**Jenny's Adventures**

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**Jenny's Adventures 01**

Jenny was truly bored.

It wasn’t like she had a lack of liberty or something like that. In fact, in her normal life, when the first signs of boringness would appear, she would instantly jump on the first movie, the first book, the first website or the first group of friends that she could find kind enough to eventually distract her for a few moments.

But when she turned eighteen, one of the first things she could figure out after is that approaching exams brings you far away from “normal life”, to a land of constant stress and fighting against mental illness that left no place for anything else.

That was Jenny’s point of view as she sat on her desk trying to focus on her work, which was almost the only thing she did in an entire week. Just thinking about the ten days left before her amnesty made her sick. Her friends often told her to take that stuff easy and how you could get over it without much work, but she wouldn’t listen to them. Her geek-sided mind just took it as a matter of life.

But that day her father came into her room a little worried about her. It was about 1 p.m., and Jenny didn’t have lunch yet.

“You know, you should go out a little, take some air from the outside. I think this constant reclusion starts to drive you crazy.

-It’s okay, dad. I open my window every day for the atmosphere to stay breathable.

-Yes, and what about physical activities?

-Physical activities? I have some finals to prepare, you know? I can’t think about such…

-But that’s exactly what you need: keep your body in good health as well as your mind. You could just go for a walk.”

She thought about it. Why not? She could barely concentrate yet, and she new that she couldn’t go any further in that state.

“A walk? Where? She asked.

-Well, do you remember that path were we used to walk the dog? It’s a pretty nice trail, about two hours in the woods.”

A few images crossed her mind, but the dog was dead years ago so they didn’t go over there anymore. As she looked briefly by the window, the girl saw it was indeed a lovely day. So she made her mind and promised her father she would go for a walk.

It was 2 p.m. when Jenny put on her shoes and went outside. Her house was at the end of a small village surrounded by fields and not far away from mountains covered with the woods she was heading for.

She was wearing a neutral green pullover with a thin black tank top underneath, with some blue jeans and ordinary brown shoes that fitted perfectly for a task as styled as taking a walk in the forest.

As she followed the road to reach the paths, she noticed the distance was greater than in her souvenirs. It seemed she just had left the house but she started to sweat under the warm mid-afternoon sun.

“I guess I stayed indoors a little too long”, she thought to herself as walking.

However, the pullover she had brought was just in case it started to cool a bit at the end of the day. There was no point at wearing it yet. So she simply took it off and tied it to her waist until she needed it.

Walking in her tank top she then realized she had forgot to put a bra on. These last days she was so distracted by her work that, as long as she stayed in her room, she didn’t bothered to wear one. She thought about going back home to get one, but for only a two-hour alone trip out, Jenny figured she would survive without this item of clothing for that day.

“At least I have my panties on.”

After another examination, she also realized that her cellphone was missing; it was amazing to see how much she could have been distracted these days.

The brunette girl finally reached the woods and her memories came back from the days she was walking there with her family. But they were ancient and confused in her mind, so she didn’t think too much about them and simply followed the path. Everything was just calm and peaceful: singing birds, sunrays shining through the leaves, and all what you could expect from a wild forest. But the idea she had to get back home to work was still too well anchored in her head, and she regretted it.

It seemed nobody ever came that way anymore, because Jenny had to avoid several fallen trees and some tall grass while doing her best not to lose the path. Things had changed a lot since the last time she came there. Finally, the girl arrived to a familiar location: a tall old tree that she remembered well because it was very easy to climb in it. But her parents wouldn’t let her go too high because it was too dangerous. Maybe that was the solution to keep her mind away from her exams temporarily. The tree was between the path and a muddy swamp covered with puddles, and the air was humid because of the heat. But Jenny told herself it would be better a few meters above.

So she untied her pullover, hung it to a branch for him not to bother her and started climbing. It was easier than in her memories, and she had no difficulties to reach higher branches she wasn’t allowed to step on before. She was feeling truly free.

She was ten meters high and thinking how to go further, when she realized her top was stuck in a branch covered with spines that was causing a pain in her back. She tried to unstuck it but it appeared that she needed two hands to do it properly. Things went very fast: she lost her balance and fell backwards, with only her top stuck on that damn branch. As she realized what was happening to her, Jenny started to panic, hoping that the branch would finally break and that she could grab some others to prevent her from falling all the way down.

To her surprise, the fabric from the tank top gave up before the branch, and she landed about one meter under her previous position.

Jenny stayed still a few seconds to catch her breath and calm down, before she realized she was sitting on a tree topless. Looking above her, she saw her ripped top hanging, out of her scope. It was the first time she was topless in another place than her room or in her shower.

Her first action was to cover her chest even knowing she was alone, as she could feel panic coming back. She took a deep breath.

“I must calm down and get back to the ground. What if someone saw me like that? It would be truly embarrassing. In fact it already is.”

Jenny started trembling. Carefully, she grabbed solid branches and made her way down. She felt a cool breeze against her naked breast. She thought the first thing she had to do once she was dressed was to find a sunny spot to warm up a little. But maybe she wasn’t cold, maybe she was trembling with stress and fear.

But because she couldn’t stop her hands from shivering, she lost her balance a second time as she was a couple of meters above the ground. Jenny let a little cry out of her mouth before landing in a puddle. She stood still for a few seconds, on her butt, wondering if she had been heard. Finally, all was over.

“At least I can’t fall again.”

Remembering her lack of clothing, she quickly got up and grabbed her pullover. She quickly put it on, but her jeans felt uncomfortable. Looking down she saw that they were covered with cold mud. She truly needed to dry them up if she wanted to walk home wearing them. So Jenny thought about a clearing, further down the path, were the sun could dry her pants a little. It was only a few minutes walk. But each step caused her to groan because of the dampness.

“Maybe I could just take my jeans off. That would be easier.”

The idea sounded just crazy to her, but thinking that she was sitting topless on a tree less than five minutes ago, maybe this wasn’t so risked: only her legs would be exposed, like at the beach. So why couldn’t she do it in the forest?

Of course someone could see her. How would people react? They could stare at her underwear; make some shameful remarks about her lower body. What if she was seen by one of her neighbors who would then tell her father all about her display? In the end she considered this very unlikely: she hadn’t seen a soul during her trip, and even if someone was to stumble upon her, that person would probably say “hi” and be on her way…

To put an ending to all her doubts, she unbuttoned her jeans and slipped them down to her ankles. Figuring out that her shoes and socks were wet too, she decided to continue barefoot with her clothes in her arms. Conscious of her display, she quickened her pace. This was kind of exciting, but Jenny found it incredibly frightening too.

She walked into the clearing and found out the sun was much brighter there, so she warmed up a bit. Jenny led her jeans on the grass with her shoes and socks and wanted to sit too. But the plants were tickling her bare legs annoyingly. She needed something to sit on and be comfortable. Thinking about her pullover, she remembered she wasn’t wearing anything under it.

“Come on, it’s a thing to be topless outside in the forest, and it’s another to be bare-legged. But to be topless AND bare-legged in broad day light? ” Someone could come and catch her at any moment, and that wasn’t a risk she wanted to take.

Then a second thought went through her mind: how stupid she sounded to think someone else could come there. It was Thursday afternoon, and that path was totally unknown from almost everybody in the surroundings. It would be just a personal task to accomplish.

Her body started trembling again as she carefully stood up and picked her lying clothes, looking around and trying not to make any noise just to be absolutely sure she couldn’t hear anything else than birds singing.

A shy Jenny reached quietly the edge of the clearing, where the sun still shined but where she could easily hide in the bushes if anything unwilled happened. Then, slowly, she grabbed the bottom of her pullover and pulled it above her head. She then led it on the ground and sat on it wearing just her gray panties. First keeping her knees against her chest, she slowly stretched like a wild flower touched by the first sunbeams of early morning.

After a moment she calmed down a little. She was pleased to truly be on her own, realizing she could finally focus on something else than her work, like the gentle breeze caressing her bare breast causing her to shiver a little. Her mind finally had a little rest.

But she didn’t want to stay there too long, or she’d get sunburned. Her jeans were wearable now, and she could just put on her shoes without her socks for the way home. She picked up her clothes, planning to put them back on, as another thought crossed her mind: it would be quite exciting to go home panty-less. She considered the idea, knowing that it would just be an excuse for her to take off her last piece of clothing and stand completely naked in the great outdoors. The combination of wind and sun on her bare torso felt amazing! And since her position was already compromising, she wondered how it would be to experience it on her bottom half too. Even if it was only for a few seconds, she could tell herself she had done it. Nobody would know, and it wouldn’t be worse than sitting here topless for several minutes.

It was the first time Jenny ever settled such tasks to herself, but it was thrilling, and distracted her from her approaching exams for a moment. Plus, this one was very simple: take her panties off and stand naked in the sunlight before putting on her jeans and pullover.

Trying not to think about what she was about to do, the teenage girl got on her feet’s and slowly slipped her panties off her legs, revealing her brown trimmed bush and her cute ass cheeks. Once they were on display, she let her panties fall on the ground and looked down.

Staring at her all nude body, Jenny couldn’t believe what she was doing. A few hours ago never had she thought she would stand naked in a clearing, and she soon started shivering with excitement; this situation was so foreign, so weird… so liberating!

But her mind quickly brought her to reason as Jenny remembered she had something to do: get dressed. Taking her time, she bent down to pick up her jeans. Then she heard a loud rustle coming from the trees.

Without taking the time to think, Jenny jumped so high with fear she swore she was flying, and threw herself completely naked in the bushes next to her. There she stood still, on all fours and trying to get as close to the ground as possible, without making any noise, her heart bumping at high speed against her chest. Her body was shivering more than it ever had that day, and it seemed she was becoming kind of sexually aroused by the emotions. It was interesting, but made her feel uneasy.

Another rustle came out from the woods, and the truth appeared to the girl it was just a damn bird on a tree, a few meters away. But she still remained quiet and motionless, wanting to be absolutely sure there wasn’t anything to be afraid of.

A few moments later, she decided it was pointless to wait for something new to happen as she could simply make two steps, get dressed and simply act as a non-naked person. So she did, thinking that she remained nude a little more than she expected it at first. It was clearly an interesting experiment, but she was a little angry by the way Mother Nature seemed to play with her to get her clothes off. It’s like she didn’t have a choice, and still enjoyed it.

She made her way home without other incidents. Her socks and panties were stuffed in her jeans pockets. Once inside she quickly went to her room to pull off her clothes once more. The house was empty, so she just walked in the nude the five meters that separated her from the bathroom –it was the first time she did such a thing too-, and took a long shower.

As Jenny went back to her room, she closed the door and sat at her desk still naked, thinking about her little walk. Mother Nature really played with her, and maybe next time she would return the favor.

“But not for the ten next days.” She told to herself.

Then she got dressed and returned back to her work. The night was falling and she still had a lot of things to do. But she felt happier: the boredom seemed to have gotten away.

“Let’s hope that next time will happen soon.”

**Jenny's Adventures 02**

Fascinated was the word.

Finally, Jenny had finished worrying. The exams were finished, and it wasn’t a big deal as she thought it was going to be. From now on, she could concentrate on the most obvious thing a teenage girl would normally think of: her little trip in the woods about two weeks ago.

Well maybe this wasn’t so common, but she didn’t care because it made her feel a bit special. The thought of what happened to her in the forest had remained in her mind like something unique and incredible, even if she knew her souvenir was amplified by all kind of emotions she went through since that day.

So she was fascinated by this whole naked thing, but wasn’t sure she’d be able to do it again considering the fact that her previous mental random fluctuations had returned to a standard level. She went back to getting naked only in her room and in the bathroom and always got dressed before walking from one to another. But deep down she still had thoughts that made her curious in a sexual way.

Jenny decided to figure it out two days after her exam period was over, where she felt calm and already had a small rest. She was thinking about another clearing she knew, further in the forest. It was a quiet spot near a cliff that was a bit far away to reach on foot, but she could easily ride a bike to. Her plan was quite simple: on mid-afternoon, she would leave her house with her bicycle and package, reach the clearing and would spend one night camping alone in the nature. There the young women would sea how far she was able to go with her weird ideas.

She packed a small tent, a sleeping bag, a flashlight, blue pants and a T-shirt she used to wear when she slept, some bottles of water, a book and a few sandwiches. That was all Jenny thought she needed.

And so she left her house, wearing a pair of black trousers with a white shirt; one of these very common outfits she was used to. Her underwear was red, and this time she remembered to wear a bra, which was much more comfortable for biking.

The weather was nice that day and it sounded the night was going to be warm as well.

Jenny headed down the road for a few kilometers into the forest before following a small path that brought her near the place she was looking for. All she had to do was walk with her bike through the bushes to the small clearing, which was very difficult to spot from the path.

“That’s it, I’m finally there.”

It wasn’t the first time for her to go camping in the wild. A couple years ago she would sometimes spend one night or two with her friends, enjoying the fact of being separated from adults rules for a moment. But these times were long gone, and they all had grown up. The campgrounds were now replaced with pubs where they could find a corner to sit and simply talk and have a drink for an evening.

But as she set the tent, Jenny found that the habits she had weren’t forgotten. She even thought about setting a campfire, but the idea of doing it alone sounded silly since a fire is meant to be a place you sit around with friends and talk, sing or play cards. Besides, a campfire would increase her chances someone stumbling upon her, something she really wanted to avoid since she was alone and seeking some privacy. After all, sandwiches aren’t mean to be cooked, aren’t they?

For what she had in mind and considering her legendary shyness, she absolutely had to be alone and unfound.

Thinking of what she had in mind, what exactly was it? Such a question hit her after she was done unpacking her things. Her goal was to retrieve some feelings she experienced from her last walk in the woods, so she supposed this would mean getting naked outdoors at some point…

But right now all of this seemed silly to her. She couldn’t simply strip down to nothing and wander around her camp! This wasn’t a natural thing to do for an eighteen year-old girl, and no matter how much she thought about it, she couldn’t figure out what to do. What did she have in mind the last time?

Well she had excuses: her jeans were covered with mud, her tank top hanging off a tree and her bra forgotten. So what now? Did she come all this way for nothing? Was she to wait until one of her articles of clothing got ruined again?

The sun was still bright and warm, Jenny thought after raising her tent. She considered what to do: she could lie down on the grass and read her book, or she could explore the place a bit. This was only her second time being in this clearing, and she had wondered how the view looked from the top of the cliff, about twenty meters above her head. Of course she didn’t have the equipment to climb higher than the first half –where the wall became steeper- but she could try to walk around it through the forest, and climb from the side.

Indeed, after walking through the bushes for about 15 minutes, following the rocky wall, Jenny found a slope with trees she could use to pull herself upwards and then follow the cliff from above until she got back to her camp site.

She then started to become nervous: she had gotten quite far away from her tent, her bike and most of her stuff. What if someone had followed her and decided to steal her belongings? She’d be stranded in the forest with nothing else than the clothes she was wearing and a bottle of water, which started to sound almost like a fantasy to her. Soon she was in view of her tent again, but from the top of the cliff, even if she saw someone coming to steal her stuff, she would still be unable to do anything. To make it worse, she had forgotten her cellphone at her house once more!

She smiled at her thoughts: after all, the chances of such an event to occur were close to zero. However, all of this reminded her of how she felt during her previous walk in the woods: anxious about something she had little control over -that being her exams. The memories of her naked body in the great outdoors became suddenly more precise, and she started to shiver gently.

As she replayed her memories, she started fiddling with her shirt, undoing the top two buttons while trying to remember how it felt not to have any clothes on. She stood up in the sun with the hill behind her, and the cliff in front of her like a giant stage for her performance. Jenny then moved naturally to the other buttons: the more came undone, the more she remembered how amazing it felt to be nude and the more nervous she got. This caused her to breathe heavily as her shirt hung loose around her shoulders, with her red bra in full display.

She was once more in a state of pure joy! Up there she felt like a goddess, free to do anything she wanted before her small realm. She looked at herself with an expression of delight.

Her next wish was that the bra had to go, as the shirt would look better if she was topless underneath. She turned her back to the cliff and her imaginary audience before sensually unclasping her bra and taking it off from under the shirt.

At this point she wasn’t sure of what to do with her newly removed item. So she decided to throw it down towards the camp. “What the hell, it’s not like I need it anyway!” Indeed, her breast were in clear display now, but she if closed it back, her shirt would do a good job of concealing them, so she could easily walk back like this and retrieve it afterwards.

She threw her bra enthusiastically… only to watch it get stuck between two rocks only three meters below her feet, completely out of reach. These underwear weren’t very aerodynamic.

“Well that’s a shame! They were matching my panties.” Jenny thought, looking at her lost piece of clothing with disappointment. That’s when she got an idea: why not throw her panties between these rocks as well? At first this sounded stupid: who would possibly throw away her underwear for now reason? But considering she would have to buy a new pair of matching underwear anyway, she might as well leave the old ones together.

Yep, this was the same reason that convinced her to get naked in the first place: get rid of your panties as an excuse. And since this was already something she had done, Jenny considered it a valid reason.

After having made up her mind, she backed away a few steps from the cliff and crouched behind some trees, just to remain hidden from the clearing below –her nervousness was still strong.

With her breast still hanging out of her open shirt, she undid her shoes and meticulously set them aside with her socks in them. Then she stood up and undid her trousers. She breathed deeply while pushing them down, savoring the idea that her bare legs were out in the open once more.

Crouching again, the young woman carefully folded her trousers and put them next to her shoes. Then she grabbed both sides of her red panties and let her hands there for a few seconds considering what she was about to do: go at the top of a cliff, then throw away her panties. This implied that she’d remain without underwear until she got home the next day, since this was the only pair she brought along. This was so weird to imagine…

Lost in her thoughts, Jenny soon realized that her panties were already around her ankles: she was sitting on her knees wearing only an open shirt, and her fingers were absent-mindedly caressing her lower lips. She’d never thought that being naked in the woods would turn her on that much!

Getting a hold of herself, she took her panties all the way off, and stood up before making her way to the top of the cliff once again. The sun was slowly starting to set, but she felt its warmth on her entire lower body.

She looked down to where her bra was hanging, and threw her panties about the same way. Her heart was thumping as she saw the piece of clothing get stuck between the two same rocks: lost for now. It would be a while until people find them. Who knows, she might come back with some rope to try and reclaim them one day.

Realizing what she had done, Jenny faced the sun once more, then let her shirt fall from her shoulders and hang around her wrists, behind her. The top of the trees stretched out before her as she offered herself to the forest in all her nude glory. Soon she closed her eyes, letting in all sorts of new feelings...

She was brought back to reality by a sudden blow of wind that made her lose her balance and fall backwards. She landed uncomfortably on the dirt with her legs spread.

“Damn! I need to stop being that silly.” She told herself. While she still felt dizzy from the flow of sensations she just got through, the coolness of the evening wind had made her much more aware of her state of undress. She quickly put her shirt back on, fastened the three lower buttons, and went to retrieve her trousers and her shoes.

She reminded herself that anybody could have seen her up there, with her breast and vagina in full view. While she was getting used to the idea of being naked, she wasn’t okay with putting out a show for others. It wasn’t about getting attention, only about the feeling! Getting toyed with by nature was embarrassing enough without adding other humans to the mix.

So Jenny went back to her clothes and picked them up, intending to get dressed and move on, when it struck her that this was exactly why she had come here in the first place.

“Last time I didn’t stay nude for long. I should try to make it last a bit…”

She started to giggle as shivers of excitement came back to her while she thought of what she was about to do. Instead of putting her trousers back on, she went directly for her socks, putting them on one by one, then her shoes. She then picked up her pants and started making her way along the cliff like this.

She was trembling now, fascinated by her decision. Of course she wasn’t completely nude: even though her shirt was mostly open, her nipples were now covered, and the article of clothing was just long enough to cover her pubic area and part of her butt cheeks. A couple times she raised her arms above her head; this caused her shirt to rise above her waist, completely exposing her bottom half.

Another thought excited her: since she had put her shoes back on, putting on her pants would take much longer than usual; it would require either removing her shoes or struggling to pull her trousers over them. She judged the chances of getting caught small enough, and not having direct access to dressing up gave her a nice extra thrill as she pictured various encounters.

When she arrived half way towards the camp, back at the bottom of the cliff, Jenny got shocked at how silent the woods were. The sun had just set, but there was still plenty of light to see where she was going. Listening to the silence, she suddenly felt more comfortable with her nudity: the woods were deserted at night, and she would easily hear the footsteps should someone else wander in the area.

“Do I dare? Is it really what I want?” She whispered to herself.

Calmly, she dropped her trousers on the ground and undid a button of her shirt: her belly got fully in the open. “Yep, this is clearly what I want”, she confirmed as she undid a second one: her pubic hair started to show. Finally, when undoing the last button, she looked at her vagina now in plain view, and at her nipples that were revealed once more. Only this time she took the shirt off completely and picked up her pants before resuming her walk, now wearing nothing else but her shoes and socks.

Each step was a challenge: trying not to make any noise while shivering from excitement was harder than Jenny had anticipated. Plus she was now keeping a constant eye on her surroundings. Never before had she felt so vulnerable, self-aware and alive at the same time! Every bird chipping, every light breeze on the leaves, every branch cracking under her feet sent goosebumps through her spine. She often found her right hand playing with some pubic hair and stimulating her neither region, but tried to remain as much in control as possible.

It took her a long time to get back to the camp, because she wasn’t confident enough to walk fast. When finally she reached her tent, the clearing was starting to get pitch dark. Jenny decided she would put on her night’s wear, eat a couple sandwiches and maybe pleasure herself in the tent before getting some sleep: the day had been relaxing and exhausting at the same time.

She dropped her clothes on the ground and casually removed her shoes and socks –which felt very weird considering she wasn’t wearing anything else. Then she opened the small tent and crawled inside. The space was tiny, not even tall enough to sit in, but there was plenty of room for one person alone to lie down.

The first thing Jenny needed was her torchlight, since she couldn’t see a thing and really intended to get dressed. She felt it at the bottom of the backpack, but when she tried to turn it on, the thing didn’t work.

“No batteries! I should’ve checked before packing…”

It took her several minutes to find her T-shirt and pajama pants in the darkness, but she finally managed to put them on. She then grabbed her stuff and went outside to eat her supper. Her eyes were slowly getting accustomed to the lack of light, which gave her a whole new look on her surroundings. In a sense she was glad the torchlight didn’t work.

Afterwards, Jenny didn’t waste any time and went in her sleeping bag. There she started replaying the afternoon in her mind: from her dropping her underwear from the top of the cliff, to reaching the tent in the nude only minutes ago. As she contemplated her memories, her hands started touching her breast under her T-shirt from below, which made it feel very uncomfortable to lie down in. After several minutes she decided that she would take it off: after all she was inside her tent, protected from view. If someone was to come she’d have plenty of time to put it on before meeting this person.

The fabric of the sleeping bag felt soft and comfortable behind her back. This was the first time she attempted to sleep topless. Since her last walk in the forest, she had considered sleeping naked but could never bring herself to do it at home while her family was there. Here by herself, this seemed suddenly easier.

Jenny didn’t waste any time before taking her blue pants off and out of her bag. Remembering that she didn’t have a pillow, she folded both articles of clothing neatly and used them to rest her head on.

This definitely felt good: nothing exhilarating or exceptional compared to what she had done earlier, but she was glad to be comfortable with the idea of sleeping in the nude. Another thought that struck her was that if she fell asleep like that, she would remain naked until the morning, for several hours! This doesn’t seem like a big deal for a lot of people, but for young Jenny that was still a long time. Finally she decided that these hours wouldn’t count as naked-hours since she was in her sleeping bag, which was still coverage.

“No, several hours of true nakedness would have to wait for later”, she thought while dozing off.

Jenny was awoken by the collapsing of her tent.

**Jenny's Adventures 03**

The coldness of the damp fabric shocked her as it fell on her face. It took her a couple seconds to remember where she was. It was still too dark for her to see a thing, but judging from the sound, rain was pouring heavily outside accompanied by a furious wind. A couple lightning strikes drummed in the distance.

“A thunderstorm, this is just my luck!”

She didn’t check the forecast before coming. The last day was nice and warm enough, so she figured that chances of rain were small. In any case, her cheap tent clearly wasn’t made to withstand such weather.

First of all she needed to get out of here: contact with the light fabric made water pour through it like crazy. Her hear were already soaking wet, and her pillow felt more like a puddle.

Now starting to panic, Jenny did her best to find the zipper for the tents’ entrance. This took her an awfully long time since she had no way to see where it was, and everything was a mess of folded fabric. While opening her way out, she started to come out of her sleeping bag: her back came in direct contact with the tent which caused her to shiver in surprise as more and more of her body got wet from the rain.

Soon she was looking at the darkness outside, a very loud darkness just as wet as the inside. There was an unidentified mass in front of her which she guessed was her backpack.

This is when the enormity of her situation struck her: she was still naked! Her lower body was still inside her bag which was inside her tent, but her top half was completely exposed to the storm. She had to find her clothes and run to a shelter as quickly as possible, which made her wonder: what clothes, and what shelter? She had few choices and only seconds to decide.

For the shelter, there was a small one about half a mile away. This wasn’t more than a picnic area, and it would surely be deserted, but she couldn’t think of anything better. She could ride there easily with her bike as soon as she got dressed.

Speaking of which, what clothes did she have access to? Not her underwear since she dumped them from the top of the cliff hours before. Her black pants and white shirt were, in theory, about ten meters away where she dropped them, but the area was all muddy, and she knew that finding them in these conditions would be tricky without a flashlight. Her shoes and socks weren’t even worth considering!

That left only her pajamas, which were somewhere inside her tent. It didn’t take long to put her hands on what had been her pillow. The two articles of clothing were cuddled in a messy ball of fabric. There was no way she could to put them on without getting sick! She could take them to the shelter and let them dry there, but she still needed something to wear until then…

At this point Jenny started to fear a little for her life. The young woman didn’t want to waste more time but really needed protection. That’s when she got an idea: her legs, which were still in the sleeping bag, seemed dry enough. She could take her sleeping bag with her and use it to warm up her body!

She told herself this was the silliest thing she’d ever done in her life, but yet had no better option. So without thinking too much about it, she extracted herself from under her tent and from her bag. Then she closed the zipper and did her best to protect the inside of the bag from the water.

Now completely nude and soaking wet in the dark, Jenny held her pajamas in one hand and her sleeping bag in the other. These were the only two things worthy of taking right now. She ran to where she had left her bike and found it easily. At least it had a headlight she could use to light her way.

“Now how am I going to do this?” Loading a bike with a deployed sleeping bag was tricky, and she didn’t want to take the time to fold it. She’d have to tie it around something, and rapidly chose to tie it around herself. Without wasting time, she wrapped the thick bag around her waist and her torso. This even managed to conceal her breast, which made her a bit less uneasy.

Still holding her pajamas in one hand, she realized how crazy the situation was as she started to mount her bike: she had intended to do some unexpected things when coming here, but never something like that.

This is how Jenny found herself sitting on her bike wearing nothing below her waist, and concealing her upper half with a ridiculous volume of fabric, as the thunderstorm continued to rage around her. As the headlight started to turn on, she noticed the direct contact between her seat and her vagina. Combined with the motion of her pedaling, this provided a whole set of new sensations to her, and the fact that she was experiencing them out in the open only made them stronger. The rain hitting her head and her legs, the wind whipping her from the right… for a moment she forgot about the cold.

The stimulation made it hard for her to focus, so she decided to stand on the pedals rather than sitting with her bare bottom on the seat.

She then noticed that the knot that was tying her sleeping bag around her was slowly getting loose. As she didn’t know how far from her destination she was, she tried to limit the motion of her upper body without slowing down, praying that her cover wouldn’t fall.

Her cover fell. Worse: as the bag slipped away from her leaving her fully exposed once again, it caught her leg on one side, and the front wheel on the other, which caused her to lose her balance. Soon Jenny found herself flying over the pathway.

“Daaaaaaaamn!” She let out a scream for the first time since taking her clothes off.

Luckily for her she landed on her back, in the lower branches of a pine tree, hanging a few centimeters from the ground without getting hurt. Feeling exhausted, she took a moment to acknowledge her situation: she was lying there completely nude, with her legs wide open and luckily no one else to see her in this state. Her bike was supposedly still on the road with her sleeping bag. The rain had calmed down but seemed to strengthen up a bit, and she needed to get to a shelter not far away. All of this was real, she was stuck in this awful situation and there was no alternative.

“Nudity sucks!” She exclaimed out loud as she extracted herself from the pine tree getting covered with pine needles. Had she worn clothes while she slept… no, she would just be as uncomfortable, and she would have to take them off at some point anyway.

“Okay, camping sucks then”, she concluded while getting back on the pathway. At this point she started swearing out loud, not caring about the noise she made. She soon retrieved her bike and sleeping bag, but still felt dizzy from her recent fall. Not wanting to take any risks, she cuddled the bag in a ball as compact as she could, and held it firmly in her hands as she started pedaling again.

This time she made sure not to go too fast and to remain firmly seated. She didn’t feel as stimulated as before because she was still shocked by her accident. Still, the contact of the leather with her labia was powerful, and now she was truly riding her bike naked. She thought about how erotic her situation was, and how much control she had lost over it. Even if she wasn’t quite turned on right now, she might be later while reminding herself of this event.

Finally she arrived to the “shelter”: it had one wall and two columns to hold the ceiling. Two smaller walls were connecting the columns and the big wall, but their purpose was just to protect the “inside” from the wind. The inner space consisted of two wooden benches and a large table in the center, “well at least the table seems dry enough”, the naked girl told herself as she pushed her bike against the wall and contemplated the amazing feeling of not getting water spilled over her for the first time since she woke up. She was so soaking wet it looked like she just came out of the shower.

Her plan was simple: lay down her sleeping bag on the table, her pajamas on the benches so they would get dry, and wait until her body itself was dry enough for her to get back inside her bag. Maybe she would manage to sleep an hour or two, wait until the storm passed, put her pajamas back on and ride to the camp site at first light –but since she had no watch, she had no idea what time of the night this was. She also had to remember that this wasn’t a secluded area: it was very public and people could walk upon her anytime during the day. The fear of getting caught caused her to put her hands over her private areas, uneasy.

Gathering her nerves, Jenny proceeded to let go of her hands and lay her sleeping bag on the table before trying to find her pajamas. However she let out a gasp as she realized that they were missing!

“Oh no, I must have dropped them during the ride…”

She felt angry at herself for forgetting such a critical article of clothing. What was she going to do now? She could try to go back and find them, but in the dark she wasn’t even sure of which way she came from. The only thing she knew was that she didn’t want to get sick nor caught, and riding all the way home in her state was out of the question.

She sat on one of the wooden benches, staring uncomfortably at the dark outside. She needed to wait either for the storm to stop or for the sun to rise. This would allow her to ride back to the camp and find some of her other clothes, hopefully without anyone stumbling upon her…

Jenny spent several more minutes shivering while the storm raged around her: first she went for a quick run outside to get rid of the mud and pine needles on her body. She wouldn’t admit it to herself, but running naked in the rain turned her on more than she would have thought. Then she went back to the shelter and squeezed the water out of her hair. She did her best to warm by rubbing herself, doing some jumping jacks and overall trying to move.

When she judged that her body was dry enough, she slipped back inside her sleeping bag. But at this point she was afraid to fall asleep: should she get caught, she would have no means of getting dressed and the situation would be too embarrassing for her to handle. So she decided not to lie down, and instead sat on a bench with her back against a corner of the shelter. In this position she was sure they were no risk of falling asleep.

She fell asleep within seconds.

**Jenny's Adventures 04**

The first sun rays of the morning peaked through the trees and right on Jenny’s cheek. Birds were chirping around her like crazy as she slowly opened her eyes. The first thing she saw was the picnic table, and as the memories of her crazy night hit her again, she suddenly became much more aware of her surroundings. Her arms were resting on her hips outside of her sleeping bag, which hung around her chest leaving her shoulders bare. But she was still nude underneath.

At least the storm had stopped, but she wasn’t feeling safer as people would be passing through the area very soon. She had to quickly make her mind on what to do next.
The only two items at her disposal were still her bike and her sleeping bag. Her goal was to return to the camp site and then home.
She stood up, still clad in her sleeping bag to cover herself. The simplest plan was to take both of her items, then ride or push slowly for half a mile while trying to relax.

But she couldn’t stay in the bag: walking in this thing was just impossible, even if it provided some cover. She thought of opening the zipper and wearing it as some sort of cape. Maybe that was worth a try.
Jenny undid the zipper, let the bag fall to the ground and stepped out of it, savoring for a second the warmth of the sun on her naked body in a shelter she had all for herself. She then crouched to pick up her only cover.

That’s when she heard the voices.

She instantly froze in motion. Were they real? In the distance it sounded like a male voice talking, but she couldn’t hear what it said. A couple seconds later, the voices became more and more distinct. Apparently two men were having a conversation, and they were getting closer!
Jenny threw herself by reflex on the ground. She grabbed her sleeping bag and crawled under the bench that was against the wall, feeling the contact of the stone floor against her entire front. She then remained lied down flat, not daring to move a muscle while her head faced the open side of the shelter. The young woman cursed herself for falling asleep like that. It was a miracle that nobody stumbled upon her sooner…

Seconds later, she saw two pairs of joggers’ legs entering the picnic area. Her arms were uncomfortably stretched in front of her, still holding her sleeping bag. Her heart was pounding hard, and she was too focused on remaining unseen to pay attention to what the two guys were actually saying; she just hoped they would go away quickly after having rested a bit from their jog. Her hiding spot wasn’t the greatest either. From where they were they couldn’t see her, but if they looked down under the table, her presence would be obvious, as well as her nudity.

“Hey look, someone left his bike in here”, said one.
“-You’re right. People abandon all sorts of things these days.”

One of the guys sat on the bench on the entrance side. For a few seconds she couldn’t see the other one, but soon she saw his legs right in front of her eyes, which suggested that he was sitting above her –half a meter away from a very cute and very afraid naked lady.

“It’s like these old clothes we just found. Can’t people throw their trash elsewhere than in the forest?
-I agree, but some guys are just stupid. Sometimes we have to deal with it and hope for the best.
-True enough. Anyway, want to take the bike as well?”

Jenny felt like she was about to cry. Were these people really going to steal her bike? They must have found the remains of her lost pajamas, and they had just called her stupid without realizing it. Ok, maybe she was really stupid given her predicament, but that wasn’t the point. The serious thought here was that she needed her bike to ride home, and that she might not have a choice but revealing herself so she could tell them not to take it.
But was that safe? They were two and probably athletic, while she was alone and naked, her body aching everywhere from the previous night. If she was seen and they decided to assault her, they would be nothing she could do to stop them –except bluff, which she wasn’t very good at. Lots of scenarios started playing in her mind… Maybe she could negotiate, maybe she could beg, maybe she could call out for some help, or maybe she could just do nothing and remain silent as her bike was being taken away from her…

“No, leave it there. We don’t need a new bike.”

Jenny sighed: sometimes problems can solve themselves.

“No worries. Anyway, let’s go! Oh wait… what’s that?”

The young woman stared in horror as the two legs in front of her were joined by an arm, which grabbed something on the floor centimeters away from her shoulder… a part of her sleeping bag, which she was still holding tight!
The hand picked up the fabric and pulled it out from under the bench. In shock, Jenny just decided to let it go. Time slowed down as her only remaining cover was slowly taken away from her, without anyone else realizing it. She even made sure that the sleeping bag didn’t get stuck anywhere, so the guy could keep pulling at it without looking under the bench…

“This is a nice sleeping bag though. I wouldn’t mind keeping it!
-Go ahead then, it doesn’t seem like anyone else needs it.
-All right then, let me just fold it and we’ll be on our way.”

Jenny stared in frustration while hearing the sounds of fabric being folded: they were taking away her only mean of covering herself, taking their time to do so, and she had no wish to tell them not to: she needed her bike to go home, but not her sleeping bag. So as long as they left her the bike, she would stay hidden.
When they were finally done, the two pairs of legs walked out of the shelter and started running again, the sound slowly fading away. When she was sure to be safe, the naked girl crawled out of her hiding spot. The two joggers were still in view on the pathway, but they disappeared between the trees in seconds.

Jenny rubbed vigorously the front of her body to get rid of the dirt she had just been lying in; this made her realize how wet she was between her legs, and how hard and sensitive her nipples had become: every touch of her hands on her body felt like an electric shock.
That was the most intense thing she ever experienced!
The fact that she almost got caught was so thrilling! Not to mention that Jenny now had to face a long naked bike ride before even considering getting dressed. She wished the sensation would last forever. Had she not been so naked and afraid, she could have thanked these guys for stealing her sleeping bag.

But she decided that one close call was enough for the day. Not having to bother with her sleeping bag anymore, Jenny simply grabbed her bike and hopped on it. She wanted to get off the trail and towards her camp site as quick as possible before encountering somebody else. Luckily for her, the joggers had left in the other direction.
She pedaled like never before, trying not to notice the swinging of her breast her efforts caused. This time she didn’t sit, fearing not only the contact of the leather against her labia, but also the uncomfortable bumps that whipped her along the way. This left her with a strong wind caressing her inner tights, which made her just more aware of how naked she was.

Even though this was her second time riding in the nude, she savored it much more than the first, without the pressure of the thunderstorm on her, and the warmth of the morning sun instead. Of course they were some true risk of getting caught, much greater than what she was comfortable with, but she still wanted to get the best of her experience.
When finally she got off the trail, Jenny was out of breath. She climbed down lazily, and slowly pushed her bike barefoot towards the clearing, two hundred meters away.

She found the camp site in a sad mess: the tent was basically gone, reduced to a pile of fabric, string and mud; there was no way she could have stayed inside under these conditions. Her backpack looked in a good state. It contained two sandwiches that were mostly dry, as well as some bottles of water. Her useless flashlight was there too, along with her book.
But more importantly: her clothes were there as well. She found her black pants and white shirt on the floor. Both were equally brown from the mud as well as soaking wet, but at least it was something. She found her shoes and socks in the same state, but resolved to go home without them.

Now she had to make a decision: getting dressed right away in the dirtiest clothes ever, or try at least to rinse them and make them dry a bit? This seemed like the better option, but would mean remaining nude for even longer!
Jenny gathered everything and walked to the bottom of the cliff, where she found a nice rock exposed to the sun. She sat there pondering: although she really wanted to be safe and on her way home, she was starting to get used to her nudity. How long was it since she had had some decent clothing on? Since the previous evening when she went to sleep, maybe twelve hours had gone by. This was a lot, and an amazing thrill to remember. So why not make it last a little longer? Maybe an hour or so, since her place was secluded enough for her liking.

Having taken her decision, the young woman took her shirt and her pants and put them on a top of a nearby rock. She had to climb a little bit to reach the top, but there was enough flat space for her to sit next to her clothes while they dried. From there she had a nice view of the clearing, while being in plain sunlight.
Opening her backpack, Jenny took a bottle of water and started to rinse her shirt and trousers, trying to get rid of at least some of the dirt. She then ate the last sandwiches she had left –she was so hungry it didn’t matter if part of them was wet. She then proceeded to relax a bit, taking the sunlight on her entire body.
She started remembering the night’s events. Her rush to get to shelter, her lost pajamas, and her very close encounter with two complete strangers…

As the memories replayed in her mind, she felt her arousal grow once more as her hand came back to toying with her lower lips. Even though she felt much more comfortable with her nudity than the previous day (as long as she didn’t get caught), the sensations still made her feel incredibly horny, and for the first time since she left her home she truly felt like masturbating.

She took her time with it, bringing in a finger, then two, then three, then four. Moaning louder every second, she brought herself to the most powerful orgasm she ever had. This let her lying on her back during several minutes, motionless in the sun while the tension slowly came to a stop.

The cold came back.

Suddenly it was like all the energy she had accumulated over the last hours just had gone away. From confident and daring, she now felt dizzy and stupid. Worst of all: she felt awfully naked! This shouldn’t have been a big deal considering she just spent the whole morning without any clothes on, but right now she had to face the thought of what she had just done: she had brought herself to orgasm while sitting nude on a big rock, out in the great outdoors. What was going through her, really? Ok, she seemed to be able of doing it alright, but that didn’t mean she was supposed to. What would the next step be? Throw away all of her clothes and spend her life in the woods like a hermit? She had a life, and couldn’t risk throwing it away simply by getting naked in the wrong places.

Now worrying more and more, Jenny just grabbed her clothes and tried to put them on. The trousers were all hardened up by the mud, but she managed to pull them up all right.
When she put her shirt on however, she couldn’t manage to fasten all the buttons and wasn’t sure about why that was the case, so she just fastened three buttons just below her chest. But her bigger concern was that the white fabric had turned completely see-through. Anyone who paid attention could easily distinguish her nipples and areolas! This would be even more obvious on her bike, since the material would be clinging tightly to her skin.

“Oh no, this is useless”, she exclaimed to herself. She didn’t want to wait until it got dark to go home, but didn’t want to flash the entire neighborhood either. In the end she just decided that she would need to be extra careful.
Now in a hurry, Jenny just packed everything she could in her backpack, climbed onto her bike and started pedaling home. It was an hour-long trip.

Luckily, Jenny had only three encounters on the way back. The first one was an old man walking a dog. Jenny saw him too late and didn’t have time to hide. Thankfully he was busy throwing sticks at his dogs, and didn’t even look her way as he said “hello”.
The second one was a group of three girls riding horses. Once again she didn’t see them until it was too late. This time she caught at least one of them staring directly at her nipples, but since they were all girls Jenny didn’t care as much. Not one of them made a remark about her state of undress, but looking back she could see the girls whispering to each other and giggling. Maybe they had noticed how erect her nipples were.
Afterwards she got out of the forest and into the fields. Normally she would follow the main road, but this time she preferred staying on smaller paths to avoid drivers. As her village came into view, she was about to enter the main road when suddenly a car arrived in her direction. She just had time to turn her back to the road and let the driver pass. The car didn’t seem to notice anything.
Not wanting to attract more attention, she pedaled to her house –one of the first ones- as fast as she could, only to see her dad cutting grass in her backyard.

“Please don’t look! Please don’t look! Please don’t look!” She prayed madly. She made a dash to her front door, stopping her bike only centimeters away from it. In one swift motion she got on her feet, grabbed the keys inside her backpack and opened the door.

“Jenny, you’re home?” said her dad’s voice from around the house’s corner. She quickly stepped inside the house before answering.
“Yes dad, it was awesome, I’m going for a shower now. See you later!
-Take care sweetheart.”

It took her seconds to climb the stairs, enter her room and throw herself on the bed, where she just started laughing in relief. She was a mess: her pants were covered with mud; her nipples were basically on display and her hair full of leaves and pine needles.

She went to the bathroom, poured herself a hot bath and put away her two pieces of clothing for the laundry. She then lied down in the hot water, replaying the day once more in her head and wondering why she suddenly panicked at the end. Was her orgasm the sign that fun was over? Did she lose her mind before she started masturbating, or right afterwards when she got dressed in a hurry? She remained still for a moment, thinking of how to answer these weird questions about her sexuality.

This adventure was over, but, as Jenny sneaked out of the bathroom completely naked and made her way towards her room, she just knew there would be more to come.

**Jenny's Adventures 05**

Jenny got sick until the weekend.

First she feared having caught pneumonia, but was reassured after checking her symptoms on the internet; while the rain had been cold, the night air had been warm enough to protect her lungs.
Still she felt awfully sick and weak, which wasn’t surprising given how her last adventure had turned out in the end. As a result she didn’t get out of her house. Her dad made a joke about her needing to carry an extra pullover when she slept in the woods, which made her blush. He then left her alone most of the time, checking if she was all right every day before going to work. The sad part was that she had to cancel an evening at a friend’s house. But Clara was a childhood friend, and the closest she ever had, and promised to see her as soon as possible.

With her mother having passed away years ago, and her older siblings studying abroad, she basically had the house for herself. She would get out of bed in the late morning, head towards the bathroom and pour herself a hot bath where she would relax for an hour or two. Since she spent most of her day between her bathroom and her bedroom, walking naked from one to another started to become a habit. She would do it as soon as she heard the sound of her dad leaving the house.
After her bath, she would normally dry herself before walking back to her room, where she would cover herself with a blanket and spend some time on the computer. She was satisfied of being able to spend this time wearing so little with no one to bother her. This was the only positive side of her convalescence. Of course she avoided getting too close to the window, or leaving her curtains excessively open: her neighbors still had eyes.

After a while she would get dressed and go downstairs to force herself to eat something, take a cup of tea and spend the rest of the afternoon in the living room watching some movies. Then her dad usually came back for dinner and they would say goodnight to each other. Because his room was in the same corridor than hers, at this time she would make sure to be properly dressed before getting to the bathroom and back: she wanted to stay a decent girl to her dad’s eyes, like her big sister before her.

During the third morning, she was chilling at her desk like usual, naked under her blanket, when suddenly the phone rang from downstairs. She knew there was no one else to answer, so she got to her feet and to the door. There she stopped and took half a second to think: could she take the time to get dressed? It could’ve been an important call, so she didn’t want to take any chance of missing it. Besides, she had still a decent coverage with her.

Holding her blanket in front of her, Jenny hurried down the stairs –although not too fast since her head was still aching- and through the living room to pick up the phone.

“Hello?” She asked while sitting on the chair right next to her.
“Hello miss”, an enthusiastic male voice replied, “I’m sorry to bother you, but have you ever heard about the virtues of pineapple?”
“Not interested, bye!” She said before putting the phone away. Damn advertisements, always bothering sick people who stayed home.

She sat there for a few seconds to check her surroundings, realizing she had just run through her living room wearing nothing but a blanket. It wasn’t even tied around her, which meant that even though her breast and pubic area were covered, her entire back side had been completely exposed. She could clearly feel the contact of the chair on her bare bottom. This felt new to her…

At least it was unlikely that she was seen by anyone: she didn’t pass any windows facing the street. And even though the living room had two large windows, they were both facing the backyard which was clearly empty. In the end, she was just as safe here as she was in her room.
But this still felt odd. It was like she had been through an invisible barrier, the one separating the “completely normal” and the “a bit odd” places to get undressed.

She got up and thought of getting back to her room to dress up for lunch. But then she got an idea: since she was already downstairs, why not getting directly to the kitchen? Tying the blanket around her, she was now covered as far as below her knees. Her arms and shoulders were bare, but this was still decent enough given that she was alone. Still, she wouldn’t answer the door dressed like this, and didn’t want her dad to see her either. Her decision gave her a nice amount of thrill to distract her mind from her sickness.

She walked to the kitchen and put her lunch in the microwave: some remains of last night’s supper, which got ready after a couple minutes.
Her habit was to go to the living room and eat while watching TV, but could she do it in her state of undress? Well at this point there was no difference between the living room and the kitchen, and Jenny clearly didn’t feel like climbing the stairs back to her room.

So she decided to do as usual, and found out she was totally comfortable with this. She casually sat on the couch and turned on the TV. She ate her lunch and set the dish aside. Then her habit was to lie down on the couch with her left foot resting on the cushion, the other one on the ground. However the blanket kept her from spreading her legs too much. After a while she decided to open it right above her knees so she had more freedom.

Twenty minutes later she realized that the left side of the blanket had completely fallen from her tight because she had raised her knee too much. Anyone looking from across the living room could’ve had a very nice view of her pubic area. She really needed to be more careful…
Jenny spent the next few minutes trying to find a good position, moving uncomfortably in the blanket while changing position.

“What the hell, just make yourself comfortable!” she told herself out loud. She was alone and at home for god’s sake! Why was this so complicated?

With that she untied the blanket and took it off, shivering a bit at the thought of being fully naked in the living room. She then got back on the couch and, instead of wrapping the blanket around her, just used it to cover her body. It made her feel way more comfortable, but wasn’t nearly as efficient at keeping her private parts hidden. So for good measure, she quickly got up from the couch and went to close the curtains. The room was now much darker, and as time passed she cared less and less about her nudity, so much that in the end her breast came fully in the open while only her bottom half remained covered.

However it was past three p.m., and she really didn’t want to stumble upon her dad should he come back early. So she granted herself a last thrill by letting her cover fall to the ground and bringing her dishes to the kitchen completely nude. The kitchen had a window facing the street however, so she carefully remained out of sight in case her neighbor looked at the house.

Jenny returned to get the blanket, but didn’t bother covering herself while she made her way back to her room. She was pleased with what she had done: it was like another limit had been broken down. The idea of wandering naked around the house didn’t make her as nervous as before.

She sat at her desk and didn’t put anything on until hearing her dad come back. Then she got dressed for the first time since she had gotten out of bed in the morning.

“Was it you who closed the curtains in the living room, Jenny?” Her dad asked while they were having dinner.
“Yes, I took a nap on the couch today.
-Feeling better already?
-A bit.
-You should start meeting some of your friends soon. It’s not healthy to spend all this time alone.
-Yes, maybe I’ll meet some…”

Her mind was elsewhere, lost a few hours ago, when she had been in this very kitchen without any clothes on. Again, that wasn’t a big deal for most people, but Jenny still lacked a lot of self-confidence, and could easily get worried over small things.

The following day she felt like taking a shower instead of a bath. In fact she was feeling better already. It was Saturday, but her dad had planned to go for a trek with some friends since the weather was so nice, so she would be alone most of the day once again.
After getting out of the bathroom, she spent a little time naked on her computer before she heard the phone ringing again. Was it another advertisement for pineapples? They wouldn’t dare call on a Saturday…

Like the previous day, Jenny got up and jogged out of her room, down the stairs and in the living room. She sat on the chair next to the phone and answered, except this time she didn’t have a blanket.

“Hello?
-Hey Jenny, it’s me, Clara. Feeling better?
-Clara! It’s nice to hear you my girl. I’m so sorry we couldn’t meet the other day.
-No worries. I was thinking that since it’s Saturday and neither of us are working, maybe I could come by your place this afternoon. What do you think?”

Jenny took a moment to answer. She was finding the room too bright for her liking. Of course, the curtains were wide open and she was facing two large windows completely nude! The phone wasn’t wireless so she couldn’t get up and close them, and she needed one hand to talk with Clara, so she used her free arm to cover her nipples, just in case. Even so, her brown patch of pubic hair was clearly visible, so she just hoped nobody passed through her backyard in front of these windows.
Given her predicament, it was hard to focus on the conversation.

“That… that should be great, yes… What time?
-Are you alright Jenny?
-Oh sure, there’s no need to worry!” She was shifting nervously on the chair. Of course Clara couldn’t tell that she was naked through the phone, but what if she got a clue? It felt really odd to talk to her best friend like this. They knew each other for so long but had never seen one another wearing less than their underwear.

Suddenly a shadow appeared at the window in front of her. Jenny got so surprised she gasped loudly...
It was another goddam bird! She really had to kill them all so they would stop scarring her so much.

“Jenny, what’s going on?
-Nothing, it’s just a bird!” Her voice clearly betrayed her nervousness. She took a deep breath and tried to focus on something more relevant than her nudity, like her conversation.
“Anyway, how did your week go?” Jenny asked before Clara could ask questions about the bird. The change of subject was successful as her friend started telling details about her week which was mostly uneventful. The two girls started talking like normal human beings, going through multiple subjects. Jenny managed to get a hold of her voice the whole time, but the conversation carried on for several minutes: this meant she had to remain seated all this time, and wasn’t allowed to take cover. She also had to control the shivers of excitement that got stronger over time, for fear of betraying herself. This was the worst!

Finally, Clara ended the conversation.
“See you later then. I feel that you have some things you want talk about.
-Well, maybe… just come when ether you want ok?
-I’ll arrive around three. See you!”

As Jenny hung up the phone, she noticed that she was sweating, and that the arm that was supposed to cover her torso had moved from her nipples to between her legs, where it could feel the wetness of her genitals.
Was she really planning to tell Clara all about her secret habits? She had asked for it after all, and Jenny didn’t say no, but what if she started calling her a weirdo, or laughed at her for not being able to keep her clothes on? The worst would be being called a slut: that would really hurt.

But Clara wasn’t like this. They had met as little girls when taking some gym lessons. Since then they basically reached adulthood together, sharing everything, helping one another when needed… This was a far more sane relationship than what most young girls had during their teen years.
In the end she decided she would talk about it, but only if Clara brought the subject herself.

With that in mind Jenny finally got up from the chair and out of sight of the windows and back to her room. The tension had lowered, and so had her arousal.
She wanted to spend some time in the sun. It would be the first time she got out of her house since coming back from her camping trip. She dressed accordingly, putting on a green sundress that fell to her knees as well as some proper underwear, but decided to stay barefoot.

She went in the garden, and stopped to look through the windows of the living room. From outside the whole room was very visible; she could clearly see the chair next to the phone, and pictured herself sitting there naked and blushing. She was glad nobody came in their backyard: the view would’ve been perfect.
She lied on a chair near her house, not forgetting sunglasses and sunscreen lotion for her arms. The backyard was directly adjacent to a corn field, and she contemplated the green stalks rising from the ground. They were still growing, but soon would get taller than her.

As the sun reflected on her dress, she started to miss her nudity. Back in the woods she could easily have stripped down to nothing. However here, on a Saturday, her neighbors were all over the place doing some gardening. They had a view on all of her backyard, so there was nothing she could do. This was sad!
She looked again at the corn field, imagining what it would fell like to sneak in it, find a nice spot to take off her clothes and wander around a bit, hidden from the outside. For sure nobody would notice…

But for now the stalks were too short to hide her: she would have to wait a few weeks for that. So she went back inside, cooked some lunch and waited for her friend in front of the TV as if the week had been perfectly normal.

**Jenny's Adventures 06**

When she opened the front door, Clara was standing there. She was a cute blonde who had just turned twenty years old, and although she was shorter than Jenny by a dozen centimeters, her breast had slightly more volume. She was dressed in small shorts that left her tights bare well above her knees, and a purple tank top to catch the sun on her shoulders. Obviously she had dressed in a more relaxed fashion since they were planning to spend the rest of the day between just the two of them.

The two girls hugged tight before Jenny let her in. They headed to the living room while Clara talked about her day since their phone call. Jenny got her some sodas and they sat on the couch where she was used to watch TV.
“So, what did you do to get sick like that?” Clara asked shortly after. This was going straight to the conversation Jenny feared, and she couldn’t stop herself from blushing a little bit.
“I just went camping, nothing serious really.
-Oh! That was nice, who were you with?
-I went on my own actually, relaxed a little bit, spent some time for me… in the sun.
-In the sun, huh? Ok, so what happened?” Clara asked, raising an eyebrow. She was naturally curious about people.

This was it, time to talk; Jenny had made up her mind already.
“Well, you know. Since I was alone… I kind of undressed a little bit.”
This seemed to attract Clara’s attention, as she raised her other eyebrow.

“You mean, outside your tent for sunbathing?
-Yes, but I also walked a bit… explored the woods and everything.
-And by a little bit undressed, what did you mean exactly?
-I meant that I took all my clothes off and walked through the woods completely naked.”

The last sentence hung up in the air for a moment. Hearing the words from her own mouth somehow made them more real, and now someone else had heard them, so she had to assume what they meant, all the way.

“Wow girl!” Clara said enthusiastically, “I didn’t know you were into this sort of things.
-Well I didn’t know either until recently. But don’t you dare repeat this to anyone! I was so afraid somebody would see me, it wouldn’t be better if people knew about it.
-Ok, so you like to be naked, but don’t want to be seen. Is that it?
-Yes, that’s it.”

They remained silent for a moment, before Jenny spoke again.

“So, what do you think of this?
-Dear, there’s nothing to be ashamed about. If something makes you feel good and doesn’t harm anyone, just do it! Did it really feel good?
-Yes absolutely! I felt liberated, but extremely vulnerable at the same time. It was a weird sensation, and I got afraid more than once…”

There was another awkward silence.

“You know Jenny… If you want to undress right now don’t hesitate, I wouldn’t mind at all.”
The remark took Jenny by surprise: she had expected her friend would support her, but not to this extent!
“You… you wouldn’t mind?
-Of course not, you’re super cute, it would be a delight.” Clara teased her by pulling on the hem of her sundress, revealing a bit of leg. For a second Jenny pictured herself sitting here in the nude and talking to her fully clothed friend. The thought alone made her breast harden. No, this would be too embarrassing, even more if her arousal was visible!

“No, sorry; it’s very hard to bring myself to do it. I already had trouble on my own, and back there I had prepared myself to the idea.
-It’s ok, I understand.” Clara sounded a little disappointed, so Jenny thought of a compromise.
“But I could do it another time, if we plan in advance to do this sort of thing.” That seemed to please her friend, who thought about it for a moment before answering with a smile.
“How about trying it next week? My parents left me the car; we could go for a road trip together, drive across the mountains, hike a little bit and be back after a few days.”

Jenny immediately agreed: any excuse to go outside motivated her at this point. So they started doing some plans about when they would leave, where they would sleep, what they would take with them and what budget they had to consider. Then the conversation shifted to something else, and they spent the rest of the afternoon having fun between the living room and the sunny backyard. At some point Jenny told Clara about the thunderstorm and how she had to find a shelter in a hurry. However she made it sound like she was wearing her pajamas the whole time, even though it was not the case.

During the evening Jenny’s dad came back from his trek and all three of them had lunch. Then Clara decided it was time to go home. They wished each other good night on Jenny’s doorstep.

“See you on Monday then. We’ll see what we can do about your little hobby…
-Ok, we’ll see. But remember: I want to feel safe before all, so it stays between the two of us ok?
-Relax, I wouldn’t share you for the world. And who knows? I might even join you at some point.” Again, Jenny was taken by surprise by her friend’s remark. She was careful not to talk too loud, since she didn’t know if her dad could hear them.
“Really? You would undress with me?
-The way you talk about it, it sounds exciting as hell. We’ll see, I don’t promise anything.”

Damn that had been a good day! Not only was she going to have the occasion to be nude outside again, but with Clara at her side she might get some confidence and become a bit more daring. They would have to see, but she really wanted to share her little hobby with someone.

As she went to bed, she received a message from Clara asking her if she was thinking about being nude right now. She jokingly answered that her clothes were already on the floor, and dared her friend to do the same right away. The answer made her smile:
\*All right, I’m doing it. Still standing in the entry hall by the way.\* Oh, so the girl was feeling daring huh?
\*As you wish. Note that I’m sleeping naked tonight.\*
\*That will make two of us.\*

Jenny laughed. Somehow imagining Clara was currently wandering nude through her house made her feel more confident already. Even though her dad was sleeping in the room next to her, she decided she wouldn’t care that night and shed her clothes on the floor. She hadn’t slept naked since her camping trip, so this would be a good time to try it again, but in a proper bed.

The following day was uneventful: since it was Sunday, her father stayed home all the time; the weather wasn’t as nice as before, and she had to prepare her bag for the road trip to come, so she spent her time casually dressed, doing a few chores as well.

She tried to pack only what felt necessary: various clothes, a towel, a toothbrush, liquid soap and all the necessary items to hang out in the sun. Her sleeping bag had been stolen less than a week ago, but this time she didn’t forget her phone, as well as to change the batteries of her flashlight. As for the shoes, Jenny decided to take some heavy ones, since they might go for a trek or two, but took a pair of sandals as well.

She had trouble sleeping the following night: her mind was wondering way too much about her next adventure. She just couldn’t wait, but as she squeezed her blanket against her nude body, she finally managed to doze off.

**Jenny's Adventures 07**

Jenny started her morning feeling colder than usual. Apparently she had moved a lot during her sleep because her blanket had fallen on the floor and she had left the window open for the night. Still feeling sleepy, she took her time to get up while completely exposed to her room. This wasn’t a big deal until she went at her window to close it: she realized too late that her neighbor was in his backyard taking care of the plants. When hearing the sound of the window closing he looked up right in her direction…

Jenny ducked out of view, cursing. She really needed to be more careful about her nudity, at least when they was a risk of being seen!
She didn’t know if she had actually flashed her neighbor or not, but she still needed to get ready before Clara arrived. So she went for a quick shower, got dressed and ready. She put on the same sundress she had on the last Saturday, as well as proper underwear.

However she still felt nervous about whether or not her neighbor had seen her. So to be sure she placed a couple items in her room just behind the window, and went outside to check how much she could distinguish through the glass. The result made her breathe again: she could see the shapes, but no real detail. That was a relief! Still, the thought of her standing naked right in front of the window was exciting.
That’s when she heard the sound of an engine: Clara had arrived. Her parent’s car was a black four-wheeler that looked imposing. The short girl looked pretty badass in the driver seat of such a big car, especially with her outfit, which consisted of white, long trousers and dark green tank top.

They greeted warmly, then packed Jenny’s bag in the trunk and went on their way. Soon they had left the village, and were following the main road towards the nearest town. From there they would head towards the mountains and reach a motel for their first night.

“So” asked Clara after a few minutes of driving, “at what point do you start undressing?
-It depends I guess. If I’m feeling safe and in the mood I might do it, but it has never happened when someone else was here.
-We’ll see, then… Hey, you want to know the best thing about this car?
-What is it?
-It has tinted windows.
-Really? That’s cool…
-Allow me to demonstrate!”

With that, Clara stopped on the side of the road and told Jenny to hop out and take a look from the outside. True enough, she couldn’t see a thing through the windows, especially because the day was very bright. She then got back inside.

“You see? I flashed my boobs at you and you didn’t notice.
-Really?!
-No, but you couldn’t have told the difference right? What I’m trying to say is that you don’t have to worry about your privacy while inside…
-You can’t possibly imagine me undressing inside your parent’s car?
-Hell yes I do! If you like being naked so much, why not doing it while you have the chance?”

Jenny didn’t answer and fastened her seatbelt while thinking about this. Clara resumed her driving while she was considering the idea. She knew she would have the chance to strip at some point, but didn’t think it would be so soon. They were on a busy road and about to reach a small town, and the windows of the car seemed like an awfully thin protection.
But then, it was true that nobody could see them from the outside. They had so much freedom in here, the possibilities were endless!

“Tell you what,” she said after a couple minutes, “I will start slowly and see how I feel. It’s better than doing nothing.
-That’s my girl! Just go ahead and make yourself comfortable.”

That said, Jenny started removing the shoulder straps of her dress, and lowered it slowly so it would expose her dark blue bra. She was struggling with the seatbelt, so she decided to unfasten it to make things easier. When she fastened it back she was sitting wearing only her bra above the waist, while still keeping the dress on the lower half of her body. This wasn’t comfortable as she felt it folded between her lower back and the seat, but she was already fascinated by the sight of the road in front of her. This was one of the more public places she ever undressed in, and each car they came across made her nervous. Still the contact with the softness of the seat on her back felt really nice and encouraged her to relax.

Clara glanced at her from time to time while trying to focus on the road. They had both seen each other in their underwear, so this wasn’t exactly new to her, but she also looked her in the eyes a lot, as to see how she felt.

“So, how is it?
-It’s a bit odd, but nice.
-You know that your legs would be hidden from view even if people could see through the window, right? Why don’t you take this dress all the way off and sit more comfortably?
-You’re really in a hurry to make me strip, don’t you? The point is that in case of trouble I can put it back on in a second.
-Dear, please calm down and enjoy the ride. I promise that everything will be fine.”

True enough, Jenny really wanted the dress gone. But Clara seemed to enjoy her stripping more than she should have, so she wasn’t planning to make it that easy for her. She waited a bit before agreeing.

“All right, I’ll do it. But you’ll have to remove your bra.” This seemed like a good start, since her friend would still have her tank top. Clara looked at her and smiled while raising an eyebrow.
“Want me to take out the big guns, huh?
-I just want to share the fun, you know me.
-Fair enough.” That said, she pulled the car on the side of the road once again. The town was visible a few kilometers away, and Jenny’s heart was pounding at the idea that she would ride through it in just her underwear.

As soon as the stopped, she removed her shoes and threw them at the back. Then she rose from her seat as much as she could, while pulling the dress from under her. Her panties came into view, followed by her pretty legs. Next she picked up her dress and threw it at the back, where it went over the back seats and landed in the trunk, out of her reach. Well she would have to stretch a bit to get it back.

“I have to say that you look gorgeous like this” Clara told her as she sat back, now aware of the rough material of the seatbelt on her tights and belly. She wished she could ride without, but safety was more important right now.
“Thank you; don’t forget your end of the bargain though.
-As you wish.”

Clara reached behind her back and started fiddling with her bra, trying to unclasp it from under her top. Jenny swore that her hands were trembling a little, and it was her turn to raise an eyebrow. Finally she managed to remove the garment from under her shirt, and threw it on the back seat. The two girls looked at each other, smiling.

“Right, shall we get going?
-Whenever you want!”

Thus they went through the town. As they passed more and more houses, the number of cars increased dramatically, and Jenny’s heart was pounding louder in her chest. Her nervousness increased when they started to encounter traffic light. They would stop in the middle of the road and there were cars waiting all around them, with people inside. The trip was suddenly taking an increasingly crazy turn. Part of her just wanted to grab her dress and be over with it, but she couldn’t reach it from her seat. Besides, she wanted to look brave in front of Clara.

Her friend kept glancing in her direction, apparently not believing that she had this pretty girl sitting right next to her in just her underwear. However, she looked a bit uneasy and Jenny swore that she could make out the shape of a nipple through her top. She didn’t dare ask, but it seemed that her breast had gotten harder without the bra. Was Clara also turned on by all of this?

Jenny definitely was and had some real trouble hiding it, so much that at some point she feared that her panties would get wet from her arousal. It was a good think that they were dark, so Clara wouldn’t notice.

Finally, as they were reaching the end of the small town, less and less cars were driving by, which made Jenny feel a little bit more confident. That was until Clara told her they needed to stop at the gas station.
“I’m more decently dressed than you, so you may just wait for me here. I will buy also buy us some sandwiches for lunch.
-Ok… if you don’t mind…” She didn’t like it, but filling the car was part of the trip as well. So they stopped at the station and Clara got out, opening the door wide in the process. All of a sudden, Jenny was in view of the parking lot. She couldn’t see anyone, but there were still cars moving in the distance.
“Hey, careful when you open the door,” she said, lowering herself in her seat.
“Sorry dear,” Clara apologized. “I’ll be right back”.

She shut the door and started filling the car. While doing so, she stared intently at where Jenny was seated, and her face displayed a shocked expression, as if she could see her perfectly. For a second Jenny wondered if she had just showed her bra to the whole city! The thought was so huge that her mind didn’t know how to process it, causing her to just stare at her friend in disbelief.

Not knowing what to do, she opened her door as little so she could to be able to communicate with the outside.
“Clara! You said this car was safe!
-It is, don’t worry! I was just messing with you. You can’t see anything from here.” She started laughing. What a relief! Something told Jenny that her friend was having way too much fun with her predicament.

She closed the door and watched Clara walk away to pay the bill and grab some food. This left her awkwardly seated, clad in her underwear inside this black car that was parked in direct sunlight. Things got hot quickly; she started sweating, wondering what took Clara so long. She could at least have left her the air conditioner.
Several people were passing by which kept her nervous, and this time she was truly on her own. This made her aware again at how vulnerable she was here.
She considered getting her dress and exiting the car, but she didn’t know how much time she had, and decided not to bother. Instead she patiently waited for another ten minutes before Clara finally came back with a bag of supplies.

“Dear it’s smoking hot in here, you should have gotten out.” She exclaimed while putting the bag in the trunk.
“Don’t be silly and bring me some water, please.”

Clara brought her a bottle and sat back in the car, putting on the air conditioner. Jenny didn’t wait to pour some of the water over her, letting it flow down her chest and on her belly.
“I know this looks damn sexy, but please try not to spill anything on the seat.” The remark made Jenny blush, but she was red from sweating already, so it didn’t make a difference.

Soon they were on the road again, surrounded by rocks and trees as the road led them into the mountains: the interesting part of their trip could begin.

Clara asked Jenny for the details of how she got naked during her trip in the woods, so Jenny told her all about the cliff, and how she had thrown her underwear from the top. She told her most of what happened that day, which took her quite long to explain as Clara asked for a lot of details. She was glad to talk about that to someone, and in the end she forgot about her current state of undress.

“So that’s the story. I hope it gives you the wish to do the same.
-Are you kidding? I might not have your experience, but the way you talk about it, stripping just sounds great!
-Can’t wait for you to join me then.”

Clara looked at Jenny’s body, then at her own.

“Tell you what,” she said with a grin, “I will find us a nice spot to rest and have lunch. If you stay in your underwear the whole time, I will take my top off when we leave ok?
-Really? You expect me to walk like this out of the car?
-You won’t be showing more than with a bikini. Besides, I thought it would be easier to make it as a game, for me at least.”

Jenny started feeling nervous again; the thought of getting outside like this next to the road was making her shiver. Plus she couldn’t wait to see Clara undress, so she accepted.
Ten minutes later they found a nice spot to leave the car on the side of the road. They were driving on a mountainside, where they had a great view between the trees, on the valley below.
Clara hopped out and went to the trunk.

“So, what would you prefer: eating directly here or moving away a little bit?
-Let’s move away” Replied Jenny, who wasn’t feeling good about spending too much time near the road.
“Ok, but at least help me unload.”

That she could do. She got out and made her way to the back, making sure to stay at least partially covered from the road. The ground was covered with sharp rocks that hurt her feet, so she also grabbed her shoes from the back seat. Her thin, bare legs looked weird sticking out of these massive trekking boots, but she decided not to care.
Jenny was handed the cooler with the drinks, while Clara carried the food supplies and picnic blanket. The cooler felt cold as she held it against her, and she felt her nipples harden a little.

They had to walk at least fifty meters alongside the road before getting to a place that was out of sight, hidden by some boulders.

As they approached cover, a car passed right by them.

With her hands carrying the heavy cooler, Jenny didn’t have time to do anything. For a second she froze there, waiting for something to happen as a complete stranger was getting a great view of her from barely two meters away.

The car disappeared as quickly as it came, so Jenny hastened her pace, and hopped behind some rocks before someone else came.
“Nice car!” Clara remarked.
“I thought this was going to be just us!” She exclaimed, angry.
“All he saw was a beautiful girl in a bikini ready to catch some sun; no harm in that.
-A bikini and boots, on the mountainside!
-Whatever, that’s none of his concern and he knows it.”

Clara patted her teasingly on the bottom, which took Jenny by surprise, and she resumed her walk silently. It took them some time before finding a suitable spot, and once in a while they would hear another car passing by, out of their sight. In the end they set up the blanket and had lunch. Jenny started feeling comfortable again as she sat down. Now somehow protected from public eyes, she could focus on enjoying the sun, the fresh air, and just being herself really. Clara didn’t take her eyes off her the whole time. She explained that before she had to focus on driving, so she couldn’t fully contemplate her. This was flattering.

Jenny didn’t take long to eat. She was impatient about getting back to her car, not only because the rest of her clothes were inside, but also because Clara would have to undress. She started packing everything, to Clara’s amusement, and soon they were back on the side of the road with Jenny nervous again.
While they were loading the trunk, another car passed by, slowing down just a little bit when approaching them. As it left Jenny truly started to feel uncomfortable, so she took her shoes off, threw them in the trunk and quickly went back to the passenger seat. Ok, things had gotten a bit tense for her right there, but she was glad this part was over.

Clara joined her soon after that. She quietly sat in the driver seat and closed the door, staring in front of her.
“So this is it, I guess…
-I’m waiting.” Jenny replied.

Clara started removing the shoulder straps of her top. Then, her arms reached her waist and, slowly, started lifting the fabric, which revealed more and more of her forms. First her tummy came into view, with her cute belly button. Then time slowed down as Clara revealed more and more of her ample breast. Her nipples were discrete with very small areolas.
She took her top off completely and threw it on the back seat where her bra was. She then turned towards Jenny, smiling.

“They look so nice!
-I know! I love my boobs.” She gave them a little shake, amused by how uneasy Jenny looked.

“You can touch them if you want.
-Me? You’re sure?
-Yes, go ahead.” She sat on her knees so they could face each other.
Jenny wasn’t sure of what to do: she had never touched another girl’s bare breast before. But the thought made her curious. She reached her friend’s torso with a shy hand, barely touching the skin with a finger. As Clara didn’t show any sign of annoyance, she explored her breast more and more. First she used other fingers, then she wandered around a nipple, then her other hand started touching. Clara breathed heavily as Jenny toyed with her boobs, lifting them and giving them little squeezes. She could feel their hardness, but tried not to notice. Was Clara trying to send her a message?

When her hands backed off, they naturally went behind her back to find the clasp of her own bra.
“It’s your turn to have fun.” With that Jenny removed her bra and shed it at the back. Clara raised an eyebrow and giggled, clearly delighted by what she saw.
“Oh dear, and I thought my boobs were pretty. Look at you, you look amazing!”

This was the first time Jenny showed her bare breast that clearly to someone, and she was allowing her to touch it! It reminded her about how much she trusted Clara.
The first contact felt cold as she was getting sensitive right there. But more fingers started running on her, toying with her the same way she had done it with her friend.

She’d never thought that this could feel so good! She was trembling with excitement. They were no more doubts that Clara was aware of her arousal.
The situation became more awkward as cars passed by them regularly. If only they knew what a show they were giving.

Time passed, and when the two girls were done touching each other, they fastened their seatbelts and resumed their trip, both topless and laughing.

**Jenny's Adventures 08**

“So, what do you think of this now?” Jenny asked, curious.
“It’s so amazing. Just like you said, I feel liberated.
-I told you it was nice.
-So now, what would it take for you to go all the way?”

Jenny looked at herself. She wasn’t wearing anything except for her panties. The rest of her clothes were at the back. The way she was seated, stripping all the way wouldn’t change anything from the outside, however that would mean getting completely naked in front of Clara, and she wasn’t sure she was ready yet.

“Let’s just wait for that. You wouldn’t want to be distracted from the road would you?
-You’re right, I guess. Besides I want to watch you take that thing off in every detail. This might give me some… confidence.
-The time will come, don’t worry. I’ll put on some good music while we’re at it.”

As the music started playing, Jenny felt the rhythm joining in with her excitement. She started dancing on her seat, with her breast bouncing regularly. Soon Clara joined her motion and they started to sing.
They made a few stops along the way to rest a little bit and contemplate the landscape. However they always got dressed before exiting the car, and stripped again to their panties as soon as they were back inside. Clara even opened the windows at some point, so they could give the outside world a hint of their bare shoulders.

Before they knew it, they had reached the motel they were aiming for. The weather had been getting bad since lunchtime, and they arrived in a foggy parking lot. It was about 6 p.m. They were a few cars around them, and people were wandering around taking some air before dinner.

“The road ends for today.” Clara announced.
Both disappointed, they retrieved their clothes from the back seat, and got out.

They booked a room at the reception, where a grumpy old man reminded them to be careful with the furniture. They went to drop their bags, then out to have dinner and back again. The weather was too bad for them to stay out, so they just came back to the room, where Clara dropped on her bed.

“It feels so nice!” She exclaimed, “driving for so long is tiring, especially with your boobs out.
-I can imagine. Anyway I’m going for a shower.”

Jenny walked towards the bathroom, but Clara’s voice made her stop before reaching the door knob.
“Just leave your clothes on the bed. I’ll fold them for you.”

That wasn’t a bad idea, the perfect occasion to casually strip naked in front of Clara. She knew this would have to come and had mentally prepared for this. So without a word, she nodded and removed her dress, then her bra, leaving her once again in just her panties.
This last part was the tricky one, but she was determined to get through it.

Soon her last article of clothing was falling down her legs, and she bent down to pick it up. Clara was staring at her intently, especially her nicely trimmed pubic area.

“Wow girl, your body rocks! You can show it to me as much as you want.
-Thank you, I’m glad that you like it.” Jenny smiled, heart-warmed by her friend’s comment, and turned around towards the bathroom, showing her bare bottom to Clara in the process.

The last step had been taken: now Clara was fully implied with her hobby. As she showered she felt a great relief. This was a person she could trust, one who would help her, support her and even join her, what a delight!
When Jenny was done showering she didn’t want to monopolize the bathroom for too long, so she decided she could dry her hair in the room. She opened the door, still nude and holding a towel in her hand.

Clara was waiting behind the door. She had removed her clothes as well, and she stood there with her breast on display and a towel around her waist, smiling.
“I was thinking to make things even between us.” With that, she opened her towel and dropped it on the ground.
Jenny contemplated the gorgeous girl standing in front of her. She had a patch of pubic hair covering her lower lips, but it was as blond as her head, which looked really cute on her small body.

“No secrets between us, right?” Clara said. Then she went in the bathroom.

While her friend showered, Jenny dried herself and didn’t bother putting anything on before going to bed. A lot of “firsts” had occurred today: her first time riding a car in just her panties, her first time touching another girl’s breast, and having hers touched by this same girl. It was also the first time they saw each other fully nude. She thought about the drivers who had seen her in her underwear walking next to the road, and wondered what they had thought. Even then, Jenny felt that the next days would bring much more…

She heard the alarm clock way too early for her liking, and immediately got back to sleep. Minutes later, her blanket was taken away from the bed and two hands started tickling her like crazy. That woke her up efficiently as she let out a scream, kicked the air in front of her and finally fell out of her bed; Clara knew her weak points well.

Sitting against her bed trying to regain her breath, the naked girl looked at a fully clothed Clara standing in front of her. Both of Jenny’s hands went between her legs to hide her private parts.

“Oh, don’t be so shy, it was just a little tickling.
-Gosh Clara! Don’t scare me like that. I think half the hotel just woke up.
-Let’s get out then.” She handed Jenny her sundress. Jenny took it and went to her bag to find some underwear, but Clara suggested that she went without. This would certainly be simpler.

They went in the village to have breakfast and buy some supplies in the local store. All the while Jenny was concerned by her lack of underwear; she was walking in the streets with her best friend and the only clothes she wore were a sundress and sandals. Since sandals didn’t provide cover, there was only one item that separated her from total nudity. They were a lot of people outside this morning, having no idea of how little she wore. Things got even more intense when they went inside the food store. Jenny had to pass in front of the freezers, where an ice-cold breeze made its way under her dress and between her legs. She hurried to a warmer area, waiting as Clara was making some purchases for a barbecue.

Her arousal was growing more and more. As they got back in the parking lot, every step made the fabric of her dress brush lightly her nipples and her arse. With a bright sun shining, she noticed the air getting warmer every minute, and could barely contain her excitement as they loaded the trunk, ready to leave.

“Do you mind if I get directly to where we left yesterday?” She asked as they sat inside the car.
“Just go ahead, dear. I wouldn’t stop you for the world.” Clara replied enthusiastically.

In one swift motion, Jenny was relieved from her dress. She casually threw it on the back seat as she was used to, along with her sandals. Then she stretched her arms, savoring the feeling of sitting completely nude in Clara’s car for the first time.
Clara searched behind her seat and handed her a small towel.

“There, you can sit on this, so you won’t get the seat dirty with your arousal.
-Oh… so you noticed?” Suddenly Jenny felt more embarrassed than ever. She took the towel and put it under her without question, and quietly fastened her seatbelt over her naked body.
“I do have eyes, you know. But it’s perfectly fine. I would never cause trouble to a horny girl.
-That… that’s nice of you.” She was breathing heavily again.
“But I can still embarrass her a little bit” Clara teased as she cupped one of Jenny’s boobs with her hand. The naked brunette gasped a little at the sudden contact. Then she looked at her friend without moving, waiting for her to take her hand off. For a second, she wondered if Clara was going to touch her more intimately, but nothing happened. They stayed like this for several seconds before Clara took her hand away and started the engine.

“You’re killing me, you know?” She said as they were getting out of the parking lot.
“That’s the point of the game: to be unpredictable.”
They drove through the small village. Cars and people were visible everywhere, which make Jenny more uneasy about being naked and aroused in the middle of them. It was different than the previous day, when she had crossed the town in her underwear. Here there was a sexual side to the situation, and it was amazing!

Soon they were in the wild again, where she felt much safer. Jenny was thinking about what Clara had just said when she mentioned being unpredictable. That gave her an idea. She casually unfastened her seatbelt, rose from her seat and started making her way towards the back of the car. This required some agility to do so without disturbing Clara’s driving, but in the end she was sitting right behind the driver seat.

“Jenny? What are you doing?
-Being unpredictable.” With that she put her hands on Clara’s shoulders and started massaging them. Her friend seemed pleasantly surprised as she started to moan.
“I’m being massaged by a naked girl while driving my parent’s car. This must be heaven!”

Jenny continued her motion downwards, and slowly lifted Clara’s shirt as high as she could without preventing her from driving. This gave her access to the bra, which she unclasped swiftly.
Her hands went all over her friend’s upper body. She knew that Clara enjoyed it tremendously, and somehow the thought of massaging another girl’s bare breast excited her more than she would have thought.

They continued like this for what seemed like hours, before Clara took a turn in a dirt road that went upwards. That was their plan for the day: park the car, then walk for two hours to a lake that was said to be gorgeous, have a barbecue and get back at nightfall.

**Jenny's Adventures 09**

They arrived in a grass parking lot that already contained five other cars. The place wasn’t secluded as it was a starting point for multiple hiking paths. They could see some people walking on the path they intended to take. Sadly they couldn’t stay naked in these circumstances.

“Time to get dressed I guess.” Jenny sighted as she reached for her bag, pulling out a pair of jeans, a T-shirt and some underwear. She also put on her hiking boots, and dropped a jacket in her backpack in case the air got chilly.
Soon they were ready. Clara was dressed in the same fashion as her, and they both wore sunglasses.

They left the car there and started hiking.
The walk itself was uneventful. Both girls stared at the beautiful landscape in awe, while complaining about how steaming hot the atmosphere was. This reminded Jenny about the first time she got naked outside. The day had also been very warm, and taking her clothes off had felt so nice. It was a shame that they weren’t alone.
After two hours they finally reached the lake. Indeed the place was beautiful, the water pure and blue with small trees around it, and the mountain rising behind.

Some families were there, with children running and playing. Some of them had their feet in the water, which convinced the two girls to do the same. They dropped their backpack and took off their boots and socks.
The water was cold, but still felt refreshing given how they suffered because of the heat. They splashed at each other playfully, but Jenny felt disappointed.

“You know what I would really like right now?
-If I had to guess, I would say taking off all of your clothes and go for a bit of skinny dipping.
-You read my mind.
-Unfortunately that wouldn’t be possible without showing your goods to the kids over there. I doubt the parents would appreciate it.”

She really had no desire to be seen by these families. They went back to their bags and waited a moment, hoping that maybe the others would leave soon. But other people arrived and settled around the lake. It was hopeless.

“Listen, we could go towards the other side, over there. There’s a river flowing from up there, so maybe we could find the source.
-Ok, we might as well explore a little since we’re here.”

They put their shoes back on and started following the shoreline. Soon they reached the other side. They were far away from the people, but still plainly visible to any who would look in their direction. This part of the lake was in the shadows because of the mountain rising over it. Indeed there was a river, which fell near the lake in a nice waterfall.

The two girls started looking for a way to climb up, as the rocks were forming a cliff above their heads. After following the rocky wall for a while they found a way Jenny estimated they could climb, but it looked dangerous without some proper equipment.

“I think we could try reaching the trop through here, but we’ll have to help each other.
-How about I push you up this boulder here, then you pull me back? If we repeat the process two more times, we can be up there easily.”

Ten minutes later, they were at the top of the cliff, and could finally get out of view of the families as they made their way towards the river. The place was much more quiet and secluded than the shore of the lake; if they stretched their necks they could still see some people in the distance, but as they got further, it was easier to hide from their sight.

The two girls weren’t disappointed as they found a natural basin, only a few meters wide, but carved inside the rocks by the river flowing right next to it. It looked like two meters deep at maximum, and from most sides it was hidden from view by the terrain. Jenny looked around them to check if they were truly alone, then again at the transparent water in front of her. This was the perfect spot. At last she was going to undress outside again!

“Wow” Clara exclaimed as she dropped her backpack. “This is a pleasant discovery.”
-Yes indeed. Now if you’d excuse me, I’ve had some clothes on for way too long today.” Jenny unlaced her boots and took them off. Then she checked their surroundings one more time and took off her T-shits. She was in the process of unclasping her bra, when she noticed that Clara was just standing there awkwardly, without following her.

“What’s the matter girl? You don’t want to join?
-Yes I of course I want to. However... I mean, I know you’ve already done this sort of things and I was wondering… Is it really safe?”
Jenny thought about this for a moment.
“To be honest, you can never be sure. But sometimes you just feel that it’s safe. I know there are a lot of people not so far away, and that some of them could decide to climb these rocks, or might get to a point where they could see us. But once you consider the risk acceptable, you must go along; otherwise you’ll never do it.”

She concluded her speech by removing her bra. It was the first time she got bare-chested in the sun since her camping trip, and she realized how much the feeling had missed her! She continued her demonstration by her jeans down to her ankles, then her panties, before removing them all the way. After that she just stood with her eyes closed, breathing deeply as she was enjoying her nudity. Like she thought, being with Clara seemed to make her much more daring. Her friend sat down, contemplating her.

“So, what are you waiting for?” With that she made her way to the basin. Indeed the water was cold, but not as much as she had feared. Soon the water was reaching her tights, and she faced Clara while her breast and pubic area were still in the sun.
“I’ll see what I can do.” With that, she stood up and took off her shoes, her shirt and her jeans, while Jenny made her way deeper into the water until she was able to swim. This was a new feeling for her! Nothing touched her body except this fresh cold fluid. It was like all her life she had been restrained by her bathing suits, and only now did she notice how nice it was to go without.

On her part, Clara was down to her underwear, but made no attempt at removing them. Instead she headed towards the basin like this, and got visibly surprised by how cold it was. However Jenny encouraged her to come further while swimming around. Although it took her a few minutes to get used to the temperature, she finally came and soon the two girls were swimming together.

“I feel like I won’t get back wearing those.” Clara said, laughing.
“Here, let me help you with that.” Jenny swam behind her friend and tried to grab her bra. But Clara saw it coming and dodged the attempt, keeping her distance from Jenny while they swam.
“So you want to play games, huh? I’m not an easy opponent.” She said playfully.

But the naked girl didn’t give up; she partially got out of the water to prepare for her next assault, before jumping as far as she could in Clara’s direction. The blonde girl was so surprised to see her friend fly towards her that she didn’t have time to react, and found her face buried in Jenny’s chest as they crashed backwards, shoulder deep in the water.

The naked girl quickly wrapped her legs around her prey so she couldn’t swim away, and made sure to keep her head safely between her boobs while her hands worked on removing the bra, pulling it upwards and trying to unclasp it. She was aware that their contact was quite intimate, but with her friend she felt it was ok.
Clara’s arms were trapped by Jenny’s tights, so she couldn’t use them for protection as her bra was pulled away from her nipples. She had to keep it clasped somehow. She decided to counter attack, putting both hands on her opponent’s butt cheeks and hoping that it would make her back away.

Eventually Jenny had to use her own hands to take the intruders off her bare bottom: the contact made her a bit too uneasy. This gave Clara the opportunity to leap forward, forcing Jenny’s head underwater.
This caused the naked brunette to finally let go off her tights and back out so she could regain her breath. Both girls had struggled hard during the fight.

Then Jenny raised her trophy above her head, shouting her victory: Clara’s bra was hers! At this view, the blonde girl looked down and saw that indeed, her chest was bare. She let out a little scream and covered herself instinctively.

“There, you got me topless outside. Are you happy now?
-I will not rest until this ugly piece of fabric is removed from between your legs!” Jenny replied.
She threw the bra as far as she could: round two could begin. She leapt forward and grabbed Clara’s legs. The blonde girl had seen it coming, but for a second she hesitated to take her arms off her nipples. This let enough time for Jenny to grab her legs and push her backwards. As she fell in the water, struggling to keep her breath, she felt two hands grabbing her panties by the side and pulling them downwards. She tried weakly to fight for them, but eventually gave up and emerged from the surface so she could breathe again, leaving her panties in the hands of her attacker.

Jenny looked at her friend, satisfied.
“Damn it Jenny, you win this one…” Now naked in the water, Clara tried to reach for her panties, but Jenny decided to force her hand a bit so she could get used to nudity. She backed away and threw that last piece of clothing far away in a random direction.

Both girls were panting. They didn’t feel the water’s coldness anymore because of how much they moved. A couple minutes passed during which the only noise they heard was the river flowing a few meters away. At least their shouting and laughing didn’t seem to have attracted any undesired attention.

“Welcome to my world.” Jenny greeted cheerfully after that. With that she lifted herself out of the basin and sat against a rock in the river’s bed, letting the flow of water massage her back while her breast and vagina were taking the sun. Clara, on the other hand, didn’t seem keen on getting out of the water: she kept checking their surroundings nervously. Jenny was conscious that this was her first time being completely naked outdoors, and she needed to get used to it. She herself felt very vulnerable, but it was a vulnerability she had learned to enjoy.

She started a conversation on a casual tone with the hope to make her friend feel better. Clara played along, and they talked about people they knew, plans for the summer, food, drinks, jobs, dances etc. All the while Jenny was sitting on full display against her rock, while Clara remained neck-deep in the water below. The river was so clear though, Jenny had no trouble distinguishing Clara’s pink forms below the surface.

After a while she got up from her massage point, and towards a flat, rocky area next to where their stuff was. She put on sunglasses and some sunscreen lotion, and then got back to Clara, who still looked uneasy. She would have to get out sooner or later, so Jenny gave her a hand to help her.
“Come on, let’s take some sun.”

Clara didn’t say a word and looked around them once again before taking hold of Jenny’s hand. Jenny knew that her friend was embarrassed at the idea of being undressed out there, but decided that in the end the experience would be positive. Slowly, the blond girl rose. The water fell from her hair and around her nipples, then further down as more of her came into view. It flowed across her blond patch of pubic hair and followed her tights. All of a sudden both girls were standing together in the sun.

Jenny couldn’t take her eyes off Clara’s form as her friend looked at her uneasily. She was doing some efforts not to use her hands to cover her body, and stood there not sure of what to do or say. For Jenny this was also intense: for the first time she truly shared her hobby with someone else.

“Girl, this is… really something!” Clara finally said, “I would never have done this alone; you must have guts of iron…
-Or I was lucky. But you might want to dry a little; I would feel guilty if you got sick all week.”

Neither girl had brought a towel, so Jenny sat with her bare bottom directly in contact with the ground, and lied backwards. Clara was moving much slower, with her hands wandering across her skin as if she was discovering herself for the first time. Then she put on her own sunglasses, before sitting next to Jenny. Droplets of water were sparkling on her breast and tights, which, combined with the blond hair cascading behind her, gave Clara an amazing look. Like before, Jenny couldn’t take her eyes off her friend, and had to fight not to start touching herself at this sight.

“Clara, I have to say… You’re the most beautiful thing I’ve seen in a long time!”
The blush was clearly visible on her face, and Jenny too was getting uneasy at their situation.
“Well thank you dear, we’re both very lucky to have each other to contemplate.”

Soon Jenny’s front side was dry, so she turned around to let the sun caress her back. This was a more awkward position, with her private parts in direct contact with the mossy stone she was lying down on. It reminded her of when she had to hide from those joggers during her camping trip. That has been so frightening! On one side she hoped never having to experience this again, and on the other she kind of wanted to retrieve this feeling of helplessness. Was this the next logical step she would have to take in her exploration of nudity? She would have to see…

**Jenny's Adventures 10**

When Jenny opened her eyes, she found herself lying on her side in a fetal position. It took her a second to realize that she had dozed off. Suddenly worried, she sat on her knees and looked around her. She was still naked, about one meter away from her original lying spot. Somehow she had rolled on to a soft carpet of moss that felt good under her legs. Aside from that, Clara wasn’t lying next to her anymore. Looking at the sun, she found it significantly lower. She couldn’t believe this! She had fallen asleep completely naked in the middle of nowhere. It was just like the other day during the storm. But at least she had her sleeping bag back then. Here she had nothing. Anyone could have walked by and seen her entirely!
Wait… maybe it was the case? There was no way she would know. Goosebumps flowed across her nude body as she tried to remain calm.

“At last you’re up! Did you sleep well?” Clara’s voice came from behind her, and Jenny got so surprised that she turned around in one jump, letting out a high-pitched scream. Her heart was beating like crazy.
The blonde girl was fully clothed and looking at her in the late afternoon light. In her state of nervousness, Jenny was now much less happy of being the only nude person of the two. It was like all the excitement from before had gotten away. She felt cold.

“Oh, it’s you! How long have I slept?” She had some trouble containing the anger in her voice. She was really embarrassed, and angry at her friend for not waking her up.
“About two-and-a-half hours, I’d say.
-That long? Damn, you could have awoken me!”

Clara bit her lips in guilt.
“You looked so cute asleep like this; it would’ve been a crime.
-But what if somebody had come this way?
-Don’t worry; I was still looking after you the whole time. I patrolled the area a few times to make sure your cute ass stayed safe from strangers. Nobody came.
-You didn’t wait to get dressed either.
-Of course dear, how was I to protect you if I had to worry for myself? Besides, I didn’t feel like wandering naked in the wild without your boobs to guide me: I would’ve gotten lost for sure! If it can reassure you, I didn’t put my underwear on.”

Damn, during two hours Clara had looked both over her and at her. This was disturbing. She needed to put something on.
“All right, I got careless. Now if you’d excuse me.” She looked around her for the bags, and saw them in the distance where they had left them. She made her way over there and took the first piece of fabric she found in her backpack, which was her jacket. She put it on quickly, closed the zipper, before retrieving her panties and putting them back on.
Ok, now she felt better. For a second she had feared freaking out the same way she had at the end of her camping trip: with an uncontrollable urge to get dressed and go home, finding her nudity ridiculous all of a sudden.
But here it really helped her to be with someone, as she decided she would be comfortable wearing only a jacket and some panties. For now that would do, she had to let pass the shock caused by her awakening.

Clara came to her. She looked worried.
“Listen Jenny… I’m sorry, really. I… I won’t let this happen again. Next time I’ll wake you up.”
Jenny looked her in the eyes and smiled.
“Don’t worry. It was a pretty intense realization. I was just shocked.
-Yeah, I can imagine.
-But now I’m jealous: you had two hours of free staring and I didn’t get to contemplate you back!” They started laughing out loud. The tension had lowered.
“You’ll catch up on me later, I promise. I just need to be a bit more comfortable with stripping off in public.”
They weren’t exactly in public, but Jenny understood what Clara meant. After all, she had been in the exact same situation a week ago, and no one had been there to support her.

At this point both girls felt silly and hungry. They decided to return towards the lake and set up a fire so they could eat before nightfall. Jenny packed her stuff in her bag and started lacing her shoes, still wearing only a jacket and some panties.
“Aren’t you going to put on some more clothes?
-It’s all right; I feel decent enough right now. Besides, there should be less people down there.”

They headed towards the passage they had found to get up the cliff. The air was still a bit warm, which felt good on Jenny’s legs. Looking down at herself, she could see her bare legs sticking out of her trekking shoes, with her panties in plain view. Her jacket barely reached her waist, but did a good job at concealing her top half. Her attire felt even weirder because of her large backpack. However she had already walked in the wild wearing much less than that. The difference here was that she was prepared to be seen by people, and that was a step forward.

They reached the edge of the cliff and, since Jenny was taller, she climbed down the first boulder before receiving the backpacks from Clara. Then she helped her friend down and they repeated the process. Soon they were back to the lake. The day was still bright, but there was much less people already. They guessed that most of them wanted to be back to their cars before dark.

The two girls found a nice spot to settle down further away from the water. They started gathering some firewood and prepare the place. A few times people passed near them. At first Jenny was afraid that someone would comment on her attire, but all they got were polite salutations.
As they lit the fire, she had gotten used to showing her legs to strangers, and even at being the only one to do so. Some people had stared, but that was to be expected and they never got close. After all she was showing much less than in a bikini. Clara still checked on her a couple times to see if she was alright: she was clearly feeling guilty of having let her sleep for so long.

As the sun approached the mountain tops, they were almost on their own. Only a group of hikers remained near the lake. They were almost on the other side compared to them and, even though they couldn’t see them well, it seemed that they were preparing to leave.
The fire had gotten warm enough to cook some food, so they started preparing the meat.

Jenny was now much more relaxed about her attire, but also about her nap from earlier. It had happened, she had been at risk, but in the end everything was fine. Now she could fully enjoy the atmosphere once again.
Feeling safe now, she started unzipping her jacket. This didn’t go unnoticed by Clara.

“Yep, I would do the same if I were you, now that we have the place for ourselves.
-Well there are still some onlookers over there, but we can barely see them at this distance.”

To prove her point, she stood up with her jacket fully open, which revealed the valley between her boobs. While her nipples were still covered, she already felt incredibly less decent than before. She then walked towards the shoreline and stood there, motionless. Slowly her hands went to her waist and lifted the jacket, so her top half was less and less covered. Although she didn’t expose her breast completely, this still felt incredibly daring. She was undressing in front of actual people! Sure they were far away and none of them looked in her direction, but the line was thin.

“Way to go, girl! Give us a little show!” Clara teasingly said behind her. She had spoken a bit too loud for her liking, so Jenny immediately turned around in case some of the hikers would look her way.
“It’s just you and me, remember?” She reminded Clara. With that said, she opened her jacket fully to give her a good view of her chest. It was funny to be seen on one side and not on the other. Letting her jacket hang loosely on her sides, she sat down next to the fire with the lake –and the hikers- behind her.

Five minutes later the group was gone, and both girls found themselves truly on their own. Jenny decided not to bother with the jacket anymore, and sat topless next to the fire while picking at some sausages.
“Come on Clara, off with the clothes!
-All right, just let me finish my plate. Otherwise this won’t look sexy at all.”
When they were done eating, Clara casually took off her T-shirt and jeans. Jenny followed her friend by getting rid of her panties once more. The air started feeling chilly as the evening got darker, so they sat right next to each other while facing the fire. Jenny enjoyed the contrast between the chill in her back and the warmth on her front. Soon she also felt Clara’s arm wrapping around her waist as the blonde girl got so close that their flanks touched.
Jenny decided to wrap her own arm around Clara’s waist and rest her head on her friend’s shoulder. Indeed it felt much warmer already.

They contemplated the flames for a while, talking and sharing their thoughts on the day. A lot of things had happened: first Jenny walking commando through the streets, then a nude car ride, the skinny dipping which had felt amazing, Jenny falling asleep and finally the evening, with two naked girls holding each other tightly under a starry sky. Right now Jenny felt relaxed, but also aroused: the contact with Clara’s nude body did turn her on, and as the night got cooler, they tried to hold tight to each other as much as possible.

“I think we should soon pack up.” Jenny said after throwing the last of their wood in the fire.
“Wait, there’s one last thing we should do before leaving.
-What is it?
-Well it’s just that I owe you a massage from this morning, so maybe you can enjoy it here.
-Hmmm, that sounds good. Alright, let’s do this properly.”

She lied down on her front next to the fire, putting her head on her arms so her face didn’t touch the ground. Then Clara surprised her by sitting directly on her arse, with one leg on each side. She had not expected the soft contact of her friend’s pubic area on her bare skin, and could also feel its wetness. Held firmly in place between Clara’s tighs, she soon felt two hands massaging her back in a delightful way.
The combination of the chilly atmosphere, the heat from the fire, the rough stony ground she was lying on and the warmth of Clara’s skin, all of this on her fully naked body, stimulated her more than ever. She was moaning gently as one of her arms made its way under her, gently caressing her labia.

Then, as Clara’s hands were massaging her neck and shoulders, she felt a distinct, soft contact on her back that she recognized as nipples: Clara was using her boobs to assist her hands in massaging her –or her hands to assist her boobs; she wasn’t sure what was happening. All of a sudden, the sexual tension that had accumulated over the day was reaching a critical point, and Jenny knew she would not be able to handle it for long.

“Clara” she moaned, unable to hide her delight. “If you continue like this I will have an orgasm…
-Would you like it?” whispered a voice in her ear. She felt the pressure of her boobs against her back. At this point they were nearly hugging.
“What do you mean? You’d make me cum right now?
-Well we’ve been naked for a while, and I’m already sitting on top of you with my boobs on your back. There’s not much left to do… turn around.”

Clara lifted herself from Jenny’s body so the brunette could roll on her back. She then sat back on her waist and leaned forward until their faces were only a few centimeters close, their breasts touching tightly.
Jenny could feel Clara’s heavy breath on her neck, as a group of fingers slowly made their way through her lower lips. She knew that her friend was incredibly horny as well so she decided to help. She easily found Clara’s labia and started pleasuring her in return. The blonde girl seemed to like it. Soon they were moaning in rhythm, building their way to a wonderful climax.

Jenny was the first to scream in delight as her pleasure reached its highest point. It made it hard to focus on pleasuring her friend. Thankfully Clara had resources, and gave her a little help as well. They climaxed together, howling in the night like two wild wolves, and their voices echoed back from the mountains. For a few seconds, Jenny felt like being on the moon.

When they were done, Clara had collapsed over her. She could feel the full weight of her friend’s body pressed against hers, but none of them had the strength to move. They stayed like that for several minutes, retrieving their breath. The flames had died long ago, reduced to a pile of red embers, but none of them were feeling the cold right now.

**Jenny's Adventures 10 - B**

Ever so slowly, both girls stood up, but neither spoke. Clara quietly went to get dressed; she even put her underwear back on. As for Jenny, she grabbed a flashlight and started checking the site to make sure they didn’t forget anything. Then she wondered what clothes to put back on. She still wanted to be daring as they were on their own, but she didn’t want to catch a cold, and watching her friend getting fully dressed made her uneasy.

“So…” she said, breaking the ice, “we just had sex.
-Yep, that happened” Clara said. She didn’t sound upset, but there was coldness in her voice.
“This doesn’t…
-Doesn’t change anything between us, no.
-Ever did it with a girl before?
-Once. I was drunk... and you?
-First time for me.
-Right.
-… do we pretend it didn’t happen?
-Maybe it would be better, yes.” At this point, Clara was fully dressed, while Jenny had finished cleaning the site, still naked.
“But you know,” Jenny continued “I really enjoyed it.
-Me too, it was amazing… but that’s what bothers me.
-You know, we could do it again sometime.
-Sure, why not…”

At this point, Jenny could feel how nervous Clara was.
“What’s the matter then?” she asked. The blond girl looked at her sadly.
“Well… this was supposed to be about your nudity, maybe a bit of mine. I’m sure you didn’t think about sex when we left. But I couldn’t help it: I just spent the last two days teasing you and making you horny, just to see what would happen. I had no idea… I’m sorry. Sex has the habit of ruining everything.”

Jenny came to her and gave her a tight hug.
“Oh Clara, look at you: I’m the one who’s nude and you’re the one who’s ashamed! Don’t worry about me, sex is a part of life, and there’s nothing wrong in adding some in a relationship. Being naked outdoors has always turned me on, since the beginning! I did masturbate during my camping trip, and I would certainly have done it here without your help. All I have to say is: thank you so much! You’re the best friend I could ever have.”

These words made Clara shed a few tears, and they hugged for a while, before getting ready to move on. Now that things were clear between them, Jenny could truly think about getting dressed. Her hand reached naturally for her jacket and put it on. Only her upper body was covered, but her lower half was less sensitive to the cold, so in the end she decided to walk back bottomless, put her shoes on and packed the rest of her clothes in her backpack.

They started to make their way back. Jenny’s pubic area remaining exposed the whole time. Clara felt better and better as they walked. At first she had avoided staring at her friend’s nudity, but soon she was back to her previous self: staring openly at Jenny without hiding her delight. After an hour, she even managed to convince the brunette to let go off the jacket and put it with the rest of her clothes. She hadn’t been hard to convince; Clara just needed to ask.
In the dark, she could barely distinguish the shape of a nude girl with a backpack and some boots, and even though she had seen it all during the day, it was still one of the sexiest things she ever contemplated.

They walked and chatted like that until they saw the car, parked alone in the grass. Both were willing to get back to the motel as soon as possible, so they threw the bags in the trunk and sat at the front –Jenny not forgetting to put the towel below her as she took her seat.

“You know, I think I’m getting used to the nudity now.” Jenny said once they were on their way.
“Really? That’s great!
-I don’t know. I mean… I just walked an hour through the mountains wearing nothing but my shoes, which I could never have done a week ago. However it doesn’t feel as much of a thrill as before.
-Of course dear. You’re becoming a nudist. And even though you don’t want to be seen, nudists get used to the lack of clothes. Hell, I will too, if we do this sort of thing again. There’s nothing we can do to stop it. Of course there are some ways to keep the thrill high, don’t worry.
-Yes, I thought so, but what?
-You’re always keeping your clothes at hand. Maybe you should take some distance with them once in a while…
-Hmmm, I’ll think about it.” Jenny thought it was a clever idea. After all, when she found herself naked in a picnic area with no means of covering herself, she thought her heart was going to explode. Maybe she would have to try it again in the future.

The air was warm inside the car, and the two girls talked throughout the entire trip. As Clara stopped the car in the motel’s parking lot, they were so absorbed in their conversation that Jenny casually hopped out and went to unload the trunk with Clara. She was picking up some bags when the thought hit her: they were in the middle of the parking lot and she just had forgotten to get dressed! She had remained nude for so long that she didn’t even notice the difference.

Thankfully it was the middle of the night and the place was deserted, but she swore as she realized her lack of clothing. The place was well lit, so she couldn’t count on the darkness to hide herself. If she got away from the car, anyone looking through their window would have a perfect view of her private areas.
“Damn!” she whispered, “hold on a second Clara, I forgot to get dressed.”

At this point Clara was laughing out loud. Jenny urged her to quiet down. She crouched while looking for her clothes, but they were in a bag that Clara was carrying, and she had already started walking towards the hotel room.
“This is not funny! Why didn’t you tell me anything?
-You looked so confident; I thought you knew what you were doing. Besides, you did mention not being thrilled enough.
-Well this is enough. Please hand me back my clothes.” She didn’t dare move towards Clara; that would mean getting out in the open. But the blonde girl did not come back. On the contrary: she continued walking further away from the car!

Jenny sighted: so Clara wanted her to make the walk to her room in the buff, huh? Ok, this would be daring. She had to be quick about it. Thinking about what to do, she thought about using the bags she was carrying for cover, but this would mean walking at a much slower pace and was more likely to attract attention. On the other hand she could just run like mad. It was only a parking lot after all: five seconds and she would reach the door of the room.

She didn’t overthink it, and started sprinting towards the room, passing next to Clara. For five seconds she was running fully exposed, unable to hide herself even with her arms. If she hadn’t had sex with Clara earlier, this would’ve made her horny as hell!
Finally she reached the door, but didn’t have the keys so she crouched down, waiting for Clara to arrive and open the door. The bastard took her time! In the end, jenny was allowed to enter the room and got out of sight. Clara smiled at her.

“Sorry, it was just too tempting. Are you mad?
-…I think we’ve both been crazy enough for one night.” Even though she was upset, Jenny felt intrigued: she had been naked in a parking lot, and in the end everything went fine. Maybe another barrier had just been broken.

-You’re right, we’re sleeping until late tomorrow.” said Clara, yawning. With that, she quickly undressed and went under her sheets. Jenny didn’t have to bother with undressing. Soon both girls fell asleep on their respective bed. This had been one of the best days in Jenny’s entire life!

**Jenny's Adventures 11**

For once, Jenny woke up first during the morning. She stayed lazily in her sheets while gathering the strength to get up. Then she decided to get a book and a chair, and wait for her friend to wake up. Getting dressed was the last thing she wanted to do, so she simply sat naked, watching over Clara.

The blonde girl was sleeping deeply it seemed; her bedsheets had partially fallen on the floor, and only covered her from the waist down. Since she was nude as well, her boobs were clearly visible. Jenny wanted to play a bit with her friend, so she extended her leg and used her foot to tug on Clara’s cover. Slowly, the entire sheets fell on the floor, and Jenny was left with a perfect view of her friend’s body all for herself! It felt nice being able to stare openly without the other noticing. Of course she knew that Clara wouldn’t mind, but somehow she felt more daring this way. Besides, she had been in the exact same position during her unintentional nap of the previous day.

The day was starting well: she already felt a bit of moisture between her legs while thinking about the previous evening, and it was hard to focus on her book. So after a moment she decided to set it aside and be alone with her thoughts. The nude girl barely noticed that her legs had spread a little bit, and that her hand was caressing her neither region. She felt weird touching herself right in front of her sleeping friend, but she couldn’t help it as her other hand joined the motion of the first. Damn she was having a hard time controlling herself!

In the end she decided she didn’t want to risk having an orgasm in front of Clara: the noises would wake her up for sure, and that was too embarrassing to think about. It took her all of her will to pause, get up and finish the job in the shower.

When she got out she was feeling cleaner and better already. Clara had awoken and was lazily stretching on her mattress. If she had noticed anything odd about Jenny’s behavior, she didn’t let it know.

“I slept like a baby!” She exclaimed while Jenny was drying her hair next to her. “What time is it?
-Almost noon; we went to bed late last night.
-What a night that was, too. You, me, the nature; I mean… wow!
-Excellent, yes. So, we’re going home today I guess.
-True enough. Did you have something else in mind?
-No, I was just wondering, when was the last time that I was fully dressed?”

They thought about it for a moment, until Clara concluded.
“Well, the last time you wore actual clothes was with your jacket when we walked back from the lake. But your pussy has been out in the open for longer… I’d say since you took off your panties just before dinner; about fifteen hours in a row or so, and thirteen for your boobs. Not bad!”

Jenny felt proud of herself. This was more than what she ever had anticipated when they had left her house two days ago. She started regretting that it wouldn’t last longer; what a pervert she was becoming!

Clara went to have a shower. Meanwhile Jenny started packing her stuff. There wasn’t much to do, but keeping herself occupied meant she didn’t have to think about getting dressed yet. Clara came out, dried herself and put on some underwear, a skirt and a red shirt. When she was ready, she looked at an ever naked Jenny who didn’t seem to know what to do.

“Come on girl, make yourself ready. It’s lunchtime and I’m starving!
-Ok I guess. It’s just that I really don’t know what to put on… Clothes are so complicated to deal with now that I think about it!”
Clara laughed cheerfully.
“Oh, poor Jenny is joining the nude side of the force, how cute! All right, let me choose for you so we can be on our way.”

She searched Jenny’s bags while the brunette sat on her bed, feeling a bit lost with herself. There wasn’t much to choose from, but in the end Clara took out a white skirt similar to the one she was wearing: it reached just below her knees, pretty decent. She also found a small, blue tank top that went well with the skirt –Jenny had meant to put them together anyway-, and finally a towel and some sandals, but no underwear.
The blonde girl picked up the items she had chosen and put them in a plastic bag.

“These will do for lunch.” She closed all of the bags and handed Jenny the towel and sandals, grinning. “And this will do for now.”
Jenny starred at the towel, hypnotized. Did Clara really intend for her to go out wearing only that? She would have to cross the parking lot in broad daylight, with who knew how many people in it… But she had just wandered out there completely naked the previous night, so she knew it was possible, at least physically.
Yes, that was exactly what she needed to feel good right now: a nice thrill to start the day. People would see her for sure, but in the end, it was unlikely she was ever going to meet them again…

Without a word she took the towel and wrapped it around herself. She could feel the strength of her heart beating, and the shivers in her spine. She then put the sandals on and went in front of the mirror to adjust her outfit: it covered her from right below her shoulders and reached down mid-tight. At least the towel was large enough to cover entirely what was to be covered, but hardly anything else. Anyone would be able to see her bare shoulders, which indicated her lack of underwear. Was she really going to walk out in such a daring manner?

As Jenny thought about this, her hands had already picked up the handles of her bags. She was carrying one at the end of each arm. Basically she was ready to leave. So she asked Clara to open the door for her, passed in front of her smiling friend and stepped outside their room.

Already she felt a tension within her guts. There were at least a dozen people she could see walking by, and she had already received stares from some of them.
Jenny did her best to act naturally while Clara did a last check of the room. After all, she had picked an outfit that covered her body well; she had put it on and gone out, nothing unusual…

But this one just wasn’t decent! Even worse: it could come off easily. One tug, one blow of wind, one misstep and it would unwrap like a birthday present.
God she felt weird: both liberated and mortified. What an intense experience to start the day with! It was definitely something to remember, although she would never dare try it in her neighborhood.

Finally Clara got out with her own bags and closed the door. There was no turning back at this point.
“Everything is fine. I’m just going to give back the keys. You go to the car, it won’t take long.”

She went in the direction of the lobby, leaving Jenny standing there with a parking lot to cross on her own.
One step at a time, Jenny carefully made her way towards the car. Once she arrived in the sun, she was quickly bathed in the warmth of the concrete below her sandals. She walked ever so slowly, focusing on the point below her shoulders where the towel was attached, checking that it still held tightly. She also forced herself to make small steps, so the bottom of the towel would stay well in place. All the while, people were walking in the distance, and she felt more and more stares on her. She wasn’t used to have that much attention, and it made her even more self-conscious. It made her think about how hard it really was to look socially acceptable in public; her display felt like a rebellion.

About half way towards the car, she felt the attachment point of her towel loosening a bit. This made her freeze: she didn’t dare move or even breathe too much. Both her hands were carrying something so she couldn’t adjust her cover right away. At this point she decided to keep walking towards the car, a bit faster so she could readjust her cover sooner.

Suddenly the towel untied completely.
Jenny felt her panic rising as she froze once again, in a parking lot in broad daylight and as close as ever from complete nudity! She tried to remain motionless for fear of attracting attention and briefly closed her eyes. She could already picture the towel falling from her, the sight of her nude form coming into view for all those strangers. No, she had to get a hold of herself. This was only between Clara and her, a game they played. She didn’t want to get into trouble…

Thankfully, as she opened her eyes, she was still covered. The towel had fallen a few centimeters, but was holding to her chest, right above her nipples. Whoever was watching her must have been delighted, but she didn’t take the time to check her surroundings: she dropped her bags and quickly readjusted her cover. That had been close!

She made it to the car without further incident, but remembered that Clara had the keys. As a result she waited for a while next to the car, nervous as hell.
Finally Clara arrived. Both girls hopped in the car and they soon had left the place.
“So, did you enjoy yourself out there?
-A bit” Jenny answered while getting rid of her towel “but it wasn’t safe enough; I prefer when it’s just the two of us.
-Me too. We don’t want to get too much attention don’t we? We could get in trouble.
-We? I’m the most daring here; haven’t seen you take any risks in a while.
-You’re right; I guess you were too much of a distraction for me. We’ll see if the occasion presents itself.”

They came across a small café next to the road, and decided to stop there for lunch. Three other cars were parked in front of it. As they were preparing to get out, Jenny sighted at the thought of getting dressed. She quickly put on the skirt and tank top Clara had chosen for her, wearing some real clothes for the first time that day.
“So? Do you feel like going commando with me for lunch?
-You’re such in a hurry, but fine. If you can do it, I can too.”

So Clara left her underwear in the car and they went inside the café. The blonde girl was taking every step with care, with an enthusiastic Jenny almost dancing around her. There really was nothing to be afraid of after all.
The inside was almost empty. It was a small place with tables at the front where the cashier was, and some more against the wall, with the last ones way at the back.

There was a woman at the counter, maybe in her thirties, an old man eating on his own near the entrance, and a couple having a conversation at one of the tables on the right. Otherwise the place was empty.
The two girls bought their food and decided to sit at the farthest table from the entrance, in the back-right corner of the room. This helped Clara feeling better as she sat on one of the benches, the one that didn’t face the counter. Jenny sat on the other side. From there she had a clear view of the entrance and a bit of the counter, but the only people she could see were the couple sitting a few tables away. Only their heads were visible above those high benches, so she decided there was no problem sitting there without anything under her skirt.

“So Clara,” she whispered while they were eating. “Show me what you got.
-What do you mean?
-I mean that you’re basically out of view here. So why not getting a bit more daring?”

Clara looked around her to check Jenny’s statement.
“What are you suggesting, exactly?
-I don’t know, be creative. Do something on your own. I’m watching your back.
-After you then. Give me some inspiration.” She looked uneasy, but not reluctant. She just had some trouble knowing what she could do and what she couldn’t.
“I can’t, I’m much more exposed than you… look at your outfit, be creative.”
Clara looked at what she was wearing and nodded. Then her hand started toying absent-mindedly with the buttons of her shirt. She undid half of them, which showed already a lot of her generous breast.
“All right, your turn” she said, leaning forward so Jenny could get a good view of her bare torso. She sat back again and undid the remaining buttons, showing more self-confidence than before.
Jenny smiled and responded by moving as close to the wall as she could, so the table would hide her lower body entirely. Then she lifted the back of her skirt high behind her, so her bottom was in plain contact with the leather of the bench. After that she also lifted the front and rolled it up, so her skirt looked more like a weird belt than anything else. She was now plainly aware that she didn’t wear anything under the waist. It was really like using the table as an extra piece of clothing.

“Right, that’s about as much as I can do without attracting attention. So, what’s your next move?
-Jenny, I’m going to try something… you’re watching my back right?” Clara looked excited and anxious at the same time; these were excellent news for Jenny.
“You can always trust me.”

Clara leaned forward again, providing another good view to Jenny. Then her hands fiddled under her for a moment, and she sat back. From where she was, Jenny couldn’t see what had happened until something was put on her lap. It was a piece of clothing that she quickly identified as Clara’s skirt. Wow! She had gotten completely rid of it; that took some guts. Furthermore, with her shirt completely unbuttoned Clara was more naked than her, which was rare.
“Girl, you’re crazy!” She giggled at the sight of her friend, trying to keep as quiet as possible to avoid attracting any attention.
“You’re making me do some crazy things, you know?” Clara said, contemplating her own state of undress.
“I know; it’s amazing! Now try to open your shirt.”

Her friend seemed hypnotized. She lowered herself in her seat to make sure nobody but Jenny could see her, and removed the shirt from her shoulders. The fabric slipped gently across her arms, revealing more and more skin. Finally, Clara had her arms resting at her sides, with the shirt around them while her upper body was in complete display for Jenny’s delight. None of them could believe it: she was basically nude in a café, showing her body to any person that would pass close to them. She seemed to have some trouble containing her excitement, but couldn’t move much while her arms were still in the sleeves of her shirt.

On her side, Jenny was gently brushing a hand against her bare sex. The sight she had in front of her eyes was so great, so unbelievable it made her arousal grow quick. The atmosphere was tense, and Clara remained motionless except for her boobs, which moved in rhythm with her slow, deep breath. She looked so aroused, vulnerable and cute…

Suddenly the front door slammed shut.
Clara rose in a state of panic, and swore as she was struggling to put her shirt back on. Soon she was covered and the show was over.
“Relax” Jenny said, “It was just the old man leaving.
-Damn I got so scared! May I have my skirt back?”
Jenny didn’t want to give back the skirt. She wanted her friend to resume where she had stopped, but she didn’t want to lose her trust either.
“Are you sure? You’re safe now, you know.
-I’ve had my fun, now it’s your turn to give me a show. Come on let’s switch places”
Jenny handed back the skirt and looked at her surroundings. Sure she could do it, but how and when?
“I have a better idea” she said, “Wait a minute: the couple is leaving.”

True enough, a minute later they were the only customers inside. She could see the parking lot through the front windows, and the couple walking away. If anybody was to come, she would see them before they went inside and could at least put her top on in a hurry.
All right, it was now or nether. Holding her breath, she got rid of her skirt, letting it fall on the floor at her feet. Then her hands grabbed her tank top and lifted it over her head in less than a second, set it beside her and put her hands on the table.

Now completely naked, she smiled at Clara but focused her attention on the parking lot in the distance. She was facing directly the entrance with her boobs out, which was the furthest she had ever been from the “decent and presentable” image of herself that she normally gave to people.

**Jenny's Adventures 11 - B**

“That’s what I call being daring!” The blonde girl complimented her.
“You think?” Teasing, she leaned forward with her arms pressing her boobs forward over the table. Clara didn’t need an invitation, and grabbed them with her hands, massaging them delicately. At this point, Jenny was struggling not to close her eyes. She wanted to feel the touch of her friend as much as possible, but didn’t want to take her attention away from the front door. Why did it feel so good to be molested by her best friend while sitting naked in a public café? She had no idea, it was just what she liked, and had to deal with it somehow.

“Is everything alright back there?”
Both girls froze as they heard the waitress’s voice, accompanied by some footsteps. She was coming around the corner! Jenny had been so worried about someone coming through the front door, she had forgotten about the waitress.
No time to get dressed. She slipped downwards on her chair and crouched under the table, as close to the wall as she could, her left hip in direct contact with Clara’s legs.

“Everything is fine, thank you very much!” The blonde girl responded. Jenny felt her panic increase as the footsteps became louder. Had she come to check what they were doing? Would she look under the table and see her? What if she had seen them already and was coming to throw them out? Cuddling under the table, Jenny imagined herself forced to exit the place naked, without time to get dressed. That would be so embarrassing!

Fantasies played in her mind as two feet stopped right next to them and started clearing the table. Keeping her knees tightly folded against her chest, Jenny sighted silently: if she stayed motionless, everything would be fine.
Her heart jumped again as she realized an awful detail: her tank top was still resting on the bench right next to where she sat. This was too suspicious: the cashier would see it for sure and ask questions. She absolutely needed to get it back, but what if the woman was looking at it and saw a hand grabbing it from under the table? She would give herself away stupidly. No, she had to act clever.

Big risks called for big measures. Clara had remained silent during the last second as the table was being cleared, so Jenny swiftly extended an arm, reached under her friend’s skirt and found her lower lips. She gave them a sudden pinch, which made Clara gasp in pain.

“Is everything alright, Miss?”
Jenny’s hand had already backed up. At this point she assumed the waitress had her attention on Clara, so she grabbed her tank top and held it against her, out of sight from the outside world. Phew! That was close, now she hoped that the woman would leave soon.
“Yes, it’s fine. I think a mosquito bit me.” Clara gave Jenny a kick.
“Oh, I’m sorry about that. You should try to use pineapple: I heard it has some amazing virtues.
-I’ll think about it… thank you.”

The woman finally went away, and a Jenny slowly emerged naked from under the table. Both girls couldn’t control their laughter, which made it very hard to remain silent.
“What was that all about?” Clara whispered. Jenny showed her the tank top.
“I needed a diversion to get it out of sight.” She then noticed that she was standing in the alley, exactly where the cashier had been standing thirty seconds ago, and she was still without any clothes. Although the feeling was this familiar mix of anxiety and excitement, she didn’t want to take more risk. So she quickly put her top back on; then crawled under the table to retrieve her skirt. Soon they were on their way towards the car.

“That… was… awesome!” Clara exclaimed.
“Speak for yourself. You didn’t have to hide under the table.
-That’s because I’m not as crazy as you. God, I feel like the luckiest bisexual girl right now!”

They laughed again, although for Jenny it was just a way to express her relief. Then they climbed inside the car.
“Alright” Clara said once the door was shut, “that was nice. Let’s head back home.
-I agree; so, ready to apply the ‘no clothes while inside the car’ rule?” It was a thing they had talked about. Jenny already applied it since the previous day, but Clara had not been so sure about driving around in the nude. Right now she seemed confident though.
“You bet! Let’s do this.”

Both girls shed their clothes at the back of the car, and picked up some towel to put on their seat. Clara adjusted her driving position, trying to get comfortable with her lack of clothing and with the roughness of the seatbelt on her bare skin. Finally she put the car in motion. As the blonde girl couldn’t use her hands for cover, Jenny was free to stare at her as much as she wanted. Even though they had sex the previous evening, and she had pleasured herself in the shower during the morning, she still felt very horny.
“It is time for a massage!” She exclaimed as she unfastened her seatbelt. Like the previous day, she moved behind Clara and started massaging her chest. This was easier without a top to remove.

Time passed, and Clara was moaning from the touch. Jenny’s hands were moving freely all over her, and had a tendency of circling further down to more intimate areas.
“Jenny, be careful. I do not want to have an accident like this; it would be the stupidest reason!
-You’re right, just pull over and join me.”

Clara found the first place she could leave the car in, and hit the brakes hard. She unfastened her seatbelt in a hurry, and joined Jenny on the back seat where she made the brunette lie down.
Unable to stop themselves, they shared a passionate kiss while their hands got at work. Several cars passed by, without anyone noticing. After a while they climaxed, and remained still for a bit while regaining their strength.

“Feeling able to drive?
-I guess so. Stop me if you’re worried, maybe I can calm your nerves again...”

In the end they were able to make it home without further ‘incidents’. The sun had just set when they arrived in front of Jenny’s house. This time she didn’t forget to dress before getting out.
“That was the best fun I’ve had in a long time!
-Yes, for me too. I hope there will be some more to come.
-Sure there will; see you in a while.”
They kissed each other on the cheek, not willing to get too intimate in Jenny’s neighborhood. Then the brunette girl hopped out and retrieved her bags. She watched as the car left with her friend still nude inside, and made her way towards the front door.

She couldn’t stop smiling.