**Kim’s Crazy Stories**

by anonenffan

**Chapter 1. The Theory**

It was a pleasant, sunny afternoon, and a very curious girl was going for a walk with one of her friends.

Her name was Kim, and her friend was Stacy. Kim was always a very inquisitive girl who felt the need to call everything into question. And sometimes her theories on strange events went…a little far.

“Wait…explain this to me again?” Stacy said, looking utterly confused.

“Something weird is going on! And it can’t be the secret people!” Kim stated.

This was big. It was real. When Kim saw something odd, she would never give up on it.

“You never told me who the secret people are,” Stacy said.

“They don’t matter anymore! I’ve figured it out! And this goes farther back than you think it does!” Kim exclaimed.

“I still have no clue what you’re talking about.” Stacy looked dumbfounded.

Kim groaned in frustration. Stacy was a loyal friend, but she was a bit oblivious to the world around her.

“Don’t you think it’s weird how you’re always able to find a new job after losing the last one?” Kim asked. “Don’t you think it’s odd how when Hina slipped at the pool, she fell hard but wasn’t hurt at all? Or how about her lottery winnings?”

“Kim, it was all just dumb luck,” Stacy said, trying to bring her friend back down from wherever she was.

“Luck!? That stupid number combination actually winning?” Kim said. “I figured it out. It’s the \*\*universe\*\*!”

Stacy paused and raised an eyebrow at her friend. “…the Universe? You mean like those alien robots that you think fixed that baseball game?”

Kim rolled her eyes. She understood things nobody else could, but nobody ever believed her. Even her own inner circle of friends often gave her weird looks.

“\*\*No\*\*! There’s an unseen force pulling all the strings!” Kim exclaimed wild-eyed. “We’re not in a normal world. Since we’re friends of Hina, the universe will not allow anything bad to happen to us! It’s why Hina won the lottery with that ridiculous number combination, it’s why my really annoying neighbor decided to move, and it’s why you’re going to a new job repairing elevators!”

“Wow…that’s crazier than the alien robots, Kim,” Stacy said.

“Well then, what do you know about repairing elevators?” Kim said in a very testy way.

“Not much, but I’m gonna read the manual on the way there,” Stacy answered, pulling out the book. “I’m running late. Try to come to terms with karma or something, Kim. I don’t want to see you screaming at invisible stuff next.” She giggled.

“I am not crazy! It has to be the universe!” Kim insisted.

“Kim, I gotta go; we’ll talk about this later, all right?” Stacy said.

“Go ahead. I’ll prove it while you sort through socket wrenches!” Kim declaimed, punctuating her claim with a dramatic finger aimed at the sky.

With that, Stacy walked off while Kim planned how to prove her claim: That the universe they were in was one that would protect them and treat them well. She just needed to find a properly scientific test of her hypothesis…

At the end of the current block was a bus stop. Kim thought for a moment, then decided she could test this on the bus!

The plan was simple: find a way to prove the universe truly worked in her favor. Kim began to ponder ideas on how to do that as she reached the bus stop.

Kim expected a long wait. It wasn’t often she rode the city bus, and she remembered a big reason why as she approached the bus shelter: the waiting bench wasn’t exactly clean. There were a few stray candy wrappers, and the wood for the bench appeared stained, possibly from spilled drinks, possibly from something worse.

“I don’t want to sit on this,” Kim said. “I guess I’ll just…”

Suddenly she heard a loud diesel engine closing in. Kim turned and saw it was the bus, much sooner than she expected.

Kim grinned inwardly. She almost had to sit on a disgusting seat, but the universe worked to ensure that the bus pulled up just in time.

It was too perfect.

As the bus rolled to its stop, Kim planned her next bold inquiry into the scientific premise she’d laid down for her friend. She was going to attempt boarding the bus and pay the fare when she got off. This was not the standard procedure, but the universe would allow it, she was certain.

The door opened, and Kim took a deep breath. Time to test the universe. She climbed up the steps and looked at the bus driver. He was an older man. The guy looked a bit rough, probably overdue for retirement.

“This bus is heading for the shopping district,” he said.

Kim felt a minor twinge of guilt as she made a show of digging in her purse for her bus fare. “Just a second,” she temporized.

“It’s no big deal, ma’am; I gotta keep this bus moving. You can sort through your money and pay the fare when you get off,” he explained.

Kim looked surprised but then smiled pleasantly. “Thank you.”

She then made her way inside the bus. The back half seemed unoccupied, aside from one man, so she took a seat there.

The dark-haired girl took a seat, noticing that the bus appeared to be recently cleaned. There wasn’t a speck of dust, and there was a slight lemon smell. A nice contrast from the bus stop itself. As she sat down, she thought about what had just happened.

Kim didn’t have to wait for this bus, it looked cleaner than usual, and she could pay the fare after riding. The hypothesis that the universe favored her and her friends was making more sense by the minute.

In the corner of her eye, she saw an orange light and looked towards the man across the aisles. He was holding a lighter and a cigarette. The man was about to start smoking on the bus.

Kim looked annoyed. Couldn’t he have at least opened a window? Furthermore, he was breaking bus rules, and she did not want to breathe those noxious fumes.

But before she could give him a piece of her mind, the bus suddenly stopped. She looked towards the elderly driver and saw him walking down the aisle, looking rather angry.

“Smoking ain’t allowed on my bus!” the driver shouted. “Get off, you!” he said, pointing with one hand at the offender, one towards the door.

The smoker looked surprised and put his lighter away. Kim expected an argument, but instead he got up resignedly and walked off the bus without a word. Once he left, the driver returned to his seat and continued driving.

That had certainly seemed odd. Kim did not expect the old bus driver to be so keen on the rules, particularly one he’d had to adopt as an adult. The smoker didn’t even successfully light up. She smiled and leaned back in her seat. It wasn’t odd: the universe \*was\* catering towards her comfort. That’s what was going on. It all made sense to her.

As the bus ride continued, Kim wondered if she could press her luck. What if she did something…a little more risky?

She was in the back of the bus. The nearest passengers were about five rows up, and there were a few more empty rows behind her. Kim began to wonder, what if she did something that would make her feel uncomfortable about having any passengers come closer? If the universe was doing what she thought…then it would keep any other passengers from approaching her seat.

This did leave a question, though: what could she do to make her feel that way, to want more privacy in the back of the bus? Kim glanced downwards at her skirt. That’s when she got an idea.

It was dangerous, but if it worked, it would prove everything. If she took some of her clothes off, she’d feel uneasy about other passengers. But could she do that? Kim had to be prepared for the idea that her theory could be wrong.

The bus driver could see into the back of the bus. That was proven when the smoker was ejected. But maybe she could remove something that was out of his direct view…

Touching anything on top was out of the question. She would immediately be noticed. This drew her eyes towards her bottom half. If her skirt was gone, she’d feel uncomfortable for sure, but she would be left with no easy way to hide what she was doing if caught.

Her panties however…that would allow her skirt to cover her indecency.

Kim blushed. It was a crazy idea to do anything with her panties. They covered her most private spot. But they didn’t have to come completely off, did they? She could just lower them some. If anyone got too close, she could just pull them right back up. It was the safest way to feel uncomfortable. If anyone came within those five seats, those panties would go right back up.

With that, Kim took a quick glance around at the other passengers. It was a dangerous idea, but she would keep things low risk. Kim lifted herself off the seat, just enough to where she could reach under her skirt and start to tug at her panties.

She pulled the cotton material gently downward. Her butt was now bare underneath her skirt. She pushed the skirt under and sat back down.

The panties were still at the top of her thighs. Kim had a bright red blush on her face as she could feel a little more air under the skirt. She had done it, lowering her panties, just slightly. If anyone approached, she could easily slide them right back up. It was perfect for her next test.

The bus eventually began to slow down for the next stop. Kim noticed several people board the bus and pay the fare, her face glowing as they looked for seats.

The dark-haired girl decided on a new rule to her game: if another passenger came within five seats, she would pull those panties right back up. Something would be wrong with her theory of the universe, and she’d have to try something else.

However, Kim watched as the newer passengers took their seats. They had all stayed in the front section of the bus. Many of them even shared seats, leaving Kim alone.

This threw a smile onto Kim’s face. Most people made a big deal out of personal space. There was tons of room in the back, and they didn’t even look in her direction.

Kim wondered if she could go further. She decided she could, so she reached towards her panties and began to push them down further, further, until they were at her knees. They were still in an easy position to quickly pull back up without discovery.

The bus continued to move, and Kim started to think about what she was doing. She was exposing herself in public, on a bus, over the belief that the universe would defend her modesty for her. If she was wrong, she would be in serious trouble. But Kim wasn’t ready to test the idea of being wrong. She kept going, for a reason beyond proving her theory.

Kim was finding this fun.

With her panties at her knees, Kim watched the bus reach its next stop. More people got on, and Kim observed them continue to choose seats up front, even when they looked uncomfortable doing so. Kim’s safe zone had not yet been invaded.

The dark-haired girl smiled through a slight blush. She was right! Why would anyone ignore the back part of the bus when the front is so full?

It was time to go further. Her panties were at her knees. Kim had a good feeling about what was going on. Nobody was going to come to her part of the bus. She was safe.

Even with that thought, her hands shook a little as she reached towards her panties. She gripped the cotton fabric and tugged further downward, raised her legs, then slid her panties over her ankles and off.

Her underwear was now in her hands. Beneath the skirt, she had nothing on. The skirt was still good cover, but she knew it was the only thing hiding a most private area. She should have been worried about getting caught, but instead Kim had a glowing, blushing, smiling face as she looked at the panties in her hands.

The bus slowed down again for one more stop. Kim gulped when she noticed this. With her panties in her hands, she couldn’t get them back on quickly or subtly. If nobody approached her comfort zone with the front being full, then her theory was beyond proven in her eyes.

Once the bus stopped, a few more people got on. There were no seats left up front, and Kim nearly began to panic. But instead of even looking at the back half, the new passengers stood near a couple of support poles and stayed in the front.

Kim glanced at the bus driver. Normally, standing was against the rules, and he was very quick to throw out that smoker. But instead of saying something, he put the bus in gear and began driving once again.

A big wide smile spread once more across Kim’s face. Nobody was approaching her comfort zone. She had the back of the bus to herself, and she was in no danger of being caught with her panties off.

“Next stop, shopping district!” called the bus driver.

Kim thought for a moment. Did she want to get off the bus? Maybe she should find different ways to enjoy the newly discovered protection of the universe.

She thought to put her panties back on, but a different little thought was nagging in her head. She was convinced now that nothing bad could happen to her. And the test of going without her panties had caused…a slight adrenaline rush. It added a daring factor, one that made this feel more…exciting. Kim tossed the thought around in her head for a few moments, then let the panties fall from her hand onto the lemon-scented vinyl seat.

It was then and there that Kim decided that she was going to go without her panties to the shopping district. There was just one obstacle she needed to get past: the other passengers.

Kim glanced down at her skirt. It covered what it needed to. Only she knew that she wasn’t wearing panties anymore. Could she pass by without anyone looking?

The bus came to a stop right in front of the shopping district. Kim took a deep breath. It was time to take some steps.

The dark haired girl got up and out of her seat. Her skirt lightly brushed against the areas it concealed. She took slow, careful steps down the aisle as she prepared her bus fare money. Kim’s blushing face looked to the other passengers as she walked by them, barely able to believe her fortunate status as a favored citizen of the universe.

Every passenger had their attention drawn elsewhere. Some were on newspapers, others were on phones. As she walked further, she found nobody even tossing a lazy glance her way. Kim was undiscovered.

Finally, she reached the front of the bus and paid her fare. Kim took one last glance as some of the passengers from the front began to move towards the back. They seemed to purposefully avoid the seat she sat in.

“Have a good day ma’am,” bade the driver.

Kim blushed, taken from her trance. She looked at the driver, but he had his eyes forward. Then she looked towards the door of the bus, said her thanks, and got off the bus.

Once Kim was on the sidewalk, she let out a deep sigh.

“I can’t believe I did that. And I wasn’t caught!” Kim said, grinning ear to ear.

A cool breeze gently whisked by. Kim felt it on an area normally covered by fabric, which drew her hands to press her skirt down. The wind blew strongly enough to feel refreshing, yet somehow not enough to expose her.

“Okay, okay…nothing to worry about,” Kim said to herself. “I-I’m safe. The universe won’t let anything bad happen to me. But maybe I should put my…my panties!” Her eyes widened with a deep blush.

But no! She had forgotten them on the bus!

Now Kim was a little worried. Not only did she like those panties, it suggested that the universe wasn’t protecting her!

“No, no.” Kim shook her head. “That was my choice… I’m still safe.”

That’s what she tried to tell herself. She was still in control. However, Kim started to think she would be more comfortable indoors.

The shopping district had a Lounge, Lingerie & Living store, which Kim always wanted to check out. Only now did she think to wonder how lingerie fit into the store’s stock of housewares?

Kim smiled in realization. Such a store could only exist in a universe that was catering to her comfort. Reassured, Kim walked forward towards the front door.

She was still a little bothered by the fact that she was pantyless, but since she didn’t encounter anyone on her way inside, she knew her hoped-for luck was holding.

Lounge, Lingerie & Living was a store that featured furniture, housewares, possible room designs, and apparently, womens’ underclothing. These things were spread out across three floors.

Initially, Kim merely wanted to check out the store. She had never been here before. Of course, she had never gone shopping without panties before, either. Kim felt a bit exposed and had to remind herself that she was safe doing this. The universe was protecting her, and even if it wasn’t, she was relatively covered.

At the same time, the exposure was a little on the exciting side. Based on the bus experiment’s results, she could get away with a little risk.

Kim glanced around the store. She wasn’t really thinking about redecorating much, but she had recently lost a favorite pair of panties, so she was tempted to head for the lingerie section. Kim glanced around, looking for where it might be.

She saw one employee, a woman, setting up a display for towels that were on sale. Kim took a deep breath, very much aware that she wasn’t wearing panties.

“I’ll be fine,” she told herself.

“Um, excuse me,” Kim said to the woman. “Which way is the lingerie department?”

The employee stood up and smiled pleasantly at Kim. “It’s on the second floor. The stairs are that way,” she said, pointing, then turned and pointed in the opposite direction, “And the elevator is over that way. The fitting rooms are on the elevator side. If you have trouble finding things that fit right, there’s a laundry chute by the fitting rooms.”

“Thank you very much,” Kim smiled and turned towards the elevators. She then paused. “Wait, what?”

“You’re allowed to try on anything you like. Underwear and swimsuits touch more personal areas and must be cleaned before they can be returned to the display racks,” the employee explained. “If you need help with anything else, there are more employees on that floor.”

“I’ll keep that in mind, thanks,” Kim said as she turned towards the direction of the elevator.

This was a little unusual. There normally weren’t a lot of stores nearby that would let one try on underwear. Kim wasn’t about to argue, though. She made her way towards the elevator.

She was mindful of her walking pace. Going too fast would cause her skirt to flutter and reveal everything underneath. However, Kim noticed there didn’t seem to be anyone in sight along her path to the elevator.

This gave her a slight smile. Once again, the universe was pushing away those who might make her uncomfortable. It was protecting her. She would be okay, and it made her wonder about taking bigger risks.

She reached the elevator and hit the button to call it. The door quickly opened, revealing that nobody was inside. Kim walked in and hit the button for floor two.

Kim glanced around the elevator and saw the reflective walls. She could see herself perfectly from every angle. A naughty thought crossed her mind. For a brief moment, she had good privacy, and she felt safe enough.

Her hands reached for the hemline of her skirt and lifted, exposing her most private region to the reflective door. There she could see herself, uncovered below the waist.

Why was she doing this? To prove some crazy theory or for an even crazier thrill?

Before she could think any further, there was a “ding,” and the door opened.

“Eep!” Kim squeaked as she let her skirt fall back into place. Once the door was fully opened, she realized there was nobody there.

She sighed, then smiled. Kim had just gotten away with something very indecent, and there wasn’t any way she was going to get in trouble.

Kim took a few steps outside the elevator to look around and saw a few other customers browsing. The fitting rooms were nearby, and across the aisle was a section for panties. Exactly what Kim was thinking about browsing.

She strode towards the panties section to look over the variety on display. There were many kinds, some cute, others suggestive. A pair of purple panties with side-ties caught Kim’s attention, so she picked them up and made her way towards the fitting room.

Once she shut the fitting room door, she had a blush on her face. Normally she’d remove her panties now, but she didn’t even know where in town they could be. Instead, Kim lifted her skirt again so she could try on the new panties.

After a few attempts at putting the panties on, the skirt kept getting in the way. Kim thought for a moment as she looked at her skirt.

Did she need it? She had gotten by without panties just fine so far, and the universe kept people away from her when she was uncomfortable…

Kim blushed and pushed her skirt down to the ground, leaving her bottomless, beautifully bare from blouse to bobby socks. She blushed and turned around, looking at the mirror. She was bottomless in a store!

“Nobody will catch me,” Kim said, her glowing smile relit from the flame of her delight with the universe’s blessing. With the skirt out of the way, she found it a lot easier to put the panties on. They were smooth against her skin and very light. They felt like they were barely there.

It was then that Kim started to wonder if she should push her theory about the universe a little further, doing something riskier than what she did on the bus.

She left her skirt behind and slowly opened the door to her fitting room. Kim peeked her head out to look for people. There didn’t seem to be anyone close to her, and there actually seemed to be fewer people on the floor than she remembered, and all of them further away besides.

A grin began to grow on her blushing face. She was going to risk going back into the panties section dressed just as she was now.

Kim took a deep breath and looked around. The only other people she could see were clear on the other side of the floor. She pushed the door open wider and confidently strode back towards the panties section.

Her heart was racing as she made her way into the rows and racks. There she was with a pantied butt on display. Kim was safe; people weren’t going to come any nearer.

It was a different experience for sure, but Kim was starting to love the newfound freedom. She glanced around at the various panties. Kim then looked down at her legs. She still had her shoes and socks.

She glanced around nervously to confirm her lack of company, then kicked off her shoes. Then she tugged her cute ankle socks down over her heels, then off. She balled them up and put them in the shoes.

Now she was barefoot and feeling the somewhat cool carpeting on her feet. The fact that she was a little more exposed now made Kim feel a bit warm.

Kim did a quick run back to her fitting room and set the shoes and socks inside. She was actually satisfied with these panties, and thought to bring them home. However…Kim glanced at her top half.

She was still dressed normally up top. Kim still had a blouse and a bra on underneath. She needed a new bra to match her panties.

Once again Kim peeked out of her fitting room. This time she couldn’t spot anyone else on the floor at all. This piqued her curiosity.

“Hello?” Kim called out. She recoiled back into the fitting room slightly in case there was a response, there was no answer. Had everyone left the floor?

Kim stuck her head out further. She couldn’t hear or see anyone. It really seemed like she had the floor to herself.

Though Kim smiled. Of course she did. She was quite undressed, and the universe altered the will of the people around her to get away from the floor. Kim could try on bras out in the middle of the aisle!

She quietly giggled to herself. That was a daring idea but…she was in a daring mood now.

With some excitement tingling through her, she began unbuttoning her white silk blouse. Each time one of those little pearlescent plastic buttons slipped through a fabric hole, she got a little closer to losing a large portion of clothing.

Button by button, her light summer blouse soon fell completely open, revealing a plain white bra. It didn’t match the panties at all! She would definitely have to fix that.

Kim slid her shirt down her shoulders and let it join her skirt in a pile. Now Kim was down to just underwear, half of which wasn’t even hers.

Her heart rate was a little faster now as she stepped out of the fitting room. Kim felt very exposed, and even though there was a vibrant blush on her face, she was having a lot of fun. She couldn’t believe she had the freedom to do this!

Kim made her best effort to casually stride towards the bra section. In spite of what she suspected, walking in a store with just underwear on was still a new experience.

Once the barely dressed woman was in the bra section, she could see the rest of the floor, all that she couldn’t see from the fitting room. There wasn’t even a cashier on the floor.

Kim went back to looking at bras, still wearing a blush on her face. It was difficult to shop with her state of dress; it was distracting her.

She couldn’t quite spot a bra that matched the panties, so Kim was ready to turn to a different aisle. That’s when she noticed a mannequin nearby.

It was a simple white plastic body. It lacked a head and limbs, but it did have something that caught Kim’s attention. It was a bra that was the exact same shade of purple as the panties she wore. They even looked close to her breast size.

Kim smiled, then glanced around. She proceeded to unhook the bra from the mannequin and held it. Then Kim looked at the now topless mannequin.

She wasn’t sure why she did what she did next. Maybe it was because she could get away with it. Or simply that she thought it was fun. Or maybe she thought it wouldn’t be right to leave the mannequin topless.

Regardless, Kim took a deep breath, causing her chest to rise and fall. She then reached behind her back and unhooked her own bra. When the cups fell, her breasts bounced slightly, her nipples now exposed to the room.

With a hot blush on her face, she fit her old bra to the mannequin’s synthetic bust.

“There you go. It’s a nice little trade!” Kim winked. She moved her arms to cover her breasts and picked up the new bra.

The dark haired girl did a quick little jog back to the fitting room. She knew she was safe, but she couldn’t quite shake her modest habits. At least not completely.

She quickly shut the door and let out a deep sigh. Kim was having quite a bit of naughty fun and was left wondering how far she could push it. But first she wanted to make these purchases official. Then she began to wonder: would she have to get dressed in order to find a cashier?

Kim took one step forward, felt a brief tug of resistance, then looked down and gasped! One of the panty’s side-tie strings had gotten caught in the fitting room door! That one pull undid the knot, loosening the panties and letting them fall to the ground.

With the last article of clothing lying at her feet, Kim was now completely naked. Kim had the protection of the universe and the privacy of a fitting room, but that did not stop her from blushing.

Kim never thought she could go so far. And yet here she was, trying to prove a crazy theory and ending up completely naked in public in the process. She felt a little ashamed, as she mostly got naked by choice.

Kim reached down and picked up the panties, but couldn’t quite find the will to put them back on. She had a perfect opportunity now. She could push the upper limits to see how far the universe would go to protect her from being seen.

Generally what she had seen so far is people simply moving away when she was slightly undressed. What would happen if she was completely naked?

At this point Kim thought her theory of the universe wasn’t really a theory anymore. But between wanting to know for sure and the way her nudity made her heart thump, she couldn’t convince herself to stop.

Kim slowly opened the fitting room door and glanced around. Once again, there didn’t even seem to be employees on the floor. There was nobody there.

She slowly crept out of the fitting room. Even with all she knew, a shiver ran up her spine. Kim turned around and gave her clothes one last look.

“They’ll be fine. I can leave them here,” Kim said. “I’ll be right back.”

That’s what Kim told herself. She was going to do a little naked walk around the floor. The naked beauty would run right back if anything happened.

Still, she held her hands to cover herself. She had walked through the panties section, towards a display wall. Kim wanted to run back to her clothes, but she resisted the urge. There was no reason to panic: the universe was keeping people away from this floor. The dark haired girl laid out a challenge for herself: one lap around this floor, completely naked.

As she walked down the back aisle, she wondered what exactly was going on with all the other shoppers. Were they all busy in other parts of the store? Were they all gathering around the stairs for no apparent reason? Were they stuck behind some invisible barrier? She giggled at the thought and continued.

Kim re-entered the bra section. Being along the back wall, this left the fitting room out of her view. She felt more isolated from her clothes, but at the same time, she also felt more free of them.

Yet she wasn’t completely away from all of her clothes: she glanced at the mannequin she traded bras with earlier. Right there was her original bra.

Kim glanced down at her own exposed breasts and actually began running her hands over them. She smiled through her blush as her fingers glided over her nipples and caressed normally concealed body parts.

Her chest rose and fell with some deeper breaths, and she gave herself a little pinch. There she was, completely naked in the underwear department, pleasuring herself. It was such a thrill to do this naughty activity!

Kim soon stopped her sybaritic solo session; she had to continue her lap.

Kim continued down the back wall before turning at a corner. She was closing in on the halfway point when her eyes locked onto the stairs. Her mind started to wander again.

Right now, she had the lingerie floor herself…but there had to be people on the other floors. She wanted to see people leaving because of her presence. It would sound dangerous to anyone else, but not to Kim. She believed the universe would protect her during her daring adventure.

Without a second thought, Kim turned to the stairs and began to ascend. Her naked body was on full display to anyone that might be behind her. She didn’t really want an audience, though she did like having a freedom not normally available to her.

The furniture section was ahead, and Kim was approaching it without a thread clinging to her beautiful body.

As Kim approached the top of the stairs, she recoiled, restraining herself from running back down only through grit and willpower. The furniture section was more heavily populated than the rest of the store!

Part of Kim’s mind screamed at her to run back down the stairs. To get to the fitting room and put her clothes back on.

The other part told her, that if a little walk on this floor did not prove her theory, nothing would.

It seemed so dangerous, to be naked with other strangers around. However…they were walking away. Once again the universe was trying to encourage her to do these things.

Kim took a deep breath and closed her eyes. When she re-opened them, all the other customers seemed further away.

She took another step up the stairs.

Out of instinct, Kim continued to cover herself, but began to move out of direct view of the straight aisles on this floor, unlike the mazier sort found below. Kim ducked behind a couch and peeked around. She felt very exposed, and a bit nervous. Her skin tingled, with a warm feeling between her legs.

Kim bit her lip as she sent a hand down to inspect the situation. She was being turned on by her public nudity. The idea that she was completely safe with the illusion of risk was making her feel more alive.

The naked woman put her hands on the couch, leaving her breasts exposed, and stood up, her face flushed scarlet.

“O-one…two…three…” Kim slowly counted. She was challenging herself. Why? Was some kind of exposure fetish taking over her mind? Whatever the case, she allowed herself to be exposed as she counted.

“Four…five…si…”

“Oh yes, right this way!” a helpful employee’s voice piped from behind the blushing beauty.

Kim’s eyes widened, and her face went pale. Somebody was coming…but…she couldn’t move! Was she paralyzed with fear? Her body wouldn’t obey her!

She slowly turned her head, on the verge of hyperventilating. Kim saw an employee leading a customer into the furniture department. This was it. She had been caught. She was probably going to get arrested.

Kim closed her eyes, still unable to duck behind the couch for some reason. It was like her legs were locked in place.

“Over here we have our finest couches, made with premium quality leather, luxurious upholstery, even cupholders!” the employee explained.

“Hm…interesting… Does it recline?” asked the customer.

Those voices were right next to her! Kim cringed and waited for the gasps of surprise, but none came. Instead, when she opened her eyes, the women were looking at a nearby couch. Did… Did they not notice her yet? Before she had time to react, they turned.

“That particular model doesn’t, but we have one over here that does!” said the employee waving her hand in Kim’s direction.

They both turned toward her. Kim wanted to scream as she finally managed to move her hands to cover between her legs and her breasts. But somehow her legs were still frozen: she couldn’t crouch down to hide. She was in plain view of these two!

The two women looked at Kim, then at the couch, and then approached it.

Kim heard the footsteps. She didn’t know what to do. One of them began to speak, and she expected the worst.

“This couch is made with high quality standards, just like the other. And it has a reclining lever for every seat!” enthused the eager employee, anticipating her commission.

“Interesting! I think I like it!” said the customer.

“Have a seat, and try it out!” the employee added.

Kim slowly opened her eyes. Fear was slowly ebbing away. In its place was…growing confusion. Both women were looking in her direction, and she was completely naked. Yet somehow they were more interested in the couch.

How did they not notice her?

“Ahh!“ Kim yelped. Suddenly she felt sensation return to her legs as her locked knees finally buckled, tumbling her to the ground.

To this the employee finally reacted. She looked in Kim’s direction and asked, “Are you all right, ma’am?”

Kim’s brain went into panic mode. She frantically got to her hands and knees and started to crawl away. “I-I’m fine! I’m fine!” she said, utterly flustered. Soon Kim was behind a different couch, out of the direct view of either woman. She breathed heavily and poked her head above the couch to look towards them.

Both women looked at each other and shrugged.

“So yes, premium quality materials go into this couch. We only carry the best so…” The employee continued her sales pitch as if nothing had happened.

Kim slowly caught her breath, unable to believe this. She had been seen, yet she wasn’t pursued. They only seemed to notice her when she actively drew their attention.

They also didn’t say anything about her nudity. Did they not notice somehow? It was plainly obvious that she was naked. And why did she freeze up that way? She wanted to duck as soon as she heard voices but somehow lacked the ability to do so.

Then it dawned on her.

“…The universe!” Kim said out loud. Perhaps… Perhaps it wanted to push her! Those two were somehow oblivious to her before she fell. Yet when it happened, the employee reacted only with well-trained solicitude, not shock.

The very thought created a very warm feeling between her legs. It was time to go further.

Kim stood on wobbly legs. An objective observer may consider this to be the dumbest thing she could do, but it didn’t seem that way in her mind. She walked to a recliner facing the couch she’d just been hiding behind. There was no way for her to explain what she was doing other than that it was necessary.

Both the employee and customer continued their conversation as if she was invisible.

Kim sat down on the chair, slowly sinking into the smooth, warm material. She purred a little as her blush returned to her. Those two were right there, but they failed to notice her. The universe didn’t allow it.

She slowly tried to relax on the chair, but common sense was returning to her. The dark haired girl was extremely nervous about her nudity. Kim couldn’t quite believe what she was doing and tightly wrapped her arms and hands over her breasts and between her legs. Why did she expose herself to these women, coming out to sit here? They noticed her when she fell; surely they will notice her sitting naked on the chair!

“I’d like to have a look at some matching tables,” said the customer.

“Right this way,” said the employee. They both stood up and walked right past Kim, who was sitting there plain as day.

Kim sighed happily. They were oblivious to her existence. That pretty clearly proved the universe was going to do whatever it took to protect her, including making people oblivious to her.

Her skin felt very warm, and there was a prominent tingle between her legs that wanted her to go further. And Kim wanted to, but she wouldn’t mind doing so in a spot that was just a touch more comfortable and maybe even a little more private.

The bathroom made sense, but it wouldn’t be comfortable, and there was no reason to use it with her new discovery of the universe… Finishing on a chair or couch was daring, but even with the newfound freedom, she wanted a spot that was a little more secluded.

Glancing around, she saw beds on display in the back which weren’t in direct view of the aisle. That would be perfect! Maybe Kim could even take a little nap afterwards. She giggled and rose to her feet.

Kim had one last challenge to herself before she got to the beds, though: walk towards the bedroom furniture, making no effort to cover herself.

A slight sweat shone on Kim’s forehead. Still, she continued down, walking past other customers and employees. She tried making eye contact with a couple of employees, but they didn’t look back at her. Other customers didn’t seem to notice her either.

It amazed her that other people seemed totally oblivious to her existence. It was like being naked made her invisible.

Finally Kim reached the bed section, which had a variety of beds on display. One was elevated and appeared quite comfortable. She’d be in ready eyeshot of many others on the floor, but that didn’t matter.

The naked girl blushed and looked around. Her theory was proven! It was time to take advantage of her protected status and do something bold. She climbed up onto the bed, which wasn’t easy, as high as the elevated bed was. Kim felt very exposed from this position, which made her cheeks warm with blush.

She lay on her back and spread her arms and legs. It was a king size bed, and spread out as far as she could be, she still couldn’t reach the bedposts from her place in the center.

However, something was missing, and Kim realized it when she lay her head down: there were no pillows on this bed! Kim could see a display with pillows not too far away. And at the moment there was an employee restocking it.

“Excuse me!” Kim said, finding her voice a little too easily.

The employee paused. She looked around in a confused way before looking to the bed.

“May I help you?” she asked in the direction of the bed.

“Could you bring me a pillow please?” Kim asked with a blush.

What was she doing? Conversation made people aware of her! No, stop it!

The employee picked up a pillow and brought it over to Kim. She set it on the bed. There was no eye contact between her and Kim, in spite of Kim watching her the whole time.

“Thank you,” Kim said politely through her blush. “Now uh…if you don’t mind?”

The employee’s blank expression deepened and she returned to her work.

Or at least that’s what Kim thought she was going to do. Instead she gathered her things and moved out of view.

Kim’s spot was relatively secluded, and there was now no longer anyone around. It was time for her most daring task yet.

With some very slow and gentle touches, Kim began to massage her breasts as she lay her head on the provided pillow. A few squeezes sent a wonderful feeling running through her body. As one hand rubbed her breasts, the other traced between her legs and began to rub another more sensitive area.

“Ohhh…” Kim sighed happily as she pleasured herself. Her mind ran with all the things she had gotten away with. Taking off her panties on the bus, undressing on the lingerie floor, then finding everyone somehow oblivious to her. She could get away with anything she wanted to.

It was a thought that made her toes curl.

Kim bit her lip as she increased the pace of her self pleasure. She was in public. Her clothes were a floor away, and she was doing something her friends would outright call her insane for. But they didn’t know they could do this. They didn’t know the universe granted them \*\*this\*\* kind of freedom.

The sensual rubbing of her smooth skin continued. She was breathing deeper, and she started rubbing faster. Kim’s heart pounded faster, and she shut her eyes tight. Nobody would stop her. This was the best thing she had ever done.

Before too long, Kim screamed, arched her back, curled her toes and bucked her hips passionately. She saw stars before her eyes as a wonderful, warm feeling of bliss crashed into her body. A tiny bit of drool leaked out of her mouth as she slowed her pace.

Kim panted heavily for several dozen seconds as she pulled her hands away from her most private regions. The dark haired girl felt very content with herself, and she relaxed her body on the bed. She found the bed soooo…comfortable. She could not help but take a quick nap.

And so it was that Kim shut her eyes with a very pleased smile on her face, not a stitch of clothing upon her body, bare atop a furniture store bed.

She wasn’t sure how long she slept. All Kim knew for sure is that she felt wonderful. Aside from a voice nearby, interrupting her sleep.

“How much longer should we leave her be?” asked one voice, female.

“She’s clearly enjoying the bed. Play your cards right, and we can get a sale out of this!” replied a male voice. A fading series of footsteps followed.

Kim’s good vibes quickly fell flat. Were people…aware of her now!? Were they seeing her \*\*naked\*\*!?

Suddenly the birthday-suited girl sat up, seeing a nerdy looking employee organizing a display. There wasn’t anyone else immediately near. But Kim was now uncertain. This girl and possibly her manager had seen her, even talked about her!

Kim covered herself tightly and climbed down from the bed, getting into a low crouching position. Worry was setting in. Was she in trouble? Would they know what she did on that bed? Kim didn’t want to wait to find out!

The naked girl began to carefully sneak away. She was going to have to get back to the stairs and hope that fitting room still had her clothes in it. As Kim ducked between display beds, she heard a voice.

“Where’d she go?” said a familiar voice.

“I don’t know, one second she was here, and the next she was gone!” said the second voice.

That filled Kim with more reason for concern. They were looking for her now. Was the universe still protecting her? Kim wasn’t sure if she could trust it. Was it not doing so the whole time? How could she have been so stupid!?

As Kim increased the distance between herself and the two workers, they continued their talk.

“Well, we gotta find her. Look at this bed. It’s clear that she loved it and probably wants to have it! If you find her, tell her I’ll offer a great discount and free shipping!” said the manager.

Of course, by this point they were out of earshot. Kim was quickly crawling away in the direction of the stairs. She needed to get to her clothes, before anyone else took notice of her.

At least two people knew for sure there was a naked girl in this store. Kim needed to get to her clothes and escape.

Kim hid behind one of the display couches to catch her breath. The dark haired girl peeked her head over it. Luckily for Kim, the path to the stairs was clear, but she heard footsteps behind her!

Unwilling to take any further chances, she rose to her feet and ran! With a rapidly thumping heart Kim ran for the stairs.

Onlookers watched in confusion.

One looked at another and asked, “Why was she running?”

The other just shrugged.

Kim’s naked feet made a quiet patting sound as she ran down the stairs. Her face was crimson red, fear and embarrassment driving her away from a place she thought safe. People were noticing her now. What happened? One moment she was masturbating on a display bed with the world oblivious to her, the next she’s running from employees!

Soon the dark haired girl reached the second floor. There was a problem though. When she left this floor, it was completely empty. Now it looked extremely busy!

Kim covered herself tightly and ran to a display of socks to crouch behind. She had to get to the fitting room where her clothes were. It was the only way out of this nightmare!

As she looked around to find the safest path, she saw the mannequin. The currently topless mannequin.

“Oh no!” Kim said, shaking with fear. The bra she left with it was missing. Did someone go to her fitting room?

“No, no,” Kim shook her head. She couldn’t think like that.

Instead Kim continued on. Along the wall seemed to be the least populated path. She kept her stance low and followed it.

Though Kim started to regret not taking the other path, she could at least borrow clothes from the displays. Socks weren’t going to help her much. Still, Kim stayed quiet and pressed on. She was getting closer to the fitting room, the end of this little problem was in si-

“Can I help you find anything?”

“Ah!” Kim yelped.

She looked for the source of the voice. An employee was nearby.

“Ooops! Ha ha, I’m sorry!” the woman apologized.

Kim cringed, thinking she was discovered, but soon realized there was a shelf between her and the employee. Her nudity was concealed!

“N-no! I’m just um…browsing!” Kim said with a blushing smile.

“Okay then, if you need any help, I’ll be around!” she offered as she turned and walked away.

Kim let out a deep breath. That was far too close. She looked towards the fitting rooms. The one she used had an open door! The dark haired girl took a quick glance around. There were people, but they weren’t looking her way. She was not likely to get a better chance to get to her clothing unobserved.

She held her breasts and pussy tightly as she made a run for the fitting room. Her breasts and butt bounced with each step she took. Pure adrenaline was driving her towards that safety. She was almost there!

Other people started turning their heads towards Kim, and they jumped back in surprise, clearing a path for her.

She had been seen! Somebody had seen her! Kim couldn’t stop now; that wasn’t an option! She ran as fast as her legs could carry her, and she found her way through the fitting room door! With a loud slam, she shut the door and locked it.

“Oh my god…” Kim sighed. People had seen her naked. How could Kim let such a crazy idea take her that far? She shook her head. Kim just wanted to go home now. She reached for her clothes and found…nothing.

Her eyes widened as fear returned. “W-where are my clothes!?” Kim screamed. But she covered her mouth. More attention was the last thing she needed. But where were her clothes? Kim knew this was the right fitting room, and yet her things were missing.

“Is everything all right?” said a familiar employee voice.

Kim gulped, but forced herself to calm down. “Um…yeah everything’s fine! No problems here!” She wasn’t sure how well anyone would believe that. Pretty much everyone saw her run in naked.

“U-um…excuse me,” Kim asked. “H-how often are these fitting rooms cleaned out?”

“They are checked once every twenty minutes,” replied the employee politely. “Is there an excessive amount of clothing in there?”

“No no! I was just wondering!” Kim said. She was a little torn. Kim absolutely didn’t want to be seen naked. However, nobody seemed to be banging on the door telling her to get out. Maybe this woman could help her but…no. She couldn’t expose herself again.

But what could Kim do? She couldn’t see outside the fitting room. If her clothes were gone then… Then she’d have to sneak out of the store and find a way home from there. But how?

Kim waited by the fitting room door, biding her time. She dared not to open the door, and was only able to hear what was outside. All Kim could do was wait.

As this happened, she felt ashamed and stupid. She couldn’t believe this was happening. Did she make the universe angry at her somehow? Did she push her luck too far? Or was she just really lucky to begin with?

When all seemed silent, Kim slowly opened the door. She poked her head out, keeping her body inside. Most people were at the elevator, while the stairs were unattended. Kim wasn’t sure what might be waiting for her on the bottom floor, but it was closer to home. That thought pushed her onward.

Kim tightly shielded her private regions, took a deep breath, and ran from the fitting room. The stairs were in sight, and the naked woman saw them through tunnel vision.

“Hey!” called a voice.

But Kim didn’t stop! She kept running, reached the staircase, and started to make her way down. She couldn’t afford to slow down: someone was likely following her.

The employee shook his head and spoke to a co-worker. “You’re not supposed to run on the stairs. Well, it’s her risk.”

“Hey did anyone claim those clothes in the lost and found basket yet?” asked his co-worker.

“Don’t know. I put the basket right by the fitting rooms, but nobody’s gone near it,” lamented the other.

Kim turned the corner of the stairs and was now down to the first floor. There Kim could see more focus on home design. Mostly kitchens, but close by were several mock bathroom displays.

Generally the floor seemed about as populated as the last floor. Kim could see the exit; she’d just have to sneak by a few people.

With a lowered stance, Kim snuck away from the stairway, turning down a few aisles at random to break off any pursuit. She could feel her heart thumping, believing someone could look her way at any moment. If she could get a little closer, she could start a mad dash for the front door.

But as she started assembling her plan, she heard someone approaching. Kim covered herself tightly and looked for a spot to hide. Right near her was a model bathroom complete with a walk in shower and a foggy glass door.

There wasn’t a better option close by, so Kim went for it. Kim quickly stepped up onto the display bathroom and opened the shower door. She shut it and huddled against the wall, tightly holding herself between her legs.

The red color of her face shone through the foggy glass.

Kim had very limited vision of the outside world. Everything beyond the foggy glass was blurry colors. She could hear footsteps, and she saw a blob of colors walk by. It paused, and the peach top of the blob seemed to turn.

“Oh no…” Kim muttered under her breath. Her heart was racing. Somebody was looking right at her.

The blob stayed in its place. Kim feared the worst as the peach top seemed to sway left, then right. But then the blob continued on its way, moving until it was out of sight.

Kim sighed with relief, and wiped a little sweat off of her forehead. She glanced at the shower controls.

“A shame this isn’t a real shower,” Kim muttered, wanting to cool off. She brushed the thought away and slowly opened the shower door. With a quick glance around, she could see there was nobody immediately near.

She made her stealthy move from the display bathroom and ran from shelf to shelf, aisle to aisle. Things were going well, despite people being near. Kim just needed a plan on a safe way home once she escaped the store.

However, between her and the exit was open space and the checkout aisle. It wouldn’t be an easy run: she’d be completely exposed. Then there would be whatever might be outside.

Kim merely had to wait until nobody was looking and run. But she held fast behind a shelf as she saw someone enter. Someone familiar. With a closer look, Kim saw it was the bus driver from before! But what was he doing here?

“Excuse me,” the old man said to a cashier. “Do you sell snacks?”

“Well, it’s not our main thing, but there’s candy in the checkout aisle, and there’s a pop cooler over there,” explained the cashier.

“Thank you!” he said, slowly walking towards the snacks.

Kim was baffled…but that opened a possibility. The bus! Kim could see it through the doors. Maybe… Maybe it could help her in some way.

The naked girl glanced around and held herself tightly. She glanced towards the bus driver, who seemed undecided on which variety of potato chip he wanted. This was her best chance.

Kim took a deep breath and started running from her position. Her breasts flopped wildly, and her rear end bounced. Anyone watching would have had a once in a lifetime view of a naked girl running through the store.

She stopped at the door, hopping from one foot to the other, waiting for it to automatically open. She looked around, and made eye contact with a very confused looking cashier.

“\*\*Eeee!!!\*\*” Kim squealed as she bolted out the door.

The cashier scratched her head as another worker walked up.

“She left in a hurry, did she steal something?” said the employee.

“No, she didn’t have anything. I don’t know what’s going on.” She shrugged casually.

Outside, Kim looked around the parking lot. Nearby was the bus. There didn’t seem to be anyone on it. Maybe her panties were still on board; that would at least be \*something\*! She also noticed the next destination sign. It was going to her neighborhood! If nothing else, she could stow away on this bus!

Kim ran for the open door and flew up the stairs. She stumbled briefly, but she got back up. Now she was naked inside the bus. Something she didn’t even dare to do a while ago.

She walked up and down every aisle, her panties nowhere to be found.

“Damn,” Kim said, sitting down in the back. It was the same seat she removed them in. So much for that. The best she could hope for now is that the bus would be a non-stop trip. Speaking of which, she saw the bus driver exit the store with two bags of chips and a bottle of pop.

Kim crouched down as low as she could to stay out of view. She heard the bus door open. This was worrying. If the universe wasn’t protecting her any more, would she be noticed?

The driver took a sip of his drink, then began to drive. Kim gulped nervously. What if people started getting on the bus!?

She had to stay low and make a silent get-away when the time came. Kim’s hands shook as she felt her heart thump.

“I’m almost home… I’m almost home…” she chanted to herself, her new heartfelt mantra of safety.

Kim’s eyes widened with fear as she saw a bus stop nearby. There were a lot of people there! Enough to completely fill every seat of the bus! She felt her pulse quicken, and she started to panic as the bus slowed down.

“Oh god…! They’re all going to find me… I can’t do this…” she moaned, almost wanting to cry. “I can’t… I can’t…” she repeated.

However, as the bus almost stopped, the driver looked at his schedule.

“Oh whoops! I’m behind!” he said. He put the gas pedal to the floor, causing the bus to lunge forward.

“Gah!” Kim was thrown back in her seat in surprise, and she heard many angry people at the bus stop shouting. What was going on?

The naked girl was very thankful she wasn’t going to have company, but why did the bus speed up? That didn’t make any sense. Kim watched carefully as the bus passed a couple of more stops that had people.

She could only watch in growing confusion and nervousness. What if it passed her stop? Where would the bus take her?

Soon Kim started to see more familiar streets. Her house was a couple of blocks further. The bus just needed to stop there. In the distance, Kim could see it. Her bus stop. And there wasn’t even anyone there!

A smile grew on Kim’s face as the bus started to slow down. She was almost there. Once it stopped, she’d bolt out that door! The bus slowed, slowed…and kept slowly rolling.

Kim’s smile dulled and was replaced with worry. She wanted to scream at the bus driver to stop. But that would mean drawing attention to herself and her nakedness. With some uncomfortable shifting in her seat, she bit her lip. The bus was still moving slowly as it turned. Kim needed a distraction that would get him to stop.

But what would she do this with? Kim had no clothes, and nothing to throw at the bus driver. She needed a way off this bus.

Kim thought to look in the back to improvise. There was probably a trash can in the back; she might be able to do something with that.

However, before she could get up to look, the bus stopped. Kim looked confused, and glanced towards the front of the bus. There she saw the bus driver looking over his map in a confused way.

“Dang it, this ain’t the stop! Where am I?” he complained.

The bus was at a complete stop. This was Kim’s chance! She held her body tightly and got out of her seat. The door near the back half-opened for her, and she ran out of the bus.

Kim was now in familiar territory. She just needed to figure out where in her neighborhood she was and make her way to the door! Her eyes looked for an address sign of the house in front of her and paused.

Those were her numbers. And this was her street. And that was her house.

With a renewed vigor Kim ran for the front door. She couldn’t believe all that had happened!

“Hina’s got nothing on this kind of luck!!” Kim said as she flipped up her welcome mat to get her spare key and retrieved it. She tried to steady her shaking hand as she slid the key into the doorknob. It gave a smooth tumble, and the door opened.

Kim bolted inside and slammed the door shut. She panted heavily for a moment, then smiled.

“It’s over… It’s finally over…”

Kim set the key aside and walked over to her chair and took a seat. She held her head and took deep breaths, trying to sort out the past hour’s events.

“I can’t believe it… I’m safe now…” she murmured, taking deep breaths, a smile once more returning to her face.

But then she noticed something…unusual about her chair. It seemed…more comfortable than the last time she sat in it. It was as if it was new…like the one she sat in at the store.

Upon closer inspection, it did appear to be a new chair.

“That’s odd… When did I get this?” Kim said, looking very confused. On her couch, she then noticed a small pile of neatly folded clothes… The ones she left at the store, along with both her new and old underwear sets. Then she heard a noise. It was a vibration. She turned her head and saw a cell phone, a fairly new looking and expensive one.

“This just keeps getting weirder…” Kim said, picking up the phone and looking at it. It had one new message. With all the confusion she faced today, she hit the button to read it.

“Hello Kim. There is much to discuss. I hope things weren’t too difficult for you.”

This was…unnerving to Kim. The message had no number. She could reply to it, but she couldn’t identify this person. So she started to type her reply.

“Who are you? What are you talking about, and how do you know who I am!?” Kim replied as she got in touch with the side of herself that made tin-foil hats.

After a few minutes, the phone buzzed. “You figured out who I am earlier today. I am the Universe. And you are correct: I would never let anything bad happen to you.”

Kim froze in place… She was right the whole time!? Once again her fingers danced on her phone’s touch screen.

“What do you mean you’re the Universe!? People saw me naked!” was Kim’s reply.

The phone buzzed. “Yes, you took things quite far in that store, but you saw the signs: your friend’s lottery numbers, the people staying in the front of the bus… Later, all those people oblivious to your existence, as when you tried out a bed.”

Kim’s face blushed deeply as she started typing her reply. “How did you know…?”

The phone buzzed again. “I am the universe. I am aware of everything. After your little nap, I made everyone aware of you, but they were unaware of your nudity. You have my promise that you and your friends will never be harmed. But I am not above a prank of my own.”

Kim was in disbelief. And yet she should have believed this. She was the one to have figured it out. She began writing another reply, “So…my clothes disappearing was your doing? And the bus stopping at my house?”

\*Bzzt.\* “Yes, a little something to make you jump. Though I felt the ride home went a touch far, and I apologize for it. Bear in mind, only you know the truth about me. Your friends will never believe you, though they are protected by my gentle will.”

Kim rolled her eyes. Business as usual it seemed, as far as convincing her friends were concerned. Still, this was amazing to learn. “What else did you do?”

\*Bzzt.\* “Did you happen to notice some new furniture in your home?”

With a little more typing, Kim replied. “My chair seems more comfortable than before…”

The phone quickly buzzed with another reply. “Enjoy.”

Kim smiled. She wasn’t sure how it got in her home, but the universe gave her a comfy chair.

“Oooh!” Kim said in surprise. The chair cushion began to vibrate, both on the seat, and on the back. It was a massage chair, with little vibrating knobs that were pleasing her naked backside.

Kim let out a breathless gasp. Every inch of her body was being pleasured. There even seemed to be a knob probing between her legs. The chair diligently massaged and pleasured her, sending vibrations into her sensitive core.

“Mmm…” Kim hummed. Slowly, the naked girl began to move her hips, back and forth. She bit her lip as memories from her crazy day began to swim through her mind.

Deeper, quicker breaths began to follow, visible by Kim’s rising and falling chest. She moved her hands and began to touch, then squeeze her breasts. Everything just felt so right, Kim now unaware of the world around her.

The chair hummed a little more, and the vibrations got more intense. Kim wanted to squirm, but she also longed to spread her legs more. The pleasant tingles danced through her skin like nothing she could even think of.

“Aahhhh…” Kim took in a loud gasp. She gripped the arms of her chair, gritted her teeth, and curled her toes. A sudden rush of euphoric feelings surged through her body as Kim’s body shook. It felt hot between her legs.

With a heavy sigh, Kim relaxed her body on her comfy new chair. The vibrations slowly calmed down. The knobs between her legs seemed to stop, but the massage continued on her back and shoulders. With a slight pleased smile, Kim drifted off into sleep.

**# Epilogue**

Kim’s eyes slowly fluttered open after what felt like hours. She slowly sat up and stretched. After a long drawn out yawn, Kim realized that she was still naked atop the bed.

Atop the bed!?

Kim’s eyes widened as she looked around. Was she back in the store!? Her hands had quickly moved to cover up as she frantically looked around.

“H-how…no this is impossible! How did I…”

She heard a vibrating noise and looked to her side. There was an all too familiar phone. With a shaking hand, she picked it up, and saw a new message. It was from a blocked number.

“Told you I wasn’t above a prank. 😋”