**Invisible Fun**

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**Invisible Fun Pt. 01**

It started subtly, as a slight tingling between her legs. Mia's thighs had rubbed together only briefly, but somehow the touch had felt electric. The feeling spread through the girl's body like water seeping through fabric, until it was like having pins and needles encasing her entire being.  
  
Mia turned off the locker room shower, gasping at the startling sensation. Around her, fellow high schoolers were getting changed out of their gym kit. It was Mia's spring semester of her final year in high school, and she'd just finished the best lesson of the day. Gym was always great, but now she was dreading the maths lesson to follow. Mia gasped at the unusual shock her naked body had received in the shower, which continued to spread through her as the others in the locker room continued to get changed, oblivious.  
  
No one in the locker room seemed to notice the sensory rollercoaster Mia was going through. A strange feeling was running up and down her spine, tickling at her suddenly taut nipples and quivering her thighs. Just moments ago, Mia had been enjoying a hot shower after a decent gym session, and out of the blue she felt more horny than she'd ever felt before! The other girls continued to get dressed, not noticing the sensory rollercoaster Mia was going through. What was going on?  
  
Suddenly, as if it wasn't already enough, the electric sensation became even stronger, and Mia couldn't help a quiet moan escaping her lips. As one of the popular girls, Sara, turned around, Mia was already making up excuses for her erotic-sounding utterance.  
  
Sara was a vile character, probably about to insult Mia for appearing horny. She'd probably call her a lesbian or something...  
  
But instead, Sara turned straight back to the other girls and asked, "Hey, where did Mia go?"  
  
"What? You just looked at me!" Mia exclaimed, but Sara appeared not to hear her.  
  
"I thought she was right here... maybe she's using the bathroom." shrugged another girl, appearing similarly oblivious to Mia's standing right before her. "Anyway, it's lunch, so let's get out of here."  
  
With that, the group left.  
  
Mia sighed out of frustration. They'd just ignored her! Somehow, that felt even more insulting than the rumour Sara had spread about Mia at the start of the semester. Apparently, Mia was going out with Mr Fleming, the math teacher. Although there was no base at all to the claim, Sara's minions were quick to pick up on the gossip and spread it through the school, teasing Mia with the mistruth whenever they could - which for Mia was humiliating to say the least.  
  
Mia had transferred to Woodside High at the start of the year, but still hadn't made many friends, especially not in the popular clique. Now it seemed Sara and her gang were ignoring her, in some sort of petty prank. There were only a few girls, mostly the quiet ones, left in the locker room, and Mia wanted to get dressed quickly - she was hungry, and the queue for lunch would be getting longer every second. But as she grabbed her towel and swung it off the rack, a girl behind her yelped. Mia turned, clutching the towel. The wide-eyed girl looked like she'd seen a ghost. She turned to the others, pointing. Now everyone was staring at Mia holding the towel, all of them looking terrified. Mia could only look at them in confusion, especially watching one girl who seemed to be struggling to hold back tears.  
  
"Okayyyyyy then." said Mia, starting to wipe herself off. Was this some kind of extended prank that everyone but her was in on? Deciding the best approach was to not make it a big deal, Mia continued towelling off, running the towel over her breasts and stomach. That was when one girl screamed, and a moment later a group of half-dressed girls was seen running out of the locker room into the high school corridor. What....?  
  
Mia looked behind her, expecting to see a huge spider or something even scarier on the wall. After all, she hardly considered herself terrifying enough to send them fleeing like that. But she only found the shower head looking back at her as she stood alone now in the locker room, still naked and wet. Something very weird was going on.  
  
Mia inched open the locker room door, wondering what the commotion was about. The corridor was empty - the other girls had sure been desperate to get away. Mia's biggest surprise came when she looked up at the security camera monitoring this part of the corridor. A live screen had been set up to keep students aware that they were being recorded as they went in and out of the locker room, after a bunch of instances involving graffiti. On the screen now, it showed the door opened just a crack, but Mia couldn't see herself. She opened the door a little more - everyone was at lunch anyway, so the chances of being caught naked in the corridor were slim. But still, the screen only showed the door opening, but no Mia behind it - almost as though she was... Mia gasped.  
  
She scrambled, then, getting herself dried and clothed as soon as she could. This was surely a malfunction - the camera must not be working. Or was the camera operator in on Sara's prank? Impossible. When she came out of the locker room the second time, Mia almost screamed. On the display it showed a bunch of clothes around an invisible figure, edging open the door. Mia was invisible!  
  
Mia thought she would hyperventilate, thinking back. What had she done to trigger that sparkly feeling? The startled girl rubbed her thighs together again, wondering if she was doomed to stay invisible for the rest of her life, akin to a ghost trapped in the mortal plane as an observer unable to tell people she was still there, forever watching....  
  
Suddenly, the electric feeling returned and Mia gasped as her body appeared on the display, filling the gaps between her clothes. She was visible again! Mia's face lit up with a mischievous smile, as she realised she was basically a superhero now. And it had happened so randomly! Mia wondered if perhaps a chameleon had bitten her, transferring its camouflage ability. Anyway, the important thing now was to exploit the hell out of her power, and take over the world! And the best part was, she'd do it all naked! What should she call herself, Mia wondered. Princess Chameleon? Invisigirl? Queen of the Ghosts?  
  
Moments later, Mia stood naked on a table in the middle of the school's bustling cafeteria. The usually shy girl was trying to get used to her newfound ability, but it was still overwhelming - Mia blushed, covering herself whenever anyone glanced her way, even though it was clear the glances were looking straight through her. She'd found an empty table in the middle of the room, which she had climbed on top of. The food could wait - Mia's horniness level was through the roof, and her body was begging to be touched.  
  
She'd chosen her table well - at the table in front sat her crush, Aiden, munching obliviously on a sandwich with his pals.  
  
"They can't see me!" she told herself repeatedly, trying to come to terms with this wonderful new skill. In the vast hall furnished with rows upon rows of benches sat at least two hundred people, all of them unaware of the naked girl in there with them.  
  
If you were in the same position, what would you think? Minutes ago, Mia had been living the ordinary life of an ordinary schoolgirl. Now, she had a superpower that would change everything! Mia evaluated what she knew. She could rub her thighs together in just the right way until she felt the tingly feeling, which would spread through her entire body until she was both really horny and completely invisible. And then no one could hear her either, as she had learnt from Sara and her gang. So they weren't pranking her after all! The only downside? Mia had to be naked when she turned invisible, or her clothes would give her away.  
  
In all fairness, Mia thought, she could get used to being naked like this - it was delightful to feel the cool spring breeze swirling in through the dining hall windows, tickling at her exposed breasts and teasing her firm nipples. She put a hand between her legs. Yep, her pussy was as wet as ever, enjoying the newfound freedom outside of Mia's underwear.  
  
Only now could Mia relax, confident in her ability, and give in to her horniness. As the lunchtime din continued around her, the girl latched onto a nipple and tweaked it between two fingers, her quiet moans joining the cacophony of clattering cutlery and lunchtime gossip.  
  
Continuing to fondle her tits with one hand, Mia let the other hand glide down over her chest, via her belly button, to her wanton sex, fingering at her clit as a loud moan escaped her lips. As she masturbated, Mia's mind raced with all the new possibilities. She could sneak into the staffroom any time, and change her answers to get an A on every test! She could rob a bank! Mia could even sneak into the boy's locker room unnoticed! At this thought, the horny girl's fingers picked up the pace as they brought her ever-closer to her release, right there in the middle of the cafeteria. Mia spread her legs wide over the table and slipped a finger inside her dripping pussy, savouring the warmth inside her. Her d-cup breasts weren't ignored, getting squeezed and kneaded like dough between Mia's fiery fingers. She was moaning in time with her thrusts inside her sex now, completely absorbed in the blissful moment.  
  
Mia usually masturbated a few times a week, but always alone in her bedroom. A virgin at eighteen, she had a lot of lust but little experience. Perhaps her new power would change that...  
  
A second finger soon joined the first inside Mia's convulsing sex, which was dripping her juice all over the table. The cafeteria carried on, the teenagers munching their sandwiches even as Mia's moans echoed off of the ceiling.  
  
"Ohh! Ahhhhh! Uummmmpphhhhh!" Mia finger fucked herself in the middle of the lunch room, horny and wanton with lust.  
  
"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH" Mia screamed as she came, squirting her cum all over the table. The girl's body spasmed in the middle of the busy lunch hall, her fingers buried deep in her quivering sex, feeling it squeeze down on them. Her sensitive clit buzzed, feeling oh so happy.  
  
Finally, Mia collapsed backwards on the table, stars floating across her vision and her head in a spin.  
  
She got up a moment later, still panting after the wild orgasm - she'd been so overcome that her limbs had seized up in ecstasy! Her pleasured expression quickly morphed into shock, however, when Mia saw Aiden. Her crush was looking right into her blue eyes, appearing bewildered. Had he seen her?! Mia panicked, cursing herself for being so horny and exposing herself before fully understanding her ability. She rushed to cover her exposed body, although the juices glimmering on the table top weren't so easy to hide.  
  
But Aiden just looked confused. He turned to his friend, asking, "Where did this water come from?" wiping some of Mia's ejaculate off of his shirt shoulder. He brought it up to his nose.  
  
Oh shit, thought Mia. Her crush was literally sniffing her cum! She looked down at her feet - the table was drenched in it! When she squirted it must have been powerful enough to reach the table in front...  
  
Looking back up at the boy, Mia gasped. He was tasting it! Aiden was tasting her pussy juice!! Luckily, her crush just shrugged, continuing with his lunch. He'd probably dismissed it as water, and anyway, his friend was asking him something. Mia sighed with relief. She almost settled down for another round of public finger-fucking, but it was her stomach that protested - she really was hungry, and lunch was nearly over.  
  
It was half an hour later, after getting her clothes back on and having lunch, that Mia found herself in math class. Oh boy. Mia was a great student, with As and Bs across the board, but lately math had been a challenge that dragged on and on. It didn't help that Sara and her gang giggled to themselves whenever Mia answered a question or even just entered the room - this whole 'going out with Mr Fleming' thing couldn't end quickly enough! As Mr Fleming explained something Mia already knew on the board, she decided to get creative. Luckily, she was in the back corner, and the boy who sat next to her was absent - this setup was ideal for testing out Mia's newly acquired quirk. The girl gave her thighs a quick rub, hoping it still worked and that she would be invisible. Mia tested it by yelling out, "Mr Fleming! Hey, over here, Mr Fleming!".  
  
Seeing no reaction from the class, as Mr Fleming continued drawing a graph on the board, Mia smiled to herself. It still worked.  
  
She spent the next few minutes stripping naked, right there in the back of the classroom. Mr Fleming was too absorbed in his subject to notice the pile of clothing building up on one of his desks. When Mia was finally naked, she popped her clothes into her backpack, and tucked that under her desk where it wouldn't be seen. It was as though she'd never been there in the first place.  
  
"ahhhhh..." Mia sighed, feeling horny once again.  
  
Mia walked down the middle aisle of the classroom to the front, naked, unable to stop smiling at how incredible the whole thing was. She would deal with the science later, when she wasn't so horny - technically, she was superseding the laws of physics! Mia pulled a quick pose, putting her hands on her head and sticking her tits out at her classmates with her legs spread, just to delight in the their inability to see her. Oh, how it would lift up the boys' sullen moods (and also something else), if only they could see her! Now for some fun. Invisible fun.  
  
There in the second row was Sara, toying with her smartphone under the desk as usual.  
  
"Maybe it's high time for some sweet revenge..." said Mia to herself as she walked over to the girl's desk. Mia wasn't an evil person, but then she wasn't a perfect princess either. The ideas flashing through her mind made her ever-more horny.  
  
Standing behind Sara, Mia looked down at her phone screen. Ha! There was a dick pic showing prominently on the display, probably one of many sent by her boyfriend this week. Saying 'this week' was important, because few of Sara's boyfriends lasted much longer than that. Mia had to admit, the dick Sara was eyeing looked pretty darn big, but then Mia hadn't seen many in her time to be able to make a good judgement. As she continued to look, Sara even zoomed in on the picture, ogling every detail.  
  
Giggling, Mia crouched down under Sara's desk, looking between her legs. Lifting up her skirt, Mia laughed. Her bully had gone commando! Her exposed pussy was face to face with Mia, who proceeded to reach out a finger and stroke it. Up, and down. Up, down. Wow, going invisible made her so horny! Sara gasped, fumbling around in her seat, frightened by the sudden touch of her most intimate area.  
  
Mia sniggered, slipping a finger in and out of Sara's rapidly lubricating sex. She must already have been pretty horny - the dick pic had done its job well. Sara was a pretty girl, with a curvy body like Mia's - but as Mia knew too well, that beauty was skin deep. With her other hand, Mia found Sara's clit, rubbing the little bud between two fingers and gently pinching it. Now Sara was straight up moaning and had her breasts in her arms, caressing them in front of her gaping classmates. Her cheeks had gone crimson but she couldn't help herself - the moaning only got louder. Even the teacher was dumbfounded, unable to speak out of shock. Mia kept on going, thrusting her fingers into the heat deeper and harder. She blew gently on the now engorged and dripping pussy as Sara continued to flail, trying to get out of her seat. Realising this, Mia reached up and grabbed the helpless girl by the waist. She wasn't going anywhere until she was finished! With this thought, an evil glint sparkled in Mia's eyes. With her hands occupied at Sara's waist, Mia resorted to using her tongue, which flicked across her classmate's pussy lips, slurping on her juices. Sara was practically screaming now, overcome with the thrill of it.  
  
As Sara came, much quicker and more violently than she had ever orgasmed before, Mia delighted in the juices flooding over her tongue and over the poor girl's seat. The orgasm lasted a good thirty seconds - in the midst of which Mia vaguely heard Mr Fleming shouting Sara's name, and the cheering of classmates. Finally, as Sara finished and slumped back in her seat, Mia got up to see at least five students with their phones out, recording the bully's humiliation. Sara's friends, too, were laughing nervously, concerned for their queen but also highly amused. Sara gasped, regaining her vision, and looked around at the startled sea of faces staring at her.  
  
"GET OUT." demanded Mr Fleming. "Go to the principal's office. NO! The nurse! Just... leave!!"  
  
Sara, trying to retain some shred of dignity, smiled at her classmates in her post-orgasmic haze, before quickly shuffling out of the door. Mia relished the sight of fluid oozing down her leg, little drops of pleasure dripping on the floor as Sara fled the scene.  
  
Standing naked at the front of the classroom, Sara's juices still on her hands, Mia chuckled. Even as Mr Fleming eventually continued with his lecture, the class were barely paying attention, playing over and over in their heads what had just happened. Bringing a hand up to her mouth, Mia slipped it between her lips. Whoa. For all her biggety, Sara tasted nice! Mia felt her other arm move down and snake between her legs. Yep, she was as wet as ever. As the horny teenager scanned the classroom, she wondered what to do next.

**Invisible Fun Pt. 02**

Mia felt elated. She'd only discovered her superpower two hours before, but as she marched out of math class the teenager felt on top of the world; turning invisible was the best thing that ever happened to her! Her classmates around her looked downcast, because Mr Fleming had just sprung a surprise test on them. Mia, on the other hand, was sure she'd get an A. She had never cheated on a test before, but that had been the old, boring Mia who never had any fun - different in every way to the Mia who now pranced around the classroom, naked and invisible, checking each answer against the marksheet on her teacher's desk. Oh, the mischief! Mia was smart, but not that smart, so she made sure to leave a few questions incorrect to avoid suspicion. Once that was over with, Mia had masturbated in front of the whole room, naked, invisible and exhilarated. When the bell rung Mia got dressed, hoping no one would notice her naked self in the back of the classroom through the chaos of the end of the day. No-one did see the supernatural activity, but Mia couldn't be too careful.  
  
The end of the day was always the most hectic time in school, when everyone wanted to leave as quickly as possible. As Mia headed down the school corridor to the parking lot, still in a haze after her orgasm minutes before, she made the mistake of not paying attention to the people around her. Suddenly, she tripped. Slam! Mia found herself on the floor, her backpack open and her books strewn around her. Uh oh.  
  
She looked up, startled, into the face of none other than her crush, Aiden. He was saying something, offering his hand. Fighting to come out of her daze, Mia grabbed his hand and found herself being lifted up, as the noise of throngs of students around them continuing to file past in the narrow corridor faded into the background. She felt like she was gliding, lost in eternity as she looked into Aiden's deep blue eyes. His unkempt brown hair was perfect. His mouth was moving.  
  
"Mia?" he asked, and she noticed the concern in his expression.  
  
"Oh, erm, yeah?"  
  
"I asked if you were alright."  
  
"I'm fine!" Mia said a little too loudly. "Yep, yep. Totally fine." Now, she was wishing she hadn't bothered putting her clothes back on, and had just stayed invisible. She wondered what Aiden would think of her ability. He'd probably be pretty disturbed - wouldn't you?  
  
As the awkward moment dragged on, Aiden helped Mia collect up her books. She'd been crushing on him, hard, since she joined the school, but had barely ever spoken to him - usually, he was surrounded by his pals, which made it intimidating to even approach him. Mia realised she was still stood in the corridor, blocking it - time to get going. Suddenly, as she and Aiden looked at each other, about to part ways, Mia's phone rang.  
  
"Hello? What? How am I meant to get home? Wai-" the line cut off. It had been her brother, Michael, who normally picked her up - but not today, because apparently he 'was busy'. Mia guessed he must be out drinking or at a party. Michael was 25, but persisted in living with their parents as a tennis coach - although most of the week he would be out with his buddies, not doing much of anything. At this rate, Mia guessed she'd be moving out before he did.  
  
"Who was that?" Aiden asked.  
  
"Oh, just my brother. He can't pick me up today, so I'm gonna have to take the bus." Mia replied.  
  
"Hey, I can give you a lift, if you want?"  
  
Mia was startled. A lift? With Aiden? In his car?! Whoa - this was happening pretty fast.  
  
"Wow, um, sure! Thanks for offering."  
  
And so it was, that moments later Mia found herself riding shotgun in Aiden's Tesla. That's right, this high schooler had a freaking Tesla - rumour had it that Aiden's father owned a share in a massive company, so their family was uber-duber rich. Aiden had parked in a far corner of the parking lot, where there would be fewer teenagers milling around to block the way out. Mia quickly settled in to the cushioned seat, glad to have avoided a long, dreary bus ride home. The Tesla was super smooth starting up, and for a moment Mia just admired it.  
  
As the car purred along the road, Mia was the first to talk. Luckily, Aiden didn't buy into the snobbiness that often accompanies riches, and his modesty was part of what made him so attractive.  
  
"You're pretty lucky to have a Tesla, huh?" Mia prompted, eager to break the silence.  
  
"I don't like the reputation it gets me in school, with everyone asking me to borrow money cus they think I can just hand it out, but sure, this car is amazing."  
  
Suddenly, gentle music started to play, despite no evident movement from Aiden - Mia guessed there must be a button on the steering wheel or something. Coming from a poor, suburban family, she was taken aback by the sleekness of the interior to match the stunning exterior, from the underseat warming to the giant screen in the middle.  
  
"It's just the next left from here" said Mia, suddenly wishing she lived further from the school. It felt so romantic, enjoying the sound of Aiden's humming along to the music. Did he mean it to feel that way? If he reciprocated Mia's feelings for him, she'd be on top of the world.  
  
All too soon, Aiden was pulling in to Mia's driveway - but as they got closer, the blaring sound of electro house beats was heard reverberating from inside the house. Oh, great. Mia's brother had thrown a party, for the third time that month. So that's why he couldn't pick her up...Mia groaned, remembering the state her room had been left in the last time.  
  
"Whoa, it seems to be pretty intense in there." remarked Aiden, grinning at Mia. Trying not to get lost in his smile, Mia replied, "My brother's a real douchebag. He always throws parties like this, and from experience I can tell you it's only gonna get louder until they're all passed out around two tomorrow morning."  
  
"That must make it pretty challenging to catch any sleep." said Aiden. "Hey... you could hang out at my place for a while! I'd be happy to show you around..."  
  
Mia almost pinched herself. This literally could not be happening - first, she found out she could turn invisible. Now, she was being invited round her crush's house? Alright, play it cool, Mia, she thought to herself. Play it cool.  
  
"That's a really nice offer, thanks!" she replied. "I'm gonna go let my brother know quickly." and with that, Mia dashed off inside the house. Aiden reclined in his seat, admiring how pretty she was.  
  
Mia had to cover her ears as she passed through the living room, greeted with the sight of at least fifty beer bottles circulating the kaleidoscopic room. The music was loud enough to feel its vibrations, and the lights were flashing too quickly to keep track of all the colours.  
  
Through the wall of noise, Mia had to shout at some guy she'd never seen before, who looked like he hadn't slept, showered or shaved in days.  
  
"Oi! You know where my brother is? Michael?"  
  
"He's probably upstairs, sweetheart. You wanna dance?"  
  
Shoving the guy aside, Mia hurried up the stairs to find all the doors closed. Through her brother's door, she heard two voices talking, but Michael wasn't one of them. The next door along was to her room. From inside, Mia heard loud moaning. Hmm. Had Michael finally found a girlfriend? Well, it was more likely to be a quick hook-up...  
  
Eager to investigate, Mia slipped into the bathroom, glad to find that at least it hadn't been trashed (yet). She'd never stripped naked so quickly in her life - Mia was desperate to get back to Aiden waiting outside, but also needed to see what her brother was up to.  
  
Her coat and blouse were off in an instant, followed by her shoes, her skirt, her socks, her bra, her panties. Now naked, Mia performed the increasingly familiar movement of rubbing her thighs together, until the electric sensation encompassed her being and she knew she would be invisible. Leaving the bathroom, Mia approached her bedroom and creaked open the door. Gladly, the moaning didn't stop, so the people inside were obviously too into it to notice the door opening seemingly by itself. Quickly, Mia slipped inside the room, and gasped. Michael was naked, lying on his back on her bed, with his dick in some chick's mouth! Her brother! Mia nearly backed out of the room, but her horniness made her stay.  
  
The music faded as she closed the door, although loud cheers from downstairs still erupted every once in a while as Mia crouched next to her bed to have a closer look. Michael was having the time of his life! The girl looked not much older than Mia, and her hands were wrapped around Mia's brother's dick. She was stroking, caressing the six-inch shaft (still the biggest dick Mia had ever seen, because after all this was her first one!). Mia noted the way she wrapped her hand around the head and looked hungrily into her brother's eyes, hoping one day she could replicate these techniques - this chick clearly knew what she was doing!  
  
Mia had never even talked to her brother about sex, seen him naked and seldom with even his shirt off - so watching his dick jerking in some girl's hands as he lay there in the buff felt surreal. Her brother's dick was oozing precum, which ran down the girl's hands and stained Mia's sheets.  
  
"Oh, Hannah!" he moaned as the girl took his dick in her mouth. Hannah looked to be an expert in the way she swirled her tongue over the head, flicking it back and forth for maximum pleasure. Mia stared as Hannah sucked on her brother's balls, continually rubbing up and down his pulsing shaft as his moans got louder. Now Mia was glad the music downstairs was so loud - at least it concealed what was going on up here!  
  
Mia hadn't even realised she was fingering herself until she felt moisture on her hand, which she found stroking her engorged pussy. If she was gonna be invisible often, she guessed, that meant she'd be pretty much perpetually horny...  
  
Mia was moaning alongside her brother, even if he wasn't aware of her presence. At this point, he probably wouldn't care anyway, because he was seconds away from cumming. Hannah happily licked up the dripping precum, but the grand prize was yet to cum (get it?).  
  
Mia too was increasing the tempo, finger fucking herself with an intensity like never before as she watched Hannah take Michael's dick in her mouth again, just as the first spurt of cum erupted, accompanied by the violent jerking of her brother's hips. Wow! Hannah managed to contain the first few spurts of cum, but after that her mouth seemed to be full, and Mia saw the final few globs of cum shoot out of her brother's dick onto her bedsheets as he roared through his orgasm. Seconds later, Mia herself came, crying out as her pussy convulsed for the third time that day, her seemingly endless juices running out over her carpet.  
  
The bliss quickly subsided, however, as Mia came to her senses and remembered Aiden was waiting outside. Aiden! It had been at least ten minutes! With a final glance at the sight of Hannah and Michael's naked bodies laying exhausted on her bed, as Hannah played with Michael's softening dick, Mia dashed downstairs and outside, still naked and invisible. She wanted to see what Aiden was doing, if he was still there.  
  
Phew. Mia was relieved to see Aiden's Tesla still parked in her driveway, under a noticeably dimmer sky. The sun would be setting soon. She peered in through the window, initially startled that she couldn't see her reflection in it. Being invisible took some getting used to...  
  
Aiden was on his phone, texting a friend. Hmmm. Mia peered closer at the bright display through the car window. The conversation went like this:  
  
AIDEN: Hey Owen, you won't believe what's happened man, this girl Mia right, she bumped into me in the hallway and she's so, so hot! I'm at her place, but she's gonna come back to mine after talking to her brother  
  
OWEN: Mia? Oh yeah she's super hot, but Sara told me she has a thing for the maths teacher or something shady like that - I'd be careful...  
  
AIDEN: What? Nah, she seems cool, I bet Sara just made that up. I like her, but I'm not sure if she likes me...  
  
OWEN: I gotta go man, but good luck anyways. You on for Sunday?  
  
AIDEN: Sure thing. See ya then  
  
Mia sighed with relief. He liked her back! And he didn't buy into Sara's lies! Whoop whoop! Speedily, Mia whipped back to the bathroom and threw on her clothes, before running back downstairs. Whoa! She stopped herself just in time to turn visible before re-entering the party in the living room - she supposed even the drunkards would be startled to see a pile of clothes walk in without a body!  
  
"Hey, you took your time huh," Aiden remarked as Mia got in.  
  
"Sorry! My brother's friends are all drunk and I didn't want anything getting trashed so I moved it all upstairs."  
  
That seemed to satisfy Aiden, who cranked up the music as they drove back to his place. Although Mia was lying, she kind of wished she had moved stuff upstairs - their TV faced significant risk at the moment.  
  
"Do you live close?" Mia asked, wondering if the idea forming in her head wasn't completely crazy. Now that she knew he liked her, she was a lot more confident with him and the awkwardness was gone.  
  
"Nah, kind of far, on the outskirts of town" he replied.  
  
Great! That gave her ample time for what she had in mind.  
  
"Hey, Aiden, you ever put this thing in self-drive?" Mia asked sweetly, suddenly super grateful that she was in a Tesla.  
  
"Oh, for sure, d'you wanna see?"  
  
So it was that a moment later Mia witnessed a car driving itself. It's crazy what software can do... Now to put her plan into action.  
  
Mia pulled off her coat, tucking it into the compartment between the seats.  
  
"You know, Aiden, I really like you." Mia remarked as casually as she could, and was delighted to see the shock register on Aiden's face.  
  
"Wow, uh, that's great! Um, I really love, um, like, you too!". As Aiden turned, his shock grew, as he saw Mia pulling off her blouse, exposing her bra to him. She was smiling oh so sweetly at him, clearly having the time of her life. What if someone saw her?! Luckily, Aiden thought that was unlikely given that it was dark but not dark enough for streetlights to come on - so people outside would have a hard time seeing what was unfurling in his car.  
  
Mia moved a hand over Aiden's chest, inching lower and lower towards his erection, which bulged through his jeans.  
  
"Oh!" Aiden gasped as her hands moved over his junk, caressing it gently through the fabric.  
  
"Shall I go on?" Mia asked so sweetly, with such feigned innocence, that it turned Aiden on even more.  
  
"Oh hell yeah..." he said, unzipping his pants as the car's steering wheel continued to move on it's own, driving automatically down the empty road. Mia gasped as his dick sprung out, fully erect and ready for action. Aiden had only ever had one girlfriend, but that relationship had ended last year, and he hadn't dated since. He was certain that was about to change...  
  
Mia wrapped a soft hand around Aiden's dick as the car turned a corner, driving ever-closer to his house. She'd better be quick to finish him off before they arrived.  
  
Mia's hand started to pump Aiden's dick, up and down like she'd seen Hannah do with her brother. It wasn't long before Mia found herself taking his shaft into her mouth. She was new to this, but understood the basic concept: suck it, squeeze it, jerk it. Soon, her tongue was flicking up and down the length of the cock as its owner moaned, "Mia! Oh, yes...", closing his eyes.  
  
The encouragement was enough for Mia to take it into her mouth again, as a hand reached back to unclasp her bra. When Aiden opened his eyes, his crush was half-naked, her bare tits displayed proudly to him, the crimson nipples pointy and hard. He reached out and squeezed the little nubs between his fingers as Mia continued the blowjob. Fuck! Neither of them had ever felt so horny...  
  
Alas, they weren't quick enough, and before they knew it they were at Aiden's house. As the Tesla parked, Mia was disappointed in herself, wishing she'd started sooner. Then again, this morning she never would have dreamed of doing something like this. These thoughts flitted through her head as she stepped out into the cool evening air, still half naked.  
  
"You said your parents are away, right?"  
  
"Yup, they're gone till tomorrow morning! You wanna take this inside?"  
  
"Abso-fucking-lutely" was Mia's response as she followed him up some steps to his house. Only now did she notice how luxurious and out-of-the way her crush's residence was. It was in a secluded area of town, away from noisy roads, with tall bushes along the perimeter for optimal privacy. There were two other cars parked out front, before a huge house (or perhaps mansion was a better word for it), with a mahogany front door lit up warmly and invitingly for the horny teenagers to step inside.  
  
Aiden led Mia through the door, through a fabulously furnished living room to a magnificent kitchen, where one wall was occupied along its entire length by glass doors leading out into the backyard. Aiden's lights turned on automatically and the kitchen was bathed in a white glow. Sliding open the glass doors, Aiden led her outside into his yard. It was pretty overwhelming, because Mia had never been in a house so grand, but in her horniness she was eager to get to what she knew was coming.  
  
Aiden's yard had a neatly cut lawn, and a huge, cushioned sunbed set on top of it. This was where he sat, and looked back at Mia. Wow. She was completely naked now, smiling sexily at him as she played with her hair. Her breasts were heaving with her every breath, and her pussy peeped at him from between her legs, glistening with her desire. This had escalated pretty quickly...  
  
"You're amazing, Mia. You know that?" Aiden remarked as Mia joined him on the sunbed. Aiden, too, stripped off, his dick still just as hard as when Mia had been sucking on it in the car. Aiden worked out fairly regularly, and his body reflected it.  
  
He started out by caressing Mia, exploring every inch of her body under the sunset. The sky overhead was pink, and all was still as the night gently descended. Well, all was still except the teenagers on the bed, who were fondling each other with profound intensity. Mia let her crush grasp her breasts, kneading them as he planted kisses along her neck - which enticed a sigh from between her parted lips. His hands moved down over her stomach, her thighs, behind her knees, over her shoulders, getting to know the girl Aiden had the pleasure of beholding. He rolled Mia over on his lap, so that she was face to face with his dick, which stood up proudly.  
  
Promptly, Mia took Aiden's dick back in her mouth, sucking it like a lollipop as his hands swept over her back, lower and lower. Aiden reached her ass, gripping it with both hands, admiring the softness of Mia's skin. He slapped it gently, which made Mia moan and then giggle. Aiden giggled too, loving the foreplay.  
  
Finally, Aiden touched her where she wanted it the most. His hands snaked between her legs to find her sex soaked and hot, her juices flowing over her thighs.  
  
"Wow, Mia, you're so wet!" Aiden exclaimed as Mia gasped at his touch. Her pussy felt electric! She sat up in his lap, and that was when they kissed. Just as the sun dipped over the horizon and the evening twilight was at its most colourful, Mia's lips met Aiden's, his hand still cupping her sex, and they stayed there a full minute as she hungrily explored his mouth with her tongue, and he hers. Towards the end of the kiss, Aiden slipped a finger into Mia's heat, and when they finally stopped kissing they were looking deep into each other's eyes, breathing heavily.

Aiden was so turned on by the expression on Mia's face that he thought he might cum right then. Her sapphire eyes were cloudy but sparkling, her mouth open in a wide grin. Below, her breasts were pressed into his chest and his hand was knocking at the door of her most intimate place, his knuckles grinding against her sex. Mia straddled Aiden and kissed him again, before lying back on the bed under the stars.  
  
Aiden moved down so that his face was between Mia's legs, and pressed his tongue against her entrance. He flicked it over her slit, quickly finding her clit and sucking it with vigour. Mia's hands were on her breasts and her moans were getting stronger as Aiden's tongue entered her, lapping up her juices, and his fingers pulled open her nether lips. He inserted one finger, then two, and squeezed in a third, eager to explore the treasure trove. As Aiden thrust his fingers in and out, Mia cried out as she came, her cum gushing out in a flood over his hands.  
  
When he got up, he grinned at her, his face soaked in her juices, his dick harder than ever.  
  
"You ready?" he asked, his voice husky.  
  
"I'm ready." she said as Aiden knelt over her waiting body. Lining up his dick to her entrance, he gently pressed forwards. After that, everything blurred into a surge of ecstasy, as Mia's moans transitioned from pain to pleasure and Aiden felt the intense heat inside her, his member coursing in and out of her slick sex. He reached up to grasp her tits and joyfully sucked on her nipples as her hands grasped onto his back. Mia was writhing under him as their bodies collapsed into each other, wanting to transcend the physical plane and become one.  
  
When he was close to cumming, Aiden sped up so he was ploughing in and out of Mia's soaking pussy, hearing her feminine moans crescendo. She felt his dick twitch inside her as he felt the pressure in his organ rapidly build up as convulsing her pussy squeezed incessantly on his dick. Aiden pulled out after a final, powerful stroke, and his cum spurted out in globs, the first one landing on the other side of the bed, a sticky second one landing on her face, another between her tits, and after that the cum oozed out of Aiden's dick onto Mia's belly.  
  
"Haaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa, ahhh, ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!" the pair gasped as the moon and stars watched from above.  
  
A moment later, Aiden's naked body lay on Mia's, both of them still panting with the thrill of it. The tall, dark bushes surrounding the yard gently rustled; a bird chirped somewhere beyond; a car drove by outside; the cool night air was buzzing.  
  
Mia had never felt so alive.

**Invisible Fun Pt. 03**

Mia awoke to a babble of chirping birds. Groggily, she sat up and rubbed her eyes, to find herself in a bedroom that wasn't hers. It took her a little while to slip out of that semi-conscious state where you feel like you're still dreaming, a foreigner in your own body. Mia pushed aside the blanket and realised she was naked. She didn't usually sleep naked, and the softness of the fabric felt amazing against her bare skin. She stretched her arms up in a big yawn, ending with a gasp, as the events of yesterday came flooding back. She'd had sex! With Aiden! She looked around his room, her attention drawn to a cabinet in the corner sporting sports trophies and photos from Aiden's youth. He looked so adorable when he was little! It took Mia a few seconds to remember it was a Tuesday, and that she'd have to be at school in an hour. Sunlight poured in through a tall window spanning the wall, which looked out onto the garden where they'd made love the night before.  
  
What else had happened? Oh, of course. It was still hard to grasp the significance of the whole turning invisible thing - life would never be the same...  
  
"Morning sleepyhead," came a voice from the doorway, and Mia realised Aiden was standing there, smiling at her nudity, also in the buff. "You hungry?"  
  
"Very." replied Mia as she happily jumped out of bed to follow Aiden down a hallway.  
  
"Here's the bathroom." he said, indicating a door on the left. "Join me when you're ready."  
  
As Aiden continued down the hall to the kitchen, Mia slipped into the surprisingly spacious bathroom, where a mirror took up a large portion of the wall. As she brushed her teeth (settling for using her finger), Mia spent some time looking at her naked self, watching her breasts rise and fall gently with each breath. She decided to be mischievous, to see what Aiden was doing. With a quick rub of her thighs, Mia turned invisible, and left the bathroom for the kitchen. Aiden was cooking bacon and eggs, humming a song. Mia noticed his dick was a little harder now than when he'd entered her room - her body had probably turned him on a little from the brief encounter.  
  
"Mmm! Bacon and eggs are delicious!" she said from behind him, turning visible again.  
  
"Whoa!" said Aiden, spinning around, "I didn't see you come in! And yeah, I was hoping you would like it."  
  
Of course you didn't see me... Mia thought whimsically. She smiled at him, shivering a little as she sat her bare bottom against a cold stool at the counter.  
  
As the pair tucked into their breakfast, they made small talk about school work and stuff on the news, but being naked together made them horny again before long. By the end of breakfast, Aiden was fully erect.  
  
"Dang it, we've got to leave now, but I'm so horny!" Aiden exclaimed, seemingly forgetting he drove a Tesla. The memory of blowing him off in the car yesterday was still vividly clear in Mia's memory.  
  
"We still have ten minutes in the car, remember?" Mia replied, and Aiden's face lit up.  
  
Mia pulled on her clothes from yesterday, hoping no one at school would notice she was wearing them again, while Aiden got dressed as well.  
  
Before long, the two of them were in Aiden's car again, and as soon as self-driving mode was active Aiden turned to Mia, the horniness visible in his bright eyes. They could take their time, because Aiden lived pretty far from school. The dawn sky was pale and the quiet calm of morning was comforting.  
  
He was amazed to find Mia already half naked, with her skirt and panties off. He was gonna work so, so hard to keep her, he thought, as she shuffled out of her seat to straddle his lap, facing forwards. Mia settled into a rhythm, grinding against Aiden through his trousers. Soon, he unzipped and pulled his pants down to let his engorged dick spring free, slapping against Mia's bare ass as the car continued to drive. Slowly, Mia lowered herself down onto Aiden's cock as he guided his member into her swollen, dripping pussy.  
  
Mia gasped as he felt him enter her - it was, after all, still only the second time she was having sex. She started gradually, moving up and down on top of him as he kept a hand on the wheel and an eye on the road. By now, there was substantial traffic, but until they got into the busy part of town it was unlikely they'd be seen. Either way, if anyone outside the car looked in, they'd witness a teen girl pumping up and down over a guy who had his hands up her shirt, grasping at her tits through her bra. Both their mouths hung open, moaning and gasping, their eyes filled with lust.  
  
Halfway through the journey, Mia spun around on Aiden's cock to face him, and put her arms around his neck as she neared her release. She could feel his dick throbbing inside her as she squeezed her tits against his chest. With Aiden buried to the hilt in her creaming pussy, Mia kissed him passionately.  
  
Suddenly, the car stopped, and Mia turned briefly to find they were at a traffic light, a few minutes from school, before she turned back to face Aiden and finish him off. Her own orgasm was rapidly building as she saw two cars pull up on either side of them through her peripheral vision. In one sat a guy in his thirties, wearing a sleek suit ready for work. But it was the driver of the car on their left that shocked Mia - it was Mr Fleming! Uh oh.  
  
Mia urgently indicated her math teacher's presence to Aiden, but it was too late. Just as Aiden saw the fear in Mia's face, he reached his orgasm, and his hot cum flooded into Mia's quivering pussy.  
  
"Ahh, ahhhhhhhhhhhh!" Aiden yelled, unaware that a teacher from their school was barely three metres away. Mia watched Mr Fleming closely, praying that he wouldn't turn his head. Luckily, his eyes were fixated on the lights. Could he hear them? Apparently, he had the radio turned up high, because otherwise Mia was sure he would have heard Aiden's yell. Too close!  
  
Just then the lights turned green, and Mr Fleming drove off, adjusting his tie as he left. Phew! But when Mia turned back to the other car, her fear returned. The businessman in his thirties was looking right at them, his eyes wide and his mouth gaping. Aiden and Mia both stared at him for a second, having no idea how to react. Mia was frozen in place over Aiden's cock, his now cold and sticky cum dripping out of her and her shirt a mess from when he had fondled her tits. Then, the man smiled, and raised a hand to wave at them!  
  
The old Mia, the one who couldn't turn invisible and only dreamt of being with Aiden, would have curled up into a ball of embarrassment at that moment. But the new Mia surprised herself, and waved back, grinning, as the car moved forward past the lights.  
  
"Whoa." said Aiden and Mia together, both of them shook.  
  
"What got you so scared back there, before the guy saw us?" Aiden asked.  
  
"Mr Fleming was there! In the car right next to us!" Mia exclaimed, and Aiden looked startled.  
  
"Seriously?! Right as I was cumming? Oh shit!"  
  
"I'm sure he didn't see us, but it was pretty intense... and hot." Mia said.  
  
It had all seemed to happen in slow motion, but now with a jolt the pair realised they were only a block away from school. Quickly, Mia sprung off Aiden's lap, pulling up her panties and skirt, as he tucked his softening cock back into his jeans.  
  
When they arrived at school, there was only a minute till the bell for the start of the day, so the pair rushed inside. People in their year had seen them leave Aiden's car together, so it was probably gonna be the source of this week's gossip. Probably became definitely when Aiden leaned in to kiss Mia, a kiss they held for a good few seconds while the people around them gasped, and Mia felt like a zoo of animals was running rampant in her stomach as she waved goodbye to him and entered first period, his cum still inside her pussy.  
  
The school day passed in a blur after that, although some moments were stand-out. They had math again that day (ugh) and Mia used the opportunity to try another trick.  
  
Mr Fleming was the youngest teacher at the school. He'd started teaching at Woodside High straight out of teacher training and it was clear he was a regular gym user; the girls often wondered whether he had six-pack abs, and Mia was no exception. Now that she could be invisible wherever she wanted to, Mia decided to find out.  
  
Once she was naked and invisible, she crept to the front of the classroom, before remembering no one could hear her, so there was no need to creep. Mia laughed out loud, strolling leisurely until she stood naked before her oblivious math teacher, and reached for his shirt.  
  
She began to run her hands over Mr Fleming's chest, just as he was explaining an equation on the board. Mia gradually transitioned from patting him to giving him a full-on massage, her hands moving lower and lower as the teacher struggled to keep his composure in front of the class. He was obviously confused at the sudden sensation, but valiantly tried to keep on teaching.  
  
She gently stretched one finger, then another, under the hem of the shirt, glad he hadn't tucked it in today. Mia had to stop herself lifting the whole thing up in one go amid her mounting excitement - she didn't want him thinking a ghost was haunting him! Finally, with her hand under the clothing, Mia eased up the fabric. Whoa! He really did have a six pack! Mia couldn't help herself. She began to stroke her teacher's hardness, feeling the powerful muscles - until he gasped, swinging his hands down to cover his torso. Yikes! Mia barely got out of the way in time. Kneeling in front of her teacher, who appeared confused at the sudden touch out of thin air, she noticed a bulge protruding from her teacher's jeans. Mia put a hand gently over his junk, feeling the contours of Mr Fleming's rough trousers as his rod continued to harden under her fingers. He was getting more and more uncomfortable now, faltering in his explanation of the equation as his naked student stroked his dick through the fabric. Looking up nervously, Mr Fleming hoped his students hadn't noticed his stiffy. Mia continued stroking, gliding her hand along the protrusion, enjoying her teacher's arousal.  
  
Suddenly, as Mia squeezed his junk through the fabric of his trousers, Mr Fleming gave up trying to finish the explanation.  
  
"Okay, I think you should have got the hang of it now, so could you all please turn to page 218 and start the exercise." he said, despite obviously not being done - he was midway through solving an equation, but Mia's teasing was too much!  
  
But she wasn't done yet - she followed her math teacher to his desk, leaning down between his legs as he opened emails on his computer. Careful not to get in his way, Mia pushed out her tongue and ran it over Mr Fleming's jeans, softly enough that it could just be the breeze flowing in through the window. Still, it was enough for Mia to feel his member hardening further, protruding out towards her open mouth. Not able to restrain herself any longer, Mia put her mouth over his package, even if all she got was a taste of his jeans - she began to suck on the fabric, trying not to wet it with her saliva, as Mr Fleming grew increasingly uncomfortable in his seat.  
  
Suddenly, he reached his limit. The teacher abruptly got up, and took long strides towards the door. He whipped up a book from his desk on his way, holding it strategically over his groin.  
  
"I'm gonna pick up some printing..." he murmured as he rushed out, and just like that the teacher was gone.  
  
For a moment, Mia felt that it was mission accomplished, and grinned, still naked at the front of the classroom. But then, Mia reconsidered what she'd just done. The poor teacher was just doing his job! She could be using her ability to help people getting mugged in alleyways, or going to a different class to learn something that wasn't boring, but instead she was harassing an innocent teacher!  
  
With the teacher gone, the class erupted into conversation, and Mia used the chance to return to her seat, get dressed and turn visible again. She made a note to not turn invisible in class too often, because eventually someone was bound to notice she was missing.  
  
Mia felt worse when a guy sitting near her asked her if she was going out with Aiden now. It was a gossip-worthy question, so suddenly the whole class's attention was on Mia. But before she could answer, Sara chipped in.  
  
"Why would she go out with Aiden when she's already got a thing for Mr Fleming?" she remarked in the most annoying voice imaginable.  
  
Mia had to speak loudly through the laughter that followed; she countered, "We both know, Sara, it's you and not me who has a thing for Mr Fleming, so why don't you cut it out already?"  
  
This was followed by a ridiculous "OOOOOHHHH" from the class, at which point Mia knew it was on. Sara had no idea who she was up against, and she was gonna go down hard.  
  
Luckily, Mia's mood had improved significantly by that evening, when time her band practice had finished. Band practice was on every Tuesday, and Mia had started going at the start of the semester. She played tennis, swam and played violin, but out of the three it was music that she would never miss.  
  
The sky was darkening as Mia headed into the parking lot. She realised she hadn't been home since yesterday morning, but somehow she didn't want to leave school just yet, especially when she could stay undetected. Besides, it was the perfect opportunity to do something she'd been fantasising about a lot. Instead of calling her brother to pick her up, Mia pretended like she'd forgotten something and headed back inside. From an inside window, she watched the last few members of the band enter their cars and pull out of the parking lot. When she was alone, Mia walked down the corridor to her locker. The lights were kept on at school until the janitors and technicians were gone, and there were probably still some teachers planning lessons in their classrooms.  
  
When she reached her locker, Mia began to strip. By now it was no longer daunting to strip in a public place, because she knew she'd be invisible in a few seconds anyway. After tucking her clothes away in her locker, Mia did the whole rubbing her thighs together thing, and sighed, savouring her invisibility and the horniness that always came with it. Next, Mia started to walk down the corridor, her bare feet soft on the wood floor as she moved towards the hall. It was a massive room, where the entire high school would have assemblies and where the basketball team played their games. Mia played with her exposed body as she tiptoed along, pulling at her hard nipples and brushing her hand against her sex as she went.  
  
Finally inside the hall, Mia imagined what it would be like if the room was full, to have the whole school ogling her as she stood there naked. The thought turned her on immensely. Mia closed her eyes, lost in the moment, and did a little dance right there in the centre of the hall. She felt all over her body, as if to remind herself she was naked. Naked!  
  
All of a sudden, the unthinkable happened.  
  
"Mia?" came a voice from the door to the hall. Shit!  
  
Mia wheeled around so fast she nearly fell over, already covering herself as best she could, to find Aiden standing there, staring at her. How was he seeing her?! So she'd been visible the whole time! Mia gasped, realising she'd just walked halfway through the school completely nude. Perhaps she hadn't done the thigh movement properly. Come to think of it, the usual electric feeling like pins and needles hadn't come. Should she turn invisible now? Did it even work any more? Should she tell Aiden about her invisibility? NO, that would freak anybody out. All these questions rendered Mia unable to speak as Aiden walked over to her.  
  
"Mia, you're naked! At school!" he laughed.  
  
Mia laughed in response, quietly and nervously. She guessed it was better Aiden saw her and not someone else, like a teacher, at least.  
  
"Um... hi Aiden. I wasn't planning on anyone seeing me..."  
  
"What, like pretending you're invisible? I was at soccer practice... What are you doing here?"  
  
If only he knew how close he was to the truth...  
  
"I had band, and then - " Mia wasn't sure how to tell him about her fantasy without weirding him out. Would he understand? She saw no choice but to take the chance. "- look, I've never told anyone this, but I kinda have a... a fetish, for being out in public. Naked. I know that probably sounds really weird..."  
  
Aiden didn't say anything, so she went on.  
  
"It's something I always think about." she whispered, following Aiden's reaction closely. "Maybe I'm crazy, I don't know. Sometimes when I'm walking into class, I wonder what it would be like to just go completely naked. Everyone would be staring and pointing, and I'd probably get expelled, but that doesn't stop me from fantasising about it, you know? It just really turns me on..."  
  
Her eyes entreated him for reassurance, and he said, "Sure, that actually kinda makes sense. Thrill of the forbidden, of danger, I guess. Like how I've often fantasised about sneaking into the girls' locker room, trying to see them undressed."  
  
Mia giggled, then, a little overcome by the whole situation. "Exactly!"  
  
She pulled her arms back to her sides, leaving herself completely exposed to him in the hallway. Aiden took his time to look over her stunning body, admiring the way her perky nipples protruded so eagerly from her breasts, just begging to be touched, pinched, rubbed.  
  
Mia struck a pose for him, putting her hands behind her head and opening her legs provocatively, giving him a clear view of her pussy.  
  
"Like what you see?" she giggled.  
  
"Uh huh..." Aiden replied. "You're beautiful, Mia."  
  
He stepped forward then, and put an arm around her bare shoulders, and led her out of the hall. Mia was on edge the whole time, on a high like never before. She'd never done drugs, but she imagined this was a similar feeling. Self-destructive, consuming. But irresistible. The thrill of being so vulnerable, her bare feet pitter-pattering across the cold floor to wherever Aiden took her, the risk of being caught at any moment - it felt incredible.  
  
Before long, the pair had found their way into an empty chemistry lab, where the automatic lights turned on to illuminate the large tables, large enough for fucking on top of.  
  
As Aiden pulled down his zipper and his cock sprang free, Mia opened her mouth hungrily, ready for him, not knowing they were being watched. As she ran her tongue over Aiden's engorged crown, flicking it to and fro, Mia had no idea the act was being caught on camera.  
  
In the hallway outside, Sara gasped. She lowered her phone to make sure the photo was clear. Yep, there it was, Mia's mouth over Aiden's naked cock, right there at school. Mia had been real bold to talk back to her in math class today, Sara thought. She was so glad now that she'd stayed behind after school to work on that art project. So glad.  
  
Snickering to herself, Sara peered into the chemistry lab again through the door window, to see Mia riding Aiden's cock like the slut she was. How dare she seduce Aiden like that, Sara thought. Looking again at the photo she'd taken of the two of them, Sara broke out into a laugh. As long as she had this, and the option to share it with the entire school, she thought, Mia was hers to control.

**Invisible Fun Pt. 04**

After everything that happened on Tuesday, from sex in Aiden's car to a naked walk through school, Mia didn't think the week could get any crazier - until it did. Mia was suddenly popular at school, the centre of attention, the girl who won Aiden's heart where so many had failed. But still no-one knew about Mia's superpower, through which she could turn invisible at any time, which she used a few times a day just to remind herself she had it. Now, Mia chose to walk home instead of waiting for her brother to pick her up, just to relish the feeling of being naked in public with the breeze blowing on her bare skin. Mia felt particularly devious (and horny) on Thursday, so after leaving school she went for a naked, invisible walk to the adult store near her home, hoping to 'borrow' some toys. She would never be allowed inside if she were visible, because there was a big sign on the door saying only those twenty-one and over could enter - but when she was invisible 18-year-old Mia went where she wanted, with nothing to stop her.  
  
She took long strides along the street, swaying her bare arms at her sides as she smiled at the oblivious pedestrians around her. Her bare feet grazed against the cold stone slabs of the sidewalk, and the wind tickled her nipples, making them pointy and hard. She imagined for a moment what would happen if she were to turn visible right then and there - people would probably gasp, because it would like she'd popped out of thin air, and then they would oggle her as she stood there with all her assets on display... Mia softly sighed, imagining how the cars would slow down or even stop to get a longer look at her naked body, and their drivers would whistle and honk their horns.  
  
Lost in her fantasy as she continued her walk, Mia soon found herself at the door to the adult store. The windows were all covered in black, so it was a big mystery to horny teenagers like Mia what lay inside. As she arrived, someone exited the store, and Mia used the opportunity to slip in through the open door. Inside, it was a a little darker than expected, with purple walls and ceiling and purple shelves dotted around the little room, teeming with sex toys. At the end of the room there was a counter, where a moody looking young woman with a nose ring and dyed red hair stood at a computer. Now that she was inside, Mia quickly realised it would be pretty hard to leave the shop with the vibrator without it looking like the device was floating outside on its own, or like a ghost was carrying it along (which would be strange, because what use does a ghost have for a vibrator?) - you see, only Mia's body turned invisible, so anything she was carrying could still be seen.  
  
After a little while trying to find a solution, Mia realised it was gonna be even easier than she'd thought. If her body was invisible, maybe objects inside of her would be too - to test it out, Mia slipped a smallish display model vibrator nearby into her mouth, and walked towards the employee, who was looking up - but the woman didn't bat an eyelid, so Mia knew she'd hit the jackpot - all she had to do was put the toys in her mouth, and they'd be invisible too!  
  
After this, Mia took her time browsing the assortment of devices in the store, finally settling on two vibrators that especially took her fancy. The first was blue and shiny, and fitted easily in her mouth. But the other one was trickier - it was a little bigger, and wouldn't fit. Hmmmm. Mia looked down her body, and realised what she had to do.  
  
She reached down, and placed a placed a palm against her hot pussy, which she found to already be a little wet. That was good, because it made it easier to squeeze the vibrator inside when the store employee wasn't looking. It wasn't as long as a real dick, but a little more girthy, so Mia had to push a little to get the whole thing inside of her.  
  
Suddenly, her finger slipped, and she pressed a button on the device by accident. Mia stumbled as the vibrator turned on, buzzing steadily inside her and making her quiver as she stood there naked in the store. Uh oh. Could the lady at the counter hear the noise? Mia hoped not, because she was so turned on by this point that she didn't feel like turning the vibrator off until she'd cum.  
  
"Toodaloo!" Mia gasped as she left the store, waving goodbye to the oblivious employee.  
  
Back out in the street, Mia found it busier than she had left it. It was rush hour, and the traffic on the road looked far from easing off. The air was getting colder, and it compelled Mia to tug at her taut nipples. In a moment of spontaneity, Mia let a hand glide down to between her legs, where she felt a heat like a furnace and a pool of moisture trickling out of her swollen pussy. She could feel every detail of every brush her fingers made against her eager nether lips as the girl shivered a little standing there in the street.  
  
Passersby were coming and going, so Mia found a spot to the side on the inside of the sidewalk where she could masturbate without being interrupted, with the vibrator still buzzing away inside her. The vibrator in her mouth made it hard to pant like she normally would when she got this horny, so Mia took it out and put it behind her on the sidewalk, where it wouldn't be seen.  
  
Now sat and settled down, with her legs splayed open and her pussy facing out onto the road, Mia was ready for some fun. Just as the streetlights came on, Mia began to toy with her throbbing clit as a moan escaped her lips. She stroked up and down her slit and brought a finger up to her mouth, tasting her own cum. Mia sighed as she squeezed a finger in alongside the vibrator, stretching herself out even more.  
  
Soon, she was furiously finger-fucking herself on the street, the stone of the sidewalk cold against her bare ass. When Mia came, she squirted right onto the street, onto the leg of a man walking by. Luckily, he didn't notice, but his trousers were now glistening as he walked home. Mia slumped back into the wall of the sex shop, spent after her wild public orgasm.  
  
Soon after that the rain started to pour, and Mia danced her way home, feeling each cold drop as it impacted her bare skin. It struck her that rain was only annoying when it made her clothes get wet and uncomfortable - but when she was naked, rain became a pleasure!  
  
On Friday morning, Mia got a text from Aiden, reading; "Hey, u free tonight? I'd love to take you out to dinner! I can meet u after school?''  
  
To which she replied, without a moment's hesitation, "Absolutely!''  
  
Mia had only dreamt of the moment Aiden would asked her on a date, and she could barely contain her excitement through the school day.  
  
Last period was PSHE, and to the class's surprise the lesson for the day was sex ed. Mia had had sex ed classes a few times before, but suddenly it was all quite relevant to her given her new relationship with Aiden. She volunteered to demonstrate how to put a condom over a penis, using a bright blue model that was a little smaller than the very real cock Mia had fucked earlier that week.  
  
As she left class, Mia spotted Sara giving her an odd look. She hadn't thought about Sara at all the last couple of days, because she was preoccupied with thoughts about Aiden. But now, Sara looked as annoying as ever.  
  
"Hey Mia, were you practicing for Mr Fleming, when you did that condom demonstration just now?" she said, and the comment was met with giggling from the group of girls who always surrounded her.  
  
"Come off it, Sara." Mia said, not wanting to stoop to Sara's level, especially when she had a date to look forward to. After that Mia headed out to the parking lot where she'd agreed to meet Aiden, but as she went she couldn't help thinking that Sara knew something about her that she wasn't telling her. Oh well, she was probably just being paranoid.  
  
Aiden was waiting for her at the far end of the parking lot, grinning as she approached.  
  
"Hiya! You ready to head out?" he asked.  
  
"Let's get to it!" Mia said.  
  
First, they drove to Mia's house, which was empty at the moment, so she could change into something nicer. Mia's brother was at an interview, and her mom was over at a friend's house. Mia's dad travelled for work a lot, so he was rarely ever there for every long anyway. Mia didn't mind, though, because she mostly got on well with her mom and brother.  
  
"Nice place," Aiden said as he pulled in to their driveway in his Tesla.  
  
"Oh please," said Mia, "It's not much compared to your mansion..."  
  
"Mansion?"Aiden laughed. "I'm serious, I wish we had a front yard half as pretty as yours."  
  
The pair headed inside and upstairs to Mia's room, where she got to work picking out a dress to wear. Aiden sat back on her bed, looking around her room and wondering a person could be so beautiful. Eventually, Mia found a sleek black dress that she'd only worn once before, on a cruise they went on last summer. Her parents would definitely have disapproved of it, but Mia didn't care about that right now. As Aiden watched, she stripped off the clothes she'd worn to school, and slipped into the dress.  
  
"Wow... you look fab!" Aiden commented when she turned to face him. The dress hugged her every curve, emphasising her bosom and coming down to mid-thigh length. It had to straps that ran over her shoulders, leaving her shoulders and arms bare, and it was cut low enough at the chest to leave uncovered the faint beginnings of the curves of her breasts. But Mia frowned, looking at herself in the mirror.  
  
Pulling the dress back off again, Mia said, "there's just a few minor changes to be made..." and she took her bra off, paused, and stripped off her panties too to render herself naked.  
  
"Perfect!" said Aiden, "You should come like this!"  
  
Mia laughed, putting the dress back on, this time with no underwear - it was more comfortable this way. She hoped the dress wouldn't come up her thighs too much when she sat down, because now there was nothing underneath.  
  
Aiden was still dressed in the shirt and jeans he'd worn to school, but at Mia's insistence that he looked great already he didn't change, and the pair were soon back on the road, on their way to a restaurant.  
  
"Anywhere in particular that you'd fancy?" Aiden asked, suddenly wishing he'd planned the evening a little more in advance.  
  
"Hmm. Hey, how about that Mexican place on the edge of town, up on that big hill?" Mia said.  
  
"Sure!"  
  
They didn't talk much on the way there, preferring to listen to songs playing on the radio. Mia sang along to some of them, and hummed the others. She thought about taking her dress off, or at least rolling it up, multiple times - but she didn't want the date to turn to sex too quickly, before it could get romantic - because that part was fun and important too.  
  
When they arrived and Aiden had parked, Mia realised how hungry she was, as delicious smells wafted out of the restaurant, enticing her inside. Aiden noticed as they walked over to the entrance that Mia's nipples were making little peaks through the dress. Would it be obvious she was naked underneath? Or was it only obvious to him, because he knew? Either way, his dick was responding to the sexy girl beside him.  
  
A big, colorful and flashing sombrero greeted them at the door. Once inside, Aiden found them a table in the corner, with separations on two sides to make the space a little more private. Music was playing softly and there were twinkling orange lights arranged along the walls. It wasn't too busy tonight, so they had managed to find a table designed for six people, which meant they could sit side by side on the booth's cushioned seats. Pretty soon, a waitress came over and they ordered. Mia talked all about her plans for after senior year, while Aiden told her about his soccer game that weekend. The food arrived pretty soon afterwards, and the pair tucked in.  
  
It wasn't until after they'd finished the meal (which was as tasty as Mia had hoped) and they chose to go for a walk in the woodland trail up the hill, that the real fun started. Now Mia felt she knew Aiden a lot better, after chatting to him about everything and nothing for an hour over smoking hot fajitas and cheesy enchiladas.  
  
They strolled along a path that gradually took them higher and higher up through the foliage. The woodland was a designated wildlife area, where Mia used to come sometimes for a little quiet away from the city. Her dress stretched a little, nearly to the point where her thighs met her ass, as she climbed the steps into the woodland. She didn't know when it had happened, but Aiden was holding her hand as they enjoyed the serenity.  
  
Soon enough, they found themselves up at the top of the hill, from where they were offered a stunning view looking out over the city. It was late evening now, and the streetlights were starting to come on, illuminating the scene. The urban sprawl stretched out into the distance, and Mia pointed out their school to Aiden, which at this distance they could fit under their thumbs. It wasn't at all busy up here, and they'd only met one couple on their way up. Now, they were alone as they found a bench facing the city to settle down on.  
  
As they watched the twinkling lights, silently enjoying each other's company, Aiden slipped a hand around Mia's shoulders, and she snuggled up to him, purring softly. The sky was rapidly turning black, with only a hint of the sun still remaining on the horizon. As the night dawned, the sparkling stars became visible.  
  
"Do you ever just stare up at the sky and wonder what any of it means? Life, the Universe, everything - is there a purpose?" Mia asked sleepily in Aiden's arms.  
  
"I've been doing that more and more the older I get." he said as he played with her hair, stroking it and twirling it around his fingers. "I looked up the answer, but apparently it's 42... how does that make any sense?"  
  
Mia giggled, realising he hadn't read the book the reference was from.  
  
"I can't help feeling there must be some reason behind it all..." Aiden continued, "I mean, when I look at you and how beautiful you are, I feel sure a person like you must have a purpose."  
  
"What's your purpose, Mia?"  
  
Mia thought for a moment. "My purpose for the future remains unclear, Aiden, but I know my purpose right now, at this moment."  
  
"And what's that?"  
  
"To fuck you."  
  
The way she said it so plainly caught Aiden off guard, and he smiled at how bold she was.  
  
Mia stood up, then, and reached for the hem of her dress. Seconds later, she stood before Aiden, completely naked, her dress in a pile at her feet, feeling a surge of bravery like she'd never felt before. It excited her immensely, knowing someone could come along the path at any moment and see her completely bare body. She kicked off her heels, and spread her legs invitingly for Aiden.  
  
He didn't waste any time in reaching between them, reaching out to cup her sex.  
  
"Jeez, Mia, you're practically dripping!" he exclaimed. And she sure was, with moisture already beginning to run down her thighs. Suddenly, Aiden slipped a finger into her heat, as she maintained her pose with her legs wide apart, and put her hands on her head, realising the entire city was behind her. Anyone looking was probably too far away to see who she was, but even so her ass was flashing her home town.  
  
"Look at me." Aiden said, wanting to see the lust in Mia's eyes. That part always turned him on. A lot.  
  
Mia was panting as she gazed into Aiden's hazel eyes, feeling that she had become an open book for him to play with and explore. As he continued stroking her most intimate area, and reached his second hand up to fondle her tits, Mia thrusted them out for him, passionately sighing as the pleasure mounted in her core.  
  
"Turn around." Aiden said, wanting to see her shapely ass again.  
  
Mia obediently turned, and Aiden grabbed onto her ass cheeks, squeezing, kneading them. He gave her a playful slap while he continued to stroke her pussy, and Mia moaned harder. At this point the pair were oblivious to being out in public - their lost inhibitions rendered them uncaring of the risk of being discovered.  
  
Mia crouched down on the grass, and unzipped Aiden's jeans, where a very obvious bulge looked impatient to spring free, straining against the fabric. Finally, Aiden's member was permitted to bounce into the cool night air, slapping straight into Mia's face. She laughed, bringing up a hand to stroke his cock, which in short time was oozing out precum.  
  
Mia took his cock in her mouth, bobbing her head up and down on it with licking and sucking in between as he ran his hands through her smooth hair, admiring her enthusiasm. Aiden looked just about ready to cum, but Mia wasn't done yet - she promptly stopped, and lifted herself up onto his lap, lowering herself onto his raging member. They looked into each other's eyes as they fucked, each watching their lust reflected in the other's expression. Their carnal moans were primal, inherent to what it meant to be human.  
  
A moment later, Aiden found himself lying with Mia under him on the bench, his sword buried to the hilt in her sheath. They fucked wildly, right there on the bench, without a care in the world. It was nearly full moon day, and the white orb in the sky bathed the land in a soft glow, the white light reflecting off Aiden's bare back as he thrust in and out of his lover.  
  
He roared when he came, propelling his seed inside Mia as she cried out below him, her feminine moans evidence to her absolute, wanton abandon.  
  
When they'd finished, they found themselves on the grass, wrapped around each other. After getting her breath back, Mia sat up and looked intensely into Aiden's eyes.  
  
Her own eyes were glazed over as she told him, "I love you."  
  
"I love you too, Mia, I love you so, so much."  
  
She kissed him, then, intensely pushing her lips into his as their tongues met each other. Time lost its meaning as they lay there, each absorbed by the other's presence under the starry sky.  
  
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Mia got home around eleven that night, after Aiden dropped her off. She was in a daze after the evening's experience, which she knew neither of them would ever forget. As she danced up to her room, Mia's mom wished her goodnight. She didn't have to ask her where she'd been, because it was clear from her daughter's starry expression that the date had been lovely.  
  
When Mia got into her room, she slipped out of the dress, but didn't bother putting her night clothes on - from now on she'd sleep naked, feeling the softness of the sheets against her skin. When she reached for her phone to set an alarm, she found a text from an unknown number. When she opened it, she gasped. The message said:  
  
"Hi Mia! This is Sara. Guess what? So I stayed behind after school on Tuesday, right, but as I was leaving I heard a noise from a chemistry lab! Turns out it was just you being a slut, but I decided to take a photo anyway. So, this is what's gonna happen. Either you meet me at this address at 3pm this Saturday, or I send the picture below to THE ENTIRE SCHOOL. Cheerio!!"  
  
Below the message was a picture of Mia, naked and splayed out across a table in the chemistry lab, with her mouth around Aiden's cock. Her legs were apart, and her tits could be seen clear as day. Mia felt sick as she continued to stare at the message. They should have been more careful! Saturday was tomorrow... Mia didn't see any other choice but to do as Sara had demanded.  
  
As she lay in bed half an hour later, unable to get to sleep, Mia wondered what was gonna happen that Saturday. What did Sara want with her?

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