**The Norfolk Broads**

by Jillykins ©

For two years running Chris and I took short break boating holidays on the

Norfolk Broads. Although on both occasions it had been early in the year

we had some nice weather there.

These were nautical occasions or perhaps I should say naughty occasions as

each time we both wore as little as possible. I wore a special "uniform".

It was a short, thin, white tee shirt that hardly reached to the vee at

the top of my legs when I stood upright. Apart from this tee shirt and my

shoes I wore nothing at all, no skirt, no knickers and no bra, I don`t

normally wear knickers or bras anyway, I was "barely" covered.

What is more as I always keep my pussy shaven it means that my large

labial lips are always exposed, even when my legs are together, my sex is

not hidden by a lot of hair and when I am dressed like this my sex lips

are always excited, swollen and even more visible especially as the tee

shirt did not quite cover them. When I leaned forward to tie the ropes

either on the boat or the bank the tee shirt rode up right to completely

expose my bum and those very prominent lips of my naked sex clearly

displayed between my thighs, to anyone who cared to look my way.

No matter where we were this was my working dress when on the boat or

ashore mooring it etc. It had "I love to screw", stencilled on it in sign

language just above my left breast, I`m sure that you can imagine what I

mean.

Off the boat I always wore my shortest flared skirts and dresses again

never with any undies. All of my tops were see-through, lace or

transparent nylon so that my erect nipples could always be seen through

them. Because it was only spring I usually wore an open jacket over these

tops, but when we were in a pub to eat I always took the jacket off so

that my breasts and nipples were clearly visible through the blouse. When

I sat down I always made sure that I spread my short skirt away so that it

was my naked, knickerless bum on the seat.

We started off from Stalham and as soon as we had dropped the boatman

off I went below to strip and don my uniform. We continued down the river

Ant heading toward Great Yarmouth and onwards.

Often while cruising, when warm enough we both went naked. Sometimes I

even went ashore naked to tie the boat up. Chris took some photos of me

standing nude on the river bank then leaning back against the cockpit at

the front of the boat. I posed for him wearing just a life jacket and then

in my uniform and then again naked. In each of the poses my legs were

spread wide apart to display my shaven, moist and glistening sex, the

labia swollen and clitoris erect to the camera. On one occasion while I

was posing we could hear another boat chugging toward us and another was

moored just 50 yards away. We just carried on taking the photos.

For the second year the weather was not so good when we started off, once

again from Stalham, but it improved as our little holiday progressed, so

did my daring. This time we sailed non stop to Norwich. On our arrival by

the Norwich Yacht Club, in the centre of the city, I stepped ashore

wearing just my "uniform" to moor the boat, as I bent to tie the ropes the

tee shirt rode up to completely expose my naked arse and with my legs

spread my cunt lips could be clearly seen between my open thighs. I was

virtually naked from the waist down and in a very public place.

I walked round the city wearing a short mini skirt, and a lace see through

blouse my braless breasts and aroused, dark, nipples showing as my jacket

flapped open as I walked.

One day the sun shone making it warm enough for sunbathing so we moored

against the bank on a wide bend in the river and we both stripped naked

laying out on the top of the cabin. When we heard another boat chugging

along the river, we would quickly slip our swimming things on but this

seemed a bit unnecessary after a couple of times so we just draped a towel

over lower parts, I remained topless and eventually I threw caution and

the towel, to the wind and just lay naked, while the boats chugged slowly

by. Chris took photos of me laying on the cabin top legs parted showing my

clean shaven and very excited cunt to the camera while a boat passed by in

the background.

We even went ashore naked and walked away from our boat along the footpath

beside the river bank. If anyone had come along we had nothing with which

to cover our naked bodies. I was getting so turned on by this time I

almost wished that someone might come along and see us naked like this and

see my erect nipples and swollen, exposed shaven cunt lips.

Back on the boat and with the sun beating down on me and the sexy

situation that we were in, with boats passing by as I lay naked, I was

feeling very aroused and so too was Chris, his prick standing proud and

erect. We started caressing each other, I played with his erect prick as

he caressed and sucked my nipples, my legs parted to permit his fingers to

slip between my pouting sex lips, which were aching for something bigger

to fill it. It was not long before he lay down and I straddled him to

present my dripping pussy to his eager mouth and he sucked my excited lips

as I took his rock hard cock deep into my willing mouth. We were

completely exposed, in the open on the top of the boat so that anyone

could see us sucking each other off, it felt so exciting. Soon he rolled

on top of me opened my legs wide and I guided that rampant cock between my

slippery lips into my cunt giving me the relief that I longed for. We

fucked furiously in the open on the top of the cabin. His cock pistoning

in and out of my eager and highly excited cunt, I think the danger spurred

us on. We were really too far gone to stop when we heard a boat coming,

luckily so did Chris shooting his spunk deep inside me and he rolled off

me just before it came into view. I lay naked on the cabin top with his

come running out of my open cunt and down between the cheeks of my bum. If

he had not come when he did I feel sure that we would have carried on

regardless and would have been seen fucking. It was a super fuck and made

all the better knowing that we might have been spotted. I think that it

adds a bit of spice to sex to be seen naked where least expected and it

excites me and makes my juices run.

Our boat had very large windows and no matter where we were I was quite

happy moving about inside stark naked even when we were tied up at the

river bank or as other boats passed by. I could clearly be seen from

outside no matter where we were. I know that Chris loves me to expose

myself whenever possible and for people to see that I don't wear knickers

under my short skirts. He loves me to go out in the shortest of skirts and

I’m quite happy to please him when we are together.

One morning we went for a stroll around the village of Horning. As usual I

was wearing a tiny, flared tennis skirt and Chris was taking every

opportunity to flip it up and slip his hand under it to feel my naked arse

or finger my split hoping that some of the people around would see my lack

of knickers. All of a sudden the wind blew up went my skirt right up to my

waist. There I was walking down the main village street naked from the

waist down, with everything on show, bare arse, shaven cunt, everything. I

will never know if I was spotted and was expecting some strange looks but

none came. I guess that the village should be renamed as "Horny" as that

was what we both were that morning.

All too soon our little holiday was over and it was back to work and

wearing my undies again. I must admit that I always get quite a thrill

from being knickerless and completely naked under my skirt especially with

a warm breeze wafting round my hairless bare lips and the danger that it

presents that it is quite possible for others to learn my little secret

and see that I am knickerless as might have done on that occasion.

Chris wants me to simply leave my skirt alone if the wind blows it up but

my natural instinct is to brush it down again. How would you feel walking

down the street naked from the waist down with your knickerless shaven

cunt on show in public?