**Kristen and Tina**

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**Kristen Helps Tina Breaks Through**

Tina interrupted her usual Wednesday lunch companion in mid-sentence - "Sorry to stop you but I just remembered something I think will interest you. You live on Monroe Ave, right?" Her friend nodded, yes...Tina went on, "My cousin Chris lives on the 500 block, is that near you?"..another nod, allowing Tina to continue; "Chris looked out the window last Sunday afternoon and saw a woman strip naked on the roof of a building across the street! Completely nude!"

Kristen spit out the mouthful of sandwich she had just started chewing, and coughed a couple of times, eyeing Tina suspiciously. "Where exactly did Chris see this, on which building?" Kristen asked. Tina's response made Kristen's head swim, "The 5 story building in the middle of the block on the west side, is that your building?". "Yes, Dave and I have an apartment there, on the second floor," Kristen answered, reminding Tina that she and Dave had her over for dinner about a year ago.

Kristen calmed down as Tina told her the story as she had heard it from Chris; the second hand account was pretty much in line with Kristen's memory of the event, but it became apparent Tina didn't seem to be connecting the rooftop stripper with her respectable professional friend sitting across the table.

Kristen smiled as Tina finished her account, thinking about how shocked Tina would be to know the truth. She asked Tina a couple of questions she already knew the answers to so it would seem like she was hearing about her own act for the first time. She also asked about one detail she couldn't have known; was Tina's cousin a Christine or a Christopher? She felt a familiar tingle when Tina said he was definitely male.

"I can't stop wondering, who would do such a thing?" Tina finally asked. Kristen said she didn't know, but thought a lot of people might in the right situation, people had all kinds of fantasies and repressed urges. Tina looked down at the table and said quietly "you're right about that, when Chris told me what he saw it reawakened my oldest fantasy". Now it was Kristen's turn to be shocked, and against her better judgment she asked Tina what she meant.

Both women stretched their lunch way beyond the normal 60 minutes, which was not a problem considering that Tina was in charge of the Accounting department Kristen worked in. Tina told Kristin at some length how when she was in her teens she often fantasized about being seen naked outdoors, in school or in a store. She even thought she'd like to dance at a strip club amateur night once she was old enough. By the time she left home for college and could have gone a little wild she was dating her future (now ex) husband Lou, and was focused on her education and boyfriend.

Tina had a wistful expression as she told Kristen about the one time she came close to living out her fantasy - "Senior year at college I actually signed up for a wet t shirt contest in a bar on Spring break, but I thought I saw a friend of Lou's in the bar and didn't dare get on the stage. A couple months later I started work as an entry level clerk at our office; now it's twelve years later and I think I've probably missed my chance."

Kristen held her tongue when Tina told her that living out such wild fantasies was "just not the kind of thing women like us do."

Seeing how regretful her friend was about never getting to live out her most cherished fantasy and having felt strangely offended at being told she wasn't someone who could do such a thing, Kristen impulsively confessed to being the woman Chris had seen, that she had done exactly what Tina had heard. Her admission was intended to let Tina know she wasn't some kind of freak for having such a fantasy. Tina laughed at first, thinking her friend was just joking to lighten the mood, but was was dumbfounded when Kristen told her a few details Tina had heard from Chris but left out of her account.

Kristen told her that she wouldn't have believed herself capable of it before the fact, and how the event started as a bet, morphed into a dare then took on a life of its own as she went along. Kristen agreed that neither of them was a likely public stripper and she didn't expect to ever do it again, but she had no regrets.

Although she didn't think it was a good guide to life in general, Kristen told Tina she thought YOLO applied to this situation. She now felt her adventure had just been a thrilling but harmless few minutes; nobody was harmed and she and Dave (and apparently Chris) had an exciting memory. Kristen also told Tina she definitely wasn't too old to take the YOLO view now if she really wanted to do something like this herself. Tina sat silently for a moment then changed the subject. saying they should get back to work.

Kristen wasn't sure her confession had been a good idea, but thought Tina was close enough of a friend to share a secret with; Tina had certainly shared some really personal stuff with her when her marriage to Lou was coming apart. Weeks went by and Tina didn't mention their discussion, so Kristen stopped thinking about it.

A couple of months after their intense lunch conversation a handful of people from Kristen's office stopped by a pub around the corner from their building for their regular Friday happy hour couple of drinks. As usual, Tina and Kristen were in the group; when the last of the other co-workers said their goodbyes, Tina asked Kristen if she had time for one more, on her. Since Dave would be working late and Kristen would be taking a cab home she was glad to stay.

After a few minutes of small talk, Tina said "I'm glad you stayed, I have a favor to ask of you." Kristen assumed it was work related, so she said "sure, what do you need?" After a pause, Tina said "Well, I've given it a lot of thought, and what I really need is to be naked and be seen naked, like you were, or some other less daring way, but very inappropriately exposed somehow". After a pause to decide if she really wanted to know, Kristen asked "How exactly do you think I fit into this scenario?"

Tina admitted that she had nothing like a plan, just a few disconnected ideas, but pointed out that Kristen actually had some first hand experience which could help Tina plan an adventure. Kristen pointed out that Dave had done all the planning and preparation for her adventure, and asked if he could help. Tina was okay with accepting his assistance, but was adamant that he not be an observer; she wanted to be exposed, but not to any man she knew in "real life".

After another couple of rounds of drinks the two friends agreed that Kristen and Dave would be Tina's, what exactly? Support team? Mentors? Coaches? They agreed that a title didn't matter; the important thing was helping Tina fulfill her fantasy!

Dave was amused and a little bit flattered to be considered an expert in setting up exhibitionist scenarios, but pointed out that Kristen had vastly improved her show with her own inspired improvisations. She blushed a deep crimson, saying "I still don't know what came over me that day!". Dave noted (for about the 50th time) that whatever it was, he was glad it did; he accepted with pleasure the challenge of setting up Tina's exposure, though he admitted to being disappointed at not being allowed to watch the fun.

Over the next few weeks Kristen and Dave tried to develop a plan within the guidelines Tina insisted on:

No one could be allowed to touch her

Nobody who knew her should see her naked or partially so

She should only be naked for a short time, less than 5 minutes

She should only be seen naked by a small number of people

At least one man had to see her naked

These conditions ruled out a lot of options; strip clubs, wet t-shirt contests, streaking in a park, repeating Kristen's adventure were just some of the possibilities to violate one or more of the rules.

When Dave pointed out that Kristen's rooftop show might have broken 4 out of Tina's 5 rules; Kristen smiled and said "I'm glad I had less rules for you to work around, but I only know for a fact that my adventure broke 3 of Tina's rules!" She then sat back and enjoyed watching Dave try to work out which rules she was referring to; she hadn't told him about Chris...

When they finally had a plan worked out, Kristen stopped by at Tina's office to tell her they were ready if she was, but told her it would be more exciting for her if they only told her what she needed to know, and only when she needed to know it. Tina reluctantly agreed, asking Kristen to look out for her. "Of course, always!" said Kristen, and gave Tina a hug; they agreed to meet at Kristen's apartment at 10 PM Wednesday night.

Tina arrived right on time; Dave and Kristen greeted her warmly, offering her something to drink and some snacks. She had a gin and tonic, finished in a few quick gulps; though this adventure was her idea, she clearly was very nervous.

After a little small talk and a second G&T, Kristen asked her if she was ready to change into her outfit for the evening. Tina hadn't anticipated this, and asked what was wrong with what she was wearing. She had chosen a pretty sexy outfit by her usual standards; a fairly tight black mid length skirt, a red button down blouse with a fair amount of cleavage and a bit of a lacy black bra showing, black stockings and some strappy high heels.

Kristen assured Tina that her current outfit was fine, with Dave chiming in "pretty hot, actually!", earning him a scolding glance from his wife. Kristin explained (sort of) that for reasons to be made clear later in the evening a different look was needed, and that everything she would be starting out the evening wearing was in a bag in the bedroom.

Tina, nervous already, was a little shaken by the "starting out" part of Kristen's explanation, but this was what she had asked for after all, so she headed in to the bedroom, starting to unbutton the blouse as she went.

Tina was surprised that the outfit she found was not particularly bold. Undressing quickly she put on the skimpy thong and sheer strapless bra, then the long baggy belted chino shorts and the loose fitting camisole with spaghetti straps, cropped slightly above navel height. The camisole was made of a fairly thin material but was opaque.

Other than showing off her belly the ensemble was not the daring look she had expected. The sexy underwear was well hidden, and the rest was pretty conventional. She finished dressing, putting on the sandals she found underneath the rest of the clothes and put all the clothes she had been wearing in the bag.

Once Tina came back to the living room Kristen asked her if she was ready to head out, and told Tina to bring her phone but to leave her purse behind. Tina noticed that Kristin hadn't told her where it was they were headed. They said goodbye to Dave, who wished Tina luck and told her to enjoy herself.

Taking the elevator down to the building's parking garage, Kristen and Tina got in to Kristen's Miata; since the night was warm and dry she kept the top down, joking that they were starting off topless already, which brought a nervous chuckle from Tina .

By 11 PM they were driving on a busy suburban commercial strip; Kristen pulled in to a McDonalds parking lot. Tina asked why they were stopping there; Kristen reached behind Tina's seat and pulled out a cheap purse. Telling Tina to put her phone in it and take it, but not to look inside until she was alone in the Ladies room. Tina was both comforted and nervous when Kristen mentioned that Dave had checked to be sure there were no security cameras at the place. Apparently this was where her fantasy was about to become real.

Once Tina was alone in the rest room she looked in the bag, a little puzzled to find only a hand written note, one five dollar bill and a pair of scissors.

The note explained that young as some of them seemed, according to state law the staff on duty had to be at least 18 to work until midnight on a school night, so whatever happened she wasn't corrupting any minors.

The rest of the note was all about what she was to do next; her instructions were to take off all her clothing, cut the bra, the panties and the belt into unusable pieces, and trim the straps off the camisole. The shorts and what was left of the camisole were now to be held up entirely by her body's curves, or if that didn't work out, her hands. Tina shivered and thought to herself that this was really about to happen!

The note further instructed her to go to the counter once she was dressed again and ask for a small order of fries and a small coffee. Dave had made the menu choices, knowing that at this hour it wasn't unusual to have to wait a while for fries, and wanted time for Tina's wardrobe modifications to take effect. The transaction also would occupy her hands, leaving her remaining clothing to fend for themselves in their doomed struggle against gravity.

Kristen had closed the note with a reminder that Tina always had the choice of carrying the plan out or not, it was up to her to decide if she could go forward.

Tina cut up the designated parts of her ensemble as instructed before she had a chance to talk herself out of it, but was shaking so hard as she did that she began to doubt whether she could go all the way to actually exposing her body.

She thought again about all the times she had dreamed about being seen nude and knew she had to at least try. Six minutes after she entered the rest room Tina shuddered as she dumped a handful of useless bits of fabric in a garbage can, her heart racing as she opened the door.

Kristen had chosen a table with a view of the rest room door and was pleased to see her friend emerge without a belt or straps on her camisole; she waved to Tina to make sure she knew where they would be sitting. Tina looked a little flushed and seemed to be in a daze, but she headed to the counter as planned, glad to see only a handful of other customers, all clearly adults. It hadn't occurred to her that they would be staying here, but judging by Kristen's location that was the plan.

Tina was usually annoyed when men talked to her chest instead of looking her in the eye, but she could understand the predicament of the young man now taking her order. The front of the camisole was resting precariously and fairly low on the ample curve of her breasts and the clerk clearly didn't want to look away just in case what little friction there was between the silky fabric and her skin failed to keep the garment in place.

Tina tried to move as little and as slowly as possible, and managed, barely, to stay covered as she handed over the fiver. Despite her efforts at modesty the distracted clerk accidentally set events in motion.

Never looking away from her chest, he completely missed getting the change into Tina's outstretched hand, and a rain of coins dropped on the counter. Tina reflexively reached out to try to catch the change, allowing the camisole to slide completely off her right breast! Her left breast stayed partly covered, though the upper part of its areola was visible!

Though shocked by this development, Tina managed to act as if she was focused on the scattered change and hadn't noticed her exposure, She quickly realized that with the camisole literally hanging on her nipple she had a perfect opportunity to show off her breasts for the entire crew behind the counter; living at least part of her fantasy was about to finally happen!

Tina made another lunge towards some coins still rolling away, completely releasing her top, which ended up bunched up down near her waist. As she hoped, the commotion had caused every staffer to stop whatever they were up to and look to the counter. Looking across the counter at a half dozen young men staring at her topless body. she shrieked as she felt a jolt like she was touching a live wire, except the jolt was actually pleasurable.

After as long a delay as she thought plausible without letting on how much she was enjoying herself, Tina pulled up the top and carried her order to the table where Kristen was waiting. As Tina made her way to the table she saw her reflection in a window and noticed a lot of the upper slope of her butt was uncovered, so she took one hand off the tray to keep from losing the shorts entirely,

She told Kristen that she had never felt such a rush, and thanked her for the experience. Kristen picked at the fries for a minute, then said: "I'm glad you enjoyed the preliminaries; are you ready for the main event?". Tina crossed her arms, enjoying another pleasurable shudder before slowly nodding her head.

Kristen put the convertible's top up, and after a short drive she pulled in to the parking lot of a small shopping center. Tina looked the stores over and, seeing that they were all closed, wondered what Kristen had in mind; she thought even a fully nude run along the sidewalk would be something she could do, but as she thought about such a jog, it seemed a little too tame with no one there to see her.

Eventually Tina realized that Kristen wasn't stopping, but was headed to the far end of the parking lot, where she could now see a small building set back from the rest of the center. A small building with its lights on. A tiny open all night convenience store.

Kristen parked at the edge of the store's parking area, leaving Tina with about a 60 foot walk to the entrance, and put an envelope in Tina's purse telling her that everything she would need was now in the purse.

Kristin told Tina to go in to the store and look around for a few minutes, telling her that this would give her a chance to be sure there were no children present as well as locate an item mentioned in a new note in the envelope. Kristen really called for this delay because she knew from her own experience that a little pause before taking a risk can be useful in calming jangly nerves.

Knowing without even opening it that following the instructions in the new note in the envelope was going to lead to her soon being naked in front of some stranger, Tina already felt exposed and she hadn't even left the car!

After another pleasurable shiver she slowly opened the car door and set out for the store entrance. She wasn't sure she could really go through with whatever Kristen and Dave had thought up, but saw no harm in looking around the store and going into the rest room to see what was in the envelope.

As Tina approached the store she was relieved to see only one car near the store. As she opened the door a chime went off, alerting a man in his mid twenties behind the counter that he had a customer; he looked up from the book he was reading, his bored expression vanishing the second he saw her. She thought he was pretty easy on the eyes; if she needed to be naked in front of a stranger she could do a lot worse.

She had almost gotten used to the barely decent camisole and low riding shorts, but the look in the clerk's eyes reminded her how slutty she must have looked. She nodded a silent hello and smiled at the thought of how different she looked compared to her usual corporate executive style.

After about 5 minutes of browsing Tina thought she knew the place inside out and decided it was time to go to the restroom to think about whether she should continue. and if the answer was yes, how to proceed. She walked up to the counter, actually enjoying how her outfit was continuing to slide just a bit lower every few steps, though she quickly hiked up the shorts when she spotted some pubes barely peeking over their top edge.

Following the plan, Tina asked if she could use the rest room. The clerk came out from behind the counter to unlock it, explaining that it had to be opened with the key, and since they only had one copy he needed to keep it with him.

She joked "Must keep you hopping on a busy night like this"; he smiled and told her that this was actually the busiest he had been all night, and that he generally didn't see any customers until the bars closed at 2 AM. As he walked away he asked her to close it again when she was done, and that it would lock as soon as she closed it.

Tina leaned against the inside of the door and fished the new envelope out of her purse; the scissors made a good letter opener, quickly revealing the contents, a $20 bill and a note. Reading the note she began to shiver again, despite the room lacking any AC.

The instructions were not too complicated, but being easy to understand was different than being easy to comply with.

1) Take off everything but the sandals

2) Cut ALL the clothing up and throw it away

3) Take your phone out of the purse

4) Throw away the purse and scissors

5) Leave the rest room (don't forget your phone and cash)

6) Get a 4 pack of Champagne splits from the cooler

7) Go to the counter and make your purchase

8) Optional but highly recommended: Selfies, lots of them. I promise not to share any you send me.

For a couple of minutes she was frozen in place, reading the instructions at least three times and saying to herself "what the hell were you thinking". She was about to just throw away the note and leave, her hand had begun to turn the door handle, when she flashed back to that long ago wet t-shirt contest and how bailing on that chance to fulfill her deepest fantasy had haunted her ever since.

She now had another chance to live out the fantasy, how could she get this close and chicken out again? Now leaning towards taking this challenge all the way, she also remembered the thrill of flashing her boobs at McDonalds, and wanted more of that feeling!

Tina had made her mind up, though her butterflies never let up as she placed the cash and her phone on the toilet tank and set about destroying her only cover with the scissors. Snip, snip, snip, snip; she realized she was fully committed now as she looked at the pile of shredded fabric.

Her hand was clammy as she turned the door knob, and she decided the only way to go was to get it over quickly. Heart pounding, she jumped out of the rest room and pulled the door shut. Omigod, she thought, no going back now!

Tina headed straight for the Champagne; the earlier browsing was useful now, as she was able to get to it and pick a carton out before the clerk even noticed her; she knew she'd be giving him a good close look at her nakedness but was pleased to be able to limit the time she'd be treating him to the sight of her totally exposed body.

Summoning up her courage for her big moment, Tina turned to go to the counter and..... heard the door chime.

Three times in quick succession.

The newcomers came to the counter and talked to the clerk for what seemed to Tina like an eternity as she ducked down behind a large snack display. Eventually, she couldn't help sneaking a peek and saw that they all seemed to be around the same age as the clerk, who they called Rob, and seemed to be friends of his stopping by for a visit, not random customers.

Two of them talked about what their wives were probably doing on their girls night out, and they all agreed it was probably more exciting than their evening had been, the high point of which was apparently going bowling.

Tina thought they seemed like fairly respectable guys, not particularly dangerous. She smiled as she thought how she could provide them with a good story to bring home; she was pretty sure her appearance would top bowling and whatever their wives were doing.

Tina was shaking as she stood up straight and began walking up the snack aisle towards the cluster of men; her heart was pounding as hard as she had ever felt it. She worried she might pass out before getting to the counter, but continued her slow march, now less than 5 feet away from the closest of the men but so far still unseen! It was like she was invisible; all four men were turned away from her, watching a baseball game on the TV behind the counter. She finally stopped, close enough to reach out and touch some of them, and barely managed to croak out a soft "excuse me". The awestruck group parted to let her reach the counter.

It seemed she had been right about them; the first thing they asked was "where are your clothes", to which she replied, truthfully "all gone"; they asked "what's your name" to which she replied "Amy"' they then asked "are you okay?" to which she slowly said "never fucking better". As she made her purchase, Rob joked that he could see she had no ID on her but under the circumstances, he'd take her word that she was over 21. The four guys peppered her with more questions; she just told them it was a fantasy and a long story and she needed to get going.

Just as she was about to leave, she remembered to take some selfies, including several with all the guys crowded around her. As they all squeezed in together Tina pretty much waived her no touching rule; she thought a couple of quick brushes of her butt and one hand draped over her shoulder resting near her right breast might have been an accidental byproduct of crowding together for photos.

If they'd been inclined to really grope her she wouldn't have been able to do much to stop them; the truth was she actually wished the guys were just a little less polite! She blushed as she realized that in the mood she was in now, if Kristen wasn't with her she might well have been up for a lot more intense contact.

When three of Tina's new buddies asked if they could take some pics too, she was about to bolt for the door, still sensible enough to not want her naked self to be all over the internet the next day. Rob saved the day by finding her a leftover Halloween mask in a clearance bin. With the mask providing anonymity, Tina flipped from petrified to enthusiastic, posing in all sorts of ways, including a series with her sitting on each of their laps! Posing on their laps gave Tina another boost to her ego, as she could easily feel solid hard-ons on each of the four men!

With the photo session completed, she waved goodbye and walked across the parking lot to rejoin Kristen, who had a million questions. Since she could only see small areas of the store from her parking space, Kristen missed some of Tina's actions, though she could see the space by the counter well enough to see that Tina wasn't being threatened. Tina answered a boatload of Kristen's questions, eventually stopping Kristen by telling her the details weren't what this was about; her fantasy had come true and it had been all she had hoped for. And more. Before leaving the parking lot Tina and Kristen shared a toast to daring women everywhere with convenience store Champagne straight from the tiny bottles.

As Kristen drove back home Tina finally thought to ask for her clothes back. Kristen grinned and told her they were still where Tina had left them, back at her apartment. Kristen pulled a small throw from behind her seat and handed it to Tina, who left it folded up on her lap and asked if Kristen didn't mind, since the night was so warm, could they have the car's top down again?

**Tina Goes to Town**

Saturday night, 10 PM...

"What a crazy few days!" Tina thought to herself. Ten days ago she couldn't have imagined being in her current predicament; her usual Saturday night was way more sedate and her usual attire was considerably more modest. She had been through more ups and downs in a week and a half than in the entire past year and she was sure to experience even more in just a few minutes.

Ten days earlier...

Kristen ignored her big brother's protests that she should give up on fixing him up with her friends, despite his telling her: "Your track record is terrible, the only thing the last one and I agreed on was that we had no interest in seeing each other again!"

She replied: "I'm not giving up yet, so you might as well take her number and email I just texted to you and get in touch. I promise if this one doesn't work out I'll stop bugging you, at least for the rest of this year, but I have a good feeling about you two."

"If she's all that why haven't you set us up before?" he asked.

"She had a rough breakup and wasn't interested in dating even as perfect a specimen as yourself until recently; lately she's been coming out of her shell, so the timing is good."

He finally gave in, saying: "If only to get you off my back I'll give her a call." After they ended the call he checked his email and was pleasantly surprised by the photo his sister had included. They might or might not hit it off, but at least having her across a table would be easy on his eyes.

Tina and her blind date agreed to meet on Friday night at a pub near her office. She had arrived right after work while he needed more time to get back into the city after his last appointment of the week; she sipped her wine and sent him a text to be sure he had the right address. Half an hour later he replied: "sorry 2 b late just parked b right there"

She spotted him as soon as he came in the door; he looked exactly like the photo her friend had shown her, already a step ahead of some of her recent dates, who all seemed about a decade older than their photos. She began to forgive him for being late before he had a chance to apologize.

He recognized the cute brunette in the corner booth from her photo and was relieved to see his sister had apparently sent him a fairly recent shot; so far, so good, he thought.

"Sorry to be late." he said, then asked, "Can I get you a drink?"

"No problem, and yes you may!" she said; "a sidecar, please."

He returned with her sidecar and a martini for himself. Their conversation was pleasant, but a little stilted as they sized each other up. They had another drink, after which both agreed that they'd better have some dinner. As they were led to a table in the dining room he noticed she was a little shorter than he expected, but he couldn't find a single fault with her figure; slim overall but curvy where curvy is good.

Their conversation rolled on amiably as they ate dinner, both opening up a bit more as they got more comfortable with each other. It was nearly 9:30 by the time he mentioned having an early tee time the next morning and they headed out the door.

As her Uber pulled up, Tina looked up at Darren and said: "I don't know about you but I had fun tonight!" then impulsively stood on tiptoes and kissed him.

He said: "Same here!" as he leaned in to kiss her back.

Saturday morning Darren called his sister, telling her: "Don't get too excited, it was just one date, but that definitely did not suck!"

Kristen didn't tell him that Tina had called her during the ride home last night to give the date a similarly good review. "Don't want him to get too full of himself." she thought.

Darren had to call on a client near Tina's office on Tuesday, giving him a chance to get together with her for coffee; their conversation picked up right where they had left off Friday night. They made plans to have a movie night date at her place on Thursday, each picking one film to stream with an intermission for some kind of take-out or delivered dinner.

Thursday night seemed to be a long time coming to Darren; Tina didn't have time to think too much about it as she spent several hours after work on Tuesday and Wednesday straightening her apartment up. She intentionally left her bedroom in its usual messy state, wanting to make it harder to let herself get too carried away on what was only their second date. "Or did the coffee Tuesday count?" she wondered.

Darren knocked on her door promptly at 6:30 as they had agreed. Tina answered the door in a towel, just out of the shower; she pointed him towards the kitchen, telling him where to find an opener for the wine bottle he had brought.

"Not necessary!" he said, twisting off the screw top.

"Then find a couple of glasses and start pouring!" she replied, "I'll be dressed and out in a couple of minutes."

Darren said: "If you insist, but I don't see anything wrong with your current outfit."

Tina laughed and headed into her bedroom. Darren's flirtation convinced her to go with a somewhat bolder outfit than she had planned. She eliminated the bra she had planned on wearing entirely and went with a more casual look; a well worn slightly tight t-shirt with a tear at the front of the collar and yoga pants instead of the khaki shorts and button-down shirt she had laid out. She didn't plan on sleeping with Darren tonight but wanted him to have a hard time concentrating on the films.

The movies never had much of a chance to hold the attention of the aroused couple; forty minutes into the first film and halfway through the bottle of merlot, they were all over each other. But when Darren slipped a hand under the waistband of her pants Tina grabbed his hand to stop him and got up from the couch, telling him: "I don't mean to be a tease, but as much as I'd love to be fucked by you tonight I feel like it's too soon. I think we might have something here, and I don't want to mess it up by going too fast. That being said, I'm loving what you've been doing to me tonight and wouldn't mind some more of that."

Darren felt a twinge of disappointment but realized he really had nothing to complain about, simply telling Tina, "Sounds good to me!"

"As long as we understand the ground rules this can still be a fun night!" she said, smiling as she ripped her shirt completely open in front at the existing tear! He was transfixed by the unexpected sight of her breasts, staring at them like they might disappear if he looked away. She broke his trance by throwing the destroyed shirt at him, landing it right on his face.

"You are just full of surprises!" he said as she rejoined him on the couch.

"Got to keep you guessing!" she laughed, "It was an old shirt anyway, well worth sacrificing in exchange for the look on your face!"

A few hours later Tina, still topless, kissed him goodnight at the door. Darren noticed for the first time that the large windows in the living room had no shades, blinds or curtains! He asked Tina how long they had been like that, and whether she worried about anyone spying on her.

"The curtains have been gone about a week; they're being cleaned, and until tonight it hasn't been an issue." she said, adding "Hopefully nobody was watching." While most of what she told him was true, she found she liked the idea that they might have had an unseen audience across the street.

Before parting they agreed to go out for dinner Saturday night. Darren promised her a little surprise, saying he'd pick her up at 7.

Tina and Kristen met for a drink Friday after work; Kristen wanted to know how things were going with Darren but accepted the lack of detail in Tina's replies, as it was clear things were going pretty well. Tina asked some questions about what he'd been like growing up, prompting Kristen to break out her phone and open her Photos app, offering Tina a chance to see some old photos of Darren.

Tina was enjoying the cute childhood photos when suddenly a photo of Darren from just a couple of months ago popped up. Tina gasped as she saw him without the beard and glasses she had always seen him with.

Always except for the first time they met.

When she didn't catch his name.

When she gave him and his friends a false name.

Amy.

Because it had seemed sensible to her not to give them her real name.

Because she was completely NAKED!

Kristen, seeing her friend's expression go from happy to horrified in an instant asked what was wrong. Tina was incoherent at first, eventually calming down enough to explain how and when she had first met Darren. Now it was Kristen's turn to gasp.

She slowly put together the long chain of coincidences leading up to this moment. Tina had gone back to her natural dark brown hair and switched to a shorter style shortly after her night of exposing herself. Darren had started growing his beard and stopped wearing contacts at about the same time. Kristen had absolutely no idea what he might have been doing in that particular convenience store that night; he didn't work or live anywhere near it.

"We're supposed to go out to dinner tomorrow night," Tina sobbed, "how can I possibly do that? I can't just pretend I don't know he and his friends have all seen me naked, and then there are all those photos they took! I didn't expect to ever see any of them again after that night, and I acted like it!"

Kristen sat silent for a minute, then said: "As bad as this seems, I think you should go on your date and tell him everything. You both seemed to be getting along really well up to now. He's really a great guy, you should give him a chance to decide if it even bothers him. It's not as if you held up a bank or something!"

Tina agreed that she shouldn't just cancel without explaining why, though she was pretty sure it would be their last date.

Darren showed up a few minutes late Saturday night, explaining: "I needed to gas up the car and it took me a few minutes to find a parking space."

Tina said: "No big deal, let's get going."

Darren noticed she seemed a little distant, but didn't think much of it. He also noticed she was dressed more plainly than in their previous dates; a polo shirt and jeans skirt which she made look good but was definitely not her usual style. They walked around the corner to where he had parked. Tina smiled for the first time all day as she saw what he was driving; A yellow late 60's Cadillac 4 door convertible.

"Okay, now I see why you had a hard time finding a parking space" she said, "this thing is like two cars!"

"Drinks gas like two cars, too!" he said, "But it's fun and I only take it out once in a while."

They headed to a steakhouse on the edge of town, and over dinner settled into an easy conversation, each filling in a few gaps in their knowledge of the other's life story. When Darren asked if she was interested in dessert Tina declined, saying: 'I have somewhere else I need to go with you tonight."

Darren was curious what Tina had in mind, but actually enjoyed the air of mystery she was maintaining. He drove on as she directed him, finally pulling in to a shopping center which seemed to be just closing down.

Darren turned off the car and asked what she had in mind, given that it didn't look like a promising place for them to find dessert.

Looking down at the car's floor, Tina told him she had something to tell him that might make him lose all interest in her.

Seeing how upset she was becoming, Darren reached out and put his arm around her shoulder, saying: "Go ahead and tell me, but don't expect to be rid of me that easily."

"I asked you to come here because this is where we first met."

"I don't understand, we first met for drinks at that pub near your office."

"Nope," said Tina softly, "it was at the convenience store at the end of this parking lot; believe me, I remember it well. You were watching a baseball game on the TV behind the counter with some friends; I bought some champagne, took a few photos and left."

Tina looked over at Darren and was able to see the shock on his face as the truth slowly dawned on him.

"That was YOU? I can't believe I didn't recognize you before this, but you look so different now. I thought this place looked vaguely familiar, but that night was the only time I was ever at that store and I didn't drive, so I didn't recognize it. That was YOU? Damn!" he finally said.

"Yes, I'm afraid it was. I'll understand if you run away as fast as you can now that you know."

"Run away? Are you kidding? I've been fantasizing about you ever since that night! You didn't do anyone any harm, far from it!" he said, "I'd like to understand more about how you came to be there like that. I remember you telling us it was a fantasy; was it some sort of bucket list thing?"

"Not exactly", Tina said, confessing with a quavering voice her long-standing fascination, never accomplished until that night, with being seen while naked in public. She told Darren that it was like a bucket list in that there were a number of scenarios she'd fantasized about, but different because she was pretty sure she would like to act out some of her fantasies more than once.

"Then I guess you'll need someone to watch your back, no pun intended. A person could get in trouble doing that sort of thing without a spotter. Lucky for you I'm available!" Darren replied, "There is one thing that bothers me though. Why did you send all those naked photos of yourself to Andy later?"

"Uh, what photos are you talking about? I'll admit to some bad judgment, but I never did anything like that," she replied, "I wouldn't even have known how to contact any of you if I'd wanted to! The only name I heard used that night was Rob, the clerk. You and the other two guys were just Tall Guy, Sandy Haired Guy and Balding Guy as far as I was concerned."

They pulled out their phones and compared photos from that night at the store with some Andy had sent him. Tina was shocked at how strong a resemblance the masked nude woman in Andy's photos had to her, but was able to point out a couple of freckles and a birthmark on her photos not present in the other woman's pics.

"A mystery for another day, I guess." said Darren, "Any other scenarios on your list you'd care to share as long as we're out tonight?

Tina smiled and said: "Actually, now that you ask, I have a couple which could be pretty easy to do tonight."

"I'm listening," Darren said, smiling.

I've often thought about what it would feel like to wait at a bus stop totally nude; I'm pretty sure I could handle the waiting and even being seen by and talking with the driver when the bus arrived, but I've always wondered if I'd have the nerve to actually get on and ride that way! God, I'm getting excited just talking about it!"

Darren pointed out a bus shelter on the shopping center sidewalk; Tina told him she'd already noticed it, and that seeing it was what brought the fantasy to mind. A quick check of the transit system's website confirmed that a bus was due to arrive at 9:50, less than 15 minutes away. Tina blushed and felt her pulse racing at the thought that this could actually be about to happen!

She continued: " The other one we're in a position to do something about is another longtime fantasy; I've often thought about what it would feel like to have sex in the back seat of a convertible. With the top down, obviously."

"Obviously." he replied, "I like the convertible thing a lot, but since the next bus coming is the last one on this route tonight, maybe we should start with your public transportation fantasy first and see about the other one after that?"

"Sounds like a plan!" Tina said, trying to sound calmer than she really felt as she continued: "I'll leave everything but my phone and bus fare with you; I'm really depending on you to follow and pick me up when I get off a few stops down the road!"

Darren replied: "No way on earth do I not pick you up after you get off the bus, I'm looking forward to helping you out with your convertible fixation too much!"

A quick check of the time showed that they had 10 minutes to get Tina ready. She pulled the polo shirt over her head; the butterflies began immediately. Darren pulled her close for a long kiss, unhooking her bra and pulling it off.

Tina unbuckled her belt and unzipped her skirt, allowing Darren to slide it down her legs. She peeled her panties down past her knees as Darren's hands roamed over her body.

Breathing heavily, Tina said: "I'd better get out of here and over to the bus shelter before we move straight to our second act!" She grabbed her phone and a few dollar bills, gave Darren one more lingering kiss, then strolled over to the bus shelter. She laughed to think that walking around naked in a parking lot was barely the beginning of her adventures tonight!

As she stood naked inside the shelter the utter craziness of what she was doing had Tina shivering almost violently despite it being a warm night; she had no idea who might be on the bus or who might get on at other stops, though with all the stores around here closed she thought her odds of getting on a fairly empty bus were good. Assuming she actually managed to board the bus, there was still the question of where to get off, as she realized she had no clue where this bus was going to take her!

Tina tried to look up the schedule information on her phone to research where she was going to be heading, but before she had sorted it out she saw the bus turning into the shopping center parking lot; she was wavering, unsure she'd even be able to take a step towards the bus, never mind actually climbing aboard. Her heart was pounding and the rest of her body felt numb, but the sight of Darren waving and giving her a thumbs up sign settled her down a little. She saw his car's lights come on and watched it pull out of the parking space and start towards the street just as the bus pulled up; time to decide, go or not.

The driver took a look at her and said: "Are you okay? Is this some kind of prank?"

Tina replied in a shaky voice: "More of a dare. My boyfriend will be right behind to pick me up when I get off."

The driver chuckled, saying: "Not the craziest shit I've seen on this job, but pretty close. You're lucky the bus is empty, otherwise I'd never let you on; climb aboard, never mind the fare, naked babes ride free on my bus!"

Darren followed as planned, but was shocked when the bus almost immediately got on a highway before making any stops. In their haste to fulfill Tina's bus fantasy they had both overlooked the note on the schedule saying this bus was an express route; there would be no more chances for her to get off the bus until it was deep into the city. He saw what was happening before she did; she only began to worry when the driver ignored her signal to stop at the next stop.

Up until the driver told her they wouldn't be stopping before reaching downtown she'd been pretty proud that she had summoned up the nerve to go through with the plan. When he told her the next stop was going to be at the intersection of Main and Washington her heart sank; that was the heart of the local restaurant, bar and theater scene. She knew that on a Saturday night the area would be swarming with people!

Tina called Darren to fill him in on their destination, pleading with him to stay right with the bus so she could get in his car as quickly as possible. He promised to be there when she got off before breaking off the call to concentrate on driving.

Tina shuddered as she imagined the scene she was about to be dropped into; people out for the evening, bar hopping, heading home after dinner or a show. Lots and lots of people. She cringed at the idea of stepping off the bus naked to join the crowd on the bustling sidewalk but also realized some part of her was excited by the situation. She knew she'd never intentionally set herself up to be exposed to such a large crowd, so this would likely be her only chance to have this experience.

She was lost in thought about what she was about to do when the driver told her they were about to stop! She looked out the window and saw a sidewalk overflowing with people, pretty much as she had expected. "So many people..." she said to herself, "God, I hope they' re all strangers!"

She was scared and incredibly aroused all at once, amazed that the two feelings could co-exist this way. She blushed as she noticed her predicament was making her wet; that and her swollen nipples were visible proof that deep down she was excited to be exposed!

She asked the driver: "Could you keep the doors closed for a minute to give my ride home a better chance of being in place behind us when I get off? Getting this far into town naked was NOT the plan!"

He laughed and said: "Sweetheart, we're about 2 minutes ahead of schedule and I'm sure not in any hurry to see you go. I don't get passengers like you very often, or ever really, so you can have a little extra time before I open the door." Then he asked: "Is your ride the old Caddy convertible I saw where you got on? If so I think your boyfriend's here, it just pulled up behind us."

Tina thanked him and headed for the back door, still thinking about how to proceed; make a frantic run to Darren's car or have a leisurely stroll? Could she actually pull off the slower choice? Would running just make her stand out more? In the end, the crowd decided for her as the pedestrian traffic was just way too thick to try to run anywhere!

She worked her way through the crowd, which felt like swimming upstream; she seemed to be going against the flow of a crowd leaving a theater just up the street and heading towards her. She saw Darren up ahead leaning against the passenger side door and holding her shirt and skirt, but getting to him through the crowd was slow going.

Hearing a few compliments clearly directed at her made her smile; she didn't even get upset at having a few miscellaneous hands brush lightly against her boobs and ass as she slowly made her way towards Darren through the densely packed crowd. When she finally reached him she stepped into the skirt quickly but took a minute to share a hug and a long passionate kiss before getting her shirt back on! Her heart was still racing, but she actually felt fairly calm.

As Darren held the car's door open for her Tina noticed he had managed to get the top up while he was waiting. She said: "It's still fairly early, maybe we could find a place to put the top back down and hang out; that back seat looks pretty comfortable...

**Tina - Cold, Hot and Hotter!**

As Tina struggled to resist what for her was a fairly irresistible urge, to strip off the last bit of her clothing in a very inappropriate setting, it seemed to her that even if she did give in it wasn't entirely her fault; the whacked-out heating and cooling system in her office building was at least partly to blame...

Looking back on how she had come to this point, Tina thought about how normal the start of her workweek had seemed, with the staff at the accounting department she was in charge of arriving and settling in as usual. The temperature felt slightly cooler than normal, though not enough to bother anyone at first. The problem with the building's climate control got steadily worse; by noon the whole 11th floor felt like a walk-in cooler and the building's maintenance staff had no luck at all trying to get the temperature back to normal. The temperature kept falling through the afternoon, and those who could come up with a passable excuse for leaving early did so. As head of the accounting department, Tina had to stay until her normal quitting time of 5:30, by which time she had only 8 or 9 staffers still suffering along with her instead of the 30 or so usually there at that hour. The one hopeful sign was a mass email sent by the building's owner to everyone in the building apologizing for the problem and promising to have it corrected by the next morning.

The situation hadn't improved at all as Tina and her staff arrived Tuesday morning; if anything the office was even colder than it had been on Monday. A few people had brought in thermometers, announcing to their co-workers that the temperature had dropped below 50 degrees by lunchtime. Virtually Tina's entire department went out to lunch, even the people who always brown-bagged it and ate at their desks. Those who went out to lunch mostly stayed out a good long time, and several never made it back at all; Tina couldn't really blame them as she shivered through the afternoon.

By 4:30 she noticed that the only people on her staff still present and working were those who had prepared for the conditions, wearing sweaters and other heavy clothing even though it was the middle of August; a few were wearing gloves and hats. As she was getting ready to leave the deserted office at 5:30 she noticed another email from the building's management, practically the same as Monday's. "Fool me once..." she said to the empty space, "I'll be sure to break out some of my winter clothes for tomorrow."

Tina was fairly pleased with the outfit she'd pulled together from her collection of cold-weather clothes as she got ready to head to work Wednesday morning. She had a pair of yoga pants on below her dress slacks as a kind of long underwear, with heavy socks and a pair of calf-high boots. Above the waist she had on a thick full coverage bra, a long-sleeved t-shirt, and a knit turtleneck shirt, all topped with an almost knee-length cardigan sweater. The outfit wasn't particularly stylish and she needed to keep the AC in her car cranked up as high as it would go during her commute, but she looked forward to being able to sit at her desk without shivering for a change.

Tina's satisfaction with her clothing choices lasted only as long as it took for her elevator to reach the 11th floor. She stepped off the elevator into a space considerably warmer than it had been outside! She thought at first that the building maintenance technicians had just stopped the air conditioning, but some of her staff pointed out that things had gone even further, with hot air pouring out of the ceiling ducts. A couple of people with thermometers at their desks were engaged in a pointless debate about whether it was 83 degrees or 85. Several staffers had changed into workout gear they had with them; t-shirts, shorts and even a sports bra or two were definitely violations of the company dress code, but Tina wasn't about to complain if the casual look allowed her department to get some work done.

After checking up on how a few of her staff were doing with some reports due by Friday, Tina finally reached her private office. The temperature was about the same as it was in the rest of the office, so Tina immediately ditched the long sweater and boots before settling in to check her email and begin reviewing invoices. The adjustment helped a little, but she soon found herself sweating again despite barely moving at all. She decided that wearing the two full layers of long clothes she still had on was a bit excessive under the circumstances. She walked over to the door to her space and opened the blinds briefly to be sure nobody was about to make a visit; her request to the building manager to have her door's lock fixed hadn't been handled and even if she still had a full outfit on she didn't want anyone popping in while she was removing her excess clothing.

Satisfied after a look out a window in the door to her office that she wasn't about to have any visitors, Tina closed the blinds and slipped out of her dress slacks. Since she'd seen a few other women in the office dressed in some variation of leggings or yoga pants and was sure her yoga pants would feel lighter than the slacks, she folded the slacks neatly and put them away in a tote bag. She pulled her turtleneck over her head and set it down on her desk, then decided her t-shirt was a little too frayed for the office and pulled it off as well. Stripping down to her bra while her staff circulated just outside her office made her nervous; she paused a moment to imagine what it would feel like if one of them opened the door right then. Blushing at the thought of being caught half-dressed but with some part of her almost wishing it would happen, she pulled the turtleneck back on, telling herself, "Don't even think it, not here..."

Still too warm but definitely better off than before, Tina managed to get some work done before her phone chirped to remind her about the 11:00 AM meeting of all the regional department heads. With all the disruptions to her routine, she had completely forgotten about the meeting and had to scramble to gather up her notes. She considered switching back into her dress slacks but was running late already, so she hustled out of her office and up to the 12th floor conference room. She was relieved to see several of the other executives in decidedly casual garb, probably whatever they had in their office or gym bag she guessed. Every presentation went by quickly with few questions asked; everyone seemed eager to get the meeting over with and escape the overheated conference room. Her turn standing in front of the group discussing her department's goals for the month ahead came at the end of the meeting after all the other department heads had taken their turn at the whiteboard.

Being the only female department head and definitely the only one wearing yoga pants while making a presentation resulted in more attention being paid than was typically the case this far into the meeting. "Are they actually asking questions just to keep me up here in front of them? I don't remember this group ever being so interested in the Accounting department's goals!" she thought to herself. She decided to play along in a subtle enough way to not be too obvious; she answered the last few questions put to her while mostly facing the whiteboard, allowing her to highlight the figures she was being asked about while the projector highlighted the figure the rest of the room was really interested in. She tried to avoid blushing, but knowing the dozen or so men in the room were focusing on her well lit and tightly covered ass, and worse yet how much she was enjoying their attention herself, made it a losing battle. She hoped her audience would assume her flushed face was strictly due to the overheated space.

The meeting ended just before noon, and Tina hurried back to the 11th floor and her office. On her way, she stopped at the ladies room to splash some cool water on her face and let her pulse come back to a normal rate. The full walls of mirrors let her see for herself the view her fellow department heads had been enjoying. She hadn't realized just how thin and clingy these pants were; she hadn't looked too carefully at them this morning when she'd planned on wearing them under her slacks as long underwear. Had she noticed how they looked on their own she'd never have had the nerve to go to the meeting dressed this way. "Which would have meant missing an interesting experience, so it's just as well I didn't know!" she thought. She made a mental note to tell her boyfriend about her presentation, and maybe model the yoga pants for him; Darren always seemed to enjoy hearing about her being ogled by other men.

Finally reaching her office right at noon, she noticed a lot of her department's staff had already left for lunch; with the temperature by now at least 15 degrees warmer in the building than in the park across the street, she couldn't blame them. Once she was back in her own office she thought about how she might adjust her outfit again, "What would be the most comfortable combination? Why, Tina, you know naked would be coolest!" she thought before scolding herself, saying out loud, "Don't even let yourself think about it, no effing way!"

Eventually, she decided that replacing both the turtleneck and the yoga pants with the extra-long cardigan would be cooler and also allow her to be somewhat more modest, with the sweater's more open neckline being a reasonable trade-off to allow her to stop flaunting her butt. After another quick look out the window to be sure she wasn't about to have any visitors, Tina pulled her turtleneck off and put on her sweater. With her sweater serving as a fairly modest dress, she worked the yoga pants down and off, rolling them up and depositing them in her tote bag with the turtleneck and slacks. Once she had the sweater on and buttoned up she realized that its deep but narrow neckline would not really show an objectionable amount of cleavage but would call attention to her fairly unattractive bra, chosen this morning only because she thought its conservative cut and thick fabric might help keep her warm.

She decided to banish the bra to her tote bag along with her other discarded garments; since by now she had nothing else on under the sweater she took a moment to open the blinds again to be sure she wouldn't have any unexpected visitors popping in while she was about to be completely undressed; seeing that the few remaining staffers she'd seen out in the general office a few minutes earlier had all left, she undid all 10 buttons and slipped the sweater off. A few seconds later she had the bra off as well and walked around to the back of her desk to place it in her tote bag, joining everything else she'd left her apartment wearing today other than the sweater now draped across her desk.

After putting her bra away, Tina realized she'd left the blinds open; she felt warmer than ever as she slowly walked over to the door. Her heart was pounding as she thought how any straggler she'd missed seeing could now be getting to see all of her! She was sure leaving the blinds open hadn't been intentional, but couldn't swear it had been completely accidental, either. "Probably something in between..." she admitted to herself as she put the sweater back on, continuing to look out the window for any sign she wasn't alone on the 11th floor as she buttoned the sweater. She was relieved, mostly, to see she had the office to herself.

Knowing nobody else was present, Tina decided to leave several buttons unfastened, buttoning only the top one to keep the front closed just below her breasts and a couple more or less where her panties would be if she'd been wearing any. "Just to get as much ventilation as possible," she tried to convince herself. Satisfied that these few fasteners, together with the belt at her waist, would provide sufficient coverage along with a few more she could quickly button if she heard the elevator chime to notify her of someone coming her way, she left her office and set out on a tour of her abandoned department.

She strolled around the open space, having a look at some of the work in progress at several people's desks. Five minutes after leaving her office she'd completed a lap around the space. Finding herself near the Ladies room, she stopped in to splash some water on her face; despite wearing less clothing than she had at any point all day she was feeling warmer than ever. "Or am I feeling warmer BECAUSE I'm wearing less?" she wondered.

She undid the final three buttons, "Just as a test to see if the belt is enough to stay decent..." The undoing of the top button revealed a little more cleavage, but not TOO much, she thought. She was pleased to see that the combination of the belt, the cut of the sweater and the weight of the fabric kept things well covered below the belt, so she left the Ladies room with only the belt holding the sweater closed.

After leaving the Ladies room, Tina took another lap around the space, confirming she was still the only soul present. She couldn't really come up with a good reason she needed to know no one else was on the same floor, but felt like she urgently needed to be sure; she realized the only scenario which would require her to be sure she was alone would be one where she parted ways with her one remaining garment! While she hadn't consciously decided to get naked, and had actually been trying hard to NOT think about doing so, a part of her mind had been doing all the planning required for her to do just that!

Tina knew it was a really bad idea for her to even be thinking about stripping naked; not now in the middle of her workday, and definitely not here in the middle of the accounting department. Knowing it was a terrible idea didn't mean she could keep herself from giving in to this overwhelming urge. She was struggling against the growing feeling of being powerless to resist the reckless impulse already making her hands reach for her sweater's belt.

She began a heated conversation with herself as she struggled to stay at least mostly in contol...

"What are you waiting for, you know what you've been building up to here."

"I should never have let myself go this far!"

"But you did; clearly you want this, why else would you be one loosely tied belt away from being naked?"

"True enough, but I'd never get over the embarrassment if I was caught."

"You've checked everything over and over again, you can do this!"

"The idea is exciting, but I'm not sure I can do it, this is really scary."

"If there wasn't any risk at all you wouldn't get off on it like you do. And you know you do."

"This is crazy!"

"Come on, girl, when will you ever have a chance like this to be naked at work in the middle of the freaking day?"

"Impossible to say, maybe never. Probably never."

"And you've thought about it before..."

"Oh, yes, many, many times..."

"Well then?"

"Okay...yes!"

Tina wasn't sure if she'd won the argument or lost, but she was sure what she was going to do next. For a moment her hands were shaking so much she thought she might yet pull back from this edge she'd stepped up to, but eventually she managed to untie her sweater's belt despite her quivering. Still shaking, she slipped the sweater off her left shoulder and down off her left arm. She shook the dangling cardigan, which really wasn't covering anything important anymore, down and off her right arm, inhaling deeply as she felt it sliding down her body as it pooled at her feet.

"Oh, God, I can't believe I actually did it! I'm naked!" Tina practically shouted. Now feeling elation or maybe just a surge of Adrenalin to counter balance the still very considerable fear she felt, she stepped away from the sweater, haltingly at first, keenly aware she was leaving it further and further behind as she went on one more lap of the office, her naked victory lap.

Tina made the most of the opportunity she'd created, enjoying a leisurely naked stroll all around the office. She used the copier to scan and email images of her boobs, ass and pussy to Darren, being sure to use his personal address. She paused for a moment at the floor to ceiling windows overlooking the park across the street, pressing herself up against a window while spotting some of her staff eleven floors below having their lunch. She wondered if the window's tinting would be enough to keep them from seeing her if they happened to look up!

By 12:30 Tina reluctantly decided to stop pushing her luck; she headed back towards where she'd left her sweater. Before reaching the sweater, she froze when a call came in on the multi-line office phone bank, but as it rang several times she realized there wasn't anything particularly unusual about an incoming call. She smiled as she thought about answering it but didn't want to get involved in a call of unknown length in her current state. The next thing she heard brought on a full-body freak out; a male voice over the intercom booming out: "Tina, call on line 1." As far as she knew, the intercom she'd just been paged on could only be used by someone on the same floor! Forgetting all about retrieving her sweater she bolted back towards the shelter of her office and her spare clothing.

In less than 10 seconds she had reached her office door, breathing hard and desperate to know where the man who'd paged her could be, not to mention who he might be and what he had seen! She cranked the door handle and jumped inside, dumbstruck at coming face to face with her friend Kristen, who for some unknown reason was convulsed with laughter. After a minute or two Kristen had regained her composure and explained that she'd come down the stairs from the 12th floor a few minutes after noon to see if Tina wanted to get out of the sweltering office and join her for lunch. When she saw Tina walking to the far corner of the office, Kristen had gone into Tina's office to wait for her. When Tina didn't return to her office for several minutes, Kristen looked out to see if she was nearby, spotting her less than a minute before Tina's sweater hit the floor!

Finally breathing normally again, Tina laughed and said: "Thank God it was you and not some random co-worker. But the page, it sounded like a man's voice, how did you do that?"

"Yeah, about that..." said Kristen, "When I came to ask you to lunch I wasn't alone, Dave was with me."

"So your husband made the page? From where, exactly?" Tina asked, not sure she really wanted to know.

"Yeahhh...he paged you from your office, we were together the whole time. We had no idea we'd be seeing you naked until it happened, and by then it was too late to keep him from seeing you. Sorry." said Kristen.

"So Dave watched me strip and walk around in the nude?" asked Tina, her mind spinning at hearing that Dave had seen everything as she tried to remember exactly how raunchy she'd been acting while wandering around naked. "If he made the page, and you were together the whole time, then he's..."

"Yeahhh, he's actually in the corner behind you, trying to look inconspicuous. I'm really sorry, it all just happened so fast." Kristen said sheepishly.

"I wouldn't have chosen for it to happen this way if I'd known about it beforehand, but it's a done deal now, so whatever, no harm done. Can I ask if he liked the show, or is that too weird?" said Tina as she turned to face Dave.

"Ahh, it's pretty weird already, so why not? What did you think, hon?" Kristen asked, smiling at her flustered husband.

Put on the spot by his wife and her still very much naked friend, Dave mumbled something highly complimentary about how hot Tina looked and how impressed he was by her daring while making sure to praise his wife's beauty, drawing laughter from both women and a hug from Tina!

They all walked over to where Tina had dropped her sweater; Dave picked it up and held it out for Tina to slip her arms into.

"My one regret is that since it wasn't really planned I didn't think to take any photos or video of this adventure, not counting my session with the copier!" Tina said sadly as she began buttoning her sweater.

"I thought you might feel that way, so I recorded it as well as I could from inside your office!" said Kristen.

"Thanks! Can you send me a copy, and one to Darren, too?"

"Wow, now I'm supposed to send my big brother a video of his girlfriend strolling around her office in the nude?" laughed Kristen, "Just when I thought we'd already reached peak weirdness!"