

Miss Vee Finale

Prologue

Bella's POV

After losing my clothes the previous day, I managed to get other clothes and did not have to go home naked. Today, however, I will have to spend the day in school naked, so I came prepared. I shaved my pussy, legs, and armpits just to make sure that I was going to appear as this clean girl. I also washed my body clean and applied too much oil so that I would appear shinier than I usually am. Even though my body was now shiny and my skin appeared smooth, the embarrassment of having to spend the day naked in school still could not get off my mind. Every time I thought about how people will have the freedom to stare at my precious boobs and pussy without an obstruction, I felt like crying. The closest I have ever gone to appearing naked in public was a simple wardrobe malfunction that happened to me on the streets a few months ago. I had a wrap-up skirt that somehow couldn't hold anymore and decided to fall in one of the most unlikely places it could. I stayed in public without pants for around two minutes as I tried to fix the wardrobe malfunction and guess what? The two minutes seemed like an entire year. Those who were passing around me couldn't help but stare and I felt a level of embarrassment I had never experienced before. If staying without pants in the streets for just two minutes was able to cause that much humiliation and embarrassment to me, I was wondering what staying without clothes for probably the whole would do to me. "Perhaps it won't be that scary," I said to myself as I tucked my braids into a ponytail. I was not sure how the day was going to turn out, but I was sure that it was not going to be one of those fine days. I entered the class and removed the robe I was wrapping up around my body to reveal my fully nude body after which I checked if the oil I had applied was still intact. After a few adjustments, I headed to where I usually sit to take my seat. I was lucky to be the first one in class today; otherwise, the eyes would have started consuming my nude body by now.

Tongue, Lips, and Beans

As I lowered my ass to the surface of my plastic chair, I felt a little bit uncomfortable as the cold surface made contact with my bare ass. I tried to adjust my sitting position to gain a little bit of comfort but I was getting even more uncomfortable every time I adjusted my position. I pulled out a handkerchief from my school bag and spread it on the chair's surface before sitting on it to prevent my bare skin from coming into direct contact with my bare ass. After sitting for a few minutes lost in my thoughts, I noticed that anyone walking from the front of the class to the back seats had an unobstructed view of my pussy from underneath my desk. I, therefore, decided to cross my legs to conceal my pussy and crossed my hands over my chest to conceal my nipples. Although the measures I had put in place were not doing much, they were still better than doing nothing. Any time from now, the other students would start streaming into the classroom and I surely knew that I would be the main point of focus for obvious reasons. I was bare-ass naked in class and I am going to probably spend the whole day like this because of Miss Vee. I opened a book on my desk and pretended to be focused on the book promising myself that I would remain ruthlessly focused on the book even if my schoolmates will be staring the fuck out of me. It only took a few minutes before the other students started pouring in and just as I had guessed, all their eyes were focused on my naked body as they headed to their respective desks. "I am going to die of embarrassment Lord," I whispered to myself as more students streamed into the classroom staring at me rudely. Most of them were not even trying to hide their stares, some were even bending right in front of me to stare at my pussy below the desk. My pussy was however tucked carefully between my thighs and I was crossing my legs to deny them a direct view. "Nice boobs deskie," Vick said taking his seat next to me. "Fuck you, Vick," I fired back harshly trying to look away from him. "I am the one who should fuck you, Bella. Just look at how snacky you are," Vick said settling on his seat. His focus was however still stuck on my naked body. "You are trying to flatter me? If that's what you are trying to do then you are failing terribly," I said to Vick trying to kill the conversation. "I'm not trying to flatter you, I am trying to get into your pants. I am sorry I didn't even realize that you lack pants in the first place," Vick said loudly making sure that the students who sat next to us heard his joke. The students who heard his joke laughed and Vick gave them that Dave Chappel look. "You suck at comedy man, I can advise you to try something else because comedy is not your thing," I said to him loudly hoping that those who were around me would laugh. They however remained silent as if nothing had just happened. Perhaps they don't Laugh at a naked girl's comedy. "Try something else? Like fucking that pussy lying below the desk because I can

smell it's wetness from far." "You know what Vick? Don't pretend like you are a master at controlling your urges because yesterday we saw how you spent the whole day with a hard cock after losing your clothes," I shouted at Vick who was just staring at me with a cheeky smile plastered on his face. "Guess what? I am currently hard. It's just that my pants are covering the boner," Vick said to me blinking suggestively. "Can I touch?" He went ahead to ask reminding me of how I was begging to touch his cock the previous day. "Yes, dear. Just make it fast," I answered taking up his right hand and resting it on my left thigh.

Immediately his hand landed on my thigh, he started moving it slowly towards my pussy sending tones of pleasure to my heart in the process. As his hand neared my most sensitive areas, my breath got out of control and my heartbeat was so loud that someone passing nearby could hear it beat. "Let's go to the washroom Vick," I whispered to him as the heat intensified. I could feel my pussy getting wetter and wetter as he continued hovering his hands over my sensitive skin putting much attention on the most sensitive parts. Vick ignored my question and just smiled at me continuing to hover his fingers across my skin. Before I knew it, his hand had found its way to my pussy and I accidentally released a loud moan before bringing my thighs together trapping Vick's fingers in my pussy. I tried to pretend as if everything was fine but the damage had already been done. Everyone was staring at us and they could see where Vick's hand was. "Sorry class," I said opening my thighs to release Vick's hand from pussy that was now visibly wet. Vick pulled his hand from my pussy and licked the pussy juice that had stained his fingers as everyone stared at him. "You are sweet Bella," Vick whispered loudly to my ears making sure that everyone in the class heard him before leaning to kiss my earlobes. "Enough of the lovey-dovey Mr and Mrs Vick. You can keep the rest for break time, lunchtime, or games time," The class representative shouted at us from where she was sitting and everyone in the class laughed at us still staring at my naked body. Staying naked in class when every other person was dressed was more than awkward. Everyone stared at me and this made me very uncomfortable. "Just admit that you are longing for some of my touch," Vick fired back at the class representative and the class busted into a loud laughter. "The whole world saw how small your cock is yesterday, I don't want to imagine how much energy you will require to satisfy me," The class representative said and the class busted into loud laughter again. The class was enjoying the exchange between Vick and the class representative and it was only just getting started. It was about to turn in a very nasty direction. "I know my dick isn't small as you claim, but since you have forced large dildos and cucumbers into your pussy, every dick looks small for you." "You are even poor at foreplay Vick. Who inserts a single finger into a pussy and expects to satisfy a lady?" The class representative asked and Vick went the extra mile to prove a point. "Watch this," Vick said before standing up from his seat and heading to the space in front of my desk. He then squat down and moved closer to me in the space under the desk making sure that his face was directly facing my pussy. He then stuck out his tongue and started licking my pussy gently before starting to move my clitoris left and right using his tongue. A sharp feeling of pleasure engulfed me and I found myself moaning loudly as Vick's tongue worked miracles in my pussy. Within five minutes of tongue work, I was already feeling a strong urge to pee. I raised my waist and squeezed my thighs tightly together trying to hold the pee from flowing out and the urge was just too strong for me to suppress. I found myself releasing warm liquid from my pussy in quick succession straight to Vick's face. That's when it dawned on me that I was not peeing. I had reached an orgasm. For the first time in my life, I had reached orgasm. I was still processing what had just happened when I heard footsteps growing louder as if someone was approaching our class. Before I could tell Vick to get out of and clean his face, Miss Vee had entered the class and Vick was still squatting under the desk with squirt staining his face. As always, Miss Vee left very little to the imagination today. Her short skirt could barely cover her round ass and her shirt was unbuttoned to somewhere just above her belly button leaving her braless boobs almost fully exposed. Her nipples were carefully tucked inside the shirt and the rest of her boobs was outside screaming to be stared at. As she walked to class, she constantly adjusted her shirt to make sure that her nipples were where they were supposed to be. Her plaited skirt also threatened to expose her ass which was not even fully covered in the first place. "What are you doing below the desk Vick?" Miss Vee asked when she realized that Vick was squatting under my desk. The whole class laughed as they waited for Vick to come out of where he was squatting. Many hoped that he would get another naked punishment like he did the previous day but today, Miss Vee did not plan to shame Vick. Naked in Physics Class Vick pulled out of where he was squatting with a face stained with my cum and the more he tried to clean it using his hands, the more it spread all over his face. "What were you doing down there?" Miss Vee asked when Vick appeared from below the desk. The class fell dead

silent as they waited for Vick to give his side of the story. "Nothing," Vick answered after hesitating for a few seconds. "Your face tells a different story. Be honest, or you will have to lose your clothes like you did yesterday," Miss Vee said adjusting her skirt. Her standing ass lifted the loose pleated skirt she was putting on in a way that you could see almost half of her butt if you looked keenly. Anyone looking keenly could see that she was wearing nothing underneath that extremely short skirt. "I was picking up my pen Ma'am," Vick answered after thinking for a few seconds. No one could believe this lie because he had no pen in his hand and your face doesn't get stained with cum when you go down to pick up your pen. "Since you think we are joking here, you will have to remove your clothes and hand them over to me," Miss Vee said bending to adjust her high heels. I do not know why she decided to bend when she knew that her skirt would not allow her to do that but immediately she went down, her whole ass came into full display and the students stared most of them struggling to control their developing boners in the process. I also stared at Miss Vee's exposed ass and confirmed my earlier assumption that she was wearing nothing under her crazily short skirt. "I want your clothes darling, stop staring at me as if I am an alien from Mars," Miss Vee said rising and adjusting her skirt to cover her ass that had been exposed as bent down to adjust her shoes. Her left nipple was also threatening to pop out of her shirt but she had not even realized it. For a moment, I felt a bit comfortable because the eyes were not staring at me anymore; they were busy staring at Miss Vee's crazy fashion. "How can she even dress like that to school?" I asked myself as I turned to look at Vick who was on the verge of losing his clothes. "I can explain Ma'am," Vick said trying to plead with Miss Vee but it seemed like she had already made up her mind. "I don't want your explanation darling, just give me your clothes and head back to your seat," Miss Vee said adjusting her shirt to cover more of her boobs. "Hi babe, I want your clothes now," Miss Vee added when she saw that Vick was trying hard to ignore her. After minutes of back and forth, Vick finally resigned to his fate and started to remove his clothes just as he had done the previous day. Vick bent down and lowered his pants before stepping out of them. He then took out his shirt over his head and as he was standing there in his innerwear (the same innerwear he wore yesterday) trying to negotiate with Miss Vee to let him keep it, a bulge started forming inside his innerwear. "You are wasting our time sweetheart, take out that fucking innerwear and hand it over to me now," Miss Vee shouted at Vick in a harsh tone and Vick had no other choice but to remove his innerwear and remain naked the same way he did yesterday. As he lowered his innerwear, his hard cock popped out of his innerwear and stood still pointing to Miss Vee as he bent to remove the innerwear completely. I felt slight warmth rushing through my body as I watched Vick's hard cock coming into full display. The warmth then concentrated on my pussy and I could feel my pussy starting to get wet. "I love you, darling," Miss Vee said as she picked up the innerwear from Vick and took it close to his nose to take in its smell before she placed it on her desk that was located in front of the classroom. She moved to where Vick was standing and bent slowly to pick up Vick's clothes that were still lying on the floor. Her ass came into full display again as she bent to pick up the clothes and this time, she did not even bother to adjust her skirt when she got back up. She left the skirt in the state it was in going around the class with most of her ass glaring at us. "You can now join your girlfriend and stay together as a naked couple," Miss Vee said to Vick pointing at me. I still had my hands crossed over my chest to cover my nipples and Miss Vee gave me a weird look as if she was offended by the way I was crossing my hands. "You haven't told your wife that using your hands to cover your private parts during the punishment period is illegal?" Miss Vee asked Vick and he nodded his head in disagreement before changing and nodding his head in agreement immediately. "Hey Miss, take your hands off your boobs," Miss Vee said to me and I hesitated before removing my hands from my boobs. Believe me or not but this is the first time my whole boobs were coming into full display. Ever since I entered the class early in the morning, my hands have always stayed on my boobs and this is the first time the class was seeing the full view of my boobs without their view being blocked with my hands. My boobs were not that large (the plastic surgery large) but they were also not that small. I usually wore a medium-sized bra and my boobs always squeeze in there as if they cannot be fully contained in the bra. The stuff I like most about my boobs is their shape. My boobs have a sweet oval shape with a pair of nipples trying hard to defy the rules of gravity. The spotless pair of boobs were smooth, tender, and very sensitive. Any slight touch especially from a man would send litres of pussy juice out of my pussy making me completely wet. I usually flaunted my boobs during the weekends by stepping out without a bra and almost a see-through blouse and I am always flattered by how men turned their heads to give my boobs a second look. When I dropped my hands to expose my boobs, everyone turned to stare at them just like I expected. I tried hard to keep calm but the eyes were piercing my naked skin, I could

feel the stares on my skin. As naked Vick came to sit next to me, I could feel my pussy making funny sounds as if it wanted a hard fuck. "As the naked couples take their seats, we will continue with our lesson from where we left it yesterday," Miss Vee said before going on to introduce the lesson. As she introduced the lesson, I could not fail to notice how she turned back frequently to stare at my naked boobs. "She might be secretly dying to touch my boobs," I thought to myself as she turned back for the umpteenth time to stare at my chest. "Vick's wife, can you come and solve this simple chemical equation for us," Miss Vee said addressing me and I heard my heart skip. Solving chemical equations was one of the things I was poor at. I was not good in Physics and all the other sciences. "I said, come here and solve this equation. We had solved a similar equation in one of our previous classes," Miss Vee repeated and I stood slowly with my heart beating very fast. Apart from the embarrassment of having to step before the class fully nude, I also did not know how to solve the question Miss Vee was asking me to solve. With every step I took toward the front of the class, my naked boobs swayed right and left and I could see Miss Vee paying keen attention to them. "You are wasting our time young girl, try to make it quick. We don't have the whole day here," Miss Vee shouted at me when I was almost halfway to the front of the class. I added my pace and as I walked faster, the movement of my boobs became even more conspicuous. I could not raise my head high and I remained staring at the floor as I walked to the front of the class. As I took the pen from Miss Vee, I could see the whole class split up into two, the first group was staring at my naked pussy while the second group was staring at my exposed boobs. I did a quick math and learned that the group staring at my boobs was bigger than the one staring at my pussy. I did not know what to write, so I just wrote what came into my mind at that time and it was wrong. "You can't even solve this simple equation?" Miss Vee asked me staring at my boobs. "With those beautiful boobs of yours?" Miss added stepping closer to me. I did not know how to answer her, so I remained silent with my gaze fixed on the floor. "Stand there with your hands raised high," Miss Vee said pointing at a spot in front of the class next to the board. Everyone in the class, even those in the back seat, could see someone standing on that spot. I moved to the spot and stood exactly how she had ordered.

"Not this way young girl, your hands should be very high, the highest they can go," Miss Vee said raising my hands higher, "This way your boobs will be conspicuous," Miss Vee said adjusting my boobs and trying to make them more conspicuous than they were already. My boobs are very sensitive, so the time she touched them, I released a loud moan as tones of pleasure rushed down my spine. "We are not acting an adult mover here miss, this is a class. Keep your mornings for bedroom," Miss Vee said cupping my boobs. I felt a sharp urge to moan again as she cupped my boobs but I bit my lips to suppress the moan. "Now you will stay this way until the end of the lesson," Miss Vee said as she headed back to where she was standing earlier. "Since you can't answer this simple question, I will ask your husband Naked Vick to come and answer it on your behalf," Miss Vee said and I could see Vick already looking disturbed. It seems like he also did not know how to solve this problem. He stood from his seat with his boner still on and started walking towards the front of the classroom. I could not stop staring at his boner as he walked slowly on the narrow path between desks heading to the front of the class where Miss Vee was waiting for him with her eyes stuck on his hard cock. "You have not learned to control your cock, young man?" Miss Vee asked as Vick drew closer to her. As he drew closer to Miss Vee to pick up the pen, everyone in the class watched his nude cock and laughed at him. Miss Vee stepped very close to him and as he turned to head to the board, his hard cock brushed against Miss Vee's skirt. "Argh! Watch your cock young man," Miss Vee said grabbing Vick by the cock. "I will cut off this cock if you can't keep it down," Miss Vee said still holding on to Vick's cock. "Sorry Ma'am," Vick mumbled trying to pull out of Miss Vee's hands. Miss Vee however tightened her grip holding Vick tightly by his cock. I could see Vick's cock growing harder in Miss Vee's hand and just as everyone was still staring, colorless liquid started gushing out of Vick's cock staining Miss Vee's hand and skirt. "So you are masturbating right here in front of the class?" Miss Vee asked as she let go of Vick's cock. She pulled out a handkerchief from her handbag and started cleaning Vick's cum off her hand. Just to give you a perspective of how short Miss Vee's skirt was, her whole ass came out the moment she slightly bent to pick up a handkerchief from her handbag. Even the slightest change in her posture could trigger a wardrobe malfunction. "Why are you staining my clothes with your filthy cum?" Miss Vee asked Vick who was still staring at the floor with his wild boner on. The blood veins covering his cock were popping out as if they wanted to get out of his cock and drops of cum were still coming out of his cock and dropping to the floor. "Sorry Ma'am," Vick mumbled quietly again with his gaze still stuck on the floor. "Argh! And your cum smells so bad," Miss Vee said bringing her hand close to her nose to take in the smell of Vick's cum. "Miss Vick, come and lick your husband's cum out

of the floor, it seems like he doesn't know how to differentiate the bedroom and class," Miss Vee said to me and I was somehow confused. I did not know if she was serious or joking. Miss Vee can instruct as if she is joking while in the real sense, she is damn serious. "I said, come and lick your husband's cum out of the floor young lady," Miss Vee repeated this time in a serious tone. I moved from where I was standing and started to walk to where Vick was standing with more cum still dripping from his cock. Everyone had their eyes set to see how things would aspire. "Start with the cum dropping off his cock," Miss Vee instructed me and I started going down slowly. As I bent down, my back faced the class and I could feel my ass opening bringing my ass hole to the full display of my classmates. My boobs were also moving away from my chest and hanging on their own like fruits hanging on a tree. I grabbed Vick's cock and started licking the tip slowly. I could hear Vick trying hard not to moan as I gave his cock a thorough licking. I was about to insert the whole cock into my mouth when Miss Vee stopped me. "Hey, go back to your position," Miss Vee said pulling Vick away from me using his cock. "You also, join her," Miss Vee directed Vick and Vick joined me immediately for the corner time. Vick stood there next to me with his hands raised high and his rock-hard cock pointing at the class. I frequently took a glance at Vick's hard cock and it somehow always had an immediate impact on pussy and boobs. As we stood there before the class fighting our sexual urges and embarrassment, Miss Vee was going on with the lesson stopping occasionally to adjust her short skirt and unbuttoned shirt to avoid showing her nipples and pussy. Vick and I were on the other hand parading our private parts in front of the class for anyone interested to watch. As the lesson ended, Vick's boner had seized and his cock had regained its normal size and shape. My sexual tension had also gone down and my rock-hard boobs had turned tender as they are normally. The cool breeze that was hitting my naked pussy was, however, still causing some slight sexual arousal that I could easily fight by pressing my thighs together tightly. "You will come with me to my office," Miss Vee said to me as she concluded the lesson and I followed her as she walked out of the class back to her office. Miss Vee and I walked behind Miss Vee watching how her skirt moved up and down with every step she took. I regularly scanned the surroundings to see if any student was watching me because I was still embarrassed by being outside naked. "You've got some juicy pair of boobs," Miss Vee said as I stepped into her office. She then proceeded to close the door and draw the curtains before sitting on her table and spreading her legs wide open making sure that I saw her pussy through her short skirt. "Thanks," I replied trying to hide the smile that had formed on my face. I rarely get compliments and I was not even expecting one from Miss Vee. "Can I touch?" Miss Vee asked signaling me to come closer to where she was sitting. I had started piecing up what Miss Vee wanted out of this encounter but I was still in denial. "It cannot be this," I thought to myself as I moved closer to Miss Vee. "I am not here for that right?" I found myself asking Miss Vee loudly. "What?" Miss asked back expecting me to use clear words. "A fuck," I replied boldly looking her straight to her face. I somehow felt guilty for asking her the question directly but felt relieved after letting go of what was stuck in my chest. "That's what we are here for Mrs Vick..." "I'm not Mrs. Vick, I am Bella," I disrupted her before she could even finish whatever she was saying. "I don't care about who you are, all I want is your boobs. I want to suck them," Miss Vee replied arrogantly moving away from her table and closer to me. "Ok, I don't mind. As long as you will give me my clothes after the sucking," I replied trying to fake a serious tone. "If that is what it will take to get those juicy boobs in between my lips, then I don't mind," Miss Vee said grabbing my left boob with her right hand. She then squeezed it slowly before grabbing my neck and pulling my head towards hers. When our faces came closer, Miss Vee located my lips using hers and immediately she started kissing me. I must admit that she was a good kisser. At first, I was not sure if I wanted to do this. I had never been involved in gay sex before, so I was a little bit confused when it all started. When I was just about to pull out of the kiss, I thought about my clothes and how it would be humiliating to spend the rest of the day without them. I therefore decided to play along because I desperately needed the clothes. After a few seconds of hesitation, I started reciprocating the Kiss and the heat between us grew tremendously. Without a warning, I heard Miss Vee's skirt falling on the floor and just to confirm my long-held suspicion, I stared down to see if she was wearing any underwear. I could not believe that I had been wrong all this time, Miss Vee was wearing a tiny thong underneath her skirt and it was just difficult to figure it out because the backside of the thong disappeared into her ass. We were now making out in Miss Vee's office naked, I was completely naked the way I had been since she took my clothes away the previous day and she was also now nearly naked with only a small thong covering her most private parts. We were still exchanging kisses when Miss Vee directed me to the top of her table and made me lay there. The way she was handling me painted a very clear picture to me that she has been doing this for a very long time. Her moves

were precise as if she knew exactly what she was doing. "How many bodies have laid on this table?" I asked while I adjusted my position on the table to become a little bit more comfortable. "No one," Miss Vee said removing her shirt as I lay on the table waiting for her. It was something close to waiting for your partner to wear a condom while you lay on the bed. "Not even me?" I asked. "You are the first in fact," Miss Vee said still struggling to unbutton her shirt. It seems like one of her buttons jammed because she grew impatient with every second that passed. As she grew more impatient, she decided to force the shirt out of her body and the buttons came falling on the floor. She then removed the shirt and threw it on the floor before climbing over me on the table. "Not even Vick has climbed onto this table?" I asked as Miss Vee climbed on top of me on the table. I was lying with my face facing up, so immediately she came up on top of me, she started to play with my boobs. She ran her fingers over my boobs taking her time to tickle my nipples and the pleasure was just too much. I tried to suppress the moans for some time but after a few minutes, I just found myself moaning without control as her fingers traveled across my boobs. After minutes of caressing my boobs, Miss Vee changed her focus to my now wet pussy and she inserted her middle finger deep into my now wet pussy. She pushed the finger back and forth for some seconds before removing it, joining it with her index finger, and then pushing the two fingers back into my pussy. When the two fingers forced their way into my pussy, the pleasure overwhelmed me to the point that I found myself saying words I could not understand. I moaned and breathed heavily as Miss Vee pushed her fingers back and forth into my pussy. I was in the ninth cloud when a bell rang bringing my little pleasure moments to an end. "What lesson are you having now?" Miss Vee asked as she climbed down from the table. "It's the PE lesson," I replied still lying on the table trying to process what had just occurred a few seconds ago. "You can go to the lesson, you will be late. I also have a lesson now," Miss Vee said putting on her clothes. "What about my clothes?" I asked as I climbed down from the table I was lying on. "What clothes?" Miss Vee asked looking surprised. It is mind-blowing how Miss Vee could fake a surprise; we had talked about the clothes just a few minutes ago and now she was pretending as if she had never heard anything about my clothes. "You took my clothes yesterday and you promised that you were going to return them after our little affair." "I am sorry Belinda..." Miss Vee started and I disrupted her before she could finish saying what she was about to say. "I am Bella, not Belinda," I said to Miss Vee who still had not memorized my name. "Bella, Belinda, or whatever you are, I am sorry but I am not going to honor my side of the bargain. In short, I am not going to give you back your clothes now," Miss Vee said and I was shocked to hear that from her. I mean she was not even trying to sugarcoat it. "Why?" I asked looking surprised. Mine was the real surprise, not like Miss Vee who was faking it. "First, my shirt's buttons got destroyed during our makeout, so I am planning to use your shirt. Second, I still want to have an unobstructed view of your boobs and pussy. Third, you look beautiful without clothes. Fourth, I like to see you in pain. I have over a million reasons but I think those four will do for now." Miss Vee said pulling my shirt out of her handbag and putting it on. "You can now go for your PE class if you don't mind," Miss Vee added pulling the open and signaling me to get out of her office. I walked out of the office naked, messed up, and feeling used. I dragged myself through the school's paths hoping that I would meet no one on the way until I reached the gym where our PE lesson was supposed to take place. I was, however, not lucky enough because I met some students on the way who stared at me rudely as I walked past them. My boobs were the main point of their focus followed by my pussy. They even turned to stare at my butt long after I had walked past them.

As I approached the gym, I could hear the other students already chatting happily in there. Vick's cock was their main point of discussion with most of them wondering how big it was. My boobs were the other topic of discussion and I could hear how they were complementing them in my absence. "Vick's girlfriend has got some nice pair of boobs," I heard a male voice saying as I approached the gym. He did not know that I was listening from where I was, so he went on showering my boobs with a lot of praise to another male who had nothing to say but just to agree with this person is every compliment. I found myself blushing as I eavesdropped their conversation. I could not recognize their voices but I just felt flattered by their conversation. Maybe it is time to let go of the fear and be comfortable in my nude body. After all, it is my body and it is very beautiful, fuck other people's opinion. "I am going to be comfortable in my skin. From now, I am not going to cover my boobs using my hands and I am not going cross my legs to hide my pussy. I am going to let the whole world see how beautiful I am," I said to myself as I entered the gym feeling comfortable like never before. Like a nude model, I tucked my braids behind my ears as I took confident steps to the gym with my hands moving freely and my naked butt swaying as I made confident steps. "Wow!" One of the male students mumbled as I

passed near him. I looked back and saw a bulge starting to form in his pants. "Make sure you don't cum in your pants boy," I said to him as I walked to my usual spot in the gym hall. "I can see we have a new nudist today," Miss Dona said entering the gym hall. "Hope we won't witness another horny moment like we did yesterday," Miss Dona added. Just as Miss Dona was still talking to me about being horny and those other weird stuff, Vick appeared from the dressing rooms naked. My eyes quickly rushed to his cock to see if he had a boner on but I was disappointed when I noticed he had none. "Your husband is still nude?" Miss Dona asked staring at naked Vick. "At least you have someone to keep you company today Vick," Miss Dona said as she headed to the dressing room to change into her training gear. "What's wrong with you Vick?" I turned to Vick immediately Miss Dona disappeared into the changing room. "What?" Vick asked looking surprised. "Why are you not hard? Don't you like my boobs?" I asked shaking my boobs suggestively. I knew this would make him as hard as fuck. True to my words, the moment he saw my tender boobs, it had an immediate impact on his cock. It started rising and in no minute, it had stood still as if he wanted to fuck someone. "Why is your cock standing still? You want to fuck your naked wife?" Miss Dona asked as she emerged from the dressing room. "Ok, if that is what you want, then I will give the two of you a chance to fuck each other right in front of us here." We were still processing what Miss Dona was saying when she brought one of the gym mats to where we were standing. "Come one, lay there," Miss Dona said to me in a serious tone. I did not know if she was serious or not, but her tone suggested that she was damn serious. "We will start with the missionary style; you can explore other styles after that," She added. By this time, other students had come closer to watch the drama unfold and we were at the centre of a circle formed by our classmates. "Are you going to stand there as if you are not hearing me when I am dishing out clear instructions?"

Bonus Story Because you have stayed until the end, I am going to reward you with a bonus short story still on the public nudity topic but unrelated to our just concluded series. My phone beeped, I was not expecting any notification at this time, so I stretched my arm to pick up the phone from the table where it was lying to check what notification had arrived on it, it was the delivery guy who had just arrived. Oh! I had even forgotten about the pizza I had just ordered some few minutes ago, maybe because it had taken longer than usual to arrive and I had even lost interest in it. You see, I am that kind of person who loses interest very fast in things especially if they are not going my way. I got up from the chair I was laying, put on my crocks and headed towards elevator to get the pizza. I was wearing nothing save for my white crocks and sunglasses because the sun was blazing outside. I knew I would turn some heads but why not, I am beautiful, confident, and I do not mind showing my skin to the world. I am that kind of person who hates wearing clothes, I would go shopping nude if it were legal. However, I still spend almost all the time I am at home naked even if it earns me few stares from my neighbors, visitors and delivery people. Like, I do not see the need of wearing clothes to pick up something from the delivery person waiting at the apartment's gate when it is just a few meters from my house and I will not have to get outside the gate, so it is legal. I almost left my phone, I went back to the center of the sitting room and picked up my phone and keys that were laying on the table and headed towards the door. My house was located on the fourth floor of the apartment building, so I had to use the elevator or the stairs to come down, I headed to the corridor where the elevator door was located, pressed the elevator button, and stood there waiting for the door to open. The elevator was in the sixth floor so I approximated the wait to be not more than 30 seconds. I hope that no woman would appear at the corridor in those 30 seconds because she would die of jealousy. It has been long since I stepped out of my house naked so I was a little bit nervous. The last time I stepped out naked, it did not turn out well as I was involved in a verbal exchange with one of my neighbors who was accusing me of trying to snatch her husband. I mean, I did not choose to be born beautiful and I have not locked anyone from going outside his or her house naked, so why channel your anger towards me yet I am innocent. Maybe she was angry because her husband was busy staring at my boobs all the time we rode on the elevator despite being in her presence. However, I understood him, my boobs are worth staring at, my boobs are large, and in fact, they are too large that you can easily convince someone that I went for a cosmetic surgery to enlarge them. Despite the fact that they are large, they are also firm and with pointed nipples. No man can fail to feel the urge to touch them especially when they are in full display as they were that day. When the elevator door opened, I stepped into the elevator and there was only one person inside the elevator, a young man in his mid-twenties who had recently moved in from another apartment. Surprise was written all over his face as he moved his eyes to focus on my boobs just as I expected, I think he was not expecting see a totally naked woman stepping into the elevator when it opened. I offered him a warm smile but his gaze was fixed on my boobs the entire

time that he did not realize the smile I had just offered him. He then directed his gaze down to my private part that was innocently resting between my legs, by now, it was not private. He then rushed his right hand to his pocket to cover the bulge that was already growing on his trouser. I stepped to the elevator, pressed the button labeled G and stood patiently waiting for the elevator to start moving down, and then a plan have him bring his right hand out of his pocket crossed my mind. We were in the elevator only the two of us and this man had been aroused by watching my naked body; I wanted to estimate the size of his dick but he was using his right hand to cover his erection, his left hand was engaged as he was carrying a briefcase probably heading to work or something, so to have him bring out his right hand from his pocket, I offered him my right hand for a handshake and at first he was hesitant. He however removed his right hand from his pocket to shake my hand and bulge in his trouser was now unobstructed. "Hi, I am Katie," I said shaking his hand with my gaze fixed on his dick area. "You must be a bad girl," He replied with his gaze still fixed on my boobs. "Looks like you like the melons than the lower lips," I teased him. "Yeah, can I touch? My fingers are itching to have a touch," He asked. "Not really, you are allowed to look but you are not allowed to touch," I replied with shaking my chest area to let the boobs bounce against my chest. "Oh no, your actions are awakening my joystick," He said following the movement of my boobs. "Hahaha, I can see, you will have to pocket again or show the world that you are erect because the elevator is already down," I told him staring at his dick, which was still bulging outside his trouser. "That was fast," He exclaimed stepping outside. I also stepped outside and was disappointed to see the way to the gate clear. So no one was going to stare at my juicy boobs today as I head to the gate, this was probably because today is a weekday and almost all of my neighbors have gone to work. Otherwise, not all is lost as I can still earn some stare from the security guard and the delivery person who I could see waiting patiently at the gate from where I was standing; at least he is a man. I hate female delivery persons because they are always quick to judge especially when I step up to pick up my delivery very nude like I always do, oh! Not very nude, I always wear my crocks and sometimes my sunglasses as I have today. I cat-walked towards the gate and immediately they had my footsteps, the delivery person and the security guard, they turned their heads to look at the direction I was coming from. The delivery person was more than surprised, the security guard was however not much surprised as he is used to my nude drama. Everyone who is not new to this apartment knows that I like staying nude, in my house or within the compound, I always stay nude. In fact, I only wear clothes when stepping out of the compound. "I am sorry I had to step out this way, I hope I don't make you feel uncomfortable," I said stretching my arm to greet the delivery person who was staring at my boobs. I wanted to make him more uncomfortable, so when he stretched his hand for a handshake, I opened my arms for hug and watched as he hurriedly rose to embrace me. The bulge in his trouser was already visible; he was surely enjoying the moment. I pressed my naked boobs hard on his chest and I could feel his heart beat rapidly. I then immediately disengaged from the hug as I had started getting sexually aroused. My boobs were already stiff and pointed and I knew that next, my pussy would start misbehaving, getting wet. I did not want to release pussy juice in public because of the obvious reason, I was naked and it would be seen flowing all the way from my pussy following my thighs downwards towards my leg. I therefore picked my pizza, paid, and started heading back towards my house with the delivery person and the security guard starring at my naked back. I wanted to give them a final view, so I deliberately dropped my keys and bent slowly to pick it up. From their direction, they could get an unobstructed view of my pussy and ass as I bent to pick up the keys. I then walked like a runway model back to the elevator corridor where I pressed the up button and stood waiting for the door to open. In my right hand, I was holding my pizza and in my left hand, I was holding the keys and my phone. My boobs were now hard and pointed and I could feel my pussy starting to get wet. I did not bring with me a tissue so in case my pussy started misbehaving, I would have to wait until I get into the house to clear up the mess. When the elevator door opened, guess who was inside the elevator. Your guess is as right as mine is, the new neighbor who I had met earlier at the elevator was still there waiting for me to step in. For the second time today, we were only the two of us in the elevator and I was fully nude while he was fully clothed, I had started to regret the idea of going out nude today, this is because I was getting sexually aroused as the seconds passed by and by now, the pussy juice was more than visible between my legs and my boobs were evidently hard and pointed. "I have cancelled all my appointments today to have a second glance at those boobs, and by the way they have grown hard and pointed, I guess my presence is turning you on," the stranger told me with his eyes still fixed on my boobs. "Oh my God, is it that obvious," I asked myself as I tried to squeeze my thighs together to prevent him from seeing the juice that had now started flowing freely from my pussy. Just when I

thought, I was doing my best to hide my wetness down there, more juice started flowing out and that is when it dawned on me that I could not control it. It had gone from a naked adventure to an embarrassing moment, as I could not control my sexual urges. I have been fantasizing of sex since my first encounter with this man on the elevator and this is what is making me all wet. "You wish," I replied to him almost five minutes later trying to collect myself but I was losing it down there. "It's not a wish, I know I'm hot and I am turning you on. Look at how you are wet down there," He said staring at my pussy, which was not going to stop releasing juice any time soon. "I am not wet man, I am just naked. Why are you even staring at me in the in the first place? Why are you staring at my private parts? Can you mind your own business man?" I tried to sound harsh to scare him away from staring at my pussy because now I was losing it. The juice had flown and they had now reached the elevator floor. "Now you know that your boobs and pussy are private parts, but when you were stepping out of your house without clothes. Next I would advise you not to be over confident, at least put on some bikini if you want to show some skin," He said with his eyes still fixed on my pussy, which was still releasing the juice. I knew I had to climb down and ask for a tissue paper to clear the mess that my pussy juice had created on the elevator's floor. However, I was not going to be defeated in this, so I decided to carry on with the argument. "You know what; you cannot tell me what to wear and what not to wear. I am naked by choice and for your information; I am always stepping out naked, so prepare that small dick of yours not to go hard aimlessly at the sight of a naked woman," I backed back at him. "You should learn to control your pussy not to get wet at the sight of any stranger," He replied just when the elevator's bell rang, I had reached my floor, so I quickly stepped out of the elevator and headed straight to my door, I opened the door and headed straight to the kitchen where I placed the pizza on the island and headed straight to the fridge where I picked up the biggest cucumber I had in the fridge. I like cucumbers because of the feeling they bring, I have contemplated buying a vibrator but I am not a hoe. I sat on the floor in the kitchen, spread my legs and gently inserted the cucumber into my already wet pussy; I then started thrusting gently as a real dick would do and then started to increase the speed. The feeling was extra was great and I started moaning softly as I increased the speed of the thrusting.

I finally came after around 20 minutes of vigorous thrusting. I got up and went to the shower; I could not stay naked any longer, so I picked up my shirt, which was just enough to cover my upper body, my pussy area, and my butt. I headed to my closet pick up my panty when i remembered that I had discarded all my panties, I will just stay this way, after all I hate clothes. I sat down to watch a movie thinking about the most embarrassing naked encounter I have ever had since when I was 18.