**Yacht Club Fun**

by Mindy Sparks

TheSparkZone

**Yacht Club Fun - Part I**  
  
I’m a twenty-one year old Midwestern girl and I love to party, but I’m still in college so my funds are limited. My friend, Holly, told me about a place by the Mississippi River that gets pretty wild. She said that the guys who hang out there would take care of our food and drinks all evening. I told her that I’d been to the river before, but the river rats weren’t the classiest bunch of people I’d ever met.  
  
Holly assured me that this was a different class of people. A woman Holly works with invited us to a private club on the river and told Holly that there would be plenty of rich guys at the club. She said the guys would buy our dinner and pick up our bar tabs, too. When Holly told me that the woman was in her thirties, I envisioned a room full of stuffy men in their fifties trying to act young, but I agreed to go anyway.  
  
When Holly showed up at my apartment, she was wearing a short red dress with a string tied around her neck to keep her top up. She also had a matching red ribbon that held her long brunette hair up in a pony tail. Holly’s dress was backless, so she couldn’t wear a bra, and the dress had a zipper that went from the middle of her back down to the middle of her butt.  
  
I said, “Wow girl, you look half-naked!”  
  
Holly giggled and said, “Actually, I’m almost all naked! See?”  
  
Holly lifted the front of her dress and I was shocked to discover that she wasn’t wearing panties. I was even more astonished to see that she had shaved her pussy bald. We never go clubbing without panties and I’d never seen Holly with a shaved beaver before, but Holly seemed really intent on impressing the rich guys tonight.  
  
As I stared at Holly’s smooth clean pussy, she blushed and said, “It’s not what you think. I had to shave it. This dress is kind of sheer and I didn’t want my brown bush showing through the thin material.”  
  
I said, “I totally understand, but I guess you didn’t care about your nipples!”  
  
Holly looked down and blushed. The outlines of her round rosy nipples were quite prevalent against the top of her halter style dress, but there wasn’t anything she could do about it now. Holly had no choice, but to show them off tonight.  
  
When Holly arrived at my apartment, I hadn’t decided on an outfit yet, so I was still in my underwear. It was late September, but Holly suggested that I wear summer clothes to get noticed.  
  
I said, “Holly, in that outfit I’m sure you’ll get noticed!”  
  
Holly just smiled and hugged me. I’m a petite girl, just a little over five feet tall, and Holly is a good four or five inches taller than me. When Holly hugs me, she always pushes my face right between her big melons. In the less that adequate coverage that her dress provided, I could feel her boobs rubbing against the sides of my face.  
  
I said, “You’d better watch it girl or I’m liable to take a bite out of those big braless beauties!”  
  
Holly said, “Go ahead...bite me,” and then she slipped her right breast out of her dress and pushed it into my mouth.  
  
I nibbled on her nipple for a little while, but then I said, “You better let me get dressed or were gonna be late.”  
  
As Holly tucked her big tit back into her dress, I slipped into a navy blue mini skirt that zipped up the back.  
  
Holly looked at me and said, “So, you’re going to wear panties, huh?”  
  
I replied, “Yes I’m going to wear panties...and a bra, too! Although, if it’s any consolation, this is the skimpiest underwear I own.”  
  
My bra was flimsy and barely held my ample breasts in place. My puffy pink nipples showed right through the thin fabric as if I wasn’t wearing a bra at all. My low cut panties were just as transparent as my bra. The veil thin material did nothing to hide my neatly-trimmed auburn bush, and an inch or so of my butt crack showed above the waistband of my panties in back.  
  
I decided to wear a white button down blouse to go with my super short navy blue mini skirt. The skirt was so short that I needed to be careful not to bend over or my lily white panties would pop out. I had a similar problem with my blouse. It had a plunging V neck that showed plenty of cleavage, even when it was buttoned all the way to the top, and between the thin white material of my blouse and the thin white material of my bra, the faint shadows of my nipples were visible through the front of my shirt.  
  
I turned to Holly and said, “I feel a little nervous. Do you think this outfit shows a little too much?”  
  
Holly replied, “No, my outfit is the one that’s too revealing. Your outfit looks classy, yet hot. Of course you’re not taking as big of a risk as I am, but you’re still showing the goods!”  
  
I paused for a moment, looked at myself in the mirror, and then I turned to Holly and said, “Let’s go before I lose my nerve.”  
  
When we entered the Yacht Club, I was amazed at all the yachts, houseboats and cabin cruisers in the docks at the edge of the harbor. After passing all the big boats, we entered a parking lot full of Mercedes, BMWs, Corvettes, etc. Even the SUVs came from Lexus, BMW and the like. Holly parked her KIA next to a Jaguar and we headed for the front door.  
  
Holly’s friend, Paula, was waiting at the door and she escorted us into the club. Paula was wearing a strapless knit dress that she was constantly adjusting to keep her boobs from falling out. I was interested to find out how she was going to keep her dress on while she danced.  
  
The club was exactly as I expected it to be. The men looked to be in their fifties, and a few of them even looked like they were in their sixties. There were some very attractive women in the club, but their ages ranged from early thirties to late forties. At twenty-one, Holly and I were by far the youngest girls in the club.  
  
It wasn’t a fancy club. It looked more like a typical bar and grill. There was a swimming pool outside the door in back, but the pool was closed for the season. In the front of the bar was a dance floor with lights and a DJ, but he was only playing dinner music when we arrived.  
  
Holly and I indulged on buckets of crab legs and tequila, and it wasn’t long before we were ready to party. Once the alcohol began to flow, the DJ started playing dance music and the women were quick to hit the floor. There were a few guys dancing, but most of the men stood by, smoking cigars and drinking whiskey.  
  
The girls were all very friendly and invited us to dance with them. I had to be careful as I danced to make sure that my short skirt didn’t flip up and expose my sheer panties to the men standing around the dance floor. Holly had to be extra careful. If her mini dress flew up in front of the guys, she would be showing a lot more than just a pair of panties!  
  
When we weren’t dancing, the men made a point to come over and talk to Holly and me. It was obvious that the men wanted to get a closer look at our tight young bodies stuffed into our skimpy outfits. However, the guys were very respectful and kept their distance.  
  
The women, on the other hand, were not so respectful. It quickly became apparent that the girls were there to show off for their husband or boyfriend...or better yet, to show off for everyone’s husband or boyfriend!  
  
The party really got going when a blonde began dancing dirty with an attractive brunette. They had everyone’s attention as the perky blonde ran her hands all over the brunette’s boobs, and then reached around and caressed the brunette’s butt. The blonde tried to slip her hand inside the brunette’s pants, but the brunette’s jeans were too tight so the blonde reached under the back of the brunette’s sweater and unfastened her bra.  
  
There was a bit of a struggle, but the blonde was able to snatch the bra away from her dance partner. The blonde started dancing again and as she danced, she held the bra up in the air to show off her conquest. The brunette acted like she was embarrassed, but I knew she had to be faking because the blonde wouldn’t have been able to pull the bra straps down without the brunette’s help.  
  
After the girls finished dancing, the show really began. The brunette started walking around asking the men if they could see down the front of her sweater. As she talked to the guys, she would bend over so her V neck sweater would fall away from her chest. The guys were obviously able to see her nipples, but they pretended that the brunette’s breasts were covered. Not willing to give up, the brunette kept leaning over further and further, and she would even shake her boobs for the boys, but they still pretended that her breasts were concealed.  
  
Eventually, the brunette gave up and stood by a low table. After each sip of her drink, she would slowly bend over to set her drink down on the low table, giving the guys a peek down the front of her sweater. Needless to say, she had plenty of guys around her the rest of the evening and she never had to buy her own drink.  
  
Later, the perky blonde ventured past the brunette’s table and the brunette jokingly called out, “You’d better be careful. If you come any closer, I’m gonna steal your bra!”  
  
A guy standing behind the blonde pulled up her yellow T-shirt and yelled, “You’re too late. Somebody already stole it!”  
  
The blonde yelled, “Tony, please pull my shirt down. Everybody can see my boobs,” but what she was really saying was, “Hey everybody, look at my big titties!”  
  
Then some other guy called out, “Be careful with my wife’s boobs, Tony. They cost me a lot of money.”  
  
Tony laughed as he escorted the blonde through the bar with her shirt pulled up over her bare breasts. Her boobs were definitely enhanced, but the doctor did a very good job because her nipples were perfectly shaped and pointed out nicely. While receiving hoots and hollers from the guys, the blonde shamelessly paraded her tanned titties throughout the room. She even paused occasionally to brush her bare boobs up against some of the men, but she always blamed Tony and acted like he forced her to do it.  
  
As the blonde was led around the bar half naked, I was drawing some attention to myself as well. I was sitting on a high bar stool and since I’d had a few drinks, I started getting a little careless with my short skirt. There was a man in his fifties with a girl in her mid-thirties sitting at a table below me. From their vantage point, they could see right between my legs.  
  
I made eye contact with the girl and she smiled at me, but then I realized what she was smiling about. I blushed and quickly crossed my legs. The cute little redhead made a frowning expression with her face, and then she whispered, “Please” with her mouth.  
  
I was still embarrassed, but I gave in and spread my legs apart. I guess the tequila was working its magic because this time I spread my legs even wider apart than they were before. The sight of my neatly-trimmed auburn bush pressing against my veil thin panties put a smile on both of their faces so I left my legs apart for the couple’s enjoyment.  
  
Then Holly jumped up on the bar stool next to me. Holly’s legs were spread slightly apart and from the smiles on the couple’s faces below, it was apparent that they were getting a glimpse of Holly’s pantyless pussy. Holly was completely oblivious to the stares of the man and woman so I began letting my fingers glide delicately up and down Holly’s soft thighs as we talked. Each time my hand slid upward, I pushed the hem of Holly’s short dress up a fraction of an inch further.  
  
I winked at the cute redhead and she gave me a big smile as Holly’s dress drifted further and further up her silky smooth legs. It wasn’t long before Holly’s pussy was completely uncovered. Then I noticed the rhythmic motion of the redhead’s arm at the table below us and it appeared as though she was rubbing her hand over the bulge in the guy’s pants. The man’s eyes were focused between Holly’s legs, but I was able to make eye contact with the cute girl and we smiled at each other. Then I softly pushed my fingers deeper between Holly’s inner thighs and as expected, Holly unconsciously spread her legs even further apart.  
  
Now Holly’s pretty pink pussy lips were completely exposed and her bald beaver was helping to fuel the couple’s desires. There was some fidgeting at the table below us and then the girl motioned for me to look down. I casually bent over to glance under the table and I found that the redhead had freed the man’s penis from his pants. It was thick and hard, and the girl let me take a nice long look at it. Then she wrapped her soft hand around it and began stroking his stiff missile right in front of me. I sat up, looked over at the cute girl and we giggled at each other.  
  
As the girl stroked the man’s rigid rocket, I started getting a little more adventurous with Holly. I was still gently tickling Holly’s inner thighs, but each time I brought my hand up her leg, I got closer and closer to her bare pussy. Then I decided to go for it.  
  
The next time I slid my fingers up Holly’s legs, I actually made contact with her moist pussy. Holly’s body shuttered, but she didn’t say anything. Then I brought my hand up again, but this time I let my fingertips linger over her tender pink pussy lips. Holly didn’t resist and even spread her legs a little further apart. Holly obviously didn’t know that she was being watched and the couple below us now had a clear view of everything Holly had to offer. Finally, on my next trip up her legs, I used my fingertip to spread Holly’s pussy lips apart, and then I began making gentle circles over her little clitty.  
  
Holly giggled and asked, “What are you doing?”  
  
I replied, “Just having a little fun,” and then I leaned over and kissed Holly on the cheek, but I never stopped massaging Holly’s love button.  
  
Holly moaned, “Mmm, that feels good,” but then she spied the guy below us, right as he began to erupt.  
  
Holly squealed, “Oh no, that guy’s watching us!”  
  
Holly quickly pushed my hand away and pulled her dress down, but it was too late. The woman was already reaching for a napkin to clean the man off. She looked up at us and whispered, “Thank you,” which made Holly’s face turn bright red.

**Yacht Club Fun - Part II**  
  
A slow song started playing and Paula came by asking Holly to dance. Holly gladly accepted to get away from her embarrassing situation and the girls strutted out onto the dance floor. As they danced, Paula playfully untied Holly’s top and it fell down. Holly quickly pulled Paula close and pushed her breasts up against Paula to hide her bare boobies from the crowd.  
  
The perky blonde from earlier was dancing nearby with her husband and said, “Don’t worry, I’ll get her back for you,” and then the blonde swooped in and unhooked Paula’s strapless bra.  
  
Paula hung onto her dress to make sure it didn’t fall down, but her bra was long gone in the hands of the mischievous little blonde. During the commotion, Holly was able to re-tie her top in a double-knot and then the two girls continued slow dancing together.  
  
Since Paula was no longer able to untie Holly’s top, she began working on Holly’s bottom. As they slow danced, Paula started rubbing her hands all over Holly’s butt and in the process Paula slid Holly’s dress up enough to expose the bottoms of Holly’s beautiful bare butt cheeks to the crowd. Holly must have been really drunk because it appeared as though she had no idea Paula was putting Holly’s firm young ass on display for everyone to see. Both the men and the women gathered around the dance floor to get a look at the new girl and Holly didn’t even seem to notice.  
  
Holly’s head was on Paula’s shoulder with her eyes closed. As Paula rubbed Holly’s butt, she would purposely slide Holly’s dress up a little further, exposing more of Holly’s bare butt cheeks to the crowd. At this point, I don’t think Paula realized that Holly wasn’t wearing panties, but the rest of the crowd was well aware of Holly’s pantyless predicament.  
  
As they continued dancing, Paula began slowly working Holly’s zipper down. The men anxiously watched as Paula inched the zipper down the back of Holly’s dress. The girls were slow dancing in a circle and each time Holly’s backside came around, more of her beautiful butt crack was showing.  
  
The crowd watched intensely as more and more of Holly’s naked butt crack came into view. Paula was able to pull the zipper all the way down just as the song ended. Then Paula stepped away from Holly, leaving Holly standing in front of the crowd with more than half of her bare ass showing. As Holly started to leave the dance floor, a woman in her early forties reached into the back of Holly’s unzipped red dress.  
  
She tickled the crack of Holly’s ass and said, “I guess you got dressed in a hurry sweetie because you forgot your panties!”  
  
As everyone laughed, Holly reached back and discovered that her dress was completely unzipped.  
  
I expected Holly to run out of the room mortified, but instead of running for cover, Holly laughed and yelled, “I’m gonna get you, Paula!”  
  
Now it was clear that Holly was drunk because she didn’t even bother zipping up her dress. Instead, Holly charged at Paula and yanked on Paula’s strapless dress. The dress slipped over Paula’s boobs and fell to the floor. Since Paula already lost her bra, she was left standing in front of the crowd in just a black cotton thong.  
  
Paula had one arm across her boobs as she reached down to pick up her dress, but Holly snatched the dress away from Paula and threw it into the crowd. Holly expected Paula to chase her dress, but Paula decided that revenge was more important. With her free hand, Paula reached out and latched onto the front of Holly’s dress.  
  
Holly began to panic and yelled, “Let go, Paula. Let go. You’re gonna rip my dress!”  
  
Then Holly made a big mistake. She pushed Paula, which caused Paula to lose her balance. Paula had one arm hiding her bare boobs, so she instinctively attempted to steady herself by hanging onto Holly’s dress. Unfortunately for Holly, the thin strap around her neck was not strong enough to support Paula’s weight and the strap snapped right off Holly’s dress.  
  
With Holly’s dress completely unzipped in back, there was nothing to keep her dress on and it plunged to the floor. Holly had her back to the crowd as she bent over to pick up her dress, giving everyone an unobstructed view of her smooth bare ass.  
  
Holly looked at her dress and cried, “Oh no, my dress is ruined!”  
  
Holly tried to hold the dress in front of her, but in an effort to intensify Holly’s public humiliation, the perky blonde ran up and grabbed Holly’s dress. Poor Holly was left standing there completely naked as the crowd looked on.  
  
When Holly saw that all eyes were upon her, she turned three shades of red. Holly looked like she was going to cry, but then she saw Paula laughing at her so Holly grabbed hold of Paula’s thong and pulled hard. Everyone was able to see Paula’s curly dark pussy hair as the elastic of her little G-string panties was stretched away from her body.  
  
As Holly tugged on Paula’s thong, Holly spread her legs and bent her knees for leverage. Holly’s stance left her pussy right out in the open for everyone to see and since her beaver was clean shaven, everybody could easily see Holly’s precious pink pussy lips. Holly’s twenty-one year old round rosy nipples, firm butt and bald beaver were all completely exposed, and the fifty year old men loved what they saw. However, Holly was so focused on Paula that she didn’t even notice the crowd’s hungry eyes upon her.  
  
As I stood there watching Holly’s antics on the dance floor, I suddenly felt a hand reach under my skirt and touch my panty covered butt. I quickly glanced over and found that the hand belonged to the cute girl who was sitting across from me earlier. She was just a little taller than me, but her hair was a brownish-red mix just like mine.  
  
She said, “Hi, my name is Mindy and you made my boyfriend very happy tonight.”  
  
I grinned at her and Mindy said, “I know what you’re thinking. What’s a thirty-two year old girl doing with a fifty-two year old guy? Well, he’s rich, he treats me nice and you saw the size of his cock, so enough said about that.”  
  
Then I said, “Boyfriend, huh?”  
  
Mindy smiled and said, “Yeah...he doesn’t want me sleeping around with other guys, but he said I can have as many girls on the side as I want,” as she slipped her fingers under the waistband of my panties and tickled my butt crack.  
  
I said, “Mindy, I’m sorry to disappoint you, but I’m not a lesbian.”  
  
Mindy said, “But I saw you touching your friend’s pussy.”  
  
I said, “We were just playing around.”  
  
Mindy confidently said, “That’s how it always starts,” as she pushed her hand further into my panties.  
  
I gulped and said, “Um, Mindy...you’re touching my pussy!”  
  
Mindy whispered into my ear, “Yes, I’m touching your pussy, but you’re not a lesbian. That means you wouldn’t like it if I did this.”  
  
My knees buckled as she used her fingertip to separate the slit between my legs and began sliding her finger back and forth between my pussy lips. When she started massaging my little clitty, I nearly jumped out of my skin.  
  
Mindy said, “You feel like you’re pretty wet down there. Are you sure you’re not a lesbian?”  
  
I said, “I don’t know what I am. I just know I’m drunk and I don’t want you to stop!”  
  
Mindy actually inserted her finger inside me and my whole body quivered. While Mindy moved her finger in and out of my wet pussy, I watched my naked friend play tug-of-war with a black thong on the dance floor.  
  
While enjoying Mindy's finger deep inside me, I asked, “Is this place always so wild?”  
  
Mindy replied, “It wouldn’t be Saturday night if the girls weren’t naked. However, it’s usually the same old crowd so everyone’s really excited that you and your friend added some new bodies to the party...and what beautiful bodies they are!”  
  
Then Mindy pulled her hand out of my panties and I yelped, “What are you doing? Don’t stop now!”  
  
Mindy replied, “Your friend looks like she could use some clothes,” and then Mindy pulled down the zipper on my mini skirt.”  
  
I squeaked, “Wait a minute. What am I supposed to use for clothes?”  
  
Mindy replied, “It shouldn’t bother you. You’re wearing panties.”  
  
She unzipped my skirt and I stepped out of it, and then Mindy said, “There, you look like you’re wearing a shirt-dress.”  
  
I shrieked, “This shirt doesn’t come down far enough to cover my panties,” but Mindy wasn’t listening.  
  
She merely headed for the dance floor with my mini skirt in her hand.  
  
I thought to myself, “I’ll bet everyone is looking at me right now,” as I held one hand over the front of my panties and the other over the back.”  
  
Then I looked over my shoulder and found that I was right. There were three men sitting at a table right behind me. They all smiled and waved, so I figured they’d been watching Mindy and I the whole time. I turned crimson red as I stood there with half of my see-through panties showing.  
  
On the dance floor, Holly had finally destroyed Paula’s thong, so there was nothing left for Holly to do except stand there and try to hide from the crowd. Someone gave Paula back her dress and she stepped into it, leaving Holly as the only naked girl on the dance floor. Holly stood there red-faced with a hand over each breast and one leg in front of the other in an attempt to hide her shaved pussy from the crowd.  
  
Then Mindy showed up on the dance floor with my mini skirt. Holly quickly stepped into my skirt and Mindy slid the skirt up Holly’s legs. Mindy had trouble getting it zipped because Holly is slightly larger around the middle than me, but she was eventually able to work the zipper all the way up the back. Holly was at least halfway protected from the audience now.  
  
Holly was standing next to the dance floor with her arms folded across her chest as the perky blonde came up to her and said, “Let’s dance!”  
  
Holly screamed, “Dance? I can’t dance! I don’t have a top on.”  
  
The blonde quickly whipped off her yellow T-shirt, threw it into the crowd and said, “Neither do I. Now let’s dance!”  
  
Holly’s face was bright red as the blonde dragged her out onto the dance floor. With the crowd cheering her on, Holly reluctantly dropped her arms and eventually started dancing. Paula decided to dance, too, and ventured out onto the dance floor with the other girls.  
  
The little blonde instigator looked over at Paula and said, “Sorry, you have to be topless to dance tonight.”  
  
Then the blonde moved in front of Paula and began rolling her strapless knit dress down.  
  
Paula yelled, “Be careful. I’m not wearing any panties,” but that didn’t stop the blonde.  
  
She rolled Paula’s dress down past her bellybutton, and then she turned to the crowd and asked, “Is that low enough?”  
  
The guys yelled, “Lower, lower,” so the blonde rolled the dress down a little further.  
  
Now Paula was the one getting embarrassed because the guys were yelling, “Lower! We want to see more skin!”  
  
The perky blonde rolled Paula’s dress down until Paula’s thick dark bush came into view.  
  
Paula pushed the blonde away and said, “That’s far enough! My pussy hair’s starting to show.”  
  
Of course the crowd wanted to see more, but Paula wouldn’t go any further. The top of Paula’s hairy triangle was on display and almost an inch of Paula’s butt crack was showing in back, too. Paula demonstrated a lot of courage though, because she went ahead and danced without adjusting her dress.  
  
Then the brunette that lost her bra earlier in the evening strutted onto the dance floor and said, “Topless dancing? I’m in!”  
  
The guys cheered as the brunette slipped her purple sweater over her head. As the girls danced together, they let it all hang loose and there were bouncing boobs everywhere. Soon three other girls shed their tops and started dancing, too.  
  
Then a man asked his wife to go out and join the girls on the dance floor. The woman was an extremely attractive brunette in her forties.  
  
She smiled nervously, bit her lip and asked, “Do you really want me to dance topless?”  
  
Another guy answered, “Hell yes, Brenda! We’ve been waiting forever to get a look at your tits!”  
  
Brenda blushed and asked her husband, “Are you sure you want all our friends to see my boobs?”  
  
Her husband answered, “Yes...without a doubt,” and then he began unzipping Brenda’s dress.  
  
Brenda looked really nervous and embarrassed as she removed her own bra, but her embarrassment intensified when she discovered that her silky dress wouldn’t stay on with the top hanging open. She tried to zip her dress up, but her husband urged her to try and dance with the dress unzipped. As expected, when Brenda let go of her dress it quickly slid down, which made the crowd cheer.  
  
Brenda said to her husband, “Honey, I can’t do this. My dress keeps falling off.”  
  
Her husband urged, “Just try it one more time for me, okay?”  
  
She shyly said, “Alright,” and reluctantly walked back out onto the dance floor.  
  
The beautiful brunette tried to dance again, but this time she wasn’t fast enough to catch her dress when it slid down and the silky dress dropped all the way to the floor. It was now clear why she didn’t want to lose her dress. All she had on underneath was a pair of high-cut super sheer black panties. Everyone could see her soft brown bush through the front of the panties and the small strip of material that went up the back barely covered her butt crack.  
  
Her husband quickly confiscated her dress, so Brenda was forced to continue dancing in just her sheer black panties. Her big boobs hung a little low, but she had a fantastic ass and she was a big hit with the crowd. Her husband was proud of his wife as he high-fived his friends while his wife nervously exposed her body to their friends for the very first time.

**Yacht Club Fun - Part III**  
  
Mindy came up to me and said, “Your friend looks like she’s having a good time now, so why don’t we go sit down and have a drink together.”  
  
She led me to a table in the back corner and asked the waitress to bring us a couple of drinks.  
  
I said, “Mindy, I don’t know if I should have anything else to drink. I’m already feeling overheated from my last drink.”  
  
Mindy said, “Overheated? Aw you poor sweet little girl. Let me help you get comfortable.”  
  
Mindy started unbuttoning my blouse, so I giggled and I asked, “Mindy, what are you doing?”  
  
Mindy replied, “Cooling you off.”  
  
I said, “But you’re unbuttoning my shirt...and we’re in a bar!”  
  
Mindy said, “It’s not a bar, it’s a private club, and this kind of thing goes on every weekend.”  
  
I didn’t think Mindy would unfasten every button on my blouse, but that’s exactly what she did. After unbuttoning my blouse, Mindy pulled my shirt apart so that my bra and panties were right out in the open for everyone to see.  
  
I begged, “Mindy, my underwear is practically transparent. Can’t I keep my shirt on?”  
  
Mindy replied, “No, I need to cool you off.”  
  
Then Mindy began caressing my taut belly and I said, “You’re not cooling me off. You’re getting me hotter!”  
  
That was the wrong thing to say because Mindy responded, “Hotter? If you’re hotter, then you must be wearing too much clothing!”  
  
Then Mindy smiled at me mischievously and I knew exactly what she wanted to do next.  
  
I pleaded, “Oh no, Mindy. Please, no...not my panties. Please don’t pull my panties down!”  
  
Mindy said, “Sorry, girl. I want you to be comfortable, so the panties have to go.”  
  
She proceeded to hook her fingers inside the waistband of my skimpy underpants. Mindy was sliding my panties down my legs and in my drunken state, I felt powerless to stop her. She wasted no time pulling my little undies off and for the first time in my life, I was bottomless in a public place.  
  
Mindy gently pushed my legs apart so that my auburn pussy hair was fully exposed, and then she said, “There now, doesn’t that feel better?”  
  
I giggled nervously and said, “Mindy, I don’t know about this. There are men all over the place and I don’t have any pants on,” but Mindy tried to put my mind at ease by combing her fingernails through my neatly trimmed bush.  
  
Mindy continued teasing the soft hair between my legs as she said, “You have such a pretty, pretty pussy. It would be a shame to hide it.”  
  
I whimpered, “But Mindy, the men...what about the men? There’s a group of them right over there and they’re stretching their necks out to get a glimpse of what we’re doing back here.”  
  
Mindy said, “Those men are too far away. I’ll prove it. I’ll take the rest of your clothes off and we’ll see if they come back here to get a closer look.”  
  
As I sat there with my pussy right out in the open, I shrieked, “Come back here? You’re going to pull all my clothes off and tempt the men to come back here? Mindy, I’m not comfortable with this!”  
  
Mindy chuckled and said, “I know, I know. You’re not comfortable. That’s why I started pulling your clothes off in the first place...to make you more comfortable!”  
  
I said, “No, Mindy, that’s not what I meant by uncomfortable. I meant being naked in a room full of men would make me uncomfortable. In fact, I’d be totally humiliated,” but Mindy ignored me.  
  
She slipped my blouse the rest of the way off, and then she unhooked my bra. My legs were spread and my bra was dangling from my shoulders as Mindy put my blouse and panties on the table across the aisle from us. Mindy was about to reach for my bra when I heard a man clear his throat. I looked up and the bartender was standing right over me with our drinks.  
  
I immediately put my hands over my pussy, which caused my bra to fall down my arms. Now my nipples were poking out and the bartender was looking right at them. Then he slowly set our drinks down on the table and in his bent over position, he was getting an even closer look at my naked young body.  
  
Mindy asked, “So how are you doing tonight, Chuck?”  
  
He said, “Oh, you know. It’s Saturday night so we’re pretty busy.”  
  
As my whole body turned red from embarrassment, Mindy asked the bartender, “Were you able to go boating today?”  
  
I whispered in Mindy’s ear, “Why are you making small talk with this guy? I’m totally naked here! Can’t you get rid of him?”  
  
Mindy giggled and said, “I’m sorry, Chuck. As you can see, my friend here doesn’t have any clothes on and she’s a little bashful about it. Would you please put this on my boyfriend’s tab?”  
  
He said, “As you wish,” and he slowly turned to walk away, but the bartender looked back several times on his way to the bar.  
  
I pinched Mindy on the arm and said, “That was really embarrassing! Why did you have to point out that I was naked?”  
  
Mindy laughed out loud as she tweaked my nipples and said, “I’m pretty sure he found that out all by himself. Besides, I was just having a little fun.”  
  
Mindy continued to play with my bare breasts as I asked, “So, what did you order?”  
  
She said, “Tequila shots with beer chasers. Drink up!”  
  
Mindy slipped my bra all the way off and set it on the table across the aisle with the rest of my clothes. I was now bare-assed naked in a room full of people, and the girl that duped me out of my clothes was still wearing every bit of her outfit. It was clearly a sign that I’d had too much to drink. However, Mindy insisted that I have one more, so we toasted each other and downed our shots.  
  
After the shot and a big gulp of beer, I sat back and said, “Its official. I’m wasted.”  
  
Mindy said, “But the night’s not over yet,” as she leaned over and started kissing my pert nipples.  
  
I asked, “Mindy, are you sure no one can see us back here?”  
  
She said, “No.”  
  
I asked, “No...no one can see us, or no...you’re not sure?”  
  
Mindy merely pushed my legs apart and said, “Don’t worry. Just sit back and enjoy it.”  
  
Mindy began kissing and teasing my stiff nipples. As she kissed one nipple, she would roll the other nipple between her thumb and forefinger. It made me tingle all over, but I really got excited when Mindy reached down between my legs, parted my tender pussy lips with her fingertip and began working her finger in and out of my pleasure place. It felt so good that I wanted to scream. Mindy definitely knew her way around a girl’s pussy and I was the beneficiary of that knowledge.  
  
While sliding her finger in and out of my tight wet pussy, Mindy kneeled down between my legs and began licking my little clitty. I’d never been with a girl before, but one thing was for sure...she was better than any guy I’d even been with! Mindy’s tongue was going around and around on my love button as her finger pushed in and out, in and out, and I was beginning to feel my body tense up all over.   
  
Mindy continued her assault on my little clitty with her tongue as she began making little circles inside of me with her finger. She used her other hand to tweak and tease my nipples, and then she reached underneath me and started tickling my sensitive butt crack, which really enhanced my pleasure. I could feel the intense pressure building up inside of me and I knew something great was about to happen.  
  
I started breathing heavily as I moaned, “Oh Mindy, that feel’s so good, so good. Please don’t stop.”  
  
Mindy whispered, “Don’t hold back. Let it happen.”  
  
I moaned, “Oh it’s gonna happen alright. I can feel it. It feels so good...so good!”  
  
My body tensed up and then the floodgates opened. I moaned loudly and almost screamed as I experienced the most explosive orgasm I’d ever felt before. Soon I couldn’t take it anymore and Mindy let me sit back and relax, but she continued to caress my bare skin as my body shuttered from orgasm aftershocks.  
  
As I sat there with my eyes closed trying to regain my composure, I heard a man’s voice ask, “Mind if we join you?”  
  
I opened my eyes and standing right in front of me was Mindy’s boyfriend, along with two other men. Mindy was fully clothed, but I was completely naked and my clothes were on a table across the aisle, far from my reach.  
  
I thought Mindy would get rid of them, but instead, she gave me a mischievous grin and said, “We don’t mind if you join us. In fact, we’d love some company.”  
  
I nervously said, “No we don’t. We don’t want company,” but Mindy said, “Sure we do. Pull up a chair, boys,” and then the three men eagerly took a seat at our table.  
  
I was terrified as I cupped a hand over each breast and crossed my legs in an attempt to hide my auburn pussy hair from the men’s view, but Mindy wouldn’t let me sit still. She made a point to introduce me to each man and insisted that I shake hands with them. I was forced to get up and reach across the table so that I could shake hands with each man.  
  
I kept an arm across my chest as I shook their hands, but it felt like one of my breasts was left uncovered. I looked down and I was right. One of my nipples was fully exposed for the men to gaze at. I was also forced to put my hairy triangle on view as I got up to reach across the table. After shaking each of their hands, I quickly sat down, crossed my legs and put my hands on my breasts.  
  
I whispered, “Um, Mindy. Did you forget that I was naked?”  
  
Mindy looked at me and loudly said, “Oh yeah. Here you are completely naked and a group of men are sitting right across from you. How embarrassing! I’m really sorry. I forgot to give you back your clothes.”  
  
I sarcastically said, “Yeah, right!”  
  
Mindy chuckled and said, “Well, don’t worry. The guys don’t mind if you’re naked, do you guys?”  
  
The guys all said, “Of course not. In fact, we’re very happy that you’re naked.”  
  
I nervously giggled at the guys and said, “I’m sure you are very happy that I’m totally nude, but that doesn’t make it any easier. I’m still embarrassed beyond belief!”  
  
Then Mindy said, “Okay, it looks like having all these men staring at you is making you uncomfortable. Maybe you’d feel better if you put your shirt on.”  
  
I sarcastically said, “You think?”  
  
However, at that moment, my topless friend showed up and said, “So here you are. I’ve been looking all over for you. Hey, if you’re not wearing this shirt I’d like to put it on,” and before I could utter a word, Holly scooped up my blouse and took off with it.  
  
Mindy giggled and said, “Well, at least your underwear is still on the table.”  
  
The men added, “But you don’t want to put those on, do you?”  
  
Mindy answered, “Of course she doesn’t”  
  
I meekly said, “Yes I do...I really do. I want to put my underwear on,” but everyone pretended not to hear me.  
  
Then the bartender came over and I said, “Oh great, another man’s here to see me in the nude.”  
  
Mindy said, “It is great! He’s got shot glasses and a bottle of whiskey!”

**Yacht Club Fun - Part IV**  
  
The bartender said, “Who’s ready for pussy shots?”  
  
Everyone said, “I am,” except for me.  
  
I asked Mindy, “What are pussy shots and why do I have the sinking feeling they involve me?”  
  
She replied, “Because they do involve you. Hop up on the table and I’ll show you what a pussy shot is.”  
  
I shrieked, “Hop up on the table? Are you crazy? Why don’t you go first?”  
  
Mindy replied, “Don’t be silly. I’m not naked...you are!”  
  
Then Mindy took me by the hand as I pleaded, “No, please no, Mindy. Don’t make me do this. I’ve been humiliated enough tonight.”  
  
Mindy said, “Oh, come on. It’ll be fun!”  
  
The men pushed two tables together, and then Mindy helped me climb up and lay flat on the tables as the guys took a seat right next to me.  
  
I said, “Mindy, these tables are so narrow that I feel like I’m going to fall off.”  
  
Mindy pushed my hands down by my sides and said, “You can use your arms to steady yourself.”  
  
I shrieked, “But with my hands by my sides, I can’t hide my breasts, my bush or anything. The men can see everything I’ve got!”  
  
Mindy just grinned and stepped back from the table, leaving me lying there naked with the men sitting only inches away from me. With my arms at my sides, I couldn’t protect my nudity from the men, so they were able to give my naked body an up-close and personal examination. They were so close to me that I could actually feel there breath on my bare skin, which gave me goose bumps. My legs were squeezed tightly together, but there was still plenty of my auburn pussy hair peeking out, and my perky breasts were totally exposed to everyone.  
  
I was already mortified, but my feelings of humiliation were intensified when I found out what a pussy shot was. The bartender placed a long shot glass between my legs, right up against my pussy lips, and then he filled the shot glass full of whiskey. Once the glass was full, they made me arch my back to raise the glass up and the first guy took the glass in his mouth without using his hands.  
  
When I said without using his hands, I meant without touching the shot glass. However, with my back arched, the man took the liberty of placing his hands on my bare butt to hold me up. It seemed to take forever as I felt the guy’s nose brushing against my hairy triangle, but he finally took the shot glass from between my legs and drank it down. He even licked the glass to taste the wetness that my pussy lips left on the outside of the shot glass.  
  
The second guy also used his hands to hold my bare ass up, but he took it a step further. When he put the shot glass in his mouth, he started moving it up and down against my moist pussy lips. As embarrassed as I was, all the excitement was making my pussy wet and the stimulation was actually sending chills up my spine. I could feel my puffy pink nipples stiffening and I was certain that everyone could see them poking out in front of me. The second man finally took the glass from between my legs, but I could feel that a fire was beginning to burn inside of me.  
  
The third guy was a cute old man wearing a sailor hat who had to be in his sixties. It was clear from the onset that he was not going to waste the opportunity of being this close to a naked twenty-one year old girl. When he placed the shot glass between my legs, he gently rubbed his finger against my pussy. He looked at me for a response, so I winked at him and licked my lips. I figured I’d let the old man have his fun.  
  
The third man took even longer than the first two as he probed my butt hole and sniffed my pussy. He also pushed the shot glass down so far that it was below my little clitty. The man knew exactly what he was doing because he licked my love button several times as he worked his way down to get the shot glass.  
  
The old man took the glass in his mouth and moved it up and down against my pussy lips like the previous guy had done, but this man did it for much longer. He did it long enough to get my juices flowing and I was afraid there was going to be pussy juice all over the glass when he pulled it out. I still hadn’t even recovered from the orgasm Mindy gave me so the feeling of the glass rubbing against my bare beaver made my body shutter. The man finally removed the glass, but not before the aroma from my pussy filled the room.  
  
When three more guys showed up, I said, “That’s enough. I’m putting my underwear on whether you like it or not,” and I began getting down off the table.  
  
The old man in the sailor hat strategically sat at the end of the table, right in front of me. In order to place my foot on the floor, I had to spread my legs apart as far as they could possibly go. Then I spotted the old man at the end of the table and with his face right between my legs and I knew he had an unobstructed view of my pretty pink pussy lips.  
  
I figured it was probably quite a thrill for the sixty year old man to have his face between the legs of a naked twenty-one year old girl so I took my time getting down off the table. I slowly slid my other leg off the table to extend my beaver shot for him as long as possible, and then I finally closed my legs and hopped down on the floor. I pushed my naked body through the crowd so I could get my underwear, but as I reached for my bra and panties, Mindy quickly grabbed my underwear away from me.  
  
She said, “Here, let me help you put your underwear on. Hop up on the chair.”  
  
I screamed, “What? Hop up on the chair? You want me to hop up on the chair in front of all these men? Come on, Mindy. Have a heart. I’m naked. Haven’t the men seen enough?”  
  
Mindy looked at the smiles on the guy’s faces and said, “They may have seen enough, but I think they want to see more. Now get up on the chair, unless you want to remain naked for the rest of the evening. See, I have your underwear and if you want it back, you’ll have to let me help you put it on.”  
  
I was stark naked in front of six or seven men. Even worse was the fact that I was the only one naked in the group. Everyone else was fully clothed, including Mindy.  
  
I said to Mindy, “You’re evil, pure evil” as I stepped in front of the chair.  
  
I was totally embarrassed as I climbed up onto the chair. Everyone was watching as I put a foot into each leg hole of my panties. Then Mindy began inching my panties up my legs at a turtle’s pace.  
  
As I held a hand over each breast, I begged, “Mindy, can’t you go any faster?”  
  
Mindy just ignored me, combed her fingers through my auburn bush and said, “Look guys...doesn’t she have the prettiest pussy hair?”  
  
As the guys all agreed, I yelled, “Mindy, stop it! Don’t you understand? I’m naked...stark naked! Please pull my panties up.”  
  
Then I turned around to hide my pussy from the men, but pointing my bare ass at them caused Mindy to pause again.  
  
Mindy began softly sliding her finger up and down my sensitive butt crack and said, “She’s got a nice ass, too, don’t you think guys?”  
  
I was mortified because seven men, including the bartender, moved around me to get a closer look at my bare ass. Then things went from bad to worse as more people in the club noticed me and I was suddenly the center of attention. They all gathered around me, including Holly and the topless women, and my panties were still only halfway up my thighs.  
  
I couldn’t stand the humiliation any longer so I screamed, “Mindy, get your hand off my ass and pull my panties up!”  
  
Finally Mindy obliged and pulled my skimpy underpants all the way up, but my breasts were still fully exposed.  
  
Then the DJ cranked out a tune and one of the girls yelled, “Table dance!”  
  
Seven or eight topless girls, including Holly, jumped up on the tables around me and started dancing. I was still embarrassed because the guys could see my auburn pussy hair through the ultra-thin fabric of my panties. There was also an inch or so of my butt crack showing, too. However, I wasn’t as exposed as Holly.  
  
Holly was still naked under the mini skirt and when she climbed up onto the table, the men could look right up her skirt. Since her pussy was shaved smooth and clean, the men had plenty to look at. Holly also had on my blouse, but it was completely unbuttoned down the front, allowing her big boobies to bounce free for the men to enjoy.  
  
The beautiful brunette wearing only sheer black panties was dancing next to me and the men began putting dollar bills in her waistband. They were also taking the liberty of touching her butt crack and pussy hair as they stuffed money into her skimpy undies, but she didn’t seem to mind at all. One man even put a dollar through the leg hole of her panties and rubbed his fingers right up against her pussy lips. All Brenda did was smile and spread her legs even wider apart as her husband cheered her on.  
  
Then they turned to me and began doing the same thing. The men were stuffing money in every opening of my panties and I just continued dancing while giving the boys full access to my underpants. There were fingers tickling my butt crack and pussy hair, and that sixty year old man actually pushed his finger into my pleasure hole several times, but he stuffed a big wad of bills down the front of my panties when he was through.  
  
The men were having fun lifting Holly’s skirt as she danced above them on the table. They were getting a good look at her shaved beaver and bare ass, but since she wasn’t wearing panties, the men had a difficult time giving her money. They were putting some money in the waistband of the mini skirt, but she wasn’t doing as well as me.  
  
Soon the DJ announced that it was closing time and everyone started moaning and groaning. As the women got down off the tables, it appeared that the evening was about to end. Mindy still had my bra and she made me stick my arms straight out so she could slip it on. It left my titties unprotected and Mindy seized the opportunity by squeezing my breasts and tweaking my nipples right in front of several men. Earlier in the evening it would have really embarrassed me, but by now everyone had already seen my bare boobs so it was no big deal.  
  
As we left the bar, Holly and I got hugs from everyone, both men and women. Some of the men and almost all of the women patted me on my panty-clad butt. The women also had fun lifting Holly’s mini skirt and putting their hands all over her bare ass. The people in the club really seemed to like us and they asked us to come back next weekend. Some of them even invited us to spend the night on their boat, but Holly and I declined.  
  
When we got into the car, we quickly counted our money. Holly and I were pleasantly surprised to discover that the men weren’t stuffing dollar bills into our waistbands. They were giving us tens and twenties. Holly made a hundred and seventy dollars, but with the help of the old man’s wad of bills tucked into my panties, I made over three-hundred and fifty dollars! It was pretty good money for a couple of part-time minimum wage earning college girls.  
  
I smiled at Holly and said, “Yeah, I think we can come back next weekend!”  
  
Holly nodded and said, “Absolutely!”

**Yacht Club Fun - Part V**

I'm now a twenty-two year old Midwestern college girl who loves to party, but my funds are still limited. In fact, I desperately needed some serious cash to cover the balance due on my tuition. Otherwise I wouldn't be able to graduate this spring.  
  
It was a nice day so I decided to sit on the lawn outside my apartment and try to get my mind off my financial problems. I was wearing my usual Saturday afternoon attire, which consisted of a white tank top, small worn out gym shorts and no panties. My pretty pink nipples poked out against the front of the ribbed cotton material because I wasn't wearing a bra, but I didn't care since there was no one else around.  
  
Minutes later a couple of high school boys from the apartment complex began throwing a football right in front of me. The boys kept looking in my direction, but I pretended not to notice them. I'm not the type of girl that goes around flashing people so normally in this situation I would run inside and put on some decent clothes. However, the attention I was receiving from the boys seemed to relieve the stress of completing college and paying bills so I remained outside in the revealing outfit.  
  
As I read my textbook, I raised my knees and spread my thighs apart wide enough to give the boys a peek inside the leg holes of my small gym shorts. It was comical watching the boys almost break their necks trying to get a glimpse inside my shorts, but at the time I had forgotten that I wasn't wearing panties! Then one of the boys tossed the football and it landed right in front of me. When the boy bent down to pick up the ball, I casually spread my legs even wider giving the boy a clear view of what I thought was my panties.  
  
At that moment, a light breeze blew up my shorts and I could feel the soft puff of air tickling the tender pink skin between my legs. That's when I realized that I wasn't wearing panties under my shorts! My face immediately turned crimson red because the boy's face was only a few feet away from my pantyless pussy. I quickly rolled over and although a few inches of my butt crack hung out of the too-small shorts, it was better than giving the boy a clear view of my pink pussy lips.  
  
I tried reaching back and pulling my shorts up, but all that did was cause more of my butt cheeks to hang out below. My butt crack was still showing above the waistband of my shorts, but now the stretchy material was also wedged inside my bare beaver. Even though I was uncomfortable, I continued reading my textbook.  
  
As I paged through my book, the boys periodically looked my way and smiled at me. At first it embarrassed me because I knew they were checking out my overly exposed ass. However, over time I became more comfortable around the boys and the thought of rolling over and exposing my hairy triangle to them again began to excite me.  
  
Soon a couple more high school boys showed up and they couldn't take their eyes off my butt. Then I overheard one of the boys alert the others that I wasn't wearing anything underneath my shorts. He even went as far as describing my pussy to his friends. That really embarrassed me, but when I spotted a big boner sticking out from under the sweatpants of one of the new boys, I couldn't resist giving him a glimpse of the bare beaver he had just heard about.  
  
As the boy stared at me, I casually rolled over. Then I raised my knees and spread my thighs apart again as if I didn't know the boy was looking at me. This time I even lifted up my tank top until the undersides of my medium sized full firm breasts were showing. After exposing an obscene amount of bare flesh to the boy, I went back to reading my book. However, I found myself continually watching all of the boys out of the corner of my eye.  
  
Occasionally a breeze would blow and threaten to lift my tank top up over my breasts. Unfortunately for the boys, my shirt always seemed to stop drifting upward just as my nipples were about to show. I never bothered adjusting my shirt so my round rosy nipples were always just on the brink of exposure. The situation had me on edge because I was worried that the next breeze might be strong enough to blow my top up high enough to reveal my bare breasts to the boys.  
  
Even in its current state, the bottom of my flimsy tank top felt like it was resting right across the middle of my nipples. I was curious if my nipples were partially exposed to the boys, but I never glanced down. I was afraid I would find out that I was showing more of my titties to the boys than I really wanted them to see. Now each time a breeze blew, the boys would stop dead in their tracks and turn their attention towards my little top, which made me want to kick myself for pulling my shirt up so high in the first place!  
  
With so much of my bare skin on display, the boys couldn't take their eyes off me and they rarely caught the ball. I don't know how many times the football bounced in front of me, but I simply remained motionless, granting the boys a partial view of both my full firm breasts and my auburn pussy hair. I was totally embarrassed yet highly aroused at the same time, but I was still very tense from worrying about school and money.  
  
A hot bath always relaxes me so I decided to go inside and soak in the tub. The boys looked disappointed when I got up and headed towards my apartment. However, they had already seen everything I was willing to show them so I felt that it was time for the boys to go home.

**Yacht Club Fun - Part VI**

Once I was in the safety of my apartment, I slowly slid the tiny shorts down my legs. I never bother closing the blinds on the big windows in my apartment because I always assumed that no one could see inside. There are trees and bushes blocking the view inside my apartment from the street and I was fairly certain that the shrubbery blocked the boys' view, too. However, when I slid the shorts down my legs, I glanced over my shoulder and noticed that those high school boys were still playing catch with the football, but they were now much closer to my windows than they were a second ago.  
  
Refusing to believe that the boys could see me, I went ahead and pushed my gym shorts all the way to the floor. Then I looked over my shoulder and saw that the boys were practically right outside my windows. I was now concerned that they really could see me and with my back to the boys they had an unobstructed view of my smooth shapely butt.  
  
Then I heard one of the boys say, "Oh man, look at that ass!"  
  
Another boy slapped him immediately to shut him up and then they all quickly turned their attention back on me. My legs started shaking from the premise that the boys could actually see me. My legs also shook from the embarrassment of knowing that the small group of high school boys had a clear view of my bare butt.  
  
Then I came up with the idea that if I turned and faced the boys, they would run away from the fear of getting caught peeping through my window. Unfortunately, my plan didn't work. When I turned and faced the boys, they merely stopped playing football all together and gathered right in front of my open windows.  
  
The trees and bushes that normally block the view into my apartment from the street were no longer an obstacle for the boys. Now the only thing separating the boys from me was a very sheer window screen. It almost felt like the boys were right inside the apartment with me and all I had on was a thin white tank top.  
  
The naïve boys acted like I didn't know they were there. Since I was bottomless, I didn't have the courage to walk up and confront them, but I didn't want to run away and give them a reason to laugh at me, either. Therefore, I decided to pretend like the boys weren't there and finish getting undressed.  
  
I couldn't believe I was stripping myself naked in front of a group of high school boys, but that's exactly what I was doing! As I slowly lifted the tank top up over my head, I presented a clear view of my firm round breasts, pretty pink nipples and reddish-brown pussy hair to the boys. After removing my top, the harsh reality of being seen naked by a group of boys suddenly hit me and all I could do was stand there frozen while the boys gawked at my nude figure.  
  
While I tried to decide what to do next, the boys took the liberty of examining the full frontal nudity I provided for them. As I stood there, I was amazed to discover that not only did the boys think I couldn't see them, they also thought I couldn't hear them.  
  
With my naked body on display, I heard one boy say, "Those are the greatest tits I've ever seen!"  
  
Then another boy added, "And look at that pussy...its beautiful!"  
  
The boys also mentioned that I had a pretty face, a tight body, and one boy even commented that I had a gorgeous belly-button. All of the compliments were real ego boosters, but I couldn't stand there in the nude all day so I dropped my tank top and headed for the bathroom.  
  
As I walked away a boy called out, "Oh my gosh, that is one fantastic ass!"  
  
When I heard his comment, I wanted to run, but I didn't want to alert the boys that I knew they were watching me. Therefore, I remained walking at my normal pace, thus giving the boy an even longer view of my bare butt cheeks. Finally I disappeared inside the bathroom where the boys could no longer see me.  
  
The hinge on my bathroom door was broken so I couldn't close the door. I contacted the landlord several days before, but he wasn't in any hurry to fix the hinge. It never concerned me because I figured no one could see inside my bathroom from the street. Unfortunately, I found out the hard way that my bathroom is visible from outside the apartment if someone is right up against my living room windows peering in!  
  
As I leaned over to turn on the water, I looked over my shoulder and caught the reflection of my bare ass in the big mirror on the bathroom wall. Then to my horror, I spotted four pair of eyes gawking at me. Apparently the mirror provided a full view of my bathroom to anyone peeking in through my living room windows. Maybe that's why the landlord was in no hurry to fix the hinge on the door.  
  
I was mortified because not only did the boys get to watch me undress, they were now going to watch me bathe! If I had pressed the landlord to fix my door, I wouldn't be in this naked predicament. Regrettably now I had no choice, but to continue pretending that I didn't know the boys were watching me as I flaunted my naked body in front of them.  
  
While the boys studied my bare butt, I thought about what was happening to me and it left me feeling utterly humiliated. Unfortunately I didn't know how to gracefully put an end to the situation. It made me blush because I knew that I could have easily avoided the nude spectacle I had made of myself. I was so embarrassed that I'll bet my ass was even blushing!  
  
Once the tub was full, I dipped my dainty foot inside the water before submerging my bare body into the bathtub. The bathtub in my apartment isn't very big, but I'm a petite girl, just a little over five feet tall, so there's enough room for me to stretch out and get comfortable. It was starting to get dark outside and the light inside my bathroom illuminated the room so the boys could easily see everything!  
  
I was overwhelmed with emotions and I tried compensating for my feelings of despair by embracing the situation. With a captivated audience, I shampooed my shoulder length auburn hair. My arms were up over my head as I massaged my scalp, and then I turned slightly and pointed my bare boobies towards the mirror. I bounced my melons a little for the boys to add to their excitement and it put a big smile on the boys' faces.  
  
Then I turned over and dipped my head into the tub to rinse my hair. My smooth firm butt was up in the air, which made me feel a little uneasy. When I heard the boys giggle through the open window, I became even more uptight because it was clear that the boys were enjoying the show.  
  
After sitting back in the tub, I spent a few minutes massaging my medium sized full firm breasts. With the boys focused intensely on me, I nervously teased my round rosy nipples. I gently pulled on them, and then I softly twisted them with my fingers until my nipples poked out hard and proud. This made my body tingle and triggered my love juices to start flowing.  
  
Next I slid my soapy hands all over my naked body before gliding my fingers up and down my sensitive butt crack. Having my ass ticked drives me wild, even if I do it to myself, so I let my fingertips linger between my butt cheeks until my juices really began to flow. I even rose up and turned sideways so the boys could watch me tease my beautiful butt.  
  
Then I laid back and pulled my dainty feet up so I could wash between my toes. The awkward position left my auburn pussy hair completely exposed and waiting for my touch. However, I resisted the temptation and focused on the rest of my bath-time rituals.  
  
While my skin was still soapy slick, I made sure that my legs and underarms were clean shaven. This is not something I consider attractive and I expected it to finally drive the boys away. However, when I went to work on my pussy hair, I glanced over at the mirror and saw that the boys were still there.  
  
I always leave the top of my auburn bush full, but neatly trimmed. However, I shave the area around my pink place until it is silky smooth. With the reddish-brown hair surrounding my sweet snatch removed, my pussy lips were now completely exposed and all of the skin around my bare beaver was soft and clean. This added to my embarrassment because the boys now had an even better view of my pretty pussy.  
  
It was time to rinse off so I stood up, pulled the plug on the tub and turned on the water. While facing away from the mirror, I filled a plastic cup with water and poured it down my back. The boys watched closely as the water rinsed the soap suds from my naked body.  
  
Since I had my back to the boys, they had a full view of my bare butt cheeks. Each time I bent forward to get another cup of water, I spread my legs a little wider. I kept my knees straight and arched my back so I was certain that the boys could see my pussy lips from behind.  
  
Then I turned and faced the mirror as I rinsed the front of my body. It was a thrill for the boys to watch the water pour down the front of my nude figure as I exposed all of my womanly charms to them. My medium sized full firm breasts were on display for the boys to enjoy and the cool evening air from the open window made my pretty pink nipples poke out nice and hard.  
  
When I rinsed my pussy, timidly I put one foot up on the edge of the bathtub providing the boys with a clear view of everything I had to offer. I even spread my legs wide apart as I let the water trickle down over the tender pink slit that the boys so desperately wanted to see. There was a triangle of auburn pussy hair above my pleasure place, but my bare beaver was smooth and clean, and it was out there for all of the boys to observe.  
  
With my juices flowing from the thrill of showing off for the boys, I was tempted to push my finger inside my pussy and finish myself off. I even went as far as sliding my fingertip up and down my pink slit and touching my little clitty a few times while the boys watched.  
  
Then I heard one of the boys yell, "Oh man, she's gonna do it...she's gonna finger herself!"  
  
When I heard that, I got cold feet and couldn't go through with it. My face turned red from embarrassment for even considering to touch my pussy while a group of high school boys watched, so I decided to end the show right there. I stepped out of the tub, grabbed a towel and patted my bare skin dry. Then I held the towel in front of me and headed for my bedroom where my naked body would finally be hidden from the boys.

**Yacht Club Fun - Part VII**

After emerging from the bathroom with a towel held loosely in front of my totally nude body, I headed for my bedroom, but then the doorbell rang so I turned to answer it. When I strutted into the living room to answer the door, I expected the group of high school boys peeking through my living room windows to finally run away, but they didn’t budge. The boys remained in front of the open windows and continued watching every move I made.  
  
I opened the door and my friend Holly entered the apartment. I held the towel in front of me leaving my bare ass completely exposed. However, I was standing sideways to the windows so the boys really couldn’t see anything.  
  
Holly wrapped her arms around me, put her soft hands on my smooth firm butt cheeks and whispered, "Amy, did you know there’s a bunch of boys watching you through the windows?"  
  
I whispered back, "Yeah, I know, but I can’t get rid of them."  
  
Holly giggled and softly asked, "Do you think that maybe it’s because you’re naked?"  
  
I replied, "Please let it go, Holly. Just ignore the boys and they’ll go away."  
  
Holly chuckled and whispered, "You mean they think you don’t know they’re watching you? This is priceless! I can have some fun with this."  
  
Then Holly heard one of the boys mumble, "Oh man, the new girl is touching the other girl’s butt!"  
  
Holly giggled and said, "They think we can’t hear them, either. I'm really gonna have some fun with this!"  
  
I begged Holly to drop it and let me get dressed, but Holly refused. She continued holding onto me and letting her hands linger over my bare ass. It made me nervous because all I had to cover my nudity was a towel held loosely in front of me and I was worried about what my playful friend might do next.  
  
As Holly teased my sensitive butt crack in front of the boys, she said, "This reminds me of the time we went to the Yacht Club. Do you remember that night?"  
  
I replied, "How could I forget!"  
  
The Yacht Club was a private club on the Mississippi River that was very classy and loaded with wealthy businessmen. The men paid for our food and drinks all night long. It was also filled with trophy wives and girlfriends, along with single girls hoping to attract wealthy guys. What made the night so memorable was that once the alcohol started to flow, the girls couldn’t seem to keep their clothes on, much to the delight of the men.  
  
Holly said, "You’re acting unusually uninhibited tonight. Maybe its time for us to pay another visit to the Yacht Club."  
  
I asked, "Are you forgetting that the last time we went there, we were forced to drive home naked?"  
  
She replied, "But we made it home and we had hundreds of dollars in our pockets...I mean, if we would have had pockets!"  
  
I thought about it for a moment and then I said, "Well, I am in desperate need of some cash."  
  
Holly said, "Alright then, it’s a date!"  
  
Then Holly said, "You know, I can’t wear jeans and a T-shirt to the club. Do you have a dress I can borrow?"  
  
I said, "Sure. Come into my bedroom and pick one out."  
  
Holly said loudly, "No, you make the choice and I’ll try the dress on out here."  
  
One of the boys cried out, "Did you hear that? The new girl’s gonna strip!"  
  
I just shook my head and said, "Holly, you’re a bad little gir1," and then I went into my bedroom to find a dress.  
  
While I was in my bedroom, I wrapped the towel tightly around me and tucked it in under my arm. The towel barely covered my nipples, but I couldn’t pull it up any higher because the bottom of the towel stopped right at my pussy level. The lower portion of my butt cheeks hung out in back, too. After adjusting the towel the best I could, I grabbed a dress and returned to the living room.  
  
Holly looked at the dress and said, "It’s kind of short, but it’s cute so I’ll try it on."  
  
Then Holly slowly lifted her T-shirt up, exposing her lacy black bra to the guys. Her nipples weren’t showing, but a fair amount of cleavage was on display. After dropping her T-shirt on the floor, Holly unbuttoned her tight jeans, pulled down the zipper and slowly began pushing the pants down her legs.  
  
As Holly pulled her pants down, she asked, "Do you have trouble getting your jeans off without losing your underwear? Look how my panties are sliding down with my jeans. See? My pussy is showing!"  
  
I replied, "Yes, I can see your pussy," but with her back to the boys, they were unable to witness the beauty Holly possessed between her legs and it was driving them crazy.  
  
Holly continued removing her jeans as if the boys weren’t there. Along with the group of high school boys, I watched as Holly’s panties slipped down to the middle of her thighs. However, she didn’t bother adjusting her underpants. Holly merely bent over with her knees straight and pushed her jeans to the floor, displaying her bare ass to the boys in the process. Only after her jeans were completely removed did she address her underwear issue.  
  
Holly ever so slowly inched her little black undies up her legs, and then she repositioned them over her beautiful butt. Next she turned on a bright light in the living room to examine the dress. With the room fully illuminated, the boys now had a perfect view of the show Holly was putting on as she stood before them in her sexy black underwear.  
  
When Holly stepped into the dress and pulled it up, we both knew immediately that the dress was too short for her. Holly is a good four or five inches taller than me and her big melons are larger than my breasts so we were both aware that finding a dress of mine that Holly could fit into was going to be a challenge.  
  
After Holly tied the straps of the halter dress around her neck, I looked down and said, "Well, you can’t wear this dress. Everyone will be able to see your underwear."  
  
Holly glanced down and said, "I suppose you’re right...my underwear is showing."  
  
Then Holly said, "Wait a minute. My underwear won’t show if I take them off."  
  
I started to say, "Your underwear won’t show, but your pussy will," however I was interrupted when one of the boys started whining, "Take them off! Please take your panties off."  
  
Trying not to laugh, Holly said, "Well, it won’t hurt to take my panties off and see how it looks."  
  
Holly moved to the center of the room, lifted the hem of the short dress and hooked her fingertips inside the waistband of her silky black panties. Then she began slowly pulling them down her smooth slender legs. With her panties at her knees, she decided to sit on the edge of a chair before sliding them the rest of the way off.  
  
Her bare ass resting on the chair as Holly lifted one foot out of her panties, and then she raised the other leg up to remove the little undies with her hand. Holly’s leg was up in the air and her black panties were dangling from her ankle as the hem of the short dress slid all the way up to her waist.  
  
That prompted one of the excited boys to call out, "Oh wow...look at that! I can see her pussy, and she shaves!"  
  
Another boy added, "Yeah, I can see her pussy lips and everything!"  
  
Holly was in no hurry to take her panties off and it seemed like her leg was up in the air forever, but she finally removed her little undies and dropped them on the floor. Then she stood up to model the dress. I had my back to the boys so when Holly modeled the dress for me, she also modeled it dress for the boys.  
  
She asked, "How do I look," and I replied, "Almost all of your pussy is showing!"  
  
Holly turned around and asked, "How about from behind?"  
  
I said, "Half of your ass is hanging out, too."  
  
Then Holly spread her legs, bent over and grabbed her ankles. This position put her entire ass on display. With her knees straight and her legs apart, I could also see her pussy lips from behind. Since we were only a few feet away from the windows, the boys were getting a good look at Holly's butt crack and shaved pussy from behind, too.  
  
Holly asked, "How do I look now?"  
  
I laughed and answered, "Great! You’re ready for the party."  
  
Holly stood up and said, "Actually, this dress is a kind of snug at the chest. Maybe it’s because I have a bra on under it."  
  
I said, "I don’t think taking that little bra off will make a difference," but Holly said, "Let’s find out anyway," and then she reached up to untie the straps around her neck.  
  
Those straps were the only things holding the dress up so she tried to hold onto them while she fumbled with the clasp on her bra. Unfortunately, she accidentally let go of the straps and the dress plunged to the floor. Now Holly stood naked from the waist down in front of the boys.  
  
As if it was no big deal, Holly giggled and said, "Oops, my dress fell off," but she ignored the dress and simply continued unhooking her bra.  
  
With her back to the boys and her bare butt on display, Holly slipped the bra-straps down her arms and dropped the bra on the floor. Then Holly pulled the dress up and retied the straps.  
  
I asked, "How does it feel?"  
  
Holly replied, "Still snug...let me try on another dress," and then she untied the straps around her neck and stepped out of the dress.  
  
Holly handed me the dress and I asked, "Do you want something to cover up with?"  
  
Holly said, "No, I’ll just sit here and wait."  
  
I chuckled and said, "Really? Naked?"  
  
She answered, "Yes, naked. Who cares...it’s just you and me," and then she winked at me so I went back to my bedroom as Holly waited in the living room totally nude while a group of high school boys studied her bare body from outside my living room windows.

**Yacht Club Fun - Part VIII**

I quickly exchanged the halter dress for the longest dress I owned. It was a stunning backless dress that wrapped around the front and tied over the right hip. The elegant burgundy dress had a strap over each shoulder, a plunging neckline and a separation all the way up the right side to where the dress was tied at the hip. It was a dangerous dress for the Yacht Club because one pull of the string and the dress would fall open in front, but I figured the way my adventurous friend was acting tonight, it probably wouldn't matter to her.  
  
I headed for the living room, but I paused when I saw my naked friend sitting in a chair. I was somewhat surprised to find her sitting with her legs crossed and her arms folded over her chest. I assumed she would have taken the opportunity to tease the boys. Then, just as I was about to enter the room, my brazen friend didn't disappoint me.  
  
Holly stood up and said, "What's taking her so long," as if she was talking to herself.  
  
She slowly paced back and forth across the room like she was bored and the eyes of the boys were glued to her nude figure with every step she took.  
  
Then Holly said, "Hmm, it looks like Amy got a new magazine."  
  
There was a new fashion magazine on a table right next to the open windows and I thought to myself, "No Holly, you're not going to walk up right in front of the open windows are you? You're stark naked! The boys will see you," but that's precisely what she did.  
  
Holly walked over to the table, picked up the magazine and began paging through it. She practically pressed her naked body up against the windows while holding the magazine in front of her face. With her face hidden by the magazine, it created the illusion that she couldn't see the boys. However, the boys could definitely see her!  
  
Holly's firm breasts, round rosy nipples and bare beaver were now just inches away from the boys' hiding place. Adding to the boys' excitement was the fact that they were eye-level to Holly's shaved pussy. Holly stood in front of the window for a long time allowing the boys to carefully study her tender pink pussy lips.  
  
I never underestimate how bold Holly can be and tonight was no different. As Holly continued reading the magazine, she went as far as turning around and leaning against the windowsill with her bare butt crack actually pressing against the window screen. After allowing the boys to gaze at Holly’s cute butt for a while, I began to fear that Holly was going to push her ass right through the screen so I went into the living room and presented Holly with the dress.  
  
Holly met me in the middle of the room and then she slipped her arms into the dress. Next she wrapped the material in front of her and tied the dress together over her right hip. After securing the dress, Holly walked back and forth across the room to model it for me.  
  
Holly asked me what I thought about the dress and I replied, "You’re showing more cleavage than I do when I wear it and the dress is shorter on you than it is on me, but overall it looks great."  
  
With my back to the boys, Holly bent over in front of me and asked, "Are you sure it’s not too short?"  
  
I replied, "Your butt cheeks are about an inch away from hanging out, but I think you’ll be safe."  
  
She continued, "Even if I do this," and then Holly lifted the hem of the dress up, once again revealing her smooth round ass to the boys.  
  
I didn’t respond to her silliness. I merely patted Holly on her bare butt and pulled the dress down. Holly asked if she was covered in front as she stuck her leg out. It caused the dress to separate all the way up to her right hip, although her pussy remained covered the whole time.  
  
I replied, "You'll be fine Holly, but I want to warn you that the dress comes untied very easily," and then I pulled on the string holding the dress together.  
  
The dress fell open in front, completely exposing her full firm breasts, soft pink nipples and smooth shaven beaver to the boys.  
  
Holly made no effort to cover up so I said, "Do you need help putting your dress back together?"  
  
She giggled and answered, "No, I'll do it...eventually!"  
  
I simply shook my head and went into the bedroom so that I could get dressed. Holly remained in the living room and picked up her clothes from the floor. As Holly folded her T-shirt, jeans and underwear, she left the dress hanging wide open, giving the boys one last look at her nearly naked body.  
  
When Holly came into the bedroom, she called out, "Hey, what are you doing? You’ve got underwear on!"  
  
I replied, "So?"  
  
Holly said, "So...I can’t wear my black panties under this dress because they’ll show through, so you shouldn’t get to wear any undies, either."  
  
I stated, "First, these are very skimpy panties. My butt crack and ass cheeks are hanging out in back, and you can see my pussy hair right through the sheer white material in front. Also, I’ll be wearing a see-through white sundress so I have to wear something under it."  
  
Holly said, "Then at least tell me you’re going to go braless."  
  
I replied, "But my nipples will show through the white dress."  
  
Then Holly gave me a stern demanding look, so I conceded, "Okay, no bra."  
  
I slipped on the light summer dress and looked at myself in the mirror. It was a sleeveless dress with a plunging neckline and buttons all the way down the front. Overall the dress offered sufficient coverage, although it was rather short. Then I noticed that my panties were a lighter shade of white than my dress. The contrast of my light underwear against my tan skin made my panties even more visible under the see-through dress.  
  
When I saw how my panties and nipples showed through the thin fabric of the dress, I announced, "There’s no way I can go out in public looking like this," but Holly responded, "Oh yes you can," and then she rushed me out the door before I could put up a fight.  
  
As we went out the front door of my apartment, we could hear the boys scrambling to get out of the shrubbery. Then we got into Holly’s car and started driving down the street. When we got to the end of the street, we saw the boys gathered at the street corner so Holly pulled up next to them.  
  
I asked, "Holly, what are you doing?"  
  
She replied, "Just having a little fun with the boys," and then she pulled her dress apart in front so that her smooth snatch was right out in the open.  
  
Holly motioned for the boys to come closer. Most of them didn’t budge, but a couple of them actually walked right up to the car window. I almost started laughing when I saw the shocked look on their faces as they spotted Holly’s bare beaver.  
  
While treating the boys to a clear view of her pretty pink pussy lips, Holly sternly said, "My friend and I saw some boys trying to look inside our windows while we were changing clothes tonight. You wouldn’t know anything about that, would you?"  
  
One boy stammered, "No...no," and the other boy said, "It wasn’t us."  
  
Holly stated, "Well, if you find out who it is, tell them that next time there will be serious consequences," but the boys were barely listening because they were too busy focusing on Holly’s clean shaven pussy.  
  
After giving the boys a nice long look, Holly finally pulled away and said, "Now its time to head for the Yacht Club so we tease some real men!"