**The Adventures of Amy Thornhart**

Written By: Dragon de Noir® ©2009  
  
Chapter 1  
Early in the morning, Amy was walking on her apartment sidewalk to go to her mailbox. The sun was slowly creeping up to start the day, on this England’s morning. In her robe and house shoes, she reached her mailbox. She tried to put her key in the lock while holding on to her robe. Her robe was trying to come undone from the wind and her movement. She sorts through her mail, looking for that one letter that she was waiting for months. Her eyes lit up, knowing that the day has come. She became nervous, knowing that this one letter can change her life forever. Amy stared at that letter. St. Bradley, the letter had on it. She was in her own time, not realizing that it was too cold to be staring at a letter outside. She opened the letter and took a deep and slow breath. “Dear Ms. Thornhart, after reviewing your resume and application, St. Bradley wants to invite you to become part of our staff. St. Bradley needs you to become the ‘Development Instructor’. This position involves teaching potential and current students in courses that they have difficulty or want to excel in. We are aware of your transition from England to the United States. We arranged a condo for you when you arrive. As you know, this is St. Bradley’s first year and our city, Pleasant Haven, is also new. We all need to get adjusted to this. We are very excited that you chosen St. Bradley. Together, we can build a new future! Remember, our temperature doesn’t go below 78 degrees here and rains weekly, so dress appropriately.” Amy screams and jumps, like a little school girl, back to her apartment.  
  
Amy finds herself in a taxi, passing by the city’s sign – Pleasant Haven, home of St. Bradley College. The taxi pulls in front of her new condo. The neighborhood was very quiet with no one around. The condo complexes were still building built and there were only a couple of dozen cars in the parking lot. It was getting late in the evening and the stars were so bright. She enters and walks around to admire her new home. A furnished, one bedroom condo, with a large kitchen and living room. This was much larger than her apartment in England. She started to unpack her belongings in her bedroom. She was thinking that she couldn’t believe that she was chosen to be a teacher at a brand new college. She can really go far. The college even built this city. These are in the middle of nowhere. The closest city is 20 miles away. The phone rings.   
“Hello”  
“Hi, this is Steve, the college’s dean. Is this Amy Thornhart?”  
“Yes”  
“Well, on behave of St. Bradley and Pleasant Haven, I welcome you.”  
“Thanks”  
“I’m calling because your first class is tomorrow at 10 a.m., in your classroom. F110”  
“I’ll be there.”  
“I hope you enjoy your accommodations. If you have any questions let me know, ok?”  
“Ok. I just want to thank you for this great opportunity.”  
“You’re welcome. We are lucky to get you. See you tomorrow Ms. Thornhart.”  
“Bye Dean”  
She hung up the phone. Amy takes off her clothes revealing her see-through bra and panties. Her body was very tone from her school days of playing sports seven years ago. She kept it we her daily exercise routine. She stood 5’10” tall and long brown hair that reached to the small of her back. She walks over to her bedroom’s window to see the wonderful view of the campus’s bell tower, in the far distant, shining by the moonlight. She smiles.  
“I’m home. A new life and a beginning!” She shouted  
She started dancing and remembered that she needed to go to bed. She unstrapped her bra and threw it on the other side of the room. Then wiggled out of her panties and left them on the floor. She turns off the lights and walks to the side of her bed. She slips in her bed.

Chapter 2  
  
  
The next morning Amy was walking on the campus, looking for her classroom. The grounds had construction crews still working on the campus. The school was preparing for the first semester. She walks in the F building and searches for her classroom. She opens the door to find a dozen students in their chairs and the Dean was talking to them.   
  
“Ah, just in time. I was just finishing up the college’s introduction for these potential students for our college. These students need to study for our acceptance exam. The coursework is on your desk. Good luck!” Steve said as he was walking out of the room.  
  
“Thank you.”  
  
“I’ll be down the hallway and around the corner if you need me.”  
  
Steve left the room and Amy started to get situated. She had a loosely, thin, mini skirt and a blouse on. She sat behind her desk and explored it. Amy looked up to see that her students were watching her. Her students were in their low twenties, with an even amount of genders. Amy decided to start the session in math.   
After a few minutes, “Is any one hot in here?” Amy said. The students replied back as a yes. Amy walked over to the window and opened it. The breeze was strong and blew her hair off her shoulders. When she turned and walked away from the window, her shirt was blown upward a little. A few students saw her bushy pussy when her skirt was blown up. They smiled as they realized that their teacher wasn’t wearing any panties. Amy didn’t notice that her pussy was display for a brief second. The two girls at the front of the classroom were giggling.   
  
“What’s so funny?” Amy said to them.  
  
The students stopped and one of them said “Nothing. We was talking about we want to greet you as a class.”  
  
“Ok. That seems nice. Take the stand … er”  
  
“Kim. My name is Kim.”  
  
Kim stood from her chair and walked up next to Amy’s desk and faced the class. She talked about how she was grateful that she has a chance to attend this school and how they are helping her achieve her educational goals.  
  
“Ms. Amy, can you stand next to me?” Amy walked to Kim and faced the class. Kim put her hand on her waist.  
  
“We want to thank you for helping us to gain attendance to this school. And I hope that we can be all family during this two day session.” Kim said.  
  
“Yes we can.” Amy turned around to give Kim a hug. Amy didn’t know that Kim used a paper clip to hold her shirt up above butt. Her entire butt was exposed to the class. The students laughed.  
  
“I’m glad you are in a good mood guys. Kim you can have a seat now. Thank you.”  
  
“No, thank you.”  
  
Kim sits down and Amy starts her class again. Amy walks up the board and start putting problems on it. The class chuckles every few seconds.  
  
“What is so funny? She said to the class.  
  
“Nothing, we are still happy to be here.” Someone said from the class.  
  
“You guys need to focus, so you can pass this exam to enter this college.”  
  
She turns toward to the board again. The students were staring at her butt, flexing at every move she’d made. Walking back and forth, from the desk, to the board. A half of an hour went by and it was getting close to lunch time.   
  
“Well, it’s time for us to take a break for lunch.” She sat behind her desk. Amy looked at her chair and leaned over to one side to feel her seat. She looked up with disgusting look on her face.  
  
“Very funny. I guess you guys love seeing my butt, huh?”  
  
“You got a wonderful butt, you need to show it.” Some woman said.  
  
Amy smirked. “Go to lunch.”   
  
Amy couldn’t believe that she was showing her butt for all that time and didn’t know. Amy smiled as she thought it was exciting, knowing that she was exposed in public. Amy went to lunch.   
  
Amy decided to go home and change her skirts, so it couldn’t be pinned up again. She was in her bedroom, in front of her mirror. She finally chose a wrap around skirt that tied in the back. She needs to hurry up to return back to the campus. She arrived at her classroom in time meet her students back in. As she welcomed them back in, she thought, happily, that they can’t raise her skirt now and expose her again.   
  
“Let’s get started. We got a lot of work to do.” Amy said as she started to instruct at the board again. An hour went by.   
  
“Ms. Amy, can you help me with that problem?” Kim said.  
  
“Sure Kim. Come to the board.” Kim walked over to the board and Amy showed her how to solve that math problem.  
  
“Now, I went through it with you and now let me see if you do it by yourself, by the steps.”  
  
Amy sat down and watched Kim. Kim was a slender young woman. She was about 24 years old and messed up before in another college. She wanted to start fresh and get her degree. Kim’s hair was shoulder length and she was confident about her body. Kim had a tank top with no bra on. Her nipples were very visible through the whiteness of shirt that stopped just above her bellybutton. Her jean mini skirt just barely covered her butt checks. Amy started admiring Kim’s outgoingness. Amy was wondering if she even had panties on. Kim’s skirt was too short. When Kim reached high, at a good angle, Amy could see the bottom of her breasts and butt checks.   
  
“What about this? Ms. Amy. … Ms.Amy. What about this?” Amy broke away from her stare at Kim to see her smiling at her. Kim dropped her pencil and it rolled under Amy’s chair.   
  
“I’ll get it. Don’t move so I can reach for it Ms. Amy.”  
Amy looked over Kim’s answer will Kim was on her knees reaching for pencil. Kim quickly untied Amy’s dress, from the back and tied one of the strings to the chair.  
  
“I got it. My knees hurt from reaching for the pencil.” Kim said as she arose from the floor.  
  
“You did well Kim”  
  
Kim returned to her chair and started to rub her knees. She moved her chair away from the desk and crossed her leg over the other. She caressed her knee. Amy looked up to see Kim skirt was so high on her that her pussy was in full view. Amy couldn’t help but stare at her bald pussy. It was beautiful. Kim was so focus on her knees, which she didn’t know that someone was looking at her pussy. Amy now admires Kim for her freedom. It was too hot to wear a lot of clothes. Amy wondered what a bald pussy felt like. She always had hair. She might trim it, but never bald. Kim put her leg down and Amy went back to reality. Amy told the students to go over their lessons for today and she will here, if they have any questions. Hours went by and the end of the school approached.  
  
“Ok, it’s time to go home guys. You need to study these lessons. The exam is two days from now.”   
  
She stood up to walk over to the door. Her skirt unraveled and was on the chair. There she stood bottomless. Everyone was looking at her hairy pussy. She sighed and crouched down to cover herself. She was too far away from desk to walk over there. She will see her again. Amy stayed there. The students walked out of the class, saying goodbye to her with a smile on their face. Kim walked up to her. Amy looked up.  
  
“You shouldn’t be embarrassed. You are beautiful! You look better without your clothes. The only thing I will be embarrassed about, if I was you, is your bird’s nest down there. Nobody even have those any more. I’m bald, I can’t stand having hair. You should try it. Well, see you tomorrow teach.” Kim left them room. Amy stood up and walked over to her chair to get her skirt. Amy questioned herself – I’m I a teacher or a stripper? Amy went home.

Chapter 3  
  
Amy went to school and walked through campus. People were saying hello to her and smiling, more than before. She thought – “They’re really nice here. I guess I’m new here and they are paying attention to me.” Amy didn’t realize when she bought that dress, the store and her home didn’t have adequate lighting. The dress was showing her body clearly in the broad daylight. Her nipples were clearly showing through her dress. Every step she took made her skirt raise just enough to see her pussy. She knew she wasn’t wearing any underwear. But didn’t know she was letting everyone she her in this way. She walked in her classroom to find her students waiting for her.  
  
“Hello, how are you guys doing? Amy asked. The class responds in good replies.   
  
“Let’s start our science section now. You guys did well with the math section yesterday.” Amy put her briefcase by her desk. The students were muffling. She looked up and they stopped. She went to the board and started writing. Every couple of minutes, she heard them quietly talking. After about ten minutes, Amy turned around to the class.  
  
“You guys need to be focus on this.” They stopped and she turned around again to return putting the lessons on the board. Amy heard them start talking again and Amy was getting a little upset now.  
  
“I’ve told you guys to st…” Amy turned around and before she could finish her words, Kim was standing right in her face. Amy jumped up a little and gasped. Kim smiled.  
  
“I hope I didn’t startle you.” Kim said.  
  
Amy looked at her face. Then, scanned the rest of her body. Kim had a loose shirt on, obviously, with no bra on. Old style gym shorts on that were too short.  
  
“We, the class, had discussions about you. We discussed about what we seen with you. At the end, we all agreed that you need help and we need to help you.” Amy gave her a bewildered look.  
  
“When you came in today, that prove to us it was true. You know your dress allows us to see your breast and pussy.” Amy became scared and start pulling her skirt down and put one arm over her breasts.  
  
“I see that you went bald.” Amy smiled and nodded yes.   
“I have to go home and change my clothes. I didn’t know my dress was like this.” Amy whispered to Kim. Kim chuckled.  
“You know we love you and don’t want to harm you in any way, right?” Kim looked in her eyes. Amy nodded yes again.   
  
“Do you trust us? You are like our sister here.” Amy nodded yes again. Kim turned her head to the class and nodded and looked at Amy again. She quickly took her hands on Amy dress and pulled it down. Amy gave a partial scream. Kim took her shoes off and stood back up holding her clothes. Amy was trying to cover herself and stay behind Kim.  
  
“What the hell was that? I’m naked.” Amy shouted as the students just watched.  
  
“You needed a break through. We all know you want to be nude, just be nude. It’s too hot and what’s the point of wearing your revealing clothes. We will still see you. You are just playing a game. If you didn’t like being nude, you won’t be in here without underwear and those types of clothes.   
  
“I’m nude at home, not at school.”  
  
“This is your home too and we are your family.”  
  
“Are you really serious Kim?”  
  
“I don’t know how more serious I can be. Look at them. We are not laughing. We are here to help. It’s like if you and me are sisters and we live together. You are always walking around the house with a see through shirt that is very short. And you are not wearing anything underneath. I come to you and tell you I know you want to be nude and see everything you have, just be nude and relax. So, right now, just be nude and relax.”  
  
Kim stood off to the side of Amy and held her hand. Now the class sees Amy in full view.   
  
“Stop covering yourself. Relax. We already saw you before. Amy slowly put her hand away from her crouch.   
  
“I will be right back. I’m putting your clothes away so you won’t be tempted to put them back on. You can have them back at lunch.” Kim walked out the classroom. Amy stood by the board, in front her classroom, full of students. She had her hands by her side, tapping on her thighs, to help smooth her nervousness. Kim came back in and sat back down in her chair.   
  
“We are ready to learn now teach.” Kim said. Amy hesitated. “We don’t have a lot of time to cover these lessons.” Amy nodded and put her arms up and did a twirl. The class clapped.  
  
“Alright, do you guys like me like this?” Amy asked. The classroom gave an uproar of happiness. “Ok let’s start. You guys are so hard to please.”   
  
“You know we love you Ms. Amy” a guy said.  
“You look great!” a woman said.  
  
Amy smiled and continued with the lessons and the students focus on their work.  
  
Lunch time arrived. “It’s time for lunch. Come back here in one hour.” She told the class. Students were walking out the class, when Kim walked up to Amy.  
  
“I’m about to get your clothes now.”  
  
“Thanks!”  
  
“I hope you weren’t worried that I wasn’t going to get your clothes?”  
  
“A little.”  
  
“It sounds like we need to work on our trust for each other.” Kim smiled and Amy returned her smile. Kim walked out leaving Amy standing there naked. Kim returned, quickly, to Amy.   
  
“Here you go!” Kim said.  
  
“Thanks” Amy said softly. “I see what you were talking about now. Was it that obvious?” she asked.  
  
“Oh, yeah. Come here.” Kim walked up to Amy and gave her long hug. “I’m hungry. I got to go. See you teach.”  
  
Kim walked away and Amy watched her leave the classroom. She still had her dress and her heels in her hand.   
Lunch time ended and the students were coming back in the class. When everyone returned Amy stood up and approached the board.  
  
“Well, let’s start.” Amy said. She was writing on the board and telling them what page in the book that she was on. She looks back to see her students sitting in their seats with their books closed and their pens/pencils on their desks. “What’s wrong?” she asked the class.  
  
“We feel more comfortable when you are. It’s not the same anymore, if you have something on.” Someone said.  
  
“So you guys want me naked for now on?” Amy asked the class.  
  
“Why not?” “Yes” They all said.  
  
Amy paused and walked by her desk. “You guys are strange!” She slipped off her dress and folded it and put it in here briefcase. She then took off her heels and kicked them under her desk. “Okay. Can we start the class now?” She asked with a smile. The class opened their books and took their writing utensils. Amy walked over to the board and continued the class.

**Chapter 4**  
  
  
The next morning, she went to her classroom again. The classroom had no students in it. She looked up at the clock to noticed that she was fifteen minutes early. She put her briefcase by her desk and sat down. She put her hand through her hair. She realized that she didn’t brush her hair that well this morning. She stood up and walked out to go to the faculty’s lounge, that have a small bathroom and locker room. There she stood, facing herself in the mirror, putting her fingers through her hair to straighten it up.   
  
She was thinking it felt good to be naked yesterday, because it was too hot. Too bad her students made her nude. She never had shown her body to anybody before. Not even to a boyfriend, family or even to girls in the locker room. Now, a whole classroom of students sees her walking around nude, like its normal. She always is nude at home, because she lives by herself. And it’s a waste putting on clothes to mess up. Covering up for whom? It was refreshing.   
  
She’s late for class now. She took too long in the bathroom. She rushes out the bathroom to get to class. Amy opens the door to find her students waiting for her.   
  
“Wow, Ms. Amy it seems you are getting accustomed this lifestyle?” a student asked. Amy was walking towards her desk completely nude.  
  
“Yeah, I think I’m beginning to like this.” Amy smiled.  
  
“It suits you!” A woman said.  
  
“Thanks, let’s start; this is our last day to study.” Amy said.  
  
The students studied for hours. Lunch time came and the students were dismissed to go. Kim walked up to Amy.  
“What are you doing for lunch? Kim asked Amy.  
  
“I was going outside to eat my food. It’s a wonderful day out.”  
  
“May I join you?”  
  
“By all means!”  
  
Amy got her lunch from her briefcase and walked out the room with Kim.  
  
When they were walking down the hallway, Amy stopped in front of the teacher’s lounge, before the outside door.  
  
“Give me one minute, to put my clothes on.” Amy said.  
  
Kim grabbed her hand. “You don’t need to do that. The quad is isolated for this building and it’s just the people in our classroom are here.”   
  
“You’re kidding right?” Amy asked. Kim shook her head no and pulled her away from the door. They laughed all the way to the door. Kim opened the door and peeked out. She moved to the side.  
  
“Take a look. No one but our classroom is here.” Kim said. Amy put her head outside, to see for herself. “Let’s go!” Kim said while yanking her outside and down the several steps. They sat on the grass, under a shaded tree. The fellow students smiled and waved as they walked by. Amy turned to look at Kim. Her mini skirt was too short because she crossed her legs together to have her crouch open. Her pussy was facing Amy. Kim noticed Amy was looking at her.   
  
“I was wondering. Maybe this is too forward. Can I …”  
  
“Spit it out Kim.” Amy said. Kim was looking down.  
  
“I never touch anybody else before and … I …umm.”  
  
“Go ahead.” Amy said. She turned to her and opened her legs. Kim caressed her lips and felt her skin. Kim took her hand away.   
  
“It’s beautiful. I don’t know why people want to hide something like this? You need to keep it smooth.” She grabbed Amy’s hand and put it on her pussy. “You feel that? You need to keep it up.” Amy smiled as Kim use her fingers to touch every part of her. Kim let go and Amy retrieved her hand back. They ate their lunch and returned to the classroom to finish the day.  
  
At the end of the day, Amy stayed after class to finish grading the pretest on her students. It came upon 8 p.m... When she finished, she looked up at the clock and realized that she was still nude. It was time to go home. She looked out of her window. It was black, except for the campus lights. She walked out in the hallway. She heard distant noises from the floor buffers and the night cleaning crew moving around. She crept down the hallway and towards the lounge. She opened the door and stopped.   
  
She had that feeling of pushing the envelope again. It’s night time. She laughed a little and closed the door. She approached the outside and peeked out. She looked outside, and then stepped out. She walked on the sidewalk, slowly, trying not to be in the full sight of the lights. Amy retrived her car keys out from her briefcase and got in her car.   
  
She pulled away and was driving through Main Street, the heart of the city. She rolled down her window to feel the cool air. She sighed as she relaxed in her car. It was too dark to see her in the car, even with the street lights. She was free. Amy had a smile on her face. The car pulled in her parking spot. Amy gathered her stuff and looked around to see if anyone was watching her. She quickly, opened the door and dashed into her condo.  
  
She walked in the kitchen to put her briefcase and keys down on the counter. “What a great nude day!” She laughed as she was walking towards her bedroom.

Chapter 5  
  
She woke up and got ready for work. Amy was still bubbling about what happened yesterday. She’d opened her front door and peek her head out of the door. Walked out and closed it. She was walking to her car completely naked. If she needed clothes, she had some in a locker, in the lounge, at school. She walked to the car slowly, enjoying the morning air. She pulled away in her car to go to work, slowly, enjoying the morning air. She pulled away in her car to go to work. You can only see her shoulders and above, if you saw her driving. People might think she had a tube top on or something, but she didn’t. She drove through the busiest sections of the city and campus. Even though, this wasn’t a big city, hundreds of people were out here. She felt safer doing this because it wasn’t a lot of people around to see her. And their actions were to become a community family and helping each other. This made her more relax.  
  
She parked in the closest lot for her building. Just then, she saw Kim rode up in front of her, on a bicycle. She stopped at bicycle rack. Amy froze from getting out of her car to watch Kim. Kim had a very loose and mini skirt. The skirt was too short because half of her butt was shown, while she was sitting down. Kim got off her bike and was locking it up to the rack. Amy focused in on her. The wind blew just right. It had blown Kim’s skirt up and on her back. Kim didn’t try to put her skirt down at all, knowing that her pussy was showing. When she was done, she stood up and her skirt went back down.   
  
Amy laughed as she tried to get out of the car to catch up to Kim. The car door slams. Kim turns her head to see Amy hurrying to get to her. Naked and carrying a briefcase.   
  
“Well, well, well teach. I guess you don’t like wearing clothes anymore, huh?”  
  
“I guess not. Any objections?”  
  
“Not from me!” Kim smiled as they turned to go to class.  
  
Amy was giving the students practice tests all morning. It was around 10 a.m. and everyone had their head down, focusing on these test.  
  
“Ms. Amy, can you come here please?”  
  
Amy looked up then around to see who spoke. Finally, she turns to the door and saw the Dean’s head peeking through the door. Amy jumps a little, knowing now someone new is seeing her naked, her boss. He sees her nude sitting behind her desk. The students became scared and remained quite.   
  
“Now, Ms. Amy” the Dean said with a stern voice.  
  
Amy slowly rose up and pulled her chair back. Steve’s eyes widen more with every inch he sees with her. Amy walked to the door and stepped out.   
  
Steve closes the door gently,“Follow me!” he said. Amy followed him, which appears to his office. She felt him gathering his thoughts together, trying not to look at her. There she was, a naked teacher, walking down the hallway, with the Dean. She was really sweating now. Her career is over because of her new found freedom. The Dean opened his door and Amy stepped in.  
  
His bright office lights reflected off her sweating body like a disco ball. Steve turned to her and saw balls of sweat were rolling down in her cleavage. He looked down on her seen the sweat running to her pussy. She just stood there, not even trying to cover herself, even from her embarrassment. He cleared his throat.  
  
“Have a seat, Amy.” He walked over to the window and looked out. “Why are you naked? I believe in finding new techniques of teaching our students, but this is off the charts. I overheard some of your students in the hallway about you. I couldn’t believe it. So, I had to see it for myself.” He sat down behind his desk and put his hands together.  
  
“It seems that you and your students are very comfortable with your nudity. You really took advantage of this deserted part of this campus. When we hire you, we didn’t think that you will be walking around here nude. Tell me what’s going on!” he leaned back in his chair and waited for Amy to speak.  
  
“Well, I’m sorry if this causes you any trouble. I never imagine myself doing this at all. I admit I like being like this at home, even before I came here.” Amy said softly.  
  
“Well there are a lot of people that doesn’t wear clothes in their home, what made you be in public? He asked.   
He noticed her breasts were moving with every breath she took. She started telling her story, starting with the first day she was here, with the students and the heat. Steve looked up at the ceiling to focus on her story. After several minutes, Amy stopped.  
  
“I’m really sorry if this causes any problems. I have some clothes in the lounge locker, I will it on.” Amy stood up.  
‘I’m not done with you yet.” he said. Amy stood there. He got up and sat on the corner of his desk in front of Amy. “Now that was a story! You know I’m a friend to you. I wished you came to me with this, from the start. I would have said no to this. Now, you and your class are accustoming to your nudity and want it. I have to refer this to the board. I don’t know what will happen. But for now, continue with you class.” Amy walked to the door, with her head down and opened the door.  
  
“By the way, go straight to your class and don’t make any detours.” She looked back at him and he smiled. “From now on, talk to me! When you get done with your class today, come to my office.” he said.   
  
“OK” she said.  
  
She was walking in the hallway going back to her classroom. Steve calmed her down a little. She started thinking about Steve. She always had a secret crush on him. Since the first day she heard his sexy voice on the phone. Just seeing Steve looking at her sweaty naked body pleases her. While she was talking, she could almost hear his thoughts. She was figuring out what he looks like nude. She reached her classroom door. Amy has to recover herself before her students see her. She wipes her body off from the sweat. When she went to her crouch, she realizes that she was more than sweating. She tries to wipe it away, suddenly one of her fingers slid in. “OOOOH” said moaned. Amy looked around to see anybody was around. Her finger slid in her too easily and she wants to explore it. She leaned against the wall and thought about Steve.   
She heard a noise from her classroom and regains her reality. Amy stepped in her classroom. Her students were huddled up in a discussion. They looked up when they saw Amy come through the door. They jumped up and surround her.   
  
“What happen? Are you ok? Are you in trouble?” they asked.  
  
“Have a seat and I will tell you what happened!” Amy said as she stood in front of the class. The students quickly found their seats. Then Amy started walking up and down the aisles. “Well, I told him about everything. He was very stunned. But anyway, he sent me back and I think he didn’t want me to put nothing on.”  
  
“I would too; someone has to be crazy, to tell you to put clothes on. You’re the bomb, Ms. Amy.” A girl shouted. The classroom laughed.  
  
“Let’s finish. We only have about an hour before lunch, then your exam.” Amy sat behind her desk to finish grading the earlier practice test. The class became quite.  
  
“I think that the Dean likes you!” another girl said. Amy lowered her head to smile.

Chapter 6  
  
Lunch time came. Amy went outside for her lunch time again. Again, it was a beautiful day. Some of her students passed her by wishing he good luck, with the board’s outcome for her. When Amy stepped back in from her lunch, she had run in to Steve, by the door. Steve was walking with a stack of papers.  
  
“Going outside too, I see.”  
  
“It’s a wonderful day out here. You should try it yourself.” He looked at her weird and laughed.  
  
“I got the exams here.” He said. She nodded as she followed him back to her classroom.   
In the classroom, Steve gave her the exams and she passed it out to each student. Steve stayed in the back of the classroom, to observe the taking of the exams. Amy was pacing the front of the classroom, waiting for her students. Steve periodically studied her body for every move that she made.   
  
“Times up. Drop your pencils. I hope you guys did very well on this exam.” Amy said. She walked to each student to collect the exam.  
  
“I will see you guys, here, at 9 a.m., for your results.” Amy said. The students were walking out of the class. Steve walked up to Amy.  
  
“Good job.” Steve said, as he reached for the exams.  
  
“Thanks.”  
  
“Come to my office in an hour Amy, ok?”  
  
“Alright.” She watched him walk out of the classroom with his black suit on. She wondering that he had a great body under that suit.  
  
Later on that afternoon, Amy knocked on the Dean’s door.  
  
“Come in.”  
  
“You wanted to see me, Dean?”  
  
“Yes. Wow you are still nude!”  
  
“Yeah, I figured you all saw me. Why should I cover myself now? You now this place is too hot! I got accustomed of being this way now. If I put clothes on now, I’m not really hiding anything from you. I’ll just be uncomfortable in this heat. So, why am I going to do that? You know that feeling when you are in the shower and get relaxed. You start singing and dancing. I love that feeling. All I do is take that moment and make it last all day. Even this! Let’s say you came to my place and I ran out the shower to answer the door. My towel drops and you saw all of me. Now why should I try to put the towel back on? You’ve seen me. Now, I suppose to feel awkward trying to put my towel back on. I might as well leave it off and continue to dry off, if you were watching me or not. I was not trying to let everyone see me like this. Believe me; I was not like this last week, at all. The students helped me realized who I am. A person, who loves her body and wants to be comfortable in this furnace.”   
  
“I see!” Steve said.   
  
Amy rose up a little and crossed her legs and sat back down. Her pussy was in full view of him. And start put her elbows on her knees and leaned back in the chair.  
  
“Personally, I don’t mind if you do this. I’m concern that you are in public. You are not at a nudist camp. This is a college and an American city. There are a lot of people that might want to hurt you, mentally and physically. Just to let you know, I don’t wear clothes too, at home, most of the time. “  
  
Amy smiled and stared at Steve. Steve smiled back and sat up from his chair to stand in front of her.  
  
“But as a Dean, this issue has to be address. I’m not the one to a decision for this.” Steve looked down at her. He thought that was the prettiest object, he’d seen before. Amy noticed his view towards her. She opened her legs a little wider.   
  
“Let me walk you out.”  
  
“Thanks.”  
  
They walked out his office and towards the outside door that leads to the side parking lot. When they approached the door, Steve turned to her.  
  
“Where are your clothes so you can go home?”  
  
“They are in the lounge’s locker. But I prefer not to put any on.” Steve was stunned.   
  
“So you are going to go home nude!”  
  
“Yes.” She’d murmured. “I didn’t have clothes on for 2 days..” She paused as she watched his impressions. “You said you like me this way and you will be my friend. You know I don’t know anyone here yet and I have no family here too. I really need a friend now. I really like you and want you to be my best friend. Even if I don’t work here no more, we will still be best friends?” She looked into his eyes and waited for a response.   
  
“I do want to be your best friend.”  
  
“Great. Well then, you know I’m nude. I don’t want that to be a burden in our relationship. So if I need a hug, hug me. If you need to touch me, touch me.” She moved closer to him. “I got to go.” She went in to hug him and he froze. “That’s what I am talking about. Now hug me. Your best friend is saying goodbye to you. You better get use to this!” He returned her hug. She was so soft and smelt sweet. They hugged for several seconds. Amy moved her waist closer to him and moved it back. “I have to go.” Amy let go of Steve and smiled at him. Steve returned the smile. As she was walking outside, she tried to hold on her emotions. She felt his hard on her leg.