**Clumsy**

by neykid

I had some time off, so I decided to have another go at writing a story

I work at a small office as a secretary and I am the only woman among eight men. Sometimes there is a little bit of flirting but nothing too serious, must of the time it is just business as usual. I have always been a little bit clumsy but today it got me into an embarrassing situation at work. It has been one of those hot summers so today I wore one of the few summer dresses I have in my closet. Since I have small breast sometimes I go without a bra.

The day was going great everything was flowing and my paper work was getting done. Then it was time for lunch. I had brought some soup from home to heat up in the microwave. Just as I was about to put it in the microwave I spilled the whole bowl all over me. I cursed my clumsiness and looked for something to clean myself up.

Steve and Mark said in unison “Hey Pam why don’t you take off your dress and wash off the soup in the sink.”

I looked around and saw their cheesy grins. “No way, all I have on are my panties under my dress.”

Now theirs grins got even bigger and now I wish I never said that. There was no way to get something else to wear. It was too much time to go home or shopping to get something else to wear. It was Friday and we all had to get things done before the weekend. Now I am stuck between a rock and a hard place, I need to take the dress off because it is soaked with soup but I can’t because I will only be wearing my thong panties. I went to my boss and told him my situation. “It is fine with me if you remove your dress.” He said with a smirk.

“You guys are all perverts.” I said in a cheeky manner.

He said “It is up to you what you do but the work has to be done today.”

I walked back to the lunch room and gave one quick look to Steve and Mark and took off my dress. Steve and Mark gave me a lot of wolf whistles. I guess my boss heard them and walked in the lunch room and gave me an appreciative whistle too. There I was in the lunch room practically naked in front of my boss and co-workers. Then I see the rest of the men in the office come in the lunch room, then it became over whelming for me so I covered up with my dirty dress. Just then my boss stepped in and said to everyone that I had no choice to take off my dress if we were to get our work done. Everyone clapped and went about their business. Everyone was supportive so I began to relax and continued to wash my dress in the sink. The stain wasn’t coming out so I hung my dress up to dry until the end of the day. It felt strange walking back to my desk in just my thong but I sat down and in no time my mind was off my nakedness. Then out of nowhere a courier arrived at my desk and shocked me back to reality. I pretended it was no big deal that he was seeing me naked but inside I was a bundle of nerves. I signed for the package and he said “Thanks you made my day.”

I got up to go the photo copier and Steve perked up and said “looks like someone is a bit turned on.”

“Why is that?”

“Your panties are a little wet.”

I looked and couldn’t believe I had a wet spot on my panties. I went back to my desk quickly and all embarrassed. I was actually getting turned on with being naked in the office. I decided I couldn’t walk around with a big wet spot so I slipped my panties off without anybody noticing. I continued on with my work and got lost in it again. Then I had to go to my boss’s office to ask a couple of questions and so I knocked on the door and walked straight in. The look on his face said everything, and then I remembered I took off my panties.

“In for a penny, in for a pound.” I said in a joking manner trying to cover up for my nervousness and the situation. All my boss could say was “Wow.”

So we got back to business but noticed him checking me out. I couldn’t believe how much of a turn on this was being naked at work. Walking back to my desk I was more aware of the guys checking me out. Then Steve the pervert asked for a file which happened to be in the lower draw, so I put on a little show on for him and did the old bending over with straight legs deal and heard a gasp from him. That brought a smile to my face knowing I had him turned on as well. The rest of the day went pretty quickly but all the stares and look were getting me hot. It was time to go home so I went over to get my dress but it was still wet. I put the dress on anyway and headed home. Once I was in the door the dress came off and I headed for the shower. While washing myself I couldn’t help myself from having an orgasm. I stayed naked the rest of the night and in the morning had breakfast naked as well. I must be becoming a nudist or something.

The rest of the weekend I spent must of the time naked. Then it was Monday morning and time to get ready for work. I wondered what the guys were going to say. They were probably going to tease me about being naked. I had no excuse or a way to get naked by accident like I did on Friday. So I considered it a one time deal and have great memories of being naked at work. So when I got to the office guess who was the first to tease me, Steve with a smile on his face said “What no birthday suit today”?

“You would love that wouldn’t you?”

“A guy can wish cant he.”

I was getting it from everyone, the boss and even the courier that delivered on Friday. With all this teasing I was starting think everyone wanted me to work naked. If it was anything like I would love to work naked all the time. So I planed to stage an accident because I didn’t think I could just take off all my clothes then and there. I thought about it all day and came up with a plan of getting my dress caught in the filing cabinet. I went home and picked a dress and tinkered with the seams so that any big tug on it, it would rip right off. So the next day with just the dress on and no underwear I went to work. I was thinking when was the best time and how to make it look like an accident. Well I didn’t have to wait long because it didn’t happen like I planed. I was carrying a box of files through a door and my dress caught the door handle. You guessed it Steve was right behind me when it happened. There I was naked again and trying to set this box of files down without tripping over my dress. I gave the fake OMG but deep inside I loved it and couldn’t have planed it better.

“Well looky here. God damn girl I think it is better if you stay naked.”

“I think so. This is the second time my dress has come off in so many days.”

“Steve would you go to the boss an explain what happened.”

“Sure thing sexy.”

I went back to my desk carrying with my torn dress in hand and pretended nothing happened and continued working.

Then my boss came over smiling saying “ I see you have had a wardrobe malfunction.”

“yea it is completely ripped and ruined I cant wear it.”

“You seem to be comfortable working in the nude; you might as well do it more often.”

Did I hear that right that I might as well work in the nude more often. That was on my mind the rest of the day while I paraded around the office in my all together.I felt so free and the guys all loved it. That night at home I had another earth shattering orgasm. I was really enjoying this. I was imagining what my mother would think of my new business attire. It was too hot to wear the over coat and nothing underneath deal so I just put on a sarong.When I got in the elevator I took off my sarong and put it in my purse. When the doors opened my boss gave an appreciative whistle which set my mind and ease. From that day forward I always worked in the nude.

Then the company was getting more work than they can handle so I had to hire an assistant. That meant my nude days at work had to come to an end or did they.