



# *Ride*

*(FF-teens, voy, exh)*

*by Courtney from Florida*

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Dear Kathy,

This little story is in response to the one you sent me. I thought that you might be interested in my life, I know that I was in yours.

Here goes...

Emma is my best friend. We met when we were 11 years old (we're attending college

together at the moment). I knew right away we were going to be friends. We both were smart, attractive, a little shy, and liked most the same things. But she had an edge that attracted me to her.

One of the things she liked doing was being an exhibitionist. This was done secretly and normally in places where the people didn't know her. She of course had to talk me into doing this with her. Our friends didn't know about this. It was only between her and me. Most of what we did before high school was pretty innocent and not bad at all. It was in high school where it got a little interesting. She was always the one to come up with the ideas and she liked watching me squirm with embarrassment.

Here's one of our more daring experiences. It happened on our way home from a trip to the west coast of Florida. We were about 17 at time...

Emma and I spend most of the day on the beach having a great time. But it was getting a little late in the day and we wanted to try to get home before the sun set. It was a two hour drive to the east coast of Florida where we lived. So we packed up our things and got on the road. In our rush we only put on shorts over our bikini's. This probably was not a good idea because I was driving my Celica convertible and we're both a little on the tall side at 5'8" & 5'9". We got a lot of looks and honks from guys passing us. We would just smile at them and they would move on.

I think this was turning Emma on, because the next thing I knew she was telling me that she wanted to take her shorts off for the next truck that passed us to tease him. When the next truck was passing us on our left the guy on the passenger side was looking over at us and Emma took off her shorts to reveal her bikini. The guy could see over and in the car to catch all of Emma and was a pleasantly shocked. We both smiled as they went on by.

Half way home in the middle of the state we made a pit stop for gas and drinks. Emma was still wearing her bikini as we pulled up. There were a few pickups parked at the gas station/store.

Seeing that it was crowded, I dared Emma to go in and pay for the gas, in her bikini. She hesitated because of all the traffic at the store, but then said yes, but only if she could make me do something later. I agreed and she went in.

It was a funny site seeing her walking towards the store bare-foot and in her bikini in an area with no beach. She got the attention of all the guys (physically Emma and I look great in the summer when our hair is naturally sun bleached and our bodies are tanned). I finished

pumping the gas and got in the car. Emma was still in the store. I looked through the window and could see her standing in line at the counter with guys all around her. After a couple minutes Emma comes running out with a big smile on her face and jumps in. I asked her what happened and she said nothing but said it was embarrassing standing there almost naked with a bunch of guys staring at her. But she also said that it was a turn-on too and we both laughed and drove away.

But before we got back on the interstate, Emma told me to switch with her because it was my turn to get embarrassed. She told me to give her my shorts because I wouldn't need them. She took my shorts and hers and put them in the trunk and we got on the interstate. We drove for a while getting the same stares from cars. It was getting darker and I was wondering if she was going to make me do anything.

Then Emma said that the 4Runner in front of us had a cute guy in it and that she wanted me to talk him. She said she would wait until all the cars behind us passed and then pull along side him. I didn't want to do it at first but she talked me into it and told me what she wanted me to do.

After the last car passes, she pulls along side the 4runner. The guy (he was in his late 20's) looks over. Not one to loose a dare, I unbuckle my seat belt and sit up on my knees (to give him a better view of my body) and put both elbows on the top of the passenger side door and leaned over (to give him a nice view of my breasts) and motioned for him to roll down his window. Of course, he happily does this. I smiled and yelled a hello. He yells back and asks what we're up to. I told him we were coming back from the beach and it was a little chilly driving with the top down. He just smiled and stared. We talk a little more then I look over at Emma to see what she wants me to do next and she tells me to tell him that I will do anything he asks. I shook my head no but she insisted that I live up to the deal. I was a little turned on by what had happened so far so I agreed.

I lean over and tell him (that was embarrassing). He smiles pauses and then yells "anything?". Emma yells back "anything". So he yells for me to take my top off (my heart starts beating heard). I look at Emma (she's smiling). She laughs and tells me to go ahead. I look over at the guy and he's patiently waiting. I was so embarrassed about doing this but I was really turned on too. So I sat back in the seat and looked over at him while I took off my top. His face went into shock, I don't think he really believed that I'd do it. Then he smiled and commented about how nice my breasts were. I couldn't believe what I was doing. But the hard cool air hitting my breasts felt so good and I was getting really wet. At that moment I might have done anything.

After having a good look at my breasts he dares me to go total- ly naked. Of course this wasn't a problem with the current state I was in, so I sat up and took off my bikini bottom. I look over at him and he yells for me to get up so he can see me better. I made sure no cars were behind or coming at us from the other direction and sat up on my knees and faced him, blew him a kiss, and pinched my hard nipples so he could see how turned on I was (it was a nice feeling the air blast my body). He just looked over and stared at me with real lust in his eyes. I was so wet and turned on. then Emma floored the Celica, and we left the 4Runner behind.

I sat back down and looked over at Emma glassy-eyed from the experience, and she could tell I was turned on by it all. I felt like masturbating but I couldn't in front of her. Then the next thing I know Emma pulls up near this big-rig truck 1/4 mile ahead. I asked her what she was doing and she smiles at me and says that she wants to show me off to the guy driving the big truck. I felt real vulnerable and looked for my bikini. I couldn't find it (Emma took it while I was occupied). This scared me but I couldn't do anything about it because we came up to the truck so fast. As She pulls up beside this tall truck I look up and can see the driver looking down at me getting an eye full. So I sit there being overwhelmed by it all.

As Emma pulls away I feel her hand on my leg. I was shocked and couldn't believe what she was doing. I wanted to push her away but I didn't do anything. I was sitting there so wet and turned on, and her fingers just slipped into me slowly and it felt so good. She touched me in all the right places and this made me moan. After a while I couldn't handle it anymore. I closed my eyes and thought about my situation of being nude on the inter- state and the feeling I was having between my legs and what Emma must be felling right now, and had a incredible orgasm.

Afterwards Emma smiled at me and asked if that had helped. I smiled back at her and nodded yes, and we continue on our drive.

Now it was her turn.

Kathy, I thought you would want to hear about that experience. I wanted to relate to your story earlier. That was the first time a woman had anything to do with any of my orgasms. I was surprised by it because we were both so into guys (and still are) and she was my best friend. This story continues with more fun for Emma. Let me know if you want to hear it.

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