

Phu: No Pants Day

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Somewhere in the world is a place where everything is green. The ground is green, the inhabitants are green, the houses are green, the sky is green, the clouds are green, and the sun is green. Those last three things can be disconcerting, because it looks decidedly unhealthy, but most of the residents got used to it after awhile.

One such resident was a pretty young thing named Phu. One morning, Phu was sitting down in her green chair at a green table, eating green toast with green butter. As always, Phu ate breakfast naked, since this meant there would be no annoying crumbs or stains on any shirts. Nothing but a big, ugly green stain on a nice green shirt like green butter on green toast, after all.

Phu had long, flowing green hair up top, and was coated in soft green fur, which was light green on the underside and dark green everywhere else. Nestled in the hair were two big green ears, which looked kind of like a bunny's, but not entirely. Phu also had a big, long fuzzy tail just above the butt, the tip of which seemed to always be just out of sight. Phu also wore a little collar around the neck, which was green leather with a little green buckle on it. Phu also had two well-shaped b-cup breasts, each capped with a dark green nipple, and between the legs was a moist green pussy. But above that was something a little...Extra.

Phu was a herm, and had a pair of green, fuzzy cunt-nuts, which were directly beneath a big green dick, which was almost eternally drooling out green pre. Hir cum had a distinctly minty smell, much to the delight of those who got intimate with hir, but the large amounts shi produced meant that she was always forced to change her underwear every few hours. Luckily, she wore dark green boxers, which didn't seem to stain.

Once Phu finished hir toast shi headed up the stairs to her room to get dressed. It was a Sunday and shi intended to take a walk in the park, and enjoy the nice green grass and possibly see a few of her friends tossing around a green Frisbee or buying themselves some green hotdogs with green mustard. Shi walked to her closet and opened it, looking in to see what she should wear today.

But much to hir surprise, there was nothing in hir closet but shirts. She looked up and down, but all shi could find were shirts. Frustrated, she grabbed one, and went to hir dresser, intent on at least getting some boxers. But as shi opened them, shi found that there was not a single pair in hir entire wardrobe. Frustrated, shi began to search all around. But no matter where she looked, under the bed, in the laundry bin, in her closets and drawers, there was not a single groin-covering garment to be found.

Phu sat down, taking a moment to think. Where had all hir pants and boxers and such gone off to? Had someone taken them? Or had they gotten up and gone off on their own? Shi decided that going out was

the only way shi would ever find out, so shi tugged a tight green shirt down over hir breasts and headed out into the world, hir cunt nuts and dick bouncing around between hir legs as shi walked.

As Phu walked down the sidewalk, shi was surprised that shi was not getting any odd looks, which seemed unusual considering that shi was completely naked from the waist down. However, Phu quickly noticed that everyone around her was also naked from the waist down. Some were blushing and holding newspapers over their groins, others were hiding themselves in other ways, such as staying hidden behind a fence or some bushes. A few were, like Phu, proudly letting their cocks and pussies show in front of them, though Phu was the only herm around. Phu rubbed her chin, wondering aloud. "How could every pair of pants, every piece of underwear, and every skirt in the entire town go missing at the same town?"

"I'll tell you what, they're all on strike!" said a crossing guard, who was trying to hold his hat over his groin and direct traffic at the same time. Luckily, no one was driving, which was good, as the poor guard was doing a lousy job. "They say they don't want to cover our asses anymore! You can go see 'em at the town square, they're waving signs in front of the mayor's office!"

Phu was amazed to see that the entire town square was full of pants, panties, skirts and other garments all wildly waving protest signs and screaming slogans. In the front of the mob was a large, proud pair of boxer shorts standing at a podium, frantically bending this way and that as it shouted into the microphone, doing its best to gesticulate without arms.

"For too long, we pants have been forced to cover the asses of both king and peasant, both CEO and cubicle drone, both sexy girl and disgustingly fat man. Up until now, we have done so gladly, and have never asked for so much as a 'thank you.' And yet, we are still unappreciated! They stain us, they force us to undergo hideous wash and drying cycles with powerful chemicals, and when the new season's clothing comes out, they either shove us aside or throw us away and replace us! Just because we're made of cloth doesn't mean we don't deserve respect!"

Phu began quickly looking around for a pair of pants shi recognized. The crowd was getting restless, and shi was worried that they might do something foolish. Plus shi could see the ashamed looks on everyone's faces as their genitals were laid bare out in the open. Shi recognized a pair of light green trousers that she just knew had to be hers, and slowly began to make her way towards them, trying not to get the pants around hir any more upset than they already were.

Suddenly two cute guys and a very sexy female came out of nowhere and grabbed Phu by the shoulders. One of the guys kissed hir on the lips, while another gently lifted up hir shirt, softly caressing her dark green nipples. Shi cooed lightly as she felt soft

female lips kissing her herm cock. Below, the girl working hir shaft began to slowly lick and slurp up all the pre that Phu was gently leaking out.

Bending hir over a little, one of the two guys put his aroused and dripping member directly in front of Phu's mouth. Shi gripped it firmly, gently slurping on the tip before sliding it into hir mouth. She sucked lightly, twisting her head this way and that on the shaft, using her tongue to the fullest extent possible.

Behind hir, the other guy was gently probing with his fingers before sliding in, which he did slowly and with gentle control. Phu moaned loudly onto the cock in her mouth as shi felt her sex being spread and penetrated, the hard, warm green dick sliding into her cunny filling her nicely. Shi pushed back gently as he began to thrust, her sex squeezing on him lightly as they moved together.

The girl beneath her was really going to town as well. At least as good at cocksucking as Phu was, she worked Phu's hermdick over thoroughly, milking out a steady stream of minty pre. There was so much, in fact, that she couldn't swallow it all, and a great deal of it ended up slowly pouring out of her mouth, down her chin and over her luscious green breasts. As her head bobbed on Phu's dick, her hands worked over Phu's balls, and her tits glistened with the streaming minty wetness rolling out from the sides of her mouth.

It wasn't long before Phu's body shuddered with orgasm, her sex spurting out pre onto the boy behind her, wet pussyjuice dribbling down her balls and onto the girl beneath her. Said girl was being rapidly coated in Phu's cum, which was the dark green color of green-apple candies, but tasted much better. She chuckled, letting her face be bathed in the sweet green liquid as Phu shot out copious amounts as though shi were part fire hose. The two guys soon followed suit, shooting Phu's cunt, back and face with big globs of green spoo. Ample though they were, they paled in the face of Phu's production, though they certainly did give Phu a cute bukkake victim look.

The leader of the pants stared in horror at Phu, who was slowly emerging as a spooge-coated mass from hir surprise orgy. "Is...that what happens when groins are exposed? Its...Horrible! Disgusting! Inappropriate! Very hard to get out! My friends, we've made a horrible mistake. Back to your closets, your drawers, the legs and groins of your owners! We've got to stop these random, unplanned orgies, before they get out of control!"

The pants dispersed in a rush, all running towards their former places, eager to get back to work as soon as possible. One pair, though, stopped in front of Phu. Shi quickly recognized them as hir own. They looked sad, as if they felt guilty for their misbehavior. Phu smiled at them, gently caressing the back pockets.

"Oh don't be sad, you couldn't have known that exposed hermdick causes people to go into spontaneous orgies. Most people don't know that, and I've grown used to it. But that is why I need you, else I'd never get anywhere, I'd just be starting sudden, cum-filled orgies everywhere I went!" The pants seemed appeased, and opened their

button and zipper, letting Phu step into them. There was a slightly uncomfortable squish as her soggy, cum-coated nuts met the fabric, but shi overlooked that for now. Shi had pants, and shi had saved the town! There was nothing to do now but to celebrate, and possibly to go shower, and find out where her shirt had gone off to. Come to think of it, there seemed to be a dearth of shirts in the general area, almost as if they were on strike...