**Topless Jen**

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**Chapter 1 First Time Topless**
Jen wakes up; she rubs her eyes as she sits up and looks down at her naked body. Her pale white breasts and shaved pussy stand out in stark contrast to her slender tanned body. Jen doesn't take long to get out of bed as she doesn't have any covers on. She feels so good being naked at home, especially when sleeping. Jen hears her phone ring and goes to pick it up. Crystal, her best friend is on the other end.

"Hey girl, what have you got planned today?"

"Nothing really, just going to relax here at home. I don't have to work for a few days"

Crystal is not impressed and is not about to let her best friend just lay around all day, especially since she has something better in mind.

"How about we go down to the beach and get some sun?"

"Sure, I've got this new blue string bikini I want to try out."

"Great, I'm going to wear my white bikini with the thong bottoms"

Jen had often thought of wearing a thong on a public beach but fears people seeing her ass and pussy so she chooses a full string bikini instead.

"That will look great on you Crystal."

"You should try it sometime girl."

"Maybe sometime, I'm going stick with these ones for now"

"Oh okay your loss. See you in a bit." Crystal hangs up the phone.

Jen has a smile on her face as she walks to her dresser. She opens the dresser and inside is lots of different brightly colored clothes. Most of them are bikinis because since she lives near a beach town whenever she's not going to work or someplace formal she wears one of her favorite bikinis.

She pulls her blue bikini out and holds it up to her naked body in the mirror. Since she is always active Jen has a slim figure. Jen takes the bottoms and sticks her feet inside as she slides them up her slender legs. She pulls them up to her waist over her pussy and makes sure they are straight. Jen doesn't want to accidentally flash her pussy at anyone. Her bikini bottoms are so small they barely cover her pussy in the front and in the back cover just her ass leaving her entire legs bare. Jen models them topless in the mirror looking at her slender body.

She notices her small white breasts with her soft pink nipples that stand out from her tanned torso. Jen would prefer to just forego the bikini top and go topless so she could rid herself of her tan lines at least on her breasts but being new to this town since she moved out of her parent's home at 18 she doesn't want to take any chances of being arrested for indecent exposure.

So Jen reluctantly takes her bikini top and slides the cups in place over her breasts which barely cover her areolas and nipples and ties the strings behind her back and neck. It's a smaller bikini than she wore when living with her parents but now that she is on her own she loves it because she can show more with it and that's why it's her favorite bikini. This means of course much of her boobs on the sides are still white but she hopes to change that soon.

Jen knows Crystal will be there soon to pick her up and take them to the beach so she muddles around trying to decide what else to wear. Since Jen and Crystal will probably spend most of the day at the beach and not do anything else she decides not to wear a shirt over her bikini and just wear the top. She does decide to wear some jean shorts over her bottoms on the ride to the beach though not wanting to take any chances with the bottom half. Jen likes these jeans because they are so small and barely cover her ass in the back and her crotch in the front leaving almost all of her legs bare.

Before leaving Jen decides whether she should wear any shoes or not but knowing she won't be wearing them very much anyways she just decides to go barefoot. Jen loves to go barefoot because she hates shoes and only wears them to work She only has one pair for work and the rest are just flip flops or sandals.

Soon Crystal arrives at the door and knocks on it. Jen grabs her small purse. She answers the door and opens it. On the other side Crystal stands there in her white thong bikini. Jen is amazed.

"Wow Crystal, that's all you wore here?"

Crystal gives her a funny look "Sure why not? We're just going to the beach."

"Well I don't want to push my luck until I'm sure about things around here but people seem pretty liberal."

Crystal just shrugs her shoulders "Yeah pretty awesome isn't it? You could probably just skip wearing the shorts and just wear the bikini. I'm wearing my thong."

"That's okay, not this time I would rather have something to put on in case I lose my bottoms. You know how I feel about my pussy being exposed in public."

"Whatever floats your boat girl you ready to roll?"

"Yes, let's go"

Jen closes her door and follows Crystal downstairs to her car. Jen loves the feeling of the carpet against her bare feet. She feels so excited knowing that she is going outside finally just wearing her bikini and her favorite shorts and nothing else.

When they get outside Jen is amazed at the sight of Crystal's car.

"When did you get this?"

"I got this last year when I moved here. My parents wanted to get rid of it since they have this new SUV now."

"That's cool. Must be fun to ride around and feel the warm air and the sun on your body."

"It sure does. A lot of the time I like to go to the beach or out shopping in it." The two bikini clad girls hop into Crystal's blue convertible.

Soon Crystal and Jen are off driving along the road towards the beach. The warm air whooshing past them as Crystal drives the car fast down the street. Jen loves the feeling of the wind against her body and feels it tug against the straps of her bikini top. She has to grab it to hold it in place so it doesn't come loose and blow away. Part of her wishes her top would come off so she could have an excuse to go topless but she is still nervous about getting in trouble with the cops.

Crystal's bikini is fuller on top so she doesn't have as much trouble keeping it on as she concentrates on driving. Jen feels a bit jealous but likes the freedom her bikini offers even though she has to constantly adjust it to keep her firm white tits from popping out. Crystal sees Jen trying to adjust her bikini and attempts to get her mind on something else.

"So Jen meet any cute guys here yet?"

"No, not yet I haven't been here long enough to meet any."

"We will have to do something about that. Maybe you will run into some at the beach. Should be some real studs there"

Jen shrugs her shoulders and catches her bikini just as one of her perky nipples pops out. She quickly covers it.

"Maybe, all I really want to do is relax and enjoy the beach."

"Don't worry; we will have a good time there together. I promise." Crystal grabs Jen's hand before she can touch her bikini top again.

"You really should just leave your top alone, it's not like your boobs are going to pop out suddenly and even if they do, who cares, just go with it."

"I will I just don't want to get in any trouble with the law." Jen winks her big blue eyes.

"Don't worry about them. Not enough of them at this beach anyways and in any case will keep an eye out for you. We're almost there."

Crystal pulls off the road and into a small parking lot. There are only a few cars in it and not any people. Jen breathes in the cool ocean breeze as Crystal turns off the convertible and opens the door.

"Now that we're here do you want to leave your shorts in the car?"

Jen knows she wants to wear as little as possible but is still nervous about having so little covering her bottoms.

She sees Crystal get impatient and decides "what the hell" and promptly drops her shorts. Jen steps out of them and leaves them in the trunk of the car. Now there's no turning back as Crystal locks it.

"There, feel better now? Nothing to worry about the trunk will be locked so nobody will steal your shorts."

They both grab their purses and some towels as they walk down the stairs to the beach. When they reach the beach the two see lots of people laying out in the sun and splashing around in the water. Most are wearing bikinis and in the guys case just Speedos. A lot of the women have thongs on but none are topless yet.

"See, all these girls are wearing thongs. You could have done it too."

Seeing all the thongers makes Jen feel a little better. She is still glad at least "this" time that she has her full bikini bottoms on, even if they are just strings with a couple of small patches on them. Jen wishes there were some topless women here. Crystal and Jen lay out their towels and sit down on them.

Crystal sticks her head back and smiles. Jen decides to lie down on her stomach to start getting a tan. Crystal watches Jen lay there.

"Are you eager to get your tan today?'

"Yeah I want to be able to keep this golden brown tan of mine."

"I'm surprised you have one."

"I still go to the beach in my bikini a few times and I like to sun out by the pool at my apartment a lot."

"Bet you are glad to realize that you can wear that skimpy bikini all the time now that you live on your own."

"It does feel good to be out on my own so now I can just wear the bikini top wherever I please."

"You look better in the bikini."

"I feel much better. I prefer wearing a bikini top during the summer when it's hot out. I would go topless more places if I thought I could."

"That would be a sight to see for sure. I don't think I could do that. I'm more of a thonger myself."

"Oh well maybe someday"

"Why not right now? We're on the beach and nobody is around. Just untie your top and lay there. You've done that before."

Jen looks around and doesn't see too many people. So she reaches behind her and unties the strings on her back and her neck and lets them fall to her sides. Her back bare and tan except for the thin lines where her bikini strings covered. Crystal looks over at Jen with her bare torso. She notices the thin lines on Jen's back.

"Did you get much time out in the sun without a top? Need to do something about those tan lines."

"I haven't really got around to tanning outside without a top yet. I'm still getting used to being in my bikini most of the time."

Jen lifts her body up off the towel slightly to let her small firm breasts hang from her body with her soft pink nipples poking out at the end.

"Looks like you're getting into the swing of things with going topless"

"Yeah it feels good to finally be without the top even if it's just to lay here and tan."

Jen pulls the bikini top from under her and sets it next to herself. Crystal looks impressed with how Jen is so casual about going topless when before she never wore anything less than a bikini outside. It took her quite a while just to get up the guts to wear thongs in public. She decides to up the ante a bit.

"Hey Jen, want to go for a swim?"

"Yeah sure, ill grab my top." Jen turns to her side and covers her small titties with her arm as she reaches for her bikini top.

Crystal decides this isn't the reaction she was hoping for and tries to say something before Jen loses her stride.

"Don't bother, just go topless. It's only a quick dip."

Jen feels nervous. She knows this is the response she wanted to have someone actually urge her to go topless but she wonders how people will react to her going topless in public.

Before she changes her mind Jen stands up and thrusts her breasts out proudly with her pointy nipples sticking straight out. Jen tries not to think of the people around her as she walks towards the sea. Crystal smiles as they walk calmly down to the ocean. One of them in a white bikini with a thong and one of them topless with only a small blue bikini bottom on. Jen fights the urge to put her hands over her breasts to cover her perky pink nipples but keeps them at her sides. She doesn't want to show any fear.

They finally reach the water and Jen quickly jumps in until her breasts are below the water. Crystal jumps in with her and splashes around in the water. While they're splashing around Crystal almost gets knocked over by a wave. When she gets up she has to readjust her bikini top so her breasts don't pop out. Even though Crystal has a fuller bikini top she also has slightly bigger breasts than Jen so she has more trouble keeping them in because they bounce around a lot while Jen's breasts are smaller and more firm. Jen laughs at Crystal as she tries to keep them covered.

"Why don't you just remove the top and go bare like me?"

"Oh no, I'm not brave that way like you are, the most I can do is wear a thong but topless is too much for me. This bikini top is daring as it is."

"You're the one who encouraged me to bare all here and now I'm topless with my tits hanging out and my full perky nipples for all to see." Jen pulls her slender body above the water so her pale white breasts are exposed.

"That's because I knew you'd love it. You have the body for it and wouldn't mind not wearing a top here."

Jen puts her hands on her sides as she stands there teasing Crystal with her ample breasts almost in her face. While she is doing this Jen doesn't notice this huge wave hit both of them and knock them down. Crystal catches herself but Jen being smaller and more petite gets slammed by the wave and falls in the water. She gets up and tries to get the hair out of her face and the water from her eyes. Jen takes Crystal's hand as she stumbles and tries to catch her balance.

"Are you alright?" Jen sees Crystal standing there looking at her with a shocked expression in her eyes. Jen can't understand why she's looking at her that way.

"What's wrong? Why are you looking at me like that?" Jen crosses her arms in front under her breasts leaving them bare.

"Jen I don't know how to tell you this girl but......you're naked."

"What?"

Jen gazes down and realizes that Crystal is right. Her entire body is bare down to her feet. Jen's shaved pussy is exposed for all to see and her bikini bottoms are at her feet.

"Oh my God!" Jen immediately takes a hand and puts it on her pussy covering her little pink clit with her hand still leaving her untanned boobs completely exposed.

"Girl you should pull your bottoms up before the next wave hits or you'll lose them."

"Right......"

Jen thinks about how she is going to do this without giving everyone a show. Of course she has already done that since she's been standing here for the past few seconds with her pale white titties and completely shaved pussy totally exposed for anyone to see. Jen knows she doesn't have all day as the next wave approaches and it's a big one that will probably make her lose her bottoms completely. Jen would be totally naked then, something which she just cannot handle. So scared she moves her shaking hand from her clit and reaches down to grab her bottoms.

Her bikini bottoms are wet and soggy so it takes some effort to pull them up. Jen tugs on them as she tries to get them up her legs. Her pussy is totally exposed for anyone to see as she gets her bikini over her knees and tries to pull it up to her crotch. Finally she gets her bikini up and over her hips and gets her pussy and her ass covered. Some of her crotch in the front is still exposed but her clit is still covered so she doesn't worry about the rest of her white areas being shown and of course since she doesn't have her bikini top her breasts remain uncovered.

Jen immediately puts her hand on her chest to contain her beating heart as she tries to calm down from her first nude exposure in public. Just after she got her bottoms safely up the next wave hits, luckily its smaller than the last one and only shakes her up a bit but she still grabs her bottoms with her other hand to make sure they stay up. Crystal doesn't even blink during that wave.

Jen looks at Crystal with her hand still over her chest. "I think that's enough fun in the water for one day." Crystal agrees, not wanting to shock her friend with another ordeal of that nature.....at least for now.

With luck nobody saw her little nude moment and Jen walks back with Crystal to their towel. Jen looks around nervously, being aware more now how exposed she really is and how vulnerable. Jen is happy to be topless but at the same time knows how close to being completely naked she is. Secretly it was a thrill for her flashing her white pussy with her pink clit exposed like that but on the outside she is trembling because those are her most intimate parts and she is just not ready to take that leap yet.

Safely at their towel, Jen sits down and pulls her knees up to her breasts as she wraps her arms around them.

"That was the most embarrassing experience ever."

"Yeah that was pretty intense for me too. I mean I just looked over at you and saw that everything was out there clear as day and you could easily tell your breasts and pussy from everything else since they are still so white."

"I really need to spend more time topless getting rid of my tan lines."

"I think we can take care of that."

"How?"

"To start off I think we should put your bikini top in the car so you can spend the day topless and not get tempted to put it on." Crystal takes Jen's bikini top and folds it up.

Jen looks at her nervously as she takes away her only other piece of clothing she has besides her shorts which are in the car. She knows that Crystal is trying to push her limits and that once she puts the top away Jen will be committed and won't be able to cover her breasts for the rest of the day.

"I really do want to go topless and it's something I have been waiting for a long time to do its just this is a big step for me."

"Don't worry, going topless is perfectly legal here, I checked and lots of girls do it. I haven't seen any yet today but I'm sure more will come in the next few days."

Jen just shrugs her shoulders and lies down on the towel on her back as she sticks her breasts out and her now hard nipples point straight up. "I'm going to get some rays and rest a bit here."

"That's okay, I'm going to go to the car and put this away and then we can get a bite to eat." Crystal walks off with Jen's top.

Jen cringes a bit as she doesn't even know what Crystal means by that but she puts it out of her mind as she gets some sleep.

Soon Jen wakes up and she turns her head just as this hot guy in a pair of blue swim trunks walks over and smiles as he looks at her topless body. Jen resists the urge to cover her breasts as she gets up just as the guy stops in front of her.

"Hi there, are you here for some sun and a nice tan?"

"Yeah, I'm here with my friend Crystal and we came to enjoy a day at the beach."

"That's cool, I came with some other guys we were doing some surfing and we saw you and your friend in the water earlier."

"OMG!!! You didn't see me naked did you?"

"Naked? No it looked like you were wearing a white bikini then..."

"You mean you were actually naked on the beach?"

"Yeah we got hit by a wave and my bottoms fell down."

"That's got to be freaky. Good thing you got them back up before the next wave hit."

"Totally, I couldn't imagine losing my bikini and being bottomless with my pussy exposed."

"I understand. Don't worry I wasn't close enough to see any details like that. What happened to your top? Did you lose it?"

"No, I took it off so I could tan. I walked with my friend down to the water so we could enjoy the waves."

"You're very brave to do that. I don't know many girls who would leave their towels topless and go down to the water."

"I'm a bit adventurous that way."

"Cool, my name is Dan by the way."

"My name is Jen, nice to meet you Dan."

"Likewise here's my number in case you'd like to chat later. I have to get back to my pals just thought I'd come over and say hi. They're going to be so thrilled when I tell them I got to talk to a topless girl. Love you, see you later."

"Bye Dan. Thanks for the chat, it was fun."

Dan walks away as Jen slips his number into her bikini bottom. He sees her do it and is really excited as he runs over to where his friends are with their surfboards. Jen is once again alone, standing topless next to her towel.

Jen looks around for Crystal. She's nowhere to be seen. Jen has a million thoughts going through mind about Crystal leaving her here topless in just her bikini bottoms to walk all the way home with only a tiny bikini bottom on. She keeps looking around and finally sees Crystal waving to her and gesturing her to come across the beach to where she is.

Jen runs topless across the beach to where Crystal is and brings her purse with her so nobody takes it. She reaches into her bikini and takes Dan's number so she can put it in her purse for safe keeping.

"Good thing you brought your purse." Crystal takes her hand and walks her to the street near the boardwalk. Jen gets nervous as she walks further from the beach and is still topless with her nipples poking out. She's not sure what Crystal has in mind. Jen is happy she brought her purse.

"I just didn't want anyone to take my purse since I had to walk all the way here and I wasn't sure what we had planned."

"I told you we could grab a bite to eat after I went back to the car."

"Why didn't you just let me keep my top then?" Jen puts her hands on her hips as her breasts point outwards towards the street.

"Because you won't need it and besides I'm trying to help you with your tan."

"Crystal, the beach is one thing but if I'm going to get lunch with you I can't just walk in with my boobs hanging out like this, I'll get thrown out." Jen points to her bare breasts as they jiggle slightly with her movement...

"Sure you can, it's by the beach and besides I'm wearing my thong."

Crystal points at her thong waiting impatiently to get some food.

"Thongs are one thing; my nipples are here for all to see." Jen covers her nipples with her hands as people start walking by down the street.

"Oh stop being such a baby; you know you've always wanted to do this." Crystal looks at her with a smile full of mischief and grabs her hand as she pulls her towards the street. Crystal pulls Jen so quickly her hands fall from her breasts leaving her ample nipples exposed again with no way to cover them. Deep down Jen knows she is right so she follows Crystal across the street with her breasts bare for all to see. Crystal lets go of Jen now she knows she's got her hooked. As she walks across the street Jen can see everyone looking at her breasts and nipples that are now hard as rocks. She tries to look confident and get across the street quickly as possible.

Soon they arrive at the restaurant which is actually a little snack shop with an indoor eating area. Jen sees two girls in bikinis and a shirtless guy walk out. She feels a little better but to her there's a difference between a shirtless guy and her being topless as she looks down at her bare breasts. They're quite small but still big enough for people to know she's a girl and isn't wearing a top. Since her top is locked in Crystal's car Jen knows she can't back out now so she reaches out and opens the door.

A big gust of wind blows on her naked torso as she opens the door. Jen wraps her arms around herself as she realizes how cold it is inside. The cold air hits her bare tits reminding her how exposed she is. Now she definitely wishes she kept her top, not that it would do much about the cool air inside. Still it feels good since its so hot outside. Jen quickly gets used to the cool breeze inside and puts her arms down leaving her body on display for everyone inside. Crystal comes in behind her and quickly guides Jen to the counter.

The cashier a lady in her 30's stands there taking in the topless beauty before her. She can't believe a topless woman finally came into her store. The woman looks Jen up and down noting her tan body that stands in stark contrast to her pale white tits with her soft pink nipples that are now harder and more noticeable because of the air inside. Jen looks at her and sees that this woman is staring at her bare breasts.

"Wow, never thought someone would have the guts to come in here like that." The cashier told Jen. "You look beautiful; especially with your white tits and pink nipples on display. You must not get much sun there huh?"

Jen blushes a bit and says "well actually I was afraid that you'd ask me to put a top on or make me leave."

"Put a top on? Of course not, this is the beach and I have no problem with you topless in here. In fact a lot of girls come in here not wearing much more than you are now." She points at two girls sitting at a table wearing bikinis that are so small the tops barely cover their nipples.

"If you ask me those tops are silly, they show so much the girls might as well just go topless and leave their nipples uncovered."

"I always thought so too and in the end when you think about it it's really quite silly." Jen leans forward so her breasts hang out in front of her.

"You're going to be a trend setter girl." Crystal walks up behind her.

"Damn right. My name is Teri, So what can I get you, hon."

"We'll have a couple of sandwiches with some fries and sodas." Jen reaches down to get her money and forgets she isn't wearing any pants and doesn't have pockets.

"That will be $14 hon."

Jen fumbles around in her purse for a few minutes all the while her pale breasts jiggling around slightly in front of her. Finally she pulls some money out and hands it to Teri. Teri hands Jen some change and Jen just to be a little naughty sticks the money in her bikini bottoms.

"Nice place to put it, it will be real safe there." Teri smiles as she gets a brief glimpse of Jen's bare pussy.

Jen looks down and sees her pussy exposed to Teri where the money causes her bikini to stick out a bit. Jen normally doesn't do that but since Teri was so nice to her and accepting of her topless appearance she figured she'd show how much she appreciated that. Besides she's sure that Teri has seen a lot more in her day.

Jen still can't believe that she is in the middle of the little restaurant without wearing a top. Jen pulls the money out of her bottoms and puts it in her purse then walks to a table with Crystal to sit down. The floor tiles are cool beneath her bare feet. They sit right behind the girls in the bikinis. Jen can hear the girls talk as they eat.

"Did you see that topless chick that came in here with her friend? I can't believe she came in here without a top."

"I wish I had the nerve to do that, totally."

"Well why don't you? This is the beach after all and that other skinny chick came in here not even wearing one. I don't even think she had a top with her to put on. "

"I can't do that, my boobs are too big, everyone will see them with my huge areolas and nipples."

"Girl they can see all of that anyways your bikini top is a joke, it doesn't even cover anything."

"I guess you're right, I've just never exposed my breasts in public before."

The red thong girl removes her bikini top and stuffs it in her purse. Her huge boobs pop out of the barely concealing top. They are more tan than Jen's breasts are because they are bigger and more of them were showing in that top but quite a bit of her breasts are still white as day. She immediately put her hands over her large nipples.

The girl in the pink bikini unties her top and removes it. Her breasts being smaller than her friend's huge melons they were still quite big compared to Jen's. She puts her bikini top in her bag. Both of them now sit there topless with just their tiny bottoms on, especially the one in the red thong who might as well be naked. Teri looks over at them and gives them an approving nod.

"Shit! You see; Teri doesn't mind."

"Bout time you girls got those tiny pieces of dental floss off."

The girl in the red thong continues to hold her huge breasts out of fear someone might see. Her friend thinks she is nuts.

"Woman, put your hands down. Your bikini covers less than your hands do and you look embarrassing." Her busty friend complies and puts her hands down so her huge brown nipples are on display.

"Good, you can't eat that way anyways." The pink girl chows down on her sandwich totally not affected by her ample tan breasts with her tiny nipples hanging out there in front of her as she eats.

Jen looks back from hearing all the commotion and sees the two girls in the bikinis now topless and eating their meal. She smiles knowing now that she is not the only topless person here.

Crystal looks up from her meal and sees the two girls behind her topless friend and notices too that they are also both quite topless.

"See I told you that you'd be a trend setter today." Crystal puts her hand on Jen's bare shoulder.

"I guess you're right, I'm really getting into this topless thing." Jen smiles as she proudly sticks her breasts out not caring who might see them.

The two girls behind Jen notice her sitting there behind them and excited about her bravery with going topless get up from their seats and come over to Jen's table.

"Wow girl! That took some guts. We didn't think any girl had the guts to just walk in here without a bikini top on with her tits and nipples bare like yours are."

"I didn't have a top and I was hungry so I thought I might as well go for it. I didn't want to put on something that really covers nothing anyways just to go get something to eat. Seems like you two got brave and took the plunge." Looking at the two topless girls Jen loves how despite their bigger breasts and more prominent nipples both of the girls seem so comfortable now that they are not wearing their tops anymore.

"Yeah I don't know why we didn't do this a long time ago."

"Hell I could have told you that!" Teri shouts across the room.

"Hey, would it be possible for us to sit and eat with you and your friend here?"

"Sure, have a seat." Jen scoots over and lets the pink girl in while Crystal moves over on the other side so her friend in the red thong could sit next to her.

"Did you even bring a top with you to the beach today?" The red thong girl asks Jen.

"Yes but my friend had me put it in the trunk of her car so I could enjoy being topless all day without the temptation to put it on so now I'm completely topless and couldn't put one on even if I wanted to which I can honestly say now I don't." Jen says as she cups her breasts and holds them together.

"If I had the damn thing I would have probably just chickened out and put it on. Then I would have missed out on this wonderful experience."

"What are your names?" Jen looks at the two girls.

"Oh my name is Kathy and this is Jill."

"It's nice to meet you two. What brings you here?"

"We're just here to enjoy the beach and do some shopping."

"Same here, I'm not sure how much shopping we will do though." Jen opens her arms and shows her bare breasts.

"Oh don't worry about that. No shop here is going to hassle you about that. We've seen a few girls go into some of the shops topless we just never got the courage to do it ourselves until now."

"It took you girls long enough."

"You're just jealous you couldn't get us to do it first Teri. It took our perky little friend here to get us to go for it."

"Bah!"

"Actually now that you inspired us to remove our tops we might just continue our shopping bare breasted and not even put our tops back on."

"I don't know about that..." Jill sheepishly tries to hide her breasts a bit.

"Oh c'mon it will be fun and besides where else can you show your breasts everywhere without anyone caring? You already took your top off in front of these two fine ladies and one of them is already bare."

Jill reluctantly agrees and so they decide after their meal to do some shopping. Jen gives Crystal a curious look as she eats. Crystal stops eating wondering why Jen is staring at her like that.

"What's wrong? Why are you staring at me like that?"

"Oh I was just wondering if you'd like to join us and go topless since we're all doing it."

Crystal doesn't know what to do. She has three topless girls looking at her in her white two piece bikini and suddenly feels out of place.

"I don't usually do the topless thing....I like thongs and showing off my curvy ass...but when in Rome." Crystal unties her bikini top and puts it on the table.

Jen likes what she sees. Crystal has medium sized breasts, not as small as Jen's but not as big as Jill's or Kathy's. Before Jen can take Crystal's top she puts her hand on it.

"Only while we're here on the beach and then I'm putting it back on." Jen knows better than to argue with Crystal about it now but thinks she will convince her friend to go topless more in the future.

"I was wondering when you'd get your attractive friend there to take off her top. She looked out of place with the rest of you ladies letting it all hang out like that. Hell I thought getting Kathy and Jill there to get their damn tops off was hard!"

"You just like seeing bare boobies in your shop Teri."

"Damn straight, we needed something to add some excitement to this place."

The girls finish their meals and thank Teri for the food. Then they take their purses and walk outside. When they open the door Jen is the first to feel the heat hit her for the first time since they walked in to the snack joint.

"Damn it's gotten hot out here. Good thing I got you girls to take your tops off."

"You're right; it feels a lot better now that we're all bare, thanks Jen." Kathy looks at the 3 of them and enjoys how pretty they look with their breasts bare without being restricted by any cloth.

The topless girls walk down the street a ways watching other people go by them on the sidewalk and take double glances at them when they realize all 4 of the girls are topless without a top in sight. Several cars honk their horns as they go down the street. Jen grabs her breasts and shakes them as one car driven by a guy yells out the window at her. She jumps and stick her arms in the air joyfully at the guy's excitement seeing her topless.

"I love being topless!" Jen exclaims. The others look at her like she's a changed woman.

"So, ready to burn all your tops and go topless completely from now on?" Kathy looks at Jen with a curious eye.

"I don't know if I'd go quite that far...yet but I would definitely leave the tops at home most of the time." Jen holds her breasts together and smiles at the girls.

The girls all laugh as they continue walking past a few stores until they reach a bikini shop with some interesting suits in the window.

"Wow, I like that thong in the window!' Jen she sees a yellow thong bikini hanging there. She has wanted to get up the nerve to wear a thong in public since she started wearing bikinis exclusively in the summer but because of her bottom-phobia she just hasn't got up the courage to do it.

"If you like that thong so much you should go in and buy it." Crystal and her friends all look at Jen like they're eager to go in and shop around too.

"This is interesting we're all topless and here we're going shopping for bikinis. That is certainly a twist." Jen crosses her arms over her body leaving her small breasts bare. "At Least I won't need to find a matching top this time."

"Let's go in and see what else they've got. I've wanted to get another bikini to go along with this one." Kathy looks at Jen and the others.

Jen grabs the door and they walk inside. The shopkeeper looks up and is surprised to see 4 topless beauties walking in at the same time. He knows this is his lucky day.

"Hello ladies, can I help you today? We have an excellent set of bikini tops on sale."

"Oh that's okay. We are just fine being topless. We really want to see what bottoms you have on sale. Specifically what thongs you have." Jen stands in front of the man as he gazes back at her bare white breasts and down at her blue bikini as it hangs in front of her giving him a brief glimpse of her shaved clit.

"Excellent and my name is Joe by the way."

"It's nice to meet you, Joe." Jen reaches out and shakes his hand making her unrestrained breasts wobble a bit.

Joe leads the 4 bare breasted ladies over to the window and pulls out a couple of bottoms for them to look at. One of them is the yellow thong Jen was eyeing.

"Here, we have this lovely yellow thong that is really good for those of you who love minimal swimwear which I can tell from you very busty ladies that you do. Also we have this beautiful green bikini bottom in case you want a little more coverage of your....assets!"

Jen takes the yellow thong and places it against her blue bikini bottom. The thong seems to fit quite nicely over her shaven patch. Jen smiles as she is eager to try it on. Kathy looks at the green bikini and loves how shiny it is. They both look at Joe.

"So ladies have you made your decision?"

"Yes we have, I want to try on the yellow thong and Kathy there wants the green bikini." Jen holds her hands behind her back totally unconcerned about the fact that her chest is totally bare in front of Joe.

"A wonderful choice ladies we have a single changing room back here. Since we're such a small store we only have one room. You ladies can go in one at a time."

"Do you have any matching tops for this bikini?"

Joe looks at Kathy puzzled seeing her bare breasts hanging there. He stays professional though.

"Well yes we do, but for that bottom they're sold separately. We have the tops over there on the wall."

Kathy walks over and looks at the tops. When she sees the prices her heart sinks. "Damn, they are too much! Oh hell I'm already topless and I really don't need one down here anyways so ill just get the bottoms." Kathy walks back to the changing rooms.

Jen walks up to Kathy and says "If you help me get this thong ill help pay for the top. I'm not going to buy a top with mine since I like going topless and won't need it." Jen cups her small perky breasts in her hands.

Kathy ponders her suggestion. As much as Kathy enjoys going topless she thinks she should at least have a matching top in case she goes somewhere she feels like wearing a full bikini.

It's a deal." Kathy shakes Jen's hand.

"Wonderful. Kathy you can change first." Jen hands Kathy a green top to go with her bottoms.

Joe hands her the green bikini and she goes inside to change. While Kathy is changing Jen decides she wants to try on the yellow thong. She gets an idea.

"Would it be alright if I just changed back here? Nobody is here and I want to try my new thong on. I figured it would go faster this way." Jen looks at him with her cutest puppy dog eyes.

"Umm...well normally we don't have girls changing out on the floor here but since nobody else is here and I could never turn down eyes like that......sure you can change out here. Just do it in the back of the store so nobody sees you naked."

"I think we can both agree on that!" Jen walks to the back of the store and grabs the bikini at her hips. Jen smiles as she quickly pulls down her blue bikini and slips it off her long legs leaving her completely naked with her small clit in full view of everyone in the store. She turns her back to the front of the store so if anyone comes in all they see is her white ass and they don't get a full frontal. Jen is still afraid of anyone besides her friends here and maybe the store owner Joe seeing her pussy.

While Crystal is looking around the store for bikinis she doesn't notice the most recent series of events. She looks to the back of the store and sees her 3 topless friends talking with Joe but then something catches her eye, one of them seems to be missing her bottoms. Crystal gasps in shock.

"Jen!"

"You're naked in the store!"

She looks at Jen and eyeballs Jen's bare pussy as she turns around in response to Crystal's comment and stands there with her pale white breasts hanging out and her throbbing clit standing out against her white crotch. Jen quickly puts her hand between her legs to cover her pussy.

"Crystal! I'm trying on my new thong!" Jen says as she crouches down behind the counter and tries to hide her nudity from the front window.

"Shouldn't you use the changing room for that? Everyone can see your clit."

"That's why I had my back to the window so people would only see my ass. I don't want them to see my naked pussy anymore than you do. Kathy is in the changing room trying on her green bikini. There is nowhere else to change."

Jen quickly takes the thong and slides it on. She pulls it up her legs and slides the string along her ass and into her crack as it rides up her butt. She tries to pull up the patch in front to cover her slit. The front comes up shorter than she thought and it barely covers her pussy but luckily since she shaved it the material covers her clit from view.

Jen turns around and models it for them all to see. Jen has to keep adjusting it to ensure the front stays over her pussy. Besides the small patch in front she is essentially naked. Crystal stares at the small patch covering Jen's pussy from view.

"Damn girl! That thong doesn't cover much; you might as well be naked. I mean I wear thongs but damn that thing is brief. I thought you didn't like thongs since they show off too much of your ass and this one almost shows your pussy?"

"Well I'm not too crazy about anyone seeing my ass but I'd rather have them ogling my ass than my pussy. I wanted something daring to wear places I couldn't go completely naked. Just because I don't want people seeing my pussy doesn't mean I like wearing a lot down there."

"I certainly couldn't wear that, I'm too big for it and my bush would be hanging out everywhere if I did." Jill looks at them.

"You could always shave like me."

"Nah, I like my wearing red bikini just fine."

Joe walks over and looks at Jen in her new thong. He likes what he sees and enjoys the fact that Jen is almost naked except for a small patch of fabric over her clit. From the back you can't even see that Jen is wearing anything.

"Do you like your new thong?"

"I really do. It does require some attention in the front to make sure my pussy isn't exposed but it is really comfortable and I think the color goes well with me. I want to buy it." Jen adjusts it just before her clit pops into view again.

"Well I need to scan the tag on the side so if you want to buy it you'll need to remove it for a moment so I can read the barcode."

"Damn!" Jen hoped Joe could complete the purchase and let her walk out of the store with the thong without her needing to remove it. Jen shrugs her shoulders and turns around to take it off for Joe. She just hopes that he can scan it quickly or she can put her blue bikini back on.

Jen removes the thong and hands it to Joe leaving her naked in the store again. Jen places her hand over her pussy again as she looks around to see where she put her blue bikini but after glancing around on the floor she can't find it. Jen almost panics as she fears having to stay naked in the store while she makes her purchase...

Its then Jen remembers she put the bikini in her purse. It would take too much time and a lot of fumbling around in her purse to get it out so she just stands behind the counter and decides to remain naked until Joe finishes the transaction and then hopefully she can put the thong back on.

"I hope nobody comes in while I'm purchasing my thong and sees me naked with my pussy hanging out like this." Jen moves her hand briefly so her friends can see how naked she really is.

"Aw damn!" Joe spurts out as he tries to scan the thong. Jen looks at Joe across the counter with her hands on her hips not caring that her pussy is in full view of Joe. "What's wrong?"

"I'm missing a piece of this bikini." Joe says as he fumbles around inside of a box. Finally he pulls out a bright yellow triangle string bikini top that matches the thong and hands it to Jen.

"I don't want the top, I just want the thong!" Jen moves to stand in front of the counter and looks directly at Joe totally uncaring at this point that her naked body is in full view of the store.

"I'm sorry Ma'am but it is part of the package." Joe takes the top and scans the barcode on it.

Jen sighs and just hopes it doesn't cost too much. Joe hands the bikini top to her.

"It'll cost $28 for the whole outfit."

Jen really wants the thong and while she doesn't want another top since she probably won't be wearing one anytime soon she realizes that buying it is the only way for her to get the thong. She looks down at her bare pussy and looks around the store realizing how exposed she really is. Finally she agrees.

"Before I ring up the final purchase you should try on the bikini top to see how it fits."

Jen looks down in dismay, she doesn't want to put a top on but figures the sooner she tries it on the sooner she can get it off her boobs and leave them bare again. Her pussy is already exposed and she desperately wants to put her thong back on.

Jen hangs the bikini top over her chest as she wraps the strings around her and ties them behind her. She pulls the cups over her pale breasts and soft pink nipples. Then she adjusts it so everything is in place. Once again the top is just a bunch of strings with two small cups over her breasts and unlike her blue bikini top this one doesn't even cover her areolas completely, it only goes over her nipples and even then just barely.

Jen thinks to herself "what a joke! This bikini doesn't even cover everything and yet I have to buy it with the thong in order to get it. I couldn't even wear this top anywhere besides here because it doesn't even cover what's legally required in most places. I' am just lucky it's legal to go topless everywhere here." She looks down at her bare white breasts hanging out of the top with her nipples barely covered in the minimal material.

Jen continues to ponder the bikini as she stands there naked with her pussy exposed and the only thing she's wearing is this ridiculous bikini top that only covers her nipples! She looks towards the door and sees some people starting to come in!

Jen decides to accept the bikini top just so she can get the thong and put it on. Then hopefully she can find someplace to rid herself of the bikini top. Jen takes it off and stands naked once again in front of Joe as she puts the top on the counter so he can finish the transaction. Jen reaches into her purse and pulls out two $20 bills and gives them to Joe. He punches up the purchase and gives her the change and her receipt. Joe cuts off the tags and hands Jen the bikini top and thong. She quickly puts the thong on and pulls it over her clit. Now that her pussy is finally covered she stuffs the top in her bag. Joe looks at her odd.

"Are you going to wear the top?"

"I'll wear it later when we leave the beach." Jen tells him. In reality she has no intention of wearing the top but isn't about to tell Joe that. "I like my breasts and nipples being bare now. Thanks for the top and thong though." Jen smiles now that she is topless once again and her pussy is covered.

"You're welcome sweetie, come back anytime."

Jen turns her back to Joe and smiles as Kathy comes out of the changing room in her green bikini. She has both the top and bottoms on. Jen and her friends give Kathy the thumbs up and she goes back in to change and comes back out topless wearing her pink bikini bottoms again. Kathy goes over to Joe to pay for her bikini. Jen gives her some money so she can buy the top. She mumbles to herself "at least that bikini had a full top that actually covers something. Least I like going topless so I don't have to bother with the bloody things anymore."

"How do you like your thong?"

"It's great Kathy; I've always wanted one like this I also got a top with it. They came together so I had to buy both. The top is in my purse though."

"Oh well, it's not like you're going to wear it anyways, you seem quite happy going topless."

"I might wear it later." Jen lies to Kathy in front of Joe, mostly for his benefit since he is in earshot. She would tell Kathy the truth later.

Crystal and Jill rolled their eyes knowing damn well Jen was never going to put that ugly top on ever again.

"Thanks Joe!"

"Anytime ladies, come again."

The girls walk out topless. Jen quickly pulls them down the street as she hurries to the nearest trash can and takes the yellow top out of her purse and quickly dumps it inside. Jen smiles as she thrusts her breasts out proudly and is so glad to be topless again.

"I am never wearing a bikini top again..." Jen turns and bares her breasts to the street.

"Damn right you're not." Crystal says looking at her topless friend.

"Well I don't know about Jill and me. We love going topless with you gals but I don't know if we're ready to give up wearing tops at the beach completely or not."

"That's okay; I'm not a big topless person either. Jen is the real topless trooper here." Crystal cups one of Jen's boobs and squeezes it gently.

"I'm proud of my breasts and want to be able to show them off everywhere the guys can." Jen puts her arm around Crystal.

"So I take it you didn't like the top Jen? Kathy looks at the trash can and then back to Jen.

"No Kathy, I didn't. I only said I did in the store so I wouldn't upset Joe."

"I understand. That top was ridiculous anyways. What a rip-off!" Kathy puts her hands on her hips.

"Hey gals want to head down to the music store?' Jill asks as she points down the street.

"Sure, but first I want to find someplace to change out of this thong." Jen hurries over to an alley between the stores and quickly slides her thong off leaving her naked again out in broad daylight as she looks for her blue bikini in her purse.

Crystal and her new friends stand guard as Jen changes behind an old dumpster. Jen pulls out the blue bikini and quickly slides it on up her legs.

"It's a shame you didn't want to keep that thong on, then we could've matched." Crystal points at her white thong.

"Sorry Crystal, I like the thong but it's too big of a step for me today if we're going to the music store. I don't want to have to be constantly adjusting the thing inside the store while I'm looking around." Jen pulls her bikini over her hips and adjusts it so her pussy is covered.

"Still I don't know why you bothered hiding back here to change. You were practically naked already you could've just whipped that thong off and put your bikini on and nobody would've known the difference. With that white patch down there anyone from far away would've just thought you had a white bikini on."

"I'm still nervous about people seeing me totally naked in public."

"I don't see why, you're already topless and you don't have much down there for anyone to see."

"Still going naked in public is a lot different than just being topless." Jen scratches her itching nipple.

"Not really, I do it all the time."

"What do you mean?"

"Sometimes when I'm at the beach and they don't have a changing room I just change out of my wet thong in the parking lot and quickly put on a new one. I brought a few just in case this one gets really yucky. I don't like riding in my car wearing a wet swimsuit. Sometimes I change the top too but I usually wait until I'm in the car for that. I'm not as much a trailblazer there as you are. I prefer being bottomless more but there's no way I'm doing that out here like you do with your breasts."

"Why not I thought you said being naked was the same as being topless."

"Being topless on the beach is legal. I don't know about being fully naked unless you're changing quickly and then nobody cares." Crystal tells her.

"Oh okay, I understand."

"You'll see later when we go home."

Jen wonders what she means by that but doesn't have time to ponder it now.

"Hey ladies, are you done in there yet? We want to go to the music store." Jill stands at the end of the alley waiting as Crystal and Jen come towards her with Jen's thong stuffed in her purse.

"Yeah we're ready." Jen lifts her hand to cover her eyes from the sun.

The four of them walk topless and barefoot down the street to where the music store is. It's one of these huge stores that have a little bit of everything in it. Not as many people go in wearing swimsuits. Some guys are shirtless and a few ladies have bikinis on but a lot of the people are clothed and are wearing shoes or at least flip flops. This makes Crystal nervous and she grabs her bikini top out of her purse and puts it on. Jen looks at her in shock.

"Crystal, what are you doing?" Jen watches her friend pull the cups of her top over her tanned breasts.

"I told you I'm not a big topless person. I went topless with you in the snack shop because everyone else was and in the bikini shop it just seemed normal but.....this is just uncomfortable for me." Crystal adjusts her bikini top to cover her nipples.

"I and the other girls are topless and I don't even have a top to put on!" Jen says as she points to the still very topless Kathy and Jill.

"It's okay Jen; if Crystal would feel better we can always grab our tops from our purses and put them on." Kathy and Jill look for their tops.

Crystal puts up a hand before they can put them on. "No it's alright, I don't mind you three being topless I just don't feel up for it in here."

"Just as well since I don't have a top anyways..." Jen looks at Kathy and Jill who seem to still be thinking about what to do and finally just decide to go topless anyways.

The three of them with the now fully covered Crystal walk towards the entrance to the music store. When they reach the entrance they go to open the door but a guard outside stops them.

"You can't come in here without a top on, ladies!"

Damn! Kathy and Jill think as they fumble around for their tops in their bags and quickly put them on.

Jen looks at him hysterically..."What the hell am I supposed to do? I don't even have a top!" Jen covers her breasts with her hands in disgust and goes and stands up against the wall. "I guess I'll have to wait for you out here...have fun." Jen stands there with her arms over her chest to satisfy the guard.

The girls look at her sadly, wishing they could convince the guard to let her in. They turn to go in. Just after they do Jen still stands there pouting with her arms over her breasts when the guard starts laughing...

"ha ha! Ooooh you fell for it! They always fall for the old you can't come in here without a top gag!" The guard laughs loudly and looks at Jen as her jaw hangs open. He walks over to Jen.

"That's okay Ma'am. You can come in like that. I was just messing with you." Jen lowers her arms and stands in front of him with her breasts bare again."Thank you! I was almost afraid I wouldn't be able to go in with my friends. I'm new to this whole topless thing and I wanted to see where I could go without a top. I thought I might have to come back here some other time with a top on."

"Nah, we don't get them that often but every now and then some topless girl comes in to buy some cds and nobody bats an eye. Sometimes we play that joke on them if they're an easy mark. We don't do it to everyone because we don't want to piss the wrong person off. Go in and have fun. It's an unofficial rule but usually when a topless girl comes in we give her a discount because she had the guts to come in here with her breasts uncovered."

"Thanks! I'm your girl then, I love being topless and I don't plan on wearing a top when I come here." Jen runs past the guard excitedly as she rushes to the door to catch up with her friends.

Jen feels the cool blast of the air conditioner as she enters the store. By now she has gotten used to that but her nipples still stand at attention every time. She finds her friends by the rack with the new cds on it. They look over at her surprised to see their bare breasted friend inside.

"Hi Jen, It is so good to see you in here. I guess you talked that guard into letting you come in here with your tits uncovered." Crystal gives her a big hug. She's so glad to see Jen that she didn't care that she was topless.

"Nah, it was just some joke the guard plays on some topless girls who come in. Actually they give discounts to women who come in here without their tops on."

"Really?" Kathy overhears their conversation.

"Yes it's true." Jen shakes her tits. "Means another reason I'm going to keep coming her bare breasted so I can get stuff cheap. You three should take your tops off so you can get a discount."

"Sorry, me and Jill are done being topless for today. After that scare at the door it was just too much, maybe next time sweetie. You can stay topless though, doesn't seem like you mind. I'm glad that guard didn't scare you."

"Wouldn't matter if he did, I didn't have a top to put on anyways. Even if I had one I wasn't about to put it on just to satisfy him. I don't want to wear a top on here. I'm getting used to being topless. I'm almost forgetting I don't have one on." Jen looks down at her breasts and notices that they are getting slightly pinker from her tan but are still quite white compared to the rest of her that was a dark brown.

"C'mon you topless woman you, let's go find some cds!" Kathy takes Jen's hand as they walk through the store, three girls in bikinis and one in a small blue bikini bottom. Crystal walks behind Jen and decides to make things more exciting since Jen thought Crystal should go bottomless in public more.

While Jen is looking at some music on a rack, Crystal quickly grabs at Jen's bikini and pulls it down, exposing her cute white ass and pussy. Jen continues looking at the cds like nothing has happened. Crystal is surprised Jen didn't feel the breeze or sudden movement of her being stripped in the store but is curious to see how long it would last before she noticed and pulls her bottoms up. Jen actually turns and steps out of her bikini as she walks away from it, exposing her bare pussy to the whole store, luckily for her most of the people are walking by quickly or looking the other way. Jen walks to another rack as Crystal picks up Jen's bikini and sticks it in her purse. Jen continues to look at some country cds with Kathy and Jill in another aisle looking at some rock cds.

Crystal walks up to Jen. "How are you doing?"

"I found new cds by some of my favorite artists and I'm going to buy a few."

Jen feels something funny as someone walks by her and looks down as she is going through her cds. Jen notices something weird. Moving the cds she finds herself looking right at her pussy! Jen yelps and immediately puts her hand between her legs to cover her bare pussy!

"OMG! I'm naked! In the middle of the store! Where is my bikini? How long have I been bottomless?" Jen asks Crystal desperately, almost with tears in her eyes. Jen now has one arm across her breasts and another with hand over her pussy.

"Damn! I need to find my bikini! I have to get dressed!" Jen panics as she tries to look around on the floor without uncovering her tits or pussy.

Now Jen wishes she at least had her top to put on, not that it would help with her bottom, her pussy would still be bare and she would still be naked. At this point though Jen really doesn't give a damn about her top and uncovers her breasts so she can put both hands on her pussy as she continues to look for her bikini.

Crystal feels really bad now as a harmless prank turned into something more serious. She wants to end this before it gets crazy and they all get kicked out. People are starting to come over and see what is going on and some store employees start to notice too.

Crystal wants to do something before anyone sees her friend naked. Topless is one thing, there are still some shirtless guys here and several girls in bikinis so Jen's bare breasts aren't a problem but naked is another thing. If anyone saw her pussy, they'd all be in trouble.

Crystal hands Jen her bikini bottom saying she found it on the floor. Jen quickly lifts her leg to slide it up so she can get it up over her hips to cover her pussy before anyone sees that she is naked. Just before she can cover her clit a store employee comes by and sees her bottomless state.

"Hey, you can't be naked in here!"

"I'm so sorry! I dropped my purse and when I went to get it my bikini bottom fell off so after I picked up the purse I was trying to pull my bottoms up when you arrived."

He looked at her questioningly. The guy wasn't sure if he bought her story or not but doesn't want to cause a scene in the store as more people are coming by to see what the ruckus is. So he just says "alright Ma'am, just be careful next time. It's okay if you come in here topless but we don't want any nudity in here otherwise we'll have to ask you to leave."

"Thank you! I'm sorry I won't cause any more trouble." Jen tries to collect herself thinking about what just happened. She wants to talk to Crystal and find out how it happened.

"How did my bikini fall without me noticing it? I didn't even know I was naked for so long. "Jen finishes pulling up her bottoms to cover her bare pussy.

Crystal feels a rock in her gut. She knew what she did but isn't sure if she wants to mention it in here or not in fear of what her friend might say. Jen keeps looking at her with no intention of changing the subject until she gets an answer. Crystal finally decides to spill the beans and tell her.

"I remember how disappointed you were at almost not being able to come in here topless so I thought I'd see how far I could push things since you thought I should go bottomless more so I kind of pulled down your bikini to see how long it takes for you to notice you weren't wearing it. Honestly I thought that you'd notice it right away and just pull it up and see it was a harmless prank. I was actually quite surprised when you just stepped out of them and walked away."

"I almost got thrown out of here for real! You know how I don't like having my pussy exposed in public! I do understand what you were trying to accomplish though. You just wanted to heat things up a bit. Don't worry you are my friend, I forgive you. "Jen gives her friend a big topless hug and puts her hands on her hips as she looks at Crystal.

"Sometimes I do wish I could go bottomless and just walk completely naked through here but I'm content now just being topless and being able to have my breasts uncovered. I think we should just find Kathy and Jill so we can buy our cds and go before we over stay our welcome." Jen and Crystal walk around a few aisles until they find their other two bikini clad friends.

"Hey girls, where were you? Some big scene happened a few minutes ago. There was this big crowd and someone mentioned something about a naked girl." Kathy looks at Jen and Crystal.

"Oh don't worry, that was me. Crystal tried to pull a prank on me by pulling my bikini down in the store. I managed to get them back on but not before giving a few people a show. Anyways I just want to get these cds before anything else happens."

"Alright hon. I'm just glad you're okay, you too Crystal. I'm real glad we met up with you two, especially you Jen. I've never met someone who is so confident and enthusiastic about going topless as you are. You're a real inspiration to us."

Since Jen is the only one of their group still topless and that is the only way to get the discount she takes all their cds to the front of the store with some money that Kathy and Jill gave her for their stuff and she walks up to the counter with all of it. The cashier was very happy to see her.

"May I help you Ma'am?"

"Yes I'd like to buy these cds. I heard that topless women get a discount. Am I topless enough?" Jen asks as she shakes her bare breasts in front of the cashier.

"Oh most certainly Ma'am and yes we do give discounts to topless women. I heard about a topless woman being in here and in fact even heard a rumor that someone was naked in the back of the store for a short time. Is that true?"

Jen gulps not sure whether to tell him or not. He doesn't seem upset about it though and she figures he probably knows more about it than he is letting on so she thinks it's better to come clean with him.

"Yes I was naked for a brief time. My friend pulled my bikini down as a prank and I walked around shopping without realizing I was naked and showing my pussy. I do apologize for any inconvenience I caused your store."

"Not at all Ma'am, on the contrary. We have never had a naked woman in here before. We haven't even had a topless woman for a while. Some young perky girl came in topless with her friends a while back but nothing like you. I'm going to give you a 50% discount on everything you've purchased here today."

Jen's eyes go wide. "Really?"

"Yes of course Ma'am. We encourage our customers to come as they are and be comfortable so they can enjoy themselves and want to purchase things in our store. So few people come into our store anymore and we have troubles turning a profit so we have to do something to get people incentive to come here. So we give discounts discreetly to people who come in wearing little or nothing, usually topless women or in your case fully naked!"

"I've never been to a store that does this."

"It's not something we publicly announce but we need to do something to get by."

"Thank you, I'll be sure to let my friends know."

Jen pays for her cds, which come to a grand total of $19.95, not bad for almost 10 practically newly, released cds.

"Just curious, if you have that rule why did that other employee get upset because of my nakedness?"

"Oh that was Benny, he is new here, and I apologize. He was not aware of our new rules. I didn't think he would say anything but it seems someone mentioned your lack of clothing to him and he decided to take it upon himself to investigate. I promise you we will update him on the rules so this sort of unfortunate thing doesn't happen again. Good day to you." The cashier put the change in her hand and kissed it.

"You're welcome." Jen takes the change and walks towards the front door where her friends are.

"So how did it go?" Crystal asks her as she walks towards them with her breasts bouncing happily.

"It went great; we got a 50% discount because I was naked in the store."

"What about that nasty employee?"

"Don't worry about him, he is a new guy. He was unaware of the unofficial rules here and thought it was against the rules for me to be naked in here. The guy at the desk is going to have a talk with him to update him on the rules here so there shouldn't be any more problems."

"That's wonderful. Do you think you'll come here again naked?" Kathy looks at Jen's bikini.

"I don't know. I'm definitely going to come back again topless. I get a discount either way so I guess it just depends on how I feel. I'm still kind of nervous being naked in public with my pussy exposed like that but you never know. "

"I guess it's a thrill enough just going topless in a place like this. Letting all these guys see your bare torso with your breasts and nipples exposed. That's quite a rush!"

"Yeah, I'm more of a topless chick." Jen shows off her firm titties.

The guard outside the door waves bye to them and wishes them a good day, hoping they'll come back again.

"Hey ladies want to join me and the topless wonder here for a quick dip in the sea?" Crystal puts her arm around Jen's bare shoulder.

"That's tempted but me and Jill have to get back home, we are roommates and we need to do some errands and stuff. Here is our number, call us later and maybe we'll plan something together." Kathy gives Crystal her number and gives both her and Jen a big hug.

"It was great meeting both of you and I hope we see you topless around town Jen. Have a good one, bye." Kathy and Jill get in the car and drive away.

Jen waves good bye and makes sure to wiggle her tits towards them as they drive away. Finally when they are gone, Jen dashes across the beach towards the ocean. When she gets there she jumps in letting the wave's just roll over her. She has to be careful not to let her only piece of clothing wash away but she enjoys the feel of the cool water on her body. Crystal jumps in too and splashes around with Jen for a bit. Crystal even gets a bit naughty and slips her thong off under the water and walks around a bit bottomless under the waves. She knows no one can see her bottomless under the water so she wasn't worried about being naked.

Suddenly a huge wave hits them and Jen gets tossed around in the water and Crystal has to desperately try to hold on to her thong which is trying to get washed away. Finally before their luck changes Crystal puts her thong back on Jen has to pull up her bikini bottoms which are around her legs. Luckily her pussy is underwater so nobody could see that she has nothing on. Jen adjusts her bikini bottoms before they both get out and walk towards their towels to pick up their stuff for the long walk back to their car.

Jen and Crystal walk back to the car sitting in the parking lot. Crystal opens the trunk and puts the towels they brought inside and gets Jen's shorts out.

"Here you go Jen; I figured you'd want to wear these on the way back. I know how you are with your pussy." Crystal hands the shorts to Jen. Crystal then slips her thong off and looks for another one in the trunk.

"My god Crystal, you're naked!" Jen looks at her friend, bottomless with her pussy and ass bare for all to see. Crystal bends over naked and looks through the trunk for her thong.

"I do this all the time. Now you know what I meant earlier." Crystal finally fishes her thong out of the trunk and slips it on. Jen notices that it doesn't cover much but at least her pussy is covered even though her ass is still out there since the string just goes up inside her crack.

Jen decides she better get her "bottoms" on so they can leave. She takes the shorts and tries to slide them on but realizes her bottoms are still wet.

"I can't wear these over my bottoms, they're soaked."

"So take them off."

"Show me where the restrooms are and I'll be right back."

"I'm sorry hon. there are no restrooms. You have to change into your shorts out here."

"I can't do that, I'll be naked again." Jen puts her hands on her hips and looks around to see if anyone is watching.

"No one will see you, it'll be real quick and besides all you got to do is just face the car and the only thing people will see is your pale ass. They can already see most of that anyways. They'll just think you're wearing a white thong bikini."

Jen stands there and ponders what Crystal has told her. She can either quickly slip the bottoms off and put the shorts on, exposing her smooth white pussy for a few seconds or she can just slip the shorts on over her wet bottoms and be uncomfortable the rest of the trip.

"Hurry up and decide or you'll just have to ride home naked. There's no way you're wearing those wet things in my car like that."

"Oh hell" Jen quickly slides the bottoms off her hips and down her slender legs, bringing her pussy into view again. She struggles to get the bottoms off as she wiggles her ass in the air for all to see reminding her that she's naked and everyone is getting a show. There are not too many people around but still Jen doesn't want them to see anymore of her lower bits anymore than necessary.

Jen puts her hand between her legs to cover her pussy as she takes her shorts and tries to pull them up her legs. She knows she will have to remove her hand to finish pulling the shorts up so she quickly pulls it away and brings the shorts up over her hips finally covering her ass and pussy from view. Jen sighs and puts her wet bottoms in a bag. She then goes to grab her bikini top when Crystal slams the trunk door.

"What are you doing? I need my bikini top!" Jen covers her breasts with her hands.

"No you don't, you wanted to be topless and get rid of your tan lines and that's what I'm going to help you do."

"That's alright for the beach, even the snack shop or other stores on the boardwalk but if we're going to drive home in your convertible I need to wear a top." Jen practically begs Crystal to let her in the trunk for her bikini. Her back turned to the street so nobody can see her bare breasts.

"Why? It's legal to go topless here and you've always wanted to do this. Everyone else wears bikinis and nobody bats an eye. So stop worrying and let's go." Crystal puts her foot down and gets in the car.

Jen knows she is defeated so she uncovers her breasts and gets in the car topless putting her back to the seat. She loves the feeling of the leather on her bare torso. It feels so much better without those bikini straps getting in the way. Jen smiles as she realizes that it's actually better this way.

"You know I actually like this. I've never been in a car topless before." Jen says confidently as she leans back and puts her arms behind her head as she thrusts her chest out and feels the cool wind as it goes past her bare nipples.

Jen looks at her friend as they drive away from the beach and go through the town. Now that she has been topless almost all day Jen starts to feel really relaxed and doesn't even care as they drive by and countless people can see her bare breasts and soft pink nipples. She almost forgets that she doesn't have a top on.

"Are you hungry for some dinner?"

"Sure, can we stop by your place and have something?"

"I don't have anything to eat hon. would you like to stop by and get something?"

"Some fast food would be nice. Can we use the drive thru?"

"Nope, I thought we would just sit and eat it there."

"Crystal! I'm not dressed for that. I'm topless! This isn't the beach; they won't let me in without a shirt." Jen crosses her arms under her breasts.

"Of course they will. This is still a beach town; lots of girls eat at these places in their bikinis."

"They eat here with bare breasts?" Jen points at her small breasts with her perky nipples.

"Maybe not but you'll be a trend setter again."

"Well it's not any worse than anything else I've done today."

They pull up to the restaurant which is a small burger joint and they get out of the car. One of them wearing a two piece bikini and one bare from the waist up with just some brief jean shorts on with bare feet. Jen looks around to see if anyone is watching her as she walks towards the entrance.

Jen thinks about how excited she is to go topless into a real restaurant this time. This is someplace that is not near the beach so it isn't normal for a girl to come in wearing what she's got on. Jen feels a bit more nervous being topless when wearing her shorts since going topless in the bikini is normal where it's not every day you see a topless girl just wearing shorts going around town. She figures its better that she's topless than bottomless though. Jen would freak out if anyone in there saw her pussy. She doesn't mind her nipples being exposed.

When they get to the door Jen gets a little scared because she sees the small sign on the door that says "No Shirt, No Shoes, No Service." She turns towards Crystal and covers her breasts with her hands.

"See I told you they wouldn't let me in without a top on."

Crystal just rolls her eyes. "Those places put up those signs all the time. It's just their policy. Nobody here is going to actually bother you about what you're wearing."

"You mean what I'm \*not\* wearing." Jen uncovers her bare white tits to prove her point.

"Well I'm hungry so you can either come in and eat with me or stay out here with your bare titties and wait till I'm done and maybe ill grab you something. You are always talking about finally being able to go topless in public well now you are topless so just go with it."

Jen looks down and can feel her stomach rumbling as she puts her hand on it. Her desire for food overcomes her fleeting desire to cover her breasts. Besides Crystal is right Jen does love being topless in public!

Not wanting to bother with her scant top just to grab a bite to eat she hurries and opens the door and walks brazenly inside. Again Jen feels the cold air from inside hit her body as she enters. Her nipples are like rocks once again.

"Wow, your nipples sure do get hard fast." Crystal looks at her friend and sees her pink nipples stick out from her small breasts like daggers.

"Imagine what it would be like in the frozen food section at the grocery store!"

Jen places her nipples between her fingers and rubs them and sure enough they feel quite hard.

"Maybe I will have to try that sometime."

Crystal thinks about all the interesting ways that could work out as she walks with Jen further into the restaurant.

As she walks towards the counter the light hits her and the white of her breasts really stand out from the rest of her tanned body. She looks down and really notices this and realizes how out of place she looks but she likes it because she's always wanted to be able to go topless to places she normally wouldn't.

When Jen gets to the counter she waits for the person to come take their order. Soon a guy walks up and does a double take as he sees a topless girl standing in front of him. He can't believe his eyes and his jaw just drops. He is amazed by how small and firm her breasts look and he loves her tan lines. He quickly regains his composure though.

"Ma'am, are you okay? Where's your top?"

"Oh yes I am, we just came from the beach, I took my top off to work on my tan. I hope its okay that I'm topless in here. If it's a problem we can go somewhere else." Jen goes to cover her breasts.

The guy quickly tries to calm her before she leaves and he is denied his chance to serve a goddess. "Oh no it's fine, ma'am. We get lots of beachgoers here, we don't have any rules about shirts or shoes or things like that despite the sign on the door which we had to put there despite our lack of a dress code... Many guys come in shirtless and barefoot and a lot of girls come in wearing bikinis although I have to say you're the first to come in here without a top on. I just thought since you were topless you were in some sort of trouble, especially since you don't look like you usually go topless." The guy pointed to her tan lines.

"You're right I don't usually go topless until now but that's why I'm going topless so I can work on my tan. I don't want these tan lines on my breasts." Jen uncovers her breasts and lets the guy look at them.

"Wow, that's a relief. Most girls wouldn't be caught dead in here topless unless they were in some sort of trouble."

"You don't need to worry about little old me I'm just here to get my....meal" Jen winks at him and shakes her breasts at him teasingly.

"Very well Ma'am, what would you like?"

"A couple of burgers and some fries with two cokes. You can call me Jen."

"Right away Ma'am.....uh Jen." The cashier was still trying to get used to a topless chick in his place.

"What's your name?" Jen leans on the counter smiling at the guy with her breasts hanging bare just mere feet from his face.

"My name is Jake." He totals up her order. "The total comes to $8.75" Jake looks at Jen as she is still leaning on the counter, her lovely tan topless body glowing in the soft lights on the ceiling.

"Wow, what a discount." Jen hands Jake the money.

"Well you're special customers; we don't usually get such pleasant people in here." Jake handed her the change and receipt with her cups. Inside one of the cups was a paper. Jen pulled out the paper and read it. The paper had Jake's number on it,

"That's my number, what's yours?"

Jen writes her number down on another paper he gave her and she hands it back to him.

"I'm going to have to keep that handy for later." Jake slips the paper in his pocket. Jen takes the paper Jake gave her and sticks it in a better place, right in her bikini bottoms! Jake likes that, especially since he thinks he saw a brief hint of her pussy as she did it, for all he knew it was intentional.

"You really worked that guy over, he's kind of cute. You should call him later." Crystal teases Jen by playing with her nipple. It's her way of driving Jen nuts.

"Maybe I will."

Jen and Crystal go to fill their drinks as their food is put on the counter for them. They take the trays and walk to a table. Most of the people in the restaurant are beachgoers so a lot of them have swimsuits on so Jen isn't too uncomfortable being topless in a place like this although she secretly wishes there were more clothed people here so she could push her boundaries a bit but she is already doing that since this is the first place off the beach she has been topless and most girls don't go bare in a restaurant like this. Jen is no ordinary girl though.

Jen and Crystal sit down to eat their meal. Crystal looks at Jen and envies her sitting there topless wishing she has the courage to do that.

"How do you feel being topless here away from the beach Jen?"

"It's a bit unusual but I like it and I'm getting very comfortable going topless, even places away from the beach now. You should try it. You did well with going topless in the snack bar and the bikini shop. We even got Kathy and Jill to try it."

"They were cool; I hope we run into them again. Maybe we will get them to go topless again with us. About me though I don't know I mean it was cool going topless in the snack bar and the bikini shop because it was on the beach and there was other people doing it like you and Kathy and Jill but now that it's just us and we're away from the beach it's just a bit odd for me. I'm not like you ready to whip the top off at a moment's notice and just go bare on top for hours on end going everywhere without a car in the world that they can all see your tits."

Crystal smiles as she reaches down and slips her thong off leaving her bottomless in the seat across from Jen.

"What are you doing? You're bottomless! Your pussy is bare inside of the restaurant!"

"So what Nobody can see it under the table and ill put my thong back on before we leave. Besides what do you care? You're here with your tits hanging out; I want my pussy and ass to have some freedom. We all get comfortable in our own ways." Crystal flashed her pussy at Jen to show her she was really naked under the table.

"So where do you want to go tomorrow?"

"I was thinking of going to this cool amusement park they have in the city near the beach. I heard about it the other day."

"That's awesome; we should wear our bikinis there. It will be another day of fun in the sun."

"Just make sure you remember your thong." Jen points to Crystal's naked bush under the table.

"You going to wear your bikini top there this time?"

"I don't know; those places are usually lax about those sorts of things so I might just go topless. I'll have to see when we get there. At most ill wear the bikini top and I can always take it off later."

"I guess that's better than nothing." Crystal strokes her pussy under the table. She notices how wet she is and realizes that being naked in the restaurant has gotten her more excited than she thought.

The two girls finish their meal and Crystal slides her thong back on. When they get up Crystal leaves a small puddle on the seat from her juices when she was so excited while naked. Crystal figures it will be a nice souvenir for whoever comes to clean the tables. The two throw their trash away and go back out to the car. When they get in the car, Crystal immediately slides her thong off and puts it on the seat as they drive away. Jen looks over and sees Crystal's bush. Besides her bikini top, Crystal is naked from the waist down.

"Wow, you're naked Crystal! You must be really getting into the whole bottomless thing." Jen looks at her friend.

"I try to go without the thong whenever I can; obviously I can't go the same places bottomless that you do without a top though." Crystal looks at Jen's bare breasts.

"Since your pussy is already bare, why do you even bother with the top? It looks silly without the thong on." Jen cups her breasts in her hands.

"Besides the fact that I like the support my top offers, it allows people driving by to think I'm fully clothed when really I'm naked on the bottom. If I was topless everyone would know I had nothing on down there." Crystal spreads her legs as she continues to drive.

"That's interesting, everyone seems to love it that I'm topless. I think it's more sexy to be topless than fully naked because it gives people a sense of wondering what's under the bikini down there instead of just having it all hang out and leave nothing to the imagination." Jen holds her breasts together and rubs her bare nipples.

"You are just too much, girl."

They pull into Jen's apartment and Jen hops out to go back and get her stuff out of the trunk. Crystal gets out with her not bothering to put her thong back on. Jen sees her.

"Hey Crystal your bush is showing, are you worried about someone seeing you?"

"Not really, everyone here knows you go topless a lot and they've seen me in my tiny thong before so it's not like there's anything they haven't seen before."

"I do think I should take the top off though. It's one thing to have it on in the car but yeah I think out here it does look a little ridiculous without the thong on." Crystal unclasps her top and throws it in the car. Now she is fully naked.

Luckily we are here in the back so no one will see us from the street. Let's get your stuff out of the trunk. They open the trunk and get Jen's towel and her beach stuff out and Crystal hands her the bikini top.

"Guess you really didn't need that today huh?" Crystal hands the small string top to Jen. Jen looks at it and holds it up to her now almost tanned breasts.

"I guess I didn't, maybe next time I'll just leave it here and go topless the whole time. Seems like everything worked out better that way." Jen takes the bikini top and shoves it in her purse.

The two ladies walk in to her building and up the stairs, one of them topless in just a tiny pair of bottoms and one completely naked. When they get to her door, Jen unlocks it and walks inside. Crystal follows her in.

"Do you want anything to eat or drink?" Jen walks into the kitchen. She slides her bikini bottoms off and puts them on the chair. "I don't need these anymore." Jen continues to walk naked to the fridge.

Crystal walks in and says "I guess I'll have a soda." She sees Jen standing naked there and is excited. "You finally got out of those bottoms and naked like me huh?"

"Since we are here and it's just us girls I didn't see any sense in wearing them. I like being naked at home although I think it's more fun being topless outside."

"You look great naked Jen but yeah I can see the appeal of going topless outside." Crystal continues to look Jen's naked body over.

"I love it that you completely shaved your bush off down there."

"Yeah it feels great not to have any hair down there. It feels like I'm really naked and from far away you can't even tell I don't have something on down there, especially with the tan."

Crystal notices how white Jen's ass and pussy are compared to the rest of her body, including her breasts which are now becoming tanner although they are still lighter than the rest of her.

"So what are you going to do the rest of the day?"

"Oh probably just do some errands and then go home. What are you going to do?"

"Just take a shower and watch some TV for a while and then go to bed."

"Make sure you put the thong on if you go anywhere though."

"Oh don't worry, I will."

"I'm sure we're going to have some fun tomorrow."

"Yeah another day of us wearing our bikinis and doing crazy stuff together. Although I'm sure you're going to just be topless and barefoot again. With as little as you wear you might as well go naked."

"I don't think I could do that there, I'm going to be lucky just to be able to go topless. Being fully naked on those rides would be kind of pushing it."

"I'll be lucky if I can get in wearing my thong."

"If you can't just wear regular bikini bottoms or shorts like me."

"I think its sexy going topless and wearing the shorts sometimes, instead of the bikini bottoms. More of the bottom is hidden and there is mysteriousness to the whole thing."

"I do think I'm going to go nude under the shorts though. It'll be fun knowing that those shorts are the only things between me and being naked."

"Then you could always just take the shorts off in the car and go naked, although unlike me you wouldn't have a top on so everyone would know you were naked."

"I think I'll just keep the shorts on. As much as I'd like to go naked in the car I don't want anyone to see my pussy."

"Well I'll see you tomorrow girl. I hope you sleep well." Crystal takes her soda and kisses Jen on the cheek before she walks out naked back to her car and drives away not even bothering to put her top or thong back on again.

Jen hops in the shower and quickly rinses off thinking about her day and realizing how hard her nipples are and how moist her pussy is because her clit is just throbbing from the excitement of her day. Never has she been topless that long and in so many places in one day. Jen vows never to put a top on again for the rest of her time off unless absolutely necessary.

When Jen gets out she doesn't bother to put any clothes on she just dries off and plops herself down on the couch to watch some TV. After a few hours of watching TV she gets up and goes into the bedroom to get some sleep for her big day tomorrow.

**Chapter 2 The Amusement Park**
Jen gets up from a restful sleep. She walks naked to her mirror and examines her reflection. Jen's breasts appear allot more tan but the lighter part around her areolas and nipples still stands out a lot. Since she wore a bikini bottom the whole time yesterday her pussy is still very pale. Jen doesn't bother to put any clothes on as she walks into the kitchen. She loves the feeling of the cool air between her legs. Jen makes herself some toast and fruit juice for breakfast.

As she sits there and eats Jen wonders what she should wear to the amusement park with Crystal. Of course Jen has been to an amusement park before but always with her parents or friends and usually wore a shirt or loose top of some kind and some shorts with flip flops. After her topless trip to the beach yesterday Jen is feeling a bit adventurous.

She knows the amusement park isn't the same as the beach. Some people wear bikinis and swimsuits there but a lot of people wear clothes too. Jen wants to go topless to the amusement park so her breasts can be bare the whole day again. Jen thinks she should pack a bikini top just in case someone frowns on her spotlessness and wants her to put something on. Jen gets this tiny white bikini top out and holds it up to her breasts in the mirror, like her blue one its pretty small, just some strings and a couple of pieces of cloth to cover her nipples. After her trip yesterday she thinks it's kind of silly to have any kind of top on but she doesn't want to get there just to be refused entry. So she decides to bring the bikini top with her but vows to only wear it if she absolutely must.

Jen considers about wearing her bikini bottoms but thinks it might be too little for the amusement park since she will be walking around all day and going on rides so she decides to wear her other pair of jean shorts which are identical to the ones she wore yesterday. Jen thinks about wearing her bikini underneath but she knows her friend Crystal would go nuts if she finds out so Jen just puts the shorts on by themselves and goes commando underneath. Finally Jen has to decide whether or not to wear any kind of shoes there. She loves going barefoot whenever possible. Being unsure if she can go on all the rides barefoot Jen decides to brings some flip flops with her just in case. She puts them in her bag with her top.

Now that she is dressed, meaning just her shorts. Jen walks over to the phone and calls her friend Crystal. She knows her friend will love the fact that she isn't wearing any panties.

"Hi Jen, how are you today girl?" Crystal tells her over the phone.

"Pretty good, I had some breakfast and got dressed." Jen looks down at her perky nipples sticking out.

"What do you mean by dressed?" Crystal asks curiously.

"Well I put my shorts on but decided not to wear any panties."

"That's great! You going to go topless today or are you going to chicken out and wear a top?"

"I'm going topless but I'm not sure about the dress code there so I packed a bikini top just in case and I'm bringing some flip flops too."

"Okay, I'll be there in a bit. I'm going to wear this white top with some striped shorts. I won't wear a bra underneath. I'm feeling a bit daring today."

"Great, see you soon." Jen hangs up the phone and looks in the mirror again. She likes the tan she got on her breasts from the other day. They still stand out a lot so people are going to notice that she's topless pretty easily. Jen fixes her hair up into a little ponytail and puts a little necklace on with a small blue dolphin because she loves those. The necklace hangs down right between her breasts. Jen is very happy it didn't take her long to get ready since she didn't have to bother with a top, shoes or underwear for that matter.

Jen grabs her purse and the bag with her flip flops and bikini top in it. She puts them near the door for when Crystal arrives. Soon Crystal knocks on the door. Jen opens the door and Crystal is standing on the other side in her white tube top. When Jen looks at her she can see her areolas and nipples clearly through the sheer material. Jen sees she also has her striped shorts on which end just under her ass. When Crystal sees Jen in the doorway she is impressed.

"Damn girl, I guess you never really wear a top do you?" Crystal gives her friend a big hug. "Who needs a top?' Jen shrugs her shoulders and hands Crystal her bag.

"With all this excitement I need to take a leak and then we can go" Jen runs down the hall to the bathroom, her bare feet smacking the floor.

"Okay, ill just put your bag in the trunk." Crystal waits until she's out of the room and goes behind the counter to place the bag there. "Oooh Jen is going to be in for a surprise. She wants to go topless so I'm going to make sure she stays that way!" Crystal has an evil smile on her face when she thinks about Jen going bare breasted again.

Jen hurries out of the bathroom and is surprised to see Crystal by the front door. She looks around for her bag. "Wow that was fast girl. Is everything in the car?"

"Sure is, we got everything we need and we are ready to rock it!" Crystal puts her arm around Jen's shoulder and they walk out the door. "You are going to look so hot at the amusement park; the guys won't know what to do with themselves."

Jen and Crystal walk downstairs to the parking lot and they hop in Crystal's car. Jen pulls the seat belt on between her breasts as Crystal drives out of the parking lot and onto the street. Jen looks at her with excitement and sticks her arms up in the air and screams happily as they race down the street. The people on the sidewalk get an eyeful of Jen's naked breasts as they drive by.

Crystals pulls the convertible onto the freeway and goes faster. "So what do you want to do at the amusement park today?" Crystal asks as Jen puts her arms behind her and rests her head on the back of the seat. "All kinds of stuff, go on rides, play some games, and get some stuff to eat." Jen lists everything like it's all normal stuff that people do topless all the time. She looks down at her dolphin necklace dangling between her perky tits.

"I'm so excited you left the apartment topless yet again, I'm amazed with you. You're really becoming quite the exhibitionist. I'm so proud you've accomplished what you have." Crystal watches Jen as she puts her bare feet up on the dash. "Did you go commando under those striped shorts like me?" Crystal gives Jen a mischievous grin as she slides her shorts off down her legs and sits in her seat bottomless with her bush in plain sight. Jen looks around and doesn't see a lot of people driving by so she slides her shorts down but leaves them around her legs in case she has to put them on quick.

"I sure did girl, no panties for either of us."

Crystal looks over at Jen totally amazed.

"Wow girl, you're naked now."

"I'm only going to do it in the car. There is nobody around." Jen looks around as she sits there naked in the car with her shaved clit on display.

"Gotcha" Crystal looks over at Jen and sees her tan lines at her waist.

"You're still pretty pale down there. You should tan naked sometime and get rid of those tan lines. Your pussy needs some sunshine too. I was thinking on the way home you should just take the shorts off and leave them on the floor."

"Oh no I could ever get quite that adventurous. I need to be able to pull them up quickly if someone drives by and sees my pussy." Jen runs her hands along her slender legs up to her throbbing clit and strokes it thinking about how excited she is.

"Suit yourself. You might want to put them back on now though. We are almost there." Crystal points to the amusement park in the distance with all the rides and buildings visible as clear as day. Jen looks over there and then looks down at her shaved pussy between her slender legs as she takes her shorts and quickly slides them on. Since Jen has no top available at the moment she keeps her breasts bare.

Crystal pulls off the freeway and drives towards the park. Somehow while driving Crystal a wiggle back into her shorts and gets them up over her hips. Jen gets her shorts on quick just as they drive by a few shirtless guys heading towards the park. "Least there's some shirtless guys so I won't be the only person without a top there." Jen crosses her arms.

"Of course you've got breasts and they don't."

"Oh, yeah right! He he" Jen looks down at her tanned slightly white breasts with her big pink nipples sticking out and jiggles them happily. She then pretends to be modest and covers her nipples with her hands but quickly drops them leaving her big puffy nipples bare once again. Crystal turns onto a street that leads into the amusement park. She follows the signs until they find the entrance to the parking lot.

Crystal finds a place to park close to the entrance. Jen hops out of the car with her tits wobbling just a bit and watches as people get in line to buy their tickets. Jen puts her hands on her head and runs her fingers through her hair as she watches all the people go by and thinks about how it would feel to walk through that line with all those people staring at her bare breasts for the first time.

"Are you ready to go girl?" Crystal asks Jen as she continues to watch the people line up at the ticket booths. "Sure, I just want to get my bag from the trunk. I think I should wear my bikini top at least until we get inside. I don't want our trip to end short before we even go in." Jen walks to the trunk on the convertible. She puts her hands on her breasts, knowing she will at least be able to cover them until she gets safely inside. Jen drops one of her hands to reach for the handle on the trunk when Crystal stops her.

"I don't know how to say this girl but I kind of forgot to bring your bag."

"What?!?" Jen looks at her shocked as she puts her hands on her hips totally ignoring her breasts being on display. "My bikini top and flip flops are in there. Now I'm going to have to go in with no top and barefoot!"

"So? Isn't that what you wanted to do anyways?" Crystal asks her as Jen crosses her arms over her chest. "Yeah but I wanted to have some safety net in case someone objects to my state of dress but now I don't even have anything to cover up with. " Jen sits on the trunk of the car and crosses her arms over her lap leaving her breasts hanging out in front of her. "I hope they don't mind that my nipples are exposed and I have no shoes on." Jen says as she puts her hands over her breasts to cover her nipples again.

"Don't worry we are near the beach, nobody will mind. I didn't want you to chicken out and lose what progress you've already made. You said you wanted to go topless here today so let's do it. They might as well get used to seeing you like that now." Crystal looks at Jen still sitting there covering her breasts with her hands over her perky pink nipples. "You should put your hands down and stop covering your nipples. You're standing out more that way than just by leaving them alone and acting normal." Crystal tells her as she tries to calm her friend. Jen looks up at her and drops her hands, once again showing her soft pink nipples to the bright sunlight. Crystal takes Jen's hand and they start walking towards the line for the tickets.

Jen walks nervously towards the entrance as she and Crystal get their money out of their purses to pay the ticket person. They get in line with all the other people. Many of them are from the beach. Some of the guys are shirtless and there are a few girls wearing bikinis. None of the ladies are bare on top like Jen is though. A lot of the people have regular clothes on. She notices this and gets scared as she once again covers her breasts with her hands.

"Shit, I'm the only one topless here! I hoped at least one or two girls might be have taken their tops off too." Jen says as she holds her breasts close together. Jen finally plucks up her courage "what the hell, I wanted to go topless here and now I'm topless and I'm going to walk my bare breasted ass in there and have a good time!" She lets her hands go and drops her arms to her sides allowing her breasts to hang bare as she thrusts them out proudly.

Crystal looks at Jen and winks. "Pretty soon we're going to have to start calling you \*Topless Jen\*."

Jen smiles at the thought. "I like it."

When they get up to the ticket booth, Crystal has Jen buy the tickets for them. Jen walks up to the ticket booth and bends over to look through the window and talk to the person behind the window. "Hello, we'd like to buy two adult tickets." Jen says to the lady behind the window. The lady in the ticket booth is speechless as she stares back at the topless woman standing in front of her window; curious why she doesn't have a top on.

"Miss, are you okay? Did you lose your top?"

Jen covers her breasts with her hands and tells her "No, I came here this way. I didn't wear a top today. Is that okay?" Jen looks nervously back at Crystal.

"Yeah its fine I just wanted to be sure you were alright. We don't get too many lady customers with their breasts free and I thought someone might've played some kind of prank on you." The lady punches the tickets for Jen and Crystal.

"Oh no, I love being topless. Nobody's hurt me." Jen smiles and uncovers her small breasts letting the ticket lady see her big round areolas and nipples. "Very well miss. Enjoy your day." The woman hands Jen her tickets. Jen takes them and slides them into the waistband of her shorts.

When Jen and Crystal walk up to the entry gate they see a security checkpoint. Crystal and Jen look at each other and think this could be trouble. Jen gets a little nervous as one of the uniformed officers approaches her.

"Ma'am, stop right there please." The officer says to Jen before they can enter the park.

Jen cringes as she thinks the officer is there to berate her for being topless and won't let her inside or worse is going to arrest her for indecent exposure. She waits for the inevitable to come.

"You must submit all bags to a search." The officer says as she points them to a table.

Jen and Crystal walk over to the table and put their purses down. The officer quickly searches the purses and gives them back to the ladies. The officer looks a bit nervous and says something to the other one. She looks back at Jen and asks her.

"Ma'am, what happened to your top?" He points at Jen's bare chest.

"I came here as I am." Jen tells her as she looks down kind of nervously staring at her bare white breasts and thinks about how exposed she is.

"Do you have a top with you?" The officer asks.

"No, I didn't bring one with me."

"Why didn't you?"

"I don't like wearing tops. I didn't think I'd need one here. I hope it's not an issue." Jen looks nervously up at the officer.

"It's not a problem. Sometimes we get troublemakers here and I wanted to make sure you weren't here to do anything lewd or indecent."

"I'm not, I just love the feeling of the wind and sunlight on my bare breasts and I came to enjoy the day here." Jen gives him the cute and innocent face.

"We don't have any dress code here that requires tops; however some of the rides may ask that you wear one to ride."

"Thank you, I'll keep that in mind." Jen cups her breasts in her hands as she turns and walks with Crystal into the park.

As Jen and Crystal walk into the amusement park. They see all the people walking around. Most are wearing shirts and shorts. A few of the girls are wearing bikini tops which cover little more than what Jen has on now. Some of them are also barefoot.

"I hope they let me on all the rides with my naked tits and bare feet." Jen covers her breasts with her arm in mock modesty.

"Don't worry about the rides; nobody is going to refuse letting you on with a body like that." Crystal looks at Jen's slender body with great delight.

"I think I stick out a bit as the only topless chick here." Jen looks as she tries to get a feel for how everyone is reacting to her state of dress. Most people walk by without noticing her more than a casual glance in her direction. She loves the fact that she is finally here and is able to enjoy the amusement park for the first time without a shirt or top of any kind to get in the way of the warm air and sunshine from touching her skin.

Crystal and Jen walk by a huge wooden rollercoaster. They hear it rumble and see a train zoom by with lots of screaming riders on it. Jen smiles really big, she loves roller coasters. Crystal looks at it nervously, she's not sure if she wants to go on it, it looks a bit too wild for her which surprises Jen a bit. Jen grabs Crystal's hand and pulls her towards the line. "C'mon it'll be fun." Jen says as she tried to get her reluctant friend to come with her.

"I don't know, it looks kind of fast." Crystal says as she watches the coaster go around a turn. "Don't worry about it. You'll be fine; I don't want to ride it alone. I'm going to be the main attraction here anyways." Jen puts her hands on her hips and thrusts her breasts out until her nipples are almost poking her friend. "If I can show my breasts all day in front of these people then you can handle this, let's go."

Crystal smiles finally convinced and she follows her bare breasted friend as she runs through the entrance and up the hill to where the boarding area is, her naked tits bouncing the whole way. Jen runs around a corner and almost collides with a guy in front of her. He feels something unusual bump into him from behind and turns around and almost has a heart attack as he sees the beautiful sight before him, a lovely topless girl with a slender body and small tan breasts with soft pink nipples. The guy almost trips over himself as he tries to stutter and say something.

"I'm sorry mmiss, I didn't realize anyone wwas bbehhind me."

"It's okay I didn't think anyone else was in line for the ride." Jen smiles at him and crosses her arms in front of her as she tilts her head slightly trying to look completely innocent.

"Oh y-yeah the line is real s-short." He looks down at her chest. Are you g-going to ride tttopless?"

"Of course! I didn't even bring a top with me so I'm going with my tits hanging out everywhere." Jen reaches behind her to fix her hair giving the guy a good look at her slender chest and curvy breasts.

"Tthats awesome. Who's your ffriend?" The guy can barely swallow his words as he continues to stare at the very topless Jen.

"Oh this is Crystal, she's with me." Jen puts her arm around Crystal.

"Hi Crystal, your friend here is really brave to go everywhere without a top."

"That's my Jen, she goes topless everywhere!" Crystal fondles Jen's breast a bit but she playfully slaps her hand away.

"Damn, do you go topless too?" The guy stares at crystal's top and her areolas and nipples that are in plain sight.

"No, I'm more of a thong girl myself."

"That's cool, if you'd like you and your friend can go in front of mme." The stuttering guy steps aside so they can pass. "Thanks!" Jen smiles as she leans up and gives him a big kiss on the cheek, her breasts rubbing against his shirt.

Crystal and Jen finally reach the boarding area as the next groups of people start to get on. Jen gets in and slides over as Crystal gets in with her. Jen pulls down the lap bar over their waists. The ride person comes by and checks that all lap bars are secure. Finally he reaches Jen and Crystal. He sees Jen's naked tits.

"Miss, do you have a top?" The ride attendant asks curiously.

Jen looks at him worried "No I don't, I didn't bring one. Can I still ride?" She covers her breasts with her hands.

"Of course I was just curious if you took your bikini top off to ride since so many girls do that to keep from losing it while riding the coaster. It's pretty wild and we've had some girls lose theirs in the past and stuck going topless all day so a lot of them put their tops in the racks over there and I just wanted to see if you did that since I didn't notice you walking over there before you got on the ride."

"Nope, I solved that problem and just came bare breasted so I have nothing to lose." Jen says as she smiles and removes her hands to show her bare breasts proudly to him. The guy turns and looks at Crystal.

"Miss, are you okay riding with that top on? It might slip off while you're riding and if you lose it you'll have to wait until the end of the day to retrieve it." Crystal looks at him nervously.

She doesn't like the idea of going topless but then again when she looks at Jen and her bare breasts she doesn't want to lose her top and have to go topless all day either. Crystal isn't as brave as Jen when it comes to things like that.

"I'll take it off and put it in the cubbyhole." Crystal says as she pulls her top over her head and her ample breasts spill out. She jumps out of the car and walks to the cubbyhole and puts her white top in there and runs back to the car, her big tits bouncing the whole way. Jen smiles as she watches her friend run topless back to the car and get in. She sees Crystal's nipples very hard and erect.

"Are you happy now? I get to ride topless with you babe." Crystal says as she pulls her lapbar down and grabs the railing so she feels safe.

"Feels great to be topless huh?" Jen says as she holds her breasts proudly.

"It's better than losing my top and having to go like this all day!" Crystal points at her large breasts and big nipples.

"It's not so bad. I don't even have a top to lose!" Jen says as she raises her arms in the air and screams for joy as the coaster goes racing out of the gate and into the daylight.

They go up the hill and Jen looks out over the side as she can see the whole park from there. She leans her head back and waves her arms out wildly as she thrusts her breasts forward and enjoys the feel of the cool breeze as they go up the hill to the top. When they get to the top, Crystal holds the handlebar like crazy while Jen keeps waving her arms around and her small breasts bounce around as she moves and screams as they gets ready for the big drop.

The rollercoaster finally gets to the top. Jen raises her arms all the way up and tilts her head back as she shouts "I love being topless!!!!!" Just then the coaster goes over the hill and shooting down. Crystal thinks she is nuts as she tries to hold her arm over her breasts and use her other arm to hold the bar with her hand.

When the rollercoaster goes screaming down the hill Jen shouts out loud as she feels the wind gust past her bare torso and over her perky breasts as they bounce around like crazy. She tries to hold them in place with her hands but the rapid movement of the rollercoaster makes her want to stick her arms out and wave them around as the coaster goes around lots of sharp turns and down some steep hills.

Jen eventually just grabs the handlebar and holds on as the ride continues to accelerate. She feels her nipples get very hard and rigid as the cool air gusts past them. Jen loves the feeling of her breasts unrestricted on the ride and wishes she had gone topless to an amusement park a long time ago. She didn't realize how much her small breasts could move around so much since they're usually so firm and perky. Despite this Jen would never want her breasts confined in a bikini top or bra ever, they were meant to be free.

Crystal grabs Jen's arm and wraps hers around it for support as they go shooting down another hill and around a sharp corner. Crystal squeezes her eyes shut as she grabs on tight to Jen's arm. Her other arm flails around wildly in the air and her breasts completely unrestrained bounce wildly out in front of her. This is the wildest ride of her whole life.

"This is intense! I've never gone on a rollercoaster topless before! My breasts are bouncing all over the place." Crystal says to Jen, her eyes still shut tightly.

"Yeah even my breasts are bouncing everywhere!" Jen says as her bare nipple keeps brushing against her arm.

"You wish you had a top on for this ride?" Crystal asks as she watches Jen's small tits flop all around.

"No way! I love riding topless! I don't care if my tits are all over the place!" Jen says as she grabs Crystal's hand to support her and make her feel safe.

After several minutes the coaster slows down and pulls into the station. Crystal lets go of Jen and both of the girls put their hands over their breasts to hold them in place. Jen feels her nipples and they are rock hard, she didn't know they could be so hard. Jen loves how they feel after going on the roller coaster. She hopes they're that hard after going on the other rides.

When the train stops, the two topless ladies jump out of the car. They still hold their breasts in their hands as they hurry over to the cubbyhole. One of the ride personnel looks at them and says "Pretty intense ride huh ladies?"

They both look at him and say "oh yeah!"

Crystal gets to the cubbyhole and looks around inside. She gets nervous as she fumbles around and doesn't find anything. "Damn! Where's my top?" Jen looks around in the other cubbyholes and can't find it. Crystal gets nervous and wraps her arms around her chest.

"Jen, I can't find my top! I need it; I can't go around here topless! I just can't!" Crystal almost starts crying. Jen gets down on her knees and comforts Crystal as she curls up into a ball.

One of the attendants comes running up. "Ladies I found this on the floor near the cubbyholes. Does it belong to either one of you?" He hands a white piece of fabric to them.

"My top! Thanks!" Crystal shrieks as she pulls it over her head and around her ample breasts and cold nipples.

The employee looks at Jen "Do you need help finding your top too?"

"No I didn't bring one. I came here like this." Jen tells her showing him her very bare breasts. "Oh Okay, we've never had someone who actually came here without a top before. I hope you enjoy the rest of your day." The woman walks off leaving Jen topless standing next to her friend who now has the top secure over her breasts.

"That was close. I almost had to go bare breasted like you." Crystal points at Jen's perky tits.

"Don't worry; it wouldn't have been so bad. At least I'm here with you and in my case I couldn't put a top on even if I wanted to." Jen does a little twirl and lets everyone see her tan body and perky breasts.

"What'd you want to do next?' Crystal asks her eager to show off more of her hot friend's body.

"Let's go to the arcade." Crystal says as she points to the game area. Crystal and Jen walk into the arcade and there are literally hundreds of games. The colored lights from the ceiling reflect off Jen's bare chest and highlight her breasts and nipples. Crystal stands behind her as she looks around. They see a counter with an arcade employee. Jen walks over to him and his jaw just drops. Jen leans over the counter and puts her elbows on it letting her small breasts hang beneath her. The guy just looks at her speechless. Finally he says something.

"Need anything?"

"Yeah we want some tokens for the games."

"That will be $10"

Jen takes her purse and fishes out a 10 dollar bill to hand to the guy. He takes it and hands Jen some tokens which she puts in her pocket. Jen walks back over to Crystal and gives her 25 of the 50 tokens she received. The two of them look around to see what they want to try first. Crystal sees a car game she wants to try so they walk over to it.

The game is one of those 2 seater car games where a couple of friends can race against each other. Crystal gets in the left seat and Jen gets in the right seat. The car game called Race Challenge has tracks from all over the world and several different cars to choose from. The game costs 5 tokens so Crystal and Jen both pull 5 tokens out of their pockets and insert them into the machine. Crystal picks a country road in Europe to race on. Both of the girls get to choose their own cars so Crystal picks a blue corvette while Jen picks a red mustang. They get the choice between manual and auto transmission.

"Shit, I'm going with auto transmission, I hate stick shifts." Crystal says as she hits the right button.

"Me too!" Jen says as she hits the right button also.

Crystal looks at Jen and gets this evil twinkle in her eye. She reaches down to the waistband of Jen's shorts and in a surprising move she grabs the shorts and pulls them off her hips revealing Jen's shaved clit as she slides them down her slender legs and off her bare feet leaving Jen's tanned skinny body totally uncovered in the car seat. Now Jen is completely naked. She looks at Crystal shocked.

"Crystal! What are you doing? I'm naked!" Jen looks down and can't believe her eyes.

"You've said you always wanted to do one of these naked. Besides I've always wanted to see you do it." Crystal tells her.

"What if the guy at the desk sees me?" Jen asks as she looks behind them towards the counter on the other side of the arcade.

"He won't, the guy mostly stays up there and there's no way he can see all the way over here." Crystal tells her as she looks at Jen's pussy.

"C'mon, take your shorts off and join me." Jen begs to Crystal.

"Hell no! There's no way I'm getting naked. We're in the middle of an arcade, what if someone walks by and sees me?" Crystal tells her as she crosses her arms in front of her.

"Why not? This place is practically empty and anyone walking by will only see the backs of the seats. I don't want to do this alone!" Jen places her shorts in her lap over her pussy.

"You're so hot babe. You don't need me. You always want all the attention and now you've got it." Crystal tells her as she hits the start button. Jen knows she can't persuade her friend to remove her clothes so she sets her shorts on the seat next to her. She looks at Crystal and puts her hands on her sides.

"Are you happy now?" Jen says as she looks down and points at her narrow slit.

"Oh most definitely!" Crystal looks at Jen with a dirty smile on her face.

Jen looks around one more time and doesn't see anyone nearby so she takes a deep breath. "Oh what the hell, it's not like its everyday where you can just walk into an arcade and play games naked. Don't get used to it though. I'm only doing it because you're here with me. I fully intend to put my shorts back on when we're done." Jen says as she holds her legs together and hits her start button.

Both cars appear on the screen behind a starting line with a girl in a skimpy bikini waving a flag.

"That's so funny, here's this girl in the game wearing a bikini and I'm playing a car game in an amusement park arcade bare ass naked." Jen points towards the screen as she moves her leg and places her foot on the petal with her legs still crossed so no one can see her pussy.

"Ready...set...go!" The girl on the screen waves the flag and all the cars take off. Crystal's blue car goes shooting out of the starting line. Jen's red car starts up behind her. Crystal's car pulls ahead of Jen as they go around the first turn. Jen starts to fall behind the other cars as they start going faster.

She starts to feel frustrated. "Damn, this game is hard!" Jen says as she steps harder on the petal but still can't seem to catch up as the cars go along this green landscaped road with some fences on either side. Crystal takes a moment to look from the screen over to Jen's naked body and sees that her legs are still crossed.

"Jen honey, if you want to win you needs to spread your legs and put more gas on the pedal." Crystal tells her. Jen looks down nervously at her slender legs. She wants to beat Crystal desperately but knows that if she spreads her legs her pussy will be exposed and people might see it. Of course Jen knows that if she doesn't spread her legs she has almost no chance of winning. Ultimately her drive to win overcomes her inhibition and Jen opens her legs as she slams her foot on the pedal.

Jen's car goes screaming down the street past the others as she rapidly catches up with Crystal. Jen turns the wheel furiously as she goes around turns and down hills as she tries to overtake Crystal. Her boobs jiggle as she does this. Jen comes up right behind Crystal and just then she feels something wet between her legs. Jen reaches down and realizes in her excitement to beat Crystal she began to cum all over the seat. Jen smiles as she realizes how great it feels being naked and doing this.

At the same time Jen feels some apprehension because she's naked in a public place. Jen wants to win the race so bad so she can put her shorts back on and cover her pussy. Jen swerves rapidly to get around Crystal. Crystal quickly turns to keep Jen from passing. Crystal is trying so hard to keep Jen from passing her that she does see a sharp turn coming up. Jen sees it and just as Crystal moves to keep her from getting by Jen turns swiftly and goes the other way. Crystal tries to stop her when they hit the turn as Jen turns hard to the right but Crystal can't do it quick enough so her car hits the side of the road and spins out of control. Jen goes shooting far ahead of her and the other cars quickly pass Crystal.

Crystal soon gets control of her car and steps hard on the gas. She has to catch up with Jen! Crystal zooms through a tunnel and shoots past an old red barn as she comes closer to catching Jen after she races past some old houses. Jen notices the finish line looming ahead. Jen knows Crystal is too far behind to catch up so she guns it towards the finish line. Crystal hits the pedal as hard as she can and her car jumps ahead at remarkable speed but Jen is almost to the finish line.

"No, damn it! You can't win!" Crystal says as she maneuvers past the last of the competitors and comes up behind Jen. Jen sees her and turns the car to keep her from passing and just as Crystal thinks she sees an opening Jen crosses the finish line to win the race!

Jen practically jumps out of her seat and shouts "I won!" at the top of her lungs. Crystal just sits there and looks shocked. All of a sudden they hear clapping behind them. Jen instinctively covers her breasts as she turns to look behind her. She sees a large crowd standing there clapping their hands. Jen immediately goes to place a hand on her pussy and remembers there is a whole puddle of cum right in the middle of her seat. The man from the desk comes up behind them and smiles as he claps his hands. Both girls look at him with worried expressions. They know they've been had now.

"Congratulations ladies! That was the hottest race I've ever seen! Not only did your attractive friend beat you but she raced naked which no one here has ever done before and to top that off she had an orgasm right here on the seat! That was just unbelievable! Come up to the counter when you're ready, I have a prize for the winner."

Jen and Crystal look at each other with Jen's arm still over her breasts and her other hand covering her pussy. Jen drops her arm from her breasts but leaves her hand between her legs.

"You did an awesome job Jen! I never thought anyone would beat me at that. That was amazing." Crystal gives Jen a big hug.

"I never thought I'd do it naked either and I even climaxed right here in front of everyone. I guess I was so excited and trying to win so hard I didn't notice until now." Jen tries to catch her breath and she strokes her wet pussy trying to get it to stop throbbing.

"I guess you should get "dressed" and go check out your prize." Crystal says as she goes to grab Jen's shorts but when she reaches over to find them she realizes they're gone!

"Oh SHIT! My shorts are gone! I'm totally naked and have nothing to put on!" Jen shouts as she removes her hand from her pussy and looks frantically around totally unconcerned about anyone seeing her shaved clit at this point.

"Maybe they fell on the floor somewhere. I don't see them!" Crystal. Jen leans over the side and looks on the floor but can't see the shorts anywhere.

"Somebody must've taken them. Now I don't have anything to wear! I can't walk around naked like this! They'll throw me out. Not only that but everyone will see my pussy!" Jen almost starts to cry.

Crystal grabs her shoulders and tries to calm her down. "Listen hon. let's take this one step at a time. We'll go up to the counter and get your prize and we can tell the guy up there that you lost your shorts and he can help us find them. Crystal gives her a hug and takes her hand.

"Sniff!" "Okay let's go." Jen says as she gets up and tries to get her balance since she is still a little wobbly on her feet from her experience. Crystal helps her out of the seat and they walk to the counter.

"Hello ladies, you're looking hot tonight. Congratulations to the winner. Here's your prize." The clerk hands Jen a $100 bill.

"The winner of the car challenge gets $100 from the proprietor, which is me." The owner smiles as he looks at Crystal and Jen.

"I'm surprised you walked up here naked. You've really got some guts."

"Well actually my friend here lost her shorts while playing the game and I just thought I'd walk up here with her so we could talk to you and get some help finding her shorts." Crystal tells him as Jen puts the money in her purse.

"Of course, we'll go take a look." The guy comes from behind the counter and he walks back over to the car game with the very naked Jen and Crystal. When they get near the machine, the guy looks around thoroughly for Jen's shorts and after sticking his head in various nooks and crannies he finally fishes out a pair of blue jean shorts from under the seats.

"Here you go ma'am. One pair of jean shorts for ya." He hands Jen the shorts. "They must've fallen under there when you were playing and had that orgasm of yours." He smiles as he looks at the chair and sees the big puddle of cum there. "That's going to definitely bring in some customers."

Jen reaches down and touches her pussy and feels how wet it is. She knows she can't put her shorts back on until it dries. Jen doesn't want to stay naked any longer than she has to but she doesn't want to get cum all over her shorts either. "Shit! My pussy is still wet. I can't put these shorts on yet." Jen looks around and asks the guy. "Hey, are there any restrooms in here?"

"Sorry ma'am, there's no restrooms in here but if you go outside and walk a ways down towards the tower ride you'll find a small building where there are some restrooms." He tells her.

"Damn! I can't walk out there naked!"

"After your lil show in here half of the park has already seen you naked and more so it shouldn't be that hard to walk down there and go inside to get cleaned up."

"Well if that's my only option I guess I better get going. The sooner I get there the sooner I get this stuff cleaned off me and can put my shorts back on."

Jen holds her shorts up in front of her and she walks with Crystal out of the arcade. When they walk outside a huge crowd cheers them on as they turn the corner and walk towards the restrooms. Jen looks around and sees all the people standing and watching her, when she notices all the eyes staring at her naked ass she hurries up and runs towards the restroom as fast as her bare feet can carry her. Just before she gets to the restroom, two uniformed officers in yellow approach and stop her.

"Excuse me miss, you can't walk around naked here." One of the officer's points to Jen's exposed pussy.

"We're sorry officers, my friend just had an accident in the arcade and she's going into the restroom to get cleaned up. She didn't want to get her shorts dirty. She feels uncomfortable being completely naked out here but there were no restrooms inside." Crystal tells them as she comes up to defend her friend.

"Why was she naked in the first place?" His eyes continue to scan the very naked Jen as he asks this.

"That was my fault. We were in the arcade and we found a car game we wanted to play. She wanted to race against me so I took her shorts off to get Jen to play it naked because she's always wanted to do that. Believe it or not, she won and in the process she had a huge orgasm and since her pussy is wet she can't put her shorts back on until she gets cleaned up. "Crystal tells them as she stands in front of Jen so they don't see her bare pussy.

"Hmm, Well I guess since it happened in the arcade and nobody got offended you just get off with a warning. You and your friend can go inside and get cleaned up. We'll wait out here." The officer said as he stood aside so Jen could walk in. Crystal went in behind her.

Jen scurried over to the sink and got her hands wet with some soap and lathered up her pussy to wash it off. She stroked her pussy and rubbed the soap all over her clit and her naked mound covering it with soap bubbles. Finally after she scrubbed it off good she got some paper towels and wiped it dry. When she was done, Jen quickly ran into the bathroom stall to use the toilet and relieve her. Then she hurried to the sink to wash her hands while Crystal held her shorts and then when Jen dried her hands she quickly ran and got her shorts and pulled them up so she could finally cover her pussy. When they got done the two ladies walked back outside.

Once outside the two ladies found the officers who had escorted them here were still there and were waiting for them. "Are you okay now miss?" One of the officers asked.

"Yes I'm fine." Jen tells them as she pulls up her shorts so they rest on her hips. The other officer looks over Jen and Crystal.

"Where is your top?" The officer stares at Jen.

Jen just stands there with her hands on her hips. "I don't have a top." Jen tells them.

"Why not? Did you lose it?" He looks her over but cannot find a shirt or top anywhere on her person.

"No"

"Was it taken from you?" The officer gives a nasty look to Crystal but she just shrugs her shoulders.

"No."

"What happened to it then?"

"I didn't bring a top with me." Jen raises her arms and lets the officers see that she has no top whatsoever on her.

"Why didn't you bring one?"

"I like going topless and since this place is near the beach I thought I would come here with my friend and spend the day going on rides and having fun bare breasted. Do I need a top or do I have to leave?"

"No you don't need a top and you can stay here with your friend. However please keep your shorts on. "

"Thank you, we'll keep that in mind. I think enough people have seen my pussy for one day." Jen pulls on her shorts so they rest on her hips.

"Have a nice day." The two officers walked away.

"Wow that was fucking close. I think next time I'm just going to put the shorts on before leaving the arcade cum or not." Jen wraps her arms around her chest and looks behind her to make sure the officers walked away.

"That was totally awesome though, I never thought I'd see you naked in an arcade." Crystal smiles at her and looks at Jen's shorts.

"Yeah it was pretty cool although I think for the rest of the day I'm just going to stick with having my boobies out, thanks." Jen drops her arms and her round boobs pop back into view again.

"That's totally fine with me." Crystal straightens her top over her ample breasts.

"So, hot stuff, what do you want to do now?" Crystal asks Jen as she straightens her shorts.

"It doesn't matter now that I'm dressed." Jen puts her hands on her hips proudly displaying her breasts.

"Hey, let's go do that dunk tank thing." Crystal points to a big blue attraction off in the distance. "Are you going to do it in your shorts? They'll get soaked."

"It's not like I've got a choice since I'm not wearing any underwear and I have nothing to change into. Besides it'll feel good on a day like this and I have the rest of the day for them to dry off. "

"Your pussy is sure going to feel it since you don't have any panties on." Crystal points to Jen's skimpy shorts.

That's one reason I want to do it. Just because I don't like anyone seeing my pussy doesn't mean I don't like getting it excited once in a while." Jen strokes her clit through her shorts.

"Gee I thought you already did that!"

"Oh yeah, he he!" Jen looks around to make sure no one could see her pleasing herself.

The two ladies walk over to the dunk tank. On the top there was a guy sitting on a chair in his swim trunks above a big tank of water. The people walking by were given small red balls to try and hit the target above him. One girl threw the ball and missed the target. The guy sighed in relief. The next girl to try threw the ball really hard dead center at the target. The red ball hit the target and the guy fell out of the chair and right into the water. The girl started clapping madly and jumping around hysterically. The guy jumped up out of the water totally soaked and he looked down at his swim trunks. They were hanging at his hips precariously above his large dick with his pubic hair on display. His huge member now even bigger with him being turned on falling into the water was the only thing holding his shorts up and preventing his genitals from popping out and him being stark naked in front of everyone. The girl that dunked him was jumping up and down wildly and shouting. The guy operating the dunk tank gestured her over to give her a prize. She ran up to him to get her prize.

She grabbed a big blue teddy bear and ran off happily to her friends. Jen got excited just thinking what it would be like to fall into that tank and have that cold water hit her pussy through her shorts. She could already feel wet down there just thinking about it. She slid her hand through the waist of her shorts and stroked her now wet pussy and moaned slightly as she felt how wet her clit was. Jen hurried up to the tank, her small breasts bouncing slightly as she went. She looked over and saw the shirtless guy get out of the tank and she saw how close he was to being naked. His shorts were hanging below his waist and in the back his ass was partially on display. The guy reached for his shorts and pulled them up only to have them cover his pubic hair and most of his ass but not much else. The guy walked past Jen and looked at her naked tits.

The guy's already raging hard on got even harder and pulled his shorts down even more threatening to have them drop all the way and leave him naked with his huge dick hanging out. That's was the only thing that stopped him from a full frontal exposure. Jen smiled at him as she thought about having that massive dick inside her pussy, she wasn't even sure it would fit but just loved the idea of having sex with him. Jen's bare nipples got very hard and erect and they stood out from her white breasts. The guy smiled even more when he saw this and it made Jen blush. Jen wanted him so bad but she decided she just wanted to have a good time right now; she could ride a massive cock like that later. Jen walked up to the dunk tank operator. He looked at her and noticed her bare white breasts and the growing wet spot on her shorts.

"Damn girl! You don't even need to get dunked in the tank, you already lost your top and your shorts are wet."

"I didn't lose my top, I don't have one with me to lose and my shorts are wet because I'm so eager to get dunked and feel that cold water." Jen reaches down to touch the wet spot between her legs.

"I like your spunk girl, ready to get that hot body of yours soaked?"

"Hell yes!" Jen raises her arms straight up and thrusts out her breasts leaving them completely on display for the guy mere inches from his face.

"Get up on the chair girl; let's see which one of these people can drop you."

Jen climbs up and gets on the chair as the guy watches her slender body as she moves into position. He can't wait to see those bare tits of her totally wet and especially can't wait to see what happens to those shorts of hers which are already hanging loose over her prominent hip bones.

She sits down and faces the crowd, her bare breasts and hard pink nipples on display for everyone. Jen sees Crystal standing over to the side as a couple of girls walk up and take a ball. They each take turns trying to hit the target, one misses completely and the other hits Jen square in the middle of one of her small breasts right on her nipple.

"Ow, that smarted."

"Ooops! Sorry girl!" The girl who hit her said to Jen.

"It's ok just be careful next time and try to hit the target." Jen points to the bull's eye above her head.

Her friend in the blue bikini not to be outdone by her friend's titillating luck takes the red ball and throws it as hard as she can straight at the target. Her aim is true and she hits the target right on the bull's eye. Jen feels the chair fall out from under her and she falls straight into the water with a huge splash.

Everyone cheers as Jen jumps up out of the water and shouts a resounding YES as she makes her way to the side of the tank and goes to pull herself out. Jen grabs the ladder and climbs up it showing off her totally soaked body to everyone. Jen smiles as she feels the cool breeze on her body and loves how the water feels on her breasts. She feels some cool air towards the bottom and finds it a bit odd but keeps climbing until she gets to the top and pulls her slender legs over and steps out. Jen stands there dripping as Crystal walks over and claps at Jen for her success. Then she looks down and has a face of utter horror.

"Uh Jen......I think you're missing something."

"What am I missing?" Jen looks down and sees her wet shaved clit totally on display between her long legs.

"OMG! I'm naked again!" Jen immediately takes her hand and places it between her legs. "Where are my shorts? I need to get dressed quick!" Jen looks around on the ground making sure to keep her hand firmly between her legs.

"I don't know I think they're still in the tank." Crystal points to the tank.

"Damn!" Jen runs over to the ladder and attempts to climb back in and find her shorts, not caring at this point that her naked ass is on display as she climbs the ladder. The operator comes over and reaches for Jen's arm.

"I'm sorry miss, you can't climb back in." the operator says.

"I lost my shorts in the tank. I need to get them, they're my only clothing." Jen points towards the water while holding her crotch with her other hand.

"I'm sorry; we can't retrieve lost articles now. You'll have to wait until the end of the day." The guy shrugs his shoulders and walks back to his little box.

"I can't wait, I'm NAKED!!! Everyone can see my pussy!" Jen looked around at the people watching her standing there naked with her hand over her pussy and her small breasts and puffy pink nipples exposed.

"So what? We have no dress code here. You can stay naked and nobody will care."

"I can't just walk around here with nothing on! I need my shorts." Jen walked over to the wall and leans her back against it as she put her face in her hands and cried, leaving her pussy totally exposed but at this point she didn't care.

"Hey, calm down ma'am if you really want something to wear I've got something back here for you." The guy reached under the counter and pulled out a small yellow thong. It had a string in back that goes through the ass crack and in the front is a small patch that is big enough to cover the pussy.

Jen takes the small thong and holds it up. She sees it's basically string with a small piece of material in front.

"If I wear this I might as well be naked." Jen holds it up to her pussy but it doesn't really cover anything.

"You're already naked as it is and with this at least your pussy will be covered." The guy stares at Jen standing there naked in front of him thinking she's nuts to cover up a body like that.

"Oh, what the hell, anything so people don't see my pussy."

Jen takes the small thong and slides her slender legs into it and pulls it up. The strings in the back slide into her ass and in the front the patch is barely big enough to cover her clit. The fabric doesn't go all the ways up to her waist so most of her white bits are still on display and besides the small material over her clit she is basically naked.

"I guess I'm spending the rest of the day naked. This thing is never going to stay on over my clit." Jen keeps adjusting it but her pussy always sticks out.

"Don't worry about it most girls here haven't got much more on than you do and at least you're brave enough to leave your breasts bare. Most of them cover up with ridiculous tops that only cover their nipples and it's obvious to anyone who looks what's under there." He points at Jen's bare chest.

"Thanks for the thong, it really helps a lot." Jen puts her hands on her hips as she looks down at the tiny material covering her pussy.

"Sure things just come by later and ill see if we can't get your shorts out of the water."

Jen walks over to Crystal and she sees Jen in her new thong.

"So I see your friend over there gave you something to wear finally. What happened with your shorts?" Crystal smiles as she eyeballs Jen's slender legs and the absurdly small piece of cloth barely hanging over her bony hips.

"He can't get them for me right now. We need to come back later for them." Jen struts past Crystal and walks back out into the park without a care in the world that she is one piece away from being totally naked in a crowded amusement park.

"So what? You're just going to walk around here in that little thing the rest of the day?" Crystal reaches down and fingers the string at Jen's waist.

"Yeah, it's either that or bare assed naked and I'm not going to walk around here with my pussy hanging out all day for people to see." Jen smacks Crystal's hand away before she can expose any more of Jen's pussy.

"Girl with that thong it's already hanging out."

"Least my clit is covered."

"That's the only thing covered although I can still see it bright as day."

"Well I'm just happy I have something to wear and I'm glad I can still bare my perky breasts." Jen wiggles her tits at Crystal.

"Cool, let's go find something else to go on." Crystal tells her as she takes Jen's hand and they slowly walk down the walkway to the next attraction.

Soon they reach this big rock wall with these handholds on it and there's a small line of people waiting to climb it. Jen sees it and decides she wants to try it. "Hell yeah! I need to get my blood pumping again!" Jen yells as she runs over and gets in line. Crystal follows her and gets in line behind her.

"I don't feel up to doing this but I'm going to stay in line with you until you get to the front and then I'll wait for you until you're done." Crystal tells her as the line moves forward.

When they get close to the front they see a sign listing the rules for the ride. They see the usual stuff about no food or drink and no smoking in line and no horseplay but then Jen cringes as she sees the next rule. "A shirt or bikini top with shoes is required for this attraction." Jen covers her breasts and looks at Crystal.

"Shit! I want to go on this and I don't have a top or shoes!" Jen looks worried.

Crystal takes her hand and holds it tight. "Don't worry; it's like all the other rides here. They probably won't enforce the rule."

"Good, I don't want anything covering my breasts or my feet." Jen tells her as she puts her hands down and leaves her breasts exposed. The man in front of her goes forward and puts his harness and helmet on as he walks up to the wall and starts climbing it fast. He scales up the wall like there's no gravity and soon he is at the top and let's go as the cable slowly lowers him down. The rock wall guy helps him get his harness off and he removes his helmet handing it to the guy before walking through the exit.

Jen lets in a deep breath and walks forward. The guy in charge of the rock wall walks up and puts his hand in front of her. "I'm sorry miss, a shirt or top with shoes is required for this ride. I can't let you do this with your breasts hanging out like that and your feet bare."

"I didn't bring a top or shoes with me and I've been really looking forward to going on this." Jen looks at him with a sad look on her face and almost starts crying.

He looks at her sympathetic but still stands firm. "I'm sorry but those are the rules, you need to put a top and some shoes on." Jen slowly turns around and walks towards the exit.

Crystal comes running up topless and barefoot the guy is in shock and thinks oh no not another one. He stops her with his hand.

"Like I told the other girl here miss you can't ride without a top or shoes on, I have to ask you to leave." The guy tells Crystal.

Crystal puts up her hand to stop him and asks "Actually I was curious if I gave that other girl my top and flips could she do it then?" Crystal hands her top to Jen.

He looks at her with a startled look on his face. "What will you do about a top and shoes then?"

"I'm not here to go on the wall I'm just here for my friend. I'll stay topless and barefoot while I wait down here." Crystal tells him.

"Very well" He walks over to Jen and waits for her to put Crystal's top on. Jen looks at Crystal with an upset stare.

"I don't want to put it on! I want to do this topless!" Jen stammers as she puts her foot down and her bare breasts wobble just a bit.

"The only way you can climb the wall girl is if you cover your breasts and put these flips on." Crystal tells her as she holds the tiny top in front of her. She hands Jen her flip flops for her feet too. Jen puts them on.

Jen doesn't like the idea of putting the top on but she wants to climb the wall so desperately too. The guy looks impatient so she takes the top and slides it over her head.

"Might as well get this damn thing on so I can climb this damn wall and get this damn thing off my breasts again." Jen pulls the top over her breasts and hangs it on her bare nipples.

Crystal is bigger in the chest than Jen so the top barely reaches her nipples and feels loose all around her. Jen knows her breasts won't stay contained as she climbs the wall. Jen prefers it that way because she knows her breasts will spill out as she climbs and then she can finish climbing the wall topless. The guy at the bottom is in for a real show.

Jen walks over and puts her hands on her hips "Satisfied now?"

"Yes, that top doesn't look like it's going to keep your breasts covered but you did put it on so you can climb the wall and if your breasts fall out while you're up there I can't do anything about it." The guy says as he puts the harness on Jen and gives her the helmet to put on her head.

Jen walks up to the wall and puts her hand on one of the handholds and puts her foot on the lower one and then pulls herself up. She doesn't have alot of upper body strength so she really has to push with her feet to get up the wall but now that she had to go to the trouble of putting this ridiculous top on she knows she has to go all the way. Jen reaches up further and grabs the next handhold as she pushes up with her foot and pulls herself further up the wall. Each time she grips a handhold and pushes up with her feet her top wiggles on her breasts and they slide further and further down. Most of the bottoms of her breasts are hanging out of the top as her nipples are basically holding it up by the edge. Jen knows one more good pull up the wall and her breasts are going to fall out and she will be topless. She really grabs the next handhold hard as it's higher than the others and she sticks her foot in the one in front of her and thrusts herself up with all her might. As she does this she feels her top slide along her boobs and her nipples slip free as her top falls off her breasts and around to her neck leaving her breasts bare again and her torso now topless once again. The guy looks up and sees Jen topless. He shouts up to her.

"Ma'am can you pull your top up please? Your breasts are exposed. You can't climb like that."

Jen looks down at him and then down at her breasts. She sees her top around her neck. There's no way she could grab her top and pull it down to cover her breasts without letting go. Besides she knows it would do no good because if she tries to continue her climb it would just come off again so she yells down at the attendant.

"I can't pull my top down without letting go of the wall and if I do that ill fall back down and wont be able to finish my climb. I have to finish it as I am."

The guy looks flabbergasted but knows she is right and doesn't' want to disappoint his customer when she's so close to the top.

"Very well miss you can keep climbing, just be careful and don't hit your breasts on any rocks you could hurt yourself."

Jen looks at him and thinks he's nuts. She looks down at her breasts and knows there's nothing she could do to them here that she hasn't already done.

"Don't worry, I will be careful." Jen continues her climb.

The last two handholds are tricky and Jen has to use some fancy footwork to pull her foot up to the hole in the wall and she has to reach out far to grab the last handhold above her and she stretches her breasts out and she almost feels her nipples touch the rocks. The rocks are kind of rough so she doesn't want to bruise or cut her bare breasts on them. She has to almost jump up to reach the handhold. She uses her feet to launch herself into the air and throw herself upward and towards the wall. Just before her chest rams into the wall and she gets her breasts all torn up on the rocks she grabs the handhold and pulls herself to the top. She feels her breasts slightly brush the rock but it's nothing that can hurt her because now she is at the top and touches the yellow tape to finish the challenge. Jen looks down and sees Crystal and the guy cheer as they see her win and he gestures to her to push herself away from the wall and let go and her harness will lower her down.

Jen pushes away from the wall and let's go as she slowly moves downward towards the ground and feels the cool air rush by her topless body as she slowly reaches the ground and touches down on it with a soft plop of her feet. The attendant rushes over and helps her out of the harness and Jen takes her helmet off.

"Did you enjoy climbing the wall ma'am?" The attendant asks.

"You bet I did, it's always better for me topless. I didn't like wearing that top." Jen takes it and pulls it up over her head and off her shoulders as she holds it in her hands.

"Had I known you were that good at climbing the wall and doing it safely I would have let you climb it topless and barefoot in the first place. You're a real trooper." He told her.

"I'm always aware of my surroundings when I don't have a top on. That's one thing I like about being topless I realize how vulnerable I am and thus I'm more careful with things so I don't get hurt." Jen tells him as she proudly shows off her now completely bare chest.

"I can see you are a very responsible and mature young woman with a great body. I promise you from now on you can climb this wall topless whenever you want. You can bring your friend too." The guy tells Jen as he picks up her gear and takes it to where the next person gets set up.

"Have a nice day and come back soon." The guy waves at her as she walks away.

"I will and thanks!" Jen smiles and waves at him as she runs over to Crystal as her small tits bounce slightly.

"Im so happy! I got to climb the wall all the way to the top bare breasted!" Jen hands Crystal her top and flip flops proudly. "Here you can have these back, I don't need them anymore."

"I'm so proud of you." Crystal hugs Jen before she puts her top and flips back on.

"So what's the next exciting thing you want to do hot stuff?" Crystal asks Jen as she looks at her hot topless body in her thong.

"How about we go on that log ride?"

"Sure, you're certainly dressed for it."

"Least I won't have to worry about losing any clothing or getting it wet."

When they get to the log ride Jen wastes no time in running up the stairs to the line. She notices how easy it is to run when not wearing more than a simple thong. As Jen moves her thong flops around everywhere showing her bits to anyone who might look. Crystal watches from behind as she hurries to catch up. She notices Jen's flat back with her strong shoulders and her long curvy legs as she moves and her tight ass that is virtually naked except for a small string that goes between her cheeks. Crystal wishes she had the body to do that.

As they get to the boarding area the guy there is speechless as she sees Jen run up to her nearly naked. He looks fixated at Jen's small curvy breasts. Jen clears her throat to get the guy's attention and he looks up into Jen's face as he smiles at her. The guy stammers out a response.

"Hhow mmany?"

"Two" Jen says as she gives her firm breasts a playful jiggle.

He still can't get over Jen standing there with her breasts hanging in front of her like that. He points towards a log and as she does Jen goes racing over to it. The guy looks down as Jen runs and briefly sees her shaved clit. He can't believe his eyes this must be his lucky day.

Jen hops into the log and sits on the bench inside of it. Each log can fit two people. Crystal sits in back of Jen and purposely slides forward to press her pussy against Jen's bare ass. Jen looks back at her.

"Are you enjoying yourself?"

"You bet, never got to ride one of these with a naked chick before." Crystal runs her fingers along Jen's smooth back.

"Hey, I'm not naked. I've got a thong on!" Jen points down to the little orange string around her hips that disappears between her legs.

"Oh sorry, my mistake." Crystal shrugs her shoulders.

Jen smiles and turns around as the ride starts to move. Jen grabs the handlebars next to her. Crystal looks around for something to grab. She could grab the handlebars like Jen but she has a better idea as she looks at Jen's naked torso. Crystal quickly wraps her arms around Jen and places her hands on Jen's flat stomach.

Jen lets out a lil shriek as she feels Crystal's hands and arms on her bare skin. Jen turns around and looks at Crystal.

"So, am I supposed to be the handlebar now?" Jen turns her head with Crystal's hands holding firmly onto her breasts.

"Yeah, isn't it great? I knew you'd be useful for something." Crystal smiles as she rests her head on Jen's back.

Jen lets out a groan and as the log goes around a corner and into a small cave. Crystal and Jen look around but can't see much in the dark. The air is cool and moist which makes Jen shiver a bit as the cold air touches Jen's exposed body. Crystal feels Jen's reaction to the cold breeze as she holds Jen's warm body close to her. Jen's nipples feel very hard and erect.

"Oooh I can see someone is enjoying the ride!" Crystal smiles as she moves her fingers around Jen's firm nipples.

"I think you just enjoy playing with my nipples." Jen tries to get Crystal's fingers off her nipples but to no avail.

The log continues on as it goes around a corner. Besides the occasional dim lamp light its pitch dark inside the cave. Crystal takes one hand off Jen's small breasts and puts her hand against Jen's back as she runs a finger along her spine. Jen jumps in her seat getting Crystal to momentarily release her other breast. Jen quickly turns around to look at Crystal whom she can see slightly in the low light.

"What are you doing? You know that makes me horny." Jen looks at Crystal shaking her breasts with her hardened nipples to prove her point.

"I'm just trying to help you get the most out of the experience." Crystal keeps moving her finger down Jen's spine as she makes her way almost to her crack.

"Well you're sure doing that. Anymore and I might just have an orgasm right here in the seat." Jen points down to her almost bare pussy which is already somewhat moist from what Crystal was doing to her.

"Now there's an idea!" Crystal smiles mischievously as she puts her hand on Jen's slender legs and walks her fingertips on Jen's smooth skin up her legs towards her bikini.

"Oooh no, I know what you've got planned." Jen grabs Crystal's hand before she can reach her pussy. Crystal responds by grabbing Jen's breasts again and attacking her nipples. Jen lets out another loud sigh and just slumps her shoulders in defeat.

As the log moves about in the dark tunnel the girls can hear rushing water ahead. Jen grabs on real tight as the log goes up the hill towards the light. Crystal sees her chance and pulls on Jen's thong. With a quick snap it comes off leaving her naked in the log. Jen looks down and sees her bare pussy.

"Oh great! Now I'm naked again! Where's my thong Crystal?" Jen looks back at her worried.

"Well I tried to grab the handlebar but my fingers must've caught on your thong and it just broke, I'm sorry." Crystal holds up the tattered remains of Jen's only scrap of clothing.

"You did that on purpose." Jen crosses her legs so her pussy is hidden from view.

"At least now you can enjoy the ride and not have to worry about your clothes getting wet." Crystal reaches down and strokes Jen's naked pussy. Jen tries to pull Crystal's hand away but to no avail. She squeezes her eyes and moans loudly as she knows what's coming up as they near the top of the hill.

Jen grabs on tight to the log and braces herself. Before Crystal can say anything else to Jen the log reaches the top and goes down the hill. Jen screams out loud with a huge orgasm as Crystal wraps her arms around Jen's body and grabs her breasts as the log plunges downward. Crystal makes sure not to cover Jen's nipples so the camera gets a good picture of her holding Jen's bare breasts. The camera flashes as they hit the bottom and a big wave of water splashes over Jen and Crystal. The water soaks Crystal's clothes making her hard nipples visible clearly through her shirt. Jen's body glistens as water droplets hit and flow down her naked body over every inch of it.

Jen shakes the water out of her hair and turns around to look at Crystal who is wringing out her shirt and trying in vain to straighten her curly hair.

"Pretty wild ride huh?" Jen smiles as she looks at Crystal's perky nipples through her shirt.

"Yeah, sure was. It was probably more wild for you though since you're naked."

"Despite not enjoying being fully naked in public I must admit it was fun." Jen strokes her pussy and feels how wet it is.

The ride continues through another cave without incident and the log goes past a small tv screen which shows the picture of the log going down the hill. On the tv is Jen and Crystal with Crystal grabbing onto Jen's breasts and Jen's arms high in the air. Luckily for her the log obscured her crotch.

"Well at least my pussy didn't end up in the picture. I wonder if anyone can even tell I was fully naked in it."

"Oh believe me with you babe they can tell!" Crystal pulls up her shirt to feel her hard nipples and plays with them a bit in the dark before the log comes out into the light of the boarding area. She quickly puts her shirt back down as the log pulls up in front of all the guests waiting to get on. The guests and the guy at the boarding area all have a shocked look on their face when Jen is the first to step out and they can see that she is completely naked. All of a sudden there is a great cheer and they all clap as they watch her get out.

"Wow! You actually did the whole thing naked." The guy says to Jen as she hands her a coupon for a free ride the next time she comes.

"Since you were the first to ride naked you get a free pass on the attraction the next time you come. If you're going to ride on it naked next time please let us know so we can suitably "prepare" for it.

Jen didn't know what they meant by that and she didn't really care as she took the coupon with her trembling hands and walked out of the ride with Crystal.

The two girls, one clothed (mostly) and the other one naked walk out of the log ride. Jen tries to cross her legs and bend over slightly as she walks to hide her nakedness. Her curvy tight ass sticks out in the air but she hardly notices that as she tries to hide her pussy. The two girls walk over to the photo booth and the lady there smiles as she sees Jen walk up.

"Oooh! So you're the one who was brave and went on the ride totally naked!"

"Yes..." Jen says sheepishly.

"I'm going to give you a 50% discount on your photo because of that. How many you want?"

"One..." Jen starts to tell her...

"Two!" Crystal says as she smiles at Jen

"Okay then that's $20."

Crystal hands the lady some money as Jen can't reach her purse without showing the lady her bits.

"How come you wanted 2 of them?" Jen asks knowing full well what her answer will be.

"Because I want one and besides I'm paying for it so I think I deserve it. Besides I want to have something to remember."

"You mean you want something to finger yourself to." Jen puts her hands on her naked hips and stands there in front of Crystal with her pussy in plain view.

"Mmm well that too!" Crystal smiles and claps her hands.

"Sigh" Jen takes her picture and turns towards the wall so she can fold it up and place it in her purse so it doesn't get wet. Jen crosses her legs to hide her naked pussy as she walks with Crystal out into the park again.

"It's almost the end of the day so let's go over to that dunk tank thing and see if that guy fished your shorts out of the tank yet." Crystal takes Jen's hand and leads her back in the direction of the attraction. Jen looks around to see if anyone has noticed her and so far nobody has. She reluctantly hobbles along with Crystal hoping she can get her shorts quickly and put them on.

When they reach the attraction they find the line roped off so they realize it's closed for the day. Jen sees the guy working inside to shut everything down so he can leave. The two girls duck under the chain so they can go talk to him before he leaves. He sees the two girls coming and is surprised to see Jen completely naked.

"Welcome back, so I see you finally got up the courage to take that thong off and go totally naked."

"Trust me it wasn't by choice. I lost the thong on the log ride so I had to walk here naked." Jen stands in front of the counter to partially hide her nudity.

"Oh well however it happened I'm relieved. You're much too beautiful to be wearing clothes."

"I'm here to get my shorts and will be on my way."

"Oh yes don't worry I didn't forget. Since everyone is gone I was able to get in the tank and find your shorts for you. Here they are." The man hands Jen a bag with her shorts in it.

Jen takes the bag and reaches inside for her shorts. "Thanks, it's a relief you found my shorts for me. Now I can get dressed."

"\*sigh\* If you must" The man looks at Jen as she takes her shorts and tries to put them on. She gets them up her long legs but when she gets them to her hips she can't get them to cover her pussy.

"Damn! What happened to these shorts?"

"I'm so sorry, it's the chlorine. Sometimes it makes certain clothes shrink. People find them hard to get on at first. You might have some better luck later on when they dry more and air out a bit."

"What am I supposed to do now? I can't leave here naked."

"Why not? You've been practically naked all day and you walked naked here to get your shorts. Just hold the bag in front of you and just walk out of here like that."

"\*sigh\* I guess I have no choice." Jen takes the bag with her tiny shorts in them and holds it in front of her groin to cover her pussy. The two girls walk slowly down the midway towards the exit. Jen tries to walk normal so not to draw any unwanted attention to her nakedness. She figures with the bag in front of her vagina everyone will just think she is topless, at least from the front. As they near the exit they see some of the people who were there when they walked in. Jen almost freaks out thinking they will say something about her nudity or prevent her from leaving but all they do is smile and wave and tell them to come back again soon.

Jen and Crystal walk out of the park together. Jen holds her bag tightly in front of her crotch so nobody can see her little pink clit. She looks around to see if anyone is nearby. Jen sees a group of people coming towards her from the other side of the parking lot. Most of them are guys. She definitely doesn't want them to see her naked.

Jen notices Crystal's car nearby where they parked it when they arrived. Jen thinks she can reach it and crawl inside before the guys see her. Thinking quickly Jen drops her hand with the bag from between her legs and breaks out in a run, going as fast as her shapely legs can go. Jen is quite a sight to see with her dirty blonde hair flowing behind her, her small firm breasts bouncing excitedly in front of her and her ample legs moving rapidly as she runs to the car. Luckily Jen is a good runner and is in good shape so she reaches the car quickly and ducks behind it just as the guys walk by. She can hear them talk amongst themselves and mention how they thought they saw some naked chick run by. When they're satisfied that there's nobody there they walk off leaving Jen hiding behind the car trying to catch her breath. Crystal comes up behind her.

"Wow girl, I never saw you run that fast." Crystal takes Jens hand and they walk to the side door where she quickly opens the door and Jen scurries inside. Jen hurries and closes the door, happy to be safely inside the car. Now if anyone walks by they will only see Jen's upper body and assume she is just topless. Crystal comes over to the driver's side and gets in. She starts the car and they drive off out of the parking lot.

As they go down the street Jen takes the bag with her shorts in it and takes them out. She knows she had trouble getting them on before but since she's in the car now and has plenty of time before they get home she tries to put them on again. Jen sticks her feet into the shorts and pulls them up her slender legs. She doesn't have any trouble until she tries to pull them up over her butt. Jen is afraid that she won't get them on again and at the very least will have to wear the shorts over her lap to cover her nakedness but with some effort she squirms into them and pulls them up just under her hips. The shorts are barely high enough to cover her pussy in the front and her ass in the back but they do cover everything that is necessary. Now only her small shapely tits are exposed and that's fine for Jen.

"Wow that was some day." Jen tells Crystal as she rides in the car topless once again.

"Yeah it was a lot of fun. I'll take you home and we can plan something fun to do tomorrow." Crystal says to Jen as they near her house.

"I'll call you tomorrow. Thanks for a fun day."

"Yeah you too girl, have a good night." Crystal waves bye to Jen as she hops out of the car and runs topless to the door and quickly goes upstairs to her apartment.

When Jen gets inside she strips her shorts off and runs naked into the bedroom. She plops herself down on the bed and decides to call it a day as she goes to sleep.

**Chapter 3 The Race**

After her soothing morning shower Jen walks into the kitchen to raid the fridge and notices a message on her voice mail. She nervously presses the button.

"Hey sleepyhead! Are you up yet? It's Crystal. I've got this totally awesome idea for us today. If you want to know more call me back. Talk to ya later girl, bye!" The machine beeps and tells Jen she has no more messages.

"Oh gawd! What has that woman got me into now?" Jen rolls her eyes and sighs as she picks up the phone. She quickly dials Crystal's number which is etched into her brain as much as it's imprinted into the keys on the phone. Her phone starts ringing. Jen leans over the counter with her tight little butt sticking out as the phone rings once, twice, three times...

By now Jen is getting frustrated.

"She nags me to call her and then takes her sweet time answering the phone."

Finally Crystal picks up the phone just as Jen is about to give up.

"Hey you, what's up? I'm sorry it took my lazy ass so long to get to the phone but you know how it is around here." Jen can hear Crystal munching on something over the phone.

"Oh yeah, I know that all too well." Jen leans up against the counter pressing her smooth pussy against it as she talks to Crystal.

"So I'm guessing you got my message?" Crystal mumbles over the phone.

"I just checked my messages. Yours was the only one."

"Wow, aren't you lucky? Anyways I called you because they've got this totally awesome 5k race going on today. I just heard about it. Since I know of your fondness for running I thought I'd tell you about it in case you're interested." Crystal tells her while munching on her chips.

"Yeah sure, when is it?"

"Today, at 9am. They don't start running until like 10 but they want everyone there early." Crystal mumbles as she eats some more.

"That's cool, where's it gonna take place?" Jen picks up the newspaper on the table and flips through it but doesn't see anything about the race.

"Just here in town. Its gonna start out in the town center and go past the park then down towards the boardwalk by the beach and then finally back up towards the town square." Crystal talks about it like she's reading from some brochure.

"Sounds almost like my usual routine when I run." Jen continues to flip through pages with no luck.

"That's why I thought you'd just flip for it." Crystal has a devious tone to her voice.

"What do I need to do?" Jen shrugs her shoulders. She wonders what's all involved with this.

"Just get your skinny ass down here by 9:00 and bring anything you need for your run." Crystal winks knowing Jen won't need much.

Jen lets out a groan. She knows there has to be some catch to this. The whole thing is too simple for Crystal. She always has something up her sleeve.

"Okay, see you then, bye" Jen stands up and puts the newspaper down.

"Bye hot stuff." Crystal hangs up the phone after blowing her a kiss.

Jen presses the end button and puts the phone down. She quickly runs to her closet and grabs her favorite black shorts with white stripes to wear for her run. Jen often runs in these shorts. They are very soft and stretchy so her sleek body can move easily in them. She slides them up her legs and onto her slender hips. Jen doesn't bother to wear panties under her shorts; they would just restrict her movement. She feels slightly horny as the fabric rubs against her pussy under her shorts. Jen reaches down to stroke her clit through the shorts and closes her eyes. Jen knows she craves more but doesn't want to cum everywhere before the race.

Now for a top, Jen knows it's going to be a hot day out so she opts for a bright blue shirt. Since she never wears a bra Jen doesn't bother to put one on under her shirt. Jen's breasts have the virtue of being small enough that they have little bounce when she moves. She pulls the shirt over her head and lets it fall to cover her bronze torso. The material of the shirt feels soft against her skin. Her nipples get hard as the soft fabric rubs against them. The shirt has a logo on it for a sports company that Jen often patronizes. She thinks this will be ideal for the race.

Finally Jen grabs her tennis shoes which are white with some black stripes on the sides and quickly slips them on. She doesn't wear any socks because they would just make her feet sweaty. Normally she would run barefoot but Jen is unsure what the terrain will be like so she doesn't want to take any chances.

Looking herself over in the mirror, Jen notices how thin her blue shirt is and without a bra her large areola and puffy nipples are visible through the material. She doesn't worry about it too much though, figuring she will be going so fast that nobody will see them anyways!

Before going out the door Jen grabs a bottle of water and a small back pack to put her things in which she pulls on her back. Jen quickly locks the door and goes downstairs. Going outside she feels the hot air hit her face. Looking up she notices the bright blue sky and sees all the people walking around. It's going to be a good day for a run.

Jen walks at a brisk pace towards the center of town. She doesn't want to be late for the race. The thought of what Crystal has in mind is still going through Jen's head. She wonders what it could be. Jen has a gut feeling that it's going to involve her showing some skin. Luckily for her she thinks that she decided to wear a shirt this time. The last thing Jen wants to do is end up running the race topless in front of a lot of people.

Jen can feel the sweat pouring down her back underneath her shirt as she hurries to arrive at the location for the race. There is a big white tent in the middle of a field. Jen walks inside, in the middle of the tent are a table with two people sitting at it, a man and a woman. She assumes these are the people she has to see in order to sign up.

"Good morning, I'm here to sign up for the race." Jen says as she confidently approaches the table.

"Good morning Ma'am, what is your name?" The male sponsor for the race asks Jen.

"My name is Jen." Jen says with a bright smile.

"So you're here to participate in the race?" The man asks Jen.

"Yes I' am." Jen swallows a bit, unsure of what is going to come next.

"Do you like to run?" The woman sponsor mentions to Jen winking at her.

"Yes ma'am, I do like to run. I do it frequently; I like to stay in good shape." Jen spreads her arms to show the sponsors her slim figure.

"Excellent, you're just the person we've been looking for." The woman eyeballs Jen and notices her long slender legs. She knows that Jen will do excellent in the race.

"I am?" Jen tries to smile even though she is terribly nervous.

"We need someone who has an attractive figure. They need to be comfortable in the spotlight and be able to put on a good performance in order to make this race really exciting." The man tells her eagerly.

"That's interesting. How can I do that?" Jen asks even as she can feel her heart beating rapidly.

"Well for one thing you can remove that shirt you're wearing." The man says very plainly to her.

"WHAT?!" Jen jumps back in shock. Her hand instinctively goes to her chest.

"What does removing my shirt have to do with me participating in the race?" Jen cups her tits protectively.

"You're wearing our competitor's shirt with their logo on it and that just won't do. So either remove the shirt or you won't be able to participate in the race." The man barks at her.

"Um, on second thought I don't think I can do this." Jen steps back hesitantly.

"You have some time. Just think about this and let us know what your decision is." Both of the sponsors tell Jen.

Jen walks away from the table and sees Crystal walk inside.

"So girl, have you signed up for the race yet?" Crystal asks Jen with a smile.

"No..." Jen looks down and closes her eyes.

"No? What do you mean no? Is something wrong?" Crystal gives Jen a puzzled look.

"The race sponsors want me to take this shirt off. They say it's a competitor's shirt and I can't wear it in the race. I was told to either remove it or don't participate." Jen shows Crystal the logo.

"Simple. Just change the shirt. What's the problem?" Crystal gives Jen a blank stare.

"I can't, I don't have another shirt to wear for the race."

"That's okay, just do the race topless." Crystal smiles knowing this is her chance to get Jen naked.

"I can't do that. This is a big public event; everyone will be able to see my tits." Jen protectively crosses an arm over her chest.

"So? People love tits! You'll be sensational! They won't be able to take their eyes off you." Crystal smiles, looking over Jen.

"Well at least off my chest anyways." Jen looks down thinking about all those people staring at her small breasts and puffy nipples.

"Girl you've wanted to do this ever since you came here. I know you love to run. This is your opportunity to do the two things you enjoy the most. You can run and go topless." Crystal tells her this knowing full well she doesn't care about the running part she just wants to see Jen topless and get her kicks from her attractive friend while she's nearly naked in front of so many people. Crystal smiles knowing she is finally getting around to her.

"If it will make you feel better I'll be out there cheering you on." Crystal does a little cheerleader dance.

"Oh alright, just as long as I get to put my shirt back on after the race." Jen gives Crystal a serious look.

"Deal" Crystal shakes Jen's hand. She secretly crosses her fingers behind her back.

"So let's go get you signed up." The two girls walk back to the desk.

"Ah, I see you're back! Have you made a decision?" The man smiles with anticipation.

"Yes, I have. I want to participate in the race." Jen smiles trying to hide her nervousness.

"Excellent, here are some papers for you to sign. Just remove your shirt and give it to your friend over there and we'll get you started." The official hands Jen some papers for her to sign.

"Okay, thank you." Jen takes the papers and signs them on the lines indicated and hands them back to the official.

She looks over at Crystal who is staring at her eagerly. Jen can't possibly imagine why. Thinking she might as well get this over with Jen lets out a sigh and grabs the bottom of her shirt as she pulls it up over her head revealing her fully tanned torso in public for the first time that day.

"Are you sure about this?" Jen says as she slides her arms out of the shirt and starts to pull it over her head.

"Well you can't wear that shirt and you're not about to quit so I guess there's only one alternative..." Crystal just lets the last part hang in the air.

"Oh Okay." Jen pulls the shirt over her head and takes it off. She holds the shirt in front of her chest as she stands there topless in front of the officials.

"Alright, I took the shirt off." Jen tells them waiting to hear what they say next.

"What are you going to wear for the race?" The man asks unsure of what is going on.

"I don't have another shirt with me to put on so I've decided to run the race topless." Jen says to them nervously knowing that she is committed now.

"Hm, that's certainly unexpected. Are you sure you want to do this?" The woman asks Jen.

Jen looks over at Crystal who just nods to her. She turns back to the officials still holding the shirt over her breasts.

"Yes...I'm sure. I want to race topless." Jen swallows hard as she says this knowing what is likely to come next.

"In that case, can you put the shirt down?" The man asks her pointing at the last bit of covering Jen has on her upper body.

"Okay..." Jen lowers the shirt exposing her two pointy breasts to the officials.

"Oh yes, you're going to be great! The crowds will love you!" The officials sit there and stare at Jen's chest and admire her small round firm breasts with her full puffy nipples.

"Thanks!" Jen smiles and tries to feel good about what he says even while she is nervous as hell standing in front of these people topless.

After they collect themselves the officials speak to Jen again. "You can put your stuff over there in the locker room inside the building next to the tent. They're letting us rent the lockers for the participants in the race."

"Oh gee, thanks." Jen rolls her eyes not knowing what she's going to use the locker for since she doesn't have a lot with her to begin with besides her backpack and she is basically wearing her running outfit.

"At least I can put my shirt in there for safekeeping." Jen rolls up her shirt and goes to stuff it in her fanny pack when Crystal chimes in.

"Hey how about you give that to me instead and ill hold your shirt for you for safe keeping until after the race. You can put it back on then." Crystal smiles reaching for Jen's hand to take the shirt.

"No I don't think so. You'll just lose it and I'll have to stay topless in front of all those people. You'd love that." Jen crosses her arms under her breasts not even caring that her nipples are exposed right in front of Crystal.

"Aw, would I do that girl? You don't want it getting dirty or lost in there do you?" Crystal takes the shirt and holds it close to her like a prized possession. Jen is sure she will never see it again.

"Sigh, okay. I guess you're right I don't want that to happen to it." Jen tries to smile knowing that she will probably be topless all day and ogled by everyone in town. Jen turns her back to Crystal and walks outside towards the building at the far end of the field where the impromptu lockers are located.

Jen walks into the locker room. She sees the other girls in there. Most of them have already changed into their racing outfits. Some came to the race wearing them already. Jen looks over towards the girls at the far end of the room who have removed their clothes and are standing in their underwear. Jen thinks it's ironic that they aren't wearing much more than she is and unlike them she is already dressed for the race. One of the girls notices her looking their way. The first thing she spots is Jen's lack of a top.

"Oh, I'm sorry. I didn't know you were changing. I didn't mean to look at your..." The girl stopped before she could finish but Jen could see what her eyes were drawn to.

"It's okay; you are not the first to see my tits." Jen cups her breasts in her hands. She smiles a little bit thinking about how this girl doesn't know how much people are going to see them before the day is out. She has no clue whatsoever.

"What happened to your bra and your top? Are you gonna wear one of those fancy sports outfits for the race?" The girl asks her as she pulls some shorts on over her panties.

"I'm not wearing a bra; in fact I didn't even bring one. My friend has my top" Jen shows them her stuff and sure enough there's no bra in sight.

"So what are you going to wear for the race then?" The girl asks Jen still standing there in just her bra and shorts.

"Just what you see here." Jen spreads her arms to show off her bare torso.

"You mean you're gonna race topless? You're not gonna wear a shirt or a vest?" The girl can't believe her ears.

"No, I sweat too much in those and they just slow me down anyways. Besides I like the feel of the wind moving over my body." Jen does a little twist for the girls to show them she is completely comfortable in her attire.

"Wow, you're sure brave. I don't think I'd have the guts to do that." Another girl tells Jen as she turns her back and removes her bra. The girl rummages through her bag and finds her sports bra. She quickly puts it on.

The other girls take a second glance at Jen and look at her in shock. The girls see the lack of tan lines and the athletic shape of her body. They both notice the truth at the same time! "Hey, you're that special participant the race officials mentioned. The one who is gonna do the race topless." One of the girls mentions while she is holding her arm over her breasts to cover them.

"So, what of it?" Jen puts her hands on her hips and walks up to the other topless girl who's cradling her tits in her arm.

"How can you run without any support?" The girl stares at Jen's chest.

"My breasts are small and barely move at all. I run all the time so I'm used to the jiggle they have when I move." Jen jumps in front of the girl to prove her point. Besides a slight bounce when she jumps her breasts stay in place.

"It doesn't matter, she can't win anyways." A tall girl behind Jen says in the direction of the other girls. Jen turns around to face the newcomer.

In front of her is a tall girl, almost her size but with a very lean body and a very bright and loud pink racing outfit with some tacky logos on it. Jen is surprised by her appearance but not terribly impressed.

"So who are you?" Jen asks her, walking right up to the girl so her breasts are almost touching the girl's body.

"I'm your competition and you've already lost. So you might as well put your top back on and go home." The girl gives her a mean stare and walks away.

Jen stares back with a serious look and crosses her arms in front. "Who is that?"

"Her name is Katie. She's been doing this for a long time and has never lost." The girl Jen showed off to earlier tells her. She is now wearing a yellow crop top.

"We'll have to do something about that." Jen smiles as she takes her things and puts them in her locker.

Jen returns to the tent. The race official walks up to her with a pen. She looks at him dumbfounded.

"What are you going to do with that?"

"We need to print your race number on your body. One goes above your breast and the other on your thigh. That way everybody will be able to see it." The man holds her breast as he writes the number above it on her chest. Then he leans down and writes the other number on her thigh.

"If anyone is gonna even be looking at it." Jen looks down at her breasts knowing full well what people will have their eyes on. The number will just draw more attention to them.

"There, we are all ready now. Take this paper it will show you where you need to stand when you begin the race."

Jen looks at the paper indicating where she will be standing when the race starts. Jen notices that she will be right in the front where everyone can see her. The day just keeps getting better for her. She walks outside and goes to the starting line behind the tent on the street in front of the city hall.

Jen stands at the starting line with the other racers. Katie walks up and stands next to Jen. Her outlandish pink racing outfit is in stark contrast to the half naked Jen standing next to her. Jen groans when she sees it because it shows how obsessed Katie is with herself and winning the race. Even though Katie has the gaudiest uniform in the whole race Jen knows all the eyes will be on her. Nobody cares about a fancy outfit when there's boobs involved because in the end Jen knows that sex sells.

"It's just my luck that I'm the one person here who could take all the eyes off miss race champion over there and all I had to do was expose my tits to do it!" Jen mumbles to herself as she runs in place and does some last minute stretches before the race. She knows that she is in good shape and has prepared well for the race.

Katie looks over at Jen and watches her do her thing. She gives Jen a devious smile.

"Hey Blondie, don't think just because you're not wearing a top that you're gonna beat me. It is gonna take more than you flashing those perky tits of yours to win this race." Katie puts her hands on her hips and tries to look impressive in her bright flashy suit; all she ends up doing is just looking conceited.

"I don't have to worry about that. At least I can win the race on pure skill and only need my shorts and shoes to do it. I don't have to rely on some silly fashion designer suit to get the glory." Jen puts her hands on her hips and thrusts her chest out proudly showing off her small round breasts and prominent nipples.

"Hey little girl, this thing costs more than you make in a lifetime and everybody who has ever won a race like this has worn something made by the same designer. So there..." Katie puffs out her lip and sticks her tongue out at Jen.

"Fine, just don't blame me when you lose the race to some skinny bronze half naked chick." Jen smiles and shakes her breasts at Katie to tease her. "I bet you don't have the guts to take off that eyesore of a top and race with your breasts hanging out like me." Jen continues her erotic display at Katie.

"I wouldn't lower myself to that level." Katie says to Jen as the race official comes out of the tent and starts towards the track.

"That's why you won't win." Jen turns and waves at the camera that snaps a picture of her.

The race official walks up to the starting line with a bright checkered flag. The runners get into position with Jen in the lead in the middle. She gets as close to the red ribbon going across the road as she dares, her perfectly pointy nipples almost touching it. Jen looks over at Katie one more time and smiles knowing that despite her being unaware of it she has already lost. Katie tries to ignore her but Jen can tell the frustration boiling inside of her. She's not going to get beat by what she considers to be a perky little slut. The race official gets his bullhorn out.

"Runners, get ready!" He motions for them to kneel down and spread their legs in preparation.

"Get on your mark!" The race official shouts at the racers. Jen spreads her legs apart as far as they'll go in front and in back of her with one knee almost touching between her hanging breasts.

"Get set." He raises the flag.

"GO!" The race official waves the flag as dozens of bodies rapidly rush forward and towards the ribbon. Jen takes off like a rocket, her small curvy breasts pointing like projectiles towards the ribbon as they rush forward and cut through it with a loud snap. The cameras flash around her as Jen bursts through the ribbon with a loud shriek. She can't tell if it's a shout of joy or pain as she feels the ribbon slap against her tender nipples. Jen almost feels the urge to cover her breasts protectively to keep her now throbbing extremities safe but she knows this might lose her the race and so she pushes it from her mind as she rushes forward. Her long limber legs moving like they never have before. Jen quickly looks behind her and notices that Katie has wasted no time in covering the distance between them and is in real danger of catching up to and passing Jen. She quickly turns her head and focuses her mind on the race with one thing in mind. Beat Katie! Beat Katie!

The race goes on as the two girls Jen and Katie quickly pull ahead of the competition. Unlike them most of the others aren't seasoned runners and they quickly run out of steam and get left behind leaving the race in the hands of the two titans.

The bright sun beats down on the girls. They keep up their pace with Jen well ahead of Katie but she tries to catch up and close the distance. Jen can feel the sweat pour down her forehead and along her neck as it travels down to her chest and over her breasts on its way down to her stomach. Jen giggles a bit when it touches her nipples tickling them slightly. As they turn a corner and enter a park area Jen can see a water cooler up ahead. She feels it's time to stop and grab a drink.

Jen stops at the water cooler at a brisk pace, her firm tanned breasts wobbling slightly as she moves. Jen spots the pitcher of water, her mouth watering Jen pours herself a cup of water and drinks it. Then she gets a crazy idea. She pours herself another cup of water and this time spills the water of her body. The water splashes onto her bare breasts and clings to them like a second skin making them glisten in the midday sunlight. Jen reaches back behind her to straighten her hair giving anyone else who might happen by a good look at her wet tits.

Jen's opponent Katie comes in at that moment and walks over to get a drink of water when she looks over and notices Jen standing there with water all over her chest and drops of water literally falling from her breasts.

"Wow, it's really a scorcher today huh?" Katie looks over at Jen's naked torso.

"Yeah, it sure is!" Jen tries to smile knowing full well what Katie is up to.

"I guess you needed a drink. From the looks of it I'd say your breasts needed one too." Katie points to the water trickling down Jen's small round breasts and over her now very perky nipples.

"Even without a top on I feel like I'm burning up." Jen reaches up and wipes the sweat from her forehead giving Katie another look at Jen's slender body with her still drying breasts moving ever so slightly as Jen waves her arms.

"Well you better not burn up yet little girl if you plan on beating me." Katie smiles as she quickly chugs down another cup of water.

"Um, I guess we should get back to the race." Jen turns her back to Katie and starts to walk back onto the track.

"\*sigh\*, yeah sure. I'm going to beat you anyways!" Katie stares at Jen's bare back and broad shoulders as she thinks about how embarrassing it is to have such a slutty little girl here with no top on racing with her. It's like her worse nightmare.

Jen and Katie continue back out onto the track. Jen hurries in front of Katie to maintain her lead in the race. She starts to run faster as her breasts wobble slightly in front of her. They continue down along the road towards the beach.

Jen can see the pier off in the distance. She remembers the beach from the time her and Crystal came here the first time she went topless. Jen wishes she could go for a quick dip in the ocean but knows that she would most certainly lose the race if she did that and Jen is not a loser. She loves it that this is the one moment during the race that her attire is actually appropriate. Jen knows that soon she will be back in town and amongst all the people again with just her little shorts and her running shoes on. She just hopes that the race will be over quickly and she can find Crystal so she can put some clothes on.

As Jen runs she notices that the sky has started to fill with clouds. That seems a bit unusual to her since most of the day has been sunny. The clouds move across the sky to cover the sun. Jen feels a gentle breeze blow over her body. She shivers a bit and feels her nipples harden.

"Shit, now it's getting cold and I'm half naked. I guess I better keep running or I'm going to freeze my skinny butt off." Jen looks down and sees her nipples get harder as she begins to feel cold from the breeze blowing over her chest.

"I never thought I'd have to run in this dressed as I am!" Jen tries to run faster to warm her bare torso up. She notices her usually tanned body turn decidedly pale. Jen touches her chest and feels goose bumps all over her skin.

Jen looks behind her and can see Katie way in the back in her pink track outfit gaining on her. She feels a bit jealous that Katie is covered from head to toe and here she is only wearing something that covers her hips and feet. Jen knows that even with minimal clothing on she's still the best runner here and can easily beat Katie if she just keeps her mind focused on the race and doesn't let herself get distracted by thoughts of her nakedness.

As they near town Jen starts to feel the rain drops fall onto her skin. They feel cold and icy to the touch. Jen stops in her tracks as the rain turns into a downpour. The cold rain pours all over Jen's naked torso.

"Oh shit! I can't run like this!" Jen wraps her arms around her body to try and stay dry with no success. She looks behind and sees Katie coming. Jen doesn't want to lose to her but she feels so cold and her while body is shivering. She tries to protect her sensitive breasts and nipples from the ice cold droplets. Jen can hear Katie yelling as she gets closer and notices Jen just standing there.

"Hey! What's wrong little girl? Can't handle getting wet?" Katie hurries to speed up as she sees her opportunity to beat Jen.

"Damn! I can't let her get ahead of me. I'll never catch up. Only way to stay warm is to keep moving." Jen drops her arms and lets the cold rain splatter over her chest and hit her already rock hard nipples. She immediately begins to run at a brisk pace to gain some distance from Katie.

Jen can see the center of town coming up and she knows that soon it will all be over if she can just get there and win the race. Unfortunately for her that means all the people there will see her naked and helpless but that doesn't matter to her as much as losing to Katie would. She breaks into a hard sprint for the finish line.

As she nears the finish line Jen feels the burning in her knees as the exposure to the elements and her efforts to beat Katie catch up with her. Jen almost slows up and collapses to the ground but knows she needs to make it to the end. Jen starts running madly up the main street and sees the bright red ribbon at the end near the city hall building. Jen's small breasts bounce like they never have before. Jen looks over to the side and sees Crystal cheering and yelling to her. She knows it's about more than just her winning the race. Jen waves at Crystal and smiles. She notices her shirt is nowhere to be seen. All around her the cameras are flashing as the crowd cheers her approach.

Looking behind her one last time she sees Katie coming around the corner and coming up the street behind her. If Jen intends to win the race she has to do it now. With her heart beating madly in her chest wanting to burst out between her two firm breasts. Jen runs like she never has before as the finish line looms in front of her and Katie is only a few feet behind her.

Jen goes racing across the finish line amongst a sea of camera flashes. Her soaked breasts ripping through the tape at the finish line as she hurries across and is declared the winner. She raises her arms and shouts in excitement at being the winner and gives the cameras lots of opportunity to get a full frontal view of her wet topless body. Now that the race is over Jen quickly wraps her arms around herself covering her breasts for the first time since the beginning of the race. She looks back as Katie runs across the finish line for a close second. Jen gives a sigh of relief at having beaten her. She just stands there for a few minutes to catch her breath. When she's done Jen hurries and runs over to Crystal shivering as she goes, dripping water everywhere. Crystal sees Jen coming with her arms wrapped around herself and soaked to the bone, literally. She runs up to her half naked friend and wraps her arms around her to warm her up.

"Congratulations girl, you won the race!" Crystal tells Jen as she runs her hands all over her slippery back.

"Thanks!" Jen stutters as she shivers like crazy from the cold. Crystal continues to rub Jen's back. She loves the feel of Jen's smooth wet skin and enjoys the feeling of all the goose bumps everywhere on her.

"Damn! It's cold out here. I can't wait to get inside. Where's my shirt?" Jen looks around Crystal but can't seem to locate her top anywhere.

"Well don't worry we will go inside soon and you can warm up." Crystal tells Jen not even answering her "other" question.

"Shit! its cold out here Crystal I really need my shirt. Where is it?" Jen lets go of Crystal as she continues to look around but can't find it anywhere. Jen quickly gets desperate.

"Um, yeah about that....I gave it to one of the other spectators as a souvenir." Crystal points towards another girl whom Jen notices wearing a familiar looking garment.

"You did WHAT!?!" Jen jumps back from Crystal, shocked with fear.

"Well her shirt was soaked and she needed something to wear. Besides you don't want to be seen wearing the competition's clothes anyways." Crystal shrugs her shoulders and smiles knowing that her friend is going to be stuck topless once again.

"Damn it Crystal, now I don't have a fucking top to wear! What am I going to do? I can't go around like this the rest of the day, especially not when it's raining like this out here!" Jen stands there and shivers in the rain as she keeps her arms crossed in front of her. She looks around afraid that people will start to notice her and stare at her bare breasts.

"I'm in the middle of town, the race is over and I don't have anything to wear. People are going to think I'm nuts!" Jen looks down at her very inappropriate attire considering the weather.

"So what's the problem? Everyone else is wearing their race outfit and your whole claim to fame was running topless so it's only natural." Crystal smiles at Jen; she knows her friend is wearing the best "outfit" possible.

"Yeah but all their tits are covered, mine are out here in full view of everyone!" Jen removes her arms to bare her breasts to Crystal to prove her point.

"So, you love to run topless and you won. Obviously it worked." Crystal reaches over to tweak Jen's wet nipple.

"Not in the rain though." Jen points towards her soaked breasts that are dripping water everywhere.

Jen turns her head and sees the race officials walk up. She gets a twinge of fear in the back of her spine as she thinks about what they might want her to do in her current state.

"Jen, Congratulations on winning the race. You really impressed a lot of people. Our sponsor would like to do an interview with you for their magazine and ask some questions." The official points to a tent with a desk in it and a camera facing it.

"Can I put on a top for the interview?" Jen places her hands over her nipples.

"I'm afraid not. They insisted that you come as you are. Don't worry they won't show anything you don't want them to." He puts his arm around Jen as he guides her towards the tent where they want to conduct the interview.

"Yeah right, I've heard that one before." Jen rolls her eyes.

They walk inside the tent. In the center there is a table with a camera in front of it. Jen sits down but makes no attempt to cover her chest. The man at the desk focuses the camera on Jen. Despite her urge to the contrary Jen sits upright so the man can get a good angle on her face, she just hopes they are less liberal with the rest of her body. Then the interview begins.

"What's your name?" The man asks her.

"My name is Jen."

"Jen... what?" The man asks her to elaborate.

"Um I would rather not reveal that here." Jen twitches her fingers in nervousness.

"What name do you want us to use in the papers?" He zooms in on her face.

"Um..I guess you can refer to me as...Topless Jen." Jen looks down at her chest with her budding nipples and thinks about how appropriate that name is.

"And how exactly did you come by that name?" The guys ask in a neutral tone like he can't possibly guess why she would use that name.

"I've always hated wearing shirts most of my life, especially when the guys can take theirs off whenever they want and us girls get picked on whenever we try to do it. We either get ridiculed for it or labeled as sluts. I want to be able to show people it's a normal healthy thing to do. Plus I think I look pretty hot without my top." Jen smiles and sits up proudly so the camera can get a good angle on her torso. Deep inside she is a jumble of nerves.

"You certainly don't seem to have any trouble doing it here." He says this trying to hide his excitement.

"What made you want to enter the race?" The man points to Jen's trophy.

"Besides going like this everywhere my other passion is running. I do it every day and I've always wanted to compete in an organized race. Honestly I never thought I'd have the opportunity to do it topless though." Jen shrugs her shoulders like she had no idea she would end up topless today.

"How did you enter the race topless?" He looks at her eager to find out the tantalizing story of how she ended up topless.

"I was told I couldn't wear my shirt in the race and since I didn't have another one I decided to do it topless." Jen decided to omit the part about it being the competitor's shirt.

"That was very brave of you. It certainly got us lots of publicity." He points to all the people outside the window, including many prominent people in the town. Having mentioned that, he then moves on to a different tack.

"How does it feel to defeat Katie in the race? She is previously unmatched."

"It felt good to beat her and put that snob in her place." Jen smiles knowing Katie is somewhere outside feeling miserable.

"Do you feel running the race topless helped you to win?"

"Yes, I felt more at ease and unrestricted without unnecessary clothing being in the way of how my body moves." Jen twists her torso and arms around showing how easy it is to move without anything in the way.

"We're glad to hear it. I hope you enjoy your win and you should look forward to having a section in next month's magazine and a picture on the front cover. Congratulations Jen, I hope you have a good night." The man shakes her hand and finishes the interview.

Jen and Crystal walk out of the tent after the interview with the sponsors. Crystal puts her arm around Jen's shoulder as they walk to the car.

"You did a good job in there girl. I can't wait to see you on the TV tonight." Crystal smiles at Jen.

"I hope they don't show too much of my breasts." Jen feigns modesty by covering her nipples.

"You should be proud of them. They helped you to win the race." Crystal smiles watching Jen act like she's ashamed when she knows Jen enjoys every minute she can be topless and have her breasts free.

"I guess so, doesn't mean I want everyone to see them on TV." Jen looks around like she's worried someone will see her.

"Don't worry girl, you'll be fine." Crystal smiles and takes Jen's hand away from her breasts leaving them uncovered again.

Jen stops as they arrive at Crystal's car. Crystal opens the trunk and pulls out a plastic bag. Jen rolls her eyes as she sees what is coming.

"Hey girl, your shorts are still soggy from that run. I'm not gonna have them ruin my upholstery. Take them off and put them in the bag." Crystal holds up the bag.

"You always do this to me. You must have a thing for seeing me naked." Jen looks around to see if anyone is watching and she quickly pulls her shorts down and steps out of them. She hands the tiny garment to Crystal, her only piece of clothing and she tosses them in the bag and throws them in the trunk. Crystal closes the door and locks it.

"You know Just in case you get any ideas." Crystal winks at Jen and walks slowly over to the driver side door. Jen quickly places a hand between her legs to cover her vulnerable bits and waddles over behind the car. She looks over at Crystal as she takes her time getting the keys out of her pocket.

"Hurry up, I'm naked out here!" Jen keeps looking around to see if anyone is nearby. She keeps the front of her against the car so nobody can see her breasts or pussy but if someone came by they'd get a good view of her slender back and firm butt.

"Be patient or ill leave you here like this to walk home." Crystal says sarcastically, knowing full well Jen would never let her do that. Although she likes the idea of doing that someday just to toughen her up.

It takes a few minutes but Crystal finally finds her keys and fumbles around as she tries to unlock her door. Just as she does some people come walking into the parking lot. Jen looks and sees them coming. She tries to crouch down behind the car. They're still too far away to see anything but that won't last for long.

"C'mon Crystal, I need to get inside. I can't let them see me like this." Jen wraps an arm around her chest and stays crouched so that her groin is covered by her slender legs and nobody can see her pussy. Just as they get close enough to possibly see something Crystal unlocks the door and quickly pops Jen's door open so she can jump inside the car and close the door just as the people walk by. Jen leans down in the seat so they can't see she is naked, at the most they might notice she doesn't have a top on but after what happened today she's not too worried about that.

Crystal drives Jen home. When she gets there she watches the interview from the race on TV. Much to her surprise she sees herself on TV sitting there in front of the camera with her breasts for all to see. Jen sits there naked in front of her TV watching as she does her interview topless on TV. She knows that Crystal must be really enjoying herself now. Jen knows she should be upset that her breasts were shown on TV despite the promise that they would be discreet but deep down Jen enjoys being topless and likes it that she was able to win the race and enjoy another full day topless with Crystal. When the interview is done Jen turns off the TV and goes to bed.

**Chapter 4 The Boardwalk Adventure**

Jen sits with her friend Crystal around the table eating breakfast. Crystal is wearing a shirt and some pants. Jen on the other hand is sporting her usual attire; naked from the waist up and a pair of cutoff blue jeans. They sit there calmly until one of them breaks the silence.

"So you're really going to do it?" Crystal stares wide eyed at Jen.

Jen looks up from her meal with a puzzled look.

"I dont know. "

"What'd you mean, you dont know?" Crystal asks her.

"I'm just nervous." Jen looks down at her body thinking about all those people watching her.

"You really expect me to go through with this?" Jen looks back up at Crystal.

"Yes. I want you to spend the entire day with me topless without even touching a shirt or top of any kind." Crystal watches Jen sitting there half naked in front of her.

"So that means I can just stay here and jump in the pool?" Jen gives a hopeful smile.

"No."

\*sigh\* "I didnt think so." Jen drops her shoulders in dismay.

"You know I'm not going to make it that simple." Crystal wiggles her finger at Jen.

"We are going to the boardwalk." Crystal exclaims.

"That's cool! We can drive down there and stay on the beach. Doesnt sound too hard to me." Jen smiles and breathes a sigh of relief.

"No."

"What? Why?" Jen crosses her arms in front of her, not bothering to cover her bare chest.

"We're going to walk there. I need the exercise." Crystal explains to Jen.

"You gotta be kidding me! You expect me to walk there like this?" Jen points to her budding breasts.

"Yes, of course! That's part of the challenge. I want to help you expand your limits beyond where they are currently." Crystal tells her.

"Hey, im all for testing my limits but there's no way im walking through the middle of downtown without a top on." Jen leans forward and gives her friend a critical look with her bright blue eyes.

"Dont be such a spoil sport. It will be fun." Crystal says in a playful tone.

"Maybe for you. You're wearing clothes. I dont suppose you want to join me and share the risk?" Jen puts her hands on her hips.

"I'm afraid not. I dont have your enthusiasm for going topless." Crystal tells Jen plainly.

"That's just great! You are completely covered while i'm essentially naked except for a pair of shorts." Jen tugs at her tiny pair of cut offs.

"Hey, dont worry. I'm going to be be there with you the whole time." Crystal tries to reassure Jen.

"You won't at least let me wear a bikini top until we get there?"

"No, that would defeat the purpose." Crystal shakes her head.

"What if i'm arrested for indecent exposure?"

"That's unlikely. There is no law here against going topless in public." Crystal reminds Jen.

"Okay, im going to trust you on that."

"Oh, and one other thing..."

Crystal reaches in her bag and hands Jen a pair of green bikini bottoms.

"What's this for?"

"I want you to wear this at the boardwalk." Crystal explains to Jen.

"Okay..." Jen begins to unsnap her jeans.

"Wait!"

"What?" Jen looks up.

"Dont put those on yet. Wait until we get to the boardwalk." Crystal tells her.

"Alright." Jen stuffs the bikini into her purse.

"Also you cant use the restroom to put them on. You have to do it on the street." Crystal adds.

"You're crazy! That means id have to get naked in front of everyone. No way!" Jen holds up her hands and shakes her head.

"Relax, it wont take very long. Besides you're practically naked as it is. Nobody will notice." Crystal says calmly.

"I'll notice!" Jen puts her hands on her hips.

"Hey, it's either that or you wear them instead of your shorts for the whole trip." Crystal tells her.

"That's okay, its bad enough you're having me prance through town topless. I'm not going to walk down the street in just a tiny pair of panties. At least with the shorts on I look somewhat normal." Jen looks down at herself, not entirely convinced with that statement.

"It's decided then. I will pick the place you'll make the change when we get there." Crystal says finally.

Jen grabs her purse and slips a pair of sandals on her feet. Since her shorts have no pockets, Jen hangs her cell phone and wallet on her belt straps. The added weight makes the waistband of her shorts fall to her hips. Jen grabs the shorts to make sure they dont fall. She isnt wearing any underwear so Jen has to be careful so people dont see her pussy.

Once Jen is done adjusting her shorts the two girls open the door and walk outside.

Jen steps out first. Immediately the cold air hits her square in the chest. She feels her nipples harden and point outward like daggers. Her whole body begins to shiver as she develops goosebumps all over her skin. Jen looks down at her almost flat chest and notices that her dark brown nipples are clearly standing out in contrast to her bronze skin. Anybody who looks at her can tell she has nothing covering her tits whatsoever. Jen takes a deep breath. She turns her head and looks back nervously. Her friend urges Jen on.

Jen timidly walks out of her parking lot and continues down to the street. Along with the cool breeze there is a layer of fog in the air. Jen thinks to herself how out of place she looks, especially compared to her whitty friend who has the benefit of warm clothing. Jen looks around to see if anyone notices her. So far nobody seems like they are about. Jen feels a sense of relief for that.

The girls walk down the street. As they proceed Jen can see a few cars pass them on the street. Lucky for her they drive by them quickly. Each time a car passes Jen, her arm moves across her body to cover her breasts. As pleased as she is to be topless Jen still feels uncomfortable with the possibility of people seeing her bare tits. The more they walk the more Jen's shorts slowly fall down her body. She has to grab them and pull them up quickly. The last thing she wants is to end up naked on the street.

After walking a few blocks and going around a corner, Jen eyeballs a bus bench nearby. The cold air makes her exposed legs unsteady. She decides to sit down for a minute to relax. Crystal decides to stand next to the bench. Jen stretches out her legs one at a time to get the circulation going so she can continue walking. Unlike her friend who is wearing pants, Jen's slender legs are completely exposed to the elements. As Jen gets her legs warmed up, a car drives by. The driver honks his horn loudly when he sees Jen sitting there and whistles at her through the window.

Upon hearing this Jen lets out a gasp and immediately clutches an arm tightly against her chest to cover herself from view. When she is satisfied he is gone, Jen lowers her arm, uncovering her large stiff nipples once again. Jen looks down and sees that her shorts have slipped further down due to her sitting on the bench. They have come to rest just above her shaved clit. Jen quickly raises her ass off the bench and pulls her shorts up until they are just under her bellybutton. Satisfied that she is covered as much as she can be given the circumstances Jen finishes her exercises.

Just as Jen gets done and stands up from the bench, she hears a loud noise from afar. Jen turns her head to see a bus rapidly approaching from down the street.

Jen freezes where she is as her jaw drops. In her haste to get moving again Jen didnt notice the bus seemingly appear out of nowhere. She feels like an idiot. It should have occured to her that a bus would be likely to come while they were there.

Jen makes an attempt to run the other way so the bus driver will see that she doesnt want to ride. As Jen tries to move away though a hand grabs her slender arm to stop her.

"What are you doing?" Jen looks to her right and sees Crystal holding her arm.

"We can take this bus to 5th street. It will get us closer to the boardwalk." Crystal explains to Jen.

"Are you nuts? I cant take the bus. I'm not wearing a top! They wont let me ride like this." Jen pleads with Crystal to let her go to no avail.

"Sure they will. It would be hard to refuse an attractive girl like you." Crystal wants to ride the bus desperately and works her charms on Jen to get what she wants.

"But, all the people on the bus will see my tits!" Jen cups her curvy breasts in her hands.

"It's early in the morning, most likely there wont be too many people taking the bus today." Crystal explains.

"I dont know..." Jen looks down in dismay.

Before Jen can make a decision the bus slows and approaches the the stop. In the back of her mind Jen hopes that at the last minute the bus driver will decide not to pick them up and drive away. Unfortunately her hopes are dashed when the bus stops right in front of them and the doors open.

Jen stands there frozen for several seconds as she sees the driver staring back at her, she doesnt know what to do. Part of her is saying to run as fast as she can and the other part is telling her to get on the bus despite her appearance. The bus driver meanwhile breaks the silence.

"Are you going to get on or not?" The driver asks impatiently, seemingly unconcerned with the half naked girl in front of her.

"Of course we are." Crystal pushes Jen from behind onto the bus.

Jen grabs the railing as she climbs the stairs. Crystal follows closely behind. Jen grabs her wallet from her shorts to get some change out, her shorts fall to her hips. Jen tries to hold them up so the driver wont see her pussy. When she finally gets them up, Jen walks to the farebox.

Before she can place the money inside, the driver sticks a hand out to stop Jen in her tracks. Jen immediately stops before the hand can come in contact with her pointy breasts.

"Ma'am, what do you think you're doing?" The driver asks with a serious tone.

"What do you mean?" Jen asks innocently.

"What do you think you're doing coming onto my bus...like that?" The driver points at Jen's tits.

"Oh, this?" Jen smiles surprised as she looks down at her breasts like she didnt know they were there.

"Where is your shirt?" The driver asks as if the answer should be obvious.

"Um...well I participated in this bet. I lost the bet so I had to give up my top. Now I'am forced to travel home like this. It's too far for me to walk...especially under these circumstances." Jen quickly tries to convince the driver.

"Hmm, interesting story. So you're saying you have nothing AT ALL to cover yourself with?" The driver crosses her arms.

"No, ma'am." Jen replies as she looks down in regret.

"Very well, since you need to get home and I cant hardly expect you to walk through town like that I will let you ride the bus despite the fact you have nothing to cover your breasts. However, you need to sit in the back of the bus so you dont disturb the other passengers." The driver says very matter of factly.

"Thank you very much." Jen smiles and bows respectfully.

"Now, hurry and pay your fare before I change my mind. " The driver says in a huff and turns to mutter to herself... "Crazy kids...always losin their clothes."

Jen hurries to put her change into the farebox. Then she hangs her wallet on her shorts, being careful not to let them slip down again. Jen turns around and faces into the bus as she walks toward the back. As Jen moves to the rear of the bus she notices several people sitting to either side of her. They are all fully clothed and look up at her as she walks by. Most dont say anything but as she moves through the aisle Jen can hear the collective gasps and mutterings as they take notice of her scantly clad body. Jen tries to position her arms to cover her nudity the best that she can. In the end though it is a futile effort since she has to use her hands to grip the handrails. She just doesnt have enough arms to cover everything. Leaving her body uncovered, Jen decides her best course of action is to reach the back of the bus with all due haste.

Jen grabs on tightly to the railing as the bus lurches forward and continues on its route. She presses her body against the pole and feels the cold metal touch one of nipples, this sends chills throughout her body. Jen shivers as she brushes her breast away from the pole and tries to collect herself as she makes her way to the seats at the very back of the bus.

Jen sits down and looks forward as she sees Crystal come towards her. Jen crosses her arms over her breasts and grumbles as she wonders where Crystal was this whole time as she seemed to appear out of nowhere. Crystal sits down next to Jen.

"Wow, that was intense! I didnt think that driver would let you on." Crystal tells Jen.

"Yeah I didnt think so either. I thought we would have to walk." Jen turns to Crystal.

"I wasnt worried though. I knew you would come up with some witty response to get us out of it. That was some story you came up with though. Much better than I couldve done." Crystal says approvingly as she stares down at Jen's budding breasts hanging in front of her.

"Thanks for the vote of confidence. Then you wonder why I dont go out topless very much." Jen looks around to see if anyone is watching her. Nobody seems to notice.

"You're a natural. You should do it more often. This situation was unique, most of the time you wont have any trouble riding the bus." Crystal tells her friend.

"I know, its not like im a guy though and can go bare chested wherever I please." Jen places hands on her breasts.

"That's true, of course with tits that small and hair that short you could almost get away with it and pass yourself off as a boy." Crystal admires Jen's dirty blonde hair and tiny mounds that protrude from her bony chest.

"Thanks, I guess there is some advantages to having a tomboy look. Although I think these large puffy nipples would give me away." Jen smiles admitting how comfortable she is getting with being topless.

"Hey Jen, while you're at it could you get me a bus schedule from the front?" Crystal asks.

"Me? Why cant you do it? You're the one who has a shirt on after all." Jen points at Crystal.

"Look at it as a challenge. Please? It would mean alot to me." Crystal looks at Jen with her big brown eyes.

\*sigh\* "What the hell. Everybody has already seen my tits anyways. Its not like they're going to mind seeing them again." Jen gets up and grips the handlebars as she slowly makes her way to the front.

The bus moves wildly from side to side as the driver manuevers through traffic. Jen tries to hold on as tight as she can as she makes her way from seat to seat on her way up the aisle. Jen tries to move carefully in order to make sure she doesnt scratch her exposed skin on a sharp surface. Suddenly the bus stops and Jen goes flying. She reaches out to catch herself and lands on a passenger!

The passenger looks up and brushes his face against Jen's nipples. Jen pulls herself up and appologizes as she hurries to the storage bin behind the driver.

As Jen reaches across the seat to grab a bus schedule on the shelf, the driver turns her head behind her to see Jen standing there topless.

"Hey! What are you doing? I told you to stay in the back of the bus!" The driver says angrily.

"Im sorry I was just trying to get a bus schedule for my friend." Jen places a hand over her chest in a gesture of forgiveness.

"Next time have her come and get it herself. We dont need to see your titties up here." The driver points a finger at Jen.

"I will. Im sorry for the inconvience. I'm going to return to the back now." Jen turns her back to the driver and returns to her seat. The driver looks and sees Jen's body from behind as she walks away.

Jen finds it fortunate because the bus stops at a red light allowing her to quickly cover the distance to the back of the bus without gripping any hand rails. She finds her seat and promptly sits down. Jen hands the schedule to Crystal who takes it proudly.

"Thank you! That took alot of guts." Crystal congradulates Jen.

"You're telling me! That bus driver seemed prepared to eat me alive." Jen places a hand on her chest to contain her rapidly beating heart. She attempts to catch her breath as her breasts rise and fall quickly, her upper body is covered in sweat.

A few moments later the bus comes to a stop. Jen looks outside and notices that the bus is parked at 7th street. She looks towards the front of the bus but nobody appears to be entering or exiting. Jen sees the doors open and the bus driver removes herself from the seat. She turns towards them and stands there.

"Ladies, im afraid I have to let you off here. After your friend's little stunt I cant afford to let you continue to ride the bus. This is as close as I can take you, im sorry."

"That's okay, ma'am. We can walk from here. Thank you very much for the ride." Crystal tells the driver as the girls get up and exit the rear door. Jen looks towards the driver and lowers her head as she exits the bus.

Jen looks back as she sees the bus driver close the doors and the bus starts to pull away. The fog has begun to lift but the sky is still cloudy. The air outside still has a bite to it. Jen starts to shiver again as her goosebumps return. She touches her nipples and feels that they are very firm and erect.

Despite her unfortunate experience on the bus, Jen is proud to have the courage to ride it topless. Now that they are back on the street the girls try to get their bearings and decide where they go from here....

Jen and Crystal stand at the bus stop where the driver let them off. Jen paces around nervously as Crystal ponders about their next move. An idea suddenly pops into her head.

"Hey Jen, do you want to grab some food?"

"Sure."

"They have this little diner here that serves breakfast." Crystal looks around to see if she can find it.

"That sounds great, I'll wait here. You can go get it." Jen sits on the bench.

"Why don't we just go there together?" Crystal reaches out her hand.

"I can't." Jen looks down in dismay.

"Sure you can. Just walk there with me. You can wait outside while I get the food." Crystal puts her hand on Jen's shoulder.

"If you say so, as long as I don't have to go in." Jen looks up at Crystal.

"Deal" Crystal takes Jen's hand as she gets up and the two girls walk together down the street.

When the girls reach the diner, Jen lets go of Crystal's hand and walks to the side of the building.

"I'll wait out here for you." Jen stands there and crosses her arms.

Crystal turns to go inside. Then she looks back at Jen and can see her standing there shivering in the cool morning air. She feels bad about leaving her friend outside in the cold.

On the other hand, Crystal also wants an excuse to bring Jen inside so she can show her off to the crowd. She walks back towards Jen.

"I know about our agreement but are you sure you just don't want to come inside with me? It's awfully chilly out here." Crystal looks at Jen. She notices Jen's pale skin and rock hard nipples.

"They're not going to let me in." Jen gives Crystal a serious look with her baby blue eyes.

"Maybe, I just feel bad about leaving you out here all by yourself as you are." Crystal can see the puffs of smoke from her own breath come out of her mouth with each word. She can just imagine how Jen must be feeling dressed as she is.

"It is tempting, got to be much warmer inside..." Jen ponders about it. She places a hand on her stomach and can feel the butterflies inside.

Before Jen can make a decision to go inside with Crystal, the lights outside the diner turn on suddenly and Jen is bathed in the bright light. Jen places her arm protectively over her chest as she stares through the window and can see the people sitting inside. Jen notices some of them attracted by the light coming on and they look outside in her direction.

"Aw, shit! They can see me! I need to get out of here!" Jen tries to turn around and leave but Crystal keeps a tight grip on her.

"Hey, get a hold of yourself girl. The best way to not attract attention is to just act natural and walk inside with me. If you stand outside here by yourself you're just going to attract a lot more attention." Crystal looks Jen's body over in the bright light. She can clearly make out every detail and curve.

"That's easy for you to say. People can't see your tits." Jen looks at Crystal and gestures to her clothes she is wearing.

"Who cares if they see your tits? With these lights on they probably saw them already. If you stay here they're going to see them for sure. Now come with me before they start wondering what is going on." Crystal walks Jen to the door. She opens it and guides her inside.

When the two girls enter the diner, they can feel the warm air wash over them. Jen feels the warmth touch her body all over like a refreshing wave of energy. Her skin turns its normal color, the goose bumps go down and her enlarged nipples become not so prominent. Jen gives a sigh or relief to be out of the cold finally.

Jen looks around as they walk through the diner. Most of the people continue with their meals. A few turn her way and watch her curiously as she walks by. Jen can hear some of them mutter things under their breath.

Crystal, while keeping a protective arm around Jen looks about the room for a table to sit at. She tries to find a booth but none are available. About ready to give up and suggest finding another place to eat; Crystal spots the two open seats at the counter. She gives a mischievous grin.

"You want to sit at the counter?" Crystal points towards the two open stools.

"Um, that's a little out in the open isn't it? People can see a lot of me from there. I thought you said you would find us someplace more private?" Jen asks Crystal intently, making sure to keep her arm firmly over her chest.

"Sorry girl, those are the only seats in the house. We either sit there or find some other place to eat." Crystal shrugs her shoulders.

"Well we're here already and I might not have the same luck at another diner, besides I don't want to go back out into the cold so soon. You win, we can sit there. It's not like we have anything to lose." Jen says nervously, feeling her heart beat like crazy under her arm.

"If you don't have anything to lose then you should put your arm down." Crystal looks down at Jen's arm she has draped protectively over her tiny breasts.

Jen gulps and looks around. She can see some people looking her way and it seems that the more the two girls stand there the more people look at them.

"I guess I look pretty silly that way huh?" Jen smiles and drops her arm, letting her tits pop back into view.

Jen walks purposefully with Crystal to their seats and goes to sit down before Crystal can even move her arm from her shoulder.

She sits down and leans over the counter. Her small breasts hang loosely in front of her. Jen doesn't care that they are exposed she just wants to hurry and eat breakfast so she can go outside so that her body isn't on display anymore.

Jen hears the door behind the counter open and this short average sized girl comes out with light blonde hair and green eyes. She is wearing a white uniform comprising of a shirt and a skirt of a matching color. The girl walks up to take the customer's order when she notices Jen and stops.

"Whoa girl, what happened to you?" The waitress raises an eyebrow.

"Excuse me?" Jen asks as she stares at the waitress in the eye.

"What happened to your shirt?" The waitress points at Jen.

"I'm not wearing one." Jen looks down at herself.

"That's obvious, what happened to it?" The waitress presses for an answer.

"Nothing happened to it, I just didn't bring one with me." Jen answers with a very straight face.

"Why!?!" The waitress gives Jen a weird look.

"I hate wearing shirts. I like to be topless." Jen places her hands under her breasts and cups them softly.

"That's obvious, but why do it here?" The waitress looks around the diner.

"The reason is I'm so sick of guys being able to always take off their shirts and come in places like this. I want to be able to take mine off and do the same thing." Jen shouts at the waitress.

"So you're not at all nervous about everyone in here seeing your tits?" The waitress looks behind Jen at the other customers.

"Of course I' am but I feel I should have the choice to not cover them if I want without having to worry about that." Jen sits upright and gives the waitress a clear view of her breasts.

"Damn girl, you've got guts. I never thought any chick would have the balls to come in here without her top on and flash those babies like that." The waitress looks at Jen with a shocked expression and steps back.

"I'm sorry if I offended you but that's just how I feel. Now are you going to serve us or do I need to take my business elsewhere?" Jen places her hands on her sides.

"I've got no problem with you sitting here with those titties out like that. Let me get your order." The waitress says sarcastically.

Jen sighs and takes a deep breath. She looks at Crystal and thinks to herself what she wants.

"I want some pancakes and some sausage. Could we have some syrup with that too?" Jen practically licks her lips as she says it.

"Sure, coming right up darling. What about you?" The waitress turns to Crystal.

"The same thing she is having." Crystal nods her head.

"Okay, coming right up. Oh and my name is Britney by the way. You can call me Brit if you like." Britney tells them as she walks to the door.

After Britney goes into the back to prepare their meals Crystal turns to Jen who is sitting there trying to catch her breath.

"Aw shit, girl! I can't believe you just did that. What came over you?" Crystal gives Jen a surprised look.

"I'm sick of everyone making a big fucking deal out of the fact that I'm not wearing a top! They're just tits, I LIKE dressing this way. People need to just get over it." Jen rests her head on the counter with her arms crossed beneath it.

"Hey, you won't get any argument from me. That's totally awesome. I'm glad you are getting more comfortable in your own body and don't give two shits what anyone thinks anymore." Crystal looks around at the people in the diner. She can hear them talking excitedly amongst themselves but generally ignoring the two girl at the table.

"I wish I had the guts that you do." Crystal looks at Jen and admires her for being so brave in the face of such adversity.

"Hey, you can join me anytime you feel like it." Jen turns her head to look at Crystal.

"I don't know. I just can't do it. I don't have that wild energy you do. Now if you dared me to go bottomless I might be willing to accommodate you." Crystal winks at Jen.

"Really? Do you mean it?" Jen gives her a critical eye.

"Yeah, I'll be right back." Crystal gets up and walks to the restroom. A few minutes later she comes back, minus her pants. The shirt she is wearing hangs over her midsection like a dress.

"So? What do you think?" Crystal does a little twirl for Jen.

"Wow! That's impressive. Are you really naked under there?" Jen tries to look down under her shirt.

"See for yourself." Crystal lifts her shirt in front and there in plain sight is a dark brown patch of fur between her legs.

"I don't believe it! You could never get me to do that." Jen shakes her head.

"You never know. A few years ago you probably thought you'd never be sitting here without a shirt on and here you are baring your tits to the world." Crystal looks at Jen sitting there with her bronze torso under the bright lights.

"Did anybody notice you took your pants off?" Jen looks down at Crystal's pale white legs.

"I don't think so unless they looked down and for all they know I'm wearing a dress or have panties on underneath." Crystal looks down at her shirt that hangs just under her pubic mound.

"C'mon, sit down the food is almost here." Jen gestures to her friend to sit next to her.

Crystal steps over to the stool and pulls her shirt up to expose her private parts. She swings her long leg over the seat and sits her bare bottom down. Crystal quickly pulls her shirt over her neither region and enjoys the feel of the cushion against her ass.

Just as Crystal sits down Britney comes back out with their food. She puts the two plates down in front of them. Crystal smiles and laughs at the fact that Britney didn't even notice what she did.

"Enjoy your meal. You look like you could use the food. You're as skinny as a bean pole." Britney stares at Jen's bony torso.

"Hey, I'm not anorexic, I just work out. I like to run." Jen gives Brit a hurt look as she looks down at herself and sees her flat stomach, prominent rib cage and two tiny breasts that protrude from her chest with two big puffy nipples on the end.

"Do you really run like that?" Britney tries to imagine Jen running down the streets outside, her long arms swinging from side to side, her unrestrained breasts bouncing up and down as her slender legs move furiously as she runs with all her might.

"Lately I have. I used to try one of those sports bras but I found I hated the things. They are so tight on my breasts and restrain them so much. I like them to be free and feel the cool air touch them as I move." Jen tells Britney as she eats her meal.

"That's not good for them you know. When you get old they're going to get all saggy and droop down." Britney holds her own breasts downward to prove her point.

"There is not much there to sag and besides even if there was, so what? Even when I'm 60 and don't have the firm tits I do now I'll still be happy I didn't cover them up." Jen thrusts her breasts out proudly.

"Okay, it's your loss girl." Britney shrugs her shoulders.

Jen and Crystal look at each other and both shake their heads like they don't get why Britney is so uptight. Then Crystal gets an idea.

"Hey, are you almost done with your meal?" Crystal looks at Jen's plate which is almost empty.

"Yeah sure I just got a few more bites, why?" Jen looks at her plate too.

"I've got a plan to deal with our new friend here." Crystal looks at Britney who has her back to them and is cleaning some cups.

"How are you going to do it?" Jen looks over at her and then back at Crystal.

"Go in the restroom. In a few minutes Britney will come in to change. Her shift ends soon. She always hangs her shirt and bra on the bathroom stall. You take the bra and I'll take the shirt. You go outside with the bra and dispose of it. I'll get her shirt. I will let her see me take the shirt. She will run out here after me. Then when she asks where her bra is we'll tell her we got rid of it. Then she will have to put the shirt back on and go braless. What do you think?" Crystal smiles as she goes over her plan.

"I think it's worth a shot." Jen says as she gets up and walks casually over to the women's restroom.

Jen walks inside and sees no one is around. Since she is alone Jen gets a naughty idea. All this excitement has got Jen turned on. She reaches down to her crotch and feels a wet spot. Her shorts got some juices on them. Jen peels her shorts off, leaving her naked in the restroom. She places her fingers on her pussy. It feels wet to the touch. Jen goes inside the stall; she spreads her legs and begins to finger herself. After a few moments of pleasure where she moans and shouts various obscenities loudly she gets up and walks out of the stall. Jen takes her shorts to the sink and rinses them off as best she can and applies some soap. Then she rinses them off and takes them over to the air blower. Jen quickly dries the shorts and hangs them in front of her. Running her fingers over them she notices that they are dry. Just as Jen is about to put her shorts back on, someone comes in through the door. Jen jumps back. She expects it to be Britney but it turns out to be someone else, a fellow customer from outside.

When the girl walks in she sees Jen standing there naked and holding her shorts in her hands. She stops before going any further.

"Oh! I'm sorry. I didn't realize you were changing. Excuse me." The girl walks over to the sink and washes her hands. She turns her back to Jen.

Jen sees the girl and notices she isnt looking her way. Jen takes the shorts and pulls them up her legs one at a time and quickly pulls them over her hips, covering her nudity. Just as she does the girl turns her head towards Jen.

"Hey you look really fit. Do you work out?" The girl eyeballs Jen up and down.

"I like to go running." Jen stands there and smiles, totally unconcerned that she is topless in front of the girl.

"I can see that." The girl looks around the room. She notices that something is amiss.

"Hey, where is your shirt? I don't see it anywhere in here." The girl looks all around the floor and counters but doesn't see any other clothing.

"I don't have one with me." Jen says very plainly.

"You mean you came here just like that?" The girl has a shocked expression on her face.

"Yes, my friend asked me to spend the whole day with her and not wear a shirt. I like going topless so I took her up on it."

"Wow, even in a restaurant?" The girl blinks her eyes in astonishment.

"Yes, even here. I have no choice. I need to eat and I have no shirt to put on even if I wanted to. In any case I don't need it." Jen stands there explaining this like its completely normal.

"Can I try it?" The girl asks.

"Sure, why not?" Jen shrugs her shoulders.

"Okay" The girl slowly pulls her top off. Underneath she has a tiny white bra that holds her breasts in place. She nervously reaches behind her and unsnaps it. The bra drops to the floor. Two large white breasts hang out in front of her. They stand out against the darker complexion of her skin. Jen is impressed.

"I used to look like that. My body was tan but my breasts were white, they stuck out like headlights." Jen remembers when she first went topless and her breasts were clearly visible to everyone.

"Is this what it's like to be topless? It feels great." The girl smiles and looks down at her ample breasts.

"Are you going to go outside like that?" Jen gestures towards the door.

"I don't know if I'm ready for that yet." The girl shakes her head.

"That's okay, it takes time. Just do it in steps. If you can, try it in your home or around your neighborhood. Maybe you can find a friend to do it with like I did."

"I'll do that, thanks." The girl smiles and scoops up her shirt and her bra. Interestingly enough she puts the shirt back on but holds onto the bra.

"You're welcome." Jen waves to the girl as she walks to the door. To Jen's surprise before she walks out the girl takes her bra and puts it in the trash bin.

"Damn, I corrupted another one." Jen smiles as she congratulates herself.

Just then Jen hears the door open. She quickly scurries into the far stall as Britney walks in and takes the one next to her. Jen listens as she hears Britney move around inside the stall. She hears Britney take off her clothes and watches as she flings her bra and her shirt over the stall. Jen laughs to herself as she slowly opens the door. She waits to see if Britney responds but hears nothing except Britney changing in the stall. She quickly hurries around to the side of the stall and takes her bra. Then Jen runs out of the bathroom as quick as she can. When she gets outside she holds up the bra and gives Crystal the thumbs up. Crystal smiles at her. She puts her pants on and gets up to walk past Jen. She gives Jen a pat on the back as she walks into the restroom. Jen throws the bra in the trash and she sits back down at the counter.

Jen waits for a few minutes; suddenly she hears some muffled sounds from the restroom. Then she hears a loud "what the hell?" and the bathroom door slams open and Crystal comes running out with a green shirt in her hand. Behind her Britney comes running out of the restroom. She is naked from the waist up; an arm is draped over her tiny breasts as she screams at Crystal.

"GIVE ME MY SHIRT BACK!"

Crystal runs around the counter with her shirt, waving it in the air like a victory flag.

"Give me my shirt, now!" Britney shouts as she stops out of breath in front of Crystal.

"Why do you need it?" Crystal asks.

"I work here! I can't let anyone see me like this. I'll get in trouble if I'm topless! I have to put my shirt on." Britney pleads to her.

"No you don't." Crystal shakes her head.

"What?" Britney gives a shocked expression.

"Jen isn't wearing a top and she's not in trouble." Crystal points at Jen standing topless at the end of the counter.

"That's different, she is a customer. I' am an employee. We have rules about this sort of thing." Britney stammers as she uses her free arm to point to the certificates on the wall.

"You're not on duty right now though. So that means you're a customer. Those rules don't apply to you." Crystal goes on, refusing to give up the shirt.

"Please, I can't do this anymore. I need to get dressed." Britney starts crying.

She buries her face in her hands, totally unaware that her breasts are uncovered for the whole restaurant to see. Her breasts are barely tiny buds with round pink nipples on the ends.

Crystal takes in a deep breath and decides enough is enough. She holds the shirt out to Britney.

"Okay, you win. Here is your shirt."

Britney looks up and quickly grabs the shirt. She tries to find which end is the front. Before she can pull it over her head and cover herself she stops and asks something.

"Hey, wait a minute. Where is my bra?" Britney looks all around but cannot find her bra.

"What bra?" Crystal looks around but can't see it either.

"I was wearing a bra under my clothes." Britney holds the shirt against her chest as she looks around the diner.

"I haven't seen it." Crystal shrugs her shoulders.

"Damn! I can't walk around braless." Britney panics as she desperately searches for her bra.

"Sure you can. You have small breasts, they don't need any support." Jen says as she walks up to Britney.

"They'll sag and bounce around everywhere." Britney holds her breasts with her hands through her shirt.

"No they won't. Mine aren't much bigger than yours and they don't sag at all and have almost no bounce to them." Jen jumps up and down to prove her point.

"I've never gone braless before." Britney looks down at her breasts poking out in front of her.

"Try it, you'll like it. The first time I went without a bra I swore I would never go back." Jen looks down at her two small breasts.

"Okay, I'll try it." Britney takes the shirt and pulls it on over her unsupported breasts. She loves the feeling of the soft fabric against her bare nipples.

"Wow, this really feels good. Thanks. I don't know if I'm ready to get rid of all my bras or not but I certainly won't wear them all the time." Britney shakes Jen's hand.

"So, how much do we owe you for the food?" Jen reaches into her purse for her money.

"It's on me." Britney raises a hand.

"Thanks." Jen smiles at her.

"Anytime you want to come here and eat, you're welcome. I have just one rule, leave the shirt at home." Britney winks at Jen.

"Hey, I have no problem with that." Jen looks down to emphasize her point.

"Thanks for helping me. I know this was your idea. I wanted to ditch those bras for years I just couldn't get up the courage to do it." Britney looks at Crystal.

"Hey, I was glad to help." Crystal nods at her.

"Also I'm glad you brought your friend along. I can see your handy work there too." Britney looks at Jen's body.

"I knew she was just itching to free herself from those tops so I just helped her along. Now I can hardly keep her in them." Crystal winks at Britney.

"I can see that. You two have a good day." Britney says bye to them and goes into the back to clock out before she leaves.

Crystal and Jen walk outside. They are surprised by what they see. The sky has cleared up considerably and the air has warmed up. As they walk to the street Jen looks at Crystal.

"So, you knew Britney?"

"Yeah she is an old friend of mine." Crystal looks back at the diner.

"Before you met me?"

"No, I just haven't seen her for a while." Crystal shakes her head.

"Oh, you never told me about her." Jen crosses her arms under her breasts.

"I wanted it to be a surprise. I knew we would be walking past this diner so I planned on us coming here to see my friend. I wanted to help her with her problem and I thought in the process I could help you become more at ease with yours."

"I kind of figured it was a little convenient that you knew about this place." Jen looks behind them.

"That's why I wanted to bring you there. I knew you'd be accepted and we wouldn't have any trouble."

"Thanks for encouraging me. I appreciate it." Jen smiles at Crystal and puts an arm around her.

"So what'd you say we continue on to the boardwalk? It's only a few more blocks."

The two girls walk down the street as more people and cars arrive and the sun starts to rise in the sky.

Jen and Crystal arrive at the boardwalk. It's the middle of the day and the sun is high in the sky. Jen wipes her forehead as she looks around and sees all the various shops on the street.

"This place is awesome!" Jen smiles as she takes in everything.

"Before we do anything, how about we find someplace to sit?" Crystal says as she scans the sidewalk. After a few seconds she spots a bench next to the curb.

"Hey, lets go sit over there." Crystal takes Jen's hand and guides her over to the bench.

Crystal rumages through her purse and pulls out the green bikini. She hands it to Jen.

"Time to get "dressed", girl." Crystal smiles at Jen and puts the bikini in her hand.

Jen takes the bikini. She holds it in front of her. Jen cant beleive how small it is.

"Damn! You're nuts! You expect me to only wear this." Jen holds the bikini, or more precisely "thong" up to Crystal.

"Hey, it's the boardwalk, you dont need anything else. If I didnt think youd get in trouble, id have you go completely naked." Crystal grins, thinking about Jen wearing that tiny scrap of cloth.

"No way! I do have some modesty you know. I have to wear SOMETHING." Jen looks down at her shorts.

"Then put the thong on. Otherwise i'll make you go naked." Crystal says rather slyly to Jen.

Jen groans and unsnaps her shorts. She begins to slide them off when Crystal stops her.

"You need to stand up." Crystal wiggles a finger at her.

"Dammit Crystal. It's bad enough you have me out here in public taking off the only clothing I have on but now you want me to stand up so everybody can see me do it?" Jen holds her shorts just under her waist.

"It wouldnt be much of a challenge if you were sitting where nobody could see you." Crystal points out to her.

"Oh, all right. Lets just do this quick so people dont see any more of me than they need to." Jen stands up and slides the shorts down her slender legs. She looks around while she does this but so far nobody seems to notice she is naked yet.

Since Jen has her back to the street, she figures most people that see her assume she has a bikini on under her shorts. It's obvious she doesnt have a top on since the tanlines going under her shoulder blades are still visible. The top of her crack is obscured by the bench.

Nobody is standing in front of Jen so they cant see her tits or her shaved pussy. Jen drops the shorts to the sidewalk and steps out of them. She puts her wallet and her phone on the bench. Crystal immediately grabs the shorts and throws them in her purse.

"Hey, im gonna want those back later." Jen turns to say to Crystal as she stuffs the shorts in her purse.

"Dont worry about it. They're safe with me." Crystal winks at Jen.

"That's what im afraid of." Jen rolls her eyes.

Jen goes to grab her thong from the bench when Crystal reaches over and takes it. Jen looks up at her angrily.

"Hey! Give that back!" Jen places a hand over her pussy and turns towards Crystal.

"Nope, not yet." Crystal shakes her head.

"C'mon! This is embarassing! You can't leave me standing here like this." Jen stands there nervously with her hand between her legs. Her legs begin to shake uncontrollably.

"Not until you walk over here, away from the bench." Crystal walks to the side, taking Jen's thong with her.

"Seriously, this is not funny. I could get arrested for this!" Jen tries to waddle over to Crystal, making sure not to move her hand away from her crotch.

"Just come stand over here and face the street." Crystal stands by the curb.

Crystal...please." Jen feels really embarassed now and actually places an arm over her chest.

"Humor me." Crystal raises a finger in front of her.

Jen reluctantly comes over to stand in front of Crystal. She stands there with her left arm covering her tiny breasts and her right hand between her legs over her smooth pussy. She looks as people start to notice her standing there and the cars on the street begin to slow down.

"Ah, your audience has arrived." Crystal watches as the people stand on the sidewalk and the cars slowly drive by and honk at Jen. There are slight murmors heard in the crowd.

Jen watches the people as they look at her. Now that Jen is out in the open, its obvious that she is totally naked. Her whole body is on display except for the few bits she has covered up.

"Now, all I want you to do is just smile and wave." Crystal smiles at the cars driving by and waves happily at them. A few cars honk at her and some people shout from the windows but most just ignore her.

"That's it?" Jen looks confused at Crystal.

"That's all." Crystal says plainly.

"Oh shit!" Jen says as it suddenly dawns on her what Crystal has in mind.

"What?" Crystal asks.

"To wave at them id have to use my hands, to do that means id have to drops my arms and let everyone see my tits and pussy." Jen holds her arms and her hands tighter to her body.

"C'mon, itll be easy girl. Just give everyone a quick show and you can have your thong back." Crystal winks at Jen.

"Oh...I'am going to regret this." Jen groans and starts by dropping the arm she has draped over her chest. Jen figures she was already topless so people seeing her nipples cant be that bad. Her tiny breasts pop into view and cars full of guys driving by shout excitedly at her. Jen smiles and gives her breasts a playful wiggle, letting her large puffy nipples shake excitedly. Jen waves happily at the guys and jumps up and down, letting her tits bounce just enough to give the guys a hard on.

Keeping her right hand firmly against her groin so nobody sees her pussy; Jen looks over at Crystal who doesnt seem entirely impressed yet.

"Hey, im doing what you told me to. When can I get dressed?" Jen asks excitedly.

"Show them your clit." Crystal points at the street.

"No!" Jen shakes her head, pressing her legs together tightly around her hand.

"I guess youll stay naked then." Crystal shrugs her shoulders.

"Crystal..." Jen begs desperately.

"I'm not gonna wait around here all day for you either. Show them the goods or im leaving and you're on your own, girl." Crystal puts her hands on her hips.

"Okay, fine. " Jen sighs and drops her hand, giving everyone passing by an unobstructed view of her exposed clit.

Everyone claps and cheers as horns honk loudly and Jen notices several cameras flashing. Jen tries to look pleased and keep a smile on her face, all the meanwhile she feels vulnerable and humiliated.

"Spread your legs" Crystal whispers to Jen.

"No way!" Jen shouts back to Crystal angrily.

"Okay, your loss. I'm leaving." Crystal turns and begins to walk away.

"OMG!" Jen mutters to herself as she spreads her legs.

"I can't beleive im doing this." Jen puts her hands on her hips and tries to look normal as she stands there with her body fully on display.

The shouting and honking go on steadily for several minutes until Jen hears the siren of a police car approach.

"Oh no!" Jen gasps as she panicks and looks around as she thinks of what to do.

"Okay, party's over!" Crystal quickly hands Jen her thong and she takes it eagerly.

Jen sticks both feet in, one at a time and pulls the thong up her legs and over her pussy. She adjusts the strings on each side securing the thong in place.

Jen looks down at her perky breasts. This is one time she really wishes she had a shirt to throw on quickly. Jen considers covering her breasts with her hands but decides its best to just act cool since she does have her thong on. She hopes Crystal was right about it being legal to go topless on the boardwalk.

After a few moments the police car pulls up in front of her. All the people and the cars that were watching her quickly disperse. Jen stands there nervously.

The police officer rolls down the window and looks at Jen with a serious gaze.

"Are you okay, ma'am?"

"Yes, i'm fine." Jen stands there and stares at the police officer as he seems to take a keen interest in her bare chest.

"Can I see some i.d, please?" The officer asks Jen.

"Um...of course." Jen stammers as she reaches over to the bench and picks up her wallet. She opens it so the officer can see her i.d.

"Ah, I see your name is Jennifer." The officer tells her.

"It's Jen..." Jen says as she tries to keep a clear face. She would be upset at anyone except the officer calling her Jennifer.

The officer calls Jen's info in to the dispatcher and it comes up clean. He looks back at Jen.

"Just to remind you, nudity is not allowed on the boardwalk." The officer explains to Jen.

"Ohh! I'm sorry." Jen puts her hands over her chest.

"I'm not talking about that." The officer waves his hand at Jen.

"huh?" Jen looks at him confused as she drops her hands.

"I mean down there." The officer points at Jen's thong.

"Uh, I can explain. I was adjusting my bikini and it slipped so I mightve shown more than I should have. I can assure you I didnt do it on purpose." Jen tugs on the straps to make sure her thong is in place and covering everything it should.

"hmm, I could've swore I saw you standing there..." The officer stops midsentence as he stares at Jen standing there topless in front of him.

Jen looks back at the officer with her big blue eyes.

"\*cough\* Um, just make sure you keep your suit on from here on in. It's okay to be topless but you cant flash your goods around here, okay?" The police officer explains to Jen, trying to keep a straight face as he stares at her slender body and her small firm breasts with her rock hard nipples pointing at him.

"Thank you officer, ill do that." Jen smiles and shakes her head.

"Good day." The officer tilts his cap at Jen and quickly closes the window, hoping that Jen didnt see the tent in his pants. He drives off in a hurry.

After the cop leaves, Jen stands there for a few minutes breathing rapidly and holding a hand to her chest as she feels her heart beat quickly. Crystal walks up to her.

"Damn, that was close girl. Luckily he didnt make you put a top on. Would've been real hard considering you dont have one." Crystal says as she puts a hand on Jen's bare shoulder.

"You got that right. I didnt want to end my trip by going to jail." Jen turns towards Crystal. Crystal has to quickly move her hand as Jen's breasts brush against her arm. Crystal jumps back as Jen's nipples touch her arm and send chills through Jen's body and her nipples get hard and erect.

"Oops! Sorry, I forget how sensitive these things can be." Jen rubs her nipples to make them feel better.

"Maybe we should get out of here. I think we caused enough excitement for the time being." Crystal takes Jen's hand and they walk down the street.

Jen looks over at Crystal and notices she seems to have her sights set on something...

"Oh, wow! Hey, check this out girl! It's one of those instant photo booth things." Crystal points to this brightly colored booth with a shiny courtain in front of it.

"What's so great about that?" Jen shrugs her shoulders and gives Crystal a confused look.

"I want us to get our picture taken together." Crystal tries to take Jen's hand

"I can't." Jen shakes her head.

"Why not?" Crystal gives Jen a puzzled look.

"Uh, hello?" Jen cups her breasts in her hands.

"Oh, c'mon. That's half the fun of it." Crystal smiles at Jen.

"Yeah right, you're gonna take those pictures and show all your friends my naked tits. No way!" Jen crosses her arms in front of her chest.

"Don't worry. I promise its just going to be between us, okay?" Crystal gives Jen her typical fake sympathetic look.

"Ugh...well ookay. I know how your "promises" go though." Jen drops her arms and lets her tiny breasts flop back into view.

Crystal takes Jen's hand and they walk up to the booth. Before they go inside the two girls look at the tiny mirror in front of the curtain. The reflective material on the mirror is placed in a way to make the image slightly distored. The two girls are quite surprised by what they see.

"Damn! Is THAT how I really look?" Jen looks in the mirror and sees her short, athletic body. For the most part it appears normal except her boobs look HUGE.

Crystal laughs as she looks at Jen's reflection. Jen moves around and as she does the images changes. Her boobs suddenly get really tiny until she looks practically flat chested but she has a big head and really broad shoulders.

"Now, THAT is how you look!" Crystal points and snickers at Jen's reflection.

"Ha, ha, ha! Very funny, lets see how you look." Jen grabs Crystal's arm and pulls her in front of the mirror next to her.

Crystal looks in the mirror and she sees that she has a tall body but a small head. Her ears look really pointy.

"THAT'S how YOU look!" Jen snickers at Crystal and points at her.

"Maybe I DO look like that. I cant compare to the bod you have though." Crystal flirts with Jen.

She runs her hand over Jen's slender shoulders and down across her nearly flat chest and over her small round breasts with her large puffy brown nipples. Crystal takes Jen's nipple and rubs it between her fingers.

Jen slaps Crystal's hand away.

"You are SO bad!" Jen places her hand on her breast and rubs her nipple.

"Only because I get to feast on that lovely topless body of yours." Crystal looks Jen's bare torso up and down.

"\*groan\* You need a guy badly." Jen rolls her eyes.

"Hey, lets go inside." Crystal parts the courtain and gestures for Jen to follow as she slides into the booth. Jen ducks her head under the courtain and sits inside next to Crystal. As she sits down Jen feels the courtain's soft fabric touch her back as it closes sending chills up her spine. Jen's nipples instantly become hard and erect.

"As often as I go without my shirt, my body never gets used to those odd sensations." Jen lets out a shiver and touches her nipples to feel how hard they are.

Crystal watches Jen rub her nipples and waits for a few seconds as Jen moves her fingers over them. Finally she gets bored.

"When you're done playing with yourself can we please take the picture? " Crystal gives Jen a lopsided grin.

"You're right. I shouldnt be doing that here anyways." Jen puts her hands down and faces the camera.

"Okay, it says here you have to put $5 in and wait 10 seconds. After the 10 seconds the camera takes your picture. It repeats this process two more times and takes another two pictures." Crystal smiles with her evil grin.

"So, you're going to take THREE pictures of me topless? Oh great!" Jen groans and rolls her eyes.

"I dont suppose you would let me borrow some clothes to wear for the pictures?" Jen looks at Crystal intently.

"Nope. I dont have anything I could give you and besides the challenge was you'd go the whole day without wearing a shirt. I'm afraid you're stuck girl." Crystal winks at Jen and stares at her chest.

Jen places her hand under Crystal chin and raises her head so she is facing her.

"Hey! I'm up here." Jen looks Crystal in the eye.

"Oh, yeah. Sorry..." Crystal smiles sheepishly.

"Just take the pictures already..." Jen reaches behind her head to fix her hair.

Crystal takes a five dollar bill and places it in the slot. The camera starts beeping and a counter appears on the screen.

Crystal places an arm around Jen and holds her close. Jen feels a little awkward having her best friend touch her like this. Oddly enough she enjoys it because her nipples get really hard and firm when she feels Crystal's arm touch her bare shoulders. Jen has to fight the urge to feel her nipples again. She doesnt want to make the picture anymore erotic than it already is.

The beeping intensifies as the counter reaches zero. Just before the picture is taken Crystal leans her head next to Jen's and they both smile. The camera takes the picture with a loud click and a brief flash goes off.

After the picture, Crystal and Jen blink to recover from the flash. They hear the beeping resume as the counter starts going down again. Crystal thinks quickly about what she wants to do next. She wants to up the ante a bit and not just do another innocent picture. Crystal looks at Jen who is still blinking and recovering from the last picture.

She hears the beeping get quicker. Crystal knows she only has a few seconds left. She looks down at Jen's breast. Crystal sees her big puffy brown nipple. It looks just big enough for her to fit in her mouth.

With only a couple of seconds left and before Jen can react, Crystal grabs Jen's breast and places her mouth around the nipple. Crystal presses her mouth against it and starts sucking her tit. Jen looks down at Crystal with a shocked expression on her face just as the camera flashes and takes the picture.

After the second picture is done, Crystal continues to suck on Jen's nipple. Jen cant decide whether to be upset or excited about what Crystal has done. Her body decides for itself and Jen lets out a moan as Crystal starts sucking more on her nipple and wrapping her tongue around it. She licks the tip of it and Jen tilts her head back as she moans louder.

Jen thrusts her chest out and makes it easier for Crystal to suck on her nipple as it goes further into her mouth. As Crystal works her magic on Jen she can hear the camera beeping again as it counts down to the final picture. She wants to make this one good. Crystal reaches down with her other hand to Jen's thong. She grabs the thin material and slides the thong down Jen's legs.

Jen notices Crystal doing this as she moans and enjoys the ecstasy of Crystal suckling her nipple. She knows that she should stop Crystal from stripping her naked inside of the photo booth but being so aloof from the experience she just leans back and lets Crystal finish removing her thong, leaving her sitting there totally naked on the bench.

Crystal listens as the camera gets closer to taking the photo. Now that Jen is naked underneath her; Crystal takes her free hand and touches Jen's smooth pussy. She takes her index finger and slides it inside Jen's already moist clit. Jen moans much louder now to the point where she almost screams. Crystal moves her finger around inside until she finds Jen's sweet spot and she presses against it just as the camera takes the picture. Jen lets out a loud scream as the flash goes off and catches the action in all its glory!

As the picture is taken, Jen's body goes rigid and the cum flows from her pussy. Crystal takes her mouth off Jen's nipple and sticks her face between Jen's legs which are now spread wide. She playfully licks up all the sweet juices that come pouring out. Jen breathes heavily, desperately trying to catch her breath while Crystal enjoys getting a mouthful licking away at the inside of her pussy.

When Crystal is done, she pulls her mouth away with a wet smack. Grabbing some tissues she had in her purse; Crystal wipes her face and mouth off. Jen leans back in the seat and collects herself. The screen above the camera beeps and shows the three pictures. Jen looks up in horror!

Jen sees the first picture, which isnt so bad where Crystal just had an arm around her shoulder. The picture would be considered quite normal if it wasnt for her lack of a top. The second picture makes Jen cringe a bit as she sees Crystal sucking away at her tit. Jen knows she shouldnt have let Crystal do that but she admits to herself that she secretly enjoyed it.

The third picture is what surprises Jen the most. She sees herself naked in the seat with her legs spread. Crystal's mouth on her breast and her hand between Jen's legs with a finger inside her pussy! Jen never thought she would have such a picture taken of her. She always imagined herself doing this with a guy, not with someone like Crystal. Still there is that naughty part of her that enjoyed having her best friend give her that handjob. Of course what came after the picture was amazing as well!

Jen thinks about just deleting the pictures and forgetting about the whole thing but before she can do anything with the pictures; Crystal reaches over and hits the print button! Jen looks at Crystal with a scared expression on her face.

"What did you do?" Jen asks as she puts her hands on Crystal's shoulders and looks into her eyes.

"Those pictures were so awesome! I want to save them for posterity." Crystal smiles as she looks at the screen and can see Jen naked and being turned on by her.

"I dont want people to see that! Especially not me totally naked!" Jen places a hand on her chest and points at the screen with her other hand.

"Dont worry, I promised only I would see the pictures. They're for my own self gratification." Crystal places her hands on Jen's shoulders and stares back into her eyes to reassure her.

"Okay, I guess its alright then." Jen looks down and nods her head in agreement.

"Hey, lets go outside and look at our pictures!" Crystal says as she jumps up and dashes out of the booth through the curtain.

Eager to see the pictures too, Jen hops up and follows Crystal outside. Unaware that she forgot to put her thong back on.

Jen bursts out of the booth and turns to the right where the pictures came out. She picks them up and turns to face the mirror. Suddenly she realizes her mistake. In the mirror she can see the distorted image of her tiny body with her oversized hips and large smooth pussy fully on display.

"Oh shit! I'm naked! I forgot to put my clothes back on." Jen slaps a hand over her clit and presses her body against the booth so nobody can see.

"Ill get your thong for you." Crystal ducks inside of the booth and comes outside with Jen's green thong in hand.

Jen looks over and sees her one piece of clothing. She smiles as she pulls her hand away with her pussy. Jen notices that it feels wet and sticky as she goes to take the thong.

"I cant get dressed like this." Jen looks down at her pussy and she sees her moist cum glisten in the sunlight.

"Hey, let me wipe that off for you!" Crystal grabs some tissues from her purse and before Jen can stop her; she takes them and carefully wipes the cum from her pussy, making sure to lovingly rub her legs and every other part she can reach too. Jen stands there in utter disbelief as she watches Crystal do this.

"You know, you couldve just given those to me and I could have done that?" Jen says as she looks down at Crystal while she finishes her work.

"I thought it would be quicker this way." Crystal says as she touches the tissue against Jen's pussy lips and she almost shouts as Crystal wipes the rest of the cum away.

"If you're not careful, you'll make me cum all over again." Jen spreads her legs so Crystal can get at all of it. She cant beleive she is letting Crystal do this.

"There. All done." Crystal wipes her hands off as she tosses the tissue in the trash and hands the thong to Jen in her dry hand.

"Since you went to the trouble to clean me off, do you want to help me get dressed? I cant exactly do it with one hand." Jen says as she gestures to her other hand which is still sticky and covered in a layer of her own juices.

"Okay, i'll hold them out and you just step in." Crystal stetches out the thong as Jen lifts her legs one at a time gracefully and steps into the thong and Crystal pulls it up so it finally covers her pussy from view.

"Ahh, its good to be dressed again." Jen says as she stands there proudly in her green thong.

"Yeah if you consider being topless and barefoot as dressed." Crystal says as she winks at Jen.

"I do." Jen looks at her tits and sees her large puffy nipples which have become soft and less prominent after her experience.

"So, what other kinds of trouble do you have planned for me?" Jen asks Crystal as she thinks about what possible things she might have up her sleeve.

"How about we go and get some ice cream?" Crystal points towards the ice cream stand.

"Sure, i'll give you some money and you can grab us some cones." Jen reaches in her purse to get some money.

"Actually I was thinking of having you get it." Crystal winks at Jen.

"You expect me to walk up there like THIS? You're the one wearing the shirt, why dont you do it? Why do I always have to flash my tits at people?" Jen looks down and gestures at her chest as she turns her back to the ice cream stand.

"It wouldnt be much of a challenge if I did it. Besides after what you've done today it should be no problem." Crystal grabs Jen by the shoulders and turns her around and then places her hands on Jen's back and gives her a playful push.

"Ugh, okay. One of these days im gonna get you to go topless out here with me." Jen shrugs her shoulders and walks slowly towards the counter.

The guy behind the counter at the ice cream stand hands two ice cream cones to a couple of girls in bikinis. They smile and laugh at the guy as they walk away happily. He puts the change in the register and looks up to see this bronzed person with blonde hair walk up to his stand. At first he thinks its some surfer dude because of the short hair and athletic build of the individual but then he notices the slightly larger nipples than normal and the rounded shape of the chest and realizes that this is a girl and she is very topless. He smiles thinking this is his lucky day.

Jen walks right up to the guy and leans over the counter so she is at eye level with him, hoping that she can keep his eyes on her face and not her chest. The guy stands there and shakes nervously as he sees this topless beauty stand in front of him, staring right at him.

"Hello, my name is Randy. Would you like some ice cream?" Randy clears his throat and tries to straighten his collar.

"Yeah, I would like a vanilla cone for me and a chocolate one for my friend over there." Jen turns and points at Crystal who sees Randy and shouts and waves her arms at him.

"Okay, it'll be $5.50." Randy punches buttons on the cash register as he occasionally glances up at Jen and stares at her naked torso. Jen tries to stand there and look normal.

Jen feels so nervous with Randy looking at her she almost forgets to get the money out. She takes her purse and holds it in front of her so she can get the money out and also briefly cover her breasts from Randy's view. Jen notices that while she holds her purse in front of her chest Randy doesnt stare as much at her. After a few seconds rumaging through her messy purse she pulls out her wallet and gives him $6. Jen reluctantly puts her purse back on her arm and leaves her body unobstructed once again.

Randy nervously opens the register drawer and puts the money inside. He fumbles around inside to find her change and finally pulls out two quarters and with shaking hands he gives them to her. Jen tries to take the change but because his hands are shaking she drops the quarters and they fall into her thong!

"Aw, shit!" Jen shouts as she feels the cool metal of the money fall into her thong and slide against her skin underneath. Jen squirms around a bit as the money touches her pussy.

"Oh, im so sorry. Do you need some help?" Randy asks as he watches Jen try to get her money out.

"No, thanks! I'm fine." Jen tries to reach into her thong to get her money out but it slips lower inside. She doesnt want to give Randy too much of a show.

Jen squeezes her eyes as the cold money touches her sensitive clit and sends waves of ecstasy throughout her body, After what happened earlier her lower bits are extremely sensitive and anything can excite them. She knows she has to get that money out but it has slipped so far inside Jen isnt sure if she can get at it without exposing herself.

Jen looks around and doesnt see too many people nearby. She thinks if she turns slightly to the side she could quickly open up her thong enough to get the money out and quickly cover up.

Jen reaches down and pulls her thong open, exposing her clit to the cool ocean breeze. She quickly reaches inside with her slender fingers and moves them around, making sure not to touch her clit too much. Jen feels the money and pulls it out.

While Jen is doing this Randy watches with great interest. He sees Jen standing there turning her thin body. Randy notices Jen's tiny breasts jiggle a bit as she moves her arms around trying to fish the coins out her thong. He has never seen bare breasts like this and certainly not on a girl as attractive as Jen. Randy looks down and sees Jen pull her thong from her body and he clearly sees her pussy come into view. The guy almost wets himself as he stares at her firm clit literally glowing in the sunlight, the skin there much paler than the rest of her body. Jen doesnt notice him watching as she feels for her money.

Jen feels around inside her thong for the money. As she moves her fingers around Jen feels her pussy lips. Jen tries to resist the urge to get turned on by the touch of her fingers, she's already practically naked she figures she doesnt need to have an orgasm in front of Randy.

Finally just as Jen thinks she might actually have to take her thong off to get the money she feels it and pulls it out. Jen touches the coins and they feel moist and sticky to the touch. Jen realizes that she must have been more turned on than she thought. She grabs a napkin and dries them off before putting them in her purse.

Jen looks up and sees Randy standing there, he tries to mess with things on the counter and look busy but Jen knows he was watching her the whole time. She knows she ought to be mad at him for watching her show off her body like that but secretly she likes him seeing her and he seems innocent enough so she decides to let him get away with it that time.

Randy sees Jen look at her and he knows she saw him looking at her when she flashed her pussy at him. He worries that she might be upset he watched her expose herself so Randy decides to hurry and get her ice cream. He takes two cones and fills them with ice cream, one with chocolate and one with vanilla. He puts a wrapper around them and hands them to Jen.

Jen leans over the counter and watches Randy work. She makes no attempt to cover her chest and she knows he is probably getting an eyeful of her. Soon he walks up to the counter and hands two ice cream cones to her. Surprisingly Randy looks at her face this time and not her breasts. A little disappointed but glad that he sees more in her than just her body, Jen takes the ice cream cones and thanks Randy for everything. He smiles and wishes Jen a good day.

Jen takes the cones, holding them up in front of her so each cone is in front of one of her breasts. This way she looks like her nipples are even bigger from far away than they actually are and one appears to be white while the other is brown. Crystal sees Jen coming and notices how they make Jen's tits look as well. She likes what she sees.

"Hey, girl. it's not every day you see a hot chick holding ice cream cones while topless." Crystal gets up and walks over to Jen.

"That's because besides me most girls keep their tops on." Jen smiles and winks at Crystal.

"That's because theyre not you and you're not that kind of person." Crystal smiles and winks back.

"You're right. I got our ice cream. Happy now?" Jen holds the cones out to Crystal.

"Almost" Crystal smirks.

"What do you mean?" Jen looks at Crystal curiously.

Crystal takes the ice cream cones and presses them against Jen's nipples.

"Ahh..." Jen shrieks out and jumps back as the cold ice cream touches her tits.

Jen looks down and sees ice cream covering her areolas and nipples. One has vanilla ice cream and the other has chocolate on it.

"Why did you do that?" Jen looks shocked back at Crystal.

"So I could sample it." Crystal smiles and walks in front of Jen.

"What are you doing?" Jen stares nervously at Crystal.

"Sampling the ice cream." Crystal says as she kneels down and presses her lips against Jen's right breast and licks the ice cream off her nipple.

"Ohh...Crystal stop!" Jen shivers as she feels Crystal's lips and tongue on her bare breast.

"Just a minute I have to get the other one." Crystal smacks her lips and moves her face over to Jen's left breast.

This one has a slightly bigger areola and more ice cream covering it. Crystal opens her mouth wider. She takes hold of Jen's breast and guides the large nipple into her mouth as her tongue touches it and wraps around it licking all the ice cream off.

Jen stands there and shakes nervously as she looks around to see if anyone is watching. A few people look her way but they dont notice what Crystal is doing. Jen holds on tight to the ice cream cones to make sure she doesnt drop them as her body shakes all over.

She almost thinks shes going to cum right there when Crystal stops licking and pulls her lips away with a wet smack. Jen looks down and sees her nipples enlarged and slightly swollen but otherwise their usual dark color as all the ice cream is gone. Jen touches them and notices they feel wet and sticky, the left one especially. Jen takes a napkin and wipes each one off until they are dry again.

"So, what did you think?" Jen asks Crystal, almost afraid of the answer.

"Delicious! Although I must admit your nipples tasted better than the ice cream." Crystal smiles really big.

"Ha, ha, ha..." Jen laughs sarcastically.

"You just wanted to put my nipples in your mouth and lick them." Jen looks at Crystal seriously.

"Yeah!" Crystal laughs hysterically.

"You'd think after all this time id have you figured out." Jen shakes her head. She hands Crystal her ice cream and then sits down at the table.

Crystal walks by to the other side of the table to sit down. Before she can sit down Crystal passes Jen and with her free hand she unties the sides of Jens thong and it falls loosely on the chair. Besides the string between her legs, jen is essentially naked.

"Hey! I cant sit here like this!" Jen looks down and sees that despite the small patch covering her crotch she doesnt have any other clothing on.

"Sure you can, everything is still covered. As long as you dont stand up. Nobody will notice." Crystal tries to encourage Jen.

"if you say so. For once id like to be able to keep my clothes on." Jen shrugs her shoulders. She knows that Crystal is right and until she finishes her ice cream Jen knows she cant retie her thong with only one hand available. Jen figures it could be worse she could be standing up.

The two girls sit there and eat their ice cream, one fully clothed and the other apart from a tiny thong laying between her legs; totally naked. Jen enjoys the cool breeze blowing over her body as she eats her ice cream.

Crystal watches Jen eat her ice cream and notices that she is distracted. Reaching under the table Crystal pulls Jen's thong from between her legs leaving her sitting there completely naked. Jen doesnt know anything is wrong as she continues eating her ice cream.

Crystal drops the thong under the table and quickly goes back to her ice cream. Jen almost gets done eating her ice cream as she feels a cold gust of wind go between her legs and it sends a chill through her whole body. Jen thinks its weird she can feel anything there and she takes her hand and touches herself between the legs and can feel her shaved clit.

"OMG! What happened to my thong?" Jen shouts as she looks around her on the ground but cant see her thong. Jen panicks and jumps out of her seat, not realizing the show she is giving the people sitting around them. She crouches down on her knees and peeks under the table. Her thong is resting there in a pile where her feet were a few moments ago.

"There it is." Jen quickly grabs her thong and wraps the strings between her legs and around her waist as she presses the small triangle against her pussy covering it once again.

"That's better, now im decent...more or less." Jen smiles as she looks down at her naked tits.

"Im glad you found it. I can only imagine what would happen if you had to go all the way home naked." Crystal says as she winks at Jen.

"That sounds like something youd do to me." Jen says as she finishes her ice cream and throws away the trash in the nearby bin.

The two girls get up from the table and walk across the street to the beach. They find a nice spot on the sand and Crystal reaches into her bad and lays some towels out.

"Hey, I didnt know you had those. I couldve used them earlier." Jen crosses her arms under her breasts.

"That wasnt part of the challenge." Crystal shakes her head.

"You're evil you know that?" Jen says as she lays down on the towel and closes her eyes.

"Yes dear, I know." Crystal smiles and tries to act all innocent.

Jen turns her head as she tries to get comfortable on the towel. She quickly falls asleep. After a few minutes Crystal looks over from her towel and sees Jen sound asleep. She gets up quietly and walks over. Crystal crouches down ever so slightly and pulls on the strings on Jen's thong and they fall to her sides, leaving her laying there naked. Crystal carefully pulls the strings from under her and stuffs the thong in her purse. She gets up and walks away. Jen continues to lay there peacefully, totally unaware of what Crystal did to her.

Jen wakes up on the beach several hours later. She sits up and raises her arms above her head as she lets out a loud yawn. Jen looks from side to side but she cannot see Crystal anywhere.

"Damn it, where did she go?" Jen mutters to herself.

Jen wonders if Crystal has left her alone on the beach to fend for herself. While she has grown accustomed to going topless all day Jen didn't think she would have to endure the rest of the trip alone. Jen figures she might as well go and look for Crystal.

As Jen stands up she feels a cool breeze between her legs. She knows her thong is very minimal but this is the first time Jen has felt that much sensation down there. Wondering if maybe she twisted her thong out of place while sleeping Jen looks down to inspect it, thinking she might have to do some necessary adjustments. To her surprise and shock when she looks down Jen finds nothing where her last remaining piece of clothing should be.

"Oh shit! What happened to my bikini?" Jen looks around frantically on the sand at her feet but her thong is nowhere in sight. Jen immediately places a hand over her crotch to hide her shaved pussy from view. She looks around her and can see people coming. Normally she wouldn't worry about them seeing her topless but without her suit Jen knows that there will be no mistaking that she is naked. Jen crouches down into a fetal position and pulls her legs to her chest and wraps her arms around them as she sits in the sand. The people just walk by and don't notice that Jen is sitting there without a scrap of clothing on her.

Jen stays there for several minutes rocking back and forth nervously. She wonders how Crystal could have done this. Then she realizes the ugly truth, that's what Crystal does whenever they go out. No matter what she does, Crystal always manages to get Jen naked somehow. Jen rests her chin on her knees as she thinks about what to do next. She knows that she cannot remain sitting here all day. If she gets up however people are going to see her naked body. Of course she knows if she stays more people are going to notice her just sitting there and if they get close enough they will realize that she isn't wearing anything, so either way she is screwed!

Jen can feel her heart pounding in her chest against her legs and she knows she has to decide quickly. Jen makes the conscious decision to get up and try to make a run for the nearest cover. Jen looks to the far end of the beach and sees the wall that divides the sand with the boardwalk. The wall is far away and in front of her are a lot of beachgoers. If she runs for it people will undoubtedly see her and there is little she can do to cover her nudity.

Jen gets up carefully and tries to hold her legs together tightly so people can't see her clit. When she stands up Jen tries to crouch slightly so her pussy isn't totally out in the open. She places a hand over her slit and takes her other arm and crosses it over her chest. Jen slowly begins to walk towards the other end of the beach. With both her hands and arms occupied Jen cannot move that quickly. She notices as she goes that people are started to look up from what they are doing and see her. Jen can feel her whole body shaking all over at the embarrassment of all these people seeing her walking by them with so much of her on display. Jen does take some small comfort in the fact that her most intimate parts are covered just barely. That doesn't calm the feeling in the pit of her stomach though. She knows this is wrong and all Jen wants to do is find someplace out of the way to crawl into and hide.

About halfway across the sand the looks of people increase as the crowds get more thick. She can hear the gasps from the women, especially the older ladies and the younger girls who have never seen a naked woman before. Jen can just imagine what is going through their minds right now, the thoughts of shock and disgust at her. She holds tightly onto her breast as she presses her arm as close to her chest as she can and her other hand she presses as hard against her pussy as she can. Jen feels even more self conscious because she can feel the parts of her she is touching, parts that should be covered with a bathing suit and instead she is using her own body as a shield. Jen knows she has to get to that wall as quick as she can. She knows that at this pace though she won't get there quick enough. Jen notices that the more she tries to hide herself the more people look at her and she ends up making a tough decision.

Despite the extreme effort it takes, Jen drops her hands from her body. She stands there with her breasts exposed.

Jen doesn't care that people can see her tits. They're just boobs after all, everyone has them. Jen lets her arm flop to her side, exposing her tiny breasts and large round nipples again. Her nipples are hard and erect from her ordeal so they are quite visible to the crowd. Jen still keeps one hand firmly between her legs as she slowly waddles along. Jen is aware that despite letting everyone see her breasts again her overall speed hasn't increased and she knows the only way to get to her goal faster is to do something she really doesn't want to do and dreads most of all. Jen takes her shaking hand and drops it from her pussy, letting her now firm pink lips be exposed to the sunlight and all the prying eyes.

Now that she is on show for all to see Jen decides all bets are off and she breaks into a run towards the wall. She is almost 3/4's of the way there. Jen runs as hard as she can, using all the experience she has running in the triathlon to push her forward and this time she doesn't have any clothing to get in the way. Jen is surprised how quick she can move without any restrictions from clothing. She has never run totally naked like this before, there has always been something she has worn, usually on her lower half to hide her most intimate bits. Despite the added speed it gives her Jen wishes she had that small amount of cloth covering her if only to hide her enlarged sex from all the drooling men around her.

Jen runs so hard her usually firm breasts that rarely move at all even when unrestrained start to bounce wildly. Jen keeps running and resists the urge to try and hold her wobbling breasts in place. The only thing on her mind is reaching that wall and then she can hide behind it and plan her next move.

Jen sees the wall coming up a few feet ahead and she breaks into a hard sprint, throwing her legs out there in giant strides, one after the other. Normally she would think this was very graceful and eloquent but not under the current circumstances. Jen knows she is probably showing more of herself than she ever would otherwise outside of the bedroom to a lover but she knows that she has to get off the beach and find Crystal so she can get her bikini back and restore some level of modesty to herself.

Jen reaches the wall and crouches behind it. She can feel the sweat pouring down her naked form. Jen pokes her head around the corner and can see the street in the distance. She knows there are shops nearby and hopes that she can acquire something to wear until she finds Crystal. Ideally Jen would like to find something to cover both parts of her at least until she finds Crystal but at the moment she would settle just for something to cover her lower area so she doesn't have to remain bottomless. Her only concern now is how to cross the street.

Jen sees a few people and cars go by. Not as many as were on the beach but still enough to be a problem if anyone sees her. She knows that she has to risk it though. The shops on the other side of the street are her only way to get dressed. Jen slowly tiptoes out of her cover and tries to walk stealthily towards the intersection. She finds the crosswalk and looks both ways. Jen does see any cars coming and decides this is her chance.

In the most ladylike pose she can make under the circumstances Jen walks across the street with her head held high and her chest thrust out and her belly flat against her body. Jen knows that when she walks across the street all the people in the cars can see of her is the side of her tits. Nobody can see her pussy or her ass unless they are in front or in back of her so unless someone crosses the street coming towards her nobody will see her naked body.

Jen hurries across the street. Just as she reaches the other side Jen sees a car coming out of the corner of her eye. She turns her head and sees the car is black and white, the same police officer from earlier has noticed her. Jen feels a tingle of fear going down her spine. She knows that if the officer didn't think she was naked before he sure will now if he sees her and the last thing Jen wants is to spend the night in a jail cell. Jen quickly jumps onto the sidewalk and runs hard towards one of the stores. She ducks inside.

As Jen makes it safely inside she hears the police car shoot by outside. Jen lets out a sigh of relief and looks around the store. She notices that it's a clothing store and they sell bikinis. Jen looks around at the different suits hanging on the wall. All of the bikinis are much more conservative than the one she was wearing. Jen notices that they all have matching tops and bottoms. She knows that she couldn't possibly afford both parts and is hoping that they would sell the bottoms separately. Lucky for her Crystal left her purse there on the beach so she would have some money. Jen digs out her wallet and counts what she has. She soon realizes she doesn't have enough to buy a bikini.

Jen decides to ask the store clerk if they sell bottoms separately and how much they are. The store clerk does a double take as he sees Jen walk up to him naked. He blinks his eyes in astonishment at her.

"I never thought I'd see a naked girl in my store. Usually they just come in those skimpy swimsuits. Let me guess you lost your suit while swimming?" The store clerk asks Jen.

"Yes I did." Jen stammers to him, not wanting to tell the guy the real reason she isn't wearing anything.

"What can I get you?" The clerk asks Jen.

"I need to find some bottoms for a swimsuit I can wear." Jen leans over the counter nervously as she tries to plead her case to him.

"Just buying the bottoms? That's a first." The clerk shrugs his shoulders.

"I don't care if people see my tits but I have to cover myself down there...for obvious reasons." Jen tells him as she tries to hide her nudity behind the counter.

"I'd love to help you miss but we only sell complete suits here and they're rather expensive." The clerk points to the wall.

"I can't afford those ones." Jen shakes her head and twitches her fingers.

"Well then I don't think I can help you, I'm sorry." The clerk looks at her sadly.

"That's alright, thanks anyways. Hey, do you know anywhere else I might get something to wear?" Jen asks the clerk as she looks out the window.

"Umm, you might try the tanning salon next door. They sometimes have those little tanning bottoms the customers wear when they get their tans." The clerk smiles and thinks of Jen wearing one of those.

"Oh well, I guess it's better than nothing." Jen shrugs her shoulders and stands up as she turns to leave.

"It is probably the best you're going to do in your price range." The clerk says as he waves at Jen as she walks out the door.

Jen walks out of the bikini shop and tries her best to cover her pussy as she turns and walks towards the tanning salon. Jen realizes it's not quite next door as there is an alleyway before she can reach it. Just as Jen reaches the alley, a very familiar police car comes back around the corner.

Jen sees the car and notices that it's the same officer she met earlier. Still several feet away from the door Jen decides to duck into the alleyway as the patrol car is rapidly approaching and there is no way she would reach the entrance before the cop got close enough to see Jen.

Jen runs into the alley and ducks behind a dumpster as the car screeches by. Jen waits there, biting her nails as she fears the officer saw her at the last minute and would stop to investigate. After a few minutes and Jen doesn't hear anything she realizes it's safe and walks out of the alley and over to the entrance to the tanning salon.

Jen looks around to make sure no one sees her walking in naked and then she opens the door to walk inside. She feels the cool air of the a/c touch her bare nipples and pussy. Jen feels a shiver go through her whole body and goose bumps pop up all over. Trying to look as confident as she can under the circumstances; Jen walks up to the front desk.

The receptionist behind the desk looks like she is going to lose her jaw as it drops when she sees Jen walk up stark naked to the desk. She tries to regain her composure and put on a professional face but she doesn't do a very good job.

"Excuse me, miss. You can't just walk in here like that. You need to have something on out here and change in the back." The receptionist tries to sound serious but she is really nervous because she's never had to deal with this before.

"I'm sorry; I don't have anything to put on. That's actually why I came here. I was hoping that maybe you had something in the back I could wear." Jen tries to tell the lady with as straight a face as possible but with her nipples as hard as rocks and her pussy lips full there is no hiding her feelings.

"Wow, this is a first time for me. I mean usually we get people coming in here wearing their swimsuits, not even bothering with cover ups. Sometimes even women come in topless but this is the first time a totally naked person has just walked through the door." The receptionist rambles on.

"That's okay I get that response a lot from people. Usually I don't walk around totally naked like this but someone took my suit and I need to find something to wear before I really get in trouble." Jen smiles and tries to stand as close to the desk as possible to hide her pussy.

There's nothing she can do about her breasts so she just tries to stand as confidently as possible. The receptionist stares at Jen's tits, she has never seen any that small before with such big prominent nipples. She is definitely intrigued.

"This is a tanning salon, not a bikini shop so we don't have a lot to choose from but I think maybe I can find you something to wear." The receptionist gets up and walks into the other room. Not wanting to expose herself anymore than she already is Jen just stands at the desk and hopes that nobody walks in while she is waiting.

A few minutes later the receptionist comes out with a small patch in her hand with a string tied around it.

"Here, this is all I could find. This is what the ladies wear when they get a tan. I don't know what you are going to do about the top part. You might have to just use your arm to cover your chest." The receptionist says as she shrugs her shoulders and hands Jen the tiny garment.

"People have been staring at my tits all day. I like going topless I just don't want to put on the full show for everyone." Jen says as she holds the bikini in front of her crotch and figures out how she is going to put it on.

Jen takes the barely there bikini and puts it on. The patch goes over her shaved pussy just barely and the string goes behind her back but besides that she is essentially naked. Jen wishes there was more to cover herself with but this would have to do. At least her pussy is covered Jen thinks to herself.

"Thanks, do you need me to pay you for this?" Jen reaches for her money in her purse.

"Oh no, we aren't even supposed to give those out but since you obviously need it and I couldn't just leave you naked like that it seemed like the right thing to do." The receptionist waves the money away.

"Oh okay." Jen stuffs the money back in her purse and checks her bikini to make sure its covering everything it can and then she walks out the front door.

Now that Jen is covered she feels better even though it still feels pretty wild to her to be out here with only a little triangle of material covering her pussy. Jen's nipples still feel firm and erect from being inside the tanning salon and her whole ordeal. Jen just hopes she can find Crystal so she can get into some more appropriate clothing.

Every few feet Jen has to adjust her bikini because it hangs so loosely on her hips that every movement threatens to cause it to fall off and expose her again.

Jen hopes that nobody sees her from the back, with the string being almost invisible she essentially looks naked from behind. The view from the front isn't much better. Besides her tits, the only thing she has covered is her slit. It's a good thing Jen always keeps shaved down there otherwise everyone would be able to see her bush. This contraption of hers wasn't designed for walking around in. It sure is better than being naked though.

After walking around for a few hours and seeing no sign of Crystal Jen almost gives up all hope of getting dressed again. Jen is afraid that she will have to ride the bus home wearing that little bikini. She hopes they will let her on like that. Just before she decides to head back the way they came, Crystal miraculously comes around the corner.

"Oh hi, it's you." Crystal says with a smile.

"Where the hell have you been?" Jen puts her hands on her hips, being careful not to pull her makeshift bikini off in the process.

"I umm went shopping while you were asleep. I thought I could make it back before you woke up." Crystal gives Jen a kind of lopsided grin as she tells her the story. Jen doesn't really buy it.

"Well you didn't and I had to walk around here totally naked and let everybody see me. I was absolutely humiliated!" Jen said loudly as she stomped her foot on the ground.

"It seems you found something to wear despite that." Crystal looks down at the dental floss thin string holding Jen's patch over her pussy.

"The tanning salon gave me this little contraption they use for tanning. It was never meant for walking around in." Jen tries again to adjust her bikini in vain.

"I thought you might want to put on something a little more appropriate." Crystal hands Jen her shorts.

"Wow, I didn't expect this." Jen looks down at the shorts and takes them in her hand.

"I figured I humiliated you enough for one day. No reason to get you arrested." Crystal shrugs her shoulders.

"Thank you." Jen says.

Jen slips her legs into the shorts and pulls them up to her waist. She finds that the tiny bikini she is wearing keeps getting caught on the shorts. Jen realizes there is no way she can get her shorts on without removing the bikini first. Looking around Jen makes a desperate decision and quickly pulls the bikini on. Since it is so flimsy the bikini breaks away from her body easily leaving her standing there naked once again. Jen figures everybody has already seen her completely naked so this is nothing new to them. She tosses the bikini aside and quickly pulls her shorts up over her hips covering her exposed bits once again.

Now that she is happily topless Jen walks with Crystal to the bus stop to wait for the bus to go home. Jen cringes at the thought of the same driver being on the bus again and not letting her ride. To Jen's surprise another person is driving the bus and although the driver does a double take when he sees her he lets Jen get on with Crystal. The two girls scurry to the back of the bus and sit quietly as they begin their trip home.

Soon they arrive back at the bus stop near Jen's place. The two girls quickly exit the bus. When they get to the front of Jen's apartment Crystal gives Jen a friendly hug goodbye and she starts to walk home.

Jen walks up the stairs. When she gets to her door she quickly unlocks it and goes inside. As soon as Jen closes the door and locks it she pulls her shorts off and walks naked into the bedroom to go to sleep.