Tough Girl Triathlon

TrackJim

Modern Sporting Nudes

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Erotic Sports Programming Channel Sponsoring Tough Girl Challenge

ESPCs latest entry into the blossoming adult sports market is similar to FXs

Toughman concept. Regional contestants compete for the local title before

progressing on to a national competition. ESPCs wrinkle is that women compete

in a three-event race. The three events are a 10K-bicycle race, a 400M swim

and a 5K foot race to the finish. Ten cities will host the competitions over

the next three months before a national competition. Each event will be taped

for delayed broadcast the next weekend. The organizers are very tight lipped

over the adult nature of the competition, but the hype is that there will be

ample opportunities for the appreciation of exposed feminine flesh.

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Kimberly

Kimberly had always been a tomboy. As a child she played baseball as well as

any of the boys. She had been treated as one of them, at least until she

turned 14. As a freshman in high school her chest had started to transform

from tiny mounds to magnificent firm breasts. She still liked to play the

games, but the boys just seemed unable to treat her the same. She had taken to

more solitary methods of keeping in shape. By jogging and bicycling countless

miles on her own, her figure was firm and fit.

Now a sophomore in community college Kimberly had taken a dare from several of

her friends to compete in the ToughGirl events. She had even taken to working

out in all the events separately, but she had not done them back-to-back. She

knew she did not have to worry about what to wear, the ToughGirl coordinators

promised they would have uniforms for all the contestants.

ESPCs Board Room

Are you sure we can get away with this legally? asked G. T. Honer.

The contestants in the first four cities have all signed the contracts and

release forms. We’ve had the best lawyers make sure there are no loopholes

when all the fine print is examined. The women will have to compete or they

can be sued for breach of contract. Besides the only evidence of our actions

will have dissolved by the time the girls realize they have a problem. Philip

Wendell Worthington the Third sat back and smiled after delivering his

assurances.

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Kimberly arrived at the park where the competitors were to meet. A huge tent

had been set up behind the coordinators table. Kimberly was one of the first

to sign in. She was given a sealed brown paper bag that contained her uniform

for the race. She entered the tent to find an area with metal lockers and wood

benches. Kimberly moved to a bench, sat and tore open the paper bag to check

her uniform. She was shocked to find only a pair of red spandex shorts and

black tube top.

Kimberly thoughts swirled in her head. I cant run in these. Ill bounce out

of the top in no time. The shorts aren’t even lined. A blush appeared on her

face. The corners of her mouth turned up in spite of her shock as she realized

how sexy she would look in the uniform. She heard gasps from other young women

behind her. Well, I should at least try on the uniform.

Kimberly stripped off her clothes and placed them in her locker. She placed

her own combination lock through the latch. It took her only a few moments to

pull the tight shorts up her lean legs and over her hips. She looked down to

see that the spandex left little to imagination, as the outline of her lips

was visible through the really skintight material. She ran a hand between her

legs to check the seams and felt a tingle. In the privacy of her apartment she

would have taken delight in turning that tingle into sometime much more.

Not now, not here she whispered to herself.

Kimberly held her arms above her head and pulled the tube town down them. She

had some trouble getting it over her shoulders, but finally situated it over

her breasts. Her firm breasts bulged above and below the thin strip of

material and it took her several minutes trying to get more coverage and

support before finally giving up. Though not satisfied with the top she pulled

on her shoes and socks and let the tent.

Kimberly selected one of the standard bicycles that had been provided for the

race. She adjusted the height of the seat so the she could best reach the

pedals. A few quick loops of the parking lot assured her she had everything

adjusted properly on the bike. As she climbed off the bike she felt her right

breast pushed upward by the tight top. She looked down to she her entire right

nipple exposed. She quickly rearranged the top and herself. It was going to be

a constant challenge to keep her nipples inside the top. She took her place at

the starting line and waiting for the race to start.

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Kimberly got off to a good start and stayed near the front of the pack. She

felt she would have been in the lead if she were not constantly adjusting her

top. A skinny girl seemed to be slowly pulling ahead and it took little to see

why the girls top was around her waist. Kimberly also saw that the girls

shorts had become a second skin over her sweaty posterior. Kimberly felt her

own shorts grow tighter and tighter and was sure she too was showing her own

rear contours as well.

Kimberly was satisfied with her biking as she reached the change over line

near the lake. A race assistant took her bike as she dismounted and ran the

few steps toward the waist deep water and kicking off her shoes and socks. She

drove forward and swam as hard as she could. The cool water felt refreshing as

her sweat was rinsed from her body. She felt the damn top slip down to her

waist but decided to ignore it. She was swimming breast down. She failed to

notice as the seams of the tube top part and the material drift away.

Kimberly actually gained on the leader but the distance was wearing her out.

Kimberly felt her heart pounding in her water-clogged ears. By the time she

reached the water edge she was only a few feet behind the skinny race leader.

Kimberly realized for the first time she would have to run barefooted, but the

running part of the race was on packed sand. She planned to occasionally run

through the water. The cool water would help refresh her and soothe her feet,

but she frowned as she saw the designated course ran though the crowd. The

track was only about ten feet wide and the spectators made a solid wall on

both sides.

It was only now that she noticed that the skinny girl was running topless

her top was gone. As Kimberly emerged from the water she reached down to pull

her own top up to her chest that she noticed it too was absent. She looked

back but saw nothing floating in the water. In a panic she tore out after the

leader who was pulling away. Kimberly was trying to run with her arms across

her chest, but that was only slowing her down. She finally started pumping her

arms at her sides and was slowly gaining on the leader.

Kimberly was only about 1 kilometer into the 5 K running course when she

noticed her shorts loosen. She pulled her hands to her sides to find that the

seam down her outer right thigh was splitting apart. She grabbed the two sides

of the split in her right hand and continued to run. The girl in front of her

suddenly stopped when her shorts burst from her body. Even with her right hand

holding the her own shorts together, Kimberly ran passed the naked former

leader. She did not see the skinny nude try to dive into the crowds along the

sides of the track. Cheers and applause erupted from crowd as hands pushed her

back onto the track. No one moved aside and she was trapped and exposed on the

track. In desperation she tore out in pursuit of Kimberly.

Kimberly, unaware of the naked running girl behind her, thought the audience

reaction was for her. Running topless was not too bad if she could win the

race, but she was used to running with a jogging bra. The bouncing of her

breasts brought a mild throb between her legs that was not her normal reaction

to jogging. If only her shorts had not split she would be able to really tear

along the track. Things were about to get worse, much worse.

Kimberlys shorts had remained tight at the crotch even with the right side

splitting open. She immediately noticed that the tightness there faded. She

was hoping that the shorts were stretching when suddenly the crotch seam burst

open. Her tight shorts were now a skirt far too short to serve any purpose,

but Kimberly stopped and tried pull the material back together. Under the

wide-eyed stares of the spectator lining the course, Kimberly squatted as she

tried to pull the multiple splitting seams together. The seam that ran up

between her ass checks was unable to stand the strain of her efforts and burst

apart like and exploding balloon. There was no way for Kimberly to turn

without mooning a part of the crowd.

In desperation she tried to get into the crowd on the south side of the track,

but found the people packed together as tight as an impenetrable wall. She

stumbled to the opposite side of the track only to find no escape there

either. She suddenly realized why the skinny girl had run by her. The only

exit was at the end of the course almost four kilometers away.

Kimberly stood and with quivering legs, ran as quickly as possible down the

track towards the finish line.

Behind Kimberly were a few other naked running girls who had come to the same

conclusion as Kimberly. Almost half of the participants had had their specially designed uniforms burst from their body while still in the water. These women refused to emerge from the water and huddled together. It would be over four hours before competition coordinators would appear with small towels for their use.

Kimberly managed to cross the finish line in second place. The horror of running for almost twenty minutes in her publicly naked condition left her emotionally spent. When the media with the video cameras and microphones descended on Kimberly she was unable to speak except to pled for something to wear. The competition coordinators immediately surrounded Kimberly and informed her she would be returned to her clothes in her locked locker. With relief she allowed herself to be led to a car. She held her breath when she saw it was a convertible.

The victorious ride down the main drag back to her clothes was the final straw.

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Womens Triathlon To Continue

Despite numerous dropouts from the future plan events the ToughGirl

competition will continue. After the first race there was quite an uproar from

many who had signed on for the later races. In a confusing turn of events,

replacements have come forward with no addition enticements, to fill the

ranks.

The ToughGirl coordinators say that all the events will continue as planned.

The reasoning is obvious, financial. The ratings on the delayed broadcasts

have gone through the roof.

Once again financially profitable adult oriented competitions are proving a

financial windfall.