The Trip To the Mall  
  
This is a fairly tame story, but it is true. I have a  
few others I may be able to share.  
One fine August Saturday, a few years ago, my  
then-girlfriend announced that she needed to buy a new  
bra. I immediately thought of going to 3 or 4  
different stores, waiting as she tried on different  
bras in the dressing room while I waited outside- only  
able to imagine what was happening on the other side  
of the curtain! Thinking quickly, I said "Sure! Why  
don't you take off the bra you are wearing now so it  
will be easier to try on bras at the stores?" Somewhat  
to my surprise she said yes and proceeded to take her  
bra off without taking off her top (I love it when  
women do that!). I was a little surprised because she  
would occasionally go without a bra when she was  
wearing a conservative top that wouldn't reveal much.  
However, that day she was wearing a light blue knit  
sweater style tank top that had little holes all over  
that let you see through it somewhat.  
When we got outside I noticed that you could  
definitely see through her top enough to make out her  
nipples. Her breasts were small b-cups with dark pink  
nipples about the size of a quarter. We had been going  
to the lake a lot that summer, and she had a good tan,  
except of course where her bikini covered her. This  
meant that her top, from the back or side, actually  
looked like she was still wearing a bra, because her  
skin was very pale where her bra should have been, and  
a nice light tan everywhere else. From the front it  
also looked like she was still wearing a bra, except  
you could make out her nipples.  
When we got to the mall we went to a few different  
stores first, just doing some shopping. I observed  
quite a few men, and some women, notice that they  
could see through my girlfriends top. She didn't seem  
to notice the extra attention she was getting. We  
finally went to a store that sold bras and she picked  
out 4 or 5 to try. She went into the dressing room  
while I waited right outside. She came out much faster  
then I was expecting. Her face was red, and she was  
holding the bras she was trying on over her chest.  
"This top is much more see through than I thought!"  
she whispered into my ear. "You better not try to  
cover up like that," I told her. "It only makes it  
more obvious."  
"Let's get this one bra I like and go right home." she  
told me. We went to the cash register and I stood off  
to the side so I could see her from the front as she  
made the purchase. The cashier was a lady, but my  
girlfriend kept covering up her breasts by folding her  
arms over her chest. I motioned for her to act  
natural, so she put her arms down and stood there. I  
don't know if it was the excitement, or embarrassment,  
but her nipples got very hard while she stood there.  
They got pretty long when hard, and the right one was  
actually poking out of one the little holes in her  
top!  
We didn't go anywhere else that day, and she never  
would wear that top without a bra for me again. But,  
it was a great afternoon!