

## A New Family Comes To Capitol Hill

*by Misterstarkers*

They stood in the living room of their new home, waiting for the delivery van to bring their furnishings. Suitcases sat on the floor around them, filled with their personal belongings from their past home. The Ramirez family had just arrived in the United Republic, Juan having been transferred there as a representative of his company, to develop further trade between Spain and the U.R. He would be joining the family later, after wrapping up some details back home. Luisa liked the house, and the neighborhood. She was accompanied by her son, Diego, age 16, who would be enrolling in the neighborhood school, North Bay High. His cousin Evita, the same age, would be living with them, and attending the same school.

"Well, then, here we are! Our new home. While we are waiting for the furniture van, I may as well make you aware of a few adjustments you will have to make, socially, to fit in with this country's rules. This will affect you, particularly, Diego. You will not be allowed to wear clothes while we live here. It is illegal for males to have clothes, so you will need to strip off what you are wearing," Luisa informed her incredulous son. The handsome latino teen's jaw dropped in astonishment at what he was hearing.

"What? You can't be serious! An hombre cannot just walk about the streets of a city, naked for all to see!" Diego blurted out in disbelief.

"Actually, that's exactly what you must do. Foreign males taking up residence in this country are subject to the local laws, and males here are not allowed to wear clothes, or even possess them. All clothes you brought with you, and that you are wearing will be surrendered to the authorities here. Your dad will do likewise when he arrives," she told him.

Evita almost doubled over with laughter, at the thought of her handsome male cousin, full of Latin machismo, having to give up his clothes and go naked in public. They had travelled immediately to their new home, directly from the airport, and on a major freeway. Wrapped up in anticipation of their new home, they had not really had the chance to observe the commonness of male nudity, yet. Evita thought the boys on a soccer field they had sped past, appeared to be naked, but it was somewhat far from the road, and thought her travel-tired eyes were playing tricks on her. Now she understood that it was reality.

"I'm going to like it here, I think!" she managed to say, between laughs.

"Oh, I'm sure you will, dear," her Aunt Luisa agreed.

"Did you know about this, before we came here, Mom?" her son questioned. "Could I return home, and stay with uncle Jorje? I really don't want to be naked! Why, can you imagine how embarrassing that will be?"

"You cannot return home. Your Dad and I knew of this requirement, and he accepted the transfer here because this is a very good job for him, and a good opportunity for the whole family. He is willing to accept and adjust to this, and expects you to do so, as well, Diego!"

"Why did you not tell me this, before we left Espana, mi Madre!!!" he said, gaping in shock.

"Because you would have resisted coming here. Living in another culture will be a beneficial experience for you. You will be embarrassed for a while, but it won't kill you. You'll adjust to it, as everyone else here has done. Now that you are here, you have no choice. Go ahead and undress, now, before you are in violation of the laws here."

Diego realized that he had to do it, and really felt trapped. A lump seemed to rise in his throat, and he had difficulty swallowing it. He felt very nervous as he slowly began to unbutton his shirt and drop it on the floor. He slipped out of his shoes, and next came the socks. Luisa told him that he would be able to keep his shoes, but nothing else. That was not much comfort to him, as he slowly unbuttoned his pants, with fumbling, trembling fingers. He emptied the pockets into a small shoulder pouch which his Mom handed to him. Then he blushed as he slid the trousers down to the floor, his brown, hairy legs coming into view. He was left with only a pair of skimpy red cotton briefs, his favorite underwear. He hesitated, with his fingers playing nervously along the waist band, not wanting to give them up. Was this really the last time those familiar, soft, comfortable briefs would cuddle and shield his masculine secrets from the view of others?!! He struggled to grasp the idea as reality.

"Come on, Diego, get it over with!" Evita prodded him. "I have seen your little fat burrito before," she teased.

"Sure, but I was only six, not sixteen!" he scowled at her. Finally, he closed his eyes and hooked his thumbs in the sides of this last flimsy garment and shoved them down from his hips, feeling them slide down his legs and rest on his feet. He gently stepped out of them, opened his eyes, and watched his mother gather the clothes into a bag. He knew he would never wear them again.

Evita peered curiously at his uncircumcised weenie, and said that it was indeed bigger than she remembered. "I told you, that was when I was only SIX! I'm an hombre now, not a little nino. Of course it is bigger!" he said in an annoyed tone. Evita and Luisa glanced at each other and smiled at how sensitive a young man can be about others' perceptions of his endowment. Evita realized that her macho male cousin was going to have some difficult moments as he began to experience having to openly reveal his naked body to the public. She always loved to taunt him, and now she was going to have a genuine "fiesta" of teasing! Knowing that many other girls enjoyed taunting as much as she did, she figured she would have lots of help. Then Luisa sprang another surprise upon them. She reached into her purse, and brought out a what looked like a gold bracelet, and a black leather leash. She explained that it was a cock leash, for helping to control and train males to be submissive. Handing it to Evita, she said, "For the present time, I am putting you in authority over Diego. You will be starting school in a few days, in the same class, so you will be able to help him adjust to the reality of his new status here."

Diego almost toppled over with surprise. "Do you mean that I have to wear a chain around my ...my dick, and she can l.l..lead me around with it?!" he stammered. This was just too much for him, and he sat down, his naked butt resting on the coolness of the hardwood flooring. How helpless he felt! Not a stitch of clothes, and now to be led around on a leash, by his private parts, by his own girl cousin!

"Get up, Diego! I want to try this out on you," Evita said gleefully. She grabbed his wrist and pulled him back to his feet, too overwhelmed to resist her. She slipped the gold chain over his cock and balls, adjusting it's snugness and attaching the leash. Diego winced as the chain caught a few of his dark, curly hairs, causing a pulling, pinching sensation.

"You'll want to shave him there, so it will be a little more tolerable for him," his Mom suggested to Evita.

"Tolerable!! What is tolerable about wearing this thing?" Diego protested.

"You'll get used to it, my cousin," Evita said. "I am certainly enjoying it already. Your macho manhood, submissive and captive to womanhood, and to me.

How much fun it is!" She stood beside him and tugged a little on the leash, watching as it made his penis wag about in an exaggerated manner.

"I am going to try this out, and take him for a walk around the block, Aunt Luisa!" Evita announced.

"Very good idea, dear. Start breaking him in right away," she agreed.

Diego gulped at the suggestion. His mind was reeling! Was he really about to be paraded down a public street, completely nude, in broad daylight, helplessly in tow by his intimate parts, by his cousin Evita-- with the full consent of his mother! Yes, he realized it was true!!

He shivered with gooseflesh, even though it was a very warm day, as he was forced to step out the front door, NAKED before anyone who might pass by. He felt foolish and helpless as he obediently walked so nakedly beside his cousin, who was certainly in a perky and jovial mood. She was really getting into her new role as the dominant female. His loss of dignity didn't faze her mood at all. When they passed other girls, who paused to look at this new naked boy in their neighborhood, he just wanted to run and hide. Once, he put his hands over his groin, in a desperate attempt at concealing his masculine parts.

Evita scolded him for that, and said, "You can't spend the rest of your life hiding it! Absolutely everyone is going to see it. I'm enjoying showing you off, my dear handsome boy. I can hardly wait for the first day of school!"

"I think that I can wait, if it means a lot more of this," Diego mumbled.

Evita was aware of his discomfort, and did hope he would somewhat get over it, but not before she had a lot of fun, at his expense! Yes, indeed, she was going to enjoy it here!

#### First Day At North Bay High

Diego Ramirez stirred in his sleep, and then woke as the music of the clock-radio began to penetrate into his awareness. He felt that something wasn't quite right. What is it....what...? Then, as he became more fully alert, he realized that it was his nudity beneath the sheet...he wasn't used to it at all.

A sharp knock at the door. "Get up, Diego! First day of school!"

Oh, crap! He had almost forgotten...and wished he could forget. Not that he hated school, but he really wasn't looking forward to THIS! He had only been in this strange new country, with its peculiar rules for three days, and most of that spent embarrassingly naked. Luckily, after that initial public walk in the nude, thanks to dear cousin Evita, he had been able to spend much of the time "lying low" in his room, setting up his furniture and sorting out his personal belongings. That would have actually taken more time, if he still owned any clothes to sort out. But now, that moment had finally come, when he would have to walk those few blocks to school, a new and unfamiliar school, and do it completely NAKED!! How could he face it? How could this really be happening to him? He was Diego Ramirez, popular and respected in his former school, good looking macho Latin soccer jock, and a good student at the books.

Now he was about to walk into a school full of strangers, without a stitch to wear! Diego dragged out of bed, and into the shower. As he soaped himself, he noticed a different sensation, and remembered that most of his groin area was now shaved, to make the cock leash he had to wear ride a little more comfortably. Evita really enjoyed doing that, he thought. She's an amazing girl, that cousin of his. Full of surprises, but a great girl...a great cousin, and probably his BEST friend, in spite of how many he had back home. If he had to go through this, at least it was her, in spite of her teasing.

He toweled off, and cast the damp towel in a basket, wishing he could at least wear that wrapped around himself. He paused with his hand on the doorknob, then opened it and walked to the kitchen, soccer shoes in hand.

Luisa smiled at her handsome son. "Good morning, son. I see you are planning to join the soccer tryouts at school. You shouldn't have any trouble making the team. You were one of the best players last year, back home."

"Si, mi madre, I think the futbol games will help me cope with all this a little better." At least he hoped so. He ate his breakfast quietly, waiting for Evita to get ready. It would take her longer, because SHE was putting on clothes. She'll make the most of this, he knew. At least Mom is cool about it, acting no different than if he had been fully clothed in his school uniform, as he was used to.

Evita bounced happily into the room. "Are you ready?" she asked. NO..NO..he thought.. not ready to walk to school bare assed, with his naked cock flapping about for everyone to look at, with a chain around it, led by a girl...No, he wasn't ready. But he didn't say so. He knew it was inevitable, so he stood up and turned to face her. She gently lifted his hairless ballsack and dick, and slipped the gold chain around them, liking the way it looked against his brown skin and the black curls she had left him, just above his penis. She held it for a moment, enjoying the fact that she could touch him there. Then she took the leash and led him out the door.

Approaching the school, Diego could see that all the boys were really naked, and many of them, like himself, were being led on leashes. A few of them even had BONERS! Right out in public! Oh, crap! I hope that doesn't happen to me...not HERE! He really began to get butterflies, now, as he began to reach the crowd of teens entering the school. >>

Evita was introducing herself to someone. "Nice to meet you, Evita! I'm Julie. Is this hunk your boyfriend?" the girl was saying.

"No, this is my cousin, Diego. And yes, he is a hunk!" Diego's eyes got big; he didn't know Evita thought that of him. It made him feel a little better to see that she appreciated him. "Is your boyfriend here, Julie?" she asked.

"No, my boyfriend, Bart is a student at the University, but you'll get to meet him. Are you new in town, I haven't seen you before?"

"Yes. We just moved here from Spain. Diego is having trouble adjusting to this nudity thing you do here, but, frankly, I love it!"

"Actually, a lot of guys are still adjusting to it. Some are having a harder time than others. Wait till you meet Bart...it's like he was born for this... he doesn't have any problem at all. Maybe he could help you, Diego!"

Diego hoped someone, or something would help soften the shock, but he was doubtful.

Diego and Evita would share some of the same classes at North Bay High, since they were the same age, and as international transfer students, needed the same courses to catch up and transition into the curriculum at NBH.

The first event was meeting his home room class and teacher. This was another nervous incident for Diego, even though all the other guys in the room were just as nude as he. Diego was the new kid, and he was standing in front of the room, facing the whole class. At least the leash was off during class periods, but he was still buck naked in front of forty-three teens and one adult female teacher. He could feel the skin of his scrotum crawling and shrinking as his testicles drew up close to his groin, a reaction to his uncomfortable exposure.

The teacher asked him to tell the class a little about himself.

"Well, my name is Diego Ramirez, and I am sixteen. I come from Espana...oh, sorry, Spain! My family moved here just a few days ago. My father's company sent him here to represent them. We will be living here for the next few years. This is my cousin, Evita, who will be living with us. I...well, I am having a hard time adjusting to some of your customs here, so please bear with me for a while."

One of the girls called out, "All of the other GUYS will BARE with you, Diego, and we girls are glad to see you BARE it all so nicely!"

"All right, Amy, that will do! You should make Diego feel welcome here," said Ms Coffey, suppressing a smile. She didn't mind the girls having their fun with the boys, but she needed to maintain order in the classroom.

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After morning classes were completed, Diego met Evita by her locker. It was in a section of the main hallway, just opposite the boys' washroom and showers. He noted that from this angle, anyone could look through the wide doorway, which had no doors, and see the gang showers plainly. He realized, if someone was showering there, they'd be plainly visible. He mentioned it to Evita.

"So what? You are naked out here, and everywhere else, so why would that matter? Besides, I was told that the boys' washroom is actually co-ed. Girls can go right in there anytime. In fact, they do!" She was putting his cock-leash on as she talked. "The only reason the toilets have doors is because the girls use them if the girls' washroom is too crowded. It isn't for YOUR privacy."

"By the way, Evita, I need to take a pee," Diego said, feeling like a child asking permission. She walked him into the washroom, and selected a vacant urinal. "Do you have to stand here and watch?" he asked her.

"NO, I don't have to, but I'm going to anyway. The other girls are watching their boyfriends, and I want to watch too!" She was admiring the buns on the guy to the right of Diego -- very fine, she thought! She leaned around the boy to get a look at his tools. He smiled at her as he finished, and introduced himself as James. "Hey, nice to meet you. I'm afraid my cousin Diego has a case of 'stage fright' about peeing with girls in here," she told him.

"Gotta get used to it, dude! Girls are in here all the time. If she's got the leash on ya, she's gonna

be right there at your elbow. Just loosen up, man, it isn't really so bad. Some of the dudes here are startin' to like the way things are, and we were just as nervous as you, not that long ago," James assured him.

Evita went into a nearby stall, hanging Diego's leash on the outer handle of the door. When she finished, and they washed up, she strolled him past the showers to check out the set-up. A large, open, tiled area. Four square poles, tiled in blue and white (the school colors of the North Bay Herons), with four shower heads per pole. "This accommodates 16 boys, showering at once. What fun that must be to watch!" Evita said, playfully. "I think it's crap that we don't even get to shower in private," he grumbled. And off they went to get lunch in the cafeteria.

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Evita led Diego as they took a place in line. They made their lunch selections and looked for someone they knew, to sit with for lunch. Julie waved across the room, and they headed that direction.

As they passed the third table, a hand reached out. Diego felt a cold, gooey substance against his bare buttocks, and stopped suddenly in his tracks. Evita didn't notice at first and was still moving forward. "OUCH!" Diego cried out as the tightening chain dug into his groin. Evita looked back to see what the trouble was. Amy was laughing hard! "I didn't mean to get your nuts cracked! I just wanted to see how good those brown buns looked all buttered up!" He reached back and tried to wipe off the butter she had smeared across his ass. A boy who introduced himself as Jack came over with napkins and helped Diego clean up. "That's Jack-off, the sophomore class fag. Eager to wipe your butt," said Amy.

"That's not true at all, Amy!" James spoke up in Jack's defense. "Jack's a nice guy who's comfortable with himself, his body, and his friends. He has never done anything to bother any of us. All the guys in our gym class have gotten closer and have a great camaraderie as a result of this nudity requirement, and the teasing of bitchy girls like you! Sort of a 'we are in the same boat, so let's pull together' buddy mentality. Quit picking on everyone!"

Diego understood. He felt sympathy for Jack, and noticed he wasn't fazed too badly by Amy's smart mouth. He figured he could get used to this situation better if he made some good friends among the guys who were the most comfortable with the naked status-quo. Maybe he needed to meet this Bart that Julie was talking about.

#### Diego Joins The Team: "Soccer Plus"

After the class schedule for the day had been completed, Diego stayed after school to participate in the soccer team try-outs. He had been one of the star players on his old team, and hoped to do well here. It was something he truly loved to do, and did well; he hoped getting his mind involved in the game would help him handle this mandatory nudity predicament that he was stuck in while his family lived in this new country. He had his doubts.

Walking onto the field, he thought, at least the rest of the team is in the same situation as me. Looking around, he was glad there weren't very many girls there to watch. The girls' soccer try-outs were being conducted on an adjacent field, and many of the girls from North Bay were gathered there. The coach divided the boys into two practice teams, and put them on the field to evaluate their performance. Their soccer shoes were their only attire.

As Diego started running and trying to focus on the game, he had mixed feelings about playing nude. It was cooler this way, on a hot afternoon. No soccer shorts, tee shirt, or jock strap chafing or binding anywhere. But his manhood just flopping about was a distraction to him; he wasn't used to that - he had NEVER done this NAKED before! His divided focus caused him to make a few mistakes he wouldn't normally make, which embarrassed him. Crap! I'm a better player than this, he thought. Then he glanced at the stands. Several girls had turned up to watch, after all, and quite a number of soccer moms, as well! Oh, that's splendid -- not only do I get to screw up with a new team, but I get to do it bare-assed naked in front of all their mothers, too! What could he do about it, though? He noticed it didn't bother the other boys very much.

The coach pulled him aside at the end of practice. "Diego, I can see that you are quite a player, with high potential. You made a few goofs out there from lack of focus. Mind letting me in on what's fouling your game?"

"Well, it's just....crap!...I am just not used to playing nude...or even being nude...I feel distracted by it, and self-conscious. The other guys are more used to it. I was a good player on my old team, back home," he answered, half angry at having to stand there naked, and half because he let it get to him so much, when his confidence really counted.

"I can see from your records that you were an excellent player. I'm going to include you on the team line-up, in hopes that you'll adjust soon. All the guys are nude. You WILL get used to it, Diego. It is just new and strange to you. Talk with the other guys. They will help you get through it, because you are part of the team. Hit the showers. I'll see you at the next practice."

Diego hustled off to the showers thankful to make the team! This will help me feel more at home here, to be involved with the team. He was looking forward to a shower to relax his tension over his poor performance--- but, it wouldn't turn out quite that way!

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Kicking off his soccer shoes, Diego spotted a vacant shower and headed for it. The showers were arranged four to a column, on four columns, in a tiled gang-shower area. One of the guys next to him was Ray, who had been on his practice team. The other two introduced themselves as Billy and Nate. They had been on the opposing team.

Diego turned on the water and let it run over his hot, sweaty torso, and began lathering himself. "You're a pretty good player," Billy was saying. "Is it being on a new team, a new school, that was making you nervous out there?"

"Actually, it's having to play nude, and going nude all the time. I'm not used to it at all. Don't you dudes get embarrassed? And distracted, too? I mean, good grief, our dicks are slapping about the whole time! And a lot of your Moms were sitting there watching it all!" Diego replied, as he lathered his chest.

"Don't let it get to you so much, man! That's your only defense. You can't cover up, so try to get used to it. If you let it be such a big deal to you, the girls pick up on that, and they'll give you no mercy!" Ray suggested.

"They'll pick you apart!" Nate chimed in. "You have to learn to enjoy it."

"ENJOY IT?!!" Diego blurted, as he soaped up his penis and balls. "My girl cousin leads me

around by my dick, and today, a girl I've barely met smears butter on my bare ass! And just moments ago, I played a soccer game naked, while waving my goods around in front of half the mothers of my teammates! I don't really see the enjoyment yet!"

"Well, you just need more experience, or should I say, more exposure!" Nate said, with a chuckle.

"How could I be more exposed? I'm buck naked in public all day," Diego frowned.

"You'll see, my man, you'll see," Nate laughed.

"Do you enjoy it, hombre?" asked Diego, giving him an odd look.

"Sure, man! I used to swim naked in my pool at home, BEFORE they took the clothes away. I always thought swim trunks were useless."

"Naked Nate, we used to call him," said Ray. "He never had trunks on when we swam at his house, and he even streaked a few times. Right, Nate?"

"More times than you ever saw me, dude," he grinned.

Diego was just beginning to lather his butt, the white foamy suds running down into the hairy cleavage. At that moment, several girls rounded the corner, marching through the open doorway to the boys' shower room as if they owned the place.

Amy was leading the way. "Oooh, look! Sixteen soapy dorks, soaping their dicks and asses! And more sweaty soccer jocks waiting in line. Work it up, boys! We're here for the show!"

Among the group of girls, Diego spotted his cousin Evita. She grinned at him, watching him as he worked the white lather over his lovely brown body. She had always adored her cousin's handsome physique, but now that he was stripped of his privacy, like every other male in this land of bold women, she loved to ogle him and rub it in. She had always loved teasing and taunting him.

Amy spoke up, "Since Evita is new here, we wanted to make sure she saw her first performance of the 'Shower Show' right away. Get to it, boys!"

"What's she talking about?" Diego asked, with a nervous shiver.

"We have to jerk off for them," Ray informed him.

"We...WHAT?...no, you can't be serious! A guy doesn't do that for others to see! Not for a crowd of girls...and with all his amigos, too! It is too much!"

"Come on, our new hottie! You're the star of the show, today," Amy called out, looking right at Diego. Evita walked toward him, leash in hand, grinning broadly. Nate reached over and cut Diego's shower off, and grabbed his arms so he couldn't resist as Evita slipped the leash around his dripping wet cock. She led him to the forefront of the shower area, so all had a fine view. In a row, the other boys lined up behind him, each slowly beginning to play with his own dick, openly, as the girls watched. Was this what he was expected to do...to put on a humiliating performance of his most private indulgence, with even his own cousin looking?

"Come on, Diego! I know you do it. I have heard you making noises in the night many times! Now I get to watch your private pleasures," she prodded him.

With a helpless feeling, Diego looked down at his penis as he curled his fingers around it. Slowly, he pulled at it, sliding back and forth, and rubbing with a slight curling motion over the crown. It began to enlarge and twitch upward a little. He slipped his hand down and stroked at

his balls. Looking around, he saw that all the other boys were working up raging boners. He could hardly believe that he was masturbating himself for the viewing pleasure of his female classmates, while the entire soccer team formed a sort of soapy wet male revue, jacking themselves without shame. He was the star of the show, with the females intently watching him full-frontal, and his male teammates watching from behind. He glanced back at Nate and Billy. Their eyes were on him, and they nodded encouragingly at him to continue. Did they have no shame at all, to jack off openly for these fully clothed girls, and to watch him perform the act? Confused emotions gripped him; it was embarrassing, yet strangely exciting at the same instant! Gooseflesh sensations rippled over his bare bottom, knowing that all the guys were watching him from the rear, and all the girls were intently watching his stiff cock, in front. He reddened with embarrassment, and then felt that wonderfully tingly sensation begin to build up in his groin.

He began to gyrate his hips back and forth as the sensation took control. there was no stopping, now. He didn't think he could stop if every woman on earth was there, eagerly observing him. He began a breathy sort of moan as the orgasmic delight began to reach its fullness, and with a sudden gasp, he began to shoot a ribbon of pearly jizz into the air, splattering the tiled floor in front of him and the girls, who whooped with delight. Three more jets erupted from the rosy pink mushroom of his cock-head. Evita was kneeling beside him, her face a mere foot from his throbbing rod, watching his hand massage it into this ecstatic shower of splooge. The look on her face was priceless! She had never witnessed a guy's private self-pleasuring before, and she LOVED it! She would see it again, she was sure. Had not her Aunt Luisa placed her in authority over her stunningly gorgeous hunk of a cousin? Could she not always get her way with her favorite cousin? She could now have this display from him, too!

As it fully settled into his reeling mind, what a display of private passion he had just given before a dozen girls and more than twenty-five male teammates, a red bloom of blushing embarrassment swept over him, but mixed with pleasure that all had enjoyed his display, and his fine Spanish body. He thought he was beginning to see a little of why the other guys had gotten used to the lack of clothes.

### Diego Meets Bart

After finishing up in the showers, Diego headed home, his cousin Evita walking beside him. He was feeling especially exposed and vulnerable, after being the "star attraction" of a jack-off show in the boys' showers, in front of the whole soccer team and several girls. It was the strangest and wildest experience thus far, in a string of strange experiences that began with the shock of being compelled to give up his clothes in this new home.

Evita was in an excited mood, after witnessing the soccer team in action as the "shower team." She wanted to talk about it, to Diego's discomfort.

"Wow! I never saw anything like that before! It was awesome. Twenty-five hot soccer jocks wanking themselves on command for the girls! And you, cousin, well...of course I knew you did it, but I never got to watch you before! I've wanted to catch you at it, but figured you'd get embarrassed and stop."

"And you would be right, there, Evita! It would be bad enough that you KNOW about it, without watching. I couldn't believe it when al the guys started to do it right there in the showers! Back home, if a guy did that, we would have given him hell for it-- maybe throw him

out of the room. I couldn't believe myself for doing it, but I felt I had no choice," Diego said.

"Well, you didn't have a choice, but...it did look like you got into it! You really gushed when you finally came! Some of the girls commented on you for that, and they all loved the show," she told him.

"That's probably because it's the first time since I've been here...and I built up a lot to release. Being naked all the time is really a big adjustment. It is really a mixture of embarrassment and excitement, it's confusing my feelings," he frankly admitted.

He heard the sound of running shoes on the pavement, and his name being called.

"Diego...Diego....wait up, pal!"

He looked back to see Nate and Billy running to catch up. Evita watched their cocks slapping side-to-side, smiling as the boys came to a stop, catching their breath. "We wanted to walk with you, and talk. You left in a hurry, after your shower," Nate said.

"Well, I felt a little odd after...well...you know...doing that so openly," was Diego's reply. "We figured that!" said Billy. "That's why we thought we'd better talk to you. See, most of us felt just like you do, the first time we had to do that. Wanking your dick, and shooting your jizz openly, with the whole team...it was weird. But the girls absolutely love it! And now, so do we! You'll learn to like it, buddy. We hope you won't drop the team."

"Oh, there's no danger of that," Diego assured them. "Soccer is my favorite sport and I love playing. I'm hoping being on the team will help me get used to the way things are, here." "Good thinking, man. It will help a lot," agreed Nate. "We want to do whatever we can to help you perform better on the team, and get used to nudity. We heard you were a star of the team at your old school. If you're as good as we heard, you can help us win the tournaments this season."

"So, there's a selfish motive to your help?" Diego inquired. "By the way, Nate, you really seem totally at ease about being naked, and about masturbating."

"There's always a selfish motive, isn't there, dude? And get over the nudity, dude. It's no big deal to be nude. You were naked yesterday, you are naked today, and you **WILL BE NAKED** tomorrow, next week and next year. In this country, women have gained the power and authority. The circumstances that made male nudity temporarily necessary gave them an advantage, which they were smart enough to not let it get past them. They surprised themselves by how much they liked the situation, and seized the opportunity to make it permanent. Most guys were enormously embarrassed, at first. Now, a lot of us are beginning to secretly thank them for it. Personally, I would hate to have to go back to wearing clothes!" Nate exclaimed. "We didn't call him Naked Nate, for nothing, when we were kids!" Billy added.

"You mean, you wouldn't wear clothes, even if you could?!" asked a surprised Diego. "They'd have to **MAKE ME** wear them, now, after I've been free so long," he said.

"My thoughts, exactly!" commented Bart, as he stepped out of Julie's car. The group had reached the street in front of her driveway, just as they drove up. Julie introduced everyone, and said, "Diego, this is Bart, my boyfriend that I told you about."

"Oh, yes, I had hoped to meet you! You're another one that loves this nudity business we're all subjected to," Diego began.

"Subjected to?! Why, it is a delightfully free feeling. They are only making me do what I would prefer, anyway." Bart corrected him.

"But I hear that you even like the cock-leash, the public erections, and the jack-off shows they make guys do."

"Yup! Sure I do. My Mom always said that I didn't know the meaning of shyness. My dick is a body part, normal and proper, just like my foot or elbow. It's as good as yours, or anyone's. Don't you think yours is?" he asked Diego.

"Well, yes. I like my body, and have no problems with that sort of thing. I'm just not used to letting everyone look at it, and critique my privates openly. And being led around by it," he replied.

Julie invited them all out back, to the pool. Shawna and Joe were preparing to barbecue, and welcomed them to join in.

### Diego At The Barbecue

Diego, meet my neighbor, Dania, and this is her big sister, Shawna. This is Joe, Shawna's husband. And everyone was introduced all around.

"Diego's family just moved here, and he is having trouble getting used to his required state of nudity," Julie told them. "We're trying to help him, and circulate him as much as possible. Making friends will help him settle into it."

"Absolutely correct!" said Shawna, handing Diego a cold soda. "You must come to grips with it, young man, because I assure you that you'll never own clothes again! Male nudity has become so widely accepted and enjoyed by the women here, that men have no chance of regaining clothing privileges. Polls I have conducted on a national scale show that women now believe the current status of males is the practical and natural order of things, and they intend to keep it so." "But I don't see why. Surely a lot of guys are embarrassed, as I am," Diego said.

"And me!" Tim spoke up. Dania's boyfriend often objected to his helpless state of undress.

Shawna looked them over, casually, before continuing. "Do you feel that you are at a disadvantage because you are naked? Do you feel vulnerable to the eye of every woman, and of a lower status than them, because you have no clothes? Do you stand there, willingly subservient to her, as a woman places her leash around your unshielded manhood, and leads your helpless bare ass around wherever she pleases, totally obedient to the chain that tugs your groin?"

Diego saw the amusement in her eyes as she deliberately phrased the questions in such a manner. He looked at Tim, and glanced around at the others before answering, "Yes. All of that is true."

"Then you have your answer. That is why we do it. And will continue to keep you in your state of nakedness, always." Joe was standing beside Shawna's chair as she spoke, his flaccid penis hanging in full view of everyone, and just inches from his wife's arm. She reached out and cupped his testicles in her hand, liking the weight of them in her palm. She lifted them gently and then let them settle back to their natural position. She put her hand on his buttock and lightly

stroked its soft curves. This began to stir a reaction in his dick, and it stiffened slowly, rising to stand out, and then up, as it reached full bloom.

Joe was a reasonably well endowed man, but no one there measured up to Bart's proud member, which Julie had stirred to a full erection also.

Dania fondled Tim's diminutive penis, and remarked that he may not be as big as the competition, but could put on a good show, anyway. She liked picking at him about his small willie.

Evita took Diego's fat, uncircumcised member in her hand. This was the first time she had handled it with the intent of fully arousing him. She had watched him pleasure himself, for the first time, in the soccer team showers, today. Now, she intended to enjoy playing with it directly. His fat shaft began to lengthen, and the head began to ease itself out of the hood of his foreskin. She delighted in watching the way it changed, and in knowing that she was causing this, and in control of him. Diego was blushing, and feeling insecure about having this happen, but stood there docile, allowing her to enjoy showing off his personal anatomy.

Nate and Billy, unaccompanied by girls, knew better than to stand back and avoid attention. When women want a show of erections, every guy had better participate. Nate massaged his prick to throbbing fullness, and indulged himself without reservation, and Billy gripped his cock at the base, slapping it against his belly with a loud smacking sound, distracting Evita momentarily from Diego's hardness. She wanted to go over and help the boy, but this was her first chance to manipulate her handsome cousin to an orgasm, and she couldn't pass it up. Nate came first, followed by Bart. These two were shameless in their display of arousal, and loved to show their stuff. Tim was leaning back in a lounge, and Dania's fingers brought his explosion of jizz raining down all over his chest and belly. She smeared it around even more.

Diego felt the tension in his body reach a peak, and groaned, bucking his hips, noticing the delight of having Evita's free hand pressing against his hairy young bottom, cupping his left buttock's lower curve with her thumb nestling in the cleavage of his ass. He shot a glob of pearly white cum three feet in front of him, followed by two shorter bursts, and a few dribbles. Evita was beaming with delight from causing this orgasmic eruption in her sexy boy cousin.

Thus far, Shawna had held back from bringing Joe to climax. She kept him aroused, though, playing with everything except his raging pole. It was twitching up and down with horny excitement, begging for attention. He knew better than to do it himself. Shawna didn't allow him to play with his dick. She insisted that it was HER toy, not his. He moaned with desire for release, and when all others had finished, and could give their attention to Joe's squirming urge for ejaculation, she curled her fingers around his pulsing shaft and with a few short, gentle moves, had him gushing with splooge and shivering with pleasure, as everyone watched. The women all sat back and sipped their drinks, watching smugly as the males all knelt to clean up the puddles of goo their performance had left on the pool deck. The women grinned at each other, enjoying the display of the rear view of male anatomy, as the men bent forward to clean up the mess. Julie slipped her foot between Bart's legs, her toes lifting his testicles in their shaved pouch. He smiled, knowing how much she was enjoying the view of his unprotected nether regions. He wiggled his butt, just for her amusement, and she chuckled at this amazingly beautiful man.

Dad Arrives In Capitol Hill

"Diego, your father is coming today, and should be here soon. He just phoned from the airport to let me know to expect him shortly.

Diego looked forward to his Dad's arrival here. He had hoped at first that Dad would do something about this nudity issue, but the reality that this was to be his permanent condition had finally settled into his mind. Hopefully, Dad could help him cope with it better, and maybe help tame Evita's new control-freak attitude.

Soon, he heard the cab stop in front of the house, bringing his Dad from the airport. Looking out his bedroom window, he was surprised to see Juan Ramirez, his handsome father, standing naked in the driveway, paying the cab fare. He ran downstairs to greet his Dad at the front door.

"Diego, my son! Great to see you! How are you getting along in our new home? How is the soccer working out, my son?" Juan inquired.

"Dad!" he said, with excitement. "Welcome home. I didn't expect you to be ARRIVING naked! No suitcases, just one little valise?"

"Well, son, I do have to conform to the laws here, just as you do. I did not bring any clothes except what I wore on the plane, and I surrendered them at the airport. Most of my personal effects came over with you and your mother. By the way, she told me you were having some difficulty adjusting to your lack of clothing. Is it getting better, yet?"

"A little, Dad. I am making new friends, and I did make the soccer team, so it is helping. It still seems just...weird, I guess. Why did you agree to transfer to a country where we would have to be naked, and a second-class citizen because of simply being male?" Diego asked his father.

"Son, this is a very good assignment for me, and it will be good for the family. We can expect to be here for seven years."

"But, Dad! That is the rest of my high school and college years! And I will be 23 years old before I can return home and...and..have some pants to cover my bare ass again!"

Juan chuckled in his deep voice, and said, "There is nothing wrong with your ass, my son! It is as good as anyone else's, and every guy here is just as naked as you, including me! I have no problem with the nudity here. You see, it was on a nude beach, in the south of Spain, that I met your mother. In my younger years, I would go there frequently. After getting busy with career and family, I didn't have much time for it, anymore. I regret not taking you there, so you could have found it easier to handle something like this. No son of mine should have such a big problem with simply being nude. Now that I am here, I will help you deal with it."

"But...but, Dad! That's not the worst. Males are some sort of second-class persons here. ONLY the males are naked, and always subject to the women. They even lead us around with leashes...around our dicks! And they tease us. A girl at school told me she calls it the 'penis penalty,' whatever that means."

"I know what that means," Evita said, entering the room with Diego's leash in her hand. "It means that your silly male genitals, hanging there on the outside of the male body, are vulnerable and virtually defenseless, particularly when you are naked. They are sensitive and

delicate, your perfect weakness by which a woman can control you, once your manhood has been harnessed in a cock leash! That is the 'penis penalty.' Woman has become superior over man by making the most of her delicious opportunity to deprive him of clothes and take his manhood captive to her will by leashing his cock. A male with his cock and balls in chains wouldn't dare disobey the woman holding the reins!" She unabashedly slipped it around Diego's privates and snugged the fit, grinning broadly at him. She loved the helpless and obedient demeanor he had when his most intimate parts were under her command.

"She is ruthless with this thing, Dad! Can't you do something about it?"

"No, son! Women have that privilege, and Evita is enjoying her new ascent in status, and your decline. She likes trying out the reins of control, and it is perfectly natural to expect her to do so. Your mother and I trust Evita not to take it too far. She adores you like a brother. You are man enough to take it, and let her indulge in a little fun, among the girls here," his father replied.

Luisa walked into the room and hugged her handsome husband. "We have a little time before dinner, dear. Let's walk around the neighborhood," she suggested.

She withdrew a leash from the drawer of a side table, and snugly placed it around the ample genitalia of her man. He was uncut, like his son. She let her fingers linger on his penis, feeling it grow in response. She wanted to show him off to the other women in the neighborhood, and wanted it to be impressive. The father put his arm around Diego's shoulders, and encouraged him to accept the challenges he was facing. Off they went, the two males in front, with leashes trailing between their bronzed legs and into the delicate feminine hands that now dominated their masculine virility with such expertise.

#### Soccer Team Visits

Juan had a big surprise for his son, Diego. After only a few weeks at his new school, and a rapid improvement in his performance on the soccer team, his Dad arranged a special event.

"Son, I have been able to arrange for your old team, from your school in Spain, to come here for an international match against the North Bay Herons! The company has agreed to sponsor them on a trip to Capitol City as part of a marketing campaign. You will soon see your old teammates again," he said.

Diego was elated by the news! He missed his old friends a lot, even though he had found some great new friends since moving to the United Republic. He suddenly had a thought. "How well do you think they will face the idea of playing soccer in the buff, Dad?"

"Actually, they won't have to do that. Since they are on a special arrangement to visit here, they have been temporarily exempted from the nudity regulations. Your team, however, will be required to play nude, just as always."

Another challenge: facing all his old buddies on the field again, with the disadvantage of standing before them without a stitch of clothes.

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Game Day, Heron Field

The Matadors were dressed out in their sharp black and red uniforms when Diego walked into

the locker room. Ramon Garcia burst out laughing, and so did the entire Matador team. Seeing their old team-mate standing buck naked in front of them was hilariously funny. Not that they hadn't seen him nude before, in the showers and such. But to know that he was permanently and publicly nude, and about to face them on the field, in the buff, before hundreds of spectators...well, how could they not laugh at the idea. Besides, the game would be videotaped, and they would show it to friends back home, later. Ramon's brother, Carlos, was on his videophone, talking to his girlfriend Ana, back home in Spain. He aimed the camera lens at Diego, so Ana could see what he was laughing about, and she giggled while gathering two of her friends to view the sight Carlos was sending her. Diego blushed a deep crimson, but didn't bother to hide his genitals with his hands, as he would have done a few weeks ago. He was getting used to the inescapable exposure.

Ramon gave Diego a big bear hug. "It is fantastic to see you, Amigo! I can't believe you are living naked, even seeing it with my own eyes!"

"Well, you should have seen MY shock, the first day we got here! You lucky jocks managed to keep your clothes. But that will not give you victory on the field, today, my friend!" Diego answered him, managing a smile.

Later, the two teams ran onto the field, Matadors sporting their crisp uniforms, and the Herons clad only in shoes, with a Heron logo across their backs, in body paint, with their numbers stencilled on their shoulders. The Herons had not faced a clothed team of boys in over two years, and the whole scene was a little strange to both sides. But once the game started, the heat of play took their minds off the dichotomy of the scene, a case of "skins vs. shirts" taken to the extreme!

In the end, the lack of uniforms may have been a slight advantage, as they edged out the Matadors in a narrow victory. Diego was especially pleased with the win, since it proved that he was regaining his old confidence and playing his best, despite the unwilling transition to a nude lifestyle, a naked male in a land ruled by privileged, clothed women.

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Hitting the showers together, the Herons and Matadors were introduced all around by Diego, who knew everyone there. The naked Spanish boys lathered up alongside the Republic lads, and made jokes and told stories to catch Diego up on events back home.

Suddenly, a stream of girls poured into the locker room, lining up with the wet, naked jocks in full view before them. The visiting team members gaped in surprise, cut off from access to their clothes by the throng of girls. They flung their hands over their exposed cocks, and turned to conceal themselves, but to no avail. The Heron boys would have none of it, crowding their visiting opponents to the fore-front, in clear view of the girls.

Billy said, "It must be time for the Shower Team to perform, hey girls?"

"Absolutely!" called out Lisa, a charming brunette. "And we want a good competition from the visitors!"

"What are you talking about? Get out of here!" Carlos shouted at the girls.

Nate laughed. "They aren't about to leave, until they get what they came for, dude. You're all about to get a cultural experience you won't forget! Girls know they have the upper hand over

guys, and they don't hesitate to use it. You won't get out of here without some dramatic loss to your macho dignity."

"Huh? What do you mean, man?" demanded Ramon, incredulous that these girls would so brazenly storm into the shower room while they were all naked!

"What he means is that you hunky studs are going to give another performance, a little different than the one on the field. Our boys hold a wanking competition for our enjoyment, whenever we require it. Today, it will be a competition between the two teams," Amy explained.

"What? What's a wanking competition?" Ramon asked, puzzled at the unfamiliar word.

"It means masturbation. Jacking off. While they watch us... and YOU!" Nate confirmed his fears.

"NO WAY! We're not doing that, in front of you, or these girls!" he protested.

"Oh, but you are. We all are," Nate said, grabbing his soapy dick and starting to massage it to stiffness. Ramon and Carlos gaped in amazement when Diego began to do the same, sprouting wood openly in front of them all.

When they refused to cooperate, the local boys, outnumbering them due to the presence of the B squad, grabbed them, while the girls produced paddles and stung their wet, naked bottoms. The macho guys decided that cooperation was the easier road out of there, and voiced their willingness to yield.

As they faced the girls in submission, the two teams were directed to face off and masturbate. The first team to have a majority of their jocks ejaculate would be the winner. If the Herons win, they get the rest of the day leash-free. If the Matadors win, they get their clothes back; lose, and they learn what life is like for naked boys where girls rule.

With a wave of embarrassment sweeping through them, the Matador boys reached for their dicks and began fondling them, hardly believing they were doing it, openly, with a crowd of girls cheering them on. And an opposing team of boys jacking off in front of them, as if it were an ordinary thing to do. Ramon and Carlos, being brothers, had seen each other do the deed before, but neither had done it in the presence of anyone else. Now, here they were! They never felt so naked in their lives, shivers went over them as they realized their teammates were standing behind them, watching their bare asses. The opposite team had a full frontal view of them stroking their cocks, and to either side, a whole crowd of fully clothed girls was watching this forced showing of their intimate self-pleasuring act. Ramon marvelled that Nate and Diego seemed to really get into their show, almost writhing in delight as they began to erupt in huge spurts of jizz, moaning unabashedly in orgasmic delight. Soon, they were all shooting their loads on the tiled floor. But the Heron boys had definitely won the shower match! The girls whooped with a victory shout, like cheerleaders for the team. They zeroed in on the visiting boys and looped their manly parts in their leashes, ordered them to rinse off, and marched them to the towels. Each boy was toweled dry by two or three eager girls, and led helplessly past the lockers, which held the clothes they so badly wanted to put on. Not a chance. They were marched off, stark naked, to Bayside Park, where a victory celebration was awaiting the Herons, and incredible public exposure for the Matador team.

"Oh, NO!" thought Carlos. The victory party was to be included on the videotape to be shown to the schoolmates back home!

## At Bayside Park

The boys of the visiting Matador soccer team were dumbfounded, numbed with incredulity as they were marched, buck naked, right out of the Herons' locker and shower building at North Bay High. Their clothes were stashed away in the lockers, which they had been helplessly marched past, given no chance to retrieve so much as a jock strap to cover their bobbing cocks. In fact, their exposed cocks and balls were securely and firmly constrained by the cock chains of the girls of North Bay High. It was late afternoon, and the boys were swept with a feeling of incredible exposure as they were led along the streets of the city, heading the few blocks to Bayside Park. They had never felt so naked in all their lives!

The girls had become experts in the use of the leash, delighting in using it to give the penises and testicles of these boys a much exaggerated swinging motion as they marched them along. Though it was a very warm day, these new-to-public-nudity males were shivering with goose flesh from the embarrassing experience of walking down a public street, in broad daylight, naked to the world. And knowing that they could do nothing whatsoever about it. They couldn't even hide their wiggling dicks with their hands, since they were cuffed behind their backs!

Ramon and Carlos glanced at each other. As the lead players of their team, they were being marched at the front of the group. The brothers tried to encourage each other; they were used to seeing each other naked- but not in such a public manner. "Hang in there, my brother. This is really embarrassing, but we are together, and the team is with us. And this is something normal to the people here," Ramon said.

"I know," Carlos answered, "but it is so weird. I feel so helpless and vulnerable, with my balls in this thing. I know we've skinny-dipped at the beach, and showered with the team, but we have no control over this! I can't believe I'm walking naked in public, a girl leading me by the dick!"

Jaime Sanchez was having an even bigger problem. He was marching in the second row, with a teammate on either side. Just in front of him, Ramon and Carlos were marching, captive to the girls at their sides. The girls controlling he and the boys to either side, were behind them. He had a direct view of the naked helplessness of the two star players...and their muscular, perfect buttocks, flexing with each stride they made. Jaime had never...NEVER...paid much attention before. He was a macho hombre, like his teammates. But with those two handsome, popular, well-liked jocks naked right in front of his eyes, and almost having to watch their bare bottoms...oh, shit!...he could feel his cock starting to stiffen. Oh, NO! He tried to will it away, but it just seemed to get worse!! Now it stood straight out in front of him, wagging back and forth as he walked. He had to make it go away, before anyone noticed this arousal that he did not want..not here..not NOW! He felt totally drained, as if the bottom had been kicked out from under his dignity, and it all flowed rapidly away. He couldn't stop his growing erection, and soon had a fully hard, towering boner swaying back and forth across his lower belly, like the pendulum of some crazed clock, ticking left and right with each forced step! The minutes seemed like hours to him. Someone was going to give him a hell of a razzing for getting hard, watching the asses of his teammates! Why?!! Why am I sporting a raging hard-on? These are my buddies, and I...I.. am not like.. that! He felt confused, embarrassed. The other guys must be so focused on their own efforts to deal with public nakedness, that they haven't noticed my...er..problem!

"Hey, Jose, check out Jaime's boner!" Enrique suddenly said, loud enough for several others to hear.

"What's that all about, dude?" Jose asked, giving him a dirty look. "Didn't you get enough of that, jerking off in the showers, man?!"

Jaime just hung his head, helpless to answer. He couldn't help it, he thought.

They were now entering the park, which they saw was crowded with hundreds of people. Soccer fans from the earlier game had come here for a party afterwards.

"It was so strange to see that team playing in uniforms! Here they come, naked. That's much more like it!" one lady was saying to another.

"Oh, for sure. Males wearing clothes...what a ludicrous sight. I've gotten so used to seeing them all nude, that it seems foolish to waste clothes on...well, on a mere male! Ha-ha ha!" She laughed at the idea of allowing men to wear clothes.

"Sort of like putting clothes on dogs, at a pet show. It's so funny because it is so unnecessary!" the first woman said.

"Right! Exactly! Men in clothes. What would be the point? I remember how shocking it was, at first, when they had to give them up. But we've all gotten so used to seeing them naked...even my prudish old aunt was smiling and enjoying the spectacle within a few days. Even she wouldn't want to go back to the days of clothed men."

"Well, some of the men still think they should be able to cover up. Some are still timid about their exposure."

"That's so cute, when they blush! Like these foreign boys, here. Look how they look like they would run and hide, if only the girls would let go. Praises to the inventor of the man-leash! Keeps them in their place."

"Well, you can see it deflates their egos, and bruises their dignity."

"Did you ever see a male ego that didn't need a little deflating, honey? And as for male dignity! Would you feel any dignity if you were totally naked in public all the time? It's the natural and proper condition for males...nudity, I mean. They do the hard work, they sweat and get dirty. Clothes used to be such a nuisance on them. They should thank us for ridding them of the encumbrance; and they are so pleasantly co-operative, now. Look at the docility of these macho sports jocks, almost immediately upon becoming subject to the leash!"

The boys were paraded around the park, meeting many girls, boys, and faculty of NBH, and families of the local team. Both teams met on a stage, bowing and waving to the crowd, and received awards for their performance in the school's first international exhibition game.

The Matador team noticed how their old pal, Diego, almost basked in the attention, as did his teammate, Nate. Why, they even had semi-erections right there on the stage! Diego was really beginning to fit right in!