**Mary's Challenge, Day 1**

by Jappio

**Part 1**

To get their minds off their studies, Julie proposed that the three girls get together for a weekend at Jenny's house, while her parents would be away. Mary and Jenny aren't against the idea, and they start planning for it.

Before the day in question comes up though, Jenny and Julie approach Mary about it. They tell her about how they plan to use the weekend as a way to test Mary. Mary didn't get it at first, but they explained that the whole time they'd give Mary different dares and tasks, just to see how far she is willing to go.

Mary was suddenly dreading the day. She knew that the two could usually be trusted, but a full weekend would be a lot of time for them to really think up some evil stuff for her.

Yet even knowing this, Mary didn't say no. School was being stressful, so maybe a weekend with her friends was what she needed, even if came at a cost. She also was discovering she had a hard time saying `no' to their games.

Mary packed her things and left as soon as she got her friends' call. She carried her bag to the parking structure where they were waiting. She took the elevator up to the floor they were parked at, and saw them waving from the windows not far off. She quickly jogged over to the car.

"You're here, awesome! Now get those clothes off and into your bag, put the junk in the trunk, and we can get going!" Julie said from the car window. Mary held her finger up to her mouth to try and quiet her friend down. Mary looked around to make sure no one overhear what Julie said. Mary tried to open the door, but it was locked. They really intended Mary to strip so soon, and in the dorm's parking structure no less.

Mary took another look around. She didn't see anyone nearby at the moment, but cars could come from either direction, and other students might walk by to get to their cars.

Mary didn't bother to argue though. She knew Jenny and Julie wanted her to do it, and if she was fast she could do it without being seen.

Mary set her bag down and opened it. She took another look around before she started to lift her t-shirt over her head. Once her head was free, she held the shirt over her chest. She was already showing her bra off in public, and they hadn't even gotten to Jenny's yet.

Mary wanted to get it over with fast, but the thought of being in her dorm's parking structure was sinking in. Other students she saw daily could show up and see her stripping in public.

Finally getting her nerve up, Mary put her shirt into her bag. She now started to unfasten her skirt. It joined her shirt in the bag, and she was left standing in just her underwear now.

Knowing it would be a hassle, Mary took her shoes off now, knowing her panties wouldn't come off easy with them on. Mary wished she could hide between cars, but Jenny must have purposely parked in the spot that had no one immediately next to them. It was too late now for her to run over and undress elsewhere. She also didn't want to be exposed and away from the safety of the inside of the car if Jenny and Julie showed some mercy.

Since Mary didn't hear the car unlock, she continued to strip. She began to take her bra off, but she could hear a car coming!

Mary looked around and didn't know where to go. The sound of the car echoed, and she wasn't sure which way it was coming from. This meant she didn't know where she'd be safe. All she could think to do was crouch next to Jenny's car, and hope if they passed they didn't look her way.

The car approached from the other side of the car, and drove right by without stopping. Mary was relieved that she hadn't been seen. She slowly stood up from besides the car. She could see Julie smiling in the window watching her. "At least you're enjoying yourself!" Mary snapped. She wasn't seriously mad, but still felt she had to say something.

This time, without interruption, Mary was able to get her bra off. Left with only her socks and panties, Mary knew she was past the point of no return. She knew it wouldn't be any easier to explain why she was dressed like this or fully naked. Yet even knowing this, she still hesitated to take her panties off. Once they were in the trunk, she wouldn't be able to get dressed. Were Jenny and Julie not going to give her clothes back at all?

Mary couldn't stand in the park structure, holding the waistband of her panties all day though. She slid them down her legs quickly and pulled them off her ankles so she could put them in the bag..

She shivered as she zipped her bag up, seeing her clothes sealed away in it. She heard the click from the trunk getting unlocked. Mary ran over to the back of the car and opened the trunk. She set her bag next to what looked like Julie's bag, and quickly shut the door, not wanting to leave her bare bottom from sitting out in the open.

Mary was happy to find the back door was also open now. She put her shoes back on and didn't waste any time getting in.

"Not going to put on your seat belt?" Jenny asked, seeing Mary sitting low in her seat, arms across her chest.

"I'm not even going to move till we're at least a mile away!" Mary said, not wanting to have to sit up and possibly have anyone she knows seeing her. That seemed to be enough, and the car was in motion.

"Guess that means that you lose one point," Julie suddenly commented.

"Lose a point?" Mary asked.

"You'll see," Julie cryptically said.

Mary didn't pursue the issue yet. She instead looked out her window to make sure no one was looking in. She knew that while moving it wouldn't be too bad, but every time they had to stop at a sign or light, her heart race. Near campus it was a busy part of town, and she knew her nakedness would be obvious to anyone who got a good looking.

When they finally got a fair distance away from the college, Mary sat higher up in her seat and put her seat belt on. She wasn't fully comfortable though, they were still in town, and there was plenty of other traffic all around.

"So, now that we're out of there, how about something else? Sit up straight, and leave your hands at your sides," Julie suggested.

Mary looked out the window. The traffic was too thick for her to do that; surely someone would see her naked breast. "I can't do that!"

"Tisk tisk, I'm disappointed. Another lost point," Julie said in a disapproving tone.

Mary wanted to know what these points were. "Come on guys, I can't play the game if I don't know the rules. What do these points mean?" Mary asked.

"Well, we're keeping track of how daring you are. You lose a point whenever you turn down a task," Jenny explained. "We keep track of that, and that decides what we end up making you do. The less you complain, the easier things will be."

Mary wasn't so sure about this. The two always promised that they would never make her do something she truly didn't want to. A lot of the stuff they have her do, she did enjoy, but it was never easy to admit. They also never have been easy. If this game was going to lead to her having to do something tough, how tough could it be compared to the stuff they were having her already do?

She knew if she asked what it could be, she wouldn't get an answer. She remembered the last time she played one of their games, one that had a more embarrassing result depending how well she did, was almost too much to handle. She remembered wishing she'd done better, that she didn't let it turn out as bad as it did. Although she did survive that time, she wasn't sure just how much worse this one could be. It always seemed like the two of them were upping the ante whenever they could.

Mary looked out the car windows again. Although it would be tough to sit up, she knew it probably wouldn't be as bad as later. Mary tried to turn her attention away from the windows as she sat up. It took a lot of will power, but soon she had her arms at her sides too. "Happy?" she asked.

Julie looked back and smiled. Mary was waiting for her to say something, but she didn't. "Well, do I get a point back?" Mary asked.

"No, you lost the point not only for denying the task, but for denying it without even thinking about it," Julie said as she giggled. Mary couldn't believe it; she thought she could at least earn a point back for going through with it. In a huff she crossed her arms over her chest and slouched back down, not thinking it was worth it anymore. "That's another lost point!" Julie proclaimed.

"What?!"

"Yeah, sorry, but you lose a point for backing down so soon," Julie teased. Mary thought this was hardly fair. She was losing points so fast. How many did she have anyways? She had to stop losing them. Again, Mary slowly sat up and let her breast sit out in view.

As the ride continued, the conversation quickly changed. Jenny and Julie began talking about everyday life. How classes were going, and how work was. Mary was surprised how casual the two could be, considering that their best friend was naked in the back seat.

Mary was hardly relaxed. She kept glancing out the windows. She could see other cars that would go by, knowing that they could look to their side and probably see her sitting there, her breast out in the open.

Mary made it though. Jenny had now gotten on the highway, and Mary was now at least at less risk of anyone she knew seeing her.

Every now and again, Julie would look back at her. Every time, Mary could see Julie's eye move up and down and always zero in on her nipples. Each time, Julie would get a knowing grin, and just face forward again and continue the conversation. Mary knew it was the fact that her nipples were poking out. Mary blushed; embarrassed as she usually was when she knew that the other two girls could tell how much her body reacted to these situations. As embarrassing and worrisome it could be, Mary's body couldn't help but betray those feelings.

Mary was shocked when out of the blue, in the middle of conversation, Jenny spoke up, "Mary, how about you undo your seat belt, and stick your butt up towards the window." Mary looked out at the road, and saw that they were approaching a bus. Mary had to think fast. She knew that she would be mooning the bus if she did as Jenny asked. She also didn't want to lose another point.

"They might not even look. They won't see more than my butt too. They definitely won't see my face or anything..." Mary thought. She had lost a lot of points already. The idea didn't sound too bad either. Mary took a deep breath, and undid the seat belt.

Jenny began to speed up, so Mary knew she had to decide now. Without giving the bus another look, Mary got on her hands and knees, facing away from the window. She slowly backed her bottom towards it, and closed her eyes. Even though she could turn her head and see the bus, she didn't want to take any risk of verifying if anyone was looking.

Mary was happy to hear Jenny tell her she could sit back down. Mary was breathless as she got seated again. She couldn't help but look out her window. She could see the bus was a little behind them, but at that angle, she couldn't see in the windows. In the very least, her flashing them didn't seem like it had a noticeable effect.

A little later, Mary noticed they were driving into their home town. She slowly inched her way lower in her seat, knowing there was a higher chance of someone she knew seeing her now. She knew she risked losing a point if she dropped too low though.

Although it doesn't take long to get to Jenny's house from the direction they came, Mary was shocked when the car was stopped at the side of the road before they got there. Mary knew that Jenny lived about a block further than that.

"Why've we stopped here?" Mary asked.

"Thought that maybe you'd enjoy walking the rest of the way!" Julie explained.

**Part 2**

Julie stepped out of the car as Mary tried and figure out what this meant. The two actually expect Mary walk the block, completely naked, to get to Jenny's house. It was the middle of the day, and she'd be out under the sun with nothing to wear.

It was Friday however, and Mary knew that people were probably not out of class or work yet. No one was in sight. She'd also lose another point if she didn't.

When Julie opened Mary's door, Mary crossed her arms over her breast and squeezed her legs shut. The bright sun shined in. She'd never been naked somewhere like this in the day. Normally it'd be dark, or she wouldn't be expected to go such a distance.

"I don't know..." Mary muttered. Julie and Jenny didn't say anything, so Mary turned and let her feet hang out the door.

Mary had to wonder what would be tougher. How bad would the final task be if she didn't do this one? Mary held a hand between her legs and an arm across her breast as she stood out of the car. With Julie standing nearby, and the car behind her, Mary wasn't yet too exposed.

Mary could see that there was a bit of scarce cover down the road. She wouldn't have many chances to hide. What if Julie and Jenny tell her not hide though? Could Mary end up losing points as they went along? What if the final task wasn't too bad and the two were just tricking her? Mary wasn't sure what to do.

Mary knew that this was to test her. She knew that if it was something she could do, she might as well do it. That way she wouldn't end up doing something she couldn't.

Of course this wasn't enough to completely put her at ease. Walking a block, completely naked, and in daylight, was going to be tough. She'd never done anything like it in such a public place.

Mary took a step away from the car. She looked around again. She hadn't heard or seen sign of anyone. Mary stepped away from the car and shut the door. She quickly ducked down next to it, and started to plan what she would do first.

Before she could even stand to start walking though, Mary heard the car start up. Jenny waved goodbye, and in a few moments Mary's main cover began to drive away!

"Wait!" Mary screeched as she held a hand out, as if to tell her to stop.

"She'll meet us at her place. She'll be able to have it ready for us then," Julie said as she began to walk away.

Mary didn't want to continue crouching in the middle of the sidewalk, so she quickly started to walk behind Julie. Mary felt incredibly naked. She didn't have any clothing nearby. She couldn't choose to hide in the car anymore either.

Mary wished she had a couple extra eyes. She wanted to be able to see in every direction. She wanted to make sure no cars were coming. She wanted to make sure no one inside their homes could see her. A few of the houses did have cars parked in their driveways. If they looked out, they'd see a naked girl following another girl, walking down the sunny street.

Mary had her hands crossed over her breast. She knew it technically didn't make her any less naked, but it still comforted her some. Mary tried to keep a steady pace, but she couldn't help but hesitantly walk down the road. She kept stopping, looking around. Mary was afraid the farther she went, the more chances someone might see.

Julie giddily skipped alongside Mary. Mary wanted to tell her to settle down and not draw so much attention. Mary couldn't even find her voice though. She hadn't had the time to work up her courage for this; she'd been suddenly thrown in. She was having a hard time adjusting.

As if Julie could sense her conflict, Julie rested her hands on Mary's shoulders and gently nudged her to a quicker pace. "Jenny's probably waiting for us, we better get moving," Julie reminded Mary.

Mary took Julie's advice, and began to move a bit faster. Now at a regular walking pace, Mary's goal was starting to come into sight. She was only 4 houses away now, and she was starting to think she'd make it.

"How's it like to be completely naked out in day light?" Julie asked suddenly. Mary instantly froze up and hugged her crossed arms tighter across her chest. She wasn't prepared at all for the sudden question.

"Um, uh..." Mary stuttered.

"Hm? I didn't hear an answer. Maybe Julie and I should have penalties when you withhold information too, it's sort of like denying a task," Julie teased.

Mary couldn't tell if Julie was joking or not. She was worried that they would penalize her more for it. "I um, well it's really scary."

"I suppose it would be. I mean you're completely naked, nothing to cover up with," Julie teased some more. Mary couldn't help but blush and look around again. Her nerves were starting to shoot back up. "Who knows when someone might come by and see you walking naked in public? It'd be pretty embarrassing."

Mary started to slow down again. She looked around and saw no one. She heard faintly the sound of a car though, and began to dash towards a nearby bush. She quickly ducked behind the bush, too worried to even look out from behind it.

Mary thought her heart was beating at least 10 times a second. She could barely hear the car, off in the distance. Mary wasn't sure if it was anywhere near them, but she didn't dare risk it. She thought about it driving past them, getting an unobstructed view of her naked body. Mary blushed just thinking about how embarrassing it would be to get caught walking around a neighborhood naked and in the middle of the day.

Julie joined Mary behind the bush. "The coast is clear you know."

Mary looked out from behind the bush. She didn't see anyone or any cars. She couldn't even hear the one from before. Mary couldn't convince herself to get out from behind the bush though. "Please Julie, can't I borrow what you're wearing?" She pleaded.

"That would leave me naked though," Julie joked as she lifted her shirt to show her bare breast.

"That doesn't bother you though!" Mary argued.

"True, but you're the one that is supposed to do this naked. Now I'm going to get out of here before you try and steal my precious clothing. If you want to get inside and to safety, I recommend you stop hiding here and get that naked butt of yours moving down that street," and without another word, Julie got up and started walking towards Jenny's house.

Mary thought about how silly it would probably have looked had she tried to take Julie's clothes, two girls wrestling in the middle of the street in broad daylight, one of them naked and trying to take the other girl's clothes. She blushed at just the thought.

Mary slowly stood back up. As much as she wanted an easier way out of this situation, she knew being left alone behind a bush would only lead to trouble. She'd eventually be discovered by whoever lived in the house on that property.

Mary managed to get back on the sidewalk, and returned to heading to Jenny's. She now only had 3 houses to go, and did her best to not slow down. She could see Julie up ahead, occasionally looking back with a smile. In the very least, Mary could say she was making her friend happy.

Mary couldn't lie to herself though. She was doing this for more than making her friends happy. She was incredibly scared, but at the same time she couldn't keep denying the thrill. Her heart racing gave her a high like none other. Doing this type of thing gave her a feeling she never felt otherwise. Every time she was pushed to her limits like this, she really did feel accomplished. She didn't want someone to see her, but at the same time, the possibility of it happening was exciting.

Julie stopped walking so Mary could catch up. Again they were walking side by side. "So, how is it being naked out here?" Julie asked again.

Mary blushed, thinking of admitting the truth. She knew that'd only be trouble, and far too embarrassing. "Still scary," she paused for a moment, "yet I'm doing better," she admitted.

Julie didn't say anything after that. The two just silently walked until they arrived at Jenny's.

Jenny was waiting at the door, and let the two in. Mary sighed in relief, finally inside and out of the public's eye.

"Good job Mary, faster than I expected," Jenny said as she closed the door.

"Thanks, I think," Mary responded.

"Wasn't so bad, now was it?" Julie joked. Mary didn't feel like she needed to answer that question.

Immediately, Jenny and Julie changed the subject. Even though Mary remained naked, the two didn't pay any attention to it. Mary wasn't sure if they were being nice and giving her a break, or if all the nudity was really that mundane that the subject of it could be dropped at a moment's notice.

Mary didn't completely get use to her nudity though. It felt just too obvious to her. Every movement she made, every time she stood or sat, or any time she thought the other two glanced her way. She was naked, exposed, and there was no avoiding the thought for her.

They went on like this for a few hours. Just talking, watching TV, and doing a bit of homework. This of course came to an end. "Mind checking the mail for me Mary?" Jenny asked.

Mary thought about it for a moment. It was evening now. People were probably coming home from work at this point. She knew the street would probably be busier. At the same time, it was just a short walk.

Mary saw the expecting looks on Jenny's and Julie's faces. She knew she probably shouldn't turn it down right away at least. "Can I take a look outside before I decide?" Mary asked.

Jenny nodded, and so Mary got up and walked over to the window. She pushed the drapes to the side so she could spy outside. She didn't see any cars go by, and saw no one standing about. The sun was setting, so it hadn't gotten dark yet. Mary weighed her options. "How bad could an extra penalty be?" she wondered.

After a few more seconds, and not having seen anyone, Mary figures she might as well do it. She walked an entire block earlier; she could probably quickly get this one done.

"I'll do it..." Mary said, blushing as she did. She found it embarrassing to do this, as if for them. She thought about it though, and it would probably be just as embarrassing to do it for herself too. She couldn't think of a way to have agreed to do it without it being embarrassing.

After a few moments of standing and waiting, Jenny motioned for Mary to leave. Mary wasn't sure what she was waiting for, maybe for them to walk her out at least. The fact that they didn't even move to watch her seemed odd to her. She was almost disappointed, but convinced herself she at least didn't have a guaranteed audience this way.

Mary walked to the front door and slowly opened it. She used it to shield her naked body as she stuck her head out the opening. Everything seemed clear. Mary told herself she'd just have to run and not stop.

After a deep breath, Mary ran at top speed. As worried and scared as she was, everything went by like a blur at first. Before she knew it, she was already at the road and near the mailbox! She opened it up, and quickly grabbed whatever was inside. She felt silly standing at the side of the road, her butt pointed out at the street. She was happy that there wasn't much mail; she didn't know what she'd do if she had to chase after dropped letters in the wind.

Mary was now on the return trip. She was happy that she'd yet to notice anyone. She'd be back inside and safe again. She was feeling pretty proud of herself too.

Mary got up on the stoop, placed her hand on the door handle, and tried to let herself inside. Mary wasn't able to though. The door had been locked!

**Part 3**

Mary tugged and pulled, hoping she'd just done something wrong. She hoped it was just stuck, but she knew it being locked was much more likely. She knew Jenny and Julie would do something like that! How'd she not think of that possibility! It was obvious now that the task was too straight forward!

Mary began knocking on the door, hoping to get her friends' attention. She'd been able to rush everything before now, but now she was trapped.

The feelings of exposure swelled up inside her. Moments ago she was naked, but now she was really naked. Mary felt like it was an eternity until she heard Julie ask, "What?" from the other side of the door.

"Let me in!" Mary muttered in a hushed tone.

Mary didn't get a response. Mary wasn't sure if Julie couldn't hear her, or if Julie was purposely waiting for Mary to raise her voice.

Mary wasn't about to start shouting, she didn't want to draw that kind of attention. Yet knocking on the door wasn't helping either. She was scared and starting to get frustrated.

As she stood in front of the door, she heard a car suddenly. She hadn't heard it over her knocks early enough. Mary looked left and right, and saw nowhere to hide. She saw the car out of the corner of her eye, and knew it would pass any moment. The best Mary could do in time was making sure she was facing towards the door and away from the street. Even though the person passing couldn't see her front side, her hands instinctively covered her breast and pussy.

Mary stayed perfectly still as she heard the car pass by. The couple of seconds crawled by for Mary. She could just picture the car stopping, and a group of people getting out to see what was up. She'd soon have an entire audience to watch her struggle to get inside.

Mary heard it drive away though. It didn't even sound like it slowed down. Mary had luckily not been spotted!

Fed up of waiting any longer, especially after almost getting caught, Mary wasn't going to stay quiet any longer. "Let me in guys!" She said loudly. She knew if anyone were outside around her, they'd probably hear that, but she had to let Jenny and Julie know she wanted inside.

She stayed standing at the door, waiting for it to open. She was worried they were going to let her suffer outside some more. Mary's blood rushed more and more as she thought what it would be like to be locked outside for the rest of the night. Mary's hands were still clung to her body; she could feel how warm her skin felt. Under the arm across her breast, she could feel her nipples harden. "Not now!" She thought to herself. She felt the last thing she needed was Jenny and Julie discovering that some half of her enjoyed this!

Mary was about ready to yell again, but before she could, Jenny and Julie walked from around the corner of the house! The two had come out the backdoor.

"Enough standing around, and let's go, I'm starving!" Julie said as the two headed towards Jenny's car.

Mary didn't even know what to say. It's like they didn't care how much distress she'd been in. Mary wanted to yell, and also to get back inside, but as Jenny opened the doors to her car, Mary knew it was better to just get in.

Mary wasn't expecting herself to be so relieved to be sitting naked in Jenny's backseat, but it beat being outside. Mary took a breath to relax finally. They were already driving down the road before she got a chance to speak. "Why didn't you let me in!?" Mary finally asked.

"That? Sorry. We didn't get a chance. Had to get our purses set. We figured we'd just meet you outside," Julie explained.

"I could have been caught! I was almost caught!"

"Really?" Julie almost sounded excited when she heard that Mary almost got caught.

"Well I don't know if they saw me or not. They drove by when I was out there."

"So? What's the big deal then? If you don't think they saw, then no harm, right?"

Mary thought about it for a second. Technically nothing bad happened in the end. "It was really embarrassing though!"

"And?"

"Scary!"

"And?" Julie asked again. She wasn't giving up.

"And what?" Mary wasn't sure where this was going.

"It was embarrassing, scary, and what?"

Mary had to stop and think. She slowly realized what Julie was probably getting at. Without thinking, Mary clutched a breast in each hand to hide her pointy nipples. When Julie looked back, she could see Mary blushing and clearly hiding her nipples. She just giggled and smiled.

Mary was really embarrassed now. She knew hiding her breast so suddenly was only a sign that there was something to hide. She didn't dare move her hands though, not wanting them to actually see. She also couldn't help but notice how good it felt to have her hands there. "If they weren't around, I could probably..." she thought as she gave each boob a light squeeze. She quickly stopped herself though. "What are you thinking!" she couldn't believe she felt this way! Had being locked out and almost caught really been that exciting?

Mary then thought about how they were in a car and actually heading somewhere. "Where are we going?" she asked.

"Grab something to eat, just some fast food."

Mary knew instantly what this meant. "You can't! I don't have any clothes on!"

Jenny interjected, "We can tell them it's a bet. I'm sure they won't really be opposed to it."

"I don't care if they care. I care that they see me like this!"

"Well, if you want out, you can have out. Maybe we'll drop you off somewhere. Maybe have you wait in the parking lot or something."

Mary wasn't happy with Jenny's suggestion. She knew she would have a tough time hiding, and who knows how tough the two would make that. She started to wonder if she could manage to just sit in the car as they got food. She'd have nothing better than her hands to hide her naked body.

"I don't think waiting in the parking lot will work," Mary stopped to think a few more moments before speaking again, "I guess I can sit back here. I can cover up though, right?"

"Well, we want you to sit with legs spread, arms out, breast trusted forward!" Mary was shocked to hear Julie say all that. Before she could object though, "We know that'd be a bit much though. Anyways, how can you be the reluctant loser of a bet, and be putting a show on like that?"

Mary knew she was somewhat conned into doing this. She wasn't sure if she could do this, but the other options she had she liked even less.

Before they arrived though, Jenny pulled the car into a store's parking lot. "Get out, you can sit up front with Jenny," Julie said as she got out of the car.

Mary looked out the windows. There was no one around, and they were out of view from the road. She'd be able to switch spots without issue if she acted fast.

Mary opened the door and stepped out. Julie was quick to get inside the car, and close the door. Mary was relieved the front door was still open. Mary stepped in, and settled in her seat.

Although the quick step out of the car seemed risky, Mary's adrenaline started to rush more. She realized what moving into the front seat meant.

Normally, Mary was only naked in the back seat of the car. Jenny and Julie were in the front, and she was hidden in the back.

Up in the front, Mary felt far more vulnerable. Besides being exposed at just the far sides, Mary had nothing but windshield in front of her. She was left with less cover in that spot. She also realized that this would just leave her more exposed when they go through the drive through.

Mary, feeling far more naked, wrapped her arms around her breast. She felt like any of the other cars could now effortlessly look at her naked body. She tried sinking lower in her seat. She would have never guessed a simple changed seat in the car would make her feel so much more naked.

"Come on Mary, arms at your sides!" Julie commanded.

Mary thought about it. "I couldn't possibly do that!" she thought to herself. It would just be too much. She didn't want to flash the whole town as they passed people. Yet she also didn't want to lose any points. Mary looked at the other cars as they passed them. Occasionally she could see inside, but it was late. How often do people really look into other peoples' cars?

Mary lowered her arms to her sides. Mary was wondering if she was so compliant purely because of the points. Would she have done it without the threat of losing points? Would she do it on her own? Could she drive naked on her own?

Mary was suddenly taken away from her thoughts when she felt a tug at her wrists. She could feel her arms pulled behind her. Mary struggled, but couldn't manage to break free. She wanted to look around, but with her arms now wrapping behind the chair behind her, she couldn't manage.

Mary knew it had to be Julie though, who else would be behind her? "Julie, stop that!" She pleaded.

"Sorry, but figured I better keep these back here so you aren't tempted to cover up," Julie mocked.

Mary struggled some more. If she felt naked before, she felt even more naked now. With her arms pulled back, it felt like she was thrusting her breast forward. She couldn't even cover them up.

The car then turned and pulled into the parking lot of a fast food place. "Oh god, we're here Julie, let go! I can't let them see me like this!" Mary said as she struggled more.

Julie laughed as she did her best to hold Mary's arms back. Mary though finally broke free from Julie's grip. Mary couldn't tell if she had finally just pulled hard enough from the adrenaline, or if Julie might have let her.

Mary looked around in a panic now. With her arms around her breast again, she wasn't sure what was going on. She was afraid any second they'd be driving up to the window, exposing her.

Mary was relieved to notice that Jenny had parked the car in the lot. No cars were around, so Mary had a chance to breathe. She was thankful that they weren't going to make her go through with it immediately after Julie's little stunt.

"A shame I didn't bring my handcuffs. Could have kept you like that," Julie teased.

Mary thought about it. She could hardly picture how embarrassing it would be to be seen like that. "Wait, you have handcuffs?" Mary asked.

"Of course, you'd be surprised the effect they have on a naked lady," Julie explained with a giggle. When Mary thought about it, it really didn't surprise her Julie would have something like that.

Mary couldn't help but think about what it would be like to be handcuffed while naked, unable to cover up. She remembered how vulnerable she felt when she locked herself out of her car. The idea of being exposed and unable to do anything about it scared her, but at the same time, she wondered if she could do it. "What are you thinking Mary, there's no way you can let that happen!" she thought to herself. Mary blushed at just the thought of it.

"So, what do you want Mary?" Jenny suddenly asked. Mary had completely zoned out and somehow forgot she was sitting naked in a car, about to go through the drive through.

They discussed their order. Mary wasn't so hungry, too nervous to think about food, but came up with something, figuring with all the events of the day she would probably be hungry once she got it all over with.

Jenny pulled out from the spot and pulled into the drive-through lane. Mary shivered as she sat naked in the car as she heard Jenny give their food order. She heard the voices coming out of the speaker, knowing they were about to discover her riding naked in the car. She wrapped an arm over her breast, and squeezed a hand between her closed legs. She was relieved when Julie and Jenny didn't object.

The moment Julie dreaded finally came. The car moved forward, and with no one ahead of them, it took no time to pull up to the window.

**Part 4**

The window opened, and a young woman was standing there. She was looking away at her computer as she began to talk. "The food will be here in a moment. The total will be," her sentence trailed off as she turned and looked into the car for the first time.

Mary shut her eyes. This was it. Another stranger would get the chance to look at her naked body. Even with her hands hiding the worst spots, she was still naked. Her face was red and her hands were trembling. She'd been more exposed before, but this seemed different. This wasn't an accident; this wasn't someone who knew what was going on. This wasn't even like Mary was confidently flashing her. She was just trapped naked in the car, and unable to hide.

The silence was killing Mary. It seemed to last an eternity. Even with her eyes shut she knew that everyone had to be looking at her. Mary just wished that Jenny and Julie would get their food and just leave. She wished Jenny would just drive away. Mary wished she'd just wake up, and this was all some sort of dream.

"It will be $16.75," she finally finished. Mary opened her eyes to see the lady still staring at her, but it seemed like she somehow accepted the nudity. Mary wasn't sure what to think. Would it have been better if she did react differently?

A new fear crept up as the woman in the window turned and walked away. What if she went and got some of her coworkers to come look?! Mary didn't want to be seen by more people. She looked around, as if to find a way out. She knew it was probably not a great idea to leave the car and run off, especially not in the middle of town. She'd have nowhere to go.

When the lady came back, Mary tensed even more. Yet when Mary didn't see anyone behind her, she thought she was spared at least a little less embarrassment.

"So, what is this all about? I figured you'd have driven away by now?" She asked.

"Oh, no, nothing like a prank. More like a bet," Jenny explained.

"That's cool, you've got some real courage girl, you know that?" the lady said.

As embarrassed as Mary was, she couldn't help but feel a little pride. As crazy and embarrassing it was to be sitting there naked, Mary figured it probably did take some amount of courage to do it. "Thanks," Mary managed to say.

The food soon arrived, and they were just about to go, but before that could happen. "Real quick Mary, give her a quick flash for a tip!" Julie said.

"What!? No way! She probably wouldn't want to see anyways!" Mary said as she just gripped her body tighter.

"Actually, I think it would be pretty cool," The girl behind the window admitted. Mary looked around her. Three pairs of eyes stared at her, expecting her to.

Would Jenny and Julie deduct a point if she didn't? Did they really expect her to flash this girl?

Mary could feel her nipples beneath her arm. She could feel her pussy below her hand. Could she really bare all that to this woman?

To Mary, it wasn't just the nudity. She wouldn't just be showing her naked body. She'd be showing her naked body to a stranger in public.

Mary thought about what would happen if she didn't. What if Julie pulled her arms away again? Could she stand struggling naked, her body shaking about in front of this stranger? What if she loses a point? Maybe the final challenge would be to be handcuffed and taken through the drive through in the middle of the day?

Mary's heart raced. She wasn't sure what would happen if she didn't show herself. She thought if it would be better just to bare herself now, not make it worse later.

Even with all the worry, embarrassment, and fear, Mary also couldn't deny her other feelings. Her body felt like it was tingling all over. Her nipples were hard, and she could feel moisture gathering against her hand. She wanted to hide and cover up, but something inside her was telling her to expose herself, to let her body be seen.

Silently, Mary slowly moved her hands to her sides. Everyone silently gazed at her naked body. Mary shut her eyes, and tried to ignore everything around her.

Mary couldn't ignore everything though. With the window open, she could feel the cool night breeze blow through the car. She felt Goosebumps popping up on every inch of skin. Yet even with the cold air against her skin, she felt her skin was on fire. She could actually feel the blush in her cheeks.

"Wow, totally nuts! You go girl!" Mary heard the woman comment. Mary didn't dare open her eyes, but she felt the car start to move. They were finally leaving!

Even before leaving that parking lot, Julie was patting Mary's shoulder. "Good job, that was very well done!"

Mary was silent though. She was still running through her head what she had just done. She had sat naked in the car, and even flashed the woman working there! Her entire nude body had been seen by a total stranger!

Mary tilted her head down and looked at herself. Not a single thread of clothing to hide any part of her. She had just been seen that same way. Mary knew she was blushing a deep red. She could still feel the warmth in her cheeks, and even saw a red coloring spread across the top of her chest.

Her sitting exposed in the car was a thought that was lost on Mary at this point. Mary couldn't get her mind off of what happened, and how it was making her feel.

Her nipples never once softened; they were still extending from each breast. She didn't need to see between her pressed legs to know she was wet. She felt warm, and a constant tingle was running up and down her body.

Mary didn't move. The embarrassment was paralyzing. The adrenaline was heart pounding. The arousal was breathtaking. She didn't know what to do, or how to feel.

She honestly was very embarrassed. She didn't want to show her body off. She didn't want to have a stranger see her naked in public, flaunting her body. The woman may have encouraged her, and it didn't make Mary feel guilty, but that didn't lessen her blush.

She couldn't relax for a moment. With thoughts of what happened still swirling, she couldn't help but relive it in her mind. She couldn't help but wonder if things would have been better if she didn't do it, or if she had somehow did more.

She could hardly keep herself from touching herself either. She knew if she was alone in the car she wouldn't have been able to stop herself from masturbating.

Mary's friends decided to not disturb her for awhile. They figure a few moments to think to herself would do her some good.

Mary was starting to wonder if she was Ok with how things were going. Could she take more of this type of stress? She didn't want to show her body off, the embarrassment was a lot. Yet the thrill was undeniable. She wasn't sure if she kept doing this stuff if she'd be able to handle it.

Eventually she became aware of her surroundings. She worried that while riding naked she might have risked someone seeing her still sitting naked in the front seat. She was also concerned with where they were going. She vaguely recognized where they were. They were a couple of blocks away from Jenny's.

"Are we done yet?" Mary asked, finally speaking for the first time in awhile.

"Well, we were actually thinking, once you sort of woke up, we'd stop and let you out. Let you take a little walk home," Jenny explained.

Mary thought about it. It was late, but not too late. She knew that the neighborhood wouldn't be dead at this time. People weren't going to be going to bed quite yet. She also only just got done being exposed; this was a very sudden extra task for the night.

Mary knew she wanted to though. She knew it would be fun to sneak around. She hated to admit it, but it did sound fun.

Mary knew though it was risky. She didn't want to be seen again. She wanted to be able to stay hidden, and the distance seemed too far this early in the evening.

"I don't think I want to do that... I'd rather stay in the car till we're back," Mary admitted. She knew this was going to lose her a point, but she didn't care for now.

"Ok, if that's what you feel is right, we'll go home for now," Jenny said, and without another word they continued towards Jenny's. Mary was shocked. They didn't threaten or penalize her! Were they just going easy on her because of what she had just done?

Mary didn't want to push her luck though. She'd just leave the topic alone. She was relieved she'd be able to just go inside and relax a little.

The three got back to Jenny's, and besides the short run to the door, Mary was finally safely inside.

"Wow, that was lots of fun!" Julie said, sitting on the couch. Mary couldn't stop blushing as she sat in one of the chairs. Jenny sat next to Julie, and the two seemed to have their eyes on Mary.

"I don't know... that was so embarrassing," Mary said as the memories were already flooding back.

"Probably, but you did good! So, on a scale of 1-10, just how aroused are you?" Julie asked.

"What!?" Mary shouted, startled by the suddenly personal question. "Where'd that come from?"

"Oh, well it's no secret the way you enjoy these things. We all do. Also, your nipples haven't stopped being hard!" Mary instantly wrapped her arms around her breast. Her heart began to race as she felt blood flowing quickly to her face. She didn't know she could become so embarrassed so quickly.

"Don't mind too much Mary, she's right. We all enjoy it," Jenny said trying to console her.

"That was not enjoyable! I did not like flashing my body to that stranger!" Mary tried defending herself.

"Like hell you didn't, or are you aroused for a different reason?"

"What! No! I'm not aroused; the nipples are because of the cold!"

"Oh really?" Julie asked as she let a hand drift down to Mary's thigh. Mary's legs were tightly shut, but Julie was starting to slowly try and pry them open. "We could always check between here!"

"Stop it!" Mary said as she tried to move around in her seat. She couldn't shake Julie's hand loose. Mary then pushed Julie's hand away and let her own hand sit on her lap over the front of her pelvis.

"Hiding something?"

"Yes! My..." Mary didn't even want to say it, but it was better than Julie discovering the truth, "my pussy!"

Julie smirked. "Oh, so you're hiding how wet you are?"

"No! That's not it! It just isn't, well I'm not suppose to show my, well my umm, lady parts around like that."

"Oh, but what about before? You let that girl at the fast food place see." Jenny asked.

"That was, that was different!" Mary argued.

"Oh, because that girl was too far away to see how wet you were?" Julie asked.

"No!"

"Then it's because you're hornier now?"

"No! It's because before you made me!"

"We didn't make you, you had other options. Like right now you're refusing to let us look."

"She's right. Besides, we've seen you naked plenty of times, and plenty aroused," Jenny added.

"Those times were different too!" Mary was really becoming flustered. She always felt naked when she was naked, but with the two grilling her like this, it was a lot more intense. "This is just so much more intimate..."

"So you are really wet down there? You're admitting it?" Julie asked, pointing a finger towards Julie's legs.

"NO!" Mary shouted as she let her hand slip between her legs. She felt if it was more securely against her lips, it would better hide them.

At this moment, Mary knew how the two of them were right. She was wet, soaking even. The whole day she'd be naked and convinced to do some pretty risky and embarrassing things. It had been having its effect on her for hours now.

**Part 5**

Now that she was the center of attention, and Jenny and Julie were really embarrassing her, she was lost in emotions. She was so embarrassed, but pent up arousal was also washing through her. She wasn't about to admit it, but she really wanted to relieve herself. She couldn't do that though, not with Jenny and Julie there. She would die of embarrassment if they knew she was that aroused.

Julie slowly moved forward and whispered in Mary's ear, "feels good, doesn't it, to have your hand between your legs?"

Mary almost screamed. She first wasn't sure how Julie could possibly know that. She realized though she couldn't just admit to that. "No! It's there to keep it safe from you perverts!"

"Oh, so we're the perverts, even though you're the one who is sitting naked on the chair in my living room, masturbating in front of us?" Jenny mocked.

"No! It's not like that! You guys made me be like this, and I'm not masturbating!"

"Oh, but you want to, don't you? You really want to right now, right?" Julie asked, her huge grin making it obvious how much the two girls were enjoying this.

"What? No!"

"Hm, you don't? You're so flushed though, and your nipples are so pointy and hard, and I could swear I see that hand between your legs keep shifting around."

Mary was speechless. She didn't know what to do or say. It was true; she really did want to relieve some tension. She wanted to let her hand bring herself off. She wasn't far from just doing it there in front of her friends. She wasn't even able to keep her hand still, constantly applying a little more pressure to her aching lips.

"Running about nude has got you all hot and bothered, hasn't it? I bet you can't wait to be back out there, naked in public," Julie continued to tease.

Mary knew she was right. She was afraid of what could happen, but she also knew it would be really thrilling too.

"Let's move your hand, and have a look to see what all this thrill, embarrassment, and excitement has done to you?" Julie slowly moved Mary's hands out from between her legs. She then had a hand on each thigh as she attempted to pry open Mary's legs. Mary didn't fight it. She knew that if she had kept it there, it would be too obvious she was trying to hide something.

Mary was hiding something though of course. She pictured her wet pussy sitting out for the two to look at, completely confirming just how much these crazy games of theirs affected her. She couldn't let that happen either.

She was again thinking about being outside. She actually started to think she would be safer out there than inside.

That's when she thought about it. She had a way to find some privacy!

"Wait!" Mary said as she suddenly snapped her legs shut before Julie could see much. "I umm, I think I need some air!"

"Hm, you do now?" Julie asked.

"Yeah... uh, I think I'll go take that walk..." Mary said, trying to come up with an excuse.

"Oh, so you want some more thrill, really work yourself up?"

"No!" Mary had to think fast. "I uhh... just don't want to lose a point from before. I want to make up for denying a request."

"Oh, well let us get our shoes so we can go with you."

"No! That won't be necessary." Mary really did want to be alone. "I um, the one before I was supposed to be alone, so I'll be alone for this too, to make it fair."

"Well..." Jenny started to think. "I guess that's fair, but first," she began to dig through a drawer until she took out a marker, "use this to mark a sign in the park. You'll show us it later, to prove you had gone far enough." Mary took the marker, worrying she couldn't just hide now; she did have to actually go somewhere.

Mary waved goodbye, and stepped out the front door, quickly running to the side where she could hide behind Jenny's car.

Mary took a deep breath. She couldn't believe she managed to escape. Her heart was racing, and she could still feel the heat emanating from the blush on her face.

She then began to look around and realized her mistake. Mary was now crouching naked outside! She hadn't even fully thought the plan through; she just rushed out before having to be embarrassed any longer.

Now she had to make it to the park and back. It wasn't that far, just a couple of blocks, but she was naked, and it wasn't as late as she hoped it was. The time in the living room felt like an hour, but only a couple of minutes had passed. Mary saw lights on at a few houses, people were still awake!

Going inside would mean more teasing though, so Mary looked out from behind the car to make sure the coast was clear, and was soon dashing from cover to cover on her way to the park. She had to at least finish this task, or she would face so many more embarrassments.

Crouching behind bushes and parked cars kept her safe from the road and houses on the other side of the street, but Mary soon realized it wasn't always the best choice. The yards she'd be in had houses too of course, and she couldn't stand to wait in one that had a light on. She'd be crouching vulnerable in view of their windows!

Mary had to zigzag between yards and the street to find the best spots to hide. Her heart was pounding as she tried to find the best path down the road. She wanted this over with as fast as possible. Mary's adrenaline was rushing, and the earlier teasing had her impatient.

The naked girl held her breast in one arm, and had a hand between her legs as she dashed down the street. She stayed crouched over, trying to stay low and out of sight. When she got to the first intersection, she hid a few feet away behind a parked car. She tried listening for cars driving around. She could definitely hear some, but couldn't tell if they were close or approaching where she was.

Mary would have to get to the street corner, pass under a light, then cross the street and be out in the open with no form of cover to hide behind.

Mary felt a familiar tingle shoot through her body. She couldn't believe just how worked up she had become. "Is it from the teasing... or from being out here," Mary mumbled to herself.

Mary knew she couldn't think of that right now. She was naked outside; she had to concentrate on the goal at hand. She slowly stood so she could get a look around her. Since no cars or people were around, Mary made her dash. She even let her hands fall to her sides so she could run as fast as she could.

The naked girl moved fast under the light, her bare skin illuminated from over head. In a brief moment her bare breast, bouncy butt, and brown curls were completely revealed all around her. Soon Mary was running across the street and to the other curb. She then quickly took cover behind a small bush, she was exposed on a few sides, but at least had a chance to stop and catch her breath.

Now that she had come to a stop, she gripped her body again, but was shocked to find just how much more sensitive it had become. As her arms pressed against her rock hard nipples, a jolt of energy shot through her. Her hand resting against her lips was met with more moisture.

For a moment she is lost in these feelings. Mary can still hardly admit to herself just how much these thrills effect her. She couldn't argue with the state her body was in though. She'd been turned on for most of the day too. She began to blush deeper at the thought of finding relief. Mary knew her body wanted it, but she was outside and in public. She also knew she couldn't find it when she got back to Jenny's. "Who masturbates at a sleepover?"Mary thought. "Then again, who is kept away from her clothing at a sleep over too..." she countered back.

Mary convinced herself to get off the subject and continue her sneak to the park. She looked forward, and started off once more.

Down the road, Mary encountered fewer houses with lights on. More and more it got darker, and Mary knew that things would hopefully only get easier. It made her uneasy to be moving away from Jenny's, but it at least helped calm her some that she had no close calls yet.

She was gaining confidence as she went. She tried to keep a level head, not take unnecessary risk, but more and more she thought how possible this would be.

Once within eye's sight of the park, Mary was sure she could do this. She didn't fully know why, but she was feeling great. She'd make it there, leave the mark, and go back to Jenny's, the two girls proud of her.

Mary was also feeling good in other ways. Although her hands still held tight to her private areas, it wasn't purely out of modesty any longer. Mary knew she was turned on, and was enjoying the touch to those sensitive areas. She did her best to control herself, and she did well enough, but a naughty thrill still ran through her body.

Finally getting to the park entrance, Mary looked around and made sure no one was around. At least once she made it into the park some; she'd be out of sight from the road and houses. Mary still had to find a sign somewhere in the park to mark, but she hoped that'd be the easy part. Mary quickly jogged in, knowing she was only a little less than half way done with this.

The park was different at night. It was of course very dark, and it being so empty was new to Mary. The other parks she'd been in at night had street lights, but this one had none. She looked around, both to watch out for people, and also to look for a sign.

When Mary finally saw one in the distance, she rushed over to it. She was finally going to be able to head back and get inside. After she left her mark, she looked back towards the exit of the park. Mary still had a whole walk back, and she thought she could at least use a break.

Mary found a nearby bench and took a seat. She finally for once let her arms drop away from her body as she tried to relax. She'd be jogging and running again soon, she wanted to be rested, and the park seemed safe enough.

Mary tilted her head up and looked at the night sky. She was surely outside. She looked back down at her body. Her heavy breathing made her chest rise and sink. Her breast were topped with hard nipples. She knew it wasn't nearly cold enough to have caused that effect.

She parted her legs slightly and saw that she was even starting to show signs of arousal down there. The nearby light helped Mary see her lips were starting to change color and she could tell by the faint glistening that they were indeed becoming noticeably moist.

Mary looked left and right. It was very quiet; she was actually feeling like she was alone. Yet she also recalled the last time she thought she'd been alone in the park. She could feel herself nearly flinch, about to cover and hide, but she kept still as she could.

Mary placed a palm on each knee, trying to just force herself to sit still and relax, yet the fact she was without any clothing was not easy to ignore.

She tried to sit back more and look away from her body, but as she did her hands moved up her legs and to her thighs. She took in a deep breath; she was fighting back the urge to bring her hands closer to between her legs. It was like a pulsating want that kept growing.

Inch by inch they moved up her thighs. She let her legs open just a bit more. She was now fighting back the urge to look down, both not wanting to be reminded of her nudity, or for her to realize just what she was about to do.

She knew how wrong it would be. She was out in the park naked. If someone came up to her, and saw what she was going to do, she'd be totally humiliated. Yet the risk of that happening didn't seem to stop her.

Really that's all Mary could think about, was the risk and embarrassment. She didn't want to be seen, she could sort of tell that. It would be so embarrassing, but she couldn't deny there was something to the risk that was intoxicating.

The more and more risky Mary got, the more and more her emotions swelled. It wasn't even just arousal and fear. There was hope, embarrassment, pride, freedom, worry, and other feelings that Mary was subjected to.

Mary thought about her past experiences. How alive she would feel when really taken to the limit, past that point where she is no longer doing what she thought she could do, and doing more than that.

The walk to the park had been risky and worrisome. It had also been thrilling and exciting. Yet Mary knew if Jenny and Julie were there, they'd ask her to go farther.

Mary thought about going farther. She thought about it literally. To take more steps away from Jenny's house. To go farther from her clothes and cover. To be more and more naked.

Mary forced her hands away from her body. In her moment of self reflection, they'd been all over her body. She missed the feel of her hand at her breast and nipples. She wanted her hand to further touch between her legs, to her wanting lips. Yet right now Mary wanted something more.

It was a compulsion more than anything. She felt she had to prove it to herself. She almost felt like she got to the park too easily. She thought about going farther, and thought she could manage it.

**Part 6**

Mary slowly stood up. She looked around the park and saw she was still undisturbed. She didn't know much about the neighborhood past this point, yet she figured another block would be something. "A whole other block naked," Mary thought to herself. This also meant she'd have that much more distance to travel on the way back too.

Her body tingled, and half of her mind tried to argue against the idea. Mary wasn't 100% sure this was the right choice. She could get in trouble and or be really embarrassed. Yet Mary's other half wanted more. She didn't fully understand her feelings, and her curiosity was getting the better of her. So step by step, Mary headed for the opposite end of the park, and was ready to push herself even further!

Mary walked down the path past tress and playground equipment. She eventually started to see the north entrance and the way out into more of the subdivision. She kept her arms at her sides, letting her bare breast bobble, her bottom bounce, and brief flashes of her exposed lips flash beneath moon and street light.

Near the north entrance, Mary did use some caution as she slowly crept up to it from the side. Mary used the low wall there as cover as she peeked around the corner. It opened up at the side of the street, and she could see an intersection two houses down.

Mary did her best to keep her hands from covering. Now she wanted to really see if she could do this. Mary saw the coast was clear and was now dashing out from the park and to the side walk down the street.

She kept a brisk pace as she went. Mary honestly felt awkward with the way she was doing it. It was slower than a run, but with her arms being forced to stay at her sides, she wasn't so much jogging either. It was a fast pace, and she felt so very naked. Not allowing herself to cover made Mary feel that much more exposed.

Mary looked all around her. No cars about, and fewer houses had lights on. She was incredibly thankful for the quiet night.

Mary was able to reach the intersection and made her turn there. She broke into a dash as she went across the street. She couldn't stop thinking about how she was even farther from her clothes now, separated multiple streets away.

She was now on this new street heading past multiple houses. Mary had an idea of where she was, but that she was not familiar with her surroundings either. Total strangers lived in each of the houses she passed. Any of them could look out their window and see her now.

Mary was trying to tell herself she'd gone far enough, that it was time to turn back. Yet every time she thought that, she'd just take another step forward. This step also brought a tingle that shot through her body. The conflict in her mind only fueled the swirl of emotions.

Mary was reaching her goal. As she saw it in sight she slowed down some. She started to use parked cars and nature for cover. Her breathing was heavy; her heart was beating faster than ever. Bit by bit, she made it closer and closer.

She saw the intersection that had been her goal. She figured that would be the goal. She saw the street light hanging over head there. She could go and touch that pole, which seemed to be an acceptable goal to her.

Bringing up all the courage she had, she made her final dash to the light. Mary knew as she stepped under it her entire naked self would be illuminated. Every inch of her body would be viewable. Yet that didn't stop her from walking up to its center and placing her hand on the pole.

Mary sighed in relief, she'd made it. She had gone a whole extra block on her own. She still stood naked under the light. She'd done it without once covering too!

Having felt she'd accomplished her goal, Mary relaxed enough that the modest half of her body kicked in, and her hands came up to her breast to cup each.

Mary let out a gasp as her fingers gripped around the swells of flesh, her palms pressed against her extended nipples. She arched her back as she looked around. She really was exposed standing there like that, so much naked skin on show.

She looked around and saw the other side of the intersection. It was only a few feet more, maybe that would truly be far enough. As soon as she thought about it, she couldn't drop it. Her feet began to carry her even farther!

She passed over the pavement and to the other side. Mary walking right across the intersection that surely saw hundred of cars pass through it daily. So many regular people clothed probably passed by this all of the time, none ever thinking of being naked there.

Mary's hands were still at her breast, squeezing lightly. Mary was feeling lighter than air; the thrill was accumulating in a sort of high. Every nerve in her body was burning. Although it was so quiet Mary could hear for what seemed like miles, cars going about on busy roads outside the subdivision.

Her attention to her upper half left her lower half feel like it was on fire almost. The contrast of her covered nipples made her feel that much more exposed. Her bare bottom out behind her, her thighs rubbing against each other, and a certain private area that she knew wasn't something normal people just have out in the open.

When Mary ran her hands down her sides, she could almost not stand to move forward anymore. Her quick pace turned to a slow walk. She had gotten to the other side, but kept heading down the road. "Can I keep going?" she wondered.

Her hands reminded her more and more how she had nothing hidden. With her hands at her hips, she moved them behind her to feel the soft skin of her behind. She squeezed each cheek softly, slightly gasping out loud.

Mary was now two houses down this road. She tried to stay ducked near a car to hide, but she felt restless. She wanted to hurry up and get this done. If she waited too long it only gave someone the chance to find her. Yet when Mary was on her feet she couldn't stand to run either.

Her hands wrapped around each thigh, rubbing them slowly. She was trying to urge herself on now. She had to just go a little bit more. Mary thought about how she wasn't technically even half way, that she'd have to turn back still and get to Jenny's house.

Mary came to a stop. She was half way down this block now, standing on the side walk. She was between two houses, and was without nearby cover. Her hands had moved up her legs and now cupped her lips. She was shocked to see that she was positively dripping at this point. She could barely stand to move her hands from that spot, it felt too good, but at the same time fear froze her like that, unable to rub at fear of now standing multiple blocks away from Jenny's.

Mary could feel all of her emotions grow inside her at once. It was so much to take in. She wanted so many different things, and didn't know what to do for what seemed like an eternity. Mary took in a deep breath; she felt she was about ready to burst, and in more ways than one.

That's when she decided it was far enough. She couldn't stand to take another step. Both afraid for the sake of fear and modesty, and also for what more she would do if she did take that step ahead of her.

She turned around, and began to walk back towards the intersection. She remembered how she somehow managed to walk past that point.

One of her hands left from between her legs and came up to her breast. She held it across them to hide her nipples. Her modesty was coming back fast; she wasn't so sure about just keeping her body naked like that anymore.

She didn't bother hiding at this point; she wanted to get back now. She had gotten to the edge of her adventure, and she didn't want to have to repeat the whole thing over. She felt nearly spent, and wanted to just be back inside. It drove her nuts realizing she'd only gotten half way by that point.

Mary turned at the next intersection and was relieved to see the park entrance. She was at least about to get to the point where she could undo her previous madness of having moved herself farther from safety.

Mary didn't stop in the park as she went through though. She kept her pace going until she got to the entrance she originally came through.

She remembered how not long ago she'd been heading towards the park, not even considering the extra detour at that time. Mary was astounded that had come over her somehow.

Mary was now heading down the side of the street, still avoiding stopping behind cover. She was in a rush it seemed like. She couldn't help but remember how on the park bench she felt compelled to risk more. Those same thoughts crept up again in her mind as she lowered her arms away from her body, exposing herself to the night air fully again.

She was now only a couple of blocks away. Mary could see ahead of her the block that Jenny lived on also.

Mary looked around and remembered how she was naked outside, out in public, and hadn't had clothes for what seemed like ages. Since the morning she didn't have cover, and she'd been exposed to her friends and strangers. She remembered how she went farther than she ever dared on her own, and how she'd been teased and toyed with. She also could tell just how turned on she'd become.

Mary cupped her breast again and felt the chill of waves of pleasure ripple through her body. Her jog was now slowing to a walk again. A second wind was kicking in, a new storm of emotions coming through her.

Like before, her hands moved across her body. She was again aware of her naked skin, her beating heart, her racing mind, and just how worked up she'd become. Absolutely soaking between her legs, thighs wet, her hand already cupping between her legs, bringing herself to a stop at the side of the road.

Mary's knees began to weaken. She looked around. She knew what was about to happen, and she tried to fight it as best she could. Yet knowing what was about to happen only made it that much harder. Mary's fingers slowly began to move up and down against her sensitive folds.

When she moaned out, her face turned a deep red. Mary wanted nothing more to be hidden, but at the same time not having that was what was causing this. She wished so badly she wasn't out in the open like this. She got her body barely moving forward again, but it was a slow pace.

Mary looked around. She was at the side of the street, houses around her, cars able to pass any moment, and she was bare ass naked and had her fingers sensually bringing herself to the most intimate of moments she could have. Why she couldn't stop herself Mary didn't know, and that frustration only added to her emotional hurricane.

Multiple times that day she'd been able to stop herself, yet it was all catching up to her now. She was just barely able to slump against the back of a car parked in a driveway. She wasn't able to stand any longer. Yet she didn't have the energy to crawl to its side or anything, so she sat in full view of the road.

Now with back against the car, her head raised in the air, her back arched and breast thrust forward, her naked butt on the pavement, her knees raised, her legs sprawled out, feet out in front of her, and her hand between her legs, Mary wasn't about to stop.

Breathing deep, panting, whimpering, and moaning out, Mary was no longer in control. She was aware of every moment and the world around her. She had just enough energy to look around. She was alone right now, but she knew it could change. She knew she was exposed and at risk, but nothing was able to stop her.

With a few strokes of her most sensitive bundle of nerves between her legs, Mary was over the edge. All the day's events blurred in her head. She wouldn't have been able to tell you her name at that time, but she could feel every one of those emotions at once crash through her again and again.

When it was all said and done, when she'd been through orgasm and into what may have been more orgasms, Mary wasn't even sure what was going on. It took her time to even open her eyes and make sure she was still unseen.

Mary wasn't even worried at first if she was; she was too spent to worry. She simply smirked seeing she was and took a few more moments of not moving.

Eventually she did pick herself up. She was starting to realize what happened, and she felt the most embarrassed she had felt all day. Mary knew exactly what she just did, and the worst part was where it happened. Thankfully for her, that was the motivation she needed to get her feet moving again and she was now once more walking towards Jenny's.

Mary spent some time hidden behind Jenny's car when she did get there. She knew she had to go inside and tell them she'd done it. She wasn't sure about telling them a single bit about the other stuff. To admit she had gone farther, that she did something so insane on the side of the road may have excite them and make them proud, but Mary wasn't ready to deal with that embarrassment.

Working up the last of her courage, Mary walked up to the door and let herself in. The two were quick to try and start grilling her. Yet Mary was spared too many questions, Jenny and Julie seemed able to sense Mary was tired.

Mary was warned that they would be checking for her mark in the park the next day, but they still rewarded her with a shower, saying how they were so proud of her. Mary was happy to have some privacy and a chance to truly relax a bit beneath the running water.

Mary was reminded that there was still a full day ahead of them. Mary worried about it, but was happy enough to get a chance to sleep. Mary was given the living room to sleep in, the couch being folded out into a bed. Mary lay naked under her covers, amazed how relieved she could feel sleeping naked in the living room of one of her breast friends.

Mary tried sleeping, but there was something keeping her up. She wished she could explain it as being worried about the next day, or embarrassment from today keeping her up. Yet she had to admit it was more than those things. Even with her huge orgasm out at the side of the road, she couldn't deny that even after all that, she could still feel that excitement bottled up inside her. She wondered just how bad the next day could get, but as she finally started to drift off, she couldn't help but feel like she was looking forward to it too.