**Gone Fishing**

by ?

**Part 1**

Summer was finally here, and I couldn't wait to try out my new bikini. Well, I wouldn't be trying it out in public. It was much too racy to wear to the beach, or even around other people, I thought. I had just turned twenty, and my friends had gotten me the bathing suit kind of as a gag gift. But little did they know, I thought it was really cute, and the idea of prancing around in such a skimpy little thing turned me on!

The problem was, this was my first opportunity to test it. Not only because it was finally nice and really warm, like eighty degrees, but I finally had some time alone. With my parents out looking for lawn furniture and my older step-brother away, I had the house all to myself. When I was sure it was safe, I stripped down in my bedroom and put on the bikini.

The bottoms were high-cut, with elastic strings that ran over my hip. They dipped down to hold up the patch of fabric covering my pubic mound. It was V-shaped and very tiny. No way someone could wear this unless they were completely shaved down there. It was perfect for me. The back was a thong style, with just a little triangle of material at the top of my ass crack. For the top of the bikini, it was just two more triangles attached by a string that tied behind my neck. They barely covered my areolas and nipples. I swear, if I had bigger breasts, it would be impossible to wear.

The bikini itself was bright pink, kind of like the way I blushed, or the color of my naughty parts when I was excited. Like I said, my friends thought it was a joke. But while I laughed it off at my birthday party, saying I would never dare get caught in this ridiculous thing, I secretly yearned to try it on. Now as I watched myself in the bedroom mirror, I saw how much skin I was showing and I felt sexy.

I smacked my hand playfully on my bare cheeks, and then proceeded to head out the door. My plan was to get some sun today. Out in the backyard, I would have plenty of privacy. As long as I didn't doze off, I might even take off my top. I just needed to grab some sunscreen from the bathroom and I would be all set.

Walking down the hallway in my little bikini, I suddenly heard a knock at the front door! I froze, my heart starting to race. Who could be stopping by? My friends had other plans today, as far as I knew. Looking down at my near naked body, I blushed. It's hard to believe after all the things I have been through, but getting caught like this would be so embarrassing!

"Just a minute!" I called out, bring my hands to my head in slight panic.

Quickly, I rushed back down the hall and slipped into my bedroom. I did a search, but my clothes from last night were already in the wash. The doorbell rang out in succession, as though someone were pressing it three times in a row. How rude! Flustered, I finally spotted a long T-shirt draped over the back of a chair. I sometimes used it as a nightshirt, but not recently. Picking it up, I brought it to my nose to smell that it was fresh and clean. I dashed toward the front door, pulling my head and arms through the sleeves as I ran.

Smoothing it out, the shirt fell loose about my shoulders, and came down to almost my knees. Now I was decent. I fanned myself with a hand and caught my breath, before opening the door to see whom my unexpected visitor was.

Standing in front of my house, huddled together on the welcome mat, was the woman I knew to be Alicia's Aunt. And with her, one on each side, was her son Jimmy and his friend Cody. I realized now that it was Alicia's obnoxious cousin who had had been ringing the doorbell impatiently. I was shocked, my mind fuzzy, and all I could seem to think was, what the hell were they doing here?

Ohmygosh! What if she found out! I mean, that I had been seen naked by Jimmy on more than one occasion. Even Cody had seen me without my clothes on. It's not like it was my fault, or I had wanted these boys to see me in the nude… things, just sort of got out of hand. But what if he told! That little bastard, what if Jimmy talked about me stripping in front of them? And now his mother had come here to yell at me. She brought him with her to confront me about my inappropriate behavior…

"Hello there, Erica," Alicia's Aunt said with a pleasant smile.

Thinking perhaps I had overreacted, I answered a little more relieved, "Um… hi."

"I am so sorry to bother you," the woman continued, a hand on her son's shoulder. "But I am in a bit of a crisis here. I had promised to take Jimmy and his friend to the park today. Unfortunately, some unexpected family business came up, and I have to run out of town. Alicia is at work right now, so I was wondering, would you mind looking after the boys?"

I stood there, my mouth hung open, speechless.

Alicia's Aunt must have read the expression on my face, and she hastily added, "I don't mean to impose on you, Erica. I could take them with me, but I'm afraid, well… you know how Jimmy gets. You've supervised these two before, and did such a good job! Alicia said you wouldn't mind."

"Did she," I muttered, rubbing my elbows in opposite hands.

Standing there barefoot, a long T-shirt over my new bikini, I really didn't know what to think. The boys were staring at me quietly, Jimmy's mother waiting expectantly. She had no idea about the little problems I had when alone with these two. I suppose I could have refused, saying I had other plans. But I felt guilty because I did not want to admit the real reason. So instead, I said I would watch the boys.

"All right!" Jimmy pumped his arm excitedly. He then added, "I just gotta grab our stuff from the car."

His enthusiasm made me blush a little, and I smiled weakly from the doorstep. Cody stayed near me, his hands in his pockets. I watched as Alicia's Aunt returned to where she had parked, allowing her son to rummage through the back seat, and then pull some things out of the trunk. I realized as he began walking toward the house, that he was carrying two fishing poles and a tackle box.

Alicia's Aunt waved goodbye to me, thanking me and reminding her son and his friend to behave for me. Then, just like that, she backed onto the road and sped away. Maybe it was my imagination, but it seemed she was rather anxious to be off, before I could change my mind.

"What's the matter, Erica? You didn't think we were going to hang around your boring house all day," Jimmy said as he handed one of the rods to Cody.

It was a beautiful day outside, and I answered, "No, I guess not. Your mother said something about… going to the park?"

"Yes," Cody piped up. "We found a secret fishing hole, no one else knows about. Jimmy and I are going to be the first ones to try it out!"

"A secret fishing hole, huh?" I ran a hand absently through my soft brown hair.

As I looked down at Cody, I turned to regard Jimmy, and found that I had to look up to see eye to eye with him. I kept forgetting how big he had grown. What was he now, twelve or thirteen? I could already see the difference between the two friends. Cody still had a boyish innocence, clinging to his youth. But Jimmy was getting more confident, bolder, and more obnoxious. He was the kind of kid who seemed older than his age, probably already sneaking through his father's Playboy collection. That made me more nervous.

"Well what are you just standing around for?" the larger boy demanded.

The town park was within walking distance from my house. I know, because I had taken the route through the woods many times, after I had lost my clothes. Thinking about this made me blush again, and I rubbed my toes shyly behind my other leg.

"Let me just put some shoes on," I finally said, almost as if asking permission.

Before I could embarrass myself further, I turned around and ran back into the house. Padding down the hallway in my bare feet, I entered my room and grabbed the first pair of shoes I could find. They were brown leather sandals, and quite comfortable. Then, grasping the fabric of the T-shirt in my hands, I paused and wondered if I should find something else to wear. But we were just going to the park, and I did have my bathing suit on underneath. Besides, it was summer. I shrugged my shoulders and prepared to meet the boys outside my house.

Jimmy was eager for us to be on our way as I reappeared through the front door. "Come on, Erica, let's go! We don't want the fish to get away, or someone else to find our secret spot!"

"All right, all right!" I huffed. "I just have to lock the door…"

But after I removed the key from the bolt lock, I turned around and patted my shirt. The boys were watching me curiously. Soon, Alicia's cousin grew impatient as his expression changed to show he regarded me as a silly girl.

"No pockets," I said weakly. "Um, do you think… if I give you the key to hold onto, you promise you won't lose it, Jimmy?"

"Yeah, I won't lose it," Jimmy grumbled.

It wasn't something I wanted to do, or felt entirely comfortable about. But the only other choice was to go back inside and find another shirt, or throw on a pair of shorts. And I figure the longer I kept Jimmy waiting, the more likely he would be to cause trouble or give me a problem. So I dropped the brass key into hand, which he promptly stuffed into the pocket of his own khaki long shorts. I mean, what could happen, I would have my eye on him the whole time.

Finally, I motioned to the boys we were ready to leave, and we began marching down the driveway. As I said, it was a lovely day outside, not at all a bad day to go for a walk. The neighborhood I lived in was very residential, typically suburban. Carrie lived a few blocks away from me. The old high school was a bit further, as was the library, but I had walked the distance before and without any clothes, too! Not by my choice…

Heading along the sidewalk in the direction of the town park, Jimmy and Cody walked in front of me, chatting and giggling amongst each other. Better this way, so I could keep my eyes on them. I started to think this would be a breeze, and I would enjoy a pleasant trip to the park as well. But by the time we turned onto a side street lined with trees, the boys slowed down to walk on either side of me.

"Hey, Erica, are you wearing anything under that shirt?" Jimmy suddenly asked.

Flustered, I almost tripped, as I clutched at the material and sputtered, "What… why would you think that? I mean, of course I am!"

The boy only continued to tease me, "Alicia told me that one time you went to school without any underwear on!"

Cody, on my other side, burst out laughing. Apparently he found the idea very amusing.

"No! That's not true," I said defiantly, although I felt myself blush.

"Maybe she went to school… naked," Cody giggled.

I was thankful for the shade of the trees, which hid my look of embarrassment. "Boys! I don't know what's gotten into you two. I'll have you both know, I am wearing my bathing suit under this T-shirt!"

"Oh," muttered Jimmy, perhaps a bit disappointed.

And that put an end to that little discussion. We continued along our way, Alicia's cousin and his friend carrying their fishing poles and the tackle box. At least they hadn't made me drag along their gear. I suppose a few inappropriate questions were not too bad, if that was all the discomfort I had to endure. Approaching the avenue that ran along the side of the park, the entrance was just around the block. However, Jimmy stopped us, and pointed to an opening in the woods, between the fences.

"There!" he said and moved toward the tree-line.

I stepped away from the sidewalk nervously. Cody had already joined his friend. Closer inspection showed there was indeed a trail running deeper into the park. Then, I let out a small gasp, for I suddenly recognized this path and this break in the fence. Only, I was used to exiting the park in the opposite direction. Many times I had traveled this way, after Lisa or my friends had stripped me of all my clothes. Sometimes, it would be too much for me, and before I ran home I would lie down nude in the grass and masturbate. Right where the boys were now standing…

"What's wrong?" Jimmy asked. "Are you afraid you might get lost?"

"No, no…" I answered, tugging on the end of my T-shirt. "I think I've been here before."

His face wrinkled in doubt, Jimmy looked at the trail, and then turned back to me. "Impossible! This is our secret path. You can't tell anyone!"

"Oh, all right, I promise!" I said feeling exasperated. "Let's just go."

The three of us plunged into the woods, easily following the dirt path. After we wound our way through the trees, I realized that there were other trails that branched off the main one. Some of these, I don't think I had walked before. But Jimmy seemed to know where he was going. I was helpless but to follow after him and his friend. Now I understood why his mother was so eager to drop him off on my hands. The boy was determined to find this fishing hole, even when I suggested we make our way back to the larger park grounds.

We must have walked for twenty minutes before I pressed through some trees and started walking down hill. Soon we emerged in a wide clearing, and stretched out before us was a placid lake. I noticed, too, there was a wooden dock… maybe like a wharf … that extended out over the water. It was in this direction that the boys headed, and I followed after.

"This is kind of nice," I said, viewing the full lake surrounded completely by trees.

Hooking a strand of hair behind my ear, I continued to take in my surroundings. It was very quiet, seemed to be very private. Indeed, just the way we were enclosed in here, made it seem like Jimmy was the first person to discover this isolated spot. So tranquil, we could have been at some remote cabin resort. I never knew this was part of the park.

The boys dropped their tackle box near the edge of the dock, and started to set up their fishing poles. I walked over curiously to watch. It amazed me that they actually knew what they were doing. I was never good with rods and reels and anything to do with the hobby.

Cody suddenly looked up at me and asked, "Are you gonna go skinny-dipping?"

"What?" came my startled response, eyes wide, as I clutched my T-shirt.

Jimmy's friend shrugged. "You said you brought your bathing suit. If you go swimming, since you're skinny, that's called skinny-dipping…"

"I am not skinny!" I protested, even though in truth I have a slim figure and small breasts.

Working on some fishing line, Alicia's cousin laughed, "No, Cody… skinny-dipping means you go swimming without your bathing suit. Without any clothes on at all!"

"Oh," Cody said sheepishly.

Feeling that I needed to assert my authority, I answered firmly, "Well I will not be going swimming. And I'm not going to let you two see my bathing suit."

Jimmy stood up to look at me and asked, "Why not, Erica?"

"Because…" I replied, flustered and blushing. "It's a little bikini. And boys your age shouldn't see me in it."

"Whatever," Jimmy mumbled, rolling his eyes. "At least you can help us out by attracting the fish to us."

I wasn't sure if that was an insult, or if he was serious. "What do you mean by that?"

The larger boy hoisted his fishing pole and cast his line, then turned to me and said, "Take off your shoes and splash your feet in the water."

Skeptical, I asked, "And what will that do?" "The ripples in the water will make the fishes come over here by us," Cody answered excitedly. "We learned that in science class!"

"And your legs are long enough to reach," Jimmy added.

Actually, I never thought of myself as having long legs. But they were slender and proportioned with the rest of my body to give the illusion of length. I also wondered if disturbing the smooth lake would in fact scare the fish away. And then Alicia's cousin started teasing me again.

"Unless you're afraid you might frighten the fish with your smelly feet!" he said rudely.

Well, I knew how this game was played. I stuck out my tongue at Jimmy, and proceeded to march confidently past the boys. When I stood at the edge of the dock, I looked down to see my reflection in the water line. I supposed I would just be able to splash around with my toes. So I sat on the ground and quickly undid the straps on my sandals. After all that walking, it did feel rather nice, and I rubbed my little feet appreciatively. I then swung my legs over the side, letting them dangle. My bare toes skimmed the surface of the lake… and it felt good!

Leaning back on the heels of my hands, I kicked my legs up and down. It did make me feel a little silly, but the boys urged me to keep splashing.

"All right, that's enough," Jimmy said after a while.

The boys now intent on their fishing, I stood up and walked back across the dock. I looked behind me to see the wet footprints of my bare feet on the wooden boards. My sandals were left near the edge, but I figured I didn't need them for the moment. Instead, I found a spot on the middle of the docks, and gently lay down. With my arms resting beneath my head, it was pretty comfortable. The sun shone directly above, warming my face, legs, and toes.

It was rather peaceful for a while, until I heard the sound of feet stomping on the dock, next to my head. I opened my eyes to see Jimmy staring down at me. He didn't seem too happy.

"What's the matter?" I asked pleasantly.

Alicia's cousin frowned and said, "It's not working. There aren't any fish around."

He seemed so disappointed at that moment, that I couldn't help but climb to my feet and put a comforting hand on his shoulder. This, the boy shrugged away. In response, I ran my fingers through his unruly mop of hair, and then game him a playful little shove.

"Maybe you're just not good at fishing," I teased.

That only worked to get Jimmy's ire and he turned around and said, "Yeah… well, maybe you're not really wearing a bathing suit under that shirt!"

"Jimmy," I said blushing, "didn't I already tell you that I'm wearing my bikini?"

Now the boy stood with his hands on his hips, challenging me. "That's what you said… but you won't show us! If you're really have your bathing suit on today, prove it."

"Fine, I'll show you!" I answered defiantly.

The two of us stared at each other for a moment, neither willing to yield. Barefoot, I was about the same height as the boy. It's almost like we were suddenly equals, peers on the school playground. Alicia's obnoxious cousin expected me to strip for him, remove my T-shirt, and stand on the dock in my tiny pink bikini. But I had a better idea…

With one hand, I gripped the bottom of the shirt and made sure to pull it down tight. This caused the back to ride up a bit, but I was facing Jimmy so he wouldn't see. I then reached my other hand under the shirt and found the tie at my hip. Once this was undone, it was easy for the little things to slip down my legs and fall to my feet. I stepped to the side so I could carefully bend down to pick up the fabric, and then tossed them at Jimmy.

Ohmygosh! I had just removed my bikini bottoms!

Jimmy held the material stretched between his two hands. Mesmerized, it was almost as if he couldn't believe I had been wearing these. I hoped he didn't sniff them… that would be too embarrassing! But then he balled them up in his fist and pointed at me with his other finger.

"Yeah, all right, so maybe these were all you had on," he said accusingly. "My cousin tells me you usually don't wear a bra or nothing, because you have small tits."

"Jimmy!" I cried, instinctively lifting my hands to clutch the shirt in front of my breasts. "Where did you learn to talk like that?"

The boy shrugged, but continued watching me. I felt myself heating up under his scrutiny, and really just wanted him to go back to fishing with his friend. So I slowly reached my hands behind my head… I had to be careful not to raise the hem of the T-shirt too high or else I would expose my naked pussy. Silently, my fingers slipped down my neck, finding the tie-string that kept the bikini top in place. Working this loose, I was able to then pull the fabric through the top of my shirt. This too, I threw at Alicia's cousin.

He was able to catch the bikini top with his free hand, and left me standing in just my long T-shirt. I hoped he didn’t expect me to go further! Very self-consciously, I smooth down the front of the shirt to make sure I stayed decent.

Jimmy looked at my pink bikini bottoms in one hand, the tiny top in his other, and then smiled at me. "Thanks, Erica! These will make a good lure…"

Honestly, I wasn't quite sure what to make of that statement. But I saw him turn around and run excitedly back to his friend. Running my own hand through my hair, I was a little confused about what had just happened. Had I just been tricked out of my bikini? Well, I decided, at least it got the little monster to leave me alone. I made a point to walk a bit further down the dock, putting more distance between the boys and me. Then I found a nice spot to sit down again, hugging my knees to my chest.

Some time passed, with the sun still bright in sky above. Not a cloud in sight, it was perfect weather for laying out. Part of me started to regret being dragged along to the park, missing out on the chance to do some tanning. Glancing over my shoulder, I marveled again out how private this lake location was. It's not like there were any other fishermen coming to this spot. Truly, it appeared that Jimmy was the first to discover the place. For their part, he and his friend were now happily occupied casting their lines and excited about the prospect of catching something.

Slowly, I rose to my feet. The boys didn't notice. Looking all around, there was not another soul in sight. No one was watching me. Before I could change my mind, I grabbed the back of the T-shirt and pulled it over my head! Immediately, I clutched the shirt to my body, hiding my full frontal nudity. Behind me, however, my cute little bottom wiggled out in the open, delighting in the warmth and fresh air on my back and bare butt.

I knelt down on the dock, and then lay completely on my stomach, across the width of the wooden pier. Because I am totally shaved, my pussy was sensitive coming into contact with the ground. But once I settled in, it wasn't that bad. I found my nipples were a little bit harder than I would have liked, but for once, I was glad not to have big squishy breasts. The T-shirt, of course, I draped behind me covering my naked ass. It was like at the being at a masseuse, when one has just a towel placed over their butt for modesty.

Folding my arms, I was able to rest my head, facing in the direction so I could keep an eye on the boys at the other end of the fishing pier. I had moved my hair out of the way, so that my shoulders were exposed. Oh God, this felt so nice! The sun beat down on the soles of my feet, my calves and legs and played wonderfully across my back. It wasn't too hot, just the touch of gentle rays caressing my body. Now as long as I didn't fall asleep…

"Hey Cody, do you think I can reel it in?"

I woke to the sound of Jimmy talking to his friend. Opening my eyes, I was a little groggy. How much time had went by? It couldn't have been more than a few minutes! Very conscious of my vulnerable state, I was relieved to feel the fabric of my T-shirt still covering my bottom. But then I saw that the boys were standing only several feet away from me, and Jimmy had his fishing pole.

"I don't know," the other boy said. "She looks like she's sleeping…"

My body froze as I heard Jimmy laugh, "I bet I can do it without waking her up!"

Then the next thing I knew, I watched as Alicia's cousin swung his fishing rod back, and cast the line in my direction… I didn't have time to react or anything! I just closed my eyes and curled my toes in anticipation. What was he thinking!

The line sailed over me, and I heard the metal hook hit the wood of the pier at my side.

"Missed!" Cody exclaimed.

"Oh yeah?" Jimmy said.

Only half opening one eye, I now watched the boy start to reel in the line. Sure enough, as the hook was dragged across the wooden dock, it caught on the material of the T-shirt placed over my bottom. I didn't realize just how effective these fishing hooks were. When I was about to reach my arm back to keep the shirt secure, Jimmy pulled up and lifted the T-shirt right off me!

Jimmy's friend clapped and shouted, "I see Erica's butt!"

Too late, my hand landed and made contact with the smooth skin of my uncovered bottom. Immediately I jumped to my feet in surprise. Jimmy held his fishing pole with both hands, staggering back a little as he hoisted the long T-shirt dangling on the hook. The T-shirt, the only thing I had been wearing, which now left me… completely naked!

The boys looked at me standing there, amazed about how suddenly I had been stripped.

"Oh!" I gasped, and then quickly moved my arms to cover my little tits and pussy.

But Alicia's cousin only turned around, and started running toward the end of the dock. I had no idea what he was up to, and I decided I had better chase after him. Cody giggled when I ran by him, my bare feet taking quick steps as I was hugging my body. It was frustrating because I was ashamed about losing my clothes, but being totally nude around others was also exciting. I bit my lip and shuffled closer to the water.

"Jimmy, what are you doing… " I asked shyly. "Stop playing around… don't do that!"

The boy was watching me with a mischievous look in his eye. As I inched closer on my toes, he swung the line over the lake, my T-shirt waving like a banner in the breeze. He was so obnoxious! I hated him having me in a compromising position, and I was embarrassed by the way my body was reacting. Very carefully, I held one arm tight across my breasts, hiding my extended nipples. Down below, I kept a palm covering my smooth crotch, although I could already feel the silky outer lips opening up.

"All… all right, that's enough…" I said, but I couldn't reach out an arm to grab the shirt.

Jimmy lowered the line until the shirt was just above the surface of the water, and he said, "Put your hands behind your head, Erica!"

Oh God, this couldn't be happening! The cheeks of my cute little bottom clenched nervously as I stood there. I mean, here I was just totally bare in broad daylight! The sun beat down on my shoulders as I hesitated. There was no choice really, because I needed to get that shirt back and cover up quick. What I couldn't figure out though, is what Jimmy had in mind. In the past, the boy would always make fun of me, or just tease me if I lost my clothes. But now… it's like he wanted to see me naked.

Very carefully, I crossed my legs at the ankles. I wanted to stay closed, that is, I was mortified at the thought of my pussy opening up. Then, very slowly, I lifted my arms, bringing them in back of my head. I took a deep breath. My hands were clasped over my soft hair, leaving my elbows sticking out on either side of my face. They weren't the only things sticking out…

"Pointy, pointy!" Jimmy taunted me, bobbing his fishing pole up and down.

That made me arch up on my toes, pushing my chest out further. "Jimmy… don't! Please, just let me have my clothes back!"

Alicia's cousin paused as if considering, but then replied, "First you have to walk the whole dock. Go all the way to the end, then turn around and come back here."

"But why!" I gasped, and shifting my weight, accidentally separated my legs.

Jimmy shrugged, "Alicia says you like to do stuff like this. Walk around nude…"

"That's not true!" I insisted, curling my fists behind my head.

By now, my erect nipples were sticking up toward the sky. This was so embarrassing! I was about to move my hands to hide my pink parts, when Jimmy told me that I had to make the walk with my arms at my sides. Too late, I could sense my labia unfolding and my clitoris emerging out of its hood. I desperately wanted to cover up, not put on a gynecological display. So I turned around on my heel, and started walking toward the end of the dock.

The problem was, I was now waving my pink bits in the direction of Jimmy's friend, Cody. I don't think he had moved the whole time. But now he sat with his legs crossed pretzel style, and watched me with a broad grin. I'm sure he had no idea what was going on inside me, my tummy fluttering deliciously, nor how my body was reacting. Jimmy parading me around in front of his friend must have been the height of humiliation, but also strangely arousing. My areolas were pink on top of the fair skin of my swelled-up perky breasts, each nipple extending long and hard. I wanted to reach my hand and trace a finger over this erogenous zone, but I dare not do that here!

As I walked by him, I kept my eyes lowered, focusing on putting one bare foot in front of the other. I tried not to think about the boys seeing every inch of me. It also occurred to me that Jimmy had a nice long view of my naked backside. My ass wiggled playfully with each step, my pussy lips poking briefly between my legs, which must have been a tantalizing sight. All this, I did with my arms rigidly at my sides like a model walking the catwalk.

When I reached the far end of the pier, my eyes were fixed on the tree line. I wondered if I could make a desperate run into the woods. But then, I would probably never get my clothes back. For a moment, I hesitated, standing there and wondering what to do. Before I even realized it, I had slipped a finger inside my pussy! I looked down and gasped as I touched myself, rubbing and flicking my clitoris up and down.

Well this was no good! I couldn't allow myself to masturbate with Alicia's cousin and his friend watching me. Even though it felt incredible. Reluctantly, I turned around again. At the last moment, I pulled my finger out of my pink slit. Balling my hands into fists at my sides, I began to jog back to where Jimmy waited for me. My little tits bounced up and down, my pussy lips flapping like flower petals as the breeze tickled my smooth shaven skin. By the time I reached the boy, I was breathless.

"Can I… can I have my T-shit back?" I finally asked.

Jimmy still had the material hooked on the end of his fishing line, which he held over the lake. "Why, are you embarrassed, Erica?"

"Yes!" I nearly cried, my whole body blushing from shame and arousal.

"Well, OK," Jimmy muttered. "I guess you can cover up, then."

Grateful to regain some modesty, I wrapped both arms across my breasts, hugging my chest. I then dropped down in a crouch, with knees together. In this position, I waited for the boy reel in his line. It was agonizing to watch the shirt lift higher and higher, above the surface of the water. My heart was beating fast, relishing my outdoor nudity for a moment longer.

And then a gust of wind swept over the expanse of the lake. Alicia's cousin held onto the rod with both hands, but the line swung to the side… and my T-shirt was whipped right off the hook, landing on the water in the distance!

"Jimmy!" I squealed in disbelief, crawling over to the edge of the dock.

In shock, I saw the white material floating upon gentle ripples, further and further away. But it didn't take long to get completely saturated and sink beneath the water. As I slowly raised myself to squat naked on the wooden pier, I ran one hand through my hair. My other arm reached out helplessly, and then dropped to my side. It was too late to do anything, unless I wanted to jump in the lake and search the murky bottom. I suddenly jumped up and around, to find Alicia's cousin standing behind me.

"Oh, Jimmy, what did you do!" I grabbed the boy's shirt collar in my fist, forgetting that I was totally nude in front of him.

"Hey, careful, Erica!" he dropped his fishing pole in protest and wrapped his fingers around my wrist. "You'll poke my eye out with one of those things…"

Breathless, I realized he was talking about my erect nipples. I was so humiliated, seeing them quiver just inches from his face. Letting go of my hold, I backed away several steps, bringing my arms close to cover my breasts and drape a hand in front of my pussy.

I decided to try a more tactful approach and said, "OK… Jimmy, what about my bikini? You still have that, right?"

Jimmy bent down to pick up his fishing rod, and reeled the line all the way in. "I told you, Erica, we used it for our lure. Both the top and bottom, one for me and one for Cody…"

"You're joking!" I gasped, slapping my hands on my thighs, before remembering to clasp them over my hairless crotch.

"Nah," Jimmy shrugged. "And it worked, too. We each caught a fish. But I think the lures got lost or eaten or something."

"A couple of fish ate my bikini?" I almost laughed in spite of myself. Unable to hide my skepticism, I brought my hands to my hips. "Well how about my shoes?"

"How come you don't have no hair down there?" Alicia's cousin asked as pointed a finger right at my pussy.

My face turned bright red, and I could feel my whole body blush in front of him. But I couldn't bring myself to cover up again. He seemed genuinely curious about my bare pubic mound, which was getting me excited. In fact, I was afraid to make a move, even as I sensed my clitoris poking out of its hood.

"Don't… don't change the subject," I said bashfully. "What happened to my sandals? I took them off… right over here."

The boy shrugged his shoulders, unconcerned. "They must have fallen into the lake."

This was unbelievable! I spun around and scampered along the edge of the dock where the boys had been fishing. I don't know what good they would have done me, but something about losing my last items of clothing really sent a shiver up my spine. We were at the town park, miles away from my house, and I had nothing on at all! Seeing Alicia's cousin and his friend in their own shorts and T-shirts, heightened the awareness of my nudity.

"Jimmy!" I squealed, bouncing up to the boy. "All my clothes are gone! I'm out here, STARK NAKED!"

With a smirk and a chuckle, he answered, "Yeah… I can see that, Erica. And soon, I guess those guys will, too."

"Huh?" I jerked my head to the side in surprise. "Where did they come from!"

Quickly, I grabbed the boy by his shoulders and spun him around so I could crouch behind him. Clutching the back of his shirt, I pulled him close in order to hide my nude little body. He squirmed and put up a fuss, but I didn't let go. Peering over his shoulder, I could see a group of men coming down the trail that led to the lake. They appeared to be older, fully tacked out with gear and equipment, and I counted six of them.

Jimmy twisted his head enough so that his face was next to mine and he grinned. "Looks like we weren't the only ones who knew about this fishing hole!"

I felt my knees go weak, and I was afraid I might actually have an orgasm. Certainly, the longer I stayed out here, the more likely I was to do something truly embarrassing. Biting my lip, I decided I would have to make a break for it, and run into the woods. At least there, I could hide among the trees. The problem was, Jimmy and I were down on the end of the dock that stretched over the water's edge, while the outdoorsmen were just approaching the other end.

Before it was too late, I pulled Jimmy to the side, and ran down the length of the wooden pier. I could hear him calling out after me, as he and his friend were no doubt enjoying the sight of my bouncing bare bottom.

"Hey, Erica, where are you going!" the obnoxious boy teased.

I passed by the group of fisherman, close enough to see scruffy white beards and one of the men had a cooler, probably filled with beer. Close enough, that they could see I was shaved hairless. But hopefully my naked run was a blur, and they wouldn't believe their eyes. My feet reached the gentle grass, and I didn't stop until I plunged beneath the branches and leaves of tall trees, momentarily out of view.

Ducking behind the trunk of run tree, I closed my eyes and felt the bark on my naked skin. I brought a hand up to my chest as I tried to catch my breath. There was only one thing that would calm my racing heart, I thought, cupping a breast and brushing my thumb along the very hard nipple.

"Was that girl wearing any clothes?" I heard a man ask.

Still pressing my body against the tree, I turned around so I could peer back toward the lake. I saw that the fisherman was talking to Jimmy. I knew I should have kept running, but I had to hear this explanation. Alicia's cousin looked ahead into the woods, and I think he saw where I was hiding. Then he turned back to look up at the taller man.

"Nah," he said with a wave of a hand. "That's my sister. She was sunbathing out here in a very small bikini. She gets very shy around people…"

I found myself thinking that was very sweet of the boy to lie on my behalf. That excuse didn't seem half-unreasonable. And now that I was gone, I'm sure those fishermen had figured they had just seen me in a very revealing bathing suit. That would keep them from nosing around, or chasing after me. Already, I could see them pick up their gear again and start walking toward the end of the dock.

Now I had to decide what to do. I had no clothes on… at all. Looking down, I was flustered seeing how my body was still reacting, and I ran a hand through my hair. Nipples stood proud and erect, and my shaved pussy lips were pink and spread open. Plus it was broad daylight. I really didn't want to be seen like this. Thought about trying to make my way home, but I wasn't sure about leaving Jimmy and his friend. How would I explain that to his mother?

So I would have to wait it out, and hope that the group of fishermen would not stay all day. Or maybe the boys would get bored and come looking for me. God, that would be so embarrassing! Still, for the time being, it appeared that Alicia's cousin and his friend were busy discussing their fishing hobby and had forgotten all about the naked twenty-year old girl in the woods.

I closed my eyes and clutched my little tits with both hands, sensuously rubbing my nipples against my palms. This would be a good time to find some relief, I thought to myself. But I didn't want to get caught masturbating so close to the group of people near the water. Expecting I might have a very loud orgasm, I figured they would hear me. How would I explain that to the boys!

Before waiting any longer, I turned and moved a little deeper into the trees surrounding the lake. I thought about heading toward the path we first followed to the lake, but then I worried what if more fishermen or other people started to show up. Changing directions, my bare body slipped further away from the dock, the water, and the trails. I actually found it rather sexy moving through the branches and trees, like some untamed wild animal. It was kind of arousing. I even stooped down in crouch, my bare feet stepping over dry leaves and pine needles, and tossed back my mane of soft brown hair.

It wasn't long before I found a new trail to follow. Not very wide, there was room for only one person to walk between the slender tree trunks. I figured this was good, as I was unlikely to encounter any hikers along this little path. Vaguely conscious of the where I was going, I tried to keep in mind that the lake was on my left side. I mean, I certainly did not want to get lost!

And then the path came to an end, blocked off by some logs and fallen tree limbs. Moving closer to investigate, I saw that I was all the way on the other side of the lake. Off in the distance across the water, I could make out the edge of the dock where Jimmy and Cody and the fisherman were. I wondered if they could see me.

Greatly daring, I climbed onto a large trunk that lay across the ground. My toes curled on the surface of the mossy bark, which felt kind of nice, like I was at one with nature. Slowly, I stood up and raised my arms to the sky. I almost wanted to shout… but thought better of calling attention to myself. Instead, I shook my tits in their direction. Then my hand wandered down my stomach, fingers finding my bald crotch. First I spread open my soft vaginal lips, and started stroking my pussy.

What was I doing! I thought, even as a loud moan escaped my lips and my body shuddered.

Quickly, I climbed down from the tree trunk before I could make a spectacle of myself. Turning around I found another stack of fallen limbs and logs, these effectively shielding me from view on the other side. I brought my hands to the rough surface of the bark, and peered out in this new direction. The trees ended here, giving way to a wide open field of grass. Closing my eyes, I tried to picture this setting from a different angle. Suddenly, I realized that I was near the golf course! I had no idea it was so close to the lake.

The leaves rustled overhead, and a gentle breeze blew over my naked body. I actually smiled in spite of myself, because it felt so nice. Arching up on my toes, I just enjoyed the sensations of the outdoors. Honestly, I was usually running to get home, whenever I had found myself in the woods without any clothes. Now I had some time to relax and savor the moment.

But the fleeting peaceful reverie was interrupted by the unmistakable sounds of steps crunching over twigs and branches on the ground behind me. Oh no! What, did Jimmy come looking for me? I was so embarrassed to have him sneak up on me, looking at my bare bottom. Cupping my hands to my breasts, I couldn't bring myself to turn around.

"Erica… is that you?" asked the voice of a young male, about my age.

Shyly, I looked over my shoulder. "Ty?"

Ty… the young man who worked at the golf equipment shack. The guy who went to my college. We were even in the same literature class last year. Even though this was so humiliating to be caught like this, my nipples popped out fully erect. I had to lower my hands to cup my little pussy.

"Hey, Erica," he said gently, and took a cautious step closer. "I thought it was you. I would recognize that ass… I mean, I would… well, it's just that I don't know too many other pretty girls who run around the park buck naked!"

That made me giggle, although hearing him talk about my nudity absolutely excited me! I separated my hands and lifted them to the tree in front of me. Shifting my weight to my other leg, my butt wiggled with the motion, and I wondered if he could see my pussy lips from behind.

"Um, what did happen to your clothes?" the young man asked, still confused.

I stole another glance over my shoulder and saw that he have moved up right behind me, close enough to touch me. Slowly, I turned around, keeping my hands clasped over my pink slit. My toes touched his shoes as we looked at each other.

"Is your friend Carrie around?" Ty suddenly asked, remembering our first encounter.

That actually made me annoyed, and I curled my fists and planted them on my hips. "No, she is not here! I was looking after my friend's cousin and his buddy, and the brats took my bathing suit… everything I was wearing!"

Ty brought a hand to his mouth to stifle a chuckle. "Wow, Erica… that is pretty funny. But I'm glad its just you here, without your friend… or your clothes."

"Oh," I gasped, and blushed.

Then I lowered my eyes shyly, looking down, only to see that with my hands my hips I was left totally exposed. My labia were pronounced and hanging out, and my clitoris erect, but I couldn't move my hands to cover up.

"That's one smooth…" Ty started to say. "Um, may I?"

"Mmm-hmmm," I answered, raising my arms so I could run my hands through my hair.

The young man placed his hands on my hips and bent down so that he was eye-level with my shaved pubic mound. Very slowly, he traced his finger down my body until he made contact with the pink lips of my vagina. He stroked them softly, causing me to stand up on the tips of my toes.

"Oh, wow!" I suddered.

It had been a long time since another boy touched my pussy. And at twenty-years old, I was technically still a virgin. Right then, at that moment, I decided I wanted him to take me.

Ty was already up on his feet, leaning in to kiss and suck on my nipples. He could probably tell how excited I was and that I was ready to go. His hands roamed over my body, and I was loving it! The young man moved behind me, reaching his arms around to caress and rub my stomach. When he pulled my hair to the side and kissed me on the neck, it was the most amazingly passionate moment of my life. While one hand clutched and squeezed my breast, he lowered his other arm so that he could begin fingering my pussy.

As he pulled my body close to his, I could feel his hardness press against my bare bottom. I was just waiting for him to drop his pants. Would he try to take me from behind? My mouth was watering as I closed my eyes and let him tease my nipples.

"Oh, TY… don't stop!" I cried out with pleasure. "Don't… stop…"

"Hey you! What are you doing to Erica!"

Opening my eyes, I saw Jimmy standing in front of us. I had been grinding my ass into Ty's crotch, and he had both his hands on my tits. We both froze.

"Ah, Jimmy… it's not what you think," I said, helpless.

"Is this your friend's cousin?" the young man spoke into my ear.

I couldn't believe this was happening! I really wanted to have sex with this guy! We had been flirting with each other since last year, and now I was so horny. Besides the total humiliation of being caught like this, it was incredibly frustrating.

Jimmy curled his fingers in a fist and cried, "You better not hurt her!"

That was actually kind of cute, as I could see the boy take on a fierce countenance and he stepped forward. My knight in shining armor, saving me from danger. More like saving my virginity! Still, the sentiment gave me a warm feeling in my tummy that I couldn't quite describe. Like having an older brother stick up for me on the schoolyard.

"I think I had better go," Ty said, and I could feel him adjusting his pants behind me.

I was speechless. To be interrupted like this was just so unreal… I wondered if he was upset, if he would hate me. While I wanted him to stay and pleasure me, I couldn't do anything with Jimmy standing there! Ty brushed passed me and said, maybe another time. Then he proceeded back down the trail, presumably to find the path that led to the golf course. I stood standing with arms hanging at my sides, fully nude in front of Alicia's cousin.

"What was he doing to you," the boy asked suspiciously.

"Nothing…" I stammered, blushing. "We were just… playing." Jimmy came over to stand next to me, as if making sure I was all right. "You mean like tickling you?"

Ty, the twenty-year-old guy from college, was taller than me. But Jimmy and I were about the same height. It was almost as if we were peers. I stood very still, my whole body flushed, conscious of how close I was to having an orgasm. My nipples stuck straight out, quivering. The boy walked around me, and I could sense he was budding with curiosity.

"Sort of," I said breathlessly. "Would… would you like to tickle me?"

I knew it was wrong, and I shouldn't have said it! But I was not thinking straight. My mid was in a fog, I guess I was still thinking with my body. Fortunately, Jimmy was probably just as confused, and the boy kept his distance.

"Nah," he answered, rubbing his nose. "I think we should start getting back home."

Turning my head, I was conscious of my bare profile and ashamed. "Well… how am I going to do that? All my clothes are gone…"

Jimmy moved around me, looking on the ground and at the trees surrounding us. He kicked over a log, and then found a low hanging branch. I watched as he carefully pulled off a few broad leaves.

Walking up to me, he said, "Here, Erica, you can wear this…"

The boy reached out his arm, and placed a bright green leaf right on my pussy!

"Oh! Jimmy!" I gasped. "You… you shouldn't touch me… there!"

But to my amazement, the leaf momentarily stuck to my shaved lips, which were moist and excited. I held my breath and tried not to move.

"Take these," Jimmy handed me two more leaves. "Hold 'em up to your tits. It will be like a tiny bikini, like what we said to the fishermen."

In disbelief I took a leaf in each hand, between my fingers, covering my erect nipples. "What about my butt?"

Alicia's cousin shrugged his shoulders. "You'll just have to stay facing forward, and don't turn around. Come on, let's go!"

With that, the boy spun around and started down the trail again. I saw that he had picked up a long, gnarled branch and was using it as a walking stick. Not knowing what else to do, I tiptoed after him. It was easy enough to keep the two leaves up top held daintily in front of my small breasts. I wasn't sure how long the leaf below, however, would remain on my crotch. I tried to be careful, I really did. At first, with my thighs squeezed together, the leaf stayed pressed against my pubic mound. But soon I had to take longer strides in order to keep up with Alicia's cousin.

We rounded a bend in the trail, and I recognized that we were getting closer to the dock by the lake. My heart was beating fast again. Suddenly, I looked down, and saw that my leaf covering had vanished! The nub of my clit was poking out, and I figure the contact along with the movement must have been too much. Frustrated, embarrassed, and aroused, I tossed the other leaves to the ground.

"Jimmy," I called out. "Jimmy… I'm naked again!"

Immediately I dropped down in a crouch, with my knees wide apart and my hands on the ground in front of me to keep my balance. In this position, I was aware of my pink labia hanging out, dangling, clearly visible. But there was nothing I could do about my excited pussy.

The boy stopped in his tracks, turning his head to look over his shoulder. He did not look pleased. Rather, it seemed he was annoyed that I had misplaced the leaves of my pretend bikini. He shook his head as he faced me, and I stood up swiftly, with my arms at my sides. Jimmy raised his walking stick, using it to point at my full frontal nudity.

"Maybe you like running around without any clothes," he suggested.

"No!" I insisted. "It's just that… I guess the leaves were kind of itchy. My skin is very sensitive."

I blushed, telling him this, even more so because my nipples were now pointing toward the sky. It was then I realized that I wanted to make the trip back home like this. I had done it before, of course, but not in the company of others who were dressed properly. The fact that it would be two younger boys I was supposed to be looking after, only increased my humiliation and excitement.

After a moment, Jimmy move the stick to point at my crotch. "So really, how come you don't got no hair down there?"

"Well, um," I stuttered, caught off guard. "I shave off all the hair, since, oh God! I like the way it feels… I mean looks!"

The boy scrunched up his face, as if trying to make up his mind what he thought of my private parts, which weren't so private any more. "Yeah, it does look… interesting. Is that why that guy was tickling you there?"

"Can we just get going?" I answered flustered, deciding Alicia's cousin had gotten enough of an up close examination.

I shyly cupped both hands over my pussy, and crossed my feet at the ankles. Waiting anxiously, I rubbed my toes behind my other leg. This exposure was making me hornier, if that were possible, and more embarrassed at the same time. Finally, Jimmy started moving down the path again.

"Come on, Naked Erica, it's a long way back home!" he chided me.

**Part 2**

Home at last, I was finally standing before the front door of my house. It was bright and sunny in the early afternoon, and Alicia's cousin was on one side of me with his friend Cody on the other. They were trying to behave, but positioned in between them, I could hear the boys snickering.

I was absolutely stark naked.

My feet were crossed at the ankles, arched up on my bare toes, and I had one arm across my breasts while the other was slung low so that my hand could cover my shaved pussy. What a humiliating walk home this had been! Jimmy had tricked me out of all my clothes back at the lake. First he got me to take off my bikini, because I was still wearing a long T-shirt. But then the clever boy used his fishing line to strip me completely. Both the shirt and my little bathing suit ended up in the water. Cody insisted that a fish ate my tops and bottoms.

As ridiculous as it sounded, the real bottom line is that I was left with nothing to wear… at all! We had to make an unbelievable trip from the town park back to my house, hoping to arrive before Alicia's Aunt returned to pick up her son and his friend. They stayed close to me when we were beneath the canopy of trees, and I know they enjoyed the sight of my helpless nudity. As embarrassed as I was, it also turned me on. I did my best to hide my erect nipples and quivering lower lips. For the most part, the boys marched ahead of me once we were beyond the safety of the woods

Out in the open, the boys served as good lookouts, making sure there was nobody around. I would have been so ashamed to be caught with these two, plus I'm sure I would have gotten into trouble. Luckily, even the few times I think I was spotted, Jimmy and Cody stayed out of view. Or they pretended that they didn't know me… pointing and laughing as I ran to find a place to hide.

Remarkably, the three of us returned to my house with no other problem than that my whole body was tingling with excitement.

"OK, Jimmy," I turned to look at the boy. "Let's have the key so we can get inside and I can get dressed…"

Alicia's cousin seemed to frown at the prospect of me putting on clothes again, although he stuck his hand in his pants pocket to retrieve the key I had told him to hold onto. After a moment, he put his other hand in his other pocket. He shrugged his shoulders, but didn't look me in the eye.

Folding both arms across my breasts I said, "Jimmy… Tell me you didn't lose the key!"

"I don't know!" he finally blurted out. "It's your fault because you weren't wearing any clothes!"

"Naked Erica!" Cody giggled and teased me. "Bare butt!"

I pulled a strand of my brown hair behind an ear, glancing over my shoulder to see that the boy did indeed have an ample view of my tender bottom. Immediately I dropped down into a crouch and pulled my knees to my chest, also afraid of calling any attention from the road. Lowering my eyes, I saw that my nipples were still so hard. I looked up at Jimmy and blushed.

"But I was wearing clothes when we left this morning! I just didn't have any pockets…"

Jimmy grinned and said, "That's not my problem. You should be more careful."

I couldn't believe the brat was blaming me! He was the one who had lost my clothes and the key! Now I was left stranded out here in my bare birthday suit. What I wouldn't give to be left alone so I could spread my legs and start playing with my pussy. I tried to fight back these urges and suppress such naughty thoughts.

"What should I do?" I asked the younger boy.

Again, Jimmy shrugged his shoulders, before suggesting, "Maybe you can lay down on the front lawn and finish getting your sun tan."

"Oh!" I gasped. "I couldn't do that… people in the neighborhood... might see me."

"Maybe you can go in the backyard," Cody added, trying to be helpful.

It did seem like staying out here was becoming more risky. I thought about it, and started to plan how I might get out of this situation. Very slowly, I stood up, carefully keeping myself covered with my hands. I eased my way between the boys, stepping down off the front stoop.

With my bare ass turned toward the street, I remained facing Jimmy and his friend. "OK… that's… that's a good idea. I'll go into the backyard, while you two wait out here. When your mother shows up, Jimmy, just tell her that I am inside and say goodbye for me."

Figuring that should take care of any embarrassing encounter, I proceeded to sidestep across the lawn, edging my way around the house. We have a low chain-link fence, which divides the front and back yard. I opened the gate and then dashed out of view.

Believe it or not, I have not often been naked in my own backyard. It seems like I was always getting stripped in public, and in the most humiliating of places. But at home, I was usually good at keeping my clothes on. As I now walked brazenly across the patio, I felt myself blushing. Sure I had fantasized many times about being nude out here. There was something about walking around where my family would so often get together for barbeques or other gatherings over the summer. Sometimes I thought about my stepbrother who was a few years older than me, and allowing him and his friends to catch me… and see everything! The shame only made me more aroused.

Of course, now all I could think about was finding a spot to have a nice big orgasm. I didn't care if the boys heard me, as long as they didn't see me. Letting my hands cup my breasts, I enjoyed my long pink nipples wiggling up and down. I found a tree and decided that was where I wanted to get off. It had low hanging leafy branches that would provide a nice shade. Since I had a little more privacy, I didn't need to cover up, but skipped through the grass with my arms raised in the air.

When I reached the tree, I dropped my hands to my sides. It had been such a long day! This actually felt exhilarating, being completely nude outside and away from the leering eyes of Jimmy and his friend. I took a deep breath and exhaled slowly. Then, after stretching my arms, I bent down at the waist so I could shake out my hair, letting it fall over my face and touch the ground. I was also able to touch my bare toes with my fingers, and because I have a trim stomach, I was able to keep my legs straight.

But all of a sudden… with my head upside down, I opened my eyes to glance past my ankles, and saw two pairs of boys sneakers standing behind me! For a moment, I froze, just leaving my bottom exposed in the most intimate way and pussy lips dangling. My heart was beating so fast, as I finally pulled myself up and spun around.

"Jimmy! What are you doing back here?" I squealed.

The boys were quiet for a moment, before Alicia's cousin answered back, "What were you doing, Erica?"

"Looked like she was doing exercises," Cody immediately suggested. "You know, like we have to do at the start of gym class!"

With that, the boy began to hop in place, waving his arms above his head in time with his leaps. I watched, sort of amazed, and realized he was doing jumping jacks. My eyes followed him up and down, while my heart was beating faster. What… what were they expecting?

"Now it's your turn," Jimmy folded his arms and said when his friend had stopped.

I nervously shifted my eyes from one young man to the other and replied, "Um, that's right… I was doing some… exercises."

Fully naked in my backyard, I stood up on my toes, clutching my small breasts. The boys waited for me to begin. So I jumped in the air and raised my arms in an arc above my head. At the same time, I split my slender legs apart, and then brought them together as I returned to the ground. I found that I was able to get into a precise rhythm, which of course left me entirely exposed. I mean, I know my pussy was opening up and my clit was enormous. But at least the motions kept my hands off my overexcited body.

Oh God, this was so embarrassing! Perhaps the most humiliating thing Jimmy had made me do yet. My tits and nipples were bouncing up and down, my bare butt clenching with each leap and contraction of my legs. The worst part was… the worst part was… I think I was about to cum!

"Yeah, I'd say Erica is pretty good… for a girl!" Jimmy said with mocking laughter. "With all her girl parts wiggling around!"

"Oh!" I gasped.

At that exact moment, there was the sound of a car horn coming from the front of the house!

"That's your mom," Cody said to his friend.

Alicia's cousin watched me trembling, desperate to hold back my orgasm, before he turned to the other boy. "All right, let's get our stuff."

The second the two of them walked around the side of the house and left the backyard, I fell face forward to the ground. Immediately, I had one arm beneath my stomach, reaching down with my hand to rub my pussy furiously. Lifting my little bottom in the air, I gyrated my hips as I stroked and teased and fingered myself to ecstasy. I had to muffle my moans of pleasure with my other forearm.

When I finished, I was absolutely spent. All I could do was roll over on my back and just lie there. I could still feel my bald pussy twitching. Now I knew, I should really try to figure out what to do next. How was I going to get back inside? I didn't have any clothes on! But I was so sleepy, and I dozed off…

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I awoke to some kind of wonderful feeling between my legs. My mind still fuzzy, I kept my eyes closed while arching my back. My bare toes curled and I started purring. It just felt so good! My fingers wandered to my chest as I touched my elongated nipples. I was still nude… and someone was licking my pussy!

Opening my eyes in a flash, I looked down and saw strawberry blonde hair.

"Carrie!" I cried. "Oh… mmmmm, yes! Oh, what are you doing to me!"

My friend from college raised her head enough to giggle and say, "I'm eating you out, Erica!"

I couldn't believe this! I had gone from almost having sex with a guy for the first time earlier today, to now this encounter. But it did feel amazing! As much as I wanted her to stop, I didn't want her to stop, if that made any sense. Carrie just had this way of running her tongue along my sensitive folds of skin, and flicking my clit…

She paused so that she could crawl over me, almost straddling my body. "I stopped by a few minutes ago, and thought no one was home. But the side gate was open so I came back here… and found you stark naked, lying on the ground spread eagle. Someone's been having fun!"

"Uh-huh," I moaned, helpless beneath Carrie's touch.

She rolled over on her side, next to me, so she could trace her hand down my stomach. Her finger circled around my bellybutton, and further down, began to massage my hairless vulva.

"You know, you were all pink and erect," Carrie explained, referring to my nipples and clitoris. "It was so inviting, I couldn't resist. Besides, I could tell you had just masturbated, and my dirty girl needed to be cleaned."

It was then Carrie asked me to tell her what had happened today. All the while keeping her hand on my crotch, which kept me pretty excited. More than once, I bucked my hips and lifted my bottom, as she slipped a finger inside me.

"Wow, that is amazing!" my friend said when I had finished about the part where Ty was pleasuring me, just like the strawberry-blonde young woman was doing now. "It seems everyone can't keep their hands off of you, Erica! But somehow, I don't think you are done for today…"

That statement made me open my eyes wide. I suddenly felt very guilty about my nudity, and ashamed. Carefully, I pulled my knees close so I could get to my feet and stand up.

"What… what do you mean my that?" I asked.

Carrie, still lying on the ground, looked up at me and said, "Nothing… I was just going to the beach today and I hoped you would come with me."

I licked my lips, but did not answer. For the first time, I noticed that Carrie was wearing denim shorts that showed off her long legs, and a white shirt with little red floral prints. And sneakers, which made me look down at my own bare feet and wiggle my toes in the grass.

"You mean you want me to go to the beach with you like this… naked!" I gasped.

Now the buxom blonde climbed to her feet so she could take my hand. "No, silly, I have some clothes for you to wear."

I was about to protest, but too late, I found myself being dragged across my backyard. Shuffling after her, Carrie pulled me around the side of the house. Once we were out on the front lawn, I could see her car parked in the driveway. But I was also self-conscious about my state of undress!

"Carrie, couldn't you have brought the clothes out back?" I whined as I placed a hand over my pussy and looked around fearfully.

The taller girl let go of my other arm and said, "I hadn't thought of that."

So now I covered my small breasts as well, and stood on my toes while Carrie unlocked her car. She bent over so that she could move the front seat forward, leaving me mesmerized by her ass in denim shorts. Finally when she turned around again, she had two articles of clothing in her hands.

"Here, Erica, try this on!" she giggled and tossed a white top in my direction.

It was light and sleeveless, almost like a tank-top, except it had more material at the shoulders. No buttons, only holes on top and at the sides. I quickly pulled it over my head and covered my tits. But gripping the hem in both hands, I tugged as hard as I could, only to find that the shirt did not even reach my bellybutton. I was standing completely bottomless in front of my house in the bright sunlight, labia dangling and my pronounced pussy lips spread open.

"Well, now, as much as I would hate to cover up your blossoming flower," Carrie laughed as she pointed, "I suppose I can let you have this, too."

Again, leaving my crotch exposed, I used both hands to catch the other item she then threw at me. It was a red, pleated skirt. Quickly, I stepped into it and found that the skirt fastened with adjustable Velcro straps. Snug around my waist, I finally had my ass and pussy covered for what seemed like the first time today.

The hem came down to my thighs, leaving a lot of my bare legs exposed. "What else have you got for me, Carrie?"

My friend grinned and shrugged her shoulders. "I told you were going to the beach, Erica. What more do you need?"

"So… no shoes or underwear?" I blushed and fidgeted with the hem of the skirt, bashfully rubbing my toes behind my other leg.

"Nope!" the strawberry-blonde answered. "But don't worry, I'll change into my bathing suit, so you don't feel uncomfortable."

At first I nodded my head, folding my arms across my chest, figuring she meant she would slip into her bikini when we arrived at the beach. Suddenly, Carrie kicked off both her sneakers while undoing the top button of her shorts!

"What… right here?" I gasped. "On my front lawn…"

The girl, now barefoot, proceeded to pull up her shirt. I saw she wasn't wearing a bra as her large naked breasts bounced into view. She took her top off completely, and then continued to strip. With a wiggle of her hips, she had her denim shorts down her legs and stepped out of them. Now Carrie gave a cautious look over her shoulder. I couldn't believe she was doing this! And none of my neighbors were around to watch. But a car could drive by at any moment. As if realizing this, but resolute in her actions… Carrie lowered and removed her panties, standing fully nude in front of me.

"Quit staring, Erica," my friend teased, sticking her tongue out at me as she dropped her arms to her sides.

I found myself saying out loud, "Carrie… you're gorgeous!"

It had been a while since the last time I saw her with her clothes off, and now my eyes couldn't get enough of her voluptuous twenty-year-old body. Part of me was envious, and yet still feeling a tingle of desire.

"Want to touch?" the naked young woman continued to tease me.

Before I could even think, I step forward through the grass until my bare toes met hers. She gave a swift intake of air as I stood so close, my trembling fingers reaching out. First my hands lifted up her boobs to play with them. They were more than a handful! I rubbed my palms gently over her nipples. Raising a finger, I touched her face, noticing that the summer had brought out pretty freckles across her fair skin. I lowered my other hand, running along the curve of her nude hip. And then I found her tuft of golden pubic hair. But it was trim and groomed just above her otherwise shaved pussy, and I felt her lips were silky smooth.

"How do you keep such a cute camel-toe?" I asked, truly amazed, as I tickled her vulva.

Carrie spread her legs apart only slightly and answered, "Oh, it takes plenty of willpower."

"Why are you doing this?" a little breathless, I continued to let my hands roam over every inch of her body. "We're standing so close to the street… aren't you worried someone might see us?"

"Maybe," the strawberry-blonde giggled playfully. "But I know this excites you!"

She then reached out with both her hands and raised the front of the red skirt all the way up to my stomach. My clit poked out, erect and wiggling. Just then, a car came speeding down the road! They might have caught a glimpse of Carrie's naked butt, before she swung behind me, still keeping my skirt raised. A beep of the horn suggested that the driver definitely saw something!

"I guess we're ready to go to the beach," my friend giggled and sucked on my earlobe.

Closing my eyes, I felt her drop the skirt back into place. For a brief moment I stood there waiting to see what would happen next, before I realized Carrie must have returned to her car. Looking to my side, I saw that she had the driver's door open and was seated facing me. She spread her legs wide, leaving nothing to the imagination, as she pulled on her bikini bottoms. I watched as she reached over the seat to grab her top, and tied this around her titties.

Standing up again, she walked up to me and asked, "What do you think?"

"It's hot," I told her truthfully. "Too bad I lost my own bikini today. We would have made a good pair."

Carrie grinned and said, "You still look cute in your outfit. And even more adorable out of it, hee hee."

That comment made me blush. I pressed down the front of the skirt to make sure I was decent, and I could feel my aroused pussy lips beneath the material. Bringing my hands up, I rubbed my bare stomach, tracing a circle around my cute bellybutton. I really wasn't wearing a whole lot. And without any shoes, I sort of felt like a bashful child. At least Carrie was even more exposed.

But then she wandered across the green grass to where she had done her striptease. The young woman picked up her denim shorts, sliding them up her long legs. Unbelievable! She even stopped to put her sneakers back on. Grabbing her shirt off the ground, she headed back toward the car, flipping her golden red tresses over her shoulder.

"Be a dear, Erica, and pick up my panties," she smiled as she got behind the steering wheel.

I did as she asked, crouching down to retrieve her delicate underwear. Although I paused to take a quick sniff of her alluring perfume, I was ashamed to have her watch me do it. Quickly, I folded them up in my hand and jogged barefoot around the other side of the car.

Once I climbed inside, I placed my feet on the plush floor mats. Carrie put the vehicle in reverse and pulled straight out the driveway, turning onto the road in front of my house. Her sneaker hit the pedal, and we were off to the public beach. Lowering her window, the girl's strawberry-blonde hair streamed out behind her. I did the same, letting my shoulder-length hair whip about my face. It was such a beautiful day outside!

Halfway there, as we were cruising down the highway, I folded the hem of the skirt up to my lap. In this way, with my knees separated, I let my pink pussy sit out there and breathe in the fresh air. Carrie glanced over at me and smiled approvingly.

"Do you want to touch it?" I found myself asking.

Carrie's expression actually looked shocked, as she laughed, "Erica! You naughty girl! You really haven't had enough today, have you?"

"I'm sorry," I confessed. "It's just that… well, you made me so horny back there at my house!"

We drove for another moment in silence, except for the girly pop music from the CD Carrie was playing on the stereo. My hands clutched the fabric of the skirt, bunched up around my tummy. I was completely naked below the waist. My toes curled in anticipation.

"Hmmm, I'll tell you what," Carrie finally said. "Since you seem to be in a playful mood… How about I pull into the next gas station we pass. I dare you to take off your clothes and pay the attendant!"

I pouted my lips, pretending to be disappointed. "Oh, Carrie! A naked gas dare? That's not very original."

The twenty-year-old girl lowered her eyes at my hairless crotch, and then looked at my chest where my nipples were already poking out the white top. "Come on, Erica, you can't tell me it ever gets old. And why look here… a gas stop just ahead!"

Turning my neck, I watched as the sign loomed into view, advertising its prices and the food market. I don't think I actually agreed to go along with this, but suddenly Carrie was moving into the right lane and driving off the exit. My eyes were wide as we pulled onto the service road. Traffic was light, so she was able to roll into the gas station lot and drive up to a self-serve pump.

"Here we are," Carrie giggled.

She turned off the ignition, and then reached down beneath the seat to find her purse. Soon she had a ten-dollar bill between her fingers. Shifting on her side to face me, the young lady grinned from ear to ear. Patiently she waited, waiting for me to undress completely.

My fingers clutched the white shirt and I said nervously, "But… I wasn't expecting this!"

Carrie excitedly grabbed her keys, encouraging me to take off the skirt and top. "Oh, but it will be awesome! I'll get out to pump the gas. You just have take the money inside and pay the cashier…"

"Stark naked," I mumbled.

However, when my friend looked at me in a certain way with her hazel eyes, I simply melted. Might as well do this while there were no other cars nearby. I reached behind my neck and found that the sleeveless shirt pulled off easily. In seconds, I had it removed and was sitting in the car with my bare tits sticking out. Before I could change my mind, my fingers found the Velcro straps attached to the red skirt and had these undone. I pushed open the passenger side door and climbed out… leaving the skirt behind!

The slab of concrete was warm under my toes. I looked down at my totally bare body, and immediately clutched my hands to my breasts. In this way, I started to run toward the building with my naked bottom bouncing. That was when Carrie called after me.

"Erica! You need to take the money!" She said, waving the bill.

Blushing from head to toe, I had to turn around and run back to Carrie who was already out of the car and standing next to the gas pump. Oh God, I was really staying out here a lot longer than I had hoped! If anyone from the market was paying attention, they would have had a good long look. My friend just giggled and gave me the ten dollars.

Now I had the money held in a tight fist in one hand. I curled my other fingers and swung my arm as I spun around to march toward the market again… not covering up at all! My tummy filled with butterflies, as I never got over the emotions of people seeing me naked. Especially when strangers were seeing me for the first time, which caused shame and arousal to flood through my body.

My bald pussy twitched and quivered as I approached the door. Glancing over my shoulder, I watched as a car pulled up to another pump. But there wasn't anything I could do now... it was too late! I froze... I just stood there and watched as a whole family emptied out from opening doors.

The father got out from the driver side, and walked around the back of the car to reach the gas cap. I don't think he saw me, yet. From the passenger side, his wife stepped out, and she immediately had her hands full ushering out of the parked automobile a boy and a girl. Brother and sister, I imagined.

Great, more kids would see me nude!

At this point, my whole body was still facing the entrance to the food mart. Turning my head forward, I caught the reflection of my nipples, bellybutton, and uncovered pussy in the glass door. Then I heard a gasp behind me.

"Young lady, what are you doing!" came the woman's voice. "Where are your clothes?"

I whipped around, spinning on my bare heel to face the mother with her two children beside her. The dollar bill was still clutched in my fist, and the fingers of my other hand drummed nervously on the side of my leg. She reached an arm around so she could shield her son's eyes. The little girl, however, looked up at me and giggled.

Finally becoming self-conscious about my nudity, I moved my open hand over to cup my pussy. I then swung an arm across my breasts. Lifting one foot, I brushed my toes behind my other leg.

"Oh..." I gasped, but that was all I could say.

Now the father started approaching the building. He stopped as soon as he spotted me in front of the entrance, looking at my slender figure from head to toe. His wife continued to yell at me.

"I was going to the beach, OK?" I squealed, wishing they would just leave me alone.

The woman was not impressed, and frowned disapprovingly. "What kind of beach, young lady? Where is your bathing suit..."

"I'm going to a nude beach!" I felt my face blushing as I made up this story. "I didn't even bother to put on any clothes today!"

Then I realized I had better get moving, before she called the police. Or before she humiliated me even more by asking why I shaved all my pubic hair. So I turned around again, flashing the family my bare bottom. Sometimes I wished I had long hair like Carrie. But as the ends of my hair brushed my shoulders, I knew they were seeing all of my back and the supple curves of my young body.

I pulled open the door, and ran into the market. The cool air conditioning hit my skin, forcing me to pause and stand up on my toes. My erect nipples responded by pointing toward the ceiling. Glancing to my left, I found the cashier's counter being manned by a college-aged guy staring at me. I hoped he didn't go to my school!

Marching up to the register, I slapped the money down on the counter just as the family now entered and watched me in disbelief. I couldn't believe I was doing this either. I turned my head to look at them, and then returned to the attendant.

"I am on my way to a naked... um, a nude beach," I stammered, and started teasing the ends of my hair anxiously. "Can I get ten dollars on pump..."

It was then I realized that I hadn't paid attention to the number of the pump Carrie pulled next to. For his part, the attendant continued to stare at me speechless, while the woman huffed and muttered more unkind words.

I pressed against the counter and stood up on my bare toes. "Um... I don't know the number of the pump. My friend... she's the one with the red Saturn..."

"Is she going to the beach with you too?" the young man asked eagerly.

I lowered my eyes, and now with both hands free, clasped them over my pussy. "Uh-huh..."

With that admission, the attendant rushed out from behind the register. He wrapped his fingers around my upper arm, just above the elbow, excitedly pulling me toward the doors. We pushed past the stunned family, and my other arm was flailing away, leaving none of my parts hidden.

We burst into the broad daylight, and I had to shield my eyes from the harsh glare of the sun. The first thing I noticed was a third car had pulled into the station. A young couple, about my age, was just getting out by the pumps. I quickly swung my arm toward where Carrie had parked.

"There! Over there!" I indicated with such enthusiasm, my little tits were bouncing up and down.

The gas station attendant regarded me, and then saw Carrie smile and wave over at us. She of course was dressed in her denim shorts and bikini top. Not that she was anything less than a knockout. But the fact that she was wearing clothes, made me even more aware of my nudity. Especially as I had announced we were going to a clothing optional beach, but I was the only one naked!

"Listen, that's the pump we need ten dollars on," I explained, desperately trying to pull free from his guiding hand.

He continued to hold my arm a little longer, keeping me out in the open and exposed. I'm ashamed to admit, it was also turning me on. I licked my lips, and stopped squirming and struggling.

"Yeah, that's pump number one," the young man informed me. "What's your name?"

"Erica..." I said shyly, without thinking.

He smiled and then gradually released his hold, at last letting go of my fingers. "You got a cute body, Erica. And your friend's not too bad, either."

I thought I would die on the spot, because my whole body was tingling in front of everyone. Glancing down, I saw my clit was sticking right out! Hurriedly I ran back to Carrie's car, my bare feet slapping over the pavement. Curling up in the front seat, I waited for my friend to pump the gas, which seemed to take forever.

Finally, when she got back behind the wheel, she said, "Well, that was a fun show!"

"Carrie... where are the clothes you gave me?" I asked, feeling my tummy start to flutter deliciously.

"I locked them in the trunk," the strawberry-blonde giggled. "Oh, you are just too far out now to even consider getting dressed again!"

Before I could respond, we had pulled out of the gas station and were speeding down the road.

"What do you mean by not getting dressed again?" I looked over at Carrie with my brown eyes wide. "You mean... ever again?"

My friend, who was driving, glanced sideways at me and giggled. "Sure, why not! Hee hee, I like that idea. Maybe from now on, whenever I am around, you will have to take off all your clothes... on the spot!"

"Oh," I said in a small voice, lifting my hands to clutch my breasts.

The strawberry-blonde smiled as she effortlessly changed lanes on the highway, without using her blinker. "But you don't have to worry about that now, Erica. Since you're already naked. How long do you think I can keep you like this?"

I looked down at my bare toes and wiggled them on the floor mats of the car. Completely naked, and the last clothes I had been wearing were locked inside Carrie's trunk. This was really too much!

"Well, my parents are going to be gone for most of the day," I started slowly. "We could go back to my house, and I guess it would be all right for me to stay nude."

Carrie tossed back her mane of red and gold tresses, then glanced in the rearview mirror. "No way! It's summer, and we are going to have ourselves some fun. But you will be baring that cute little body of yours the whole time!"

"Oh, Carrie..." I moaned and closed my eyes.

What she truly had in mind, I had no idea. We just continued to drive along, and I felt completely helpless. I couldn't believe she was doing this to me. She had already got me in trouble at the gas station. My hands fussed and alternated between covering my small breasts or lying clasped in my lap. Sometimes I drummed my fingers nervously on the sides of my legs, leaving everything exposed.

Before long, yet all too soon, my friend started slowing down as we pulled off an exit on the highway. I hunched forward a little, turning my head to try and orientate myself about where we were headed. Carrie looked over at me and saw my confusion.

"I told you, Erica," she said. "We are going to the beach!"

Somewhat surprised, I asked, "You mean we are really going to a nude beach, like I told people back at the station?"

"No," Carrie laughed. "We are going to a public beach."

Speechless, I spread my arms for emphasis, indicating that I wasn't properly dressed for the regular beach. No bikini or anything. Did she expect to parade me outside, nude in public? But to my amazement, my friend only followed the signs all the way to the parking lot. Outside the window, I could almost hear the waves crashing from beyond. My tummy fluttered with fear... and excitement.

Carrie turned off the ignition, and then leaned over on her side facing me. She reached her arm over and lightly traced a circle around my navel with her finger.

"Wait here for a second," she said with a big grin.

"Sure, I'm not going anywhere," I answered a little breathlessly.

With that, Carrie slid back the other way and got out of the car. Although I wanted to slink down as much as possible so as not to be seen, I found that I had to turn around to see what the girl was up to. I noticed that nobody was parked near us for the moment, so I maneuvered myself to a kneeling position on the seat and peeked over the headrest. My friend was getting something out of the trunk.

I watched her slam the back panel shut, and proceed to walk around to the passenger side of the car. She flung the door open leaving me totally exposed, if anyone had been looking in this direction. My eyes darted past her, making sure it was clear, then saw her drop her bag to the ground. In her other arm, she had a folded blanket.

"Here, Erica, cover yourself with this..." she said as she shook out the blanket now with both hands.

"What?" I stammered, still uncomprehending.

Carrie tapped her foot on the pavement, apparently loosing patience. "Look, just come out here, OK?"

I swung my legs around on the seat, dropping my bare toes to the parking lot. Shyly, I stepped out of the car in front of Carrie. Turning my head to the left and the right, my hair brushed my shoulders. Instinctively, I had one hand lowered to hide my crotch, the other arm across my breasts.

The taller girl moved forward and draped the blanket in front of me, wrapping it around my shoulders. It was red and brown, and the soft wooly material tickled my nipples. Carrie took a step back to evaluate me. Underneath the covering, my fingers fidgeted as I grasped the fabric and twisted it around my body so that I was wearing it like a cape. I found that I could keep the sides clenched shut in my fists, almost as if I was keeping a jacket closed with my hands.

"Yes, that is much better," Carrie held her chin in one hand and nodded critically.

I looked down, confirming that the hem of the blanket reached midway past my thighs. However my knees, lower legs and little feet were all bare and exposed. I tried to peer over my shoulder, to get a look behind.

"Is my ass covered?" I asked desperately.

Carrie giggled and replied, "Yeah, I can't see your cute little bottom anymore."

I took a few hesitant steps to the side, and then spun around, embarrassed and frustrated. "Carrie, I can't go onto the beach like this!"

"Of course you can," my friend returned defiantly. "Lots of people bring their blanket onto the beach."

"Not if that's the only thing they are bringing... or wearing!" I said, feeling my face blush.

The strawberry-blonde flashed her charming smile and said, "Well that will be our little secret. Come on, Erica, this is going to be so fun!"

I shuffled back and forth, and brushed my toes behind my other leg. Naked under a blanket! What was she thinking? Glancing to my left, I noticed a couple of cars pulling into the parking lot. It was so nice outside that I bet it would probably be a crowded day at the beach. Looking to my right, I saw Carrie had already skipped ahead in her bikini top and denim shorts and long tan legs.

"Wait up!" I squeaked and clutched the blanket tightly in front of my body as I rushed forward.

There were a couple of lifeguard-looking dudes near the entrance to the public beach. I guess they were officials or something, because they had whistles that hung from their necks. While I wanted to scamper past them quickly, I was afraid of my blanket slipping or getting whipped away. And my nipples were growing long again. I found myself staring shyly at the two young men, and they were watching me curiously.

Fortunately, Carrie had not run too far toward the beach. She saw me dithering there, and swept over to my side. The strawberry-blonde found one of my hands and started to pull me forward. With my one other hand, I clutched onto that blanket for dear life!

"Don't worry," Carrie turned and said to the lifeguards, "she's with me."

I put my head down, and the two of us walked onto the beach. Just as I expected, I saw that there was a multitude of people, a good-sized crowd populating the sandy shore. Glancing over my shoulder, I found the two guys following us with their eyes.

"Ohmygosh, Carrie," I looked up at my friend. "Do you think they thought I was a little kid?"

The taller, buxom young lady smiled back at me. "I don't know, Erica. I bet if you weren't wearing that blanket, they would see you are all woman. Are your nipples hard?"

"Yes," I admitted shamefully.

Carrie continued to walk forward, squeezing my hand. "And I bet your clitoris is sticking out, right?"

"Carrie!" I squealed in shock. "Come on, stop teasing me like that!"

Flipping back her mane of red and golden tresses, she only replied, "Hmmm. Well, we will find out soon enough."

"What... what is that supposed to mean?" I gulped.

We pressed on in silence, leaving my mind racing. I kept my head down, to watch where my bare feet were going, since I did not want to have an embarrassing fall. At least Carrie still had on her sneakers. We walked by a lot of people, more young men and women, teenagers, and whole families. I felt like they were all looking at me. Did they know?

"Just try to act casual," my friend leaned close to whisper in my ear.

I closed my eyes and shuddered a little. Resigned to simply let Carrie drag me where she would, I followed without further protest. The blanket was still covering me, as I could feel its tiny fibers tickling my otherwise nude body. In this way, I passed concealed through probably a hundred people or more.

Finally we reached a spot, and I could hear the crash of the waves nearby.

"Here we are," Carrie said in a cheerful voice.

Opening my eyes to look around, I was amazed to find she had selected a spot that was not so surrounded by people. Oh, there was still everybody easily within view. Just not right on top of us, or next to us on either side. Maybe it was because we were closer to the water. I could see a concession stand not too far behind us. Further down along the beach, there appeared to be set up a volleyball net.

The twenty-year-old girl stood in front of me and tugged on the blanket. "Come on, Erica. Help me spread this out on the sand."

"What?" my eyes grew wide and I clutched the blanket even tighter. "You can't! You said I could wear this..."

"No, silly," Carrie giggled. "I said you could wear it so that we could sneak onto the beach. You know, temporarily. But now we need it to lie on. Hurry up, I'm dying to get my clothes off!"

Well, I don't know what she had in mind, but those words certainly aroused my imagination. I opened up the blanket as if it was trench coat and I was flashing her. For a few seconds, I just stood there showing her my tits, bellybutton, legs, and pussy. Then Carrie reached out her hand, grabbing a fist full of the fuzzy material. She nearly yanked the thing off my body, and I only managed to maintain hold of the edge in front of me with both hands.

My bare butt was totally exposed on a public beach! Instinctively, my toes curled in the sand. The blanket was spread out between the two of us, almost as if we were setting a tablecloth... or making a bed. Carrie grinned from ear to ear at having me in such a vulnerable state and position. That only caused my poor pink nipples to stiffen.

We slowly lowered the blanket to the ground, neat and flat, with me having to bend over completely nude. It wasn't very large, obviously, as I had been wearing it like poncho mere moments ago. But there was probably enough room for both Carrie and I to lie down side by side. At first, I clutched my hands to my breasts, and then dropped a hand to hide my pussy. Looking around, it did not appear that anyone had seen my unveiling.

Immediately, I sank to my knees on the comfortable fabric. I maneuvered myself back a little, and then lay down on my stomach. Sure, this left my little bottom exposed. But hopefully no one would notice until they came too close. I tried to relax, though I felt my heart pitter-patter beneath me, and folded my arms under my chin. Raising my eyes, it seemed Carrie towered over me.

She smiled and popped open the button of her denim jeans, while simultaneously stepping on one sneaker in order to pull out her other foot. Soon she was completely barefoot, and inches from my face were her perfect manicured toes. Carrie continued to strip for me, just like back at my house, pulling her shorts all the way down her legs until she could step out of them.

Now clad in just her bikini, my friend rolled over onto the blanket next to me and propped herself up on her elbows. I was facing toward the water with my ankles crossed. My butt cheeks clenched nervously. Carrie, however, had positioned herself the opposite way so that her head was close to mine and we could talk face to face. I looked at her in her bikini and pouted.

"What's the matter, Erica?" she asked.

"Oh, I thought you were going to take off everything, too," I said bashfully. "You know..."

My friend gasped, pretending to act shocked, and then teased a lock of my hair. "Now what fun would that be? If you and I were both naked, we would probably end up having sex right here on the beach. And then they would throw us out for sure!"

"Mmmm-hmmm," I answered dreamily.

After a few minutes, Carrie was restless and started to shift around. I of course stayed very still. But soon I felt her wandering fingers on my shoulders and back. It wasn't long before she was touching my butt, slowly rubbing the smooth bare skin, and even teasing the top of my crack.

"Oooh," a small coo escaped my lips.

Now caressing my claves and feet, the strawberry-blonde suddenly suggested, "Why don't you flip over on your back, Erica."

"I couldn't!" I lifted my head and glanced past my shoulder at her. "I mean... I don't want you to see."

"Don't want me to see, huh?" Carrie broke out into a broad grin. "This sounds too intriguing. What don't you want me to see? Come on, now, flip over like a good little girl."

I bit my lip in frustration, and all I managed to squeak out was "But..."

Instead of finishing, I took a deep breath and swallowed the lump of fear in my throat. I mean, people would be walking by us sooner or later. Still, I gently rolled to my side, and then turned over completely, staring up at the sky. My hands moved to cover my exposed private parts.

My friend only chided me. "Erica, you can't lay with your arms like that. It will certainly look suspicious. Just relax, and act natural!"

"Natural, huh?" I grumbled.

But doing as I was told, I slowly moved my arms off my body, letting them fall loosely to the ground. How do these things happen to me? Here I was, lying stark naked on a public beach, in the middle of the afternoon! Carrie ran her nimble fingers down my stomach, making me arch my back and spread my legs apart. Then she came around to inspect me.

"Oh, now I see," she said very seriously. "You've got a wet pussy, Miss! That's what I was afraid of. I don't want you to stain the blanket, tee hee."

I was blushing from head to toe, while the precocious young lady reached for her tote bag and pulled out some Kleenex tissues. She was kneeling next to me, preparing to pat down my legs, inside my thighs.

"Carrie, please..." I muttered.

Too late, she was cleaning up my fluids, which absolutely humiliated me. There was nothing I could do, though but let her minister to me like I was a child who soiled herself. Even worse, there was nothing left for me to hide.

"AAAAHHHH..." I moaned when she made direct contact with my sensitive pussy.

Carrie only chuckled, and continued to wipe down my crotch. She was very thorough. When she was done, I was not completely dry. My excited vagina was still moist, but at least I didn't have any juices running down my leg. With her bare fingers, Carrie puckered out my rubbery pussy lips, making a suitable presentation of my pubic area!

"Your clit is enormous today, Erica," she informed me. "Clearly visible..."

I know. Even without her touching myself, I could sense the pink nub hyper-extended and pushing out of its clitoral hood. Not just poking out, but sticking out for the whole world to see. This was so embarrassing!

"Carrie, do you think my pussy lips are too big?" I asked, feeling self-conscious. "I mean, my labia... when they are unfolded, and just hanging out..."

Putting her hand below my bellybutton, she answered, "Oh my, no! I love the way they look! They are so sexy, Erica. It's great that you shave completely, because you can really see every last detail. And they are symmetrical, too. Like pretty butter-fly wings."

"Yeah, well..." I closed my eyes and absently started rubbing a long nipple. "Sometimes when I am running around naked, I can feel them, dangling between my legs and flapping in the wind."

Carrie continued to rub my stomach. "I bet that feels incredible. And when the breeze tickles your hairless pussy out in the open..."

"Ohhh... Uh!" I gasped, starting to buck my hips.

Suddenly, I heard a domineering female voice coming from above, "What the hell is she doing?"

I heard Carrie giggle and answer, "I'd say it looks like Erica is having an involuntary orgasm!"

Immediately, I opened up my eyes, and found myself staring up at my blonde-headed nemesis from high school, Lisa. She was dressed in a black bikini, no shoes. Turning my head, I saw that my friend Alicia was with her. Then to my shock, and utter embarrassment, I saw that they were accompanied by two of our other classmates from high school, John and Henry! So here I was, lying in front of five people, two of them guys... pussy up and stark nude!

"Involuntary?" Lisa asked with disdain in her voice. "So it wasn't her idea to come to the beach without any clothes?"

Standing at her side, John's eyes roamed the length of my outstretched body and said, "Looking good, Erica!"

At this, Lisa curled her lip and took a step closer. She was right in front of me. In fact, I even spread my legs further apart so she could stand between my ankles. The young woman took advantage of the situation by placing the toes of her bare foot gently on my hairless pussy.

"Aaah," I gasped and clenched my fists.

"Tell me why you are out here naked," Lisa demanded from me. "From the beginning."

But first, she continued to massage my crotch. She was able to pinch my puckered out pussy lips between her toes, playing with them and then rubbing my clit. Then, in front of everybody, she stuck her toe inside my pussy and wiggled it around.

"Oh God, Lisa," I sqealed. "You're going to make me cum!"

The blonde bitch only smirked, "Then you had better tell me everything."

So I was forced to describe my day, starting with the humiliating adventure with Alicia's cousin. Then I told them how upon my return, Carrie found me and masturbated me in my back yard. There was the trip to the gas station, and all those people who saw me there. That was the last time I had been wearing clothes, which Carrie now had locked in the trunk of her car. As I explained the ride to the beach and wearing a blanket, Lisa kept me on edge the whole time. My story was interrupted several times by squeals and squirming and moaning out loud.

Alicia, my best friend, was laughing. "I was going to take Jimmy to the beach today. Now I see he already got an eyeful of you, Erica."

"How many orgasms have you had today?" Lisa asked, slowly withdrawing her foot.

"She must be the horniest girl I know," Henry observed. "Look how long her nipples are!"

Meanwhile, I just lay there writhing on the blanket, letting five people watch me. My hands were now roaming all over my body and I licked my lips. Under the bright sun, I was so bare and pink, and they saw everything.

"All right, that's enough!" Lisa said, apparently loosing her patience. "Up on your feet, Erica."

She reached down and grabbed me by the arm. I whined and struggled a bit, but Lisa is much stronger than me. Soon, I was standing in the middle of everyone. Self-consciously, I tried to cover up, only to have my arms pulled out of the way. Carrie had found a comb, and was brushing out my shoulder-length hair while rubbing my back. As I stood with my feet separated, I know my aroused labia were unfolded and dangling. My clitoris was still wiggling up and down.

The blonde bitch now placed a finger under my chin, making me look her in the eye. "I am thirsty. In fact, I think we could all use a drink. Go over to the concession stand and bring us some refreshments. Get drinks for everyone, except for yourself."

"Don't worry, Erica, I'll let you have a sip of mine," Alicia reassured me.

I glanced down at my slim body, and then turned my head in the direction of the refreshment stand. "Oh! But I can't walk around like this..."

"Do it," Lisa insisted, placing her hands on her hips. "We will be waiting for you."

Well, Lisa looked so hot standing there in her bikini. I opened my mouth to object, but couldn't say anything. This was so embarrassing, especially with John and Henry watching me, and I felt helpless. Of course, the humiliation only made me more excited.

"Not much has changed since high school," John grinned.

Carrie had gone into her bag and returned to my side with a twenty-dollar bill. "Here you go, sweetie. Just like at the gas station!"

I took the money between my fingers, and then rubbed my arm as I hesitated. The concession stand was maybe sixty yards away, behind us. I could see people going up to it, getting ice creams and sodas, and then leaving. My friends were watching to see what I would do. Waiting for last customers to go back toward the beach, I took a deep breath.

Completely naked, I started walking across the sand.

At first, my eyes darted in every direction. Looking over my shoulder, I saw my own friends smile and wave, encouraging me. My tight little bottom clenched, my whole body was tingling. Did anyone else notice the nude girl strolling up to the snack bar? What if the lifeguards caught me! I had the hand with the money clutched in front of my pussy, holding my lowered arm with my other hand. The warm sand did feel really nice beneath my toes.

Because there was no one else presently being serviced at the stand, I was able to walk up to the counter before the attendant noticed me. To my good fortune, I realized that standing right up against front of the stand, I was hidden from the waist down. Only my bellybutton was visible. So cradling an arm in front of my small perky breasts, I cleared my throat.

"Excuse me," I said nervously.

Turning around from whatever he was doing, a young man faced me. Around a corner, another girl came out wearing an apron. They looked like they were about my age.

"Hi, can we help you?" the young lady asked nicely.

I brushed my toes up and down the calf of my other leg and said, "Yeah... can I get five, ah, five ice cherry drinks, please."

"Um, is something wrong?" the guy asked.

Looking down, I saw that I had switched the positioning of my arms, and now held one hand each in front of my tits. Hiding my erect nipples, this must have seemed strange standing there. I looked around, and saw another group of people now heading toward the stand. I had to get out of here!

"Listen, this is kind of embarrassing," I confessed desperately. "But I lost my top in the water..."

The girl was preparing the drinks, heard me and laughed. "And you couldn't throw on a shirt or something?"

"Ah, you know how it is," I said bouncing up on my toes, worried about the new customers coming closer. "My friends teased me and made me get them some refreshments before they would give me something to wear!"

The college-aged guy had placed a tray on the counter and was fitting the plastic cups into the slots. "So you walked all the way over here, even though you lost your bikini top?"

"She lost her bikini bottoms, too!" a boy's voice called out in back of my head.

Spinning my head, the ends of my hair swished over my shoulder as I spotted four boys lined up behind me. They reminded me of Alicia's cousin Jimmy and looked about thirteen-years-old, which meant they were about as tall as me. Their curious eyes scanned the length of my bare back as well as my ass, and my slender legs.

"Wait... you mean she's naked?" the guy at the counter asked.

I was blushing from head to toe. Why couldn't the ground open up and swallow me? Six people now, I was fully nude in between six strangers!

"Keep it in your pants," the counter girl admonished her co-worker, then turned to me. "I hope you at least brought money, honey?"

The secret out, I dropped my arms to my sides, placing the twenty-dollar bill on the counter. I could tell the young man wanted to say something about my succulent nipples, but he thought better of it. The girl took the cash and rang up the register.

"You better take your drinks and put some clothes on," the girl said, adding with a wink, "Before you get into trouble."

I could only nod my head as I reached to pick up the tray. Behind me, I heard the boys laughing. I'm sure they would go back and tell their parents or whomever they were with. The tray was heavy with the five drinks, and I had to use both hands to carry it. This left my female genitalia completely uncovered as I turned around. As I took a few steps forward, I glanced over my shoulder shyly and saw the counter-girl smack the other guy's arm.

"She's only sixteen," I heard her say. "Silly kid."

"I think she's hot," one of the boys was telling his buddies.

Actually, I'm twenty. But I guess that didn't matter. With the tray lifted high on my chest, the icy drinks kept my nipples hard and pointy. I hurried in a straight line to my friends, with my bald pussy on display, trying to be very careful despite my nudity. I did not want to spill any and get Lisa mad at me.

When I arrived back at the spot, they made me stand on the blanket while they surrounded me. Each one of them took their drink like I was a serving maid. When Henry pulled his cup out of the tray, he made sure to graze my elongated nipple, while his other hand patted my nude bottom. They all had their drinks, and I was left with nothing. Just like I was wearing.

"Cherry?" Lisa asked, criticizing me. "You got us all cherry? Couldn't you have been more original?"

I placed the empty cardboard tray in front of my pussy and answered, "I'm sorry... I couldn't think straight!"

Alicia was soon at my side to comfort me. First, however, she took the tray away from me and discarded it to the ground. Then she asked if I wanted to share her beverage. I nodded that I did. The busty brunette stood in front of me, and held out the cup with the straw. I paused for a second, taking a moment to realize that all my girlfriends had bigger tits than me. Yet it was my small breasts that were exposed for everyone to see! I closed my eyes and sucked on Alicia's straw.

Suddenly, I felt someone's hands on my back. Massaging my shoulders, then running down my slender hips. It was one of the guys, and off to the side I saw John lying on the beach with Carrie. Knowing then who it was behind me, I gasped when Henry leaned forward and kissed me on my neck.

"Oh! What... what are you doing!" I said breathlessly.

In reply, Henry reached his arms around, pulling me closed. His hands found my bare breasts, and he started teasing my nipples.

"It's not fair that only Lisa gets to have fun with you," the young man said.

At that moment, the blonde bitch walked over and broke up our embrace. "You know, that gives me an idea."

"I'd like to go home now," I said, hearing the chill in her voice.

"Oh no," Lisa said firmly, patting me on the cheek. "I still want to have more fun with you, Erica. You are going to play a little volleyball with John and Henry here. If they win, I'll let Henry make out with you until you have an orgasm."

As the boys whistled and celebrated, I was blushing furiously. The truth was, I was so horny, that I didn't mind any one of them touching me. But it was embarrassing to have Lisa control me and decide my sexual desires. I thought back to Ty from much earlier in the day, and how close I had come to having sex. Although I once had a crush on Henry, I wasn't sure I wanted to lose my virginity to him.

"Carrie, go find us a volleyball," Lisa commanded.

The strawberry-blonde was on it, with a giggle and a salute. She headed off toward the more crowded beach, jiggling all over the place. I'm sure she would have no trouble getting what she wanted.

That gave me some time to think before the match started. "Can Alicia be my partner?"

Lisa only shrugged. My friend came over and said she was on my side. Alicia rubbed my shoulder and gave me an affectionate kiss on the cheek. I was so sensitive right now, even a simple friendly gesture sent an erotic thrill through my body.

After a few minutes, Carrie came sauntering back to our group, tossing a volleyball up and down. That gave me an idea, and I turned toward Lisa.

"How about we make this a little more interesting," I suggested. "Since I'm putting something on the line, I think there should be a prize if me and Alicia win."

"That sounds fair," my friend and partner said. "What do you have in mind, cutie?"

I licked my lips and answered, "If we win... then Lisa and Carrie have to strip NAKED! Right here on the beach! Then you'll know how it feels."

"I'm up for it," Carrie immediately agreed. "If Erica and Alicia win, I will take off my bikini and stay completely nude."

But Lisa seemed to be considering more slowly. "I don't know. That might be too tempting for the boys to throw the match. Unless..."

John and Henry only looked at each other and grinned. It seemed that either way, they came out winners. But this was not about them. This was about me getting even with Lisa.

"OK," Lisa finally decided. "I'll take off my bikini too, if you win, Erica. But slight change of plans. I am going to be your volleyball partner."

"What?" Alicia and I both shouted at the same time.

"Don't you think there might be, um, a conflict of interest?" I asked, pressing the issue. "I mean, if we win, you have to get naked. So won't you try to lose on purpose?"

Lisa walked up close to me, reaching down to place her finger on my clit. "I guess you'll have to try extra... hard!"

My legs trembled as I moaned beneath her touch. She had such a way with me, that I could never refuse, no matter what she said. Lisa then spun me around and started marching me off toward the volleyball net. Soon the other girls and the other two guys joined us. Even though they were in bathing suits, it was still awkward for me being the only one fully nude.

Thankfully, there was so one else using the net. But like the concession stand, there was no telling when other people on the beach might come this way. I hoped we could finish the game quickly. As John and Henry walked around to one side, Lisa explained the rules, which she no doubt made up on the spot.

"We will play to see who gets to three points first. If Team Erica is victorious, then Carrie and I will remove our bikinis and you all get to see us in our birthday suits. If the boys win, then Henry gets to give Erica an orgasm right here on the beach. Alicia will be the referee."

The six of us agreed, although I still didn't think it was very fair. I realized, strolling around the net on my bare toes, that this was no time for being shy. I would have to be nimble, and let it all hang out, if I was going to play well. And I wasn't even that athletic.

Carrie stayed on the sidelines, doing a teasing dance. Alicia took the ball from her and walked up to the center of the net. This would be to decide who serves first. She waited until John, Henry, Lisa and I were in positions, and then she tossed the volleyball high in the air.

At once, I sprinted forward, my little tits bouncing up and down, The boys came running in my direction, broad smiles on their faces. We all reached the net and jumped as the ball started its descent. Doing this nude, my nipples brushed the black threads of the netting.

"Oh!" I gasped, and missed the ball.

The boys however did not, and either John or Henry smacked the volleyball, spiking it on my side of the net. I landed on my ass in the sand. Turning my head, I saw that Lisa did not even run up to the net for this first play. She just stood there, coolly blowing on her fingernails.

"John and Henry serve first," Alicia announced, moving to collect the white rubber sphere.

As I stood up, I brushed sand off my legs and bare butt in frustration. I even glared at Lisa. Of course, she wasn't paying attention to me. So I turned to get into position, with arms at my sides, standing full frontal before the boys.

That didn't seem to distract them, as Henry made the first serve. He popped the ball in the air with his fist, sending it sailing over the net, toward Lisa. I waited expectantly for her to make the return volley. Instead, she only stood there, and let the ball hit the ground at her feet.

"Point for the boys," Alicia called out.

"You're not even pretending to try!" I whined, stamping my little foot.

Lisa picked up the ball, glancing at me imperiously. "Maybe I just want to make it interesting."

She tossed the ball over the net, back to John. They would get to serve again. But this time I knew what to expect. I put my hands on my thighs, crouching a little in anticipation, my pussy lips wiggling between my legs. No time to think about that now, even though I was blushing.

The young man smacked the ball toward our side, spinning closer toward Lisa. This time, I dashed to my left, swinging my arm out to hit the ball back over the net. It didn't go that far, just barely clearing the net. Henry ran up and was able to get another spike shot in, driving the ball immediately into the sand on our side. I never had a chance to get to it.

"Two points for John and Henry!" Alicia called out, almost cheerfully.

Carrie on the sidelines clapped her hands, but then pouted. "Too bad, I thought I might get to work on an all-over tan."

That comment caused my heart to beat faster, thinking how I had a chance to get the buxom strawberry-blonde nude on the beach with me. But I had to concentrate. This wasn't over yet. I briefly lifted my hands to my own breasts, lightly touching my erect nipples. They were nice and hard, and I left them sticking straight out as I turned to face the boys.

It was Henry's turn to serve again. By now, I knew their game plan. Lisa was obviously no help to me. He would hit the ball in her direction. I was ready for it, I just had to get a lucky return shot in, to at least get us on the score board. My fists clenched, my toes curled in the sand. I was totally naked, but I didn't care. My eyes darted to Lisa who was looking quite bored.

Henry was directly across from me on the other side of the net. Swinging his arm up, he punched the ball high in the air. Instinctively, I turned my head to the left, getting ready to run into position. Then, to my shock, I saw out of the corner of my eye that the volleyball was aimed straight at me!

I was caught off balance, having shifted my weight to make a lunge to the side. Now I had to run forward as the white sphere came hurling at me. Nude volleyball! I couldn't believe I was playing nude volleyball! Desperately, I slapped at the ball with both my hands, sending it over to the boys. But momentum carried me forward… and Henry was easily able to make a return serve. This time, the ball sailed in Lisa's direction, but there was nothing I could do about it.

With a poof, the volleyball landed in the sand.

"John and Henry win!" Alicia called out.

I felt numb for a moment as I just stood there. Henry was quickly around the net and had an arm around my shoulder. My body responded, tingling at his touch. John joined his friend around the other side.

"How about a kiss for the winners, Erica?" he asked.

A little breathless, I closed my eyes and puckered my lips. Was I really going to let these guys play with me while my girlfriends watched? Suddenly, I felt his mouth around my breast, sucking and licking the nipple!

"Oh!" I gasped. "Mmmm…. Wait!"

Behind me, Henry had both hands on my hips and was giving my ass a good rub. John pulled away as Lisa stepped forward. I looked at her dreamily, while my bottom was being fondled.

"Are we going to do this here?" I purred.

Lisa ran a finger down my stomach, and then touched my sensitive pussy, searching for my clit. "I think the next group is here to use the volleyball net. We better find some place more private. I hope I don't have to drag you…"

"Ahhh…" I moaned as she flicked my clitoris up and down. Henry was sucking on my earlobe. "Mmmm… no! Yes… I'll go wherever you want me to!"

Lisa instructed us to follow her. Apparently, Carrie had already gotten the blanket and Alicia gathered up the rest of our things. Together we walked down the stretch of beach. How long were they going to keep me on edge? I think we passed some people, but I was kind of in a daze. Being the smallest and in the middle, I don't know if they saw that I was nude.

Finally, we came to a path that led behind some reeds. Tucked away from the main public area, there was an isolated clearing. Here, Carrie and Alicia spread out the blanket. My legs trembling, I lowered myself to the ground, lying on my back just like they had found me. My arms were stretched out above my head, which was turned on the side resting my cheek on the soft blanket. In this way, I was completely exposed, completely vulnerable. A delicate flower waiting to be plucked. And all my friends from high school would get to watch.

John and Henry made themselves comfortable on either side of me. I held my breath anxiously, but soon enough their fingers were touching my nude body. They started slowly running their hands down my sides, caressing the bare skin of my hips and tummy. I forgot who was who, as I closed my eyes and simply enjoyed the sensuality of it all.

When my nipples began to be teased, the rest of my body reacted. I moaned out loud and arched my back. I couldn't help it, but I made it so obvious what gave me the most pleasure. Fingers ran down the length of my legs as I raised my own hands to squeeze my small breasts. Someone sucked on my toes, driving me wild.

"Play with it… play with my pussy!" I cried out in absolute ecstasy.

One of the boys began kissing my inner thigh, and I knew I wouldn't last much longer. All the events of the day were building up to a massive orgasm. I squirmed and moaned and gave into my desire. Looking down, I saw Henry licking my shaved pubic mound.

"Oh… Oh, yeah… Oh, oh…don't stop… Ah!" I gasped.

The young man crawled up my body and kissed me on the mouth. His tongue flicked over mine, while his hand stayed down to tickle my vagina. Soon he inserted a finger inside my pink slit, and began pushing in and out. My bare pussy lips rubbed against his hand as he fingered me in front of all our friends.

This was it, and I moaned, "I'm… I'm going to cum!"

Henry pressed his thumb on my clitoris, moving it up and down and in a circle, and I started to squirt. I was embarrassed because I had never let a boy masturbate me like this before. But I was also a little frustrated, because part of me wanted him inside me for the first time. Instead, I lifted my legs as my little wet pussy pulsed with a series of orgasms.

"Oooooh… uh-uh…mmmm… Oh! Oh! YEEEEESSSS!!!!"

"Wow, nice one, Erica!" the strawberry-blonde Carrie was cradling my head in her lap.

All I could do was lie there with my knees wide apart, every intimate detail of my anatomy on display. My friend gently brushed my hair, as I rested a hand on my bare tummy. I was spent.

"What are we going to do about these two?" I heard Alicia ask.

Slowly opening my eyes, I saw that John and Henry were standing off to the side, with large bulges in the front of their bathing suits. If only they could lose those trunks, it would be quite a sight for us ladies! Lisa walked over to the boys, and slipped a hand into each of their waistbands.

"Hmmm," the bossy blonde said, looking straight at me. "I think we can let these guys come back with us, Alicia. Once we get to my house, we can finish them off. See you later, Carrie."

She didn't even say goodbye to me. Just like that, Lisa led the two young men away. I can only imagine how she was dragging them along. My friend Alicia waved goodbye to me and blew a kiss, and was then following Lisa.

"What are we going to do?" I looked up at Carrie.

The young woman continued to stroke my face, as always, making my toes curl in the sand. "I don't know. We could follow them, crash over at Lisa's house. But you have to stay naked, Erica."

"Um, OK," I replied. "But how do we get off the beach?"

Carrie just smiled and said, "Better get this blanket wrapped around you…"