# The Bet

Several weeks ago I was stupid enough to let a bet get so far out of hand that the results of it will stay with me for sometime to come.

 The girls at the office all decided that we'd all join in in this silly bet and the loser would have to do whatever the winner chose, rather like the game Truth or Dare, y'know you have to do the dare or tell the truth to a question put to you or you're branded a coward or something, well anyway somehow I got suckered into taking part in this bet and as it turned out I was to be the loser of more than the bet, but several items of clothing included.

 I'm a rather mousy kind of girl and easily picked on so don't tell me I should have stood up for myself I know I should it's just that I'm not that self-confident, but the bet winner can be so assertive so I complied with her request. On Friday of that week I would have to wear to work what she told me to and, by Wednesday she still hadn't told me so I thought she'd forgotten (no such luck!!) On Thursday evening as we were clearing our desks to go home she arrived at my work station and dropped a brown bag on my desk looked at me knowingly and said; "Here's your outfit for tomorrow.!" I froze and snatched up the bag and put it with my other things then without looking at the contents I traveled home.

 Inside the privacy of my home I opened the sack and was dismayed at the lack of contents. inside were a pair of court shoes black patent in my size only these had 4 inch heels! also in there was a grey skirt, pleated and extremely short in length and finally a white blouse made of a material so sheer you could read printed word through it.

 At the bottom of the sack was a piece of paper, I opened it and read the note written on it;

 "Hi Suzy,

Hope you like the contents, be sure to wear them tomorrow and ONLY what I've included in this bag, NOTHING ELSE!!! have a good nights sleep I'll see you tomorrow, I'm looking forward to it!

Tina.

 I read the note twice note not fully realising what she meant then with mounting horror understood the meaning. NO UNDERWEAR!!!! Well as you can imagine there was no way I was going to do this so I put them away in the bag and spent the evening reading and watching TV but I found my eyes drawn to the bag on the table and the trouble I let myself get into. Finally I could stand it no more and went to bed.

 When I awoke the problem of what to do quickly began to prey on my mind all through my shower and breakfast I puzzled over what to do. Finally I made the choice, I'd bluff it through but I'd wear underwear, I thought she can't really expect to comply with that request and if I did she couldn't exactly check or would she?. I dressed in the clothes and felt so exposed!! the blouse was almost see through I could see the skin tones of my arms through the sleeves and looking in the mirror could see quite clearly my white bra, putting on the skirt was no better and after belting it at my waist I ran my hand down over my hip and found, very quickly the hem this was short, really short!.

 I stood before the full length mirror and looked at myself from my feet up; black high heels, up to my trim ankles and along, my long legs over my knees which I noticed were tight together and up further over my thighs then just over the halfway point (The top half!!) began the hem of the skirt, dark grey and heavily pleated I took hold of the side of the skirt and lifted it out only then realising the skirt was a full circle, up further over my 36 inch hips then diving in to my 24 inch waist was the belt, black patent with a silver buckle, then on up over the thin fabric of the blouse over my 36 inch bust to the sweetheart neckline of the buttoned blouse the top was quite tight in fact couple of sizes too small, and when buttoned up forced my breasts together, I looked pale this morning and in light of what I was wearing you can understand why, I wear glasses but I'm not so dependant upon glasses to see without them.

 I looked pretty good I thought even accounting for the fact I was hardly covered, the instructions in the note said I wasn't to wear knickers or a bra but there was no way I was going to follow those instructions and besides she wouldn't check up on me surely, would she?.

 I looked through my underwear drawer and chose some white cotton knickers nothing too risky but bikini style.

 The sun was bright and the day looked to be warm but dressed as I was there was no way I was going out without a coat on. I got my paperwork together and left feeling very conscious of the coat covering my legs the skirt was at least 10 inches shorter than anything I'd normally wear and there was no way I'd wear the blouse even if I had to, but the situation demanded that because I lost the bet I had to honour the forfiet part of the deal. Getting to work was uneventful except for a couple of wolf whistles which were strangly nice to get as they were my first.

 I entered the offices and got to my desk and nervously took off the coat now aware of just how unclothed I was and sat down to arrange my days schedule looking down at my lap I noticed how the skirt had ridden up showing lots of upper thigh, and a little white of my knickers was showing, this was going to be a long day concentrating on work as well as how I should sit. Oh well if you lose a bet you pay the price.

 The office began to fill as the rest of the girls came in and began to chat before work began, we usually enjoyed chats in the morning but today I stayed at my desk, moving dressed as I was would be awkward so I decided to stay put as much as possible.

 Then I saw Tina walk in and knew she'd be looking for me with the other girls she wandered over and asked where I was, then looked over at my desk and saw me, smiling wickedly she walked over to me.

 I had a folder in my hands against my chest and as Tina stood the other side of the desk she said;

"Good morning Suzy, nice to see you today and good to see you wearing the clothes too. I really didn't think you'd have the nerve but you do look good in them."

 As she said this I put the folder down and her eyes flickered down and looked at my breasts then a frown formed on her face I wondered what was wrong then she hissed

 "You're wearing a bra! the letter said not to."

 She looked annoyed at this and turned on her heel and stalked away.

 Oh well, I thought, she got part of the deal by having me wear the blouse and skirt at least and thought nothing else of it and just got on with my work.

At about 9.30 my phone rang it was Tina, she asked me to meet her in the photocopier room, so leaving my desk I went there smoothing my skirt down and trying to ignore the looks from the other staff that followed me across the room.

 I met Tina in the copier room and she looked happy enough so I asked her what she wanted me to do she smiled wickedly walked past me and locked the door turning to me then she said

 "Well for starters you can get rid of that bra!."

 "WHAT!" I said

 she explained;

 "Listen Suzy we all took part in this bet and you lost fair and square right? well your forfiet was to wear the contents of the bag and you have, but you put on a bra and that's a big No No so take it off. Now please."

 I stood there very nervous and thought about it and so came a decision

"OK I agree."

So I took off the blouse and removed my bra I felt my breasts fall free as it came away and was very conscious now of how vulnerable I'd be without it, as I was putting the blouse back on I felt a hand up my skirt touching my bottom and turning around saw Tina there with a wide grin on her face she said:

"Knickers eh Suzy? I thought you would and I specifically wrote no underwear, guess you'll have to lose those too now."

 No no no noooo this was terrible!! I wanted to quit there and then but knew I couldn't because the bet was a bet and I had accepted the consequences of the bet if I lost. I put my hands up under my skirt feeling for the waistband and hooking my thumbs over it I pulled my knickers down and slid them down my thighs, I have never felt so naked yet dressed as I stood there in the copier room, I stepped out of my knickers and handed them to Tina she looked at me and then said;

 "I know a better place for them and the bra, why not drop them in here."

 She turned around and indicated the shredder, this was terrible not only did I have to take them off but now by my own hand I had to destroy them to prevent me slipping them back on later. Tina was milking this bet loss for all she could!, so with shaking hands I dropped them one at a time into the feeder and with a protesting whine the shredder did its work and soon out of the bottom came various clumps of cotton and satin.

 "Now isn't that so much better"

Tina said with a smirk and we left the room and returned to our respective desks and with every step I felt my breasts jiggling under the sheer blouse I knew I would have to walk throught the typing pool so I was looking about me for something and so grabbed a large file and held it before me to cover my nipples. I felt every unfettered movement my breasts made as I strode through to my desk.

Arriving at my desk I spun the chair around and sat down and then felt the cold vinyl cover against my thighs and bottom and was again reminded of my knickerless state looking down in my lap the skirt barely covered my thighs I had only to lift the hem an inch or two to see my pussy hair nestled there between my thighs and with my fingers following the hemline around to the back I realised that by sitting down as I was the skirt just touched the chair behind me. I would have to be careful leaning forward.

 How could I spend the rest of the day like this? I couldn't very well hold a file in front of me all day or stay sitting all the time then sitting there thinking about the situation I thought. Well the office is occupied by women only, so there was little chance of being seen by any males and if one were to come in I could cover up really quick!.

 The day at work was soon progressing as it does and soon I paid less and less attention to my clothing or lack of it, and more to my work, soon I was so engrossed in the accounts that I had to deal with that I completly forgot about my sitting position until I felt someone nearby and looked up, straight into the eyes of the junior office mail boy, a shy 17 year old and rather quiet when in the company of females. So there he stood and he seemed very uncomfortable standing there staring at my desktop, then it dawned on me that he wasn't looking at the desk but something else, me! looking down to my lap I realised the focus of his gaze was squarely centered on my now very exposed crotch. The skirt as I sat had gradually risen up around my hips and revealed to view several inches of pubic region the position of my legs didn't help as my knees were some 10 inches apart and this totally nervous wreck of a boy was feasting his eyes on my most private area and couldn't move or do anything but look. This only took a few seconds to happen but seemed to take ages I broke the moment by bringing my knees togther and tugging the skirt down again, that broke the spell for the boy and he now stood in front of me blushing bright red, I was too.

 Looking behind him I could see Tina smugly grinning at me she seemed to know what was going on. I asked the boy what he wanted and he stammered something out about delivering the internal mail and almost ran out of the office suite we were in.

 I was going to have to pay more attention today regardless of how busy I was to my smallest movements both sitting and God forbid moving about. I checked the time and was dismayed to see that I had 6 hours still to go before I could go home.

 Checking through the mail I saw a memo for all staff and it came from our dept. wonder what it was about? I opened it and stared in disbelief at the words written there, it said;

TO ALL DEPARTMENTS

THIS IS TO ANNOUNCE THAT MISS SUSAN XXXXX, HAS TODAY CHOSEN NOT TO WEAR ANY UNDERWEAR TO PROVE THAT SHE CAN WEAR A MINISKIRT AND VERY SHEER BLOUSE AND STILL KEEP HER MODESTY THROUGHOUT THE WHOLE OF THIS DAY. PLEASE FEEL FREE TO CALL ON HER AND PUT HER THEORY TO THE TEST, SHOULD YOU FEEL SO INCLINED, HER WORK SCHEDULE IS LIGHT AND SO YOU CAN SEE HER IN PERSON TO DISCUSS IT.

THANK YOU

CALL EXT XXXX FOR SUSAN DIRECT

I couldn't belive it, the only person that knew about this was Tina so I looked at her and saw her smiling back at me looking extremely smug and happy for what she had so obvoiusly done.

 I felt like dying there and then, How could she do this to me? I'd done nothing to hurt her.

 Just then the phone rang and on answering found someone in accounting saying he had some files to move up to another section and to report to a Mr Johnson as soon as was convenient, I tried to refuse saying I was too busy but they insisted they had cleared it with my department supervisor, you guessed it, Tina.

 I sat there for whaat seemed like a few moments but Tina tapped me on the shoulder and said;

"Miss xxxx don't you have some work to do? Please don't waste mine or the companies time by sitting here daydreaming. Go on run along."

I rose from my desk and walked with dragging feet left the office, what the hell was I going to do? I passed some people in the corridor outside and they openly stared at my breasts clearly showing through the blouse, but I was so off balance that I only made a half-hearted attempt to cover up.

 I got to the lifts and pushed the button and waited for it by leaning against the wall fretting and worrying about what I was letting myself in for some people aked by and several glanced at my legs, I had folded my arms over my breasts now, but it was a wasted effort really.

The lift arrived, 4 men were already in there and 8 eyebrows went up as I walked in, I glowed red and turned my back to them so to not look them in the eye, I heard a few whispers behind me and turned to look at them and saw only 3 faces all trying to look as innocent as possible. wait a minute 3? wasn't there 4 just a moment ago and turning further I saw the missing face behind me and ding his laces up on his shoes. By touch only, his eyes were looking up at my face and he looked as guilty as a cat with a mouth full of feathers!. I said "Well, what do you think you're doing?"

"Nuthin." was his reply but he stood up and glowed too, I began to realise that although in my state of nakedness I unconsciously exerted some power and authority over people like this man, here I was a secretary and this man was obviously a higher ranking member of staff than myself yet he acted like a little boy. I amused myself the rest of the ride down with thoughts of how to use this 'Power'

We went down several floors before they left but as the doors closed I distinctly heard him say to his collegues "She hasn't any knickers on!!"

I travelled alone down the last few floors trying to imagine what I'd looked like from his point of view, my hands drifted down behind me and I felt for the hem and how it finished in relation to me and with my fingers I touched the cleft between my buttocks, moving the hands around in front of me I felt the hem once again and pushed my fingers on a level line till I touched myself and expecting to touch the skin of my legs instead ran straight into my trimmed pussy hair, I pushed the button to stop the lift and with my hand felt myself tenderly between my legs running my middle finger back and forth over my sensitive lips and feeling the hair running over and around my fingertip, with a little pressure I parted my lips and felt the moisture and heat of my most secret place, curling back my finger I touched my clitoris and felt a shudder up my back and down the backs of my legs, oh this was nice, really nice!, my touching was interupted by a bell ringing in the distance and I was brought back to the real world to find my cheek pressed against the cold steel of the lift wall and my legs locked back and on tip toes with my bottom stuck up in the air too. The bell rang again and I knew someone was impatient for the lift so I continued on my way to the basement adjusting the skirt as it seemed to creep up my hips as I walked in the time I'd worn it I judged that I could safly walk 10 paces before the skirt crept up too high and expose me, anymore and the skirt would be almost 2 inches above see level!.

 The door swished open and I stepped out into the accounting department as I was here to report to Mr Johnson, I went in searchof him over in the distance I saw a couple, a woman and a man he saw me and walked over the woman followed. I folded my arms, by now this was an unconscious gesture but rubbing on the inside my palms I felt my erect nipples and looking down saw them very hard and lifting the material away from the rest of my breasts, Oh great! I thought that's exactly what I need to be like now! predictably he introduced himself as Mr Johnson and extended his hand for me to shake, so I shook his hand and watched his eyes lock onto my left breast as the nipple came into view all hard and crinkled up, he mouthed a silent Wow! and turned to introduce me to his partner Miss Myers she was a tall woman, taller than I was and I was in heels! she shook my hand, smiled warmly and said;

"Hello, Miss XXXXX, I'm so glad you're able to come down here to help us, we have several boxes that require moving and of course some contain sensitive files and need to be handled, how shall we say.... descreetly. Please follow me."

She turned away and I followed watching her bottom under her skirt mince away before me, looking back behind me I watched Mr Johnson's eyes locked on MY bottom. Miss Myers led me to a large pile of boxes perhaps about 10 or so and said that our job was to open and examine and then move each of them to the floor above. Miss Myers seemed oblivious of how I was dressed but Mr Johnson certainly wasn't he stood 10 feet away creating a modest puddle of drool as he looked at me, I looked every way but in his direction.

Miss Myers squatted down and opened the first box, Mr Johnson followed suit and reluctantly I did too but locking my knees together, I turned sideways and sat down on my heels, opened the box by my hip and began to collate the files, things were getting along fine I was through onto my 3rd box but the strain was beginning to tell my thighs were shaking with strain as I sat there holding my knees tight together, finally with a gasp of pain I gave up and sat on the carpeted floor behind some boxes creating a shield around me. Soon all the boxes were done and as I was about to stand up then Mr Johnson was there to offer a helping hand, I managed to shift myself onto my knees and taking his hand was on my feet smoothing my betraying skirt down with the other hand but unable to do anything about his seeing my breasts.

 He said then that we now need to take these upstairs, and then he bent over and picked up one of them, Miss Myers did the same and then so did I seeing no way out of it I followed them with the box in my arms and we headed towards the lift, and straight past it!

"Excuse me, but what about the lift aren't we going upstairs?." I asked

Miss Myers replied;

"Yes but it's only one floor up we can use the stairs, think of all the excercise you'll be getting."

Mr johnson got to the door and opened it and Miss Myers went through, I waited but he said;

"Ladies first." and motioned me to go through in front of him!

I turned and guessed how far I'd walked to this point and knew the skirt was way up on my hips and with my hands full there was nothing I could do about it either!

"Er Mr Johnson It's alright you go ahead, I'll go back and get some more boxes and bring them here, yes?" I almost pleaded with my eyes for him to let me but instead he said;

"No if it's all the same with you we do need to get this done now and with you here it'll lighten the work load, go on through I've got the door. I insist."

So with a nervous step I went through and almost ran up the stairs spun on the landing and was up the next flight like a Gazelle, but for all this speed Mr Johnson was close behind, and all I had achieved was to have the skirt rise up further, it didn't cover me at all now and I still had to walk through a busy office before depositing this box!

 Miss Myers having already gone through, Mr Johnson was on the landing with me his eyes firmly fixed on my white bottom peeping out from below the hem of the skirt. I could take no more and said;

"I'm going back to get some more boxes."

 I dumped the one I had, feeling the skirt rise more as I lowered the box to the floor, though they weren't heavy there were awkward and needed both hands to hold them, I stood up in time to see Mr Johnson lick his lips at the sight of precious pussy out in the open for him to see, by now I was scarlet with embarrasment so I turned and headed back the way I came. With record speed I got all the boxes transported to the foot of the stairs before Johnson and Myers were back, I took one box and carried it up to the top landing with Johnson behind me all the while getting some pretty graphic close ups of my jiggling bum cheeks and more, put it this way he knew without a shadow of doubt I was a natural Brunette!

I explained to them that I was needed back at my desk right now and they would have to do the rest on their own, and before they could protest I just went up the rest of the stairs to the 8th floor, looking down I saw Johnsons upturned face following my ass as I went up the stairs. I think you could safely say I made his day!.

 I got to my office and thankfully Tina wasn't about but the girls had been waiting for me as I sat down and most came around and asked me if I was alright?

"Apart from feeling totally humiliated, Fine!"

They went on to say that Tina was bragging that I wouldn't last the day, so confident was she she would bet on it. As they explained this a germ of an idea began to form so I said;

"Have her bet with you that I won't last, and tell tell her I came back in tears, and I'm in the toilets."

I headed to the toilets and hid in a cubicle, soon I heard the door bang open and Tinas familier voice echoed through the room;

"Ah what's the matter Suzy? going getting too tough for you is it? oh, you poor dear, Ok I'm feeling generous, you can go home. No hard feelings eh?"

 I sniffed and said;

"You really mean it? I can leave?"

"Of course you can I'm not an Ogre, to be honest I'm amazed you lasted this long. Go on, go home"

I opened the cubicle and stepped out, and said;

"Thanks Tina you're a real help but I think I will stay after all."

 I saw the confidence and arrogance on her face crack and I knew I had her.

"Listen Suzy, I'll be the first to admit it it's gone on too far I can't expect you to go on like this, go home please, you've proved you've honoured the bet. That's all I wanted."

All this was said to me as I returned to my desk, with her following trying to persuade me to go home.

"No Tina, you're quite right about me honouring the bet but it was to be the whole day and it only just turned midday, I think it's only fair I complete it don't you?"

She left muttered something about she supposed I was right as she stalked of the her office.

I called my friend Deborah over and asked if she bet I wouldn't last? and I heard the answer I hoped to hear;

"Yes, she did she even said 'if Suzy can complete the day then She can choose the forfiet'."

Deborah went onto say that Tina knew i would leave if the opportunity arose. It was exactly what I wanted to hear and I knew that this afternoon would fly by and 5pm would find me still here at work ready to go home, but on the way home I planned to buy a few items such as a black 'peep hole' bra a black suspender belt and black seamed Stockings and assorted leather items with some small padlocks. Then I planned to settle down in front of a sewing machine and trim about 2 inches off this skirt.

I think Tina is going to look absolutly fabulous next Friday!!!.