**Emily**

By Moonlight

**Emily - Chapter 1**  
Just another boring morning spent getting ready for school. I woke up to the high pitch screeching of my alarm clock, slipped out of my pajamas (a t-shirt and a pair of panties), and slipped into the shower.  
  
I've always enjoyed showers, not so much because of the cleaning part but because they allow me quiet time to collect my thoughts. Right now I was mostly thinking about finally being able to finish high school at the end of the week. Not only would high school finally be over but I'd also finally be able to wear my shortest skirts without some teacher pestering me. You see, I've loved skirts for as long as I can remember and while there's something strikingly feminine about a long skirt flowing in the wind, I just can't resist the sexy feeling of a short skirt. Unfortunately, this results in my teachers always complaining about my choice of skirt length, but because my father is the top contributor to my private school they can never do anything about it.  
  
I got out of the shower and dried myself off. I then walked back to my room (I'm always the only person on the second floor so I never have to worry about anyone seeing me) and checked my phone for any new messages.  
  
“Only three days left but can u really go pantyless on graduation? -C”  
  
I smiled and sent back a confident reply, “Yes.” I suppose I should explain the message though. You see, my best friend C (her real name is Cassandra but I've called her C since we were kids for some reason that neither of us can remember) has always been too shy to share in my love of short skirts. In fact, on the rare occasion that she even wears a dress (she never wears skirts) it will always come down to just above her feet. One day I was pestering her to go to the movies with me in one of my skirts but she refused to try it on, saying that she was too embarrassed. I told her to lighten up and live a little and she retorted by telling me to do the same.  
  
“If you're so brave then why don't you go commando under that tiny skirt?”  
  
I thought about that for a second and then said that I'd be happy to if she wore my shortest skirt to the movies.  
  
“Seriously Em? (Em, short for Emily, being her counter to me calling her C) If you're that crazy then let's make a bet! I bet you $20 that you can't go without panties under your tiny skirts for the rest of the school year!”  
  
I'll admit it, I've gone without panties a few times simply due to not having any clean ones to wear but that was only around the house. I'd never been to school wearing nothing under my short skirts before so at first I wanted to turn down that bet right away. However, I've always been competitive and I realized that this was my chance to make C wear one of my skirts so I really thought about the idea for a while. After deciding that, since there were only five days of school left, I would be able to do it, I broke the silence and raised the stakes to C having to wear a skirt of my choice each day for a week and go anywhere I told her to when I won the bet.  
  
“Yo-you're crazy!” she gasped, clearly shocked that I agreed. “Fi-fine, but when you chicken out you have to be my maid for a week!”  
  
I agreed and C told me that she got to pick which skirts I wore each day next week. As you could probably guess, she choose my five shortest skirts setting the longest of them (ending about six inches above my knees) out for Monday and ended with setting my shortest skirt (which barely goes an inch past my pussy and doesn't even cover my butt fully) out for Friday. We ended up going to the movies as we were after that and trash talking each other about who would win the bet.  
  
Monday was a lot more embarrassing than I thought it would be. I kept wondering if anyone could tell I wasn't wearing panties but after an hour or two I realized that no one would be able to tell and even if they could I would be able to lie and say I was wearing a thong. Any anxiety went away completely by Tuesday and I found myself having fun and “rocking my sexy”.  
  
Returning to the present, I found the black skirt that C has set out for today and grabbed a red tank top to go with it. I then dared myself to go without a bar too, just for the hell of it. Fully dressed and ready, I went downstairs to eat breakfast and drove to school for another “fun” day.

**Emily - Chapter 2**

I saw C waiting for me by my parking space when I got to school. She had been waiting there on Monday and Tuesday as well to make sure that I wasn't wearing panties. On those days I had simply pulled the side of my skirt out to show her that there wasn't anything under it, but today I felt like being more daring. I stepped out of my car and greeted her by pulling the front of my skirt up as high as it would go.  
  
“Look mommy, no handlebars,” I said, finding far more humor in the situation than embarrassment.  
  
“Good job honey, why don't you show the rest of the school while you're at it?” C laughed. “Seriously though, I don't need your nether regions in my face first thing in the morning...”  
  
“You mean you don't like them?” I pouted. “Besides, you'll see them in a few hours when we change for swimming anyway.”  
  
“That's not the point,” C sighed. “And pull that thing down already, someone's going to see you!”  
  
I realized that I was still holding the front of my skirt several inches above my pussy. Blushing slightly, I pulled it back down. When I did, I realized that I missed the excited feeling I got from flashing C and wondered if I had the guts to try that on some random stranger later. Who knows, it could be fun? No, if I was having this good of a time flashing my best friend I'm sure it would definitely be fun.  
  
I opened the trunk of the car and pulled my backpack out, looking at myself in the driver's side mirror to make sure everything was in order. Hair? Black and silky, nice and straight ending just short of my shoulders. Top? A plain red tank top with thin shoulder straps coming down about an inch past the top of my skirt. It revealed just a hint of cleavage from my medium-sized breasts. Not the best in the world but I didn't have many clean tops left and because my dad never did my laundry and I always procrastinated it until I was out of clothes, it would have to do. At least it managed to hide the fact that I wasn't wearing a bra. Skirt? Black and thin, it ended about three inches below my pussy and showed off most of my long and thin legs (I'm 5'10” so my legs are fairly long). It looked fairly business-like and professional...or at least it would if it wasn't so short. Eyes? Clear and blue with a confident look that seemed to shout “I'm ready, world.” Yep, all set.  
  
I walked into the school with C and we met our friends at our secret spot (okay, maybe not so much secret as the back of a hallway that very few people walk through). The five of us had met here everyday ever since we found this spot a year or so ago. The hallway was always the perfect temperature and very few people ever walked through, especially before classes started, so we weren't interrupted.  
  
“Cassie, (I always cringed a little inside when I heard this. Hearing C being called by anything that wasn't C just seemed a little...off...) is Emily still going through with that crazy bet of yours?” asked Cathy, the most talkative and bubbly girl of the group.  
  
“Yeah, she flashed me in the parking lot to prove it too!” C laughed. “She's just lucky no one else saw her.”  
  
I wondered if I as lucky as C claimed I was. I mean sure, it would have been embarrassing if someone saw me holding the front of my skirt up as high as I could but I couldn't shake the thought of what it would be like to flash some random male classmate. I wondered what the look on his face would be like, if I would be able to get a “reaction” out of him...  
  
“Did you two add going braless to this thing as well?” Erin (probably the shyest out of all of us, although she would at least wear a knee-length skirt every so often she was the only one of us who had never had a boyfriend because she always clammed about whenever a cute guy came near) asked, snapping me back to reality.  
  
I looked down and saw the outline of my nipples poking through my tank top, guess it wasn't quite as protective as I thought it was. I made a mental note to keep my thoughts of “fun” under control for the day.  
  
Sarah smiled, “It's too bad that year book survey over, at the rate she's going Emily would have made a great nomination for 'Most Likely To Streak Prom.'”  
  
The girls laughed but I seriously considered the matter for a second before remembering that prom was already over. I felt a bit disappointed that I missed my chance to be a mysterious masked streaker at a school dance and started to think about streaking something else before remembering my nipples and a need to keep my thoughts under control. The girls continued to poke fun at me until the bell signaling that class is about to start rang. We said our goodbyes and I starting walking towards my first bell History class with Erin.

**Emily - Chapter 3**

I walked into Mr. Stone's history class with Erin and we took our usual seats near the front of the room (Erin actually enjoys the learning aspect of school so she's always been insistent on being near the front of the room). The rest of the class was working on our final project, a presentation about any important historical figure that we chose. Me and Erin and already finished ours thanks to our great teamwork. Erin being a bit of a history geek also helped.  
  
“So Emily,” Erin began, “why aren't you wearing a bra today anyway? I thought that bet of yours was only about panties.”  
  
“I just felt like it...This no panties thing has been fun so far so I wanted to take it a step further.”  
  
“You just felt like it, huh? I wish I could be as brave as you, I always get nervous wearing a normal length skirt, I have no idea how you manage to parade around in your 'loincloths'...”  
  
I've never worn an actual loincloth before. I wonder what it would be like, just having a small strip of cloth in the front and the back. Or maybe I could find one that only had the cloth in the front and left my backside completely exposed! Wait a sec, what ever happened to keeping my thoughts under control? I'm starting to worry that this no panties thing is making me lose control.  
  
“You just need to loosen up a little bit, have fun and live a little” I encouraged Erin. “Besides, you're a pretty girl, I'm sure that no one will mind.”  
  
I'm not lying, Erin is pretty. She's on the slim and short side, only being about 5'4” tall. She has short brown hair and deep green eyes under the thin, black-rimmed glasses that she always wears.  
  
“I'm sure that if you lost the jeans and t-shirt and got something a little more sexy you'd be swarmed by cute boys in no time!” I told her.  
  
She blushed a little, “It's not that simple for me...”  
  
I felt my nipples pushing against my top and knew that I was going to end up doing the crazy thing that I was thinking of. I looked around the room and saw that everyone else was engrossed in their projects and noticed Mr. Stone walking into the classroom and taking a seat at his desk to work on something on his computer. I wonder why he's late? I pushed that thought out of my mind, if I was going to do this, I was going to have do it while I still had the courage too.  
  
“Then about about a trade?” I asked Emily, leaning forward enough so that I was no longer in contact with my chair. I closed my eyes, placed a hand on each side of my skirt, and began to pull it down, “My skirt spends the rest of this class on the floor and in exchange I get to give you a makeover this weekend.”  
  
I gulped and pulled my skirt past my knees. My hands were shaking now but I kept going, each inch seeming longer than the last. Finally, I let go of the skirt and felt it slide the rest of the way down my legs. I opened my eyes and met Erin's shocked expression as I pulled my feet out of the skirt. I felt the cool plastic of the chair against my bare bottom, each ridge in the plastic felt like a tiny hand grabbing whatever flesh it could. For some reason, this calmed me down again and with the fear starting to fade a little I realized that I was starting to enjoy this.  
  
Erin's whole face was red with embarrassment, “S-S-Someone's...someone's going to see you”  
  
I looked around the room again, all of the students were still working on their projects and Mr. Stone was typing something on his computer. As long as I didn't stand up and scream “Hey everyone, look at my ass!” the secret of how nothing separated said ass from my chair seemed to be safe. Or at least I thought so until I felt something slide past the ass in question.  
  
I looked behind me in a panic and noticed Erin reaching past me, her arm brushing against me through the hole in the back of the chair...SHIT! The hole in the back of the chair! I had completely forgotten how all of the chairs in this stupid school have a hole in the back. Anyone behind me just had to look up and they would be able to see my lack of skirt, and considering that we were near the front of the room, there was no shortage of people behind me to do just that.  
  
The soft feeling of Erin's arm on my skin was replaced with something more sturdy. She had grabbed my backpack off of the floor and hung it on my chair to cover me. I was suddenly glad to be friends with someone who could think that quickly.  
  
“There,” Erin said as she adjusted the straps of my backpack so it stayed in place on my chair. “I don't think anyone saw you so you should be okay.”  
  
“Thanks,” I told her, I meant it too. I was having fun with this daring stuff but I wasn't quite ready to show my entire class my most intimate secrets.  
  
I looked back at Erin and noticed that she was still blushing, “No problem,” she said. “But we still have half an hour of class left, are you really gonna leave your skirt on the floor for that long?”  
  
I bent over and picked up my skirt, feeling the ridges of the chair gently creeping inside me as my cheeks separated ever so slightly.  
  
“Someone might see it if I leave it on the ground, you hold onto it,” I said as I handed the skirt to Erin. “Just know that I earned that makeover this weekend.”  
  
Erin tried to hand it back to me, “You already earned it. Besides, maybe you'll be able to teach me your bravery when we do it.”  
  
I grabbed the skirt and tossed it into Erin's lap, “I'm still not taking that back until class is over. Even if I've already won that makeover I still want to do this...for me...”  
  
Erin sighed and accepted the skirt as her gaze wandered to my own (bare) lap, “Fine. But at least tell me, how are you so brave? I mean, you're sitting here in school wearing nothing but a tank top...”  
  
“Hey! I'm wearing shoes and socks too you know!” I joked.  
  
“That's...that's not what I mean...”  
  
I held my hand out in front of Erin's face, “Look, my hand is shaking. No matter how much I tell myself to calm down I can't stop the shaking completely. I'm still scared. There's no such thing as bravery,” I pressed my hand into the top of my desk to make it stop shaking, “'bravery' is really just the determination to do what you decide to even when you're afraid.”  
  
Erin looked down at her desk, “But...I'm just not like that Emily...I just...can't...”  
  
I turned towards her and placed my hand on her shoulder, “If you're this afraid of something then you must seriously be repressing something. It's okay, I'll help you let it out. This weekend, I'm going to make you into the sexiest girl alive so you can finally have some confidence. Until then, you can stare at my pussy for the rest of class and borrow mine.”  
  
Erin blushed, knowing that I had caught her glance and looked down at my skirt in her lap which only served to deepen her blush, “Thanks Emily, you're a great friend.”

**Emily - Chapter 4**

I was happy that Erin had called me a great friend but I wondered if I really deserved it. I can't deny that I wanted to help Erin get over her shyness, but I also can't deny that I was doing this for myself. With the rest of the class working away and Mr. Stone doing whatever this seemed like the perfect “safe” environment to push myself a little and I knew that Erin wasn't the type to blab to all of my friends that I spent history bottomless. Going without panties this week really seems to have awakened a new side in me and while I can't deny that I like it, I also have to wonder if I'm going to end up taking things too far.  
  
Erin interrupted me from my thinking, “Emily...how do you...feel? Like...what's going through your head right now?”  
  
I was actually have a lot of fun so I joked about the situation, “The easiest way to find out is to try it” I told her laughing.  
  
She blushed and looked away from the skirt in her lap, moving her eyes to my lap, my face, and finally settling them on the clock in the front of the room, “I told you, I can't do that...I'm just curious...how do you feel right now?”  
  
“First off, you can look at me, it's okay.” She slowly turned towards me and finally gave me eye contact again, “As for how I feel...I'm a little nervous but everyone else in here is doing something so I should be fine. Knowing that and having you here with me, I'm able to feel safe and to let loose.”   
  
I actually felt a lot better as I said that, it reminded me that the only reason I was sitting here bottomless was because I chose to do so. I may be doing a lot more daring and risky things than I ever have before, but all of it is still my decision. Even better, I have my friends to support me and to laugh about it all with.  
  
“I feel really alive right now,” I continued. “The combination of feeling the air on my pussy, the plastic of the chair on my ass, and being able to look down and see myself on display like this provides this amazing sensual experience that I just can't begin to put into words.”  
  
Erin looked back at the clock, “If you're really enjoying this so much...would you...do you want to do this somewhere where it would be just the two of us?”  
  
I spread my legs a little and wondered what it would be like to walk around like this. Erin was a smart girl so I knew that if she was thinking of something it might be able to provide me with that opportunity. I nodded and Erin handed my skirt back to me, told me to put it back on, and to follow her lead. I pulled the skirt around my feet and already felt myself missing...something. As I pulled it up my legs it seemed to feel just a little bit heavier than I remembered it, and once it was back in place it felt just a little bit tighter as well. With my skirt back on, I followed Erin to Mr. Stone's desk at the front of the room.  
  
“Mr. Stone?” Erin asked to get his attention, “I'm supposed to help setup for graduation on Friday and since I've already finished my project I was wondering if I could take Emily and go get a head start?”  
  
Mr. Stone looked up at Erin as he considered the question. His gaze then shifted to me as his eyes narrowed into what seemed like a scowl. Mr. Stone is one of those teachers that's always complaining about my skirts being too short so he's never been all that fond of me. I wondered what he'd say if he knew that I hadn't even been wearing a skirt a few seconds ago.  
  
“You can go, just make sure that sure that you're on time to your next class,” Mr. Stone said as he went back to work on his computer.  
  
Erin thanked him and lead me to the gymnasium where graduation would be taking place. Funny, this private school has so much money and yet it's making us graduate in this drafty little gym. Erin pulled a set of keys out of her pocket and unlocked the door.  
  
“This door is the only way in so if we stay in the storage room no one will be able to see us,” Erin told me as we walked in. “Even if someone were to come inside they would have to use this door so you would have plenty of time to get dressed again,” she continued as she locked the door from the inside.  
  
She opened the door to the storage room in the back of the gym and led me inside, “So...here we are” she said as she closed the door behind us. “You can...take...your skirt off...again...”  
  
I smiled, I wanted a partner in crime and this was my chance, “It won't be so easy this time Erin. I'll take off as much as you want me to but there's a catch,” I noticed her gulp, “You can take off any piece of clothing you want and then you can pick something for me to remove. Oh, socks and shoes don't count.”  
  
Erin was blushing again. I was about to tell her to stop worrying and that this wouldn't be the first time we had seen each other undressed but I remembered that wasn't true. Erin was always too shy to change around any of us and she had manged to convince the school to let her not take any physical education classes so for all I knew no one had ever her less than fully dressed.  
  
“Y-You're the one who's supposed to be...” Erin began but seemed unable to finish. “B-Besides, I should stay dressed to cover for you in case anyone comes in!”  
  
“Then take off your bra and panties, you don't have to show me anything I've never seen before and if anyone comes in they won't be able to tell the difference. And you'd still be removing two things so I'd have to take off both my top and skirt.”  
  
“But...I'd have to take of my jeans to take off my panties and...” she took a seat on the floor, “I need some time to think about it.”  
  
I found myself hoping that she'd be able to take off her underwear so that I would have to essentially get naked. I felt my nipples pressing against my top with all of their might as I pictured myself walking around in here with only my socks and shoes on and I could almost feel the air on my naked body. My thoughts then turned to the image of Erin blushing as she followed me without any underwear on. Or what if she went topless, or bottomless like I had been? The rest of our group had seen each other naked at some point before when we were changing so I was a little curious to see what Erin was trying to hide. And if we both had an exposed body part I felt like I'd be able to relate to her a little better and help her more.  
  
Suddenly, Erin stood up and reached her hands under her shirt. She was going to do it! I felt proud of her, this bizarre day seemed to be having a positive effect on her self-confidence! I was also happy to have someone who could finally understand what I was feeling by living a part of it themselves.  
  
“I...I'm too scared to take off my panties,” she said as she pulled a simple white bra out from under her shirt, the cups seemed a little small but she was a small girl so it made sense. “But I still want to do something...so...here!” She said as she tossed the bra to me.  
  
I was a little disappointed that I wasn't going to get to be naked but I suppose that it's better to start with small steps. Wait, what am I saying, this is huge for Erin, I should be happy for her!  
  
I laid the bra behind a box so it would be out of view of anyone who came in, “I'm so proud of you, Erin! See, you can be brave too!” She smiled and I continued, “So...your call, what to I get to take off?”

**Emily - Chapter 5**

Erin blushed a little but not quite as much as she had been before, “Your top!”  
  
I finally noticed some confidence in her voice so I didn't want to disappoint her. I stood as straight as I could and placed a hand on each side of the bottom of the tank top, noticing that Erin kept her gaze locked on me instead of looking down or off into the distance as she had been. I began to slowly pull the tank top up and noticed Erin's blush deepen a little. I decided not to prolong her embarrassment (even if I'm the one getting undressed here) and whisked the top over my head in one quick motion.  
  
Standing here topless now, I started to really notice the cooler temperature in the storage room as a light shiver ran down my body. I looked down to see my nipples pointing straight ahead at Erin. I tossed my tank top on top of Erin's bra and looked back at her to see her gaze fixed on my upper body. Unlike when I was sitting bottomless in history, there was nothing to hide my newly exposed skin. Everything form my stomach, which I believed to be nicely toned from my swimming, upwards was fully on display.  
  
I focused on Erin again and noticed two small bumps in her shirt, I suppose that she's feeling the effect of this chilly room as well. I also noticed that she was still scanning my upper body. Maybe she was curious to see my body just like I had been curious to see hers? I kept my hands at my sides and took a few steps towards her.  
  
“Chilly in here, huh?” I joked.  
  
Erin's blush deepened yet again, “Y-Yeah. So Emily...what are you going to do now?”  
  
I hadn't thought about that yet. We would be perfectly safe in the storage room but there wasn't much in here other than boxes and balls for various sports. I looked around the small room trying to find an idea and my eyes landed on the strap of Erin's bra sticking out from under my tank top. This was the spare gym so it's pretty unlikely that anyone will come in...and even if a teacher or someone needed something in here they would likely fumble with their keys for a while before opening the door...  
  
I walked back to the box that I had laid our clothes behind and grabbed Erin's bra, “Catch me if you can!” I laughed as I pushed open the door to the gym and ran through it.  
  
“H-Hey! Someone could...” Erin sighed and began chasing after me, “Get back here!”  
  
I ran around the perimeter of the gym and was able to keep a good distance ahead of Erin as I waved her bra above my head to taunt her. This was the first time that I had ever run topless so I enjoyed the feeling of my breasts bobbing around in the cool air. It actually felt really nice running around with only my skirt on, I was able to feel a cool breeze on my upper body and because my skirt was so short a bit of that breeze managed to find its way up there as well. I decided that I wanted to try being barefoot as well so I increased my pace to widen the distance between Erin and myself before stopping to quickly pull off my shoes and socks.  
  
“You should try this Erin,” I said as I began running again, “It feels so...freeing.”  
  
I looked back and saw Erin looking winded as she picked up my shoes and socks. I was starting to feel a little tired as well and I still had swimming later so I decided to stop as well. I ran back over to Erin to give her bra back and watched her eyes follow the bounce of my breasts when she looked up.  
  
I held her bra out to her, “Here, you can have this back now.”  
  
She looked at it and paused, seeming deep in thought before she finally said “You keep it.”  
  
I was shocked. What had happened to the shy Erin I had been messing with? Up until we came here she was having trouble just looking at me even when I had everything covered and now she was able to keep eye contact with me and had even stolen glances at my bare breasts. It had been hard enough just to get her to remove her bra, and now she was telling me to keep it. I looked at the bumps in her shirt as I tried to figure out what she was doing when I noticed that her body was shaking.  
  
“I...I want to be brave like you Emily,” she continued. “You don't seem to worry at all what people think of you, in fact you've already shown me all of your secrets already...” Her eyes drifted down to my breasts as I realized that she had seen all of my body for the first time in such a short time, “I just feel...I can't believe I'm saying this but I feel that if I can go without that bra for the rest of the day then I'll be able to do anything. I'm terrified right now but...but I want to be able to beat my fear like you can Emily!”  
  
I didn't know what to say. Erin had never even changed around me or any of the other girls before and now she was telling me to hold on to her bra. Somehow, through my various states of undress, I seemed to have planted a seed of confidence inside of her. Even if she hadn't exposed anything, I'm sure that going without a bra with just me around was as terrifying for her as she claimed it was, let alone spending the rest of the school day without that bra. I sensed a real determination in her and I didn't want to let her down.  
  
I placed my arm around her shoulder and began to walk back to the storage room with her, “You're really brave Erin!” I told her smiling. “I'm so proud of you for facing your fears and I'm sure that you'll be fine!”  
  
We entered the storage room and I put my socks, shoes, and top back on, too focused on being happy for Erin to notice any uncomfortable feeling of having my breasts so longer free to feel the air around them. I looked at Erin and saw that she was no longer blushing and that she wasn't shaking quite as much anymore. I also saw her nipples, still acting as little bumps in the front of her shirt.  
  
I opened my backpack and placed her bra under my books, “I'll keep this safe in my backpack so no one has to know. Just be careful not to let everyone know that you're going braless.”  
  
Erin looked down to see her nipples poking at her t-shirt and then looked at mine poking at my tank top, “You too!”  
  
We heard the sound of the bell ring through the speakers in the gym. Erin opened the storage room door and we walked through the gym smiling. I felt like our friendship was deepening, not because we were both braless but because we had been there to support each other. Erin closed the locked the gym door behind us when we left and I felt myself wishing I didn't have to go back to the normal boredom of class.  
  
“Thanks Emily,” Erin said before we split up and started walking towards our next classes. “See you at lunch!”

**Emily - Chapter 6**

The spare gym happened to be close to my math class so I was the first person to arrive. I took my seat at the back of the room and spread my legs under my desk as I reflected on what had just happened. I wondered how Erin was doing and pictured her blushing in a classroom full of students, two small bumps in the front of her shirt threatening to reveal her secret to anyone observant enough to look for them. I looked down at myself and was greeted by my own nipples still poking at my tank top. I wished that I could pull it back off and continue running in the spare gym.  
  
“What are you smiling about?” Sarah asked as she walked in and took a seat next to me.  
  
I figured that Erin would want to keep the events of history a secret between us so I avoided a direct answer, “Nothing really, how was your first class?”  
  
Sarah sighed and began her usual rant about how much she hates chemistry. I'd heard it a million times before so I wasn't really listening. I looked around the classroom to see that almost everyone was here now and assumed that class would be starting soon. I then looked back at Sarah so she wouldn't go into a rant about how no one ever listens to any of her rants. She was wearing a light blue dress that ended an inch or two above her knees. Her blond hair seemed a little out of order but her brown eyes glowed with a bizarre passion as she continued on about chemistry.  
  
Mr. Blackwell stood up and told us that class was starting. He told us to take out our textbooks out so that we could review for our exam tomorrow so I opened my backpack and starting digging through it to find my book. I couldn't find it so I figured that I must have left it in my locker and asked to go get it. I saw Sarah push something back into her backpack as she asked to come too. Mr. Blackwell has always been easygoing so he sent us on our way.  
  
“Thought you might want some company,” Sarah said as we exited the classroom.  
  
We walked to my locker at the other end of the school and as we turned into the hallway where my locker was Sarah asked me if I had really flashed C this morning. I was about to simply answer her question but I realized that this my be my chance to have some fun. There were no classrooms in this hallway and I couldn't see anyone else around so I decided to go for it. I turned towards Sarah and hiked the front of my skirt up.  
  
“You mean like this?” I said, smiling.  
  
“Nice shave,” Sarah laughed.  
  
She was referring to my completely shaven pussy. I've always enjoyed swimming but I've never been that fond of the wet hair that follows it. Especially wet pubic hair, there was something about that I just couldn't stand. I decided to try shaving my pussy bald one day before swimming and liked the feeling so I've kept it that way ever since.  
  
“You like it? That's good,” I said as I let go of my skirt and allowed it to fall back into place. “Anyway, it's your turn now!”  
  
Sarah laughed, “Hey, you're the crazy one here Emily! I don't remember saying that I'd flash anyone anyway.”  
  
“Aww, you're no fun,” I said as I opened my locker and pulled out my math book.  
  
Sarah opened my backpack for me and pushed my books apart to make room for my math book, “You wound me Emily...hey, what's this?”  
  
Sarah pulled Erin's bra out of my backpack. I really should have hidden that better...oh well, too late now. I wasn't about to betray Erin's trust in me so I made up a story to make Sarah think that it was my bra.  
  
“Guess you found it, huh? Truth is I didn't decide to go braless until I was driving to school. The thought struck me at a red light and I pulled off my bra and hid it in my backpack.”  
  
“You took your bra off in traffic? You really are crazy Emily, just wait until the others hear about this!”  
  
I didn't want the subject being brought up and risking the group find out the bra didn't actually belong to me, “Don't tell anyone, I want them to think that I never even wore a bra today,” I pleaded.  
  
“I can't say I know why you'd want us to think that but...okay,” Sarah said as she handed the bra back to me. “But in exchange...you have to do a dare!”  
  
I hid the bra in my backpack again, this time in a small pocket designed for headphones, before turning back to Sarah, “What kind of dare?”  
  
She started walking back to class, “It's no fun if I tell you, just wait for the end of math!”  
  
Mr. Blackwell usually lets us out of class about ten minutes early because he doesn't see the point in making us sit there when he's done teaching. I figured that Sarah was saving the dare for that time and wondered what she had in mind. I asked her about it on the way back to class but she just smiled and stayed silent. She was still smiling about it when we got back.  
  
“Glad you could finally rejoin us,” Mr. Blackwell said as we entered the classroom. “Sarah, would you mind showing the class how to do this problem?”  
  
Sarah looked at me and whispered for a hint but I returned her earlier silence and walked back to my seat. She looked at the board in defeat for a while before Mr. Blackwell told her to return to her seat with a hint of disappointment in his voice. I smiled at her when she sat down and she glared at me. Mr. Blackwell then asked me to solve the problem and Sarah's eyes lit up again as she finally returned my smile.  
  
I walked back to the front of the room and looked at the problem. It was difficult but it looked similar to one that I had asked Erin for help with at lunch last week. I remembered what Erin had told me and was able solve it.   
  
“Great job!” Mr. Blackwell cheered. “I'm glad that one of you actually learned something on your journey!”  
  
“Was that really so hard?” I taunted Sarah as I sat back down.  
  
“Yeah yeah, everyone bow before the math queen,” Sarah said sarcastically.  
  
“I'll have you know that I'm a very kind queen and as such I will spare you from having to bow to me.”  
  
Sarah and I continued back and forth like that as Mr. Blackwell explained the steps I had used to solve the problem to the class until a timer on his desk went off.  
  
“Looks like that's all for today,” Mr. Blackwell said as he turned the timer off. “I wouldn't want any of you to forget your books for your next class so you may all leave early.”  
  
Sarah looked down at her watch, “We've get ten minutes, plenty of time for your dare.”  
  
I grabbed my backpack and followed her out of the classroom, wondering just what she had in mind. She lead me towards the band hallway smiling and staying silent again. When we finally stood outside the door to the instrument room she asked if I was ready for my dare. I smiled and told her that I was born ready.

**Emily - Chapter 7**

Sarah took a small key out of her backpack and handed it to me, “You're going to go in there and get my flute out of my locker for me, it's in the back, locker number 66. Once you have my flute you'll bring it to me, I'll be in the band room at the end of this hallway. After that...well, it's a surprise.”  
  
“So I'm just getting your flute? Easy!”  
  
Sarah opened her hand to reveal a quarter, “Don't think I'd forget to add some challenge to this. I'm going to flip this quarter to determine how you're going to be my dare. Heads and you give me your top, tails and you give me your skirt.”  
  
As much as I wanted to take either off those, I was a little worried that someone would see me. Sarah told me that she was the only person in band who had Mr. Blackwell meaning she should be the only person in band who wasn't still in class. As long as I didn't waste time she said that I would still have plenty of time to do her dare without being seen by the rest of the band. I trusted that Sarah wouldn't lie about that and end up exposing me to the band so I told her to flip the quarter.  
  
I watched it spin in midair. Honestly, I didn't know which side I wanted it to land on, I found myself enjoying the suspense. I had already been both bottomless and topless today, but that was when I was making the decisions. As the quarter bounced on the ground a part of me wished that it would find a way to land on its side and that Sarah would somehow interpret this as me having to get naked. No such luck, it finally stopping moving with the heads side facing upwards.  
  
I saw Sarah looking at me expectantly so I set my backpack on the ground before grabbing the bottom of my tank top with both hands and pulling it over my head. The band hallway was actually fairly warm, something my bare breasts appreciated. I noticed Sarah holding her hand out expectantly so I handed her my top. She took it and walked towards the band room with it telling me that I could begin.  
  
I opened the door to the instrument room and flicked the light switch inside. I looked around the now brightly lit room, it was empty aside from the three rows of twenty five lockers of various sizes that lined the inside of the room. I walked to the back of the room where the last row of lockers were, feeling a small bob in my breasts with each footstep. I used the key Sarah had given me to open her locker and found her flute case inside.  
  
Suddenly, I heard the door open. Was that Sarah? Or what if it was someone else? I had no way of knowing so I quietly closed Sarah's locker and waited in front of it. I figured that if it was Sarah then she would come find me and if it was someone else then there's a two in three chance that their locker is in one of the other rows. I heard the footsteps continue towards me and hoped that they belonged to Sarah...or did I? I remembered wanting to flash a random person before and decided that chatting with them topless would be the next best thing.  
  
“Hello?” I called out, not really sure if I wanted to hear Sarah's voice in response.  
  
“Er, hi?” a boy's voice responded, sounding like it came from the second row of lockers.  
  
I felt a warmth growing inside of my body. Here I was, standing in the same room as some mystery guy wearing only a short skirt, socks, and shoes. I felt my nipples harden as I considered showing myself to him. I wondered what his face would look like if he was suddenly greeted by a topless girl. I decided to find out and walked around the back of the second row of the lockers. I took a deep breath and walked around the corner to see a young looking guy, probably a freshman, sitting in front of an open locker as he sorted through a stack of papers.  
  
“Nice to meet you,” I said as I walked towards him, acting as if nothing was out of the ordinary.  
  
He looked up at me, “Who are-”  
  
His eyes lit up as he saw my bare breasts and he dropped the papers that he was holding in his hands. His face turned a bright red and he looked back at his papers, acting as if he hadn't seen me. I wondered why he wasn't gawking at me like most other guys would be and decided that desperate times called for desperate measures.  
  
“Let me help you with those,” I said as I bent over to pick up the papers that he had dropped causing my breasts to hang down right in front of his face.  
  
He looked up from his papers and gasped, his eyes now fixated on my breasts. His mouth hung open as he seemed to lose focus on everything else.  
  
“Th-Th-Thanks...” he said, regaining his composure before turning around and starting to walk away.  
  
“Hey!”  
  
He turned back around and looked at me, at my breasts again, before seemingly forcing himself to make eye contact with me.  
  
“No need to be so shy, feel free to look. After all, these breasts,” I began to trace a circle around my nipples with the pointer finger of each hand and felt sparks shoot through my body, “can't be the first you've ever seen?...Right?”  
  
His mouth moved but no words came out, I suppose he had never actually seen a naked girl before after all. I was having fun teasing him and saw nothing wrong with being the first girl that he saw topless. Truth be told, he was actually the first boy to see me topless. I've had a boyfriend before, two actually, but neither of them had ever seen me in anything less than a bra and panties.  
  
“Okay, so maybe I am. In that case, go ahead and look, stare even!” I encouraged him.  
  
He finally laid his eyes on my breasts again as a small smile appeared on his lips, “Th-Th-Thanks.””  
  
“Wanna see them in motion? I have to go meet my friend in the band room and you're free to come along.”  
  
He nodded and I did a quick jump in place to give my breasts a shake. I starting walking towards the exit and he quickly grabbed his backpack and an instrument case before following me. I stopped before the exit and then turned towards him and arched my back, thrusting my breasts out.  
  
“So what do you think?” I asked, smiling.  
  
“Y-Y-You're...very...p-pretty...”  
  
“Thanks!” I continued smiling as I opened the door to the hallway. I walked side by side with him to the band room to allow his eyes to stay focused on my breasts, so focused that he almost walked into the door. I opened the door before he had the chance to and saw Sarah standing inside the room, my top nowhere to be seen.  
  
“About time you got back, geeze! I was gonna make you find your top but you took so long and-STEVE!?” Sarah gasped.  
  
Steve was still fixated on my breasts, “You know my new friend?” I asked Sarah.  
  
“Yeah, he's one of the freshmen...I think he plays clarinet...” She turned towards Steve, “Why are you here early?”  
  
“I-I slept in...I just got to s-school...” Steve said, his eyes never leaving my body.  
  
“It's okay, you won't tell anyone will you Steve?”  
  
Steve glanced into my eyes for a second, “I-It's our secret...”  
  
Sarah sighed and took her flute case from me, “Whatever. Anyway, your top is behind my music book, just put it on and get out of here, the bell is going to ring soon so we won't be alone much longer. I'll be in the hallway to make sure no one else finds you.”  
  
I walked over to the only set-up music stand in the room and looked behind the book placed on it to find my top. I saw a glimmer of disappoint in Steve's eyes as I grabbed it and decided to give him a sight that he wouldn't forget, not that she should be forgetting my breasts anytime soon.  
  
“Well, looks like I'm finally gonna have to cover these,” I said as I rolled my left hand around around my left breast. “But for keeping this a secret I'm gonna give you a treat so enjoy!”  
  
I pulled the front of my skirt up and watched Steve's eyes widen as my pussy came into view. I dropped my top on the ground and used my now free hand to pull up the back of my skirt as well before slowly spinning in place. I spun around three times, making sure I stopped so that my back was turned to Steve, before letting go of my skirt and bending over much further than necessary to pick up my top. I turned back towards Steve before finally pulling my top back on and heard the bell ring as it slipped past my breasts.   
  
“T-Thanks!” Steve said as I started walking towards the door.  
  
I turned back towards him one last time and smiled before leaving the band room. I saw about ten people at the other end of the hallway and was glad that I had everything covered again, I was fine with the ever shy Steve seeing me but wasn't quite ready to show everything to everyone. I said goodbye to Sarah, grabbed my backpack, and started walking towards the school's indoor pool for my swimming class.

**Emily - Chapter 8**

As I saw the door to the pool come into view I couldn't help but feel that I was forgetting something. I figured that it couldn't be that important and grabbed the handle of the door to the pool. I tried to pull it open but it seemed to be locked.  
  
“How'd you beat me here?” C asked as she came up behind me.  
  
“Long story. Why is the door locked?”  
  
C sighed, “Don't tell me you forgot?”  
  
“Forgot...what?” I honestly had no idea what she was taking about.  
  
C looked disappointed, “C'mon Emily, the door is locked because the rest of the class is...” she began before trailing off, hoping to make me remember.  
  
Why would the rest of the class not be here?...Oh, that's right! Our class had begged our teacher to let us take a field trip a few months ago and he finally gave in and told us that we could go to an amusement park in a nearby city near the end of the school year, aka today. However, C had told me that it wouldn't be worth it to spend an hour and a half on the bus each way just to stand in the lines at the park for hours and asked if I would rather stay behind. She had already gotten our teacher's permission, as well as the keys to the pool, so we would have the school pool to ourselves for about an hour. I had never liked long bus rides either so I agreed to stay behind with her.  
  
C opened the door to the pool and dropped her backpack on the ground before locking the door behind us, “Did you at least remember to bring that bikini you bought?” she asked me as she starting digging through her backpack.  
  
Yet another thing I had forgotten. Our group had been saving money for a while so that we could take a week-long vacation to the Caribbean a few weeks after our summer vacation started. There's no place to swim around here besides the school pool, which only C and I used for our swimming class, so none of us actually owned our own swimwear. We had gone shopping a week or so ago to fix this and everyone besides Erin and C had naturally drifted towards bikinis rather than one pieces. Fortunately, I had managed to convince C to buy a bikini because, after all, we'd be spending the week on a beach filled with girls in skimpy bikinis. Erin on the other hand had refused to buy anything and said that she didn't know how to swim so she wouldn't need a swimsuit anyway.   
  
My mind drifted back to when Erin took off her bra. She seemed to finally be gaining some confidence so I decided to try to get her to try on my bikini this weekend when I gave her that makeover. I had never seen her in anything close to a bikini but I thought that she was pretty and shouldn't be worrying so much about people seeing her. She'd probably get more attention being the only fully dressed person on the beach anyway.  
  
“Hello? Earth to Em!” C said, snapping me back to reality. “Did you bring your bikini?”  
  
I remembered that C had said that since we'd have the pool to ourselves when the rest of the class went on the field trip that we should swim around in our bikinis to make sure that they fit. I imagined my somewhat small white bikini hanging in my closet and cursed myself for forgetting it.  
  
“It's...at home...” I sighed.  
  
“Aww, looks like you have to waste your only chance to try it on before we go to the beach swimming in your one piece.”  
  
The school provided a simple dark blue one piece to all the girls that took swimming and didn't allow us to wear anything else for some stupid reason. It rose high enough in the front to cover even C's massive cleavage and was wide enough in the bottom to more than cover everything exciting. All in all, it was rather boring.  
  
C finally pulled her moderately sized black bikini out from her backpack, “I'm gonna go to the teacher's office and get the keys to the pool storage, you can go change,” she said as she walked towards the office in question, it was a small room that could only be accessed from inside the pool room.  
  
I laid my backpack next to C's and walked towards the girl's changing room, regretting having forgotten my bikini. I opened my locker and pulled out my one piece, laying it on one of the benches in the room. Suddenly, something occurred to me. C had locked the door to the pool, and as far as I knew she had the only set of keys that opened it. This would mean that we would be all by ourselves for the bell in a locked room. I took off my shoes and socks, throwing them into my locker, as the thought of skinny dipping ran through my head. Getting naked would be the first step in both skinny dipping and changing so I decided to start there. I pulled my top off and gently slid my skirt down my legs before standing naked for the first time today since my shower before leaving for school.  
  
I tossed my skirt and top into my locker and held my one piece in front of myself. I had worn this thing so many times having taken a swimming class all four years of high school, yet I had never skinny dipped before. I decided to fix that and tossed the one piece back into my locker before closing it and walking back out into the pool room. I saw that the door next to the teacher's office was open and assumed that C was getting something for us to play with from storage.  
  
I walked to the edge of the pool and looked at my naked reflection staring back at me. I dived into the pool and swam along the bottom for a few seconds. I could feel the water all along my body as I swam. I felt lighter than I usually did, probably because my swimsuit hadn't just gained weight from the water like it usually did because I wasn't wearing one. I noticed that my legs were wide open as I swam and felt the water of the pool as it slid past my pussy and ass. I swam over to shallower water and stood on the floor of the pool causing my breasts to come above the surface of the water. I watched droplets of water run down them as they surfaced. This felt so much better than I thought it would!  
  
I heard C's footsteps and bent my knees so that only my head was above the water as she walked back into the pool room sporting her bikini, she looked really good in it. The bikini displayed C's body which was nicely toned from swimming like mine was. Her Double D breasts (I'm only a C cup so I'll admit that I'm a bit jealous) displayed a decent amount of cleavage which I was sure would get any any guy's attention. Her skin was fairly tanned from all of her trips to the tanning salon and her long blond hair ended several inches below her shoulders. I detected a hint of nervousness in her light brown eyes as she walked over to the edge of the pool before jumping in.  
  
“So, what do you...you're naked aren't you?” C asked, sighing.  
  
“It's called skinny dipping and you should try it. I also think that you look great!”  
  
C smiled, “Glad to hear it. Oh, I couldn't decide what to get from the storage room so I figured that we could just swim around for a while and get stuff later.”  
  
“How about a race?” I asked as I swam towards the shallow end of the pool, it was only 3 feet deep so my breasts remained above water. “When you lose you have to skinny dip too!”  
  
C swam over to join me, “Haven't your bets gotten you in enough trouble?”  
  
“I prefer to call it fun,” I smiled. “Are you afraid of losing or something?”  
  
C smiled as well, “Oh no, we both already know that I'm going to win! I was just giving you a chance to back out before I beat you and made you spend the first month of summer vacation as pantyless as you are now!”  
  
I ran my hands across the sides of my bare legs, “Actually...I'm not sure I even want to wear panties anymore. I've gotten so used the freedom I've felt this week and I don't want to give it up. That reminds me...you know the skirt that I'm wearing today? Well, it's going to be way longer than the skirts you'll be wearing next week when I win that bet!”  
  
C looked a little nervous, “If you're so confident than how about this? When I win the race you have to take me to a fast food restaurant this weekend and go through the drive-through naked!”  
  
“Sounds fun,” I laughed, not wanting to show any nervousness to C, “too bad it's not going to happen!”  
  
C braced herself against the back wall of the pool, “We'll see!”  
  
I braced myself as well, “Yeah, yeah. I'm going to count down from three before we start racing. We'll swim down to the other end of the pool and back, first one back here wins.”  
  
I looked at C, she seemed ready to give it her all. We're pretty evenly matched in our swimming skills so this race could easily go either way. I looked ahead to the far end of the pool and counted down from three before C and I took off.

**Emily - Chapter 9**

I didn't even look at C as I raced towards the other end of the pool. I felt the water all over my body as I swam and pictured myself going through a drive-through totally naked. Messing with Steve was fun and I found the way he looked at my body flattering, but Steve was also fairly shy. What would happen if the person at the drive-through tried to take advantage of me or called the police? No, C would be with me, I'd be fine. C had always been happy to save me whenever I did anything stupid and I'm sure that she would be happy to support me if I ended up losing.   
  
But who said I was losing? No matter how small a contest was, if it were between me and C you could be sure that we'd both be giving our all. We had always enjoyed playful contests with each other, we had even managed to make a simple game of tic-tac-toe last almost an hour once. Whenever it was anything physical we'd both push each other to our limits and then laugh about it later as we recovered.  
  
As I pushed off the wall at the far end of the pool I saw C right besides me, we were dead even. I took a deep breath of air, deep enough so that I wouldn't have to come up for more any time soon. I put as much power as I had into each stroke, each movement. I couldn't even feel the water anymore, it felt like I was floating in the air. My lungs started to beg for air but I saw the finish line just up ahead of me. I heard C surface for air and knew that this was my chance. Pushing ahead with everything I had, I swam forward and touched the wall before surfacing and gasping for air. C did the same just moments after.  
  
“I...win...” I said between gasps.  
  
C was breathing heavily too, “I'll beat you...next time...”  
  
I waited a few seconds to allow us both to catch our breath before continuing, “Alright, a bet's a bet. Pay up.”  
  
C sighed and reached behind her back to untie her top, “You tell anyone about this and I'll strangle you with this,” she joked, a small on her lips ruining any chance she had of looking serious, as she pulled it off and tossed onto the floor behind us.  
  
“My, my, someone's in a hostile mood. Mad that we lost are we?”  
  
C went underwater for a few seconds and resurfaced with her bottoms in her hand, “Just a bit,” she said as she tossed them on the floor by her top.  
  
It felt a little comforting not being the only one naked anymore. C and I had seen each other way to many times to count before so it was nothing new, but it still felt nice. As C stood up and her breasts came above the surface of the water I felt a small bit of jealousy towards them again. Or what if the added weight was what caused her to lose our race?  
  
C noticed my laughing, “What's so funny? We both know you won, no need to rub it in!”  
  
I smiled, “Alright, alright. But how about we get a raft or something now?” I asked as climbed out of the pool.  
  
“Actually, just floating around on one sounds really nice about now...” C said as she climbed out behind me.  
  
As we walked towards the storage room I noticed a little nervousness on C's face as she covered her breasts with her hands, “There's no one else in here, you can relax,” I told her.  
  
She seemed comforted by this and dropped her hands. Her tan continued all the way down her body, I suppose she tans naked. Her pussy was also as bald as mine, she had shaved it after I told her that it felt so much better than a wet bush.  
  
We walked into the storage room and each of us grabbed a small raft from a stack in the corner, fortunately they were pre-inflated. We tossed our rafts into the pool and each laid out on top of one.  
  
C closed her eyes and relaxed, “This actually feels pretty nice.”  
  
I smiled, “I knew you'd come around. How about we find some secret spot on vacation and do this as a group?”  
  
C opened her eyes, “It's not that nice.”  
  
I sighed, “I swear, it's like I'm the only one in this group with any balls...”  
  
“We're girls Em, we're not supposed to have balls,” C laughed.  
  
I laughed as well before realizing that I was wrong. C had bought a bikini even though she was reluctant to and Erin was off in some class without a bra right now. Sure, the rest of the group may not be doing the crazy things that I am but we're all brave in our own ways, right?  
  
“I'm gonna take a nap now, night Em!” C said before quickly drifting off to sleep.  
  
I looked from C's raft over to her bikini sitting on the floor by the pool. I had gone out to lunch with C last week and paid for her because she had forgotten to bring any money. However, she hadn't paid me back yet and I decided that hiding her clothes would be the next best thing to getting my money back. I grabbed the side of the pool and pulled myself towards it before quietly rolling out of my raft and onto the floor. I grabbed C's bikini and wondered where she had put her clothes. I hadn't seen her clothes in the storage room so I decided to try looking in the teacher's office. Bingo, they were sitting in a small pile by the teacher's desk, she had probably changed after getting the keys to the storage room. I opened a file cabinet at the back of the room and found that it was mostly empty inside. I laid C's bikini on one shelf and then grabbed her clothes and laid them on another shelf before closing the cabinet. I then looked over to the clock sitting on the teacher's desk and saw that we had about 20 minutes until the next class started, plenty of time.  
  
I walked back into the changing room and dried myself off before putting my clothes back on. I wanted to stay naked a little longer but decided that messing with C would be worth it. Fully dressed and mostly dry, I returned to the pool room and saw that C was still asleep on her raft.  
  
“C, wake up!” I cried.  
  
She slowly opened her eyes and yawned, “Ugh...morning already?” She rubbed her eyes and then looked up at me, “Hey wait, why are you dressed?”  
  
I smiled, “Remember when I paid for your lunch last week?”  
  
C looked confused, “That? I told you I'd pay you back eventually...and what does that have to do with anything?”  
  
“You can pay me back now, I hid your clothes!” I laughed.  
  
C sighed and looked behind her, “My bikini's right over...Em, where'd you put it?”  
  
“I wouldn't be doing a very good job of hiding it if I told you now would I?”  
  
C pulled her raft towards the edge of the pool and climbed out, “Don't make me come over there and toss you in the pool!”  
  
“Fine, fine, I'll help you look...” I sighed.  
  
“Don't tell me you forgot where you hid it?”  
  
“Of course not...probably...Anyway, I'll follow you around and tell you if you're hot or cold. If you find it in the next ten minutes then you don't owe me for lunch anymore.”  
  
C started smiling, “Another challenge, huh? You're on!”

**Emily - Chapter 10**

C starting walked towards the girl's changing room and said that she needed to dry herself off first. She opened her locker and pulled out her towel, seeming a little disappointed to not find her clothes there as well.  
  
“You didn't think it would be that easy, did you?” I taunted.  
  
C dried herself off and put the towel back in her locker, “Hey, the school's swimsuit is in there, it's mine so I found my clothes. I win.”  
  
I watched the swimsuit in question disappear as C shut her locker, “Actually, it's the school's so no, you don't.”  
  
C sighed, “Whatever. Hey, aren't you supposed to be telling me if I'm hot or cold?”  
  
“Well, you're not shivering so you're not cold. You're also fairly attractive so I guess you could say that you're hot.”  
  
C opened my locker (we're best friends so we know each others combinations) and looked inside for her clothes, “What do you mean 'fairly attractive'? 'You guess'? Don't make me mean what I said about shoving you in the pool!”  
  
“Scary, scary. I guess you've been hiding that anger under your clothes this whole time?”  
  
C closed my locker and started walking back towards the pool, “If that's the case then you'd be the one at fault for releasing it now wouldn't you?”  
  
“Maybe that tanning machine you use is poisoning your mind?”  
  
C stopped moving once we were back in the pool room, “Hey Em, you said I had ten minutes right? How do you know when we started?”  
  
“There's a clock on the desk near where your clothes were, why?”  
  
C smiled, “Oh Em, you were always so easy to trick! There are only two clocks in here, one on the wall above the pool and one on the teacher's desk. If you had hidden my clothes elsewhere you would have left the teacher's office quickly and never noticed the clock on the desk. The fact that you did tells me that you spent a decent amount of time in that room, long enough to hide my clothes in there!”  
  
I cursed myself for falling into C's trap. She has always loved detective stories and had wanted to be one herself so she was always piecing information together to figure things out. Every time I had ever hidden something of hers she had always managed to make me say something seemingly insignificant that would lead her right to it.  
  
C starting looking around the office for a clue as to where her clothes were, “Not a very big room Em, I'm disappointed in you. This is actually pretty easy, all I have to do is follow the glistening trail of wet footprints that you left on the floor and...”  
  
I looked down and saw that parts of the floor were glistening from when I'd stepped on them before. If you looked as them as a trail they led straight to the cabinet where I had hidden C's clothes.  
  
C opened the cabinet and smiled when she saw her clothes, “Look's like you lose Em!”  
  
I sighed and watched as C got dressed and then carried her bikini over to the pool to wring it out before putting it inside of a plastic bag in her backpack. She then pulled out the key that opened the door to the pool and held it in front of her.  
  
“That was pretty disappointing. In fact, I think that you should be punished for making it that easy,” she said as she tossed the key into the pool.  
  
“Hey, we need that to unlock the door!”  
  
“Yep, and you'll be the one getting it back.”  
  
I sighed and took off my shoes and socks, “Could you at least go get my towel for me? I'm gonna need to dry off again.”  
  
C laughed and walked into the changing room. I pulled my top off and pulled my skirt down. It actually felt pretty good to be naked again. I dived into the pool and was once again covered in water as I swam along the bottom to grab the key. I resurfaced after I found it and pushed my wet hair out of my eyes. Floating in the water, I emptied my mind and let the feeling of the water on my bare skin take over and relaxed.   
  
“Don't tell me you can't find it?” C asked as she came back from the changing room with my towel.   
  
I sighed, so much for relaxing. I held the key up to show C before climbing out of the pool and drying myself off with the towel that C had brought. I left my clothes on the floor and took the towel back to my locker, wanting to feel the air on my body for just a while longer. When I got back I put my clothes back on and missed the free feeling that I had felt for most of the bell.  
  
“Hey Em?” C got my attention as my breasts disappeared under my top. “Were you serious about not wanting to wear panties anymore, even after this bet is over?”  
  
I thought back to what I had said about not wanting to give up the freedom I had felt this week. The only time that I had even worn panties this week had been as part of my pajamas, and even then it had felt a little weird to have something constricting me down there as I fell asleep last night. After all that I had been through today, I honestly wondered if there would be any reason to ever wear panties again. Even with my skirt on I could still feel the air around my pussy and going without panties has really seemed to awaken something inside of me. I'm not sure that the me of a few weeks ago could even do the things that I had done today. I really felt that I had grown as a person, sure the circumstances might be a little weird but I had found a new confidence in myself. I had found a new bit of fun in every moment. I had found a new way to live my life.  
  
“Yeah, I think so,” I said, C didn't seem surprised. “I've found all of these amazing new things inside of me, it's almost as if freeing myself down there has freed a new part of my mind. I'm not even sure I want to wear a bra anymore.”  
  
“Somehow I thought you'd say that, you've seemed so happy this week.”  
  
I smiled, “C...thanks. Thanks for this bet...thanks for supporting me.”  
  
“Anytime. I've had your back since...I don't even remember how long, but I don't plan on stopping anytime soon. You just keep doing whatever makes you happy, no matter how bizarre.”  
  
I smiled and heard the bell ring. I grabbed my backpack and unlocked the door with the (now wet) key before saying goodbye to C and heading to the main office. I had a study hall this bell but I had volunteered to help out at the main office so I usually ended up spending this bell delivering papers or sorting things. There were two other office helpers but they always seemed to be off doing something else so I didn't really know them that well.  
  
When I arrived at the main office the secretary told me that there wasn't much work left and I that wouldn't be needed anymore. Looks like my excitement was finally going to end. The other office helpers were no where in sight and I now had nothing to do...but there has to be someway to pass the time, right?

**Emily - Chapter 11**

Without any office work to do, I didn't really have any choice but to go back to my old study hall. I didn't really want to though, The teacher had always demanded absolute silence, one of the reasons that I volunteered at the main office was to escape the resulting boredom, and I didn't even remember what room it was in. Maybe I should just find a quiet place and take a nap?...Wait, I still had the key to the pool room, it would mean having to dry off for a third time later but I could always go relax there. I started to walk back over to the pool and found Cathy wandering the hallways as well. She was wearing a simple white blouse and a black knee length skirt. Her long and wavy red hair flowed down her shoulders and her green eyes had a happy sparkle in them.  
  
“What are you doing here?” We asked each other at almost the same time.  
  
There was a short pause before I decided to answer first, “No more office work to be done so I was gonna relax in the pool.”  
  
“Oh yeah, Cassie told me you and her were gonna swim in your bikinis today, how was that?”  
  
“I kinda forgot mine and ended up skinny dipping.”  
  
Cathy looked like she was about to laugh but her eyes suddenly lit up, “So were you swimming naked...That reminds me, I've always wanted to try drawing a naked model but I've never had the opportunity, you interested in modeling for me?”  
  
Along with being very outgoing and easy to get along with, Cathy was also a very good artist. I had only seen a few of her drawings, but all of them had looked professional. She's even won a few local art competitions. I had never modeled for her before and most of her drawing weren't of people so I was curious to see how she would draw me.  
  
“I finished all of my required art projects early so my teacher's been letting me leave school for the bell to draw whatever I feel like,” she continued. “I was about to go to the park, you're welcome to come along and model for me if you want.”  
  
I smiled, “Sounds fun, let's go!”  
  
I followed Cathy out to her car and we crammed our backpacks into the backseat. We then took our seats in her car and she drove us to the town park. It's barely two minutes away from our school so we got there quickly. Once we arrived, she grabbed her sketchbook from the backseat and led me into the woods.  
  
“So where are we going?” I asked her.  
  
“There's a clearing ahead that I've been drawing, we're going there.”  
  
Almost immediately after she said that I saw the clearing that she was talking about, it was beautiful. The trees above us were tall enough that the area was shaded but still had streaks of sunlight shining down from above. It was full of bright green grass and there were plenty of flowers growing as well. Cathy looked around for a moment before directing me to stand in front of a tree.  
  
“So you're sure you don't mind posing naked?” Cathy asked me.  
  
I bent down to remove my shoes and socks, “Yeah, it's no problem.”  
  
Cathy smiled, “Thanks. Don't worry, I won't show anyone.”  
  
With my feet bare, I slipped my skirt off, “Aww, I'm posing and I don't even get to see?”  
  
“Of course I'll let you see it! Oh, and can you go pick up a flower?”  
  
I pulled off my top and grabbed a nearby sunflower, “How's this?”  
  
“Great. Now can you lean against the tree and act like you're smelling that flower? Now lower your arms just a little...a little more. Now turn to your right just a little...perfect!”  
  
I watched Cathy scribble away in her sketchbook and was left to my own thoughts. The warm summer air felt great on my skin, as did the small rays of sunlight that came down from the treetops. If I wasn't posing for Cathy, I would have laid down in the grass and taken a nap, it was all just so peaceful.  
  
I could see my breasts as I looked down at the flower and wondered how Erin was doing. It's probably been hard for her to go without her bra for this long but we'd be having lunch soon so I'd finally have a chance to talk to her about it. I still had her bra in my backpack even, I'd be able to give it back to her if she wanted it. No, she seemed determined this morning, I think she'll be brave enough to make it through the day.  
  
And what about skinny dipping? That had been such a fun experience that I wanted to do it again as soon as possible. Thinking back to Erin, she said that she didn't know how to swim. After today, she would probably be more open to the idea of wearing a swimsuit so maybe I could teach her to swim as well. And if I could get Erin and C to open up to the idea of skinny dipping on vacation then convincing Sarah and Cathy should be easy. Although Sarah and Cathy weren't that great of swimmers, they had only learned how to swim as part of a general gym class, so we wouldn't be able to stray to far from shore.  
  
Actually, being naked out here also very enjoyable. Maybe I should sunbathe naked on vacation too...would the beaches allow that though? I suppose I could try it and see when we got there. C already tans naked in a machine so maybe I'd be able to get her to join me.  
  
I still haven't even worn my bikini though, I should at least try it on. It's supposed to be pretty hot outside next week so I suppose I could go around in a bikini to reduce the effect of the heat. I wouldn't be able to go shopping naked, but if it was hot enough outside I would probably be able to get away with shopping in a bikini.  
  
I closed my eyes and relaxed, almost drifting off to sleep. Everything just felt so...natural...  
  
“Finished!” Cathy exclaimed.  
  
She walked over to me and showed me the drawing, it was a beautiful pencil sketch of me leaning against the tree smelling the flower with my eyes closed and a wide smile on my face. A lone ray of sunlight came down from above me to shine through my hair and light up my body. My body was in full display, but it had more of a natural feeling to it than a sexy one.  
  
“This is amazing!” I exclaimed.  
  
Cathy smiled, “I'm glad you like it. You're beautiful Emily, you make a great model!”  
  
I smiled as I grabbed my clothes. I didn't want to put them back on but I didn't want to be seen leaving the woods naked if anyone happened to come by so I had no choice. I got dressed and immediately missed the warm air on my skin and the soft grass on my feet. I followed Cathy back to her car and she drove us back to school. We grabbed our stuff and went back inside, hearing the bell ring as the front door closed behind us. I said goodbye to Cathy and went to the cafeteria to buy my lunch. I then took a seat at my usual lunch table and waited for Erin to arrive.

**Emily - Chapter 12**

“Hi Emily,” Erin said as she took her usual seat next to me.  
  
“How's your day been?” I asked her, smiling.  
  
Erin blushed and looked down, inadvertently drawing my attention to the two small bumps in the front of her shirt, “I've been so scared that someone would notice...but then I remember that you're doing even more than me and...I've somehow been able to make it...”  
  
“You're really brave Erin!” I smiled and she did as well, “But you don't have to do this anymore if you don't want to, you've already proved that you can.”  
  
Erin blushed again, “I...I want to...I said before that if I could do this that I'd be able to do anything, and I'm really starting to feel that that's true...”  
  
“I'm sure that your fears are already running scared!”  
  
“So...what have you done today?”  
  
“Not much really, just flashed a freshman, skinny dipped, and posed naked in the woods.”  
  
A mixture of shock and blush lit up Erin's face, “W-What? You make what I'm doing look so...easy...”  
  
“Different things for different people. Your day has probably been a lot harder than mine actually.”  
  
Erin looked back down into her lap as her blush deepened, “Really?...Actually, do you want to go back to the gym?”  
  
I noticed that we had both finished our lunches, “Sure, sounds fun.”  
  
We walked to the gym together and Erin unlocked the door. I walked inside and was suddenly filled with vivid memories of the morning. It seemed like so long ago, and it seemed like I had come so far. I wasn't scared of losing control anymore, and today had been so much fun that I hoped I'd be able to have this much fun everyday from now on. I was about to take off my clothes when Erin suddenly spoke up after locking the door behind us.  
  
“Emily...are we still playing that game...from this morning?”  
  
“Game? Oh, you mean me removing clothes for everything you take off?”  
  
Erin blushed, “Y-Yeah...that.”  
  
I smiled, it seemed like Erin had come a long way as well, “If you want to then I'm game!”  
  
“Then...we both get barefoot...” Erin said as she bent over and pulled off her shoes and socks.  
  
I smiled and pulled mine off as well, “I still have your bra so tell me, am I removing my top or my skirt?”  
  
Erin's blush deepened, “Your skirt!”  
  
I slid the skirt down my legs and looked over at Erin. She was staring down at her feet and seemed to be deep in thought. I wondered if she was going to take anything else off and make me have to get naked.  
  
Erin looked up at me and made eye contact, “I've always wanted to be brave like you Emily, and I'm starting to feel like I can be...You've never let fear stop you from doing anything and...and I've always admired that...T-That's...that's why...”  
  
I noticed that she was shaking now, her face was covered in an expression of fear. She slowly grabbed the sides of her t-shirt with her hands and pulled it up an inch before letting go of it and letting it fall back into place. She closed her eyes and took a deep breath. Her arms stopped shaking for a moment and she quickly grabbed her t-shirt again and pulled it up to just below her breasts. Her stomach matched the fairly pale tone of the rest of her body, I suppose she hasn't seen that much sun. Her arms were shaking again now as she slowly continued to pull her top up. I saw her small breasts and small pink nipples come into view before she finally pulled the t-shirt off and dropped it on the ground next to her. She opened her eyes and looked down at her feet, or perhaps her breasts. Her blush was the deepest it had been all day and it extended down to just above her breasts.  
  
“I-I...I did it...” She said, more to herself than to me.  
  
Even if she was still shaking, even if she was still blushing profusely, I was incredibly proud of her. I could tell that she was terrified right now, but she had managed to beat her fear.  
  
I smiled, “You're incredible Erin! Now you can say you finally beat your fear!” I grabbed the sides of my own top and pulled it off before tossing it next to hers, “There, even stevens!”  
  
Erin slowly looked up and her eyes scanned my naked body until they met with mine. From the look in her eyes I could tell she was fighting to keep from covering herself. Even though I was the one who was naked, it was easy to tell that Erin was having a much harder time just being topless. But somewhere beneath all of the fear I sensed a spark of determination and wondered if it had come from her spending the day braless.  
  
Erin finally spoke, “Do...do you have any secrets Emily?”  
  
“Not really, why?”  
  
“You're always so open with people, so carefree...I wish I could be like that...” Erin looked back down at her feet, “The truth is...I'm too shy, I don't have that many friends. I'm a nerd and even when people stopped making fun of me for that they didn't suddenly start being nice. I only met you two years ago but you've never made fun of me, even as a joke. You were always genuinely interested in what I had to say and...you're the person I trust the most...”  
  
I took a few steps forward and supportively placed my hand on Erin's shoulder, “Thanks. And you're not a nerd, you're just smart. I have no idea how I would have gotten through history or math or really any other class without your help. I'm the one who should be thanking you. I'm happy that you trust me, I trust you too. In fact, if there's anything you ever want to get off your chest then you can tell me, I promise no one else will ever know.”  
  
Erin smiled, “Do you really think that I'm brave?”  
  
I smiled back, “Of course I do! You're shaking right now but you're not running away, if that's not bravery then I don't know what is!”  
  
“The...the truth is...Emily...I...I...”  
  
I felt Erin's shaking intensify for a moment before stopping completely. She looked into my eyes and opened her mouth, but no words came out. I could tell that she wanted to say something, something important, and I knew that she'd be able to find the bravery to say it.  
  
“It's ok, you can trust me.” I encouraged her.  
  
She nodded and then closed her eyes for a moment. When she opened them, she shifted and stood on the tips of her toes, matching my height. She said the words “I love you” in a quiet voice, pressed her body against mine, and kissed me on the lips.

**Emily - Chapter 13**

My mind felt like...I don't even know how to describe it. I didn't even have time to process what Erin had just said before I felt her against me. Her breasts came up against mine and I could feel her soft skin against my own. I saw an immense joy in her eyes before she closed them and kissed me. I felt her lips glide over my own as she wrapped her arms around me. I felt her heartbeat as she pulled herself closer to me. I felt her lips slowly leave mine as she pulled her head back a little. She was blushing, but she also had an incredible smile on her face.  
  
“The...the truth is...I've been in love with you for at least a year...”  
  
My body locked up, I couldn't move. I wasn't even sure if I was breathing. Her body was still pressed against mine and I felt a fire flow through my body. I had never thought of Erin, or any other girl, in that way before, but I was too caught up in the moment to remember that. Erin looked into my eyes and I was drawn to hers. Her green pupils seemed to be gazing into my soul. I could see a faint reflection of my own eyes in her glasses, they had a look in them that I had never seen before.  
  
“Back when all of the other girls started to like boys, when they stopped going on about cooties...I never really understood what they were attracted to, something just didn't click for me. I heard one of them talking about some porn video and thought that if I watched one I'd finally...get it...So I did a search one day when my parents weren't home and ended up...watching one...” A look of embarrassment washed over Erin's face, “But...it didn't do much of anything for me...I ended up...watching the woman more, I found her body more...attractive...”  
  
Erin watched porn? I wanted to say something but I just couldn't make my lips move.  
  
“There was another video on the site...it was a woman...you know...Watching that...it was the first time I remember being sexually attracted to someone...When it was over I went to my room and ended up recreating it...”  
  
So she was never attracted to men? And then one day she found a video of a girl masturbating and masturbated to it? I had nothing against same-sex relationships, though I had never thought that I had any interest in being in one myself, but hearing Erin talking about this, bearing her soul to me...  
  
“The next day I still found myself ignoring the boys, but...I caught myself watching the girls, studying their bodies...I thought I was a freak for thinking of them in that way so I tried to drown it out...I actually succeeded for a while but...then I met you...”  
  
Me? Was I the first girl that Erin felt okay with being attracted to?  
  
“You were always so nice...so genuine...so beautiful...You were the first real friend that I ever had, the first person to like me for me...I was so happy just being friends with you but...whenever I looked at you...at your pretty face...at your short skirts...I found those old thoughts fighting to return...One day, I surrendered to them, I allowed myself to feel in love with you and...it just felt so...right...”  
  
Erin slowly took her arms off of me and took a step backwards. She grabbed her t-shirt off of the floor and put it on, following with her socks and her shoes. Once she was fully dressed again she looked back at me, she almost seemed like she wanted to cry.  
  
“Even if I do love you...I can't expect you to return it...I'm the one who's different here, and I've accepted that. I just...wanted to be brave like you Emily, even just once...I wanted so badly to just tell you how I feel...”  
  
Erin closed her eyes and turned away from me, “You can pretend that this never happened...I'm sure that you'll have no problem finding a guy who loves you...I'd be more than happy if we could just stay friends so please...don't hate me...I'm so sorry Emily...”  
  
Erin unlocked the door to the gym and looked outside before she turned back to me, “There's no one out there right now so you'll be safe. I'm going to go to my next class so...just forget everything I said...I'm sorry Emily, please...stay friends with me...”  
  
Erin walked out of the gym and closed the door behind her. I heard the sound of the door closing and I found myself alone in the gym. I looked down at my naked body and I envisioned Erin as she embraced me. My head was spinning, I had no idea what to think about what had just happened.  
  
I could still feel where Erin's breasts had came into contact with my own, that was actually the first time that they had been touched by someone else. I could still feel Erin's lips on my own. I had never kissed my first boyfriend, and I had only made out with my second a few times. Ignoring everything else...I couldn't deny that Erin's kiss had felt...nice.  
  
The ringing of the bell barely managed to bring me back to reality. Still out of it, I grabbed my clothes and got dressed. As I opened the door to leave, I saw C walking past.  
  
“Hey Em...you look flustered, what happened?”  
  
I didn't want to break Erin's trust in me. Even if she had thrown me for a loop like that, she was still...still...I don't know. I'm going to have to figure that out, but I'd like to say that she's still my friend.  
  
“It's...personal.”  
  
C laughed, “Just what were you doing in there anyway? Getting a sneak peak of graduation? Do they even have anything set-up yet?  
  
I'd have plenty of time to think later so I joked around with C to clear my head a little, “I was just looking for a place to hide a boombox, I was hoping I could blast a theme song when my name gets called.”  
  
“Just a boombox? Come on Em, you can do better than that! If you want to be remembered you should streak!”  
  
I laughed, “Sounds fun, but only if you join me!”  
  
“Hey hey, you're the nudist here!”  
  
I looked up and noticed that we were in front of my English classroom. Had we been walking this whole time? I must really be out of it...I said goodbye to C, telling her that I'd get back to her on the streaking thing as a joke, and waled into the classroom, or should I say computer lab. I didn't really know anyone in here all that well so I'd usually just play flash games on the internet when I finished my assignments. We had actually gotten our last assignment, a cumulative essay, last week and I had already finished. With that out of the way, I sat down and emptied my mind to prepare to sort through my feelings about what had just happened between me and Erin.

**Emily - Chapter 14**

I pulled up my essay on my computer to appear as if I was doing something and then stared off into space as I tried to collect my thoughts. Erin had...embraced me...kissed me...Has she really been in love with me? She's always been shy, could part of that have been romantically based?...No, I'll figure out any romantic things later, right now I want to focus on our friendship.  
  
Erin has always been happy to help me whenever I need anything. Whenever I get stuck on something school related, Erin always explains it. She's always let me be her partner in any group assignments even though she usually ends up doing more work than I do. Whenever I needed to cram for a test Erin was always happy to help me study. She's the “smart friend” that I've always been able to depend on.  
  
Of course, I've tried to be a good friend to. Erin can't drive, but she lives fairly close to me so I've always given her rides when she needs them. She doesn't like public speaking so I've always done any presenting that we've had to do. I have also been trying to help raise her confidence. She's shy, but if you get to know her she's a great person. I may have decided to go without any underwear myelf, but my actually going topless, bottomless, or even naked in school started because I wanted to help Erin. I wonder, if I had never taken my skirt off in history would any of the other things that happened today have happened?  
  
My going topless in the gym with Erin only happened because she took me there. I had also only gotten rid of my worries about going too far with all of this because Erin helped me realize that I'd always have my friends to support me. If that never happened, maybe I would have never flashed Sarah in the hallway. Sure, I had flashed C in the morning but that was more of a joke to me. Although, if I had never had Erin's bra in my backpack, I would have never done Sarah's dare.  
  
Would I have still skinny dipped without the influence of those events? Or posed naked for Cathy? Honestly...I can't say. I may have skinny dipped anyway because it would have only been me and C, but I may not have mentioned to Cathy and may have never ended up posing for her. In a way, you could say that everything that's happened today, all that time I spent at least half naked, started with Erin.  
  
She had said that she wanted to be “brave like me.” Taking her bra off and leaving it off was hard enough for her, I can't imagine what she must have felt as she stood topless before me. And any embarrassment she felt from that would have only increased exponentially from her being in love with me.  
  
Love...I've had two boyfriends in my life. Though the first was more of a title, he was always too shy to actually do anything. And the second one ended up being a jerk. He was always so demanding, everything had to be perfect. There would be times where he would spent a whole date complaining about something unrelated to anything. He never seemed to care about me as a person, only as an object.  
  
But Erin...she had already faced her fears for me. Back when I thought it was all just for fun she had given me her bra and eventually taken off her top. And as for my own recent undressing habits, she had simply blushed and never said anything negative. I won't believe that that's only because she wanted to look at my body. In fact, she had avoided looking at me until I directly told her that it was okay to do so...  
  
Am I really thinking seriously about being with her in that way? At the least, I definitely don't want to lose her as a friend. Sure, that kiss might make things a little awkward for a while but she meant too much to me to lose completely...”meant too much to me”...Did she mean enough to me to...love?  
  
I could see her in my mind's eye. Talking me through a math problem a week ago, her eyes were so gentle and kind. Standing topless in the gym, her eyes were focused on the ground as she shook with nervousness. Just picturing her there, the areas of my skin which met with her's came to life. My mind turned to her breasts, they were small but they fit her so perfectly...What am I saying, I can't be infatuated with her that quickly, can I?  
  
Her smile...when she had called me a “great friend” I had felt so happy. But when she had told me that she couldn't expect me to love her back she had looked so sad, the look in her eyes had made me want to cry.  
  
So then, I'm actually considering it. In the time I've known her she's been nothing but a great friend. Even if I never thought of her as anything more I was sure that we'd have a deep connection...but a connection deeper than that? I had never even thought of being with a girl before, but somehow the idea didn't seem so weird with Erin. No, it was still weird to me just...not as much...  
  
I heard the bell ring and took off for my Government class. Sarah and Erin would be there so I'd have a chance to decide what I wanted to do and tell Erin my decision. Erin usually got there fairly early so I ran through the halls in the hope of getting to her before she walked in. I found her close to the door and walked up to her.  
  
She blushed when she noticed me, “Oh, Emily...Look about before...I'm sorry about that-”  
  
I stopped her, “You don't need to be sorry, that was actually very brave of you.”  
  
She smiled, “So...we can still be friends?”  
  
“Yeah, I wanted to talk about that for a second if that's okay. The most private place I can think of is the ladies' room so if you're okay with it...”  
  
Erin nodded and followed me down the hallway and into the ladies' room. I looked around, it was empty.  
  
“There's no one else in here so...Erin, are you really in love with me?”  
  
Erin blushed, “Y-Yeah...But it's okay...we can be friends...right?”  
  
Her eyes were wide, full of hope that I'd still accept her. I went through my options one last time, this was the point of no return. Whatever happened, we'd either be just friends or...  
  
“I really value you as a friend Erin. You've helped me with so many things, hell, if it weren't for you I would have never discovered the fun of running topless in that gym and everything that followed it. I don't want to lose you as a friend.”  
  
She looked disappointed but did her best to put on a brave face, “It's...okay...I'm happy enough just being friends with you.”  
  
I had made my decision. Being with another girl just felt...weird to me. I had been attracted to guys my whole life, I couldn't just suddenly change. And even though she looked sad, I still saw a glimmer of happiness on Erin's face when I told her that I didn't want to lose her as a friend. I just couldn't be with another girl...  
  
But Erin was different. I bent down slightly to match her height, gazed into her deep green eyes, and noticed my own eyes once again reflected in her glasses. From the look in my eyes, I could tell that I was truly willing to try.  
  
“I don't want to lose you as a friend, but...I'd be willing to try being more...”  
  
With that said, I leaned in, closed my eyes, and kissed her.

**Emily - Chapter 15**

I didn't think about the fact that the person I was kissing was a girl, I just focused on how nice it felt. The lips that met mine felt soft and created incredible sparks as they slid past my own. I felt a pair of arms slide around my body as they held me in a soft embrace and felt another body press up against my own. I remembered that it was Erin that I was kissing but that didn't take anything away from the experience, at this point everything felt so good that any weirdness I might of perceived didn't matter anymore.  
  
I slowly ended the kiss and opened my eyes. I saw Erin standing in front of me with a huge smile on her face and a happy sparkle in her eyes. She was blushing and I found myself realizing just how cute she looked when she did that.  
  
Erin pressed her head into my shoulder, “E-Emily...I...I...”  
  
I tried to focus enough to speak, “I...I was going to say that I wasn't sure this would work out in the end but...that felt nice...”  
  
Erin looked up at me and her smile widened, “Even if we never go any further...I'm so happy right now, thank you so much Emily!”  
  
We? Were we a “we” now? This whole day I had been doing what felt right to me and this was no different...being kissed by Erin earlier had felt nice...and kissing her now, the shock of everything behind me...it felt right somehow, almost as if any perceived weirdness was fading. This feeling...I want to peruse it...and Erin...being a “we” with her doesn't feel wrong...  
  
I heard the bell ring to signal that class had started. Erin slowly took her hands off of me and stood up straight. I already felt myself missing her embrace and wished that we didn't have to go back to class so soon.  
  
“Don't worry,” Erin began, “I'll keep all of this a secret.”  
  
I suppose it would probably be better if nobody knew about us...”us”, I can't believe I'm saying that already. Still, I didn't want to tell the world that I was with another girl until there weren't any doubts whatsoever that I...loved her...I walked to Government with Erin and took we took our seats at the table that Sarah was sitting at.  
  
“This is the first time I've ever seen you be late, Erin. What happened?” Sarah asked.  
  
“N-Nothing.” Erin responded.  
  
“Whatever. You two lucked out, Mrs. Swan is off getting papers so she won't notice that you're late.”  
  
Mrs. Swan was one of the more strict teachers in the school so I was glad that she wasn't here at the moment. If anyone came in even a second late she wouldn't hesitate to give them a detention. She was also one of the teachers that never seemed to stop harassing me about my short skirts.  
  
I heard her voice from the front of the room, “It looks like the copier is broken so we're going to do a group activity instead. Open your textbooks to page two hundred and seventy six and write a group essay about the material with the people around you.”  
  
Erin, Sarah, and I sighed in unison and started to read the excerpt from our ever boring textbook about the “excitement” of bureaucracy. As we discussed what to write in our essay I wished I could be doing something exciting like this morning, or talking with Erin about “us”...or maybe a combination of the two...Sadly, that didn't seem to be an option right now so I worked away at the essay with Erin and Sarah. We managed to finish it with about fifteen minutes left in class and started to talk amongst ourselves.  
  
“You two have been smiling this whole time,” Sarah noted. “Did I miss something? Is there something on my face?”  
  
I smiled, “Sorry, top secret government information. If I told you, I'd have to kill you.”  
  
Sarah sighed, “Fine, leave me out of your inside jokes or whatever...Oh, by the way Emily, you left the key to my flute case in my locker so I think you owe me another dare.”  
  
“What are you talking about?” Erin asked.  
  
“Let's just say that Emily owes me a dare and I don't feel like sitting here with nothing to do.”  
  
Sarah got up and told Erin to follow her as she dragged me over to Mrs. Swan's desk. She told her that she had to do a presentation next bell and that she wanted to go out in the hallway to practice on us and get something from her locker. Mrs. Swan looked us over, glaring at my skirt, before finally saying that we were allowed to leave.  
  
“I still haven't agreed to do anything,” I said as we left the room.  
  
Even if I hadn't agreed to do anything, I knew that I was going to. Sarah's dare this morning had been fun and I figured that whatever she had in mind right now was going to be fun too. However, I hoped that by being uncooperative I would be able to get Sarah to join me this time.  
  
“You never brought the key to my case back so you never finished my first dare!”  
  
“But you never said anything about a key...”  
  
“It would have been sitting right next to the case, I don't know how you missed it.”  
  
I sighed, “Alright, alright. I'll do another dare, but you have to do it too!”  
  
“Hey, you're the one who likes taking off clothes here, not me,” Sarah laughed.  
  
“Yeah, but it'll be more fun if I do it with someone,” I insisted.  
  
Sarah looked over to Erin, “What about Erin?”  
  
Erin blushed, “W-Why me?”  
  
As fun as it would have been to do a dare with Erin (assuming she somehow agreed to do one in the first place), I wanted to make Sarah go through whatever it was she was planning.  
  
“Sorry Sarah, it has to be you or nobody,” I told her, noticing a relieved look wash over Erin's face.  
  
Sarah sighed, “Fine...I'll flip a coin like before but this time it applies to both of us, happy?”  
  
I smiled, “Yep! So, what's your dare?”

**Emily - Chapter 16**

“I was going to have you run a lap around the track,” Sarah began, “I guess I'll just have to run with you now. And you should already know how the coin thing works.”   
  
“But you're wearing a dress, how does that work?” I asked her.  
  
She smiled, “Simple, heads and you take off your top and I take off my dress. Tails and you take off your skirt and I take off my shoes.”  
  
“Your shoes?” I sighed. “C'mon, that's cheating!”  
  
“That's your problem, this is supposed to be your dare anyway.”  
  
I turned to Erin for help, “You can think of a way to make this work, right?”  
  
Erin blushed, “You...Sarah could take off her dress and you could just be naked...”  
  
I smiled and turned back to Sarah, “How about that?”  
  
“But...you're not the only one not wearing a bra today...” Sarah said, looking a little embarrassed. “I was hoping for a chance to avoid being topless...”  
  
I tried to encourage her, “It's not like I won't be with you, topless and bottomless. And it'll be fun, I promise!”  
  
Sarah thought about it for a while before finally responding, “Fine, I'll do it...”  
  
We walked out to the track and saw that it was empty. I was glad to have someone to run with me, being naked alone was fun but I wanted to share the wealth. A naked girl and a topless girl running around the track during the school day...too bad the track team doesn't practice until after school, I'm sure that they would enjoy watching. I suppose that Erin would have to do as our audience. Erin...I wondered if I was supposed to be feeling something right now. Jealousy because the girl I had just kissed would be seeing Sarah's breasts? Nervousness because the girl that was in love with me would be seeing me naked for the first time since I found out? Excitement because I would be able to show my body to the girl that I was beginning to have feelings for?  
  
I decided to just play along with whatever I felt as it happened, “Might as well go all the way,” I said as I took off my shoes and socks.  
  
Sarah muttered something and took off her own. I looked over to Erin and saw that she was watching me, blushing slightly. I smiled at her and pulled my top off. I felt a little embarrassed knowing that Erin was seeing me now, was it because we were together? Still, even if it was embarrassing, being seen by Erin also excited me, I wanted her to watch me. I laid my top on the ground and pulled my skirt down.  
  
I looked back to Sarah and noticed her holding the hem of her dress. She took a deep breath and quickly pulled it over her head before covering her breasts with her hands. She was standing in front of me wearing nothing more than a pair of light blue panties and a handbra.  
  
“Are you really going to cover up the whole time?” I asked her.  
  
“Oh all right...” She sighed as she let her hands drop.  
  
I noticed a nervous look in her eyes as the sun greeted her breasts. They seemed to be about the same size as mine, maybe just a little smaller. I looked back to Erin and noticed that her eyes were still focused on me, somehow that made me happy. I knew that Sarah wasn't watching so I smiled at Erin and ran my hands down my body. She smiled back as her blush deepened.  
  
I turned around and took off running, “Catch me if you can!” I yelled back to Sarah.  
  
I heard the sound of Sarah running behind me so I sped up a little to stay ahead. I felt my breasts bounce with each movement and found myself enjoying the warm air on my skin and the warm ground on my feet. I looked around and saw the rest of the school field and the parking lot. Unlike in the forest, this area was completely open. If anyone happened to leave the school for any reason they would be able to see two figures running around the track, they probably won't be able to notice the lack of clothing though.  
  
I was about halfway around the track now and Sarah was starting to catch up. I looked over to the bleachers where people would sit whenever our school had a sporting event and I imagined a crowd of students watching me run, seeing every inch of my body. They were cheering me on as they watched my breasts bounce. Stuttering with excitement they called out my name, “E-Emily?” Wait, that sounded more like a question, where's the excitement?  
  
“E-Emily, is t-that you?”  
  
Okay, that sounded more like a real voice. I snapped back to reality and stopped running for a second to look for its source and noticed someone walking out from the bleachers.  
  
Sarah caught up to me and stopped besides me, “Why are you stopping? Tried al-STEVE!?”  
  
She threw her hands over her breasts and turned away, obviously embarrassed to be seen in nothing but her light blue panties. I had already had fun flashing Steve before so I stood with my arms at my side and let him enjoy the view.  
  
“What are you doing here?” I asked him.  
  
“M-My s-science class came out here earlier and I accidentally left my p-pencil here...I-I came back to look for it...”  
  
“Why do you always seem to be around whenever Emily takes off her clothes?” Sarah asked as she slowly turned back around, her hands still tightly clamped over her breasts.  
  
“It's not his fault, he's just...I guess lucky would be the word...” I noticed Steve nod in agreement. “And you don't need to cover up Sarah...you're harmless, right Steve?” Another nod.  
  
Sarah sighed, “Steve, do you like Emily's breasts?” A slower nod this time, Steve seemed to be embarrassed by the directness of the question.  
  
“What's not to like?” I said as I circled them with my fingers.  
  
Sarah took a deep breath and uncovered her breasts, raising her arms high in the air as she stretched and arched her back to thrust her breasts forward, “Steve, I want you to tell me which one of us has better breasts!”

**Emily - Chapter 17**

Sarah's sudden boldness surprised me. Just a few moments ago she seemed so embarrassed, but now she seemed perfectly at ease as she showed Steve the second pair of breasts he had ever seen. Steve was having trouble deciding who to look at as his eyes darted between us before finally settling on his feet.  
  
“Who's this?” Erin asked as she walked up to us.  
  
“Oh, this is the freshmen I flashed earlier. Erin, meet Steve. Steve, meet Erin.”  
  
“H-Hi” Steve said without looking up.  
  
“We were going to have him decide which one of us had better breasts...You should play too Erin,” Sarah laughed.  
  
Erin threw her arms over her covered breasts and her blush returned, “I-I'll pass...”  
  
I remembered the feeling of Erin's breasts on my own, “That's a shame, you'd probably win.”  
  
I noticed a quick smile flash across her face. I looked back to Steve and noticed that he was examining the exposed skin in front of him again. He seemed to be enjoying the view and looked like he was deep in thought.  
  
“D-Do I really h-have to...choose?...” He finally asked.  
  
“Yes,” a quick reply from Sarah.  
  
“T-They're both...g-great...but I choose...S-Sarah...”  
  
Sarah smiled, “You lose again Emily!”  
  
“C'mon Steve, how could you pick her over me?” I pouted. “She's not even naked...”  
  
I noticed Steve look at Sarah's panties and then at my lack of thereof. I spread my legs and caught Erin looking as well. I decided to sit on the track and watched Steve and Erin's eyes follow my body as I did so. The warm ground felt nice against my bare skin so I laid back and rested my head on my arms. Looking up at the bright blue sky above me, I was happy to out here naked on such a nice day. I looked back at Sarah and saw her staring off into the distance.  
  
She turned towards me and I saw a nervous look in her eyes, “Fine, I'll level the playing field...”  
  
Her hands shook slightly as she grabbed the waistband of her panties. She took a deep breath, closed her eyes, and quickly pulled them down past her knees before letting gravity slide them the rest of the way down her legs. She opened her eyes and stared at her panties for a few seconds before stepping out of them and picking them up. Holding them at her side, she turned towards me and I noticed some blonde hair between her legs, looks like she really is a natural blonde. Steve eye's were also fixated on her newly exposed skin.  
  
“There, I'm naked too! You have any other excuses for losing?” She asked me, her voice shaking just a little.  
  
“Alright, alright, you win,” I conceded. “I'm curious though, why the sudden willingness to get naked?”  
  
Sarah looked down at her naked body, “The truth is I've always wanted to do something crazy like this but I've never had the guts. But after all I've seen you do I'd really feel like a chicken if I didn't do anything so I decided to go for it. You were right, this is fun!”  
  
I smiled, “Always glad to help!”  
  
“Sorry to interrupt, but we should probably go back now” Erin said.  
  
I sighed, lying here felt nice and I didn't want to get up. I guess I don't really have much of a choice though. I said my goodbyes to Steve and watched him walk back into the bleachers to look for his pencil before walking back to my clothes with Erin and Sarah. I didn't really want to put those back on either, the warm sun felt so nice and freeing. I paused for a few seconds before dressing and immediately ached for the feeling of the sun on my bare skin again.  
  
I noticed that Sarah was simply holding her clothes, “You're going back naked?” I asked her, joking.  
  
She laughed, “All I've got left is a study hall that I don't really feel like going to so I'm going to stay here and help Steve.”  
  
“Have fun then,” I told her as I left with Erin.  
  
After we parted with Sarah I grabbed Erin's hand with my own as we walked back to the school, after being naked for the past few minutes it just felt like the right thing to do. She smiled and laced her fingers through my own. Her hand was warm and seeing her smile while holding it made me happy. I gazed into her eyes as we walked, I think I really have fallen for her...  
  
“You really are something Emily...You have a way of making the people around you take their clothes off...” Erin giggled.  
  
I smiled, “Does that include you?”  
  
She blushed, “I was so scared when I took off my shirt before...you were the first person to see me like that...”  
  
“And you were beautiful, you don't need to worry so much Erin”  
  
Her blush deepened and she moved closer to me so that our arms brushed against each other with each step we took. We were in the same class as C next bell so we were going to the same place...I just wasn't sure if I should hold on to her hand when we walked into the school. Any doubts I had about my willingness to be with her were gone now so it was just a matter of whether or not we were ready to show the world. The school year was almost over so I figured that we could at least wait until we graduated to avoid any potential problems there. I watched Erin's blush deepen and a nervousness appeared in her eyes as we approached the school's front door, I suppose she was nervous about that too. We loosened our grip and let go of each other's hand at the same time. I looked at my reflection in the door and something occurred to me.  
  
“Erin,” I began, “you've already seen the movie we're watching in class right?”  
  
“Yeah, why?”  
  
“Since we're not doing anything else in there for the rest of the year...would you be willing to do something else with me instead?”

**Emily - Chapter 18**

“Do what?” Erin asked.  
  
I smiled, “That's a surprise. It's important though...”  
  
I took my phone out of my backpack as Erin considered skipping “class” (we were just watching movies all week) to prepare to contact C. As I did, Erin told me that she would go with me to wherever it was we were going so I sent C a text and told her to cover for us if the teacher noticed that we weren't there. I told Erin to follow me and we entered the school to see the hallways filled with people, the bell must have just rung. I led Erin to the pool room and took the key out from my backpack to unlock the door.  
  
“What are we doing here?” Erin asked me as I locked the door behind us.  
  
“You said before that you didn't need a swimsuit because you didn't know how to swim right?” Erin nodded. “Well, I'm going to teach you and then we're going to get you a bikini!”  
  
Erin blushed and wrapped her arms around herself, “B-but...I'm too shy to wear a bikini...”  
  
I placed on hands on Erin's shoulders and gazed into her eyes, “You're beautiful, you don't need to be so shy. And you've already seen me naked so many times...can't I see you in a bikini just once?” I asked her, feeling myself blush as I admitted to wanting to see her body.  
  
“I...I'll try one on...” Erin answered, her voice shaking. “But what am I supposed to swim in now?”  
  
“Can't you just skinny dip with me?” I asked, watching her blush deepen as she wrapper her arms tighter around herself. “It's okay, you don't have to, see that storage room over there? There are a bunch of extra swimsuits in there so you should be able to find one that fits you.”  
  
Erin looked relieved and went off to the storage room to look. As she did that I went to the locker room and grabbed my goggles from my locker. I never wore them because I found them uncomfortable but I figured that Erin might want them. I laid the goggles down on a bench and undressed, locking my clothes in my locker. I returned to the pool and jumped in, diving to the bottom to get myself fully wet. When I surfaced I saw Erin walk out of the changing room wearing only one of the school's modest one pieces. I was having trouble deciding if she looked better with or without her glasses.  
  
“You look great!” I told her. “Now come ease yourself into the water and we'll get started.  
  
Erin slowly walked over to the shallow end of the pool, she couldn't see that well without her glasses, and sat down to ease her legs into the water. Slowly, she pushed herself off of the edge and into the water. I grabbed her hand and led deeper into the pool until the water came to just below her neck.  
  
I moved closer to her and pushed my body against hers as I held the goggles above water, “Since this is your first time swimming you might want to wear these,” I told her as I wrapped my arms around her and pulled the goggles over her eyes.  
  
“You really are skinny dipping aren't you?” She asked me, blushing.  
  
Because I was taller than her my breasts were only just below the surface of the water. I did a small jump to allow my breasts to come above the water to show her that I was.  
  
“Okay, first I want you to lean back like this,” I told her as I demonstrated the action. “Just relax your body and you'll float.”  
  
I eased my feet back down to the bottom of the pool and signaled for her to try it, telling her that I was right next to her to make sure that she was safe. She slowly leaned back and floated on the water. I placed my hands underneath her and noticed her blush as I slid one of them to her butt.  
  
“Alright, try kicking now,” I told her.  
  
She kicked her legs, splashing water all around them. I looked at her and noticed that her swimsuit seemed tight which caused the wet fabric to cling to her body. I ran my eyes across the curve of her small breasts and down her body and eagerly awaited seeing her in a bikini. I grabbed her arms and showed her how to move them and told her to try combining the two motions. I kept my hands on her as I helped her get the concept down and then guided her across the surface of the pool. Once I felt confident in her ability, I let go of her and watched her swim a short distance by herself. She hesitated for a second when I let go of her but then continued the motions and swam across the pool with me swimming besides her.  
  
She braced herself against the edge of the pool, “I...I did it!”  
  
I smiled, “See, it's not that hard.”  
  
I climbed out of the pool and grabbed her hand to pull her up. As she came back to dry land I couldn't help by look at her. Her wet hair clung to her head as her wet swimsuit clung to her body. As she pulled off her goggles I found myself drowning in the deep green of her eyes. I wondered how I didn't fall in love with her sooner, she just seemed so...perfect. She blushed as I ran my eyes across her, I loved that blush too. I placed my hands on her lower back and ran them up to her the back of her neck, tracing small circles on her back on the way up. I puller her closer and she wrapped her arms around me as she gazed into my eyes.  
  
I ran my right hand through her soft, wet hair, “Erin...I love you too...”

**Emily - Chapter 19**

I had said it, I had confessed my feelings to her. This wasn't about “trying” anymore, I truly wanted to be with her. I loved spending time with her as an “us”. I loved the feeling of her skin against mine. I loved that happy look in her eyes when I smiled at her...  
  
Neither one of us moved after I spoke. In silence, we simply looked at each other, felt each other in our embrace. This moment...I'm sure it's something that I'll never forget. I don't know how long we stood there, but it wasn't long enough. The bell rang to signal the end of the school day and brought Erin and I back into reality.  
  
“Can I use your towel to dry off?” Erin asked me.  
  
I nodded and we walked to the locker room together, hand in hand. I opened my locker and told Erin that she could dry off first as I handed her the towel. I told her that she could leave her swimsuit in my locker so that it could dry and that I'd put it back later, hoping to watch her take the swimsuit off to do so.  
  
“N-No peaking...” She said as she placed her hands on the shoulder straps of the swimsuit.  
  
Oh well, so much for that. Still, I was going to see her in a bikini later so I suppose I can't really complain. I turned around and heard the sound of her wet swimsuit hitting the floor a few seconds later. I heard the sound of the towel moving as she started to dry herself for a few seconds before it suddenly stopped. The silence lingered for only a moment before it was replaced by the sound of footsteps.  
  
Suddenly I felt two hard bumps press into my back and felt Erin rest her head against my shoulder. She pushed her breasts into my skin as she pulled the towel around me and began to message my shoulders through it. With each movement, she brought her hands closer and closer to my breasts. My body was on fire, both from Erin running her hands over me through the towel and from the hard tips of her nipples pushing directly on my bare skin. She finally brought her hands to my breasts and ran a slow circle around each one before giving them a gentle squeeze. I wanted so badly for her to drop the towel and to feel her hands on my bare skin but she continued cupping my breasts through the towel. Slowly, she moved her hands downwards and ran them down my stomach. Once they were just above my pussy she moved them to my sides and ran them back up my body, circling back to my breasts and cupping them from below.   
  
She ran her hands over my breasts again a few times before pulling the towel behind me and running it over the part of my back below her breasts. She slowly ran her towel-clad hands down to my ass and tightened the towel around me as she started to run it down my legs. Her breasts separated from my back as she bent over to run the towel over my feet. I felt her hands trace each of my toes before she pulled the towel back up my legs and gently pressed it against my pussy, drying both moisture from the pool and from a more intimate source.   
  
She brought the towel back up to my stomach before she dropped it. Finally, I felt her bare hands on me as she ran them up to my breasts. She pushed her own back into my back as she gently cupped mine. She caressed my breasts and I felt my nipples poke into her hands as hers poked into my back. Slowly, she let go of my left breast and ran that hand down the left side of my body as she gently squeezed my right nipple between her thumb and index finger which caused me to let out a soft moan.  
  
“Close your eyes,” I heard her whisper.  
  
I did as I was told, I don't think I could have resisted her at this point even if I wanted to. I felt her gently push on my side to signal for me to turn around. My body offered no resistance as I turned to face her, eyes closed. The hand on my side loosened, allowing my skin to slide past as I turned while the hand on my breast let go and found its way to my shoulder. I felt the grip on my shoulder tighten as she shifted to stand on the tips of her toes before it wrapped around my neck. Her other hand renewed its grip on my side as I felt her breasts pressing into my skin again, just below my own.  
  
Suddenly, I felt sparks shoot down my spine as she pressed her lips into mine. As her lips slid past mine I felt the hand on my side slide down to my ass and squeeze it. She caressed my shoulder with her other hand as she wrapped her tongue around mine.  
  
My entire body was alive. The feeling of her breasts below my own, her hands caressing my body, her tongue against mine combined to form the most incredible, intimate feeling I had ever felt. As her tongue danced with my own I placed my hands on the side of her body and ran them across her skin.  
  
She finally ended the kiss and I could no longer resist opening my eyes. Because the top part of her body was still pressed against me, I couldn't see much below her neck. That didn't matter though, my eyes were focused on hers. Her face was flushed, I'm sure mine was too. We were both breathing heavily as we looked into each other's eyes. Frankly, I was amazed that either of us was still standing as we leaned into each other.  
  
“That was...amazing...” I told her between breaths.  
  
She simply smiled and shifted her height back down to lean her head into my breasts. I could feel each individual hair on her head as she did this, each one brushing over my skin with every tiny movement she made. I wanted to stay like this forever, it all just felt so amazing...so right...Unfortunately, the school day was already over so we had to leave before the teachers locked up the building. I ran my hands through her hair one more time before I told her that we had to leave and she stood up and nodded before lightly kissing me one last time and quickly turning around to run to where she had left her clothes.

**Emily - Chapter 20**

Before I knew it, I was alone again. I looked down at my body and cupped my breasts with my hands, they still felt so warm from Erin's touch. I opened my locker and tossed my clothes onto a bench before grabbing the towel and swimsuit that Erin had been using and throwing them into the locker. As I dressed, I felt my top brush against my nipples and remembered the feeling of Erin's hands. My skin was still hypersensitive to touch from recent events so my clothes felt rougher than usual, far more abrasive to the touch than Erin's skin. I found my skin longing for her touch once more rather than the feeling of the fabric that covered it.  
  
I closed my locker and walked back to the pool room to find Erin waiting for me as I exited the locker room. I reached for her hand and we walked to my backpack together. I took the key out from inside of it and unlocked the door. The hallways were empty, everyone must have already gone home. I locked the door behind us and we walked, hand in hand, back outside. As we left the school, I looked over towards the track and wondered what happened to Sarah. I decided to walk over there with Erin to make sure that she hadn't forgotten anything.  
  
As we approached the track I saw two figures sitting under a tree, one of them fairly short and one of them...about Sarah's height...Looking more closely, it seemed that the second one was female and that her curves were more noticeable than they should be. Could it be?...  
  
“Hey!” I called out.  
  
The second figure stood up and walked towards us, “Emily? Erin?”  
  
As she approached, I noticed two things. First, she was definitely Sarah. Second, she was definitely naked.  
  
“Sarah, why are you still naked?” I asked her.  
  
She looked down at her body, “Oh yeah...” She then looked back up at Erin and I, “Why are you two holding hands?”  
  
By now, holding hands with Erin felt so natural that I had forgotten that I was holding hers. But even if we were caught now, I didn't want to let go, and because Erin maintained her grip on my hand I assumed that she felt the same. I looked over to her and wondered what to tell Sarah. She looked at me and I watched a small smile appear on her lips as she nodded, it seemed that she didn't mind people finding out.   
  
I looked back to Sarah and prepared to speak. Even if we were in love, this was my first time being with a girl so admitting our love to a close friend was embarrassing. No...why should it be? Erin makes me happy, why should there be anything embarrassing about that?  
  
“We're...together...” I said, tightening my grip on Erin's hand. “Like...in love.”  
  
Sarah seemed confused for a moment before her face finally lit up, “So that's what you two were so happy about before! But...why hide it for this long?”  
  
“We've only been together,” I noticed Erin smile as I said the word, “for a few hours now.”  
  
I watched the gears in Sarah's head turn for a few seconds before she responded, “I'm happy for you, I guess. You two seem oddly...cute...together.”  
  
Erin blushed as she leaned her head into my shoulder, “Thanks...”  
  
“You never told us why you were still naked,” I reminded Sarah.  
  
“Oh, right. I was having fun teasing Steve in the bleachers before and when we finally found his pencil we decided to just sit around and chat until the school day ended. I ended up getting him to confess that he had a crush on a girl in band and I've been giving him a pep talk so he can ask her out.”  
  
“So he's getting relationship advice from a naked girl,” I pointed out.  
  
“Yep, just like a real man!” She responded.  
  
We walked over to Steve and sat down around him to form a circle. He seemed embarrassed but I suppose that a naked Sarah would do that to a shy guy like him. He looked at Erin and I as he said hello but his eyes quickly drifted back to Sarah's body. He didn't seem to notice Erin's hand in mine or her closeness to me.  
  
“So Sarah told me that you have a crush on someone in band and that you want to ask her out, anything we can do to help?” I asked him.  
  
He seemed embarrassed by us knowing the situation, “W-why'd you t-tell them...” he asked Sarah, his eyes roaming her naked body.  
  
“Because they can help,” she responded as she stretched and thrust her breasts forwards before straightening her legs and spreading them apart.  
  
I looked over to Erin, “I'm sure you know what he's going through, why not tell him what you did?”  
  
She blushed and squeezed my hand, “A-Alright. Steve, before today I was in love with someone, but I was too scared to tell them, too scared about how they would respond.”  
  
Steve slowly took his eyes off of Sarah and watched Erin as she continued, “But today I finally confessed to them. I told them how I felt and then kissed them. I felt like I was going to pass out from embarrassment when I told them, but the kiss felt so nice that I knew it was worth the risk.”  
  
“And it was,” I said as I pulled Erin closer to me, she smiled and leaned her body against mine, “because now I'm in love with her too.”  
  
Steve's eyes widened as he watched us come into contact before he looked down and noticed that our hands were connected, “T-That person was...Emily?”  
  
We nodded and gazed into each other's eyes, “So if you love her even half as much as I love Emily then go for it,” Erin said, “because being with that person that you never thought you could have is the most amazing feeling...”  
  
Sarah reached behind the tree and pulled her panties out of her backpack, “Tell you what, if you ask her out tomorrow I'll let you have these,” she said as she held them in the air.  
  
Steve's face reddened as he looked down at the ground, “B-But I can't just...k-kiss her in front of everyone...”  
  
“Then pull her aside, I'm sure you'll do fine,” I encouraged him.  
  
He nodded and Sarah pushed him for more details, “So now will you finally tell me her name?” she asked.  
  
Steve shook his head, “N-Not yet...”  
  
“Then how about after you succeed?” Erin smiled.  
  
Steve thought about it for a second and nodded. As he did, Sarah said that we should probably go home now and offered to give Steve a ride so that Erin and I could be alone together. She took her dress and shoes back out from her backpack and walked out to the parking lot with Steve, holding them by her side instead of putting them on. She really has become daring, I wonder just how long she's going to stay naked...  
  
I ran my hand through Erin's hair, “You ready to go?”  
  
She blushed, “I have to try on a bikini right?”  
  
“Yeah. But don't worry, I'll be sure to pick out a good one.”

**Emily - Chapter 21**

We walked to the parking lot together, never letting go of each other's hand. As we approached my car I realized just how much had happened today. Just how many times had I been at least half naked over the course of the past few hours? To think, I had actually learned so much throughout the course of a single school day, not just about myself but about Erin too...  
  
As we got into my car I noticed that Sarah's was still in her parking space. There was also no sign of Sarah or Steve. Just where had they gone? I guess I'll have to ask Sarah later...  
  
“Hey Erin,” I felt myself blush, “My Dad's leaving on a business trip today so...wanna spend the night?”  
  
She smiled, “I'd love to!”  
  
Yeah, a lot really had happened today. When I came to school this morning I would never have expected to expose myself as much as I did...I would never have expected that I'd be taking a girl I loved home with me...  
  
“Since you're not used to wearing a bikini, you should probably practice. Why don't you spend the night wearing the bikini we're going to buy?”  
  
Erin blushed and wrapped her arms around herself, “D-Do I have to?...I guess it won't be so bad if it's just you...”  
  
Sure, I had seen her topless at lunch, but that was before I had realized my feelings for her. I was also too shocked from her kiss to really notice. Even if her important parts were still covered, Erin would probably be showing far more skin than she had at any other point in her life and I found myself eagerly awaiting being the first person to see.  
  
“You're beautiful,” I told her, “and I...want to see you...”  
  
She smiled, “Okay...”  
  
The mall was fairly close to the school so the drive wasn't that long. As we got out of the car I asked Erin if she wanted to hold hands inside, surrounded by people we didn't know. She blushed and grabbed my hand. I expected someone to at least look at us when we walked in, but they all seemed to be absorbed in their own worlds as they walked from store to store. I couldn't help but notice an embarrassed look on Erin's face as we walked to the store that specialized in swimsuits.  
  
The store's walls were lined with all kinds of swimsuits ranging from modest one pieces to tiny bikinis. The only person inside was the cashier who was sitting behind the front desk reading a magazine. I took Erin over to the smaller bikinis and looked around, trying to decide on what I wanted her to try on. Eventually, my eyes landed on a light green bikini. The top was two long but thin triangles connected by thin string and the bottom was a fairly small thong.  
  
I let of of Erin's hand to grab the bikini, “You'd look great in this!”  
  
She blushed as I handed it to her, “It's so...small...” She then looked into my eyes, “But...I'll try it on for you.”  
  
I followed her to a changing room at the back of the store and watched her go inside. I heard the sound of her undressing inside and found my curiosity building. After a few moments I finally heard her tell me to come in.  
  
She looked amazing. She stood barefoot and my eyes were able to take in all of the skin from her feet to her hips. The bottom of the bikini hugged the inside of her legs and was barely thick enough to cover her pussy. Looking in the mirror behind her I could see that most of her ass was exposed. My eyes continued up her bare stomach, pale like the rest of her fair skin. The thin triangles of the bikini top only served as a vertical line covering her nipples and left the rest of her small breasts exposed. I followed their curve into her chest and then brought my eyes to her face to see her blushing.  
  
“You look incredible!” I exclaimed.  
  
“Really?...But this hardly covers anything...” she said shyly.  
  
I placed my hands on her sides and ran them up her skin to trace the uncovered curves of her breasts, “That has its advantages though...”  
  
She closed her eyes as I ran circles around her breasts, “But...I could never wear this in public...”  
  
I stuck my fingers under the fabric of the top and ran them across her nipples causing her body to shiver in response, “Yeah, that's far more revealing than the bikini I bought...but you look so sexy in it...”  
  
“W-What if...I'll wear this if you let me pick something for you. You're the type who would wear a revealing bikini anyway,” she smiled.  
  
Reluctantly, I pulled my hands away from her body, “Alright, but you have to be wearing that when you pick it out!”  
  
She blushed and covered her top with her hands, “E-Emily!”  
  
“You'll be fine,” I told her. “And you can pick out anything.”  
  
She slowly moved her hands to her sides, “T-Then...this can be practice...” she said as she walked back out into the store. “Be back soon.”  
  
I was sure that if the cashier bothered to look up from his magazine he'd be very happy to see Erin in her bikini. I wondered what she'd bring back...I hadn't looked all that hard but I'd seen at least a few bikinis smaller than the one that I had picked for her. I wondered if she'd even be able to focus on looking as embarrassed as she was with so much skin exposed. I undressed as I pictured her walking through the store, wearing only a small bikini and a nervous blush. I wanted to look out into the store to see what she was doing but decided to stay in suspense. I looked at the clothes that she had left on the floor: socks, shoes, jeans, a t-shirt, and a pair of plain white panties. I hoped that I would be able to convince her to show off more, she was beautiful and...I enjoyed looking...  
  
Suddenly, she walked back into the changing room, her hands holding something behind her back. Her blush was the deepest I had seen it all day and she was shaking.  
  
“Are you okay?” I asked her, worried that I had made her do too much.  
  
“Y-Yeah,” she said as she moved her hands out from behind her back. “It was worth it.”  
  
I looked at the swimsuit that she had chosen, if you could even call it that, “I suppose I did say anything...”

**Emily - Chapter 22**

She was holding a bikini top and bottom, both perfectly normal if you ignore the material that they were made of. However, I can't imagine that being easy to do, especially if someone were actually wearing it. It was black and about the size as a normal bikini, but where there would normally be some sort of coverage there was just a set diagonally interlacing strings that were spaced about three quarters of an inch apart. This led to a lot of empty space and I doubted that anything would actually end up being covered. I pulled the bottoms up my legs and then held the top up to my breasts and had Erin tie it behind my back. Looking the in mirror, I could see my nipples sticking out through one of the many holes. I could also easily make out the shape of my breasts and the lips of my pussy.  
  
“I don't think you get to complain about not being covered anymore,” I told Erin.  
  
She placed her hands on my breasts and arranged her fingers so that they could touch my bare skin, not that it took much effort, “I think it looks great on you!”  
  
Feeling her fingers on the skin of my breasts even though I was technically wearing a bikini was an interesting sensation...If this is technically covering (even if it is only in the loosest sense of the word), would I be able to wear it in a public place? It was being sold in a public store so I suppose I could use that as my excuse...  
  
“I think I'm gonna need a second opinion...” I said as I walked out of the changing room.  
  
Erin appeared behind me as I approached the front desk, blushing furiously as she looked down at her body. The cashier was still absorbed in his magazine, I guess he didn't see Erin earlier. I looked around and noticed that Erin and I were still the only customers inside. Because of a turn when entering the store, the only person who would be able to see us would be the cashier.  
  
I felt my body tingle with excitement as I spoke to get his attention, “Excuse me, could I get your opinion on this?”  
  
He sighed and set the magazine down which allowed me to see his face for the first time. He looked like he was in his early 20's and had long blonde hair and deep blue eyes which opened wide when he saw me.  
  
“I can't believe someone's finally trying that on!” he laughed as he scanned my body, verifying that the “bikini” did little to hide anything.  
  
“What do you mean?” I asked him.  
  
“That bikini you're wearing. I bought it online for my girlfriend a while back and after the resulting slap I've been keeping it on the shelves here to see if anyone else wanted it. You're the first to show any interest, and you've even come out here to model it!”  
  
I did a slow spin in place and watched both the cashier and Erin take in the sight of my body, “So...do you like it?”  
  
“I bought the thing so of course I do. You make a great model for it too!”  
  
“Then...since I'm the only person to ever show interest in it is there any chance we can get our bikinis for free? I promise we'll tell all of our friends how great a store this is.”  
  
He sighed, “I might consider letting go of the one you're wearing, but I can't just give away the one that your friend has on. Sorry.”  
  
I decided to have fun with this. My body was already tingling as I showed it to the cashier so I decided to go further. I looked over to Erin, she was blushing and crossing her arms over her breasts as she tightly gripped her shoulders. I bent my knees slightly to match her height and then pushed my body into hers. She let out a gasp and her arms moved out of the way and allowed my breasts to press against hers. I wrapped my arms around her and kissed her on the lips as she melted into me. The intensity I felt was incredible. The passion of kissing Erin combined with the fact that we were being watched by a stranger, and knowing that only a wall separated us from a crowded mall sent shivers down my spine so strong that I was nearly brought to my knees.   
  
I slowly pulled my head away from Erin's and looked back to the cashier while still holding her in my embrace, “Actually, she's my girlfriend.”  
  
I looked back to Erin and saw her blushing as she smiled, a faint twinkle in her eyes. She seemed perfectly happy just being in my arms, to her the fact the we had just kissed in a public place while wearing so little seemed like little more than an afterthought that was forgotten in the heat of passion.  
  
The cashier struggled to regain a normal facial expression, “Sorry, my mistake. You two might just be my favorite customers now though!”  
  
I smiled, “If that's the case then could you reconsider giving us both of these for free?”  
  
He sighed, “Geeze, you're pretty good at this...But I'm not convinced just yet...”  
  
“Then what if we leave the store wearing them?” I asked. “We'll be like walking advertisements.”  
  
“W-What!?” Erin's blush deepened as she pressed herself more tightly against me, “You really have to stop dragging me into this...”  
  
I laid my head on her shoulder and whispered into her ear, “Sorry...but the car isn't far away. It'll be over quickly and I'll be practically naked so you don't need too worry as much about people staring at you.”  
  
She closed her eyes, “You have to wear that when we go on vacation...”  
  
“Okay,” I whispered to her before turning back to the cashier, “So what do you say?”  
  
He sighed before smiling, “Alright, but just this once. And you better come back sometime too! I could always use models for new advertisements!”  
  
We thanked him and he gave us bags to put our clothes in. I walked back to the changing room with Erin and put all of my clothes, including my shoes and socks, in my bag. Erin did the same but decided to put her shoes and socks back on, I suppose she wanted any covering she could get. We walked back to the front desk and said goodbye to the cashier before turning to face the path to the exit.  
  
I grabbed Erin's hand, “You ready?”  
  
She trembled and nodded, “Y-Yeah...”

**Emily - Chapter 23**

I felt Erin's grip on my hand tighten as we walked around the corner and into the mall. Almost at once I noticed the people walking past looking at us with wide eyes. Could it be because we were wearing bikinis? Because mine effectively covered nothing? Because we were holding hands? I didn't have much time to wonder as Erin quickened her pace, she seemed perfectly ready to drag me behind her if I didn't keep up. No one said anything as we walked to the exit, they only looked. I looked down at my own body, important parts not even covered fully, if at all. I then looked at Erin's and watched her small breasts jiggle as we walked.  
  
We reached the entrance in record time and Erin almost ran out to the parking lot. While there were still a few people out here, it was a lot less crowded than the mall. Erin raced for my car and pulled me along behind her, ignoring the looks of everyone around her. As she as we reached the car I took my keys out of the bag I was holding and unlocked the door. Erin immediately ran around to the other side of the car and dove into the passenger's seat. I stopped for a moment and looked at the two people that were staring at me, both men in their early twenties. I then thought back to all of the people that had just effectively seen me naked. How many people were in that mall anyway?  
  
“Hurry up!” Erin pleaded, her arms tightly wrapped around her breasts.  
  
I opened my door and sat down, tossing my bag into the backseat. I noticed that Erin's was sitting on her lap. I looked at her bare side as her eyes pleaded for me to start the car and get us out of here. I held my key in front of me and decided to be just a little more daring. I leaned forward and pulled off my bikini bottoms, its not like they were covering anything anyway. And I was in a car so no one would be able to tell.  
  
“Can we please go now?” She asked, her eyes focused on my pussy.  
  
“Alright,” I said as I started the car. “Where do you wanna go?”  
  
“If I'm spending the night at your house can we stop by mine so I can get my things?” she asked.  
  
I nodded and drove towards her house. She seemed too in shock to say anything so the drive was fairly quiet. She kept her hands on her shoulders as she looked down at her body in thought. Finally, she looked at me and spoke.  
  
“Emily...” she blushed, “Does being watched by so many people...turn you on?  
  
I felt myself blush as I answered her, “Y-Yeah. I haven't really shown anyone anything before this week so I didn't really know before but...I like it when people look at my body.”  
  
“What about...me?” she asked.  
  
“To be honest, being seen by other people doesn't really make me nervous anymore...but I still feel nervous when I'm naked around you...I also feel the most turned on when you look at me...”  
  
She smiled as she looked at my breasts, “You're the one who's beautiful, I'd look at you forever if I could...But what I meant was...does it turn you on when people look at...me?”  
  
I stopped the car at a red light and looked at her, “...Yeah. I love looking at you, and I enjoy having your body mostly on display too...I loved walking through that mall with you Erin.”  
  
She closed her eyes, “I...kind of enjoy it too...but I like it better if its just you looking...”  
  
I smiled, “That could be arranged...”  
  
I turned my attention back to driving as the light turned green as she responded, “Y-Yeah...”  
  
When we got to her house she took her shirt and pants out of her bag and put them on before running inside with her backpack. She returned a few minutes later and told me that she was ready to go.  
  
“I know this great spot in the woods at the park if you wanna go relax,” I told her.  
  
“Would we be alone?” she asked, gazing into my eyes.  
  
“Yeah,” I nodded.  
  
“Then let's go.”  
  
We got to the park in a few minutes and I parked near the woods. As we got out of the car Erin pointed out that I forgot to put my bottoms back on. I sighed and took off my top before throwing it in the car, I'd rather be naked in that clearing anyway. Erin smiled and took hold of my hand, her eyes scanning my body. I led her to the clearing that Cathy had taken me to earlier and heard voices as we approached, familiar voices. As we entered the clearing I saw Sarah (finally dressed again), Steve, and Cathy sitting under the tree that I had posed under before. Erin tightened her grip on my hand as she spotted them.  
  
“Oh, hey Emily. Hey Erin,” Cathy called out as she saw us. “Nice outfits!”  
  
“What are all of you doing here?” I asked.  
  
“I came here to work on my drawings and these two showed up a little while ago,” she answered. “Why are you here?”  
  
“We came to relax,” I responded. “I guess I should tell you that we're together now too...”  
  
Cathy smiled, “I always thought Erin liked you. That makes two couples in one day too.”  
  
Erin blushed, “What do you mean two?”  
  
“Turns out that the girl Steve had a crush on was me, he told me when we left the track,” Sarah explained.  
  
“Looks like the gang's all here then, we just need someone to call C,” I said as Erin and I took a seat next to everyone.  
  
“And tell her to bring food!” Sarah said as Cathy pulled out her phone to do so.

**Emily - Chapter 24**

“So what's up with Erin's bikini and your...lack of one?” Cathy asked me.  
  
“Erin and I each picked out a bikini for each other and mine didn't cover anything so I decided to leave it in the car,” I answered.  
  
“You said I could pick anything...” Erin said as she placed her hand on top of mine, I noticed her blush deepen as she finally stopped covering herself.  
  
“You look good Erin,” Sarah smiled, “I'm glad you finally caved and got a swimsuit.”  
  
“Hey Sarah, aren't you starting to feel just a little overdressed?” I joked.  
  
I noticed Steve eye Sarah as she responded, “I'm on a date now, I can't just go running around naked...”  
  
“I-I don't mind...” Steve managed to say.  
  
Sarah smiled and stood up, grabbing the hem of her dress, “If you say so...” she said as she pulled it over her head to reveal her naked body before sitting back down.  
  
I looked at Cathy, “That just leaves you.”  
  
She sighed, “I'm perfectly happy like this, thanks though.”  
  
I heard C's voice behind me, “I think I am too.”  
  
I turned around and saw C behind me, fully dressed and holding a bag of chips. She sat down with us and explained that she didn't have any real picnic food so she thought chips would be enough. I saw her looking at Erin's hand on mine so I explained that we had become more than friends. C simply smiled as she realized that must have been why I was so flustered before.  
  
“I missed the beginning of the conversation so I'm just going to ask, why are Cathy, that guy, and I the only fully dressed people here? And who is that guy anyway?”  
  
“That guy is Steve, he asked me out on a date and we came here,” Sarah answered. “As for your other question...”  
  
“It's a long story...” I sighed.  
  
C laughed, “I figured it would be.”  
  
We continued talking as we ate the chips C brought and I told everyone about the bikini I had gotten and my walk through the mall with Erin. Unfortunately, the chips disappeared rather quickly and we found ourselves wanting something else to snack on.  
  
“Isn't there an ice cream stand in the middle of the park?” Cathy asked.  
  
“I think so,” C replied. “I could go get some ice cream if you want.”  
  
I stood up, “Why don't we go together?”  
  
C laughed, “Sorry, I'm not so sure the rest of the park would be so accepting of your state of dress.”  
  
“Aww, come on. I could go get my bikini from the car if I really need to be dressed and then we could all go together.”  
  
“Didn't you say that it didn't cover anything? And I think you're going to traumatize poor Erin...” Cathy responded.  
  
I looked at Erin and noticed a nervous look in her eyes. She's already done a lot today, and I'm sure it's hard enough for her to be wearing that bikini in front of us. Still, I enjoyed the view of her body that it afforded me. I traced the curve of her breasts with my eyes as I sat down and leaned into her.  
  
“Alright, I'll stay here,” I said.  
  
“...Thanks,” Erin whispered to me before leaning her head on my shoulder.  
  
I suppose I should stop pushing Erin so hard. Even if she was willing to follow me around in her bikini, she had told me that she preferred when I was the only one looking. I think I liked that idea too...Actually, I'm looking forward to trying it out tonight...I leaned my head against hers and relaxed, enjoying the feeling of my skin on hers, until C returned with ice cream. By now, most of the conversation had died. Sarah smiled and ate her ice cream as she watched Steve focus more on looking at her than eating his. Erin and I were similarly quiet as we ate ours without ever separating which left only Cathy and C to talk amongst themselves about the new wild side of their friends.  
  
Eventually, we all finished our ice cream and decided to part ways. I walked back to my car with Erin, our arms around each other's shoulders. As we took our seats inside the car Erin asked me if I was going to drive to my house naked. I simply smiled and told her to enjoy the view.   
  
“Do I really have to wear this bikini the whole time I'm at your house?” Erin asked me as I started driving.  
  
“I was hoping you would, but I guess you don't have to...” I answered.  
  
“Actually...I brought something else to change into...I think you'll like it...”  
  
“Oh? Just what is it?”  
  
I saw her smile, “It's a surprise.”  
  
The drive to my house was fairly short so we got there quickly. I parked my car in the garage and closed the garage door behind us. There were no other cars inside so my father must have already left. We each grabbed our stuff and I led Erin into my house.  
  
I led her up to my room, “You can leave your stuff here,” I told her.  
  
After we had each set out stuff down she wrapped her arms around me and pushed her body against mine, “If I'm going to change, I'll need a kiss for bravery...”  
  
I smiled and kissed her as I ran my hands across her skin. Embracing her like this felt really nice, the only clothing between us was her small bikini so most of our skin was in contact. I brought one of my hands to her breasts and moved one of the thin triangles to the side before cupping her breast with my hand. I felt her hands on my breasts as she mirrored my actions.   
  
Slowly, she pulled her head away from mine and spoke, “Okay, let me change now.”  
  
I smiled and moved my hand from her breast to run it through her hair and noticed that she didn't readjust her top, “Okay, I'll go set up a movie downstairs.”

**Emily - Chapter 25**

I went downstairs and looked through my DVDs to decide what to watch, eventually settling on an action movie. I figured we could watch the action sequences together and I could cuddle with Erin during the romantic parts. I looked down at my own naked body as I wondered what Erin was changing into? Her bikini already revealed a lot, but she said I would like whatever she was going to wear...Could it be some type of lingerie? Wait, did she even own any?  
  
“W-What do you think?...” I heard her ask as she walked up behind me, a hint of nervousness in her voice.  
  
I broke out of my thinking and looked up at Erin, slowly scanning her body. The only thing covering her pussy was a shiny green bow made of ribbon, the pointy looking kind you would find on a present. Her stomach remained bare and she had tied a thin green ribbon around her chest to just cover her nipples. However, the ribbon was thin enough that their shape still poked through. Other than the two ribbons and her glasses, she was completely naked. She seemed very aware of this as she blushed and fought to keep her arms at her sides.  
  
I embraced her and felt the points ribbon covering her pussy push against my own, “I love it, you're the best present I've ever gotten...”  
  
She smiled, “Just be careful not to knock it off...”  
  
“Aww, I don't get to open you?”  
  
She rested her head on my breasts, “Sorry, not yet.”  
  
Not yet? Did that mean that she was finally going to let me see her naked later? Was she going to let me untie the ribbon covering her breasts and pull off the one covering her pussy? I felt my body tingle with excitement as I imagined stripping her.  
  
“Will you at least to a spin for me so I can see your outfit?” I asked her.  
  
She nodded and slowly pulled away from me before slowing spinning in place. As I thought, the upper ribbon was held in place by a small knot in the back. Her ass was bare so the lower ribbon must be held in place by adhesive, that must be why she said to be careful about knocking it off. As she turned back to face me I found myself lost in her beauty. I saw a lovely twinkle in her eyes as she looked at me. She was still blushing from wearing such a revealing outfit and from showing herself to me like this. Her nipples strained against the ribbon covering them and the curves of her breasts were just as exposed as they had been in her bikini. The ribbon that she had placed over her pussy shone brightly as light reflected off of it, it was perhaps the most eye-catching part of the outfit. The green of the ribbons matched her eyes and somehow went perfectly with her fair skin. Once again I found myself wondering why I hadn't fallen in love with her sooner.  
  
We sat down on the couch together and she leaned her body into mine as I grabbed the remote and started the movie. I took hold of her hand as we watched and felt her squeeze my hand throughout the action sequences. Eventually, the hero of the movie was finally alone with his love interest and they began their PG-13 love scene. I placed my free hand on Erin's leg and ran it up her body in time with the movie's hero as I gazed into her eyes. Slowly, I let go of her hand and brought both of my hands to her breasts to feel their curves. As I ran one hand across her breasts I brought the other to her back and placed it on the knot in the ribbon. Erin nodded her permission and I pulled at the knot until the ribbon fell to the couch.  
  
I laid my eyes on her bare breasts for only the second time today. Her nipples were small and bright pink, pointing out at me. I gently pinched each between my fingers and heard Erin let out a soft moan as her body gently shivered. I pushed myself against her and we gently fell to the couch, no longer interested in the movie. I ran my hands down the sides of her body and felt nothing but skin as I rested my head on her breasts. I felt her hands wrap around my back and then slowly find their way across my body to the sides of my breasts. I can't claim to know how much time passed as we explored each other's bodies, I was far too lost within the passion of it all to care.  
  
Eventually, I brought my upper body up enough to look at her face and see her smiling. I smiled back and moved in to kiss her. Finally feeling her lips on mine again was nothing short of amazing. I pushed myself back against her and felt my breasts push into hers, felt the ribbon on her pussy try to find its way into mine. As we ran our hands across each other and ran our tongues across each other's, I truly felt like I was in heaven. Sparks were shooting through the entirety of my body as we melted further and further into each other...  
  
“I love you, Emily...” Erin said in a soft voice as we looked into each other's eyes.  
  
I smiled, “I love you too, Erin...”  
  
“Actually,” she blushed, “there's one last outfit I wanted to show you...”  
  
“I'd love to see it.”  
  
We slowly got up and I looked back at the television to see that the movie had long since ended. I also noticed that it had gotten dark outside. Erin grabbed the ribbon that had been tied around her breasts off of the couch and we walked back upstairs together. As she went inside my room to change I wondered just how the ribbon on her pussy had managed to stay on all this time. Oh well, after her ribbon outfit, I couldn't wait to see what she was going to show me next.  
  
I stood in the hallway and heard the sounds of her rummaging through her backpack as she dug out her outfit. Just what was it going to be this time? It seemed like hours, although it was probably only a few minutes, before she told me to open the door.  
  
When I did, I saw her standing before me fully dressed. She was wearing a white button up dress with small black buttons that came a few inches past her knees and she had put on a pair of socks. I'll admit that she looked good in the dress, but I was hoping for something more...revealing...She was blushing though, even though she was fully covered for the first time in hours.  
  
“I...I want you to strip me...” she said slowly, her eyes locked on mine.  
  
I smiled, so that's why she was blushing. As great as she looked in the dress, I wanted to see her out of it. And now I'd be able to take it off of her too...  
  
I told her to sit on the edge of my bed and hold her feet out. I then sat down and ran my hands down her legs before slowly pulling her socks off. I tickled the soles of her feet and listened to her laugh before standing back up and placing my hands on her breasts to feel a bra underneath her dress. I brought my hands together on the first button of the dress and opened it to see her black bra. I continued to open buttons until I could see her black panties before leaning in and gently kissing her stomach.  
  
I told her to stand again and then knelt down to open the rest of the buttons on her dress. She now stood with her dress open, her underwear and stomach in plain view. I placed my hands on her shoulders and slowly slid the dress off of her before running my hands down her body once more. She blushed as I embraced her and undid her bra. I pulled it off of her and looked upon her body as she stood before me in only a pair of panties.  
  
“G-Go on...” she said as she noticed my hesitation.  
  
She was finally letting me see her naked. I took a deep breath and grabbed the sides of her panties, my face only a few inches from the area I was about to uncover. I slowly eased them down her legs and saw her pussy lips come into view. I continued pulling, taking in the sight for the first time, until her panties reached the floor and she stepped out of them.  
  
She spread her legs for me, “I heard you talking about having shaved your...pussy...a few days ago and I decided to try it last night...”   
  
I leaned in and gently kissed it, “It looks great. You're beautiful Erin, so beautiful...”  
  
She knelt down next to me, “You are too, Emily,” she said before kissing me.  
  
“It's getting pretty late. I could go get something for you to sleep on or...you could sleep with me...”  
  
She took off her glasses and set them on my nightstand, “Do you even have to ask?”  
  
I smiled and climbed into bed next to her before pulling my sheets over us. As we laid under the covers in a tight embrace I found myself feeling truly happy, truly alive. I had found an excitement in showing off my body. I had found someone that I loved, someone who didn't mind my showing off and would even come along with me, no matter how scared she was. I had found a joy in feeling her skin on my own, and I enjoyed that feeling as we held each other. As I listened to her soft breathing I found myself looking forward to tomorrow: to the adventures that wearing a shorter skirt would bring, to the opportunity to spend more time with my friends, and to being able to spend another night with the girl I loved. I pulled her closer to me and gently drifted off into dreams as sweet as the night had been.  
  
The End.