**Kate’s Hotel Adventure (GD)**By Jappio

**Part 1**
Kate, a girl with an appetite for thrill, anxiously sits around, waiting for the time.

Kate loves pushing her own boundaries. If she’s accomplished something once, she wants it to be twice as thrilling the next time. Usually, this involves her own nudity.

If she thinks she can get away with it, she’ll strip naked. When no one is looking, Kate will undress and sneak around. She’ll set goals and accomplishments for her adventures.

Here is her story:

Kate nervously stepped into the pool room. It was later at night, most people at the hotel probably getting ready for bed. The pool room was empty at the time.

Kate was clad in only a simple bikini. It was a dark blue, and fairly modest. Kate wasn't exactly wearing it to show off however.

Her heart beat rapidly. She'd just been down to this room a little awhile ago, although more dressed, and had scoped out the scene. She knew it wouldn't be busy, and happy to see the place was still empty. She had only passed one other guest on her way down.

Kate had recently graduated high school. She didn’t stand too tall, and her straight, red hair wasn’t very long either. Kate was no doubt a cutie though, and even a simple bikini looked good.

Kate had a plan that evening. She was going to strand herself naked in that very pool room.

The plan sounded insane. To be left naked, and so far from her room, would be quite a risk. She was 6 floors below her own room. She was just around the corner from the lobby. She had no way to cover herself.

Kate however couldn’t help herself. The idea of being stuck naked, with such a distance to travel, excited her. Kate was addicted to taking risk that involved her own exposure. She wouldn’t want to be caught, but the idea that she might be was both scary and thrilling.

Kate had one thing besides her bikini with her, and that was a pair of scissors.

Kate took a moment to look out the glass door, the only thing that would let her see out into the hall. No one was about. The pool would be closed in a short time, and so ideally she’d be alone till someone came by to lock up.

Everything seemed in order. She had her plan. She was alone. The hotel was quiet that night. Everything would be set. She’d cut up her only pieces of clothing, and then sneak back to her room.

With shaking hands, Kate looked down at herself. She already was pretty exposed, but she knew the naughtiest parts were still hidden. Her modest chest was still wrapped up and hidden. She knew that if anyone came by they wouldn’t see something so scandalous as her bare lips below.

Yet even with the worry and fear running through her mind, Kate lifted one of the straps on her bikini. She slid the blade of the scissors under it, and cut right through it.

The small thin piece of material fell. She could feel the support it gave lessen. Although a cup remained in front of her left breast, she knew it wasn’t going to be for long. She knew that even though she could try to hold the suit together at this point, she was still a step closer to total nudity.

Kate began to repeat what she did to the right strap. Suddenly the top lost all supporting at her shoulders. Both cups drooped and two hard nipples were exposed to the air.

Kate gasped as she cradled the cups of her suit against her chest again. For a few brief moments she’d been nearly topless at the hotel pool. If someone were around, they’d have been able to see her pink nubs.

Kate adjusted her arm. She moved it so she could still hold the suit up against her, but she could see the few threads that held the two cups to each other.

Even though she seemed to cling to her last piece of clothing, wanting to keep herself covered, her free hand still brought the blade of the scissors around that last thing holding the top together. Kate could feel the cool steel against her chest. Her hand shook, she tried to steady it. She closed the blades till they were pinching the fabric.

Kate looked behind her, towards the door. It didn’t fly open or anything, she was still alone.

SNIP!

There was a sudden flop shortly after Kate had cut her top. It was the top landing on the floor behind her. When she had cut it, she had stopped holding it to her. Now the top laid ruin on the floor, and her chest completely bare.

Kate moved her hands to her sides. She looked around. She was topless in the pool room. She could try to put the top back on, hold it shut or something. It would be a flimsy way to keep covered though.

Kate’s breathing quickened. Her body shook a little as she looked at herself. Her nipples were standing out proudly atop her two small mounds. She for a second cupped each in a hand. Shivers shot up her spine as she felt how sensitive she was already.

Knowing she couldn’t lose momentum, Kate took the scissors, and had them find their way to her bottoms.

It wasn’t long till suddenly she felt two ends dangle down the side of her leg. She had cut through the waistband at one hip. Now the bottoms only stayed on thanks to her keeping her legs tightly shut.

If she were to walk, she knew they bottoms would fall. She could maybe hold them together at the hip, and maybe she’d be able to keep her top kind of on herself with the other hand, she could still make it back to her room mostly covered. No one would see anything hopefully.

Yet even knowing that, her scissors found the other side of the bikini bottom. Like before, one edge slipped between the fabric and her hip.

A final check to the door, and Kate cut away at the bottoms.

Kate sharply took in a breath of air. Time was starting to slow for her. She felt as the front and back of the bottoms flipped down. Her legs still held on tightly to the bottoms, but the damaged was done.

Nothing but bare skin was showing now. Her entire bare butt was out in the open. In front, her recently shaven bare pelvis was exposed.

As she couldn’t stand still, Kate’s shifting let the fabric fall even from her lips. They were bare and smooth, and now exposed to the empty pool room.

Kate spread her legs enough to let her bottoms join her top. Now, even if she did everything she could to try and wear what she had left, Kate couldn’t possibly cover her breast, bottom, and pussy.

It was all so real to Kate in that moment. She was naked and exposed. She was stranded 6 floors from her room and any easily accessible clothing. There was a hotel full of over a hundred people that could all catch her. She wasn’t even hiding, she was in the unlocked pool room.

Yet Kate wasn’t shivering in fear. Kate was instead shivering in delight. It was such a thrill. Her heart was racing and her body felt alive. Every sense of hers was running better than ever.

So even though anyone else might try to salvage her suit, she instead bent down and began to cut at it more. It was nothing but a pile of small, unusable pieces of cloth when she was done with it.

Kate was now naked and trapped. She hadn’t much time till someone would come by to close the pool room down, and she had to travel 6 stories to get to her room. She looked at the door, readying herself to venture out, knowing she probably shouldn’t wait.

Kate approaches the door slowly. Being naked now, she has to be careful no one looks in and see her.

Kate slides along the wall, keeping her body hidden as she looks out the glass door. She sees no signs of anyone.

Kate’s heart is racing. Her breathing is coming in heavily. Kate is running through her mind all the sneaking she’ll have to do to get back to her room.

Stepping away from the wall and door, Kate brought her hands up to her breasts subconsciously. They each cupped a breast, trapping her hard nipples between a pair of fingers.

Kate exhaled slowly. She tried to calm herself. The jolts of pleasure that ran through her body kept her jittery though.

Giving each mound a slow squeeze, Kate cooed out loud. She licked her lips as she teased each of her hard nipples. Soon her hands moved with rhythm, squeezing each soft bump of flesh.

Kate had turned her back to the wall and leaned against it. Her eyes shut as she concentrated on the pleasure coursing through her. She was completely naked. She opened her eyes enough to see the pile of cloth she had left behind. She wondered if the next person to come by would know that some girl had stripped herself naked and cut up her own clothes in public. Maybe they’d think someone did it to her.

Kate quietly moaned. The whole time leading up to the adventure she’d been fantasizing it. Now it was really happening and she was quickly being overcome by her arousal.

Kate moved a hand to follow down her body. She loved feeling her skin with no clothing on it. From her breast, down her ribs, over her stomach, and finally to her little treasure between her legs there was nothing covering her.

She could tell that her lips were already coated and sleek with moisture. She slowly ran a finger between each lip. Again Kate moaned as she did. Soon she even had her hand between her legs running up and down at a slow but tender pace.

Kate opened her eyes and saw the pool. She knew she didn’t want to stay standing, so Kate quickly walked over to the side of the pool.

Kate sat down, letting her legs slip into the cool water. Her bare bottom sat on the tile ground, slightly wet with pool water. It did little to help Kate forget of her nudity, not that she wanted to forget.

Kate’s hand between her legs continued the pattern from before, of feeling down her body and then teasing herself between her legs. Kate propped herself up with her other as she leaned backed and moaned.

She was at the hotel pool, naked and masturbating. The thought drove her wilder, and her fingers were becoming quite wet with more than just pool water.

Kate kicked her feet in the water some, taking in the whole scene. She’d been skinny dipping before, but never in a public type pool.

The thought came so naturally to her, and she had little will to tell herself no. In a single moment Kate slid from the side of the pool and into the water.

For a moment Kate had stopped touching herself. She quickly worked on keeping herself afloat. She quickly kicked off from the side of the pool till she was swimming about.

The water felt heavenly on her body. She could feel it drift past every curve of her body. She’d look down and could make out the wavy form of her naked body beneath the surface.

It delighted Kate to be having so much fun. She felt fortunate for being able to enjoy something like this. It seemed like a one in a million shot to be able to do something like this.

Again though, the experience was intoxicating to Kate. When at the opposite end of the pool, she rested an arm on the edge so she could herself afloat. Her free hand nestled between her legs.

Her womanhood felt warm. She could tell it hadn’t cooled off a bit since entering the pool. She was skinny dipping and six floors away from her clothing. Her fingers against started to rub against her inviting lips, this time at even a faster pace.

Kate moaned as she pleasured herself. It felt all so good.

**Part 2**
“Mmm,” Kate moaned again. Kate had rested a fingertip against her budding clit. She was thinking that she should maybe pull herself from the pool to sit down, but at the same time she was starting to consider having an orgasm in the water.

That’s when Kate heard a creek. Her eyes shot open wide as she looked backwards towards the door.

Stepping in was a young woman in shorts and a t-shirt. The t-shirt had the hotel name on it and everything. She gave a simple glance to Kate before walking off to the side of the room. “Don’t’ mind me,” she said as she walked along the side of the room. She had ear-phones on and didn’t pay Kate any mind.

Kate’s breathing had quickened. Her hands had frozen where they were as she continued to hug the side of the pool. She was completely naked in the pool. She was lucky so far, the girl who entered didn’t look closely enough to see that Kate was naked. The water was quite clear, but fine details were still lost when looking into it.

The hotel worker was at a closet, looking for something. She was probably there to clean up and shut down the room.

Kate had to come up with a plan. She racked her brain for a solution. Getting out of the pool would take away any chance of her being able to cover. However waiting would only mean having to wait till the pool girl asked her to.

The hand between Kate’s legs moved up her body to hold her breasts. Kate turned so her butt was no longer the thing facing away from the wall. Kate was facing sideways in the pool, right towards the pool girl. She held on with one arm at the side. Only the thin veil of the water surface really hid her state of dress in anyway. If the pool girl would look, she very well might be able to tell Kate was without any clothing.

Kate tried swimming back away from the girl, towards a ladder so she could climb up. Perhaps if she was fast, she could leave quickly.

To Kate though, the distance seemed too long. To get to the ladder, out of the pool, and then into the hall would take too long. Kate though didn’t know what to say. She had to hope for some distraction.

Yet none came for Kate. No good ideas showed up either.

Soon it was too late.

“So, where are you from? Staying here alone?” The pool girl called out from the utility closet.

Kate was screwed now and she knew it now. The pool girl was actively aware that Kate was there, she couldn’t leave without her noticing, and she couldn’t leave in time to not get caught.

“Umm… uhh…” Kate said, too lost in thought about her situation to even remember every detail of what was going on.

“Sorry, what was that?” The pool girl asked. Kate was looking around. There was nothing at all to save her now. Not a single towel or anything. Kate had to find at least some cover. She began to move along the side of the pool, getting closer to the pool girl. Hopefully she’d make it to the edge nearest the pool girl so she wasn’t out in the open.

“I’m from south a little. Staying here with a few friends, but they’re out for the night,” Kate explained.

“Oh well that’s no fun to abandon you. I wondered why you were alone in the pool. Don’t worry though, I’m not about to kick you out,” the pool girl laughed as she said it. She for a moment stepped out the closet with a mop and bucket and set them to the side, but quickly went in without even looking at Kate.

The last place she wanted to stay was the pool, but it was too late. Luckily Kate did make it to the side of the pool the woman was on.

Now the wall hid most of her body. Kate held herself up with both arms. Right now Kate was hoping the pool girl would leave before discovering her.

Getting the last of her tools out, the pool girl finally made eye contact with Kate. She couldn’t tell that Kate was naked in the pool.

“So, your friends up and left you here?” she asked. “That doesn’t very nice.”

Kate couldn’t tell her the truth. Her friends had gone somewhere, and Kate had to insist she wasn’t feeling well so she could have the room to herself. “No, I just wasn’t interested in going. I mean it’s vacation, and I wanted to relax,” Kate lied. It wasn’t just a lie because it went a bit differently, but Kate was hardly relaxing at that time. Her heart was pounding like mad.

“Since I work at a hotel, I know what you mean. It is nice to just not do anything,” the girl said sitting down on a chair.

Kate was wondering if she’d ever get her chance to escape. The longer she hid it, the more awkward and embarrassing it would be to have her nudity discovered.

“Now what is this?!” The girl complained out loud. As she walked along the side of the pool, Kate moved along the wall so she could stay hugging it near her. Staying perpendicular to the girl would be enough to let her nudity be noticeable.

The pool girl knelt down in front of what was amiss. There in front of her she studied a pile of cloth and a pair of scissors.

Kate’s jaw dropped. She’d forgotten she left the evidence of her old suit there on the floor. What she thought would be naughty and fun to have discovered later was now possibly sealing her fate. She didn’t know how she’d explain it away.

Kate didn’t say a thing as the girl picked at the shreds. It seemed like she wasn’t sure what to make of it. “Were some kids making their arts and crafts here?” she asked. After a little more looking the girl realize, “I think this looks like it used to be someone suit or something! Can you believe that? Someone had their suit cut to bits right here. Did it not fit or something?” she joked.

Kate forced a light giggle, not wanting to seem associated. Kate felt more naked all of a sudden.

“Well, I’ll give you about another minute or two to finish up if you like. If you’re exercising or whatever, you can do your last lap or two. Then I have to close this place up,” the pool girl warned as she headed towards her things.

Kate was starting to try to think up of a way to get out of there. The next time she was in the supply closet would be her only chance. However as she was planning the escape, the woman spoke up again, “hey, where is your towel?”

Kate froze. She didn’t know what to say. The pool girl began to look around. Besides the cut up pile of cloth, it didn’t look like the girl in the pool had brought anything with her.

The pool girl wasn’t exactly thrilled with the idea, “were you just going to drip water all over our floors?”

“No! That wasn’t my intent, I never intended to swim when I came down here,” Kate blurted out.

The pool girl thought about it a moment. “If you never intended to swim, why would you wear a suit?” The girl asked.

Kate clung closer to the wall of the pool. She felt her bare breasts press against it; she was far too aware of her naked state now. “Um… well…”

The pool girl looked her over again. She could only see Kate’s arms and head. She hadn’t a clue that Kate was naked. “Well, whatever. How about you get out the pool though so I can close things up,” she explained.

Kate was at the end her line now. She had no way out of being caught now the girl wanted her to come out of the pool.

“Well, come on. Get out. If you’re just going to float there, there’s not much point for you staying,” the pool girl. Kate was lost in thought, trying to come up with a solution now. However she was too distracted, and didn’t see the pool girl walked away from her, down to one of the corners of the pool. Kate wouldn’t have time to make sure she stayed on the same side of the pool as her.

Time was ticking. The girl would again be able to turn and probably notice Kate’s nudity. Kate couldn’t even stay in the pool. Kate wasn’t even sure how to process it fast enough to make the right move.

It was too late for Kate though. A single glance from the pool girl sealed her fate. The pool girl looked a second, was about to look away, and she did a double take. She could see Kate’s bare shoulder and back, and the silhouette of what looked like a bare hip and butt.

“Are you not wearing a suit?!” the girl asked. Her eyes were wide as they moved up and down Kate’s bare side. She thought the girl in the pool surely was naked or in a very flesh colored suit.

“Um… yeah… umm…” Kate mumbled out, not being able to deny it. She let go of the wall and brought a hand down in front of her chest. She wiggled where she was in the water, wishing she could use a hand to cover her butt or between her legs, there was no way to hide both, so she stayed facing the wall.

“Why are you naked?!” the girl asked.

Kate’s heart was beating fast, pumping a lot of blood to her face, turning it crimson. She was caught naked in the hotel pool with no good excuses. The pool girl would now know that this entire time she was naked. Surely she’d figure out soon enough that the pile of cloth was her swimsuit.

Yet even through all the embarrassment her nipples were poking hard against her skin. She could feel a tingle throughout her body.

She could consider telling the truth. Once before, when caught undressed in public, confiding in a stranger turned out well. She could just explain it as a silly game, and maybe the girl would understand.

She could also choose to lie. Kate was definitely embarrassed, and it wouldn’t be a stretch to play the role of an unwanting victim. She could say that someone else cut up her suit.

Kate didn’t give herself much time to think it over though; she had to say something fast.

“It’s… kind of hard to explain…” Kate began.

The pool girl just looked on waiting, as if urging Kate to go on. She clearly hadn’t a clue why Kate was naked.

“That stuff over there… that was my suit…” Kate pointed to the pile. The girl looked at it, back to Kate, and then to the pile again. She clearly seemed surprised but confused. Kate was burning red now.

Kate had to choose her words carefully. Unless the pool girl was a closet exhibitionist, the whole stripping naked for thrill would seem odd. “I cut my suit up because… well it’s sort of a dare.”

“Who dared you?” The girl asked.

Kate gulped, “myself.” The look on the pool girl’s face told Kate to keep going. “I did it myself. I sort of intended to um… get naked. I didn’t mean to skinny dip at first. It was just going to be a quick run from here to my room.”

“You were going to streak the hotel!?” The pool girl asked.

Kate’s heart rate wasn’t slowing. Her mouth seemed dry so she licked her lips. “I didn’t intend to be seen, so it’s not really streaking. Then I figured I’d take a quick dip and you came in…”

Kate felt the pool girl’s stare on her body intensify. It was so bizarre to actually feel someone looking. She knew that her nudity was being analyzed. She knew this girl had to be sizing up, judging her in some way. She knew she was trapped and really at this girls mercy. She felt vulnerable before when she had her clothes cut up. She felt vulnerable thinking how she was multiple stories away from her room. Yet to be naked and in front of someone was even worse.

Even with the worry, Kate’s body felt warm regardless of the cool water. Her breathing was heavy, both from the excitement and keeping herself afloat.

The pool girl finally got done thinking and spoke up, “so you cut your clothes off, and planned to sneak around naked for some self dare? That’s amazing!”

Kate’s posture lowered a bit in the pool. The sudden interest was not expected.

“So you’re like totally naked, like you’re really actually naked?!” The pool girl asked earnestly. Kate was realizing the situation was probably just now clicking for this stranger. The girl then approached the side of the pool closer to Kate.

Kate hugged the wall again, trying to keep her body as hidden as possible.

“So like, if you’re not trying to streak and show off, why do it?” the girl asked.

Kate was taken aback by the question. She didn’t really want to admit to something so personal, so she half answered it, “um... the thrill and excitement I guess…”

“Oh… so it’s like a taboo. You’re doing something wrong and you’re a thrill seeker. Like people who jump out of planes,” the girl diagnosed. “You can call me Nat by the way.”

“Well Nat… now that you know… I mean you wouldn’t mind if you… well just let me go now? I mean I do have to get back to my room… and that’ll be tough enough naked as it is…” Kate tried to reason.

“You’re still planning to go through with it all?!” Nat exclaimed.

Kate thought about it. “Well, I don’t suppose you might have something I can borrow to wear?”

Nat broadly smiled. She looked at the door. “You wanted to do it naked though. A dare is a dare,” she said.

Kate sighed. “Well… I mean it’s a self-dare, I don’t really have to…”

“Oh come on. You were brave enough to strip naked here and be naked here around me! That takes some guts. I think it would be so cool if you actually made it to your room like that!” Nat encouraged.

**Part 3**
Kate blushed a little deeper. She thought about what she would hope would be a private adventure was now known by this other girl. Yet the bit of compliments was nice to hear.

“So hop out of that pool and get going!” Nat requested. Kate looked towards the ladder out of the pool. She would have to climb out, and now it didn’t seem she’d have a chance to really avoid Nat seeing her. It wouldn’t be the first time someone would see her sneaking around naked, but it never got any easier.

Kate slowly shifted along the side of the pool, careful to not give any early peeks at her body. She wanted to stall for as long as she could. Unfortunately for Kate, it still didn’t take long till it was time to pull herself out of the water.

“Come on, I don’t mind if you get the floor wet, this will be worth it!” Nat urged Kate on.

Kate took a deep breath and began to climb out of the pool. She had to use both hands to lift herself from the water, and it wasn’t long till Nat was able to see her full, bare breasts.

Kate flinched when she looked up for a second to see the way Nat was looking. Nat’s eyes were wide and zeroed in on her chest. Kate could swear she was looking closely enough to see every bead of water flow down over the bumps.

Kate also noticed Nat had quite the figure. Her breasts were clearly larger than Kate’s. Kate usually didn’t mind the size her breasts, but she was worried in the very least that Nat was judging her chest.

“Water cold?” Nat asked. She even snickered at the comment. Kate nearly slipped back into the pool when she felt the instinct to cover her nipples. She held onto the railings though so she could get the rest of the way out of the pool.

As her lower half got out, Kate didn’t see it, but she was sure Nat probably got a good look between her legs too. There seemed no way to get out of the pool without exposing herself though.

Kate was now able to place a hand between her legs and an arm across her chest. She again looked to Nat, who still seemed very appreciative to see her. Nat also appeared to be shocked, because she drew her hand up to cover her mouth. Kate could still see the signs of a large smile by Nat’s cheeks though.

“Holy crap, you really are completely naked. That’s really amazing. I’ve never seen anything like this,” Nat rambled.

Nat approached the still frozen-in-her-spot spot Kate. Nat circled to her side and then tried to circle behind Kate. Kate finally reacted and turned so she wouldn’t show her rear to Nat.

Nat giggled, “Well, you do have a run around naked type body,” Nat complimented.

“S-sh-shut up!” Kate exclaimed. Kate’s face was very red, although again the compliment was nice.

“So, are you going to go out now?” Nat asked, ignoring Kate’s complaints. Kate nervously peered at the door. The longer she waited, the worse things would get after all.

Kate sighed, “There really is no chance you’ll help me out?” Kate asked.

Nat thought about it for a moment. She then skipped to the door. She opened it and stepped outside. After a moment of silence, Kate heard Nat call out, “coast is clear!”

Kate took one last deep breath. She was finally going to escape the pool room. However Nat wasn’t about to leave her alone it seemed. Kate slowly approached the now open pool door. Kate paused once at the frame, sticking only her head out.

Outside, Nat was anticipating Kate’s naked romp. She seemed more excited for it than Kate was at that time.

Kate slowly took a few steps out, still using her hands to shield her body from Nat. The hall was empty completely besides for Nat. Water dripped from Kate’s naked body onto the carpet floor.

In one direction, there was the lobby. Kate had come from there originally since the elevators were on that end of the hall, right where the hall opened to the lobby. The other direction, to her left, were some rooms and stairs leading up, that had been Kate’s planned route.

Nat stood watching Kate looking around. Kate tried to act as if she was hiding, but it felt weird to consider herself hidden at all with someone watching her.

Even though she was far off from her plan, she was at least getting used to Nat being around. The worry of getting in trouble was gone now that she’d seen how accepting the girl was. That same desire to touch herself she felt not too long before Nat interrupted her was returning too.

“Well?” Nat asked allowed. Kate thought about it for a second, she wasn’t sure what she wanted to do now.

Without saying anything Kate began to walk to her left, towards the stairs. She was slow, approaching the doors ahead of her and leaving her back facing the lobby.

The hall was void of anything to really use as cover. Every pair of doors shared a small two foot alcove that would bare be able to hide her from anything for long. Six rooms down, the doorway to the stairwell lie.

Kate felt awkward, hunching over and walking towards the stairwell. Nat had her eyes locked on Kate’s bottom, and this was something Kate was very aware of. It only served as a reminder to how unhidden she was.

Nat began to follow Kate. The two slowly made their way down the hallway. Kate was starting to wonder if Kate would be joining her for the entire walk. The fact someone was watching her walk around the hotel naked only added to her adrenaline rush.

Her body was starting to tingle too. After passing a door where she could clearly hear a guest’s TV, Kate’s body shivered. The excitement was starting to get to her. With Nat watching closely, she dare move her hands. She was sort of hoping Nat would go back to the pool once she got to the stairwell, that way Kate could attend to a few desires.

Nat though stuck close to Kate. She was watching every step Kate made. Her eyes would wander up and down Kate’s back. She could hardly believe someone was actually sneaking around naked at the hotel she worked at. Never before had something so bizarre but amazing happen.

“You’re really something Kate. Completely NAKED out in the open,” Nat announced. Kate turned her head around and gave Nat the evil eye. Kate wasn’t happy to have the silence broken.

Kate was now past four of the rooms. She was more than halfway to her goal. The coast was still clear. Nat was starting to walk faster though, and got in front of Kate. Kate kept her arms covering her more embarrassing spots. Kate seemed to just want to see this scene play out from another angle.

Nat was the first to the end of the hall, and stood next to the door to the stairwell. Kate slowly approached her. She made sure everything was clear behind her as she stopped in front of the door. She carefully listened for signs of anyone else. This also left her naked self very close to Nat, who didn’t seem to mind.

Kate didn’t hear anyone, so she pulled the door open slowly, sliding only her head inside. She didn’t see or hear anyone. She was so close to Nat now that she could feel Nat’s blouse rub against her shoulder. She was indeed completely naked.

“Better get inside before anyone sees!” Nat teased as she then suddenly gave Kate’s bottom a pat. Kate couldn’t help but yelp at the sudden contact, so loud that it even echoed through the stairwell.

Kate rushed inside, out of the hall to hide. Her heart was racing. She couldn’t believe she was naked in a hotel and being taunted by this stranger. The door suddenly banged shut next to her, Nat not following her in.

Kate had her back to the wall. In her shock, she’d dropped her guard and her heaving chest lifted and dropped. She nervously looked around. No signs of anyone there, even after the noise she made.

Kate looked at the door, and saw no sign of Nat still. It would seem Nat had to get back to her job probably. Kate was relieved to have some alone time.

She hadn’t had a chance to relax either this entire time, and in the relative safety of the stairwell, Kate began to slide her back down the side of the wall. With a plop, she was on the floor.

Kate before even thinking of her next step cupped each of her breasts in her hands. She gave them a gentle squeezed topped with a slight tweak of her nipples. She cooed softly to herself with that touch.

Kate peered up above her, towards the stairs. They winded up and around for many floors. Kate would have to climb six flights of them. The good thing was, the higher she’d get, and the less likely it would be someone would use the stairs. She was approaching her halfway point. Ideally due to the delay with Nat, it would be less than half at this point.

Yet Kate didn’t want the fun to end either. Again, her hands began to massage her breasts. She felt very alive, and was wondering how else she could have some fun.

Her hands kept going, and staying there to touch herself seemed like one option that would be hard to pass up. However staying there had its risks. She could go on ahead and try to complete her goal too. That seemed like the smarter idea, and Kate tried to stand to do so.

Kate made it to her feet, although a little wobbly. Her hands were still caressing her breasts, but she felt she’d be able to move on. She was able to avoid temptation.

Stepping towards the steps though, Kate hesitated. She’d have to climb six flights and hope no one else enters the stairwell.

Kate though had to push through. Not only to get to her room to end the risks, but also because she now had a strong desire she was holding back.

Kate wiggled her toes after taking her first step up. Even her lack of shoes was an odd but exciting feeling. It helped remind her how naked she was. She had nothing.

Kate let her hands drop from her chest finally, not wanting to let herself get carried away on the stairs. At least to the side of the door she would have been a little hidden. On the stairs she’d be front and center to the door.

A few more steps up, and Kate began to pick up her pace. She was soon walking up the steps as fast as she normally might. Even though the pace was regular though, her breathing was still heavy.

Her hands rubbed her bare hips, feeling the total lack of anything. She had no skirt, no pants, no underwear, or even the swimsuit she came down in.

The stairs go up half a floor, then there’s a u-turn for the other half of a floor. Every floor had a large heavy door to get into the main hallways. Kate took note every half a floor she made it as she climbed the steps. First it was half a floor, then a full floor, and then another half, and then she was on the second floor.

Kate knew that things would be coming to a close soon enough if she would be lucky enough to not run into anyone. It was after bed time for most people. It was the middle of the week so she felt she didn’t have to worry about people coming back from late night partying. Her friends staying with her were even going to be gone for hours. Kate took this good chance to keep her pace regular, really take in the fun.

All around her were unfamiliar walls. The large white walls, the red carpeting, the general shape of the stairs were all things still new to her. She’d only been at the hotel for a bit more than a day. Now she was completely naked there. Earlier in the day she’d seen plenty of people using the stairs. Hundreds of people were staying at the hotel and could use those stairs at any time they wanted. The idea alone made her shiver.

It also made her shiver thinking about how Nat downstairs knew Kate was traveling these stairs naked. Someone actually knew that she was sneaking to her room naked. Having someone know her little naughty secret was naughty in itself.

Kate’s heartbeat wasn’t about to slow, even after reaching the half way points, 3 stories up.

That’s when Kate heard it. There was no mistaking it. There was a loud bang of a noise. It was a door opening! Down below her, a heavy door shut. The bang froze her in her spot as her eyes grew wide. She had thought she was making progress, and was feeling confident again, but now she had to think fast.

Everything moved slowly for Kate though. At first, the door being below her didn’t register. She looked left and right and up and down. She couldn’t see much, besides the set of stairs going down, and a set of stairs going up. Lucky for her, she couldn’t of course see who had entered the stairwell.

She tried to calm herself, to think about. Although the bang echoed, she was able to think enough to figure out it came from below. It was probably someone coming upstairs.

Kate’s reflexes took over as she clamped an arm over her chest. She began to walk backwards, away from the stairs leading down. Her other arm found the wall to brace herself. Even with areas to run she felt momentarily trapped. The tall, echoing stairwell suddenly felt like a small cage.

Kate’s heart felt like it was going to burst from her chest. The sound of footsteps could be heard now, someone was rushing up the stairs.

Even with all this panic though, Kate’s mind reeled with thoughts of the situation. She was naked in the hotel, and about to be discovered a second time. She wasn’t just naked somewhere private, she was naked somewhere risky and thrilling. The thoughts sent an electric shock to the sensitive nerve endings across her body.

With a fog of fear, thrill, and excitement coursing through her, Kate turns to her side and pushes the door to the third floor open. She slips between out the door and it shuts behind her. She now stands naked on the third floor.

The scenery was far different in the hallway, the lighting brighter, more decorative, and rows and rows of doors. Kate until that point didn’t even think to check for other people. She was hardly in a hiding spot, if anything now more in the open.

Luckily no one was in the hall. Everything seemed quiet. Kate tried to think where she could hide, but the halls offered little cover.

Kate’s heart pounded. Although each floor was identical, she felt lost. She was trying to register what to do. She couldn’t go back in the stairwell, there was somewhere there. If she headed forward, she wouldn’t be heading towards her room. Staying still though meant just standing around naked for anyone to catch her.

**Part 4**
A few short moments later, and Kate was starting to worry again. The person heading up the stairs could stop at the floor she was on! Surely they were past the first floor before Kate even made her escape. They might stop at the second. However they could be heading for the third floor, the floor Kate was now on. It’s possible too they would pass it, but unlikely, as they could have used the elevator.

Kate looked forward down the hall. It was long, and it didn’t offer any hiding spots. She’d have to make it at least half way before she’d have any options. She’d be stranded too, from either end if she wasn’t fast enough or too unlucky.

Staying though meant she’d be able to get back into that stairwell, and back to her room. She’d just have to wait and sneak back in after the person in the stairwell was gone. If they came out on the third floor, Kate could even get lucky by just hanging out to the side of the door. If the person didn’t look to their side and continued forward, she might be fine.

The choices seemed impossible to choose from. Both weren’t guarantees. Both could mean that someone else was going to see Kate naked…

Kate didn’t waste much more time though. She quickly left the stairs and began to run down the hall.

Half of her brain was yelling at her for getting herself into this mess. She was naked in the hotel, and now fleeing down the hall. She hadn’t a single place she could hide.

As she ran, she could feel her breasts and bottom bounce. Her body moving was just reinforcing the idea of how exposed she was. She moved her hands to cradle her chest, and spread a hand across her bottom to hold it. She needed any help from calming herself down. Yet the direct hand contact wasn’t helping either. She felt exposed and vulnerable.

She passed door after door, and she could only think about how there were probably people behind each. A door could open and she’d be caught. Ahead of her a door could open and she’d be trapped between them and whoever came out of the stairwell. Even if the door was behind her, someone would see her. She could try to hide her naughty areas, but she couldn’t hide the fact she was naked.

Kate dropped her arms, letting herself be fully exposed again. It wasn’t helping and only made her run slower. With her chest uncovered again, her hard nipples were able to cut the air once more.

Kate was approaching the halfway point in the hall. Here, Kate would have a few options. She would be able to continue down the hall around a corner to another stairwell. It would take just as long to do, but she’d be out of the view from the first. She could also take the elevator she was approaching. She even had a bit of an alcove to hide in from the hallway. She could also choose to just wait and return to the one she came from if there were no signs of anyone there.

Kate slid around the corner of the alcove. She rested her back against the small wall, the elevators to her right. Kate tilted her head to the side to look around the corner. The hall remained empty, no one was exiting the stairwell behind her.

Kate’s rising and falling chest caught her eye. Her nipples were definitely at maximum erectness. She considered touching them, and even the thought of doing so caused them to tingle. She chose to not do so though, to revel in the feeling of total exposure.

Her back against the wall elicited a small coo from Kate. She wiggled her back against it and changed her posture so even her bottom touched it. The unfamiliar feeling of the little bumps in it was more than delightful to Kate. It cemented to the total lack of clothing she had. The rough wall against the smooth skin of her bottom especially felt naughty.

Kate’s shifted caused her thighs to even rub. Leaving them slight spread, she focused her concentration on her most intimate location. She could just barely feel the air flow from the air-conditioning, and the slight tickle it brought her as it crossed her lips.

When Kate was running, her mind was only on the excitement and adrenaline. When she got a chance to stop, it was like the arousal was the only thing that existed. Perhaps it was the fact that the adrenaline was just distracting her from everything else.

Kate seemed to accept the waiting idea as best. After a bit more time she could be sure she wasn’t being followed. She had to decide thought where to go next. Even though she loved the feelings rushing through her body, she still knew she couldn’t delay too long. Detours would only get her in more danger.

Kate knew the elevator was one choice. Like before though, she’d be sort of stuck inside it if anything were to go bad.

Heading back towards the stairwell though would mean having to walk down the hallway again. Would it be really that much safer having to go such a distance with no cover?

Kate forced her hands to remain on her stomach as she rubbed it. Desperately she wanted to move them higher or lower. Yet she knew she wouldn’t be able to think straight if she let herself get distracted again. She was now stuck in the middle of the third floor, away from her initial goal.

The idea of being stuck made things worse though. Not only was she away from her room, she was off her path. If she got in the elevator, she’d still be trapped, in the small little box that could be willed away to someone else. Walking the hall though would leave her trapped too, if anyone came out of their room, the stairwell, or the elevator. She could very well become surrounded.

Kate lifted her finger, and pressed the up button for the elevator. The up-arrow above the doors lit up, signaling the approach of the elevator.

Kate tensed for a moment. She had done the action sort of suddenly. She had figured the elevator would be safer; a three floor ride wouldn’t take long. However she now had to worry about someone already being in it!

Kate may have just hit the button that might actually expose her to someone! Kate quickly turned the corner to try run away from it.

Kate stopped herself though. She could try and wait. It was unlikely anyone was using the elevator this late at night. She could hide in the hallway, using the alcove’s corner as a barrier from the doorway. She’d be able to see into the elevator and sneak right in. Kate would be perfectly fine that way.

So Kate turned back and hugged the wall near the alcove’s corner. She was able to stick just her head out, so if anyone was in the elevator, she could escape before they got a single look at her body.

Speaking of Kate’s body, it was still hyper sensitive. Kate now was able to enjoy the pleasure of having her chest pressed to the wall. Shifting just slightly allowed her to tease her nipples on it too. She knew it was naughty, to rub herself against the wall, but she was trying to pass the time and very nervous.

Not being too high up in the building, it didn’t take long for the elevator to make a loud chime, heralding its arrival. Kate flinched and prepared herself to make a break for it.

Kate was relieved to see the elevator empty when the doors opened. Kate looked around herself one last time before she escaped from the third floor finally.

Inside the elevator, Kate pressed the close door button, wanting to keep herself concealed quickly. She was now in the final stretch. She pressed the button for the sixth floor and waited for the elevator to bring her up to the final stretch.

As the doors closed, Kate looked around. She was alone in this small box now, being carried up to the sixth floor. Kate ran her hands along her sides, feeling her naked form.

She was completely naked and exposed, and she was now trapped. If anyone was waiting for the elevator, they’d be able to easily catch her. However Kate was trying to ignore that as a possibility. She had to get to her floor. It was late, and surely no one would be about, much less taking the elevator down.

The fifth floor was approaching, and Kate had one last floor to get past. Things were moving fast. Once on the sixth floor, she’d have to make it down the hall a little, find her key in its hiding spot, and then get to her room. She was finally going to be safely in her room.

Her blood was rushing. Her nipples were hard. A slight trail of moisture ran down her thigh. She pictured finally getting into the room, finding a bed to lie on, and finally tending to her desires. The night had been far too exciting for her, she was ready to burst.

Kate’s heart stopped as the elevator stopped. She was now that the sixth floor. For a moment it stayed still. Then the doors opened.

Kate quickly crossed an arm across her breasts and a hand between her legs. She held back a yelp as she saw before her two girls her age standing there, shocked.

“OH my god!” one of the two girls standing in front of Kate exclaimed. The other raised a hand to cover her mouth. Neither could believe. For a brief moment, this total stranger was completely exposed in front of them.

Kate’s face instantly started to glow. She’d just flashed both these girls. She was standing naked in a hotel elevator naked in front of both of the girls. She was trapped naked in front of both of these girls!

Kate found it hard to breath. She had dropped her guard too much. Kate had gotten cocky in the final stretch of her adventure. This wasn’t like with Nat either where Kate had time to brace herself for the exposure. Kate didn’t have a chance to explain. Instead both of the girls just saw her. That was all, and there was little Kate could do to undo any of it.

Both girls at first just stared blankly towards Kate. Yet as the initial shock wore down, they both began to scan Kate’s body. Kate couldn’t tell what they were looking for, but if anything, probably a reason for her nudity. That seemed to be what a lot of people do when encountering a naked person.

The girl who had stayed quiet spoke up, “are you ok?” She asked, seeming almost concerned. Kate supposed it was possible that she might appear to be a victim.

“Uh yeah… I guess, well I mean... umm…” Kate mumbled out. She looked down at the floor. Kate wasn’t sure what was worse: having made eye contact with the girl who asked the question or noticing that the other girl was still checking her out.

“Rose, I think she’s some type of streaker!” the one still staring said. Kate groaned in her mind. That was the second time tonight she’d been mistaken for a streaker. Then again with now three witnesses, she had to wonder if she technically was now.

Kate had to defend herself, “I’m not a streaker, I just, I’m…” Again Kate found it hard to explain. Even if she came up with a lie that made it seem like it wasn’t her fault, she would still be embarrassed to admit she was naked. It would just draw attention to her lack of clothing.

Kate wanted to get to her room, and she knew if she waited any longer the doors would close on her. She’d have to walk past the Rose and the other girl.

As Kate was about to step forward though, Rose and the other girl stepped forward themselves. Kate was feeling very vulnerable while naked, and so she backed away from the two approaching girls.

Rose looked sweet, with short black hair, and notably shorter than her friend. The other girl, a blonde, seemed to be the one in charge though. Rose seemed to be following her lead at least.

It didn’t take much effort at all actually for the two girls to corral Kate back into the elevator. Kate felt her bare butt touch the walls of the elevator as the girls stepped past the doors.

The doors began to close behind them, the two now smiling and looking Kate over. Rose seemed to almost want to giggle, still in shock. The blonde had more of a menacing grin on her face. It was like she knew she had quite the opportunity at that point.

“So, what floor are you looking to go to? Ground, right?” the other girl asked.

Kate gulped, “um, I needed to get off on this floor…”

The blonde then pressed the button for every floor below them, with an evil smile. “Oh, that doesn’t make sense. Why would you stop half way down the elevator?”

Kate’s eyes widened. She saw all six different floors lit up. As it reached the fifth floor, it slowed and the doors opened again. The two though stood perfectly to prevent Kate from getting off the elevator though to escape.

“I wasn’t going down, I was going up,” Kate explained, hoping if they understood they’d let her off the elevator. The doors closed though and they were now heading down the fourth floor.

“Oh, you seemed dressed to go down though!” the blonde mocked. Kate wasn’t sure how much of that double entendre she was intending.

The elevator stopped at the fourth floor. The doors opened and Kate flinched, fearing that someone might be there now. Luckily no one was waiting at the floor either. Kate didn’t know if the blonde had pressed all the buttons to just prolong the trip or if she was intending to expose her to anyone she could.

“So, what’s your name?” Rose sweetly asked.

Kate really didn’t think much about it, she sort of trusted Rose, at least in comparison to the blonde. “Kate…” she answered.

The blonde spoke up, “Well I’m Britney, and this is Rose.” Kate was relieved that as Britney finished up her introduction, the doors started to close again. However she was still stuck naked in the elevator with two strangers.

“You know, you don’t have to cover up, you have nothing to hide from just us girls. Nothing we haven’t seen before. I mean after all, if you’re some type of flasher you can show us!” Britney explained.

Kate was sort of sick of being mistaken for some type of flasher. Although it wasn’t working out, she had planned on no one seeing her, and especially for this long. “I’m not a flasher. I just… lost my suit while at the pool,” Kate explained, leaving out the part that she was the reason she lost it.

**Part 5**
“Oh, that has to be embarrassing, I’m sorry for Britney,” Rose apologized.

“I still think she should loosen up a little. Just a bit of skin!” Britney joked. Kate nervously rubbed the back of her ankle with one foot. It was awkward being the center of attention with just her arms to hide her body.

The door opened on the third floor now. Kate was right back where she started when she got in the elevator for the first time. The elevator was still going to be headed for the ground floor. Kate wasn’t sure what was going to happen.

As the door closed, Britney stepped closer to Kate. Kate tried to back up, but was already against the wall. “So, someone took your clothing or what?” Britney asked.

Kate didn’t know how to really answer the question. She wasn’t the best at lying. “Something like that, I’d rather not talk about,” Kate said.

“Wow, you’re pretty shy. Won’t even tell us why you’re naked or show us your nakedness again,” Britney complained.

Rose spoke up, “Well, she was brave enough to take the elevator up completely naked, and she wasn’t covering then.” Kate blushed even more knowing that both had seen her whole body before she was able to cover up.

The elevator stopped at the second floor now. Kate still couldn’t figure a way to get off there. She was really going to be taken to the bottom floor.

“So, what would you do if we didn’t let you get up to the top floor?” Britney asked.

Kate was shocked, her mouth hung open. “Oh please no, don’t do that!”

“Don’t worry; she wouldn’t do that, right Brit?” Rose reassured. Britney didn’t respond.

“I’m just teasing her. Lighten up a little. I mean she can’t completely hate this? She hasn’t tried to get off the elevator once. You think she might want to streak downstairs?” Britney questioned. Rose thought about it and giggled. Seemed regardless of what Kate did, the two were going to assume she was into this. It sucked too, because Kate knew she couldn’t fully deny it either.

Kate then wondered if she could have gotten off the elevator. It was true her attempt to get off the elevator was pretty weak. Truthfully, as much as she was embarrassed, the feeling of being trapped excited her. Her adrenaline had yet to stop running since she ran into the two girls, and it only increased as she felt backed into the elevator.

Kate could feel her nipples were still quite hard below her arm. Her hand was also now picking up a lot of moisture. Her desire to get to her room and do something about the arousal hadn’t lessened either, perhaps it had even grown.

“So, how about it?” Britney asked, now not standing very far from Kate. The door opened for the first floor, they were only a floor away from the ground floor now. Kate didn’t know what Britney wanted. She could see Rose was watching expectantly. The two seemed to be curious of Kate’s nudity and her little adventure. Kate could choose to open up to them. She could try to make an excuse and get back to her room as well.

Kate looked past Rose and Britney, out onto the first floor. She was about to be carried down the ground floor again, and this time at the elevator. She was hardly alone, but she was very naked. Yet Kate decided to stick around. She couldn’t deny she was having a bit of fun being made to go back down the ground floor.

Kate wasn’t sure if Britney wanted her to talk about why she was naked, or if she wanted to see her naked body. Kate wasn’t sure which would be more embarrassing.

Kate knew though she was enjoying being naked and trapped in some regard. The feeling was intoxicating. Too many times in the past she’d bitten off more than she could chew, but she always considered it fun. Kate started to think if there was a way to really capture on that idea.

If she felt like she was trapped, she might as well act it too. Play on her natural desire to want to keep modesty and get back to her room. She started to think of ways she could bargain to let Britney let her go.

“Um…” Kate began to say, her arms shaking from the thought of her plan. “If I…” Kate couldn’t even say it… instead she decided to show her plan. Kate lowered the arm across her chest to her side, exposing her bare breasts to the girls in the elevator.

The door began to close and the three were traveling to the ground floor now. Each girl seemed shocked at first. They hadn’t really been planning to make her do it, but at the same time they weren’t complaining either.

“Well… will you let me get back to my room, if I’m a bit more open with you guys?” Kate said. She was now trying to play the victim to them. Britney had offered to let her leave, but Kate decided she’d play dumb. Assume that had been sarcastic, and offer up her exposure a bit as a way to get back upstairs.

The whole plan was naughty and she knew it, but the two seemed curious about Kate, be it physically or mentally. Kate figured she’d be a bit of a tease with the two, take a bit of the control secretly.

Britney chuckled finally, “Well she has a bit of guts after all. She also has quite possibly the second cutest pair of tiny titties I’ve ever seen,” Britney teased. Kate instantly regretted her choice and covered her chest again. The comment was far too direct for her. It was both incredibly embarrassing, but at the same time flattering too. The fact Rose was now blushing went unnoticed by Kate.

Kate though felt her body almost jolt with new found arousal. Having shown herself off, being the focus of attention, and the embarrassment of being teased all swelled in strong ways. Kate was breathless.

“Hey now, no covering up so soon. You want back up in the elevator? Drop the arm again,” Britney said, having settled happily in her position of power. “I mean no worth hiding, we’ve both seen those little tough nubs sticking out of your chest, you naughty little kitten,” Britney continued to pile on the embarrassment. Kate couldn’t believe already her arousal was so well pinpointed. Britney seemed to be a natural.

As Kate lowered her arm, forcing herself to play along, the doors of the elevator opened, they were now stopped on the ground floor. Kate’s heart raced as she stared past Rose and Britney to see the wide open lobby. The elevator was at the very end of the hall, and opened up right to the lobby. It was empty thanks to it being late, but being exposed now so close to there was something new for Kate altogether. Then on top of it she still had the two girls staring at her bared chest too.

“So, you were just down the hall from her naked before? Now you’ve made your return. I think before we send you back up, you should get one little extra streak in before the nights over!” Britney suggested, grabbing hold of Kate’s free wrist. Kate felt herself pulled out of the elevator. She tried to slow them down, but Rose suddenly teamed up against her too, resting her hands on Kate’s shoulders and easing her forward.

Kate was completely naked, only a hand between her legs for modesty, and she was now standing out in the open in front of the elevators. The hall and the lobby lay at either sides of her. She was completely exposed and she was leaving fate up to her two new ‘friends’. Kate felt almost lost in the swirl of emotions, not able to act on her own.

“Hey, what are you doing?” The three heard suddenly. Kate quickly looked to her side, afraid that they’d been caught. Suddenly being naked with only one hand to cover herself really scared her. However her fear instantly vanished once she realized it was just Nat from before.

They all looked to their side to see Nat coming from down the hall. She looked almost as surprised, as she probably didn’t expect to see Kate still naked and with more people.

“What’s going, I thought you went back to your room?” Nat asked. Britney and Rose both looked at Kate.

“Well... um… I tried, but they sort of trapped me in the elevator,” Kate tried explaining.

Nat thought about it. “Wait, I thought you used the stairs though? I guess that’s why I didn’t find you there when I thought I’d check up on you,” Nat revealed.

Kate pieced a few of the pieces together, “Oh, so that was you who entered the stairwell? I sort of got out of there fast and into the hall, then I just used the elevator,” Kate explained.

“Mind sharing something more than your naked body?” Britney asked, still holding tightly to Kate’s wrist.

Kate looked down at herself. She was still very naked, and the center point in a four way conversation being had in the hotel hallway, right near the lobby. “Can we talk about this somewhere more private?” Kate requested.

“I want to know more about you getting trapped with these two? Are they friends?” Nat asked. It seemed Kate was being attacked on each side.

“Um… well you guys, Nat sort of caught me, and when I was going to get off the elevator, Rose and Britney sort of backed me into it and brought me down here…” Kate tried explaining. Kate was blushing strongly now. Being focused on by so many people was very embarrassing.

“She says someone stripped her,” Rose said. “We weren’t like bullying her or anything, just having a bit of fun.”

Nat naturally looked confused, being much more aware of Kate’s reasons for being naked.

“Someone stripped you? This is the first I’ve heard of that…” Nat began to say. Kate instantly started to look around in panic. She wouldn’t be able to play the victim any longer if Nat spilled the beans. She didn’t know if Britney knew if it was a show or not, but if Nat confirmed it, she definitely wouldn’t be able to convince them she wasn’t some type of exhibitionist.

Nat though saw the pleading eyes of Kate. “OH! So that was why you’re naked? I guess that explains the torn up suit I found there too. You ran off so fast that I never heard the whole story,” Nat began to say. Kate almost audibly sighed in relief. Hopefully this meant Nat was going to help out. “You guys aren’t the ones, who stripped her, are you?” Nat accused.

“No!” Rose said, almost worried they were actually in trouble.

Britney chuckled as usual, “we just found her like this, just like you. She also offered the deal that we have some fun with her.” Britney seemed to be playing it safe with a hotel employee now in the mix.

“Well, I suppose if that’s how Kate wants it,” Nat said as she gave Kate a very knowing smile. Nat blushed a deeper red; Nat definitely knew that she wasn’t in trouble.

Rose then asked, “your suit was all torn up?” Rose asked Kate.

Kate nodded her head. “Yeah, but guys, let’s keep our voices down or move somewhere, we don’t need anyone else catching us… “ Kate tried arguing. However as much as everyone was checking out her body, her words were being ignored.

“Well Kate, I think if you want back to your room, you should finish your business with these two,” Nat suggested. Kate was a little worried that Nat wasn’t stopping the two, but at least she wasn’t ruining the story she’d made up either.

Britney looked around. “Well, I think you should tell us how you really feely. I know it’s more than embarrassment,” Britney demanded.

Kate of course played dumb, “What? What do you mean?”

Britney kept a grip on Kate’s wrist as she stepped to stand in front of Kate. She knelt down until she was even with Kate’s breasts. Kate breathed nervously as Britney got a close look at her bared breasts. “See, your nipples are super pointy, and the room isn’t cold,” Britney explained.

Kate couldn’t use her right hand, so instead she moved her left to cover her breasts.

“I suggest you put that one back, or else I’ll prove my point with what I bet are some slick lips,” Britney said. Just as she’d plan, Kate’s knee jerk reaction to the embarrassment was to of course cover the place that’d been talked about. Kate was starting to feel very vulnerable, unable to find a way to keep herself fully covered.

“Now, you’re the one who offered to expose yourself. Suck it up, it’s not like you actually dislike it,” Britney commanded. Kate did her best to try and force herself to stop from covering up. Looking down, she saw Britney stare intently at her tiny chest. Her eyes stared at more than just her budding nipples though. Britney surveyed the soft curves. She inspected the way Kate’s chest raised and fell. Rose and Nat took a stop standing on either side of Kate, so they could see as well.

“You’re aroused, it’s pretty obvious,” Britney bluntly announced. Kate blushed harder at the accusation. “So, you said to get back in the elevator you’d be more open with us. So tell us, tell us how aroused you are and why you think you are.”

Although the idea sounded absolutely embarrassing, Kate started to try and think about what she was going to say. Britney definitely had control at that moment.

“I guess… I am a little…” Kate said. There was little denying it with what Britney was seeing.

“You better not be lying to us,” Britney warned.

Kate thought on her word choice again, “I guess… it’s more than a little…” Kate re-explained, but that got her a look from Britney. “I’m pretty turned on,” Kate finally admit. It was true, she was pretty turned on. She was ready to get to her room for some alone time by that point.

“Why are you so horribly turned on Kate?” Britney asked. Kate didn’t have an answer right away.

“Do you like being naked in public?” Nat asked. Kate wasn’t sure if she should be thankful that Nat was helping her find the answer, or if she should be embarrassed that Nat already knew that.

Kate nodded her head though, “I guess yeah… it’s sort of… I mean it is exciting to be naked out here.”

Britney let go of Kate’s wrist as she stood and backed away a little. Kate though didn’t try to cover her breasts. “Do you like being exposed in front of us too?” Britney asked.

“I… I don’t know,” Kate answered. This time, she was telling the truth. She wasn’t sure how much of her thrill was from being seen or not.

**Part 6**
“You like though that we’re making you do this though, right? You like being trapped and without choice?” Britney questioned.

Kate could feel her chest tighten a little. Her heart was starting to beat a lot. All three girls were staring right at her. The question had been far too accurate. Kate couldn’t even admit to it out loud, she just nodded her head.

Britney smiled. “Yep, I know your type, so don’t be ashamed. However, if you do like it, how about we escort you back to your room. A few challenges on the way.”

Kate shivered at the thought. The promise of being back to her room sounded nice. However having all three girls with her sounded embarrassing. The challenges also could be anything.

“No objects from you ladies? I would imagine you all would enjoy leading Kate to her room?” Britney offered.

“I just got done with what I was doing, so definitely,” Nat responded.

“Well I’m with you, aren’t I?” Rose said.

Britney was happy with the answers. “Well then Kate, time for you to start with riding the elevator up,” she announced.

Kate was a little suspicious. It seemed early to already take her back. However it was probably better they play close to her room so she could get to safety. She’d be naked and cut off from any clothing for quite some time.

All four girls then made their way into the elevator. Kate, very naked and with only two hands now between her legs to cover herself, stood in between the others.

However Britney selected the first floor and the top floor, the tenth once they were all secured. Kate wasn’t sure what was going to happen.

Britney didn’t explain either as they moved up the first floor. Kate nervously shifted her weight from foot to foot. She was still very naked, and unlike the ride down, was naked near the door.

At the first floor, Britney stepped off the elevator. “Kate, I want you to stay on the elevator,” Britney requested. “I’m going to have a private chat with the other girls about the rest of the challenge.”

Kate wasn’t sure what was going on now. She apparently wasn’t going to be included in the whole plan. “So I just have to go to the top?” Kate asked.

“How it will work is that you will ride to the very top. You will then get off the elevator and wait until the other one arrives at the top floor. You will get in that, and you’ll have to find us. We will have different challenges for you to complete. We might not be right near the door though, so you might have to look around a bit,” Britney explained.

“I have to find you guys while naked? This hotel is pretty big though…” Kate complained.

“We won’t be hiding sweetie, don’t worry. Just you might not see us if you hide inside the elevator only. Just have to step out for a few seconds,” Britney clarified.

Kate thought about it. This meant she’d have to ride the elevator to a bunch of different floors to find them. With eleven floors and only three people to find, it could take a bit.

The elevator was about to close. Britney held it open for another second, “Now, ride up, and wait for the other elevator. The last of us to hide will send it up to the top floor for you. Find us, and you get to hide your cute, naked tush finally,” Britney teased.

The doors closed, and Kate felt the elevator travel upwards. She was now alone in the elevator again.

Most of the trip up, Kate thought about what she was going to do. She didn’t have any reason to pick any floor on purpose over another really. She’d just have to try each until she found someone. She couldn’t believe she now had to get three extra challenges. She wondered who would be worse. Britney definitely seemed to know who to tease someone, but who knows if Nat or Rose would have some type of evil plan.

Once at the top floor, Kate stepped out of the elevator slowly. She was alone in a hallway that was identical to the ones below. She slowly walked around the small alcove, waiting for the other elevator to come up. All three other girls would have to use it before it came her way. The elevator lights only had an arrow to let you know if it was coming, and sadly didn’t show what floor it was stopping at below.

Kate was worried that someone might use the elevator to get to that floor. She also had to worry about people exiting their rooms down either way in the hall. No one on the tenth floor would use the stairs probably.

Kate also realized a flaw in Britney’s plan. Kate could go to her floor and just get in her room. She didn’t have to do these tasks. She had an out.

Kate yelped at the sound of the elevator arriving. It came much sooner than she expected. Thankfully for her, it opened up and there was no one inside. Slowly Kate walked inside and decided which floor she’d try.

Kate pressed the button for the ninth floor. She figured she’d just go down the floors one at a time.

The elevator didn’t take long to arrive there. Kate kept both her breasts and lips covered as she lowered down to the next floor. She stayed near the side of the elevator as well. She didn’t need to run into another Britney.

Once on the ninth floor, the elevator opened to an empty hall. Kate though remembered that she’d have to look around. She didn’t step far away from the elevator, that way it wouldn’t close on her. However the little alcove was empty and no one was around.

Kate got back in the elevator. The temptation to hop the sixth floor was tempting, but instead her finger pressed in the button for the eight floor. She repeated the same actions of hiding to the side.

Kate was also very thankful for taking the safe route, because as the doors opened she saw someone waiting for the elevator! She tried to back away, but was stuck in the corner of the elevator.

“Ahh, that’s not nearly as fun of a view as last time,” commented the person. It was Britney! Kate looked up to see Britney with her hands on her hips, looking over her naked victim once more. “So you’re gong for like a few minutes and you’re already covering again? I want to see those pointy nipples sweetie!” Britney ordered.

Although Kate didn’t know if she really had to, she still lowered one of her arms so that her breasts were again exposed to Britney. Something about the tone of her voice really made Kate feel like she could sort of just listen and follow her orders.

Britney ushered Kate out of the elevator and into the hall. Kate nervously looked around. She couldn’t feel safe with so many doors surrounding her. She was completely naked and at Britney’s mercy. To top it off, that mercy would seem tough, Britney definitely seemed like she actually has had practice in teasing and embarrassing people before.

“So sweetie, ready for your challenge?” Britney asked.

Kate tried to mumble something, but instead nodded her head.

“Oh? Well do you want to do your challenge?” Britney asked again. The tone let on that Britney definitely knew what was going on.

“No,” Kate managed to speak out loud. It was a lie though, she was morbidly curious as to what Britney would make her do. She knew it could be risky, but at the same time she was excited.

“Hm, we’ll see if you change your tune and be a little more honest. So many things you want to hide so bad.” Britney stands behind Kate. She then grabs both of Kate’s wrists. The one at her side is easy, and Kate is too off guard to stop Britney from taking the wrist of the hand between her legs. Kate holds both behind Kate’s back.

“What are you doing?!” Kate asks suddenly, struggling a little. She’d managed to hide her most private spot mostly while around Britney. Now she couldn’t even hide it without her hands. She tried to shift her legs and lift one to hide herself the best she could. Lucky for Kate though, Britney was at least behind her.

“We’re going for a walk for your challenge. Part of my rules will be you can’t cover up,” Britney explained. “I’m not hurting you, right?”

Kate tried to relax in the grip a little. Although Britney was firm, Kate was fine. “I suppose,” Kate admitted.

“Good, now let’s walk,” Britney said as she urged Kate forward. Kate slowly walked down the hall with Britney keeping her exposed.

Every step Kate felt her tiny breasts lift and rise slightly. Her nipples pointed the way ahead. With her arms behind her back, her chest even thrust out as well.

Every step Kate also felt her bare thighs slide against each other. She could feel slight shifting between her legs. Her bare sex was exposed now, and she didn’t even have any hair to hide it down there.

Kate could even feel slickness spread across her thighs as she walked too. Her body was definitely aroused still, and it was growing. She couldn’t cover her nudity, and that was very exciting to her. It was just a stronger continuation to having her clothes cut off.

Britney kept sticking her head over Kate’s shoulder. She’d look down Kate’s body. She couldn’t see everything, but that didn’t keep her quiet, “so, you’re sure you don’t want to do this?”

Kate was still trying to play victim, “yes I’m sure!”

“Your nipple are sooo pointy though,” Britney announced again. Kate tried to free her hands to cover, but of course Britney had her grip on them. “I mean, you’re completely naked in the hall at my mercy. That has to turn you on, right?”

Kate didn’t like how accurate that statement was, but she was doing her best to deny it. “I don’t want to be like this. I just want back in my room,” Kate tried explaining.

“I don’t buy it. You could have tried, but you came to my floor instead. You wanted to play my game. You want to keep being exposed. You love your body being vulnerable and out there for us to enjoy,” Britney teased.

Kate was actually becoming breathless. The whole diagnosis was scarily accurate. She felt even more hot and bothered too. Not only was her body exposed, but apparently her desires as well.

“I almost considered having you play with yourself on the floor out here, naked on the floor for anyone to see, including me,” Britney teased. Kate nervously looked at the doors around her. Not only were the comments embarrassing, but Britney was hardly being quiet. Talking about nudity and masturbation so loud had her worried someone would hear.

“I’d have you sit down, spread your legs, and rub your clitty. Let you just enjoy the hell out of yourself,” Britney began to explain. Kate’s breathing was becoming very noticeable as her chest puffed out and you could distinctly hear her panting sound. “I bet you’d soak the floor below you. You’d be moaning and everything. I’d see you cum right here in the hallway,” Britney ended.

Kate was almost ready to do that for Britney. She almost wanted to sit down and masturbate in front of a stranger. She was very horny, and she felt very not in control suddenly. However her hands were bound and she knew better. She had to keep walking too. There’d be time for her sexual desires once back in her room.

Each door the two passed, Kate knew there could be someone behind them. She was completely exposed and she couldn’t do much about it.

Britney didn’t seem to care one bit about the surroundings. She was more preoccupied with eyeing up what she could on Kate’s body and saying embarrassing things. “Hm, I do notice that you seem to shave. I can just barely see your mound from up here. Just have to spy between your bare, soft, breasts, right through that shallow valley,” Britney commented. Kate stiffened a little. She wasn’t expecting Britney to start commenting like that. It was like Britney was just emphasizing both Kate’s exposure and what was exposed.

“Then right past your stomach I see where there should be a little forest of hair. It looks so very smooth, doesn’t it? I can see what looks like maybe your lips. I really have to lean forward a lot to tell. I wonder… how wet are you Kate?” Britney asked.

Kate didn’t say a single word. She was far too embarrassed at this point. Another girl was closely examining her body from over her shoulder. She desperately wished she could cover up.

“It’s a real question Kate. How wet are you? How physically turned on are you by this point?” Britney asked.

Kate didn’t want to answer it. She had wanted to seem like a victim. She couldn’t just admit to loving the experience.

“I mean your nipples are hard. That’s one sign. Yet what about your lips…” Britney asked. Kate suddenly yelped when she felt fingers touching her mid thigh! They were light, slowly rubbing the skin there. As she walked, her opposite thigh would rub against the knuckles of the hand Britney had snuck between them.

When they hit the end of the hall, Britney turned them around so they could start heading back to the elevator.

“Hm, I think I might feel something…” Britney said, rubbing the fingers up farther. “I mean it might be a little moist,” Britney continued.

**Part 7**
Kate was breathless; she actually thought she might be touched by this girl she just met! However she also wasn’t sure if she wanted to fight it. There was no doubt that gentle fingers between her legs would feel wonderful. Even the light touch to her thighs was causing her legs to almost buckle.

“Keep moving naked girl,” Britney said, having to push Kate forward. Kate had actually stopped and they were just standing in the hall. Even though Kate did start to move though, Britney’s fingers continue to probe between her thighs. “And up here… soft cushiony thighs… and I can feel some moistness! You’re not just turned on, but you’re practically leaking. You’re so aroused it’s actually reached this far down. I bet if I moved my hand up my fingers would be soaking wet.”

Kate’s face was more red than it had been all night. Her arousal was now very apparent. A girl she just met knew exactly how she felt about all this nudity, and she couldn’t deny it really.

“Yep, you’re totally into this,” Britney says, drawing her finger up. She purposely waits for Kate to look back at her, as she dips her slightly wet finger tips into her mouth, one by one. Kate’s jaw drops. Britney returns an evil smile, “Keep walking.”

Kate had stopped again. She was feeling almost weak. The air was very sexually charged. Kate was nearing total loss of control.

“Britney…” Kate began to ask. Britney waited for Kate to continue on her own. “I… I sort of um… do like this a lot. I sort of got naked on purpose originally,” Kate admitted.

“That’s obvious. I know you’re dripping. I mean maybe you got lucky and found a new fetish, but you were way too accepting of my challenge to not be into it,” Britney explained her logic.

Kate wasn’t sure what to say. Kate felt different now that she admitted everything, but Britney was still guiding her. Even with all that info out there, it was like Britney was treating it the same. However it didn’t feel the same at all. It wasn’t like she was being made to. Now Kate felt like she was just choosing to walk with her hands behind her walk because it turned her on.

“When I get you to the elevator, I want you to stand in it, and I’ll send you to one of the two girls. You are to stand with your hands on your head and legs apart,” Britney ordered. Kate nodded her head, no wanting to really fight much of it at that time.

The two got to the door, and the elevator was still there, so as Britney pressed the button, the doors opened.

“Have fun with the other two,” Britney says as she presses a button. The light on the fourth floor button lights up. The doors closed and Kate sees Britney disappear. The elevator lurches and starts to descend.

Kate weakly lifts her hands and puts them on her head. Britney was gone, and she didn’t have to do it, but she still did it. Slowly she shifted her feet apart.

“Rose or Nat are going to see me totally naked…” she repeated to herself. She shifted her feet a little more until they were shoulder width apart. “Completely exposed…” she continued to mumble. She was already half way to the floor.

The pose was embarrassing. It left both her chest and pussy out in the open. She would be totally exposed. It didn’t help that she could almost feel her pulse in her lips. She was very aroused after her encounter with Britney.

“What if someone else tries to get on the elevator first?” Kate wonders to herself. Her hands twitched, but stayed in place.

Eventually the elevator reached the fourth floor. The doors slip open and Kate’s eyes were wide as she watched.

Rose was on the other end, staring just as wide eyed back. She didn’t seem to expect Kate to be in such a pose.

The two girls didn’t say anything at first. Eventually Rose was the first to speak up, “You don’t have to do that anymore. Britney, right?” Rose asked.

Kate nodded as she slowly brought her hands down. She was relieved that Rose let her do it. She didn’t even have to ask, although she thought it might have been something in her eyes, begging for permission to stop embarrassing herself.

Kate readopted her pose of an arm over her breasts and a hand between her legs. Without Britney being firm to order her around, she was losing a bit of her confidence. Rose almost seemed embarrassed to stare or look, so it made her a bit self conscious.

“How’d you know it was Britney’s idea?” Kate asked.

Rose took a moment to think of a reason, “Let’s just say it’s something she would think of,”

The two again sort of fell into silence. Kate noticed that Rose was trying to get a good look occasionally, but was trying to not be overt about it. Kate was a little flattered though, because it really seemed to be purely a combination of curiosity and appreciativeness.

“So… what is it I have to do?” Kate asked meekly, wanting to get it over with. The elevator shut behind her, and she was still of course naked in the hallway.

Rose responded, “OH right that… well…” Rose paused for a long moment before she could say it. “You have to… strip me… naked…”

Kate was shocked. That was probably the last thing she expected to hear.

“I have to… strip you? Wait, how is that a challenge?” Kate wondered aloud.

Rose couldn’t make eye contact as she rubbed one foot on the back of her other ankle. “Yes… I just… it’s what I want you to do,” Rose explained. Kate wasn’t sure if it was what she wanted or not, but she seemed to at least be serious. “It’s just the first part though.”

Kate looked around. She was actually thinking about what Rose requested now. Kate didn’t expect she’d be undressing someone else. She didn’t even know Rose, and soon she was supposed to have her hands on her? Not only that, what if someone came by? Rose wasn’t sure what that would look like, one naked girl undressing another.

Rose though let her arms loosen a bit. She stood out in the hallway, waiting for Kate now. “Please, just get this over with fast,” Rose requested.

Kate could tell it was embarrassing Rose just as much as it had been her. Was Rose being made to do this or did she secretly have some similar fetishes as Kate?

Kate though didn’t want to leave the two of them out in the open for long. She quickly started to find the hem on Rose’s tank top. Kate was kind of nervous, as she started to grab onto it. She had never really been requested to do something like this to another person. She didn’t want to touch more than she had to. She didn’t want to take advantage of Rose or anything.

Rose was busy trying to not make eye contact, instead keeping an eye out for the two of them.

Kate began to slide the tank top up Rose’s body. As she started to ascend, she for the first time really looked at what she was doing. She could see Rose’s bare stomach come into view. She was actually stripping someone else, and it was all very new to her!

“Um.. Rose… could you lift your arms?” Kate asked. Rose complied and lifted her arms into the air. Now Kate was able to easily slide the top up Rose’s body. Kate soon laid her eyes on Rose’s appropriately colored pink bra. Rose blushed heavily as Kate paused in the clothing removal.

“Can we, get going?” Rose asked. Kate was now the one to suddenly blush a deeper red. She’d been caught staring, and there was no way to really excuse it.

Kate got Rose’s shirt off, and then had to think what to do next. She wasn’t sure if she remove the bra first or the pants. It was funny; Kate has had that same dilemma when deciding what to remove off herself before too.

Kate decided to keep it cool and move onto the pants next. She didn’t want to appear eager to see Rose naked.

Kate could tell Rose was nervous as she began to undo the button on her pants. Rose was pretty embarrassed, and probably having a hard time having someone unfasten her pants. Heck, Kate herself was a bit nervous, having her hands so close to a pretty private area and all.

When Kate got the button undone, it wasn’t hard to see Rose’s choice in underwear. Silky pink panty was in view as Kate lowered pant’s zipper.

Kate felt she had to cut the tension away. She figured she’d talk about something, “So, really though, why are you doing this?” Kate asked. She was curious as to why Rose was letting her strip her.

“Well, it’s not as simple as your reasoning really, I don’t know how to put it,” Rose said, trying to dodge the question.

Kate realized that Rose was the only one left who might still believe the story that this was all a prank played on her.

“Rose, honestly I’m like this by choice really…” Kate’s face heated up. She didn’t want to share it, but it seemed to lie to her. “I, sort of am on a self given dare. I cut up the suit I had at the pool. Nat knew, but she helped cover for me. Britney knows too now,”

Rose thought about it for a bit. Kate tried not to stair too much as she pushed Rose’s pants down her hips. The pink panty was pretty dainty; Kate figured it was a thong. She wasn’t about to look behind Rose to verify quite yet though. She was almost shocked such a shy girl would wear such a sexy piece of lingerie.

“I suppose it makes sense, you seemed pretty Ok with playing Britney’s game. I couldn’t tell if it was because you wanted to or because Britney has that kind of effect on people,” Rose explained.

Kate got the pants to Rose’s feet. Kate asked Rose to step out of the pants. Kate was able to remove the pants and set them on the floor with Rose’s shirt. Kate couldn’t help but eye Rose up and down, Rose’s body now clad in only the pink underwear.

Kate stood. She figured next she’d get to the bra. She stopped though to make sure Rose wasn’t going to object. Rose though continued to stand still, waiting for Kate to undress her.

Rose spoke up, probably also wanting the chance to take her mind off of Kate disrobing her. “Well, I suppose I’m doing this because…”

(Hm, a tie vote…

How about this. I’m going with C mostly, but try for a combo. Still hint that Rose and Britney may have some form of naughty hidden relationship.

For those who want a more obvious D/s relationship, just wait for the other story being written. It’s gone down that path.)

“Well… I suppose I’m doing this because…” Rose suddenly looked down at Kate. Her eyes looked down Kate’s body, and at her own body. She was watching as Kate was preparing to remove her bra. “I… sort of…”

While Rose was having troubles saying anything out loud, Kate had found the clasp on Rose’s bra. It actually was latched in the front. Kate carefully moved her hands into position. Every so slightly her knuckles would touch the lace of the bra or the smooth skin not covered by the cups. Her hands were shaking as she tried not to touch Rose at all if possible.

“I thought it would be sexy…” Rose mumbled. Kate then suddenly got the latch off the bra and Rose sharply took in air. The bra immediately fell from her breasts. Rose was almost panicked, like it was a mistake.

Rose’s face was searing hot at this point. Kate was mere inches from her chest. Her tiny nipples stuck out. Kate was holding onto the bra cups now, having caught them. She was frozen while she stared.

Rose forced herself to keep speaking, “Britney mentioned something about me undressed, and it got the idea in my head, because Britney is good at that… and well,” Rose began to say.

Kate was almost surprised there was more to it. Then again she had the feeling there was a piece missing to the puzzle of why Rose was letting herself be undressed. Why would she want to seem sexy for Britney?

Kate finally though took the bra away and set it down. Rose now stood in just the tiny pink thong. Kate was actually shocked that Rose kept her hands to her side, although they were clinched in fists.

“I sort of… wanted you to… um… notice me,” Rose said, almost like a question. Kate’s eyes widened. She was starting to put it together.

Britney had been wise to a lot of things. It seemed like both Rose and Britney were under the impression that Kate was naked. Then Britney suggests that Rose lets her strip her. Rose was trying to act sexy for Kate! Britney just had an idea of how to get things started.

“I… you did this, for me?” Kate asked, moving her eyes up and down to survey Rose.

Rose flinched a little, almost covering up. “I know it’s stupid, and you can forget all about it and stop if you want.”

“It’s not stupid! I really appreciate what you’re letting me do!” Kate blurts out. Rose suddenly perks up a little. Kate isn’t sure really about what she just said. It wasn’t a lie, but Kate didn’t really want to admit something like that either. “I mean… the chance to umm…” Kate was now really trapped. She couldn’t back out now or it would sound rude, “the chance to undress a cutie like you.”

Rose’s face burned brighter. “Stop it, you don’t mean that,” Rose self consciously defended.

Kate knew she couldn’t let this go. Kate honestly think Rose was cute, and she did like undressing her. She had to be tactful how she said it, or she’d seem like a creep. “Really Rose, you’re super cute. I mean… I sort of have a first row seat to your cuteness…”

**Part 8**
Rose’s arms flinched again. “What? Stop, you’re just teasing me,” Rose blabbers out. “You’re the cute one,” she mutters next.

It’s Kate’s turn again to blush. She tries to deflect the attention, “I’m not as cute as you Rose, really. Your straight, black hair; your cute smile; and your tiny frame are very adorable.”

Rose’s chest starts to rise and contract more. Her breathing is becoming heavy. She is clearly not used to such direct compliments.

“I… I mean… well you’re still better looking. I’m not much to look at with such a tiny chest…” Rose says as her hands start to move up her waist. It seems like out of self-consciousness she wants to cover up.

Kate is now a bit too stuck on a trend as she says, “Rose, your breasts are one of your best parts. I have a small chest too, but your nipples are super cute.”

“Cute?” Rose asks, her hands now tightly clasped over her breasts. It’s clear the sudden focus on her chest was too much for Rose. Even with the attempt at putting up the brave front caused her too much embarrassment.

Kate was stuck again. She couldn’t shut up, or else it would seem all fake. Yet now she had to admit to all the little things she appreciated about Rose’s body, and it was embarrassing to admit she’d noticed that many things. “I, well they’re just really cute I guess. I mean the light pink color is really nice. I like um, how soft they look and everything.”

Rose suddenly interrupted, “well my nipples aren’t as nibble-worthy as yours.” There was an awkward silence. Kate had hardly expected something like that. “Sorry, something Britney says,” Rose explained.

“Britney? Does she say yours are, because I mean, they are,” Rose comments.

“Stop it!” Rose pleads. Her face is really warm, but Kate can see the way Rose’s cheeks are puffing out. Rose is trying to hide a smile. Kate is happy that she maybe had Rose convinced finally.

“You know though, you really are pretty,” Rose finally says out loud. Both girls stare at each other for a few seconds. “I appreciate you really like my body, but, well yours is really great.”

The tables seem to have fully turned now for Kate. “Stop it Rose, you don’t have to say anything.”

Rose nervously starts to fiddle her fingers as she drops them from her breasts. “Yeah, but I feel bad for ogling you since we found you. I mean, you deserve to know. I think you look really good. I mean I guess you know I think that, but still.”

The flattery is making Kate more embarrassed. She could tell Rose was sincere, and Rose’s wandering eyes just felt even more embarrassing. A girl who liked her was carefully looking at her naughty parts. Honestly though, Kate didn’t feel weirded out. She did wonder how far she’d let Rose’s interest go.

“So… yeah, I guess, that’s why I wanted to be naked though. I wanted you to take my clothes off, and I wanted you to sort of notice me…”

“OH I notice you…” Kate says as she trails off, her eyes roaming Rose’s body. Kate then zeroes her sight in on the pink thong Rose still has on. “Um… although we’re not done, are we?”

Rose just nods her head in approval.

Now that Rose’s attraction was out in the open, Kate hesitated even more. She liked Rose, and really did think she was cute. Her want to look at Rose’s body was in the open as well. This meant removing the panties meant even more than it would have before.

Kate reaches her hands to Rose’s side, Kate’s knuckles brushed against Rose’s nearly bare hips. Kate felt the soft material of the waistband as she slid her fingers inside it. Rose was looking down at her. Their eyes lock. Kate is having a hard time continuing. Rose will be completely naked right in front of her once she pulls the panties down.

Rose is doing her best to stay quiet. Her chest is still rising and falling. It’s clear she is nervous but anticipating.

Inch by inch Kate starts to tug the panties down. More and more bare skin is revealed to Kate as she does this. Rose starts to hold her breath, knowing that Kate is about to see everything.

Kate manages to get the panties low enough that it becomes obvious that Rose is shaved bare, just like her. Kate herself stops breathing once the panties are low enough that she starts to see the very start of Rose’s slit.

The two girls share one last moment of hesitation. With one deep breath; Kate takes the panties down to Rose’s thighs. All in that instant Rose’s bare lips start to be on show. Rose is just as exposed as Kate is in the hallway now.

Kate tries to stay semi-professional though, and doesn’t stop to look. She hurriedly moves the panties down Rose’s legs and gets them from her feet. She sets them to the side, but before she can stand she again looks between Rose’s legs.

Rose’s intimate location looks so soft. Kate knew that she was interested in other girls, but never really had been in a position like this. She actually had thoughts of what she might do if she were to get together with Rose. However, she tried to tell herself that they just met, and she knew Rose couldn’t possibly want anything so extreme.

Rose seemed to be just as worried as she had been before. Kate did her the favor of standing, so no longer were her eyes so close to her sensitive folds. The two girls shared another look.

It was Rose who would break the silence, “Oh my god, I can’t believe it. I really am naked out here.” Rose looked around. Kate did the same, having remembered now their location. It had become lost on her.

“Yeah, I guess we both are,” Kate agreed. She had thought about bringing up the fact it wasn’t the only time she was in public naked with someone else, but felt it was best not to mention it.

“I… well, you’re turned on, right?” Rose bluntly asked. Her eyes had locked in on Kate’s budding nipples.

Kate blushed, having her arousal be so apparent. She forced herself to not cover up though, considering how brave Rose was being. “Yeah, have been since I lost my suit. It’s pretty um, thrilling I guess to be out here like this,” Kate admitted.

Rose seemed to hold herself back from something. Kate noticed though, and when their eyes locked, Rose began to blab, “yeah, it is kind of um, exciting.” Even with the girls admitting their enjoyment with the situation, they both moved so they weren’t out so much in the hallway, and more in the alcove. “So you’ve been turned on?”

“Really turned on…” Kate said. She noticed that her and Rose weren’t standing very far apart. Less than a few inches between their bare bodies.

“Really?” Rose asked.

“Yeah, like it’s gotten worse and worse. More and more uncontrollable,” Kate continued to admit.

Both girls were breathing heavier. Their rising chests almost touching, nipples almost as if reaching out to touch each other.

“I’m, pretty turned on too, and I haven’t even been naked as long… yet I guess thinking about you has sort of helped me along a bit,” Rose says, nervously giggling hoping to make it sound more flirty than desperate. However both girls were realizing that things were almost going to run out of control any second.

Kate tries to change the subject, before they got carried away, “um… the rest of my dare?” Kate asks for.

Rose doesn’t have answer right away. She instead looks down between both their bodies. Their nudity is so apparent. Kate does the same. When Rose looks up, they look at each other. Then Rose scans around herself to make sure they are still alone.

“The dare is, well we’re going to surprise Nat,” Rose vaguely explained. She then pressed the elevator button so the doors would open.

Kate was a bit out of breath. Things had gotten a bit heavy there for a few moments. It felt like she was breathing for the first time in the last minute.

“What kind of surprise?” Kate asked.

“Well, I mean, us both being naked will be pretty surprising, right?” Rose asked, with a bit of a giggle. She got into the elevator. Kate followed her in.

Kate thought about it. Rose’s clothes were still lying outside the elevator, and the doors were closing. However, Kate felt something was still missing more than that. “Yeah, but I mean, it sounds like you have more planned then that…” Kate suggested.

Rose blushed a little as she looked down at the floor. “Yeah, I sort of had an idea or two. Not sure if you’d be up for it.

“Go ahead, say it. I sort of am not in a position to say no really,” Kate offers.

Rose blushes and says, “Well, one idea was, I could have you posed super embarrassing. Like you were when you came down here from Britney. Yet maybe I hold your hands or something, make it seem like I’m making you.”

Kate mulls it over. It sounds pretty embarrassing. However she wondered if Rose could appear dominant considering her state of dress now.

“Was there another?” Kate asks.

Rose ponders it. “Promise not to be weirded out?” Rose requests. Kate nods her head. “I was thinking she could like ‘catch’ us doing something… something maybe two naked girls shouldn’t do in an elevator…”

Kate wanted to ask what she meant. She wasn’t sure exactly how naughty she attended it to be. “Do you mean like… well us doing something?”

Rose questioned, “maybe, what were you thinking?” Seemed like Rose wanted Kate to set the distance.

Kate thought about it. “I guess it could be a lot of things… umm us kissing or something,” Kate brings up, recalling how they almost did probably. She then also recalled something else that also almost happened. “Or you know… maybe one of us on our knees… you know, like I was, between the other legs.”

Kate couldn’t believe she suggested that. She was worried Rose might react negatively to it, but she just saw Rose blushing. She didn’t seem shocked at either.

“Yeah, I guess those are some choices. I’ll admit, I’m not really the type to give out orders, so you choose,” Rose requests. Rose then hits the two button, as if making it so Kate had to pick fast.

Kate wasn’t expecting to be able to choose the scene. She thought about which would be the one to go with.

Kate didn’t say anything once she decided. She couldn’t bring herself to repeat the plan. Instead, she got down on her knees slowly. She only glanced up at Rose once. She could tell that Rose looked shocked, but quickly took her own position.

“Ok, yeah, um let me just move here…” Rose moved around Kate until she was able to back herself up against the wall of the elevator. She used the bar that went around the box to hold onto. She slowly spread her legs a little as Kate approached her.

Kate couldn’t believe what she was doing. She was naked, in front of an equally naked girl in an elevator. She was on her knees, now moving her head so it looked like it was between Rose’s bare thighs. Any second the two of them would be seen by Nat, a girl she had only just met.

Kate could hear her own heart beat. She could hear Rose’s heavy breathing. She didn’t look up enough to make eye contact, but she did verify that Rose’s chest was heaving.

Rose adjusted her hands on the bar a few times. Although the two had yet to touch each other, she still felt weak. She surely would appear as if in the middle of type of intimate moment.

Kate was realizing that there was a chance that Nat wouldn’t be there. That maybe someone else would be on that floor. It was going to be embarrassing to have Nat see the two of them, but somehow worse if it was anyone else.

Kate stayed where she was though. The whole time her eyes had been wandering and worrying, but finally she just focused forward.

A pair of bare lips hung before her. With Rose’s legs spread to allow access for Kate’s head, Rose wasn’t hiding anything. Kate even noticed that Rose’s lips were glistening. Kate couldn’t deny that the two of them were quite horny now.

Of course Kate toyed with the idea in her head to actually stick her tongue out or lock her lips around Rose’s soft mound. She was pretty sure that Rose wanted that. Kate was pretty sure she herself would be Ok with that too. The idea that maybe it would be reciprocated also sounded heavenly to her. She involuntarily wiggled her thighs at the thought. Her lips almost ached to be touched.

Rose shivered when she heard the sound of Kate licking her lips. Had she not been holding onto the rails, the surprise would have caused her to fall. She stayed up though, and tried to make it seem like she was looking down at Kate instead of the door.

The time was short though, the elevator only having to travel two floors. The doors began to open on the second floor.

“WOAH!” The two girls hear Nat shout.

Even with Nat seeing the two girls, Rose keeps going. She throws her head back, with her eyes closed, and forces out fake moan. Her hands suddenly grasp the back of Kate’s head.

**Part 9**
Kate is shocked. She isn’t able to pull away at all as she continues to pretend to eat out Rose. Rose’s hands even guide her head to make it seem like it’s moving. Kate is doing her best though as to not actually touch her.

However even with all her effort, Kate was still feeling her cheeks rub against the insides of Rose’s legs. She could clearly see Rose’s wanting lips. She could hear that maybe Rose didn’t have to try to hard to actually moan.

Kate was also worried about the site they were giving Nat beyond the intimate show. Their bodies were naked. Rose had her naked breasts on show. Kate had to worry about her own breasts and butt being watched as well.

“You guys may want to cool it down before someone else sees you,” Nat suddenly warns. Rose releases her grip on Kate enough that Kate can break free. Kate wraps an arm around her chest, but stayed knelt on the ground. Embarrassingly Kate looked away from Nat after seeing how big of a smile the girl had.

Rose though impressed Kate. She also slung an arm over her breast, and one between her legs. However, she acted way more in control of the situation. “Oh, her last task lasted a bit longer. Sorry about that. She’s all yours now, as long as you don’t want me watching.” Kate could hear some worry and embarrassment in Rose’s voice, but at the same time, something was up. She had almost a glow to her. Kate was thinking that she was probably a bit high on the adrenaline.

Nat didn’t seem to fazed either. She just laughed it off.

“I’m sure Kate won’t mind the company of someone else watching. Well, I suppose we better get going now,” Nat explains. She then holds up a card key and explains, “We’re going to borrow a room for your challenge.”

After a few steps, Nat is already posed in front of a door to one of the rooms. She slides the card through and she’s able to effortless open it. The room is dark, but Kate quickly scurries to it.

Once inside, Kate feels almost instantly relieved. Although not her own room, she is finally no longer naked in public really. From behind her, she feels Rose close by, pushing her a bit more into the room. Nat flips the light on.

Although feeling safer, Kate still can’t feel a bit of unease. Her nudity still felt apparent. She figured it was a combination of still being naked in front of two people, and being naked somewhere very unfamiliar. Although the room was identical to hers upstairs, it still felt different.

To one side lay a queen size bed. To her left was the room’s TV. A bit ahead of her on the right was the doorway that led into the bathroom. The room definitely looked like no one was staying in it thankfully.

Nat suddenly giggled, “I have two naked girls in a hotel room, all alone. I think there are a number of people who would consider themselves very lucky!”

Rose and Kate both blushed at the comment. Rose was starting to lose her brave front a little, not having the endurance really to keep acting like her own nudity wasn’t embarrassing.

“So, what’s the challenge?” Kate asked impatiently.

“Hold yours horses Kate. We just got in here. Relax a little. Or did you want to get back to what you two had started before?” Nat brought up.

Rose blushed a bit more. Kate couldn’t keep quiet, “that was just a set up. We weren’t actually… I mean I wouldn’t…”

Kate quickly felt regret. She could see how much her words were about to possibly hurt Rose. She hadn’t meant it that way.

“Well, I mean I would…” Her face was burning red. She probably could have put that a better way.

“Well, I wouldn’t blame you if you did want to do that,” Nat coyly commented. Rose herself was absolute quiet, her face glowing as much as Kate’s finally. Her hands moved to cover herself up. Kate figured being the focus of both girls now was a lot for her.

“Come on, look around a little. Get to know the place before we start,” Nat ordered as she pulled Kate around by a wrist. Kate was suddenly dragged to the far end of the room. “Take a look out the window, see the view!”

Kate was soon treated to a view of the outdoors. From so low, they could easily see the windows of other hotel buildings, the street below, and even the sky above actually. Kate realized quickly though that Nat having her stand there naked meant that her entire body could be seen. The window went from floor to ceiling. She was happy she couldn’t make out people below too well, or anyone in the windows.

Nat turned her side and opened the door to the bathroom. She pulled Kate in. There was a small shower cubicle and a sink. Kate was shocked to see her reflection in the mirror the side. She had yet to really see her reflection all night. It was something else to see herself naked, with a clothed woman, in an unfamiliar place.

Nat though was full of energy. Once done there, she pulled Kate out near the bed. Without warning, Kate was pushed back onto the bed, her bare butt landing on the sheets.

“Don’t be so shy, lay back and feel our hotel’s wonderful accommodations!” Nat declares as she pushes again on Kate’s bare shoulders. Kate is pushed back onto the bed. Knowing she’s now laying naked in front of the two girls, she places a hand on each breast to hide them and crosses her legs.

Rose is sitting on the side of the bed, turned and looking down at her. Nat is standing above her.

“I thought long and hard about what I wanted to do with you. Knowing I could use a room really gave me some ideas. I get to have all the fun I want with a very willing and naughty naked girl. The answer was obvious though, and I think we’re going to move you right back to the window,” Nat announced. She held her hand out for Kate. Kate hesitantly took it, and she was quickly pulled up to her feet.

“Nat, I’m not sure about this, someone might be able to see us,” Kate begged. They had started to walk back towards the window.

“Says the girl who has been naked in this hotel for the last 30 minutes,” Nat joked. She stood Kate so she’d be facing the window. Kate covered herself as she usually did as Nat opened the blinds wide. Rose kept her distance, being just as naked as Kate was after all.

“So am I just going to be standing here?” Kate asks.

Nat looks out the window. Kate does the same. She is happy to see no one walking around down there. She wonders if maybe it would be possible for people to spot her.

“No, more than standing like that,” Nat says, followed up by her grabbing the arm across Kate’s breasts. Kate is shocked to feel Nat’s knuckles on her soft skin above her arm, but they leave as they pull her arm away.

“Yowch, you could poke my eyes out with those things!” Nat comments on Kate’s breasts.

Kate blushed furiously as she tried to look away. She quickly scanned the building ahead of them outside the window too though, realizing if someone else was at their window, they could maybe see her breasts.

“Now one final one!” Nat announced as she took Kate’s other hand by the wrist. Once Nat pulled it to the side, Kate was standing naked in front of the window. Her breathing picked up, being naked and in view of the outside world was crazy.

“Now that you’re truly naked, I think we can begin…” Nat announces.

Kate feels Nat’s hands on her shoulders as she steps behind her. It’s as if she’s holding her in place. Nat then places a foot between Kate’s. Gently, it pushes to the side.

Kate’s breathing picks up. Beyond the close touching, Kate help but notice her naked skin touching clothing of someone else. Nat is in her full uniform, and it’s barely passing over her back, her bottom, and her legs. The denim of Nat’s pants is rough. Kate can’t stand very still, so she feels her bottom bounce off Nat’s front every now and against as she sways a bit. She wonders if Nat has to be so close.

Kate feels more pressure on her legs. Nat seems to be trying to push them apart. Nat is also lowering her hands down Kate’s arms until they each have a wrist. She pulls them to the sides, away from Kate’s body. Kate feels even more helpless like that.

Eventually Nat wins and Kate has to move her feet apart. Nat doesn’t give until Kate has her feat shoulder width apart. Kate knows she’s even more exposed now. Outside the window, she still can’t see anyone. She worries she can’t see someone in the many windows ahead of her, or that maybe someone is standing down on the sidewalk, looking up into the lit room.

Kate is left like this for a bit. Nat starts to move to the side to look. Kate turns her head and sees that Rose is trying to get a closer look as well, although trying to stay out of sight of the window. Kate realizes that she can’t avoid being on show, there were two people watching regardless in the room with her.

Kate sees Nat move behind her again. This time, Nat pushes Kate forward. Kate stumbles ahead, but can’t move far with the window. Nat keeps pushing pressure on Kate’s back though. “A little forward, lean,” Nat commands. Kate does so, but soon finders her nipples touching the glass!

Kate lets out a soft coo as her breasts make contact. The glass is cold from the outdoor air, and her hard nipples quite sensitive at this time. Yet Nat pushes her a bit more. Although her chest was modest, Kate knew she had to be giving quite a view to people outdoors. Her breasts were smooshed against the glass. Nat kept up a bit of the pressure on her back, causing Kate to sort of wiggle her chest on the glass. The feeling was admittingly erotic.

Kate also took note that her legs were still spread, and now being partially bent, her butt stuck out. She could see Rose was taking quite a look, even leaning down a little to probably try and spy her lips between her legs!

Kate shivered in her spot. She felt so exposed in front of the two girls. It was embarrassing to be made to press her breasts on the glass as well.

Even with the embarrassment though, Kate could almost hear her own heartbeat. She was incredibly turned on to boot.

“Turn around,” Nat requested. Kate slowly peeled herself from the glass. Nervously looking out the window. She wouldn’t be able to keep an eye out if her show was still private or not if she wasn’t facing the glass. She wondered if she’d want to know if she was seen or not.

Kate faced away from the window. Nat again kicked at Kate’s legs to open them. With how close Nat was now, and in front of her, Kate was experiencing a different experience. The touch of clothing was to her torso. Nat seemed to stand purposefully close, her own larger chest, covered in a blouse, up against Kate’s bare one.

Kate’s hard nipples scratched at Nat’s top. Her legs again felt the denim pushing them apart, this time even a bit more than before. Kate was backed up against the wall, her butt feeling the cool touch of glass. Kate couldn’t hide her breathing from Nat.

Nat though acted as if not distracted, and soon had Kate as she wanted mostly. “Take my hands,” she instructed. Kate took both of Nat’s outstretched hands. Nat held on as she pulled Kate forward, more and more.

“No bending your knees,” Rose warned. Kate knew she didn’t have to listen to Rose. Yet she figured Nat would just parrot the command. Also, Kate wasn’t exactly in the mood to really say ‘no’ anyways.

More and more Kate’s body bent, and this only caused her bottom to push against the glass. Soon, she was out far, held up by Nat’s hands. Nat warned she would let go, and Kate managed to keep her balance.

Outside, if someone was looking up at Kate, or across from a window, they’d have a fantastic view. Besides a gorgeous set of cheeks, pressed on the glass, Kate was also showing a pair of lips. They were easily distinguishable between her spread legs. They even occasionally touched the glass, sending shivers up Kate’s spine.

Ahead, Kate could easily see Nat and Rose staring. Each seemed to first look at her breasts, barely hanging from her chest. There eyes would wander though, trying to make out the mound between her legs.

Kate was having a hard time standing. It wasn’t because standing like that was too hard, but because of how she felt. Her breathing was heavy, and she’d been worked up a lot that day.

Kate hears the sound of something large being moved. Before she can look to see what it does, she feels something on the back of her shins. She is then pulled down till her naked butt is rested on a chair. Nat had moved it so Kate could sit on it.

Now Kate was seated naked in front of the window. It was like she was ready to watch a big show outside, but technically she was the show.

Nat moved so she was at the side of the chair, and reached her arms to Kate’s lap. She started to pull Kate’s legs open. Kate didn’t do much to stop her as her legs were spread.

Rose herself got closer, and used the chair to hide herself from the window. She was now right behind Kate, her head poking over and around the side of the chair to take a look at Kate.

Kate herself was feeling nervous. She was worried what the plan was with the chair. Nat continued to pose her in it. Making sure her hands were on the arm rests. She adjusted Kate’s feet even so they hooked around the front legs of the chairs. “Scoot forward,” Nat asked, and continued to ask until Kate eventually got her bottom to the very end of the chair.

The pose was pretty sexualized. Her nudity was so prominent. She wasn’t sitting very ladylike either of course.

“Wow, someone really has enjoyed her evening, huh?” Kate asked, looking Kate’s body over.

Kate didn’t respond. One look at herself and she could tell that there was little hiding it. Her nipples were very hard and she even glistened between her thighs. This pose made it impossible to hide really. This pose was also starting to fuel her arousal more as well. Her chest was rising slowly but heavily.

**Part 10**
Kate feels hands on her wrists again. She isn’t sure what is next, but she lets them get pulled back. Eventually, her wrists meet behind her. She notices right away that this pose is thrusting her chest out more. Her face feels even warmer knowing this.

However Kate didn’t predict that there was a different reason for this maneuver. Kate then feels something soft get wrapped around the wrist, and then it constricts tighter. Kate pulls at the binding, only to find that her wrists are now stuck!

Kate moves about more, trying to get free. However she finds that is hard. She is tied and very exposed!

Looking forward, Kate is even more worried. It was one thing to be standing or sitting in front of the window; at least if things did get bad, maybe she could have run away. Now though she’d be stuck. She worried more about the windows with lights turned on she could see. She’d be totally trapped if someone did decide to look now.

Kate didn’t think to close her legs, her feet being stuck around the legs of the chairs was technically by choice, but she didn’t think of it that way. This gave Nat plenty of time to move around and start tying Kate’s ankle to the leg. Kate moved her other leg over to that one, realizing she wasn’t bound down there yet. However in her condition, Kate didn’t put up much of a fight when Nat moved it back to the other side and tied it.

Kate was now completely tied to the chair. The best she could do would be to try and rock herself over, but that wouldn’t hide her, and probably just make things uncomfortable.

“So, what’s it like?” Nat asked vaguely, running a few fingers over Kate’s bare legs. “You’re completely naked and exposed. Do you like it? Is it worse than when you were stranded naked? Less in your control now?”

Kate started to breathe heavier and heavier. The line of questioning was very spot on. “Yes,” Kate admitted. Although she was scared, she was of course still very turned on. She wasn’t able to hide her enjoyment of how naughty everything was getting.

“What is it like though? Tell us more,” Nat requested. Nat occasionally made eye contact, but would also take very close looks at Kate’s exposed private areas. Nat’s hand also rested right on Kate’s thigh.

Kate struggled to find an answer, she wasn’t so sure herself. “I feel so… well powerless. Exposed… and vulnerable. I can hardly breathe, but my body is tingling all over.” Kate looked out the window. “I can’t stop anyone from seeing me. I don’t want to be seen. It’s embarrassing to have you guys see me…”

Nat giggled, “I can tell there is supposed to be a ‘but’ there, and I don’t think it’s your naked ‘butt’ that I’m sensing.”

Rose herself was intently watching and listening as well. She continued to hover over Kate’s shoulder. She licked her lips, probably self consciously, as she waited for Rose to continue.

“I’m really turned on. I know it’s obvious and I know you guys know, and it’s driving me nuts. I’m worried about strangers seeing, but I also don’t want it to end. I want to get closer and closer and I want to um…” Kate paused. She didn’t normally talk about sexual desires of course, “I want to cum pretty bad too.”

Nat smiled. She looked Kate over. “You’ve been to Britney and you’ve obviously had your task from Rose as well?” Nat asked. Kate nodded. “Good, then I think it’s time to reward you some. Rose,” Nat called.

Rose walked around the side of the chair. She stood, naked and breathing heavily herself. She looked Kate over more closely now that she had a better view. Kate did the same back to her.

Rose slowly leaned down, until her eyes were level with Kate’s. They each stared at each other for a moment. “Are you… ok with this?” Rose asked.

Kate could have taken the question a lot of ways. It sounded pretty vague. Yet Kate honestly knew what Rose meant, and it didn’t need to be explained. Kate merely nodded her head and that’s all it took for Rose to move in the couple of inches more to lock lips with Kate.

The kiss was short, but plenty passionate. Kate couldn’t move much, being bound, but she happily leaned forward into it. The kiss was so gentle, and slightly hesitant. Kate wasn’t much of an experienced kisser, but could tell Rose probably knew what she was doing.

It was after Rose stopped kissing Kate that Kate entered new territory. She’d never gone farther than kissing someone, girl or not.

Rose crouched down further, her face just inches in front of Kate’s bare chest. Her hands slowly reached forwards, cupping the lower half of each breast.

Kate silently cooed out at the touch. No one besides the doctor has touched her there, and Kate was the only one who has ever touched her own body like that in a sexual way. Kate had almost expected something firmer, or rougher. However Rose was gentle almost as if worried Kate was physically fragile and could break.

Rose still was to the side, offering the window a view of Kate’s bare sex still of course. Rose though was offering plenty of a shot of her bare bottom too. Nat silently watched from the side, watching as two naked girls got busy in front of a hotel window.

Rose’s fingers slowly moved, lightly caressing Kate’s breasts. Kate’s breathing was picking up, and Kate even moved her back away from the chair. She had never experienced this before, but she knew she wanted more.

Rose began to start to tease Kate’s hardened nipples, her fingers gliding against their tough edges. Kate would breathe sharper when that would happen, which was enough of a signal to Rose to know to keep going.

It was only a short time until Kate was starting to make a few small noises. They weren’t full moans, but they definitely were sounds of desire. She began to wiggle her shoulders, trying to get her hands free. Her body was yearning more of a touch.

Rose though appeared to be experienced in the art of teasing and taking it slow. Although her touch was still firmer, Kate wanted more.

Kate had to shut her eyes when Rose did finally focus on her sensitive nipples. The touch was electric. She started to pant actually with it.

Rose herself was wiggling a bit. Kate didn’t know it, but this was proving to be fun for her too. Nat herself was into the show as well, happily seeing Kate squirm in the seat.

Rose moved her mouth forward, having stared at a nipple for so long, couldn’t wait much more. Without warning to Kate, she wrapped her lips around Kate’s left nipple.

Kate instantly threw her head back and moaned out loud. The touch was so soft, and the inclusion of a wiggling tongue only made it feel even better. A hand had left that breast, but still remained on the right. Kate had to open her eyes and see exactly what was happening. She was shocked to see that her theory was right, and it was a mouth and tongue on her breast now. She’d only dreamed of what this might be like.

She though never dreamed it would be happening in front of a window though. She knew that she still was naked, and had a hard time even seeing most of the areas that could see in. Someone could see her naked right now, being sexual pleasured by another girl.

Kate didn’t mind though, and soon let the rhythmic teasing of Rose’s tongue drew her back into the world of pleasure.

With every swipe of the tongue, Kate’s body would lift and tense. Kate would continue to try and move her hands. Part of her wanted to be able to move her hands between her legs. Her instincts wanted to pull Rose closer to her and urger her to keep going with her tongue.

Nat was watching the whole thing. “Anxious, aren’t we Kate?” she asked. “Rose not doing enough yet?”

Kate didn’t have an answer. She didn’t think she needed Nat’s teasing.

“Now imagine though, if you’re lucky, maybe the girl will do to you what you did to her,” Nat commented. Kate didn’t even know what she meant by that at first. However the next thing she knew, a few fingernails glided over her thighs. In a single moment it was like her soaking sex quivered and heated up. She suddenly realized what Nat meant. Earlier, Nat had supposedly saw Kate pleasure Rose orally!

Kate had read stories of such things before, and if there was one thing she learned from them, it was that type of pleasure was great. Rose definitely seemed like she knew what she was doing too at her nipples. Ideas of the wet tongue pushing and prodding and lapping away between her legs made Kate sense of desires flare up more.

Kate moaned a bit louder suddenly. She opened her eyes and saw that Nat was standing closely; it had been her fingernails that touched her thigh. They idled there, as if reminding Kate just how uncovered and untouched that area was now.

“You know, I bet someone outside could even see how wet you are,” Nat commented. Nat herself was looking down, and Kate dared to look too.

Kate’s lips were glistening. She actually thought she might be dripping even, as it looked like maybe the chair had collected some moisture below her too.

Just then, Rose switched from one breast, to the other. Her tongue now wrapping around a dryer nipple, at least it was dry the moments before Rose enveloped it. Kate moaned out loudly again.

“It’s cute actually, Rose has you wrapped around her finger now,” Nat commented. “I have mentioned your sexual need below, but she stays at your breasts. The shy girl is quite a tease when she gets into it, huh?”

Kate’s breathing deepened some more. She was realizing how much at Rose’s mercy she was. With her hands tied, Rose could even leave! The idea scared Kate more than the idea of someone outside seeing her.

“You want it bad, don’t you?” Nat asked.

“Yes…” Kate breathlessly admitted. Rose had picked up her speed, holding nothing back. Sadly it was all focused on her breasts, and although it aroused her to have that area played with, Kate could tell it wasn’t going to push her over the edge.

“Why not ask her? Ask her to do what you want, maybe she’ll listen?” Nat suggested.

Kate didn’t even know how to ask. She was inexperienced. “Rose.. um… mmmmm” Kate cut herself off with a moan. Rose had started to very lightly nibble on her nipples. She was beginning to move between each.

Kate’s need was growing though. It was weird; Kate had never felt ‘desperate’ for an orgasm quite like this before. She began to babble, “please Rose, oh god please, just lower…” even in her state, Kate was blushing from embarrassment at the next part, “please lick my pussy.”

“Oh Rose, she would desperately like you to run your tiny tongue over her wetness,” Nat narrated. Kate wasn’t sure if she was translating or just trying to embarrass her.

Rose moved her hands so each were on a thigh. Rose was in front of Kate, actually hiding her from the window. Her mouth though stated at Kate’s chest level.

“Please Rose,” Kate begged again. Rose did stop suddenly, and moved a bit higher to kiss Kate again.

Kate’s entire body tingled. She was enjoying the kiss, but at the same time, now even her breasts craved touch again now that it was gone. Her thighs were very warm, Rose was slowly kneading them.

Rose broke the kiss, and stared longingly into Kate’s eyes. Even Nat had grown silent.

“Please,” Kate asked again. Rose smiled. It seemed all she needed to snake her way down Kate’s body. She settled on her knees and laid her head between Kate’s thighs. She moved her hands and kissed each area of flesh besides her…

“So you want this bad?” Rose suddenly asked. Kate was shocked actually, as Rose had been very quiet up to this point.

“Yes,” Kate answered right away.

“Really?” Rose asked again.

Kate started to blush more, “yes, I really do.”

Rose continued to kiss Kate’s thighs. Kate slid farther down on the chair. Subconsciously she was trying to move her lips closer to Rose.”

“You’re very wet, I can actually smell you quite well from here,” Rose commented.

“I can smell you from over here,” Nat added.

“Shut up,” Kate snapped. It was embarrassing to know that her arousal could be sensed through smell alone.

“I can also see it so well. Your lips are so puffy right now. You’re dripping onto the chair as well,” Rose said. She then licked up the couple of drops of moisture that had fallen from Kate. “Mmm, tastes good,” Rose teased.

Kate was breathing heavier now. “Please Rose, please,” she begged.

Rose did a few strong licks up each of Kate’s thighs. Each time only the tip of her tongue lightly flicked at one of Kate’s lips. Each time Kate raised her hips up, wanting to follow Rose’s tongue as it retracted away. “Please what Kate?” Rose asked.

**Part 11**
“Please make me cum!” Kate answered.

“How do you want me to do that?” Rose asked. Again she licked close to Kate’s pulsing lips.

Kate grunted a bit, getting frustrated. “Lick me please. Lick me to make me cum!”

Suddenly, and Kate not at all expecting it, Rose leaned in finally and placed her tongue on Kate’s aching lips. Kate instantly arched her back as the tongue was pushed firmly against her. Rose slide the tongue up along the wet prize.

“Mmm, tastes even better from the source, now relax and enjoy,” Rose announced, now slowly lapping away at Kate.

Kate began to moan loudly. Each slow but firm lick was an intense blast of pleasure. Never before had she felt anything like it. It was like all the pleasure she had felt that evening was pulsing in her. Even though she felt ready to orgasm any second, each lick only seemed to drive her closer and closer.

Nat silently snuck up behind Kate. She undid the binding at Kate’s wrists. Kate herself didn’t really consider the fact she was free. She did move her hands to grab the end of the arm rests of the chair. Nat had just wanted to make sure Kate was at least a bit more comfortable. It was of course not like Kate was going to start covering or hiding.

Kate could feel an orgasm building more and more. Rose was licking her more frequently, all the while starting to focus on her very sensitive clit. Each time the tongue passed over it, Kate would writhe in her seat.

Before long, it was more than Kate could handle. Her body felt like it was being pushed to all new heights. All at once it seemed like she lost control. The first wave of her orgasm hit her hard, and she made it known with a loud moan.

The only things keeping Kate seated were her feet being tied and Rose holding her down. Rose also didn’t let up with her tongue action.

Kate through her orgasm could feel a second coming. It felt stronger, and she couldn’t even hold it off. Kate wasn’t sure how it was possible to be feeling as good as she was.

Even though now the licking felt almost rough with how sensitive her skin became, Rose kept going, and Kate could feel a third orgasm approaching. This time Kate tried to just accept it, and let it wash over her.

Her energy was draining with each though. Kate was pretty sure she’d been in orgasm for a few minutes in that chair, in front of the window. However she wouldn’t be able to tell as the world around her went dark for some amount of time.

When she had the strength to open her eyes, she saw Rose was waiting at her feet still. When Rose saw Kate’s eyes open, she started to get up. She placed a kiss on Kate’s lips, as if greeting her with a sweet ‘good morning.’

“That was… amazing… what was that?” Kate asked.

Rose appeared a bit sheepish, “What do you mean?”

“I mean all that!” Kate said, nodding her head down her body. “I’ve never felt like that before.”

“I… really was your first, huh?” Rose asked, still blushing.

Without thinking, Kate muttered out a “hopefully that isn’t your last with me either.” Both girls blushed, but started to giggle.

“Very cute girls, and very wonderful. I hope you got the thrills you were looking for tonight Kate,” interjected.

“You sound almost jealous Nat. You should be though, Rose is a lot better than any hand I can say,” Rose blushed deeper at Kate’s comment.

“Probably true, but not my place to be at the moment. Although, you’re being a bit rude Kate,” Nat said.

“Really?” Kate asked. She wasn’t sure what she meant.

Nat kneeled down and undid Kate’s bindings. “Well, you typically should return the favor,” Nat explained.

Kate blushed and then looked at Rose. Rose’s nipples were still quite hard, and she seemed to be wiggling with all the attention. “Should I get up and give her a seat?” Kate asked, feeling a bit like a dork for not knowing how this was supposed to work.

“Well… could we get back to my room? Britney is probably wondering where I am… and I mean if you’re offering… I have an idea…” Rose explained, her blush deepening, but a smile crept on her face as well.

“You guys get going, I’ll clean this place up,” Nat offered. As Kate got off the seat, stretching her legs, she had to blush at the sight of the liquid she left behind on the seat. She could definitely say she’d never been as aroused as she had been this night.

“So wait, Britney will be there?” Kate asked, blushing. She started to walk to the door with Rose.

“Yes, but don’t worry, she won’t mind if you’re there,” Rose said.

“That’s what I’m worried about!” Kate joked. The two girls giggled. They each looked at the door ahead of them. “This night’s going to just get longer huh? We still have to make it your room, and my legs are wobbly. I haven’t had my clothes in so long. Now Britney is probably going to tease you and I horribly,” Kate thought out loud.

“Yes, but…” Rose grabbed Kate’s hand and placed it between her legs. Kate instantly could tell Rose was very wet. “I think it’ll be worth it,” Rose said. Kate opened the door, and the two girls headed out hand in hand, headed for Rose and Britney’s room.

The End