

STRIPPING NUDE FOR CHARITY: EROTICA SHORT STORY - CFNM

Lauren Allen was drumming her fingers on the oak kitchen table, she still had a few drips of sweat on her pale but flushed face. Her auburn hair was tied back in a ponytail and she was dressed in tight black leggings and a dark pink top with her black sports bra visible through the exposed neck line of her ample cleavage, a bit too ample if you asked her. While she wasn't afraid of having curves, the tightness of her clothes in her hips, rear, and bust was part of the reason she was out for a run to begin with when Sharon Collins stopped her outside of her house and called her in.

"Here you go." Sharon said in a warm voice as she appeared behind her, the tall raven haired woman handing Lauren a bottle of water before walking around her and sitting down at the table holding a tea cup. "Thanks for stopping in, though forgive the mess," she added as Lauren almost bit her lip to avoid laughing, the minimal clutter in Sharon's well furnished and well kept house could be considered cleaner than Lauren's house had been in years. Looking at the other woman, dressed in a matching dark navy blue skirt, and top, that seemed to flow over her slender build and accentuate her perky rear and bust while appearing modest at the same time, gave Lauren another twinge of jealousy

that she had to push down as she took a sip. "So Katherine tells me you are going out of town for work for almost two weeks?" Sharon said as she sipped her tea. Lauren laughed a bit, everyone called Sharon's nineteen year old daughter Katie except her mother, she nodded back at her. "Yes, I have to head out for training, conferences, meetings and more training," she added making a face. Sharon smiled and laughed. "I am sorry to hear, but I am sure it will be worth it," she replied with a sympathetic nod. "And... what about that handsome son of yours. Will Erin be staying with...?" she trailed off.

Lauren slumped in her chair a bit and shook her head with a sigh. "Well he was going to stay with my sister BUT..." she frowned the BUT was that her sister had AFTER agreeing to take her son for two weeks decided to take an impromptu cruise which she swore up and down was a work thing. "...she sadly had something come up so I am in a bit of a bind."

Sharon's soft red lips curled up slightly, "Well, he's quite mature to stay at home alone, isn't he?"

"At nineteen? Two weeks alone with no one cooking for him? You must be joking."

"Well, he can just stay here then," she said simply while Lauren raised an eyebrow. "We will have one of our event dinner, you know, and Erin could attend to it with us. He may even help us raise some funds, you know. He is very

handsome, he will be quite a good company for all us old ladies."

"Seriously? I mean that would be amazing of you, but I hope that wouldn't put you out I mean I know you have functions..." she said trailing off, Sharon was on the board of several local charities and cobbling together a VERY nice living

out of fundraising and quarterly meetings that forced Lauren again to stomp down her rising jealousy as she looked at the other woman.

"Oh it is no trouble at all!" she went on with a wave of her hand, "Honestly it would be nice to have him around to spend some time with Katherine during the few boring meet ups I have, that or I could make him my personal assistant somehow," she said with a playful laugh that Erin's mother echoed as she let out a relieved sigh and took another sip of her water.

"Ah...well honestly, Sharon, that is a relief, I know he is in good hands and I really really appreciate it, I owe you big time."

Sharon smiled back, "No no, it will be my pleasure." she said with another playful chuckle. "Wouldn't it be better to ask him, though?"

"Well, sure. Erin? Erin, dear, can you please come down a moment?"

Erin appeared after a while, his earphones stuck in his ears. "Huh?"

"For the time I will be out of town," his mother said. "You can stay with Sharon and her daughter, what do you think?"

Sharon smiled at him. "Look at you, how beautiful you have become." She slapped a motherly hand on his thighs. "You exercise a lot, don't you?"

"Of course. Judo, swimming, and occasional soccer with his friends," his mother added.

"Wow, swimming! Where do you swim."

"At the YMCA."

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Sharon's eyes widened a bit. "Isn't that the pool where they let boys his age swim... ehr..."

"You mean totally naked?" Erin's mother said. "That's the one, old style."

"Oh mum, do we have to talk about it?"

"Oh, Erin dear, come on," Sharon said. "I'm sure you are used to that by now."

"I guess so," the boy replied, unconvinced.

"He was a bit shy, at first, I have to admit. And I have to say that we tricked him a bit. First we signed him, and paid, and then told him the rules of the pool. He wanted to quit of course, but we told him that we had already paid, and it

would be really hard to get our money back for the whole year. At the end, he yielded."

"And yielded his speedo too," Sharon laughed, then looked at Erin. "Oh, come on, stop being so shy.

You have nothing that we old girls haven't already seen. Do you like to swim naked, now? Isn't it great to feel the water all over your body?"

"I guess so..." the nineteen year old boy said.

"Ok, Erin. Well, as I said, you will be staying with Sharon these days, and I want you to be kind to her, just like she is kind to accept you in her house. And... Sharon, did you mention something about a charity dinner of some sort?"

"Yes, dear. You see, Erin. I will hold a charity auction at my house to raise funds for poor women from poor country. Will you help me with that?"

Erin shrugged. "It's okay, if that will help."

Sharon smiled. "Of course it will."

Erin nodded and went back upstairs. The two mothers continued to talk for a bit longer before Lauren resumed her run, feeling a bit less stressed than when she started, her son would be in good hands while she was out of town.

A week later Erin Allen was knocking on Ms. Sharon and Katie's door with a big smile on his pale and soft face. The nineteen year old boy had a suitcase next to him and a bag over one of his slender shoulders as he waited for someone

to come to the front of the house. He was a little sad that his mom would be gone so long, and didn't trust him to leave him alone at home - partly because Erin didn't know how to cook - but the youth was more than happy to spend time with Katie and Mrs. Sharon. Katie was his best friend, and Mrs. Sharon was really nice and always paid attention to him. Erin had smooth and soft features and Mrs. Sharon would always say he was cute or even pretty which caused him to smile and blush in equal measure.

The boy's light green eyes opened wide and he smiled a bit more as the door opened and there was Katie with an equally wide grin on her young face. She brushed her shoulder length hair from her face, "Erin!" she cried out happily as she stepped half out the door and gave him a hug, "Mom, Erin is here!" she said happily, grabbing his bag and leading him inside. Sharon walked down the stairs. Katie looked like her mother but thirty years younger, though the Collin girl was dressed in a purple sundress while her mother had on a black athletic top and short form fitting black tights, as she smiled warmly at the boy. "I can see that, Katherine," she said to her daughter turning towards and beaming at Erin. "Oh I am so glad you are staying with us Erin, always good to have a cute guy around the house."

"Especially at the auction!" Katie said with a playful laugh and exaggerate wink.

Erin and Katie both laughed and she then waved her arms a bit at her daughter. "Katherine, sweetie, could you call in the dinner order? I have it written out. I will show Erin his room and then take a shower. I just got back from the

gym," she said with a nod at Erin as he took his bag from Katie.

The girl gave him another tight hug. "Sure mom, and we will have so much fun Erin!" she said happily heading off to the kitchen.

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Sharon turned to head up the stairs but stopped to let Erin gather his things before she started to very slowly ascend up. Erin figured this was because he was carrying his stuff and would move slow, but he flushed a bit as he walked because Ms. Sharon's butt was almost in his face as she slowly climbed the steps, the woman having a private smile while she flexed her rear under her tight workout clothes with each step, before leading Erin to the guest room. She then stood at the door and smiled at him, "Of course I know that you will be playing with Kathrine all the time, which is fine, but consider this your own room while you are here. I just want you to know I am so glad you came

sweetie," the tall woman said before stepping in and giving Erin a quick hug and kiss on the forehead, "Now be a good boy and unpack while I shower and Katherine places our order," she said warmly before then slowly left the room.

flustered Erin squirmed a bit and started to unpack his things to put in an open drawer. The room had a queen sized bed, a tv, and two chests against the wall. He figured he could use them because they were empty.

When he finished unpacking and placing his things in the chests, he gave a little startled jump as he heard a voice behind him, "Erin sweetie." He turned and his eyes went wide and his mouth hung open, Mrs. Sharon was standing at

the doorway in just a red towel, her thighs bare and the fabric barely covering her. Breasts out.

"Ah...a...yes Mrs. Sharon?" he said as his cheeks blushed deeper.

"What is it, dear?"

"N-nothing."

"You are as red as a stop sign. Is it because of my state of undressing? You go to the Y, you should be used to that by now."

"It's... it's that..."

"It's a pity, if it is so. I and Katie were planning to invite you with us, this summer. And we always go to a nudist camp."

Erin stared. "Katie too?"

"Of course, dear, what do you think? And she undresses even before getting to the camp, right there in the car. But shhh, it's a secret. Don't let her know I told you that."

Erin was simply out of words.

"Well, if you need anything let me know, sweetie," she said. "Remember tonight we are going to have that special event for charity I'm sure your mother told you about."

Erin nodded his head up and down, then Sharon turned to leave once again, her towel now resting on her shoulder, a wide predatory grin on her face as she swayed here naked hips from side to side in view of the blushing boy.

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The day of the charity party came.

Sharon stood near the door with her left hand on Erin's shoulder as she greeted each of her guests in turn, making sure to tilt and nudge Erin so that he was facing the women as they entered her home. She reached out to take each woman's hand lightly in hers, before directing them towards the bar and telling them to make themselves at home. All of the women had smiled at Erin and either introduced themselves to him or patted his head. A few of the older women had even pinched his cute cheeks as Sharon suppressed a giggle. "Is he the boy?" they asked, to which Sharon nodded. The boy? What did that mean? Sure he was the boy, he was the only male present, for that matter. Erin for his part was being a perfect doll really, smiling, beaming with all the attention.

She reached down to slip off his overcoat. "Good Erin, you did great. Now let's go meet our guests, no need for this right? It's hot in here, right?" She said softly to him as she pulled away his overcoat and draped it over her slender arm. Then she reached out to take Erin's hand as the boy was blushing with a wide smile on his face. She entered the room and flashed her most professional smile as she looked around at the gathered women. Twenty four of them, well twenty seven if you count the bar tender and two waitresses, and well twenty nine if you count herself and Abby. She nodded to the well, portly young woman in the very nice black pants and flared red top. She had picked it out herself for her. Abby raised her glass and smiled back at Sharon. The twenty five year old had been a godsend to her, her technical knowledge and editing skills were such asset to her and this group, sure she was rough around the edges but then again it was easy to correct.

Sharon squeezed Erin's hand, and the boy let out a cute giggle that caused a few of the gathered women to chuckle. She looked around the room, familiar with all the women of course. One had to be in this sort of group after all, but she had only regularly interacted with about half of them. The others were more into boys than girls, and this evening with Erin was her first time offering a boy up. The thought made her shiver a bit as she cleared her throat. "Ladies, ladies thank you so much for attending this event, it is after all for a good cause." She said as a few women raised their glass and a few gave out muted cheers. "We all know each other but this adorable one..." She said motioning to Erin,

"is Erin. Isn't he sweet?"

Erin smiled and did his best to not fidget as he blushed. A few women laughed and smile, noticing that. "He is just adorable, sweetie," Karen Williams, the short woman in her mid-fifties, said with a grin as she gave Sharon a wink and she had to suppress a laugh.

"That he is." Sharon smiled. She did owe Karen, after all as Erin's Aunt's boss she was able to make sure that Erin was hers...and the bidders', all week long.

Erin was smiling wide as he held onto Mrs. Sharon's hand while she made the rounds, introducing him to all the women, who looked at him up and down, as if studying him. He was on his best behavior the entire time and felt very adult in his suit and tie, and all the women seemed nice. Some of them seemed younger than his mom and Mrs. Sharon, though most were their age or a bit older and some were as old as his grandma. But they all had really nice clothes on and looked like they were all having a good time and stuff, and they all smiled at him and a lot said hi.

As they walked around the room Mrs. Sharon leaned over and whispered in his ear, "You are behaving like a good boy, Erin, and I am proud of you. So just make sure to smile no matter what. Good boy."

He tilted his head a bit.

Then she turned her head back to the crowd. "Well, now that you have met Erin face to face, we will start the first round. Ladies, let Abby know your bids. I trust you." She winked at the crowd and chuckled.

"Now then..." Erin paused as she ushered him out of the living room and down the hall to a secluded room.

"What was that about bidding?" the young boy said as the woman smiled at him and patted his head.

"Don't worry sweetie, just charity stuff, but do make sure to be good otherwise we won't raise money and I would hate if that happens...wouldn't you?"

Erin's ice blue eyes were wide as he nodded.

"Good boy, now wait here a little bit, sweetie."

Erin looked at her curiously, before letting her go without a word.

Sharon re-entered the dining room and took a glass of wine from the bartender, as the young woman smiled and thanked her for letting her be a part of this. She nodded before turning back to Abby.

The woman sat down and looked at her tablet, "How was it...?" she whispered.

Abby smiled up to her. "Good. Oh, and Mrs. Sharpe was the winner," she said as Sharon raised an eyebrow. Jan Sharpe was the mother of Kathrine's friend Sara, she was with her right now. They were roughly the same age, though time

had not been as kind to Jan. She cleaned up well enough, but she could have sworn that Jan was just into girls.

Sharon raised her glass to Jan and smiled to her. Then she shrugged her shoulders and walked back through the crowd, passing to talk to a light brown skinned and curvy woman in the very bright red dress and exchange a few words. Cirei ran the catering business and found the girls that were doing the serving. The group owed her for that, her efforts really made these functions seem like true parties after all.

Erin was waiting in the room, the den, for a few moments before Mrs. Sharon came back. He perked up and smiled. The tall woman looked at him and smiled wide as she approached him. She bent down to start to take off his suit coat.

"Raise your hands sweetie..." she said as Erin lifted his arms and his jacket was pulled over his head.

"We don't really need that sweetie...do we? It's hot, isn't it?"

Erin tilted his head back and forth. "I guess so..." he said quietly. "But will it be okay if I'm just in a vest and shirt out there? I mean, everyone is so elegant."

"It will just be better. You are a boy, after all."

She put her hand on Erin's back and then lead him back out into the dining room, walking him around the group of women as they chatted slowly. They were all doing important stuff, he figured, but he smiled a little at the fact that

they all did look at him, and smiled so nicely as he walked by.

Then he was lead out of the room again as Ms. Sharon said, "And now the second round ladies..." He took him to the den again, leaving him a few minutes before heading back in the hall... and then back to him. "You are doing so good sweetie, everyone is happy, you are doing really great," she said warmly as she got down on one knee to unbutton his vest.

The young pale boy flushed as he could see down the front of her dress, even if he did his best to not stare as his vest was pulled off.

"It's a little warm so we don't need that..." she said.

"Really? Just in my shirt, is it okay?"

"It is, Erin dear. It is," she answered, before leading him out.

He noticed as he entered the living room his overcoat was draped over a chair and he noticed his suit coat was under a woman's arm—wasn't that Sara's mom? He then watched Mrs. Sharon give his vest to an older woman, who chuckled

and then winked at him. She looked like his grandma but he still smiled back at her as he was walked around.

After returning to the den Erin waited around a while as he hummed to himself, one of the young waitress girls even gave him a ginger ale and kissed the top of his head and patted his cheek and told him how cute he was, as she giggled before returning to the party. The boy was a bit flustered from all the attention, as he listened to the drone of the chatter of the women talking and laughing. Still it was nice and he couldn't help but smile. Then he thought why wasn't he supposed to be dressed for the occasion. Even if still elegant, he guessed he was not supposed to walk around only in his shirt and trousers and shoes.

He turned and grinned at Mrs. Sharon, as she entered and walked up to him. The woman smiled, then she bent down and started to undo his tie.

"No need for that, dear. You are so beautiful that you are always elegant, even without a tie." She put her hand on his back to lead him out again.

"My tie?" he said.

Mrs. Sharon giggled. "It is stuffy in here, anyways, besides the event is getting more relaxed." As he was lead back into the party and made the rounds again, she realized that the women were laughing more, and many wine glasses and champagne flutes were served. All the women however paused to smile at Erin, and his face flushed as the woman next to the woman who reminded him of his grandma, a dark haired woman who looked like she was in her forties, winked at him and blew him a kiss.

Abby leaned into Sharon's ear. "It was Cieri, this time," she said.

Sharon smiled wide as she lead Erin towards the dark skinned woman and passed her the boy's tie.

"He tied it himself..." she whispered as the woman laughed.

"Oh my," she mouthed. Cieri gave Erin a wave and a smile.

The boy nodded back before being lead back out of the room. Sharon thought about it a bit: Jan, Winnie, and Cieri? She would have never guessed they would be the first three winners. The tall woman could have sworn that Jan only had eyes for girls, that Winnie was all about looking and not touching and that Cieri...well she never had a good fix on her taste. She smiled wider, she should have found a way to work in a boy years ago.

Erin returned back to the den one more time.

Mrs. Sharon stayed this time and patted him on the head as she went to the desk to slowly take off her earrings. "Having fun, Erin?" she asked him in a warm voice.

The boy took a sip of his ginger ale and nodded. "Yes I am Ms. Sharon," he said.

She put down her earrings on the desk, and then got back up to walk over to him. "Good boy," she said softly, running a hand through his long blonde hair, the boy flushing a little. "Remember that even though this is fun, this party is very, very important," she added with a touch of concern in her voices.

Erin's eyes went wide a bit more. "I know," he said.

It was then that Mrs. Sharon nodded, bent down, and started to undo the buttons of his shirt. "That is good. Now things are more relaxed, you don't need all this anymore," she said, undoing it slowly, as she looked in his eyes, the boy

feeling a bit odd as she undressed him. "And remember, I am counting on you, so you have to be good and listen, sweetie," she said, leaving the boy in his slacks, shoes, and t-shirt.

"O-of course," he said. Wait, wasn't he supposed to have a shirt on? Well he still had his t-shirt, but...he shook his head and smiled as Ms. Sharon lead him out once more into the party, all the women turning to look at him, now more avidly, the young boy feeling...odd as all their eyes were on him, just a t-shirt on his upper body. Mrs. Sharon continued to lead him around the room, and now Erin felt more aware of himself.

She paused to talk to the young lady he had seen her talk to, before passing her his shirt. He was then lead back to the den.

Sharon gave Erin a pat on the head as she then excused herself to return to the party a moment, leaving the boy to his own devices, so good and obedient, she wished she had thought of using him for this earlier. As she looked around all the women were talking and laughing and sharing things on their phones. Of course Erin was the party favor, she was pleased at how this was turning out. They were already talking about his body and movements, the way he walked.

She pulled Abby aside once more, and took the drink the younger woman offered her. "Bidding good, and vids all good?" she asked.

Abby blushed slightly and smiled. "Perfect. Everything is running smooth here, and honestly a lot of the ladies are thrilled that you are trying with a boy, this time." She giggled.

Sharon nodded. The group had started mainly with girls, after all. "Well I am glad to hear it," she said in a pleased voice as she leaned in to give Abby a kiss on the cheek. "Now let's get Erin ready for the main event. I don't think he has

actually understood what he is meant to do," she turned and headed back towards the den.

She had thought long and hard about how much to prepare Erin for this, In the end she had decided that his docile nature, eagerness to please, and naive nature would allow her to do this step by step, preparing him just as it all happened. She had to admit, there was something more titillating about him not knowing what was going to happen, and his embarrassment would most certainly be real.

Erin was sitting on a chair in the den kicking his feet back and forth as Mrs. Sharon entered the room and made her way over to where he was sitting. She smiled and, without a word, reached down to the hem of his shirt and started to pull it over his head.

"H-hey!" he gasped out in surprise, "What are you doing to my shirt?" he asked as Ms. Sharon continued to slowly peel it off him.

"I'm stripping you a bit. This is for charity Erin. We are raising money for women in need all over the world, women who live in hot places and can't afford even to cloth their children," she said in a calm voice, as she exposed his pale,

smooth young chest and yank off his t-shirt. "So we are going to show what it is like."

"You mean..."

"Unless you don't want those poor women and families to get help," she added as Erin's face got more red and his eyes went wide.

"Y-you mean...?"

"I mean those women are paying for your clothes. It will all go for charity, unless you oppose. And remember. You can oppose anytime you want, but then we will gather less money. And a lot of people won't be helped."

Erin paused for a moment. It felt weird not having a shirt on in front of all those women. But...it was all for good, right? "I guess..." he mumbled as Ms. Sharon patted his head.

"Good. Good boys listen, and besides it is just like going to the pool with people around, and you went swimming today, right? So there should be no problem." She lifted him up off the chair a bit and placed an hand on his bare shoulder, caressing his warm, soft skin, before marching him back into the party. This time, not in casual clothing but bare chested. Trousers and shoes still on... for the moment? His face was red with embarrassment as he entered, and this time he wasn't smiling much and looked down at the floor as they walked, though Mrs. Sharon told him a few times to look up as the women smiled and nodded. A few even patted his head or cheeks, which didn't help. Again the younger lady whispered something in Mrs. Sharon's ear. Then she went to a tall blonde lady, Erin hadn't really recalled her. She barely smiled at all as she took Erin's shirt. Her hair was done up tight as she had glasses on and looked down at him, "My name is Mrs. Susan, glad to meet you," she said in a cool voice. Erin couldn't help but gulp before greeting her back.

"Hi, Mrs Susan. Enjoying t-the party?"

Mrs. Susan laughed. Then she reached with a hand and caressed his nipples. "Of course I am, dear."

Mrs. Sharon patted his naked back and then started to lead him back to the den.

Sharon felt her hand on Erin's soft and smooth skin and couldn't help but feel a shiver of anticipating rush through her body. Erin had been embarrassed and reluctant but had obeyed and now the real fun would start. She still thought that he had no idea how far this would go. The winners had all been quick bidders, maybe she should do a surprise free raffle at the end? She mused a moment as she closed the door behind her.

Erin breathed a sigh of relief as he entered the den for a second, far from those prying eyes, before Mrs. Sharon chimed in. "Erin that was perfect, we really are making a difference," she said with a warm smile as the young boy looked at her. She stood near the door. She looked at her nails, and in the same sweet and friendly voice she casually added, "Now take off your belt and pants, please. Let's see your bare legs" as if it was the most natural thing in the world. Erin's mouth hung open. He froze, his eyes wide as he felt dizzy. "My... my pants?" he asked in a stunned voice.

Mrs. Sharon nodded. "Yes, I told you what this was about. Do you think charity is easy? No, it never is. I suppose we could stop if you want to disappoint all these people and let so many people down..." she trailed off as he stood there.

"I know it's hard. But I know you are brave too, and willing to experience new things."

"Like what?"

She smiled. "Well... do you want to know? Then remove your trousers."

Sure that this was the last thing they were asking him, he let out a little snuffle and started to fumble with his belt buckle, his face beet red, already thinking about the moment he would walk back into the room wearing only his briefs, and socks, and shoes. He slowly undid the belt buckle. As he started to kick off his shoes, Mrs. Sharon cut in, "Leave the shoes on sweetie. The legs are big enough to take off without them off. Besides... I've always found a boy sexier with shoes and briefs on, and nothing else."

"Except for socks," Erin said, sarcastically.

She smiled. "Well, even without them, but I'll give you that."

The boy slowly undid his button and zipper, and looked down at the ground as he reached into his waistband and pulled down his pants, his bare legs exposed, together with his tight white undies. He stepped out of his slacks. Mrs. Sharon reached and snatched them up, as she looked at him, "Very good boy Erin, very brave. I know it is hard but you are doing a lot of good. Remember, just like at the pool. Is it cold in here?"

"No, I guess it's right," Erin answered, but he could already feel the air on his bare legs.

She patted him on the back again, and started to lead him back into the party. He felt ridiculous and exposed, in his undies and shoes. Time seemed to slow, as he was lead back into the light of the party, the eyes of every woman on him as he heard a chorus of ohhhhs and laughs and chatter. He barely noticed that they were all dressed and he was nearly naked. And they were clearly staring at his bulge. Oh my...

Mrs. Sharon kept a firm hand on his bare back and lead him around the room. It felt like she was doing this more slowly than before. The women all seemed to follow his every movement. He could barely focus as Mrs. Sharon walked him around and occasionally lifted his chin with her other hand. The boy barely noticed that she had handed his slacks to a petite and plump Asian woman, who let out a loud laugh as the rest of the room cheered at that. Something felt

so...strange about that, as he was walked around to the middle of the room. He gasped as Mrs. Sharon spun him around slightly, so that they could all see him in his tight undies completely, before thankfully leading him back. Sharon savored every moment of it and was pleased that Xie had won this round. The woman was ruthless in business and seemed so button up, but she did have a wild side. She thought that it would go well with Erin. And Erin, cute

Erin, was so good and so perfect, she was chastising herself for not having set something like this up right when he first was introduced to her by her daughter. The woman shrugged. She shouldn't beat herself up over it, especially now. Maybe the next time she would have the boy perform together with a girl. That would be fun.

Erin was beat red and sighed in relief when he was lead back into the den and sat back down with his ginger ale. The boy's mind was racing. What was that? Something to do with fundraising, but he was in his undies. Mrs. Sharon had gone back to talk to her assistant and hopefully he thought to get the rest of his clothes. He tilted his head up and smile in relief when she came back into the room smiling. But the smile faded when he realized she didn't have his clothes with her.

"Erin, sweetie," she said kindly as she shut the door. "Stand up."

He did just that. Then he thought, Wait she couldn't mean... His eyes went wide as she stood over him and nodded. "Yes, my dear. Undies off, now."

"Undies o-off..."

She nodded again, then added as if it was the most natural thing in the world, "Yes. Show me your genitals."

He froze.

"Well, what's the matter. Isn't it like at the pool? You just take it off and let people see what you have down there."

Erin felt his stomach twist as he stood there and slowly moved his hands to his waistband. But he hesitated. "Do I...have too?" he asked.

Mrs. Sharon nodded and smiled wider. "Erin, this charity will help a lot of people, a lot of poor people women and girls that have nothing. No clothes. Do you want them to stay like that? This is to show people what it is like to be without anything, not even the clothes on your skin. Think about it. You will only be this way for a bit, but they are without all the time. Have you ever seen the naked boys and girls in Africa, with mosquito on? Now be a good boy. You get to be like them only for this short period of time."

"You mean..."

"Yes, I mean naked. Well, not totally naked. You can keep your shoes on, and do your best to not step on them. Maybe I will let you keep your socks on, so you won't say that you will be totally naked."

Erin shivered but bite his lip. He couldn't let people down but...the pale boy slowly hooked his fingers into his waistband, as Ms. Sharon stood there, looking directly into his eyes. He pulled them down his soft creamy thighs. His shaved cock and round full rear were exposed, now. Stepping out of his undies he somehow felt more naked with his shoes on.

"Can I remove my shoes and socks?" he said. "I would feel better if I'm completely naked, not like this."

"What, you want to be completely naked now?"

He looked at the woman and shrugged, but she was laughing kindly. "No, dear. You keep your shoes on."

He started to move his hand to cover his boyhood, thinking that at least this was allowed, but Mrs. Sharon swatted it away. "No, please, none of that now. Come along Erin," she said reaching and taking his hand, to lead him into the party again.

As they walked into the main room Erin felt dizzy, and like his face was burning. He looked at the doors, the last barrier before his total humiliation, and closed his eyes.

He felt the gasps and oh! when she opened the door to show his naked body to the crowd. His chest. His legs. His genitals. He surrendered and opened his eyes.

Soon the eyes of all the women were on him, up and down, taking all they could see. It felt so much more crowded than before, now that his smooth and pale body was exposed. Mrs. Sharon was holding his hand and smiling wide, her other hand ready to swat away any attempt to cover himself. He almost flinched as he heard what sounded like a chorus of 'ow' and 'ahs' and a fair bit of laughter. He felt so aware of his penis now, there for all to see.

The room was abuzz with chatter, though Erin could make out words such as 'tiny', 'little', 'girly butt', and 'cute' as he sniffled a bit while Mrs. Sharon slowly, this time very slowly, lead him around the room. He felt his butt gently caressed, and even pinched. To his horror he felt his soft, smooth, and shaved cock starting to harden from the embarrassment. He tried to cover himself but Mrs. Sharon swat his hand away. "No covering Erin, show it, they paid for that" she whispered sweetly. "Anyway, there's nothing to hide. Oh, so that's the problem, you are having an erection right now. Well, I'm sure it won't get down so easily, and I guess your glans will be showing any moment now. Right... oh, look at it. Look how purple it is!"

"Please, stop it."

"What, describing your body? There's nothing to be ashamed. You are fit, you are trained, you are used to work out totally nude together with other males of your age. That is so great, my boy."

He felt the eyes on him more intensely as his hairless cock was now fully erect and he was lead around the party, bare ass and all. "Now show off dear, make sure they get a look, both sides," his friend's mother whispered in his ear again, making him approach each woman and slowly turn around. Some of them laughed, some said he was cute, some even patted his head... or butt. It felt like time was standing still. Shivering he finally saw Mrs. Sharon hand his undies to a middle aged woman, who smelled and kissed them.

"Thank you Karen, you made this possible," she said with a wink.

"It's a pleasure," Karen answered, before tugging on Erin's arm. Without warning, she lifted him up and placed him on the table in the middle of the room.

"Why isn't he totally naked?" asked a woman.

"What do you mean? You can even see his glans, now."

"I mean his feet? Why does he still have clothes on?"

"Uhm... maybe..." Sharon smiled wide as she took a step back. "Hands on your head Erin dear," she said as the flushed boy stood there, very aware of all the eyes on him. The woman certainly thought they had something worth looking at. The boy's body was so cute! He had a round and full rear that looked like it belonged on a girl, and his smooth and embarrassing hard dick was delightful as well.

"Feel free to take pics, ladies, of our perfect model."

Erin's eyes bugged a bit and looked like he was going to say something but stopped. The boy flushed beat as he felt the eyes of almost thirty grown women on him. He winced as they started to take pictures. The elegant hostess smiled wider, "A round for our model and our winners Jan, Winnie, Cieri, Angela, Anne, Xie, and Karen for making it all work!" She said as the room clapped, Sharon taking in the moment before finally taking Erin by the hand and down from.

table, having him sit on it. "Open your legs, now, dear," she said. the

As all the women stared at him, Erin did as he was told. The women gathered in a circle and stared at his erection.

"Wait a minute!" a woman said. "Magda is right, what about his feet? He's still not naked."

Mrs. Sharon turned and said. "You really want him barefoot, too?"

Some of the other women nodded, while some remained indifferent. "A boy is not really naked as long as he is not barefoot. Come on, we want to see all of him!"

Sharon turned to Erin. "Well, you asked for that earlier, didn't you?"

Erin nodded and reached for his shoes, but the woman stopped him. "Well, this was unexpected, but I guess we still have something to auction off, don't we?"

"Ten dollars!" the Asian woman said.

STRIPPING NUDE FOR CHARITY: EROTICA SHORT STORY - CFNM

"Ten? Make it a hundred! I guess this boy has the softest feet in the world. And I want to kiss them too!"

"Okay, a hundred dollars for the boy's shoes and socks, and a kiss. Who offers more?"

"Five hundred!" another woman said. "And I will lick them good."

Erin's eyes widened. He couldn't believe someone was paying all that money to see him barefoot. And kiss his feet too.

"Okay. Five hundred and one, five hundred and two, five..."

"One thousand dollars! And I get to strip him of his last clothes."

Everyone gasped at that, turning to a middle aged blond woman.

Sharon smiled. "One thousand and one, one thousand and two. One thousand and three! Everyone cheers Mrs. Black!"

All the gathered women applauded warmly, as Mrs. Black came forward. She was a tall young woman, with long, wavy black hair. She smiled when she was before Erin.

Erin took a hand to his crotch to hide it, but the woman took it gently away, before kissing his penis.

"Stop being so modest, boy," she said. "You are not naked, still."

And with that, she took her hand to his shoes, removing them, before smiling. He took his left feet and smelled it, and kissed it. "Mhh. Nothing beats the scent of a boy feet and sock, after he has walked the whole day in it."

"Come on, remove it," someone else said. "I want to see his feet."

"How do you think they will be?"

"I guess he has the most perfect, soft soles in the world. You can see the shape of his toes even under the socks."

Slowly, and gently, Mrs. Black removed his left sock, leaving Erin only with a sock on. "Well, if you are too embarrassed, let me help you," she said, and put his sock on his hard-on, covering it completely as the women laughed.

Then she undressed his other foot too, leaving him barefoot. She took both his feet in her hands, and stared at his soles with a look of pure love. Then she tenderly kiss them both, slowly. Erin felt a bit trickled, and wriggled his toes, but then he relaxed at the kindness of the woman. She made to turn and walk away, then, "Ops!" she said and went back, taking off the sock that was covering Erin's cock in a single motion, leaving him now completely naked for all to see.

He hadn't moved a single muscle. He rested his hands behind himself, his legs still spread open, genitals showing.

Okay, then!" Sharon said after Mrs. Black fetishist performance. She rested a glass jar at Erin's side, with ten dollars written on it. "You know the drill, my friends."

"The women approached, ten dollars bill in everyone's hand. They soon made a line. Every woman put the bill in the jar, and then got to hold, touch and masturbate the boy for a bit, even as much as a minute. For twenty dollars, the

Asian woman even got to kiss the glans and lick the pee-slit for a bit. After that, all the women imitated her, twenty bucks after twenty bucks.

"Please remember not to make him cum. Erin, dear, please be free to let them stop if you feel you are approaching your climax."

Erin nodded. He was starting to enjoy some of that, actually, after the initial embarrassment of being nude and touched by those perfect strangers.

All the women had a go on him, then, "Time for the last act!" Sharon said. "The fountain of youth!"

Again, the fountain of youth was auctioned, and won by a woman for ten thousand dollars, the highest bid of all the night. She yelled victory as everyone applauded, and got before Erin in no time, even if the boy had no clue what the fountain of youth meant.

"W-what am I supposed to do?" he asked.

"Well, you know," Sharon explained, motioning in a very explicit way with her hand. "You jerk off a bit while she sucks you. And when you cum, make sure you do it in her mouth, because she paid for it."

"You mean here, in front of everyone?"

"Ten? Make it a hundred! I guess this boy has the softest feet in the world. And I want to kiss them too!"

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"You mean here, in front of everyone?"

"Damn, you boy. You stripped naked in front of all of us, do you want to start being shy now? And you go to the Y!"

"He swims at the YMCA?" someone asked.

"Of course he does."

The woman's eyes widened. "Just imagine that. A bunch of naked boys his age, totally naked on the pool side, as a female instructor teaches them to swim."

"And touches their wet naked bodies to show the right movements."

Everyone laughed.

Erin closed his hand into a fist around his hard dick, and started to masturbate, as the winner woman stripped completely naked before him. He blushed, but didn't stop his jerking movement as her mouth approached his glans.

"Please don't close your eyes, and look at us," Mrs. Sharon said. "Good. Like this. Look at one of us, then the other, as dear Magda begins to suck your wonderful cock. You must be proud of that, don't hide it."

Magda smiled to him, and got his dick in the middle of her breasts, using those to stimulate him a bit. Then she went down with her mouth and took the whole dick.

Erin closed his eyes as he was sucked for the first time. And the woman was no beginner at that. She licked the length of his shaft, then the pee-slit in very fast and superficial movements, and then took the whole dick in her mouth again, playing with his balls, turning them in her swift fingers.

"Oh... oh god!"

"What is it, Erin? Do you want to describe how you feel?"

"No, I..."

"Maybe I can try to do it for you. You are naked. Completely naked. You had to strip before us as your every single piece of clothing was auctioned and given to the highest bidder. Even your shoes and socks, leaving you in your birthday suit. And believe me. You look amazing like that. You should always walk around like that, even at school, or at the supermarket, or in the streets. You have no fat, you are young. We can see that you exercise a lot."

"Y-yes."

"And then we touched you everywhere, feeling your warm skin under our touch. And now... now Magda is giving you what seems to be your first blowjob, and you are totally enjoying it. Soon you will cum-look at me when I'm talking to you. Yes, my dear. You will cum before us, naked, totally exposed down to your very soul. Because you will look directly into my eyes as your warm, sexual fluids will leave your body, to be swallowed by the woman who won your fountain of youth. She will be blessed by your young energy."

His cock was harder than ever now, being talked like that while, sitting totally naked before the gathered crowd, was approaching his climax by the swift tongue and lips of the expert woman.

"I'm... I'm about to..."

"Yes, Erin? We want to hear you say that."

"I'm about to come!"

"Then feel free to do it anytime now. Go on. Let us see the last barrier of your modesty fall before us. Cum, my dear. Bless us with your holy fluids."

"Oh god. Oh god!"

And Erin came. Came long and good, jet after jet of warm cum shooting from his dick into Magda's mouth, who hungrily swallowed all he could give. Drops of sperm escaped her mouth and ran along his shaft, down to his balls, in a pool on the table.

Everyone applauded as naked Magda got all of it, licking the last drops from his balls.

Then Erin was made to stand, his cock still spasming, as the last, sticky drops appear on the pee slit. The women applauded, and he felt like bowing before them. He was no more the shy boy who had entered the room that early afternoon. Now he felt like he was the star of the show.

The blonde boy's head was spinning as he was lead out of the room, up the stairs and into the guest room. He didn't even say anything as Ms. Sharon lay him on his back and sat on the bed next to him. "You did perfect, Erin. It was a big success and it is all because of you, and I am very proud," she said slowly tracing a finger down his chest, his smooth soft stomach.

He nodded. "Oh...that is good," he said in soft shock before a moan escaped his red lips as Ms. Sharon groped his throbbing shaft between her thumb and forefinger, and started to move her hand up and down rapidly, "And you were so brave and didn't cry either, such a good boy." The woman added as the naked boy squirmed on the bed. He didn't last long, as embarrassed as he was and as shocked at the touch as he was. He gasped and shivered in pleasure, his mind reeling again as he collapsed on the bed, clear sticky liquid on his shaft, belly and Mrs. Sharon's hand.

Sharon stood up and wiped her hand clean on Erin's chest, as the naked boy lay there panting, lost in thought and confused. She licked her fingers then patted his blonde head before getting up and walking to the door and straightening her dress. "Good boy, sweetie, this will be a fun week." The elegant woman said with a wink before shutting the door and heading back to her party and leaving the young boy there to rest.