**Kelsey's Adventure (GD)**

by Jappio

**Part 1**

The girl's name is Kelsey. Still young, having turned 18 a couple of months ago, Kelsey had a pretty normal life. One day though, Kelsey ended up having to endure the most embarrassing day of her life.

It all started when it was nearing the end of the school year, most students are hard at work on final projects and studying for upcoming exams. Kelsey is one of them of course.

Kelsey was a mostly quiet girl in school. She did her best to make good grades and tried to make as few enemies as possible. She was a tad shy on top of it all, and rarely wanted to be the center of attention.

It was a rainy day out. Heavy down pour throughout most of the morning, and still continuing into the afternoon.

This is where everything began for Kelsey however. Kelsey was just arriving at school. Kelsey quickly rushes into the front door of the buildings. She takes a moment to catch her breath. The rain was coming down hard outside, and although she was only in it for a moment, Kelsey felt soaked.

She stomped her feet on the ground to dry her shoes. Kelsey finally got enough breath to reach for the door that would enter the main lobby. A short walk from there she'd check into the main office to give her note, and then head to class.

However Kelsey realized something was off. She looked down and was shocked to find that the water had completely soaked her outfit. Worst of all her sweat pants were very heavy. With a loose drawstring, the pants were now slipping down. Already a quarter of her black boy shorts were coming into view.

Kelsey tugged the pants up, but could tell they were about to sag again.

Kelsey had to fix her pants first, there was no way she was going through the day with the risk of exposing her panties. She also wasn't about to go into the school office and flash the faculty her underwear!

Kelsey stepped inside. The office wasn't far from where was, but she was able to walk by as if nothing was wrong, and no one approached her. She sighed in relief when she reached the hallway. The walk to the nearest bathroom would be a bit, but the hall looked empty and she started to make her way down the hall.

Kelsey really had to keep a hand on her pants. They were quite soaked, even trailing drops of water behind her as she went. Without a hand on them, they'd sure fall straight to her ankles she feared.

She continued down the hall when she saw a teacher suddenly!

Class was in session, and the teacher looked to be curious why a student was walking around in the halls soaking wet.

Kelsey wasn't about to run away or anything, so she turned to face the teacher. The teacher wasn't one of hers; she didn't even know his name. He was carrying a few boxes, that he seemed to be having trouble carrying.

Kelsey held her pants with one hand, and readied her note in the other. She was worried how she was going to explain her issue.

"What are you doing out here in the halls, and why are you soaking wet?" the teacher asked.

Kelsey looked at her feet for a moment. She didn't deal with getting in trouble very well. "I just came from a doctor's appointment and it's raining outside."

"Oh, so you're heading to the office?" The man asked, seeing Kelsey holding the note. "We're headed the same way, mind helping me carry a box miss?"

Kelsey really had wanted to get to the bathroom to fix her pants, but at the same time she wasn't about to say "no" to authority.

Kelsey grabs hold of a heavy box, almost tripping from the suddenly heavy weight. The box definitely wasn't easy to hold, it required both hands.

So with goals of the bathroom now out the window, Kelsey heads towards the office with the teacher.

Kelsey is quite worried now. Her hands are too full to get to her pants. She can feel the back of her sweats starting to slip already, a hint of her black boy shorts peeking into view behind her.

Her heart starts to race. At any second someone could come out of their classroom and see Kelsey's underwear becoming exposed.

Kelsey did all she could think to do, and that was to slow her pace down some. She had to do whatever she could from letting her pants just completely slip right off.

The teacher notices Kelsey is taking awhile, but he just assumes it's due to the box being heavy. "I'll hurry on ahead to get the door for us," he says, moving now at a much quicker pace. Kelsey is at least relieved that the teacher isn't going to be there if and when her pants fall down.

Yet none of that changed that she was about to lose her pants. A few more steps, and they already were nearly cresting over the fullest curve of her bottom. Half of her underwear choice now out there for public viewing!

Keeping a slow pace was not helping her at all. It only prolonged the time she couldn't keep her pants up. Kelsey convinced herself to at least hurry, so she could maybe at least pass the box off to the teacher and get a chance to pull her pants up. That's when Kelsey can feel the wet sweat pants slide down her legs. She can feel as her legs become bare to the world around her. The pants are around her ankles in moments, and Kelsey begins to lose balance.

All at once, Kelsey is panicking about multiple things. She worries about dropping the box. She worries about losing her pants. She worries about her panties being shown off. She worries about someone seeing her. She is worried about getting in trouble.

It's all too much, so when Kelsey realizes she can't keep standing up right, and everything goes dark for her.

In what seems like moments later, Kelsey is waking up. She opens her eyes, and sees she isn't in the hall any longer.

Looking down, she sees a thin white blanket over her. She's in a small room, lying on some type of cot. Finally things are catching up to her and she is realizing that she is in the school nurse's office.

She lifts her head a bit, and feels a bit of a bump on her head. It doesn't seem bad though. That's when a girl walks in.

"Oh, you're awake!" The girl says excitedly as she sits in a chair next to the bed. The girl immediately sees Kelsey holding her head. "The nurse said that there is nothing to worry about with the bump! She says you were actually out cold for some other reason probably!

So although Kelsey was knocked out and had fallen, it was probably more likely that the stress of the situation caused Kelsey to go unconscious, rather than any serious injury.

Those few moments of relieved were blown away though. Kelsey remembered the state she was in when she was falling, pants around her ankles. She quickly moved her hands down to her body, as if worried they were still pulled down. That would be silly.

Yet as she inspected her body, she discovered some of her clothing was missing!

The girl could see the panic in Kelsey's eyes and chimed in, "Oh, well I had taken your shirt off when I got you here. It was really wet, and I didn't want you catching a cold or something! Getting it dried now!"

"What?!" Kelsey asks as she clutches the thin sheets to her chest. Now with only her black bra under the sheets, Kelsey is a tad worried. Her shirt wasn't even there with them now!

"Don't worry, it'll be done soon probably," the girl explained.

Kelsey couldn't help but think something was fishy. If the girl was washing her shirt because it was wet, why not the pants too? Kelsey was relieved to at least have her pants, but it seemed a little odd. Kelsey wondered if someone would really strip her for their own amusement.

"Why only my shirt?" Kelsey asked timidly, blushing even at the suggestion of being left in just her underwear.

"Oh I was going to, but that's when you started to stir a little. I had just gotten your shirt off, and went to go tell the nurse, she was in the other room. She told me then to keep an eye on you and she took the shirt to get dried herself," the girl explained. Kelsey was relieved, at least a little. The girl then spoke up again, "yet, I have to get back to class anyways, so I can take your pants now on my way so those get dried too if you like."

Kelsey didn't know what to say. As much as the wet pants needed to be dried, she didn't want to just strip down to her bra and panties. Yet without even saying anything, the girl got closer to Kelsey's bed and began to reach for the sheets to pull them off.

Kelsey is a bit caught off guard, not in the right mindset to really deny the kind offer. Kelsey watches as the sheets are lifted and pushed to the side.

More and more of Kelsey's wet pants are exposed. The girl smile happily as she finally can see the waistband, Kelsey's bare stomach just above it. Without any hesitation the girl grabs hold of the pants and starts to pull them down.

Kelsey is speechless. It's been years since someone has undressed her, not since she was a small child. Kelsey was almost in a daze, and even took a moment to move the sheet on her own to cover her newly exposed underwear.

For a few brief seconds, the girl easily got a close up view of Kelsey's black boyshorts. Kelsey's face was glowing a bright red by this point. She hardly knew what to really do. She finally settled on pulling the sheets to cove that area, but the damage was done.

The girl pulled the pants down all the way, struggling a bit to get them over Kelsey's shoes. She looked up and saw Kelsey blushing. "Don't worry, nothing I have seen before," She said with a giggle. Kelsey wasn't sure if that was because they both were girls or if it was because this girl saw Kelsey with her pants down out in the hall!

With the pants finally in her hands, the girl seemed fairly triumphant. Kelsey did her best to get back under the sheet. The sheet was thin however, and didn't hide her that best. The black of underwear was easy to make out. Kelsey's face was read, and she was feeling very trapped. Trapped in her underwear at the heart of the school!

The girl then spoke up, "I better go get this in and throw it in with your shirt. When it's done, I'll bring them back to you. Might not be until after the next class though, but relax and take this chance to skip a class!" The girl said as she stepped out the door, leaving Kelsey alone and without her outer clothes!

Kelsey bundles herself up tightly with the sheet. Although her whole body is covered by it, the transparent nature of the sheet makes it so her underwear choice can be seen. Sadly for Kelsey, there isn't enough material to fold it over to make it thicker, and keep her whole body covered.

Alone now, Kelsey is able to think about what is going on. She had gotten to school, and was seemingly so quickly taken away from her clothing. She'd never had to deal with something like this.

Her body still a bit moist from the rain, and her lack of clothing, caused Kelsey to shiver a little. She also was a bit worried. She knew in the very least that nurse would probably be back soon and be able to see her. Then there was risk of other students having to stop by.

Kelsey also had lost her note in all the commotion. She would get in trouble if she didn't somehow get that back. She wondered if it would be in her pants pocket possibly.

She still had almost an entire class period to go, and time was moving slow for Kelsey. She groaned as she tried to lay her head back and relax, but she was too worried to nap.

Kelsey was startled when the school nurse came in. The nurse didn't mention anything about the underwear though. Kelsey wondered if it wasn't that obvious, or if the nurse just didn't care.

The nurse took Kelsey's temperature, and asked a few questions. Kelsey told her about what happened, but left out the part about her pants falling down. Kelsey started to blush even though she didn't even share the worst parts, and the nurse took note of it.

"Well darling, you seem mostly fine. Just a bit of rest here till your clothes are dry, and then off to class. We'll call your mother to verify that she dropped you off, and that should be fine," the nurse explained.

Kelsey was a little more relieved, and actually felt a bit better with having her nearby. The nurse turned towards her own desk and started to type on the computer. Kelsey took the chance to lay back again and try to wait everything out.

A few minutes pass, and the nurse suddenly gets a phone call. She answers the phone and suddenly sounds a bit worried and shocked.

She hangs up the phone and stands up, grabs a few things, and says, "Kelsey, I need to go for a bit. A fight broke out between some kids. Things will get a bit crowded in here for a bit, so I'll need you to sit up and give a bit more bed space for others when I get them here. It's nothing serious, but I'll probably have to check one or two of them out first."

Kelsey was suddenly left alone in the room, but now she knew for sure it wouldn't stay that way. In a few minutes, another student or two would be brought into the room, and Kelsey was hardly decent!

Kelsey isn't about to show off her underwear to god knows who. Clutching the blanket to her body, Kelsey gets up and gets ready to sneak through the school. The halls should be mostly empty, and she can get to her clothes early so she can finally cover up.

Kelsey slowly walks to the door, looking out from it. The large hall is empty, void of any other students.

Kelsey isn't sure about this. Even wrapped up around her, the blanket is partially transparent. If she ran into someone, her black bra and boyshorts would be visible through it.

Kelsey took a deep breath. She had to do it though. At least a pair of students would be around any second, and she couldn't just let them see for sure. She had to take the only chance to get out of this situation without anyone else seeing her.

**Part 2**

So forcing herself to not hesitate, Kelsey stepped out of the nurse's office and began her walk into the hall.

Kelsey kept a fast walking pace as she headed down the hall past lockers and classrooms. She was very relieved that the windows on the doors were very fogged, and no one would be able to exactly make her out through them.

She kept looking down at herself, at the silhouette of her body through the sheet, at the black blotches that were her only clothing she had at the moment.

She was mapping out her route in her head, figuring out what the best path was. She knew the washing machines were near the school gym, and that she had to travel a bit still to get there. She decided to make a turn down a smaller hall to avoid too much open space.

Kelsey made sure to keep her eye on the clock. The current class session was still only half way done, so she didn't have to worry about everyone leaving their rooms. Yet she knew there was still a lot of risk involved.

Reaching the end of the hall, Kelsey could see her goal a bit of the ways down the hall. She would soon be redressed and ready to pick up the day properly.

Kelsey sees from the corner of her eye a classroom door opening. Someone was coming out into the hall!

Kelsey had to think fast. She had to run and hide. There was no easy cover though; the only option was entering a room!

Thankfully for Kelsey, a bathroom was nearby. She quickly ran and pulled the door open.

Her heart was racing. She could almost feel herself breaking into a cold sweat instantly. Her adrenaline was pumping. Kelsey only just barely made it through the doorway, and didn't hear signs of being detected.

That's when she sees that she isn't alone in the bathroom! She doesn't recognize the girl.

Kelsey gripped the sheet tightly to her body. She made sure her arms at least partially hid the black color that bled through the thing material. She knew though her black boyshorts were still visible.

The girl was shocked to say the least. She didn't know what to make of it. The blush and shock on Kelsey's face though at least let the girl know that something was up.

"Umm... what's with your get up?" The girl asked.

Kelsey didn't know what to say. The whole story sounded bizarre really. She couldn't think of how to say it all. "I... well... sort of am trying to get to my clothing."

"So is that a swimsuit... or your undies?" The girl asked, now stepping closer to Kelsey to get a closer look.

"Undies..." Kelsey said, hanging her head down. She was now kicking herself mentally for having said that. She could have lied, but it wasn't something she was use to, especially when this nervous.

"Where are your clothes?" The girl asked, getting more and more curious.

"The dryer down the hall. Yet someone was out there so I had to hide!" Kelsey was happy she was finally at least getting some of the story out. "My clothes were wet, and I fainted or something earlier, so the nurse had them taken to get dry..." Kelsey further explained.

"Well, then how about I help you out some?" The girl asked, giving a reassuring smile to Kelsey. "The name's Brittany."

"Kelsey," Kelsey muttered out, still not use to standing exposed the way she was.

Brittany took a moment to walk over to the door. "Here, I'll keep look out while we think of a plan for you," Brittany than snuck her head out the door and looked up and down the hall.

"So, we want to come up with the best way to make sure you don't go showing off your underwear to just anyone who looks..." Brittany thought out loud. Kelsey was really relieved to find someone who was willing to help.

"I've got three ideas!" Brittany said, quickly rushing back towards Kelsey. Kelsey could definitely tell that Brittany was confident in whatever she thought of!

"The first option is have you take your bra and panties off! That way no one can see them through the sheet! It's only because they are black you can tell your undressed under there. Without them, people wouldn't be able to tell your skin from just light cover clothing!" Kelsey wasn't so sure if she wanted to be completely naked under to the sheet, even if it made it less obvious.

"Or you take the sheet off! I know it would leave you exposed, but you wouldn't be able to trip, and would let you run so you get there faster. I'm sure you could run the rest of the way if the coast was clear without a soul seeing you!" Kelsey wasn't so sure if she could parade around in her underwear, even if it got her there faster.

"Last option is I can escort you there. With me by your side, keeping an eye out for anything, I'll be able to make sure you get there safely! I can even help hide you or make up an excuse if someone does come by. I'll sort of be like your body guard!" Kelsey wasn't so sure if she wanted someone to be around her while she was still exposed, even if they were helping.

Kelsey decided she'd remove her underwear. She wasn't sure, but she didn't like any of the options.

Yet Brittany seemed sure that it was the best option. They also couldn't waste much more time, or else classes would end and the halls would be flooded with people.

Kelsey considered the other options, staying and hiding, or maybe running for her clothes. The way she was dressed was pretty embarrassing. She couldn't hide her underwear the way she was, and she didn't know if she could make it to her clothing otherwise.

"I guess... you're right... that might be the best way," Kelsey gave in. She looked around, and started to walk towards a stall. She walked in and locked it behind her.

She took a moment to calm herself a bit more. She was about to strip herself naked at school, and it wasn't in a changing for gym kind of way.

Even behind a locked door, and in a room only other girls would be in, Kelsey still slowly lowered the sheet down her body until it was just barely under her bra. She didn't want to expose more than she had to.

She then finally reached for the strap on the bra and undid it. She felt it loosen around her. She let it slouch a bit, but still hesitated before fully exposing herself.

Just as she let the straps fall of her shoulders, and the cups fall away from her breasts, she fumbled with her sheet and it fell to the floor! Kelsey shrieked as she covered her breasts with her arms.

She tried convincing herself to relax. She was alone in the stall, no one was able to see her, and even if Brittany did, she was just another girl. Yet Kelsey couldn't get over the idea of being exposed.

Kelsey was able to take a deep breath and just take the bra off. She set hung it from the nearby hook, and then grabbed her sheet and wrapped it around herself again.

With it in place, she lifted the hem of it higher, so her hands could reach the waistband of her panties. Kelsey took a deep breath, and lowered her black boyshorts to her feet.

She knew that Brittany would be able to see them sitting there from under the door, so Kelsey quickly snatched them up and hung them on the hook too as she fixed the sheet.

Kelsey could see that the sheet did seem less revealing now. She couldn't see the areas of black anymore. Maybe Brittany was right, it would be less obvious.

Yet when Kelsey was about to leave the stall, she wondered about her underwear. She had no bag or pockets with her. She also didn't want to dangle her unmentionables in her hand when the whole purpose of taking them off was to hide them.

So Kelsey left them hanging, telling herself she'd be right back to get them. She opened the door, and stepped out the stall.

Brittany gave a smile and thumbs up. She approved of the changes apparently. "Well then girl, I'm glad I could help. I've been gone from class too long, so best of luck!" She said as she slipped out of the bathroom.

Kelsey was now alone, but she couldn't wait forever. So shortly after Brittany left, she herself went towards the door and spied out into the hall. She had to hurry to beat the bell.

The coast looked clear, so Kelsey quickly made her way into the hall. She can feel her naked skin below the sheet. The way it rubs against her nipples and legs is reminding her with each hurried step that she is naked under it.

She can see the door though. She makes it past multiple classrooms. She is finally going to get her clothing and be dressed. Then it's time to get back to class and let the day return to normal!

She wastes no time to grab the door's handle and tug at it. She is incredibly happy that no more people found her, especially in the outfit she had on.

Yet with a strong tug, the door does not open. She tries again, but still nothing. She tries pushing it, but it definitely is meant to be pulled open. The door is locked!

She tries another time or two, but it's no use. She is actually unable to reach her goal.

She looks down at herself. She can't believe it, she's actually nearly naked, dressed in only a thin sheet, out in the halls at school!

Then, as if her luck couldn't get worse, while looking down, Kelsey realized a new issue.

The sheet was really too light for her plan. Although the underwear stuck out more, being naked was still bad. She hadn't noticed in the more dimly lit bathroom, but out in the hall where the lights were brighter, the sheet was more transparent. Some fine details weren't showing, but it was still obvious she was naked under it!

The sheet allowed her entire silhouette to be seen, and maybe it's because Kelsey knew it, but this made it obvious that she was not wearing clothing. On top of that, the sheet also hugged certain areas of her body. Her breasts were quite noticeable, including nipples that were hard from the cold. She could especially feel the sheet against her bare bottom.

So not only was she locked out in the hall away from her clothing, but Kelsey was also nearly naked, and it was quite noticeable!

Kelsey wasn't sure what to do at first. She was frozen. She was too shocked at all that happened. She's surprised she didn't feint again. Maybe she was just getting use to the surprise exposure by now?

Kelsey was wracking her brain what to do. She had to think what would need to be done next.

Before Kelsey can even hope to come up with a new plan, out down the hall, a girl is quickly walking towards her!

Kelsey looks down at herself, and up at the person. She knows she's nearly naked, and has nowhere to hide. She wraps her arms around her chest as she considers just running, but at the last second Kelsey realizes she recognizes the girl.

The girl is the one from earlier, in the nurse's office. She recognizes Kelsey too, so she begins to quickly jog over to her.

Kelsey of course doesn't lower her guard. Last time the girl was around, she only saw her underwear through the sheet. Kelsey was really worried that the girl would notice.

"Oh my, what are you doing here?" The girl asks. Kelsey isn't sure what to say. "Oh, also, what's your name? I'm Zoe by the way."

"Kelsey..."

"Again, why are you here? Shouldn't' you be resting?" She asked.

"Well... you see... some other students were going to come by the nurse's office, and I didn't want to... well I mean the way I'm dressed..." Kelsey admitted.

Zoe smiled, "Oh, I see. I guess that would be pretty embarrassing. Lucky for you, I got out of class early and we can get your clothes right away!" She said. Yet instead of opening the door Kelsey couldn't open, she started to walk down the hall.

"Zoe! Where are you going, aren't they in here?" Kelsey asked.

"Yes, but the door is locked, if you couldn't tell. Yet the gym teacher said they'd leave the side entrance open for me to get through. Just have to cut through the locker room," Zoe explained.

Kelsey sighed with relief. Not only did it seem Zoe didn't notice or care about her lack of underwear, but she also was about to finally be somewhere a bit safer than the hallway, and get her clothes!

Kelsey quickly rushes into the locker room after Zoe.

The room is empty besides the two girls. Zoe is at a door, opening it up. "Hold this for me, would you? It opens only from the inside without a key," Zoe explains as she holds the door for Kelsey. Kelsey doesn't want to lose one of her hands as cover, but does so anyways as she isn't about to slow down the retrieval of the clothing.

Kelsey takes the moment to really think about what is happening. She never thought she'd be making such a mad scramble to get dressed. She was naked besides a sheet in school, but she was thankfully only seen by two people, although that was two more than she'd prefer.

When Zoe came back with not clothes, Kelsey was quick to question, "Where are my clothes?"

Zoe didn't seem too upset, "They aren't dry yet, we'll have to wait a bit longer."

Kelsey couldn't believe it. She felt at least a little safe in the locker room, but she still wanted to have her clothing. "Well that's fine, I'll wear them wet, no big deal," Kelsey tries bargaining.

**Part 3**

"What? No way! I can't let you do that. You passed out before; I don't even think you should be running about. You need rest!" Zoe argued. Kelsey didn't know what to say. Really her fainting was caused partially by the shock exposure she felt, but she also didn't want to bring that up.

Zoe walked back into the locker room, leading Kelsey over to the benches. The girl rests her hand on Kelsey's shoulders, and eased her to a bench. "Sit down, and get a bit more rest," Zoe demanded as she stepped back and leaned against some lockers facing Kelsey. Kelsey did as told.

Kelsey did appreciate how nice Zoe was being, but she worried that Zoe didn't seem to worry enough about Kelsey's modesty. Kelsey felt still very naked under the sheet, and couldn't help but think Zoe could tell she was without underwear.

"So why are you in such a rush to get your clothes?" Zoe questioned. "You can't tell me you're actually excited to get back to boring old class. I was totally excited to get the chance to skip some algebra to help you!"

Kelsey was shocked to hear that Zoe really didn't seem to know or in the very least care about her modesty for sure now. "Well I don't want to miss anything important and well..." Kelsey began to blush a lot and looked down to the floor. "I also sort of, well you know, want to be a little more decent," Kelsey admitted.

"Yeah, I was actually wondering, where is your underwear?" Zoe asked bluntly. Kelsey could feel her heart beat even faster. She now knew for sure it was obvious she was naked under the sheet.

"Um... to sneak down here, I took it off..." Kelsey started to explain. The whole idea was starting to sound goofy in her head, "I took them off in the bathroom, since they were too obvious through the sheet, and I left them there since I couldn't just go carrying them around..."

Zoe seemed not completely amused though, "Kelsey! You're not feeling well; you can't go around making it rougher on yourself. I know undies aren't much, but it's better than being naked!" Kelsey wasn't sure what to say. Her face was glowing red now. "You can't let your body temperature stay low after being out in the cold rain..." Zoe said as she stepped closer to Kelsey.

Kelsey really wasn't feeling all that unwell, outside the heart-pounding embarrassment. Yet Zoe seemed convinced that Kelsey was in a state that had to be taken care of. All of a sudden Zoe had her hand on one of Kelsey's shoulders, and the other on her forehead.

"See, I think you're getting a fever, and you must be feeling an awful chill!" Zoe said, rubbing Kelsey's bare shoulder with her hand. Then suddenly Zoe knelt down and used the hand that had been on her forehead, and wrest it down on one of Kelsey's bare ankles right under the hem of the sheet. She then ran the hand all the way up, pulling the sheet with it, to her knees. "Head to toe you must be freezing!" Zoe exclaimed.

Kelsey was all clammed up. She had never known someone like Zoe, who was both so caring but seemingly so oblivious. Kelsey had never been quite suddenly touched by someone she hardly knew like that. Sure the touch wasn't perverted in anyway, but Kelsey was naked. Her whole body felt a bit vulnerable, and to have Zoe's warm hands touching her served as a reminder.

Kelsey was made to stand suddenly. Kelsey didn't know what was happening, and only though to smooth out her sheet. "You need a quick warm up Kelsey. I don't need you passing out again, although it could be useful as an excuse to skip more classes," Zoe teased. Kelsey was then being tugged through the locker room. "I could be your own personal nurse, maybe get a few extra credit points in health class or something!" Zoe continued to joke.

Kelsey didn't even know what was happening. She just knew suddenly the two were standing in a far corner of the locker room, where a few shower heads were lined up. Rarely used for regular gym class really, so Kelsey was unfamiliar with this corner. Zoe turned a shower head on in the far corner from them. Water was suddenly rushing out. Kelsey really was lost.

Zoe held her hand under it. "Should warm up in a couple of seconds," she mumbled. Kelsey gave Zoe a strange look. "So then, get out of that thin sheet, it's probably hardly keeping you warm, and you take a nice warm shower as I finish up your clothes!"

Kelsey had to stop and think about what was just suggested to her. Zoe was expecting Kelsey to strip naked, and shower with someone right there who could see her. There were no curtains, or anything to hide her. There was even a chance more people would come in.

The idea just seemed so foreign to Kelsey. She'd be washing herself with someone else watching, with other people who might see her. Her whole body would be naked. She clutched the sheet closer to her body, feeling as if she might suddenly be exposed.

"Zoe, you're nuts, I'm not going to just strip naked!" Kelsey complained.

"Why not, you could really use a nice warm shower. Will keep your health up," Zoe argued back. Kelsey didn't even feel she needed to explain why.

"Zoe, I'll be... well... without anything to cover up with," Kelsey tried explaining. The suggestion didn't seem to faze Zoe at all, "I mean you'll see me... and others might too..."

Zoe took a few steps up to Kelsey. "I get that it's a bit embarrassing I suppose, but it's just us girls. You need it though. Would you rather you fainted again? You could hurt yourself, especially on the hard floors in here," Zoe placed an arm around Kelsey's shoulders. Kelsey began to relax a little. Zoe was trying to strip her, but something about this girl's kind attitude let Kelsey drop her guard maybe a little too much around her. "I promise it won't be that bad. You'll get under that warm water, and your body will feel a hundred times better. Besides, we're both girls here, nothing I haven't seen before," Zoe said as she gave her own breasts a bit of a grope through her clothing. Kelsey blushed, but cracked a bit of a smile at the example given.

Zoe then took the chance to start lowering Kelsey's sheet. Kelsey nearly screamed as she tried to stop the top from descending. Yet in the short time she was off guard, it had lowered so much it nearly showed her nipples!

Her heart began to go into overdrive again. She had to be careful around Zoe for sure! It was about to be the second time that day that Zoe would strip her of important clothing! "Zoe!" Kelsey explained again.

"Oh come on, I thought I convinced you. It's just a pair of breasts you're hiding there, nothing to be ashamed of! Hell, they look like a wonderful pair, nice round and perky!" Zoe teased as she pulled at the sheet again. This time, Kelsey wasn't able to hold onto it, and it started to lower and pool a bit around her stomach, leaving her completely topless in front of Zoe!

Kelsey covers with an arm and holds her sheet up with her other hand. She is too docile to really fight back much, so she realizes she might just have to go with Zoe's suggestion. A warm shower would be nice; it might also help her relax a little more.

Kelsey quickly places an arm across her breasts. She can't believe she could be so easily stripped like this. Had someone told her this morning that she'd be letting another girl strip her naked, she'd have said they were crazy.

What Zoe said and wanted to do seemed to make sense. Kelsey wasn't sure if she really was getting a fever, or was just not thinking straight. Yet she had no way to argue what was happening, and even if she did, she felt too safe around Zoe.

The best Kelsey could do to keep covered was to grab hold of the sheet before it was pulled all the way down.

"Hey now, come on, let go of the sheet!" Zoe commanded. Kelsey took one last breath. She knew it would leave her whole body naked if she let go of it now. Yet it wasn't like she could run anywhere. She had to wait for clothes, and she'd just have to take Zoe's advice.

She felt her hand loosen around the sheet. Gravity alone would have pulled it to the ground at this point, but Zoe was still going to help it. Kelsey's free hand was quick to follow the sheet as it dropped, quickly placing that hand to her newly exposed pussy.

The rest of her body remained bare, and Zoe was there to see it all. Zoe herself got a close shot too. She was kneeling right at Kelsey's side, holding onto the sheet. Her head was just a few inches from Kelsey's hip.

Kelsey's arm drew closer to her chest and her hand firmly cupped her skin between her legs. She was now completely naked, and it was all in an instant. She felt exposed before, and she knew it was going to get worse, but she didn't know just how bad it would be.

Zoe quickly stood up, balling the sheet up in her hands. Kelsey had a feeling she might not be seeing it again, but hopefully she'd have her clothes by the point she was done with the shower.

Now naked though, Kelsey did have to admit that she was feeling a bit colder. Perhaps though her shivering was more from her nerves.

Kelsey was also aware that Zoe was looking her up and down. Zoe hadn't been showing concern for Kelsey's exposure before, but she sure was shy about her ogling.

"Well, time for you to get going and warm up some. I'll check on your clothes in a bit and then we can get you dressed and then we'll see if I need to help you back the nurse's office," Zoe explained as she suddenly headed over to a nearby bench and pulled out her phone. She began to start checking texts or something.

Kelsey had wished Zoe would have gone somewhere else and given her some privacy, but at the same time having her on watch might help. Although Kelsey worried a little if Zoe would actually care to give a warning if someone came by.

So with little point in just standing there, Kelsey walked over to the water. With her back turned to Zoe, and her bare bottom too, Kelsey outreached the arm that had been covering her breasts to feel the water. It was indeed warm, so Kelsey stepped under it.

Kelsey began to think this wouldn't be too bad, assuming she didn't have to wait long. Classes would be over eventually, and she didn't want to be there if a bunch of other people started to join them in the locker room.

Kelsey is having a hard time really accepting what was going on around her. She was naked under the shower head, warm water cascading down her front side. She knew behind her, a girl she had just met that day, could see her naked butt. She had gotten to school late due to an appointment, and still hadn't made it to class yet. She hadn't a bit of clothing that she easily had access too, but she wasn't doing anything at that time to actually find clothing!

Kelsey had never imagined anything like this happening. It sounded all so insane to her. Her heart hadn't once stopped beating, not even now under what was otherwise a very soothing shower. Perhaps it only seemed soothing due to her nerves.

Kelsey wasn't even sure what to do. She didn't have any soap or anything, so it wasn't like she had much of an option to clean herself. Although the idea of actively washing herself sounded horribly embarrassing.

Every time she looked over at Zoe, Zoe didn't seem to be staring much at Kelsey. She did occasionally look up, but then she'd look right back down at her phone. Zoe was quite the casual girl.

Kelsey wanted to try and cover her naked butt from Zoe, but she also felt awkward with covering up. Zoe had insisted so much to not hide her body. Zoe was right, it isn't like Zoe hadn't seen a girl's butt before. Yet Kelsey still felt awkward leaving it on show. Yet covering it up just seemed like it would be awkward.

Although thinking about her exposed butt made her realize how cold it still was. Having no clothes on a cool rainy day was starting to get to her. She thought about how nice it would be turn around and let the water spray her back a little.

Turning around would involve giving Zoe a full frontal shot. Even with her arms, Kelsey would be looking in Zoe's direction, not able to hide her red face.

The idea didn't leave her head though. Her body temperature was starting to feel uneven. Every moment the front felt warmer, her back felt colder.

Kelsey took a deep breath. She told herself it would just be for a few seconds. Just enough to warm herself up.

She quickly wrapped an arm around her breasts, and placed a hand in front of her pussy. She then slowly turned until her back was now the part being focused by the water.

Kelsey wanted to avoid eye contact, but she couldn't help but look over at Zoe. Zoe still showed the same wavering interest. Just it was still only occasional glances. The fact that Kelsey was even seeing her look didn't seem to bother Zoe.

Kelsey was now facing her naked body towards someone else, but they didn't seem to care. Kelsey felt a little relieved, and better that the warm water was against her back.

While adjusting her arms a little, Kelsey noticed something odd though. Her nipples were hard! Kelsey had to purposely shift her arm just to make sure.

Kelsey knew it couldn't be the cold; the shower was doing a good job of warming her up. She wasn't sure what could possibly cause that effect. She was now double determined to keep her arm in place, not wanting Zoe to notice an embarrassing detail like that!

Kelsey finally has warmed her back, so she begins to start to slowly spin under the water. She lets it cascade down her bare skin from every angle she can.

The water droplets fall and bounce off her shoulders, slide down her arms. She can feel it even tickle across the back of butt.

She faces the stream again, and feels as it lands above her chest. Little drops bounce up and into her face, tickling her cheeks and chin. Water begins to gather between her arms and breasts, making a small puddle. She looks behind her, and sees Zoe is still not paying close attention, so she lowers her arms. The water flows over her round surface of her breasts.

The warm water has started to create steam. It rises up past her body, caressing her naked legs and wrapping between her slightly parted thighs. Kelsey stops and lets the warm air and water sooth her body. She was starting to wish she wasn't somewhere public, she really did want to enjoy a nice shower now.

She continues her turn; letting her other side get the same treatment as the last. Her body finally getting equal treatment. Her arms wrap again around herself once more, knowing that she'd be facing Zoe again.

Kelsey is starting to wonder what will happen next. She isn't sure what to really do under the stream of water anymore. She could ask for a towel to dry off with, and hopefully cover with too. She could ask for her clothes finally. Maybe even to just sit and wait, instead of standing up and being on show.

**Part 4**

Yet before she can make a chance, she suddenly hears the door open. Even Zoe stands up to see what it could be.

Kelsey panics. She's naked and has nothing to find. The loud shower will surely give her position away too! The locker room had no good places to hide nearby. The bathroom attached was also near the entrance!

She had a moment where she wouldn't be seen, thanks to the row of lockers in between the showers and main door. Zoe walks around the corner to see who it is.

Kelsey looks about and thinks about her options. Kelsey sees a door just to her left. She remembers that it leads outside, but for the time being, she doesn't consider what that even really means. She knows that around some lockers there is someone who at any second could see her naked!

Kelsey quickly runs to the door, pulls it wide open, and runs outside, completely naked and no idea where to go from there.

The door slams behind Kelsey as she takes a few steps out into the open. She is instantly bombarded by more water. This time the water is colder however, and it shocked her for more reasons than that.

Kelsey wasn't just out in the rain, she was outside. She was outside, naked, and without any cover!

Kelsey wraps her arms around her body. She looked around. She is in a small alcove built into the corner of the school. No one around of course, classes were still in session. Yet she still didn't know what to do. Heading back inside would be a bad idea, who ever entered the locker room would surely be there.

Kelsey shivered. Mostly from fear, but the colder rain water was also a harsh difference from the warm shower. Her heart was also racing again, and adrenaline was rushing.

Kelsey was shocked though that her nipples still strained against her arm. She knew she wasn't out there long enough. It baffled her that even in a situation of almost getting caught naked, and the stuck outside naked, would not in some way cause her body to not be in such a state still.

Kelsey takes a few more steps away from the building, wanting to look around. She was at least alone for the time being. Hopefully Zoe would come out and tell her when the coast was clear. Then it would be time to dry off and get dressed!

Kelsey nearly jumps though as she hears the door behind her open!

She is instantly relieved to see it's Zoe. "Oh my god, you nearly scared me to death!" Kelsey says as she looks around.

"Yep, just me. Why'd you run off?" Zoe asks.

"Why? I was going to get caught!" Kelsey exclaims.

"Caught, doing what?" Zoe asks, actually looking dumbfounded.

Kelsey couldn't believe Zoe didn't get it. "I'm naked Zoe, I have no clothes on... I could have gotten in trouble!" Kelsey explains.

Zoe laughs, "You were in the shower, that's normal to be naked. Now being naked outside, that's illegal!" Zoe teases.

Kelsey grips herself tighter. She didn't want to be seen naked before, but Zoe was right. This was worse.

"Well if whoever is in there is gone, or even if she isn't, let's get back inside!" Kelsey pleads.

Zoe tugs at the door, "We can't go back in this way, and the door is locked from this end. They also haven't left either."

"What?! How are we suppose to get back in, I'm naked out here!" Kelsey says in shock.

"Well, you don't really want creepers being able to sneak into the locker room from outside; of course it doesn't open from this side. Yet I can just knock and the girl should..." Zoe starts to say, raising her fist to knock on it.

"NO!" Kelsey says as she quickly grabs Zoe's arm. Zoe looks at her with an eyebrow raised. "Please Zoe, don't. I'm still naked, and I don't want her to see me," Kelsey pleads.

"What's the big deal, I mean it's just a little skin, and we have to get you out of this cold rain!" Zoe says, insisting she knocks on the door.

Kelsey thinks about. She really doesn't want to be seen by who knows who still. She suddenly has an idea, and it sounds insane, but she decides it's her only hope. "Zoe please, it'll be embarrassing. Can we please just go around the corner and sneak in? Maybe she'll be gone too when we get back."

Zoe thinks about it for a bit. She looks at Kelsey, who clearly doesn't want to go in that way. "Ok, ok. You convinced me. If it would make you feel better, we can go in through the side. Yet from now on you have to do as I say. Taking care of you is more than just an excuse to get out of class. I really do worry," Zoe says, easing her arm down. Kelsey lets go and smiles, happy to have finally won an argument with Zoe.

Yet it starts to sink in what she really won. Although she'd be avoiding guarantee capture, she raised the stakes. Now more people could see her, and it would be far more embarrassing. She had little reason to be outside, and no reason to be naked outside.

Kelsey then realized that her struggle with Zoe had left her breasts uncovered. Only the hand between her legs was still covering herself. With a yelp she put the hand back.

"I don't know why you hide them, it must be a pain. I mean no reason you can't share a hot site like them from your helpful nurse Zoe?" Zoe laughed. Kelsey just blushed more. The comment on something private like her breasts was so foreign to her. Yet at the same time, she sort of liked at least that it was a compliment. "I mean it's not like you have to worry about me reaching out and grabbing them,unless you'd like your nurse to perform a breast-exam on them," Kelsey said, making a mock groping motion with her hands.

"Zoe!" Kelsey said as the arm across her breasts pressed closer into her mounds. Her face felt even warmer, as if it would evaporate the rain water falling to it.

"I'm kidding, I'm kidding. I guess I shouldn't though at a time like this, we need to get you inside, so let's go!" Zoe says, gently pushing Kelsey forward. Kelsey stumbles a bit, but then starts to walk. She isn't ready to just step naked away from their corner, but at the same time waiting wasn't a good idea either.

The two were approached a corner. Around it, there'd be some doors that led into the hallway where the locker room was. It was a short trip, but it involved walking around that corner, which would be risky. That side of the school faced the parking lot, and offered nowhere to hide. Although it was raining, and classes were busy, it'd still be risky if anyone was just arriving or leaving.

Kelsey shivered as the rain water fell down. She was getting wet all over again from the rain water. She was now in a riskier situation than ever before. She also was now sneaking naked with Zoe, a girl who did not seem to understand the concept of other people's modesty. Kelsey felt it could be nothing but trouble, but the nipples under her arm still stuck out hard. She admitted even that it almost felt good! She couldn't believe it really, but something about the adrenaline, and the way her breasts were sensitive all together made her feel a little buzzed sexually. She didn't know why though.

Kelsey was shocked when she was suddenly blinded! A heavy fabric was suddenly draped over her head, blocking her vision.

"Lift that up, would you?" Zoe asks. Kelsey only uses one arm to move it away from her face. She is trying her best to keep her front side covered still though. She looks around and is shocked to see that Zoe is without her sweater! The sweater was actually the thing that Zoe was holding over Kelsey's head. "No, lift it higher up, like use it as an umbrella!" Zoe explains.

Kelsey looks around. They are still alone thankfully. She understands now what Zoe is asking, but she knows what it would also mean for her. If she held the sweater up, she'd have to use both hands and she'd be flashing her entire naked body to anyone in front of them.

"Zoe, you have to be kidding, I can't do that! I'm naked and I'd be completely exposed with my hands up there!" Kelsey pleaded.

"No, don't worry, you won't be exposed. This will actually keep the rain from hitting you directly as much. It'll help you stay sort of dry and a bit warmer even!" Zoe said, obviously missing the point.

"No, that's not what I meant, I," Kelsey started to say before being cut off.

"You agreed to follow along with my care, and I can't have you getting soaked out here," Zoe said, seeming fairly final on her decision.

"Can't I just wear it; I mean why do I have to show off my body to anyone looking?" Kelsey asked.

"No one is around, so you aren't showing off, except to me, and I don't mind one bit," Kelsey almost groaned as Zoe said that. Kelsey wasn't trying to hide because she thought other people would mind! "And if you wear it, you'll just be walking around in wet clothing. If we hold it over you, you'll be fine, or at least better than without!" Zoe said. Kelsey couldn't sense a bit of a chance of reasoning with Zoe.

She could see Zoe herself was now in what looked like just a white tank top, although Kelsey could spy a few pink straps too, probably her bra. Kelsey realized that Zoe was in the very least sacrificing some of her own comfort for her; it would be rude to keep on trying to fight it.

So with a sigh and a bit of a grumble, Kelsey looked around. She made sure the two of them were definitely alone. With Zoe behind her, it even meant Zoe wouldn't see anything. It also meant that she was the one leading the way, and the most exposed though.

It was rainy though, and Kelsey told herself no one would be around. So as her hands shook, she grabbed two ends of the sweater, and raised it above her head. Zoe took a step closer to make sure she could help hold it over Kelsey. Really, had they just run, the two could have been inside by this point.

The sweater really did help keep the rain off of Kelsey, at least on her upper half. She looked down though, and saw her naked body speckled with left over drops. Not a stitch of clothing remained on her body, and here it was exposed outside. She was starting to worry her heart would burst from her chest at the rate it was beating.

Zoe had to push against Kelsey's back a bit to get Kelsey to start walking. She had been hesitating to move, and needed it a little. Kelsey began to finally start taking slow steps forward.

Ahead of her, she could see a portion of the parking lot. The two were nearing the corner of the building. She stopped in front of it, Zoe bumping into her. "Hey, keep going, you may have the help of the shirt, but it's still too cold out here for you," Zoe commanded.

Kelsey did a quick survey of the area. She saw the lot, filled with a bunch of cars. She saw the large sidewalk along the side of the school building where students tend to line up for the bus. No one was around, and so Kelsey moved around the corner, seeing the door not too far away. She'd finally be able to get inside.

Yet as she approached that door, the beating her chest couldn't be ignored. The heat in her body seemed to radiating, and it was more than just her blush. She was starting to think that it had to be the adrenaline. Being naked outside seemed incredibly scary to her, but it was definitely making her blood race.

The two scurried along the side of the school. All to Kelsey's left was the parking lot. She felt so naked, as if on a big stage. Her hands were helplessly above her head, ironically holding onto clothing. She wanted to get back inside so bad, even if it meant being in the school hall without clothing. She started to regret not going back through the locker room.

Yet the door was in site. Kelsey was almost ready to drop her overhead cover and just run to it, but she had agreed to listen to Zoe. She knew Zoe wouldn't be happy if she did that.

The two quickly huddled in the in caved section of the doorway. Safe from the rain, Kelsey was quick to drop the sweater and use one hand to shield in front of the area between her legs. She used her other hand to pull at the door.

Then Kelsey felt very stupid. She should have known this would happen. The door was locked! They couldn't get in through a side entrance at this time of day. Without someone on the inside to open it up, the only real way in was to go through the front door.

Even Zoe didn't seem to realize it. When Kelsey failed to open the door, she stepped in and tried, as if maybe she would be able to. Yet Zoe wasn't able to open the door of course. The two stood in silence for a moment, the only noise being the rain falling just a few inches from them.

"This is no good," Zoe says as she thinks about the situation.

Kelsey almost wants to complain about the situation, but she doesn't want to yell at Zoe about it, neither of them thought of the door being locked. Kelsey was realizing they'd have to go the front doors, sneak by the office, and all the way through the school now. It all sounded impossible.

"Wait, I know!" Zoe says as she digs in her pocket. Kelsey turns to see what she is doing, but is suddenly distracted by the pink bra showing through Zoe's top! Either Zoe hadn't noticed, or didn't care that her tank top turned transparent when wet.

Kelsey was shook from her staring at Zoe's chest when Zoe brought out a pair of keys. Kelsey almost for a second thought that Zoe might for some reason have keys to the school, she wouldn't be that lucky though.

"We can go to my car, and I can help you warm up there for a bit. Then figure out what to do next from there!" Zoe said, holding the sweater up for Kelsey.

Kelsey looked at the sweater. Zoe now wanted Kelsey to sneak out into the parking lot!

Going around to the front though didn't seem like an option. Kelsey also realized there could be hope for finding cover inside the car! So even though it meant another naked walk outside, Kelsey was hopeful it would yield a better result than the first one.

Kelsey though noticed that her end of the sweater was behind Zoe. This made sense really though, it meant Kelsey would be following Zoe since Zoe was the only one who knew where to go in the lot.

Kelsey actually thought this position was a bit better. She was just as naked, but now Zoe would be in front of her. It offered at least a few more angles of cover for her.

Kelsey grabbed hold of the sweater and held it up. Zoe suddenly took off, Kelsey doing her best to keep up. As much as she felt she wasn't at a health risk, she did find herself trying to stay under the sweater to stay at least somewhat dry.

**Part 5**

As they walked, Kelsey noticed that while they were in the sea of cars that she lost an area of cover. While sneaking along the wall they were pretty exposed, they at least had one direction she didn't have to worry about. Now all around them they could be spotted. At least if things got bad, she could try ducking behind a car, that is if she saw anyone before they saw her!

While Kelsey was looking around, she noticed Zoe looking around. Although before Kelsey was more exposed when she looked around herself, she was now more exposed to Kelsey! When she caught Zoe's eyes looking up and down her naked front side, it took all Kelsey had to not quickly snap her hands down in front of her body. Instead she halted their advancements and bent at her knees, as if trying to crouch and hide from the girl a foot away from her.

"Come on, let's keep going," Zoe said, tugging at the sweater to convince Kelsey to get back up. Zoe also looked forward, which eased Kelsey enough to keep walking.

"Well give me at least a little bit of privacy and don't ogle my body!" Kelsey complained.

"Yeesh, I don't know why you're so bothered. I've yet to see anything like an embarrassing birthmark or something," Zoe said as she merrily led them between all the cars. Kelsey couldn't believe it. Zoe at least understood the concept of embarrassment; it really seemed to be just modesty she couldn't grasp.

As they snaked past a few more cars, Kelsey knew they were there when she suddenly bumped into Zoe. She blushed as she felt her breasts press against Zoe's back. Kelsey almost gasped even, her nipples were definitely still sensitive. Zoe didn't take note though, and used her key to unlock the passenger door for Kelsey. Kelsey dropped her rain cover to hide her body now that Zoe was free to face her way.

Zoe held the door open, letting Kelsey climb in. She then circled around to her side and got in too. She opens up the glove compartment in front of Kelsey, who is sitting in the seat, arm across her breast and a hand between her legs. Zoe tugs out a small rag.

Kelsey's face was red. She was now sitting naked in the car of a girl she just met that day. She knew out of context that probably sounded pretty dirty. Yet she knew Zoe wasn't thinking of it quite like that.

What really through Kelsey for a loop though was what Zoe next suggested, "You know what? I think I know what to do with you. Today is just a dreary and awful day. Even if I help you get better, you'll just be out in this mess later," Zoe started to say. "I mean, really, I don't think there is much reason to be here any longer. Instead, how about I drive you home so you can get some proper rest? I mean your face is really red, you must be starting to burn up again!"

Kelsey was shocked at the idea. Beyond the fact that Zoe didn't understand that she wasn't very sick, Kelsey didn't know about skipping more classes. She didn't like missing out on what could be important lessons.

Yet Kelsey was feeling drained. Perhaps having Zoe get her clothes, and taking her home would be better. The day had been too hectic, and a good nap would probably help her a lot. The shower before proving that Kelsey was in the very least a little too stressed thanks to all the events.

So without even having a chance to agree or not to the plan, Zoe was starting up her car. She then started to pull out of the parking lot, and driving towards the front doors of the school. Kelsey's hands clung tighter to her body. She was still naked and wet, she was feeling very exposed. Getting closer to where the school administrators were seemed risky, but they had to if Zoe was going to go back inside.

Zoe parked the car right in front of the main doors. She kept the car on, turning up the heat. "Why are you drying yourself? What do you think that towel is for?" Zoe asked.

Kelsey looked at the fabric. It wasn't really a towel she thought. A hand towel at best. It was too small to be used as cover, and Kelsey didn't like the idea of moving her arms out of the way.

Zoe though doesn't wait to make sure Kelsey does as she asks, and hops out of the car. "I'll be back in a few!" Zoe informed while she had her sweater in her hands, pulling it over her head. Zoe may not seem to understand modesty, but Kelsey could tell she was at least smart enough to hide her bra before going to talk to school staff. Although Zoe at the same time left a girl naked in a car stalled in front of the main doors of the school.

Kelsey looked around once Zoe was gone. She had to see if she could find something to wear or use as cover. She was stuck naked in the passenger seat. If anyone left or entered the school, they'd see her!

Zoe's car was empty though. Not even a map in the glove box to unfold and use as a towel! The only thing she had was that small square of cloth.

She was feeling pretty soaked, and a little cold. She looked around, and saw no one, so she figured she'd quick get some excess water off her body. She crossed her legs, and used the hand that had been guarding there to run the cloth over her bare skin. This action made her shiver, realizing she was without a bit of clothing.

Kelsey almost had a heart attack when she saw the front doors of the school open. She was relieved to see it was Zoe though. Zoe had been quite quick!

Zoe ran to her door and sat down. "Awesome, the nurse loved my plan! No more school for this girl!" She bragged as she put her seat belt on. "Oh, and we also get to get you into a warm bed and some proper rest too!"

As much as Kelsey was happy to see Zoe so excited, she was realizing something was wrong. "Um Zoe, did you um... get my clothes?"

Before Kelsey could even get an answer to her question, Zoe began to drive off away from the school!

"Your clothes? I didn't get them. I didn't want you waiting out here alone for too long. I need to get you into a warm bed as soon as possible! Besides, my heating is great in here, you'll be toasty enough without those drenched rags!" Zoe explained.

Kelsey's eyes were wide. Zoe had left her clothes at school! The two of them were driving away, and she didn't have a single item of clothing!

Kelsey lowered herself in her seat. She'd be naked all the way to her house. She pinched herself just to make sure she wasn't dreaming.

Kelsey looked around the car. Zoe was just pulling out onto the road. Kelsey was worried any second that a cop would appear. They'd stop the car because they'd expect truancy, only to find a girl naked in the car! Or maybe they'd get stalled near a bus full of people would look down into the car to see Kelsey lying there naked!

"Kelsey! You're still dripping wet! Really, get going with the towel and dry yourself!" Zoe sternly commanded. She picked the towel up and began to rub it against Kelsey's side. Kelsey shivered, feeling someone else move the towel against her naked body.

"Zoe... I can't, I'd have to uncover myself to do that and you'll see..." Kelsey started to stammer.

"I have to watch the road; I won't have the time be staring. Whatever you're trying to hide will continue to go unnoticed," Zoe assured Kelsey. Kelsey wasn't so sure, really it was her entire body that she wanted to keep hidden.

Kelsey looked out the windows. The streets were mostly empty. A combination of being the middle of a work and school day mixed with it being rainy out made it so the town seemed desereted. Zoe also was keeping her eyes on the road it seemed.

Kelsey again crossed her legs. Her free hand was again able to take the small towel and she started to rub her body down. Her face was burning hot as she did this. She couldn't believe she was actually doing something like this in front of another person.

Zoe of course wasn't totally faithful to her word. When she had the chances, she'd occasionally look over at Kelsey drying herself off.

Kelsey was very aware of every swipe she made. The way the soft but now wet towel would move across her bare skin. At first more innocent spots, like her shoulders and stomach. Yet as she got to her arm across her breasts, her ribs, and hips, she was just being reminded that she didn't have anything on. No matter where the towel went, it was bare skin.

The soothing effect of drying herself off though was pulling Kelsey into her own little world. It was as if her mind wasn't able to comprehend things outside of her own body anymore. The buildings they passed faded away. The signs and street lights were no more. The rumbling of the engine was just a slight hum in the background, and Kelsey even forgot about Zoe's stares.

Her body was finally becoming dry. The touch was becoming smoother as she began to pick up a rhythm. She allowed her hand to venture to more sensitive areas, like her thighs, the sides of her bottom, the begging swells of her breasts.

As the worry and fear drifted away from her, the remaining feelings from the day were things Kelsey never really experience before. The adrenaline had left her body tingling. Her senses were still high though, and the touch of the cloth and her slow moving hand seemed to only charge this tingling. Kelsey wasn't completely innocent, she was aware what she was feeling. It was arousal, she was actually aroused. It explained the warmth she felt and the hardness of the nipples poking against her arm.

When Kelsey let out a heavy but satisfying sigh did she open her eyes. In a brief moment she realized she was naked in a car, out in public, right next to Zoe. She quickly moved her gave to Zoe. Zoe herself didn't seem to be staring. Hopefully unaware of what her drying was starting to become there for a few seconds.

Kelsey set the towel down on the dashboard, and eased her hand back between her legs so she could relax her body again. Her blush was just as strong as ever, this time more out of embarrassment for what she was feeling. It made no sense to her. She didn't think fear and stress could also be so closely tied to excitement. She wondered if it was sort of like riding a roller coaster.

Kelsey then looked out the window. She only vaguely recognized the subdivision they were now in. She realized that she had completely lost track of where they were going! She then also remembered she hadn't once told Zoe where she lived, so where was Zoe taking her?

"Zoe, where are we going?" Kelsey asked.

Zoe looked at Kelsey. "Oh, you didn't doze off there? I guess that's good, I didn't want to carry you inside!" Zoe giggled a little. Kelsey's blush grew deeper; apparently Zoe did see her closing her eyes before. Hopefully that's all Zoe thought it was though. "We're going home, like I said before."

"Home? I don't live around here," Kelsey said, looking around again.

"Oh, no, not your home. I'm taking you to my place. I live pretty close to school, so I thought It'd probably be quicker!" Zoe explained.

"Your home?! Zoe..." Kelsey said, wanting to raise a complaint. She wanted to say something about her nudity, but she wondered if that would even work at this point.

"Don't worry about it, it'll be fine! No one will be around, and this way I can make sure you get some rest as soon as possible. Your face is really flushed again, but thankfully we're just about there," Zoe said as she turned at the next intersection.

Kelsey watched as Zoe pulled into the driveway of one of the houses. "You can't be serious! I'm not going to just walk naked into your house!" Kelsey complained.

"Hm? Why not? I don't mind at all," Zoe said. Again Kelsey couldn't believe just how weird Zoe really as. Although Kelsey wondered if maybe she really was the weird one at this point. Nudity was a topic she of course never brought up with other people. Was everyone else more like Zoe and didn't see it as a big deal?

Zoe then hopped out of her car and began to circle around to Kelsey's side to let her out.

The door was quickly swung open to Kelsey's side. The cold rainy air gusted into the car, causing Kelsey to shiver. She saw Zoe standing happily, holding her sweater out in front of her for Kelsey to take and lift up.

Kelsey looked around. The neighborhood at least looked dead. Kelsey wondered if she could honestly just walk around outside naked, and then into the house of the girl she just met that day.

Kelsey had promised to follow instructions though. Zoe was too sweet to deny either. It wasn't so much that Kelsey didn't want to be around her, she just wanted clothing.

"Come on, hurry up, we need to get you to bed!" Zoe urged. Kelsey sighed, she couldn't think of a way out of it all.

So she swung her legs out of the car, planted them on the wet ground, and stepped out.

Zoe was quick to wave her sweater, hinting at Kelsey to take it in hand. Although it would only be a short second, Kelsey was still worried. The two were out in the open, and any of Zoe's neighbors would be able to easily see them if they stepped outside probably.

Zoe thought probably wouldn't let Kelsey inside though if she didn't, so Kelsey took hold of the sweater with both hands and held it above her head. She was burning red as Zoe was able to see her entire front half for a few seconds before turning and leading the way to the front door.

Kelsey wanted to move quicker, but Zoe kept a slow pace, and Kelsey was of course following behind her. She knew her whole bare backside faced the other houses around her. A car driving by would be able to see too!

Once the two were on the front step of the house, under a portion of the roof, Zoe actually took the sweater. She began to page through her keys. Kelsey covered her body up and looked around. She turned her side to the street. She didn't want to have her partially covered front viewable, but it beat having her whole bottom exposed. Now anyone seeing would only get a profile view.

It actually shocked Kelsey a little that she was actually Ok with just minimizing her exposure, as opposed to finding a way to eliminating all of it. She knew technically she didn't have options, but earlier that day she'd have not accepted how things were.

Her being so accepting wasn't much of a point though once the door was open. She was almost going to push Zoe out of the way to get inside.

Once inside, Kelsey began to look around. It was dark, but the living room and kitchen she could see seemed empty. The house was quite, but a thought came to her. It hadn't occurred to her if they'd be the only ones there. "Zoe, um, none of your like family are home, right?"

"Unless they are planning to throw me an early birthday surprise, I don't think my parents would be," Zoe said as she searched for the light. "Surprise!" Zoe suddenly shouted. Kelsey quickly ducked down, hugging her body even tighter.

**Part 6**

"Zoe!" Kelsey said, seeing that no one was really around. She slowly stood back up.

"Sorry, I wanted to get a jump on them first," Zoe teased. "Come on now though, I'm sorry. I shouldn't be so loud. Let's get you to bed!" Zoe helped Kelsey back up to standing. She then started to tug her through the house. The two wandered down the hall until Zoe brought Kelsey into a bedroom.

Zoe assumed the room was Zoe's. The room was actually a bit of a mess she thought, although Zoe did seem the type to not care too much about appearances after all.

She was quickly led towards the bed, and was made to sit down. Kelsey was very aware that her bare butt touched the blankets, the first time that her butt was actually in contact with something anything close to clothing for awhile now.

"Now, I'm going to go do a few things, you just lie down. I'll try not to disturb you in case you're able to get a nap going," Zoe said, as she pulled some covers to the side.

Kelsey looked at it. She wanted to ask for something to wear really. Zoe wasn't quite the same size as her, but anything would do she felt.

Before she could think of how to ask for that, she saw out of the corner of her eye, Zoe undressing at her doorway!

She wanted to ask what was up. Zoe was busy pushing her pants down her legs, her pink panties half rolled down with them. Zoe had a large amount of bare pelvis on show, and Zoe didn't seem to mind a bit!

With a few final tugs, the girl had her pants balled up in her hands. She took both and tossed them in a basket of clothing. She then began to quickly grab a few items of clothing that were just lying around too.

"Hey, what are you doing, get under those covers now!" Zoe demanded, when catching Kelsey just staring at her, still just sitting on the side of the bed.

Kelsey felt guilty for all her staring, and was quick to listen to what Zoe said. As she slipped under the covers though, she noticed that Zoe wasn't quite leaving though. She was still grabbing at clothing. It seemed she didn't mind being exposed at least. Did she even get why Kelsey was looking? Did she understand Kelsey was not use to seeing her new friends just prance around in her underwear?

Well, Kelsey would correct herself, that it wasn't really just her underwear. However, Zoe's tiny, wet, and transparent tank top was actually being curled up her body! Kelsey watched as Zoe was pulling her top right off, kicking the basket of clothes out the door. Zoe just happily hummed to herself, dropping the top into the basket, bent down to pick it up, and just walked out of sight down the hall. Kelsey was speechless as she lay in Zoe's bed. Zoe was definitely something else.

The bed was soft and felt really great, but she was hardly anywhere close to actually dozing off.

The bed Kelsey was in felt so foreign to her. Obviously it wasn't her bed, and that was weird. Yet the more pressing matter was of course her nudity.

As she tried to move her body, she could feel every inch of skin rub against something. She'd never slept naked in her bed. She never slept in just her underwear or anything that would involve exposing a lot of skin in her bed. So feeling sheets glide across her sides, her nipples scratch against the fibers, and her butt rest softly and directly against the bed was all very new to her.

She wasn't able to forget her nudity. Even if fully covered now, she still couldn't feel as if she was dressed, and that meant in her mind she was just as naked.

This all kept her heart beating fast still. She was in her new friend's house, and she was naked. It seemed like something that would be wrong, but Zoe treated it like it was no big deal. To Kelsey though, it was a huge deal. The idea couldn't escape her mind. She was naked and vulnerable, and she was just wandering around all day like that by this point.

Then there was Zoe's show just a few minutes ago. She couldn't believe the girl was so un-modest to do something like that. Kelsey was wondering if it was really some kind of teasing. Did Zoe purposely strip like that to make fun of Kelsey? Maybe it was to make her feel more comfortable? Could Zoe have another reason for doing that?

Kelsey ran her hands up and down her body under the covers. She reached down as low as her knees, and then let the slide up her skin. She followed up her legs and to the sides to feel her hips, and up some more till she was near her breasts. Without thinking she let her fingers tickle over the top of her boobs, and even against the nipples. She sighed as she did it, but kept them moving up until they were at the edge of the blankets atop her.

She didn't know why she did it. It was like she was verifying her naked state. That didn't seem necessary though. It was more like she was trying to understand it really. It was so new to her, but she couldn't deny the way it made her senses awaken.

Kelsey noticed a sound from below her. It was a loud rumbling, probably a washer and or dryer. Zoe really was washing her clothes. She also heard what probably water was running somewhere.

Kelsey could also feel her body of course. Any small wiggle she made her nerves active, and cry out about her naked body. She kept trying to change how she was lying to in some way feel natural, but nothing worked.

When the sound of water running stopped, Kelsey tensed up. She heard footsteps in the hall leading away from her. She was wondering what that noise could have been, what could Zoe be up to?

With a bit more time, the footsteps were returning. Kelsey lowered herself under the covers more.

Kelsey wasn't ready for what she saw next.

Zoe walked right into the room without a bit of hesitation. Her hands were up above her head, rustling a towel in her hair, drying it. Yet below, Kelsey didn't have a single bit of clothing! She was without the clothes she took off before, her underwear, and hadn't put anything new on!

"Zoe!" Kelsey said her face reddening as she looked away in panic. Kelsey actually felt guilty for seeing Zoe naked, even if Zoe was the one who walked in on her.

"What?" Zoe asked, as if nothing was out of the ordinary.

"You're naked!" Kelsey retorted. She didn't know why she had to explain that.

"Oh, well you are too," Zoe said with a giggle. "Besides, I'm not completely naked, I have a towel."

Kelsey turned her head back towards Zoe. In mock she stretched the towel out, and held it out in front of her breasts, then in front of her bare hips and pussy, then back up to her breasts, and so on. It was like she was putting on a naughty peep show for Kelsey!

Kelsey again looked away, not wanting to stare. Yet the image was put in her head. Kelsey couldn't think of a time she saw someone as naked as Zoe was, besides herself. "Can you please put something on?" Kelsey asked, feeling things were just a tad to awkward.

"Oh, you're no fun. You'd think a girl could be naked in her own house if she wanted to," Zoe said feigning being a bit hurt. She dropped the towel on the floor as she began to rummage through her closet.

Kelsey's head turned again, this time getting a look at Zoe's bare butt pointed back towards the bed. Kelsey's face reddened, she knew she shouldn't be checking out her new friend like that, but she had felt silly for looking away too. She didn't know how to handle herself around Zoe, and it drove her mad.

Zoe found a t-shirt eventually, and pulled it on. The shirt was larger than most, and actually came down far enough to cover all the important parts, if only barely. The hem of the shirt made it to her thighs, but a quick twirl proved that things could be put right back on show in a bit. Zoe's search for clothing seemed to stop there as she changed subjects away from herself.

"I made you some soup, just let me bring you to the kitchen. You seem energetic enough that you can manage the short walk," Zoe says, stepping closer to the bed.

As if able to predict what was going to happen next, Kelsey grabbed tightly to the covers over her. Zoe made it to Kelsey side. "Come on up, I turned the heat up a bit, so you'll be fine," Zoe said, trying to encourage Kelsey out of bed.

It wasn't the cold that kept Kelsey under the covers though. She was as naked as Zoe had just been, and she was enjoying the fact she wasn't on show as well.

Zoe grabbed the blankets though, and quickly folded them off of Kelsey. Kelsey didn't think to put much fight into holding onto them, and also considered it rude. She was aware that Zoe was only trying to help, and Kelsey did agree to all the help.

So Kelsey just crossed her arms over her chest, instead of trying to get back under the covers. "Fine... I'm coming," Kelsey said, putting a stop to resisting anymore. The faster she got this over with, the faster she could convince Zoe she was feeling fine, and maybe get a chance to finally get dressed.

Zoe then held her hand out for Kelsey, ready to help her out of the bed. Kelsey sighed as she used one hand to take Zoe's, and let her other drift down between her legs. Her face began to heat up again as she realized her bare breasts were exposed.

Kelsey didn't waste time considering her breasts were in view, so she quickly stepped out of the bed. The sheets slid past her naked hips, and she was acutely aware as she stood that she was still quite naked.

"Oh, I guess the heat hasn't quite kicked in!" Zoe teased. Kelsey didn't get what she meant, but as she rested her arm across her breasts, she found that her nipples were quite hard!

Kelsey wanted to jump right back under the covers. She was hardly cold; she'd just been under the blankets. She knew that was hardly the reason. She knew what it had to be a sign of, but she prayed Zoe didn't actually think it.

Zoe herself quickly walked to the doorway, waving her hand to signal Kelsey to follow. Kelsey forced her feet to move as she followed Zoe into the hall.

Before, Kelsey had been hoping to get to cover when entering the house. Now as she walked out though, she took in her surroundings a bit more. She had never been in this house before, but it still felt even more alien to her thanks to her nudity. Even though she was welcomed in by the girl leading her, she felt as if she was sneaking around where she shouldn't be.

Kelsey's gazing eventually led to the girl in front of her, the hardly covered Zoe. Zoe's shirt was larger than most t-shirts, but it acted more as a very short dress. The shirt itself was very light. It bounced around easily as Zoe happily stepped down the hall. Kelsey kept seeing the bottom of Zoe's cheek from under the shirt.

The material was also so thin that Kelsey could even see the shape of Zoe's body, a shadow that created a silhouette of Zoe. This was in the dim lighting of the hallway as well, so Kelsey wondered how it would react in a brighter light.

Zoe didn't seem the least bit fazed walking around nearly naked in her house. Thinking about it, Kelsey realized that there wasn't a bathroom right near Zoe's room either, meaning Zoe must have walked around naked too! Did Zoe only do this when she was home alone, or did her family know about Zoe's lack of modesty?

The two emerged in the living room for a brief second until turning into the kitchen. There, a table had a bowl of steamy soup sitting there, and a few crackers and some orange juice were next to it. The kitchen itself had a big sliding door leading to the backyard. It was still dark and rainy outside, and Kelsey was happy they were inside so they didn't have to be out in that.

Zoe was being very polite, and even pulled the chair out for Kelsey to sit down. "Sit down and eat. You'll love it. Just how my mother makes it!" Zoe bragged, waiting for Kelsey to take her seat. Kelsey smiled; she was enjoying the pampering to some extent, even if it did prolong her embarrassment.

Kelsey bent down a bit to blow on her soup. It looked very hot. She steadily kept one of her arms across her bare chest as she found her spoon with the other. She knew her lower half had no cover by her hands, but with her legs closed tightly, and the table helping a lot, Kelsey felt she was at least a little covered.

Zoe herself began to get a few ingredients and started to build a simple sandwich. Kelsey wouldn't look for long, but she couldn't help but look at Zoe's bottom that kept popping into view. Any twist or turn the girl made was so carefree, and was easily enough force to get the hem to bounce up. Kelsey was starting to envy how well Zoe handled herself, not having to worry or anything about some exposure.

Zoe finished her sandwich and sat down opposite of Kelsey at the table. She flashed the same cute smile she always seemed to give for a moment, as if to tell Kelsey that everything was going great, and then began chomping away at her food.

Kelsey also finally got a chance to take a spoonful of soup. It was hot, but it was really delicious.

Zoe was clearly too impatient thought to let things stay quiet. She began to bring up different things to talk about. School life, part time jobs, plans after college, dating, and all sorts of things she could think of. Kelsey began to get a bit more comfortable, so the two were chatting away like it was the most natural thing, even if there was only one thin t-shirt between the two girls.

The conversation didn't stay as mundane as that. As Kelsey was getting the last of her soup, Zoe's eyes did a quick scan. "You know Kelsey, you really are quite the hottie," Zoe said, no sign of sarcasm in her voice, but this just caused Kelsey's face to return to a similar red that it had been all day.

"What?!" Kelsey said, as if she might have heard it wrong.

"You're a real hottie! A looker! A fine looking gal!" Zoe clarified.

Kelsey wasn't sure what to say. The arm across her breast moved in closer, her legs shutting tighter. Focus was now again on her exposure. "I'm not hot, I'm just plain," Kelsey said, pausing for a second, watching as Zoe's eyes were really now scanning her body as much as they could. "Please stop staring!"

"Can't help it cutie, you're steaming up the room too much," Zoe continued teasing.

"That's the soup!" Kelsey argued as she looked around. She really wanted to find something to put on now, and just when she thought things were going to be normal for a bit.

"Oh come on, what's got you so modest? You have a great body. I mean just look at your breasts!" Zoe said, leaning across the table some to get a closer look.

"I'd rather no one was looking at them!" Kelsey muttered as she leaned away from Zoe.

**Part 7**

"No I mean it, look!" Zoe said, pointing a finger. "I mean they are sooo round and firm. I mean I know your arm is holding them up, but I saw them before. Bouncy and jiggly in the right ways!"

Kelsey honestly considered running. Even with now both arms covering her breasts, she realized she couldn't hide them entirely.

"I mean look," Zoe remarked as she pointed with her finger towards Kelsey's cleavage. "You've got just that right amount. Not so much breasts that they are overflowing, but just the perfect amount for nice handfuls and to show off some super sexy cleavage and curves!"

Kelsey's mouth was getting dry. Her face felt like it was on fire. She was starting t wish that Kelsey was wrong, that her breasts were super small, so she'd be able to hide them better. She didn't think her breasts were bad, or needed to be different, but Kelsey sure didn't like the attention they were drawing.

"Zoe..." Kelsey tried saying, trying to figure out a good way to ask her to stop.

Zoe began to lean farther over the table, almost getting on top of it. She was about to look over the edge.

Kelsey panicked; she wasn't sure what to do. She had to stop Zoe. "Oh please Zoe, you can stop ogling me, it's embarrassing. Besides, I'm nothing like you!"

Zoe did actually stop, and look at Kelsey, "what do you mean?"

"I... well, I mean..." Zoe actually leaned back a little. Kelsey felt she had to keep going now. "I just think you're way cuter is all."

"How so?" Zoe asked.

"Umm.." Kelsey had to say something, so she started to just blurt things out, "Well you're breasts are way cute and I think your butt is like perfect."

Zoe's face lit up. She seemed happy. Yet the devilish smile on her warned Kelsey more trouble was coming. "You mean you like my breasts? Were you staring?" Zoe asked, as if innocent in the matter.

As much as Kelsey felt that it was unfair, Zoe was flaunting her body earlier, Kelsey still felt guilty too for it. She felt trapped now. "Well, I mean... I wasn't trying to stare."

"But you did?"

"Well... yes..."

"And my butt too?" Zoe was not giving up.

"Yes... I saw that too," Kelsey said, trying to avoid eye contact.

"No, like what did you think of it?"

"Oh well I don't know, it just seemed round and cute," Kelsey had to cut herself off. The fact Zoe was giggling told her she was probably looking foolish. She didn't know what to say at all.

"So you liked my breasts too?" Zoe asked, grabbing hold of each of breasts through her shirt, giving them a bit of a squeeze. Kelsey looked at first, but then looked away feeling she was seeing something she shouldn't. "No, please, tell me, what do you think? I mean they are smaller than yours and I figured yours were sexier."

Kelsey looked again. Zoe's face seemed eager, and Kelsey wasn't sure if it was another trap, but ignoring the question seemed like it would be an insult. "Umm... they are..." Kelsey couldn't believe she was talking about another girl's body like this, "They are cute too... I mean not big, but I don't necessarily think I'm all that sexy, so I'd rather be cute like you."

Zoe's smile seemed a bit extreme. The girl didn't seem to be overacting necessarily, but Zoe wasn't afraid of showing her emotions in the very least. She also seemed to take compliments well. "Oh Kelsey, that means a lot! I'm glad you like my body," that comment made Kelsey again look away, "So did you see anything else you like?" Zoe asked.

Kelsey didn't know what to say. She really saw all of Kelsey, and although didn't get a good look, she did definitely see something naughtier. If she liked it was an awkward question to answer, she never necessarily saw girls in that way. "Zoe... I mean, I don't necessarily, I mean I saw more, but I mean it's not like I want to... with you I mean..."

Zoe seemed to be really enjoying herself. Kelsey didn't know that to say.

"Well thank you for the compliments cutie, they were much appreciated!" Zoe said, "I could talk more about what I like on your body if you prefer?" Zoe cheerily offered, again leaning forward on the table. "I mean, I have gotten a lot of chances to look!"

Kelsey began to blush and wrap her arms around her breasts. The focus came right back to her, and she couldn't think of another way to get out of it this time.

"Like I could talk more about those awesome boobies of yours," Zoe remarked, Kelsey just trying to hide them further. Kelsey was again feeling very naked. She was completely unclothed and sitting in the kitchen. Kelsey was right in front of her, and Kelsey hadn't many options to move away.

"Why not show me them a little better?" Zoe asks, resting a hand on one of Kelsey's arms. Kelsey could feel a half-hearted tug. Zoe wasn't about to pull Kelsey's arm away, but she definitely was asking for her to.

"Zoe... I mean... it's embarrassing..." Kelsey tried explaining.

"What is? Someone appreciating your cute nipples?" Zoe asked, her face not showing any signs of kidding around. Kelsey arms tightened. It wasn't just her breasts that Zoe wanted to see, it was details like her nipples!

"Why would you even want to see those? It's embarrassing having someone look at your private spots like that," Kelsey tried explaining.

Zoe took a moment to think of an answer. "Well, I guess I'm just curious. If you hide something from me, I want to see it. I don't know why you would be embarrassed, you have adorable nipples," Zoe finally answered.

Kelsey's face was beyond red again. She was not capable of dealing with someone expressing a desire like that.

"I mean, you can't completely hate it? I mean you're still naked, right?" Zoe asked. Kelsey thought about blaming Zoe, but that didn't seem right. Zoe was being very nice, and maybe Kelsey didn't ask for clothing enough. "I also have already seen most of you, yes?"

"Yes..." Kelsey grumbled. She couldn't believe she was even having this discussion anymore.

"So if I've seen your butt, and I've seen your boobs, and I saw your little pussy cat, what's the big deal if I see them again?"

Kelsey didn't have an answer. She wanted to say it was embarrassing, but Zoe didn't seem to understand that.

"So how about you stand up for me, let me get a bit of a better look at you?" Zoe requested. Kelsey looked around. Zoe seemed to be pleading. She wanted Kelsey to stand, but Kelsey didn't know why the girl wanted it so bad.

Kelsey let one of her draped arms move down, placing a hand in between her legs as she stood up. Zoe's smile instantly covered most of her face.

"Mmm, and there are those naked curves I so do love!" Zoe commented, looking up and down Kelsey's bare body. The worst spots may have been covered, but Kelsey's nudity was apparent. She had a lot of skin on show.

"Now, I'm going to turn around," Zoe does as she just said. "I will then make sure I definitely can't see you," this time Zoe began to pull her shirt up her body until her head slipped through the neck hole. Kelsey thought about how small the shirt was, and figured Zoe was probably now completely bare below the waist.

"Now, do me a favor. I definitely can't see you. Lower your arms and be naked for a bit?" Zoe asked.

Kelsey thought about it. There seemed little harm in doing so. In the time it would take Kelsey to lower her shirt and turn, Kelsey would be able to cover herself. Yet Kelsey's heart still beat faster thinking about it, could she go through with it?

Zoe had been very nice. Kelsey didn't have a reason to not trust Zoe. Kelsey figured it would be safe enough.

Kelsey took a deep breath, and dropped her arms to her sides.

"Ok..." Kelsey said, not sure how to exactly announce that she was now standing naked and exposed. She considered not doing it at all, but she did so anyway.

"Good, so now you're able to see your own body? If I can't look, surely you can, right?" Zoe asked.

"Yes," Kelsey agreed, looking down. She saw her bare chest and her bit of fur below her stomach. She was definitely naked and exposed. Even with just her eyes looking she blushed. Looking around she was able to see she was in the kitchen, not even her own kitchen. She also saw Zoe. She felt so very naked and vulnerable.

"So, you can see that you have a wonderful pair of breasts, right?" Zoe asked suddenly. Kelsey blushed, looking at them. She didn't think they were anything all that special, but she also didn't think Zoe would be the type to lie about that. "Then there's those two little hard points at the end, right?"

Kelsey's mouth hung open. She wasn't sure how Zoe could possibly know that, she wasn't even looking that way! Kelsey's nipples were hard. Kelsey couldn't really understand it, but when her heart beat so fast, they got that way.

Did Zoe see them earlier? Did she guess that they were that way?

Zoe didn't wait any longer for an answer though. "Kelsey, may I look? May I see you?"

Kelsey froze. The question seemed so weird. Why would Zoe want to see her? Why would she just let Zoe see her? Why would she want Kelsey to see her body?

Kelsey looked for an answer. Maybe Zoe was into girls, and liked seeing them. Was Zoe maybe flirting with Kelsey? Kelsey didn't think it was wrong necessarily, but she also never considered something like that could happen.

Kelsey realized she also had a hard time saying no to Zoe in general. The girl had a certain smile that was hard to not trust. She also knew that Zoe was looking out for her mostly. Maybe letting her see wouldn't be all bad.

Having her body seen already was very embarrassing. Yet also Kelsey felt a little bit good. It wasn't so much that she liked her body being seen, or at least Kelsey didn't think so. Yet Zoe had said a couple of nice things, and the appreciation did feel good.

Kelsey was left to choose what to do. Zoe wanted to look at her body, but Kelsey didn't know why. She could either say no and cover up, or she could leave her arms down and let Zoe see.

Kelsey lays her palms flat against the sides of her legs. She tries to steady her breathing. She does her best to keep her arms at the sides of her body. She opens her mouth, but doesn't say anything right away. She thinking about it one more time, about how Zoe is going to look at everything and she was going to let Zoe doe that.

"You may look," Kelsey manages to say quietly, as if to make sure only Zoe hears it.

Zoe herself pulls her head out of her shirt, and immediately turns around, a smile on her face. Kelsey for a few brief seconds sees her wide eyes staring, pupils darting around taking in every inch they can. Kelsey turns her gaze to the side, not able to keep looking at Zoe.

At first Zoe just quietly looks. Yet when she moves in to stare closer, Kelsey's arms twitch. When Zoe gets even closer, Kelsey can't help but bring her arms up to cover herself. She stops herself though and folds them, but just under her chest. She looks back every now and again, Zoe still enthralled.

"I can't find it," Zoe suddenly says. Kelsey looks at her with a questioning look. "I can't find what you're possibly hiding!" Zoe explains.

"I'm not hiding something," Kelsey says, not quite getting it.

"You sure, you've been trying to hide your body all day, but I don't' know why still. I mean you look perfectly fine," Zoe said. Kelsey couldn't believe Zoe was bringing up that old joke.

"Oh shut up Zoe. It's not like I have a rash or something, it's just embarrassing to have you looking like this," Kelsey explained. "People just are embarrassed when someone sees them... exposed."

"Hm? Really? I don't," Zoe said. She then lifted her shirt up to above her breasts. Kelsey's eyes opened wide, not ready for a full frontal flash like that. Zoe dropped the shirt right away. "See, no big deal. Just a girl seeing another girl."

"No! It's not that simple!" Kelsey tried convincing Zoe. "I'm being stared at! You flashing me is completely different, you chose to do that!"

"Hm? Why? I mean you chose this, right?" Zoe said, Kelsey ready to respond. Yet Kelsey thought for it a second. "I mean, you're the one let me take your clothes. You left the school without them. You even are letting me see right now, I even asked if it was OK. I thought you just needed cheering up on something you were trying to hide, but I'm really not following you Kelsey."

Kelsey was lost. Zoe wasn't saying anything that wasn't true, but she didn't want to just accept that either. Kelsey was just unlucky! Or at least that's what she told herself. She ended up naked at Zoe's because a few mistakes happened. Yet then again, maybe she wasn't fighting it as much as she should?

"If it's the staring that you think is different, here let me just take off my shirt," Zoe said, grabbing the bottom of her shirt and starting to lift it up.

Kelsey watched as the girls bare pussy, stomach, ribs, and breasts were revealed once more. "No, stop!" Kelsey said.

Zoe stopped and dropped the shirt back down. "Hm, why not? You're naked, why can't I be? Do you not want to see me naked? You said I looked cute before," Zoe asked.

**Part 8**

"Well yeah, but!" Kelsey was again lost. Zoe's obliviousness was going to be the death of her. Never before in her life had Kelsey ever been this flustered. It seemed no matter what she said it left her with no way out. "It's just embarrassing... to stare at another girl's body and stuff like that."

Zoe raised an eye brow. She then scanned Kelsey's body. "So it's embarrassing if I look at you, and if you look at me?" Zoe seemed to actually be trying to figure it out! "I don't get it, why?"

Kelsey wasn't sure how to explain it. It just seemed like something she shouldn't do. It was naughty, nudity in general was naughty. The funny feeling in her she couldn't distinguish if it was guilt or something else.

Zoe's expression quickly changes. She seems almost proud. "Oh, is the reason you don't want me seeing you, or you seeing me is you're turned on?!" Zoe asks, pointing to Kelsey's hard nipples! Kelsey is speechless and isn't sure what to do about the claim.

Zoe's finger even lightly touches the protruding nipple. Sticking out like a small eraser, the little bit of skin is easy to notice.

For the first time since agreeing to let Zoe see, Kelsey's arms quickly move up and fold in front of her breasts. Kelsey even takes a step back. For a few seconds all she could hear was her heart beating. She thought her face was burning with how hot her cheeks felt. The allegation that she was turned on was something she never experienced before, and it struck her hard.

Zoe seemed to suddenly be smug. "That's it! You are turned on, aren't you?" Kelsey had maybe reacted too strongly, it really did seem to make it obvious that Zoe was right. Yet Kelsey hardly recognized it much herself up until that point.

"I'm not turned on! Why would I be turned on!?" Kelsey asked, not even able to come up with an excuse.

"Well your nipples are sticking out, you're all out of breath. Your face has been flushed. I thought that it might be because you're sick, but maybe you've gotten better or something, I don't know exactly why you'd be turned on," Zoe explained. She then began to circle around the table towards Kelsey.

"You have it all wrong! It's because I'm embarrassed!" Kelsey tried to explain. Although some of that was true, her heavy breathing and her blush were effects of her embarrassment, Zoe was a little right. She was turned on, and Zoe at all noticing that embarrassed her even more. Why she was turned on she wasn't sure. Kelsey was wondering if it was a lot of things. If it was something like her liking Zoe more than she thought, if it was because of all those thrilling moments, or if it was somehow the embarrassment. She didn't know why her body was the way it was, but she didn't want Zoe to know, especially depending on what the reason was.

Zoe got around the table, and was close to Kelsey again. She looked Kelsey up and down, "you know it's no big deal. I totally am not offended or anything. Flattered even." Kelsey's face kept burning hot. Zoe seemed to be thinking it was herself that turned Kelsey on.

Kelsey wondered if that was the reason really. Zoe was cute, and Kelsey didn't dislike her or anything either. Yet she'd never really felt attracted to anyone that much before, it was all too new to Kelsey. She normally avoided things like sex and stuff. A few small crushes, but sexual attraction or lust were not her things.

The alternatives were tough to admit to too. Being naked seemed to the source of adrenaline going through her. It was true that her nipples were hard at points that Zoe wasn't around too. Maybe it was more so she enjoyed being vulnerable the way she was. Yet at the same time she felt more naked around Zoe.

Kelsey knew that a lot of the warmth glowing form her body seemed linked to her embarrassment. She knew some people had weird fetishes, and Kelsey wasn't sure if maybe she found her. Even now, with Zoe finding out about her arousal, Kelsey was even more embarrassed but still turned on.

Kelsey doesn't know what to say. She just blurts it all out, too flustered to really hold back, "I don't know why I'm turned on. You're seeing me naked and I'm so embarrassed. Yet every time I think about it I just feel warmer and more worked up and it doesn't stop and I don't get why," Kelsey was cut off by Zoe.

"Don't worry, don't worry!" Zoe says, a little concerned Kelsey might actually get a little upset. "It's perfectly fine, just how the mind works some times." Kelsey finally thinks to shut her mouth. Her face still red, the admitting and accepting that she was turned on was even more embarrassing than she could imagine. The girl she just met that day, who was standing right in front of her, understood she was turned on and now a little bit what the cause was!

"Don't worry, I think it's sort of cute the way you blush!" Zoe suddenly said. Kelsey's arms tightened around her chest. Her body tingled, and her blood was rushing even more. She could feel a warmth radiate for a second.

"Zoe, just shut up, Ok?" Kelsey asked. She was feeling a little defensive. She saw an evil smile showing up on Zoe's face, and she was worried it meant bad things were coming.

"Fine, fine. I'll be nice. I wouldn't want you to get more turned on, now would I?" Zoe teased.

"Zoe!" Kelsey whined. She began to squirm. She was feeling even more naked and vulnerable now too. "Can I have something to wear now though?"

"Oh you're feeling better are you? Are you sure you aren't a little sick still?" Zoe asks.

"What does me being naked have to do with that!? It's not like being naked would get me better!" Kelsey argued.

Zoe giggled. She was really starting to like how easy it was tease Kelsey. She hadn't fully noticed before. "Oh, well being naked has certainly been helping you so far. I mean you're so lively! Has you standing firm, or is that just your nipples?" Zoe couldn't seem to help herself now.

Kelsey became speechless again. Even though she wanted clothes, she was worried it would just lead to more teasing. Her body though kept betraying her. If her arms weren't hiding them, Zoe would know for sure that she was still turned on. Every time Kelsey tried to sort it out in her head though, she couldn't. All the emotions flowing through her kept her mind hazy.

"Besides, don't you want to stay naked? Let me see your naked body? I mean it must be pretty fun!"

"It's not fun!" Kelsey snapped. "It's really embarrassing!"

"And arousing?"

"No!"

"You said it was before though! You can't hide it now Kelsey. I've seen how it effects you anyways. It's affecting you right now, right? You're crazy horny, right?" Zoe kept going on and on. Kelsey was too stunned to say anything. She wasn't sure herself really, but she wasn't about to admit to anything anyway. She never was use to on the spot lying, but admitting to being aroused wasn't going to happen either.

"Can't I just get dressed? Please!" Kelsey begged.

"I've had my fun I suppose. Sorry, I couldn't really stop there for a second. Let's go to my room and see," Zoe began to say, but suddenly there were a few knocks on the front door!

Both girls froze. They looked at each other. It was like neither knew what to do. They didn't think to rush up stairs. Kelsey was already feeling trapped. She had been so use to being alone with Zoe that she didn't think anyone else would be around.

Yet without either saying a word, the door suddenly opened. The sounds of a couple of people could be heard!

"Shoot, schools out already, huh?" Zoe mumbles. She grabs hold of Kelsey's wrist and looks around. "Just follow me," she says as she suddenly is turning around and heading through the kitchen, Kelsey following along as requested.

Kelsey looks around quickly. Just in the other room a number of other people are walking into the house, people who could easily see her naked!

Kelsey users her free arm to cover her breasts as she steps across the room with Zoe. Zoe herself quickly grabs her keys from the kitchen counter and is suddenly pulling the backdoor open.

Kelsey finally understands what is happening. Zoe is going to sneak her out of the back door. She was surprised to see Zoe was actually a little concerned for her modesty!

Zoe opens the door and the two get out into the backyard. Zoe quietly closes the door. "That was a close one. If we hurry, they'll be in my room by the time we're driving out of here," Zoe explains, continuing to lead Kelsey around.

Kelsey is still trying to sort things out in her head. She noticed that it was still raining out, and that she was still quite naked thanks to the way it felt on her body. She looked around, and was glad to see no one was outside looking at her. She didn't like the idea of being naked outside again, but it beat being seen by Zoe's friends.

Kelsey also just realized that maybe Zoe had other reasons to want to sneak out. She was still in just a t-shirt. Although Zoe hadn't once been shy around Kelsey, maybe she still cared about her own nudity? Maybe Zoe got them out of there because Zoe wanted to keep Kelsey to herself? Kelsey wasn't at all sure.

The two girls circled around the back corner of the house. Zoe didn't hesitate, even though Kelsey wanted to hold her ground a bit longer. They were quickly walking out towards the street, and felt like the two would have way less cover. Kelsey wanted to wait and look around first, but Zoe just kept the two going.

Kelsey was dragged out into the front yard in no time. She flinched and tried to duck down, but Zoe still wasn't letting up. "Zoe, wait! I'm freaking naked out here, someone might see!" Kelsey begged.

"Hm? And if someone saw that'd embarrass you right?" Zoe asked.

Kelsey was happy that Zoe was finally understanding some modesty. "Yes, so be more careful!"

Zoe giggled, "If it's embarrassing though, you'll like it right? Get you all hot and bothered?" Zoe asked, finally letting go of Kelsey's hands as they reached her car. Zoe rushed to her side of the car to open it.

Kelsey ducked besides the car, not wanting to be in sight of the road. She did her best to ignore Zoe's remark. Maybe she wasn't too keen on keeping her out of public site after all.

It was definitely true that Zoe didn't seem to mind. Kelsey tried to get in the car, but the door on her side was locked. Zoe was sitting in the car and starting the engine already. Kelsey knocked on the window, waiting for Zoe to let her inside.

Zoe giggled and finally unlocked the door. Kelsey quickly sat in the seat, and the two were driving off before Kelsey could get her seat belt on.

"That was a close one! Not sure if I could have found an easy excuse as to why a girl and I only had a single shirt between each other in my kitchen," Zoe joked as she was driving towards town. "I mean if we had been doing it, that'd have been fine. Yet it wasn't happening, and I don't think you'd have wanted to stand there naked as I explained everything. Or maybe you would have? We could turn around if you're interested!"

Kelsey punched Zoe's arm and muttered, "Stop it! I do not want people to see me naked!"

"Stop the car so people can see you naked? Sure right away!" Zoe laughed. She didn't actually stop the car, but it was enough to get Kelsey to tense up and become quiet again. Kelsey couldn't stand how good Zoe was at teasing her now. Every little teasing comment flared up her emotions. She felt embarrassed and vulnerable and at Zoe's mercy, but she also felt worked up in other ways too that she didn't care to admit to.

"So which way to your house? I'm sure you're quite ready to slip under your covers and relieve some pent up emotions!" Zoe said, quite aware that even suggesting that would make Kelsey squirm. Kelsey gathered enough breath to manage to let Zoe know where she lived, and the two drove off in that direction.

Kelsey was shocked when Zoe took a wrong turn suddenly. "Zoe, I live the other way," Kelsey pointed out, thinking it was just a simple mistake.

Zoe gave a chuckle, "I know, but I have somewhere else I want to go first." Kelsey began to notice a sparkle in the girl's eye.

"Zoe.. where could you possibly need to go? I need to get home and get dressed! And you're hardly proper either!" Kelsey responded, looking down at Zoe's bare thighs showing thanks to the fact that Zoe only had that shirt on. She looked down and up it to, and the rain made it hug her figure tightly. She could easily make out the two small mounds where her breasts were, and even the shape of her nipples!

"Hm, yeah I guess, but I mean..." Zoe said, taking a moment to pick her words carefully. "I don't want to waste our time, you know? I mean how often do you get to be chauffeured around with no clothes on?" Zoe finally asked with another giggle.

Kelsey sat lower in her seat. She didn't need to be reminded she was naked in a car. "That sounds like a reason to go straight home!"

"Kelsey," Zoe said, sounding a bit more serious. "It isn't every day that someone as cool as me is willing to help you with your little kink. Some people might just think you weird, but I think you cute!" Kelsey shivered at the cute comment, her skin still burning red. "I just want you to enjoy yourself, and if that means driving you around town, I'll take that sacrifice!"

"Zoe, it's not a kink!"

"Are your nipples hard?"

"What?!" Kelsey exclaimed, acting dumb as if she didn't understand the question.

"Your nipples under your arm. Are they all sensitive and sticking out and feel wonderful?" Kelsey didn't want to answer, but her arm instinctively moved a bit, rubbing it against her nipples.

She was about to open her mouth, but she was worried she might gasp first. She took a moment to compose herself a bit better. "I'm not that aroused!"

"Ah, but maybe you could be? And I mean, why not? Feels good to be turned on, right?" Zoe asked, Kelsey thought about it, but she didn't like the answer that was obvious. It did feel good of course, that's how it worked. She didn't want to say she wanted to be driven around town naked either. She wasn't sure if that was what she wanted.

**Part 9**

"Come on Kelsey! You can do it. I know it's tough for you, but I mean, I bet you'd enjoy it. I'm still your nurse, and I think it'll be good for your overall stress levels if you relaxed a little and enjoyed yourself a little!" Zoe still didn't turn the car around, she was determined to convince Kelsey obviously.

Although Zoe's reasoning seemed silly, to relieve her stress by way of arousal, Kelsey was thinking about accepting it as is. Maybe it was just her subconscious accepting the first non-dirty reasoning to keep herself naked at Zoe's mercy. Maybe a part of her hoped agreeing would just end everything sooner finally.

"Fine nurse Zoe, I guess we can um... work on relieving a bit of my stress..." Kelsey groaned, avoiding anything close to eye contact. She did not want to make it sound like she was agreeing to being the victim of teasing her to arousal.

Zoe though didn't seem to mind to bring the true nature of the plan into light, "Awesome! Operation turn Kelsey on can commence!"

Kelsey feels her face heat up. Zoe's less than tactful way of putting it was incredibly embarrassing. She didn't argue it though; she told herself that she agreed, she was stuck with it.

"Oh, I have a great idea!" Zoe says suddenly. Kelsey began to understand that Zoe didn't have things as planned out as she had.

"What?" Kelsey asked nervously.

"We can play a little game. Like you have to do little tasks when we stop at a red light!" Zoe seemed to like the idea. Kelsey didn't quite get it. What kind of little tasks could Zoe ask for?

Zoe drove the car a little further, a set of lights up ahead on the road. They were read as they approached. "See, if we have to stop there, you have to do something!" Zoe said. Kelsey looked at it. "Like, I could make you uncover your body, or I could you say something, or do something, or whatever!"

"I don't know about this Zoe..." Kelsey said. It seemed like it would give a lot of control to Zoe, and Zoe really would be able to ask for anything.

Knowing her fate could be embarrassing, Kelsey's heart raced as they approached the light. Any second Kelsey would be at Zoe's mercy, and so far that day that usually led to something embarrassing!

Yet the light turned green before the car could even stop, so Kelsey was spared.

"Thank goodness," Kelsey said. Zoe seemed a little disappointed. "The next set will get you!" she threatened.

Down the street there was another set of stop lights. This time they were green as they approached. Kelsey thought they'd be able to make it easily, but Zoe suddenly began to slow down a little. It wasn't much, but it slowed them down enough to see the light turn to yellow. Although Zoe could have easily made it across, she slowed the car to a stop.

Zoe looked over at the worried Kelsey. Kelsey knew this is where the real embarrassment would begin.

"Let's see, how about we make it so you have to do something until the next red light..." Zoe thought out loud. Kelsey could actually see the light ahead of them, so maybe this wouldn't be so bad.

"Turn around and sit on your knees, butt pointed up!" Zoe orders Kelsey.

Kelsey stops and thinks about the command. For a moment she thinks about it, and realizes the idea is that she'd essentially be mooning anyone who happens to see!

"Wait, you can't be serious," Kelsey says, trying to pretend Zoe really was only kidding.

"I'm not; now hurry before the light changes. If you break the rules you agreed to, I might just kick you out of the car so you can sneak home naked on your own!" Kelsey wasn't sure if Zoe was actually serious with the threat, but she didn't want to take the chance. She also did agree.

She undid her seat belt, and looked around. No one was around, so Kelsey hoped this wouldn't be bad. The next set of lights weren't far, so maybe she wouldn't have to do it long. No other traffic in sight and no pedestrians meant maybe only Zoe would see.

Kelsey stood up from her seat a bit, and then began to turn around. She made sure to keep her arms covering her breasts and fur in front as she had to shift her legs to step over the seat a little. The car space was so small; she was worried about bumping into Zoe. She managed to finally turn so she was crouching in front of her seat.

She knew she had to get on her knees though and point her butt as high as she could. She finally managed to get her knees to balance on the edge of the seat as she lowered the front of her body more. Balance was tough though, so she momentarily used the hand between her legs to help find herself a spot.

Her bare bottom rested on the dashboard for a few seconds as she moved her knees around. She hardly could keep her arm over her breasts. The whole time Zoe was smiling and watching her. Kelsey felt so embarrassing, having to move her body around in such awkward ways in front of someone.

Finally though she was in position. There wasn't much room, so she didn't get her backside pointed up very high, but she managed to rest her head on the back of the chair for some balance and to at least keep her back straight.

With that settled, her arm found its way back between her legs, and she wrapped her hand around as much as she could to cover her butt.

It was sinking in just how exposed her bottom was. It was raised onto the dashboard. Oncoming traffic would surely get a direct view of it. Anyone on the street close by too probably would as they'd approach. At her side she knew that entire naked profile was probably pretty noticeable too, she was no longer slouched into the seat.

It was a strain as well to see where they were driving. She'd have to turn her head a lot to even see to her sides well.

"Wonderful!" Zoe said, and the car lurched forward. Kelsey nearly lost her balance, but managed to stay stable once the car stopped accelerating. In her head she was counting the seconds, hoping it would end soon before someone saw her.

"Kelsey, lower your hand. No fair covering up that much!" Zoe commanded. Kelsey didn't remember there being a rule about it, but she also wasn't going to argue. She also felt that the embarrassment wouldn't be much worse if she lowered her hand some. She had more than half her crack covered before, but after lowering it most of it came into view.

"No, no! More Kelsey, come on!" Zoe commanded, giving a playful slap to her pointed out bottom.

"Hey!" Kelsey said, blushing. The skin to skin contact reminded her too much that her butt was very naked and exposed. She was again beginning to feel pretty flustered. She lowered her hand until it only provided modesty for the area between her legs. All her butt was now exposed behind her, and towards where they were heading.

The drive though would soon end though. They surely were at the end of the block.

As the car slows down, Zoe informs Kelsey that she can sit normally again. Kelsey struggled to get back into her seat, which thankfully didn't take as long as last time. The first thing she did was look around to make sure no one besides Zoe was able to see the naked girl wiggling around in a car.

Zoe chuckled, and started to think of the next challenge. Kelsey was hoping that she'd not end up with much. It didn't look like any lights were nearby this time.

"I want you to sit with your hands behind your head!" Zoe requested. Kelsey didn't follow through right away. Having her butt exposed was awkward, but her whole front side would be very embarrassing, even if Zoe had already seen it. It also would leave her breasts quite in view of anyone looking into the car.

"Oh come on Kelsey! Did you enjoy the last challenge? I mean your face is red, so I bet your nipples are hard too!" Zoe teased. Kelsey didn't admit it to Zoe, but Zoe was right. She was really embarrassed, and although she doubted it was because of the embarrassment necessarily, she was aroused too.

Knowing that resisting would only lead till teasing until she started, she decided to comply.

Kelsey crossed her legs as she withdrew the hand that was between them, and slowly moved her other arm away from her breasts. She placed both hands behind her bed, sitting fully naked in the car.

The light turned green before Zoe could say anything to the new sight, and she took a few moments to make sure she was driving safely before looking over again.

From her perspective, Kelsey was quite naked. She could follow her bare arms down till she saw the two round breasts that were slightly thrust out thanks to the pose. She could see the little pink circles at their farthest peek, still quite hard like before.

Zoe took a glance at the road, and then back at Kelsey. Kelsey looked away, not being able to keep watching Zoe look at her like that. Zoe was finally able to lower her eyes from Kelsey's breasts and down her side. She then saw Kelsey's hip. The leg closest to Zoe was raised to cross them, so Kelsey had no sight of Kelsey's sparse hair. She did ever see most of the curve of Kelsey's butt pressed against the seat.

After another break from looking at Kelsey to look at the road, Zoe concluded her staring with a look down her bare legs. She really did think Kelsey looked good, and was happy that she didn't seem very incompliant with her game. Zoe decided it was time to up the ante a little.

"Come on Kelsey, do be so prudish. Show a little more. I had you like this so you'd be showing it all in front!" She said, placing a hand on Kelsey's knee, pulling it towards her so Kelsey's legs wouldn't be crossed.

Kelsey blushed, being handled like this by another girl. She let Zoe uncross her legs, only looking for a second to confirm that Zoe was looking at her newly revealed skin. She knew that she'd be able to see her hair and most of her pelvis. She closed her thighs tight to not let a single bit more of skin show through.

Kelsey wiggled her arms. She wished she could at least move her elbows so she could hide her breasts from Zoe or something, yet they were too high up. She felt so helpless and exposed, and that only worked her up more. She was starting to admit to herself that she wanted privacy for more reasons than just to her body by this point.

Up ahead, an intersection with a stop sign rested. Past there was a street light. Zoe smiled wickedly, a plan forming in her head.

Kelsey is happy when the car slows down and stops at the light. Kelsey doesn't wait a second to quickly cover herself up. Happy to finally have herself covered again. She knew it probably wouldn't last long.

Zoe took a moment to think. She knew what she wanted to do, but she decided to at least take a second to think. Yet after a few moments she was sure what she wanted to have Kelsey do.

"Play with your breasts until the next stop!" Zoe commands.

Kelsey just stares back blankly, blinking her eyes. It's like it didn't register to her. Kelsey could swear she heard something else. "What did you say?" Kelsey asked.

"Play with yourself. Like tease your nipples and grope your boobs!" Zoe explained. "You know, like this," Zoe said and then actually brought her own hands to her breasts, and gave each of her breasts a light squeeze through the shirt. She even rubbed a finger tip on each nipple, which Kelsey could tell were hard thanks to how the still wet shirt clung to her breasts.

Kelsey could feel her blood pressure rise. The suggestion to even do something like that in front of someone was just so out of this world. Yet she really could feel her body heat up when she actually pictured herself doing it!

It was like she could almost taste the embarrassment, able to predict the way that her body would react. How she could tell she'd squirm and blush and whimper.

Yet the idea she knew would drive her wild. She could see herself getting lost in the feelings, and she didn't want that either.

Zoe though kept the car parked. The light suddenly turned green, but she didn't move. She instead kept looking at Kelsey. "Come on, we don't have all day. If someone comes by, they'll be honking up a storm!"

Kelsey was wondering if Zoe would be that stubborn. Kelsey could be trapped naked in the car until she did what Zoe asked for. What really killed Kelsey though is that part of her wanted to do it? She wondered if Zoe really knew that or not. Yet to play with herself in public and in front of her new friend would be so embarrassing, especially if she did enjoy it.

Kelsey crossed her legs, and brought her other hand up to her breasts. She rearranged her arms so she had a hand covering each breast. It looked like she was about to do it, but Kelsey didn't move her hands.

Zoe still waited at the stop. Without saying a word she again played with her own breasts, to show Kelsey what she should be doing.

"She can do it, so can I!" Kelsey told herself, trying to convince herself to get going. "It's not that you want to do it, she's making you!" She tried to reason. She then loosened the grip she had on her fingers a bit, and then clasped them again, giving her breasts a slight squeeze this time.

The whole time she was looking down at herself. The sight of the way her skin moved beneath her fingers, the way she could feel the skin of her nipples tighten, the way the way she had to fight back from gasping out loud: it all was too much. She had to stop. She couldn't believe she was expected to do this. The car still stood still. Zoe just watched Kelsey expectantly. She was really waiting for her to do it. The light had been green for awhile. Kelsey looked around; thankful no one was on the side of the street nearby. In the side mirror though, Kelsey saw someone was indeed driving up to the

light.

There wasn't much time. She didn't want to draw attention to Zoe's car when she was sitting naked in it.

She gave her breasts another squeeze. She repeated the process. She did it a third time.

She was finally starting a tempo, and that was good enough for Zoe, and the car began to drive forward once more! Kelsey now sat naked in the car, playing with her breasts!

The car moves forward, passing across the intersection. Zoe occasionally looks forward, but her attention keeps drawing to the girl next to her. The girl's eyes are closed, her hands teasing her nipples.

**Part 10**

Kelsey can't believe how she is feeling. She was hoping that she wasn't going to enjoy it. That she'd just do it and it wouldn't mean anything. To her, it was more embarrassing to enjoy playing with herself than just playing with herself.

At the same time though she had hoped she wouldn't be so embarrassed. Kelsey wished she could be like Zoe and be able to do things without caring about it. She had hoped that the pleasure could also drown out all the embarrassment.

Kelsey wasn't fortunate for things to be so simple. She was all too aware of her embarrassment, and all too aware of the pleasure. Being naked for so long was a huge shock to her. Being out in public like this as long as she had been was a huge shock. To be masturbating in front of her new friend while naked though was on a whole new level.

She thought about how her fingers were gliding across her bare breasts. She started to breathe deeper. Her skin tingled, and she suddenly sighed out loud. She was becoming more and more aroused.

Her nipples were stiff, and it almost hurt to tease them. She'd roll them between her finger tips, and she'd almost moan. Yet it wasn't exactly painful, just intense.

Kelsey leaned her head back. She thought about looking around, but she decided she didn't want to. She didn't want to know if Zoe was watching, and she didn't want to know if anyone was driving near them. She also didn't want to see that she still had a long way to go till the next stop.

Kelsey just focused on her breasts, on her pleasure. She was starting to actually enjoy it, both physically and mentally now. It was hard to deny that she liked it at this point. She thought it felt so good. She was embarrassed and she thought she was being very naughty, but this only made it better.

Zoe had told her to masturbate to enjoy herself, so that's what she was going to do then. She began to slouch more in her seat, letting herself lay comfily.

Kelsey opened her mouth, a gasp escaping her lips as she did. Her hands began to move faster. She started to need her breasts more firmly.

Kelsey honestly was craving a chance like this in a way. Not so much to masturbate, but something that was this pleasurable. She'd been under stress all day, arguably for probably a couple of days now. She didn't normally unwind like this, but it was starting to work quite the magic on her.

She stretched out a little more on the chair, her butt resting on the edge of her seat. She let out a small moan, the feelings welling up now. She wiggled her legs, letting her thighs squeeze a little.

Stress was draining from her now. She let out another small moan or two. She had forgotten about how she was somewhere public. She forgot how she was getting intimate with herself with Zoe right next to her. Kelsey was just enjoying herself and she was enjoying it.

Zoe stopped at the next light. She was about to say something, but she saw the look on Kelsey's face. Kelsey's eyes were shut, her mouth slightly opened. She no longer seemed to be hesitating. Zoe understood that Kelsey was finally enjoying herself, and she didn't have the heart to interrupt it at that point. So without saying a word, Zoe began to drive again once the light turned green, not letting Kelsey know it was time to stop.

Kelsey hadn't even noticed the change in speed or even the car stopping and going. She didn't know that Zoe was watching her play with her breasts any more. She didn't even remember that it all had been some kind of crazy dare.

Kelsey was just pleasuring herself, and that's all she knew. Her body was reacting quite strongly to it all too. Her nipples were quite hard and sensitive. She couldn't keep her breathing calm at all. She was hardly holding back her moans, and she was only holding them back out of habit really.

She also noticed that wiggling her legs, rubbing her thighs together, really made her tingle. She could feel moisture between them even. She had never been quite this turned on before, and she didn't want it to end.

Yet her body wanted her to get to the conclusion, so suddenly without warning, one of her hands left her breasts. Its fingertips traced down her body. It bounced over her ribs, and it trekked across her stomach.

Her fingers found her neatly trimmed patch of fur below her stomach. She lingered a moment, combing through the hairs as she opened her legs. They were once crossed, but in a few seconds she had her legs now slightly spread. Only a few inches as that was all she needed.

Kelsey struggled to take things slow. The way she felt was phenomenal, and she didn't want to take things too fast. Her hand drifted around her warm wetness until it was at her thighs instead. She rubbed thigh, as if trying to find an alternative to direct contact.

Yet as much as she felt it would all be too much for her, she knew she had to have her hand between her legs. She had to run her fingers over her sensitive folds. It might be too much of a shock. She felt she might explode instantly if she wasn't careful, but it was the only option in her mind.

So with one hand still at her breast, her body laid out exposed in the car, and her mind far gone, Kelsey let her hand nestle between her thighs and against her wanting lips.

Kelsey nearly slid off her chair as her body stiffened and stretched. She writhed in her seat, unable to sit still as her hands had begun to touch her lips. She nearly bit her lip to try and fight back her moans, but instead let them come out, now louder than the ones previous.

The pleasure was incredible. Kelsey had masturbated before and even has had orgasms in the past too. Yet never before was her body this worked up like this.

Kelsey's pleasure didn't go unnoticed. Zoe watched every second she could. She smiled, seeing Kelsey struggling with such pleasure.

Zoe silently watched the event unfold before her. She herself didn't even imagine Kelsey going so far.

Kelsey herself was moaning, lost in her own world. She lay naked in her seat. Her back was arched, her butt precariously at the edge of the seat, one hand at her breasts, and her other hand between her legs.

Her fingers were becoming slick. Her breathing was becoming heavier. Her chest heaved with every breath. Her fingers began to move faster and faster.

Every second Kelsey was introduced to a new world of pleasure. It didn't seem to ever go away. She wasn't going to let go of any of it for any reason.

She could still vaguely recall the day. Her clothes becoming wet, her pants dropping, her outer clothes being stolen, sneaking in the halls, taking off her underwear, getting locked outside, going to Zoe's house, Zoe teasing her, the stop light challenges.

The thought of all that happened mixed with her current pleasure was too much. Her fingers were teasing every sensitive spot they could find.

Her body shook at first. Her mouth hung open, unable to make any noise with her breath lost. Her body stiffened and stretched. It was like all at once every nerve ending in her body was screaming out in bliss.

Then she began to moan finally, her body not quite letting up the feeling. She rode the waves of pleasure, her fingers still moving. She'd never orgasmed quite like this, and it was astounding to her. She couldn't believe she was feeling just that good.

All was so well for Kelsey, and she eventually felt as if she drifted off, into a nap. When she finally opened her eyes again, she wasn't sure what was happening.

At first she felt good. Her body still tingled, and she felt completely renewed. She almost wished she could curl up and take a full nap even. She felt comfortable and not out of place.

Yet as she wiggled around, she realized something was wrong. Pulling herself back up into the seat, she noticed her butt was quite naked and against leather, something she wasn't use to. She looked around and didn't recognize her surroundings. She was in a car, and she was wondering why she was in a car.

That's when she realized what happened. That's when she realized that the last thing she remembered was touching her breasts at Zoe's request. She was still very naked in Zoe's car, and she had just masturbated completely to orgasm in front of Zoe!

Zoe giggled as soon as Kelsey wrapped her arms around her breasts and crossed her legs. "Modesty is hardly needed after a hot show like that!"

Kelsey was almost beyond embarrassed. She had completely lost herself in the pleasure, and now she ended up doing an incredibly private and intimate act in front of someone she just met! She didn't know what to think of it. She was hoping it wasn't real.

She looked around, and saw that the car wasn't moving. The two were parked at the side of the road. They were no longer really in town, and Kelsey began to recognize that they were parked just outside the entrance of the subdivision she lived in.

"So, which way to your house?" Zoe asked nonchalantly. It was as if she didn't even just watch Kelsey masturbate.

Kelsey murmured some general directions. She couldn't believe what she just did. It was so embarrassing to her. She had completely lost herself. She wondered just how long the two had been parked, how much Zoe had actually been watching.

It wasn't taking long for the two to get close to Kelsey's house. Zoe finally broke the tension by talking first, "You know you have nothing to be embarrassed about. We all do it."

"Not in a car in front of your new friend in the middle of public," Kelsey responded.

"Well maybe not everyone, but the really cute ones do. You know if you wanted, I could do it too," Zoe said, pulling the lower edge of her shirt up, a hand diving between her legs. She then began to move it around and make a few moans.

Kelsey actually was able to giggle at that a bit. She also couldn't believe that Zoe would even do that, even as just a joke. Kelsey was also shocked when it looked like Zoe might actually go through with it! "No, you don't have to!" Kelsey said, half jokingly, and half concerned that Zoe might do it.

Zoe sighed. "Fine, be a spoil sport. I'll drop you off first. You may not be as sick as I thought, but you should still get some rest if possible. I've kept you running about enough." A few minutes later Zoe was stopping out in front of Kelsey's house.

Kelsey looked around. The weather was still a bit dreary, and her street looked empty. She realized she had to streak to her house at this point, she still didn't have any clothes. At least she'd have an empty house to relax in finally. It was going to be easier than most of the stuff she had to deal with that day.

"Hey Kelsey," Zoe said, looking fairly serious. "I didn't do anything wrong today, right? I mean I was just joking around a little and really thought I was helping."

Kelsey was a little shocked to hear that. It wasn't that she didn't think Zoe wasn't trying to help, but it really sounded like Zoe really thought everything she was doing that day was for Kelsey's sake, and Kelsey believed it.

Kelsey was wondering what to say. A few of her misfortunes had been thanks to Zoe. Zoe also had been a bit mean with her teasing when she was trying to. Then there was the part where Zoe convinced her to masturbate.

Yet Kelsey really didn't think Zoe had meant any harm. Zoe was a little oblivious to something it seemed like, but nothing Kelsey could actually be mad about. "No Zoe. You were wonderful. Best nurse in the world, thank you," Kelsey said, a smile on her face. She had meant it too. The day had been a crazy roller coaster, but she was glad someone like Zoe had been there for her.

Zoe seemed more than pleased. "Well then any time you're under the weather, just let me know!" The two girls laughed again. Kelsey opened her door and looked around. Zoe didn't say anything as she gave Kelsey a moment to work up the courage to run out into the light rain and to her house. Zoe didn't drive off until she saw Kelsey slip into her house.

Kelsey once inside headed for her room, only stopping once to grab a towel in the bathroom to dry herself off.

In her room, she began to dig through her drawers to find anything to wear. As she was pulling bits of clothing out, she caught a reflection of herself in the corner of her eye. She saw her naked body in the mirror to her side, and she stopped and looked. She stood in front of the mirror and thought about how that same body was exposed so many other areas.

She set her new set of clothes on her bed, and sat next to them, thinking about how to put them on. She then looked down at her body. Her hands traced her sides from her knees up to her arms. She was still naked, and she couldn't believe it.

She thought about the day, and her body tingled. The scary moments, the embarrassing moments, and the thrilling moments were all fresh in her mind. She thought about Zoe and how cute it actually was with how oblivious she was. She thought about Zoe and how good she was at teasing her. She thought about how not long ago she just brought herself to her most amazing orgasm in front of Zoe.

Kelsey fell back onto her bed. She looked up at her ceiling, thinking about it all. She told herself that she'd relax first, just like her nurse recommended. She'd get dressed later.

The End