**Campus Fun - A Nude Outside Story**

**By abbycakes**

Backpack slung over her shoulder, Allison walked out of the library and headed back to her dorm room. She passed a couple students going off to wherever they were going, but few others. And for good reason. That Friday before was the last day of finals, and Saturday and Sunday saw a mass exodus as scores of students and faculty headed home for the summer. By early Sunday evening, as Allison walked to her dorm, the college was largely deserted. There was probably more security and maintenance than students and staff. So what was Allison still doing here?

That was easy. For some stupid reason, her last final, Freshman Calc, was Monday. About 20 students had to stay to take it, and Allison was one of them. "I'm going to take this final, ace it, and" Allison muttered to herself, "get the hell outa here."  She got to her dorm, a smallish 2 story building on the edge of campus, swiped her KeyCard and entered. She said hello to Renee, a somewhat chubby Junior who watched the front desk, who greeted her back.

"Don't tell me," she asked, "you're one of Prof. Fenniman's lucky students?"

"Bingo" Allison replied. "I can't believe this bullshit about having to stay until Monday."

"You and me both. Sucks, doesn't…"

Allison cut her off. "You mean I'm the only one in the whole dorm?" she asked.

"Besides me, yeah. But I'm heading over to Dover Hall. One of my friends is over at Dover, and there's about 3 students there (Allison's final wasn't the only one on Monday). We're going to immerse ourselves in lots of caffeine and PolySci. Well anyway, have a good night and good luck tomorrow. If you decide to go back out, don't forget you're KeyCard. " Renee said as she closed up her laptop.

"Thanks" Allison said as she tapped the front desk and headed up the stairs to her room.

Allison walked through the hall passing the now empty rooms. All over the walls were notices announcing all students who no longer needed to be on campus should be out of their dorm rooms by 3:00 PM Sunday. Now it was around 8, and gone they were. Allison occasionally stopped and jiggled the doorknob of  a room here and there. Locked up tight. She finally got to her room, unlocked the door and stepped in. She kicked off her sneakers, dropped her backpack on her bed, pulled out her laptop and placed it on her desk. Plopping down on her chair, she turned and looked at her roommates now empty side of the room. The sun was beginning to set on this June evening as Allison switched on her laptop for some last minute studying.

It was a little past 10:00 when Allison, convinced she knew about as much as she would ever know about Freshman Calc switched off her laptop and was suddenly taken aback by how dark the room was. She looked out the window and marveled at how deserted the campus was, aside from a few building lights here and there. The pools of light cast by the lamp posts along the walks revealed nothing. Allison opened the window and just listened to the quiet. Closing the window she decided it was time for bed.

Or was it…

Allison turned and walked to the other side of her room. Flipping on the light, she looked into the full length mirror hanging on the opposite wall. Staring back was a very cute 18-year-old. She had a very pretty face, and her cheeks dimpled a little when she smiled. Her blond hair had reddish-brown highlights. Stepping back, Allison admired more of herself in the mirror. Her breasts weren't too big, more perky than anything else. She did like her hips, and more then a few students found themselves admiring her sweet round ass. Allison ran her hands down her sides, lightly brushing her breasts as she did.

A naughty thought began to take form.

Allison stepped into the hallway. Padding down the carpeted floor, she entered the darkened sitting area. Wandering around the various sofas and chairs, Allison thought about her current situation. Hell, how many times was she going to find herself so alone on campus? Smiling to herself, Allison pulled her tank top over her head and tossed it on a nearby chair. Her braless breasts immediately responded with stiffening nipples. Clad in just a pair of shorts and panties, she left the sitting area and began to walk down another hall. Eventually she was on the opposite side of her floor, far from her room. Smiling, Allison pushed open the door to the stairwell and began to descend the stairs.

Opening the door to the first floor, Allison peered down the darkened hallway illuminated only by security lights. She strolled down the hall, then peered around the corner at the deserted front desk. Her arousal growing, Allison turned and headed back upstairs. She hurried to the sitting area and grabbed tank top. Back in her room, she slipped on her flip flops, stuffed her KeyCard in her pocket and headed back downstairs.

Walking past the front desk, Allison would appear to be just another student headed out to the Student Union and Recreational Center (known to everyone as "the Quad") who's amenities were open until midnight as a courtesy to those unfortunate students who had to stay behind.

She opened the door and stepped outside. The night air was comfortably cool as Allison stepped away from the front of the building and strolled down the path towards the center of campus. After a bit she stopped to survey her surroundings as her body began to tingle. Straight ahead was the Quad, brightly lit. On either side were various classrooms, all dark. As she looked around, Allison could see most of the dorms were pitch black, save for an odd light or two.

"Well here goes," she said to herself as she headed towards the darkest part of campus. She eventually got to one of the dorm buildings. Hugging the wall, she looked for a good spot. Between 2 of the buildings was a sitting area surrounding by trees and shrubs. Crouching down behind a clump of trees Allison reached down and removed her sandals and hid them under a bush. Her tank top followed. Her nipples, already quite stiff, responded immediately to their sudden exposure to the night air. She moaned slightly as her hands brushed up against them. Standing up slightly Allison undid her shorts and slid them down her long legs. They joined the rest of her clothes under the bush.

Now clad in just her panties, Allison hurried from her spot to go on her little adventure. Staying in the shadows, she was determined to walk around the entire campus before returning to where her clothes were hidden. Somewhere along the way she was sure she'd "lose" her panties but she was determined to hold out as long as possible. She crept along, sometimes crouching, sometimes crawling, but always further and further from her clothes. She could feel her panties getting wetter and wetter, her lips begging for attention. Not now, she thought, not now.

Eventually she made it to where the classrooms were. By now she was horny as hell, but she was barely a third of the way into her escapade. As she peered around Crenshaw Hall of Economics she saw a single lampost casting a small pool of light onto the ground. Sauntering over, she shamelessly wrapped herself around it, doing an impromptu if not just a little clumsy pole dance. She began to slide her soaked panty-clad crotch along it's smooth surface. Her eyes began to gloss over as she slid her now very sensitive and very soaked pussy up and down. Up and down, up and down…

Allison clutched the lampost as her body shuddered from the immense orgasm that swept over her. She pushed herself into the lampost as much as she could, feeling the squishiness from her now dripping crotch and soaked panties. As she slid to the ground she could see the wet spot she'd left behind. Lying on the grass, she slid her hand into her panties and gently stroked herself. Eventually her breathing slowed down to normal, and she shakedly got back to her feet. Pushing her panties down just a bit (she didn't want to take them off just yet) Allison pushed on.

Soon she was past the last classroom and staring at the brightly lit Quad. She could even see people moving about. This was the most dangerous part of her little exploit. Obviously she couldn't just walk past the Quad. The sight of a girl wearing just a pair of very wet panties would garner its share of attention. Her only option was to cut across the parking lot. Taking a deep breath, Allison made her move.

She used whatever cover she could -- a tree, a bush, the occasional parked car -- as she hurried across the expansive lot. At one point she had to press herself down onto the grass as a car drove by. She could feel herself grinding her pussy against the warm grass, her hand sliding under her body and reaching into her panties, probing fingers finding wet lips begging for release…

She stopped herself, knowing this was not the best place to be masturbating. But it was a good place to "lose" one's panties. The coast was clear, so Allison got back up. The Quad was now past her as she headed towards the end of the parking lot and relative safety. As she ran she grabbed the side of her panties and began to pull. Eventually they tore, and a now totally nude Allison waved them over her head and threw them in to the darkness.

"Oh God," she moaned to herself as she stumbled away from the parking lot. The sudden exposure of her now bare pussy to the night air and the risk of being caught totally nude outside swept over her. Allison staggered over to a bench and leaned over it, spreading her legs as far as she could. Using one hand for balance, the other worked its way between her thighs. Three fingers found their way into her dripping sex, and she pumped her ass for all she was worth to the rhythm of her fingers. She bit her lip as she came, her warm sweetness soaking her hand, the lights of the Quad blazing just off in the distance.

Plopping down on the bench, Allison wiped her juices onto her naked breasts, then licked her fingers. She stared at the Quad, knowing she couldn't stay here. She wanted so bad to walk over to the Quad and frolic in the big fountain. Imagining herself bare-assed naked, splashing cool water over her hot body, touching and fingering herself as the crowd grew bigger and bigger…

Allison's fingers had found themselves between her legs again, her hips thrust up off the bench as she came again. This time she actually sprayed her cum, as it was her most intense orgasm so far. She pushed herself off the bench and hurried away, convinced the aroma of her sex would attract a crowd.

Feeling a little light-headd and wobbly, Allison headed past the Quad to the relative safety of the darkened campus. Creeping past closed and deserted buildings, she came to a road. Stepping onto the blacktop she looked around. "Should I," she thought. She didn't think long.

The road led to one of the campus's side entrances. There was a guard booth, but at this time it was closed. A heavy steel crossing gate, complete with a big sign instructing drivers to use the main entrance blocked entry into the school. An impediment to any vehicle, but not to a very horny and very naked freshman. Allison slipped under the gate, stepped onto the 2-way road that ran along the west side of the school and stood there, officially off campus. She looked both ways, straining to see if any cars were approaching, but it was dead quiet.

She stepped back and crouched down along the low wall that ran around the school, wondering what to do next. There was a strip mall just a short way up the road, but even better, a large reservoir almost right across from the entrance. All she needed to do was cut across a narrow field, through some trees, down the incline and she'd be there. Having accomplished that. Allison could triumphantly retrieve her clothes and call it a night. Looking both ways again, she bolted across the road and across the field. When she got to the trees, Allison turned and looked back at the school. It seemed so far away. She shuddered with arousal thinking here she was stark naked, and all her clothes were hidden under a bush on the other side of campus. She lazily traced circles around her rigid nipples as she thought how vulnerable she was. And horny.

Turning back, she wandered through the trees. Good thing the town kept this part clear of any underbrush. Instead of dirty leaves and fallen twigs and branches, the town spread nice soft mulch around the area between the trees, so much easier on a naked girl's bare feet. Once through the trees Allison made her way down the hill towards the water. At this point she couldn't see the school at all, making her feel about as isolated as one could feel.

Once she got to the water's edge she thought about a little skinny dip. She would feel like one of those unfortunate women who decide to go for an innocent little swim on a hot summer day. Stripping completely naked, they relish the feel of the cool water on their bare bodies, only to find all their clothes have been stolen when they're done, leaving them bare-assed naked outside, in public and in broad daylight (OK, it was night now, but imagine). Allison began to touch herself thinking how much of a turn-on that would be, to be stranded naked like that. This will feel so good she thought as she dipped her toe into the water…

Whoa! The water was freezing. Even though the days were warm, it takes a lot of time and summer heat to warm up this much water. Allison backed up a bit, but was determined to skinny dip. "How many chances will you get to do this," she thought. She slowly pushed forward, gritting her teeth and slowly acclimating herself to the cold water. Further and further she went, ignoring the temperature and her goosebumps. Finally she was far enough where she could dive under, which she did. She swam around a bit, imagining a bunch of mean little boys were watching her from the bushes. When her attention drifted away, one of the braver ones ran out and gathered up all her clothes.

Allison smiled to herself imagining the boy joining his friends as they took off running with all of her clothes. After a bit she waded out of the water, and pretended to look around for her clothes. "Oh no," she said to herself, "somebody has stolen all my clothes and now I'm stranded outside completely nude. What will I do?" She struck her best ENF pose, envisioning herself forced to run through town on her way home totally naked while everyone stared. The hand covering her crotch slid into her swollen sex. Her eyes fluttered as she lay on her back, legs spread. Under a star-filled June sky Allison masturbated again. She rolled over on her side, one hand working her sweetness from the front, the other from behind. She used her thumb to play with her tight little asshole. She couldn't spread her legs wide enough as she clenched her teeth to keep from screaming out loud. Her orgasm hit her in waves, and she shuddered and moaned with each one. Eventually she calmed down, and just lay on the grass breathing heavily. If anyone was around they'd have gotten quite a show, but nobody did.

Allison lifted herself up, again feeling light-headed and wobbly, and made her way back. She was sure she smelled of sex and arousal as she crept through the darkened campus to where she had hid her clothes. She was just a tiny bit disappointed to find them still there. Letting herself back into her dorm building and up to her floor, she tossed her clothes onto a chair and plopped down on one of comfy sofas in the common area where she fell asleep. A few hours later she woke up and headed back to her room, still naked. Allison set her alarm and fell asleep again. One more test and I'm outa here she thought as she drifted off.

The next day she aced her final.