Micro Skirt Girl

Wow, that cold weather advice post sure brought me back. My first experience with micros in cold weather was in college. I was visiting my boyfriend at his school for the weekend and he dared me to pack, and wear, only micro minis and white panties for the whole weekend. The white panty thing was a first for me, and seemed like a strange request but I know he likes seeing my underwear under short skirts so I guess he just wanted to enhance the risk of the dare. I won't mention my reward for doing it but needless to say it was worth my while.

As almost any college student will agree, I didn't pay any attention to the weather forecast, it was November and we had had a fairly warm fall and I was used to wearing my short skirts all the time so I didn't think there would be any risk about having my legs exposed, after all I didn't expect to be spending much of many time outside. I arrived on Friday night and we had a great time at a dorm party. I didn't know anybody at his school so showing off my legs and occasionally my panties, was no big deal. During the party my bf was offered a couple of tickets to the big football game the next day. His school's team was competing for the championship and the game was sold out for weeks so this was a huge opportunity. He eagerly accepted and invited me to join him. It really sounded like fun even though I don't care that much for football.

We woke up the next day to a freezing cold day however and found out that it was going to stay that way. My bf knew that three hours in freezing temps while wearing a micro mini was beyond the spirit of the dare so he offered to let me off the hook for the afternoon. I thought about it but the fact was I didn't have anything else to wear, only a bag full of really short skirts and dresses. We didn't have time for a trip to the mall to shop for pants and I wasn't in the mood to borrow a stranger's so I decided to go to the game wearing a micro mini skirt. Besides, I sort of wanted to show his friends what a sexy girlfriend he has. In a small concession to comfort I was able to stop at the campus store and I picked up a pair of pantyhose and as luck would have it all they had was ultra sheer. I did have a jacket but in keeping with the spirit of the dare I had chosen a short one and it only came down to my waist so my legs were totally exposed. Our seats in the stadium were just aluminum benches and when I sat down my fears were realized, the only thing between me and the cold bench was my panties and sheer hose. I had chosen a wool skirt in the hope that it might provide more warmth than the other two skirts I had packed but without any stretch in the matierial there was no hope of pulling it under my bottom. I survived the day just fine and actually sort of enjoyed it. I was a little cold but all the looks I got from other guys kind of turned me on and made me glad I was wearing it. The rest of the weekend went really well too and I earned my reward.