "Ma'am, we need you to come with us and

sign a document."

Amanda asked, "Can't you bring it in here?"

The officer said, "Sorry. Rules are rules."

Then Amanda was escorted back into the lobby where everyone could see her. She

had to bend over in front of a desk, which left Amanda's bare ass pointed

directly at all the men standing behind her. Amanda was so embarrassed that

she started to shake, but when she discovered that she couldn't sign the form

with her wrists handcuffed behind her back, Amanda's situation quickly went

from bad to worse.

Amanda said, "You'll have to un-cuff me if you want me to sign the form."

The cop said, "Sorry. We can't do that."

She asked, "Why not? There are men in here that look like murderers and

they're not handcuffed."

The cop said, "Just turn around and sign the form."

Amanda reluctantly turned around. She was now facing the crowd. With her

beautiful breasts and reddish-brown bush on full display to all the men in

front of her, she leaned back to sign the form. However, she couldn't reach up

high enough to sign it because of the handcuffs so she shimmied up onto the

desk with her legs held tightly together.

The male cop immediately said, "Please place one foot on the floor ma'am. It's

a safety regulation."

Amanda tearfully pleaded, "No...please, no! You can't expect me to put my foot

on the floor. It's humiliating enough to sit up here stark naked in front of

all these men without spreading my legs, too!"

The two male cops holding Amanda demanded, "Spread your legs or we'll spread

them for you!"

The lobby of the Police Station went silent as Amanda placed a foot on the

floor. She was now sitting up on a desk with her pink pussy lips fully exposed

to everyone in attendance. Then she was humiliated even further when she

discovered that the pen was out of ink. The cops laughed and told Amanda to

remain seated while they looked for another pen. She tried to close her legs,

but the male cops standing beside Amanda held her in place and prevented

Amanda from hiding her sweet snatch from the crowd.

Amanda looked out at the crowd and was horrified to see them move closer,

which afforded them a better view of the beaver shot she was exhibiting. After

ten minutes, a pen finally arrived and Amanda was able to sign the document.

Then her bare body was paraded past the crowd again as she was lead back to

the Chief's office.

When she got to the doorway of the office, the female cop stopped Amanda as if

she was going to search her for weapons again. However, as soon as the cute

Mexican girl reached down and touched Amanda's tender pussy, the Chief

commanded her to stop. He stated that another cavity search was not necessary.

This was a welcomed relief for Amanda.

The Chief asked Christina, "Are you ready to part with the money now or do you

want to watch Amanda sign another document?"

Christina looked at Amanda as if they were deciding what to do when the Chief

added, "You know, your school district back home may not like finding out that

your naked friend here was arrested for indecent exposure and lewd behavior,

especially since she's a kindergarten teacher."

The girls looked at the Chief and in unison they said, "You wouldn't!"

The Chief grinned and called out, "Boys, have her sign another form...and

photograph her this time!"

Christina said, "Okay, okay. Here's your money."

With that, the handcuffs were removed from Amanda's wrists.

Amanda asked, "What about my clothes?"

The Chief said, "Sorry. We need to keep those for evidence."

Amanda asked, "Even my dress? That shouldn't be considered evidence. You

didn't even know I had a dress until Christina brought it to the Police

Station!"

The Chief said, "That makes it evidence. And if you try to leave the station

without clothes, we'll arrest you again!"

Amanda nervously asked, "What do you expect me to do...stand in the lobby

stark naked in front of all those men while Christina goes back to the hotel

and gets me some more clothes?"

Christina said to Amanda, "Don't worry. I have a solution. I'll give you my

shirt and shorts, and then I'll ride home in my bikini," and then Christina

slipped off her T-shirt.

The Chief commanded, "Do that in the lobby, please."

Amanda said, "The lobby? In front of all those men? Haven't they seen enough

already?"

Christina said, "Come on, Amanda. Let's just get this over-with," and then she

pulled Amanda out amongst the crowd of men.

Amanda quickly pulled the T-shirt down over her head. Without a bra, Amanda's

nipples poked out against the front of the thin shirt and the short T-shirt

only came down to her bellybutton. However, after all she'd been through, any

coverage at all was a welcomed treat.

Then Christina unbuttoned and unzipped her shorts. She started working them

down, but the denim shorts were so tight that Christina was having trouble

taking them off.

Amanda was still bottomless and with all the men looking at her, she urged,

"Come on, Christina. Hurry up!"

Christina said, "I'm trying, but..."

Christina was going to say that the shorts were so tight her bikini bottoms

were being dragged down, too. Unfortunately for Christina, Amanda didn't wait

for her to finish the sentence. She reached her fingers into the waistband of

Christina's shorts and yanked them all the way down to her ankles. Christina

was mortified because her bikini was pulled down as well, and now both girls

were bottomless in front of the large group of men.

Christina screamed, "Amanda, what are you doing? You pulled my bikini off. My

butt and bush are showing, and all these men are looking at me! Quick, help me

pull it back up."

Realizing her mistake, Amanda tried to pull the bottoms to Christina's suit

up, but Christina had stumbled forward and was now standing on it. Amanda

yanked hard and both girls cringed when they heard the material rip apart.

Christina stepped out of her shorts and what remained of her bikini bottoms.

The bottomless girls looked at each other and said, "Oh, no. Now what do we

do?"

There was a roar from the crowd and Christina quickly found out what it felt

like to be naked in front of all the men. Her beautiful bare butt and dark

hairy triangle were totally exposed to the cops, criminals and locals in

attendance, and she almost fainted out of shame. With the denim shorts still

in her hands, she quickly slipped them back on, protecting her butt and bush

from the crowd.

Amanda slipped what was left of the bikini bottoms up her legs and said, "I'll

hold onto the side that's ripped. Let's get out of here!"

After jumping on the motor scooter, the girls zoomed away. Amanda rode on the

back of the bike and couldn't hold the torn bikini together and Christina at

the same time. She was forced to let go of her panties and allow the ripped

side to flap in the wind. With the shredded material whipping around, Amanda's

right hip and the top portion of Amanda's butt crack were exposed to anyone

following behind their scooter.

The girls heard the honks of a few horns, but they managed to make it back to

their hotel without any further incidents. Amanda went directly to the hotel

room while Christina returned the scooter. Cortez did not charge the girls for

the bike rental after everything that had happened to them. Christina thanked

him for his generosity even though she felt that he received more than he

deserved earlier on the beach from Amanda.

Once Christina returned to the hotel room, Amanda gave Christina a big hug and

said, "Thanks for rescuing me," as the ripped bikini panties gave way and fell

to the floor rendering Amanda bottomless once again.

Amanda slipped off her T-shirt and stood naked before Christina. Then Amanda

looked into Christina's big brown eyes and stepped forward to give Christina

another big hug. Christina didn't back away. In fact, Christina welcomed her

totally nude friend into her arms.

Christina didn't understand why, but having Amanda's perky breasts pressed

against her own bare flesh made Christina tingle all over. She wanted to

reciprocate the feeling so Christina quickly removed her bikini top, but

before she could wrap her arms around Amanda again, the naked girl announced

that she was going to take a much needed bath. All Christina could do was

watch Amanda's smooth firm ass disappear into the bathroom.

Christina moved to the doorway of the bathroom and caught Amanda bending over

to turn on the faucet in the bathtub. She was fascinated by the sight of

Amanda's bare butt even though she'd seen Amanda in the nude for most of the

day. As Amanda lowered herself into the warm water, Christina fixed a couple

of drinks. After Christina returned to the bathroom, the two kindergarten

teachers quickly downed a few shots of Tequila. Then the girls switched to

Mexican beer in an attempt to wash away the terrible memories of their day in

the Los Cufrado Police Station.

The alcohol quickly took affect and the girls began to relax. Without asking,

Christina took the bar of soap and lathered up her hands. Then she began

caressing Amanda's back. Amanda's hand was resting on the side of the tub and

when Christina leaned forward to give Amanda a friendly kiss, Christina's bare

breast ended up on top of Amanda's hand.

The simple friendly kiss evolved into deep passion and Amanda couldn't resist

taking Christina's massive melon in her hand. Their embrace was spontaneous

and unexpected for Christina, but for Amanda, it was a dream come true.

Although Amanda had never been with a girl before, aside from her humiliating

experience with the female cop at the police station, she'd always fantasized

about making love to another woman and her fantasies usually revolved around

Christina. Now Amanda was close to having her fantasy become reality!

Part 5:

After over-indulging in beer and tequila, Amanda and Christina were suddenly

opening their minds to things they'd never considered before. Amanda was naked

in the bathtub and passionately kissing Christina, who was kneeling beside the

tub. Christina was topless, but she was still wearing her tight denim shorts.

Amanda had her hand on one of Christina's full firm breasts as Christina

massaged Amanda's back with her soft soapy hand.

As the girls pushed their tongues into each other's mouth, Amanda continued

squeezing and massaging Christina's big boob. Then Amanda paused to softly

caress Christina's delicate pink nipple. Christina scooted forward on her

knees to get closer to the tub while Amanda applied soap to her fingers. Then

Amanda reached out with both hands and used her soapy slick fingers to make

gentle circles over Christina's round rosy nipples.

The sensation of Amanda's fingertips teasing Christina's nipples was exquisite

and it sent chills up and down Christina's spine. Christina had never in her

life imagined making love to another girl, but after the traumatic experience

that the girls shared together earlier in the day, she felt a strong bond to

Amanda. Christina also had a tremendous sexual yearning for her cute little

redheaded friend.

Amanda said, "You know, Christina, we should both take a bath after being in

that dirty police station all day."

Christina's eyes got big as she asked, "You mean together?"

Amanda replied, "Sure. There's room for both of us in the tub."

Christina had a big smile on her face as she stood up and unbuttoned her

shorts. Amanda watched as Christina unzipped her tight shorts and pushed them

down her smooth shapely legs. Since Amanda was sitting down in the tub,

Christina's hairy triangle was at eye level to Amanda. Then, after stepping

out of her shorts, Christina lifted her leg over the side of the tub and

dipped her dainty little toes into the warm water.

From her sitting position, Amanda was able to look right up between

Christina's legs and see her pretty pink pussy lips. It took all of Amanda's

might to keep from reaching up and touching Christina between her legs, but

she contained herself. This was new to both of them and Amanda didn't want to

spoil the mood by rushing things.

Not a word was exchanged between the two girls as they caressed their soapy

hands all over each other's body. There was plenty of kissing and breast

fondling, and Christina was in heaven because Amanda couldn't stop playing

with Christina's delicate pink nipples. Christina loved the gentle touch of

her friend's fingers on her nipples and Amanda was more than happy to do it.

Then Amanda poured a cup of water over her head and asked Christina to wash

her hair. Christina applied a dab of shampoo to Amanda's reddish-brown hair

and then she gave her friend a terrific scalp massage. Amanda's eyes were

closed, but Christina's eyes were opened wide and focused on Amanda's bare

titties. She loved the way Amanda's breasts wobbled as she rubbed shampoo into

her friend's head.

After rinsing her hair, it was time for Amanda to return the favor. Amanda

rubbed shampoo into Christina's hair, but Amanda had a slightly different

technique. She leaned forward just enough to let her erect nipples softly rub

against Christina's bare chest. Christina loved having Amanda run her fingers

through her hair, but it was nothing compared to the sensation of having her

stiff pink nipples gently caressed by Amanda's sweet soapy nipples. The nipple

rubs ended much too soon for Christina as Amanda poured cups of water over

Christina's head to rinse out the soap, and then Amanda announced that it was

time to wash her butt.

Amanda turned her back to Christina and got up on her knees. With her bare ass

right in Christina's face, Amanda began rubbing her soapy hands all over her

butt cheeks.

Then Christina asked, "Was it embarrassing?"

Amanda said, "Huh...what?"

Christina asked, "Was it embarrassing when you were standing there, stark

naked in front of all those men, and that cute Mexican girl did this," and

then Christina took her soapy finger and started sliding it gently up and down

Amanda's sensitive butt crack.

Amanda said, "Mmm...that feels good."

Christina asked, "Well...did it feel good when that chick cop did it?"

Amanda said, "Not like this. That Latino bitch was trying to humiliate me in

front of all those men, but I feel like you're doing it out of love."

Christina leaned forward and kissed the small of Amanda's back, but never

stopped toying with Amanda's butt crack.

Christina said, "Yes...yes, I guess it is love. I felt so bad for you today

that I wanted to cry."

Amanda said, "Yep, it was terrible all right. All those men looking at me,

leering at me, wanting to touch me and I was naked, stark naked, and powerless

to hide my body from them."

Christina added, "It must have been horrible. Those men could see your perky

breasts bouncing as you walked and they watched your nipples stiffen under the

cool breeze of the air conditioner. They saw your beautiful bare butt when the

cops made you bend over in front of them, and then they turned you around so

that everybody could see your girl fur."

Amanda said, "And they didn't stop there. I wanted to die when the cops spread

my legs apart so that all the men could see my pussy lips. Those men saw

everything and there was nothing, but lust in their eyes. I was

mortified...humiliated beyond belief!"

Christina hugged her friend from behind and pressed her big breasts into

Amanda's back. Then she reached around and grabbed Amanda's firm titties while

giving her a nice hug.

Christina said, "You might have wanted to die, but I'm glad you didn't. If you

had, then I wouldn't be hugging your bare body right now. When I saw you

standing there naked in the police station, I was filled with anger and rage,

but when I look at you in the nude now...well...it's me with lust in my eyes!"

Tears began running down Amanda's cheeks as she turned around and passionately

kissed Christina. Both girls were kneeling in the tub and as they kissed, the

girls found each other's love holes with their fingers. Amanda easily slid her

finger deep into Christina's wet waiting pussy and began making little circles

inside of her.

Christina loved what Amanda was doing to her so she mimicked everything Amanda

did. When Amanda worked her finger in and out of Christina's pussy, Christina

did the same thing between Amanda's legs. When Amanda paused to gently caress

Christina's love button, Christina followed suit and massaged Amanda's little

clitty. Soon the feeling began to build inside each of the kindergarten

teachers' bodies, and it kept building stronger and stronger as the girls

massaged each other's pleasure places.

Then Christina called out, "Oh, oh my, I can't believe you're making me feel

this way. I can't hold back much longer. I...um...I have to...um...mmm...I

have to cum."

Amanda said, "Me too! Me too!"

Then, almost simultaneously, the girl's bodies stiffened up and started to

shutter as Christina let out a big groan.

Christina yelled, "I'm cumming, I'm cumming, I'm cumming!"

Amanda begged, "Don't stop, baby. Please don't stop what you're doing. Almost

there...almost there...mmm...um...yes, yes! I'm cumming, I'm cumming, too...so

good...mmm...yes, yes, yes!"

Then the girls collapsed into each other's arms. They could almost feel one

another's heart beating fast because their bare chests were pressed tightly

together. Amanda and Christina laid back in the tub until they could regain

their composure.

Eventually Amanda and Christina washed each other off again to make sure that

they were squeaky clean, and then they stepped out of the tub and toweled

themselves off. The girls now had a common bond. They had both enjoyed their

first girl-on-girl experience together and it was a memory that neither girl

would ever forget.

With bath towels wrapped around their naked bodies, Christina and Amanda took

a seat on the bed. As Amanda searched for a TV show that wasn't in Spanish,

Christina called to have a pizza delivered to their hotel room. Amanda found a

chick-flick that no guy would ever want to sit through, which was precisely

the type of movie she was looking for. Then Amanda fixed a couple more tequila

drinks.

Christina asked, "Don't you think we've had enough Tequila?"

Amanda said, "Come on, baby. One more...just one more. We're on vacation!"

Christina reluctantly said, "Oh, okay."

Then Christina asked, "Shouldn't we get dressed?"

Amanda replied, "No. In my opinion, we're wearing too much!"

Christina giggled and said, "Maybe for the two of us, but the pizza man is

coming."

Amanda said, "So what! I was naked in front of a hundred men today, not

counting all the people on the streets. One more man seeing me without my

clothes is no big deal."

Christina laughed and said, "That's just the tequila talking. You're a

kindergarten teacher, remember?"

Amanda said, "And you showed your butt and bush to the men, too, remember!"

Christina said, "Sure do...and I was horrified. I don't ever want to go

through that again."

Amanda said, "Then keep your towel on. Personally, I think turning men on and

then turning them away is the best punishment I can give them...as long as

I've got you by my side after they leave."

Christina smiled and said, "I've always got your back...and your front!"

With that said, there was a knock on the door. The girls grinned mischievously

at each other as Amanda reached for the door. The girls weren't sure how they

were going to do it, but they both knew that the pizza delivery man on the

other side of the door was about to get flashed and teased!

Part 6:

Christina kept a hand on her towel as she walked towards the door, but Amanda

let her towel hang free, almost daring the towel to fall off. Then Amanda

opened the door and a man, who appeared to be in his forties, entered the room

carrying a pizza. His eyes opened wide at the sight of the two beautiful young

girls.

He said in a heavy accent, "A tasty pizza for lovely ladies," and then he

smiled and handed the pizza to Christina.

Christina held the large pizza box with both hands, leaving her towel totally

unprotected. The towel was riding low on Christina's big boobies, putting

plenty of cleavage on display. Christina blushed because of the way that the

man was looking at her. She was so worried about keeping her breasts covered

that she didn't realize the towel was slightly separated down below. A tiny

bit of Christina's dark pussy hair was peeking out between the separation in

the white towel, which did not go unnoticed by the pizza delivery man.

Then Amanda asked, "What do we owe you?"

As she spoke, Amanda gave her body a little shake and the bounce of her boobs

almost caused her towel to fall off. The man gasped when he saw the towel

shift, and then he started breathing heavily when he noticed that Amanda's

towel was beginning to come untucked.

Christina said, "Be careful, Amanda. Your towel is about to fall off."

Amanda looked down, and then she turned towards the man and said, "I think my

towel will stay on. What do you think, Mr. Pizza Man? Do you think I should

tighten my towel?"

As the man started to perspire, he said, "No...no, your towel looks fine to

me!"

Amanda said, "See, Christina? He thinks my towel is just fine."

The Pizza Man watched as Amanda's towel slowly began to drift down her bare

tits and his breathing rate increased dramatically when the tops of Amanda's

round rosy nipples began to show.

Again Amanda gave her body a little shake and asked, "Well, what do we owe

you?"

The man didn't answer. He just stood there staring at Amanda's barely covered

breasts.

Christina said, "Amanda, you're upsetting the man. There's sweat running down

his face. I think you'd better check your towel."

Amanda looked down and it was clearly obvious that her nipples were partially

exposed. However, Amanda didn't bother to adjust her towel. She was having too

much fun tormenting the Pizza Man as she pushed the issue even further.

Amanda turned towards the Pizza Delivery Man again and asked, "I still think

my towel will stay on, but my friend disagrees. Be honest, Mr. Pizza Man. Does

it look to you like my towel is going to fall off? If you think it's gonna

fall off, then I'll tighten it. I'll leave it up to you."

The man stammered, "No, don't touch the towel. It's fine!"

Amanda grinned, pushed her chest out and asked, "Are you sure?"

The man tried to speak, but nothing came out of his mouth. All he could do was

gasp for air because Amanda twitched again and the fidgeting caused her towel

to drift down even further.

With even more of Amanda's precious pink nipples on display, the man

stuttered, "Yes...um, yes. I'm sure. I don't think your towel is going to fall

off at all."

Amanda teasingly said, "That's good because I'd be really embarrassed if my

towel fell off. I'm naked under this towel, as you probably know. Now, what do

we owe you?"

Amanda took another step towards the man and gave her body a firm shake in the

process. This time, when Amanda shook her body, she successfully caused her

towel to come undone and it dropped to the floor.

Amanda put her hands on the sides of her face and shrieked, "Oh no, look what

happened. My towel fell off! I thought you said my towel wouldn't fall off,

Mr. Pizza Man! Were you lying to me just so you could see me naked?"

The man couldn't answer. He just stood there, gazing at Amanda's bare breasts

and auburn bush. Amanda was now standing with her hands on her hips and her

legs spread shoulder length apart. She wasn't hiding anything from the man.

One day earlier, Amanda would have been mortified if this had happened, but

today Amanda almost acted like she was enjoying herself. It seemed as though

the traumatic experience at the police station desensitized Amanda to the

degradation of being stripped naked in public.

As Amanda simply stood there with her firm titties and hairy triangle right

out in the open for the man to see, Christina said, "You'll have to excuse us.

We just took a bath and we didn't have time to get dressed."

As she bent down to get her towel, Amanda said, "That's right...and she's

naked under her towel, too!"

Then Amanda reached out and tugged on Christina's towel. With both hands

holding the pizza box, Christina didn't have a free hand to grab her towel and

it fell to the floor, rendering Christina helplessly naked in front of the

pizza delivery man.

Christina yelped, "Amanda, my towel! You made my towel fall off. Now I'm naked

and I'm holding this pizza box so I can't pick my towel up. How could you

embarrass me like that?"

As Amanda picked up her own towel, she giggled and said, "I'm sorry. It was an

accident."

Christina responded, "Accident my ass," but she merely remained standing there

in all her glory.

After Amanda picked up her towel, she held it loosely front of her, but

Christina made no attempt to retrieve her towel. Her massive melons, round

rosy nipples and the dark curly hair between her legs were all complete

exposed to the pizza man.

Amanda was holding her towel in front of her with one hand. Her hairy triangle

along with one breast were hidden from the man, but much to Amanda's surprise,

Christina continued standing in front of the pizza man completely nude. It was

very bold and brazen of Christina, but there was no mistaking the redness of

embarrassment on Christina's face.

Finally, the man told Amanda what she owed for the pizza and Amanda told him

to wait while she looked in her purse. Christina turned and bent over to set

the pizza box on the bed while Amanda bent over to pick her purse up from the

floor. With both girls bent over, their bare asses were fully displayed to the

man's hungry eyes. The girls glanced over at each other and giggled, while

holding their positions to give the man a nice long look at their firm smooth

butts.

Then Amanda turned around and acted as though she couldn't hold her towel and

her purse at the same time. She let her towel drop to the floor, leaving both

Amanda and Christina completely naked as they approached the middle-aged Pizza

Delivery Man.

After digging around in her purse for a while, Amanda looked at the man and

said, "I'm sorry, but we had a little trouble today and we spent all our

money."

The man said, "That's okay. You can charge it to your hotel room."

Christina asked, "But what about the tip?"

Amanda smiled at the Pizza Delivery Man and said, "Yes...what about the tip?"

The man looked at the naked girls and said, "My wife used to be beautiful, but

now she has a butt the size of Texas. You would make an older man very happy

if one of you...or both of you...would make love to me."

Amanda said, "Hmm, why don't you wait outside while we discuss it."

The man stepped into the hallway and the girls shut the door. He waited

anxiously for a moment and then Amanda cracked the door with the safety chain

fastened.

Amanda peeked out and said, "We discussed and we've decided...no! Go home to

your fat wife," and then Amanda slammed the door as both girls laughed

hysterically.

After the pizza man left, Amanda and Christina watched a romantic movie while

they ate the pizza and drank a couple of beers. The girls were naked when the

pizza arrived and they stayed that way for the rest of the evening. After

their tear-jerker movie ended, another movie started. The hotel did not show

X-Rated movies, but this one definitely came close.

Neither Amanda nor Christina would have watched a movie like this at home.

Then again, they wouldn't have drank tequila or made love to another girl,

either. Therefore, the girls went ahead and let the movie play. The movie was

predominantly a compilation of sex scenes, but the man's penis was always

hidden from view and merely implied. However, the movie showed plenty of

female butts, boobs and bush.

Christina was especially intrigued when she watched two girls go down on each

other. It really got her juices flowing. Christina hadn't dated much and no

guy had ever done that to her before so she was very curious about it. After

the movie ended, the girls brushed their teeth, and then they turned the

lights out and crawled into bed together.

Still naked, Amanda and Christina hugged each other and shared a goodnight

kiss. Amanda was worn out from the eventful day, but Christina's mind was

still racing as a result of watching the risque movie. As the girls kissed

each other, Christina reached between Amanda's legs, but Amanda stopped her

before she could do anything.

In a disappointed tone, Christina asked, "What's the matter? Are you tired of

me already?"

Amanda responded, "Oh heavens no. I've just had a hard day...literally! I had

Cortez's rubber coated dick in me, and then I had the Latino bimbo's finger

inside me followed by the tender love we shared. I'm just a little worn out

down there, but I'm sure I'll recover by tomorrow morning."

Christina said, "Then you should get some rest. I was just..."

Amanda asked, "You were just what?"

Christina answered, "Well, I saw what those girls were doing on the screen

and..."

Amanda stopped her and said, "Say no more. I know exactly what you want," and

then Amanda rolled her totally nude body up on top of Christina.

First Amanda started kissing and licking one of Christina's delicate pink

nipples while massaging Christina's other big breast with her hand. Amanda was

relentless as she alternated her lips and fingers between Christina's two

nipples until they both poked out nice and hard. Then Amanda slowly moved down

over Christina's flat tummy, making little kisses along the way. Amanda even

tickled Christina's bellybutton with her tongue before sliding her tongue down

into the moist pink slit between Christina's legs.

Amanda used her tongue to separate Christina's pussy lips and then her tongue

found it's way onto Christina's love button. Christina squealed with delight

when Amanda started wiggling her tongue around on Christina's little clitty.

It was nothing like Christina had ever experienced before. While continuing to

stimulate Christina's love button with her tongue, Amanda slipped her finger

deep inside Christina's pleasure hole, which made Christina squeal again.

As Amanda rolled her tongue back and forth over Christina's little clitty, she

used her finger to make gentle circles inside Christina's tight wet pussy.

Christina moaned with bliss when Amanda moved her free hand up to playfully

tease Christina's round rosy nipples. Her nipples were already hard, but the

stimulation generated from the soft caress of Amanda's fingertips over

Christina's delicate pink nipples caused Christina's love juices to flow like

rain.

Christina called out, "Oh Amanda, that feels incredible. Have you done this

before?"

Amanda replied, "I've never performed it, but I received it once from a guy.

Am I doing it right?"

Christina replied, "Mmm...you must be! This is the best thing anybody's ever

done to me. I feel...feel like...mmm...I feel like I'm not going to be able

to...um...hold on much longer."

Amanda whisper, "Just relax and enjoy it."

Christina gasped, "Can't...can't relax. Mmm...gotta...gotta cum!"

As Amanda continued licking Christina's little clitty, she started thrusting

her finger in and out of Christina's pussy. The tension was building stronger

and stronger inside Christina's body, and then Amanda began twisting and

pulling on Christina's precious pink nipples with her other hand. Christina

was about to go out of her mind as the tension inside her tight body almost

reached a fever pitch.

Christina yelled, "Amanda...mmm...Amanda, don't stop, don't stop! Feels so

good, so so good!"

Amanda began making little circles over Christina's love button with her

tongue as she wiggled her finger in and out of Christina's pussy. Amanda

simulated a side-to-side vibrating motion inside of Christina's pleasure place

with her finger, which was almost overwhelming for Christina. Christina pushed

her big breasts together, making it easier for Amanda to alternate her fingers

over Christina's nipples.

Finally Christina reached the point of no return and she called out in

ecstasy, "Amanda, Amanda...that's it, that's it. You did it! I'm cumming, I'm

cumming...mmm...I'm cumming!"

Amanda kept licking and stroking Christina's wet pussy until Christina

couldn't take it anymore, and then she pushed Amanda away. When it was over,

both girls laid back in the bed. Amanda could feel the bed shaking as

Christina's body shuttered from the aftershocks of her incredible orgasm.

Finally Christina was able to relax and she pulled Amanda close. Amanda put

her head on Christina's shoulder and Christina ran her fingers through

Amanda's hair until both girls fell fast asleep.

Part 7:

The following day, Amanda and Christina slept until noon. The girls enjoyed a

leisurely brunch and intended to spend the rest of the day as quietly as

possible, allowing them to recover from the turmoil of the previous day's

events. Their plan was to lounge around the hotel pool, followed by a nice

peaceful dinner.

Amanda and Christina had exhausted all of their funds and needed to rely on

their credit cards for the remainder of the holiday weekend. Since the only

clothes the girls brought with them were the skimpy outfits purchased

specifically for the trip, that's what Amanda and Christina were forced to

wear.

Before heading to the pool, Christina slipped into a pair of low-cut bright

yellow bikini panties. There were little plastic clips on each side that held

her bottoms on. Next Christina put on a matching yellow top that consisted of

two small triangles which barely contained her big boobies. The top was

buckled together behind her back by a small plastic clip and it also had a

clip connecting the straps around her neck. The tiny top left Christina's

majestic cleavage on full display.

The only swimming suit remaining for Amanda was a white bikini with tiny

triangles on top tied together by strings around her neck and behind her back.

The matching white bikini panties were tied high on Amanda's hips and the high

V of the material in back left most of her butt cheeks exposed. It was a

daring bathing suit, but it did a better job of concealing her body than

Christina's bikini did.

Amanda and Christina walked out into the hallway and pulled the hotel room

door closed behind them. Then they suddenly realized that they'd left their

handbags and towels lying on the bed in the room. They couldn't go back inside

because their room keys were in their handbags so they walked down to the

hotel lobby.

As Christina walked through the lobby, she constantly had to pull her bikini

top together. Walking caused her ripe melons to wobble and when they did, the

tiny top shifted and allowed her pretty pink nipples to pop out where everyone

could see them. It was quite embarrassing for Christina because her breasts

were like magnets to all the men's eyes. Every guy she passed seemed to look

directly at her breasts.

Christina's bikini bottoms shared a similar issue. Since they rode so low on

her hips to begin with, as Christina walked, her panties worked their way down

even further and she could feel her butt crack hanging out. As embarrassing as

it was for Christina to have her butt crack exposed in back, it was even more

embarrassing to have her pussy hair exposed in front.

As Christina's panties drifted down her hips, a small portion of her girl fur

would hang out above the waistband of the low-cut bikini panties. The contrast

of Christina's dark bush against the bright yellow bikini called extra

attention to Christina's misfortune so she constantly had to check the

position of her bikini as she walked.

Amanda giggled as she watched Christina fight with her tiny yellow bikini.

Amanda enjoyed the fact that Christina was showing more skin in public than

she was, especially after the horrifying experience Amanda had at the Los

Cufrado Police Station the day before. It was uncharacteristic for Amanda to

let her butt cheeks hang out, but after being naked in front of around a

hundred men for most of the previous day, the skimpy panties Amanda had on

today felt like they offered plenty of coverage.

Christina finally said, "This bikini feels like it's falling off. I wish it

had ties instead of clips so I could tighten it."

Amanda said, "Too bad we forgot our towels. Otherwise you could wrap one

around you. Hopefully they'll have some at the pool."

When the girls stepped onto the pool deck, there were two American couples

floating around in the water. The men looked like they were in their forties

while the women only appeared to be in their early thirties. The designer

sunglasses and expensive bikinis that the women wore combined with size of the

diamonds on the girls' wedding rings implied that both couples were rather

wealthy.

The couples were floating on blow-up rafts in the pool. The wives were very

attractive, but that didn't stop their husbands from eyeing Amanda and

Christina. Amanda and Christina were not intentionally flaunting their great

bodies in front of the men, but their skimpy bikinis made it appear that way.

As Amanda and Christina sat down on chairs near the edge of the pool, Amanda

said, "Oh darn, Christina. We also left our suntan lotion in our hotel room."

One of the women in the pool said, "You're welcome to use some of ours."

Amanda and Christina stood up and walked to the edge of the pool as Christina

said, "Thanks!"

As Christina reached for the lotion, her barely-covered breasts hung down in

front of both couples. When the women in the pool noticed how intensely the

guys were staring at Christina, they laughed and told the men to offer their

rafts to the girls. Amanda and Christina said that they didn't want to impose,

but the men insisted so Amanda and Christina walked towards the steps leading

into the pool.

The men watched every step the girls took as Amanda and Christina slowly

entered the pool. The wives were amused by the behavior of the men and didn't

seem to be threatened by Amanda and Christina in the least. The girls finally

made it over to the rafts, which were floating in four and a half foot deep

water. Since the girls were only a little over five feet tall, they had to

bounce up and down to keep their heads above water.

One of the women said, "Hi, I'm Deanna and this is my friend, Randi."

Amanda said, "Nice to meet you. I'm Amanda and this is Christina."

As Christina waved hello, Randi added, "And this is my husband, Alex, and

Deanna's husband James."

As the men nodded, Randi added, "You'll have to excuse the way they're staring

at you. They can't help it...they're perverts!"

Amanda sarcastically said, "Aren't all men?"

The four girls laughed at that statement, and then James said to Amanda, "Let

me help you get on the raft. I'll hold it while you jump on."

Amanda said, "Thank you," and then she jumped up so that her butt landed in

the middle of the raft.

Amanda laid back and stretched out on the raft, and then Christina declared,

"Whoa, Amanda! You should have tried that suit on while it was wet."

Amanda asked, "Why?"

Christina answered, "Look down and see!"

Amanda glanced down at her skimpy white bathing suit and she was shocked to

discover that the tiny bikini became transparent when it got wet. The cool

water made her pink nipples poke right through the gauze-like material and her

reddish-brown bush was totally exposed beneath the disappearing fabric. It

almost looked like Amanda was naked and she suddenly had flashbacks to the

previous day. Amanda quickly threw an arm across her chest and put a hand

between her legs as her face turned bright red.

Deanna said, "Relax girl. These men aren't going to bother you all here to

have fun, right?"

Amanda giggled nervously from embarrassment as she said, "Sure, I guess so,"

but Amanda was in no hurry to remove her hands.

Alex held the other raft in place and said, "Okay, Christina...your turn."

Before hopping up on the raft, Christina bounced up and down a little to

insure that her bikini did not become transparent from getting wet. When

Christina bounced up out of the water, she couldn't see through her bikini.

However, the force of the water caused her big titties to spill right out of

her little top. Alex smiled at Christina to let her know that he got a good

look at her round rosy nipples, which made Christina blush.

Christina declared, "I'd better hold onto my top when I jump up to get on the

raft or you'll be able to see my boobs...again!"

With a hand holding each breast, Christina hopped up on the raft and landed on

her stomach. As Christina wiggled to get up on the raft, she could feel that

something was wrong...really wrong! When she heard everybody laughing,

Christina was mortified because she knew exactly what was had happened.

Since both of Christina's hands were holding onto her top, there was nothing

securing the bottoms of her bikini. The force of the water pushed Christina's

bikini panties almost all the way down to her knees. She was lying on her

stomach and her beautiful bare butt was pointing up in the air. Christina's

smooth firm ass was completely exposed with Alex and James standing right

beside her.

Christina fought to pull her swimming suit up as she simultaneously flipped

over onto her back. When she turned over, Christina's breasts wobbled and

caused her tiny top to shift. Now both of her precious pink nipples were

hanging out of her top and her hairy triangle was showing, too.

Amanda called out, "You'd better cover up, Christina. We don't want to end up

in jail like we did yesterday!"

Amanda was laughing because Christina managed to divert everyone's attention

away from her own see-through bikini problem. Christina was finally able to

pull her bikini bottoms up and adjust her top to cover all of her private

places. Then the curious women asked what Amanda meant when she said that they didn't want to end up in jail again. As the men brought over some tequila

drinks for all of the girls, Amanda began sharing her embarrassing story.

Amanda was still holding an arm across her chest, but she had to relinquish

the hand between her legs in order to hold her drink. Deanna could tell that

Amanda was very embarrassed because she was trapped in a public swimming pool

wearing a tiny bikini that became transparent when it got wet, and now there

was no way for her to hide her auburn bush from the guys in the pool. After

watching Amanda suffer the humiliation of having Alex and James relentlessly

gawk at her, Deanna finally got off her raft and waded over to where Amanda

was floating in the pool.

With a tube of suntan lotion in her hand, Deanna said, "Since you don't have a

free hand, I thought I'd come over and put a little lotion on you before you

burn."

Amanda smiled and sweetly said, "Thank you."

Deanna instructed Amanda to roll over so that she could work on her back

first. Amanda rolled over, giving everyone peek at her pink nipples and a

better view of her reddish-brown bush, which was visible beneath the veil-thin

fabric of her bikini. Once she was lying on her stomach, Amanda reached back

and pulled the bottoms of her bikini out of her butt crack. Even after making

the adjustments, Amanda's bikini bottoms still didn't hide much because there

was just a narrow strip of see-through material running up her backside. It

wasn't a thong, but the high V cut panties still left most of Amanda's butt

cheeks hanging out and longing for suntan lotion.

Deanna began applying a liberal amount of lotion onto Amanda's upper back.

Amanda turned her head sideways to get a good look at Deanna. Deanna had

blonde hair, a pretty face and a warm inviting smile. She was taller than

Amanda, but at only five feet tall, almost everyone was taller than Amanda.

The bikini Deanna wore offered much more coverage than the suits Amanda and

Christina were wearing, but her shapely thirty year old body filled it out well.

Then Randi floated over near Amanda and said, "So tell us more about the naked

adventure that sent you to the police station yesterday."

As Deanna gently rubbed lotion on Amanda's back, everyone listened as Amanda

told of how she shed her bikini on the beach and made out with a total

stranger. Then she explained how the police swooped in, confiscated all her

clothes and marched her across a busy street in the nude with her wrists

handcuffed behind her back. Amanda described how humiliating it was to be

naked and handcuffed in front of a crowd of people. She said that it was so

embarrassing because the handcuffs prevented Amanda from shielding her breasts

and pussy from all of the onlookers.

Amanda expected sympathy from the couples as she told her story, but listening

to the details of the previous day's events had a different affect on the

couples. Both the men and the women began imagining what it would have been

like to witness Amanda being humiliated in public. The thought of seeing

Amanda naked was very enticing to both the men and the women. As Amanda

explained how the police paraded her totally nude body through town in the

open-top Jeep, a hotel worker entered the pool area and announced that the

boat was ready.

Christina asked, "Boat...what boat?"

Randi said, "The boys chartered a fishing boat and we have to leave...and just

when the story was getting good!"

Alex suggested, "Why don't you bring Amanda and Christina along? Since you

girls aren't interested in fishing anyway, you could have a few drinks and

allow Amanda to finish her story."

Amanda and Christina accepted the invitation and followed the couples to the

beach. Everyone had to wade out into the ocean to get on the boat and the

water went all the way up to Amanda's chin. When she climbed up the ladder to

get into the boat, the Captain's eyes bulged out because the ocean water made

Amanda's suit wet again, which made the bikini so transparent that it looked

like she wasn't wearing anything at all.

The Captain also watched as Christina climbed the ladder. As he looked down at

the beautiful brunette, he feasted his eyes on her deep cleavage. When

Christina pulled herself up the ladder, the force of the water pulled her

bikini bottoms down just as it had done when she jumped up on the raft in the

pool. Now the Captain was treated to a view of Christina's dark bush as half

of her hairy triangle was hanging out above the waistband of her tiny panties.

The men also got another look at most of Christina's bare butt as they looked

up at her from the water below.

When Christina finally made it up on deck, she quickly adjusted her bikini so

that all of her girlie parts were covered, but Amanda wasn't so lucky. Her wet

swimming suit was still practically transparent and she quickly became the

focal point of everyone on the boat. Eventually everybody got onboard and the

boat was ocean bound.

Part 8:

The Captain had plenty of beer and tequila onboard so the men made everyone

few drinks as they headed out to sea. As the boat rolled over the waves, it

made Christina's huge breasts bounce up and down. The guys stared at

Christina's big boobs with great intensity hoping that the boat would hit a

wave big enough to make Christina fall out of her top. Unfortunately, before

Christina's breasts were ever bared to the men, the Captain stopped the boat.

He dropped anchor not far off-shore and then he joined the men in the back of

the boat to start fishing.

After downing a few Tequila Cocktails, Deanna said that she wanted to finish

rubbing suntan lotion on Amanda because there was an even greater chance of

getting sunburned out in the ocean. There were two fishing chairs in the back

of the boat, a bench seat near the helm and a carpeted area in between. The

floor appeared to be the only place that the girls could stretch out, but

Amanda had reservations about lying on the floor of a fishing boat.

Amanda looked at the floor and asked the Captain, "Do you have any towels to

lay on?"

The Captain, an older Mexican man with weathered skin, chuckled and said,

"This may be a fishing boat, but I keep it ship-shape. In fact, I just

vacuumed the deck before I picked you up."

Amanda and Christina glanced at each other, and then they stretched out on the

floor of the boat. Deanna immediately untied the strings on Amanda's top and

pulled it out from under her. Amanda was relaxed because of all the tequila

she had consumed, but she was still uneasy about giving up any clothes in

public.

As Randi unhooked Christina's top, she said, "Don't worry, girls. We're out in

the ocean. No one's here except our husbands and the Captain...and he looks

pretty harmless."

Deanna added, "Besides Christina, you were falling out of your suit in the

pool and Amanda might as well not even wear a suit since everyone can see

right through the one she has on."

Christina reluctantly said, "I guess you're right, but I want you to know that

we don't usually dress like this in public."

Randi said, "Yeah, whatever," as she unhooked the top of Christina's bikini.

Deanna dropped both of the bikini tops on the bench seat, which was well out

of the girls' reach. Then Deanna and Randi straddled the girls and began

massaging suntan lotion into the girls' backs. As she rubbed her hands over

Amanda's soft smooth skin, Deanna asked Amanda to continue with her story.

Amanda explained how humiliating it was to spend the afternoon in a crowded

police station without a stitch of clothing on. She told of how frustrating it

was to have her wrists handcuffed behind her back the entire time with no way

for her to shield her bare breasts, naked bush and exposed butt from all the

cops, criminals and locals in the lobby of the police station. Amanda went

into great detail when she described how the female cop touched every inch of

her bare flesh, and Amanda gave even greater detail when she told of how the

cute Latino cop slipped a finger into Amanda's pussy and gave her an explosive

orgasm while all the men in the station watched.

Christina added the part where she was forced to remove her clothes in the

lobby of the Los Cufrado Police Station. She said that it was very

embarrassing for her to strip naked in front of all those men, but she had to

do it in order to give half of her clothes to Amanda. She further explained

that giving Amanda half of her clothes was the only way the police would

permit them to leave the police station. Christina said she still felt

violated because there was no reason the police needed to humiliate her by

making her take all her clothes off right out where everybody could see her.

Amanda and Christina were so mortified by the experience that merely talking

about it made their faces turn red. However, everyone else on the boat was

aroused from listening to the tale of the girls' public humiliation. They were

all trying to picture the girls naked in front of a room full of men and the

very thought of it was getting everybody on the boat excited.

Alex leaned over and whispered to Deanna, "Are you as turned on by this story

as I am?"

Deanna whispered back, "I'm dripping wet between my legs!"

Then Alex and Deanna walked to the back of the boat where they were out of

earshot of the girls.

Alex declared, "I'd have paid money to watch what those girls went through

yesterday."

Deanna said, "Me, too! These girls are gorgeous. I'm no lesbian, but I'd love

to have been the one who got to search that hot little redheaded girl in

public and made her cum!"

Alex said, "Your husband and I would kill to watch you and Randi go at it with

these girls. We'd reward you big time if you made that happen."

Deanna said, "Well, those girls keep saying that they can't control themselves

when they drink tequila. I think if they have a few more drinks, we can get

'em naked."

Deanna paused for a moment and continued, "Although that wouldn't be anywhere

near as exciting as it would to watch the girls be humiliated at the police

station. Could you imagine seeing those cute young girls naked in handcuffs

and squirming from embarrassment in front of all those men?"

Alex replied, "Yeah, I can imagine it...and it's making me as hard as a rock.

It's a shame we can't make it happen again."

Deanna looked at the tent in Alex's shorts, thought about it for a moment, and

then she said, "Maybe we can make it happen again!"

Deanna and Alex called Randi and James over while Amanda and Christina

remained on the carpet. As the innocent girls laid on the floor soaking up the

sun, the wealthy couples began plotting against them. The couples were

accustomed to getting what they wanted through the exploitation of others and

right now, the couples agreed that they all wanted to see the sweet

kindergarten teachers stripped naked and humiliated in public at the police

station.

Alex and James wanted to know what their wives planned to do and Deanna

replied, "Randi and I are ready to do whatever it takes!"

Alex ran his fingers through Randi's hair and said, "You're a good wife. I see

a big diamond necklace in this for you."

Randi put her finger in the waistband of her bikini, stretched it out in front

of her and said, "If you put a big diamond around my neck, then you can also

put something big in here, too!"

That made Alex smile as James leaned over to peek down into Randi's

outstretched bikini panties. Alex didn't say a word as James peeked down into

the front of Randi's bikini. It appeared as if Alex was proud to show his

wife's pussy to his friend. Then Deanna and Randi returned to where Amanda and

Christina were lying on the floor.

Amanda looked up at Deanna and Randi as she asked, "Where'd you girls go?

You're not finished with us are you?"

Deanna winked at Randi, and then she replied, "We went to get you girls

another drink...and no, we're far from finished with you!"

Deanna set down a couple of tangy tequila fruit drinks in front of the girls,

and then Deanna and Randi kneeled down next to them. The men went back to

fishing, but they kept a watchful eye on the girls. Amanda sipped her drink

while Deanna gently rubbed suntan lotion into Amanda's back. As Deanna rubbed

Amanda's back, she gradually slid her hand further and further down until

Deanna slipped her fingers under the waistband of Amanda's panties.

Amanda didn't object so Deanna continued working her fingers around over

Amanda's butt crack. Deanna pushed her hand deeper into Amanda's bikini

bottoms and in the process, she pushed Amanda's panties down, too. Soon almost

all of Amanda's fine ass was showing, much to the delight of the men. When

Deanna noticed a sudden look of concern on Amanda's face, she immediately

pulled her hand out of Amanda's bikini bottoms and began caressing Amanda's

butt cheeks from the sides. Amanda relaxed again, appearing as if she was

completely unaware that most of her butt crack was on display for the men to

observe.

While rubbing the sides of Amanda's butt cheeks, Deanna carefully began

pulling on the strings that held Amanda's bikini bottoms on. Deanna smiled at

the men, who eagerly anticipated the removal of Amanda's panties. After a few

minutes of careful manipulation, Deanna was finally able to untie the bottoms

of Amanda's bikini. Amanda wasn't even aware of what was happening until

Deanna yanked Amanda's panties out from under her.

When Amanda finally realized that Deanna had removed her bikini, Amanda

yelped, "What are you doing? You pulled my suit off! I'm naked and all the men

are looking at me! Please give it back!"

At that exact moment, Randi had reached her hands into Christina's panties.

When Christina heard Amanda scream, she got startled and lunged sideways to

see what had happened. With Randi's hands inside Christina's bikini bottoms,

the waistband became overstretched and the plastic clips holding Christina's

panties together snapped. Even Randi was shocked as she held up the remains of

Christina's swimming suit. Now both Amanda and Christina were lying on the

floor of the boat totally naked.

Randi said, "What a shame, Christina. Your panties are ruined."

Deanna took Christina's bikini bottoms from Randi's hand and said, "We'll have

to find a way to fix these later."

Amanda and Christina were now lying face down on the deck of the boat with

their hands behind them in an attempt to hide their bare butts from the men.

Deanna took the bottoms of the girls' bikinis and tossed the on the seat with

their tops. Then Deanna and Randi kneeled down next to Amanda and Christina,

and they started applying suntan lotion to the girls' legs.

Amanda spoke up, "You can't just leave us lying here naked! We'll get

arrested."

At that moment, the Captain got up and stood above the girls as he explained,

"They can arrest you for being naked in town, but there's no law against being

naked on a boat. You girls are safe out here."

Deanna said, "See girls, there's nothing to worry about."

Amanda responded to Deanna, "If there's nothing to worry about, then you and

Randi should take your swimming suits off, too. Otherwise, Christina and I are

going to put our suits back on."

Deanna said, "It's not necessary for us to be naked. Besides, Christina's

bottoms are ruined."

Christina said, "I'm sure I can fix them with some fishing line."

Amanda said, "There you go. She can fix her bottoms so once again, either your

suits come off or our suits go back on. It's up to you."

Randi said, "But then I'd be naked in front of Deanna's husband. I don't know

if I want James to see me in the nude."

Alex spoke up, "Remember, Randi...you said you'd do whatever it takes!"

Christina asked, "What's he talking about?"

Deanna intercepted, "Oh nothing. Just a little inside joke."

Then Randi looked at Deanna and said, "We did say that, but do we really have

to go through with it?"

Deanna and Randi looked at their husbands' stern expressions and answered,

"Yes, I guess we do."

That put big smiles on the men's faces. James had always wanted to see Randi

naked and Alex often fantasized about seeing Deanna in the nude. Originally

the men just looked forward to watching the girls strip Amanda and Christina

in public, but now it appeared that all of the girls on the boat were going to

be naked. The men didn't know how the afternoon was going to end up, but they

sure liked the direction it was headed!

Part 9:

Deanna's plan of removing the girls' bikinis was successful. Amanda and

Christina were now lying face-down on the deck of the boat stark naked with

Alex, James and the Captain as their captive audience. However, neither Deanna

nor Randi had envisioned themselves losing their swimming suits, too. The

couples had been friends for years, but the girls hadn't even bared a breast

in front of each other's husband, much less stripped completely naked. Some

poor planning and an overindulgence of alcohol was about to change all of that

in a hurry.

Deanna and Randi stood up above the girls and scanned the horizon to insure

that there were no other boats nearby. Then the two housewives nervously

looked at each other as they slowly reached behind their backs. The husbands

and the Captain watched as Deanna and Randi unhooked their bra straps. Amanda

and Christina wanted to see what was going on so they both flipped over on

their backs. Now, right there in front of all the men, were the outstretched

naked bodies of Amanda and Christina. Their full firm breasts and hairy

triangles were out in the open for everyone to see and the girls made no

attempt to hide their naked bodies from the men's hungry eyes.

The straps on both of the wives's bikini tops were now unfastened, but the

women were still holding their bra cups over their breasts. Deanna and Randi

were about to drop their tops, but they paused briefly to check out Amanda and

Christina in all their glory. Even Deanna and Randi were impressed by the cute

bare bodies that the kindergarten teachers were shamelessly flaunting in front

of everybody on the boat.

Then Amanda urged, "Come on. I want to see some tits!"

Christina added, "Yeah, me too!"

Alex looked at the other men, and then he said, "So do we!"

Deanna and Randi let out a nervous laugh, and then they allowed their bikini

tops to fall to the floor of the boat. The girls proceeded to shake their bare

breasts at their husbands as the men clapped and cheered. Alex always wanted

to see Deanna naked and he was thrilled to see her bare titties displayed

right before his very eyes.

Deanna's breasts were about the same size as Amanda's breasts and Deanna had

the most mouthwatering nipples Alex had ever seen. Randi had the smallest

breasts among all of the topless girls, but they were firm with pretty pink

nipples poking out. Alex and James appeared to be in a trance as each of them

admired the bare breasts of their friend's wife, but Amanda wanted to see

more.

She called out, "Pull down those panties. We want to see some pussy hair!"

Christina chimed in, "Show us bush!"

Deanna and Randi looked like they were stalling, as if they were debating

whether or not they could go through with it. Amanda didn't want the women to

turn back now so she took matters into her own hands. She sat up and put her

fingers inside the waistband of Deanna's panties. The sandy-brown haired girl

was mortified by the whole experience, but she didn't push Amanda's hands

away. With what appeared to be the green-light signal to Amanda, she pulled

Deanna's bikini bottoms all the way down her legs.

When Deanna's panties reached her ankles, she nervously stepped out of them

revealing her neatly trimmed light brown bush to the men. Deanna didn't know

what to do next, so she just stood there with a blushing face as the men

admired Deanna in all her glory. The Captain was overjoyed to have the

opportunity to freely gaze at such a beautiful naked woman, but Alex was

thrilled beyond belief.

Alex had fantasized about seeing Deanna in the nude many times, but never in

his wildest dreams did he expect her to have such an exquisite body. There

wasn't a blemish to be found on the thirty year old's soft skin, and her

breasts were natural and perky. Deanna's delicate pink nipples were perfectly

shaped and so was her hairy triangle. The light sandy-brown hair between

Deanna's legs was trimmed to perfection and it was obvious that Deanna

sunbathed naked in her backyard pool because she had absolutely no tan lines.

Deanna fidgeted nervously as she stood there totally nude in front of the men,

and then Christina yelled, "Let's not forget about Randi's pussy!"

Amanda blurted out, "Yeah, bare your bush girl!"

Randi didn't have the nerve to show her pussy all at once, so she turned her

back to the men before slipping her thumbs into the waistband of her bikini

panties. She slowly inched her bikini bottoms down and treated the men to a

view of her fine ass. Alex smiled proudly as more and more of Randi's butt

crack came into view. He could tell that the other men were impressed with

Randi's perfect ass and he never realized how exciting it would be to have

other men admire his wife's naked body while he watched.

Pulling her panties down forced Randi to bend over. She didn't bend her knees

when she pushed her bikini bottoms all the way down to her ankles, so her bare

ass was pointed right at the men. While she remained bent over, Randi lifted

her leg to the side so she could kick her panties off and when she did, Randi

unknowingly flashed her precious pink pussy lips to the men from behind, too.

Bending over put Randi in a vulnerable position and Deanna couldn't resist

reaching over and running her finger up and down Randi's ticklish butt crack.

That made Randi giggle and she quickly stood up. Then it was time for the tall

blonde to show everybody her pussy. Randi nervously turned around and

presented her bare body to the small group of people.

When Randi turned around, Deanna gasped and said, "Whoa, Randi! I had no idea

that you shaved down there. I can actually see your camel toe!"

Deanna slipped her hand between Randi's legs and gently caressed Randi's

pussy, right in front of everyone. Randi was totally embarrassed, but she

spread her legs a little anyway. Deanna used her fingers to spread Randi's

moist pussy lips so that she was showing everything Randi had to the men.

Deanna said, "Wow, smooth as a baby's butt...and you're wet, too! Is this

getting you excited girl?"

Randi blushed crimson red. She wanted to put her bikini back on, but Deanna

snatched it away from her. All Randi could do now was stand there and let

everyone see her bald beaver. There was a period of silence as the men

thoroughly examined every inch of the naked blonde beauty. Alex even nodded at

Randi, secretly instructing her to spread her legs a little wider, affording

the men a better view of smooth snatch. Randi obliged, but it only intensified

her embarrassment.

Randi stood there motionless for the longest time, but when she could no

longer withstand the humiliation Randi said, "Well, I guess I'd better finish

putting suntan lotion on Christina."

Then Randi kneeled down beside Christina so the men could no longer see her

pretty pink pussy lips.

Deanna added, "Amanda still needs lotion, too," and then she kneeled down

beside Amanda.

It was really difficult for the men to fish with four naked girls stretched

out on the floor of the boat right beside them. Especially since the girls

were rubbing suntan lotion all over each other's exquisite bare body. In fact,

it was so difficult that the men didn't even bother to bait their hooks. They

just pretended to fish while they watched the girls rub their hands all over

each other's exposed flesh. The show that the girls were putting on was so

erotic that the men weren't sure which was bigger, the rods in there hands or

the rods in their pants!

The men couldn't believe how exciting it was to watch their wives caress

another woman. Even more amazing was the fact that their wives couldn't

believe how much fun it was to caress another woman. It was making for a very

interesting afternoon and a very memorable fishing trip.

As the men watched, Deanna continued putting suntan lotion on Amanda's naked

body. Amanda was lying on the floor face up when Deanna straddled her and

squatted down. Deanna ended up sitting on top of Amanda and Deanna's bare

pussy was resting directly between Amanda's legs. Their pussy lips were almost

touching each other.

Deanna didn't want to go right for Amanda's breasts so she started on Amanda's

shoulders and worked her way down. Soon Deanna had both hands on top of

Amanda's bare titties and Deanna could feel Amanda's hard nipples pressing

against the palms of her hands. Amanda looked up at the sandy-brown haired

beauty and stared at Deanna's firm bobbies dangling above her.

She admired Deanna's perky breasts for awhile, but eventually Amanda couldn't

hold back. She scooped up some excess lotion from her own bare flesh and began

rubbing it into Deanna's breasts. Deanna closed her eyes, moaned and licked

her lips to show how much she enjoyed Amanda's soft touch on her bare titties.

The men found the expression's on Deanna's face almost as exciting as her

completely nude body.

As Deanna and Amanda fondled each other's breasts, Randi and Christina were

taking it a step further. Randi was straddling Christina and as she applied

lotion to Christina's big titties, Christina couldn't stop looking at Randi's

shaved beaver. Christina was intrigued by Randi's hairless pussy and she

wanted to know what it felt like to touch Randi's smooth pleasure place.

Overcome by curiosity, Christina reached out and touched Randi's bald beaver.

Randi's face turned bright red as she faced the men that were watching her.

Although she was highly embarrassed, Randi didn't stop Christina from

exploring her smooth hairless pussy. Christina was like a kid on Christmas as

she toyed with Randi's bald beaver.

Christina said, "Wow, Randi. Shaving your pussy makes it easy to find your

little clitty. See? My finger's on it right now."

Randi squeaked, "Umph, yes...um...yes, I'm well aware of where your finger

is."

Christina added, "And shaving makes it so easy for me to slide my finger

between your pussy lips. I can easily feel how wet you are. Can you feel my

finger rubbing back and forth between your legs?"

Randi took a deep breath and replied, "Oh...um...yeah. Yes, I can feel your

finger."

Christina continued, "And shaving makes it so easy for me to slide my finger

in your love hole. Can you feel that? Wait, let me move it in and out a few

times. There, now it's really up in there. Can you feel it?"

Randi moaned, "Yes...oh, yes. I can feel it. Mmm...I really like the way

you're wiggling your finger around inside me. It feels really good!"

Then Christina looked over at Amanda and she was shocked to find Deanna's face

down between Amanda's legs. Amanda's eyes were closed and her fists were

clenched. She was obviously experiencing some intense sexual tension.

Randi asked, "Would you like me to do that to you?"

Christina replied, "Would I? You bet!"

Randi simply smiled at Christina's eager response and then she moved down as

Christina spread her legs wide apart. For the men, it was truly a sight to

behold. Amanda and Christina were lying on the carpeted boat deck with their

boobs exposed and their legs spread wide as Deanna and Randi buried their

tongues deep into the kindergarten teachers' pussies. Deanna and Randi were on

their knees with their backs arched and the men walked around behind them to

check out the view. Their wives's beautiful butts were up in the air and with

their knees somewhat spread apart for leverage, Deanna and Randi were

displaying their pretty pink pussy lips from behind, too.

The Captain looked at the two men and said, "I don't know how you can resist

that!"

Alex and James glanced at each other and said, "We can't," and then the men

simultaneously dropped their swimming shorts, freeing there rock hard rods.

The men were about to mount their wives, but then they paused for a moment and

looked at each other. Without saying a word, both men knew exactly what the

other was thinking. Alex quickly got down behind Deanna and inserted his

manhood into her wet waiting pussy. James followed suit and pushed his

erection into Randi's smooth bald beaver.

Amanda reached up and began caressing and pulling on her hard nipples as

Deanna moved her tongue around over Amanda's love button. Deanna also slipped

a finger inside of Amanda's pussy and began moving it in and out. Deanna's

finger followed the rhythm of Alex's strokes as he made deep thrusts into

Deanna's pleasure place. Alex wondered if Deanna knew who was behind her, but

Deanna knew exactly who it was. Alex was considerably bigger than her husband

and she thoroughly enjoyed the sensation that a big cock gave her.

Randi was wiggling her tongue around as far in Christina's pussy as she could

and it was driving Christina wild. Christina's moans almost turned to screams

when Randi used her fingertip to rub Christina's little clitty. The sexual

stimulation went on for a while, but then, one by one, the girls began

reaching orgasms. Amanda climaxed first, followed by Christina which permitted

Deanna and Randi to stop what they were doing and concentrate on what was

going on inside them.

The guys reached around and grabbed the girls' boobs as they continued

slamming their erections inside Deanna and Randi's pussies from behind. The

next girl to have an orgasm was Deanna, who's pinnacle of pleasure was met

with loud screams. A few seconds later, Alex let out a big grunt as he pulled

out and sprayed all over Deanna's back.

Randi looked like she was ready to cum, but she wasn't quite there yet.

Christina was still lying below Randi and when she noticed that Randi was on

the edge of an orgasm, she reached up with her fingertip and started massaging

Randi's love button. With James still pounding away behind her, Randi couldn't

hold on any longer and experienced an earth shaking orgasm. James continued

slamming up against Randi's bare ass while he pushed his penis deep into her

pussy from behind. Then, a few seconds later, James shot his load inside of

Randi.

At that very moment, Randi was thinking, "That felt really good," while James

was thinking, "I sure hope she's on the pill."

The Captain looked down as the naked couples untangled from each other. He

hoped that this wouldn't bring an end to all the public nudity. While the

Captain wasn't a mathematician, there was one equation that he was very

familiar with...girls plus tequila equals nudity! The day was young, the girls

were hot and the tequila was plentiful. Therefore, the Captain assured himself

that there would be more nakedness before this fishing trip was through!

Part 10:

As Alex and James slipped on their swimming shorts, Amanda looked at Christina

and said, "I guess we should put our bikinis on, too."

That's what the Captain did not want to happen. He desperately wanted the

girls to remain in the nude.

Thinking quickly, the Captain said, "Hey girls, the men haven't caught any

fish all day. Maybe you should give it a try."

Amanda said, "Okay, but let us get dressed first."

The Captain leaned over the side of the boat and said, "No, you'll have to

come quickly. There's a school of fish right below us!"

In their drunken state, Amanda and Christina rushed over to the fishing chairs

without even checking to see if there really were any fish in the water below.

After the girls took a seat in the fishing chairs, the Captain buckled leather

belts over their shoulders. The belts were designed to hold the girls in their

seats in case one of them hooked a big one.

The Captain took the liberty of sliding his fingers over the girls' breasts

and intentionally touched their hard nipples while he secured the straps.

Amanda and Christina were in giddy moods, so they merely laughed at the

Captain's advances. The girls didn't object at all as the Captain continually

made contact with their bare titties. Christina even pushed her massive melons

out proudly to insure that the Captain paid close attention to them. When the

Captain was finished, the straps hid the girls' boobs, but left their pussies

right out in the open for everyone to see.

As the Captain baited the fishing hooks for Amanda and Christina, he tossed a

few pieces of shrimp into the air. Out of nowhere, some seagulls flew by and

snatched the shrimp right out of the air. Deanna noticed that the seagulls

were hanging around waiting for more shrimp and it gave her an idea. After

everyone was finished getting dressed, except of course for Amanda and

Christina, Deanna shared her idea with Randi and the guys.

Deanna said, "Those seagulls are hungry for shrimp. If I hook a few shrimp to

the girls' bikinis, the seagulls will fly away with them and the girls will

think we had nothing to do with it."

Alex added, "And if the police are waiting at the hotel, the girls will get

arrested and our plan to see the girls get hauled off to the police station in

the nude will come full circle!"

James said, "I've got a better idea. If the Captain lets us off at the marina,

there are always police in the area so our plan couldn't fail."

Randi asked, "Why would he take us to the marina?"

James thought about it for a moment and replied, "Because that's where they'd

tow us if we had engine trouble."

Randi said, "But we don't have engine trouble."

James said, "Sure, we'll all know that, but the girls won't know that!"

Deanna asked, "Do you think the Captain will go for it?"

James said, "I guarantee it! You just make sure Amanda and Christina don't

suspect any tampering with their bikinis when the seagulls fly off with them.

If we want to watch them being humiliated at the police station, they'll have

to believe we're their allies."

Deanna put her arm around Randi and said, "You can count on us!"

After hearing the plan, the two couples looked at each other and let out a

soft menacing laugh.

Alex and James walked over to discuss their plan with the Captain, but he was

too busy with the girls to listen. Amanda and Christina were securely strapped

into the fishing chairs and holding the oversized fishing poles out in front

of them. For leverage, the girls had their feet planted firmly on the floor

with their legs spread. They were offering a clear view of their bare pussies

to the Captain, who was standing right between the fishing chairs and staring

down at Amanda and Christina. The Captain did not want to walk away from the

naked girls, but when Alex flashed a roll of cash in front of him, the Captain

was quick to listen to what the men had to say.

Alex pulled the Captain aside and asked, "What would you do if you had engine

trouble?"

The Captain said, "I'd radio my brother and he'd tow me back to the marina."

James gave the Captain some cash and asked, "Is this enough to pretend you

have engine trouble?"

The Captain counted the money, smiled and said, "It's more than enough!"

Then Deanna walked up to the Captain and added, "One more thing...do you have

any towels or T-shirts on the boat?"

The Captain replied, "There's some in the seat locker over there."

Deanna glanced at the naked girls, turned back towards the Captain and said,

"Make sure anything the girls could cover up with stays locked in there."

The Captain grinned deviously at Deanna and said, "I could do that, but the

men offered me cash for my help. What are you going to offer me?"

Deanna looked at over at her husband, who made a fist and moved it up and down

in front of him. Deanna smiled back at James to let her husband know that she

understood what he wanted her to do.

Deanna squirted some suntan lotion into her hand and said, "I can prevent you

from getting a sunburn."

The Captain laughed and said, "My skin's like leather. I don't need any suntan

lotion."

Deanna smiled at the Captain, put her finger in the waistband of his shorts

and then she pulled them down. The Captain's big boner sprang free and stood

up like a flagpole.

Deanna stated, "It looks like you could use some lotion right here," and then

she gripped the Captain's erection with her creamy hand and began sliding her

fist up and down his raging hard-on.

The Captain nearly fell over as he leaned back against the railing of the boat

for support.

Then the Captain said, "I was wrong. I really do need suntan lotion and you

found the place that needs it. I wouldn't want to get burned there!"

With Deanna's soft hand gliding up and down the Captain's rod, Deanna said,

"Don't worry, I'll make sure you won't get burned. I'll put plenty of lotion

on you," which made the Captain smile.

As Deanna continued stroking the Captain's manhood, she said, "You're really

hard! Did we get you all excited when we made love in front of you? I'll bet

you took a good look at me while I was naked! Did you like looking at my

breasts and my pussy? Maybe you're an ass man. Maybe you were more interested

in my bare butt."

Then Deanna glanced up and noticed that the Captain was looking over at Amanda

and Christina.

While still stroking the Captain, Deanna said, "Oh, I see. You like looking at

those girls. Well, that's okay. They're both very pretty. I love Amanda's

breasts. They're so round and firm, and look at Christina's breasts. They're

so big and her rosy nipples are so cute."

Deanna could feel the Captain's erection getting even harder in her hand, so

she kept talking to him as she gripped his boner a little tighter.

Deanna continued, "If you lean over a little bit, you can see right between

their legs. See? Look at Amanda's soft red pussy hair. Don't you just love it?

Or maybe you like brunettes. Christina's dark pussy hair looks good, too. And

the girls have their legs spread so far apart that I can even see their pussy

lips. Can you see their pretty pink pussy lips, too?"

The Captain muttered, "Yes...yes I can."

Deanna squirted a little more suntan lotion on the Captain's hard member

without ever stopping her hand from sliding up and down.

Deanna said, "There...now it's really slick!"

Then Deanna glanced up and noticed that the Captain's eyes were focused

directly between Amanda's legs, so she said, "I see you're taking a good look

at the redhead's hairy bush. Did you watch me when I licked and touched that

pussy? Her pussy was really tight and wet! Mmm...I loved making out with her.

Did you watch us? Did you watch me tease her pussy? I'll bet you did! I'll bet

it really turned you on!"

The Captain moaned, "Oh yes. I watched...I watched!"

With the naked girls right under his nose and Deanna sliding her soft hand up

and down his rock hard rod, the Captain was breathing heavily, but he still

managed to add, "What you did to that little redheaded girl was great, but

what you're doing now is even better!"

Deanna said, "It must be. You're as stiff as a board. I'll bet you're about to

cum."

Then Deanna stopped what she was doing and the Captain yelped, "What's going

on? You can't stop. Not now!"

Deanna said, "Then will you help us with our plan to publicly humiliate Amanda

and Christina?"

The Captain replied, "Yes...yes. I'll do anything you want. Just please finish

me off!"

Deanna smiled and said, "Okay, I will," and then she took the Captain's

massive manhood in her hand again.

This time, Deanna gripped the Captain's boner a little tighter and she stroked

him a little faster as the Captain stared down at the naked girls sitting in

front of him. The Captain was positioned to the side of Amanda and the girls

were having so much fun fishing, they didn't even notice that the Captain was

having his weenie whacked. Moments later, the Captain began firing his missile

and he launched steady streams of bodily fluid all over Deanna.

When the Captain was finally done shooting his cannon, Deanna chuckled and

said, "Alex's cum is still dripping down my back and now I have the Captain's

cum running down the front of me."

As the Captain fought to catch his breath, he said, "Sorry about that, but you

can rest assured that the girls will find nothing on the boat to cover up

with. I'll even make sure that there's nothing available on my brother's

rescue boat, too."

Then Deanna stepped off the back of the boat and lowered herself in the water.

She proceeded to wash the cum off her body.

The Captain said, "Again, I'm really sorry about that."

Deanna giggled and said, "Don't worry about it. I had to pee anyway!"

While still in the water, Deanna waved her bikini panties over her head,

showing everyone that she was bottomless. Then she tossed her bikini bottoms

up onto the boat deck. Deanna took a deep breath, and then she smiled with a

look of relief on her face."

Deanna said, "Going pee feels so good after drinking beer and tequila all

day."

When she was finished in the water, Deanna climbed back into the boat, but her

panties were still lying on the floor. After giving Alex, James and the

Captain one last look at her sandy-brown pussy hair, Deanna picked up her

bikini panties, stepped into them and pulled the panties up her legs. When

Deanna's hairy triangle was finally hidden from view, Amanda and Christina

were once again the only naked girls on the boat.

With Deanna no longer distracting the Captain, Alex and James were able to

confirm that the Captain agreed to go along with their plan to publicly

humiliate Amanda and Christina. Then all the men went over to where the girls

were fishing. Alex gave a thumbs-up to Deanna, which was the signal for her to

implement the second phase of the plan. Alex gave Amanda and Christina another

shot of Tequila as Deanna took fishing hooks and attached a few shrimp to the

girls' bikinis. Then she walked over next to the girls.

Deanna said, "Girls, I don't know how to tell you this, but while you're

sitting there fishing, the men are gawking at your pussies."

Amanda giggled and said, "We know, but what can we do about it?"

Deanna said, "I brought your bikinis with me. You should put them on right

away."

Christina smiled and said, "After that shot of Tequila, I'm not even sure I

can stand up."

Amanda added, "Besides, the Captain has us strapped in."

There was a guide wire leading from the back of the boat where the girls were

fishing to a radio antenna on the top of the boat. Deanna spotted the wire and

knew instantly that it would work perfectly for what she had planned. Deanna

draped the girls' bikinis loosely over the guide wire, making sure that the

shrimp hooked to the suits were facing away from the girls.

Then Deanna said, "I hung your bikinis on this wire over here, girls. They're

hanging here waiting for you."

Amanda said, "Thanks a lot, Deanna," and Christina added, "You're a doll for

taking such good care of us!"

Then Amanda looked at Christina and said, "Maybe we should put our bikinis

on."

Christina said, "I guess you're right."

Then Christina looked over at the Captain and asked, "Hey Mr. Captain, can you

free us from these bondage straps?"

The Captain said, "Sure," and then he slowly began unbuckling the leather

straps over Christina's big bare breasts while seizing the opportunity to once

again gently run his fingers over her round rosy nipples.

As the Captain toyed with Christina's ripe melons, Randi called out, "Hey,

everybody...watch this," and then she started throwing shrimp up in the air to

attract the seagulls.

Randi changed her aim so that she was throwing the shrimp right next to where

the bikinis were hanging on the guide wire. Then, just as Christina was set

free and turning to reach for her suit, the gulls swooped in and snatched the

shrimp laced bikinis off the guide wire. Amanda and Christina watched in

horror as their only source of clothing flew away.

Amanda shrieked, "Our suits...there gone! How could that happen?"

Deanna rushed over, put her arms around the naked girl and said, "I don't

know, honey. I guess you've just had some bad luck the past couple of days,

but don't worry, we'll take good care of you."

As Amanda hugged Deanna, she pushed her bare chest up against Deanna's

mid-section and said, "I'm so glad we have you to protect us."

From the way Amanda and Christina were reacting to their naked dilemma, it was

obvious they had no idea there were shrimp attached to their bikinis. Amanda

and Christina felt secure knowing that Deanna and Randi were there to comfort

them. Unfortunately, everyone else knew that Deanna and Randi were the source

of the girls' public nudity predicament.

Then the Captain spoke up, "Don't worry, girls. I'll take you back to your

hotel right away so you can get some clothes."

That put a look of relief on the girls' faces, but moments later, the Captain

returned and announced that the boat wouldn't start. When he said that he

needed to call another boat to give him a tow, the look of relief on the

girls' faces instantly turned to fear.

Christina yelped, "Another boat? With men on it?"

The Captain responded, "Just my brother...nothing to worry about."

Amanda asked, "Do you have a T-shirt, a towel, anything we can put on?"

The Captain winked at Deanna, and then he replied, "Sorry girls...not a

thing."

Amanda looked at the others on the boat. Deanna and Randi were both wearing

conventional bikinis and neither of them had a cover-up to wear over their

suits. The three men were shirtless. All they had on were swimming shorts.

Amanda and Christina were doomed. It appeared they were destined to stay naked

for the remainder of the fishing trip!

Part 11:

Everyone on the fishing charter knew that the engine trouble they were

experiencing was just an act to help publicly humiliate Amanda and Christina.

However, as far as Amanda and Christina knew, they were really stranded at

sea. The girls lost their bikinis because of a prank played on them by another

girl onboard the boat. Unfortunately for Amanda and Christina, the prank was

so successful that they didn't even know Deanna was behind it. The girls were

actually turning to Deanna for help with their naked dilemma when Deanna was

actually the mastermind that caused Amanda and Christina to end up nude in the

first place.

With nothing else to do, the couples and the Captain sat with the naked girls

and drank a beer. Even though everyone had already seen Amanda and Christina

totally nude, the girls suddenly felt great shame because they were the only

ones among the group that had nothing to wear. While the others on the boat

were able to sit back and relax, Amanda and Christina struggled to hide their

breasts and bush from the men as they waited for help to arrive.

Seeing how uncomfortable Amanda and Christina were, Deanna and Randi decided

to make it even more uncomfortable for the girls by reminding them of their

naked encounter from the day before. They asked how it felt to be naked and

paraded through the streets, and they also asked what it felt like to be

completely nude and handcuffed in front of a roomful of men. They continued

their inquisition by asking how it made the girls feel to know that their

entire body was on display and they were helpless to hide it from all the men

in the room. Plus they wanted to know what it felt like to have a strange girl

make them cum in front of a crowd.

Since most of the questions were directed at Amanda, she answered them in

great detail. Unfortunately, memories of the previous day in the Los Cufrado

Police Station flashed back vividly in both of the girls' minds as the

questions were answered, which was very distressing for the girls. It made

their faces turn red and caused butterflies to dance in their stomachs.

However, their humiliation was quite entertaining to the other people on the

boat as they watched the naked girls blush, squirm and fidget while responding

to the questions.

When the Captain's brother finally showed up, the girls were relieved that he

was the only one in the little rescue boat. Unfortunately for the girls, he

was shirtless and also did not have a towel or anything else onboard that

would allow the girls to cover their bare bodies. The man acted quickly, even

though it was difficult for the Captain's brother to take his eyes off the

naked beauties. Moments later, the boats were moving. The girls watched

nervously as the boat approached the shoreline, but when Amanda and Christina

noticed that the boat was heading away from their hotel, they began to panic.

Amanda screeched, "Where are we going? The hotel is that way!"

The Captain said, "We have to go to the marina for repairs."

Amanda yelped, "The marina? We can't go to the marina. We're naked! Everyone

will see us!"

Deanna said, "Don't worry. There are plenty of places to shop at the marina."

Christina sarcastically said, "Sure, we'll go shopping...in the nude! That's a

great idea."

Deanna chuckled and said, "Yeah, that may be a problem. Well, don't worry

girls. We'll think of something."

Alex said, "You'd better think fast. The marina is coming up on the left."

Amanda and Christina hugged each other in fear as they looked out at all the

people walking on the docks. Then the Captain threw a rope to the dock so that

the deckhands could guide the boat into the slip. The two men up on the dock

were shocked to find two beautiful naked girls on the boat. Amanda and

Christina had an arm across their chest and a hand between their legs as the

deckhands offered to help the girls step up onto the dock.

Amanda begged, "Please don't make us get off the boat. We don't have any

clothes to wear."

The Captain commanded, "I'm terribly sorry girls, but the men have to work on

the boat so you'll have to leave."

Deanna said, "You heard the Captain. We have to get off the boat. Come on,

girls. I'll take you over to the T-shirt Hut."

Christina whined, "But the T-Shirt Hut is right on the main street."

Deanna said, "Well, it's your choice...T-shirt Hut or total nudity."

Amanda said, "Come on, Christina. We don't have a choice."

Amanda and Christina were almost in tears as they climbed up out of the boat.

The girls had to reach up with their arms so the deckhands could help them

step up onto the dock. With their hands stretched out in front of them, there

was no way for the girls to cover themselves. Therefore, everybody in the dock

area was treated to a clear view of the kindergarten teachers' firm breasts,

smooth butts and hairy triangles.

To exit the boat, Amanda and Christina had to swing their legs up over the

side of the boat. In their vulnerable position, each girl gave the deckhands a

beaver shot. Then Deanna took Amanda by the arm while Randi grabbed

Christina's hand to lead the naked girls off the dock. Everybody turned and

stared as the totally nude girls passed by. Alex and James followed close

behind, staring at the exposed asses of the kindergarten teachers the whole

way.

There weren't many people on the docks, but when they reached the street,

there was a fairly large crowd on hand. Everyone turned to look at the naked

beauties, and Amanda and Christina were once again embarrassed beyond belief.

People were pointing and laughing as several men held their camera phones up

to get a picture. The girls finally reached the T-shirt Hut, and Amanda and

Christina quickly picked out a couple of T-shirts.

Deanna stopped them and said, "Not so fast. The locals in this town will try

to take advantage of you. Let's make sure we're getting a good deal."

Amanda screeched, "A good deal? I don't care about a good deal!"

Christina added, "Yeah. Everyone is looking at us. I just want to put

something on...anything!"

Deanna said, "Okay. Go ahead and pick out a T-shirt. I'll be waiting across

the street."

Amanda nervously said, "But we don't have any money. You said that you would

buy us a T-shirt."

Deanna said, "Okay, okay. I'll buy each of you a T-shirt, but if I'm paying

for it then I want it to be a nice one. Now let's see what they have to

offer."

Deanna moved slowly as she sifted through the T-shirts, thus prolonging the

agony of the girls' public nudity. At that point, Amanda and Christina were

totally embarrassed. However, they were afraid to say anything out of fear

that Deanna would walk away and leave the naked girls to fend for themselves

among the crowd of onlookers.

Then Christina meekly said to Deanna, "I know you're trying to help us and

everything, but is it possible for you to hurry up. There's a lot of people

looking at us and in case you've forgotten, we're still naked!"

Deanna paused, looked around and said, "You're right. You girls are drawing

quite a crowd. I guess we'd better hurry up and buy a couple of T-shirts."

Amanda sarcastically said, "Ya think?"

Then the worst thing that could possibly happen to the girls happened...again!

Two cops pushed through the crowd to see what was going on and they found

Amanda and Christina in all their glory. Even worse, one of the cops was the

female officer from the previous day.

The female cop said, "Well, well, well! If it isn't the Los Cufrado nudists.

Didn't you girls learn your lesson yesterday? We have laws against flaunting

your tits and asses in this town."

Amanda said, "This isn't our fault."

Christina added, "Yeah, little birds stole our bikinis."

The male cop asked in disbelief, "Little birds?"

Amanda said, "That's right. Little birds grabbed our bikinis and flew away

with them, leaving us with nothing to wear!"

Behind the girls' backs, Deanna mimicked a drinking motion with her hand to

imply that the girls were drunk. The female cop nodded at Deanna as if she

understood what Deanna was trying to say.

Then the female cop said, "I've heard enough. You girls know the drill...hands

behind your backs."

In shock, Amanda screeched, "You're arresting us?"

The cop said, "That's right, now put your hands behind your back so I can cuff

you."

With the large crowd in front of them, there was no way for Amanda and

Christina to run away. Therefore, the girls simply gave up and put their arms

behind their backs. Amanda and Christina were terrified because they were

about to be taken to jail in the nude for the second day in a row!

Amanda nervously called out in disbelief, "This can't be happening again. It

just can't," as the female cop cuffed Amanda's wrists behind her.

While the male cop put handcuffs on Christina, she begged, "Please don't do

this to me. I'm naked! Everyone is looking at me. How can you be so cruel?"

The male cop smirked, "You were naked before we got here, so what's the big

deal?"

Teary-eyed, Christina whined, "Because I'm naked. That's what the big deal is!

This is all a big misunderstanding."

The insensitive male cop responded, "Well, if it's just a misunderstanding,

then you'll be able to clear this all up at the station."

Then he chuckled and added, "Of course, you'll be naked during the ride to the

station...and you'll be naked when you get there!"

A second Police Jeep arrived and two male cops got out to help clear a path

for the girls. With their breasts and hairy triangles completely exposed in

front of them, and their wrists handcuffed behind them, Amanda and Christina

were pushed through the crowd. Some sleazy men, and even a few women, reached out and touched the girls' bare boobies. One man even put his hand down

between Amanda's legs and ran his fingers through her reddish-brown pussy

hair. The cop casually told the man to remove his hand, but that was as much

effort as the cop made to protect Amanda from the crowd.

As Amanda and Christina were escorted towards the Police Jeeps, Deanna, Randi,

Alex and James were all watching from the sidewalk. Everyone was running out

of the nearby shops and restaurants to watch the girls step up into the Police

Jeeps. Many of the people had camera phones, and some even had regular

camcorders to record the event. That made Amanda and Christina very nervous

because they had no idea where those videos would end up.

Christina had to lift her leg up high to get into the Jeep, which forced her

to spread her legs wide apart. As Christina stepped up into the Police Jeep,

she was mortified because a man with an elaborate camera was down low and

filming the beaver shot she was providing. When Christina leaned forward to

climb into the back of the Jeep, her bare butt was pointed right at the

filmmaker, giving him a terrific view of her butt.

Christina was finally able to sit down, but the officer instructed her to

scoot over so he could sit down beside her. This forced Christina to spread

her legs again, giving the filmmaker another clear beaver shot. After

Christina was finally situated, the officers said that they had to wait for

the officers to load Amanda into the other Police Jeep. As they waited, the

cameraman continually scanned Christina's blushing face, bare boobies, round

rosy nipples and most of her dark pussy hair. With her wrists handcuffed

behind her, there was no way for Christina to hide from the filmmaker.

Therefore, all she could do was sit there and pose for the camera.

The guy with the camera finally left when he saw the treatment Amanda was

receiving. When Amanda tried to step up into the Jeep, the female cop reached

between Amanda's legs from behind and tickled her pussy. Amanda stepped down

and turned to yell at the cop, but she slapped Amanda on her bare butt cheek

and ordered Amanda to climb up into the Jeep.

The cameraman was able to assume a low position, shooting up at Amanda when

she tried to get up into the Jeep again. This time, with Amanda's legs spread

and her pussy vulnerable, the female cop slid her finger back and forth over

Amanda's slick pussy lips, separating them for the camera. One again Amanda

stepped down and yelled at the cop. This time, the female cop spanked Amanda

on both cheeks of her bare bottom, which generated laughter from the crowd.

With pink marks on Amanda's backside from the spanking she received, Amanda

decided that she was going to climb into the Jeep this time regardless of what

the Latino bitch cop did to her. As she stepped wide to get into the Police

Jeep, the filmmaker got a great shot of Amanda's auburn bush and her pretty

pink pussy lips. Then the cameraman panned up to Amanda's bare ass where the

female cop took the liberty of tickling the kindergarten teacher's exposed

butt crack with her fingertip. Amanda had to awkwardly lean forward in order

to get into the back of the Jeep and when she did, the female cop spread

Amanda's butt cheeks apart as the cameraman got a close up.

After all the humiliating treatment, Amanda was forced to sit up in the back

of the Jeep and allow the filmmaker to video her perky breasts, erect nipples

and reddish-brown bush. As the Police Jeep finally pulled away, the Latino

bitch even tweaked Amanda's nipples as she smiled for the camera.

Then the female cop yelled out to the cameraman, "Come down to the station.

You'll get some great shots there!"

The filmmaker gave the female cop a thumbs up and Amanda's stomach sank

knowing that there was more humiliation in store for her at the police

station.

As the Jeeps drove down the street, Deanna called out, "Don't worry girls.

We'll get you out of this mess."

With sad eyes, Amanda replied, "Thank's Deanna, but please hurry," still

unaware that Deanna was actually the cause of the girls' unfortunate

situation.

Part 12:

The two open-top Police Jeeps cruised through town at the slowest of speeds

with the naked girls sitting up in back like they were in a parade. The driver

in Christina's Jeep tried to hit every bump so the men could watch Christina's

ripe melons bounce. Christina was thoroughly embarrassed because there was no

way for her to escape the cold stares and devious grins of the police

officers. Her wrists were handcuffed behind her back so there was no way for

her to cover her naked body from the officers, as well as the people watching

from the sides of the street.

Amanda was suffering an even worse fate. The seat in the back of the Police

Jeep that Amanda rode in was hard. It also vibrated terribly from the engine

and from the tires running over the rough pavement below. Since Amanda was

completely naked, her little clitty was pressed directly into the seat and the

sensations that the vibrating seat created was incredible.

The female cop sitting next to Amanda could feel the buzz from the seat

through the stiff material of her uniform so she was certain that the

vibrations had to be affecting Amanda. The cute Mexican girl decided to

intensify Amanda's sexual stimulation by putting her hand on Amanda's legs,

just below her pussy. Then she pressed down so Amanda could not avoid the

tantalizing vibrating sensations against her love button.

Amanda asked, "Could you please move your hand? I'm not comfortable."

The female cop said, "I can feel the vibrations through my thick pants and

it's getting me excited, so it must be driving you crazy."

With a surprised look on her face, Amanda asked, "So you're pressing down on

my legs on purpose?"

The Latino cop said, "Of course. I don't want you to raise up and miss out on

a good thing. Can't you feel the buzz against your pussy?"

Amanda admitted, "Yes...yes I can, but I don't want to."

The female cop asked, "Why not? Being naked like you are, the buzz must really

feel good against your little clitty. It's like riding a washing machine

during the spin cycle, if you know what I mean."

Amanda gasped and said, "Yes...um...yes, I know what you mean, but I don't

want to cum in public so please move your hand."

The female cop responded, "Nonsense! You should relax and enjoy it. I mean,

sure it might be a little embarrassing because we're only going ten miles an

hour and there's dozens of people watching you from the sides of the street,

but you gotta admit it feels good."

Amanda begged, "Of course it feels good, but it's so embarrassing. Please move

your hand. I don't think I can fight the feeling much longer. Please don't

make me cum in public. That would be so humiliating," but the cute female cop

showed no mercy.

The Latino cop said, "Maybe you'd enjoy it more if I caressed your nipples,"

and then she reached out with her free hand and began toying with Amanda's

bare titties."

Amanda begged, "No...oh, no. Please don't do that," but the cute Mexican girl

persisted.

Amanda saw the driver adjust his rear-view mirror so that he could watch all

of the action taking place in the back seat. With her exposed pussy stimulated

by the vibrating seat, Amanda could feel her love juices beginning to build.

To make it worse, the female cop licked her fingers and softly caressed

Amanda's delicate pink nipples. It sent chills up and down Amanda's spine.

The female cop leaned over and softly whispered into Amanda's ear, "There now,

doesn't that feel good? Your nipples are nice and hard so you must like it. It

feels good, doesn't it? You like the way I touch your breasts, don't you?

You're going to cum, aren't you?"

Amanda couldn't hold back any longer and started screaming, "Yes, I'm...I'm

going to cum. I don't want to cum, but I just can't resist it. I can't hold

back any longer. I'm going to...going to...cum. I'm gonna cum. I'm cumming,

I'm cumming!"

As Amanda's earth shaking orgasm erupted, the female cop called out, "Look

everybody. She's cumming. She's having an orgasm right here in the back of the

Jeep!"

Amanda could hear people laughing and making comments about her. It was so

embarrassing that she wished she could crawl in a hole and die. What was even

worse for Amanda was that she couldn't stop cumming. It felt so good to have

her pussy massaged by the vibrating seat that the sexual stimulation between

her legs just wouldn't stop.

The female cop could tell that Amanda was having trouble repressing her sexual

energy so she decided to prolong Amanda's public humiliation. The cute Mexican

girl continued to play with Amanda's bare titties while everyone watched from

the sides of the street. The female cop teased and tormented Amanda's stiff

nipples, which helped intensify Amanda's already over-stimulated sexual

awareness. Amanda's bare body was tense and twitching as she moaned and purred right in front of everyone. Her orgasm lasted until the Jeep stopped at the

station.

Amanda was so distracted by her explosive orgasm that she was unaware the

Police Jeep had pulled into the Los Cufrado Police Station parking lot. When

Amanda gasped for her last breath, she heard applause and opened her eyes to

the sight of at least thirty men watching her. This was by far the most

humiliating moment of her life, and she'd had plenty of humiliating moments

over the past couple of days!

When Amanda finally got up to exit the Jeep, the driver shouted, "Look what

she did to the seat. It's all wet!"

The female cop said, "You deserve a spanking for that little girl," and

playfully slapped Amanda across her bare ass.

Amanda yelped from the sting on her butt, which made everyone laugh. Amanda

was reunited with Christina and the two naked beauties were escorted across

the Police Station parking lot. As the girls suffered from the pain of walking

across a gravel lot with bare feet, they saw the Captain from the boat and his

brother arrive in a pickup truck. Deanna, Randi, Alex and James were in the

back of the open bed on the pickup so Amanda and Christina breathed a sigh of

relief.

Unfortunately, a small car pulled up at the same time and that filmmaker guy

got out with his elaborate camera. The female cop waved to the man so Amanda

suspected that the two were friends. That caused a bit of distress for Amanda.

She was afraid the female cop would go out of her way to humiliate the naked

girls so her friend could capture it all on film.

As they entered the station, one of the cops chuckled and said, "We're not

very crowded today. There's only about thirty guys that are gonna see you

naked."

That was thirty more guys than Christina wanted to appear naked in front of so

the statement made her heart race. After entering the lobby of the Los Cufrado

Police Station, the naked girls were forced to stand while two officers stood

beside them and held onto their arms. The girls were mortified because they

were surrounded by criminals, locals and other policemen. With their wrists

handcuffed behind their backs, Amanda and Christina were powerless to stop the

men from examining their full firm breasts, delicate pink nipples, smooth

round butts and soft hairy triangles.

The Chief demanded to see the girls in his office immediately, but when the

female cop approached the girls to frisk them, she declared, "I don't want to

touch these girls. They smell like fish!"

In anger, Amanda responded, "We smell like fish because we've been on a

fishing charter all afternoon!"

Then the officer that was driving the Jeep Amanda rode in said, "That must be

why the back seat of the Jeep smells like fish!"

Amanda's face turned red because several cops knew that the officer was

referring to the love juices Amanda left on the seat as a result of her public

orgasm.

The Chief barked from his office, "Stick the girls in the shower and clean

them up, and then bring them to me."

The female cop replied, "Yes sir," and then she went into the girls' shower

room.

Moments later, the cute Mexican cop emerged from the room in a one-piece

swimming suit that accentuated the curve's of the female cop's tight young

body. There were a few catcalls from her fellow officers, but she just smiled

and dismissed their comments as friendly banter. It appeared as though the

female cop enjoyed the attention she received from her male co-workers and she

was about to become the center of attention as she motioned for the cops

holding Amanda and Christina to lead the naked girls into the girls' shower

room.

The girls' shower room was not much larger than an average bathroom and it

only had one large shower stall. The male cops lead Amanda and Christina into

the stall, and then they unlocked the handcuffs behind the girls' backs.

Amanda and Christina felt relieved believing that they were no longer required

to wear the handcuffs, but then the girls were forced to stretch their arms up

over their heads so the male cops could cuff the girls' wrists to a steel bar

mounted above the shower stall.

There must have been strict rules of conduct restricting the male cops from

coming into contact with female prisoners because over the past two days,

Amanda was never blatantly fondled by a male officer. However, while the male

cops secured Amanda and Christina in the shower room, the men couldn't help

touching and probing the naked girls' bodies. One cop pulled on Christina's

pink nipples while another cop actually pushed his finger inside Amanda's

exposed pussy.

He said, "I just wanted to see if you were still wet from the ride over here."

Amanda called out, "Bastard," as she attempted to squeeze her legs together.

The cop simply smiled at Amanda, patted her on her bare ass and said, "Yep,

still wet."

Then the female cop, clad in just her one-piece swimming suit, tried to enter

the girls's shower room, but it was too crowded.

One of the male cops holding Christina said, "We all won't fit in here. Will

you be okay alone with the prisoners?"

The female cop replied, "I'm sure I'll be fine, but just to make sure, I'll

leave the door open so you can keep an eye on us."

Christina whined, "You want to leave the door open? But it faces the lobby.

Everyone is looking at us."

The female cop said, "I'm sorry. I don't have a choice. It's a safety

precaution."

The male cops left the room, leaving the female cop alone with the girls,

although everybody in the lobby was able to watch. That included the

filmmaker, who positioned himself so that he had a birds-eye-view into the

shower stall. Christina was five foot three so she was able to stand

flat-footed inside the shower. However, Amanda was even shorter so she had to

stand on her tip-toes to reach the bar above her head. The precarious position

that the girls were in made for a great video opportunity as the cameraman

panned up and down the girls' bare bodies.

The girls never felt so vulnerable in their lives. With their arms

outstretched above them, there was nothing they could do to protect their bare

bodies from the vultures peering in at them. There were other cops in

attendance, criminals waiting to be processed, and even a few local residents

that wandered in off the street to watch the festivities. Amanda and Christina

also spotted Deanna, Randi, Alex and James amongst the crowd, which made them

angry. Amanda and Christina couldn't understand why their friends were just

standing there watching the all-girl shower scene instead of working to get

the girls released.

Then Christina asked the female cop, "Could you please release me?"

She replied, "I'm sorry, but I can't do that."

Christina said, "But it's an emergency. I have to go to the bathroom."

In a tormenting tone, the female cop said, "Sorry. You'll just have to hold

it."

Christina said, "But you don't understand. We've been drinking beer and

tequila all day and I really have to go bad! Also, being nervous makes it even

worse."

The cute Mexican girl chuckled and said, "Why in the world would you be

nervous?"

Christina sarcastically replied, "Oh, I don't know. Maybe it's because I'm

naked and half the town is staring at me!"

The female cop laughed and said, "Well you'll just have to hold on a while,"

and then the cute Mexican girl decided to further torment Christina by

pressing her hand against Christina's lower belly.

That was all Christina could take. She couldn't hold it any longer so she

spread her legs and let the yellow stream pour out of her. Christina's pee was

shooting out right in front of everyone, including the man with the camera.

Once Christina began to pee, she couldn't stop. She kept going and going as a

yellow river squirted out from between her legs and ran down the drain in the

shower.

When Christina heard laughter from the lobby, she hung her head in shame and

said, "It just keeps getting worse and worse. First I was stripped naked on a

boat, then I was paraded through town in the nude and now I went pee right in

front of everyone."

Amanda said, "Trust me...going pee in front of a crowd is not as bad as having

an orgasm in front of them!"

Christina said, "Yeah, I guess I should be glad that hasn't happened."

The cute female cop didn't say anything, but she wore a mischievous grin. From

the look on her face, it appeared as though the Mexican girl was going to make

sure Christina experienced every form of public humiliation possible before

the day was over. Therefore, it looked like having an orgasm in front of the

crowd was in Christina's not so distant future!

Part 13:

The door to the girls' shower room in the Los Cufrado Police Station was wide

open. Everyone in the lobby had an unobstructed view into the shower stall as

the police officers prepared Amanda and Christina for a shower. Now the girls

were really on display for everybody to see. With their wrists handcuffed to a

steel bar attached to the ceiling above their heads, there was no way for the

girls to shield their naked bodies from all the onlookers. That included a

filmmaker with his elaborate camera.

The filmmaker positioned himself so he could capture the entire shower stall.

The cameraman recorded everything, including Christina as she went pee right

in front of all the people in the lobby. Christina was extremely embarrassed,

but the female cop didn't make a big deal about it. The cop simply turned on

the hand-held shower nozzle and washed the pee down the drain in the shower

stall.

After the last of Christina's yellow river disappeared down the drain, the

female cop pointed the nozzle towards Christina's chest. Unfortunately for

Christina, the water was ice cold. Christina's round rosy nipples became rock

hard when the cold water was sprayed on them. The cute Mexican cop noticed

that Christina's nipples were standing up so the cop playfully tweaked and

twisted them while she smiled for the camera.

Then the cop giggled and said, "Sorry about that. It takes a few minutes for

the water to warm up in here."

As she waited for the water to warm up, the female cop stood with her back to

the camera. Before entering the shower room, the cute Mexican girl removed her

starched police uniform and put on a one-piece swimming suit. Her suit had a

high neckline that didn't offer the slightest glimpse of cleavage, but the

chill in the air made her nipples poke out like headlights against the thin

dark material. The sides of the suit were cut high so the female cop offered

plenty of bare ass to the camera. However, the cop didn't offer nearly as much

ass to the camera as Amanda and Christina did because they were completely

naked!

Once the water was warm, the female cop got behind Christina and held the

shower nozzle over Christina's head. Then she applied some shampoo to

Christina's hair. With the cop positioned behind Christina, everyone in the

lobby could see Christina's ripe melons, which wobbled and bounced as the cop

vigorously massaged Christina's scalp. When she was finished, the cop used the

nozzle to rinse Christina's hair and then she instructed Christina to turn

around.

With her back to the lobby, and to the cameraman, Christina waited patiently

as the female cop lathered up her hands. Then the cop washed Christina's

outstretched arms and underarms before sliding her soapy hands over

Christina's sides. Christina squirmed because the touch of the cute Mexican

girl's fingers on her sides tickled Christina. That prompted the cop to tickle

Christina several more times before moving to Christina's back.

If this had been a private shower, Christina would have been enjoying herself

because the cop really knew how to give a good back massage. Unfortunately,

there was a cameraman, along with a roomful of people watching, so it was not

easy for Christina to relax. Then came the moment that Christina was dreading.

The female cop's hands slid down Christina's back until they reached her bare

ass, and the cop was just as thorough with Christina's butt as she was with

her back.

The cop stood to the side of Christina to insure that she did not block the

view of the cameraman or anybody else in the lobby. Then the cute female cop

began caressing and kneading her soapy hands all over Christina's bare butt

cheeks. The cop spent a good deal of time on Christina's outer ass before

gently sliding her soapy fingers up and down Christina's sensitive butt crack.

After probing Christina's ass a few times, which made Christina squeal, she

spread her butt cheeks for the camera, and then proceeded down the back of

Christina's legs.

Once the female cop was finished with Christina's backside, she instructed

Christina to turn around and face the lobby. Christina slowly turned around

and with a blushing face, she pointed her big boobies and brunette bush at the

crowd. Then the cop began lathering up Christina's flat tummy. There was

silence in the lobby as the men intensely watched the shower scene being

played out before them. The cop ran her fingers all over Christina's

mid-section, and she even dipped her finger into Christina's bellybutton,

which made Christina giggle.

Finally the cute Mexican girl moved her hands up to Christina's full breasts,

which was what the crowd really wanted to see. The cop moved behind Christina

and reached around with both hands as she massaged the large globes of flesh

before using her soapy fingers to gently caress Christina's delicate nipples.

After making soft circles over Christina's pert nipples to make sure they were

nice and hard, the female cop began rolling them between her thumbs and

forefingers before tweaking and pulling on them as the cameraman zoomed in for

a close-up.

As she played with Christina's nipples, the female cop whispered, "You like

this, don't you? Admit it, you like it when I play with your nipples."

Christina replied, "No! No, I do not like it at all."

The cop said, "Well, you may not like it, but everyone else does. Just look

out at all the happy faces of the men watching you. Besides, I'll find out in

a few minutes whether you really like it or not. Your pussy juices can't lie!"

Christina begged, "Please stop. I don't want you to do this anymore."

The cop replied, "I can't stop now...I'm not finished. You went pee down your

legs, remember? I have to make sure you're all clean down there," and then the

cop squatted down so she could wash Christina's legs.

The cute female cop ran her soapy hands down the front of Christina's legs,

and then she slid her hands up Christina's inner thighs. A collective gasp

could be heard from the lobby as the Mexican girl's hands approached

Christina's pussy, but the girl's fingers always stopped just before making

contact with Christina's pleasure place. Then the girl turned Christina so

that she stood sideways to the crowd.

Christina asked, "What are you doing?"

The female cop replied, "I need to wash your feet."

Christina bent her knee and lifted it behind her, but the Mexican girl grabbed

her foot and said, "No, I need it out to the side."

With her foot in the female cop's hand, Christina was powerless to stop her

and the cop lifted Christina's leg out to the side. Since she was standing

sideways to the crowd, Christina was now showing her pink pussy lips to

everyone in the lobby. She was so embarrassed as the cop took her time washing

Christina's dainty foot. The cute Mexican girl made sure she carefully washed

between each toe while Christina provided a beaver shot to all the guys in

attendance, including the filmmaker who zoomed in between Christina's legs for

a close-up of Christina's most private area.

When the cop was finished with Christina's left foot, she moved over to the

right foot. Christina did not put up a fight when she lifted her leg for the

cop because her right leg was facing the back of the shower stall.

Unfortunately, the cop took the liberty of rotating Christina so that her

pussy was once again on display for the crowd to see. Many of the guys were

hunched over so they could look up between Christina's legs at her pretty pink

pussy lips, which mortified Christina.

Then some guy called out, "Tickle her foot!"

Christina became very uptight because her feet were very ticklish, but the

female cop yelled back, "That wouldn't be very nice."

Christina was relieved momentarily, but then the female cop continued, "I

don't think she'd like it very much if I scratched my fingernails up and down

the sole of her foot like this," and then the cop proceeded to move her

fingernails around on the bottom of Christina's foot.

Christina wiggled around and yelled, "Stop, stop, please stop. That tickles,

that tickles! I can't take it much more."

The cop loudly asked, "See, I was right. She doesn't like it when I do this,"

and then the cop moved her fingernails around on the bottom of Christina's

foot again.

Then the cop raked all of her fingernails up and down the sole of the poor

naked girl's foot. Christina squirmed in anguish as she tried, but could not

escape the tickle torture administered by the female cop. She begged the cute

Mexican girl to stop as she hopped around on one foot, which caused her big

boobs to bounce for the crowd. It was pure torture for Christina as the female

cop relentlessly tickled Christina's foot.

Eventually, the cute Mexican girl allowed Christina to put her foot down and

then she declared, "The only place left that needs to be washed is between

your legs."

The crowd began to cheer as Christina begged, "Please don't touch me down

there. This is so humiliating."

The cop replied, "I have to wash you down there. You're the one that went pee

on the floor. I have to make sure you're nice and clean after pulling that

stunt, don't I?"

Christina answered, "No, no you don't," but the cop didn't listen.

The female cop merely lathered up her hand once again and stood to the side of

Christina as she applied the soapsuds to Christina's dark bush. She shampooed

Christina's hairy triangle for a long time before sliding her fingers down

between Christina's legs. Then she teasingly separated Christina's pink pussy

lips as the camera zeroed in on the action.

The cop moved her finger up and down Christina's sweet snatch several times,

paying close attention to Christina's little clitty. Having her love button

touched by the cute Mexican girl's soft fingertips made Christina moan and

wiggle. Christina's moaning seemed to excite the men watching from the lobby

and when Christina wiggled her body, it made her ripe melons wobble in front

of her. The crowd loved watching Christina's bare breasts bounce and bobble,

so the female copy continually made contact with Christina's little clitty

until Christina begged her to stop.

Christina pleaded, "Please stop. I can't take it anymore!"

The female cop asked, "What's wrong little girl? Am I getting you all excited?

Am I making you wet?"

Christina wouldn't answer, so the female cop moved her finger down between

Christina's legs and pushed her finger deep into Christina's wet waiting

pussy. The cop proceeded to move her finger around inside Christina's love

hole as Christina's body tensed up and twitched right in front of all the

people in the lobby. Christina was totally humiliated, yet she could no longer

hold back the sexual tension that was building inside of her.

The female cop said, "Just as I suspected...you're nice and wet down here, but

I want to make sure it's really you and not just the soapsuds."

When the cop pulled her finger out of Christina's sweet snatch, Christina

whimpered. It was as if Christina didn't want the cute Mexican girl to stop

what she was doing because Christina was too close to climaxing.

Unfortunately, the cop stepped away, leaving Christina standing there totally

nude and sexually frustrated. As the naked beauty stood there helplessly,

about thirty men and also a few women waiting patiently to see what the female

cop was going to do next. They didn't have to wait long as the Mexican girl

returned with the shower nozzle.

As the cop began spraying warm water between Christina's legs, she said, "I'm

going to rinse away the soap from between your legs and then I'm find out for

sure if you're enjoying this."

The shower nozzle was actually a shower massager and after all the soap was

rinsed away from Christina's body, the female cop set the massager to

"pulsate" and then she pointed the water flow right between Christina's legs.

Christina called out, "Oh, oh my, you don't know what you're doing to me."

The cop asked, "Does it hurt?"

Christina moaned, "No...doesn't...um...doesn't hurt."

Then the female cop asked, "Do you want me to stop?"

Christina said, "Um, no...no, don't stop."

The sadistic little Mexican girl said, "I think I should stop," and then she

pointed the nozzle to the floor."

Christina pleaded, "Oh no...don't stop. Please don't stop!"

The female cop said, "Then you have to beg me to make you come. Beg me loud so

everyone can hear you."

Christina's face turned an even deeper shade of red as she moaned, "This is so

embarrassing. You're humiliating me, but I want it...I want it so bad."

The cute Mexican girl said, "What, what was that? I can't hear you."

Christina called out, "Cum...I need to cum. I'm begging you, please make me

cum!"

Then the female cop said, "That's more like it," as she directed the pulsating

water onto Christina's exposed and obviously aroused little clitty.

Christina's eyes were closed and she was gasping for air as the water

stimulated her love button in the most pleasurable way. Then the Mexican girl

reached under and began thrusting her finger in and out of Christina's wet

pussy. While the cop moved her finger around deep inside Christina's love

hole, she continued to direct the water at Christina's little clitty, which

made Christina moan loudly.

Then the female cop whispered in Christina's ear, "You're wet little girl.

Your pussy is nice and wet. I knew this was turning you on. I knew you'd like

it. Now cum...cum for me little girl!"

Christina wasn't exactly young. She was in her mid-twenties, but at only

five-three, she definitely qualified as a little girl. And the little girl was

about to cum. The cute Mexican girl had a finger wiggling around inside of

Christina while the water sprayed onto Christina's love button. Then, as an

added bonus, the female cop began kissing and sucking on Christina's delicate

pink nipples. When she did that, it was all Christina could take and she

called out in pleasure.

Uncontrollably, Christina yelled, "Oh...oh my. I'm...I'm cumming, I'm cumming.

Don't stop...please don't stop. I'm cumming, I'm cumming...mmm...I'm cumming!"

Then Christina's bare body when limp and she just hung there from the

handcuffs attached to the steel pipe above her head. The female cop used the

shower massager to rinse Christina off one last time time so that she was

squeaky clean before they removed her from the shower room.

Then the female cop called out, "I'm done with this one. You can take her

away!"

Amanda, who was standing there on pins and needles, knew what that meant. She

knew that it was time for the female cop to go to work on her naked body, and

that's exactly what the female cop did!

Part 14:

After Christina experienced an earth-shaking orgasm in the girls' shower room

of the Los Cufrado Police Station, she was left standing in the shower stall

with her wrists handcuffed above her head as a crowd of over thirty people

stared at her naked body. Then two male cops came into the shower room and

unlocked her handcuffs. They cuffed Christina's wrists behind her back and

then they lead her out into the lobby amongst the crowd of onlookers. This was

quite embarrassing for Christina since she was still totally nude as she was

paraded through the crowd.

Two other cops cleared a path for the naked girl as the cops escorted

Christina into the Chief's office. Christina's eyes were closed because she

couldn't bare to face the people that had just witnessed her public orgasm. It

was truly the most humiliating moment of her life, yet it was also the most

intense and satisfying orgasm she'd ever experienced.

When they finally reached the Chief's office, Christina was permitted to sit

in a chair. Her wrists were handcuffed behind the chair, which was bolted to

the floor, so there was no way for Christina to escape. Although the door to

the office remained open, Christina felt like she had more privacy now than

she'd had all day. Christina was finally able to relax so she made herself as

comfortable as she possibly could under the circumstances.

Christina sat back with her bare breasts right out in the open for everyone to

see. Her pretty pink nipples were poking out and there was nothing she could

do to hide them from the people in the lobby. Also, Christina's legs were

spread far enough apart to give anyone that peered into the Chief's Office a

clear view of her soft dark pussy hair. Normally the kindergarten teacher

would be screaming from sheer panic over this kind of treatment, but Christina

was exhausted so she just sat there quietly and closed her eyes.

Amanda was not so fortunate. She was still waiting for her shower to begin.

Unlike Christina, Amanda was brought to an incredible orgasm on the way to the

police station, so she was afraid it would take longer for her to reach

fulfillment again. Amanda was worried that the sadistic female cop would keep

Amanda in the shower until she had another orgasm so Amanda was prepared to

fake it if she had to.

The Chief was in the lobby and standing next to Alex when he mentioned to

another cop, "I guess we'll have to lock these girls up for a few days until

the attorney decides what to do with them."

The cop responded, "We really don't have separate facilities for women here.

Do you plan to just throw them in with the male population?"

The Chief replied, "We can put them in their own cell, but they'll still have

to put up with all the men leering at them."

The other cop chuckled and added, "Yeah, especially since the girls will be

naked!"

The Chief said, "Well, they brought it on themselves."

After Alex heard the conversation, he realized that Amanda and Christina were

truly just victims here and he decided to have a little talk with the Chief.

The Chief motioned for Alex to step over to the other side of the counter so

that they could talk privately yet still be able to see inside the girls'

shower room. The other side of the counter was a restricted area for police

officers only so the Chief was surprised to find Deanna on that side of the

room. He saw that Deanna was clad in just a bikini so he figured that one of

the cops allowed her on that side of the counter to protect her from the

crowd.

Alex said, "I just want you to know that these girls really are innocent. They

were on a fishing charter with my wife and another couple."

The Chief interrupted as he pointed at Deanna and asked, "Is that your wife?"

Alex said, "No, that's my buddy's wife, but she's a real cutie, isn't she?"

The Chief smiled and said, "Yes she is!"

As the female cop washed Amanda's hair in the shower, she made sure that she

bounced Amanda's bare boobies a few times for the crowd's enjoyment. Deanna

appeared to be getting excited from watching the treatment that Amanda was

receiving and she casually slipped her fingers into her bikini top so that she

could caress her own nipples. At the end of the counter, it was more like a

four and a half foot partition dividing the room. Deanna ducked down below the

short wall so that no one could see her playing with her own nipples.

The Chief motioned for Alex to step back behind a large pillar that held up

the roof. From their position, it was difficult for Alex and the Chief to see

inside the shower room, but it offered a clear view of Deanna. As Deanna

rubbed her breasts, she casually looked around to make sure nobody was

watching her, and then she turned her attention back to Amanda.

Alex said to the Chief, "As I was saying, these girls are innocent. They made

the mistake of leaving their bikinis near the bait and some seagulls really

did fly off with their suits. That's why they were naked."

The Chief asked, "And why did they take their suits off in the first place?"

Alex replied, "It is permissible to be naked on the ocean, is it not?"

The Chief said, "I suppose so."

Alex said, "Then the girls were not breaking any public nudity laws."

The Chief began to speak, but Deanna was moving her hands around so much under her bikini top that the clasp in back accidentally came apart. At first she

put her hands over her bare breasts and looked around to see if anyone was

watching her. The Chief quickly pulled Alex behind the pillar to make sure

that Deanna couldn't see them. After assuring herself that the partition

blocked her from everyone's view, Deanna began massaging her bare breasts

without re-fastening her top. Deanna simply allowed her bikini top to hang

loosely from her neck as she pulled and teased her round rosy nipples.

The Chief was highly distracted by Deanna, but he continued the conversation

with Alex by asking, "Again, why were the girls naked?"

Alex didn't know what to say so the Chief said, "You were having fun at the

girls' expense and it got out of hand, didn't it?"

Alex nodded yes, so the Chief said, "I'll tell you what I'm going to do. I'm

going to release the girls, but I'm going to make you pay the fine."

Alex said, "Okay, that seems fair enough. By the way, how much is the fine?"

At that moment, Alex and the Chief heard the female cop call out from the

shower room, "This girl's got a great ass, doesn't she guys?"

The guys yelled, "Hell yes," and then the female cop turned her attention to

Amanda and said, "You love it when I touch your butt crack, don't you? You

love it when I tickle your cute little ass like this, don't you? Yep guys,

this girl loves having her butt crack tickled. Just look at her squirm around.

It's so cute the way she squirms around, isn't it guys?"

The guys applauded as the female cop said, "Tell the guys how much you like

it."

When there was no answer from Amanda, Alex and the Chief heard a smack

followed by a cry of "Ouch" from Amanda.

Then the female cop again asked, "You love it when I caress your bare butt,

don't you? You love it when I tickle your butt crack, don't you little girl?"

Amanda replied, "Yes...yes I do," hoping to avoid another spanking.

Alex and the Chief noticed that Deanna was now sticking her fingers into the

back of her panties. She apparently wanted to tickle her own ass the way that

the female cop was tickling Amanda's ass. With her hands in the back of her

panties and her bikini top hanging free, Deanna was no longer blocking the

view of her beautiful breasts. Although he only had a side view, the Chief was

thrilled by what he could see. Deanna's boobs were not particularly big, but

they were firm and her nipples were as cute as they could be.

As the Chief stared at Deanna, Alex said, "Um...the fine?"

The Chief replied, "Oh, yes. I haven't decided on an amount yet."

Then the Chief added, "You don't mind that we're having a little harmless fun

with the girls, do you?"

Alex replied, "Of course not. Besides, they really did smell like fish."

The Chief said, "Then you won't mind if we toy with them a little longer.

After all, you had your fun with them today."

Alex said, "By all means. Do whatever you want. A little public humiliation

would be good for them. Besides, we're in no hurry."

The Chief said, "I'm sorry, but Carla, our resident female cop..."

Alex interrupted, "And a cute one, too."

The Chief said, "Yeah, she is. Anyway, Carla is a bit of a dominatrix with

other women. She rules the roost here and we don't get to see this too often.

Besides, it's kind of fun watching a girl get humiliated in front of a roomful

of men, isn't it?"

Alex smiled and said, "It sure is!"

Then Alex and the Chief looked over at Deanna and saw that she was pushing her

hands deeper into the back of her panties. With each push of her hands, Deanna

worked her bikini bottoms further and further down her backside. Soon almost

her entire butt crack was on display. Of course Deanna thought no one could

see her, but the Chief was mesmerized by Deanna's beautiful bare bottom.

Alex asked, "I wonder how far she'll go?"

The Chief responded, "I was wondering the same thing," and then he lifted his

pocket radio to call another officer.

He radioed, "Get a message into the shower room. Tell Carla to keep that

little redhead in the shower until I say she can come out."

There was a "Yes sir Chief" reply over the radio, and then the Chief looked

over at Alex and said, "I'll bet your friend over there will continue touching

herself as long as that redhead is in the shower. That's why I made sure Carla

keeps her in the shower until I say she's done."

Alex chuckled and said, "Great plan. I guess that's why you're the Chief!"

The Chief asked, "How much tequila did that girl have?"

Alex replied, "Deanna? Um, a lot I guess. All the girls drank a lot. Why?"

The Chief said, "Tequila is a powerful drink. It makes girls lose there

inhibitions. In my estimation, more girls end up naked after drinking tequila

than any other drink."

Then, in a startled voice, the Chief said, "Oh wow, look at that! Your friend

is working hard to prove my point."

Deanna pushed her panties all the way down to her knees because she thought no

one could see her. With all of Deanna's attention directed into the shower

room, she had no idea that Alex and the Chief were staring at her bare ass.

Then the guys heard Carla call out that she loved Amanda's boobies. Apparently

Carla was playing with Amanda's titties in the shower, which prompted Deanna

to reach up and play with her own breasts. However, her loose bikini top was

getting in Deanna's way and it seemed to be annoying her.

As they watched, Alex heard the Chief say under his breath, "That tops in your

way. You don't want that nasty ole top on. Go ahead...take it off. Come on,

you can do it...take the top off!"

Alex was amazed. As if she was under the Chief's spell, Deanna lifted the top

over her head and dropped it on the floor. Then she quickly scanned the

perimeter of the room to see if anyone was looking at her. Again Deanna

believed that no one could see her so she directed her attention back into the

shower room.

Alex couldn't believe it. Deanna was topless in a police station with her

panties down around her knees and they were threatening to fall off. Alex and

the Chief didn't have a clear view of Deanna's breasts, but they could easily

see her bare butt, and it was truly a sight to behold. Deanna was really going

to town on her bare titties as she massaged them before stopping to tweak and

twist her nipples, and Alex and the Chief were able to see everything!

Alex got up on a chair so he could see inside the shower room, yet still

remain hidden from Deanna behind the pillar.

The Chief looked up and asked, "What's going on inside the shower room now?"

Alex replied, "Carla is making Amanda spread her legs apart as wide as she can

and Amanda doesn't seem to be putting up much of a fight. Now Carla is

reaching down between Amanda's legs and shampooing her pussy hair. This is

really hot!"

The Chief watched as Deanna reached down to touch her own pussy.

Unfortunately, she couldn't spread her legs with her panties down around her

knees so Deanna carefully looked around to see if anyone was watching her.

Then Deanna put her legs closer together allowing her bikini bottoms to drop

on the floor.

Deanna's panties were still hooked to her ankle so she kicked her leg to make

them fall off. When she did, her toe caught the top of her bikini, which was

already lying on the floor. As her panties shook free, the bottoms of Deanna's

bikini went sliding across the floor along with her bikini top. Both the top

and bottom of Deanna's bikini were a good five feet away from her, but she

didn't bother to retrieve it. She was too interested in satisfying her desires

to worry about her only source of clothing, much to the delight of Alex and

the Chief who couldn't wait to see what she was going to do next!

Part 15:

It was quite an evening at the Los Cufrado Police Station. Amanda and

Christina were once again being held for violating the strict public nudity

law in the town. After showering in front of around thirty people, which were

almost all men, Christina was now handcuffed bare-assed naked to a chair in

the Chief's office with the office door wide open. While Christina waited

patiently with her breasts and bush on display to anyone that poked their head

into the office, it was Amanda's turn to receive a shower at the hands of

Carla, the resident female cop. Carla was often referred to as a dominatrix to

other females that invaded her domain and Amanda was currently her target for

public humiliation.

Deanna, on the other hand, was not being forced to humiliate herself in

public. She was doing it by her own free will. Deanna was so turned on from

watching the two girls in the shower that she was unable to control her own

emotions. As she stood in the lobby, Deanna began doing to her own body what

Carla was doing to Amanda's body inside the shower room.

As Deanna watched Carla rub her soapy hands all over Amanda's bare body,

Deanna rubbed her hands in a similar fashion over her own body. There was a

four and a half foot partition wall hiding Deanna from the crowded lobby of

the police station, so Deanna assumed that nobody could see her. However, Alex

and the Chief were hiding behind a pillar and watching every move Deanna made.

The two men saw Deanna remove her bikini and casually push it away, nearly

five feet from where she was standing. Alex climbed up on a chair allowing him

to see inside the shower room while still keeping an eye on Deanna. The Chief

stayed on the floor, keeping both of his eyes on beautiful Deanna as she toyed

with her bare titties with one hand while rubbing her pussy with the other.

Alex called down to the Chief, "That Carla really knows what she's doing.

She's standing to the side of Amanda, tickling Amanda's butt crack with one

hand while using the other hand to play with Amanda's pussy. Now Carla's

kissing and licking Amanda's nipples, too. That girl's putting on quite a

show!"

The Chief replied, "I'm satisfied with the show your friend is putting on in

the lobby. She's really hot!"

The Chief was right. Deanna could no longer stand up and look into the shower

room. She needed support so she leaned against the partition wall. That made

the Chief very happy because Deanna was now facing him. The tequila must have

really been working it's magic on Deanna because she had her legs spread,

offering a clear view of her sandy-brown pussy hair to the Chief before

slipping her finger deep inside her wet waiting pussy. Deanna began to moan as

she played with her bare titties while working her finger in and out of her

pleasure place.

Suddenly Deanna's moans were drowned out by Amanda screaming, "Yes...yes, I'm

cumming...I'm cumming."

It was followed by a loud whack and a cry of, "Ouch, that hurt!"

Carla commanded, "You're not cumming. You're faking."

Amanda whimpered, "No, I had an orgasm."

Carla said, "You're not even breathing hard. If you don't want another

spanking, then you'll give us a real orgasm, got it?"

Amanda sighed, "Yes ma'am."

Amanda may have been faking, but Deanna wasn't. She was completely naked with

one hand teasing her nipples and the other hand going to town on her pussy.

Soon Deanna's body tensed up and moments later she let loose with what

appeared to be a powerful orgasm. Deanna's finger was pumping furiously in and

out of her pussy as she fought to catch her breath, and then her whole body

went limp. After climaxing, Deanna leaned up against the wall in utter

exhaustion.

The Chief sent a radio message to his staff, "Okay, you can end the shower

theatrics whenever you're ready."

The message was relayed to Carla in the shower room, and then the two male

cops that delivered the message walked into the partitioned area. They quickly

spied Deanna nearly passed out against the wall with her bikini lying on the

floor several feet away from her. The bare-assed naked beauty was leaning up

against the wall with her eyes closed as she tried to recover from her

explosive orgasm. She had no idea that the cops were standing there staring at

her.

When Deanna opened her eyes, she spotted the two guys positioned in front of

her and she didn't have a stitch of clothing on. Deanna was thoroughly

embarrassed, but she began to panic when she saw that one of the cops was

holding her bikini. Alex wanted to rush over and help Deanna, but the Chief

stopped him. He wanted to see what was going to happen next.

Deanna said, "Okay, you caught me. I'm naked. You want to look at me, that's

fine. Here's my breasts, here's my bush and back here is my butt. There,

that's all there is to see. Now can I have my bikini back?"

The cop said, "Your bikini? This is your bikini? I thought it was trash."

Deanna said, "Whatever. Can I have it back?"

The cop said, "I don't think so. We're going to do with it what we do with all

our trash."

Terrified, Deanna meekly asked, "And what do you do with your trash?"

The cop smiled and said, "We shred it!"

Then the cop dropped Deanna's bikini into the paper shredder. Deanna ran over

with her bare breasts bouncing, grabbed her bikini and began to pull. She

yanked hard, but she was no match for the industrial strength paper shredder.

With one last pulled, a piece of the material came out, but it was only half

of a bra-strap. Deanna's bikini was destroyed and she was now totally nude in

a crowded room.

As she held the tiny piece of fabric that used to be her bikini, Deanna

whimpered, "Oh, no! Look what you did to my bikini. Now I'm naked! You've got

to give me something to wear. Please, I'm begging you. I'm naked and all those

people over there can see me. You've got to give me something to cover up

with!"

The cops looked at each other, and then they laughed as one of the cops said,

"Sorry, babe. This ain't a clothing store. It's a police station."

The other cop added, "And it's a crowded police station!"

Then two more cops entered the restricted area as several people peered over

the partition wall. Deanna put and arm across her chest and a hand between her

legs in an attempt to block everyone's view of her bare body as Deanna quickly

came to the realization that she was now discovered by the crowd. After Carla

finished showering Amanda, many of the people watched as Amanda's nude figure

was paraded through the lobby en route to the Chief's office. However, at

least fifteen of the men were now trying to get a look at the newest naked

beauty in the room.

Deanna whimpered, "This can't be happening...this just can't be happening," as

a few cops moved behind Deanna to get a look at her beautiful bare ass.

Then a call came over the police radio. The Chief leaned over the radio desk

to take the call and there was a look of concern on his face. A bar fight had

erupted on the outskirts of town and all available officers were being called

to the scene.

The Chief stood up and yelled, "Fun's over guys. Let's get moving."

One of the cops that was staring at Deanna's bare ass asked, "Why do we all

have to go?"

The Chief replied, "It sounds dangerous. They have guns and one guy has a

broken bottle up to a barmaid's throat."

The Chief quickly took charge instructing the officers to clear the lobby. He

said to take anyone waiting to be processed down to the holding cell and told

the officers to clear everyone else out of the lobby.

Alex asked the Chief, "You're leaving?"

He replied, "Yeah. There's a motorcycle gang that comes down from Los Angeles

and every time they get liquored up, all hell breaks loose."

Alex asked, "What about the girls?"

The Chief thought for a moment and then he said, "Carla's still in the shower.

When she comes out, tell her to set the girls free."

Alex added, "And the fine?"

The Chief smiled, looked over at Deanna and said, "Your naked friend already

paid the fine!"

In a matter of minutes, the police station was cleared and the front door was

locked. All that remained in the station were Alex and Deanna along with

Amanda and Christina, who were naked and handcuffed to chairs in the Chief's

office. Deanna was also naked, but she was not in handcuffs. Alex stood for a

moment and stared at Deanna's bare body, which thoroughly embarrassed her. She

put an arm across her chest and a hand between her legs in a vain attempt to

block his view from her breasts and bush, but Alex gawked at her anyway.

In a frustrated tone, Deanna said, "Go away, creep!"

Alex replied, "There was no one plotting against you, Deanna. You brought this

on yourself," as he casually circled Deanna to get a look at her mighty fine

ass.

Then Deanna asked, "Where the heck did Randi and James disappear to?"

Alex looked around and then he heard noises coming from the men's room. He

walked over to the men's room door with Deanna following right behind him and

then he threw the door open. There was Randi and James! Randi was naked with

her bikini lying on the restroom floor. She was bent over the sink and James

had mounted her from behind. James was slamming himself up against Randi's

ass, causing her firm titties to bounce back and forth with each thrust.

The couple was surprised by the sudden intrusion, but they were too close to

satisfying themselves to stop. As James pushed his rock hard penis in and out

of Randi's pussy, Deanna reached down and snatched Randi's bikini off the

floor. Randi was unable to stop Deanna from running off with her bikini, and

she was so busy moaning and gasping for air that she couldn't even say

anything.

Alex followed Deanna as she made a beeline for the shredder. Deanna quickly

fed Randi's swimming suit into the machine and watched as it chopped the

little bikini into tiny pieces.

Alex put his hands on Deanna's shoulders and said, "You have no reason to be

mad. We traded wives on the boat, remember? James screwed Randi right next to

you and you didn't say a thing then."

Deanna responded, "But that was spontaneous and impulsive. This is more like

cheating."

Alex asked, "Is that why you shredded her bikini? Is that why you ruined

something that you could have put on to hide your own nudity?"

Deanna looked down at her bare body, blushed and said, "That was pretty

stupid, wasn't it?"

Alex replied, "Yes, it was. You're really just frustrated because you were

caught naked in public by all the people that were in the lobby and you took

it out on Randi."

Then Alex reached out and held Deanna in his arms to comfort her. That's when

James and Randi emerged from the men's room.

Randi demanded, "Where's my suit?"

Deanna replied, "Um...well, there's been a little accident."

Randi shouted, "An accident? That's all I had to wear! What happened to it?"

Deanna pointed to the shredder and said, "It sort of fell in there."

Randi yelled, "You shredded my bikini? You bitch! What the hell is wrong with

you?"

Then Randi looked at Deanna and asked, "Wait a minute. You're naked, too. What

happened to your suit?"

Deanna replied, "It suffered the same fate as your suit did, only it was worse

for me. The place was packed when I lost my bikini."

The girls glanced down at each other's bare body, and then they broke down and

hugged each other. Their tempers cooled quickly as the women concluded that

they were both naked in public.

James asked, "So what do we do now?"

Alex said, "We're free to go as soon as Carla gets out of the shower."

James asked, "Carla?"

Alex replied, "Yeah, she's that cute female cop."

Deanna said, "Then what are we waiting for? Let's go get her."

Randi, Alex and James followed as Deanna headed towards the girls' shower

room. She quietly opened the shower room door and there stood Carla, standing

under the shower totally nude. Carla was rinsing the soap from her body and

didn't hear the door open so she didn't know that anyone was watching her.

Carla's back was to the door as she held the shower nozzle over her tight ass

and rinsed the soap suds out of her butt crack. Then she rinsed her breasts as

she turned around to face the door. Carla's eyes were closed as she allowed

the water to pulsate over her neatly trimmed brunette bush. After her dark

hairy triangle was thoroughly rinsed, Carla raised a leg and pointed the water

directly at her pretty pink pussy lips. Suddenly, Carla opened her eyes and

spotted the couples staring at her.

Carla screamed, "Who are you? What do you want?"

Alex said, "The Chief told us to inform you that you're to release the girls."

Carla put her hands over her firm titties and asked, "Where did everyone go?"

Alex replied, "There was a bar fight and the Chief left you in charge."

Carla said, "Okay, leave me alone for a few minutes so I can get dressed. Then

I'll release everyone."

Deanna looked up, saw Carla's uniform on a hanger and said, "I could use

this!"

Carla yelled, "Oh no you don't," and then she chased Deanna across the lobby.

Alex and James found the chase very exciting because both girls were naked and

their breasts bounced around freely as they ran through the room. Finally

Carla caught up with Deanna and pulled Deanna down by her hair. There was a

brief struggle, and then Carla straddled Deanna and sat on her chest.

Carla's legs were apart with her dark pussy hair less than six inches away

from Deanna's mouth. It looked like a perfect opportunity for Carla to punish

Deanna for her misbehavior. As Carla scooted her bare butt forward over

Deanna's topless breasts, Alex and James moved into position to witness what

was shaping up to be the most exciting action of the day!

Part 16:

Deanna was totally nude and lying on the floor of the Los Cufrado Police

Station with the naked female cop sitting on Deanna's bare chest. Carla was

straddling Deanna with her brunette bush a mere six inches away from Deanna's

mouth. With the position that the girls were in, Alex and James became hopeful

that Carla's next move would be to sit on Deanna's face. The tension in the

room intensified as Carla slowly began to scoot forward over Deanna.

Deanna waited nervously as she felt Carla's smooth naked butt cheeks slide

forward over her bare breasts. Then Carla leaned forward and her curly pussy

hair rubbed up against Deanna's chin. The guys were really getting excited as

they watched Carla slowly move up until her precious pink pussy lips actually

made contact with Deanna's mouth. They assumed Carla was going to make Deanna satisfy her desires, but Carla only moved forward so she could reach out and grab her white uniform shirt.

Carla slipped the shirt on and fastened a couple buttons as she said to

Deanna, "Don't mess with me or I'll make your life a living hell!"

With her pussy lips still pressed against Deanna's mouth, Deanna managed to

reply, "Okay, okay. Get off me and I won't touch your uniform."

Carla asked, "What did you say? I couldn't understand you."

Deanna replied, "You can't here me because you're covering my mouth with your

pussy. Please get off me!"

Carla said, "Okay, okay. I'll get off you," and then she slowly slid forward,

dragging her pussy all the way across Deanna's face.

Deanna's little nose actually slid right between Carla's wet pussy lips. Even

after she was released from Carla's grip, Deanna could still smell the

fragrance of Carla's pussy on her face. The essence of Carla's sweet nectar

was a constant reminder to Deanna of who was in charge.

Alex and James watched as the pretty Mexican cop stood up and draped the rest

of her uniform over the partition wall. All Carla had on was her white uniform

shirt. Carla fastened one button about an inch below her breasts and another

one right over her bellybutton. She didn't bother to fasten the rest of the

buttons. The cute Mexican girl retrieved the handcuff keys from her uniform

pocket and then she turned to face the guys.

Carla said to Alex and James, "I'm an officer of the law, so don't let me

catch you guys trying to sneak a peek under my shirt!"

In unison, Alex and James said, "Yes ma'am," even though the cute young

officer was just daring the guys to try and steal a glimpse of her fantastic

naked body barely concealed by her starched white uniform shirt.

The shirt stopped right at the bottom of Carla's soft dark pussy hair and as

she walked, the shirt would separate in front and expose a little bit of her

hairy triangle to the guys. In back, the shirt didn't cover Carla's entire ass

and a portion of her tanned butt cheeks hung out below. Carla was still wet

from her shower when she slipped the shirt on and the shirt became even more

enticing when Carla's damp skin made the shirt wet in front. The thin white

material became semi-transparent where her firm breasts pushed out against the

front of the shirt, allowing Carla's dark nipples to show through.

Alex and James thought Carla was even hotter in her shirt than when she was

stark naked. The guys followed Carla while she walked to the Chief's office to

free Amanda and Christina. They watched every step the cute Mexican girl took

because with each step, the back of her shirt flipped up and allowed a few

inches of her perfect butt to peek out below. Carla had a great body because

she worked out with her cop buddies all the time and she wasn't afraid to

flaunt her firm tight figure in front of the guys. She loved teasing all the

men in town and since Carla was a cop, she always had a gun by her side in

case things got out of hand.

As Alex and James stood behind her, Carla leaned over to unlock Amanda's

handcuffs. The handcuffs were down low behind the chair so Carla had to lean

way over to unlock them. When she did, her white shirt rode up in back

exposing much of her bare butt cheeks to the boys. Carla knew that Alex and

James were looking at her. She was also well aware that the hem of her shirt

was riding up and exposing her fine ass to the guys.

Carla acted like she didn't know Alex and James were behind her, which

actually enhanced the teasing experience for the guys. Alex and James tried to

be nonchalant as they peeked under the cute girl's shirt and took a nice long

look at her smooth firm butt cheeks. Unfortunately for Carla, she couldn't

reach Amanda's handcuffs so she had to bend over a little more. Over half of

Carla's butt crack was hanging out now. Carla also had to spread her legs

apart to reach the cuffs. Alex and James seized the opportunity and crotched

down to get a closer look. From their vantage point, the guys were able to see

Carla's pretty pink pussy lips, too.

After Amanda was freed, she just sat in the chair rubbing her sore wrists.

Then Carla moved over to where Christina was sitting and bent over to unlock

her handcuffs. Christina's chair was at an awkward angle which forced the cute

Mexican cop to bend over even further than before. This time, Carla's shirt

slid up so far that her entire butt was on display for the guys to observe.

Alex and James couldn't help staring at it. Carla's beautiful butt was smooth,

round and firm, and there wasn't a trace of tan line to be found.

Then, much to the guys' surprise, Carla spread her legs wide apart. The guys

hated to take advantage of the half-naked girl, but the view that Carla

offered to the boys was too hard to resist. Alex and James immediately

crotched down again and they were amazed by how much of her pussy Carla

revealed to them.

As Alex and James stared at Carla's perfect ass and sweet pink pussy lips,

Carla called out, "Don't think I don't know what you guys are doing. Go ahead,

take a good look at my ass...or whatever else you can see. Then take a good

look at my foot as I kick you in the balls!"

Alex and James quickly stood up and turned away from the female officer as

Deanna said under her breath, "What a tease," followed by Randi saying, "What

a bitch!"

After setting Amanda and Christina free, Carla lead the two clothed guys and

the four naked girls to the door.

As the girls walked out of the station, Deanna turned and asked, "Don't you

have anything we can wear?"

Carla said, "As a matter of fact, I do. There's plenty of T-shirts and jackets

around here."

Deanna's eyes lit up, but then Carla said, "But since you and your friend

called me a tease and a bitch, I see no reason to give anything to you."

Deanna spoke up, "But you deliberately teased our husbands. You stuck your ass

and pussy right in front of their faces."

Carla said, "Well, I figured the guys deserved to see what a real woman looks

like."

Amanda said, "You are a bitch!"

Carla responded, "And you're naked," as she slammed the door shut in Deanna's

face and locked it.

Deanna walked over and punched James in the arm for peeking under Carla's

shirt. Then she looked out and noticed that there were still a lot of people

in the police station parking lot. Deanna quickly put an arm across her chest

and a hand between her legs, assuming the position that Amanda, Christina and

Randi had already taken.

With all the girls hunched over, trying to hide their breasts and pussies from

the crowd, Randi said, "This is so embarrassing!"

Amanda said, "You're not kidding. By the way, what happened to Deanna and you?

Where are your bikinis?"

Randi replied, "Destroyed! We're both naked just like you."

James chuckled and said, "Come on girls, it's not that bad. So you're naked.

So there's a bunch of people looking at you. So it's a long walk home. So

there's a guy with a camera over there. No big deal!"

When Deanna saw that the filmmaker was still in the parking lot, she punched

James again and screamed, "It's no big deal because you have shorts on. If you

don't want to get punched again, you'd better find a way to get us out of here

right now!"

At that moment, James spotted the Captain from the boat and his brother

standing next to their pickup truck. They were still hanging around and waved

for the group to come over.

James said, "There's our ride home."

Randi said, "But he's parked all the way over on the other side of the parking

lot."

Alex said, "It's either walk over there or walk home," as the men began making

their way across the lot.

Deanna and Randi couldn't believe how callous their husbands were acting. It

was as if the men enjoyed watching the public humiliation of their naked

wives. However, the girls didn't have time to worry about that now. They had

to get across the parking lot to catch a ride home.

Christina went first. She ran with a hand over each boob, leaving her bare

butt and dark hairy triangle right out in the open for everyone to see. That

got a big cheer from the crowd. Then Amanda followed. She ran with one hand

covering her auburn bush and the other hand attempting to hide as much of her

bare butt crack as she could. Amanda's style left her titties bouncing as she

ran, which got an even bigger cheer from the crowd.

Deanna and Randi stood there for a minute trying to work up the courage to

make their jaunt across the parking lot. Finally, Deanna and Randi counted to

three and then they took off together. Like Christina, Randi held a hand over

each boob to keep her bare titties from bouncing around, but it left her

smooth hairless pussy exposed to everyone. Randi had a nice ass, but her

shaved beaver attracted all the attention.

Deanna started out with a hand over her soft brown pussy hair and one covering

her butt crack, but when Randi got ahead of her, Deanna dropped her hands

allowing her to run as fast as she could. Her boobs were bouncing, her ass was

wiggling and her hairy triangle was totally exposed, so Deanna ended up

getting the biggest cheer of them all!

When the naked girls reached the pickup truck, the Captain told them to climb

into the back and he would take them to the hotel. One by one the girls

carefully climbed up on the back bumper of the truck and leaned forward over

the tailgate. Then they threw a leg over the back of the truck and climbed in.

The cameraman assumed a low position for the shot because as each girl climbed

up on the bumper and bent over, her bare butt was pointed right at the camera.

Then when the girl threw her leg up over the side, it provided the cameraman

with a great beaver shot.

After jumping into the back of the truck, the girls put their legs together

and crossed their arms over their breasts to block everyone's view of their

bare bodies. They still caused quite a stir as they drove through town. Even

though their wrists were not handcuffed behind them any longer, the naked

girls were still a sight for the people to behold. Like the cops, the Captain

drove slowly through town, giving all the tourists and the locals a chance to

look into the back of the pickup truck and see all the bare flesh on display.

When they arrived at the hotel, Deanna and Randi took off for their hotel room

followed by their husbands. The men looked extremely excited as they chased

their naked wives down the hallway, undoubtedly anticipating some great sex

once they reached their room. Unfortunately, Amanda and Christina locked their

key inside the hotel room before they left in the morning, so they had to stop

at the front desk.

The disgusted woman behind the counter looked up and said, "Can I help you?"

As a few hotel workers and guests crowded around to get a look at the naked

girls, Amanda said, "We locked ourselves out of our hotel room and we need

another key...and hurry, please!"

The woman behind the counter seemed angry to witness the girls strolling

through the lobby of the hotel without a stitch of clothing on. Amanda and

Christina were turning red from humiliation as everyone moved closer to get a

better view of their boobs, butts and bush which were open to public viewing.

Sensing that the girls were highly embarrassed, the woman decided to extend

their public nudity predicament by taking her time while getting Amanda and

Christina their hotel room key.

The agitated woman asked, "Do you have any identification?"

In an angry tone, Christina said, "Where would I have identification? In my

vagina?"

Some of the guys hanging around laughed as the women responded, "There's no

need to be rude. Just wait while I look you up in the computer."

The woman was irritated by the presence of the naked girls and she was annoyed

even further by their bad attitudes. To punish the girls for their behavior,

the woman decided to type as slowly as possible. She used just one finger to

enter their names into the computer and she intentionally made mistakes to

provide an excuse for her to start over. It was obvious to everyone that the

woman wanted to prolong the girls' humiliation, which was deeply appreciated

by the guys standing nearby.

Both girls were facing the front desk with their hands over their butts,

trying to block the crowd's view of their exposed asses. Then a couple of

hotel workers, including a security guard, walked around behind the desk to

get a look at the girls' bare titties. Amanda and Christina blushed knowing

that they had no choice, but to stand there and let everyone gawk at them.

Amanda and Christina actually became angry when the woman asked them to step

back from the counter. The woman claimed that the girls were crowding her.

Amanda and Christina knew that the woman just wanted them to step back so the

guys behind the counter could get an unobstructed view of their hairy

triangles. At first Amanda and Christina refused to back up, but when the

woman behind the desk refused to wait on them until they moved away from the

counter, the girls had no choice except to step back and let everybody have a

nice long look at their firm breasts, delicate nipples, smooth butts and and

soft pussy hair.

Finally the woman confirmed their room number and the security guard said,

"I'll escort the girls to their room and let them in with my master key," so

once again Amanda and Christina were naked and being paraded through a crowd

by a man in uniform.

The man was not shy about staring at the girls' bare bodies as he escorted

them to their hotel room. A small gathering of men also followed the girls and

checked out their bare asses the whole way. Finally, the girls got into their

room, showered and went to bed. However, there was no love making this time.

Both girls were totally fatigued. They just gave each other loving hugs and

sweet caresses as they fell fast asleep.

Early the next morning, Amanda and Christina got on the bus that took them to

the airport. On their bed in the hotel room, Amanda and Christina left behind

the collection of revealing clothes that they purchased specifically for the

trip. Amanda and Christina decided that their old conservative ways suited

them just fine, and they were anxious to get home and assume their old way of

life again.

Alex, James, Deanna and Randi came out to wish them a safe trip home. Amanda

and Christina hugged them and thanked the couples for everything they did.

Amanda and Christina never found out that the couples were actually the force

behind the girls' second day of naked misfortunes, although Deanna and Randi

did receive a taste of their own medicine.

At home, the kindergarten teachers' lives returned to normal and Mexico became

just a memory. With their revealing clothes left behind in Mexico, there was

no hard evidence to remind Amanda and Christina of all the public nudity and

humiliation that the girls were forced to endure. It's a good thing that

Amanda and Christina didn't make a habit of surfing the Internet for

pornography. Otherwise, thanks to that filmmaker guy in Mexico, they would

surely stumble upon the popular video of their naked misadventures in the Los

Cufrado Police Station!

The End