**Young Exibitionist**

by Mandy C.

When I had turned 17, I was a girl every guy at school desired. I, myself, prefered to tease any of them rather than getting in bed with any of those guys who didn't cared about my pleasure.

I was 5'4" tall, weighted around 115 lbs, had 34B breasts, was sportive, but most of all, was tanned from my many summer vacations on the beach.

Even if I was sportive, I rarely wore sports clothes in public except for gym classes and my jogging on saturday mornings. At school I prefered to dress sexy, and provocative, yet staying within the school dressing policy. I often wore see-through blouses with dark underwear and mini-skirts with sexy thongs underneath them.

One day, I decided to try something that would turn me on, while catching the attention of anyone who loved sexy girls. I already loved the sexy clothes but being without a boyfriend made me horny and nothing else than my fingers were there to satisfy myself. But that's a say, because they didn't fully satisfied me. So I decided to go wild, and not wear thongs under my skirts.

The first day, just as I got out, I felt a bit weird to know that someone could see me if I did something to draw their attention but at least I had the nice breeze to cool me down a bit down there. I got a bit early to school and decided to wait on a bench for people to show up so I could test my plan. The first targets I had in mind were guys but the idea of flashing to girls and teachers made me rethink the whole idea.

So I sat there, with my lets a bit separated, just enough to let someone see underneath my skirt or close my legs wihout drawing too much attention if something unusual happened. To not look stupid sitting on the bench I decided to pretend to read a book.

As people started coming, I got excited to know that someone would see my shaved cunt. A few guys passed but didn't noticed me. I was a bit disappointed until I heard some whispering, so I turned my eyes to see who it was and I saw that it was a bunch of girls who were open lesbians. It didn't mattered to me. I just wanted a pair of eyes looking in between my legs. After that no one else noticed me but it was time to go in.

My first class was math, and our teacher was kinda young and not so bad looking. I decided to treat him by sitting in the front row, near the middle so he'd rapidly see me. By having done oral presentations, I knew what kind of vision you had when you were in front. So I took a place and waited for the teacher to come in. When I saw him I opened my legs again, but this time a bit wider to allow him to have a good view. As soon as he saw me, I noticed that his eyes lowered a bit more than usual. I was wet, and I guess he could see that from his point of view. During all class, I left it there, exposed to him as an invitation to something more than a math class. He didn't said anything to me but I knew he was not very comfortable with me showing my young and private flesh to him.

The day went on and nothing exceptional happened as I thought of leaving it to that point, and not blew the whole thing off. As soon as I got home, I went upstairs in my room, and threw my bag anywhere and sat on my bed. As I lifted my skirt, I started rubbing myself as hard as I could until I was dripping wet. I climaxed a few minutes later and soaked my bed with all my cum.

The next day I made a huge mistake. I didn't remembered I had gym class. As I entered the dressing room, and saw all the girls in there, I panicked. What was I going to do ? I couldn't change in front of them, they'd see I didn't had underwear. So I decided to head to the bathrooms and try to think of a solution, that didn't lasted to come. I changed there, in the most private room you could find. Although, my nightmare wasn't over. I used to wear those kind of sports pants with buttons on the side, and I thought, if someone undoes my buttons or by error they undo, I'd be completely exposed to everyone.

As soon as I started the gym class, I completely forgot about my delicate situation. We used to run in a park near the school, and as I ran there every saturday too, I knew it as my pocket. As soon as I had a chance, I changed my course and head to a little secluded area near the lake. I sat on a dry rock I found nearby, and the idea of masturbating popped in my head.

I undid a few of the top buttons of my pants and got my left hand in them as I opened my slightly wet lips. I started rubbing my clit and I occasionally took a few fingers in me. I was hot, so I decided to take my shirt off, and I laid it besides me so I could lay on my back as I finished my "job". I realised I would cum so I also took off my pants and I left them nearby so I wouldn't soak them. As I kept masturbating, I took my boobs out of my bra and with my free hand, pinched and played with my nipples. I closed my eyes as I did all of those and suddently I heard a noice that came from the lake, so I opened my eyes a bit and saw that a young fisher in his boat that was closing to the shore. I was immediatly turned on by what I knew. He stopped just in front of me, and sat there as he kept looking at me, taking special notice of what I was doing. I couldn't help but keep my eyes closed and keep going. I lost the notion of time, so I don't know exactly how much time I was there but it surely wasn't more than fifteen minutes. I kept doing myself, as I started taking my hand to my mouth to taste my juices and excite even more my only viewer who must've been very hard.

As time passed by I decided to go for it, and try to climax as I always do. So I kept playing with my clit until I couldn't hold it anymore. My fast paced fingers were going as fast as they could, when I arched my back in an intense orgasm, better that anything I had experienced in my past fingerings, and as I tried to breath, I cummed all my juices out and soaked all the rock I was on. As I finished cumming, I opened my eyes, and saw that the guy was still there enjoying himself from what he had just seen. But I still had to clean myself, so I decided to clean my pussy with my fingers as I licked each and every one of them. I ate myself in front of him until I was done. I was sweating from my intense activity as I buttoned back my pants and took my shirt on again. By how I looked, I knew the gym teacher wouldn't notice I didn't ran as everyone else. In fact, I'm sure I looked more exhausted that anyone in our class.

Taking care of not being seen, I got back at the back of the pack of runners and came the time to head back to school. The same thing happened to dress back. I had to isolate myself in a bathroom.

Saturday came, and I repeated my experience at the park, except this time no one came to see me. So I headed back to my house, and as I got in, I noticed no one was home. I found a note on the kitchen table, it was from my mom who said she'd be out for the day because she had to help some friends to move. Knowing that, I headed to my room and changed clothes. I decided to weak something more natural. So I put on a denim outfit; jacket and skirt. Of course, there again I wasn't wearing anything underneath. I was going to the mall.

I went to take the bus, since I hadn't a car yet, but I guess it was better like that. Luckily the bus wasn't too full so I headed to the back and sat down. I waited a few stops and then some people came to sit in front of me. A couple and a guy with a walkman. I guess they were the lucky ones. I slowly opened my legs, and bending foward like if I was trying to see where we were. I didn't had to wait much. The couple rapidly set their eyes between my legs, but my breasts were showing enough. I was probably already wet, but at the moment I couldn't think of anything else but just how horny I was becoming. The other guy didn't noticed me; he was too busy with his music.

We finally arrived and I rapidly got off the bus and headed for the first main store. There I looked for the bathrooms. I needed a fingering so badly. As soon as I got in, I noticed no one was there, so I didn't even bothered if someone came in, and lifted my skirt and rubbed my clit as fast as I could. I was soaking wet and couldn't really finger well standing up, so I sat down besides the sinks and went back to my fingering. I tried to keep my moaning as soft as I could, but just as I was losing to climax, the door opened. A girl came in, probably my age, and that just made my day. I started cumming all over, while I bit my lip so I wouldn't moan as I wished I could. During all my climaxing she kept there, staring at me, and she knew I came because of her. As I finished cumming, I licked my soaked fingers and got up.

"Want something ?", I asked the girl. She looked kinda shy. "No, nothing" she said with a soft voice. "Well, actually I'd like to know if I could, you know, taste too" she added, with a big smile on her face. "Of course, there", I said as I lifted my skirt again.

She raised her hand to me, and softly passed her fingers on my wet opening. I was amazed by how confident this shy girl looked. She rapidly licked her fingers and loved it. She wanted more. I asked her to finger herself and she'd have all she wanted. From there, she just nodded and went away. I cleaned myself a bit, as well as calmed down.

I headed out and tried to find a next "lucky winner". As most exhibitionists, we found the perfect guy at a shoe store. I entered the store and directly went to ask him what he suggested me for running. Just an excuse, but it worked. He was tall, and had a relatively good shape. Brown hair and eyes added to the charm. He showed me some models of shoes, and I finally calmed down enough to try a pair. He went to take me my size. When he came back, I insisted that he'd be the one to put the shoes on me. For the first one I gave him a fast flash, but for the second, I gave him a very good look. He got to see my still damp pussy which I had shaved just the day before. He gave me a cute smile as he got back up. I tried a few pairs, and finally found one I liked. I wasn't really coming to buy anything but since he said he offered me a 15 dollars off price, I couldn't refuse when I know how he must have been feeling through the process.

So, I finished my day like that. I went back home to take a shower and expected the best for the week to come. But I'd definetly go on.

THE END