**It’s No Big Deal**

by Lisasuzanne

**Chapter 5**

*I lose control at Jack's party.*

Hello again everybody. My name is Suzanne and this is the continuing story of life with my boyfriend Jack. In the last chapter (It's No Big Deal Ch. 4), Jack had just finished his last final exam and had met up with my roommate, Allie for some drinks before coming to the restaurant where I was waitressing part time. We had a little naughty fun with another waitress, Jenny, but Jack was asleep most of the time and missed it all.

By the time we were done playing, Jenny's shift had ended, and she came to our apartment and eventually wound up in bed with Allie. The next morning, Allie and I talked Jenny into staying naked in the apartment while I washed her uniform from the night before. When Jack woke up, he found two naked girls and me in a camisole and panties in the kitchen!

Over the next few days, I didn't see a lot of Jack or Allie as I was waitressing and Jack was working at the engineering firm. I was also still doing hair at the beauty school, so our schedules just didn't match up. I wasn't even doing the same shifts as Jenny.

One Friday afternoon, I had just gotten off work, and was a little depressed because I hadn't seen Jack much. I called him when I got home, desperate to see him. He was thrilled at my call and said he had huge news to share. The excitement in his voice told me it was something big, but he wouldn't tell me what it was over the phone. I rushed over to his apartment with my head spinning. What could it be?

Before I knew it, I was at his door. Jack immediately embraced me and gave me a long kiss as I entered.

"What's going on? What is this all about?" I said gleefully.

"Come sit down," he said as he pulled me over to the couch.

"Tell me, tell me! You passed your exams?"

"No, no, well, yeah, but that's not the big news. The CEO of the engineering firm called me in and asked how exams went. I told him everything went great, and I was graduating with honors. HE ASKED ME TO COME TO WORK FOR THEM FULL TIME AS A PROJECT MANAGER!!!"

"Wow! Jack, that is so great," I said as I threw my arms around him.

"Yeah, I'm getting a huge salary, full benefits, a car and an expense account!"

He was so excited, he couldn't sit still. He jumped up from the couch, pumping his fists and paced around his apartment. His happiness nearly brought me to tears.

He came back to me sitting on the couch, extended his hand to help me up and said, "I want to throw a big party to celebrate next weekend. Let's do it Saturday night. Invite all your friends."

"That sounds great! I'll make sure I have the weekend off and maybe Jenny can arrange to come too. I'm sure Allie will want to come."

We held each other for a couple of minutes in an embrace until I felt Jack's hands grip my ass and squeeze. I kissed his neck and we fell back onto the couch groping each other and trying to suck the other's tongue out of their mouth.

Jack worked his hands around to unzip my shorts and ran his fingers over my panty covered pussy. I started pulling his shirt up from the back, just as the front door opened and Tim (one of Jack's roommates) came in. We quickly straightened up and Tim apologized for interrupting.

He asked if we wanted him to leave, but Jack said, "No, it's OK, I have some stuff to do anyway."

I was disappointed because my juices were just beginning to flow, but this was Tim's place too. Maybe he was hoping we would give him another show -- ha ha!

Tim went to his room and Jack said he had a lot of things to do to get started setting up the party. I asked if he wanted me to go with him to help and he told me to just enjoy the weekend.

I got up and Jack walked me to the door, kissing me goodbye.

"Would it be OK if I came over tomorrow to tan in the back yard?" I asked. It was much more private that the back of my apartment building.

"Sure, anytime. I will be gone most of the day, and I don't know what Tim and Brian (his other roommate) have planned, but make yourself at home," he said.

I made the short walk home feeling very excited about Jack's news. When Allie got home, I told her all the news and we spent a couple of hours just talking. Before going to bed, I mentioned that I wanted to go over to his place the next day to tan and asked if she wanted to come along. She thought that sounded great.

I awoke the next morning and jumped in the shower. The water and shampoo cascading over my ass always felt soooo good! But I didn't spend too long because I wanted to leave some hot water for Allie.

After drying, walked naked out of the bathroom to Allie's door. I peeked in her bedroom door and saw she was still sound asleep. Damn! The shower had me feeling sexy and I couldn't take it any longer. I snuck into her room and crept over to the side of the bed. Pulling the covers back, I noticed she was sleeping in only a pair of panties. Her ass was so perfect!

I slid under the covers and spooned my naked body up against her. She slowly began to awaken and turned to face me.

"Sorry to wake you up, but I'm just so happy," I said.

"It's OK," She replied groggily.

"Do you still want to go to Jack's to tan with me today?"

"Yeah, sure. Give me a few minutes."

I threw the covers off and climbed out of her bed, "No hurry, it's too early to tan yet anyway. I was thinking of going to the store to get us a couple of lounge chairs. Do you want to go with?"

"Yeah, that sounds like a good idea."

"Go get a shower, "I'll get us some breakfast," I said, heading for the door.

Glancing over my shoulder, I caught a glimpse of her climbing out of bed. Her naked tits and panty covered lower half made her look so sexy! We've got to work on getting her a boyfriend.

I went to the kitchen, made some toast and got each of us a glass of juice. Soon the shower came on. I made my way to the bathroom and pushed the door open.

"OK if I brush my teeth?" I asked.

"Sure."

I brushed for a couple of minutes then started working on my hair. I realized I was stalling, waiting for her to finish her shower. When the water turned off, she slid the shower curtain back, and was slightly startled to see me still standing there naked in front of the mirror.

"Sorry, do you want me to get out of your way?" I asked, watching her dry herself.

"No, it's OK."

I finished with my hair, and we traded places so she could brush her teeth. When she bent over the sink to brush, her ass stuck out just daring me to pinch it. I resisted, but stepped behind her and began running a hairbrush through her hair. My pubic hair was nestled in the crevice of her ass, and I pressed my tits into her back while working on her hair.

The reflection of her face in the mirror showed her eyes were shut as she enjoyed the hairstyling I was giving her. I set the brush down, reached around and hugged her with one of my hands covering each of her tits. She forced her butt back into my crotch and moved it back and forth feeling my hair on her cheeks.

We were both getting a little too worked up and I kind of felt like I was cheating on Jack. So, I turned Allie to face me and asked if she wanted to get some toast and juice and head to the store.

"Do you want to go like this, or can I get dressed?" She joked.

We both laughed, and I led the way out of the bathroom. She followed me to my room, and we spent the next few minutes picking out what to wear. It was going to be a hot day, so my lightest shorts seemed like the best choice. I pulled out a pair of white pull up shorts. They were pretty thin, so Allie dug through my underwear drawer and found a sexy pair of white satin panties and tossed them to me. I slid them on followed by the shorts and did a spin in front of the mirror. You could clearly see the outline of the panties, but it felt somewhat sexy to think guys might be imagining me without the shorts. A bra and nice sleeveless blouse finished off my outfit.

Next, we went to Allie's room and picked her outfit for the day. She decided on a pale peach colored skirt while I searched for her underwear. I tossed a flimsy white bra on the bed and mulled over her drawer of panties. She had a white g-string that interested me. I wasn't much for g-strings because I didn't like how they felt, but really wanted to see them on her. I handed them to her, and she stepped in and pulled them up. She pulled the side strings tight and did a half turn to me in each direction. I now understood why she had them. The string disappearing into the crack of her ass was so sexy I couldn't resist slapping and cupping her cheeks!

It was disappointing when she slid the skirt up, covering that perfect ass. She finished putting on her bra and a nice blouse and we were ready to go. We made a sexy pair if I do say so myself!

After a quick breakfast, Allie drove us to the store. Her skirt rode up her thighs in the driver's seat. I reached over and slid the skirt up higher to uncover her panties and gently stroked her right thigh. The little goose bumps showed me she enjoyed the attention. My right hand wandered to my crotch to play just a little.

It was just a short drive, so we each straightened up and walked through the parking lot toward the store. Allie giggled and said the hot breeze felt good under her skirt. Once inside the A/C almost put a chill on me. We checked out the lingerie and swimsuits first. Neither of us found any underwear that excited us much because this was a big box retailer, and the stuff was more for bargain than fashion. Jack really had a sexy panty fetish, and this wasn't what he would like.

I found a hot pink bikini with white polka dots that I loved. It was pretty small and had string ties at the sides. The top was small as well, but my boobs are not big, and I thought the small amount of material would give me some "side boob" to show off. Allie found the same style in a pale yellow with pale blue flowers on it. I thought that would look great in contrast to her tan.

With the suits in hand, we meandered through the rest of the women's clothing, browsing as girls will do. We didn't find anything else we liked and passed into the men's section. There were a couple of cute guys nearby checking us out while trying to pretend they were looking at T-shirts. We started to tease them by talking louder than necessary.

"Do you think Jack would look good in these?" I said, holding up a pair of silky boxer briefs to Allie.

"Yeah, that would be hot. I wish I had a hot guy to show my panties to and strip to his undies like you," Allie blurted out with a giggle.

She was really coming out of her shell now that she realized how sexy and desirable she is. She had both of the guys' attention. When she glanced over at them, they quickly looked away, but they weren't going anywhere!

I decided to up the ante a little in our flirting. I pointed to some underwear on the bottom shelf and asked Allie to get a couple of them. She bent over to pick them up and I quickly flipped her skirt up in back to reveal her ass to the two voyeurs. They had a perfect view of the string disappearing into her crack!

Allie bolted upright while I still had a grasp on the bottom of her skirt. She turned to face me with a beet red face and didn't realize that I still had her skirt raised. Now the two guys had a view of the front!

I turned to the guys, who had stopped any pretense of looking at shirts and were staring open mouthed at Allie's panty covered lower half. As soon as she discovered she was still exposed, she pushed my hand off and straightened her skirt.

"OMG, you just let those guys see my panties," she half laughed to me as she slapped my ass.

Allie then bent down in front of me in a flash and yanked my shorts down to my knees, leaving me standing there in my panties. Now I was the one who was red faced! I reached for the shorts to pull them up, but Allie had her hand there blocking me. She put her hand on my mid back and bent me over, spanking my butt a couple of times before allowing me to get the shorts back up.

We both giggled some more and walked right past the two guys and out of the men's section. We could feel their stares on us until we turned the corner to go to the home and garden section to look for tanning loungers. We laughed all the way there and teased each other about how bad we were.

We looked around at the chairs and they only had the really expensive (to college kids anyway) zero gravity loungers, or the really cheap kind with the plastic straps. We couldn't afford the expensive ones, so we decided to get two of the cheap ones.

While checking out, we saw the two guys again in the checkout lane next to us. We smiled and flirted some more before exiting the store and disappearing into the parking lot. Allie backed out and headed up the lane toward the store. There were the two guys just coming out.

I put my window down and said, "bye guys," as we cruised past them. I heard them yelling for our phone number as we drove away. Allie and I just looked at each other and burst out laughing.

Once home, we took the tags off our new bikinis and tossed them in the wash. It was about lunch time, so the laundry should be done after we eat and then we could go to Jack's. I pulled my blouse over my head, removed my bra, shorts and panties, walking right past Allie to throw them into the washer. Then, I walked right past her again to the kitchen to get lunch. Allie followed me into the kitchen, staring at my naked form padding around.

"So, you're just going to walk around naked?"

"Yeah, why not? It's just us. I don't mind if you do it too, but don't feel obligated."

"You really like to be naked, don't you? Allie asked.

I grinned sheepishly and said, "Yeah, I really do. It's so exciting, and the feeling of freedom is so exhilarating! I guess I'm weird, but it turns me on."

Allie just laughed and went to the fridge to get something to eat. I was disappointed that she didn't get naked, but it was also kind of a thrill for me to be naked while she was still fully dressed.

She worked on making herself a salad while I got the bread and some sliced turkey to make a sandwich. We crisscrossed each other's path several times while making lunch. Each time Allie took the opportunity to pinch my ass or tweak a nipple. Then, I passed her one last time as I was heading to the table with a glass of water. This time, she surprised me by reaching down to my crotch and cupping my pussy!

"DAMN, you're soaking wet! She exclaimed!

I turned red again and quickly sat down. She was right. I had been getting hotter and hotter by the minute!

"Just being naked in the apartment makes you that horny," She asked.

"Well, it's not just being naked. It's being naked while you still have all of your clothes on. Something about that really turns me on."

"Why does that excite you?"

"I don't know. It's kind of like I'm in a subservient role being naked, and you have a sort of control over me," I said half ashamed.

"You want to be dominated?" She said with a hint of amazement.

"No, not dominated. Not tied and whipped or anything against my will. I just like the feeling of vulnerability. It's like when I was naked in Jack's office. He kind of directed me to strip while he kept all of his clothes on. That's what started it."

"So, you like to be told to get naked?"

"I guess so, kind of. I'm not doing anything I don't want to do, but I like being pushed to explore my boundaries."

"Does Jack know about this?"

"Well, yeah, kind of. He's the one that started it all. He has always liked to expose me to others while he is still dressed. It turns him on and me too. But he probably doesn't know how much I love it."

"Why don't you tell him?"

"I don't know. I feel a little ashamed. He might think I'm some sort of wanton slut."

"You know he would never think that of you. He loves you! You should tell him how you feel."

"Maybe you're right. But I worry that it might ruin things if it gets to the point where he just orders me to get naked. As it is now, he just sort of casually undresses me, or suggests that I try something, and it gives me nervous butterflies like you wouldn't believe."

"Oh, I can believe it. I'm too much of a wimp to do most of that," she said.

"You got naked in front of Jack, I replied.

"Yeah, but I was a wreck and thought I was gonna puke!"

"THAT'S the best part for me!" The nerves and pushing my limits makes me hot as a firecracker. I definitely don't want it to become routine where I don't get nervous about it anymore," I explained.

"Are you nervous now?" She asked.

"Hell yes! I'm trembling!"

"And that makes you hot?"

Just then, my ass slipped forward in the vinyl chair from the pussy juice that had leaked out me! I scooted back up as Allie was leaning over to get a look between my legs.

"WOW! I guess this REALLY does make you hot!"

I put my hands in my face in embarrassment.

Allie reached out and grabbed one of my arms and said, "Oh no, don't be ashamed. I think it is hot that you get so excited."

Then, she pinched my nipple and nearly sent me into a massive orgasm! We sat in silence for a few minutes as she continued to toy with my nipples. Finally, I couldn't take it anymore and ran a finger down to my clit. As soon as I touched it, I went off!

I started convulsing uncontrollably on the chair in front of Allie, nearly falling out. I tried desperately to stop, but couldn't. After what seemed like an hour, I settled down to just some twitching. If there was any further stimulation of any kind, I know it would start all over again. That wouldn't have been a bad thing, except I was super embarrassed that all of this happened in front of my roommate!

I concentrated on calming myself so that I wouldn't cum again. My breathing and heartrate gradually slowed. My eyes slowly opened to see Allie staring at me with a soft smile.

"Oh, god! I'm so embarrassed! I'm sorry!" I said.

"It's OK. I think it is great that you are so... free," she said softly.

It was then that she realized neither of us had eaten any of the food we brought to the table.

"Well, now that we got that out of the way, how about we eat our lunch?" She said in a laughing tone.

I was still mortified about what happened, but that comment made me smile. Allie scooted back around to the other side of the table and started on her salad. I picked up my turkey sandwich with shaky hands and nibbled at it.

The scene was surreal. Me sitting at the kitchen table, completely naked, in a puddle of cum, trying to eat, while my fully dressed roommate watched me from across the table! I tried to act nonchalant about it, but wasn't succeeding. My nipples were aching again and the juices continued to seep out of my pussy. I gave up on the sandwich.

"I can't eat. The nerves are making a mess of me," I said.

"Do you still want to go tan?" Allie asked.

"Sure, let's go," I said as I started to rise from the chair.

The liquid sound from my cum on the chair was almost deafening! I turned red again in embarrassment when Allie saw my predicament. The cum was dripping off the chair onto the floor, so I grabbed my napkin and started wiping the chair.

Allie came over by my side and put one arm around my waist, taking the napkin with the other hand. Her touch almost sent me over the edge again!

"I'll clean this up. You go and clean yourself up," she offered.

This was supremely embarrassing! My roommate was going to clean my cum up for me! The juices were still dripping from my pussy when I turned to go to the bathroom. So, Allie got a clean paper towel and gently blotted it on my pussy.

"We don't want you dripping on the carpet now do we?" She said.

Her touching my super-sensitive pussy sent shock waves through me again, and I nearly collapsed to the floor. I was able to regain my composure enough to exit the kitchen though. I turned back to look at Allie on the way out. She was wiping gobs of cum from the chair and floor with a happy, satisfied smile on her face.

As I got in the shower to clean up, I wondered if the whole thing had turned Allie on too. Maybe I could screw up the courage to ask her about it if I could bear the shame. Maybe she would like to expose me the way Jack does! The thought excited me immensely.

I wanted to finger myself into oblivion, but knew Allie would know what was going on if I took too long. So, I pinched and tugged my nipples a few times and ran my hand over my pussy as the soap was washing off, then turned off the water.

I stepped out of the shower and Allie was standing there holding a towel. It startled me and I blushed, not knowing how long she had been there. She didn't say anything, just stared at me with a wry little smile on her face. I was feeling really awkward, not knowing what she was thinking.

I broke the stalemate and timidly reached for the towel she was holding. She handed it to me, and I began rubbing it through my hair, which made my tits bounce in front of her. My nipples hardened even more as she watched me dry myself.

"That was freaking awesome," she finally blurted out.

"I'm so sorry about that. You probably think I'm a huge perv," I said.

"No, no. I loved it! It was fun seeing you get so worked up! Can I ask you some questions about it?"

Relieved that she wasn't disgusted by me, I said "Sure, but let's get going and we can talk when we tan."

"OK, why don't you go get our suits from the dryer and we can go?"

I wrapped the towel around me and maneuvered past her. All of a sudden, the towel was jerked off of me from behind! I turned and Allie was waving it in front of her.

"No need to be shy now," she said laughingly.

I went to the dryer and pulled the clothes out, taking them to the living room and dropping them on the couch. Allie fished out the two swimsuits and handed mine to me, then took hers, heading for her bedroom.

"Where are you going?" I asked.

"To my room to change into my suit."

"You could change here if you want," I offered.

"No, that's your thing. Besides, you like to be the only one naked, remember?"

She was right about that, but I still wanted to watch her change. Oh well, better not push things too far right off the bat.

I put on the top of the suit first, subconsciously trying to stay naked as long as I could. I adjusted the top and then stepped into the bottoms, running a finger around the leg openings to get everything tucked in.

Allie came back from her bedroom wearing shorts and a tank top. Shoot, I wanted to see her in the suit. Guess I'll see that soon enough. She saw me and gave a little whistle of approval and a spank on the butt. I was on the verge of getting turned on again. Maybe that feeling had never left since I stripped in front of her!

I went to my room and pulled on shorts and a tank for the trip over to Jack's. We each took one of the lounge chairs, filled a drink glass with lemonade and headed out to Allie's car for the short ride. It only took a minute or two to get there. Neither of us said anything during the ride.

My anticipation was growing as we went to the gate to enter the back yard. I had a key, but we didn't need to go inside. I did peer through the sliding glass door, thinking it would be a good idea to let Brian and Tim know we were there. I didn't see anybody, so we set up our chairs and got the sunblock out.

The back yard was very private, with a row of hedges on the far end and privacy fence on the other two sides. It was much better than trying to get a tan in the courtyard of our apartment.

We each stripped out of our shorts and tops, leaving us in our newly purchased bikinis. Allie slathered the lotion on herself, then tossed the bottle to me. I was somewhat hoping to give her a hand with that and have her return the favor, but I didn't want to push anything. So, I put the lotion on myself, working it under the bikini line a little. Allie already had her ear buds in and was laying back on the chair. I watched as her belly went up and down with every breath and her tits swelled under the suit. She already had beads of sweat forming on her skin. Damn, she looked sexy!

I reclined on my chair, put my ear buds in and relaxed. My mind immediately went to what had just happened in the kitchen and then to her sexy body lying next to me. I was so tempted to run my fingers under my suit bottom and stroke my clit, but knew I would be starting something that I wouldn't be able to stop.

Eventually, the soft music playing in my ears caused me to fall into that zone where you aren't fully asleep, but not really with it either. I was brought back to reality by a hand on my shoulder. Jack was standing next to me, so I pulled the ear buds out and smiled at him as he knelt down next to me. I was drenched in sweat, but he still leaned in and gave me a kiss.

"That's a really hot suit, you look amazing in it," Jack said.

We both looked over to Allie. She was still asleep and unaware that Jack was even there.

"We both bought new bikinis this morning," I explained. "What have you been doing?"

"I've been out getting things lined up for the party next week."

"Do you need my help?"

"No, enjoy yourself," he said cheerily.

I sat up and said I needed to tan my backside.

"Can you put sunblock on for me?" I asked.

Without answering, he grabbed the lotion as I laid down on my stomach. I soon felt a glob of liquid squirt onto my back just above my bikini bottom. It was very warm from being out in the sun and reminded me of Jack's hot cum splashing on me!

He worked the lotion around my back and legs, then his hand darted under the suit and rubbed my ass. It felt wonderful and I raised my hips to let him know I approved. With each stroke, his hand delved a little further, until his fingers grazed my pussy. I lifted up again to give him better access, and the tip of his finger entered me, swirling around a bit.

Suddenly, Allie cleared her throat to let us know she was awake. We both looked over at her with the deer in the headlights look, Jack's fingers still on my pussy.

"You know that could make a person jealous, right?" She said with a little laugh.

I looked at Jack and asked if he wanted to help her with the lotion on her back.

"Only if both of you say it is OK," he said to cover himself.

Allie said it was OK and I nodded my approval. Jack slid over to Allie's chair and I flipped over to watch. When she turned onto her stomach, her ass bulged up in that tiny bikini was a sight to behold! I swear it was the most perfect butt I had ever seen. I had tanned with her lots of times before, but never really took notice. Maybe the activities this morning made me more aware. Whatever it was, she looked like a goddess!

Jack paused for a few seconds, drinking in the sight before him. Who could blame him? Then, he squirted the lotion on her back just as he had done for me. Allie gave a little squeal as the lotion splatted on her.

Jack's fingers began smearing the goo all over her back, while making sure he didn't venture under her suit. His hands ran up to the bottom of her cheeks, then back down her legs over and over, but he never tried to go further. Allie was wiggling under his touch, probably dying for more. Jack probably wanted to go further too, but was likely afraid I would be mad. I decided not to tell him it was OK to do more if he wanted. This was one thing I had to tease Allie with.

After much more rubbing than was necessary, Jack finally put the bottle of lotion down and turned back to me. I thought maybe he was going to work on me some more, but he didn't. He got up on his knees beside me and leaned in to kiss me again. He had a huge tent in his shorts!

"I gotta get going. More things to get arranged for the party," he said.

As he started to stand, I quickly grabbed his crotch, squeezing his hard cock through his shorts. He paused for a few seconds to enjoy it, then backed off.

"I better get out of here, or I'm going to cum in my pants," He laughed as he walked away.

Allie and I went back to our tanning without any further conversation. I think we both quickly fell asleep again. I awoke sometime later, sweltering in the heat. I sat up and tapped Allie on the shoulder.

"It's so hot, do you want to call it a day?" I asked her.

"Yeah, OK," she said still groggy from sleep.

I looked at my phone and it was just before 4 pm. We had been out here for 3 hours. We both needed something to drink, so we went to the sliding glass doors and found it unlocked. Jack came through that way, so he must have left it open for us.

We stepped inside to the comfort of the cool air conditioned house. My nipples shot to attention. Our bare feet slapped the floor as we headed to the fridge for something cold. We each got a soda, and I led the way out of the kitchen to the living room and plopped down on the couch. Allie followed and sat beside me, both of us putting our feet on the coffee table in front of us. I clicked on the TV and we just sat and enjoyed our drinks for about 15 minutes.

With both of our sodas gone, I took the empty can from Allie and went back to the kitchen to put them away. I returned to find her flipping through the channels on the TV.

"Do you want to head home?" I asked.

"Well, nobody else is here. Do you wanna have some fun?" She said with an excited smile.

"What do you have in mind?"

"Well, since you like to have somebody tell you to get naked, why don't you take that suit off for me?"

I was shocked! That caught me completely off guard. I stood there in stunned silence with my mouth hanging open and her smiling up at me.

"Wha...what?" Was all I was able to come up with.

"What's the big deal, you have been naked in here lots of times I'm sure, right?"

"What if Brian or Tim comes home?" I half-heartedly complained.

"So what if they do?"

"How would I explain walking around in their apartment naked in the middle of the day while Jack isn't here?"

"That would be the fun, exciting part, right?" She pressed.

My stomach was full of butterflies, but my pussy was also starting to leak at the thought.

"Look, you just told me this morning how much you like being naked AND how you like it when somebody tells you to be naked, AND how it excites you to be the only one naked. This sounds like a perfect opportunity, right?"

I hesitated, my body starting to tremble at the thought.

"It's just you and me, so take the suit off and give it to me."

I noticed this time she didn't ask, she told me to take the suit off! This was exactly what I have come to love, so why was it so hard to do? Then, it hit me. I'm kind of addicted to the fear!

Allie held her hand out to me, requesting my bikini. I took a deep breath, reached around and unhooked the top and handed it to her. After a short pause and another deep breath, I hooked my thumbs in the strings at the side of the bottoms and shimmied them down. I lifted them with my foot to my hand and gave them to Allie.

Now, standing in the middle of my boyfriend's and his roommate's apartment completely naked, I looked around nervously. The butterflies felt like they were about to burst out of my mouth! It felt a lot like being naked in Jack's office (It's No Big Deal Ch. 2).

"You want to take your suit off too?" I asked timidly.

"Oh no. This is your thing, not mine."

"But it feels so good, why don't you try it too?"

"Suz, you're making excuses. This is what you said you like. If I got naked, you wouldn't be the only one. So, just relax, have fun and enjoy it."

Of course, she was right. This is just the kind of thing that turns me on the most. The embarrassment, vulnerability, fear and nervousness exhilarated me. I was just hoping this morning that Allie would help me with my kink, but I didn't think it would happen so quickly.

With a fake sigh, I said, "OK, but what should I do? Just sit here naked?"

"Well, since we invaded their house, why don't you tidy up a bit for them as a thank you?"

That sounded fair, so I shrugged my shoulders and wandered to the kitchen to see what needed to be done. There was just a few dishes in the sink, so I squirted some dish detergent in and washed them real quick. Then, I wiped down the countertop and swept the floor. Doing something helped calm my nerves, but my heart was thumping! I could feel the dampness in my pussy and my nipples were at attention.

Once finished in the kitchen, I realized I hadn't seen or heard from Allie for 15 or 20 minutes. Cautiously, I tiptoed out of the kitchen to the living room. Allie was sitting in a recliner watching TV, but she had put her shorts and tank top on.

"You got dressed?" I said, stating the obvious.

"Yeah, I wanted you to have the full "only one naked" effect you like," Allie answered calmly.

Then, she stood from the chair and faced me with her cell phone pointed at me. She started taking pictures. I fidgeted a little as my nerves were building. The trickling feeling in my pussy increased and my nipples were aching hard. The odor of my arousal began to fill the room. I wanted desperately to finger myself but was too ashamed.

"Come over here," she said.

I walked around the couch and stood in front of Allie sitting in the recliner. She leaned forward, placed her phone about a foot from my pussy and started taking pictures. The trickling in my pussy increased at her attention. She reached for my hips with her free hand and nudged me to turn to the side, then back and then to the other side while snapping pictures non-stop.

I was getting REALLY turned on now and started groping my tits and pulling on my nipples. All of a sudden, I felt what seemed like a little stream in my pussy! The juices were flowing now! Apparently, Allie hadn't noticed yet, or she just didn't say anything. I was gyrating my hips in front of her, a light film of sweat forming on my skin.

"Whoa, look at that! You're literally dripping!" She exclaimed.

"I've got to get video of this!"

She turned the phone to face her, tapped the button to start the video, and immediately pointed it back between my legs.

"There's a string of liquid with a ball on the end hanging about two inches below your pussy! It's glistening and vibrating!"

Listening to her describe what my body was doing caused wave of heat to wash over me, starting at my toes and flowing all the way to the top of my head. I felt another trickle!

"Ohhh, it's getting bigger! Let's see if we can get it to go all the way to the floor!" She beamed.

If I wasn't so horny, I would have been embarrassed out of my mind at what I was doing in front of my roommate. But it was way past that point now. I continued working on my tits and occasionally ran a hand over my ass cheeks. My whole body was in a sweat, and I was feeling slightly light-headed.

"Only a few more inches to reach the floor!" Allie continued with the play by play.

Her excitement made me determined to keep going and see if I could do it. Allie brushed my pubic hair with her fingers, and I pushed my hips forward to meet them, wanting to feel her touch on my clit and lips.

"I don't want to disturb the flow by touching it. It's almost to the floor now!"

The ridiculousness of the situation only fueled my desire. She hadn't even touched my pussy and I was about as hot as I've ever been.

"Wow, you can actually see it flowing out! IT REACHED THE FLOOR!" She nearly screamed.

I was nearly panting now, in desperate need of some physical contact on my pussy. Neither of us knew what this was called at the time, but it was one hell of an edging session!

"It's literally flowing out now! There's already a tiny puddle on the floor! You should see this," she said in amazement.

"Don't move, I have an idea," she said as she quickly stepped away.

In about 5 seconds, she was back, handing me my phone. She tapped away on her screen and suddenly, my phone rang. She was doing a video call! I opened the call and was treated with the video of my leaking pussy and the growing puddle on the floor in front of me!

"Now you can see what I'm seeing," she giggled.

I have to say, it WAS an amazing sight. If she held the phone really still, you could actually see the liquid flowing and tiny, tiny bubbles working their way to the floor. My lips were gaping open, swollen and pink.

Allie tilted her phone to the floor to show me the now silver dollar sized puddle between my feet on the wood floor. I didn't think it was possible but seeing that made me even hotter.

"Let's see how big we can make it!" Allie said with excitement.

She grabbed a book from the coffee table, set it on the floor and propped her phone up against it, aiming it at my leaking pussy. Then, she stood and came around behind me, wrapped her arms around my waist, massaged my belly and pressed her shorts into my ass.

I held my phone up so we could both watch what was happening below. Allie's hands began exploring my entire front side, rubbing over my tits and pulling on my nipples, while grinding into my ass from behind. She was almost having to hold me up.

I could actually feel the juices flowing out of me now. At this rate, there was going to be a huge eruption very soon! I began dipping down slightly, anything to try to get some relief. Allie was now kissing the back of my neck, her hot breath driving me crazy! I was moaning in between gasps for breath. Allie started bobbing up and down with me. I wasn't going to last much longer.

Suddenly, a door creaked open! It was Jack! The surprise caused a little yelp to come out of Allie and sent me over the edge! I started convulsing in Allie's arms as she tried her best to hold me up from behind. Her arms were under my armpits with a hand covering each of my tits. I felt (and heard) a big glop of cum pop out of me and splash to the floor!

I continued to shake and tremble for what seemed like an eternity but was probably only about a minute. I slumped back into Allie, and she slowly sat on the floor with me between her legs in front. I was exhausted and had completely forgotten that Jack had walked in on us.

Out of the corner of my eye, I saw his figure slowly approach. He stopped, standing right next to us.

"Holy shit! What is going on here?" He said.

I was incapable of answering. All I could manage was a series of small moans as I recovered.

"Sorry Jack. We were just...goofing around," Allie stammered.

I was finally able to squeak out, "I'm sorry Jack, please don't be mad. We were just being stupid."

"I'm not mad. This is hot as hell," he said as he kneeled down beside me.

I followed his gaze between my outstretched legs, realizing he was looking at my mess. He touched his fingers to the puddle of cum that had now become the size of a saucer and rubbed the slippery fluid between his fingers.

"This is crazy hot. Look, you're still oozing!" He said as he softly kissed me on the cheek.

I looked down between my splayed legs and it was true. The liquid was still slowly running out of me to the floor and under my butt. I flushed red again as Allie hugged me tightly from behind.

Jack stood up and held out his hand to help me stand. As he pulled me up, Allie lifted from behind me. I was light-headed, my heart was thumping, and my legs were wobbly, so they guided me over to the couch. Allie sat at one end, Jack at the other and me in the middle.

Jack gently took my shoulders, turning me sideways to face Allie and had me lay my back across his legs. Allie picked up my feet and laid them across her lap, so I was lying flat on my back on top of their legs.

Jack leaned down to kiss me, while gently rubbing my nipples with the palm of his hands. Allie's hands were caressing my legs, relaxing me to the point I was about to fall asleep. Their hands felt so good on my naked body.

Allie's hands seemed to be working further up my legs with each stroke. I was in a completely different world now. With the next pass, her fingers just barely grazed my pussy. The next ran over my mound to the other leg and then down to my feet. On the next pass, she stopped with her fingers against my pussy, then took her index finger and ran it up the crease of my leg, through my pubic hair, and down over my clit. Her finger moved up and down through my still slippery pussy lips, eliciting a soft moan.

Jack had switched from rubbing my nipples to gently pinching and tugging on them. I tried to get my hands on Allie's tits or into her shorts, but my butt was directly on her lap, and I couldn't manage it. So, I just enjoyed the feeling of four hands working me over.

All of their attention was very casual and slow paced, but I was starting to get worked up AGAIN! My hips involuntarily flexed up to meet Allie's fingers while my free hand resorted to rubbing my belly.

Then, there was a bumping noise outside. Jack turned to look out the living room window.

"Shit, Brian is here," he said.

I went into panic mode and scrambled to get off their laps. I could see Brian heading toward the front door, as Jack went to intercept him. My bikini and clothes were nowhere to be found. Before I knew it, Brian was walking through the front door. I dove for the floor in front of the couch to hide, and Allie sat in the recliner next to me. I could hear short greetings between Jack and Brian and looked to Allie for help.

I mouthed to Allie, "Where are my clothes?"

She pointed toward the sliding door and mouthed back, "Outside."

I trembled in fear of Brian seeing me naked. He had seen me before, of course, but I still didn't want to be discovered like this. Soon, Brian walked past the couch to his bedroom without a clue I was there. Allie jumped up and pulled me by the arm to the sliding doors and tried to pull me outside with her.

"I'm naked, I can't go out there like this," I squealed.

"OK, wait here. I'll go get your stuff and bring it to you," she said.

My eyes darted from the back yard to the hallway and back nervously as I watched Allie casually walking around outside collecting my clothes. Jack was watching in amusement at my predicament.

Finally, Allie slid the door open, and I snatched my shorts from her hand, quickly pulling them up. My top was next, and I was safely covered! I took a big sigh of relief and the three of us all burst into laughter. We were laughing, but I think we were all a little turned on too. Allie had a wet spot on the front of her shorts from my juices and Jack even had a wet spot from his cock oozing!

Jack wanted to hear the entire story of what had happened before he got home, but I was worn out from the stimulation and the nerves. I told him I would tell him the whole thing later. I kissed Jack goodbye and told him to let me know if he needed help with anything for the party next weekend.

Allie handed me my bikini and we jumped in her car to head home. It was awkward silence for the couple of minutes it took to get back to our apartment.

Once inside, Allie finally spoke. "I think he knows you love to be naked."

"I think you're right, but I don't want him to think I'm a huge slut."

After that short exchange between us, everything went back to normal for the next few days. I didn't do anything naked, and we didn't talk about it anymore. I had seen Jack every day, but that too was just normal boyfriend-girlfriend stuff. It was actually kind of driving me crazy. I was itching to get naked and was hoping one of them would invent some way to make it happen. But it was just plain boring.

On the day of the party, Allie and I decided to go tan again. It was going to be blazing hot again, so we wanted to get an early start. I called Jack and asked if we would be in the way and he said no, we could come anytime. He just about had everything ready. So, I called Jenny from the restaurant and asked her to join us. She agreed and stopped by our apartment so we could all go over together.

We all piled into Allie's car at about 10 am. It was already 90 degrees and the high was going to possibly reach 102. When we arrived, Jack was out front unloading some stuff from his car. We each took some stuff to help him and went to the back yard.

He had a lot of stuff there already. There was a grill, a folding table, lots of lawn chairs, some tailgate games, speakers and a kiddie pool. Not sure what that was for, but we'll find out later, I guess.

We asked again if we could help, and he said he had it covered and to help ourselves to the house and enjoy. He had only invited the neighbors from each side, a small number of guys from work, and of course Brian and Tim. So, it wasn't going to be a big bash or anything.

Jenny, Allie and I each pulled a lawn lounger around to face the sun and stripped off our shorts and tops to reveal our bikinis underneath. Allie and I both had on our new suits that we had worn last week. Jenny had a really sexy light blue string bikini that shimmered in the sunlight. She had larger breasts than I did, and they were straining the straps around her neck.

Allie applied sun block first and handed the bottle to Jenny, who oiled herself up. I loved watching them apply the lotion and make their skin shiny and slick! Jenny handed me the bottle and laid back on her chair. I would have liked to have them apply the lotion to me, but Jack was in and out of the back yard, so I thought better of it.

After about an hour or so, we all flipped over on our stomachs to tan our backsides. This time we did help each other with the lotion, but there was no sexual overtone to it. Jenny did my back, and I couldn't help but wish she would delve under my suit, but she knew nothing of my desires to be naked in public. She stayed outside the covered areas and soon set the lotion down and went back to her chair.

After another hour or so, the heat was getting to us. It was in the upper 90s now, so we decided to go inside for some A/C and a drink. I opened the sliding door, and a rush of cool air greeted us. All of us were soaked with sweat and glad to be out of the heat for a while.

Jack came in the front door and found us all at the refrigerator looking for a cold drink.

"Damn, three sexy bikini babes in my kitchen!" He said enthusiastically.

We teased him by posing and tugging at each other's bikinis. He came over to us and we all fawned over him, putting our arms around him and rubbing up against him.

Jenny said, "Hope you don't mind, we came in for a cold drink. Sorry we are all sweaty and smelly."

Jack replied, "You're all smokin hot and you smell sexy to me. Help yourself to anything in the fridge, or I have a load of beer, hard lemonade, wine coolers, soda and water in the car, if you want to give me a hand bringing it in."

We thought that was the least we could do, so we followed him out to his car. A couple of cars honked in appreciation at the three bikini girls in the front yard as they drove by. Everybody grabbed as much as they could and hauled it into the kitchen. We had to make a couple of trips and had fun showing off to the cars driving by.

Jack had not only all kinds of drinks, but food for the grill and snacks. He said we could have whatever we wanted. I was getting hungry, and I'm sure the others were too. We unloaded the groceries to the fridge and kept out some lunch meats for sub sandwiches. As we were making ourselves lunch, Jack came over and gave my butt a smack.

"You look hot in that suit!" He said.

Allie teased, "What about us, big boy?"

"You two look hot too," he assured them.

"I'm going out for ice and a few last-minute things and will be back in an hour or two. What are you girls going to do?" Jack asked.

I said, we're going back to our apartment to change clothes and then we'll be back."

"Why do you need to change?" Jack asked.

"We're in bikinis. Do you expect us to wear these to the party?" Allie said.

"Why not? It's hot and won't be cooling down anytime soon. Besides, it's just a few friends and neighbors. Nobody is going to be dressed up," Jack replied.

"But we're all sweaty and covered with sunblock," I said.

"So, if you change into shorts and come back, it's still going to be hot and you'll get sweaty again and have to put sunblock on again anyway," Jack said as he turned to go out the door.

That was a good point, but it might be weird being there in swimsuits.

We all sat at the table and ate, talking about girl things for a half hour or so. When we finished eating, we each took our plates to the sink and piled them in. I opened the fridge and decided to help Jack get the food ready. There was watermelon, grapes, baby carrots, cheeses, hot dogs and hamburger. I started cutting the watermelon, Allie washed the grapes and Jenny started making hamburger patties.

It took almost an hour to get everything ready. Just as we were finishing up, there was a horn beeping out front. We went to the living room and saw Jack getting out of a brand spanking new, shiny blue pickup. I dashed out the front door followed by Allie and Jenny.

"My new truck!" Jack exclaimed!

"This is yours?" I asked.

"Well, technically it belongs to my employer, but it is mine to use."

I opened the passenger door and that new car smell rolled out. Jack asked that we not go inside if we had tanning lotion on, so we gave it a good look-see from the outside.

"There's a whole bunch of ice in the back. How about helping me take it around back?" Jack asked.

He put the tailgate down and it looked like there was about 50 bags of ice in there, along with tons of beer, soda and water. Everybody grabbed a couple bags of ice and followed Jack to the back yard. He tossed the bags on the ground by the kiddy pool he had bought and returned to the truck. We went back and forth until all of the stuff was in the back yard. Jack then started opening the beer and soda boxes and pouring the cans into the pool, followed by the ice on top. He threw a blanket over the top and it made a great makeshift cooler.

After that was all taken care of, we took a look around the back yard. He really had things set up nicely. There was a grill, lots of lawn chairs, outdoor speakers, the drinks, Frisbees, footballs and a bunch of those giant squirt guns.

It was about 3 pm now and we figured we still had an hour or two before most people would be arriving. The girls decided not to go change out of our swimsuits and just hang around until the guests arrived.

Back inside, we showed Jack that we had prepared the food, for which he was very happy. Tim and Brian came in and said they had borrowed a picnic table from the neighbor, and it was already in back. It seemed everything was ready, so us girls decided to go out back and relax some more.

I laid back on my tanning lounger with a drink and Jack put some music on. It was still blistering hot. Allie and Jenny were lounging on their chairs too, with Tim making small talk. Brian had a girlfriend and had gone to pick her up.

Jack got a beer from the pool and sat on the grass next to my lounge chair. There was a stray ice cube on the top of the can. He picked it off and squeezed it between his fingers above my belly. The first drip landed just above my bellybutton and trickled down into the crevice. It was a shock but felt really good! Soon, the drips filled up the cavity and began to stream down to my bikini, absorbing into the material.

When the ice cube had fully melted, Jack went back to the pool and returned with a cup full of ice. This time, he put a cube in my bellybutton to let it melt on its own. Then, he put 3 cubes on top of my bikini between my legs. I instantly felt the coolness in my pussy as all of the ice slowly melted. Occasionally, he would replace the melted cubes with new ones to keep me cool.

My nipples were poking out against my top, and Jack rubbed ice over them too through my suit. This went on for about a half hour, keeping me nice and cool. When the ice on my bikini bottom had melted again, Jack slipped his fingers under the suit, and over my pubic hair to my pussy lips. He looked at me in surprise.

"Wow, it's nice and cold down there! Does it feel good?"

"It feels wonderful," I said.

He separated my lips and plunged a finger into me a few times. His fingers were cold from the ice, which felt surprisingly good. My body warmed up quickly though, so he took his hand out and put more ice on. He is so thoughtful, ha ha!

Just as I was really starting to enjoy myself, we heard the gate open. One of the next-door neighbors and his wife were coming into the back yard, so Jack quickly straightened up my suit and went to meet them.

Brian and his girlfriend showed up a couple of minutes later. His girlfriend's name was Taylor, but I had never met her before. She was cute with wavy brown hair and what looked like nice sized tits. She was wearing tight white shorts and a light- yellow blouse. Several other guests were now arriving, including the neighbors on the other side. Both sets of neighbors were older than college age, I'd guess in their 40's. I was beginning to regret not changing out of my bikini and was feeling a little out of place.

Jack brought the neighbors over to introduce them to me. I blushed in embarrassment at the way I was dressed, but they just laughed it off and said it didn't bother them. Even the wives didn't seem to mind.

Over the next hour or so, all of the invited guests had arrived, including Alan, Jack's co-worker who caught me naked in his office. He came right over to me, and we tried to make small talk, but it was pretty awkward. Eventually, he left to go mingle with the others.

It looked like there was 20-25 people now. Most of the guys had their shirts off and were playing catch with the football or Frisbee or playing cornhole. Everybody was grabbing drinks from the pool/cooler and Jack started up the grill. I was feeling more comfortable now in my bikini. Allie looked like she was striking up a friendship with Tim and Jenny was in a conversation with 3 guys hanging on her every word.

It was about 5 pm now and still the temps were in the upper 90's. Jack was cooking the hamburgers and hot dogs, while I put the fruits, chips, condiments and other snacks on the picnic table.

As soon as the food was ready, the guys eagerly took a break from their games and came to get some food. I sat and ate with Mark and Trudy, the neighbors to the south. They were a very nice couple with two teenage girls. We talked a lot about Jack and our relationship. I don't know what Jack had told them, but they seemed to know I was a bit on the uninhibited side!

When we finished eating, I made my way around to talk with the other guests. Everyone was having a great time, even though it was extremely hot. Suddenly, I felt a cold blast on my back. Allie had one of the giant squirt guns and was letting me have it. I squealed and chased after her.

I gently pulled her down and wrestled the squirt gun from her, dousing her chest with the cold water. She squirmed under me and grabbed the string tie of my bikini bottom with a devilish look in her eye. I grasped her top and threatened to pull it off of her. Then another cold blast hit the both of us. Jenny was standing over us with another squirt gun, spraying away.

Allie and I jumped up and started chasing Jenny. This got the guys involved. There were several other squirt guns, which the guys picked up. Everybody was running around either spraying or being sprayed. Of course, the focus was on the 3 bikini clad girls! Which was fine with me because the cold water felt good.

Things settled down a bit when the squirt guns were empty. Nobody wanted to go to the effort to refill them at the moment. So, I found Jack, who was playing football with a couple of friends from his work. My nipples were poking against my top from the water gun fight.

"Hey handsome. Can I play?" I asked playfully.

Jack handed me the ball and I tossed it to myself a couple of times, not really knowing what to do.

Jack laughed at me teasingly and said, "Why don't you go out for a pass?"

I handed him the ball and ran a couple of steps away, expecting him to throw me the ball.

"No, no, no. Come back here. You have to hike me the ball first," he said.

I returned to him with a confused look, so he put his hands on my shoulders, spun me around to face away from him and set the ball in front of me.

"Now bend down and grab the ball," he said.

I did as he said and immediately felt his hands on my butt, sliding down over my pussy! His friends were hooting and whistling.

"Now, hike me the ball."

I wiggled my butt on his hands a couple of times and handed him the ball between my legs. I ran to where his friends were, and Jack tossed the ball in my direction. Of course, I didn't catch it, but the guys got a treat when I bent over in front of them to pick up the ball.

I ran the ball back to Jack and bent over in front of him, ready to hike it again. This time he came up behind me, pulled my bikini bottom out and ran his hand over my bare ass down to my pussy lips! I was so startled, I nearly fell over, but Jack had a hold on my bottoms, stretching them about a foot. The guys watching were loving it!

I spun around and grabbed Jack by the crotch. Even through his shorts, his erection was evident. He started chasing me around, and I playfully hid behind other guests. I ran toward a lounge chair where Allie was and stopped dead in my tracks. She and Tim were kissing and groping each other! Tim had his hand under her top, pinching her nipples!

Jack caught up with me, grabbed me around the waist, and started carrying me. I jokingly started kicking my legs and pleading for help. This kind of started a whole different phase of the party.

It was just about sunset now, and the alcohol was making everybody more adventurous. There was a lot of making out and touching going on with several groups of guests. Both of the neighbors came over and thanked Jack for inviting them and said they were going to go home. We were afraid we may have offended them, but they said they were going home to continue with their own private party.

Their departure kind of started a trend. I guess everybody wanted to get to their own place for some privacy! Within about 30 minutes, the only ones left were me, Jack, Brian and his girlfriend Taylor, Tim, Allie, Jenny and Alan.

Jack wanted to play some more football, so we divided up teams. Me, Jack, Jenny and Alan vs. Brian, Taylor, Allie and Tim. The yard isn't big enough to do too much, so we moved the picnic table, grill and pool full of ice to the side the best we could to make room.

We got the ball first and of course, I hiked to Jack. He felt me up pretty good before I handed him the ball between my legs. Jack tossed a soft pass to Jenny, who was quickly caught by Allie and gently to the ground. Allie made the mistake of pulling Jenny down on top of her and Jenny's crotch ended up straddling her neck. Jenny triumphantly ground her crotch on Allie's chin, yelling "woohoo" with her arms stretched above her, clutching the ball.

The guys were laughing hysterically but didn't join the pile. They were probably afraid the girls might get mad. I wasn't afraid though, and ran over to them, sitting on Allie's hips. I ran my hands around to Jenny's stomach from behind, then up to her tits. I squeezed each one a couple of times, then plunged my right hand inside her bikini bottom.

Whistles erupted from the guys as I slid my fingers over her smooth pubic area. All of a sudden, the three of us were blasted with jets of water. The guys had gotten the squirt guns and were soaking us!

I slid off and started running from Alan to play along. The water actually felt really good. Jenny and Allie were getting drenched by Jack and Tim. Brain and Taylor just watched. Taylor hadn't been around us much yet and was still a little shy, although she seemed to be enjoying the fun.

After a couple of minutes, Tim suggested we resume play. We got organized and I bent over to hike the ball to Jack. This time, Jack came up to me from behind, grabbed the back of my bikini bottom and yanked it down to my knees! I yelped in surprise, then felt his hand slide between my legs to my now fully exposed pussy. The palm of his hand sawed back and forth over my pussy as he called out random numbers.

Jack yelled, "Hike!"

I didn't react right away. His hand had my mind elsewhere.

"Hike!" Jack hollered again.

I snapped out of my stupor and handed him the ball. Brian ran past me to chase Jack, and I started to run, forgetting that my bottoms were around my knees. This caused me to stumble and fall. I got up quickly and ran smack into Taylor, nearly causing me to fall again. I heard Jack yell, "go" so I turned toward him to see the ball coming right at me. Unbelievably, I caught it!

I didn't know what to do, and just stood there, until I heard Alan yell, "run!" I tried to get away, but Taylor was right next to me. She grabbed me by the waist as I tried to get past her. She slipped and started to fall to the ground, and her hand hooked in my bikini bottom that was still around my knees. As she fell to the ground, my bottom came untied and came completely off!

I was now naked from the waist down, but still hadn't been tackled. Without even thinking, I kept running, swerving to avoid potential tacklers. Eventually, Tim and Allie caught me and gently took me to the ground. Allie quickly put her knees on each side of my head and leaned over me in a 69 position. She rubbed her hand briskly over my pubic hair and pussy lips!

I squirmed underneath her, trying to get a hold of her bottoms, but could get a grip on them. When Allie figured out what I was trying to do, she sat up, grasped my suit top and yanked it up over my tits, exposing them to the others.

I was able to wriggle out from under her and scramble to my feet. Taylor came running over, still clutching my bottoms.

"I'm so sorry," she said as she held the suit out toward me.

Allie snatched them from Taylor and said, "She doesn't mind, she likes to be naked."

I was really embarrassed now. Not so much because I was naked, but because Allie had announced to everybody that I enjoy it. She was the only one that knew. Jack didn't even really know. He just thought I was going along with his games to make him happy. So, here I was, standing in the middle of the group with my top around my neck and my bottom in Allie's hand.

"Why don't you take your top the rest of the way off, since you're basically naked anyway?" Allie said.

I just stood there, speechless with my mouth hanging open.

"C'mon, you know you want to," Allie somewhat whispered to me with a wink.

Jack came over and put his hand on the small of my back and said, "Yeah, it's no big deal. Everybody here has seen you naked already anyway. C'mon, let's play some more."

I didn't say anything, so Jack reached up and pulled my top over my head. He took my bottoms from Allie and ran over to the picnic table, dropping them there before returning to me. Everybody was looking my naked body up and down. I was wet from the squirt guns and my heart was pounding! The yard was very private. Only the next-door neighbors could see through a second story window, but it was still scary being in the back yard completely naked!

"Let's play," Alan said.

Taylor came over to me and asked, "Are you OK?"

My voice trembled, "Yeah, I'm fine."

"Are you sure? You don't have to do this," she said.

I managed only a slight nod as I dashed past her to resume the game. Jack, Jenny and Alan were waiting for me, and we huddled up. Jack told Alan and Jenny to go out for a pass, and I would stay and block.

I walked naked up to the ball sitting on the ground and bent over it, my legs trembling with nerves. Allie was in front of me, ready to chase Jack. Jack put his hands between my legs once again. This time, his fingers worked my pussy lips apart and he pushed two up inside me! His free hand came around and groped my tits.

His fingers working inside my pussy felt so good I almost forgot where I was. I squatted down to urge him to go deeper. Suddenly he popped his fingers out and slapped my pussy. One finger landed a direct hit on my clit and sent shock waves through me!

"Hike!" He yelled.

I weakly handed him the ball, and Allie ran past me, chasing Jack. I desperately tried to catch her. If I caught up to her, I was going to try to get her suit off her too. But Jack threw the ball before I got there. We watched as Jenny tried to catch it, but Tim jumped in front of her and intercepted it. Jenny grabbed him from behind and Jack and I surrounded him, pulling him to the ground.

Now the others were playing offense. I was guarding Allie as she went out for passes, taking every opportunity to try to pull her suit off. She somehow managed to evade me every time. We half played the game for about 30 minutes with me being naked and remaining unsuccessful in getting anybody else naked.

Everybody was tired and the guys were sweaty from all the running around, and it was dark now, so we decided to call it quits. Jack put his arm around my shoulder as we walked back toward the pool with the drinks. Everybody grabbed a beer, water or soda and pulled the lawn chairs around to sit down. I walked over to the picnic table and picked up my suit.

"You don't have to put that back on do you?" Jack said from behind me.

"I'll be naked in front of everybody," I protested.

"So, it's no big deal. You've been naked for like an hour now. Nobody will mind. Come on, let's go ask them."

Jack took my hand and pulled me reluctantly toward the other 7, who were now all seated in a semi-circle around the pool full of drinks. I was clutching my bikini in my hand as he dragged me toward them, like a dad taking his kid to the dentist. I was shaking in fear and embarrassment.

"Hey, guys, does anybody mind if she leaves the suit off?" Jack asked the group casually, like it was something that happens every day.

My mind was racing while the others looked at each other, and we waited for their reply. It was an agonizing wait! A little voice inside my head was begging for someone to raise an objection, but in my heart, I think I might have been disappointed to put the suit back on.

The group murmured amongst themselves for a few seconds, then looked directly at me. Of course, the decision was unanimous. There was no objection to me remaining naked. A little jolt went through me, resulting in an involuntary jerking of my head and shoulders.

The group moved their chairs to make room for me and Jenny pulled one of the loungers over. I tentatively walked over and sat down. There was no way to sit on that thing without flashing a wide-open beaver shot to those across from me. I blushed at the realization. Jack handed me a beer and I laid back on the chair with him sitting in the grass next to me.

The conversations continued, as if nothing was out of the ordinary. Jack was asked about his new job, and everybody gave a little update on what was happening in their lives. Everybody except me, that is. We had been chatting for about 45 minutes and I had gotten rather comfortable. But now I was the only one who hadn't talked. My heart rate picked up and my nervousness was building. It was only a matter of time now until somebody wanted to talk about my nudity.

Everyone remained quiet for a couple of minutes, enjoying their drinks. I wonder if they knew the torment they were putting me through. Jack got up and got everybody fresh drinks and handed me another beer. I quickly opened it and took a swig, hoping to calm myself.

Jack sat down in the grass next to me again. A couple of separate conversations started amongst the others. I was beginning to think they were going to let my situation pass without comment, so I relaxed back into the chair.

That is when I felt something poking at my butt from under the chair! I nearly screamed out loud at the surprise. I looked over at Jack and he had a grin on his face. His finger was sticking up through the slats in the bottom of the chair, searching for my pussy. My eyes scanned the others and they seemed to be absorbed in conversations.

Jack's fingers pushed the slats further apart, and in an instant, he found my lips. He wiggled around a little bit then pulled his hand out to show me the wetness coating his fingers. I blushed again. I had been slowly leaking since I sat down.

His hand soon returned, and the fingers started probing again. It took little effort to separate my lips and get two fingers inside. I scooted up more to give him better access. His fingers began curling and uncurling inside me as I squirmed on the chair. I could hear the liquid noises seeming to grow louder with each passing second!

Still, the others hadn't seemed to notice what Jack was doing to me right in front of them. My breathing was coming in gasps now, and I was about to explode! Suddenly, Jack pulled his hand out, stood up and walked back to the pool with the drinks. I was both frustrated and relieved. I needed the release but didn't want to do it in front of all these friends.

Jack asked if anybody needed anything before he returned, and everybody declined. He again sat down next to me while the others resumed their conversations. I looked at him with a little pout. A smile came across his face, and he held up a baby carrot in front of me. I shot him a "you little devil" look as his hand disappeared under the chair.

I immediately felt the cold tip of the carrot rubbing my lips, searching for the opening. In a second, my pussy just inhaled it. Jack withdrew his hand and held another one up in front of me. Oh, shit! I can see where this is going. I wonder how many he had.

The second carrot poked at my opening and was drawn in. Jack made a show each time he got another one by holding it up in front of me before pushing it in my pussy through the slats of the chair. There were now four little carrots inside. It felt great! They were slightly cold from being in the ice, and I could feel them randomly moving around as I squirmed.

Jack held up another carrot and cocked his head as he looked at me as if to ask if I wanted another. I gave a little nod, and it was soon being pushed up inside me. When he got eight inside, the next one kept wanting to slip back out. He tried several times, but I couldn't keep it in.

Jack sat back with a satisfied look on his face as I reveled in the feeling of the carrots jockeying around in my pussy. I wanted so bad to rub my clit but couldn't without the others seeing. I closed my eyes and tuned out everything that was going on around me.

"So, Suz, we haven't heard from you in a long time," Allie said.

The sound of my name startled me back to reality. When I opened my eyes, everybody was looking at me.

"Wha, what?" I said groggily.

"I said, we haven't heard from you. Tell us what is going on with you," Allie said.

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"Well, for starters, you could tell us a little bit about why you're sitting here stark naked."

I blushed furiously and moved a hand to cover my pussy and put an arm across my nipples. I was REALLY uncomfortable, but my skin was beginning to tingle. I hated this feeling, but it was kind of what I lived for at the same time, if you know what I mean.

"Don't tell me you're getting shy now," Allie added.

"N...no," I said somewhat defensively.

"Well, tell us what it is that makes you want to run around naked," Allie pressed.

"I...I don't know. You guys all said it was no big deal. Maybe I should get dressed then."

The group immediately assured me that they were fine with it and wanted me to stay naked.

Taylor spoke up and said, "We're just curious how you can do it. This would be one of my worst nightmares."

"I don't know, my heart is about to leap out of my mouth, but it feels good."

"Does it turn you on," Taylor asked.

"Not really, it just feels good to have my skin exposed," I lied.

Talking about this in front of my friends was working me into a frenzy. A wave of heat washed over me, and I broke out in a sweat.

"Do you like for people to see you naked?" Jenny asked.

"It - It doesn't bother me," I stumbled.

Tim asked politely, "Would you mind getting up and showing us?"

I really wanted to show off a bit, but the voice inside my head was screaming "are you crazy, don't do it." I looked over at Jack timidly and he just gave a shrug of his shoulders.

The common-sense voice in my head wasn't strong enough. I slowly turned and put my legs on the side of the chair and started to rise. My legs were wobbly, and I was trembling. Jack had a broad smile. He loved to show me off and make others jealous of what he had.

I stood there, frozen. My arms crossed over my tits. Allie stood up and walked over to me, grasping my left hand, taking it away from my tits. She gently tugged my arm, pulling me to the center of the circle of chairs.

I had forgotten about the carrots bunched up inside my pussy. When Allie began leading me to the middle, I felt a couple of them slip out and drop to the ground! It was dark, but this was immediately noticed by almost everyone.

"WHAT WAS THAT?" Jenny shouted, pointing between my legs.

I covered my face with my free hand as Allie followed Jenny's point and bent down in front of me. She rose, holding the two carrots that had fallen out.

"Were these inside you?" She beamed.

I couldn't answer. I turned to look at Jack and everybody else followed my gaze. He was sitting there with a huge grin.

"Looks like Jack has been a naughty boy," Allie said.

"Is there anything else in there?" Jenny asked.

Then, they were all over me, like a pack of wolves. Everybody got up and surrounded me, wanting to see if there was anything else in my pussy! Jack came over and they all looked at him for approval.

"I don't want the guys to touch, just the girls. You guys can watch, but if she says stop, you stop immediately," Jack said.

He looked at me and asked, "Do you want to let them look, or do you want to get dressed?"

After a long pause, I replied, "They can look."

Jenny took my other hand. She and Allie led me over to the picnic table. Another carrot slipped out as I climbed on top of the table. I sat with my legs together and feet on the seat below, shivering from the nerves.

"Is there more in there?" Allie asked softly, as everybody gathered around.

I gave an almost imperceptible nod, my eyes closed tightly. Maybe not being able to see them would lessen the shame. A pair of hands lightly touched the inside of my knees and gently urged my legs apart. I resisted only slightly. My heart felt like it was about to burst out of my chest!

"Can't really see anything," Allie said. "Scoot back and put your feet on the table."

Seriously, I thought. They want me to pull my feet up and put my pussy on full display to all of my friends? Before I could even comprehend that, I was voluntarily scooting back and raising my legs, planting my feet on the tabletop. That little voice of modesty in my head had disappeared.

I started with my knees and legs together and my feet in front, so nobody had a clear view. Plus, it was dark. The pair of hands returned to my knees, applying gentle pressure until they started to separate. The hands kept pushing and pushing, opening me up to the group.

I was gasping for breath and my pussy was contracting around the carrots that remained inside. Then, I felt a swoosh. Another carrot had slipped out on it's own!

"WHOA! There's another one," Jenny shouted.

The guys were complaining that they couldn't see, and I could sense they were jockeying for position through my still closed eyes. Then there was a brightness.

"Hey, be respectful, no pictures!" Jack said.

"It's just the flashlight," Tim said.

I felt humiliated and thought about putting a stop to it, but I was so turned on, the words wouldn't come out.

"Can you push another one out?" Jenny asked?

Finally opening my eyes, I noticed my captive audience. I looked down to see the carrot that had just slipped out, laying on the table in front of my pussy. I squeezed my vaginal muscles and felt another one slip out. I tried again but wasn't able to get any more.

"Maybe that was the last one," Taylor said.

My legs were now being held open by Jenny on one side and Taylor on the other. Allie picked up one of the carrots from the table, staring at it gleaming in the cell phone light. She then very slowly moved it toward my open legs and gently touched it to my engorged clit. I groaned as she started rubbing the tip of the carrot around my nub, almost setting me off!

My hips bucked up to meet the toy in a desperate attempt to get more pressure on my clit. I leaned back, supporting myself on my hands, heaved my chest to the sky, and threw my head back in ecstasy!

The carrot moved in tiny circles as it continued to torment my clit. Then, another one popped out! Suddenly, there was a blast of cold on my nipples, causing another one to shoot out. Jack was rubbing ice cubes over my already rock-hard nipples. They were so hard, I thought they were going to pop off my tits!

"Do you think that was all of them?" Allie said.

I didn't answer. I didn't know the answer. Allie didn't wait, and worked two fingers into my pussy, rummaging around inside for more treasure. Somebody, not even sure who, resumed circling my clit with one of the carrots I had expelled. Now, I had two fingers inside, a carrot diddling my clit and ice cubes stimulating my nipples!

"I feel another one!" Allie beamed.

Her fingers tried to grasp it, but she couldn't get a grip on the slippery thing. I was on the edge now, squirming, gasping and whimpering at the stimulation. Then, the dam burst! My hips shot up in the air, and a quake erupted from the epicenter of my pussy and reverberated throughout my entire body!

Allie, fell back into the arms of one of the guys as I flopped around uncontrollably on top of the table. I was twitching and jerking for what seemed like an hour, completely lost in my orgasm. A couple pairs of hands lightly touched me to keep me from falling off the picnic table. My eyes were tightly closed as I struggled to regain control. When it had mostly passed, I relaxed. Lying flat on my back, bathed in the light of a cell phone flashlight, an occasional spasm jolted me. I was afraid to open my eyes.

Jack put his hands on my shoulders and leaned over me, kissing me gently.

"Are you OK?" He asked.

I nodded and Jack helped me sit up. I finally opened my eyes again to see my friends staring at me in awe. I was embarrassed beyond belief but was too exhausted to even care at the moment.

I looked over to Jack, "Take me inside."

I scooted to the edge of the picnic table and tried to climb down, but I was too weak and shaky. Jack scooped me up in his arms and carried me toward the sliding doors, the others parting the way for us.

A blast of cold greeted us upon entering the house. My body was soaked with sweat, water from the ice and my own cum, causing a brief chill. Jack took me directly to his bedroom, set me on the bed and closed the door. His clothes were off in a flash, and he climbed on top of me. We groped and pawed at each other wildly until he positioned himself over me and thrust into me with one push.

He pounded into me, and I rose up to meet each thrust. No matter how hard he slammed me, I felt I wanted it harder. We were both grunting like pigs, and then he stiffened and unloaded a torrent into me. I grabbed his ass and held him tightly inside me until he collapsed down on top of me. We lay motionless like that for several minutes. I was about to fall asleep when I felt his softened cock slip out of me. He rolled off and spooned up behind me. I pulled the sheet over us both and we fell asleep.