**Kim’s Crazy Stories**

by anonenffan

**Chapter 2. The Adventure**

Kim was standing by the window in anticipation, keeping an eye out for a brown delivery truck. The package she was expecting was coming from Yangtze, an online shopping site that seemed to have everything.

Ever since that day where she discovered the will of the universe, Kim questioned everything more closely than she usually did. Her friends never believed her normal conspiracy theories, and things were no different now despite everything she had gone through.

Today’s delivery was going to be critical to prove a different suspicion she had. One of the great tech giants, Ano, was spying on its customers. The company claimed the information they were gathering was just for advertising purposes. Kim, however, was never one to believe anything presented to her. It seemed so obvious to her that they were giving information to a top secret underground cult that ran the world.

Kim continued to wait, wearing a regular white t-shirt, and blue skirt. It was a relatively ordinary way for her to dress, baring one thing she chose not to do. There was a relatively new side of her that she had slowly embraced more and more ever since she discovered the universe had it’s own will. Although she had spoken with it before through a phone that it gave her, Kim had no luck directly speaking to it ever again. It seemed to respond to her more bolder moves, but otherwise didn’t talk.

She finally heard the soft rumble of an engine, and the expected brown delivery truck soon appeared down the street. Kim watched intently, biting her lip. Along with getting her package, she had a self dare planned, depending on where the delivery person left the box. She was teetering on the edge of chickening out.

The truck came to a stop by Kim’s mailbox, and the driver got out looking over a small package. He appeared to be double checking the sticker against the house’s address before setting the package by the mailbox, rather than bringing it to the door. The wind picked up, and he had to act quickly to catch his hat as he got back into the truck.

“Of course,” Kim said out loud. The dark haired girl had realized that if she wanted to do something bold, the universe would try to make it safer for her to do it. Sometimes it did small things, like keep people looking away. Other times, it practically made them zombies. Kim didn’t necessarily like that level of influence on another person’s free will, though she did enjoy the occasional risk.

As the truck drove away, Kim noticed the rising wind blowing through a nearby bush, rustling its leaves. This was going to be risky, but the thrill she was feeling was the only thing keeping her from hoarding tin foil to make hats every day.

She took a deep breath, opened her door, and looked outside. There wasn’t a soul in sight nor even audible evidence of one other than the fading sound of the delivery truck as it drove off into the distance.

A blush grew on Kim’s face as she took a few steps forward. The wind blew again, causing her skirt to flutter wildly.

“Ah!” Kim squeaked, putting her hands on the front and back of the skirt to force it down. The force of nature had just revealed a secret. Kim chose not to wear panties today. Feeling the wind in such a place was still an unusual sensation, but invigorating nonetheless. Her heart was hammering wildly as she glanced around. There was nobody to witness her brief exposure.

She let out a sigh of relief and walked towards her mailbox, keeping her hands on her skirt. Having the streets be vacant for her little dare was proof enough that the universe remained on her side. Still, feeling the fabric of her skirt pulled tightly against her womanhood wasn’t a common feeling she experienced. It sent a shiver up her spine.

When Kim finally reached her mailbox, she bent down to pick up her package, and the wind blew hard again. With both of her hands occupied, her skirt was free to flutter around, completely exposing everything below the waistline.

“Not again!” Kim blushed, holding the package against her side, moving her hand back to force the skirt back down. She looked around rapidly and, seeing that she was not observed, ran back towards her door. “Stupid perverted universe!”

Kim could feel the wind gently glide over her exposed bottom. The wind was a refreshing feeling, but it still surprised Kim as it blew over normally covered skin.

She slammed the door behind her and took a moment to experience the adrenaline rush. Her breathing was heavy, and her heart was racing. Kim felt alive despite her embarrassment. She set her package down and sat on her couch.

Taking a moment to breathe, she glanced at her package. Part of her was tempted to deal with this later. The risk she just took was quite addicting, and it left her wanting more. However, the part of her mind that wondered about the truth of big tech companies was still in control.

At least, for now it was.

Kim sat for a moment to clear her head before opening up a nearby drawer and taking out a small pocket knife. She carefully cut open her package, took everything out of the brown cardboard box, and had soon unboxed the brand new tablet computer she had ordered.

Always being one to over-analyze things, Kim set aside the tablet itself, plugged it into its charger, and meticulously began reading the instruction manual.

As Kim read over the instructions, the tablet seemed relatively mundane. It could display books, play music, watch videos, browse the Internet, act as a drawing tablet, and serve as a camera. Once Kim noticed that all of the files were backed up to the cloud, a grin appeared on her face, as if she had just found what she was looking for.

“Bingo,” Kim muttered triumphantly as she continued to study the tablet. The dark haired girl planned on taking a relatively ordinary, uninteresting picture, and then essentially dissect the tablet to see what it would do with the picture. Kim had the means to track it and find out everywhere that picture would go, and who could potentially see it.

However, she didn’t dare risk taking a selfie or taking a picture of anything in her own home. The conspiracy chasing girl wanted a truly mundane and ordinary setting, and she knew just the place to fit the bill. There was a tree in the park she liked to look at on a quiet day, and there were some birds building a nest in it. Such an ordinary sight would be perfect for the role of “ordinary picture,” while having something interesting going on.

All that called for was a quick trip to the park. Kim glanced at the battery for her new tablet and saw that it was almost done charging. She stood up and began walking towards her room. The dark haired girl planned on changing her clothes when she paused.

This process needed to go uninterrupted. If the universe still worked the way Kim thought it did, then if she went to the park as she was, she would likely remain alone. That meant going to the park without any panties on underneath her skirt.

The very thought made Kim press her legs together with a slight blush. It was all too likely that the wind would make an effort to prevent her skirt from settling down to cover areas normally hidden by panties. That interference would be annoying and embarrassing to deal with, but it did mean she could take the pictures in peace.

Besides, Kim didn’t completely hate going outside pantyless. She simply never had full trust in the universe’s good will toward her, since she knew for a fact that it wasn’t above pulling a prank.

“…Maybe it won’t be so bad…” Kim glanced back at the tablet to see it had already been fully charged.

She grabbed her phone, keys, and the tablet before heading out the door. Once outside, Kim took a quick glance around her front yard, driveway, and at all of her neighbors’ homes. She didn’t see anyone around at all.

Still, she needed some kind of sign to know she could trust that the universe was still going to cater to her comfort. Kim thought for a moment, knowing the wind almost always blew towards the east, and it had been pushing quite hard that day.

With one more glance around, she put one hand at her side, while the other held the tablet. “I need to know you’ll protect me today,” she said up to the sky. In reality, the universe was…well, everywhere, yet glancing upwards just felt right. “If you’re going to let me be alone near the tree I want to photograph today, blow the wind to the west, then to the north.”

Kim stood and waited, looking at a nearby bush. A breeze seemed to begin, rustling the leaves. The dark haired girl licked her finger and held it up into the air thoughtfully. With her test instrument prepared, it was now much easier for Kim to tell that the air currents were eastbound.

“I guess I need panties,” Kim said with a sigh. She was a little torn, with part of her wishing to enjoy this freedom for a while longer and another part wanting to focus on the task at hand. However, before she could turn around and reopen her front door, she felt the wind change direction.

Kim paused as her skirt started fluttering quickly in a west leaning direction, exposing her right thigh. The dark haired girl blushed and moved the tablet over to her left hand so she could pull the skirt back down and keep herself from further exposure.

When the tablet was in her left hand, the wind changed direction again, this time coming from the north. She could feel the back of her skirt get pushed upwards, exposing her otherwise naked butt to the world.

Her cheeks quickly turned red, and Kim pushed her legs together. It did nothing to hide her exposed lower half. To do that, she held the tablet up and pressed her head downward, pinning the tablet between the top of her chest and her chin. Now both hands were free to hold her skirt down.

She grabbed the front of her skirt with one hand while using the other to pull the back down. The wind blew furiously, trying to bring Kim’s skirt back up, but with Kim’s hands in place, it wasn’t able to do that. However, that didn’t stop the wind from showing a lot of her legs to the outside world.

“Okay, okay! Knock it off!” Kim said blushing deeply.

The wind calmed down, allowing the light blue fabric to settle, much to Kim’s relief. All of that exposure was stirring up some feelings Kim normally kept private. Normally, wind cooled people off, but today Kim felt her body temperature rising with her growing embarrassment.

Things particularly seemed warmer between her legs. Kim let a hand go down and pressed her skirt against it, as if it would make sure it stayed in place better. She knew the universe was not above pulling a prank to expose her, but it never did anything truly bad. Still, she didn’t want to risk the unnecessary embarrassment that would result if the universe ever broke its oft-demonstrated yet largely unwritten pact with her.

With another look around, Kim put on a focused face and began walking towards the park.

The walk towards the park was largely uneventful. She noticed nobody else out walking despite pleasant weather, and she didn’t even see other cars driving down the street. Normally this would seem eerie, but Kim knew the universe was just letting her have public privacy.

Still, Kim felt very aware that she had no underwear on underneath her skirt. Clothing brought a sense of security in the form of a firm fit. Lacking that feeling brought a sense of vulnerability. Kim blushed, even though she knew she was going to be safe from discovery; walking around in broad daylight was not helping her take her mind off of her lack of underclothing. She could feel her heart flutter as she kept walking.

Once Kim reached the park, she glanced around and again confirmed that nobody was present. It seemed like the universe shooed all of the people away; it was too nice of a day otherwise. The park was hers.

Kim continued her stride through the park, keeping her objective in mind, a specific tree. After she found it, she sat down on a nearby bench and took out her new electronic tablet.

The tree she had chosen was one of the oldest in the park, believed to be hundreds of years old. A small treasure to the town and also currently home to a small bird nest on one of its branches. It made a perfect subject for Kim to take a picture of. Interesting to look at normally, but ultimately, if the tablets photos were being shared with a secret underground government, it wouldn’t be of use to anyone.

After scrolling through some of the features on the tablet, Kim found the camera. It was time to make her move. She approached the tree with a simple smile and took another glance around to make sure she was alone.

First Kim took a few pictures of the entire tree. Then she got closer and focused on specific branches. Kim took a moment to pull herself up into the tree by a low hanging branch to get a closeup on the bird’s nest to take a picture.

The mother robin, however, thought Kim was a threat and there to steal her eggs. It screeched defiantly at Kim, standing its ground.

“Hey, don’t worry, I just want a picture, and I’ll be out of your way,” Kim said calmly, holding up the tablet for the shoot.

The bird did not care for this answer: it flew up and pecked at Kim’s hand!

“Ah!” Kim let go of the tablet out of surprise. She was starting to lose her grip on the tree branch. The dark haired girl was in for a short fall. Her fingers slipped, and she was on her way down.

The tablet hit the ground first, and when it did, there was a bright flash, almost blinding to Kim. She closed her eyes tightly and braced herself for impact. With a soft “ooof,” Kim landed on the ground in a very unladylike position, her skirt up. A short fall posed no threat to Kim’s well-being, even without the universe protecting her. However, she still felt lightheaded and remained on the ground for a short time.

Kim slowly opened her eyes and sat up, causing her skirt to fall to its normal position. She wasn’t sure if she was on the ground for minutes or hours. The only thing she was certain of was that she was a bit dizzy. She took her phone out of her pocket to check the time.

Only one minute had passed. However, something highly unusual caught Kim’s attention. She had no signal on her phone. Normally her phone had maximum signal strength, regardless of where she was.

She glanced down at her tablet and saw that it was off, with a large crack in the screen. “Just my luck,” she groaned in frustration. “Well, I guess I can still just get it fixed. It should be under warranty.” Kim picked up the tablet, dusted herself off, and took one more look at the tree. “I guess the Secret People won’t be getting my pictures today,” she said in a frustrated tone.

Kim made her way towards the walking path, but soon paused, staring at it in a perplexed way. Something wasn’t right about it. It seemed to lead in a different direction than she remembered it going.

The dark haired girl put a hand to her head, thinking she was just a little disoriented from the fall. She turned around and looked at the tree. It was exactly as she remembered it. Maybe her bearings were just wrong?

She shook her head and made her way towards a park bench. Kim planned on simply sitting down to give her mind a short rest before making the trip home. Simply clearing her head would be the smart thing to do.

Kim glanced at the park bench and hesitated, remembering she had no panties on. It would be a smart thing to adjust her skirt so her skin wouldn’t directly contact the wooden bench. However, when she looked at it, it seemed to be a really well made bench. Kim was no expert on woodworking, but the surface did look very smooth.

With simple curiosity, Kim placed her hand on the bench and slid it left and right. The bench seemed to be well sanded and varnished. It was perfectly smooth, and there seemed to be no threat of a splinter. Just what Kim was hoping for.

She sighed and took a seat on the bench. Her skirt didn’t get in the way between her exposed skin and the bench, and the new feeling caused her to gasp. The smooth wood had been warmed by the vibrant sunlight, and that warmth quickly soaked deeply into Kim’s thighs.

At this point, Kim felt safe enough to not fear any sort of splinter. Like before, the universe cared about her comfort. Still, as Kim glanced around, the only thing she recognized was the old tree. The rest of the park did not look like the one she remembered.

“Did I bump my head and sleepwalk?” Kim wondered, pressing her legs together. The idea would explain why she wasn’t recognizing which part of the park she was in, but she recognized the town’s famous tree, so that couldn’t be it.

Kim checked her phone again. Still no phone signal. This was odd; it had never failed her before. No matter where she went, the universe made sure she had the best service possible. She couldn’t even get the GPS working, which was deeper cause for concern.

Once Kim felt the lightheaded feeling pass, she stood up. This was a new problem she had never faced before. Kim felt uncomfortable talking to people while not wearing underwear, so the universe kept them distant. However, that meant she couldn’t ask anyone where she was. No cell phone service also meant she couldn’t just call her friends or even use a GPS.

She was lost, without her panties, and with no way to talk to anyone.

Kim’s hands drifted to the hemline of her skirt and kept it close to her thighs, with her phone in her pocket, and broken tablet pressed between her arm and her side.

“There’s a way out of this,” Kim glanced around. “Every park has a map somewhere; I just have to find it.” With her hands still holding her skirt in place, Kim began to walk down a path she wasn’t familiar with.

As she moved, she thought about her lack of panties. She chose not to wear any, thinking it would keep trouble away. Now it had gotten her in trouble and a bit embarrassed besides. Could she keep herself hidden until she had proper underclothing on? Was this some sort of prank of the universe?

With no clear idea of where to go, Kim followed the path. Each step she took caused her inner thighs to rub together. Normally, having panties on wouldn’t have prevented this, yet Kim felt more aware of it because of that lack. There was nothing on underneath her skirt, and she chose to dress like that.

There was very little to break Kim’s focus on this fact. She hadn’t encountered anyone yet, and there was very little noise to distract her, either. Kim didn’t even hear any chirping birds.

As she continued her walk, Kim finally reached what appeared to be a map of the park.

“Finally,” she said with a smile. Kim looked over the map to get her bearings, but she scratched her head. “This isn’t right…”

She found a dot on it that said, “You are here,” but the rest of the map was unusual. It didn’t look like her park. The map showed a small river running through this park’s north end, but no river ran through her park. There was a playground to the southeast of her when it should have been to the northwest. Strangest of all, the park she knew was on the edge of town, but according to this map, the town surrounded most of this park.

This couldn’t be her park.

“Where…am I?” Kim said, glancing around. The only thing she knew for sure was that she wasn’t home anymore. “O-okay, I know you’ve said before that you weren’t above a prank,” Kim addressed the universe aloud, certain now that it was up to its old tricks. She swore it could warp reality when it wanted; that was how she got her phone. Clearly, it was up to something large-scale, and she wanted no part of it…

“This is a little much,” she told the universe. “I’d like to go home now,” Kim requested hopefully, looking upwards… She put on a false smile and waited for an answer.

After about a minute passed, Kim started to think she wasn’t going to get one. Was she truly going to be on her own? She wasn’t so sure the universe was still watching over her. Normally it would have at least teased her by blowing her skirt around. To not even get that was conce-

\*\*Bzzzt! Bzzzt!\*\*

Suddenly, Kim felt a vibration in her pocket. That meant she had phone service again! The dark haired girl eagerly reached into her pocket to retrieve her phone and found she had an e-mail. It looked like an advertisement, and Kim never thought she’d be happy to receive spam.

Kim was about to ignore it and go directly to the GPS function on her phone, but part of the message header caught her eye. The subject line was “Got a broken screen?!”

Normally, Kim would ignore such an offer, however, the screen on her tablet was broken. She couldn’t help but wonder if she could get it fixed if that shop was nearby. Kim took a closer look at the e-mail, and saw it came with a map. She compared that map to the one the park had, and found the computer shop to actually be close.

“How convenient,” Kim thought. A small smirk returned to her face. The universe wasn’t going to let her go home that easily. Obviously, she was going to have to play along with whatever it had planned.

If nothing else, maybe it would lay off its usual habit of keeping people away while she was partially undressed. Normally, Kim appreciated it, but she was going to have to talk to someone, if only to find out where she was.

So, she turned in the direction of the computer repair store and started walking.

The park was relatively quiet. She hadn’t noticed anybody around her yet, which she was thankful for. Kim still lacked her underwear, so only her skirt maintained her modesty. Her phone was in her pocket, her broken tablet was in one arm, and her free hand was pinned to her skirt.

Before long, Kim had exited the park and had arrived in the town. It looked like she was in the small-business district, with various shops and cafes all around.

This slightly increased Kim’s level of nervousness. She felt more aware of her skirt as it was in contact with skin normally covered by panties. With no underclothing there, Kim was a little more concerned about the odds of being exposed. This was especially true in the town she was walking through, which offered fewer places to hide than the park she’d just left behind.

Then something happened that Kim didn’t expect. She heard someone. Or rather, something. Kim turned her head and saw a car driving by. The car didn’t do anything unusual besides passing by, minding the speed limit. Kim noticed the driver was a girl who glanced at her, waved at Kim with a pleasant smile, and continued driving.

As the car drove away, Kim’s heart rate picked up. Someone was able to get near her while she was partially undressed. It may have been brief, and nothing serious happened, but the girl waved at her. She acknowledged her when she waved.

Kim’s hand gripped her skirt a little tighter and began looking around for the computer repair shop. It couldn’t be far. As Kim looked around for the computer shop, her senses seemed a little heightened by her situation. Each little “tap” noise her shoes made against the pavement seemed to echo in her mind, with no other sounds to drown it out.

The dark haired girl’s eyes glanced over every shop and cafe she passed by. There were many shops and cafes, and they all looked inviting for a quick browse, but Kim had to focus. She smiled when she looked across the street and laid eyes on the computer repair shop that was advertised in her e-mail.

Kim approached the door and saw the shop was certified to repair any tech gadget without voiding the warranty, which was perfect for her new tablet. Normally she would have tried to fix things herself, but she wasn’t too concerned with the pictures of a tree being seen.

The dark haired girl pushed open the door, which was accompanied by a ding. She took a couple of steps forward and glanced around as the door shut behind her. As far as Kim could tell, it was a fairly ordinary small computer shop. Nothing too glamorous to see with dusting cans and designer mousepads about.

A tall brunette wearing glasses walked up to the front counter, looking at Kim. She smiled and politely said, “Hello! How may I help you?”

Finally, someone demonstrated the ability to speak to Kim!

“Uh, hello, I dropped my — ah!” Kim attempted to take a step forward, but felt resistance at her waistline. Her skirt did not want to move forward. This unexpected resistance caused Kim’s tablet to slip free of her hand and hit the floor.

That wasn’t the end to Kim’s problem, however. As she slowly fell forward, her skirt refused to move with her. Kim turned her head and found her skirt caught in the door. To make matters worse, her forward motion pulled her skirt past her hips.

Kim’s face turned a deep shade of red, knowing she had an audience. The top of her buttocks were exposed! It was facing the door and not the rest of the room, but it was uncovered. She had to hide it, so she stepped backward as much as she could. This resulted in her bare butt being pressed against the cold glass door, which sent a shiver up Kim’s back.

Then it dawned on Kim. It was a glass door, which meant it was transparent! That stupid universe shut the door on her skirt to keep exposing her! Kim looked outside, and her eyes widened, as there was a car passing by down the street!

The dark haired girl struggled with her skirt trying to free it before finally opening the door. With the tension released, Kim was able to move away. Her face glowed red as she adjusted her skirt back to its rightful place.

With her reddened face, Kim looked back at the girl at the desk, who seemed to be holding a hand over her mouth to bury a giggle. Kim moved quickly to pick her tablet back up and found a few more cracks in the screen.

“I um…dropped my tablet,” Kim finally managed to say.

The girl at the desk still tried to keep from giggling, but she managed to say, “Well, we do screen repairs. Bring it here, and I’ll have a look.”

Kim smiled through her vibrant blush. Maybe that girl somehow didn’t notice? Perhaps the universe was still protecting her modesty. Just, in a weird way. Her heart was racing as she thought about what that girl may have seen.

She set her tablet on the counter as the brunette looked it over.

“Hmm… Looks pretty bad, but I’ve seen worse. Do you have any coupons or panties?” The brunette said.

“Oh right, coupons, I have one in my e-mail,” Kim said reaching into the pocket of her skirt. Then she paused, her mind fixating on the girl’s words. “…I’m sorry, what was the other thing?” Her mind had to be playing tricks on her. It had to be.

“Warranties. You know, from the manufacturer,” the girl said with a polite smile.

“Oh,” Kim let out with a relieved laugh. She misheard the girl, that was all. “I’m sorry, I thought you said… You know what, never mind,” she said as she sorted through her e-mail to find the coupon.

“You thought I said panties?” The brunette said with a sly look to her face.

Kim froze, her eyes widening. That girl couldn’t be thinking about what she \*wasn’t\* wearing, could she? “W-what? N-no of course not. I thought you said…um…”

“Because I did say panties,” the brunette said with a wink. “And I ask because I don’t think you have any.” This time she let herself quietly giggle.

The dark haired girl’s face reddened a little more as she put her hands on the front of her skirt and held closer to her thighs. “Y-you saw? I’m sorry, I didn’t… I’ve errr…had a really difficult day!”

“Oh, take it easy,” the girl at the desk said, bringing her voice to a whisper. “I won’t tell on you. Doing that is sooo much fun on a breezy day.”

Kim hesitated, unsure of what to say. It seemed like she wasn’t in trouble for exposing herself, so that was a good thing. Still, that girl noticed. Normally the universe prevented that from happening, but instead, here, it merely kept the consequences at bay.

Still, she felt like she had to say something. However, telling this girl the truth would only earn her strange looks. Kim didn’t want to lie, but it seemed like the best way. “I…forgot them.”

“Tell yourself what you have to; just try not to get caught,” she said wagging her finger.

This girl obviously suspected Kim’s lack of panties was no mere accident. Still, she was willing to do something, \*anything\* to get attention away from her lack of underclothing.

“S-so um… About my tablet?”

The brunette allowed a smirk to develop on her face. It seemed like she wasn’t done with Kim, but she remained professional. “I can have a screen like this one fixed in just a couple of hours. Just sign a couple of things and give me your phone number.” She handed a pen to Kim along with some papers.

“Okay,” Kim picked up the pen and looked at the papers. What Kim didn’t realize was that the countertop was a bit lower than normal. As she leaned forward, the back of her skirt raised up, exposing first the top of her thighs, then a hint of her exposed rear end to the room.

Distracted by her reading, the dark haired girl had momentarily forgotten her lack of panties. Kim was always one to read every detail presented to her. Besides curiosity about the shop itself, Kim wanted some kind of hint of where she was.

Kim was oblivious to her current exposure as she focused on the forms. The door’s \*ding\* broke that focus. She was going to pay no mind to whoever just entered, but then she felt a breeze gently glide over the back of her thighs. The dark haired girl paused in her reading as thoughts of her lack of panties returned to her mind.

She wasn’t sure what to do. Was someone else seeing her lack of underwear? Maybe if she stayed calm, they wouldn’t notice. Kim slowly turned her head to look at the door and saw another girl standing there, staring right at her.

The new girl put a hand over her mouth to stifle a giggle as she looked in Kim’s direction. She took a few steps closer to the counter.

Kim turned her face back forward and reached behind her to pull her skirt back down. That girl saw. She saw for sure. The dark haired girl stood more upright so her skirt fell back to its covering position.

The girl running the shop turned her attention to the one who had just entered. “Hello, can I help you find anything today?”

The new girl shook off her giggle, “Do you sell phone chargers here?”

“Yeah, on that rack right there.”

Kim’s heart was beating a little harder. This wasn’t supposed to happen. Things weren’t supposed to get riskier when she was exposed. She was supposed to be lucky no matter how little clothing she had on.

Kim had planned on getting directions while in here, but she now felt too embarrassed to talk to the girl managing the computer shop. She had to go somewhere else to find out where she was. All Kim had to do was finish signing those forms.

That was when some clearly bad luck happened. Kim picked up the pen to sign the papers to get her tablet fixed. However, in her flustered state, she wasn’t able to grip the pen well. It slipped from her fingers and bounced off the edge of the counter, flipping through the air several times before landing by her feet.

Kim’s eyes darted to the pen, then to the girl at the desk, then to her skirt, then back to the pen, and then back to the girl. The girl smiled pleasantly, “I’m gonna need that pen back. You know how it is: buy a pack, and they all disappear.”

“Right, right,” Kim gave a nervous laugh and a forced smile. She turned her face away, and the smile immediately faded. Somehow, she had to keep her skirt in place.

This would require some careful movements.

With a silent gulp, Kim moved both of her hands to grip the hemline of her skirt, both from the front and the back. She had to keep her intimates covered. Slowly, she bent her knees and lowered her stance. The fabric of her skirt rode up as a result, despite the fact that she was holding it in place.

Her face glowed red as she brought herself lower to the ground. Even though her skirt had only ridden up an inch or two, she felt like she didn’t have the skirt at all. If she let it go, it wouldn’t be covering her very well.

Kim’s heart was pounding harder, and she felt a slight warmth radiate over her thighs. Was the risk exciting her? That thought made Kim try to press her legs together. Kim wasn’t one to lie to herself. She did enjoy some risk when she was in control. Right now she had the risk but without that critical element of control.

She turned and looked towards the other girl who was currently looking at phone chargers. The other girl kept tossing the occasional glance in Kim’s direction before returning her attention to the display. She took a few steps down, somewhat closer to Kim. Her glances at Kim became more frequent.

This girl was trying to get a look. Kim knew this girl at least suspected that she was hiding something. The dark haired girl needed to hurry up and get out of this store.

After a few more attempts fumbling the pen, Kim’s fingers finally managed to grip it. The pantyless girl finally managed to stand up. With the writing utensil held firmly in her fingers, Kim turned to the papers and quickly finished signing them.

“O-okay, it’s all signed!” Kim said, pushing the papers towards the computer girl.

She smiled at Kim. “All right, we’ll send you a text when your tablet is ready!”

“Th-thank you!” Kim said pleasantly. Getting directions was important, but she just didn’t have time for that. She turned around and began a brisk walk towards the door. She opened the door more carefully this time, making sure she didn’t get her skirt caught again, and was soon back outside.

Kim let out a quiet sigh, glad to be out of there. Her next concern was finding out where in the world she actually was. Perhaps there was a restaurant or someplace with a phone book. She didn’t want to attract too much attention.

Then the door near Kim dinged, and the other girl stepped out of the computer shop with a small plastic bag in her hand. She stared at Kim for a moment with a bit of interest and took a sly look around.

Kim noted the details of this girl who was looking at her. Light chartreuse hair kept in a ponytail, blue jean shorts, and a red tube top. She had a smile on her face that hinted at mischief potentially being in her mind.

The green haired girl took a few steps closer to Kim and finally spoke. “Hi,” she said brightly. “I don’t think I’ve seen you around her before. Are you new in town?”

Kim hesitated. She didn’t want to be rude to a stranger, so she turned her head, “Oh yeah, I’m from out of town. Just visiting.”

“Oh, this is a great place for visitors. It may seem like a quiet town, but it can surprise the bold adventurer,” she said with a wink, making sure to emphasize the word “bold.”

This broke Kim’s concentration once more. Why did she say it like that? Did she know something? She put her hands to her skirt to firmly hold it in place. Kim had to play it cool. “Oh, well it certainly is a nice town. Well-kept parks, clean air. What’s the name of this tow-”

“Mmhmm, very clean!” The green haired girl eagerly nodded, interrupting Kim. “Oh, I’m sorry, my name’s Ali! Nice to meet you!”

“I’m Kim,” the dark haired girl tried to maintain her composure with a friendly face. “Say, I don’t suppose you know where we are, do you?”

“Well, we’re in front of the computer store, so this is the business district!” Ali said eagerly, again foiling Kim’s attempt at geographical knowledge. The petite girl then leaned in with a wink, saying, “Not the most exciting place in town, but it’s fun going into unexplored territory.”

Kim’s heart beat a little harder. Thoughts of getting directions left her mind, while concern for exposure replaced it. Did this girl know? Did she see? A hint of blush pushed onto her face. “O-oh yeah, exploring is fun. You never know what you’re going to find… Um… What are you doing?”

Ali was leaning down and looking intently at Kim’s skirt. “This is a really cute skirt! I wish I had one like this. Comes down to quarter thigh…nice color. I bet a cool breeze feels nice, huh?” She smirked up at Kim.

At this point, Kim was fairly certain that Ali knew something. At the very least, she suspected something. “Y-yeah, it’s nice on a warm day,” she meekly explained.

Then Ali stood up right, “I bet it does.” She then leaned in and quietly said, “It can be a fun way to get away with dressing a little lighter, if you know what I mean.” She grinned and lightly elbowed Kim.

“I-it’s not on purpose!” Kim blurted out, feeling the need to defend her modesty.

“Hmm?” Ali raised an eyebrow. “What’s not on purpose?”

Was there a chance Ali didn’t know and Kim just blew it? The dark haired girl had to say something, but her mind was running out of clever ways to explain her way out of this.

Then a gentle breeze blew by, causing Kim’s skirt to flutter.

Her eyes slowly widened as she realized just how much was showing. “Ah!” Kim put her hands down to force the skirt back into its proper place. All she could hear was the playful giggle of Ali.

“Wow! Nothing underneath at all? I thought you at least had a thong!” Ali smiled. “That’s really bold.”

“I-I’m not being bold! I-I forgot my panties, that’s all.” Kim threw a quick lie and planned on walking away from Ali after unexpectedly flashing her. However, Ali wasn’t about to let her leave.

“You forgot? How could anyone forget their panties on accident?” Ali grinned. “I think you’re just bolder than you’re willing to admit.”

Kim didn’t know what to say. Ali was reading the stunned and embarrassed look on her face like a book.

“Don’t worry, I won’t tell on you,” Ali promised. “In fact, I can probably help you find some good places to sneak around,” Ali added. “Have you been to the park yet?”

“L-look, I’m sorry to bother you but I’ve really got to get moving.” Kim forced a smile onto her face, completely unable to hide her blush. Then she felt a tug on her arm.

“You can drop the shy girl act, Kim,” Ali said, trying to lead Kim along. “Come on, I bet the library is pretty quiet right now.”

“W-what are you talking about? What do you mean about the library being quiet?” Kim tried to tug backwards, but Ali wouldn’t let go.

Then Ali stopped and appeared to be thinking. A smile grew on her face. “Oooh, I get it now…you’ve never done this on purpose before.”

Kim wasn’t sure how to react to Ali’s statement. On one hand, she had been far bolder before, and it felt weirdly insulting to be thought of as inexperienced at playing with streaking and exposure. On the other hand, she felt like Ali was taking control of things. If she played along with this, maybe Ali would back off, thinking Kim wanted to do it alone.

“O-okay, I admit it… I, um…” Kim blushed. “I’ve never done this before. I’m actually kind of nervous.” There was partial truth to Kim’s explanation. She was pantyless on purpose, and admitting that made her heart flutter. Kim’s fingers gripped her skirt a little tighter.

“All the more reason to go to the library,” Ali added slyly. “It’s a great place to practice sneaking around. Once you get over the initial nervousness, you’ll do more than just go without panties.”

Kim, of course, knew what Ali was talking about. It was the thrill that came from undressing. The voice that denied being addicted, but would always say, “Just a little more.” She had experienced it before; she just wasn’t ready to admit it to Ali.

“I don’t know if I should…” Kim glanced around. She knew that usually the universe would let her get away with bold activities going unnoticed, but that clearly wasn’t the case today. Ali noticed she wasn’t wearing any panties and was even daring her to do more.

“Come on, what else are you gonna do? It’ll be a while before your tablet’s fixed,” Ali said. “This’ll be a fun way to knock out a few hours!”

That suggestion did make sense; her tablet \*was\* going to take a while. Still, Kim was concerned about how things could go wrong.

“What happens if I get caught?”

This time, Ali put a hand to her mouth to stop herself from laughing. She was a bit too quick to laugh for Kim’s liking, like Ali knew something she didn’t.

“Hey, this is serious. I could get in a lot of trouble if I get caught: I could get arrested!” Kim stated with more adamant concern.

At this, Ali laughed harder, much to Kim’s dismay. “Kim, don’t be silly. I doubt you’ll get arrested. At worst, you’ll get booted out of the library.”

Kim couldn’t believe what she was hearing. This had to be a trick. “But…I can’t just…show myself off like that. That’s indecent exposure!”

“Indecent exposure? I don’t think anybody will mind that much.” Ali tilted her head with her hands at her hips, trying not to laugh at the dark haired girl. “You’ll be fine. It’s not a big deal, even if you get caught. Besides, you must be willing to take \*some\* risk. You chose not to wear panties today, after all.”

Things were getting odd. Kim couldn’t argue with Ali’s point about her willingness to take risks. Still, she was about to explain that indecent exposure was a serious crime, but then something dawned on her. The dark haired girl did think that the universe might be testing her by sending her to a town she didn’t recognize to do bold things. That would explain why Ali was so pushy.

Of course, Kim’s theory of a sentient, perverted, yet protective universe would likely not be easy to explain to Ali. Curiosity was starting to get the better of Kim. Perhaps it would be better to play along with Ali. Maybe satisfying what the universe wanted would help her reach home.

“All right… I’ll go to the library and…practice…stuff,” Kim said, her face growing redder by the second. “But if I get caught…I’m telling the authorities that it was your idea.”

“If you think that matters,” Ali shrugged with a smirk. “Let’s go; the library’s this way.”

With that, Ali began walking down the sidewalk. Kim glanced around to see if anyone was staring in their direction, then quickly began to follow Ali.

Something started to push its way into Kim’s mind. What was she about to do!? Go to the library and…sneak around? Show off? Kim’s walk became a little more awkward as she tried to keep her legs closed together, her skirt held firmly down.

Kim had spent a lot of time going around without panties. She did find that embarrassing, but also a bit exciting. But what if… No! The dark haired girl shook her head. Would anything else have to be taken off? That wouldn’t happen, would it?

The walk towards the library kept Kim on edge. Her skirt felt like it was always at the mercy of the wind, regardless of whether it was actually blowing. So much of her body could be shown in an instant. To make matters worse, other people were getting near her. They were noticing her.

Occasionally another car would drive by. Its driver would always smile pleasantly and wave at Ali and Kim. This seemed to be frequent, too, as the process repeated with several other cars. A little too frequently for Kim’s liking.

“Um… Do you know those people?” Kim asked with a bit of nervousness.

“Not personally,” Ali said casually. “Why?”

“Do you have to keep waving at each car that passes by? I don’t want anyone to notice that I…don’t have underwear on.” Kim blushed, looking around.

Ali giggled, “You know, I’m not so sure you really went without panties on purpose for how nervous you are. Maybe you’re not as bold as I thought.”

Again, Ali doubted that Kim had ever done anything bold before. It was like she was taunting her, or making fun of her for being afraid of her lack of underwear. Kim knew that was a lie, and part of her wanted to prove Ali wrong.

“If it really bothers you, I know a store where you can get some new panties. They even have fitting rooms with doors that lock,” Ali added in a taunting voice.

“N-no!” Kim interjected. She wasn’t about to let Ali assume she was easily scared like that. There was something to prove now. She wasn’t sure why, but she wanted to prove she was bold. Besides, the idea of sneaking around the library did sound at least a little fun. “Let’s continue to the library.”

With that, they continued their walk down the street. The last leg of their walk was uneventful other than another couple of cars passing by. However, Kim’s mind was racing about what she might be doing in the library. Sneaking around, exposing herself, trying not to get caught. Just thinking about her made her heart flutter, both in worry and anticipation.

Soon enough, they came across a large building. Above the lintel were brass letters spelling, “Public Library.”

Ali took a few steps to the side and glanced towards a nearby parking lot. She nodded and walked back to Kim with a smile. “Just like I thought, there’s only one car in the lot right now, and that’s the librarian’s.”

“Really?” Kim took a small breath. It was hard to believe she was really going to do this.

“Yeah, we just have to keep an eye out for the librarian; we’ll have the whole place to ourselves otherwise,” Ali said with a smile.

They both began climbing up the steps towards the front door. Kim walked slower as she realized that going up the steps elevated her. Anyone below her could look up and see that she had no panties. On impulse, she grabbed the back of her skirt and tugged it downward. With her blush growing, she walked a little bit quicker to reach the top of the stairs.

Ali was already waiting at the top by the door. “Don’t hold your skirt like that. It’ll look weird when you’re inside.”

Kim hesitated, but when she thought about it, Ali was right. She didn’t want to draw suspicion, and holding a skirt that way would look suspicious. The dark haired girl released her skirt and let it hang freely, the rim of it tickling her thighs. She took deep breaths, thinking that exposing herself like this on purpose was somewhere between exciting and insane.

Ali opened the door, and they both walked right in. Inside, the air was pleasant and cool compared to the warmth outside. It was also silent, as a library should be. Near the front door was a desk, and currently nobody was there. The rest of the space was dominated by rows and rows of packed bookshelves.

“I wonder where the librarian is…” Ali said with a curious glance around.

Kim could only stand there blushing. How did she end up in here? Didn’t she have more important things to do? Why did she even think this was a good idea? She didn’t know this girl; why did she feel the need to prove anything to her?

Before she could back out, Kim and Ali heard the squeaking wheels of a cart. Both girls looked around for the source and eventually saw a brunette in glasses pushing a cartful of books. Kim had anticipated an older woman, but this girl looked to be roughly their age.

Like every other girl Kim had run into so far, she greeted both of them with a pleasant smile. “Hello, can I help you two find anything?”

‘Just act cool. Just act cool.’ Those thoughts repeated in Kim’s mind as she tried not to think about her lack of panties. This librarian could very well be the third person to find out she wasn’t wearing panties. Her eyes scanned the ground making sure there was nothing she could trip on, wanting to do anything to prevent further exposure.

Before Kim could say anything, Ali replied, “Oh we’re just here to look around and enjoy a quiet room.”

The librarian nodded. “All right then. If you’d like to check out a book, I’ll be at this desk organizing returns.” She smiled at Kim and Ali and pushed her cart away.

Ali winked at Kim and waved her to follow as she started walking towards the rows of bookshelves. Kim hesitated but soon followed. She was thankful to disappear into the rows of books with the librarian out of sight. Now she wouldn’t be able to find out that Kim was bottomless in the library so easily. She’d play along with whatever Ali suggested for a while until it was time to get her tablet.

After passing several rows, Ali stopped. “Okay, this should be far enough. Now you can really have some fun,” she said quietly.

“Are you sure?” Kim said, glancing back. All of the lights were on in the library. It looked pretty well open for anyone to come in and read. Sure, she knew there was only one car in the parking lot, but that didn’t mean that nobody had walked to the library today. She and Ali had, after all!

“I’m positive. Now we can start some practice,” Ali said, keeping her voice low as she quickly glanced around. “Okay, we’ll start slow and work our way up to some bolder things,” Ali put a hand to her chin and nodded.

Kim glanced around nervously, taking in what that meant. Sneaking around a library with one person should be pretty easy. Kim just hoped Ali wouldn’t let things get out of hand.

Finally, Ali broke the silence. “Lift up your skirt.”

“W-what? But…then you’ll be able to see…” It was difficult to get the words out. But to reveal everything below the waistline right away…

“All you have to do is hold it up,” Ali continued. “Then if you think anyone’s close, you just let it back down and play it cool.”

Kim’s heart was already racing. Still, it made sense to try this. It was a relatively safe way to enjoy a little exposure. She slowly nodded.

The dark haired girl took a deep breath and let her fingers hang down, gripping the hemline of her skirt. She closed her eyes and braced herself. This was going to be the first time she’d ever exposed herself knowing for sure that somebody was going to see.

Slowly but surely, she pulled the skirt upwards inch by inch, uncovering more and more skin. Kim wasn’t sure if her imagination was playing with her or not, but she thought she could feel the lights shining on her newly exposed skin. Kim trembled a little, and before long, she was holding the skirt completely up.

Now she stood, clearly exposed. No panties were clinging to her hips, so her well-rounded rear end was on display. Her clean shaven womanhood was also visible, despite her attempts at keeping her legs pressed together.

Ali grinned, kneeling down. “Wow, you shave too. There is \*nothing\* covering you down here!”

Kim could feel her face warm up from embarrassment. Why was she letting Ali look at her down there? She had never let anyone see her that way. At least, not on purpose.

Ali then stood up and smiled at Kim. “Okay, let’s go for a little walk. Follow me, and keep your skirt up.”

Kim nodded and followed Ali as she began to walk down the aisle of the library. As Ali had instructed, she kept her hands on her skirt to keep it up, keeping her lower half exposed. Her heart thumped hard as she walked down the aisle, bookshelves to the left, more to the right.

Soon the aisle they started in came to an end. Ali simply kept walking with a smile on her face and moved into the next aisle. Kim, however, was hesitant. With her skirt up, Kim could feel the air between her legs better, giving a constant reminder that she was exposing herself. This created a mental barrier that kept her from simply following Ali into the next row of books.

She poked her head forward, looking first to the left, then to the right. All around was row after row of bookshelves. There was no sign of anyone else being in the library, and she could only assume that the librarian was still at her desk.

It seemed so dangerous. Kim wasn’t sure if she could make it without being seen. In a way, it really did feel like her first time doing anything bold. The universe wasn’t keeping anyone from discovering her. Getting caught was a real risk, one that caused a warmth to radiate around her inner thighs.

Ali turned around, already at the end of another book aisle, and waved at Kim to follow, silently saying, “Hurry up!”

Kim braced herself and took one more look around. Then she started a brisk walk forward. It had only taken a second for her to get to the next row, but it felt like a huge event. For that brief moment, no bookshelves hid her body. Her exposed lower half was completely visible in a public library, if anyone bothered to look.

Adrenaline was surging through Kim’s veins as she stumbled near Ali. She held her hand up to Ali with one finger raised as she took a moment to catch her breath.

“Wow, you’re winded just from that?” Ali held back a giggle. “You’ll be going crazy when we really step it up.” She took a few more steps down their current row and looked around. “Skirt up, and follow me!”

They were moving again? Already? There wasn’t much other choice, so Kim reluctantly lifted her skirt up again and followed Ali as she turned a corner. This time, Ali walked a little quicker, leaving Kim with no choice but to keep moving to keep up. Each time a row ended, Kim was forced to let herself be exposed to the mostly vacant library. As she did this, she soon was realizing that the library really was empty besides the librarian.

Finally, the two reached what appeared to be the reading lounge. There were a few couches, chairs, and tables all around. It was pretty far from the front desk as well. Kim finally felt like she was able to calm down a little as she exhaled.

Ali was all smiles as she took a seat on the couch. She glanced at Kim, who was still holding up her skirt. “Having fun?”

Kim wasn’t sure what to make of this. It was thrilling for sure, if nothing else. Things seemed easy enough to where she felt confident. “I think I can handle this,” Kim admitted, showing a small smile.

“Hmm… I think you’re ready for the next part, then.” Ali said with a grin. “How about…you take your skirt off entirely?”

“W-what? But then I’ll be bottomless! I won’t be able to just drop the skirt back down anymore if I don’t have it!” Kim said, clearly flustered.

“You still have your shirt, so you can still cover a little bit. But yeah, you’ll have to hide if someone gets close.” Ali explained. “This is all practice; it should be a piece of cake with the librarian so far away.”

Kim hesitated a little more, but she knew Ali was right. It should be safe enough, even if that librarian was up and about. There was only one person to see her, and a lot of places to hide among the bookshelves.

“O-okay, I’ll do it,” Kim said with a slight shake to her voice. With one more look around, she grabbed her skirt and carefully began to pull it down. The waistband stretched and changed shape as it was pulled down her hips. It felt a little tighter as it briefly hugged her bottom. She could feel her blush growing as her heart rate slowly picked up again.

‘I’m taking my skirt off. I have no panties. I’m going to be completely bottomless.’ Thoughts like that were running through her mind. The skirt popped over her pelvis’ crests, then she bent to push the skirt down her thighs until it fell, settling around her ankles.

Kim stepped out of the skirt, then quickly grabbed the bottom of her shirt and tugged down in an attempt to cover as much as she could. She had done it! She was bottomless. Half naked. All she had on was a white t-shirt and her shoes.

“Wow, you’re getting good at this quick!” Ali said. “Just take it in for a moment and think about where you are. A public library, not a soul in sight, and here you are, totally bottomless. I can see your cute tush, and even though your shirt is in the way, I know you don’t have anything on underneath!”

Kim’s knees wobbled a little bit before she pressed her legs together. “I’m showing so much… Maybe this is a bad idea!”

“Oh not at all. This is the best way you could do this,” Ali smiled. “There’s only one other person in the building who can see you, and she’s busy. You just need to do a little something to build confidence.” The green haired girl glanced around, taking a long time to think of something, much to Kim’s dismay. Then, she smirked. “I know, you can go get me some reading material!”

“Reading material?”

“Well, yeah, it’s a library; there’s tons of it here,” Ali said with a smirk. She got comfortable on the couch, putting her feet up. “Find me a good mystery novel. I think they’re that way,” Ali pointed in a direction.

“But I-”

“Doesn’t have to be anything super dark. I know there’s some fun ones over there in fiction,” Ali added as she smirked at Kim.

Kim sighed, “Okay, I’ll do it.” She turned around, facing the direction Ali pointed. All she had to do was venture across the library and find a mystery novel. Completely bottomless. How much more would Ali task her with?

With an adrenaline rush still pushing through her, Kim kept her hands tugging her shirt down and started walking, leaving her skirt behind. Even though she was very exposed, she was happy to have a moment away from Ali. Things were more embarrassing with that girl pushing her.

A few rows away, Kim looked down. Her white t-shirt was stretched due to how she held it, showing the shape of her breasts against the tight material. The shirt really wasn’t long enough, barely reaching her thighs without her stretching it.

Kim’s backside didn’t fare much better. Both of Kim’s hands were pulling the front of her shirt downwards, causing the back to ride up. Her smooth bottom was fully exposed.

The dark haired girl tried to steady her breathing. She had to listen for the librarian in case she came around. With her shirt being inadequate cover, Kim would need to react quickly if she were to successfully hide.

As Kim walked down the many rows of books, it dawned on her that she was moving further and further from easy access to the extra cover of her skirt. With each step she took, there was more need to rely on her own wit to avoid being seen.

Kim glanced at the books around her. Currently she was in the history section. Once she got by a few rows, she would be in fiction, not too far from the mystery section. She slowly stuck her head out from the row she was in, and looked around to make sure the coast was clear.

She couldn’t see anyone, giving her the sense that she was completely alone. However, there was a sound that gave her cause for worry. It was a squeaking sound. The squeaking wheels of the librarian’s cart!

Kim recoiled back behind the bookshelf, feeling her heart rate increase as she quickly reached for the bottom of her shirt and pulled it downward. All Kim could do was hide in the aisle, moving when she was sure it was safe.

The squeaks were getting closer. That librarian would soon be able to see her. She would see that Kim was bottomless. What would she say?

As nervous as she was, Kim did notice the growing warmth between her legs. It was exciting; it was thrilling. She tried to think of what she would normally do. Normally she could count on the universe to keep others away. If Kim remained calm, she would be okay, so she took a breath and listened to the squeaking wheels.

They only seemed to be growing closer and louder. A few seconds later, she could hear the librarian humming to herself. She was close, but where was she? Kim poked her head out of the row again, but she couldn’t see her.

“Let’s see, 973.55 SFO, this one goes here…”

\*\*Thump!\*\*

Kim tensed up. She could almost feel the vibration of the book being put on the shelf.

“996.886 HNL goes here… Then 959.490 MNL…And 954.632 KTM next…”

\*\*Thump, thump, thump!\*\*

It seemed as if the librarian was one row over from where Kim was. Kim pressed her legs together as if it made her more covered. She just had to wait, and she wouldn’t be seen.

However, a few more thumps dusted off what little courage Kim had built up. Certainly not all of the books that librarian was re-shelving belonged to that one row? What if she switched over?

Kim looked to her right. The next section of books in the fiction section were ahead, but the gap between sections was much larger than the usual gap between rows. Could she make that sprint?

“Goodness, someone was really doing some history research…” the librarian said to herself. “Was that all of them for this row?”

That was possibly the last warning Kim was going to get. She had to move, but she wasn’t going to run straight across. There was still a high chance of being seen. Kim would have to move down a few rows, then attempt moving to the next section.

The half undressed girl took a quick look towards the row she thought the librarian was in. She heard some squeaks. It was time to move. Kim took a deep breath and stepped out of her row into the gap between sections, running past two rows, still in the history section, before reattaining concealment within the next one.

The squeaking wheels started to move as the librarian pushed the cart. Kim carefully leaned her head out from the row she was hiding in and saw the librarian enter the row Kim had just left. Clearly, her idea to trust the universe was not a smart one. The girl wasn’t leaving Kim alone. Instead, she seemed to be gravitating towards her. She waited for a moment, seeing the librarian adequately distracted, then looked towards the fiction section.

Kim felt like she had been doing a full on sprint without ever stopping, and she had only run a short distance. Things were so risky, but the history section wouldn’t be a safe haven for long. With one more look towards the librarian, Kim tugged her shirt down and started a brisk walk towards the fiction section.

She kept her pace as quick as she could without running. Making noise right now was a bad idea. There wasn’t even a table to hide behind. Kim didn’t dare to look back, but she was very aware of the air moving around her exposed hips and between her thighs.

The walk felt slow, but Kim actually got there pretty quickly. She stumbled a little, falling to her knees once she was in one of the rows. Kim needed a moment to breathe as she had a rush she had never felt before. Her legs were shaking with adrenaline. She essentially just risked flashing the librarian her lower half.

But she didn’t get caught.

It was far riskier than Kim would have normally dared, yet she felt so alive for doing it. The feeling was purely exhilarating. Normally Kim wouldn’t have done something like this when people were aware of her. She let go of her shirt, and her hand found a new home between her legs. It was incredibly warm, reminding Kim that she was very aroused by this.

Still, she had an unfulfilled objective. She slowly rose to her feet and continued to head deeper into the fiction section. Kim decided to change something: she wasn’t going to hold her shirt down.

As Kim moved through a few rows of books, she would occasionally double back to make sure the librarian wasn’t following her. From what Kim could tell, that librarian was still sorting history books.

This gave Kim the time she needed. A smirk crept onto her face as she tried to take a casual walk through the fiction section, looking for a mystery novel. Kim made it a point to keep her hands off of her shirt. She could do this.

Finally, Kim noticed a row of books labeled “Mystery.” She stepped into it, glancing at the many novels, wondering what she should go with. The only thing Ali really specified was that it wasn’t something dark, which ruled out any murder or horror stories.

It dawned on Kim that this would be a tricky thing to find. A mystery novel that was light hearted? She was certain that most mystery novels called for at least a little darkness. To make matters worse, Kim could have sworn she heard the wheels of the librarian’s squeaky cart. The librarian was on the move, Kim was half naked, and she didn’t have a book yet.

Kim glanced through the book titles as quickly as she could. One thing she found perplexing was that she didn’t recognize any of the books. The normal famous authors she was familiar with simply weren’t there. Instead, all she saw were names she was unfamiliar with.

With the squeaking wheels drawing closer, Kim made a blind grab for one and looked at the cover. It was a book entitled, “Threads of a Thief,” the cover of which depicted a spool of thread, half covered in shadow. From what Kim could tell, it wasn’t a very dark book. She hoped that it fit what Ali was looking for.

The dark haired girl held the book against her chest and took a few slow, careful steps. She had the book she needed; now she just needed to sneak past the librarian, and she would be well on her way.

There was a slight distraction, however. And it wasn’t just her own arousal. Kim did glance at the other books that sat among the shelves. She wasn’t one to spend a lot of time reading, but she couldn’t help but notice there weren’t any titles she recognized. Something was just…strange about that.

Kim pressed on, returning to the gap between the History and Fiction sections only to see the librarian pushing her cart into Fiction. Had Kim not been quick, she would have had a visitor during her search. A little bit of luck went her way, so she began to quickly walk through the history section and made it back to the reading lounge.

Ali was still laying on the couch, holding Kim’s skirt bunched up in her hands. “Oooh, you’re back!” she said, sitting up properly, setting Kim’s skirt on the cushion. “What’d you find for me?” She held her hands out and wiggled her fingers greedily as Kim approached.

Ali set Kim’s skirt down and put a foot on it to keep it in place as she looked over the book. “Hmm… ‘Threads of a Thief.’ I’ve never heard of it.”

“It was in the mystery section, so I figured that was what you were after,” Kim stated. She still wore a blush on her face, and added, “I almost got caught…but what a rush.” Admitting this felt weird to Kim, taking on a dare like this from a stranger should have been something she outright refused. But the thrill couldn’t be denied.

“Oooh, almost got caught, huh?” Ali sat up. “But you didn’t, did you?” She had a smirk on her face, looking up and down at Kim. “You’re not even trying to cover up anymore.”

When Ali pointed this out, Kim glanced down towards her legs, and then gripped the hemline of her shirt and tugged downward. “It’s umm…kind of silly to do when nobody’s looking. I’m uhh… I’m getting good at this, though!”

Ali giggled and looked over the book, thumbing through the pages. “Hmm… I think you’re ready for one more step forward.”

Kim pulled her head back slightly as she thought about what that meant. “You’re not thinking what I think you’re thinking, are you?”

Another giggle escaped Ali’s lips. “I sure am!” She lifted her legs off the couch, turned and sat upright, with the novel in her lap. “If you do this, you’ll have conquered the library. You’re going to get me more reading material, but this time, you have to…”

Kim gulped nervously. “Do it…naked?”

“What? No, you just have to take your shirt off. You can keep your bra on for a little whil-” Ali paused, first looking surprised, and then a smirk appeared on her face, like a cat that had just cornered a mouse. “Did you leave the house with \*any\* underwear today?”

For a response, Kim shook her head. “N-no I…didn’t.”

“Well, then, I guess you’ll have to do the next task naked,” Ali said.

“A-Ali, there’s no way… I can’t go through here naked…can I?” Kim glanced around to make sure they were alone.

“It isn’t that hard. You just did it bottomless a minute ago,” Ali said, standing up. “Tell you what: I’ll help you this time.”

“Really?” Kim said, feeling her heart start to race again.

“Yep, here’s what we’ll do. You take that shirt off and head back out. This time… I want some current events. Get a newspaper. I, meanwhile, will distract the librarian by checking out this book. We’ll meet back here, okay?”

Kim hesitated, looking around to buy time. There were only three people in the library including themselves. The plan seemed pretty doable. “O-okay, let’s do it.”

“All right, take off your shirt, and we can start this.”

With one more nod, Kim took a deep breath. She thought about what she was doing, stripping naked in a public place, in front of a girl she had only just met, and taking on some rather perverted dares. Why was she doing this? She wasn’t even sure of where she was, or why the universe was letting people see her.

Her hands shook a little as they wrapped around her shirt. She began to pull it upwards, revealing more and more of her skin. The shirt glided up easily, exposing her smooth stomach to Ali. Kim’s round breasts were freed from their cotton prison as they slid out from under the rising clothing. She pulled the shirt over her head, and she held it to her heaving chest.

Adrenaline surged through her. This was it. Her body was unclothed, and the only thing keeping her breasts covered was her hands holding the shirt in place.

“Wow, you look good,” Ali said quietly. “Set your shirt right here.”

That comment made Kim’s face feel hot. She took a few steps forward and took another deep breath before setting her shirt down by her skirt. Now, she was standing naked in a very public place…

Kim’s arms quickly wrapped around her breasts, and her knees angled inwards. Now she was completely naked. Well, not completely: she still had her shoes, but they covered nothing important. Did Ali want true nudity? The undressed girl didn’t see much reason to keep them. She lifted a leg and was about to hook a finger into the heel of her shoe.

“No, wait,” Ali said, stopping Kim. “Keep those. You’ll need them later. Besides, it makes you seem bolder,” Ali added with a wink. “With your shoes on, it looks like you planned on getting naked and ready to run.” She stood up, holding the book in her arm. “Plus, you don’t wanna bump your foot into one of the shelves.”

Kim was apprehensive about moving from where she was. “Wait… What do you mean I’ll need them later?”

“I think your clothes should be safe here. I’ll check this out, and you come back with that newspaper.” Ali winked and started to casually walk away.

“Wait, Ali! I don’t…” Kim tried to keep her voice down. It was no use, Ali was on the move, and here she was naked. She kept one arm over her newly exposed breasts, and another slid between her legs. Her body was begging her to let her hands explore, but Kim knew she had to resist.

Kim was alone and naked now. If she backed down and put her clothes on, Ali would know she was too scared to really do it. A determined look appeared on Kim’s face. She had to press on.

The naked girl slowly crept towards the shelves, a slight tremble in her body. She had no idea where the newspapers were; finding them would take some searching, and Ali was only going to buy her so much time.

Her courage from earlier was absent. Nudity brought a feeling of vulnerability that hindered her pace. Kim kept her hands over her intimates and took slow careful steps. She listened intently to make sure that she was alone.

Kim looked back towards the reading lounge. It felt like an eternity since she had shed her shirt, and yet she wasn’t very far from her clothes. She could still see them piled on the couch in the reading lounge, a telltale sign that someone was streaking the library.

After fighting off a shiver, Kim turned her head away. This challenge was crazy, but she had already agreed to it. Kim started to think that after this, she was done with risking exposing herself. First, she had to find that newspaper, the sooner the better.

Kim could hear no squeaky cartwheels, but in her quaking state, she poked her head out past the bookshelf to re-check that the librarian wasn’t around. There was no sign of her. She didn’t know where the newspapers were, but she had to start searching. With a deep breath, Kim clutched her chest and started a light run out of this aisle and into the next one.

In that moment, Kim was out in the open, naked for anyone in the library to see. Kim was alone, but that sense of privacy never set in. Maybe it was because she was naked in a public place?

When Kim reached the bookshelf, she held onto her chest and panted. Another surge of adrenaline was making her heart hammer. One more glance towards the reading lounge, and the view of her clothes was obscured by the bookshelves.

Now effectively isolated from her clothing, each of Kim’s steps added a little difficulty to the idea of retreating and re-dressing. Easy access to cover was slipping away from her. The thoughts of that made her feel incredibly hot between her legs.

She shook her head. “Newspapers, newspapers… Gotta find them…”

All Kim could do was look around the shelves at random, hoping to find the newspapers. However, the direction she chose to move brought her closer to the fiction section. After some thought, Kim decided that newspapers weren’t likely to be nearby.

She glanced around with a bright blush on her face. Her right hand was firmly held between her legs while her left hand rubbed the back of her right arm.

“Newspapers… Newspapers… They gotta be in non-fiction…maybe by encyclopedias.” Kim mumbled to herself. That made sense, but that meant Kim had to figure out where the encyclopedias were.

When her heart slowed a little, Kim kept her wits about her and continued walking. She was careful to stay near the shelves, so she could duck between them quickly. After passing by a few shelves without hearing a sound, Kim’s breathing grew steadier.

Kim was starting to believe she could pull this off. She could do this without being caught. Her confidence was growing, despite her blush being as vibrant as it could be. She was starting to remember that this was exciting. Her lips begged for her fingers to wiggle, and her nipples were firmly pointing out into the air. She ignored her arousal as best she could, she didn’t want to give Ali anything else to tease her over.

Finally, Kim spotted a section with encyclopedias. Newspapers and magazines couldn’t be far. Kim glanced around, unsure of how long it would take for Ali to check out her book, and approached the shelves.

Kim looked down one of them, seeing only more encyclopedias. No big deal, she could search a few rows and before long she would-

“Hmm?”

Kim’s eyes widened. Was that the librarian? Where was she? The naked girl could feel her heart start to race again as she wrapped her arms over her breasts. That was when she realized something. The encyclopedia section was near the front desk! If she had walked too fast, she would have been seen!

With an immediate need to hide herself, Kim ducked behind one of the shelves. From the front desk, the librarian would be able to see down the many rows, and she would see Kim if she had to run down them. The narrowest dimension of each shelf was all that blocked Kim from view.

It seemed like Ali had already come and gone. There was no sign of the green haired girl. That was alarming, as Kim had no distraction to help her. But what was worse, was the fact that she could now hear footsteps. And they were growing closer.

“Is someone here?” asked the voice.

Kim held her breath, using her hands to cover her nakedness as best she could. The librarian was getting closer; Kim could hear her footsteps. What little courage Kim had built up had flown away. She was going to have to move.

The naked girl listened carefully for the footsteps, trying to determine which way they were coming from. To Kim’s left were more bookshelves; to her right was a gap between sections. After carefully differentiating the sound of the librarian walking and the sound of her own heartbeat, Kim realized the librarian was coming from the left.

The naked girl turned right and walked down a short distance. Now the unattended desk was in Kim’s view. She thought about how risky this situation was. Just a few feet behind, somebody was chasing after her exposed body, a single row of bookshelves her only concealment from that final discovery!

“Hello?” came the voice again.

Kim knew not to respond. She had to remain quiet at all costs. Nevertheless, the footsteps continued to draw closer still. The librarian was coming!

Kim fidgeted and started a quick walk down the rows of books, closer to where the librarian’s desk was, away from the librarian’s current position. If the librarian was following the path Kim was taking, then the dark haired girl needed to keep moving.

She held her breath, kept her hands over herself, and started a quick walk. There was a sense of urgency in what Kim was doing, knowing she needed to get away. She braced herself when she passed the first gap between the bookshelves and kept moving, putting more and more distance between herself and the librarian.

‘Keep moving, keep moving,’ Kim thought. Getting away from the librarian was her top priority. She passed a few bookshelves, knowing her backside was completely exposed, her hands moving to cover it, for all the good it would do. No matter what her hand placement, it was obvious she was naked.

Finally, Kim turned a corner to get to the end of the encyclopedia section. She could feel her heart racing as she leaned against a shelf. In the back of her mind, Kim was hoping the universe would make that librarian give up, but at this point, she was certain it was acting differently today.

“I could have sworn I heard something…” the librarian’s voice came.

Kim tensed up and moved further down. She looked around, and at this end of the encyclopedia section she finally spotted what she was seeking: a newspaper! The naked girl quickly grabbed one and held it to her chest. Unfolding it enough to cover herself would have taken too much time, so instead she got moving back towards the reading lounge.

The naked girl made haste, clearing a few rows to put some space between herself and the librarian. She took refuge in one row of books and poked her head back. She saw the librarian standing there looking focused. The glasses wearing brunette scratched her head, shrugged, and walked back to her desk.

Kim let out a big sigh of relief.

“Too close. I think I’ll tell Ali I’ve done enough,” Kim silently said to herself. She started walking in the direction of the reading lounge, eager to have her clothes back on. Out of curiosity, she read at the front page headline at a glance, “Debate over Decency” surmounting a picture of two women at opposing podiums.

Kim didn’t recognize either of the women depicted, and wasn’t sure what was going on for sure. Then a realization hit her. This newspaper could give an answer to where she was! With the need for answers temporarily outweighing her concern over her nudity, Kim slipped into another row of books and gave the paper a closer read.

The two women depicted were both running for mayor, which made it clear to Kim that she was well out of her own town, since she didn’t recognize either candidate. However, much to Kim’s frustration, the article didn’t name the town. ‘Of course not,’ Kim scolded herself: those purchasing the paper wouldn’t need to know that!’

Suddenly there was a sound, which made Kim freeze up and look around nervously. Kim was so focused on the newspaper that she wasn’t even sure of what she heard. She waited for a moment, and when no new sound followed, she returned to reading the paper.

Kim wasn’t really reading the articles closely. She didn’t care what the debate was really about; what she really wanted were clues as to where she was. However, Kim soon started to realize something. In all of the pictures for the debate article, there were only women in the audience.

She raised an eyebrow and turned the page. The next article was sports coverage for some local softball games. Again, there were only women in the pictures. Kim turned the page again, this time seeing advertisements. All of them, be it for cars, clothes, food or camping equipment, only women were in the pictures.

After spending several minutes looking through the paper, Kim soon realized there were absolutely no men shown in anywhere in the picture. Things were only getting stranger. Maybe the newspaper was just intended for female readers?

Not wanting to waste any more time, Kim folded up the newspaper and looked around. She had some questions for Ali, hopefully ones that wouldn’t make her look crazy like how Kim’s friends would normally react to her thoughts.

Seeing that the coast was clear, Kim took a breath and started walking towards the reading lounge. Without worrying about the librarian following her, it was much easier to go through. Being naked still kept her heart rate high, but nearly being caught was still admittedly exciting.

Finally, Kim reached the reading lounge. The dark haired girl should have been happy, but she wasn’t. Instead of seeing Ali, she saw nobody. Where her clothes should have been, there was a note. Kim’s knees wobbled as the reality of her situation hit her. Ali had taken her clothes somewhere.

In growing worry, Kim set the newspaper down and picked up the note.

“Hi Kim! You took a long time to get back, and I got an idea! Forget the newspaper; I’m in the parking lot. Meet me there!”

That was all the note said. Kim was now alone, naked in the library with no access to her clothing. Ali had her clothes now. Much worse, she’d have to go outside like that. Completely exposed.

Simply walking through the library like this was difficult enough, but now she had to head out into the parking lot with no proper cover. She shivered, thinking about what she was going to do. The front door of the library was in plain view of the front desk. If that librarian was there, she was going to be seen for sure.

She wasn’t going to find a way out by just standing there. With the need to get out pressuring her mind, Kim began a brisk walk back towards the front of the library. Kim had to figure a way out. As she walked, she was careful to stay near the shelves in case she needed to quickly hide.

Kim soon reached the last shelf of books before the exit. She peeked her head around and saw the librarian at the desk, currently reading a book. The exit was to her right.

Directly across from her was the women’s restroom. However, Kim briefly noticed something. She took another glance around and found that the women’s restroom did not have an opposite. Kim thought back to the newspaper she was reading, how there were no men in any of the pictures. Perhaps that newspaper was meant for women, but that didn’t explain why there was no men’s room here.

Kim shook her head; she was developing more questions than answers. That librarian might see if she wasn’t careful, and she needed to get by her.

Then Kim had an idea: a distraction to draw the librarian away from the desk.

The naked girl held her breath and made her way back towards the rows of books by the front desk, the encyclopedia section. If this idea worked, she could make a clean break. The librarian might think she either had a visitor or a ghost playing tricks on her. Kim only needed a short distraction.

Kim looked down the row again and saw the librarian still sitting at her desk, now reading a book. Kim backed behind cover again and looked at the exit. No sign of anybody there. This was her chance.

Her heart was pounding as she reached around the corner of a shelf for a book. If she was caught like this, she would be in trouble. Kim didn’t even know where she was in the world, and a small part of her mind wondered if she was even in her own world.

She pressed her naked body against the end of the shelf for a better reach and cringed a little. The cold wood that made up the shelf was pressed firmly against her breasts. With her applied pressure pressing her nipples firmly against the cold wood, she was given another chilling reminder of her lack of clothing.

Finally, the book was pulled free, but Kim had to jerk it free. It slipped through her fingers easily, falling to the floor with a loud “\*\*Bang!\*\*” Kim’s eyes widened as her heart hammered. The adrenaline rush felt like it was putting pressure in her ears.

“Hmm?” came the voice of the librarian.

Kim’s plan was to drop the book for a distraction, but it happened sooner than she expected. Out of pure shock, she started to run towards the door, pushing as fast as she could!

“Gotta get out… Gotta get out… Gotta…” Kim gritted her teeth, but skidded to a halt when she looked at the front door of the library in shock. Somebody was at the door, and they were looking right at Kim!

Kim’s face turned bright red as she had been seen by someone. There stood a blue-haired girl, making eye contact with Kim. She looked surprised, and within seconds she had a small blush of her own. This girl and Kim stared at each other for a moment.

“Hey!” came a voice from behind Kim.

The dark haired girl’s eyes widened. She couldn’t just run past this new girl. Who knows if anyone else was with her? They would see her body! They would see everything normally covered by clothes! Instead, she turned to her left and ran into the women’s restroom.

She pushed the door open, and her shoes made a quiet tapping sound against the tile floor. Kim put her hands against the wall of the bathroom, feeling her heart race.

She had been seen! She had been seen \*naked!\* Ali already knew what was going on, but that blue haired girl had seen her for sure, and with the librarian calling out, it seemed all too likely that she had seen Kim’s naked body as well.

And if she knew that, she was likely coming after Kim.

Kim quickly looked around the bathroom for a deeper place to hide. There was an obvious answer ahead of her: the privacy stalls! She had no idea what to do when she got there, but she at least wouldn’t be directly exposed.

With her hands impulsively wrapped around her breasts, Kim made her way to a stall, going inside and shutting the door behind her. As she locked the door, she heard the main door to the restroom open.

Kim held her breath as her cheeks were bright red. That librarian was looking for her, she knew it.

“Hello?” came the voice. “I know someone’s in here.”

The naked girl remained quiet. Her heart was racing, her knees trembling. There was an intense heat between her legs.

Kim listened as the footsteps of the librarian drew closer and closer to the stall Kim had chosen to hide in. ‘Don’t find me… Don’t find me… Don’t find me…’

“I can see your legs behind the door, miss,” the librarian said.

Her eyes widened and she looked down. Indeed, her lower legs were right by the doorway, clearly visible thanks to the gap between the door itself and the floor. Her hiding spot had been discovered.

“I… I…” Kim had no idea how to respond.

“Come out of there,” said the librarian in a slightly annoyed tone.

Kim gulped. Things were only going to get worse if she tried holding out in there. The best she could hope for was that this woman would be reasonable.

Kim slowly rotated the door’s lock until it clacked open, allowing the door to fall inward, exposing her to the other woman. Kim stood there, looking at the librarian with her hands placed tightly over her intimates. She was worried about what the librarian was going to say to her, and a little more worried that the signs of her arousal hadn’t died down at all.

“I… I wasn’t… I didn’t plan on…” Kim fumbled with words. Maybe it would be better if she thought this was on accident?

“You don’t have to explain anything,” the librarian sighed. “Look, I get it: streaking is fun, and the library seems like a great place to sneak around. I understand that, but it’s still against the rules.”

Kim felt so exposed. Not only from her simple nudity, but why she was naked. Sure, Ali may have talked her into doing this, but ultimately Kim always had the option to say no until she snuck off with her clothes.

“I… I’m sorry…it’s just that…”

“I told you, I get it,” the librarian said. Her voice softened, though she still sounded a little annoyed. She slowly put a hand on Kim’s shoulder and smiled. “That’s why I am not calling anyone on you. I know you’re harmless, but this place is meant for quiet reading. All I am going to do is ask you to leave.”

Kim leaned back in surprise, still keeping an arm over her breasts. “R-really? You’re letting me go?”

“If you leave quietly, I’ll let you go, and we’ll forget this happened. If you come back later with your clothes on, I’ll be happy to help you find some good books. The library is full of them, you know,” she said with a blushing smile.

This was too good to be true. However, Kim wasn’t going to argue. “Th-thank you. I umm… I need to go find my friend now…”

“Let me show you to the door,” the librarian said politely, waving her arm.

After a moment of hesitation, Kim started walking forward, keeping her hands over herself. Once they were out of the bathroom and back into the main lobby, they headed towards the door. The blue haired girl had come inside since Kim saw her last, looking curiously at her nakedness, still showing a subtle blush.

The librarian smiled pleasantly as she led the naked Kim past the blushing girl toward the door. “Hello June,” the librarian said as she passed the library’s most recent visitor. “I’ll be with you in just a moment. Don’t mind her,” she gestured to Kim.

Kim only felt further embarrassed as the girl, apparently named June, was looking at her for sure. Though she couldn’t quite read her reaction. Her mind was more focused on the whereabouts of Ali.

They stood at the glass door, clearly able to see the outside world.

“You can wait until the coast is clear, and then you can go,” the librarian said politely. “Come back when you have clothes on.” The librarian walked away, trailing an exasperated sigh.

Kim looked outside, seeing the steps leading down to the sidewalk, then the street. Occasionally, a car would pass by. Her heart hammered at the thought of being naked outside. She had done it before, but not when people were able to notice her.

She turned her head and looked back towards the librarian and June.

“Can you believe somebody would streak the library?” the librarian said as she was walking towards her desk.

“Oh yeah. Who would do something like that? That would be crazy,” June said, her eyes shifting back and forth between Kim and the librarian, a slight quiver to her voice.

Kim looked back outside. She was going to have to go out and find Ali. The note said she was in the parking lot, so that was where she was going to look. She took a deep breath and raised a trembling hand towards the door handle.

Slowly, she slipped a leg through the opening of the door, keeping one hand over her breasts as the other pushed the door open. It was an awkward maneuver to keep her womanhood concealed, but soon enough, her shaky leg brought her foot to the top of the steps.

Outside. She was outside naked. The warm summer air greeted her skin with a smooth breeze, the sun shining brightly as it had done for the whole day. She felt very exposed, and more naked than before.

Kim couldn’t explain to herself how she got into this situation. All she did know was that she needed to get moving. With the sound of a car approaching, she huddled closer to the wall to be more hidden from the streets.

Her heart wouldn’t slow down, as she thought of the quickest way to the parking lot. She couldn’t just go directly down the steps to the sidewalk. That was far too open. However, she did notice a more subtle path near here.

Slowly, she moved towards the handrail on top of the stairs. There was a gap between the building and the bushes that decorated it. Kim could pass through there and have a well hidden path to the parking lot.

Kim glanced around to make sure nobody was looking, and then carefully climbed over the handrail. Lifting her legs up like that exposed her lower body in ways she didn’t want to do, but there wasn’t a choice. Some major exposure was needed if she was to attain the more subtle path. Kim put one of her legs over, and then brought the other. She looked behind her to carefully plan her landing and executed a small jump.

The naked girl landed from the short fall. Normally it would have been easy, but her legs felt like jello, and she took a tumble into the soft soil. Kim was thankful that the fall didn’t hurt much. At worst, she was a little dirty now. She stood back up and was easily able to wipe the dirt off from the back of her thighs. She sighed.

She was hidden now, she just needed to follow along the side of the building until she reached the parking lot. Kim kept her hands over her intimates, not wanting to expose herself any more than she absolutely had to.

Now that she was in a quiet area, she took a moment to think. Normally the universe was protective of her modesty and let her get away with whatever she wanted. Instead, people were uncharacteristically able to notice her exposure. She didn’t get in a lot of trouble for it, but it still happened.

The odd discovery in the library that men apparently did not exist here was not the only curious thing about this place: the terrain was also unlike anything she was familiar with.

Kim thought about these things more and more as she walked in a low crouch down the side of the building. She wasn’t just out of town. She was out of her \*universe!\*

“That’s it!” Kim silently said to herself. This explained why the universe was no longer protecting her: this wasn’t her benign universe! That’s what it had to be; it was the only explanation that made sense. She wasn’t sure how she got to this universe or how to get back, but she had to find a way.

After a moment of sneaking around, Kim held herself against the wall. She now had a clear view of the parking lot, with only one car in it. Her current position was secluded enough, so she began to think about how to get home.

The last time Kim had any sort of communication with the universe, it blew her skirt around in response to her questions. However, she didn’t have a skirt for the universe to blow around any more; she was naked.

However, Kim glanced at a nearby tree. Maybe there was still a way.

“Which way do I need to go to get home?” Kim said upwards to the sky. “I just need a sign, please.” She really hoped that if this was a different universe, it was similar to her own in that it would respond to her.

She waited, looking around curiously. As she waited, her hands ran up and down her sides. Her body temperature was still very warm, and there was a thin coat of sweat on her body. Kim’s body was very alive and responsive to any touch she made on herself. Her womanhood begged for her covering hand to do something. Finally, she let herself have a little pleasure, allowing a finger to carefully stroke her sensitive folds.

Kim bit her lip and blushed deeply. It felt good, but she needed to focus, and forced herself to pull her hand away. She felt unsatisfied, wanting to give herself more than that, but it would have to wait.

Finally, a breeze blew by. The tree Kim was looking at swayed just slightly, with the leaves pointing to the parking lot. That was where Kim was going to have to go, but there was no sign of Ali. Did she dare to do that?

With a deep breath, Kim decided to give it a try. She had to find her way home. So, once again her trembling figure started to move forward. The bushes eventually ended, so Kim was going to have to continue without the cover they offered.

With a full view of the entire parking lot, Kim still saw no sign of Ali. All that was there was the one car. She had to find Ali, one way or another. This called for a risk, and Kim was afraid to take it, but there wasn’t much choice.

“Ali?” Kim called out. “Where are you?” She was unwilling to call out more than that, wanting attention from Ali and nobody else. But there was no answer. “Ali?” Kim was louder that time. Still nothing.

“\*\*Ali!\*\*” Kim shouted, this time able to hear it reverberate a little around the library. She put a hand over her mouth. Was that too loud? Was she going to be heard by people she didn’t want to hear her? She took deeper breaths out of nervousness, feeling her shoulders tense up, and pressed her thighs together.

This time however, there was a response to her calling out. The driver’s side door in the parking lot’s sole parked car opened, and a green haired girl got out, waving in Kim’s direction. It was Ali!

“Hey, Kim!” She called out. “Come on over!”

Kim sighed with relief, having made contact with a friend. She looked around to make sure nobody was looking, then started a quick run from the bushes towards the car.

Out in the mostly empty parking lot, there was no cover for the naked girl. No cars to hide behind, the narrow lamp posts entirely inadequate. The only thing big enough to block her from view was the car.

As Kim ran, her breasts swayed, one of them slipping free of her arms. Her thighs rubbed together, reminding her of her complete lack of clothing. Her shoes were the only remaining clothing, and although they did nothing to cover her nakedness, they still did their job in enabling her to run over the pavement.

Finally, Kim reached the car, and put her hands on the side of it, taking a moment to breathe.

“Hop in, Kim! I’m sure you wanna hide,” Ali said with a giggle.

“I thought this was the librarian’s car,” Kim said between breaths. “She saw me!”

“It’s actually my car. She lives within walking distance. It was a little white lie for you,” Ali said with a smile. “All she did was kick you out, right?”

“Well…yeah…but…”

“Then there’s nothing to worry about! Hop in!” Ali invited again, waving her hand to the passenger door near Kim.

The dark haired girl hesitated no longer, opening the passenger side door to the car and climbing inside, pulling the door shut behind her. She kept her hands over her privates and sighed deeply with relief.

Ali got back in as she continued to giggle.

“Ali… I’ve had enough. I wanna get dressed,” Kim said. “I think I’m…” She hesitated. Explaining her thoughts that she was in a totally different universe would not be an easy thing to do. Even when Kim knew for sure she was right, her normal friends didn’t believe her.

“Already? But you look like you’re having so much fun! Look at your nipples, they’re so pointy,” she teased. “And I bet you’d love to touch yourself right about now.”

“Th-that’s none of your business!” Kim said, clearly flustered.

Ali giggled again. “Oh but it’s so hard to look away! Come on, tell me it wasn’t fun to sneak around. Just going outside like that takes some real courage. And to shout for me? That’s something only a true, bold streaker would risk doing.”

Kim was silent for a moment, trying to think. She let Ali talk her into doing this so she could prove she was bold. “You really think I’m bold?”

“A lot more bold than anyone else on their first time streaking.” Ali smiled. Then a look of realization appeared on her face. “Oh, I almost forgot,” she turned around to reach for something. “Your phone beeped a little while ago,” she held Kim’s cell phone towards her.

The naked girl looked at the phone and let her hand leave her thighs to take it. A text message was waiting for Kim to read. She wondered, if she was in a different universe, who would be texting her? Unless it was…the universe itself! Kim had received such a message before! She eagerly opened the message and found that it was from the computer store. The repairs on her tablet were finished.

“Oh… The computer store is done fixing my tablet,” Kim said.

“Why do you sound disappointed?” Ali tilted her head curiously.

“Because… I was hoping… Never mind. I gotta go get it.” Kim set her phone down.

“No problem, I’ll drive us there!” Ali said, putting her key in the ignition of the car.

“Hey, wait a second, let me get dressed before we-”

The car rumbled to life. “Hmm… How about one last dare?” Ali said with a little grin. “One more little challenge, and you will truly be the boldest girl around.”

Kim hesitated. Another dare sounded fun, but she really wanted to find her way home. “It’s not something that will get me in trouble, will it?”

“It’ll be easy, I promise,” Ali said, putting the car in gear.

As the car moved forward, Kim pressed her legs together and put her arms over her breasts, leaning down as low as she could. “A-Ali, wait, I don’t even know what this dare is yet! I didn’t agree to anything!”

The naked girl briefly poked her head above the door to look through the window. As they drove down the road, Kim saw various other girls walking down the street. And they all gave a friendly wave at the car.

Kim’s eyes widened, ducking down a little bit lower, and looked towards Ali. Sure enough, the green haired girl was politely waving to all of the pedestrians.

“Ali, stop that, they’re going to see me!” Kim said, feeling very vulnerable.

“Just relax, we’re almost there,” Ali said, continuing to drive.

As another minute or two passed, Kim glanced around, seeing various girls along the street. She thought about what might happen if they saw her. She shuddered uncomfortably. “You’re not gonna make me streak up and down the street, are you?”

“Hmm… I think that’s a little too much for someone of your experience,” Ali said. “This dare is gonna be a little more personal though.” She looked ahead and smiled. “Ah ha! There’s our destination!”

Kim looked out the window as Ali parked the car near the sidewalk. It was the computer shop.

“Here we are! Okay, so here’s your dare. You’re going to go in there and get your tablet, just like how you are now!” Ali said with a wink.

“As I am now?” Kim looked at the computer shop, then at Ali, and then at her naked body. “But… I can’t go in, I’m naked!”

“You can do this Kim! If you go in there naked and come back out with the tablet, I’ll won’t give you any more dares. You’ll have proven yourself to be truly brave!” Ali said.

Kim looked back at the computer store in thought. Going in there naked, knowing she would be seen, and having to talk to someone? That would be too much for Kim to handle. Not to mention, the girl inside was the same girl that saw she wasn’t wearing any panties earlier!

“I just can’t… It’s… I’ll be seen for sure!” Kim protested.

“That’s true, but did she know you weren’t wearing any panties earlier?” Ali leaned in with a sly look on her face.

Kim blushed, looking at the floor of the car. It was true that she did, and if anything, the brunette running the computer store acted a lot like Ali was. “Y-yes,” Kim admitted in a sheepish voice.

“And what did she say?” Ali poked for answers again.

The naked girl let out a nervous shudder. “She said not to get caught… That she wasn’t going to tell on me.”

“She promised not to tell, huh? That makes her perfect for this,” Ali said. “Just be quick, and it’ll all be over with. If she promised not to tell, then she’ll probably be nice to you again!”

Kim hesitated again. “Maybe… She might, but… Being naked is a lot more extreme than being without panties…”

“Come on Kim, just go for it! If it doesn’t work, I’ll make it up to you!” Ali said with a smile, putting a hand on Kim’s bare shoulder.

“All right, all right, I’ll do it! But my clothes better be waiting for me in the car seat, no matter what, okay?” Kim kept her arms over her breasts.

“I promise!” Ali said, putting a hand over her chest while raising the other.

With that bit of reassurance, Kim turned her head towards the computer store and mentally prepared herself for what she was about to do. A shaky hand gripped the door handle of the car and pulled it open.

Her heart raced as her leg moved out, shoe reaching pavement. The naked girl pulled herself forward and stepped out of the car. In an instant, she moved her hands towards her intimates. She was outside again and considered retreating into the car’s concealing safety, but then the car door shut behind her, she heard a clunk of the passenger door’s lock, then the mechanism of the electric window.

Ali called out of the window while it was still opening, “Hey, Kim!”

Stranded bare on the sidewalk by the car, Kim turned and asked, “What?” with a measure of asperity over not being allowed to scamper into the store’s partial concealment.

Holding Kim’s phone out, Ali said, “Aren’t you going to need this to pay for the repair?”

Kim nodded rapidly as she took the phone from Ali, who gave her a wink and a thumbs-up.

The naked girl turned and took a quick run towards the door to the computer store, braced herself and opened the door with a loud “ding” that made her jump. She looked around one more time and went inside.

Kim immediately felt the air conditioning all over her body, cooling her down. However, it was also a reminder that she was completely naked. She had done it! She was inside the computer store.

Kim took a few nervous steps forward into the store, since for the moment, it was unoccupied. However, that didn’t last long.

“Hello! How can I-” a familiar voice trailed off. “Ooh, someone’s daring!” The computer store girl giggled, standing behind the counter, taking in an eyeful of the fully naked Kim.

She stood there, completely naked, with only her hands providing a small slice of modesty. Finally, Kim found her voice. “Y-yes, I-I’m here for my tablet.”

“Right, I was able to fix it ahead of schedule. It was a pretty easy repair,” the computer girl said. She then giggled, “So what happened to the rest of your clothes? Earlier, you went without panties, and now all you have are your shoes!”

“I’ve um…” Kim tried to avoid eye contact with the computer girl. “I’ve…taken a few dares… This was…one of them,” Kim admitted.

“Hmm…” the computer girl smiled at Kim. “Say, I wasn’t exactly familiar with this brand of tablet. You’re lucky I happened to have a compatible screen in stock. Where are you from, anyway?”

Kim hesitated, unsure how to answer that question. “I’m from…out of town. Really…far out of town.”

The computer girl nodded and put the fully repaired tablet on the counter. “I thought so, but I’m wondering like, how far out of town?”

That was an unusual question. What exactly was the computer girl talking about? The first time Kim was here, she thought about asking for directions, but was just too embarrassed to go through with it. Maybe now was the time.

Still feeling a bit flustered, Kim danced around an idea that would quickly get her accused of being crazy. “Oh, I’m from so far out of town I’m not actually sure how to get back. This town feels like a…completely different world.” That was partially true, though Kim wasn’t sure how much more she should say.

The computer girl nodded again. “I think I know what you’re talking about.”

“W-what do you mean?” Kim’s voice shook a little.

There was a silence as the computer girl put a hand to her chin in thought, and then smiled. “If I was lost, I would try going back the way I came.”

“Back the way I came…?” Kim thought for a moment about what that meant. Then it dawned on her. The last thing that resembled anything she was familiar with was that old tree in the park! The tree probably had something to do with how she got here, and it could probably help her get home! “That’s it! Thank you so much!”

Kim felt excited and optimistic. Why didn’t she think of it before? It seemed so simple! She turned around and happily made her way towards the exit.

“Hey, don’t you want your tablet?” the computer girl called out.

The naked girl abruptly stopped before turning back and heading to the counter. “Ah, heh-heh, yeah I guess that’s the reason I came here in the first place, isn’t it?”

Despite her offer, the technician withheld the tablet, handing over the bill instead. “I’ll need to be paid first, naturally.”

Kim just wanted to get out of there, but she realized that she might need the tablet to get home, so she turned her phone on and held it next to the NFC reader to pay through her phone account.

The terminal accepted the charge, and the technician handed over the tablet, saying, “Good, that takes care of that. Thank you!”

Kim took the tablet and held it against her bare chest like a tiny shield, saying, “Thanks again!” with a broad smile.

The computer girl smiled with a slight blush of her own, pleased both by the way Kim’s breasts squished out around the edges of the tablet and by her customer’s sudden change in attitude. “No problem,” the tech said. “If you ever find yourself in this town again, be sure to drop by!” Belatedly she added, “…In whatever state of dress you like!”

“I will!” Kim said. She still wore a blush on her face, but she had a direction to go to now. There was a way home.

Kim stepped through the door of the computer shop, back into the outside world. Ali was standing there at the trunk of her car.

“Oh wow, you did it! See? It wasn’t so bad, and you look as happy as can be!” The green haired girl said. “Here’s your clothes,” she said, holding both Kim’s shirt and skirt in one hand, as she closed the trunk with the other.

“Never mind that, Ali!” Kim said, opening the car door and grabbing her phone. “I need a favor, and it’s an important one!”

For the first time since meeting Kim, Ali was the one stunned and confused. “What’s this? Never mind, what do you need?”

“I need to get to the park!” Kim declared as she got into the passenger seat of the car.

This only confused Ali further, but she shrugged and got into the driver seat. “Okay, I guess we can head to the park. Here’s your clothes. What’s so important about the park?” She put the key in the ignition.

Kim’s clothes landed on her lap, slid a little, and ended up on the floor of the car. The naked girl’s attention was on both her phone and her tablet. It seemed there was no turning her away from what she was currently thinking.

“Did you wanna streak through the park next?” Ali asked, a sly grin returning to her face as she started the car.

The naked girl thought for a moment. “Ali, it was nice meeting you,” she blushed and looked at the girl directly. “And…it was embarrassing to do all those things you suggested…but I actually had quite a bit of fun.” Kim thought for a moment on how to explain her plan. Ali probably wouldn’t believe all the universe stuff. “I’m actually thinking about heading home. There’s a…shortcut through the park that I was gonna take.”

“A streak for the home stretch, gotcha!” Ali said. “Well, if you’re gonna streak home, can I keep this skirt? I love the design!”

Kim blushed. In her excitement, she forgot to get dressed. She looked at all of her clothes sitting at her feet. Could she just let Ali have them? If this worked and she returned to her home universe, she wouldn’t need them anymore…

“Sure, Ali. Take the shirt too!” Kim bashfully admitted.

“Oooh, you’ve gotten daring! Don’t get yourself caught!” Ali giggled.

During the car ride towards the park, Kim sunk low to keep hidden, but she maintained her excitement. She would be home soon, able to put this whole thing behind her. Still, she didn’t want to be seen if it wasn’t necessary.

Still, the idea that she was about to streak the park was starting to sink in. She looked over her body, finding that it hadn’t truly calmed down. Her nipples were still firm, and there was still warmth between her legs. She was still aroused.

Kim bashfully turned her head away so she could avoid eye contact with Ali. The dark haired girl thought about tending to the desires of her body when she got home. It was an embarrassing thought, though a tempting one.

Finally, the two arrived at the park. Ali found a parking spot that was well away from other cars. “All right, do you want me to follow along and make sure nobody’s around?”

Kim smiled. “I’m gonna do this on my own, but thanks! Maybe we’ll meet again sometime!”

“I hope so! Good luck!” The green haired girl smiled as Kim got out of the car.

They waved at each other one more time as Ali leaned back in her car seat. She was going to watch as her new friend streaked away.

Other than her shoes, Kim was completely naked, and she was preparing for one final run. This was it. Kim held her tablet over her breasts, her phone was in her other hand, covering herself between the legs.

The naked girl was blushing, but determination shone through. She glanced around to make sure nobody was watching and started to run forward into the park.

As she ran, the wind whipped across her nude form. It fueled an invigorating adrenaline rush that allowed her to push on. She could feel her breasts press against the smooth screen of the tablet, and her rear end bounced with each loping stride.

She felt free. She felt excited, both with arousal and optimism. Anybody might see her, but it wasn’t truly going to matter if her plan worked.

The park wasn’t crowded, but Kim did notice other girls around. Still, she was going to let nothing get in the way between herself and that tree, wherever it was. She ran past the groups of park-goers, hearing gasps of surprise, giggles of mischief, and cheers of encouragement.

This only resulted in her face turning more red as more people were seeing Kim than she had intended. But she didn’t let that stop her. She turned her head and looked back, thankful that none of the girls were following her.

It took a few false turns down park paths as she searched, but Kim finally found the large tree. The one that looked identical to the one from her own universe.

The naked girl stood at the base, breathing heavily. “I made it… A lot of people saw me naked…but I made it…”

Now looking at the tree, she wondered how she would get back. Finding the tree was only part of her plan to get home. She still needed to find a way to actually warp back to her universe. Kim paced around the tree, looking at it, trying to think of what happened when she first arrived in the universe.

Thinking back, she recalled climbing the tree, falling from it and dropping her tablet. That was when the weird flash happened. Perhaps Kim needed to repeat that. However, now she was naked. She had no pocket to put her phone in so she could climb the tree.

Before she thought about this any further, her phone buzzed, displaying a new text message. Kim glanced at it, and it came from a blocked number. The naked girl looked at her phone intently, knowing this could be the universe.

The message read, “You’re fun to have around! You wanna go home, though, right?”

With a little bit of frantic typing, Kim replied, “Yes!”

The reply came quickly. “Okay, you don’t have to climb the tree. Just stand near it. You don’t have to touch it unless you wanna feel a new texture on your skin. I can send you to your own universe, if you are at a spot that looks exactly the same in this universe.”

A thought to her comfort? That was something Kim appreciated. She held her phone and tablet close to herself, standing near the tree as instructed.

In a moment, there was a blinding flash before Kim’s eyes, taking her off balance.

“Whoa…” She stumbled before falling to her knees. It was an all too familiar daze that came from the first time it happened. For a moment, Kim was unable to stand, her naked form curled like the statue of an ancient Greek Olympic sprinter, ready to take off. She tried to steady her breathing, resting for a moment.

She looked around, seeing the layout of the park she remembered from home. Did it work? Did it really work?

As she mulled this wonder, her phone buzzed again with another new message. She quickly checked it, and found it from a different blocked number.

The message read, “Hi, Kim! Sorry about earlier. Turns out other universes exist! Neither me or the one you went to knew that was gonna happen!”

Kim sighed with relief. She was home and began typing. “So I really was in a different universe?”

The naked girl was trying to stand when she got the next reply. “Yep! I like that other one though. I’ve made a new friend, just as you have!”

The dark haired girl sighed, leaning back against the tree. She was still a bit dizzy from the return trip. A new text message appeared again. “You look like you could use some rest. Kick off the footwear, and I’ll warp you home!”

Kim smirked, looking down at her shoes. After everything that happened today, she’d love to unwind with a good rest. Maybe a nice warm bath to relieve her stress was in order.

Without texting back, Kim glanced around then pushed one shoe off by its heel with the other. It slid off easily, and then she repeated the action. Kim reached forward to peel off her socks, casually tossing everything aside.

She sat at the base of the tree, now completely and truly naked. She blushed and squirmed a little, feeling a warmth surge between her thighs once again. Kim was in her own universe now, free to get fully nude as much as she would like. She even spread her legs slightly, celebrating her exposure.

“I’m ready,” Kim said out loud, closing her eyes with a smile.

She could feel the air pulse around her, then there was a warm pressure around her body. Kim didn’t expect that, but when she opened her eyes, she found herself at home in a warm bath, as if the universe read her mind on what she wanted.

Kim shuddered in comfort, settling in the soothing water. “Oooh… Just what I needed.”

It was over. She was free to enjoy herself. Kim let her shoulders submerge and let her hands drift between her legs, planning on allowing the release that her body had so patiently waited for. They began slow, delicate strokes to her sensitive folds, prompting deeper breaths from Kim.

The feelings coursing through her didn’t feel like they were going to take long, having built up all day. A slow moan escaped her lips as she pleasured herself. It was coming. Her body was beginning to tense up as her breathing grew deeper.

That was when the bathroom door opened. Kim froze in place, and turned her head. There stood Ali, staring back at Kim with a confused expression on her face.

“Um… Kim… Not that I mind, but what are you doing in my bathroom?” Ali said.

“You bathroom…? B-but… I thought I was…”

\*\*Bzzzt! Bzzzt!\*\*

Kim took advantage of the momentary distraction afforded by the pair of text messages that had just come in. She saw that she was now involved in a three-way conversation between herself and the two blocked numbers, each of which sent a single emoji into the new conversation: