**The New Nudist**

by Ralfonzo

I read the email again, hoping it would say something different this time.

“Dear Sarah,
I know your secret. For too long, you’ve been hiding who you really are, pretending to be the perfect girl. Perfect grades, perfect body, and a sports star. You wrote some essay, and suddenly people treat you like you’re some superstar. Well, you haven’t fooled me, and I’ve decided it’s time for people to see the real you. ALL of you. I have proof of the worst thing you've ever done, and if you don't follow my instructions, I'll ruin your life. From now on, you are going to be a nudist. Anywhere you can get away with it, you are going to be completely naked. Naked at home and anywhere else I decide. Naked in front of you family, and in front of anyone who happens to see you. From now on, you have no private parts. And I have plenty of spies who will let me know if you are doing what I tell you. So, unless you want your secret to get out, and your future ruined, you are going to strip down tonight. Your family will be the first to see all of you, but they will be far from the last. Further instructions will be coming.
I’ll be seeing \*lots\* of you soon”

To my horror, the message hadn’t changed. Whoever this was had decided that I’d done something so horrible to them, that they felt the need to ruin my life. I ran through the list of everyone I knew, every random person I may have pissed off, and couldn’t come up with anyone who would do something like this.

But whoever it was, it was hardly my most pressing concern right now. The email said that I had to become a nudist, that I had to do it tonight, and that they would know if I didn’t. My mind couldn’t help but imagine the gruesome details. Every part of me on complete display, nowhere to hide, in front of my family, my friends, my classmates…in front of everyone! It was like everyone’s worst nightmare come to life, the naked in school dream becoming reality. How in the world was I supposed to do this? My parents would be back from my little brother’s baseball game in a few hours, and my blackmailer expected me to be waiting for them in all my glory. I couldn’t possibly do it…except…

Except the blackmailer had the one piece of dirt that could make me do it. “Unless you want your secret to get out, and your future ruined…” They knew what I did. They knew that my senior thesis essay, the essay that made me valedictorian, that got me a full ride scholarship to my dream college, was plagiarized. If this got out, my future was gone. Everything I had built up, the image everyone had of me as the perfect girl, would be gone. That wasn’t an option.

Which left me with only one choice. I had to do it. I had to strip down to nothing, parade around in front of my family and whoever else came by my house. And the email promised that eventually I would be naked in more places, in front of more people. I couldn’t imagine how they could make this worse, but the idea terrified me. And I didn’t even have much time to contemplate the magnitude of what I was doing. The email said that I had to be naked by the time my family got home, and they would be back any minute now.

I stood up and looked in my mirror. I was only wearing shorts and a tank top, but compared to what I would be wearing soon, it felt like a snowsuit. My hands trembling, I gripped the bottom of my tank top and pulled it off me. I reached behind me and released my breasts from the sports bra I was wearing. I looked at my now bare breasts, small pink nipples bared for all to see. My mind wandered to all the people who would be seeing them. With a deep breath, I pushed down my shorts and panties in one motion, leaving me completely nude, my new normal. I took a long look at myself in the mirror, taking my bare body in. I looked at my pussy, barely covered by light blonde hair, my pussy that had never been seen by anyone but my doctor. I turned around and stared at my ass, toned from soccer practice four days a week. All these most private parts of me, now for public consumption. With panic starting to build in me as reality set in, I heard the front door open.

“Sarah! We’re home!” I heard shouted from downstairs.
I felt like I was having an out-of-body experience as I marched out of my room into the hall. The first person to round the corner and see me was my mother.

“Sarah! My god honey, what are you doing?” My father and brother rounded the corner right after her.

“What the hell! Put some damn clothes on!” My dad swore at me as he averted his eyes. My brother had eyes like saucers, taking in every aspect of me, probably the first time he’d seen a girl in all her glory.

“G-guys…I have something to tell you…” I stammered, my voice shaking with fear. My legs felt like they were going to collapse as I stood there in front of them all totally naked and vulnerable.

“I have decided that I need to make a major change in my life. I’ve decided to live as a…a nudist. I’m going to go naked whenever possible, in front of…anyone who may be here.” I paused a moment to let this sink in.

My mother was the first one to say anything. “Oh honey, are you sure? You can’t really mean to go around without clothes all the time…in front of your father and brother.” With the mention of his name, my brother tore his eyes away from my pussy, guiltily looking at the floor.

“This is ridiculous Sarah. You need to put some clothes on.” My father said after finally looking over at me, his eyes not venturing any farther that my face.

“I’m sorry guys, but I really am serious about this. This is my life for the…foreseeable future. I’m an adult and I am making this decision for myself.”

“Well…it’s late. How about we all sleep on this, and maybe you’ll change your mind in the morning.” My mother said, trying to defuse the tension.

“Maybe you’ll get this crazy damn idea out of your head,” my father growled as he walked past me towards my parent’s bedroom. My mother hurried after him, pausing to give my bare shoulder a squeeze. I was left alone in the hall with my brother.

After a moment of awkward silence, he softly mumbled “So…are you gonna go naked like everywhere?”

“Everywhere that I’m allowed to. Probably just at home.” At least I hoped it would just be at home.

“Even when all my friends are over?” Oh God, I haven’t even thought about that. All my brother’s geeky friends came over nearly every day to play video games. They’re bound to be here every day if they know I’ll be parading around in front of them!

“Even then. I don’t believe in hiding my body, or in being ashamed of it.” How I wished I actually believed that! “Anyways, I need to go to bed.” I turned around and walked into my bedroom, cringing at the thought of him staring daggers into my ass.

I flopped down on my bed as tears came to my eyes. That was one of the most humiliating moments of my life, and I would be repeating it for the foreseeable future. Thoughts of more and more public humiliation filled my mind as I drifted off to sleep.

**The New Nudist Chapter 2**

Laughter rang in my ears, as everyone in the classroom pointed and stared. Dozens of camera phones recording my humiliation. I wanted to die as I stood in front of the class buck naked. How the hell how it come to this? What am I doing!?!

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I woke up with a start. Thank God, it was just a dream. Until I looked down at my bare body and remembered it wasn’t just a dream. The events of last night came flooding back, the humiliation in front of my family and the promise of more to come. No, I just couldn’t do it again, there had to be some way out of this. I pulled myself out of bed, shivering slightly from the lack of cover. I sat down in front of my computer and checked my email. Ugh oh. One new message, with a subject line saying, “Rise and Shine Sarah!” I took a deep breath and opened it.

“Morning Sarah!
I hope you enjoyed giving a show last night, I’m sure everyone else did. I trust you followed my instructions carefully, and believe me, I’ll be checking that you did. And just to settle any second thoughts you may be having, I thought you should know that I have an email ready to send to the principal and the president of that college you got into, and I think you know what it says. In fact, the principal just sent out an email emphasizing how important academic honesty is. Wouldn’t it be a shame to disappoint him, especially after all those nice things he said about you to your parents? So forget any hopes of finding a way out of this. Now, onto today’s fun! Hope you’re hungry, because you’ll be having a big family breakfast…sans clothes of course! That should let the new you sink in with your parents. Unfortunately, you can’t go naked to school (yet!), but that doesn’t mean we can’t have some fun! Remember that short little skirt with the tight blouse I know you have? The one you never wear out because it’s not remotely decent? Well, I’ve decided that will be your outfit of the day. Oh, and no underwear as well! Hopefully it’s not too cold out, because I don’t remember that blouse being too thick. On the bright side, you only have to wear it at school. Everything comes off the second you’re in the door. I’m looking forward to seeing you today (not that you’ll know when I do).
Have fun,
Your Secret Admirer”

I groaned as the contents of the email sank in. Not only would I have to humiliate myself at home, I’d have to do it at school as well. The outfit I was being forced into wearing would get me kicked out of a club, much less school. And without underwear, I’ll barely be able to move without flashing everybody! Noises from downstairs reminded me that what I was wearing to school wasn’t my only problem.

“Sarah, time for breakfast honey!” I heard my Mom call from downstairs.

First, I had to get this humiliating experience out of the way. On trembling legs, I walked out of my bedroom and down the stairs. I paused before I rounded the corner, steeling myself. With a deep breath, I walked into the kitchen.

“Christ…” My Dad muttered as he focused on his newspaper.

“Oh honey…you’re still planning on doing…this?” My Mother said.

“Yes Mom. I told you this is the new me. And I would appreciate it if you guys would support me.” I tried to hide the quiver in my voice and sound convincing.

“Well, umm, yes, of course honey…” My Mother stammered. “Of course we support you in everything you do. Your father and I both. Right Dave?”

My father just grunted as he stalked out of the kitchen and left for work. In the awkward silence that followed, I sat down to eat. My brother stared at me out of the corner of his eyes, burning a hole in my bare breasts. My Mother sat down at the table, picking at her food distractedly.

“Hey Mom, is it ok if the guys come over today? Justin got the new Call of Duty.” My Mother looked up, startled by my brother’s question.

“Oh well…I mean…” She looked over at me, unsure of what to do. “Yes, of course Chris, they can come over today.” She shot me a sympathetic look. Oh great, I thought, even more people to humiliate myself in front of. I finished my breakfast and got up to take a shower.

After a long, hot shower, I toweled myself off. I laid out the day’s outfit on my bed, hardly believing I would be wearing this to school. After squeezing my breasts into the blouse that seemed even smaller than the last time I wore it, and slipping on the way too short skirt, I took a look at myself in the mirror.

Slut. That’s the only word that came to mind as I looked at myself. The skirt barely even covered my ass, and surely wouldn’t cover anything if I had to bend over or even move. The blouse bulged obscenely, my nipples almost visible though the thin fabric. Panic built up, before my thoughts were interrupted by a text on my phone.

“Let’s go, we’re gonna be late!” The message was from Lizzie, one of my teammates from soccer. I had forgotten that she had said she’d drive me. I wonder what her reaction to this outfit will be.

I rushed out the front door, trying not to let my mother see me. Lizzie honked as I hurried to her car. I tried to keep my knees together as I got in, only somewhat successfully.

“Whoa Sarah, what the hell’s gotten into you! You look hot as hell!” Lizzie said laughing.

“Umm…I just thought I’d try something different…”

“Well, it sure is different. I’m sure Brian will enjoy it.” My face flushed as she mentioned Brian, the cute guy who I was working on my science project with. Mercifully, Lizzie didn’t say anything else, preferring to loudly sing along to the radio. All too soon, we made it to campus. I cringed as I looked at the crowd of students who I would be exposing myself too.

“Hey, earth to Sarah, let’s go.” Lizzie said, pulling me out of my daze. I slid out of the car, being as careful as I could. Walking into the main building, I couldn’t help but notice the many stares and comments. My face burned red when a guy made a loud wolf whistle, causing everyone to laugh at me even more. I sped up into my classroom, hurrying to a seat in the back. After a brief pause to stare slack-jawed at me, the teacher began his lesson.

Class flew by, my mind too distracted by thoughts of my exposure to concentrate on calculus. I left the room and went back into the hall, keeping my eyes on the ground to avoid eye contact. Which, of course, led to me crashing straight into a guy.

“Shit, sorry about tha-…Oh, hi Sarah, I didn’t see you there.” To my horror, I had crashed into Brian! I looked up at him, standing at least a foot taller than me. At that height, I was sure he could look straight down my blouse.

“Sorry Brian, I wasn’t looking at where I was going.”

“No worries Sarah. By the way, you look really…nice today.” I could feel my face getting red.

“Th-thanks. Sorry, I have to go.”

“Well, I’ll see you Monday then,” he said as he turned to leave. See me Monday!?! I had totally forgotten that we had agreed to meet and work on our project. Thankfully, we were meeting in the library, so I didn’t have to worry about completely humiliating myself. But there was no knowing what my mysterious blackmailer would have me wear. At least I had a few days before I had to worry about that.

The rest of the day passed much the same. I tried to ignore most of the comments and lame attempts to hit on me, but I couldn’t pay much attention in class. As the final bell rang, I made my way out the front door and started walking home. Walking along a busy street, I felt even more exposed. A car full of jocks honked their horn at me and shouted crude comments, which only made everyone else look over and laugh at me.

After what felt like miles, I made it home. Luckily, it didn’t seem anyone else was home, which saved me from some embarrassment. With a sigh, I stripped off what little clothes I had. For the first time not having to worry about being seen, I wandered into the kitchen to make a snack. I was just reaching into the fridge when I heard the front door open and what seemed like an army walk in.

“So, is your sister actually like butt naked?”

“Guys look, her clothes are right here!”

“Is she like super-hot?”

Their comments came like a wave, all shouting over each other. I froze, fight or flight failing me, as the group came into the kitchen. They stopped dead in their tracks, five of them in all, both them and me looking like deer caught in headlights. It seemed like time slowed down as they wordlessly stared at me. I had never felt so utterly humiliated in all my life. Every piece on me on display, my breasts feeling obscenely large, my pussy seeming like it was gaping open. My nipples began to harden as their eyes bore into me. There was nothing I could do but let them look, my privacy now public property.

I was the first one to break the silence.

“H-hey guys,” I managed to squeak out. Suddenly, it was like a dam breaking, as all the guys surrounded me and began talking at once.

“You’re like totally naked Sarah!”

“Yeah, what’s that about?”

“Aren’t you embarrassed that we’re all seeing you?”

Their questions came too quick for me to answer, overwhelmed by the boys as they looked over my whole body, some walking around me to stare at my ass.

“GUYS! Come on, we were gonna play Xbox.” My brother said, coming to my rescue. Reluctantly, the boys went into the living room, and I mouthed “Thank you” to my brother. I was almost in the clear when one of the boys turned around.

“Hey Sarah, why don’t you play with us?” The rest of the boys eagerly agreed.

“Oh well…I guess I can for a little bit…” What the hell was I getting myself into?

The boys crashed on the couch, helpfully leaving room for me in the middle of them. I settled in, crushed between two of them who couldn’t wipe the grins of their faces. One of the boys handed me a controller.

“Just move around with that stick, aim with that one, and shoot with this button.” The game started up, and I was predictably beaten soundly. The rest of them soon forgot about the naked girl in between them as they were distracted by the shooting and explosions on the television. After the game ended, and I came in dead last, one of them had an idea.

“How about we make the next round more interesting?”

“What did you have in mind?”

“Maybe Sarah could give the winner a little reward?”

My brother stepped up to my defense. “Cut it out guys, she’s not here to be your slut.”

“No…its ok Chris. I can do…something for the next winner.” I’m not quite sure what they had in mind.

“Awesome!” The guys all shouted. The next game started, and they were even more competitive than usual, the trash talking getting more intense. When it ended, one of the boys named Justin was the winner by a hair. He jumped up cheering, rubbing it in.

“So what do I get?” He said. He was trying to sound cocky, but I could see he was actually nervous. He didn’t seem like a kid that talked to too many girls, and certainly not many naked ones.

I walked over to him, slowly leaned down and gave him a kiss on the cheeks, my breast brushing against his arm. I giggled slightly when I looked down at his pants. It seemed he had enjoyed his reward. His buddies wolf-whistled, and for once, someone else seemed more embarrassed than I did.

“Well boys, that was fun, but I need to go work on homework.”

“Thanks Sarah, you were awesome!” They all shouted similar things. My face burned red, but for the first time since last night, I was having a little bit of fun. I made sure to walk up the stairs slowly, giving them a chance to look my backside over. Ugh oh, I thought, I better not start enjoying this. Confused, I sat down to work on homework.

**The New Nudist Chapter 3**

A few hours of homework later, I laid down on my bed to take a nap. Dreams of naked humiliation had kept me from getting too much sleep the night before, so I could use a break. I laid down and was out like a light thirty seconds later.

I was startled awake by a knock on my open door. Groggily, I looked up and saw my dad standing in the doorway.

“Hi honey…can we talk a minute?” He said, still looking everywhere in the room than at me. That’s when I noticed that my legs were splayed wide open, giving him a much more detailed view than either of us wanted. Face burning red, I closed my legs and sat up in a more modest position.

“Sure Dad.”

“After talking with your Mother some, I realize that I haven’t been exactly supportive of your…decision. I want you to know that I love you, and of course I support you in everything you do. And ugh…dinner will be ready in twenty minutes.” He spoke quickly, barely looking at me. All the same, I felt tears welling up in my eyes as I walked over and hugged him. After a brief pause, he returned the hug, making sure to keep his hands at my shoulders.

“Well, I’ll…see you at dinner,” he said as he left the room. I sat down at my computer, the events of the past two days making my head spin. And just when it could hardly get worse, I saw the email notification pop up on my screen. With a deep breath to strengthen my resolve, I opened the latest message from my blackmailer.

“Dear Sarah,

Wow, you really looked great today! I don’t remember that outfit looking that slutty, but you flaunted it all the same. And from the talk going around school, I wasn’t the only one who appreciated it. If we keep this up, you’re going to get quite the reputation! Which brings us to tomorrow. Lucky for you, its going to be an easier assignment. Tomorrow’s Friday, and that means after school practice! Those exercise shorts I know you have should show off that ass you’ve worked so hard for nicely, and it will pair great with the pink sports bra you have. Of course, the pink will probably show through the white tank top you’ll be wearing, but that’s your problem, not mine! Looking forward to seeing you running around tomorrow!
Sleep tight,

Your Secret Admirer”

I slumped back in my chair. The shorts mentioned in the email were closer to underwear than anything you’d wear to school. At the rate this was going, I’d be kicked out of school in a week. Well, I had no choice in the matter. I was in too deep at this point, and it would kill my parents if they found out what I did. In some way, I even deserved it. With a sigh, I went downstairs for dinner.
The rest of the night past about as well as it could have. Dinner was predictably humiliating, but at least now my Dad wasn’t angry at me, and we could all have an admittedly awkward conversation. Afterwards, I went to bed early, not looking forward to the morning.

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I blinked my eyes open, surprised I actually managed a decent night sleep. The sunlight filling my room warmed my bare skin. Wait..sunlight? Oh shit, I overslept! I leapt out of bed and started to throw on the day's outfit. I squeezed my generous ass into the tight spandex, not even having time to look at myself in the mirror.

“ByemomI’llseeyoulater!” I yelled as I slammed the front door. My heart sank as I checked my phone and realized I had barely ten minutes to get to class. I began to run, a small part of me thankful I was wearing such skimpy exercise gear. I bounded into the school’s main building with not a minute to spare. I paused a moment outside the classroom to catch my breath.

“Ugh, what a slut…” I heard a girl say as she walked behind me. I turned and looked at my shorts and saw that to my horror, they had almost entirely ridden up. It looked like I was wearing a thong and most of my ass was showing. Who knows how many people got a good look at me? I quickly adjusted it to make it as decent as it possibly could be before heading into the classroom.

The rest of the school day went as well as could be expected, with only the usual humiliations of dressing like a slut to deal with. Finally, the last bell rang, meaning it was time for soccer practice. I was actually looking forward to the exercise. I needed something to take my mind off the situation I was in.

I passed through the locker room quickly, not having to change. When I reached the field, I said hello to Lizzie and the rest of my teammates, before starting practice. An hour of laps and scrimmages later, we were heading into the locker room to shower the sweat off.

We all stripped off and put our clothes in our locker. No one bothered to lock the doors because we’re the only ones in here. I giggled to myself at the thought that for once, I wasn’t the only one naked. I went over to a shower next to Lizzie and turned the water on. The warm water felt amazing on my skin after the long workout. It felt nice to have a chance to relax without having to be on guard.

“So Sarah, you have got to tell me what’s gotten into you,” Lizzie said, interrupting my thoughts.

“W-what do you mean?” I said nervously.

“Yesterday with the super short skirt, today you’re practically walking around in your panties. Since when are you into showing off your body?”

“I just…I just wanted to change things up a bit…” I said lamely.

“Ugh huh, I’m sure it has nothing to do with showing off for Brian,” she said with a wink.

“No! I mean…it’s not that.”

“Whatever you say. Hey, now that I think about, Brian said he was gonna be at Bobby’s party next weekend. You have got to come wearing one of your new outfits. He would definitely ask you out then!”

“Oh, well…maybe.” I wasn’t much of a party girl, but I didnt want to disappoint Lizzie. And I did want to see Brian. I was lost in thought for a few moments before I looked up and realized that I was the only one still showering. I quickly turned off the shower and wrapped myself in a towel.

I walked back over to the lockers, where Lizzie was getting dressed. I opened up my unlocked locker and to my shock, it was empty. Don’t panic, I thought, I’m sure I just have the wrong locker. I looked in all the ones nearby to no avail.

“Why aren’t you getting dressed Sarah?” Lizzie asked. The rest of the team was all gone.

“Someone stole my clothes!” I said, panic creeping into my voice.

“What? I’m sure you’re just looking in the wrong locker.” She went over and rechecked all the lockers.

“Huh, it looks like they’re gone. That’s weird, the only people in here were our team. Oh well, I guess you’ll have to go home like this,” she said with a giggle.

“Are you crazy!?! I can’t go home in just a towel!”

“Relax, I can give you a ride. You only have to walk to the parking lot, and campus is mostly empty by now.” I could not believe I was in this mess. Walking basically naked across campus, with only a thin towel protecting me? This was a little too close to my nightmares.

“Oh god…fine, but Lizzie, you have to make sure no one sees me.”

“Oh you’ll be fine…besides, with a body like yours, you should be showing it off,” she said with a giggle.

I crept towards the locker room door, cracking it open to peer into the hall. It looked like the coast was clear. I was all ready to quietly make my way out when Lizzie came up from behind and pushed the door open loudly.

“Come on Sarah, we don’t have all day,” she said as she walked away from me, whistling far too loudly for my tastes. I scampered after her, eyes darting all over the place.

“Would you keep it down?” I demanded, but she only giggled in reply. We reached the front doors and Lizzie burst straight though. I took a deep breath before following her. For a split second as I walked though the doors, I felt a slight tug on my towel, but didn’t think much of it. I soon regretted it as I felt the towel being torn loose. I spun around and to my horror, the towel had gotten caught on the door. Now my worst nightmare really had come true. Buck naked in broad daylight at the front door to my school. I quickly bent over trying to get the towel loose, but the door had somehow become jammed. I pulled on it ineffectually, desperately trying to get it out before someone saw. Unfortunately, I was too late. A honk from the direction of the parking lot made my heart stop as I thought of the view I was presenting. Bent over, they would be able to my pussy, and even my asshole. I stood up and tried to hide behind a pole, hoping the people in the car wouldn’t recognize me.

“Come on Sarah, you can’t stay there forever. Just run!” Lizzie said. At that moment, I got a push when I heard a knock on the jammed door. My heart sank further when I saw the school’s janitor on the other side trying to open it up. I made a split-second decision to make a run for it.

I ran faster than I’d ever run in my life, bare feet pounding against the pavement, hands trying to hold onto my bouncing breasts. The car that honked stood directly in the path towards Lizzie’s car, meaning I had no choice but to run right by them. I tried to keep my head down as I passed by, but then they said the worst thing I could have possibly heard.

“Looking good Sarah!” My head jerked up as I looked straight into three different phones held by three guys from my English class. The video of my bare body and shocked face would surely be spread throughout the whole school. I made it past them, giving my ass its time in the spotlight. They hadn’t moved by the time I made it to Lizzie’s car. I pulled on the handle and groaned when I realized it was locked. Where the hell was Lizzie? I turned around, and she was talking to the guys in the car! Finally, she said goodbye and started walking far too slow to me.

“Lizzie, what the hell are you doing,” I hissed.

“Oh, settle down, I was just explaining to those guys why you ran by them completely naked. Unless you want them to think you were streaking?” She said as she unlocked the door. I got into the car, and slid down into the seat, hiding my body. Lizzie started the car and drove out of the parking lot. Thoughts of my apparent debut as a porn star filled my mind as I imagined everyone in school seeing that video. Tomorrow was going to be especially awful.

We pulled up to my house and Lizzie stopped the car. I leaned up slightly to peer over the window. The road was mostly deserted, so I took my chance and sprinted to my front door. Luckily, there was an extra key under the welcome mat. I had the door almost unlocked when I heard a loud honk. I spun around, but it was only Lizzie, cackling as she drove off. I hurried inside and shut the door.

I collapsed on my bed. It seemed like each day was getting worse and worse. I wasn’t sure how much more I could take, but at least it was Friday. Maybe my blackmailer would give me a couple day’s rest?