**The Nude World**

by[Nude\_Writer](https://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=4245595&page=submissions)©

Hannah gently opened her blue eyes to see the sun shine through her window. A gentle breeze blew the curtains slightly apart, as a few birds chirped outside. Saturday. A day where she didn't have to worry about school. A day to relax and do as she pleased. She had planned a shopping trip in the morning with her mother, and in the evening, her brother, his friend, her mother and herself were all going to go to the cinema together.

Hannah's father, Steve, was out of town for the month on a business trip to Spain. It felt a little odd without him in the house. Hannah's mother, Christine, missed him the most, but she kept in contact with him via Skype and would keep Hannah and her brother, Robert, up to date on how he was doing from time to time.

It was 9:30 in the morning as Hannah rubbed her eyes to awaken further before letting out a big stretch. As she lifted her arms over her head, letting her hands brush against the lavender painted wall behind her, she noticed something odd. She felt a bit colder than usual, and her whole body felt somewhat awkward. Then she realized why...

She was naked.

Hannah's heart skipped a beat. She was sure she put her pajamas on when she went to bed. Her blue checkered ones that buttoned up. She quickly placed her hands over her chest above her blanket. She stopped for a second and gently shifted her body around under the blanket. Yep. Definitely naked. Did someone come in and undress her? Did she slip them off in her sleep? If she did, where were they?

Outside of her bedroom door, she could hear movement in the corridor. Hannah could tell it was her mother. There was a knock on the bedroom door.

"Hannah honey, you up?" Christine called out.

"U-uh yeah, just waking up now." Hannah replied, pulling the blanket up to her chin so her entire body was hidden in fear of the door opening and being caught in the nude.

"Okay sweetie, don't forget, you and I are going to the mall soon and we're going to the cinema at 5 o'clock tonight." With that, Hannah could hear Christine walk away and down the stairs.

After she had left, Hannah grabbed her glasses that were sitting on her bedside table, brushed her messy brunette hair out of her face, and got out of bed to search for her pajamas. She searched all around her bed; at the foot of the bed, underneath the bed, under the blanket. Nothing. As weird as it was to suddenly wake up stark naked, she figured that maybe she just forgot to put them on after she got ready to go to sleep the night before.

Hannah began to brush the issue aside, she can always buy new pajamas. She made her way into her en suite to have a shower and brush her teeth. She stood at the bathroom sink and looked in the mirror. Her hair was a mess but she still liked how it looked. Hannah never really saw the appeal in having straight hair, but she didn't want it to be curly. A constant 'bed head' was her favorite type of hair style. Her round blue eyes looked tired under her somewhat furrowed brow.

Hannah picked up her toothbrush, ran it under the water, squirted a line of toothpaste on to it, ran it under the water again, and finally began to brush her teeth. It felt a little odd to be brushing her teeth naked. Her 34C breasts jiggled with every movement of the brush.

After she was done with her teeth, it was time for the shower. Hannah removed her rectangular glasses and placed them on the counter before getting in the shower. The cold water turned warm, and the warm water turned hot. Hannah rubbed the water all over her body, starting with her stomach. She wasn't particularly skinny, but she definitely wasn't fat. Her stomach was flat enough but not very shapely. Her breasts were nicely shaped however. Not too pointy, not overly round, and not at all flat. Her breasts housed a cute pair of pink nipples on top.

After she had covered her front with water, she moved to the back. Hannah's ass was something to be admired. Although she didn't particularly like having such a big and round booty; mainly due to the fact that it was hard to find pants that would fit, she couldn't deny that it looked good.

Once Hannah was drenched enough, she began to cover herself in soap, making sure to clean every crack and crevasse. The soap made its way around her entire hairless body. Everybody says that having pubic hair is the sign of a mature woman, but Hannah always hated having hair anywhere below her head. 18 doesn't exactly qualify as 'maturity', so why should she need to have pubic hair? Being waxed down there was more appealing to her. Having no hair around her pretty pink pussy allowed it to breathe.

After her shower was done, Hannah dried off and wrapped a towel around herself, putting her glasses back on just before she left the bathroom. The towel fell just above the top half of her thigh and she headed back into her bedroom. When she turned to her wardrobe, she figured she would have a little hunt around in there to see if she could find her pajamas to confirm her theory that she just forgot to put them on the night before. She opened the double doors to her wardrobe to find...... nothing. Well, not nothing, but she saw no clothes in there at all. Instead, all that was in her wardrobe was a bunch of junk. Her junk. Her skateboard from years ago, an old guitar her grandmother gave to her, a photo album, and many, many more things. Where the fuck where her clothes?!

Hannah dug through as much junk as she could looking for any scrap of clothing; a shirt, pants, even just a single sock would do. Nothing. Okay, first it was the pajamas, and now her entire wardrobe was missing. What the fuck is going on?! Did her mom come into her room while she slept and throw literally every item of clothing into the wash? Was this a prank of some kind. In any case, she decided to leave her room to find out. Hannah tightened her towel around her even more and opened her bedroom door.

Downstairs, she could hear her mother in the kitchen. Hannah walked out on to the corridor and down the stairs. The soft carpet turned to cold tiles under her bare feet as she got to the bottom. The sound from the TV in the kitchen got louder and louder and she got closer. Through the door, Christine was at the sink washing dishes, and just like Hannah was when she woke up, she was completely naked.

"Hey mom, ha-" Hannah froze as she saw her naked mother happily scrubbing the inside of a glass.

"Morning Hannah. Sleep okay?" Christine asked. It was like she was completely oblivious to the fact that she was nude. Like it was totally normal.

Christine stood 5'4". Her blondish/brown hair was cut in a pixie haircut, which made her head look smaller, and as a result, made the rest of her body look fuller. Her firm 38DD breasts complimented her wide hips perfectly.

Hannah's mouth hung open. It was as if she had seen a ghost.

"Hannah, are you alright?" Her mother asked in a worried tone.

It took a few seconds before Hannah could finally speak. "Uhh, yeah. W-where are my- I mean your- I mean our clothes?"

"Clothes?" Christine asked. "What do you mean?"

"You know. Clothes? The things we use to cover ourselves, like this?" Hannah pointed at the towel wrapped around herself.

"Why would we need to do that? Hey Han, are you feeling okay?" Her mother asked her.

Hannah stopped briefly. "Hang on a sec." she replied before running upstairs.

Hannah ran back into her bedroom and closed her door behind her. She didn't know what was happening. First she wakes up naked, then there's no clothes in her wardrobe, then her mom is naked, and she doesn't even know what clothes are?! What the fuck is going on?! Did our family become nudists over night and nobody told her?!

She needed to get some air. This was all getting to be a little bit too much to deal with first thing in the morning. Hannah headed to her window, flung open the curtains, and opened her window just enough to stick her head out and breathe in the fresh air. It was a beautiful day outside. The sun was shining overhead, and the temperature was just right. Warm enough to enjoy, but not hot enough to be uncomfortable.

After a few minutes of breathing in the fresh air and feeling the sun on her face, Hannah began to calm down a little more. The feeling disappeared straight away when she looked down and saw a naked woman walking her dog. It was her neighbor, Jenny. The fifty three year old was walking on the sidewalk as naked as the day she was born, barefoot and all, without a care in the world. This couldn't be real. This couldn't be happening.

Did Jenny become a nudist too? Was there a new law in place that meant it was legal to walk around naked in public now? It was true that Jenny had nothing to be ashamed of when it came to her body. She was slender and her B cup boobs hadn't sagged at all. Her somewhat tanned skin complimented her shoulder length silver hair. Was she really a nudist? Or... do clothes not exist anymore?

Hannah decided to investigate by going online. If clothes really didn't exist, then that must mean the internet is just full of naked pictures, right? Instantly, Hannah went to Google Images and typed in the name of a celebrity she had always wanted to see naked, Tom Hardy. She clicked 'search' and straight away, every picture that came up was of a naked Tom Hardy.

She couldn't believe her eyes. His cock was as big and as hairy as she had always imagined. Browsing through different pictures, Hannah began licking her lips. This was incredible. This opened up a world of possibilities. She opened another tab in her browser and looked for pictures of Johnny Depp. Again, hundreds upon thousands of naked pictures appeared on the screen. His cock visible in almost every single one.

Okay, as weird as it is to see her mom naked, seeing these men naked was a dream come true!

Hannah found herself reaching under her towel and gently caressing her pussy. All of these men that she dreamt of seeing naked and getting fucked by. Seeing their cocks made her fantasy so much more vivid. Hannah stared at a photo of Ryan Reynolds she had found on Google. It was a picture of him at some sort of movie premier. The full body image was big enough for Hannah to zoom in on his crotch without it getting too pixelated.

God his cock looked good.

Gently opening the towel wrapped around herself, Hannah began playing with her left nipple as she massaged her pussy. In her mind, all Hannah could think about was Ryan Reynolds pounding her on the red carpet. Unwrapping the towel completely, Hannah's naked body was totally exposed and she propped her feet on to her desk, opening her legs. Her left hand was cupping her left breast as her right hand went to town on her pussy. Her fingers swirled around her pussy lips as her thumb played with her clit.

Hannah started breathing heavier as she slowly climbed towards her orgasm. Before she finished, she browsed through a dozen pictures of famous men that she adored, gathered the pictures of them that she preferred, and put them all together in a sort of collage. Hugh Jackman, Ryan Reynolds, Tom Hardy, Chris Evans, Chris Pratt. Just to name a few. All nude. All for her to see.

She stared at her compilation of images and she carried on fingering herself. Her simple fantasy of her having sex with just one of them turned into a heavenly dream of being involved in a huge gangbang with her in the centre of it all. Hannah imagined herself on her back with Ryan's cock pounding into her, Hugh's cock deep down her throat, and with a Chris in both of her hands.

Wanting to be covered and filled with all of their cum, Hannah fingered herself harder and faster. Her eyes closed tightly as her muscles tightened. After just a few seconds of violent fingering, Hannah's explosive orgasm finally arrived. Her pussy contracted immensely as a huge amount of squirt shot out of her onto the carpet, her desk, and on to her computer screen.

Hannah sat there for a moment, basking in the afterglow. Naked. Soaked. Her legs wide open and shaking. Her feet on her desk. Her towel underneath her. She had never felt an orgasm that intense. That good. That powerful. It was... incredible!

It took a while for Hannah to compose herself. Gently, she lowered her feet from the desk and put them on the floor. Sitting upright in her chair, Hannah realized that, although it's nice seeing men like these naked, it also means that she herself must be naked 24/7 too. It wouldn't be too bad staying naked in the house all day, but today she had to go to the mall soon with her mom, and then the cinema later in the evening with her mom, brother, and brother's friend. All of whom will be naked.

Panic started to set in when Hannah realized that hundreds of people are going to see her today, totally exposed. She tried to calm herself.

"Okay, just calm down." Hannah told herself. "You got nothing to be ashamed of, right? I mean look at me, I look pretty good, right? And besides, everyone else is naked so it's no big deal...... right?"

Hannah decided she should get used to seeing some naked skin in person. She stood up from her chair, grabbed her towel and wrapped it around herself yet again. As much as she tried to tell herself that this is all normal, she wasn't quite ready for her mom to see her naked... just yet.

Hannah opened her bedroom door and stepped outside. As she made her way to the stairs, she noticed that her brother's door was halfway open. She could hear music and moaning coming from inside. It was loud. Was he watching porn?! If he was, he wasn't being secretive about it, which somewhat makes sense in this clothes-less world Hannah found herself in. Inside, Robert was on his back in his bed. The 22 year old had his erect, 8 inch cock in his hand and he was jerking it. Hannah turned away instantly and hastily made her way downstairs.

Christine was still in the kitchen, finishing up all of the washing up.

"Are you alright Han? You seemed odd before." Christine asked.

"Yeah, I'm fine." Hannah replied. "Just had a bit of a weird dream is all."

"Oh baby, don't worry." Christine walked over and embraced Hannah in a hug. Hannah's eyes widened a little. Her mother's naked body pressed against her felt surreal, yet at the same time, comforting, and oddly slightly arousing. Hannah responded to the hug by wrapping her arms around her mother's bare back. At the back of Hannah's mind, she wished she had left the towel upstairs so that the two could press their naked bodies against each other. The thought quickly went away when she realized where she was and what she was doing. What was she thinking?! This was her mother!

"Thanks mom." Hannah spoke up.

"You're absolutely welcome Han. Now go and get ready. We're going to leave for the mall in about fifteen minutes, okay?" Christine told her.

With that, Hannah went back upstairs. Walking past her brother's room again, she quickly glanced through the door. This time, she didn't turn away instantly. Hannah stopped and watched for just a few seconds. Wow, Robert was really going for it. He was beating his meat faster than the speed of light by the looks of things!

The porn played loudly on his TV. The video showed a guy on his back with a girl riding his cock and a second girl sitting on his face. As the guy fucked one pussy and licked the other, the two girls were making out with each other on top of him. The funny thing was that the threesome wasn't happening in a bed or a living room like standard porn usually is set in, but instead, the threesome was happening in the middle of a busy park. Dogs were chasing frisbees with their owners. Couples were walking by. Old people on bikes cycled through. Everyone was totally oblivious to the sex act happening right there in broad daylight.

Hannah considered slipping a hand down between her legs yet again as she watched the porn play. Not only was the porn catching her interest, but so was Robert's cock. 8 inches. Hard. Dripping with pre-cum. It looked delicious. Hannah's eyes would dart back and forth between the screen and his cock. Before long, Hannah snapped out of it. Fuck! This was her brother!! How could she think about him in that way?! It's not like Robert was unattractive. 6'2", brown-ish blonde, short spiky hair. He wasn't the most muscled guy. He didn't have defined abs or anything of the sort. His body was rather plain. Were he not related to Hannah, she would find him cute enough to date at least. But, they were related.

Hannah, feeling somewhat ashamed and embarrassed, quickly headed back into her room. She started to get herself ready to go out to the mall. Her hair had already dried a little, but she still used her hairdryer to finish the job. Leaving her hair somewhat messy, Hannah moved on to her makeup. Simple black, smokey, eye makeup, and a touch up to her eyebrows was all that she needed to do.

Once her hair was dry and her makeup was applied, Hannah was ready. Well, almost ready. Her towel was still wrapped around her. If she was going to make it through the day in this naked world, she at least had to look like she belonged. Taking a deep breath, Hannah grabbed the top of her towel, gently undid it, and let it drop to the floor, leaving her bare. She stood there in the middle of her room, mentally preparing herself to walk out of her bedroom. After a moment of collecting herself, Hannah stepped towards her bedroom door yet again, turned the handle, opened it, and stepped out.

It felt a little odd to be naked outside the safety of her bedroom. Hannah had walked around the house in the nude a few times in her life, no more than four or five times, and only when she was 100% certain that she was home alone, but to be out here in the nude when she was aware of company felt odd.

Walking towards the stairs, Hannah yet again stopped in front of her brother's bedroom. There was a new porn on his TV. This one showed a girl getting fucked in the ass on a busy street. Again, everyone in the background of the video didn't seem to care or even notice the act. Robert's cock with drenched in pre-cum. His pacing had changed from the last time Hannah saw him. Rather than jerking as fast as he could, it looked like he was edging himself.

This time, Hannah had no towel to block her hand from her pussy. While staring at Robert's pulsing cock, Hannah's hand instinctively went towards her crotch and the tips of her fingers gently brushed over her clit. Her nipples slowly hardened. Hannah's eyes stayed on Robert's cock. She licked her lips when she noticed just how wet it was from pre-cum. God how she wished she could lick it clean.

Hannah's left hand found its way on to her left breast and she began fondling it while rubbing her pussy. It felt so strange to be doing this so openly, and next to her own brother no less! But at the same time, it felt so right. Brother and sister, both naked and masturbating just a few feet apart from each other. Hannah gently dropped to her knees and spread her legs further apart, with her eyes still glued to Robert's cock.

After a few more minutes, Robert's hand stroked faster and faster until his whole body tensed up. Cum exploded from his cock. Strings of semen flew over his stomach, chest, and even on to his own face. He was covered in his own cum. Hannah's eyes had never been so wide. She had just watched her brother masturbate and cum on his own face. Not only that, but she was masturbating to it all! As Robert lay there catching his breath, Hannah quickly stumbled back up on to her feet and made her way downstairs.

Christine was already by the front door with her handbag at the ready. She was looking in the mirror and sorting her hair out, gently brushing it straight.

"Ready to go?" Christine asked cheerfully at Hannah.

"Ready as I'll ever be." Hannah responded.

"Then let's get this show on the road!" Christine replied with a big smile.

Just before they could leave, Robert came down the stairs behind Hannah, making his way to the kitchen. He still had cum all over himself.

"Hey mom, can you buy some more tissues when you get to the mall?" Robert said.

Christine walked over to Robert before he could get far.

"Oh Rob, look at you, you messy thing." She said in a joking manner.

Just then, Christine stepped closer to her son, placing her right hand on his right ass cheek, giving it a little spank before licking the cum off his cheek. Hannah's jaw dropped to the centre of the Earth. Did that really just happen? Did her mother lick her brothers own cum off his face?! How could she do that?! Why would she do that?! And... why did it make Hannah feel a little excited? Too many thoughts raced through Hannah's mind all at once.

"Go clean yourself up. We'll be back in a few hours." Christine told Robert with a happy smile.

Robert walked over to the kitchen to grab some tissues and began cleaning himself up.

"Right... now we can get this show on the road!" Christine said to Hannah, opening the front door and heading to the car. Hannah was just about to follow, when she stopped to look for some shoes to wear. Just like with her closet, there was nothing to be found. Really? Clothes not existing is one thing, but no shoes either?

Hannah stepped a bare foot outside into the sun and on to the warm concrete. Hannah's first instinct was to cover up. Her shoulders went rigid, and she sheepishly made a feeble attempt to cover her crotch as casually as she could.

Despite the embarrassment of being naked out in the open, Hannah couldn't deny that the warm sun on her bare skin felt amazing. The soft breeze all over her body felt luscious. Hannah had never been naked outside before. Whenever she went to the beach she always wore a once piece suit, never a bikini. Being this exposed felt uncomfortable, yet deep down, natural. After a few seconds of feeling out of place, Hannah gently let her arms hang by her side.

Christine happily opened the car door and hopped in. Realizing she shouldn't just stand by the front door, Hannah quickly turned around, shut and locked it, before quickly heading to the car. The warm driveway felt a little uncomfortable under her bare feet, but not so uncomfortable that it hurt. Hannah hopped into the passenger side of the car and sat in her seat. Yet again, the odd feeling of being naked where she shouldn't be crept up when she sat down. This seemed to be a common occurrence; feel odd and exposed and uncomfortable, yet after a few seconds, the feeling dies down. First it was seeing mom naked, then seeing Robert jerking off, then being nude inside, then being nude outside, and now being nude in the car. It was almost like Hannah was adapting to this new world.

Both ladies buckled their seatbelts as Christine pulled out of the driveway.

"So, what stuff are we getting at the mall?" Hannah asked.

"Well, first we need to go to the FoodTube to get groceries, then Robert wants us to pick up his new video game from Gamer-Town, then I want to go into The Dungeon to pick up a few more sex toys, and then afterwards I figured we could grab an ice cream each before heading home. How does that sound? Got our little shopping spree all planned out." Christine happily replied.

"Uhh... sounds great." Hannah responded. Christine sounded so casual in mentioning buying sex toys in front of Hannah that it took a few seconds to process what she said. The day seemed normal enough, although going into a sex shop with her mother wasn't something Hannah thought she would ever do in her life. In this new nude, sex driven world, Hannah wondered what the inside of a sex shop would even look like here.

As the two girls drove through the city towards the mall, Hannah looked out the window at all the people going about their day-to-day lives. Most people looked average enough, people walking and talking, some on their phones texting, besides the lack of clothing, they seemed totally normal, whereas a fair amount of people could be seen having sex as openly as if they were in their own bedrooms. Men fucking women on the sidewalk. Girls casually masturbating while sitting on benches, enjoying their lunches. Bukkakes being treated like street performances. It was like porn was being filmed everywhere.

The car reached a crosswalk and stopped at a red light. This was Hannah's chance to witness the world for a moment. Through the window of a nearby library, there was a woman with her breasts pressed up against the glass, her legs open as she was being fucked by a man from behind. She had on a pair of glasses, and her light brown hair was tied back. Her heavy breath appeared on the window as she was being pounded.

Hannah couldn't help but feel at least somewhat aroused by this. The woman in the window clearly knew how to take a good dicking, and Hannah felt envious of her. She wished that she could be her and feel that cock ramming deep inside of her while feeling the cold glass against her tits.

Instinctively, Hannah's hand reached down to her crotch and she began slowly playing with herself. She didn't care that her mother was sat right next to her, she just needed to feel what the women behind the glass was feeling. Hannah's eyes never looked away from her. Biting her bottom lip, Hannah rubbed her index finger up and down between her pussy lips, getting herself wet enough to insert a finger or two. It was only until the car started moving again and the sight had left Hannah's view that she realized where she was and what she was doing.

This time, rather than feeling embarrassed about masturbating next to her mom, Hannah felt a tiny bit disappointed that she didn't get to see more of the woman. Noticing that her mother had paid no attention to what she was doing, Hannah played it off as casually as she could, placing her hands on her lap and slightly closing her legs.

After 20 more minutes of driving, Hannah and Christine finally arrived at the mall. Parking the car in the inside parking lot, both ladies opened their doors and headed inside. Hannah held her breath as she reached the entrance. This was it. Hundreds of people are going to see her naked. The mall was always packed full of people. Taking a brave bare step, Hannah stepped into the mall.

It was unlike anything she had ever seen. Aside from the variation of naked skin everywhere, ranging from pale, to peach, to bronze, to brown, to black, a lot of the stores had some sexual twist to them. The music store had two record discs next to each other, looking like a pair of breasts as it's logo. The perfume store had a nude woman with her mouth gleefully open and her hands on her cheeks as half a dozen bottles of perfume sprayed on her like a bukkake. The food court had a cartoonish logo of a nude woman on her hands and knees, with one hot dog in her mouth and another in her ass. And, as expected, not a clothing store in sight.

"Right, change of plans, I want to get my stuff from The Dungeon first. We can go food shopping afterwards." Christine said to Hannah.

The two girls walked across the ground floor and towards the escalator. As the two stood on a step each, a gentleman jumped on behind them. Christine was in front of Hannah, and in front of Christine stood a man and a woman, engaged in a deep kiss. The man's left hand was fondling the woman's right breast.

Meanwhile, behind Hannah stood a man in perhaps his forties. Skinny, balding, with scruffy stubble. He could be handsome if he wore the right thing, though, in this world, that would be impossible. At the halfway point of the ride up, Hannah felt something wet against her right ass cheek. It was the man behind her. He had planted a sloppy kiss on her ass. Hannah froze. She didn't freeze out of fear like she had been all day, Hannah froze out of shock. A total stranger just kissed her ass cheek!

Rather than turning her body in a way that would stop this man doing it again, Hannah instead gently bent over and pushed her bum out a little more. Her breathing became heavier with excitement and anticipation. "Please. Please kiss it again.", Hannah found herself thinking. She couldn't believe how naughty she was being. Deep down, she knew she shouldn't be doing this. She should turn around, confront him, call him a dirty pervert. Instead, Hannah gently spread her legs a little further apart and lifted her left foot on to the balls of her foot to give the stranger a slight view of her pussy.

Before anything could go any further, Hannah arrived at the top of the escalator and stepped off. Before she could walk too far away, she felt a hand slap her right ass cheek. She turned and saw the man behind her casually walk off into the arms of another woman. The two happily walked off together, hand in hand, while Hannah and her mother walked away in the opposite direction.

Following her mother, Hannah ended up in front of The Dungeon; a sex shop. The inside was full of leather straps, sex swings, sex dolls, vibrators, strap-ons, ball gags. It had everything and more.

Behind the counter stood a cute goth looking girl around the same age as Hannah though a little shorter. She had straight black hair that went down to the bottom of her shoulder blades with a straight cut fringe, pale skin, green eyes, black lipstick, black eye make-up, and a piercing on her lip and in her nose.

"Hi Giselle!" Christine greeted the girl happily.

"Hey Chrissy." The goth girl replied, stepping from behind the counter.

The two women embraced each other in a tight hug and planted a wet kiss on each others lips. To Hannah's surprise, she wasn't too shocked at the sight. She really was adapting to this world...

Giselle and Christine's kiss was broken, but their hug wasn't. Christine looked down at Giselle.

"Is the stuff I ordered here?" Christine asked.

"Sure is. Come on, I'll show you how to use everything." Giselle replied, breaking the hug and taking Christine by the hand, leading her into the store.

Hannah followed the two women deeper into the store, passing dildos of different sizes and colors, male and female sex dolls that were very cheap despite the incredible detail, sex machines ranging from a dildo on a pole that thrusts in and out, to a full on display of dozens of tentacles surrounding a jelly-like chair in the centre. It was like the world of sex had evolved exponentially.

Eventually the three women ended up next to a door frame with a red velvet curtain instead of a door, which Giselle ducked into and returned with a black box. Opening it, she began taking out various sex toys.

"Okay, so here's the Bunny-Plug." Giselle pulled out what looked like a butt-plug but with a little white cotton ball at the end of it. "No explanation needed, just pop it in and you'll be the cutest bunny in town." She set the plug on to a nearby table before Christine picked it up and began examining it.

"Next we've got your 2-4-1." It was two dildos attached to a mechanical device in the shape of a U. "Handheld sex machine. Shove one up your cunt, the other up your ass, then flick the switch..." Just then, Giselle hit a small switch on the bottom of the toy and all of a sudden both dildos started thrusting up and down. As one went up, the other went down and vice versa. "Different speeds of course; slow, medium, or fast." Giselle hit a button and the dildos moved faster with each press. On the top speed, the machine was vibrating so fast that it almost fell out of her hand.

Christine had the biggest grin on her face as she took the 2-4-1 from Giselle.

"And finally, we've got the Crotch Rocket." Giselle pulled the last thing out of the box. It was a strap-on with a black 8 inch dildo. It looked like it was from the future. The cock was made from carbon fiber with gold veins under the surface. On the other side was a slightly smaller version of the one on the front. "Want to try it on?" Giselle asked.

"Oh boy do I!" Christine replied excitedly clapping her hands and bouncing on her toes.

Stepping into the strap-on, Christine pulled it up and around her crotch, slipping the smaller dildo inside herself. It was snug. The rock hard dildo stuck out as Christine made various poses to get a good feel of it.

"What do you think Han?" She asked.

Hannah stared for a few seconds, observing her own mother standing naked wearing only a strap-on.

"U-uh yeah, looks good on you mom." Hannah eventually replied.

"Want to give it a spin?" Giselle asked the two of them, leading them a little deeper into the store.

Give it a spin?...

In front of the three was a red velvet chair. It looked like a gynecologist chair, only more luxurious.

"Oh yes! Come on Han, lay down." Christine said leading Hannah to the chair.

A little shocked, Hannah sat down in the chair, and leaned back into it, keeping her legs closed. Without saying a word, Giselle gently took Hannah's legs and spread them apart before placing them in the stirrups. Hannah began to blush. It's one thing to walk around naked in public, but to be in the kind of position where her pussy was in full display and was the main focus made Hannah feel a little embarrassed.

Christine stood at the foot of the chair, eyeing up her daughter. Giselle stepped over and squirted a bit of lube on to the head of Christine's strap-on before running her hand up and down it, jerking her off as she lubed it up.

"Completely water-proof and tough as nails. You can be as wet and sloppy or as hard and rough as you want with this bad boy." With that, she gave the dildo a slap, causing it to bounce up and down. Giselle put the bottle of lube on the side counter and took a step back.

"You ready Han?" Christine asked, stepping closer.

"Uuuhhhh... mom?..." Hannah responded.

Not wanted to waste another second, Christine pressed the dildo against Hannah's pussy, getting the head in. Hannah's whole body tensed up as her head shot back. Oh my god. This is really happening. Hannah's own mother was having sex with her!

Christine gently slipped more and more of the dildo inside her daughter until 6 inches of the thing were inside of her. Hannah's nipples quickly became erect, and her pussy moistened. Christine gently pulled back a little bit, before going back in, then out, then in, finding a gentle rhythm.

After a few seconds of soft fucking, Christine picked up the pace a little and leaned into her daughter so that their nipples brushed against each other with every thrust. Hannah was in heaven. This morning, when she masturbated to the images of all of those celebrities, she thought she had the best orgasm of her entire life, but this felt 1000% better.

A few more customers entered the store, and Giselle left Christine and Hannah to go and greet them. After she left, Christine began pumping harder and faster into her daughter. As Hannah's eyes rolled into the back of her head, Christine dove in and stuck her tongue down her throat, engaging in a hard, sloppy kiss. God Hannah loved the feeling of her mother's tongue in her mouth. It was warm and gooey and slippery.

Hannah had completely given up thinking rationally at this point. She didn't care that she was stark naked in a sex shop being fucked by her mother, she just wanted the pleasure to last forever. As her mother kissed her, Hannah instinctively wrapped her arms around her and locked her ankles around her waist. The bare skin on skin contact, her mother's tongue swirling around her own, the huge cock pumping in and out of her.

This.

Was.

Heaven.

Christine suddenly broke the tight hug and stood up again, with the head of the dildo still inside Hannah. Somewhat out of breath, her mouth dripping with saliva, she reached down underneath the base of the dildo and pressed a button. All of a sudden, the strap-on started to vibrate. As soon as the vibrations began, Hannah's eyes rolled back into her head yet again. Without a moment to lose, Christine plunged herself back into Hannah and carried on where they left off.

The customers that had just came in began casually walking around the store, taking no notice of Hannah and Christine heavily fucking in front of them. Hannah couldn't contain herself and began moaning as loudly as she could. If that was heaven before, then this was super heaven.

Reaching her climax, Hannah wrapped herself around her mother as tight as she could as she let out an explosive orgasm. Squirt shot out of her like a shotgun. Within seconds, both Hannah and Christine's crotches and legs were drenched. It was like they had both stepped into a waist high swimming pool. Hannah's soaking wet legs quivered and shook as Christine pulled out of her, strap-on still vibrating.

Christine stood upright, out of breath, admiring her daughter. Hannah's arms and legs hung open and dangled over the sides of the chair. The biggest, widest, open mouthed grin sat on her face and her eyes still hadn't rolled out from the back of her head. Her lower body twitched every now and then as her orgasm died down.

"Well, I think this was well worth the money. Don't you agree Han?" Christine asked.

All that came out of Hannah's mouth were a few slurred words of approval and a little bit of drool. In Hannah's mind, she couldn't believe what just happened, but more than that, she couldn't believe that she hadn't done it sooner. That was the best orgasm that anyone has ever had, ever. Even her most powerful orgasm back in her clothed life was nowhere near as good as that one. Not even close.

Christine slipped out of her Crotch Rocket, picked up the rest of her toys, and headed towards Giselle who was back behind the counter. Hannah stayed where she was for a few more minutes as she collected her thoughts and tried to catch her breath. That was the best experience of her entire life. Despite feeling shocked, awkward, and embarrassed waking up in this nude world, Hannah decided that this is the world she wants to live in. The world she never knew that she wanted.

After her orgasm had finally died down, Hannah sat up on the chair, swung her legs off the side, and stood back on to her bare feet. Her knees were shaking so much that Hannah had to use the chair as a support initially. Getting the strength to walk on her own, Hannah made her way back to her mother, who was paying for her toys.

"That'll be $37.99 for the lot then Chrissy." Giselle said.

Christine reached in her purse, pulled out her card, and paid.

"Thank you ma'am. Have a good one."

"You too Gissey." Christine replied.

The two engaged in a quick tongue kiss before Hannah and her mother left the store. As they left, Hannah looked at the mall in a whole different light. From what she gathered so far, besides everyone being naked, is that sex is as normal as looking at your phone or eating a snack; it can be done anywhere at any time, seemingly with anyone. As she gathered before, the worst orgasm in this world is better than the best orgasm in the other world.

On the ground floor, Hannah spotted many, many attractive people going about their day. In particular, she spotted two guys sitting next to a water display while chatting to one another. They both looked perfect. One of them had dark brown hair that was softly spiked up, a chiseled stubble covered jawline, a perfect smile, muscles to die for, and a beautiful cock. The other was blond haired, his hair was in a fohawk, clean shaven, not as muscled as the other but still in pretty good shape, and just like the other, his cock looked amazing.

Christine started to walk towards the grocery store while Hannah stayed put, observing the two men. She had a plan involving the two, but didn't want her mom to be involved. She wanted them both all to herself.

"Right, let's get those groceries." Christine said.

"Uuh actually, I think I'm going to head to the food court. I'll be... getting something to eat. You can find me when you've finished shopping, okay?" Hannah replied.

"Okay Han. I'll see you in a few." Christine responded, planting a kiss on her daughters cheek before heading on her way.

As soon as she had turned away, Hannah immediately fast walked towards the escalator. As she descended, she never took her eyes off the two men. Finally reaching the ground floor, Hannah made a bee line towards them. Her plan was to suck either of their cocks. She didn't care which. Her theory was that in this world, sex is a million times better, and if that's true, then cock must taste delicious.

In the other world, Hannah had given her ex-boyfriend several blowjobs. She didn't mind giving him one when her asked. Her gag reflex wasn't bad and she loved facials. She needed to know what a blowjob in this world was like. How it tasted. How cum tasted. She needed it.

Just a few more steps before Hannah became face to face with the men, the brown haired one noticed her first. A quick glance and a smile at her was all the attention he gave her before he continued to talk to his friend. With butterflies in her stomach, her heart racing, and with her pussy growing wet, Hannah decided to take the plunge. She didn't stop moving towards him and instinctively bend over and swallowed his cock. No introduction. No named given. Not even a simple 'hi'. Hannah went from walking to sucking in one smooth movement.

This was it. The moment she was the most worried about. Even though she was absolutely sure that in this world, doing something like this with a total stranger was perfectly fine, she was nervous that this man would think she was some kind of pervert, or a freak, or that he would freak out and push her away.

That didn't happen.

Instead, the man simply carried on talking with his friend. He shifted position a little so that it was easier for Hannah to suck his cock. Such a gentleman. Hannah's theory was right; his cock tasted delicious. It was warm and meaty and the feeling of it growing hard in her mouth felt wonderful. From the conversation between the two, Hannah learnt that the man she was sucking on was called Daniel, and his friend was named Brian.

As Hannah carried on sucking Daniel's now fully erect cock, gently making her way closer and closer to the base every time her head went down, she gradually fell to her knees and closed her eyes. Sucking Daniel's cock was all Hannah wanted to focus on, and in fact, that's all she did focus on. She was in a world of her own as she savored the taste of his cock and anticipating the taste of his cum.

While Hannah had her way with Daniel's cock, she felt the sudden feeling of hands holding on to her hips. It was Brian. He was behind her, getting himself into position. Hannah knew what was coming next, and gently opened her legs to give him better access. Without a second to lose, Brian thrust himself into Hannah's moist pussy. Her head flew backwards and she let out a cheerful moan before immediately shoving Daniel's cock back down her throat.

She couldn't believe it, but Brian's cock felt a million times better than her mother's strap-on. It felt so warm inside of her. All seven inches of him. Hannah was convinced that having a cock shoved in her pussy was the most pleasurable thing imaginable. The strap-on felt better than masturbating, and a real cock feels better than the strap-on!

As fun as all of this was for Hannah, it wasn't enough for Brian. After only a few moments of pounding away, he started to stand back up, taking Hannah's lower half with him. Hannah couldn't believe what was happening. It was like she had become a human wheelbarrow. With her legs and ass in the air, Brian continued fucking her.

It wasn't long before Daniel followed Brian's lead, and gradually stood up himself. Now, with both men standing up, Hannah was completely horizontal, being held up by both Daniel and Brian, spit-roasting her in the air. Her legs were wrapped around Brian's waist as she held her hips, and she held on to Daniel's hips as he held on to her arms.

The feeling of being in the air, naked, and feeling more pleasure than she'd ever felt in her whole life made Hannah feel like she was in heaven. It wasn't long before Hannah had yet another explosive orgasm. Her whole body shook as her juices spurted out of her like a sprinkler, soaking the floor below her.

After a few more minutes of fucking, the men picked up their pace. It was clear they were both close to cumming. Brian fucked her as hard and as fast as he could before pulling himself out of her. Using his left hand to support Hannah in the air, and using his right hand to jerk himself off, Brian shot load after load on to Hannah's back and ass. Strings of warm gooey cum shot over her bare back and on to each ass cheek. After he was empty, he gently let Hannah's feet touch the ground once more.

Just a few seconds later, Daniel pulled his cock out of Hannah as well. She sat on her knees, mouth open, ready to accept the taste of his cum. Before shooting his load, Daniel took off Hannah's glasses and dropped them to the floor. Using his left hand to hold on to her hair and tilt her head back, he used his right hand to jerk himself off too, as hard as he could. After a few more seconds, he shot Hannah in the face with his load.

His first shot hit her in the forehead, the next two landed on both of her cheeks, and finally into her open mouth. His gooey cum slid down Hannah's throat as she swallowed as much of it as she could, but not before letting it roll around her tongue as she savored the flavor. It was delicious. More delicious than any other man's cum she had tasted in her life.

After her was finished, Daniel reached down and placed her glasses back over her cum covered face. Sitting on her knees with her cum covered ass pressed against the soles of her feet, Hannah looked up at the men with a smile and thanked them both. Both Daniel and Brian both returned the smile and casually walked away together.

After they had left, Hannah fell on to her back in a pool of her own juices as she basked in the afterglow. Staring up at the ceiling, licking all around her lips, trying to get as much cum from her face into her mouth as she could with just her tongue.

It wasn't long before her mother found her, grocery bags in hand.

"Well you look like you've had fun." Christine said, looking down at her panting, cum covered daughter.

"The... most fun... ever... " Hannah replied.

Putting one of the grocery bags down, Christine bent over, outstretched her right arm, and helped Hannah to her feet.

"Come on, up you get."

Hannah's knees were still shaking from her mind blowing orgasm that she had to be supported by her mother. Hannah picked up the bag that Christine put down, and the two of them made their way back to the car.

During the whole car ride back to the house, Hannah couldn't take her hands off herself. She ran her hands across her entire nude body. Pulling her nipples, caressing her breasts, rubbing her thighs, letting her hands glide across her tummy. She just couldn't get enough of herself. The once nervous Hannah from this morning was gone, and in her place stood the new, hypersexual Hannah.

The cum on her face and back still remained. It was still just as gooey and thick as if it had just come from the source.

The car finally pulled up in the driveway of their house. As Christine went inside to put the groceries away, Hannah returned to her bedroom. In just a few more hours, Christine, Robert, Robert's friend Ben, and herself would head down to the local cinema to watch a movie together. There was plenty of time for Hannah to do some research.

For hours, Hannah browsed the internet to find every image of everyone she had imagined naked. Celebrities, people from her high school, her crushes. Everyone. Everyone she had ever fantasized about were all there on full display.

The hours ticked by as Hannah stared at images and watched videos of countless people. Facebook and Twitter weren't shy about pictures of gang bangs and masturbation, and YouTube had pretty much become RedTube with memes and gaming videos thrown in.

Before long, 5 o'clock rolled around. Hannah was in the middle of watching a video of a Kpop music concert when Ben rang the doorbell. The girls on stage danced and sung as they normally would, only in this world, their dance was a mix between robotics and masturbation.

A knock on Hannah's door caught her attention.

"Han, Ben's here. You ready to go?" Christine called out.

"Just coming now." Hannah replied.

The four of them had planned to see a comedy movie about a cop who gets partnered up with a robot detective. The trailers looked funny and interesting enough, and Karl Urban was one of the main leads, playing the human cop.

Hannah touched up her make-up a little bit before shutting down her computer and stepping out of her bedroom. Everyone else was downstairs, waiting at the front door. Christine was chatting with Ben, and Robert was stood next to him.

Ben was a little bit taller than Robert, and wasn't the hottest guy around, but her was cute in his own boy-ish way. He had scruffy, short, brunette hair, a cute round face, and a dad-bod to die for. Below the waist, his cock was pretty average by the looks of things. It didn't look nearly as impressive as Robert's 8 inches of meat between his legs, but even so, a cock's a cock, so it was still a piece of eye-candy for Hannah.

"Hey Hannah!" Ben said, opening his arms for a hug.

Hannah happily replied by opening her arms herself and wrapping them around him. Ben was always so friendly with Hannah. He was friendly with everyone. He was like the big teddy bear of the group, always in high spirits without an angry bone in his body.

After a few seconds, Ben broke the hug and looked down at Hannah with a cute happy smile.

"Alright guys and gals, let's get going!" Christine said, reaching for her keys.

The four of them all left the house and hopped into the car with the boys in back and Hannah in the passenger seat. The car started and set off towards the cinema. For the first time today, Hannah felt like things were normal. Well, not normal. Everyone was still buck naked in the car, but it felt nice to hang out with friends and family without the sexual aspect. The shock from this morning of waking in this new world had disappeared completely. Robert and Ben were chatting to each other about girls, Christine was humming along to the music on the radio, and Hannah looked out the window as they drove through the city. There were still people fucking and playing with themselves, but it had definitely died down as the day got later.

Around half an hour later, the group arrived at the cinema. As they parked in the parking lot and made their way towards the large building, Hannah noticed that all of the posters for the movies had changed. Of course, everyone on the posters were naked, but some of the characters had changed too. The poster for the movie they were there to see, 'i-Detect', had replaced the male robot detective with a female. The poster showed a tough looking Karl Urban holding a banana like a gun, and next to him stood an incredibly busty sex robot holding a very futuristic gun in her hand.

All of the movie posters on the wall were different; 'Rose Kiss' was a typical romance movie. The poster was of a woman laying naked on a red bed with her arms over her head. In the other world, she was wearing a silk night gown. 'Total Domination' was an action movie about one man fighting against an alien race to save the Earth. The poster before showed a heavily muscled man holding a decapitated alien head, but in this world, he was still holding a head, but a beautiful busty green body was still attached, and his massive cock was on full display. 'Below' was a horror movie about demons that leave hell and come to the surface and drag people back down to hell. The poster showed a woman on the ground being dragged by her legs, of course she was naked on this poster, but behind her, in the darkness, were several large red cocks, all aimed at her.

All of these posters looked like porn parodies, but without a sexual twist in the names.

Heading inside, Hannah looked around the cinema at the people coming and going. Two men walked hand in hand behind them through the door, a man and a women were sitting on a bench cuddling, there was a group of five men and one girl buying their tickets and some popcorn. From the way they were acting and touching each other, it felt like the movie wasn't going to be the only show.

There was a cute, short haired redheaded girl behind the counter who sold Hannah and the group their tickets. Ben got a medium popcorn, Robert got a large, Christine got herself a bottle of water, and Hannah got herself a small popcorn and a small Coke.

The group made their way towards their screening room and found their seats. The group had chosen seats that were right in the middle of the room. From right to left it was Christine, Robert, Hannah, and then Ben.

Looking around the screening room, a few couples could be seen kissing and touching. A couple down at the front were engaged in a deep kiss while masturbating each other, in the top right corner were two women, both cuddling with their legs entangled, licking each others tongues. Behind the group, a few rows back, was a man just simply masturbating.

Before too long, the trailers began to play. Just like the posters, each trailer was of a movie from the other world, but with a sexual, naked twist to it. A particular trailer involving a monster at a nudist colony got Ben rather excited. His cock slowly began to harden, and he began gently stroking it while watching. Hannah's eyes, not so subtlety, darted between the screen and Ben's cock.

He was stroking slowly, getting himself warmed up for the full movie ahead. Thinking to herself, Hannah decided to help him out. Ben didn't have a girlfriend, so he'd probably like to feel a woman's touch. Hannah slowly reached her left hand over to Ben's right nipple. Caressing his bare chest with her soft hand and gently making its way down to his stomach. Ben turned to look at Hannah, and Hannah looked back at him into his eyes. Using her right hand, she placed the tips of her index and middle fingers on his jaw and began kissing him, as her hand finally found its way to his cock.

After a few seconds, Hannah broke the kiss, and decided it would be more comfortable to switch hands. Her right hand was playing with his now fully hard 6 inch cock, and her left hand was placed on his right cheek as she dove in for another long kiss.

Hannah and Ben kissed through all of the remaining trailers, until the room went darker and the movie started to play. It was at that point that Hannah broke the kiss yet again.

"The movie's starting." Hannah whispered, shuffling a little closer to Ben and pressing her cheek against his. She wrapped her left arm around his back, leaving her right hand touching his cock.

The movie started and played like a normal cop comedy would. Karl Urban's lovable goof cop character gets partnered up with a no-nonsense robot detective and the two of them try and take down a drug kingpin. Throughout the movie, people in the audience would laugh and chuckle during the comedy moments. The movie also contained a lot of sex scenes. A lot of sex scenes. It was practically a well written and directed porno.

There was a scene where Karl and the robot were in their car, watching a house during a stake-out. After some dialogue about humanity, the scene got rather sensual. The robot placed her hand on his thigh and the two engaged in a passionate kiss. While watching the screen, Hannah could feel Ben's cock grow harder in her hand. Not wanting his erection to go to waste, Hannah began to stroke. Up and down, up and down.

A few more minutes into the movie, the robot detective told Karl's character about all of her features as an android. One of her features was a mouth suction. She demonstrated this by laying down on her stomach and swallowing his cock. Her movements were so mechanical as her head bounced up and down on his cock.

Seeing how closely Ben was watching the screen, Hannah had an idea. Slipping off of her seat, she crouched down and got on her knees in front of him. It was a little cramped, but there was enough room for Hannah to do what she wanted to do. Just like what was happening on screen, Hannah took Ben's cock into her mouth and began to suck. Ben's body went limp as he enjoyed Hannah's mouth, gently resting his left hand on top of her head. Her tongue swirled around his shaft as her lips slipped up and down it, coating it in her saliva. Hannah's blowjob was a little bit more sloppy than the one on screen.

In the movie, after a joke about the android becoming Karl's new vacuum cleaner, the android instantly straddled him, ready to show him another feature of hers. Giving Hannah a little shake on the shoulder to get her attention, Ben pointed at the screen when she looked up, his cock still in her mouth. Hannah popped it out of her mouth as she turned her head to see what was happening on screen. Giving Ben a little nod and mouthing the word 'okay', Hannah got up on to her feet and sat on top of Ben's lap.

Hannah's bare feet were almost touching as they rested inside Ben's thighs, and she slowly pushed herself on to his cock. Wrapping both of his arms around her, Ben pressed his head against her shoulder to carry on watching the movie as Hannah began to ride him.

Got Hannah's pussy felt amazing. It was so wet and slippery, yet tight and warm at the same time. She pressed her breasts up against him as her movements got a little faster. Hannah looked around the back of the theatre to see she wasn't the only one having sex. The two women in the corner had pushed the armrests back and were 69-ing on the seats.

Ben's hands found their way from Hannah's back to her ass. Each hand held each cheek and spread them open a little as she carried on riding him.

Minutes went by and Hannah's speed grew faster and faster. Looking to her left, she saw her mother and her brother doing something she never imagined in her wildest dreams; Christine was jerking Robert off. She had a tight grip on his cock and she was jerking it like there was no tomorrow. She had her right leg sitting over the armrest and was fingering herself as she jerked off her son.

Hannah's eyes widened, but not out of disgust, but out of shock at how fast her mother was jerking Robert off. She felt like she needed to compete. So, Hannah began to bounce harder and faster until the sound of her bare ass hitting Ben's bare thigh was almost as loud as the movie itself.

A few more minutes of hardcore pounding was all it took for Ben to say those few magic words...

"I'm gonna cum!" Ben whispered into Hannah's ear in a desperate tone.

Hannah bounced on his cock a few more times before popping it out of herself and leaning back. Strings of cum shot up on to Hannah's stomach and under her tits. A few spurts hit her on the chin, but the majority of it all landed on her tummy. Reaching down, Hannah fingered herself as fast as she could so that she could have as good as orgasm as Ben. Sure enough, just a few seconds was all it took for her to have her explosive orgasm. Her fingers were drenched in her squirt as it leaked out of her.

Finally, climbing off Ben, Hannah returned to her seat to enjoy the rest of the movie. Ben was spent and he lay back in his chair, catching his breath. Christine finished jerking off Robert, and his strings of cum shot out into his own popcorn, which Christine happily helped herself to with a smile.

After another hour and a half, the movie finished. The four made their way through the lobby, out of the door and towards the car, all the while talking about the comedy they had just watched and what their favorite parts were.

Dropping Ben off at his own house, Christine, Robert, and Hannah all made their way back home. As night time came, Hannah showered, dried her hair, and slipped into her bed. As bizarre as this new nude world was, she really did enjoy herself, and she couldn't wait to see what tomorrow would bring.

END