Written by Jaymee

**Jaymee's New Swimsuit**

Well I got this idea from a friend, and thought it could be great. The basic idea was to wear a white swimsuit and remove the lining from it. This way when it got wet, it would go transparent. I then could just say it was my first time wearing it and I had it mail ordered, or my friends might have tampered with it.  
  
I decided a pool would be a great place to try this out, so me and my Gf went to have fun. I had already altered and tested the suit. Being white and wet, it would become incredibly transparent, you could make out my nipples and pubic hair. It also left my butt pretty much completely visible too.  
  
Well after changing into our suits we went over the plan one more time. I would once again be playing the part of the unnoticing victim. I'll just jump in and swim around for a bit, not with my Gf. Then if no one would notice, my Gf would try and attract some type of attention to me, maybe "accidentally" saying too loudly that my suit has gone transparent. I then would run to the locker room.  
  
Well soon I was getting in, and I wasn't able but to look down at myself right away. The water made it a slight hard to see it perfectly, but I could still tell my suit was transparent now. I looked away quickly though, and walked and swam through the pool. We made sure we had come when the pool wasn't super packed or anything, so only a few others in the pool itself, and a few people up lounging and tanning. I looked around and didn't quite see anyone looking, so I just kept going. My Gf was having a hard time keeping her eyes off me too, and it was hard for me to not wink back at her.  
  
Well soon I was spotted, but it didn't turn out how I planned. This lady at the side of the pool got my attention. She ushered me near her, and I didn't know what to do. I just went by her though and she started to quietly tell me something. She explained she saw my suit and warned me not to panic. I then looked down and saw the predicament, and quickly covered up while looking around. She said to quickly climb out of the pool and into the towel she was holding.  
  
Well I was touched by this nice act, and I also couldn't pass it up. I quickly got up and out of the pool and wrapped myself in the towel. I looked back to see that a few people were staring, probably seeing my butt as I got out. My Gf looked confused as she headed towards the ladder out of the pool. The lady though being nice followed me into the locker room.  
  
In there, I returned the towel to her and looked in my locker for my clothes. I was still red in the face though, and realized I was still showing plenty to her, but I tried to act calm about it. I thanked her and explained that the suit was brand new, that maybe a friend tampered with it. She said she was just glad that nothing horribly embarrassing happened. Then my Gf walked in and came up to me and asked if I was alright, and that she saw what happened to my suit, by this point I was naked but wrapped in towel drying. I explained how that lady was so nice to help me.  
  
Well I finished drying a bit and started to put on my underwear. I returned the towel and the lady went back out to the pool. I was partially disappointed that it ended that way, but I still got my embarrassment. Also it was nice to be treated that nicely like that. I might have to try with the suit again some time.

**Jaymee's Skirt Difficulties**

This dare was simple enough, so I figured I’d do it multiple times. Well I dressed in a simple skirt and wore underneath a thong. Normally I don’t’ wear them, and I had to borrow it from Ng. I don’t really like how they feel when I wear them, but this dare would be a little too easy with panties on.

Our first stop was the super market. We just went in and walked around till we found the bathroom. Ng and my Gf both waited outside as I went inside. Since it was empty inside, I simply set it up so that my skirt was tucked into the back of the thong. The skirt though still covered most of my ass, so I tucked it a second time. I was able to get a view in the mirror and by using my hands that my butt was plenty on display.

I exited the bathroom, trying to act normal. I had a bit of a rosy face from just thinking about it, but my Gf assured me it wasn’t noticeable. Well after just a bit of walking down an aisle, a stock boy came up behind me and tapped me on the shoulder. He told me that my skirt was bunched up. I quickly patted my behind in a clueless manner and quickly turned it away from him. This exposed my backside to someone who was on the other side of the aisle most likely. I undid the skirt, and quickly walked out of there, as if too embarrassed to continue.

Our next location we decided would be lunch. Stopping at a fast food place we had our meal as normal. Part way through the meal I left the table to go and tuck my skirt. Well since there was another lady there, I had to go in a stall to do it this time. Doing the same thing as before, I walked out. Before being able to exist though, the other lady caught me like that. She nicely warned me, which still made me go red in the face, but being in the safety of the restroom didn’t have the same flare. Well once back I told Ng and my Gf. After waiting awhile, I saw the lady leave. We were done with our meal at this point and I decided to try a second time.

Once leaving the restroom successfully with my skirt bunched up, I could swear I heard gasps as I walked back to the table. I wanted to fix it so bad, I mean it wasn’t anything too risky, just my butt, which I don’t’ mind showing off too much. Just knowing it was so exposed though, I felt kind of guilt. I got back to my seat without anyone noticing, so as sitting down I had fake that I just realized. I fixed the skirt and looked around red in the face, seeing that two other customers were glancing towards me.

We decided one more stop. Before arriving though, my Gf said that I should give her the thong, since I had enough practice with it. Now this wasn’t too much of a bother in respect of what I’d be exposing. I mean the thong didn’t hide much if anything, and it was annoying to wear. Yet now when people would see me exposed, they’d know I’m going commando. Ng then at this point also had another idea. She figured that we could go to a store, and then after I came out, she could hand me back my purse or something, then drop it. This would force me to bend down and retrieve it. I almost argued it, thinking the whole scene would begin to look fake, but she probably wouldn’t take no for an answer.

Arriving at the store we quickly made our way to the back where the bathrooms were. I made my way in, and found no one again. I made sure to bunch up the skirt the best I could, exposing over half my ass. I almost doubted if it was realistic it would get that bunched up, but I just hoped people wouldn’t be bothering to question the realism in my act.

Walking out I went over to Ng and my Gf. We started to walk away, so we were near people. We just stood and faked chatting as people passed. Ng was good about keeping an eye out. As soon as she spotted someone coming over to me, she quickly dropped her purse on the floor. I didn’t know about the person approaching, so I just simple did as planned, and began to bend over. Knowing my condition, I could easily picture how much I was exposing like this, and really it scared me almost. I got a hold of the purse and gave it to Ng. Just then the lady, who had been approaching, in a nervous voice, told me about the skirt. Her being just that close when I bent over scared the crap out of me.

I then again felt behind, and could feel my smooth bottom exposed. I quickly looked behind me to see a couple of people staring at this point. Man it was pretty embarrassing know that they all got such an eye full. Well I quickly untucked the skirt and started to make my getaway. Ng and my Gf weren’t able to hide their smiles though as we left.

**Jaymee stripped while napping on the bus**

My Gf and I went into town and onto a bus. We figured this would be the best place to do it. Doing it outside on a park bench or something seemed not too great of an idea since anyone can come from any direction seemingly, but on a bus there was only one entrance.  
  
We got on and sat near the back. There were a few people around us, but at the next stop they left. I nodded to my GF, letting her know she could begin whenever. She had the seat next to the window, and I had the one near the alley. I closed my eyes and began pretending to sleep. I was already nervous, and wanted to look around, but I forced myself to stay that way.  
  
I was wearing sweatpants, figuring those would be easy to remove. She began by pulling my shirt up a bit, so it wasn't covering anything. She gave a pause, just to leave in suspense most likely. I didn't have an idea if anyone was looking at all though. A lot of what happened though my Gf explained to me later.  
  
She began tugging at my waistband slowly. She got my pants down far enough to show off my pink panties a bit. I was trying my best to not breath so rapidly, trying to keep them slow, as if I was soundly asleep. We came to a stop at this point and she waited. She tells me no one really looked to closely at us when they went by.  
  
The bus was on the move again, and her hands were again at my waistband. She was inching down my pants in the back mostly right now. I slightly peaked open one eye, but before I had anywhere except the floor where my head was already tilted towards I closed it again. It's hard to fake sleeping when someone is pulling your pants down in public =P.  
  
The bus stopped again, as did my Gf. She was going real slow, but from what I understood, so far no one had really noticed, so she was just trying to prolong the whole process. Well before the bus could continue moving again, she started to mess with the pants again. She was tugging down in the front, exposing more of my panties. Apparently at this time a guy had walked down the aisle, my Gf figured to let him see her doing this to me.  
  
The guy though stopped near us, and took a seat next to us. I tried to calm myself again, even knowing my panties were now on show to someone, hearing the seat move next to me. My Gf than bent over me to whisper to the guy. She said something along the lines that she was just having a little fun with me and made sure he didn't mind. I heard he was grinning like mad and wouldn't mind at all.  
  
The bus now moving again, and someone right there witnessing my slow exposure, my heart was beating like crazy. It took a lot to not just reach down and pull my pants up. It helped calm my mind though to let myself know that this guy doesn't know I'm awake, and that he thinks I'm merely an unknowing victim. My Gf could be heard giggling just slightly. She had the bad back of the pants now at the point where my butt met the seat.  
  
Before she moved on, I wiggled a bit, just to try and freak them out. I could tell that the two of them must have tensed up and stood still for a moment after that. She had her hands on my pants again though, and slowly began to tug them by little bits. Soon the back of my pants were half way past my ass, and the front were tugged enough to show almost all of the front of my panties.  
  
Now at another stop, I felt something get laid across my lap to cover me up, apparently my Gf's coat. Again I peaked an eye open, but stopped myself before looking around. I really wanted to look around at this point. The bus began moving again, but there was a bit of time before anything happened. My Gf told me that she was waiting a bit, because two girls our age just sate infront of the guy next to us, so she wanted to make sure they weren't about to turn around or anything suddenly.  
  
She eventually got going on the pants again. After more small tugs, all my panties could be seen, and a bit of bare leg. The guy next to us was staring at my panties, my Gf, and around to make sure no one caught us yet. I could feel I was going a bit red in the face, but I couldn't help it. Knowing that anyone could now she me in my panties was geting to me. I was also starting to get an itch, and I wanted to move a bit, so I decided to scare them a bit.  
  
I wiggled, and moved my arm across my lap to get to a itch on my stomach, I tried to make it look like just a simple sleepy action. My Gf and the other guy though made pretty large gasps. My Gf was so into this I guess she was starting to think it was real, or I just startled her =P. At this point the two girls up a seat though looked back hearing the gasp, in which they let out their own.   
  
Again my Gf was leaning over me. She and the other guy explained to the girls about the 'innocent' trick. They were cool with it, and now I had two more eyes on me.  
  
My Gf's hands though now rested on the waistband of the panties. I knew what was about to happen, which only made me more afraid. She pulled a bit down on the panties, getting a few whisps of pubic hair into view. She stopped though, seeing how tight the panties were. She reached into her purse at this point and pulled out some scissors. The three people watching stared with open eyes, knowing what was probably going to happen.  
  
I shivered just a bit as I felt the cold metal slip under one side of my panties. She snipped and took away the scissors. Oh man I could practically feel how loose the panties were. My Gf then decided to tease everyone by slowly lifting the panties off of me a bit. The cut was made on her side, so she could see under. She then took it and folded it over to the side, to let the other see me pubic har at this point. Not enought of a cut was made to show more, and I wasn't about to loosen up my legs, my modesty was getting to me.  
  
Another stop though, and I felt the jacket again. Then I heard the one guy curse, and apologize. He aparently had to get going, was meeting someone. My Gf said he looked pretty let down that he didn't get to see more. I still had three pair of eyes on me, including my Gf.  
  
With the bus on the move again, my Gf removed the jacket and reched over. With another simple cut, my other side of my panties was cut. The two girls at this point moved into the seat next to ours, and were watching, grinning at my expense. My Gf was able to lift my panties away, and showed off my bare pussy to the two strangers. I could hear all three giggle slightly. My Gf tried to tug the panties out from between my legs a bit. I was now sitting there exposed to them.  
  
Time went by, probably a good five minutes like this. My Gf continued to try and pull the pants down just a bit more, and I could do nothing but sit and pretend to sleep. I wiggled a few times, the embarrassment getting to me. The feeling of being exposed, and having nothign you can do about it was driving me crazy.  
  
Another stop arrived, but I didn't feel the jacket get laid over me. I was really afraid, my Gf must be taking some risks with this one. She told me three people passed. One guy just glanced for a moment, but went to the back of the bus, my Gf said he almost looked like he felt guilty. The next two people took a seat behind the two girls next to us. The two girls this time explained to them what was going on. Their snickering as they told the story was a bit loud, but I played the roll of the sound sleeper.  
  
I wanted to cover up soon, I really did. I didn't know when I should wake up though. I figured I should just stay asleep. If I was tired enough to sit through a bus ride while being stripped, I must have been pretty tired.  
  
My Gf actually began trying to part my legs, which I tried to ignore the best. Part of me wanted to keep them shut, while the other part wanted to just make it easier for her, to go with her plan. I tried to ignore both wants, and just let my legs stay limp. she didn't get much though, but she did get my panties go between my legs so I was no only sitting on them, leaving very little to block view from me.  
  
My Gf decided it was time to stop soon though. She started nudging me, letting me know that our stop was almost there. I had to do my best to pretend that I was just waking up. I lifted my head, and looked around, and glanced at the 4 people watching me, their eyes real wide. I then did a small stretch and wiggle. I could feel how bare I was. I looked down. Made a muffled screach, and clamped both my hands over my exposed pussy.  
  
The two girls started laughing now, the two guys just staring, and my Gf laughing too. I was about to pull the pants up, but my Gf started pushing me. The bus was stopping, and people were starting to stand. I was forced to my feat, pants around my ankles, my panties clung to my butt for a moment, then falling into my pants.  
  
I struggled to pull my pants up as we walked off the bus. Luckily no one else really saw, but the witnessess seem to enjoy the show. To my horror the two girls followed us off the bus. I was trying my best to play angry, staring at my Gf as we walked off. I tried asking what happened. She said nothing. The two girls just watched us as we stood on the side of the road, me trying to get her to tell her, and ask how she got me pantsed. She said I was sleeping so soundly, and I tried asking for how long. She refused to say, thanked the girls, and started to walk off. I went after her, but as I was walking my panties slipped down my leg hole. I had to stop and stuff them in my pocket real quick. The other two girls went there own way laughing.  
  
Overall this dare was pretty interesting. I may have to try it again. It was scary though doing it. The problem with it I'd have to say is people who come by later don't know what's going on. Luckily my Gf was able to explain to people what was happening. It's also hard to just not scream or cover up while laying there.

**Jaymee Exposed in a Clothing Store**

The idea with this one was that I would be undressed in front of a stranger at a clothing store. I'd go in the stall, undress, and then exit to ask for help.  
  
Well this was going to be tough for me. I really wasn't sure about doing it, but I felt I had to at least try. So my Gf went along for the usual moral support. Sadly I wouldn't able to be around her for this to work. She though was going to keep an eye out.  
  
We arrived at a clothing store. I would have preferred the store to be dead, but it wasn't sadly. I did some browsing till I found something I'd try out. I then started to stand around waiting for someone to come by. Just in general I felt stupid for what I was about to do. The plan was to ask for a certain size of something, and then ask where the dressing rooms were. I could have found the size, and the dressing wouldn't be hard either, but I had to get the person to help me. I though was still going to try.  
  
The first person around was some guy, probably about 25. I asked him about the different size, and he pointed he found it. I then asked if he could show me to the dressing room. Sadly or luckily, he merely pointed me in the right direction and left. After some more fake browsing though, I left. I couldn't ask someone else, or him again.  
  
We went to a different store at this point. I started to search close the changing rooms this time. After finding something that looked cute, I made sure to grab the wrong size. I asked a nearby girl for some help. She seemed happy to help me find the size I was looking for. With the skirt of the size I was looking for, I asked about the changing room. I was already blushing at how stupid I felt. She lead me to the room this time. I knew though she' just leave any moment. I had a plan to maybe keep her around. I asked if she could stay nearby, because I was unsure if this skirt would fit, since I was on a diet and didn't exactly how much weight I had lost yet. She seemed to by it and said sure as I went to go change.  
  
My heart was pounding really fast now. I was scared out of my mind as I took off my pants to put the skirt on. The skirt though was too small by a bit. I took it off and looked at the door now. I knew I was blushing, and I knew I shouldn't do this. This girl was probably going to think I was some weirdo, or a complete idiot. I was in a tank top and some plain white panties. The shirt didn't hide the panties at all.  
  
A moment later though the door was open and I was looking out into the changing room. It tried my best to not look too embarrassed, my blush could be giving it away though. I looked for her and she was fixing up some the clothes rack outside of the changing room. That means I would have to walk over to her! I wanted to turn around, I didn't want to just walk out into the store. I've fallen out of the cubicles naked, I've snuck around areas naked. I however this time would be just plain old flashing her and who knows who else my panties, so brazenly. I was so scared.  
  
I saw my Gf to my side though, watching on. She looked sympathetic and worried, she knows I'm unsure about exhibitionism stuff. I however was going to go through with it. I took a few steps towards the exit to the rooms, and then called out "Miss!", but of course not too loud. She turned around her eyes widened a bit. I held out the skirt quickly. "This was a tad bit too small, could you help me get one larger?" I turned my head away though, not able to look at her.  
  
"Oh yes, sure, right away. I'll bring it to you. If you could though, please return to your changing room, you shouldn't be out here like that." is what I think I remember her saying. She said it though with a bit of a stutter herself. I suppose it's hard to tell someone like a customer that they need to not be out in the store with their underwear. I was happy to turn around and return. I remember seeing one other person seeing me out there, some older lady going through the clothes. I wasn't even able to bare to look for her reaction to it all though.  
  
After hiding for a bit, the lady returned and called out she found the larger size. I was still dressed the same. I came out though, still blushing. I took the skirt from her hand, forcing a smile as I went back in to change. The skirt did look very nice. I decided too I had best buy it, so to try and not make the total thing look like a set up. I got dressed normally, bought the skirt, and met my Gf out by the car.  
  
So now that it's over, I guess I can say I'm ok with exhibitionism. It isn't as enjoyable as the other dares I do, but it was in a way exciting. I was scared to death, and still am. I also still feel like a total fool. I however did it, and I do feel proud to have done so.

**Jaymee Losing her bottoms**

Idea with this was while wearing some string bottoms, they'd fall off and leaving me bottomless.  
  
Went to the beach obviously for a dare like this. I had on a cute white and pink string bikini. We hadn't even planned on any type of swimming for it, so really just for the quick dare.  
  
The warm weather we finally got here was so nice too. I was happy to put on my bikini. Throwing on a quick shirt, my Gf and I got in the car to head to the beach. We double checked our plan. Nothing too fancy. I'd simply go get us some ice cream as she sat around on some benches watching the beach. Before hand though we'd have the bottoms of my swimsuit tampered with. The right string was going to be real loose. I'd get the ice cream, and as discretely as I could, I'd try and tug the string loose on the bottoms with an ice cream cone. Hopefully this would make them fall. If not though, I'd just go back to my Gf, and she'd undo it for me if it hadn't already.  
  
We arrived and we began the set up. At the car she loosened the string and we made the meeting spot. I was getting a little nervous as I always do, but I also was craving the moment. The place wasn't too crowded, not being too big of a beach. There were though others taking advantage of this fine day, most likely no one else were planning to use it the way I was =P  
  
I went to get the two cones. That part was nothing special. However a little nerve wracking since I could feel my suit being loose. I was afraid it was going to fall prematurely. I however got the cones and walked away from the stand. I stopped to think how I would do this, while taking a few licks of my cone. I figured I could just pretend to put the cone at my side to try and hold it up.  
  
I carefully lowered one cone to the loose side, and tried to stick the cone in the remaining loop. I looked around nervously, to see if anyone noticed anything. I thought I saw some glances, but it was fine. I then tugged the loop and the string came undone like planned. I now had the side of my panties separated, hanging off of just one of my legs.  
  
The front and back flaps were hanging to the side now. My bush and butt crack had become viewable. I was still holding the ice cream, so no good way to cover. I bent down making a quiet squeal. The bottoms though only slipped down my thigh more, leaving me really no cover. I looked around, red in the face. I was now the center of multiple people's attention. I could also see my Gf looking over towards me, she could probably tell that I had begun.  
  
The only plan I had at this point was to get to her so I could get dressed again. I wasn't about to drop the cones. I however did try to see if I could make myself decent. I reached down for the bottoms and tried to tug them up. I could probably get them up, but not the precision to cover anything, at least I assumed. Even though I was embarrassed, I wasn't about to start trying to cover up so soon.  
  
I began to try and waddle toward my Gf. I had given up on the bottoms, which were now falling down past my knee. I heard some people laughing at this point, so I tried to move a little faster. The bottoms were down at my ankle, and I did my best to keep it on my foot. I had one cone in hand in front of me, one behind me. The cover wasn't perfect, but it did hide some stuff. So I guess not much was showing, but it was obviously of what state I was in. My Gf got up when I was getting close and came over to me to help. I just asked her for help in a panicked voice.  
  
She though had the right idea for fun. She didn't simply take the cones from me, but instead went down to the bottoms and started to try and put them on. She did it fairly well, and got it all tied up. I'm sure she got a real close up view of course =P. After that we made our way back to the car. We enjoyed our ice cream and left. Can't say this one was too new or different, but it was a lot of fun as usual.

**Jaymee Naked on Public Transportation**

Before even doing this dare, I made sure to do a practice run. A week or so before the actual dare I wanted to see what exactly I’d be looking at. I was recommended going between morning and breakfast times. I went out to the nearby tech school, since it’s the closest place I know with a bus system. Just as I hoped, before lunch, the bus had a lot of people showing up for school, but no one got on and not many stayed on. I was even able to get to the back of the bus.  
  
Normally I’d be extra safe and test it once or twice more. However with holidays coming, I knew it wouldn’t get any better, so I had to do it before thanksgiving.  
  
As usual, my Gf was there for moral support and to keep an eye out for things. We got on the bus like I did last week, and the conditions seemed the same. If all went like last week, I would have a good 15 minutes of being pretty safe.  
  
We got to the back and I sat next to the window. The closest person was half way up the bus from us. I felt like this wouldn’t be too bad at first really.  
  
So now it was time to strip. I had worn a pretty full set of clothes unlike usual. I felt like being normally dressed for a change. The first thing to go was my jacket.  
  
Obviously that wasn’t too big of a deal. Neither were my shoes that I took off next. Yet when I took my pants off I had bare legs and my black panties out for show. My Gf kept look up the aisle and over at me. I looked out the window and knew no one would be able to see, but I still thought about it. I could see the drive wouldn’t be able to see anything with the seats in the way, nor the other riders. Even knowing all this though, I was still very nervous.  
  
I also noticed it was a little colder than I would have liked. Luckily the bus was somewhat heated, so I wasn’t freezing or being distracted by it. It was more of a little nip to remind me of my bare skin.  
  
Being that if I took off my sweater I’d have some bare shoulders showing, I decided to go bottomless now. I pushed my panties down and off my feet. I now had my bare butt against the bus seat. Not a ‘first’ necessarily, but the circumstances were different =P  
  
I had to stop my stripping since we came to a stop. Near the tech school there was a semi busy shopping area. When I tested it, only one person got on from there. This time though it looked like four. I was ready to grab my stuff and throw it over my lap, but luckily they all took seats near the front. I’m glad in the adult world people were more preoccupied with getting the front seats to get out quick, instead of like kids who love to hide in the back like I was =P  
  
So since I was still safe enough, I began to pull the bottom of my shirt up. I was wondering to how to get it over fully. I had my bra clad breast hanging under the bottom of my shirt now, but I didn’t want to raise my arms up and let anyone looking back see what I was doing. I twisted and bent over a bit so I could stay behind the seat cover.  
  
I now was in just my socks and bra on the public bus. I had a lot of exposed skin, and only my matching black bra and white socks to hide anything, not that the socks hid much. There wasn’t really much more reason to keep the bra on, so I unsnapped that and handed it to my Gf.  
  
I slipped my shoes on so they wouldn’t slide away or anything. I now was quite naked on the bus. There was probably about 8 or so other people on the bus, and none of them knew from what I could tell. We were on the freeway now heading towards the city. I knew there was a bit of risk of someone seeing up into the bus window and noticing the topless girl there.  
  
My Gf asked if I was ready. I nodded yes as she got up with my clothes and went up a few seats. I now was left alone and naked, and she had my clothes! That really sent a chill. I was happy to know though no one could sneak up behind me at least. This also meant I was trapped though too if anyone came from ahead.  
  
I shifted in my seat wondering what I could do. I didn’t really have any room to explore as I might with other dares. I of course messed around with shifting my legs and open and such. I would roam my fingers around my body and even play with my breast a little. I even took my shoes and socks off for a moment so I would be totally naked. I brought my knees up to my chest and just sat like that for a bit.  
  
I got my socks and shoes back on. I do want to say it’s a little weird to be naked and only put those two things on, feeling the chill and tingling of your whole body as you put on those two things. My Gf returned, and with my clothes thankfully.  
  
She watched as I got up the courage to press my breast up against the window next to me. I didn’t see any drives looking at me or anything.  
  
As I settled down in the seat again, my Gf dropped a hand to my thigh. I wasn’t sure if she was serious or not at first. Her hand did though start to rub my thigh, and her fingers did begin to tease me. I was already excited from the adventure so far, and she was just making it worse. She though obviously wasn’t totally into it, because it wasn’t more than just a little teasing.  
  
I could see we were getting into the city now and the first stop was coming by fast. I reminded my Gf, but she kept her hand where it was. I knew I should be getting dressed soon, but it wasn’t until the bus began to slow that she handed me my jacket.  
  
No one will probably be surprised that she handed me the jacket without my shirt or bra, but probably for the best since I had to get dressed fast now.  
  
Top half covered again, I was ready to get some pants on, but my Gf had them out of my reach. She just smiled her devilish way at me as she quick got up and went up two seats. The bus was now stopped, and I saw two other people stand up. I didn’t even know where the bus went after this, so I knew I had to get off at this top. My gf was motioning for me to follower.  
  
I wanted to avoid standing up in the aisle, since if anyone was looking back, or the drive in the mirror, I could be seen. Even if pulled my jacket down, I’d have so much bare leg showing it would be obvious I had no pants.  
  
I didn’t have time to choose though. I got up and tried approaching her. She got up again and went up two more seats. I hoped that while she was standing that she was in the way of anyone seeing if they happen to glance. She really gets my heart beating fast with these stunts.  
  
She stopped two seats up ahead as I said. I quickly darted and sat in the seat across from hers, and held out my hand. She told me to stand up.  
  
Awkwardly standing there in front of my seat, still hidden behind the one in front of me, she told me to lift my left leg up on the seat. I don’t think I have to describe just how exposed I felt like this. I told her to hurry, seeing the last person just about getting off the bus.  
  
She then didn’t say anything, just hovered her hand up and down between her legs. She nodded to me and I could tell it was some kind of command, so I did as her hand did, but with actual contact to my pussy.  
  
It was sort of surreal, standing bottomless on a bus, my legs open like that and my hand being busy. I only got a few strokes though before she handed me my pants. People were getting on the bus, and could walk right by me if I was unlucky. Of course I had to take the time to take off my shoes, sitting there bottomless, rustling around to finally start pulling my pants up. I barely got my shoes on before the last person was on the bus.  
  
No one had walked by, but the risk and fear was there the whole time until I got my shoes on and was walking off the bus. I figured someone probable saw me shifting around and moving weird, and I wonder if they could tell I was doing something like putting pants on.  
  
We now had some time before a bus would be around to take us back into town. My Gf figured since I was missing some clothing, to find us a place to hide and put that on. We had been dropped off an ice center, so we hide around the corner and she had me strip naked and get everything back on properly. Sort of a little bonus adventure.  
  
We got on the next bus that would go back to the tech college. This time the bus was fuller and we didn’t even get the back, so we could tell there was going to be a repeat. Since there wasn’t anyone within a one seat radius of where we sat though, I did shift my pants and panties down to just the tops of my knees. My Gf couldn’t help but tease me some more too, knowing that after that adventure, all I wanted was want to get back home so it could be more than just a little teasing =P