**Kira’s Birthday Surprise**  
By Ewong  
  
**Part 1**  
  
I will never forget my 18th birthday. It was a day that made me realize who I was and who I wanted to become. It made me face several of my fears, and gave me the highest feeling of satisfaction I’ve ever had. There’s so much to say, so I’ll start from the beginning.  
  
My name is Kira (pronounced keer-uh) Gilbert (pronounced gill-burt). I am about 5’ 9” with dark brown hair that comes down to the middle of my back. I wouldn’t call myself gorgeous, but I have been complimented on my beauty by many people. But most of them are either already my friends or are related to me. When I turned 18, it was in the middle of my senior year of high school. It was actually on Spring Break, but I decided to stay home because it was my 18th birthday and I wanted to spend it with my friends and family.  
  
The night before my birthday and birthday party, I was with my friends Shelly, Jackie, and Tara at my house talking about what would happen on the big day. My parents were generous enough to give us free reign over the party, so we had planned everything a month in advance. We were just making sure EVERYTHING was on-track and ready to go.  
  
“Since I want my party to have a jungle theme, I want to make sure what we each have planned will come together harmoniously.”  
  
“Okay, we have the caterers bringing in a bunch of meat dishes. Pork chops, steaks, even a rib roast. They are also providing a two-tier cake that will have 18 candles on it, and will be chocolate cake with strawberry filling, and chocolate frosting.”  
  
“Great, Tara! Now, how about the decorations?”  
  
“Since it’s going to be in your backyard, we’re putting a giant tent over the food and eating tables. The color of the tents and the table cloths are going to look and feel like animal hide! We’re also having a hardwood dance floor, and that fabulous garage band from our school will be providing the music.”  
  
“That’s good, but I put Jackie in charge of the music.”  
  
“It’s okay, Kira. I did some of the decorations. Each table will have a center-piece that has pictures of you for the past few years, so the guests can admire your accomplishments throughout high school. Plus, I’m putting fake trees and vines everywhere! Don’t worry. Your party’s gonna rock!!”  
  
“GREAT!! Everything’s set. All my relatives that can make it will be here by 6PM, so I’ll have time to go out with you guys until then! Oh, and don’t forget that everyone has to dress up in ‘jungle attire’. That means you have to look like someone from those old ‘Tarzan’ movies or ‘George of the Jungle’ cartoons. Don’t worry. The adults will wear their regular clothes. We don’t want to see my grandparents in loincloths. Blecch.”  
  
Even though all my friends were coming to the party, I wanted some time just with them. It’ll be cool to just hang out with them without any adult supervision for a day. Since Shelly got her license, she’s been driving us everywhere. The following day, we were thinking about going to the mall just to walk around, talk, and maybe do some shopping. They assured me that they had already gotten my presents, but I wanted to closely watch their actions and what they were buying. Just in case anything was for me.  
  
After the “meeting”, my friends went home, and I went up to bed for the night. I ditched my dirty clothes in my hamper, and showered. I wanted to look my best for my B-Day, so I washed myself thoroughly. I had to sleep in the nude because I didn’t have any clean underwear. It was one of the reasons I wanted to go shopping the next day. I still wasn’t sure what I’d wear to the party, but I thought that I’d either find something in my closet or at the mall.  
  
I had to keep my door unlocked because my parents would think I was having sex. But they are also pretty liberal when it comes to nudity around the house. I can run around completely naked as long as I wasn’t having sex. Go figure. I found out because whenever I was home alone, I would strip and walk around the house and do my chores and homework nude. I liked how everything felt on my body, and I got a kick out of thinking what it would be like if I was seen by anyone from school. I know it would be absolutely horrible if that would happen, but the thought of being seen naked by a large group of people really got me going! Well, one time I was caught by my parents, but they weren’t mad. They told me they were comfortable with nudity, but I just couldn’t have sex. That’s when the whole “no locked doors” rule came into play, and my fantasy of being naked in front of others.  
  
Even though I feel really close to my friends, I haven’t said a word about my secret fantasy, and I’ve only been naked in front of my parents. I didn’t want to jeopardize our friendship by telling them about my fantasy. Therefore, I didn’t want anyone to come into my room and see me in the altogether while I was asleep, so I covered myself up to my chin. And with thoughts of grandeur and happiness in my head, I drifted off to sleep.

**Part 2**  
  
I woke up to my mom gathering up my dirty clothes. I usually leave my dirty clothes in a hamper next to my door so it’s easier to take to the laundry. But then she started to empty out my closet, so I immediately sat up to see what she was doing. I held my blanket to my body to conceal my nude form (even though she’s seen me naked before, I still can’t overcome my modesty).  
  
“Mom! What’re you doing?!”  
  
“Oh! Morning, Sweetie. I thought I told you. The termite inspector is coming today, and he needs to look in the attic. The only door to it is through your closet, so I need to move these.”  
  
“Where are you putting them?”  
  
“Don’t worry. Your precious clothes are in the garage where they’ll be safe until he leaves.”  
  
“The garage?!!!”  
  
“Yep. Don’t worry, honey. They’ll be fine.”  
  
“Mom, you don’t understand. I’m NAKED!!!!!”  
  
“Oh don’t be silly. You can go down there in your underwear.”  
  
I pulled the blanket away from my body to show her how naked I was.  
  
“Oh! Um…I guess you do need your clothes.”  
  
“Ya think?!”  
  
“Alright. The termite guy won’t be here for another half-hour. You can go down there and get dressed. Nobody’s down there, so you’ll be just fine.”  
  
Taking a deep breath, I got up out of my bed and headed down stairs to the garage. As I walked past my mom, she commented.  
  
“I like your hair cut. It’s very clean.”  
  
At first, I didn’t know what she meant. Then I looked down. Urgh! She noticed my shaved pussy! It wasn’t just that she noticed, but that she had to acknowledge it! Her comment made me move faster down the stairs, and in no time I was in the garage sifting through my belongings.  
  
Halfway through my browsing, I realized I needed underwear, and mom was supposed to wash the clothes today. I went back to the bottom of the stairs and called for her.  
  
“MOM?!!”  
  
“Yea, sweetie?”  
  
“Did you wash the clothes yet?”  
  
“Oh, jeez! I knew I forgot something!”  
  
“MOM!”  
  
“I’m sorry! I’ll do it now.”  
  
She came out of my room and walked down the adjacent hallway to the laundry room. Once I heard her start the wash, I went back into the garage to pick out something to wear. Since I didn’t have any underwear yet, I wanted something that would be easy to take off and put back on, but if I had to “go commando” for the rest of the day, I needed something that would conceal all my privates. Or should I go the daring route and just wear a dress or skirt or something that would be dangerous to wear without underwear?  
  
So much to ponder, but I got the shock of my life when the garage door started to open! Seizing my opportunity, I quickly grabbed the first thing I could find, and ducked behind some boxes. After the door was completely opened, I heard voices. As they were coming closer, I recognized one as my dad’s, and I guess he was talking to the termite guy because they were talking about the poison they would use in case of an infestation.  
  
“Okay, if there’s a full-blown infestation, I have to use the strong stuff, and you would have to evacuate the house for at least a couple months.”  
  
“Whoa. That seems a bit extreme.”  
  
“Don’t worry. That’s only in rare cases. Most houses I go to, I just spray a little around the attic and maybe the basement. You open all your windows, and it’ll be clear in about an hour.”  
  
“That sounds reasonable I guess.”  
  
I took this opportunity to see what I got to cover myself with. I PICKED UP A TUBE-TOP!!! A stupid, smaller than hell tube top! It could either barely cover my breasts, or barely cover my pussy. It was a tough choice, but I decided it was harder to cover my pussy and butt with my hands. So I used it as a micro-mini skirt.  
  
“Sure it is. And hey, Mr. G, I like you so much that I’ll give you a great deal if you let me fumigate the entire house. Let’s say a hundred for the custom tent, and fifty per day the poison is inside the house?”  
  
The termite guy sounded like a creep, but if it was the only way to get rid of them, I guess it was fine.  
  
“Well…how long would it be?”  
  
“It depends on how sterile you want your house.”  
  
Oh, God. They were on the other side of the row of boxes I was hiding behind! I can’t run away or they’ll both see me, and what’s worse, I still need a top!  
  
“Okay. You said the maximum strength stuff will stay on for two months, right?”  
  
“Yep.”  
  
“Okay. How good would it do if you fumigated for a week or two?”  
  
“For a small to medium infestation, it’ll do the job.”  
  
Will they EVER stop talking and let me get dressed?

**Part 3**  
  
“Alright. That sounds good. Um…would it be harmful to people outside? Say, the backyard?”  
  
“Nope. No problem at all. You can have your party and there’s absolutely no chance anything getting contaminated or people getting sick. That is, unless they go under the tent. Heh heh.”  
  
“Riiighht. Okay. How quickly can you set everything up?”  
  
What?! They were going to start today? Not on my birthday!!! Not during MY party!!!  
  
“Not long. Not long at all.”  
  
“Do we need to completely clear the house?”  
  
“Just the food, toiletries. Stuff you can’t leave in there for a week or that you can’t live without.”  
  
“How about our valuables?”  
  
“They’ll be just fine. The poison wears off after the week, and you won’t even have to wash it!”  
  
“Does that count for clothing as well?”  
  
“Yep. Everything’s going to be exactly the same as you left it.”  
  
“Great! Can you give me a preview by fuming the garage? There’s nothing in here, so if anything bad happens, I won’t care.”  
  
Yeah. Nothing but MY clothes!!!!  
  
“Okay, sir. I’ll just get the poison tank from my truck, and I’ll be right back.”  
  
Thank God! They both left! I went to my pile of clothes and got the first thing I could find- a bikini top. I really didn’t want to wear it, but I knew they’d be back before I could find anything more decent. I reluctantly tied it on and left before they came back. I closed the door behind me and listened to what they were doing. I didn’t want anything to happen to my clothes, so I wanted to make sure that they were alright.  
  
“Alright. Here goes nothing. Mr. G, I’d like you to stand back. This stuff can be very toxic.”  
  
“Whatever, man. You’re the expert.”  
  
  
KKKAAAAAAPPPPPOOOOWWWW!!!!!!!  
  
When I heard something like a gun going off, I knew something was wrong, and when I heard my dad cursing, I knew it was bad!  
  
“What the hell was that??!!!!”  
  
“Hey! I didn’t know you had an electrical outlet there! This stuff’s extremely flammable!”  
  
“Now you tell me!”  
  
Oh no. I hope nothing happened to my clothes! I opened the door and made to look like I was upset about the loud noise. But then I got extremely angry when I saw what happened to my clothes! As they were talking, the boxes of my clothes were a mountain of flames and there were ashes everywhere! I knew all of my stuff was completely gone now. Instead of sobbing, I had the urge to kill who was responsible! I was so mad that tears of rage were flowing down my face!  
  
“Dad!!!! My clothes!”  
  
“Oh…I think you look lovely, dear.”  
  
“No! My clothes were in here, and that madman just destroyed them!!!”  
  
“What were your clothes doing in here?”  
  
“Mom had to move them so that jerk could get into the attic.”  
  
“Oh. I see. I hope you left some clothes in your room.”  
  
“All of my clothes are in here!!! Wait. Mom had to wash some of my clothes, so I’m not completely out of luck, but I still have to buy a whole new wardrobe!”  
  
My rage was starting to subside, but the tears were still coming.  
  
“Okay. You’re going out with your friends later, right?”  
  
“Yeah.”  
  
“Well, just shop for new clothes as well. You can take my credit card, but don’t spend more than 200, okay?”  
  
Even though $200 would only be enough for a few days’ worth of clothes, he was my savior! At least I wouldn’t have to go naked!  
  
“Thank-you, Daddy!”  
  
“That includes your dress for tonight.”  
  
“Aw, come on, dad.”  
  
“Alright, but you can’t spend more than $100 on your dress. Now, go back inside. I don’t want you to hear what I’m going to say to this imbecile.”  
  
“Okay, bye Daddy!”  
  
Then I turned to the Bastard that burned my clothes, and very curtly, I said:  
  
“And good-bye to you, ass-“  
  
“Now, Kira!”  
  
I quickly left, but after I closed the door, I heard my dad completely unload on that guy. Complaining to him about the safety of the family, how much my wardrobe is gonna cost, and then he proceeded to call him every name imaginable before firing him and kicking him out of the garage. It felt really good to hear that guy get his comeuppance!

**Part 4**  
  
After all that was over, I put Dad’s credit card in my handbag by the door, and ran upstairs to see if Mom had finished washing my clothes yet.  
  
“Kira, honey. Is that all you’re wearing?”  
  
“Well, you’re washing my underwear.”  
  
“No. I meant that you’re almost completely exposed. Don’t you have anything more conservative to wear? I don’t want boys thinking you’re a tease.”  
  
“Well, not anymore. The only clothes I have left either need washing, or I’m wearing them.”  
  
“What about all the stuff I moved to the garage?”  
  
“Gone.”  
  
“Gone?”  
  
“Burned.”  
  
“Burned?”  
  
I proceeded to tell her everything that happened from when I left my room until I got here.  
  
“That’s some story, Kira. I think I’ll go downstairs and talk with your father while you go though all your clothes I just washed.”  
  
“You mean?”  
  
“They’re all dry. Well, I was able to wash some of your stuff and dry them. They’re still in the dryer. Go and look while I check on your father.”  
  
“Okay.”  
  
After she left I nearly sprinted over to the dryer to see the few precious clothes I still had. When I opened the dryer, it was like finding a pet that you were sure was lost forever. You just want to touch and hold it and never let it go! I got down on my knees to get all the way in so I could get everything out.  I reached way in the back for the only pair of panties I saw when I heard:  
  
“Wow! That is a short skirt! Have you worn it before?”  
  
It was my mom. I didn’t want her to disapprove of anything I wore (even though this was technically a top), so I gave her a quick lie so I could get back to the pair of panties.  
  
“Of course, mom. I’ve worn this dozens of times.”  
  
“Really? ‘Cuz with you bending over like that, you’re giving me quite a view.”  
  
I jumped so hard that my back hit the top of the drier! I immediately slapped my hand back there to see how exposed I was….Only to find out that I’d been had!!  
  
“Gotcha! Don’t worry, Kira. Nothing’s showing. It’s perfectly decent. I just saw what was left of your clothes. I’m so sorry, honey. I’m sure it feels like you just lost a best friend. But hey I was able to salvage this!”  
  
As I turned my body to look, I felt a tug at the stings of my top. I grabbed them with my hand to see what was up. It seems that when I jumped because of her joke, the stings of my bikini top got lodged somewhere inside the drier. I tried to tug at it, but it wouldn’t come loose.  
  
“Is your top stuck, Honey?”  
  
“Yes. Can you help me?”  
  
“Why not just take it off? It’s just you and me here, and you’ve got more tops out here.”  
  
“Okay.”  
  
The only strings that were stuck were the ones that tied behind my neck. So I untied the strings behind my back, and carefully squeezed my head through the small opening my top provided. Now topless in front of my mom, I asked her what she wanted to show me.  
  
“I absolutely know you’ll LOVE what I got for you!”  
  
She then held up my favorite dress! (I know what you’re thinking-why not just wear this to the party and not buy another dress? Well, I do love this dress, but I thought that if I found an even better dress at the mall, why not buy it?) I immediately thanked her and grabbed it from her to savor its feeling on my skin! It was a little black strapless dress that was also backless (that meant I couldn’t wear a bra with it). It was structured in a way that the front was almost a solid panel so my chest wouldn’t be exposed. It had a white silk belt with a silver “buckle” that separated the bodice from the skirt, and the skirt flowed down to mid-calf. It was my favorite dress to wear for special occasions. It made me feel beautiful, and I could even dance in it! What I especially like about it was that the skirt would fly up if I twirled around fast enough. I can’t remember how many times I had fantasized about dancing in that dress without any panties on! But now I was floored that she was able to salvage it!  
  
I thanked her again and she went back to the garage to see if she can salvage anything else. After I held my dress in my hands for a few minutes, I went to try to free my bikini top from the drier. It wasn’t because I wanted to wear it, but rather that I didn’t want to damage the drier. I had just finished getting it out when the door bell rang. My mom shouted up to me.  
  
“Could you get that, Kira? We’re busy sorting all of your stuff!”  
  
“Okay!”  
  
Instead of looking for another top, I put that stupid bikini top back on. It was the quickest solution so that I wouldn’t have to open the door topless. Even though being topless would’ve been fun!

**Part 5**  
  
I pushed those thoughts out of my head and tied the top back on, then answered the door. It was my friends! I’d nearly forgotten that I planned on going shopping with them today!  
  
“Happy Birthday, Kira! Nice outfit! You didn’t forget did you?”  
  
“Of course not, Shelly! We’ve been having a weird day.”  
  
“Well, you can tell us on the way to the mall. Right, girls?!”  
  
Tara and Jackie both nodded. I quickly made sure I put my dad’s credit card in my purse (which also held my keys and ID), and said a frantic good-bye to my parents as Shelly pulled me out the door. Once I stepped outside and closed the door, I remembered that I didn’t have any shoes on. Instead of running back inside to see if my parents had salvaged a pair, I found some flip-flops by the door and quickly put them on. All while Shelly had a death-grip on my arm! I guess she was hell-bent on going to the mall!  
  
We had to get into Shelly’s car, which was a Cadillac Escalade truck. I really don’t know why her parents let her drive this behemoth while my parents won’t even let me drive our Pinto! Anyway, as Shelly went to the driver’s side door, the rest of us were talking on the passengers’ side. After Shelly got in, I had to climb in because I liked being on the driver’s side of the car. But when I lifted my leg up onto the helper step, I gave Jackie and Tara a little show. I immediately jumped into the truck and tried to act like nothing happened, but Jackie had spotted my “nethers” as she liked to call it.  
  
“Well, well! It looks like someone’s going commando today! Hey, Girls. Kira just gave me a peek at her nethers!”  
  
Well, I guess I was busted. I hoped the situation would end with that. Unfortunately Tara decided to keep it going.  
  
“Yeah right, Jackie. It sounds like you really want to see her naked. Does the thought of her naked body make you hot?”  
  
“No! Um…of course not. It’s just that I could’ve sworn I saw her naughty place. Let’s settle this the easy way. Shelly, come over here and make Kira lift up her skirt. She listens to you more than us.”  
  
Oh no. I guess Jackie is right. I do listen to Shelly more than her and Tara. I always felt that Shelly was the leader of the group, and I always wanted to be on her good side. I’ve seen how mean she can be, and well, she can be really nasty if given a reason. I didn’t want to give her a reason. Thankfully Shelly didn’t want to make a fuss, so instead of walking around the car to join the other girls, she just stayed in the driver’s seat and talked to me.  
  
“Okay, I’ll try. Kira?”  
  
“Yeah?”  
  
“Could you please lift up your skirt for them?”  
  
“Alright.”  
  
Still sitting in the truck, I turned my body so I was facing them. Then I stood up and kept my knees bent so my head wouldn’t hit the ceiling, and I grasped the bottom of my skirt. I took a deep breath and started to pull up. I felt it come up over my thighs inch by inch, and then I felt my hands drift past my labia. I knew they could see beyond a doubt that I wasn’t wearing any panties. I’m pretty sure they could even make out my choice of “hairstyle” down there.  
  
“See! I told you guys she showed me her goods!”  
  
“Whaddaya know? She’s a natural brunette.”  
  
“Oh, Tara. You’re so mean. I’m sure she’s really embarrassed right now. Aren’t you?”  
  
“Yes I am. Very embarrassed! You have no idea.”  
  
“I think I do. I believe I see arousal dripping down your leg.”  
  
That comment from Jackie almost made me jump through the car’s roof!  
  
“What?!!!!”  
  
“Oh yeah! I see it too!”  
  
Great. Now Tara knows of my arousal. At least Shelly wasn’t able to see me, but she still heard what they said and probably felt like she had to enter the conversation.  
  
“I wonder if she gets hot being so exposed.”  
  
I had to say something! But I just blurted out what I felt.  
  
“No! I mean yes. I mean…oh I don’t know!”  
  
“That’s okay, Kira. If you’re embarrassed, you can put your skirt down. BUT if you’re getting horny from your exposure, I think we can work out an arrangement.”  
  
Uh-oh. I don’t like the sound of that. But I can’t help wondering what sort of arrangement it could be. I was terribly embarrassed, but couldn’t shake the feeling of arousal deep in my loins. I decided to put my skirt down so we could go shopping. I really needed new clothes!  
  
“I guess she doesn’t want to admit it yet. Oh well. Let’s go, Girls! We have bargains to find!”

**Part 6**  
  
With that, we all piled into the truck and headed to the mall. Tara rode up front, Jackie sat behind her, and I sat next to Jackie while Shelly drove.  Along the way, they were trying to coerce me into taking off my skirt! Since I wouldn’t let them have any fun, they decided to talk instead.  
  
“So tell us, Kira. What’s with the sudden confidence? I mean, you’ve never worn anything so skimpy for as long as we’ve known you, and that’s pretty much forever! So I want to know what made you want to e so adventurous and go commando.”  
  
“It’s a long story, Shelly. But I’ll tell you guys anyway.”  
  
I told them about everything that had happened this morning. I told them about my mom moving my clothes, the termite guy destroying them, and only having this to wear today.  
  
“Well, I think she gets off being exposed. Destroyed clothes or not, you decided to wear that outfit. Plus, there was the evidence of arousal that I saw with my own eyes!”  
  
“But you were the only one that saw it Jackie!”  
  
“No! Tara saw it! Right, Tara?”  
  
“Yeah. It was almost gushing out! Are you sure you don’t get hot from seeing your body?”  
  
I guess she had me cornered. I knew from the way I felt below the waist that she was right. I was absolutely soaked! But I didn’t want them to see any more of me than they already have.  
  
“You guys are just gonna have to find out on your own because I am not exposing myself again.”  
  
Without warning, Tara reached between the front seats and grabbed my knees. Before I knew it, she had forced them apart and Jackie was pulling my skirt up!  
  
“Guys! What are you doing?!”  
  
“We’re finding out for ourselves, silly! Now just relax and let us have a peek.”  
  
There wasn’t much I could do. Tara was pretty strong, and it didn’t take much for her to over-power me. Once Jackie was able to pull my skirt above my waist, my secret was out. Jackie immediately exclaimed.  
  
“Holy shit! She’s dripping wet! Jeez, Kira. You really get off on being exposed, don’t ya?”  
  
This gave Tara an idea.  
  
“Hey, Jackie. Aren’t you wondering what her nipples look like? I bet they’re hard as rocks!”  
  
Jackie let go of my skirt and then went to untie my top. I didn’t fight her. My big secret was out, and since I was among friends, I didn’t think I needed to worry about them. Meanwhile, Tara got some napkins to wipe up my wetness because Shelly was worried that I’d ruin her car. At first, Tara made to hand me the napkins, but then snatched them away when I reached for them. I looked at her puzzled when she thrust her hand with the napkins straight at my open pussy. She actually wanted to wipe me herself, and since I was aroused so much from being completely exposed to my friends, the wiping motions were making me hotter and soon I was on the brink of loosing control! I wanted to tell her to stop, but it felt so good! Jackie noticed what was going on, and started to help Tara by rubbing me even more! They knew exactly what they were doing, and I just couldn’t help myself! I started to rub my now super-sensitive nipples and moaned softly as I knew I’d reach my climax soon. I guess I moaned a little too loud and it got Shelly’s attention.  
  
“What’s going on back there? Is Kira masturbating?”  
  
“Well, technically she isn’t.”  
  
“What do you mean technically?”  
  
“Well, me and Jackie are touching her, so she’s isn’t the one masturbating.”  
  
“Whatever you guys are doing, you need to stop. I don’t want you guys to ruin my back seat. Plus, we’re almost there.”  
  
“Well, so is she!”  
  
They all had a good laugh at that! I couldn’t focus on anything but to climax! I felt it was soooo close! Jackie found just the right spot and just kept going at it! My breathing got heavy, My heart started to race, and the fire down below was coming to a fever pitch! I just continued to rub my nipples when my orgasm hit me with all its might! Time slowed down, my mind was racing. I forgot where I was and just focused on how good it felt! Wave after wave hit me and I felt like I was in heaven! It felt like ages before I even opened my eyes. My breath slowly became normal, and my heart rate became steady. I was finally able to focus on my surroundings. In front of me, I saw the surprised looks on Tara’s and Shelly’s faces. I looked next to me and saw another surprised look on Jackie’s face. I looked down and saw a large splatter on the back of Shelly’s seat. I must’ve came so hard that it shot right at the back of her seat! My legs were soaked, and I was covered in sweat. Once I got control of my body again I started to ask questions.  
  
“So, what happened?”  
  
Jackie couldn’t contain herself:  
  
“You just had THE biggest orgasm I’ve ever seen!”  
  
And once it was started, Tara had to comment:  
  
“Your pussy literally exploded! Your juices are all over the back of Shelly’s seat!”  
  
“What?! She ruined my upholstery?!”  
  
That was, of course, Shelly. I guess she didn’t realize how much came out! Instead of getting mad, though, she took charge.  
  
“Well, we’re here anyway, and we can get everything cleaned up. And I think we can have even more fun with Kira at the mall!”

**Part 7**  
  
We all started to clean up. Before Tara and Jackie could get their hands on me and start all that over again, I grabbed the napkins from their hands and cleaned up by myself. I had to take off my skirt so that I could clean myself thoroughly. Tara was able to reach over around and wipe up the mess behind Shelly’s seat. Shelly decided to get out and wait for us to finish. I started to wipe my thighs first and then made my way towards my “nethers” when I noticed Jackie watching me VERY intently.  
  
“Do you like watching me rub myself?”  
  
“What? Oh, um. Th-that is, I like your body. It’s just so cute! I just feel like rubbing you and kissing you all over, and –”  
  
“Jeez, Jackie! You sound like you’re in love with her! Are you sure you ain’t a Lesbo?”  
  
“Shut up, Tara! Can’t I pay a little compliment to our friend? She does have a nice body, don’t you think?”  
  
“I don’t like to think of friends like that. Okay?”  
  
After our little “exchange”, we finished cleaning, and I was ready to put my clothes back on. I found my skirt and pulled it up to a decent level, but I didn’t have a clue where my top was!  
  
“Where did you guys put my top?”  
  
“Jackie knows. She’s the one that took it off ya.”  
  
“Here. I had it in my pocket.”  
  
I quickly tied it back on, got my purse, and we exited the car. Shelly was leaning against the rear bumper.  
  
“What took you guys so long? I was about to leave you guys here and go shopping by myself. You guys seemed to enjoy playing with Kira anyway, so I didn’t think you’d mind.”  
  
“We had to help Kira clean up her mess. At least we didn’t waste too much time.”  
  
“Fine. I hope my chair’s clean.”  
  
“Don’t worry. We did a spectacular job!”  
  
“Good. Let’s go shopping!”  
  
As we walked into the mall, it seemed like everyone was staring at me. I guess I was showing more skin than anyone else here. I got worried when I started to hear people giggling behind me. When we passed the food court, it sounded like everyone was laughing! I didn’t have the nerve to look back and face those people for fear that I might recognize them.  
  
I suddenly felt a tug at my top, and when I looked behind me to see who/what was holding it, I saw that it was a girl about my age. And she didn’t look too happy.  
  
“What the hell is your problem?”  
  
“My problem, Bitch, is that you’re flaunting your goods in front of MY boyfriend! It’s hard enough trying to keep him from staring at other girls without sluts like you parading your bodies around for his enjoyment!”  
  
“Look, I’m sorry if I caused you any–”  
  
“It’s too late for apologies, Bitch. But I think I know a good solution.”  
  
I knew whatever she wanted wasn’t going to be good, but she had a death-grip on my top. I didn’t want to take it off and run away not knowing where I was going or what I would do. I didn’t see any choice but to go with it.  
  
“What is it?”  
  
“I tell you what. Since I can’t really think right now, just know that you owe me something. Later on, after I consult my boyfriend, I’ll find you. All you need to know is that what you’re gonna do will be embarrassing, and that a LOT of people are going to see it. See you later, Bitch.”  
  
With that, she let go of my top, and left. At least she didn’t try to yank it off or expose me. But I couldn’t stop thinking about what she accused me of. Was I really showing myself off? I looked around to see if I could ask my friends, but they were gone!  
  
I saw this as my chance to escape, so I ran for the exit. About half way to the door, I heard someone shout:  
  
“Nice ass!”  
  
My hands flew to my backside, and sure enough I felt bare skin! I felt around to see where my skirt bunched up, but it wasn’t! I turned my skirt around, and I saw that it had actually been cut! That’s why all those people were laughing at me as I walked by them! They were seeing my bare ass!  
  
I couldn’t do anything about it because about half of the skirt was gone, and that’s not enough to keep my front and back covered decently, so I just stood there trying to cover my butt with both hands. That’s when everyone started to laugh even more. I was so mortified that I felt like I was going to start crying. I decided to stand against the wall so that my ass would be hidden. That victory was short-lived because I was able to see all the people pointing, laughing, and taking pictures!  
  
That’s when I broke down and started crying. I dropped to my knees and covered my face as tears came running down my cheeks. Luckily, I heard a familiar voice.  
  
“Kira! There you are! We were looking all over for you.”  
  
It was Shelly! And the other girls were with her! I was able to stop the tears and talk to them somewhat normally.  
  
“I-I-I was looking for you guys too, and this girl grabbed my top, and my skirt is ripped, and oh my God.  
  
“We were at Victoria’s Secret. I thought you were with us, and when we turned around, you weren’t there. I’m sorry about your skirt. I was the one that altered it when you guys were cleaning up my truck. I only cut slits on the sides. I didn’t think it could be ripped off, but when you exited the car, the door caught it and it just came off. I told the girls not to say anything because I wanted to have some fun with you. I’m so sorry. And, what did you say about your top?”  
  
“This girl grabbed my top and scolded me for exposing myself in front of her boyfriend. She told me she would make me do something embarrassing so she wouldn’t take my top.”  
  
“Don’t worry about her. I think I know what will make you feel better: SHOPPING!”

**Part 8**  
  
Visions of me being fully clothed and with a full wardrobe filled my mind, and it completely erased all the bad feelings I was having. I got back up, and took charge. I immediately started walking over to Victoria’s Secret to buy some underwear. I became so focused on underwear that I blocked out all the laughter and other noises around me. I even forgot about my ass being on show. It didn’t matter anyway because it was soon going to be covered!  
  
As my friends and I walked in, they bombarded me with loads of bra-and-panty sets. They gave a whole variety of different styles: From regular bras to strapless, front clasps and back clasps. Most of the panties were thongs or G-strings, along with a few of the more modest bikini cut. They even threw in some stockings with matching garter belts. After everything was given to me, the pile that had accumulated was blocking my eyes, so I had to be led to the dressing rooms. The rooms were located in the back and faced the inside of the store. And the only thing shielding the person inside from the rest of the store was a red velvet curtain.  
  
As I went in though, one of my friends (I couldn’t tell who) took advantage of my disoriented state by ripping off my top and skirt, and gave my ass a loud SLAP! After they told me I was inside the dressing room, I put down the pile of underwear and turned around to close the curtain when I see a bunch of people staring! I quickly closed the curtain, but I’m sure that they saw all of me.  
  
Inside the dressing room, I was still thinking about all the people that just saw me, and thoughts of the people who must’ve seen my ass as well came flooding into my mind. What caught me off guard, though, was that I didn’t feel angry or humiliated. I felt…aroused.  
  
I sat down on the small bench inside, and kept thinking about how horny I was getting. I spread my legs and started to touch myself. My fingers roamed over my now-swollen nipples and caressed the opening of my “nethers”. It felt so good! My mind was going crazy, and my heart was racing. I felt like I did back in Shelly’s car, but this felt stronger! My fingers danced around the opening to my most private of areas. I wasn’t sure if I was ready to experience the pleasure that I was sure would happen if I touched my love button. I instead decided to insert first one finger, and then two into my private place, and began to pump them in and out of it. My juices completely covered my hands, and I felt the pleasure increasing rapidly. The friction started to wane, so I inserted another finger into my love hole. My hand was moving faster than I had ever moved it! When I thought I couldn’t take it anymore, I decided to “pull the pin” off my pleasure grenade by touching my clit.  
  
I must’ve had the biggest orgasm ever because it seemed to last forever. Wave after wave of pleasure hit me and it seemed like hours before I regained my awareness of where I was and what I was doing. When I looked around, I noticed that in all the commotion, I had fallen off the bench and onto the floor! My juices were all over the carpet, and I could clearly smell my arousal in the air, and I just knew it had to carry pretty far outside.  
  
“How was it?”  
  
Oh no. Shelly knew.  
  
“How’d you know what happened?”  
  
“It was hard not to notice that loud scream you let out a few minutes ago.”  
  
“I screamed?!!”  
  
“Yep. Everybody in the store heard you. I told them that you must’ve found something you really liked. I hope you didn’t ruin any of the stuff we picked out for you.”  
  
Thankfully, I hadn’t. But now I was extremely embarrassed because everyone in the store knew what I was doing! I blocked those thoughts out of my mind because I didn’t want everything to start over again. I first needed to clean myself up.  
  
“Hey, could someone bring me some napkins or paper towels, or anything that I can use to clean up my mess?”  
  
Just as I finished the sentence, the curtain flew open, and I was once again exposed to everyone in the store! I immediately covered myself, but then Shelly held out a roll of paper towels like she wanted me to grab it. I tried to get her to just drop it and shut the curtain by giving her the most guilt-inducing look I could muster, but she just smiled at me and nodded toward the paper towel roll in her hand. Defeated, I took my arm away from my breasts and grabbed the roll. When I pulled back though, Shelly held on to it! She gave me this look that told me that she wanted me to be completely exposed before she let go.  
  
Frustrated, I then uncovered my private area and held onto the roll with both hands. Shelly still didn’t let go! A tug of war ensued and everyone in the store was treated to the image of my naked body twisting and jiggling around as I fought Shelly for the towels. At this point, I knew that more and more people were discovering the moisture between my legs and thereby figuring out what happened and why I needed the paper towels.  
  
“Shelly! Let go!”  
  
“You didn’t say the magic word.”  
  
“Shelly, PLEASE let go!”  
  
“As you wish.”  
  
She abruptly let go, which caused me to fall backward into the dressing room thankfully. But when I landed, my legs spread out so now everyone who dared to look could see EVERYTHING!!!  
  
Needles to say, I screamed louder than I had in my entire life! Shelly finally gave me some privacy and shut the curtain. Too little, too late now that everyone has already seen me in the altogether.

**Part 9**  
  
Inside the dressing room, I finally cleaned myself off and went to try on some stockings and garter belt. I wanted to be as covered as I could get, and it would’ve been awkward putting on the panties before the garter belt. I decided on the black set so that I knew I would be completely covered. The problem was, after I fastened the last strap to the stockings, Jackie decided to come in. At least she shut the curtain behind her.  
  
“Wow! That looks so hot on you!”  
  
“You think so?”  
  
“Oh yeah. The way the black accentuates your light skin, and perfectly frames your nethers is so sexy!”  
  
“You really think so?”  
  
“I know so.”  
  
Then she got real close to me, and came about an inch away from kissing me when she broke away.  
  
“I’m so sorry. You’re my friend, and I don’t want to complicate things. It’s just that I realized this year that I have feelings for you. Not just the ‘I love her because she’s my friend’ feelings, but the ‘I want us to be more than friends’ feelings too. I mean with all the stuff going on today, and me finding you in this very attractive attire, I just can’t help myself!”  
  
“I know, Jackie. You don’t disguise your feelings very well. You’ve been eyeing me all day. The weird thing is, I kind of liked it. I don’t get much reaction from boys at school, and when you look at me, it just makes me feel so sexy.”  
  
“So, now that’s out in the open, let’s continue, shall we?”  
  
“Can we save the more intimate stuff for a more private place? I don’t want my first lesbian experience to be in a dressing room.”  
  
“Okay. Can I at least get to feel your nethers?”  
  
“You’re very straight-forward, aren’t you? But, if you touch mine, I’ll have to touch yours, and you’d have to be naked with me.”  
  
“That’s okay with me. As long as you’re mine, and I’m yours.”  
  
“That’s sweet, I guess. But could you leave me alone to try on the rest of these? You’re kind of a distraction.”  
  
“Alright, girlfriend. Ha ha. Now when I say that, you’re literally my Girlfriend!”  
  
“Ha ha Yeah. Please go, okay?”  
  
“Okay. Just hand me the stuff you want to buy after you’ve tried them on. That way you won’t confuse one pile for another. ”  
  
“That’s a great idea! Now go.”  
  
“Alright.”  
  
After she left, I still couldn’t believe what just happened! I just got a girlfriend!!! I was pretty sure I was straight, but when she kissed me, GOD it made me hot!! What really freaked me out was that during the kiss, I wasn’t thinking of my crush at school, but of Jackie, and the thought of her kissing me was making me hot!! I had turned into a lesbian, and I was okay with it!!!!  
  
I then tried on the matching bra and g-string set that also matched the stockings and garter belt. I gave myself a long look in the mirror, and decided that this was my “special” underwear. The kind you save for that special night with your one and only. Shortly after thinking about it, I decided that I wouldn’t buy any of the other garter belts or stockings. I wanted these to be extra special.  
  
I then wondered whether or not I REALLY wanted to wear underwear at all. I mean today hasn’t gone too well because of my lack of them, but I thought I’d be more adequately covered in the future. But I also wanted to dress sexier, and that meant risking a possible flash of flesh if I didn’t wear underwear. I gave it more thought as I tried on the remaining pairs of underwear.  
  
After handing Jackie the third set of underwear, I knew that if I bought them, I’d still have the choice to go without them once in a while, so I decided to continue to try on the last few sets. When I was trying on the fifth or sixth set, I started thinking about how I would leave the store. My “friends” had my clothes (along with my purse that had my dad’s credit card), and I was in here with a slowly diminishing pile of underwear.  I was starting to worry that they’ll make me walk out of here naked, but I knew that my friends would let me wear the underwear out of the store. It was a question if the store would let me.  
  
Now wearing the tenth and final set (a matching white strapless bra and G-string), it seems that my friends really knew how to pick out underwear for me because all of the sets fit me perfectly! I decided to buy them all. Before taking off the ensemble, I told Jackie about how I was worried that the store would make me walk out of the cubicle, and possibly out of the store, naked. I even asked her if I could have my clothes back. I wasn’t prepared for who would answer back.  
  
“You’re actually talking to Tara out here. Jackie and Shelly went to another store. Don’t worry. They said they’ll be back soon. And I don’t have your clothes, and even if I did they wouldn’t be of use to you.”  
  
“Why not?”  
  
“Shelly ripped them off you, remember? Your clothes are totally ruined.”  
  
“Oh, no!”  
  
“At least they have to come back with some clothes before we can pay for this stuff.”  
  
“Good. Could you call Shelly or Jackie and ask them how long they’ll take?”  
  
“I can’t. They don’t have their phones with them.”  
  
“Great.”  
  
“I talked to the management about your “worries”, and you can wear the underwear around the store, but they can’t let you out of the store without covering up.”  
  
“I guess that’s fair.”  
  
“But you need to take off the underwear so they can ring them up.”  
  
“Okay. I’ll just wait here while you give her the credit card.”  
  
“Um, their policy states that the credit card owner must be present to validate the transaction.”  
  
“So…”  
  
“You’ll have to pay for these naked.”  
  
“Fine. I’ll just wait until Shelly and Jackie get back, and they’ll give me something to wear.”  
  
“Um, the manager wants the dressing rooms cleared when the customers are done trying on clothes, and that they can’t wear them for more than five minutes in the store without purchasing them. You’ll be better off handing me the underwear after you stay out here for five minutes.”  
  
I took a few deep breaths to calm myself, and then opened the curtain. They were a few people in the store, but no one was looking in my direction. I slowly walked over to the register so that I wouldn’t attract attention too quickly. After the five minutes elapsed, and still no sign of Shelly or Jackie, I was made to strip out of the small amount of clothing I had on. I took off the underwear set and handed it to Tara. At least no one was looking at me. And since I was naked, I decided to have the cashier ring up the items as I waited for Sherry and Jackie to arrive. As the cashier was ringing up the merchandise, she was constantly glancing back and forth between me and the monitor of the register. It seemed like she was analyzing every inch of my body (or every inch that she was able to see). She even tried to make small talk with me!  
  
I tried to ignore her by looking around, and I began to see people notice the naked girl buying underwear. Most of them were girls, and the majority were either puzzled or angry or both. Standing there knowing all those people were looking at me, seeing my bare bottom, was just enough to make me wet again. Of course I couldn’t touch myself here in the middle of a lingerie store. I fought the urge to caress my nethers and just stood there trying to keep my arms at my sides.

**Part 10**  
  
After another five minutes, Shelly came rushing towards me! But I wasn’t so glad to see her: she wasn’t carrying any bags! All she brought was a t-shirt and shorts. Thankfully, she also brought me my purse so I could pay, but that stupid cashier took forever finalizing the transaction. She took her time putting the credit card through, and then analyzing my driver’s license to verify I was who I said I was. After another five minutes, the cashier finally hands me the bag of my purchases along with the receipt. I immediately reached into the bag and pulled out the first matching set I could find. It was the same white strapless bra and matching G-string I was wearing earlier. Even though I wasn’t completely covered, I felt as if I was wearing a floor-length coat. I started to leave when the cashier reminded me that I’d have to wear something to cover myself a little bit more. Of course I grabbed whatever Shelly was holding and put it on. I also took the opportunity to ask her a few questions.  
  
“What took you so long, why did you only bring me this, and where is Jackie?”  
  
“It seems that all the stores here have the same rule about the credit card owner being present when the purchase is made. I, um I mean we, couldn’t pay for the clothes we got for you.”  
  
“So how did you get these clothes…Oh no. Is Jackie okay?”  
  
“She’s fine. I had to leave her at the store to guard the stuff.”  
  
“In her underwear?”  
  
‘No, silly. She’s wearing a coat we found. Now hurry up. They also have that insane policy of taking off clothes that you haven’t paid for after five minutes, and it’s been almost three minutes since she put it on! We have to run for it!”  
  
With that, we took off at full speed. As I ran, I knew my skirt was billowing outward and likely revealing my bare bottom to everyone who’d dare to look. I felt my boobs in the strapless bra bouncing, almost fighting their way out of it with each step. Oooh, the way the fabric of the bra rubbed against my nipples as I ran, and the rush of air between my legs…I was getting hot again. My mind started to wander, and everything got hazy. I resisted the urge to touch myself, and just kept running. I should have been paying more attention. I thought I heard a scream, but before I knew it, I was on the ground, and I was rolling and slid to a stop. I opened my eyes, and I knew I was staring at the ceiling, but I didn’t know where I was.  
  
I looked around and saw Jackie on the floor next to me, lying on her back as well, spread-eagled, her jacket was open enough to see that she was only wearing panties underneath. The sight of her rosy pink nipples on top of those gorgeous mounds just made me want to kiss them all over…but I still wasn’t sure what happened. I looked back where I thought I came from and saw Tara and Shelly staring at me with their mouths agape. I looked down at what they were looking at, and I was shocked! What appeared to have happened was that I had run right into Jackie, and the resulting fall had put us into the positions we now lay in. Somehow my G-string had slipped down and was now around my ankles, and if that wasn’t bad enough, my skirt had flipped up as well, revealing the sight of my bare slit, which was what we were all looking at.  
  
Jackie immediately sat up and closed her jacket. I wasn’t sure how to get up without exposing myself even more. I took off the G-string so my legs wouldn’t get tangled in it. I then moved the skirt back into place, and was able to get back on my knees without showing too much. I then lifted one leg, then the other, and I stood up. Finally, I was able to put the G-string back on without lifting the skirt too much. Sadly, all this took so long that Jackie had to take off the jacket. I peeled off her shirt and gave it back to her so her bare chest would be covered. I quickly paid for all the clothes they picked out for me, and I tallied up the total amount of money spent today: $150. Not bad for a whole new wardrobe, and I still had $50 left over for whatever.  
  
After the cashier gave me the bag, I gave Jackie back her skirt, and rummaged around for an outfit for myself.  It seemed like they had picked out mostly mini-skirts and shirts that would expose my belly. I picked out a light blue shirt that came down to a couple inches below my breasts, and a dark blue skirt that just barely covered my ass. I couldn’t believe that this was the most covered I was all day!  
  
“Now that’s all settled, can we go somewhere else?”  
  
“Not yet, Shelly. I’d rather take a look at all the stuff I just purchased. Maybe I’ll find something else better to wear. And since these stores have weird policies, I’ll just take these to the restroom.”  
  
“Okay, we’ll go shop around at the other stores here. Maybe we’ll find some great accessories to go with your new clothes!”  
  
“That’s fine. Just wait for me so I can voice my opinion. I’m a little worried since you guys gave me some very provocative clothes without even consulting me.”  
  
“Will do. I hope you enjoy our selections!”  
  
With that, I left them and headed towards the restrooms. I went in and got into the first empty stall I could find. I put the bags in one side of the stall, and stood in front of the toilet. Since I had to go anyway, I dropped my panties, lifted my skirt and sat down.  
  
While I was doing my business, I rummaged through the bags to find something more conservative. My efforts seemed fruitless, unfortunately. The longest skirt was just a couple inches longer than the one I was already wearing, and there were only a couple shirts that didn’t expose my midriff. At least I would look good for my new girlfriend. Jeez. I never would have thought that I’d have these feelings for a girl, and one of my best friends, too! But I couldn’t deny the feelings I had for her, and the way she made me feel when she looks at me. I’ve never seen anyone look at me like that. It was electrifying!

**Part 11**  
  
Once I was done doing my business, I started to clean up, which made me inadvertently touch my sensitive area. A small moan escaped my lips as I didn’t expect how good it would feel. I found myself rubbing myself more and more as my arousal reached new heights! I reached under my bra and began to alternately massage both my breasts, and even started to teak each nipple. Within minutes, I was in the throes of ecstasy for the third time today!  
  
“Wow. That must’ve been a big one!”  
  
Oh, no! It was that bitch from earlier today! I guess she’s here to cash in on her “favor”  
  
“I didn’t know anyone else was in here.”  
  
“Apparently. Well, I guess you know why I’m here, don’t you Bitch? It seems that my boyfriend and I have come to an understanding, so I know what I want you to do for me.”  
  
“I know it’s probably gonna be horrible, but what is it?”  
  
“Okay, Bitch. I want you to masturbate in the middle of the food court. Just go sit at the front table like you’re waiting for someone. My boyfriend and I will be videotaping from somewhere in the food court. After you count to a hundred, strip off your clothes and get a-rubbin’. Remember, we’re videotaping, so you have to make it good. Oh, and you have to moan my boyfriend’s name: Marcus. Don’t worry. The tape is for private use, and you won’t hear from me again as long as you put on a great show for these people.”  
  
“I have to strip? Can’t I just go over there naked, do the deed, and come back here to get dressed?”  
  
“No. I don’t want people to think it was planned. I want everyone here to think you’re some crazy perverted slut, and just to ensure that you’re gonna follow through, I want you to put any underwear you have on into those nice bags by your feet. And hurry up. I haven’t got all day.”  
  
I didn’t have much time to react, so I slipped my panties off my ankles, and deposited them in one of the bags. I then did the same with my bra. After a few deep breaths, I emerged from the stall carrying my bags with me. I washed my hands, and headed out the door. That bitch had one last thing to say.  
  
“Remember, we’ll be watching, so you’d better not try to put on anything from those bags until you’re done.”  
  
“Why are you making me do this?”  
  
“Because sluts like you shouldn’t be parading around trying to steal nice girls’ boyfriends.”  
  
“Wh-what if I choose not to do this?”  
  
“My boyfriend and I have something special in store for you if you don’t do this small task for us.”  
  
I just nodded and headed for the food court. As I made my way to the front table, I realized what I’d be doing, and what it would look like I was doing. She wants it to look like I was touching myself thinking about her boyfriend. That’s when it dawned on me that Jackie and the others were still waiting for me! It would be totally disastrous if they saw me! Thankfully, the food court was in the opposite direction of the other stores. I didn’t have time to worry about such things. I was afraid of what that bitch or her boyfriend would do to me if I didn’t come through.  
  
I just sat down at the aforementioned table and started to silently count to one hundred. As I was counting, I tried to figure out where they were, but they must have gone through some back way because I couldn’t see them anywhere. Once I reached a hundred, I swallowed real hard, took a couple more deep breaths, stood up, whipped my shirt over my head, and pulled my skirt down to my ankles. I knew that no matter where they were, if I sat behind the table, they wouldn’t be able to see me, but I had to show everything to them. If I was to do this with the least amount of trouble in the end, I would have to move away from any cover. So, after I stripped off, I moved over to the right so that everyone had a clear view. I also moved the chair so that I wouldn’t have to kneel, and that also gave them a better view. It was at this point that I heard the gasps, the screams, and the catcalls coming from the crowd. I had gotten this far, so I couldn’t chicken out now.  
  
I closed my eyes, and started to rub my “nethers” again. Since it was so close to the previous one, it took a while to get aroused again, but once I did, I started to think about Jackie and her perfect breasts topped with those rosy pink nipples. I was about to say her name, but remembered that I had to say “Marcus”. My motions soon became faster, and I started to caress my breasts with my other hand. As I felt my climax getting nearer, I started to tweak my nipples, and then began to plunge several fingers into my now drenched pussy. I started to scream out “Marcus” more frequently, but in my mind I was screaming “Jackie”. That didn’t really matter now, as wave after wave of pleasure went through me. I still kept my eyes closed, as I didn’t want to see the expressions on the other people’s faces. It was so strong that I knew everyone must’ve heard it.

**Part 12**  
  
After I caught my breath, I opened my eyes. Everyone in the food court was staring at me, and they were all silent! I looked at all the people around me, and saw the exact same expression on everyone’s faces. Everyone was staring with their mouths wide open, it was like a freeze-frame. Then slowly, the people started moving again, and it seemed like all of them realized what had happened at the exact same time. There was screaming, yelling, laughing, hooting, and hollering from every possible angle. I was still trying to get a grasp of the situation when the most shocking thing happened.  
  
“S-So who is this Marcus, huh? And how come you felt you had to touch yourself in public to please him?!! Why can’t you do something like that for me??!!! I thought we were in love!! You WHORE!!!!!!!!”  
  
Oh my God, it was Jackie!! She must’ve seen and heard everything! I tried to explain.  
  
“Jackie, I do love you -”  
  
“Then why’d you call out some guy’s name?! I saw how you reacted every time you yelled out his name!! It doesn’t take a genius to see that I’ll never be able to make you feel that way.”  
  
“It’s not what you think. You don’t understand –”  
  
“Oh, I understand. I understand that I was a fool to think you really wanted me in the first place!!”  
  
She then put the clothes I was wearing earlier into the bags, and took them before I could react. I wish I told her what really happened, but she had to say one last thing.  
  
“Since you think you can throw away our friendship, I’ll take these clothes that I picked out for you! You can get your fabulous new boyfriend to replace them!!”  
  
That’s when she ran away. I wanted to follow her, but I was still naked. I didn’t even know where she was going, or if she would really leave me here like this. I wish she knew the truth, but I don’t know if she’ll even believe me. After hearing her basically breaking up with me before anything even happened, the reality of it all became clear. I had just lost my one true friend, and possibly even true love. I was about to cry, but I had to get somewhere that nobody would see me. I ran back to the restrooms and cried my eyes out there.  
  
I sat down in the same stall I was in earlier. So much has changed in the small, seemingly insignificant amount of time between going out there and coming back. Before, I was so happy, and had so much to look forward to. Of course I was scared of the dare, but in the back of my mind I knew that the rest of the day would be spectacular. Now I’m not so sure.  
  
“Wow, Bitch. It seems like someone didn’t like the show. We, however, loved it!”  
  
Dammit. It was her again.  
  
“Now we’re even. My boyfriend and I have some killer material for our collection. As a token of appreciation, here’s something to wear, seeing as you’ve got nothing on you.”  
  
She tossed me a pair of overalls. Of course they didn’t cover much up top, but at least it was something. I just had to be extra careful when I walked around.  
  
Finally, that bitch left, and I decided to look for Jackie or the others to see if they were still around. As I walked around, I had to hold the front of the overalls in place so my nipples wouldn’t peek out. It started to look like I was grabbing my boobs, so I hugged the material to my chest and walked faster. I looked over where the girls said they would be, but they weren’t there. I then went around to the places they might be, but found nothing. I finally went to the parking lot to see if they were by the car, and sure enough, there they were. Well, Sherry and Tara were there, and there was no sign of Jackie or my clothes. Shelly looked particularly pissed off.  
  
“It’s about time you got here! Now you can tell us why Jackie was crying her eyes out and running away from the mall earlier.”  
  
“And why she was taking your clothes with her.”  
  
“Speaking of clothes, where did you get those stupid looking overalls, and why aren’t you wearing anything else? I swear. Can’t you go five minutes without exposing yourself?”  
  
She looked extremely angry. I didn’t want to tell her that I’d humiliated myself and hurt Jackie’s feelings, but I had to say something.  
  
“It seems I made a big mistake and in the process I hurt Jackie. She ran off with my clothes and left me in the restroom naked. Someone thankfully gave me this to wear so that I could try to find her.”  
  
“What did you do, Kira?!! Jackie is our FRIEND. What did you do that would make her do something like this?”  
  
“It doesn’t matter now. What’s done is done. We should try to find her before she does something rash.”  
  
“Before we go, do you guys have anything I can wear? I’m feeling a little exposed up top, and I really don’t want to walk around holding my boobs the whole time.”  
  
“Sorry. You got yourself into this mess, and we’re not helping you until we make sure Jackie’s okay.”  
  
With that, we climbed into Shelly’s truck and drove in the direction that Jackie had gone earlier.

**Part 13**  
  
After turning the corner, we saw her sitting on a bench, still sobbing. At least she still had my clothes. We pulled over so we could talk to her. Since Jackie didn’t want to hear from me, Tara decided to try to soothe her.  
  
“Hey, Jackie. What’s wrong?”  
  
“I’ll tell you what’s wrong. Kira broke my heart. She acted like she was interested in me, but she goes off and meets some guy.”  
  
That’s where the sobbing intensified. I really felt sorry for her. I tried to tell her the truth, but she wouldn’t hear it. Tara kept trying.  
  
“Are you sure it was Kira? It could’ve been someone else.”  
  
“It wasn’t someone else! I ran up to her and talked to her. It was Kira, and she \*sob\* she…”  
  
“What did she do, Jackie?”  
  
She couldn’t say it. The thought of what I had done just made her feel worse. Seeing my friend in that kind of pain, and not being able to help her started to make me feel even worse than she did. Shelly cut into the moment with a quick question. It was quiet enough so that Jackie wasn’t able to hear it, but it still made me jump when she said it.  
  
“What on Earth have you done to our friend? She’s crying her eyes out, and it’s all your fault. You know what? You don’t deserve those overalls. Hand them over. NOW.”  
  
What else could I do? I didn’t want everyone to be mad at me. Plus Shelly had a mean temper that I didn’t want to be on the receiving end of. I quietly took it off and handed it to her. Now naked again, I hoped that Jackie would forgive me. I listened to what was left of Tara and Jackie’s conversation.  
  
“Whatever Kira did, I’m sure she’s sorry and that she’d still want to be your friend. Why don’t you hop in and we’ll sort this whole thing out?”  
  
“I guess you’re right, but I don’t know if Kira’s the type of friend I thought she was.”  
  
Tara then gave me a signal to go to the back row of the truck. I quickly jumped over my seat and into the back row just as I hear what Tara had to say.  
  
“Why not just get in, and we’ll leave Kira’s naked butt here. Let’s see if she can make it back home without any clothes.”  
  
“Alright. Let’s ditch the bitch.”  
  
Jackie then grabbed the bags and leapt into the truck. After we were back on the road, I popped my head out from the back. I didn’t want to scare Jackie, so I just tapped her on the shoulder.  
  
“Kira?!! What the? You were here the whole time?!!! You guys tricked me!!”  
  
“Jackie, let me explain.”  
  
“No. Stop the car. I wanna get out right now.”  
  
“Please, Jackie. If you’d just listen to me –”  
  
“I don’t want to hear your lies. Let me out of the car now!!”  
  
I didn’t know what to do. I tried to tell her, but she won’t listen. I was trapped naked in the back of a truck and unable to reach any clothes. I did the only thing I could think of. I pulled her chin close, and planted the biggest, most passionate kiss I ever gave. When our lips touched, time stood still. I felt every curve of her lips, every taste on her tongue, our lips gently caressed one another, our tongues danced in each other’s mouths. It seemed like it lasted forever, but it was only a few minutes. When it was over, I knew Jackie wouldn’t be mad anymore.  
  
“I love you Jackie, and I will never do anything that will hurt you ever again.”  
  
“Oh, I love you, too. Just don’t make the same mistake again.”  
  
I was finally able to get dressed again, but I didn’t have long to decide what I would wear. We were making the last turn before we would pull up to my house. I quickly threw on a skirt and a tube top and got my flip flops on just as we stopped in front of my house. With the driveway blocked with so many cars, I knew everyone was there for my party. We left the bags of clothes in the truck since we planned on having a slumber party after my birthday party ended. We then walked quietly up to my house and were making our way to the backyard when Shelly stopped us before we entered the party area.  
  
“I almost forgot! This is a jungle-themed party.”  
  
“Oh, no. We have to make our outfits look more like they were made from animal skins.”  
  
Luckily, we found some scissors and they got to work. They decided to make me look as sexy as possible. Since I was wearing a skirt, they cut off the fabric that covered my hips so only the waistband remained. It now looked like a loincloth. They then cut the hem-line in front and in back so it looked tattered like I lived in the jungle. Next was my top. They cut all the way around so that that my midriff was showing. They then cut on top and on the bottom of the fabric so it also looked tattered. Once they were done, I took a good look at what they had done. I was barely covered up top, but I was really concerned that I might flash someone if I didn’t constantly mind my loincloth. I was afraid that I would have to constantly push the front and/or the back down all night. I resolved to be very careful that night.

**Part 14**  
  
“You look so hot, Kira. I think we did an excellent job.”  
  
“Are you sure, Shelly? I feel a bit naked down below.”  
  
“If you feel that way, why don’t I just take it from you.”  
  
“No! Don’t. I-I’m fine. I’ll be okay.”  
  
“Okay, let’s go.”  
  
“Wait! Aren’t you guys going to cut your clothes to look more jungle-like?”  
  
“We don’t want to take attention away from you. It is your party after all.”  
  
“Alright. Let’s go then.”  
  
As we walked, it was a little weird feeling the breeze on my backside. I even looked behind me to check that I was still covered back there. As we entered, I noticed that there weren’t any fake trees or vines, no “animal skin” tents for the food, and everyone was wearing regular clothes!!!  
  
“You guys tricked me!!! This isn’t what I wanted at all! Plus, I’m half-naked at my own birthday party!!!”  
  
“Sorry to play such a prank on you, but we wanted you to be the center of attention. Look on the bright side: we still have some great food and music planned. Just have fun and enjoy the attention.”  
  
“Yeah, sorry Kira. The truth is, your parents heard what we planned, and they didn’t want the backyard full of half-naked kids dancing around while your relatives were fully-clothed. We were gonna tell you this morning, but when you came out dressed the way you did, we thought it would be fun to have you exposed like this.”  
  
“What about you, Jackie? You of all people should have told me. I thought we trusted each other. I thought there wouldn’t be any secrets between us.”  
  
“I’m sorry. I just thought about how hot you looked today, and how much fun it would be to have you attend your party like that!!”  
  
“But Jackie –”  
  
“Hey, if you feel so bad about it, I’ll be glad to expose myself as well. Plus, I promise that we’ll have tons more fun after your party’s over. What do ya say?”  
  
I wasn’t so sure that I could attend my own party so scantily-clad. I mean these people have known me all my life and I’ve never worn anything so revealing. Especially without any underwear!! If they all were gonna be dressed like me, I wouldn’t feel so out of place, but this just felt like too much for me to handle. The thought of Jackie being just as exposed made me curious, though. I would be able to sneak peeks of her bare form underneath her loincloth, and I wouldn’t be the only one half-dressed. Even though I would be able to see more of Jackie’s gorgeous body, I wasn’t sure if I could expose myself as well. But since she was able to put her dignity aside to please me, why should I not do the same?  
  
“Okay, Jackie. I’ll do it, but you have to be just as exposed as I am.”  
  
“No problem. We actually have an outfit that we got especially for you. If Shelly would give me her keys, we could change in the truck.”  
  
“Change?”  
  
“The outfit is for you. Don’t worry, I’m sure you’ll like it.”  
  
“I’m worried that you won’t fit the outfit I’m wearing.”  
  
“I think it’ll work. I tried to cut it so it’ll look good on me.”  
  
Once Shelly gave Jackie the keys, we went back to the truck and she showed me the outfit. It was basically the same as what I was currently wearing, but it looked like it would fit better and possibly cover me more. We got in, and quickly changed. Well, I changed pretty quickly, but Jackie had to take off all her clothes before slipping on the loincloth and tube top. She had her back to me, but I was able to see glimpses of side-boob. I wondered if she knew how much she was tormenting me by giving me such brief glances of her flesh. Oh, how I longed to see her fully nude form, to touch it, caress it, taste it. As she peeled her panties down, she revealed the magnificent shape of her backside. I resisted the urge to reach out for it. I instead just enjoyed the fantastic view she was giving me. After she put on the loincloth, I was still able to see the curves of her backside, and think of the beautiful behind that was concealed by the small amount of clothing that covered it. After she was fully dressed, we emerged from the truck, and we were able to see just how (in)decent our clothes were.  
  
“Wow, Kira. You look fabulous! I knew that outfit would fit you perfectly!!”  
  
“You’re not so bad yourself. I’m amazed how good you look. Your breasts are almost spilling out of that top, and the loincloth makes your ass look spectacular!”  
  
“Ha-ha. Thanks. I’m actually surprised that you’re comfortable in that outfit. I half-expected you to keep this outfit than wear that one! You look nearly naked!!”  
  
It was true. The top was basically a wide strip of cloth that covered my breasts, which had strings that tied in the back. The loincloth looked like an actual loincloth. The pieces in the front and back were ten inches wide and reached about fifteen inches down. My front was completely covered, but the back left hardly anything to the imagination. You could clearly see the shape of my behind, but I have been told on numerous occasions that part of my body was nothing to be ashamed of. The thing that made me the most nervous about it were the strings I had to tie on each hip so it would stay up. I was afraid that some guy would walk past me while I wasn’t paying attention and either purposely or accidentally untie one of them. Since Jackie bought it for me, and she did like how I looked in it, I couldn’t back out now.

**Part 15**  
  
As Jackie and I walked back to the group, I felt how different the loincloth I was currently wearing was from the previous one. I was actually able to feel the fabric on my behind, so I wasn’t so nervous about what I was showing. This also helped give me a boost of confidence in the way I walked.  
  
Once we got back to Shelly and Tara, we headed on in. Of course, once everyone saw us, everything seemed to stop. Everyone was staring at us. Like at the mall, there were many different expressions on their faces. Most of them appeared shocked, and I noticed some of the more popular girls that were there were looking at me and Jackie with disgust. Probably jealous that we were stealing the spotlight from them, or possibly just jealous that their boyfriends were looking at us now. I was surprised that the adults acted the same way. Many of the women were chiding their dates for looking in our direction. All this attention actually made me feel good, even sexy.  
  
We just passed through the crowd, not even making direct eye contact with any of them. Instead, we just made our way to the buffet table where we filled up on much-needed food. While we ate, everyone slowly got back to what they were doing before we came in. They continued their conversations, dancing, and other activities. By the time we finished, the party was in full-swing again.  
  
“Kira, wanna dance? I bet we’ll look hot tearin’ up the dance floor in our outfits!”  
  
Jackie wanted to dance, but I wasn’t sure if I wanted everyone to know about our new relationship just yet. I didn’t how they would react or if they’d approve of me dating a girl.  
  
“I’m sorry, Jackie. I don’t know how our relationship will be received. For right now, let’s make it look like we’re still interested in boys. I promise that we’ll make an announcement later tonight. Besides, I don’t think they’ll be able to take the news after our big entrance.”  
  
“Alright. As long as you don’t give yourself to anyone here tonight besides me, I guess it’ll be okay. I’ll make sure that we do make an announcement tonight before everyone leaves.”  
  
“Thanks for understanding.”  
  
We then went to look for some guys to dance with. The real reason I didn’t want to announce our relationship was because I still had a crush on Kyle Williams, who was the most popular guy in school. He was the Student Body President, our football team’s Quarterback, and was a candidate for our class Valedictorian. He had it all: brains, body, and social status. I had planned this party just so that I could ask him out, but it seems that I would only need a few minutes with him. If a possible relationship bloomed, I wasn’t sure what I’d do, but I didn’t want to stand around and wait for something to happen. As I made up my mind to look for him and ask him to dance, I heard:  
  
“Hey, you must be the birthday girl. Kira, right?”  
  
“Yeah. That’s me.”  
  
It was Kyle!!! It took almost every ounce of my inner strength to not faint! This guy was gorgeous! Before I could say anything else, he asked me to dance.  
  
“Sure I’ll dance with you.”  
  
It was a dream come true. I would be the envy of all the girls in school. At least that’s what I thought. As we slow danced together, his hands would roam downwards towards my backside. Every time he tried to grab my ass, I quickly smacked his hand away. He then tried to feel my chest!! It happened a few more times before I really got mad.  
  
“What do you think you’re doing?”  
  
“I’m trying to make you feel good. Why don’t you just let me touch you?”  
  
“Because I’m not the type of girl that would let just anybody touch my ass in public.”  
  
“You’re such a tease. You come in here dressed like that, and you get all mad because I thought you wanted to be touched?”  
  
“Not by some misogynistic pig that just wants me for my body. We barely said anything to each other and you think I’d let you feel me up?”  
  
I don’t think you know who I am. Any girl would be willing to have me touch them.”  
  
“Then why don’t you just get one of them, ‘cuz I’m through with you.”  
  
“Oh, no you’re not!”  
  
He then grabbed my arm and pulled me close to him. He proceeded to plant a huge kiss on my lips. It wasn’t the romantic type either. He forced his tongue into my mouth and was trying to cop a feel. I tried to push him away, but his athletic arms were too strong for me to get away. When I thought I had no choice but to give up, Jackie came from out of nowhere and kicked him away from me. I guess those yoga classes really paid off.  
  
“What the hell, bitch!! Don’t you know who I am?!!” he said, holding his groin.  
  
“Yeah. You’re the jerk who’s trying to make a move on my friend.”  
  
“Aw, she was enjoying herself until you showed up. Who are you, anyway?”  
  
“I’m Jackie, and I’m here to defend my friend from your ‘busy hands’.”  
  
“Bring it on, slut.”  
  
  
**Part 16**  
  
Before anything bad happened, my parents came in and escorted Kyle away from the party. To make sure he didn’t try to come back in, they said they’d call the cops. I love my parents. Plus I saw how much Jackie loved me.  
  
“Your parents are so cool, Kira. I don’t think mine would ever try to do that. They’d probably try to reason with the guy before actually calling the cops.”  
  
“Yeah. I guess they really care about my safety. I guess you do too by the way you tried to defend me earlier. Thanks.”  
  
“No problem. I know that you probably wouldn’t do the same, but at least I know you love me enough to feel guilty if you do chicken out when anything like that ever happens.”  
  
“That’s sweet. You know what? I think it’s time for us to come out with our relationship.”  
  
“You sure?”  
  
“Absolutely.”  
  
Once my parents got back, Jackie and I went up to the stage where the DJ was set up. I took one of the microphones and made our announcement.  
  
“Everybody! If I could have your attention, Jackie and I would like to make an announcement.”  
  
I felt a little nervous at this point. I looked at Jackie and our eyes met. She smiled that wonderful smile of hers that let me know she was okay with everyone knowing our secret. Her smile gave me the confidence to continue with the announcement.  
  
“A lot of strange things have happened to me today, but there is one thing that has made me very happy. This morning, Jackie professed her love for me, and I feel the same way. Throughout today and my entire life, Jackie has been with me through all the good times and bad. It just took the insane series of events of the day to show me just how much she cares about me and how much I care about her. So today, we have decided to take our relationship to the next level. We’re dating.”  
  
The shock and awe everyone had on their faces were priceless. Of course, it did make me uneasy about the fact that I just told them that I’m dating another girl and they weren’t saying anything. Finally, my parents came up to the both of us.  
  
“Honey, are you sure you know what you’re saying? You just told everyone that you’re a lesbian.”  
  
“I know, Mom. Today, Jackie and I fell in love, and we want to continue expressing it.”  
  
“Well, I guess you are 18 now, and that makes you an adult. We can no longer tell you what you can and can’t do. We can only give you advice and hope that you take it into consideration. But, if this is where your heart is leading you, I say, go for it.”  
  
“Thanks, Dad! I knew you’d understand.”  
  
“I guess if your father doesn’t see anything wrong with this, I guess I don’t either.”  
  
“Thank you, Mom. You guys are the greatest!”  
  
“We just want you to be happy. And what’s with all these stone faces?? I thought this was a party! Come on everyone, let’s give my daughter and her new girlfriend a round of applause. It took some real courage to step up here and pour her heart out!”  
  
What started was one of those slow-claps that happens in the movies where one guy slowly claps, and then another one does, and more people join in and the clapping gets progressively faster until everyone is clapping at full speed. Needless to say, Jackie and I were speechless!  
  
“Honey, I think everyone should get back to the party.”  
  
“Right. Um, I think Tara and Shelly want to take a picture with me.”  
  
“That’s a great idea. We’ll take pictures of you with all our guests.”  
  
I walked over to where Tara and Shelly were waiting for me. Mom took out her camera and got us to pose for the picture. Tara was on my left, Shelly on my right.  
  
“Honey, why isn’t Jackie going to be in the picture?”  
  
“She and I will have our picture taken after this.”  
  
“Okay. So here we go. On three. ONE….TWO….”  
  
Just then, I heard two almost silent snips. I wasn’t sure where they came from, but I didn’t have time to look. I wanted this picture to be perfect!  
  
  
“THREE!”

**Part 17**  
  
After the flash went off, I looked to see where those snipping sounds came from. My view drifted downward and I saw my naked body! Tara and Shelly must have cut the strings holding my clothes on just as my mom took the picture! I looked around for the remnants of my outfit, but couldn’t find them anywhere. Tara and Shelly also were nowhere to be found. My mom looked surprised at my sudden state of undress.  
  
“What happened to your clothes?”  
  
“I don’t know. Did you see where Tara and Shelly went?”  
  
“Sorry, I didn’t. They were in the picture, but right as you looked down, they just walked off. Let’s not let your nakedness spoil the party. Let’s have Jackie take her picture with you now.”  
  
“Are you sure that’s a good idea? Our relatives are going to see these pictures of me in all my glory.”  
  
“Well, you are 18 now, and that means it’s legal for adults to see your naked body. I mean, it is your birthday, and what better way to celebrate it than in your Birthday Suit? Come on. Live a little. I would have killed to have a body like that and your courage at your age.”  
  
“Okay. Since you put it that way, I can’t really refuse.”  
  
We found Jackie chasing after Tara and Shelly, who still had my clothes.  
  
“Don’t worry about it, Jackie. I’m okay with being naked. Heck, that outfit never really covered me anyway.”  
  
“You’re right, but if you’re gonna be naked, so am I.”  
  
She stripped off then and there. My mom was stunned.  
  
“You girls really do have a bond that is stronger than friendship. I guess this means that you two really do love each other. And I couldn’t be prouder.”  
  
“Wow, thanks Mom!”  
  
“Yeah. I don’t think my parents would react the same way when I tell them.”  
  
“Okay, girls. Enough chit-chat. I need to take your picture.”  
  
Mom took a step back and Jackie and I stood next to each other with a hand around the other’s waist. After the picture was taken, Mom walked with me to the other attendees and had me take a picture with each and every one of them. My nakedness started to feel comfortable and I no longer felt exposed. With Jackie and my mom rooting for me, it was hard not to feel accepted.  
  
The rest of the party went smoothly with me still birthday suit bare. We had cake, and then I bid good-bye to all the guests as they left. Tara and Shelly somehow evaded me and I didn’t see them at all after the picture was taken. They were my friends and I was a little worried about them, but I had a long day and was ready to get some rest. Just before I got inside, my mom came over to me and next to her was Jackie.  
  
“I know your father will flip when I tell him what I’m gonna tell you.”  
  
“What is it Mom?”  
  
“Since you and Jackie are consenting adults, and it being your birthday, I’m letting Jackie spend the night with you. I’ve already called her parents and they’re fine with it. It’s a good thing Jackie didn’t tell them about you and her being together yet or they might have came and got her themselves.”  
  
“You don’t mind at all? I mean, we might make some noises that could make you uncomfortable.”  
  
“I’m sure it’ll only be your father that will be slightly uncomfortable with it. With both our doors closed, it’s almost impossible to hear anyone. I’m absolutely positive that it will be just fine, sweetheart.”  
  
Jackie gave me a big hug and we raced upstairs to my bedroom. What followed was the best birthday present I could have asked for. As I drifted off to sleep, I had to wonder what happened to Tara and Shelley.

**Epilogue:**  
  
In the shadows of a neighboring backyard, Tara and Shelly cowered behind a line of bushes. Both were naked as the day they were born.  
  
“I can’t believe Kira’s father would be so angry. Did you, Shelly?”  
  
“Well, we did sort of embarrass her at her own party, but I didn’t think he’d strip us and toss my car keys into this yard. Now are you gonna look for them, or keep dwelling on how embarrassing this is?”  
  
Shelly must have talked a little too loud as the light above the back door had illuminated and an old man stumbled out onto the grass.  
  
“What do you crazy girls think you’re doing? This is private property! Get out of here before I call the cops!”  
  
Neither of the girls knew if he knew of their nakedness as they were mostly hidden. They didn’t want to take the chance so they quickly sprinted away, leaving the keys and, in the cover of night, slowly made their way home.