**Nothing but a Jersey**

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**Nothing but a Jersey Ch. 01**

My boyfriend loves when I wear his jerseys. Sometimes before he comes home I will get naked and put nothing but one of them on, usually a hockey jersey as that is his favorite on me. Tonight is one of those nights. I take a quick shower and put it on with nothing else on my body while sitting on the bed brushing my hair. No bra, panties, socks, jewelry, or anything. When Jack comes through the bedroom door he notices me and has a big smile on his face. I run up to him, jump, and wrap my legs around him while he catches me. After making out for a minute he sets me down on the bed, turns me around doggy-style and lifts up the back of the jersey, keeping it on me.  
  
He takes his dick out of his slacks, leaving everything else on and starts fucking me slowly at first, but then speeds up more and more. After a few minutes he tells me he's ready and I assume my position. He loves to cum on my face and hair, and I absolutely love it too. I prefer it to him finishing inside of me or in my mouth. Sometimes it even gets me horny enough and I make him fuck me again. I get down on the ground, kneeling in front of him, hands on my lap, tongue out, and look right into his eyes. The first spurt hits my forehead. A few more go on each of my cheeks, then another on my forehead. He then moves closer, right above my head, and I feel some go into my hair.  
  
When he's done he backs away and admires his work. I look up and smile for him, blowing him a kiss, while he grabs his phone and snaps a few pictures and a video. I can feel it trailing down all over my face. I lie back on the bed and stick my legs out, spread eagle. I wiggle my hips and he knows what I want; missionary so he can admire his work while fucking me. It makes him so hard doing it with his cum all over my face. He usually kisses me and licks it off my face during, and tonight was no exception. After a couple of minutes he hits a good rhythm and I can feel my orgasm building. I tell him to slow down as I want to edge a little and prolong the feeling.  
  
He is on top of me, pumping very slowly, while very lightly and slowly kissing me. He also licks my face every so often. I tell him to go just a bit faster and build up slowly. He does so and I can feel it coming. As he starts going really fast it hits and my whole body starts trembling while he slows down bit by bit. I just lie there and let it wash over me for a minute while he on top me of, not moving, but still inside me. I open my eyes and look into his. He has the biggest smile on his face. I laugh, then kiss him and tell him how amazing that was. He tells me he didn't cum again and has another load for me. I wrap my arms and legs around him and kiss him while he starts pumping again. He starts going faster and faster and tell me he's ready again. He asks me where I want it and I point to my face. He smiles and pulls out. I get off the bed and kneel on the floor. While looking up, he again unleashes string after string on my face. After a few spurts he gets closer and starts to cum in my hair. It seems like it's even more than the first one!  
  
I usually lounge around with his cum on my face for a bit if he doesn't eat it, as I know he likes it. As we lay back down in our bed I notice there is some on the jersey and wonder of he's mad. He looks at it and smiles. I can tell he is thinking about something.  
  
He asks me if my office is still doing the thing where everyone wears jerseys to work the next day. I tell him yes and ask why. He plays coy and says nothing. I poke at him and ask why he asked. He then says he has a dare for me. I am intrigued. He says it would be hot if I let his cum dry on the jersey, leave it, and wear it to work.  
  
I get a little turned on, but wonder if I can do it. I guess I can just pretend that I don't know what the stain is if someone asks. It would be hot knowing I had his cum on my clothes for all to see all day. I pretend to think for a minute, letting him beg, but ultimately tell him I will do it.  
  
He kisses me, licking a little of his cum off my face and says if I'm up for it, he has one more dare. I ask him what it is and said it would be his ultimate fantasy if I wear the jersey to work, with nothing underneath it. I tell him he is crazy, and the answer is no. After telling me it is bigger than some dresses I wear and covers up more, I start to think about it. It really does cover a lot. It comes to about halfway down my thigh and covers my entire body.  
  
I don't think it is something I can do, but I do often go without bras and panties for him. This doesn't seem so different really, but I will be at work. I don't know what I'd do if I was busted. He tells me he'd do anything for me if I do this. Since I want to have that in my back pocket I think about how I'll be pretty covered and I tell him that I will not wear a bra, but will have to wear underwear. He says that's good enough and is happy. I take the jersey off and crawl back into bed naked, but still covered in his cum. We cuddle for a bit and I drift off.  
  
When I wake up I can feel his dick right against my leg next to my pussy and am turned on. I stay like that for a few minutes and enjoy the feeling. I can also feel the dry cum on my face. After a few minutes I get up and notice the jersey. There is a big cum stain on the left shoulder, about 5 inches long, with some specks around it. I smile, thinking about if I can actually go through with this. I decide I will and put it on, nothing underneath. As I go to grab underwear I get a naughty thought. I think about how hot it would be to wear nothing but the jersey in public and to work. I won't tell him now, but will send him a picture later to surprise him. I will let my co-workers assume I am wearing shorts and a shirt underneath as no one would be crazy enough to go naked with a jersey to work.  
  
I wash my face, put some deodorant on, and tie my hair back into a ponytail. The cum in my hair is not noticeable, but I know it's there. I don't shower as I think it would be kinky to have it in there throughout the day.  
  
I put on a pair of black flip flops and it hits me that all I have on my body is this jersey and these flip flops, and it is all I will be wearing in public and at work. I start to rub myself under the jersey, but decide to hold off and stay horny through the day. I wake Jack up and tell him I'm off. He smiles and asks for a kiss goodbye. While leaning on to the bed he pulls down the front of the jersey and sees that I am not wearing a bra. He smiles and tells me how much he loves me, and how much he will be thinking of me, waiting for me to get home to pounce on me.  
  
I turn around to leave and on the way out I lift the back of the jersey just a bit to show the bottom of my ass, letting him think I have a little thong on.  
  
As I leave I think about how crazy this is, but what a good story it will be. During my walk to the train I enjoy the airy feeling of the jersey and the wind going up it. It feels amazing. I feel pretty much nude. I get to the station, wait, and get on. I take a single seat at the back and cross my legs. The guy across from me looks at me and smiles. The jersey really does cover up more than the dress so I feel like I am not showing anything off.  
  
Without thinking I take my feet out of my sandals and sit cross legged on the seat, making sure not to show off. After a minute I realize this means I only have one thing on my body in public. I have worn dresses with no bra or panties many times, but this feels a lot different. I am so horny for the rest of the train ride. When my stop comes up, I put my feet back into my flip flops, look up to the guy across from me, smile, and get off the train.  
  
I make the short walk to work, walk into the office and think about how fun this will be. I notice most people are wearing jerseys and say hi as I walk by, receiving a few compliments. I get to my cube and notice my cube mate and friend Taylor is already there. She is not wearing a jersey, but compliments me on mine.  
  
Taylor and I talk about everything. Boys, sex, fantasies, all of it. I ask her if she can keep a secret. She smiles and says yes, hoping it's a juicy one I bet. I walk over to her desk, look around and don't see anyone, and lift up the jersey just a bit, showing my lack of underwear. She looks up at me in amazement.  
  
She asks if I'm nuts and why I am doing this. I tell her Jack asked me to wear the jersey naked, but I told him I'd go braless, and at the last second decided on commando too. I also pointed to the cum stain and said "this is his cum too."  
  
She doesn't believe me, but I tell her the story of the previous night and she looks turned on. I don't tell her I didn't shower and have his cum in my hair, that's for me. I notice her reach under her skirt and pull down her panties. She says she also wants to not have a bra and panties on through the day. She is already braless and puts her underwear into her purse.  
  
I ask if she would do me a favor and take a picture of me that I can send Jack. She obliges and I give her my phone. I go into my cube and sit on my chair after lifting the back of the jersey up so my bare ass is on it. I kick my flip flops off and lift my legs up onto each of the arm rests. I am spread eagle showing off my pussy, looking right into the camera and smiling. I can't believe I am doing this in the middle of my office!  
  
Taylor is just staring and I tell her to hurry up. She refocuses and starts snapping a few pictures. I tell her to take a quick video as well. When she says she's ready I start to lightly rub myself then stick two fingers inside. I pull them out and lick them, then say "I love you baby. Think about this all day." I blow a kiss and Taylor stops the video.  
  
I pull my legs down and ask if that was good. Taylor is flushed and says that it was amazing. She hands me the phone. After viewing the pictures and video I get extremely turned on, but do not do anything about it and just send them to Jack.  
  
After two minutes I get a text back saying "Holy Shit! Where is your underwear? I assume Taylor took this?"  
  
I text back telling him how I decided to go without and this is all I'm wearing today. I also tell him that yes it was Taylor. After a few teasing messages I have to get to work. I decide to leave my flip flops off and see how long I can have only the jersey on all day.  
  
As I am checking some emails I hear a faint buzzing sound, but shrug it off. I then hear a slight moan escape Taylor's mouth and stand up to look into her cube. She has her hand under her skirt and I assume a vibrator under that. I watch her finish and then clear my throat. She looks back over her shoulder and smiles. She tells me I made her so hot that she could not resist.  
  
I just smile and sit back down. After a few minutes a calendar alert pops up, reminding me of a meeting in the large conference room. As I stand up I decide I will not wear my flip flops. It might be weird to some, but maybe no one will say anything. As I make my way to the conference room I get horny thinking about how I am walking through my office barefoot with only this jersey on.

**Nothing but a Jersey Ch. 02**

As I walk into the conference room I notice my boss Jan in there, along with a couple of people that I now remember as new additions to one of the teams at the company. I sit next to Jan.   
  
"Nice jersey, Meg. Aren't you hot in it," she asks.   
  
If she only knew.  
  
"Not at all, I wish I could wear this every day!"  
  
She doesn't say anything about my lack of shoes. Maybe she didn't notice, but she probably just doesn't care.  
  
"Alright everyone, I wanted to introduce you to a couple of new members of the operations team. This is Paul and this is Violet. I would like to go around the room and have everyone stand up to state your name, what you do here, and a fun fact about yourself."  
  
Oh god, I fucking hate these, I think to myself.  
  
"Meg, why don't you lead us off," Jan says to me. "Please stand up in the front of the room."  
  
I walk up to the front and notice everyone staring at me. I can barely contain my arousal. There was what I wanted to say and what I did say.  
  
"Hi, my name is Meg. The only thing I am wearing is this jersey, I have cum in my hair, and I just masturbated at my desk."  
  
After a second of daydreaming I give my real spiel. "Hi, my name is Meg. I do sales, have been here 4 years, and have never been on an airplane." It is true. I never have. I always get the typical "yeah right" or "oh, wow, really" type responses, but it always provides me the fun fact in my back pocket.  
  
After I go I stand there for a few extra seconds, relishing the attention on me and enjoying every last second of it. I sit down and half listen to everyone. After about 20 minutes we get into the business part of the meeting. I decide to put my feet on my chair and sit cross-legged. As I do this I notice Violet, who is sitting next to me, look in my lap. I look down and notice the jersey is almost all the way up my thighs. I smile at her and pull the bottom of the jersey down lower on my legs. I wonder how much she saw and if she knows I am going commando. She just smiles and refocuses her attention on Jan.  
  
The meeting wraps up and Jan states "and for lunch let's go to the restaurant downstairs with the new team members to celebrate."  
  
I am happy as it is a nice restaurant that I never go to myself since it is too pricey. As I get up out of my chair I turn to Violet. "It was great meeting you. I look forward to working with you."  
  
"It was great meeting you too. Sorry if I stared earlier. It just seemed like you're naked under that thing!"  
  
I lean in close to her. "Can you keep a secret?"  
  
She nods.  
  
"I am."  
  
She looks at me with a shocked look on her face.  
  
"My boyfriend dared me, but I'm actually really enjoying it."  
  
"Wow, that's awesome," Violet says. "I don't think I could ever do that."  
  
I decide to be very direct. "How about this, before lunch go into the bathroom and take off your bra and panties. I dare you."  
  
She just looks at me for a few seconds, but then smiles.  
  
"I think I'm going to like working here."  
  
We leave the conference room and I walk through the office back to my desk, once again enjoying the feeling of freedom and the carpet on my bare feet. I walk up to Taylor on the way to my cube.  
  
"I think we have a new recruit."  
  
"What do you mean?"  
  
I look over toward Violet. "She asked about my lack of clothing under here so I told her I was naked. I dared her to take off her bra and panties before going to lunch downstairs later. I think she's gonna do it."  
  
"Look at you, corrupting the new girl already," Taylor says. "She's cute. We should get along."  
  
After a while it's time for lunch. I stand up, put my shoes on, and start to go over to Jan's office."  
  
"Why are you wearing your shoes," Taylor asks.  
  
"What do you mean," I ask. "I'm about to go to the restaurant downstairs for lunch. Gonna need shoes."  
  
"No you don't," Taylor says. "I dare you to go barefoot."  
  
I think about it for a second and figure why not. No one cared earlier, and it's not like I'm going outside. The restaurant is in the building. I also like the idea of only having one piece of clothing on my body for a longer period of time.  
  
"Fine," I say, as I slip them off and put them in my purse. "I guess I won't be wearing these at all the rest of the day."  
  
Taylor smiles. "Enjoy lunch. Save some leftovers for me."  
  
I see the team congregating near Jan's office and walk over. Violet is standing there, watching me walk over to them. She is just staring at me right in the eyes with what seems like a naughty smile on her face.  
  
"I can't wait, I'm starving," I say to no one in particular while patting my belly with both hands.  
  
Violet looks at me and moves her head and her eyes down toward her purse, urging me to look. I look down and she opens it up a little, looking around to make sure no one else is looking. I see a green bra and a white thong balled up. She did it!  
  
I smile at her and tell her we're gonna have a lot of fun here. We take the elevator down and as I get out I am really surprised how much I enjoy the feeling of the cold linoleum on my bare feet. I feel really naughty and it just adds to my arousal. I can also feel that I am very wet.  
  
We walk through the lobby and into the restaurant. Jan's assistant made a reservation so we are seated right away in one of those big round booths that's shaped like a half circle. I go in last, right after Violet, and am at one of the ends. Right before sitting down I decide to pull up the back of my jersey slightly. I want to feel the seat against my bare ass. I also don't want to get the back of my jersey wet. As I sit I continue inching up the back of the jersey.   
  
Taylor looks down into my lap and notices. I quickly lift up the front of my jersey, showing her my bare lap. She shakes her head like I am crazy. I am doing this in a public restaurant, with my co-workers and boss, but am so turned on I don't even care.   
  
As lunch goes we order some appetizers and just talk about the company, boring stuff. After the appetizers we get our entrees. I ordered the Cajun pasta as I know it's way too much to eat and I can bring some back for Taylor. As I'm eating and talking with people, I can really only think about how my bare ass is on the seat and how wet I am with my co-workers right next to me.  
  
I decide to tempt fate and pretend to scratch an inch on my leg. I reach under my jersey and slightly rub my clit then insert the tip of my finger into myself. I pull it out and pinch my clit between my fingers. I was so turned on I actually orgasm right there in the booth! I pretend to cough and when I come down I look over at Violet. She is just staring at me with her mouth ajar. Everyone else was in their own conversations and didn't even notice.  
  
I cannot believe I just came in a public restaurant next to all of these people! Lunch wraps up and it's time to go. We leave and head through the lobby then back up the elevator. We say our goodbyes and I hug Violet. I feel her hand on my ass giving it a little squeeze.  
  
I walk back through the office and into my cube area.  
  
"Hey Tay, guess what?"