**Aubrey and the School Trip**

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**Aubrey and the School Trip Ch. 01**

It all started on a lonely highway, with a charter bus filled with high school seniors. Students who were 18 years old qualified for a trip from their small town all the way to San Francisco. They had left at midnight, but now it was just before dawn. Every student on that bus lay fast asleep. Except for one:

Aubrey.

She was a gorgeous girl, with fine eyebrows that complimented her cute and big eyes. Her short sunflower blonde hair went down just to her shoulders. She had perfectly proportioned lips that could form a perfect smile. But not only was she beautiful, she was hot. Aubrey had a mesmerizingly slender body that curved slightly by her waist. Her ass wasn't huge, but wasn't flat either, and her breasts were small but perky. But her own personal favorite, were her silky smooth legs that you couldn't help but stare at.

She was a little shy but charming. Not exactly the life of the party, but if she was at a party, you'd want to be there. All around, Aubrey was a fun and infatuating person to be with.

But there was a reason Aubrey had been up all night. Predicting hot summer weather, Aubrey had simply worn a t-shirt with active short shorts that were really tight and thin. From the moment the bus took off, Aubrey could feel the rumbling of the bus and how her seat vibrated softly against her crotch. The movements felt all the more sensational given her tight outfit. As the hours went by, she became more desperately horny.

Her best friend Allie, trying to make the most of the long trip, chatted up Aubrey nearly the whole way. At first it was a welcome distraction from the vibrations, but as the night went on, Aubrey prayed that Allie would fall asleep. So Aubrey did her best to wait patiently. By 4 o'clock, Allie had passed out and Aubrey assumed the rest of the kids had fallen asleep. The bus rumbled on and Aubrey couldn't take it anymore.

She started to lightly rub her hand against her crotch, desperate for a release. She wanted to get it over with fast, so she quietly kicked off her shorts and started to massage herself against her nylon green cotton panties. She could already feel a light moisture along the contours of her pussy. Aubrey couldn't stop herself and gasped softly.

She nervously looked over to her right. Allie was still fast asleep. She then remembered from past sleepovers that Allie was a pretty heavy sleeper. She became more adventurous and slid her panties down her legs. They fell down and made soft contact against her feet. Aubrey gradually brought her hands back up, feeling every inch of her legs on the way. She caressed her inner thigh for a few playful moments before inserting several of her fingers into her pussy.

Aubrey let out a soft yelp that hiked ever so slightly above the sounds of the bus engine. Across the seat aisle, Aubrey's friend Julian would just barely stir from his sleep, wondering if he imagined what he had just heard. Aubrey continued to rub her fingers against her clit, hidden away by the darkness of the bus. She was luckily in the back of the bus. She didn't know it yet, but secretly masturbating around so many people made her all the more turned on.

She could feel her orgasm climbing and climbing. She propped her legs up against the seat in front of her and gyrated her crotch back and forth against her fingers. The sensation was driving her crazy. Her legs started to tremble uncontrollably. She was continuously rocking the seat in front of her but took no notice of this action. She could feel herself coming...

"Quit it, Aubrey!" a voice in front of Aubrey called.

Aubrey suddenly woke up from her trance and took in the ridiculousness of what she was doing. She reached down to pull up her panties. As if on cue, the bus halted to a complete stop. Aubrey banged her head against the seat but kept on. She was able to grab her panties but her shorts were out of reach. Aubrey could see the inside lights of the bus turning on, starting from the front to the back. Hurriedly, Aubrey slipped her panties back on and pulled her t-shirt further down, just barely covering her crotch. The light above her switched on just in time.

"Everybody up!" one of the parent chaperones yelled. "Hope you got a good sleep. Grab your stuff, we're gonna move everything into the hotel rooms now."

Everyone began to slowly wake up. Still anxious about her appearance, Aubrey crossed her legs in an effort to hide her lack of shorts. Allie was now fully awake and stared at Aubrey perplexedly.

"You okay?" Allie asked.

"Fine! Why wouldn't I be?" Aubrey answered nervously.

The rest of the students grabbed their stuff and piled out of the bus. Allie and Aubrey stood up. Aubrey quickly realized the bottom of her panties were showing. She quickly slouched down with awkward posture. Allie grabbed her duffle bag from the overhead compartment and looked at Aubrey again. She eyed Aubrey up and down.

"You sure you're okay? Allie asked with a growing smirk.

"I'm FINE! Can you uh, grab my duffle bag for me?" Aubrey mumbled.

"You don't want to reach for it yourself?" Allie retorted.

"Can you just... please?" Aubrey asked with an embarrassed smile.

She was afraid Allie knew but didn't want to admit it. Allie tossed Aubrey her duffle bag anyway. Allie reached down and grabbed her backpack by their feet.

"I'll meet you outside," Allie said, giggling.

After Allie left, Aubrey set down her duffle bag on her seat. She reached down below and grabbed her backpack but then noticed an immediate problem. Her shorts were gone. Allie definitely knew. Thinking of an alternate plan, Aubrey tugged on the front side of her shirt to cover her panties, but it left her butt exposed. After contemplating for a moment, she hoisted up her duffle bag in a way where it would cover her backside. She grabbed her backpack with the other hand and anxiously made her way outside.

Aubrey joined the rest of the group in the lobby of the hotel. She walked carefully, making tiny steps to avoid stretching her t-shirt. One of the parents, Mrs. Clarkson, approached Aubrey and handed her a room keycard.

"Room 304. You're bunking with, Allie, right?" Mrs. Clarkson asked.

"Yes," Aubrey replied, trying not to draw too much attention to herself.

Aubrey awkwardly grabbed the key card without fully lifted her arm. Mrs. Clarkson crinkled her eyebrows.

"You wearing pants, Aubrey?" Mrs. Clarkson asked concernedly.

"Ummm..." was all Aubrey could muster, her cheeks slowly blushing.

"I'm just joshing you!" Mrs. Clarkson laughed, putting Aubrey at ease.

"I'd swap those shorts for some pants though sweetie, it's supposed to be colder today. Plus, you know how boys like to stare," Mrs. Clarkson added.

"Yes, ma'am!" Aubrey said, relieved. She quickly moved on to join Allie, who was waiting in line for the elevator. Allie looked over to Aubrey with a devious smile. Aubrey shifted uncomfortably and tried to look innocent.

"So... you gonna tell me why you're not wearing pants?" Allie asked, trying to suppress a giggle.

"I don't know what you're talking about," Aubrey replied with failing confidence.

"Oh, really?" Allie laughed. She lifted the side of Aubrey's shirt, revealing Aubrey's nylon green cotton panties. They were sprinkled with white polka dots and clung tightly to her ass.

"Ooh how cute, you sporting your Aerie brand?" Allie asked with a smirk.

Aubrey quickly slapped Allie's hand away and pulled the t-shirt back down. Her face was bright red again.

"Shhh!" Aubrey pleaded adorably.

"Tell me why or I'll tell all the guys in front of us right now," Allie teased.

"Please don't! I promise I'll tell you when we get to the room," Aubrey begged.

"Alright, girl... You're gonna have to if you want these back," Allie giggled and revealed Aubrey's short shorts in her hand. Aubrey's mouth gaped open. I knew it! Aubrey thought. Aubrey took a swipe for them but Allie was too quick. Allie laughed out loud.

In front of them, Julian turned around. Allie quickly hid the shorts behind her back.

"Hi Aubrey! Hi Allie! What's so funny?" Julian asked innocently.

"Oh nothing, Julian. Carry on," Allie laughed.

"Uh, alright then," Julian responded. He smiled at Aubrey for a moment before turning around and talking to his other friends. Under any other circumstances, Aubrey would've found the gesture comforting, but in that moment she felt very vulnerable. She secretly had a crush on Julian and would be eternally embarrassed if he found out she was half naked right now.

"Give it to him... He wants it..." Allie whispered teasingly to Aubrey.

Aubrey elbowed Allie in the stomach. Allie giggled again, but this time, Aubrey couldn't help but laugh, too.

After a few minutes, they finally arrived at their room. Aubrey quickly started to zip open her duffle bag for some pants but then Allie snatched the bag away.

"Please, Allie! I need pants!" Aubrey pleaded.

"I want to know what you were doing first," Allie ordered.

"Fine...I was...I was..." Aubrey started nervously.

"You were what?" Allie pressed on.

"Masturbating...on the bus," Aubrey admitted. She tugged nervously at the front of her t-shirt.

Allie began to laugh hysterically. She laughed so hard she fell onto the bed. Aubrey's face had never been redder.

"Stop it, okay! I couldn't help it. It was super late, everyone was asleep, the bus was...vibrating," Aubrey tried to explain but her words made Allie laugh harder. After a minute that felt like an hour to Aubrey, Allie finally calmed down.

"What's it called again? Exhibition? Exhibitionist? You're one of those, aren't you! You like that shit," Allie claimed.

"No, I'm not! I was just...really horny," Aubrey tried to reason.

"No, I think you really get off on this, so I think I should help you out!" Allie teased.

"Please don't—"Aubrey began.

"—Girls! They started serving breakfast downstairs 10 minutes ago! Get down there now!" Mrs. Clarkson yelled from the hallway. They didn't realize they left the door open. Aubrey prayed that Mrs. Clarkson didn't overhear their conversation.

"Yeah, we're ready Mrs. Clarkson!" Allie smiled. It was perfect timing.

"Well come on, let's go! I have to lead the way, it's kind of a maze to get to the dining room," Mrs. Clarkson said impatiently.

Allie left the room with Aubrey's shorts behind her back. Aubrey made a dash for her duffle bag.

"Aubrey, come on! You can unpack later," Mrs. Clarkson pressed on.

"Okay..." Aubrey said squeamishly. She followed close behind.

"You're enjoying this aren't you?" Aubrey complained quietly to Allie.

"Believe me, I bet you're gonna enjoy this even more," Allie replied teasingly.

When they got to the dining room, Aubrey chose an empty table towards the very back, closest to the door. Allie sat beside her. Aubrey nudged at Allie.

"Please give me my shorts. I walked all the way over here. Are you happy now?" Aubrey reasoned.

"Oh no, this is just getting good. I'm gonna give you your ultimatum now," Allie decided.

"What?" Aubrey asked, dreading the answer.

Allie took a look around the room. There were multiple round tables where students were eating, and a buffet table at the very end of the room.

"Give me your panties and I'll give you your shorts," Allie ordered.

"How do I know you'll keep your word?" Aubrey asked.

"Come on, I wouldn't lie to you. You're my best friend," Allie answered, a little offended.

"...Fine," Aubrey said reluctantly. She looked around to make sure no one was looking, and began to take off her panties. She couldn't believe what she was doing. She felt the fabric slide off her butt and she could now feel the coolness of the chair she was sitting in. She could just barely see her shaved pussy in the dim light of the room. She quickly adjusted her shirt to cover it. She then continued to pull her panties off, lifting her legs slightly to do it as fast as possible. Aubrey could feel a hot tingly sensation around her ears and neck, her heartbeat pounding. She reluctantly passed the panties to Allie.

"You feel the rush, don't you?" Allie teased. There was a slight sincerity to her voice.

"Shorts, please," Aubrey requested politely. She tried to appear casual despite being completely bottomless.

Allie quickly got up and walked away with the shorts. Aubrey looked furious.

"Now I didn't lie, I will give you your shorts. After you get some breakfast," Allie said apologetically, and headed to the buffet table.

Aubrey took in her new situation. She was naked from the waist down, in a room filled with all her classmates. She could make a break for the door, maybe no one would see her, but she still wouldn't have her shorts. Her best plan was to follow Allie's orders. She got up and adjusted her shirt to cover her front side. She immediately felt a breeze with her butt exposed. Luckily she was in the back of the room.

Aubrey decided to sidestep along the wall to the other side of the room, knowing that her front was fully covered. She walked pretty unnaturally, but everyone was talking and seemed focused on eating breakfast. Suddenly, a boy was making his way out, about to pass her. Aubrey panicked, not sure how to cover her butt from both him and the rest of the room. She squatted down to the floor, pretending she dropped something. The boy seemingly passed on, not taking notice. After a sigh of relief, Aubrey got up and finally made it to the buffet table where Allie was waiting.

"Bravo," Allie clapped and handed Aubrey a food tray. Aubrey rolled her eyes and just threw random food onto her tray.

"Just act natural. I'll back you up and nobody's gonna notice," Allie said, trying to comfort Aubrey. Her face was turning red again.

They went down the middle of the room, Aubrey in front and Allie close behind to help shield Aubrey's backside. The very bottom of her butt cheeks were just barely peeking out. Yet as they passed table after table, no one seemed to notice. Aubrey was shocked but grateful.

But then suddenly a girl scooted her chair out to get ready to leave. Aubrey tripped over the chair leg, falling over and dropping her food tray.

"Whoa, are you okay?" the girl asked.

People started to turn their heads. Aubrey was about to be exposed.

"Uh oh, uhh...you should probably run," Allie admitted empathetically to Aubrey.

Aubrey grabbed her empty tray and bolted for the door, using her tray to cover her butt. Most people didn't even notice but some closer to the door were able to see and started to whistle at her.

"Oh my god, is that Aubrey?" a girl asked.

"Holy shit! Look at that ass!" another guy yelled.

Aubrey dropped the tray and ran into the hallways, pulling her shirt down as best she could. She began to realize Mrs. Clarkson was right; this hotel was a maze. She had no idea where they had come from. Aubrey ran bottomless through hallway after hallway, hoping she wouldn't run into anyone. She finally found the elevator and ran inside. She quickly pressed the button to close the doors. She took a sigh of relief.

After taking a moment, she finally noticed that she was wet by her pussy and inner thigh. Allie was right. She was enjoying this. Aubrey then took a moment to reflect on how she enjoyed masturbating on the bus, but also how her orgasm was ruined and cut short. She was about to consider trying again right there in the elevator when suddenly... the doors opened again.

It was Julian, waiting on the other side.

Not knowing what else to do, Aubrey put her hands between her legs, cupping her pussy from view. Her cheeks turned hot red, she could barely make eye contact with him.

"...Hi," Aubrey stammered with an embarrassed smile.

"Uh, Hi," Julian responded, his face also turning red. They stood there in silence, not knowing what to do. At the end of the hall, Julian could hear other students making their way to the elevator. Aubrey's eyes widened, clueless of what to do. Julian had no idea either, beginning to panic. Without any better idea, Julian stepped into the elevator and pressed the button to close the doors.

The two of them stood awkwardly in the elevator for a few moments. Aubrey was too nervous to make eye contact. Julian did his best not to look at Aubrey. He lasted roughly five seconds before finally looking. Her tight ass was on full display; Aubrey had forgotten to pull her shirt down. Julian felt his erection starting to grow and hoped Aubrey wouldn't notice.

"So uh...going up?" Julian asked, gesturing at the elevator buttons.

Aubrey couldn't help but laugh at the awkward situation. Julian joined in which helped ease the tension. Julian shifted past Aubrey to press the second and third floor buttons. Now it was Aubrey's turn to take a peek, noticing that there was a growing bulge in Julian's pants. It looked kind of big. Although she wasn't really sure what was considered big in that regard. She started to think more and more about it, imagining what it would feel like to have it in her pussy. She could feel her hands getting wetter. She was getting hornier and hornier. She wondered if Julian was feeling the same way. She wouldn't dare ask though.

At last, the elevator ended the silence and beeped, signaling the second floor. Julian cleared his throat, still kind of embarrassed for her.

"Uh, I hope you find your pants, Aubrey," he said sincerely.

"...Thanks," was all Aubrey could say, she could lose herself any moment.

Julian tried to move past Aubrey in the small elevator, and accidentally grazed his clothed erection against her leg. They both let out a collective moan. Aubrey giggled lightly, nervously clasping her hands tighter around her crotch. Julian finally left and the doors closed.

Aubrey couldn't take it anymore. She slumped down to the floor and shoved her fingers into her pussy. She rubbed slowly and gradually increased her pace, massaging her clit. She could feel her juices on the tips of her fingers. Aubrey moaned quietly to herself. She thought about how she was masturbating in a public place, and then thought about being with Julian.

"-ah...-ah..." she gasped softly.

Her legs began to tremble again, her entire body tingling with sensation. She continuously thrusted her crotch into her fingers, no longer in control of herself. She could feel her orgasm climbing higher and higher with nothing to stop her this time.

She let out a soft high-pitched yelp as she squirted onto the elevator floor. She continued to rub herself, prolonging the orgasm for as much time as she could. Her crotch was lightly twitching with ecstatic pleasure.

Aubrey's legs finally relaxed and she just laid there for a moment. Again, the silence was broken by the elevator, signaling for the third floor. Her first rational thought in a while finally came to her.

"Fuck! I don't have my keycard."

**Aubrey and the School Trip Ch. 02**

Aubrey repeatedly pressed the elevator's "door close" button, prolonging her next encounter with the outside world. She cowered in the corner for what felt like years... Aubrey stared at herself in the slight reflection of the elevator's metal wall. She wore a comically small outfit, nothing but a white t-shirt which insisted on clinging to her smooth skin.

Beneath that she could just barely see the outline of her dark blue bra, patterned after D.Va from Overwatch. Allie had given it to her as a gag gift a while back, and Aubrey was not the type who had the confidence to show it off. She could swear it was a size too small, showing off way more boob cleavage than she was comfortable with. She continued her inspection down to her vagina which still pulsed lightly from her recent orgasm. Just the thought of it made her face burn a bright red. She finally glanced down at her little slender legs, smooth as silk, with nothing to hide them. Aubrey suddenly felt very cold and knew that she couldn't stay here forever.

Her hand hovered over the "door open" button but then she quickly stopped herself. Aubrey shimmied her t-shirt down to cover her pussy the best she could, her tight little ass jiggling in the process. She could feel herself blushing again, so she bit her lip and pulled the back of her shirt down as well. She figured she could cover almost all of her modest parts if she limited her movement. With all the courage she could muster, Aubrey finally clicked the "door open" button.

To her relief, nobody was waiting for the elevator. She was alone! For now. She took one barefoot step forward, immediately feeling the fuzziness of the carpet flooring. The new terrain made her hesitant again, so she compromised by first leaning out to survey the hall. Aubrey gasped to herself, suddenly feeling a slight breeze against her bottom. The act of leaning forward had exposed her ass completely. Aubrey groaned in frustration.

"Fuck it..."

Aubrey took off into the hallway, having the bulk of her t-shirt cover her crotch. She didn't have time to think about her ass which jiggled freely. She ran past the different hotel rooms, hoping nobody would come out of them and be greeted by her half-naked body. She desperately glanced at each number as she passed by. 301... 303... 305...

"Shit, where's 304?" She panicked to herself. Finding the door was one thing. Then she'd have to pray that Allie was inside to open the door for her. Aubrey suddenly heard laughter approaching from the adjacent hallway. Some students were coming! Aubrey instinctively cupped her hands over her pussy, bending down in embarrassment. She frantically glanced from left to right, finally noticing a large potted plant against the corner wall.

She didn't have much time. She bent down to pull the planter out, fully aware that anyone behind her would be getting quite the view. She had just barely nudged out enough space for her to hide. Aubrey tucked herself into the corner, shrinking down as much as she could. Her shirt even did a nice job covering her body. But it was no use. Her knees jutted out in full view. They would see her right away; the awkward pose being a curious enough thing to investigate. The laughter and footsteps grew louder, she only had seconds to herself now.

She opted to stand up instead. At least she could slide up against the wall. And the plant was about as tall as her so she could do her best to blend in with it. Flattening against the wall required her to keep her hands to her sides, meaning all these guys had to do was glance to the right and they would see her exposed vagina. Aubrey rearranged one of the plant's bigger leaves. It did a decent job covering her crotch. Aubrey couldn't help but giggle to herself, thinking about one of those paintings of Adam and Eve.

"Come on, let's go eat!" One of the guys complained. Aubrey held her breath now. Three guys passed by, too lost in a loud conversation to even bother watching where they were going. One more student passed by, the guy who complained. He was wearing a hoodie but Aubrey recognized him as Jamie, her lab partner in A.P. Chemistry.

Oh God, Oh God, Oh God... Please don't look... She thought to herself. She couldn't imagine how awkward their next class together would be if he got to see her pretty much naked. She waited and waited, holding her breath, feeling her heart pound in fear...

For once, she was in luck! Jamie's hood must've done a pretty good job of blocking her from view. Aubrey made a note to compliment that damn hoodie during their next lab. The sounds of their footsteps disappeared into an elevator. Aubrey began to exhale slowly.

"What the hell is on the floor? Why's it so slippery?" One of the guys asked.

Aubrey gasped to herself, covering her face with her hands. Oh my God, that was me... She confessed in her head. The elevator doors shut and finally they were gone. She wouldn't have to explain herself. They could never know. They will never know...

"I think you're covering the wrong lips..." a voice called from the hall.

Aubrey squealed. She immediately tugged her shirt downwards and faced her accuser. It was Allie. Of course...

"You look so cute. So does that little pussy of yours," Allie teased.

"Shut up! Let me into our room," Aubrey complained.

"I may have left my card in there so you're going to have to find Kelsey. She's got the other key."

"Oh my God, Allie! I literally ran through half our class fucking bottomless and ran into Julian in the elevator!" Aubrey pleaded.

"Holy shit, seriously?!" Allie exclaimed, making no attempt to suppress her laugh.

"Yes. This is so embarrassing..." Aubrey nervously tugged at her shirt.

"Did he like what he saw?" Allie teased again.

"Shut up! Please let me put on some clothes already, I already got off and fingered myself like you wanted me to--"

"You did what now?!"

Allie burst into uncontrollable laughter now. Aubrey's face burned red in humiliation.

"Stop, please! Before someone else finds me," Aubrey begged.

"Okay, I am actually sorry to say this, I really did leave my keycard in there," Allie replied sincerely. Aubrey groaned anyway.

"But! I did rummage through your bag first and picked clothes for you." Allie was smirking again. She held up a pair of tiny D.Va panties. They were dark blue with a pink outline and the signature bunny symbol right over the crotch.

"You're kidding me. That's it?" Aubrey complained.

"You're the one who packed them." Allie laughed.

She threw them to Aubrey. Reluctantly deciding she'll take what she can get, Aubrey slid the panties on. They really were a size too small. It covered her front (or at least it covered her vagina), but most of the back fabric just sank between her cheeks. It was really more of a thong. Allie whistled at her, which only made Aubrey groan and tug again at her shirt.

"You should just lose the shirt. You look so fucking hot. Everybody's gonna want to fuck you. Hell, I want to fuck you," Allie said.

"Where's Kelsey?" Aubrey asked, getting right to the point.

"She said she was downstairs."

Aubrey and Allie rode the elevator down to the first floor. Aubrey kept darting her eyes back and forth and insisted that Allie take the lead. Whenever they had to stop to check the next hallway, Aubrey fidgeted in place, covering the front of her panties with her shirt and slightly crossing her legs.

"You're so adorable," Allie giggled. Aubrey shushed her which only made Allie giggle more. Aubrey peeked her head into the hotel lobby, hoping to find Kelsey and call her over. Allie, growing more impatient with her pantless friend, just pushed her into the lobby. Aubrey gave out a cute yelp that echoed throughout the room.

Aubrey tried to play it cool and just scurried to the check-in counter. She made a point to be right up against it, so the concierge, a cute boy, probably only a year or two older than her, wouldn't see her underwear on display. Her bare legs pressed up against the counter. She felt so exposed here, especially with the hotel's glass door entrance behind her. Anyone might walk in and see her ass cheeks peeking out of those tiny cotton panties. The coolness of the wood against her thigh, the concierge's eyes that might eventually wander down, the slight breeze from the glass doors that blew against her ass and between her legs. Aubrey fought the urge, but couldn't believe that she was getting aroused again. She couldn't help but run her fingertips down the center of her soft panties...

"Miss, are you okay?" the concierge asked with crinkled eyebrows.

Aubrey immediately flashed bright red. Allie ducked into a nearby hallway, coughing into a laughing fit.

"I'm fine, thank you. Just uh... looking for a friend," Aubrey stammered.

"Would it be any of them?" he asked, pointing at an oncoming group of students. Aubrey's eyes widened and took off into the nearest open door which led to the indoor pool. She could swear she felt the boy's eyes follow her and stare right at her ass. She knew for sure cause she heard him murmur "holy shit..." to himself. He probably enjoyed the show... Aubrey thought to herself, blushing.

She stumbled into the indoor pool room. Her feet felt pretty comfortable on the smooth concrete floor. A towel! They probably have towels! Aubrey realized, but there was nothing left on any of the folding chairs.

"There you are!" Allie called for her as she entered the room.

"Allie, help me find a towel!" Aubrey yelled.

"Kelsey just told the concierge they needed a bunch of them," she replied.

"So you found her?! Get her here," Aubrey exhaled with relief.

"Oh, she's on the way. Same with the rest of the class."

Aubrey's eyes widened in fear.

"Allie, what am I supposed to do? I still don't have my clothes..."

"You're at the pool, dummy. Everybody here's gonna be half-naked anyway. The guys aren't gonna know the difference between your little Overwatch panties and a bikini," Allie reasoned.

For once, Aubrey could agree. The underwear showed off way more than she was comfortable with, but with enough confidence, she'd appear socially acceptable. Aubrey had no better option. She peeled off her white shirt, revealing her undergarment combo in its full glory. Allie finally got a good look at Aubrey in those panties. The sides hung so low, they practically held onto Aubrey's hips for dear life. You could even see the crease of where her legs ended and her crotch began.The pink and white bunny symbol at the center made her cameltoe very apparent. Her slim stomach and belly button were on full display, complimented by her panties' curvy waistband. Across that pink elastic bordering, was purple lettering that read "NERF THIS!"

Her bra replicated a standard bikini's, with a similar dark blue pattern and pink straps to secure it. If there were any character designs across the front, it was hard to tell because the bra was very small. Any lookers would go straight to Aubrey's cleavage instead, because the push-up of the bra made her petite breasts look even more incredible.

"Oh my God, Aubs. You look fucking sexy..." Allie spoke genuinely.

Aubrey blushed from her friend's compliment, then sheepishly covered the front of her panties with one hand and lay the other on top of her cleavage.

"I feel more naked than before," Aubrey whispered quietly.

"Come on, guys! I'm gonna do a flip!" A voice called from just outside. Aubrey panicked about being seen and decided on an impulse decision. She jumped into the pool. Allie blinked her eyes in surprise. Other students, guys and girls, piled into the room, some already in their trunks or swimsuits. Kelsey led the pack and stopped at the edge of the pool.

"Aubrey! You're already swimming? I thought you wanted the key to our room," Kelsey asked.

"Uh... Yeah! I couldn't resist. Just had to..." Aubrey improvised.

"Okay, make some room for us!" Kelsie replied excitedly. She tossed a towel onto a nearby folding chair, setting her keycard beside it. Aubrey locked her eyes on both.

"Hi Aubrey," a voice called.

It was Julian, also outfitted in a pair of trunks like the other guys. He waved at her with a casual awkwardness, as if pretending their earlier exchange in the elevator had never happened. Aubrey smiled and waved back, but too nervous to make full-on eye contact. Julian walked off and joined some friends by another set of folding chairs.

Everyone else took off their shirts and jumped into the pool. Aubrey looked down at herself and immediately noticed that her cotton underwear had quickly soaked up quite a bit of water. They felt considerably more heavy... Aubrey pulled up on the straps of her bra and shimmied her panties further up her hips. She instinctively drifted to the edge of the pool and closer to Kelsey's towel and keycard. She would have to get out of the pool to reach both. With perfect timing, Allie sat down beside Kelsey's things on the next chair. She smiled and locked eyes with Aubrey.

"Allie... Could you pass me the keycard and the towel?" Aubrey asked with a nervous smile.

"Oh, I don't know, Aubrey. I wouldn't want to get them wet. Maybe you should come up and get them..." Allie teased.

Aubrey groaned exasperatedly. She looked around the room. Julian and his friends were fixated on an iPhone video, everyone else in the pool was being too rowdy to notice anything. Aubrey looked to her left and saw the pool's ladder. She considered it. She could be quick. I could be quick...

"Or you could enjoy it," Allie answered, seemingly reading her thoughts. She had Aubrey right where she wanted her. She wanted her to show off.

Aubrey floated over to the ladder, her boobs splashing lightly over the surface of the water. Her body practically gleamed from the pool's indoor light. Aubrey positioned her hands on both ends of the ladder. She looked at Allie and... against her own apprehension... she smiled. She really was enjoying this.

Aubrey had never seen Fast Times at Ridgemont High, but having once caught her older brother watching it at home, she knew exactly how she must've looked when she climbed up that ladder. Time felt like it was moving in slow-motion. She could've sworn she felt every eye in the room ogling at her body. They all watched as her perky boobs in that tiny fit bra emerged from the water. Julian and his friends stopped their video and looked up just in time to watch the water droplets as they cascaded down Aubrey's smooth and slender back. They trailed down to the back of her panties, which had clung tightly into her ass cheeks. Very little was left to the imagination. Aubrey could hear some of the guys gasping in awe. And she loved it.

She climbed the last rung and stepped onto the pavement, the water leaving a trail in her wake. Aubrey took her time with every seductive step, displaying her silky smooth legs and fully aware of how her hips swayed in rhythm. She could feel the judging eyes of other girls, who were either jealous or appalled. She loved that too.

Allie clapped with pride as Aubrey approached. Aubrey smiled back and ran her hands through her wet hair, wringing out the last of the water, then let her hair fall down. She felt so sexy. People collectively gasped now. Aubrey glanced at everyone else and gave them a seductive wink. When she looked back at Allie, she was surprised to see her mouth had dropped in shock.

"Oh my god, AUBREY?!" She called out.

"What? Too much?" Aubrey asked, confused. She followed Allie's eyes and looked down.

Now she knew why. The water really did soak up her underwear and weigh them down. Her bra had fallen down and dangled freely on one of her elbows, revealing her breasts to everyone! (Her nipples were hard, too. The pool was pretty cold...) Aubrey gave a startled yelp and immediately brought a hand up to cover each breast. She looked further down to assess her panties.

They weren't there.

Aubrey squealed even louder. She brought up her right knee up to cover her pussy. She bent her body forward, trying to cover her most private parts all at once. Everyone was staring. She arched her head over towards the pool and saw her little panties, soaked up in a puddle. Across its waistband, those words teased again. NERF THIS! NERF THIS! NERF THIS!

"Holy fuck!" One of the guys finally yelled. Most of the room erupted into laughter. Allie covered her face, at a loss for words. Julian watched with widened eyes, both aroused and embarrassed for her at the same time. He watched as others started to take out their cameras.

Aubrey darted for the towel and keycard. Her knee bumped into the chair and both items flew off. What was left of her bra slid off her arm as well. Her audience got an even bigger kick out of this, laughing even harder now. With a guilty face, even Allie giggled. Aubrey had never blushed so hard in her life! She had to get out of there before their phones hit "record." The towel had fallen below the seat and Aubrey had no interest in giving her class the full doggystyle view. The keycard had landed towards the door. Aubrey cupped her pussy with one hand and both breasts with the other. She sprinted for the door. When she reached the keycard, she put one hand over her ass and pussy (someone whistled at her for doing that), and bent down to grab the keycard. She sprinted out the room.

She resumed her original classic cover-up, keycard hand now hovering over her vagina, and ran through the lobby. The concierge gave the biggest smile as she passed by the check-in counter. An encore for him... She thought. The concierge boy immediately typed away at the computer, presumably to check the security cameras and pray that they caught a good angle.

With her ass against the wall, Aubrey peeked down the hallway to where the elevator waited. She was about to run for it when the elevator opened and Mrs. Clarkson and some of the other parent chaperones came out.

"Shit!" Aubrey murmured to herself. If she stays here, they'll find her. How would she even begin to explain herself?

"Follow me!" Julian called out. He waved at her from the adjacent hallway. With no better ideas, Aubrey followed after him. He offered her his hand, which made her giggle. She gave him a shrug that basically said "as if I had a free hand at the moment..." Julian nodded apologetically and led her further down the hall. He took out his keycard and opened his room and quickly ushered her inside.

Aubrey sighed not only with relief but also to catch her breath. Her heart was pounding. She could feel it the moment she covered her breasts in the first place. She felt the deep pulsing in her chest... among other places. Before being absolutely humiliated, she had felt more turned-on than she had ever felt.

"Are you okay?" Julian whispered. The lights in the room were dim, but she could see a sweet twinkle in his eyes. He put his hands on her arms to comfort her, then immediately felt awkward touching her bare skin. It was still licked wet from the pool. She said nothing and just simply glanced down at his trembling hands. He let go.

"I'm sorry, I shouldn't have--" Julian began.

Aubrey pulled him in and pressed her lips against his. She made out with him rather aggressively, like she had an primal desire that was begging to be fulfilled. Aubrey grabbed his hands and slid them down her back, resting them on her ass, letting him grope her. Julian moaned, ecstatic to be feeling every inch of her body.

She hopped up and wrapped her legs around his waist, the sudden weight causing them to fall onto the bed. They both giggled awkwardly, but were too caught up in the moment to say anything else. Aubrey was absolutely aching for a release. She grinded her crotch against his erection which had tented his trunks to a ridiculous degree. She felt her pussy rub against his hard shaft. They both moaned softly as his throbbing erection pressed along the lips of her vagina and against her clit.

It was enough. Aubrey began to shake, quivering with pleasure. Her hands dug into the blankets, clenching the fabric into tight grips. She rested her forehead against Julian's chest as she gave out a soft yelp. She was having an orgasm on top of her crush. She collapsed on top of him, still breathing heavily, feeling his erection pressed up against her ass cheeks.

"Thank you... Thank you..." Aubrey whispered quietly. She then started to giggle, in disbelief of what just happened.

"You're so fucking hot..." Julian finally managed to moan out. She could feel him continue to desperately throb against her. Aubrey blushed again, but this time out of flattery. This guy was crazy about her. She could feel it. Literally.

Aubrey rolled off him and onto the bed. Julian stood up at the edge of the bed so he could face directly in front of her. He watched as Aubrey spread her legs as a form of invitation.

"You can put it inside me," she whispered.

Julian dropped his trunks so fast. His cock flew up in excitement. Aubrey gasped. She had never seen one in person before. It was already leaking with pre-cum.

"Can I touch it?" she asked?

"Ye-... Yeah..." was all Julian could muster.

Aubrey leaned forward and ran her fingertips around the tip of his dick, coating her fingers with cum in the process. Her slight touch caused him to moan softly and throb for her. She smiled with fascination. She wrapped her hand delicately around the base of his shaft and stroked it slowly all the way down.

"Wow... I'm a lucky girl..." Aubrey whispered seductively.

Julian came immediately. Several spurts of cum shot out of him. Aubrey felt the warm stickiness land on her belly. Aubrey yelped with excitement. She had no idea she could break his self-control that easily. She never felt so sexy. Filled with pride, Aubrey moaned with satisfaction as she stroked Julian through his own orgasm. The rest of his cum shot over her tits. She gasped, impressed with the size of his load. She felt so turned-on, watching how his face tensed up with pleasure. She had done that with one hand.

Now it was Julian's turn to collapse on top of her. She sighed warmly and stroked his hair with her non-sticky hand. After he managed to catch his breath, Julian finally looked up at her. She showed off her sticky hand to him, admiring the work she had done.

"... That was embarrassing," Julian admitted with another apologetic smile.

"Yeah? Wait till I tell you what happened to me!" Aubrey exclaimed.

They both laughed and Aubrey threw the blanket over the two of them. She nestled her head against his shoulder and sighed with relief. They could clean up their mess later. They could do anything they want later. They had each other now. There was nothing to be embarrassed about.

THE END