My most devastating and humiliating incident. Well, I'd have to say getting caught streaking in college would have to be the most devastating but that probably better fits Undressing Dangerously.  
  
Aside from that and loosing my bikini, I'd say the wildest thing I've ever done happened last winter. My roommate and I were all going stir crazy from all the cold weather. It had been like in the 20's or below for weeks and we were all getting really board so we decided we needed ladies night out. Well it turned into ladies weekend out when the three of us along with one other rented a room  
at the NY Hilton for the weekend.  
  
Before we left were all talking about how we're going to let our hair down and paint the town read so we all brought our hottest outfits. I was especially pumped up about finally getting out and doing something that I brought my hottest little black dress and a little gift that my b/f had given me. It was this set of body jewelry. I usually only wear it when I'm with him but I was especially wound up so I brought them along.  
  
Once we got there I unpacked my dress and was having second thought  
about wearing the body jewelry along with the dress. The dress was  
daring enough by itself. It was a silky halter style top slit down  
well below by boobs and the hem barely covered my butt. Eventually,  
I work up enough courage get the box of jewelry and put on this pair  
of nipple clips that have a little gem hanging from the to give them  
a little motion when your boobs jiggle. Then there's this clit  
caresser thing which I had only worn once before because it kind of  
hurts until you get it in the right place and then Wow! It's  
like your constantly being finger fucked as you walk. It also has a  
little gem hanging from it. On top of that if that isn't enough  
there's a chain that connects the two nipple clips together. The  
clips keep you nipples erect and it's absolutely the biggest turn  
when they move around under you dress and rub against it.  
  
Of course my friends convince me to not wear anything under the  
dress so as to maximize the swaying effect not to mention maximizing  
my chance of exposure. I don't know how you girls can wear those  
short skirts without knickers because to me that is the scariest  
part. Baring my top is one thing but exposing my bottom is always  
my worst fear.  
  
So there I am in this little silky black dress with all my sensitive  
spots being, let me say, made even more sensitive. I looked at  
myself in the mirror and almost chickened out. Let me tell you had  
it not been for all of us being so wound up I never would have done  
it. As it was, my friend had to all but drag me out the door.  
Luckily I had on a full length woolen dress coat which hid me  
underneath. That helped calm me but the stimulation from underneath  
got me so turned on I was a wreck.  
  
We went out to diner before going clubbing and between the four of  
us we were a site to be seen. Oh I forgot to tell you. The chain  
between my nipple clips was visible between cleavage. It looked  
like it was holding the dress together but really wasn't attached  
to the dress at all. What was underneath was pretty much hidden had  
it not been for my nipples trying to cut a hole through the thin  
dress. They were so hard and extended that you could have hung  
ornaments from them. They were so obvious that the waitress made a  
comment asking me if I was cold.  
  
Later we went out to clubbing. I was so worked up I had to take the  
clit caresser off before I had and accident. Then later one of the  
guys we met asks about the chain across my chest so I had to explain  
my nipples clips and they became the subject of conversation. It  
wasn't long before they insisted on me showing them. That was  
bad enough but as I'm standing there holding my drink in one hand  
and basically talking with my other as I do when I get excited, my  
friend Karen untied the strap on my dress and my whole dress falls.  
I caught it just as it's passing my hips, spilling my drink in  
the process. I got the dress back up as quick as I could but not  
before everyone figured out that it was just me under that dress. I  
was so shocked I almost had and orgasm right there. I made a whole  
lot of new friends after that, even a couple of women.  
  
If you girls haven't tried it yet you absolutely have to try that  
body jewelry stuff. It certainly livens up what ever you're  
wearing. Any body else have any intimate accessories?  
  
Carrie