**Good Girl Loses Her Inhibitions**

by Vanessa Evans

*Before you read this part I strongly suggest that you read the earlier parts before reading this. It will give you the background that will make this part a lot more enjoyable.*

**Part 05**

It was Dakota that woke up first that Saturday morning, at around 9 a.m. and the first thing that I knew was that she was riding my morning woody.

“Nice,” I said, “but I thought that it was me who was supposed to wake you.”

“I guess that I beat you to it lazy bones.”

“Are you okay this morning Dakota, how’s your pussy and how’s your butt?”

“My pussy is just fine and my butt doesn’t hurt. I haven’t looked at it so I don’t know if it’s still red.”

Dakota orgasmed but I didn’t.

“Is there anything wrong with you Ethan? Do you want me to give you a blow job?”

“I want to talk to you about last night.”

“Okay.”

“You know that none of that was planned don’t you?”

“Yes.”

“All I really expected was for you to possibly take your clothes off and tease the guys as you played the perfect hostess.”

“Okay.”

“I shouldn’t have let it go so far.”

“Why not?”

“You ended up like a sex object, that was wrong.”

“Did you hear me complaining?”

“No but.”

“Look Ethan, I’ve got a mouth and if I’d wanted it to stop I would have told you. It was fun. I learnt a lot about all sorts of things and people. You have nothing to apologise for but thank you anyway. Did I tell you that I love you?”

I laughed, kissed her then finished what she had started.

Laying there in the post sex euphoria we planned our day then hit the shower. Unsurprisingly, I was out of the bathroom first and I got us some breakfast.

“So, is it shoes first or clothes first?” Dakota asked.

“Does it matter?

“No not really, shall we just see what shops we come to first?”

“Okay, are you going to wear a dress, it will be easier to get out of when you have to.”

“Okay, which one?”

“You choose.”

“Can I put that Ohmibod vibrator in my hole and can you tease me all day.”

“No, I want a serious shopping day.”

“With me wearing only a dress that hardly covers my butt? No chance mister. I’m doing some teasing today, and I’m not just talking about you.”

“My gawd, what have I done to you girl?”

“All you’ve done is open the door to the true me, and I’m really pleased that you did.”

Dakota chose a loose fitting, thin cotton dress that falls off if you push the spaghetti straps off her shoulders. The skirt part is slightly flared and I was expecting the lower part of her butt to be visible when she bounced along. I wasn’t disappointed.

Even as we went up the first escalator there was a man following us and I’m sure that I saw a camera pointing up Dakota’s skirt. When I told her she just said,

“Good, I hope that it’s one of those high resolution ones.”

We found a shoe shop that she liked some of the heels in the window. It was one of those self service shoe shops which disappointed Dakota.

“We don’t have shoe shops like that back home.”

She said, but we still bought some shoes there. Instead of a sales assistant to flash her pussy to she had to time it to when another customer was looking. I think that she did quite well considering.

There was another shoe shop nearby, designed in a similar way, and we had similar success buying another 6 inch pair of heel and another 4 inch pair of heels.

Then it was clothes.

We went in 4 different shops and bought quite a few skirts and tops. Most of the tops were thin and revealing, some see-through and some lace. All the skirts were only just long enough to cover her butt except for 2, both denim. When I pulled them off the rack she looked at me and frowned.

“Really; those are way longer than the rest of them.”

“Yes, but the material is stiff and flares out. They’ll be great for unknown upskirts.”

“Hmm, I get it, okay.”

We both started getting hungry and Dakota asked if we could go to the Pizza Hut that we’d seen earlier’

“I don’t see why not, but you do realise that there probably won’t be be any opportunities to flash anyone don’t you?”

“Hey you, I’m not a total pervert, I like to me normal occasionally.”

“Says the girl wearing only a dress that hardly covers her pussy.”

“Okay, you got me, but I’d still like to go to Pizza Hut, we only had one back home and it was rubbish.”

While we were eating my phone rang, it was Tom. I put it on speaker as he wanted to talk to Dakota as well. He spent a good 2 minutes apologising to both Dakota and myself about his disgraceful (his word) behaviour the night before. He blamed it on the booze and his shock seeing how beautiful Dakota was and the fact that she took her clothes off so easily.

Dakota thank him for apologising adding that there wasn’t really anything to apologise for. She said that she really enjoyed the evening and looked forward to the next time.

That last bit perked Tom up and he was about to hang-up when Dakota said,

“Tom, last night there was 2 things that you said that interested me. Firstly you said that you were looking for someone to do some admin work for you part-time. Can you tell me more about the job?”

“Tell you what Itty, ask Ethan to bring you over sometime, you can look around the place, meet the guys and I’ll go through what I’d want you to do. How does that sound?”

“Great.”

“Okay, I’m here just about all the time but it’s best to phone before just in case.”

“Tom, can it be in the next couple of days,” I asked, “I have to go back to work after that.”

“Sure Buddy, no problem. What was the other thing that you wanted to ask me Itty?”

“Well …… it’s a bit personal.”

“After last night nothing’s personal about you Itty.”

“You mentioned a doctor that you knew.”

“Oh I see, you want a gyno examination don’t you? You do realise that I was talking about a fake doctor don’t you. He can’t prescribe anything but he’s examined so many girls that he knows a problem when he sees one. And I must warn you that he videos all his examination and sells that them. Is that what you really want? And what about you Ethan, would you be happy with that? It’s usually single girls that he examines.”

“Yes,” Dakota replied, “I expected all that.”

“If it’s okay with Dakota it’s okay with me.” I replied.

“And Itty, the videos will go to all our friends and probably onto the internet as well. Does that bother you?”

“After last night, no.”

“Right, I’ll phone him and make an appointment for you. It’s a very clean and smart surgery that he’s got. Bought it cheap when a doctor’s practice went bust. He got all the medical equipment as well.”

“Good. We look forward to hearing from you and well be in there probably tomorrow.”

“You really want to do that gyno examination Dakota?” I asked.

“Yes, why not? It should be fun.”

“It will certainly be that. But what about your parents and friend back in Alaska?”

“My parents would never look at anything like that, they can barely use a computer. As for my friends, I don’t care; I’ll probably never see them again.”

“I don’t want you to cut yourself off from all your relatives and friends back home.”

“Thank you Ethan but we’ll probably just drift apart by default. My life is now you and your friends.”

“Did I tell you that I love you Dakota?” I said as I put my hand on her bare thigh and slid it up to her pussy.”

“And how can I not love you when you keep doing that to me.”

We got back to our shopping and Dakota exposing herself and often as she could. She seemed quite pleased with herself.

All-in-all, we purchased 6 skirts, 9 tops and 4 pairs of shoes including 6 inch heels. She’d never worn heels that high before and it was amusing watching her get used to them; But she does look good in them with her short skirts. Twice when she was trying them on she came up to me and a put my hands on her bare legs and slid them right up to her dripping pussy.

Needless to say that as soon as we got through the door to the condo we dropped the bags and jumped on each other.

Afterwards I sat naked on the sofa with the naked Dakota laying across my lap, her idly playing with my cock, me toying with her clit and we talked. The conversation started with the subject of accidental and deliberate exposure, ‘accidental’ wardrobe malfunctions and the possibility of getting into trouble with the cops. I told her that the last thing that I wanted for her was for me to have to bail her out of jail. We ended up on the same page.

Then we talked about our living arrangements and we agreed that we would look for somewhere bigger that has a pool and a private back yard. That would mean moving out into the suburbs but I could live with that.

We talked about jobs, the fact that I had to go to other states quite often and often stay away from home for days on end. Unsurprisingly, neither of us were happy about that but my job pays too much to leave it.

Then it was jobs for Dakota. I told her that she didn’t have to work but she was adamant that she wasn’t staying at home all the time, especially if I was going to be away from home.

She told me that she really fancied working in Maddy’s shop, especially if she’d let her work naked. I felt her pussy suddenly get wetter when she said that last bit. She told me that she also fancied posing in the shop window and that she was so grateful to Maddy for helping her to realise just who she actually is.

I slipped 2 fingers inside her and just held her pubes and asked her if she really wanted to work for Tom.

“Oh Tom’s alright, I think that a lot of his chauvinistic, buffoon front is just that, a front. Get below that and I reckon that he’s an okay guy, so yes, I could work for him but it depends on the job and the rest of the guys there.”

“I’m sure that you could find a way of twisting them round your little finger.”

“You don’t mean by fucking them do you?”

“Hell no, your pussy is mine; but I have no problems with you teasing the cum out of them using what’s on the outside of your body.”

“Yes, I do seem to have found a new skill set don’t I?”

## “And a libido that has shot through the roof.”

## Dakota smiled, lifted my hand off her, stood up, turned to face me, put one of her knees on either side of my hips and lowered herself onto my throbbing cock. She started to go up and down but I held her down and said,

## We haven’t finished talking yet. What about Tom calling you Itty?”

“Spoil sport. That doesn’t bother me, in fact I kinda like it. I’ve become proud of my little girls, and the not so little nubs on the front of them.”

“So you wouldn’t mind me calling you Itty?”

“No, I would not mind.”

“Okay, so we’ll go and see Tom and Maddy and talk to them and see what can be arranged; or would you rather do that on your own?”

“I think that I might do better on my own with Tom but I’d be happy if you were there with Maddy just in case I suddenly panic if she tells me to strip there and then in a shop full of customers just to prove that I can do it.”

“You can do that, I know you can, but okay, I’ll be there for you.”

“Talking about stripping, you could always get a job in a strip club, that would be part -time.”

“Maybe but I’d like to explore other possibilities first. Besides, don’t strip clubs want girls with bit tits?”

“Probably, but there are hundreds of bars and clubs that want topless and nude staff and the odd 1 or 2 that I’ve been in to had girls with tiny tits; but you can do whatever you want.”

“Do you remember that Cindy girl in Maddy’s shop?”

“Yes.”

“She said something about a nudist beach, Haulover or something like that, can you take me there please?”

“Sure, just as soon as things settle down but you might not like it.”

“Why not?”

“Don’t get me wrong, it’s an amazing beach, miles of lovely sand, it’s just that most people go there just to get naked, not to have orgies.”

“I’d still like to go, we might meet that Cindy girl and we can ask her where she flashes people.”

“Sounds interesting.”

“I heard you and Tom talking about Key West and festivals last night, what was that all about?”

“Key West is a place for fun. There’s dozens of festivals there every year, all with their own theme. It’s a case of think of a new theme and we’ll have a festival to promote it. The most known ones are Spring Break and the gay whatever ones. The best thing about them from your point of view is that most of them involve girls getting naked in bars, beaches, the streets and boats. They have Miss Nude whatever they can think of competitions where the girls parade and dance in front of thousands of people, all naked and the girls usually find a way of spreading their legs to let the audience get a good look at their pussies.”

“How do you know all this, have you been to one of them?”

“I went a few years ago with some college mates but if you want to know more about them Tom’s your man, he takes Ruby at least twice a year.”

“I like the sound of this Ruby, when am I going to meet her? Does Henry take Maddy?”

“Sometimes yes.”

“Keep still Dakota, you’ll make me cum.”

“Sorry, NOT. When can we play with my new toys? I had a lot of fun last night.”

“So I saw, lets finish talking then we can play.”

“Can I use that Ohmibod vibrator thing, that was awesome.”

“I don’t see why not, and I can load the app onto your phone so you can play with yourself when I’m not around. Hey, when I have to go away I can make you cum over the internet, and we can video chat and I can watch you dancing about begging me to let you cum.”

“Well that sounds like a good idea, but for now can we just play with it here?”

“Of course.”

“Can we take it down to the pool and do it there? Maybe that Pete will be there and he can watch as well.”

“That should be fun, maybe there’ll be a whole load of other people there.”

“So much the better.”

“You should wear a bikini bottoms, I don’t know how the other people would react if you were totally naked.”

“That’s okay, I can wear one of the ones without any material and Pete will still be able to see my little pink tail. And we can ask him if he knows about nudity at the pool.

“Sure, but getting back to where we were, there’s lots of other attractions in Florida like all the Disney type places but they’re mainly for the kids. We could go to them sometime if you like but it might be best if we wait until we have kids.”

“Ethan, you know that I said that I wanted babies, well I’ve sort of changed my mind and I don’t want to have any until I’m about 60.”

“Sixty, that’s way too old to start a family.”

“Well maybe not 60, but not before I’m too old to enjoy myself like I’m doing now and doing what we’ve got planned. There’s so much that I want to do before I get old. And the first thing is cum within the next few minutes. Move your hands up to my tits please.”

What could I say I’d been wanting to do just that for ages but I also wanted to discuss a few things.

We both orgasmed at about the same time and Dakota collapsed down onto me with her head on my shoulders. We just sat like that for ages before she got up and I saw all her juices, and some of mine, all over my stomach and upper legs.

“Jeez girl, we need to get on the internet and see if it’s normal for a girl to produce as much love juice as you do.”

“Yeah I know. I only started doing that when you started fucking me. It must be your fault.”

“Yeah sure, come on, there’s still a good hour or so before the sun goes down. You get the towels and the sunblock and I’ll get our phones and the vibe’; and don’t forget to put your bikini on.”

Three minutes later we were going down the stairs to the pool.

Pete was there, along with a couple of his mates, Dave and Tony, they were swimming at the other end of the pool.

We spread our towels on a couple of sunbeds and I was just finishing rubbing sunblock on Dakota’s front when the 3 of them appeared in the pool just below us.

“Hey guys,” Pete said, “come on in, it’s great” This is Dave and Tony, guys, this is Ethan and his gorgeous wife Dakota. I see that you’ve got the best type of bikini on again Dakota.”

“Wow,” Dave said, I haven’t see one like that before, is it see-through?”

“Nope.” Dakota replied.

“Nice.” Tony said. “Just catching the last of the sun Dakota?”

“Yep, and you guys?”

“Were having a quick dip before hitting the bars.” Dave said.

“What’s that you’re playing with Ethan?” Pete asked.

“A new toy for Dakota.”

“A girly toy, nice.” Pete replied, “are you going to try it out here?”

“That’s the plan.” Dakota replied.

“Can we watch?” Tony asked.

“That sort of thing’s private,” Dakota replied, “you shouldn’t ask a girl that you’re only just met a question like that.”

“You’re out here in public where anyone can see you.” Tony said.

“Well then I guess that we can’t stop you then.” Dakota said. “And Pete, what do you know about pool rules about nudity?”

“Why are you asking? You’re virtually naked now.

“But I’m not, if you look at me from behind I look no different than thousands of girls.”

“You look naked to me.” Tony said.

“I guess so,” Pete replied, “I don’t know what the rules say but I’ve seen a few naked girls here, and walking around the building, so if you want to take that big bikini off we won’t complain.”

“I bet you won’t.” I said, “I think that I’ve got the app installed on your phone now, do you want to try it, or do you want to wait for a bit of privacy?”

“What do you think guys? Should I wait or just go for it?”

Guess what Pete and his mates said?

With a big grin on her face Dakota got to her feet, pulled on the ties of her bikini bottoms causing it to drop to the ground, squat down facing the 3 guys who were still in the pool looking up, then eased the Ohmibod into her vagina.

“Does that tail thing stay out like that?” Pete asked.

“Yes, it’s the antenna, but it’s bendy, look.”

Dakota bent the tail backwards and forwards.

“It looks like your a boy with a long, thin, pink dick.” Tony said.

“A boy without any balls.” Dave added.

“Oh she’s got lots of balls, lots of balls.” I replied.

“I can see that.” Pete added, “I’ve never seen a girl use a vibrator down here.”

“You ain’t seen nothing yet mate,” I said, “just watch this, Dakota you may like to get back on that lounger.”

I waited until she was on her back then, using her phone, I turned the vibe on then off and Dakota gasped and her body jerked.

“Fucking hell!” Tony said, “have you just electrocuted her?”

Dakota laughed and said,

“No, but it just feels like it.”

“It’s just vibrations.” I added, “vibrations in the big lump that she just put inside her. Watch this.”

I turned it back on and slowly increased the power. Dakota’s right hand went to her pussy and her left to her tits.

“Ooow, arrrgh, ooow, arrrgh.” Dakota went as her body jerked all over the place. I looked at the 3 guys in the pool and it was obvious that none of them had seen anything like it before.

I let Dakota’s phone control her body with me changing the control to a pattern of shallow vibrations followed by a burst in intense. Just when she was started to settle she’d get another burst that would set her off again.

“So she can control it from her phone?” Pete asked.

“Yes.”

“Doesn’t that get a bit predictable, I mean she knows what’s going to happen.”

“Yes,” I said “but the manufacturer has thought of that problem.” I put Dakota’s phone down picked mine up, opened the app and shutdown the vibe. Dakota relaxed.

“Better, but she can see what you’re doing.”

“They thought about that as well. The vibe gets a signal from any authorised phone that is within your average bluetooth range so from my phone I can communicate with Dakota’s phone over the internet and WiFi. Meaning that if I’m away on business and Dakota has the vibe in and her phone handy I can switch in on, and control her from say New York or anywhere in the world that has internet.”

“Wow, someone must be making a killing from that.”

“Yes,” Dakota replied, “and good look to them. It’s just what we girl’s need.”

“And us blokes.” Dave said, “I’ll get my Jane one and drive her crazy at work.”

“Don’t get her fired Dave.” Dakota said just before I switched her vibe on and up to max.

The inevitable happened and soon I saw that she was having an orgasm in amongst her jerking.

I turned to Pete and said,

“As you probably saw Dakota has just had an orgasm but not all girls who use one of these managed to cum. I don’t know why that is but I’m one of the lucky ones and Dakota does.”

“Good, it’s an impressive sight watching you wife cum in the flesh out here.”

“You make it sound like you’ve seen her cum before.”

“You should close your curtains mate.”

I hadn’t realised that anyone could see into our condo so I made a mental note to look out of the windows when I got back there.

I still hadn’t turned the vibe down and Dakota was still thrashing about on her lounger with 4 guys watching her. I was just starting to think that maybe I should turn it off when she orgasmed again.

I let the waves subside a little then turned the Ohmibod off, I didn’t want Dakota to get knackered. I turned to the 3 guys in the pool and told them that the show was over.

“It still looks to be on from here.” Dave said and I saw that his line of sight was right in between Dakota’s still spread legs.

“Don’t worry mate, she hasn’t got a job yet so she’ll probably be spending quite a bit of time down here. You’ll have to come and visit Pete more often.”

I looked at the smiling Dakota and indicated to her to close her legs. She got the message and did so and Pete and his mates swam away.

“That was fun,” Dakota said, “and it sounds like I won’t have to bother with that bikini the next time that we come down for a swim.”

“Yes, but you be careful when you come down here when I’m at work.”

“I will.”

“Did you hear Pete imply that he could see into our condo?”

“No, so does that mean that we’ve had a little audience when we’ve been naked up there?”

“Maybe, we’ll have to check when we get back up there.”

“Are we going there now? The sun has just about gone.”

“Yeah, what do you fancy doing about food tonight Dakota?”

“I fancy a quiet night, maybe watching a movie or making love or both.”

“What about food, do you fancy a Chinese?”

“Yeah, why not? I’ll see how they compare to those in Alaska; not that I’ve had many, mum always said that it was her duty to cook for her family. Just one condition though; I have to open the door to the delivery guy and I have to pay him.”

“Okay, talking about paying him we’ll have to go to the bank one day next week and get your accounts and cards sorted out.”

“No rush, I’ve still got my old accounts and there’s still some money in them.”

We collected our belongings and made our way up to the condo, Dakota as naked as the day she was born.

We had a pleasant and relaxing evening, and Dakota did put a smile on the delivery guy’s face.

The next morning Dakota wasn’t awake by 10 a.m. so I manoeuvred her onto her side in the foetal position and eased my cock into her wet pussy and waited for her to wake up.

“Hmm, that’s nice.” She said as I started to pump.

We slowly fucked until we had both cum then we went for a shower where we fucked again. After shaving each other’s genitals I got out and went to put the breakfast on while she shaved the rest of her body below her neck.

When she wandered into the kitchen the coffee and eggs were ready.

“Maddy’s shop today, do you still want to ask her is she’ll take you on part-time?” I asked.

“Yes, I think that I’m ready for something like that. Quite a few strangers have seen me naked and I haven’t freaked-out so yes, I am. Can we also go for a walk on the beach? It looked so nice the other day?”

“Sure, but we’d better check with Maddy as to what is and isn’t legal there, after all it’s right beside the city.”

We didn’t get dressed until nearly noon and Dakota decided on a skirt that is more like a tube top and only just stretched to cover her butt, and a cropped tank top that’s made of very thin cotton. Her nipples doing their best to drill their way out.

By the time Dakota had got down the stairs to the road, her skirt was more like a belt. It was the same again when we got to the car. And again when we got to Maddy’s shop after walking from the car park.

Maddy welcomed us with open arms and it was hugs and kisses all round, There were about 8 or 10 people in the shop and only a couple looked to see what the fuss was about.

Maddy took Dakota to the check-out counter so that they could talk and she could serve the customers when they were ready, while I looked around and watched the girls getting changed, when they didn’t close the curtains that is, and when they came out to check how they looked in the mirror or to ask a friend. That was all interesting but I was more interested in what Dakota and Maddy were talking about.

After about 5 minutes I saw pull her crop top up and over her head, her beautiful small tits and big, rock hard nipples coming in to the view of everyone in the shop, and anyone who was watching from outside.

My eyes were torn between a naked girl going to get another bikini that she wanted to try on, and Dakota. Dakota won. Maddy gave her a negligée to put back on the appropriate rack and I watched as she walked over, searched for the right rack and put it in the right place.

She looked at me, smiled then walked back to Maddy ignoring a couple of male customers who were looking at her.

Maddy was obviously testing her because I watched Dakota shimmy down and off, the tight skirt and put it on the table on top of her top. Maddy gave her a bikini and Dakota walked over to the bikini area, where nearly all the customers were, and rummaged through the racks to find a matching one. In the process she bent over and presented a great view to me and another couple of men that were stood near me.

“I love coming to this place.” One man said.

Dakota put the bikini on the rack, looked over to me, smiled then walked back to Maddy.

Her next ‘test’ was to change the bikini on a mannequin in one of the shop windows. The naked Dakota climbed up onto the widow ledge, looked back to Maddy then pulled on the strings on the bikini on the mannequin. She took the bikini off. Bent over with her butt nearly touching the glass windows, put the bikini down and picked up the top for the one that she was going to put on.

She stood behind the mannequin and put the top on it and I’m sure that she was taking her time and looking outside to see if anyone was looking at her. I saw a few passing people look in the window but none stopped and stared.

Top on, Dakota turned her back to the window and bent to pickup the bikini bottoms. I was sure that it wasn’t necessary to spread her feet a bit, but she did, and I saw 2 teenage girls stop and stare into the windows, probably at Dakota’s butt.

They stayed where they were as Dakota put the bottoms on the mannequin then bent over again to pickup the ’old’ bikini. As she stood up she looked out to the 2 girls, smiled and waved at them. One of the girls waved back.

Dakota jumped down and walked back to Maddy with the ‘old’ bikini in her hand. Just as she put the bikini on the table the doorbell rang. I saw Maddy nod to Dakota and Dakota turned, saw the 2 girls then said,

“Hi there, is there anything in particular that you’d like to look at or are you just browsing?”

“Just browsing.” One of the girls said.

“Okay, if there’s anything that I can help you with, or if you’d like to try something on, just let me know.”

Dakota turned back to Mandy then I saw Dakota jump up and down, obviously happy about something. She came rushing over to me, jumped up on me, flung her arms around my neck and her legs around my waist.

“I’ve got the job Ethan.” She said then gave me a big kiss.

“Okay, I’m really happy for you but I don’t think that you should be doing that in here, not without any clothes on.”

She dropped her legs then her arms then said,

“Sorry, you’re right but I was just so excited.”

“I can see that, congratulations, let’s go for a walk along the beach and you can tell me the details.”

We started walking towards the check-out and Dakota started pulling me towards the door.

“What are you doing?” I asked.

“I thought that we were going for a walk along the beach.”

“Not with you like that on this beach.”

Dakota looked down then said,

“Oops, I forgot.”

She went over to where she had left her clothes and as she stepped into her tiny skirt I heard her say,

“Thank you boss, we’re just going for a walk along the beach. Can I leave the rest of my stuff here till we get back?”

“Of course you can sweaty.”

With the skirt barely covering her butt or pussy, we left and headed over the road to the beach. Picking up her flip-flops, and making a half-hearted attempt at pulling her skirt back town, we started walking.

“So Dakota, tell me.”

“Yeah, Maddy says that Saturdays and Sundays are the busy days and she wants me to come in around 12:30 every other weekend for now, so you and I will have time for a long love session before I have to be here. If the weather is crap then Maddy will send me home.”

“Did she say why every other weekend?”

“Yes, she caught a girl stealing 2 bikinis yesterday and in exchange for not calling the cops the girl agreed to work every other weekend for free. Apparently the girl was very shy and Maddy is going to make her work naked like me.”

“That should be fun to watch.”

“Maddy says that if you bring me you can either drop me off or stay and watch the girls trying on the lingerie or bikinis like you did today. She thought that you might like the latter option.”

“I’ll be watching you all the time.”

“This sand is nice.”

After a while we turned around and headed back.

“I’ve seen a lot of topless girls here but no bottomless ones.” Dakota said,

“You’re the only bottomless girl here Dakota but that skirt is confusing people unless they’re close to you.”

“Should I pull it down?”

“Wait until we get back, unless you see a cop.”

We didn’t see a cop and it wasn’t long before we were back in Maddy’s shop.

Maddy looked at Dakota’s skirt and said,

“Was that like that while you were on the beach?”

“Yes, why?” Dakota said.

“Maddy, what is, or should I say isn’t legal on the beach here?” I asked.

“Well, topless is legal but bottomless isn’t. Having said that I’ve seen quite a lot of girls wearing thong bikini bottoms that only just cover their pussies and quite a few wearing just the material-less bottoms. Although I suspect that they’d get arrested if a cop took a close look at them. I guess that the girls just turn their backs to the cops and squeeze their legs together.”

“Maddy,” I said, “have you considered getting thong bottoms made with a photo of a pussy printed on them? You could get 2 types, bald and hairy then see which sells the most. Or maybe you could offer a free service for photographing girl’s pussies and getting the photos printed on plain thong bottoms.

Wearing one of those the girl would feel covered and could prove it to the cops if she had to, but at the same time she’d be shocking the prudes. She’d also have the option to wear a material-less one after people had got used to seeing her in a printed one.

And the best bit is that if they get popular the cops would get confused as to which were those bottoms and which were the material-less ones.”

“And you’d volunteer to take all these photographs I suppose.”

“No, I’m a happily married man.”

“Henry is as well but he’d volunteer like a shot.”

“Not me.”

“Actually Ethan, pussy printed bikini bottoms isn’t a bad idea, thank you Ethan, I’ll do a bit of research into that. So what are you 2 love birds doing for the rest of the day?”

“We need to get Dakota a little car to run around in when I’m out of town. I thought that we’d go and have a look and see what there is.”

“Have you thought about asking Tom if he knows about any?”

“I thought that he was just in to car body repairs.”

“He is, but it’s all related, he might just know of something.”

“Good point, I never thought of that, we’ve got to go and see Tom to ask him about a part-time job for Dakota but we can’t do that today, he’s closed on a weekend.”

“I’m sure that you’ll find something to do this afternoon, after all, you’ve just got married.”

We did find something to do. And not what you’re thinking. Dakota wanted to go for another walk along the beach. She loves the warm sand under her feet and the gentle sea breeze but she said that she’d wished that she’d worn a floaty skirt instead of the stretchy tube one, At least she was happy that it was riding up revealing her butt and pussy as we walked.

Back at the condo we ordered a Chinese meal and Dakota took great pleasure in opening the door to the delivery guy whilst totally naked. I am soo pleased that it was Dakota that moved to Miami and not the other way around.

After that we did do what you were expecting us to do earlier and had an early, but late night.

After making love to Dakota whilst she was till asleep on the Monday morning, I decided that it was time for me to show her the sights of Miami. Okay, neither of us is really interested in history that much but I thought that we should at least spend a day going round the tourist places.

I decided to use the hop-on, hop-off bus service to give Dakota another ‘first’. The buses that that service uses were something that she’d never seen before other than on the television and I was pretty sure that she’d enjoy the fact that they are 2 story vehicles. There would be 2 types of ‘views’ involving her, firstly what she would be able to see from the top of the bus and secondly, the view that she’d be giving as she went up and down the steep steps to the top of the bus.

I wouldn’t say that Dakota was bubbling over with joy when I told her what we were going to do, but she did understand why we were going to do it.

I insisted that she wear a floaty skirt and a slightly see-through top and she was happy to comply when I said that it might be breezy.

When we got to the hop-on point and Dakota stepped onto the bus she was surprised to see how we had to get to the top of the bus. I’d already manoeuvred us so that there was a middle-aged man getting on behind us and I made sure that I was in front of her.

It was only when she saw the stairs that she squeezed my hand and almost squealed after she looked behind her and saw the man.

When we sat on the seat I put my hand on her pussy and it was like I was expecting, dripping.

After that it was her that manoeuvred herself into a position of exposure when we got on or off a bus.

We did get the chance to go into a big shopping mall and her skirt did give quite a few opportunities for voyeurs to see up her skirt and I saw a few men take that opportunity.

The day was ‘necessary’ and Dakota was semi-pleased that we had done it but she was glad when it was over and couldn’t wait until we got back to the condo.

The following day was more fun for her, but unfortunately, it was my last day on vacation from work.

After the obligatory love making in bed and in the shower, Dakota put another of her revealing dresses on and we headed out to a Real Estate Agents that I knew of. We were assigned a man, who looked slightly older than me, to look after us.

I had to smile when we sat around a coffee table and the man made sure that he was sat directly opposite Dakota. All through our conversation I kept looking at his eyes and guess where they were looking.

This hadn’t gone unnoticed by Dakota and she sat with both feet firmly on the floor and knees slightly apart all the time.

The man, Matthew (Matt), spent ages taking details of the condo and what we were looking for. In bed that morning we’d decided that we wanted a single story house with private backyard and a small pool in a decent suburb.

After Matt had taken all our details he showed us lots of photographs and videos of potential properties.

We must have been sat there for well over an hour and both Dakota and me were getting a bit restless. With Dakota, getting restless means getting careless with the way that she sits. A fact that wasn’t unnoticed by Matt.

We made a short-list of 3 properties that were in our price range and in a neighbourhood that I thought would be acceptable; one property in particular looked ideal but we didn’t tell Matt that. Matt offered to drive us to look at all 3 and when we went out to his car he opened the back door for Dakota to get in. She got in the same way that she does when it’s me that opens a car door for her. The look on his face was priceless as she hovered with her legs wide open for him to have a long look at her pussy before she shuffled over to the middle seat then put the seat belt on.

All through the journeys we were asking questions about the houses, neighbourhood and anything else that we thought relevant and each time that Matt answered one of Dakota’s questions he looked back to her and up her skirt that had ridden-up to show the bottom half of her stomach, only half covered by the seat belt.

All 3 properties were unoccupied and in reasonable order and we had a really good look round them with Matt leaving us on our own for some of the time at each property. That resulted in us having a quickie in the first one that we looked round.

Our original favourite property was still our favourite after we’d viewed all 3 and as we drove back to the Real Estate office I asked Matt if the seller would accept an offer of 10 percent less than the asking price. I also told Matt that if they would accept it we would like another viewing after sleeping on it and before confirming the offer.

When we got back to the office I asked Matt for a copy of the videos and photographs and while he was getting those Dakota and I talked. I was back at work the next day and Dakota was concerned about when we could find the time to have another look at the house if the seller would accept our provisional offer.

I told her that I was happy for her to go on her own but she wasn’t too happy about that. We left it with me saying that I would sort something out.

We left with Matt saying that he hoped to see us again soon. I smiled, sure that he meant that he wanted to see Dakota’s legs, all the way up to her stomach, again soon.

From there we decide to go to a nearby cafe for a snack. The nearest one was one that had a narrow worktop in the front window with some high stools along it.

I suggested to Dakota that we sit on 2 of the stools and look out of the window as we ate and talked about out potential accommodation upgrade. It was only when Dakota climbed up onto the stool that she realised what she was showing to anyone who was passing.

“This is nearly as good as standing naked in Maddy’s shop window” she said.

“Why do you think that I picked this place?” I asked.

“Did I tell you that I love you Ethan?”

“Yes you did. Now, when we’ve finished here do you fancy going to talk to Tom? We’ve still got time and it’s not far from here.”

As we pulled up outside the Hot Body Shop I told Dakota that I needed to make a phone call and that she should go in and start talking to Tom. She got out, pulled her dress down so that her butt was covered, just, then confidently walked to the door. As she opened it she turned and blew a kiss to me.

I didn’t need to make a call but Dakota had told me that she wanted to talk to Tom on her own and the call was also an excuse if Tom asked where I was, knowing that there was virtually zero chance of her getting there on her own.

About 40 minutes later I went into the office and saw Dakota sat opposite Tom, her feet were on the floor and her knees were slightly apart.

“There you are buddy, I was just think that I’d have to give my new employee a lift home.”

“Sorry about that mate, you know what it’s like.”

“Thankfully, my business puts less demand on me when I’m not here than yours does. But yes, Itty will be an asset to this place, she’ll put the ‘Hot’ back in the Hot Body Shop.”

“Is that why you’ve taken her on, just so that she can flaunt her hot body in front of your staff and customers?”

“Not just that, she’s going to help me reduce this bloody big pile of paperwork. Oh, just so that you know, we’ve negotiated and agreed on her workwear.”

“So what does she have to wear?”

“Itty is going to work in her birthday suit.”

I looked at Dakota and saw a big smile.

“Well I trust you to be with her like that Tom but what about your staff? I don’t know any of them,”

“I do mate, and you have nothing to worry about. I’ll be here and I’ll look after her.”

“Thanks mate.”

“I can probably look after myself thank you guys.” Dakota said, “they breed tough girls up in Alaska you know.”

“You may well be right Itty but I will feel happier if I’m around.”

“Cheers mate.”

“Itty said that you were going to get a car for her, well I may just be able to help you there. We straightened out a little rear-ender the other week and the owner couldn’t afford to pay for it so he signed it over to me. You can have it in lieu of of your first couple of months pay if you like.”

“How did it get damaged?”

“Rear-ender; the guy’s wife, or whatever, reversed it into a tree outside their house. It’s in good condition, now, and Itty has had a look at it and she’s happy with it.”

“In that case then I’m happy with it. You know that I know nothing about cars.”

“Good, that’s another problem solved, now Itty said something about you buying a house and that she may need to go for a second viewing tomorrow or the day after. I know that you will be at work so if you like I can go with her, make sure that she’s safe.”

“You don’t have to do that mate, it’s asking too much.”

“Hey buddy, you’ve helped me so many times that I’ve lost count and besides, this little cutie is going to put the ‘Hot’ back in the Hot Body Shop. She’ll more than earn her keep.”

“You don’t think that she’s going to fuck customers do you?”

“Shit no; bad choice of words. My big mouth has dropped me in it again. Sorry, what I meant to say was that, just being here in her birthday suit will make the wrecker drivers drop the smashed cars here rather than another body shop. They’ll all want to see her cute little bod.”

“Sorry mate, I shouldn’t have thought badly of you.”

“That’s okay, I know that I don’t always put my brain in gear before I open my mouth. Are we good?”

“Of course we are.”