**The Nerd and the Beauty - 1**

I'm not in the popular crowd. I'm what you may call a nerd. I wear glasses, I'm not that attractive (or so I think anyway) and I have few friends. I don't really care since all the people at school seem to be stupid! I don't want to sound arrogant or something but most people are really stupid! You just have to listen to the question they ask the teachers sometimes. I'm more the kind of person who can teach the teachers something...  
  
There are some other nerds but I don't mix a lot with them. They are often bullied by the stupid people and I don't like that a lot. I managed to keep myself out of that treatment and it suits me fine. Besides, most of those nerds are guys and even if they are not stupid, they have troubles finding their words when they are talking to a girl. Even a nerd-girl like me.  
  
Anyway, I was sitting at the back of the computer-room during lunch break visiting some news website when Barbara came to me. When I was talking about stupid people, I was referring to her first! She is the typical dumb big-breasted-blond-hot girl. Long shiny blond hair, thin stature with massive breast that seem to hold high on her chest and an angel face that made her pass for an innocent young girl not aware of the commotion she was responsible for amongst the boys by wearing those short skirts and tight tops. She seemed to be concerned about something and obviously was about to ask my help. I was used to this since I know a lot about computers. A lot of girls preferred to ask me than one of the boys. I'm not really into this but helping others seems to keep me out of the bullied-nerds group so I usually try to do it well.  
  
She seemed to have troubles accessing her emails so I agreed to come to her computer and have a look. She was on the yahoo mail login page. I could see her login typed in the login box: BarbyGirly72. How cute... I couldn't suppress a smile but she didn't seem to notice. I sat down in front of the computer and asked her her password. She seemed to hesitate but only for a second and told me: "Ken". I should have guessed! I know I should have asked her to type it herself but I like to test people with this. Anytime I found myself in this kind of situation, stupid people seem to trust me enough to give me their passwords. I never did anything with them of course but I find it funny how they easily tell me that private information. I mean, they are lucky I'm not a hacker or something!  
  
Anyway, I logged in and came to a page with a message telling yahoo was experiencing technical trouble because of some maintenance operation and was not accessible for the time being, but would be within 10 minutes. I read that and repeated the information to Barbara using simple words and she seemed to be relieved she had not lost all her emails.  
  
I came back behind my computer and looked at her with a smile. She was waiting, looking at her watch every ten seconds. She seemed to be waiting for an important email! Probably a love message from her current Ken-boyfriend or something. I continued to mind my own business and watched her occasionally. From my point of view I could see her screen and I could tell she was still getting the error message. She was growing nervous and I could see her fidgeting on her chair.  
  
After the announced ten minutes, she finally managed to reach her mailbox. I saw her look around nervously and managed to look at my screen before she looked in my direction. I then saw her open her emails. She clicked on a link in one of her emails and I was surprised to see a picture with a naked woman tied to a tree with some kind of dyke standing besides her with a switch in her hand. It seemed to be the homepage of a yahoo group. I myself am affiliated to some of those groups, but not in the "adult" section. there are some interesting groups where you can meet nerds like me who have troubles to fit in because of their IQ.  
  
Anyway, Barbygirly here seemed to be more interested in some sexual stimulation and I almost gasped out loud. I mean this girl really looked innocent and here she was visiting porn sites (about tied up women, no less!) at school, during lunch break! How cool is that? The picture on the screen disappeared and she was soon on a page were I could only see text. Now that was intriguing. What text would there be to read on a site with that kind of pictures?  
  
Curiosity got the best of me and I decided to check it out. I had her login and password and knew enough about computers and internet to look at things without messing anything up. I logged into her account and looked at the last messages she got. Some were obviously from friends and I couldn't read them because they would be marked as read and Barbara hadn't read them yet. I quickly found the message I was looking for. It was the last read message she received today. I opened it and read it. It was written by someone who said he wrote a new story and posted it in the file section of the group. There was a link to a yahoo group called ArrogentWomenEmbarrassed. I clicked and there was the picture of the tied naked girl with her dyke friend-master. It was my turn to look around nervously but I was alone in the last row. There was a description of the group telling it was a place to share stories about arrogant women in various embarrassing situations.  
  
I went to the "files" sections and was amazed by the titles of the stories there. All were about punishment, humiliation and exposure of women. I spent the next half hour reading one of them and was amazed by this. I mean, I could imagine people playing those kind of mind games and having those fantasies (even if it was kind of weird) but I found it hard to believe Barbara was into this. I had the proof under my eyes though and I could tell from the way she was crossing her legs while reading her story that she really liked it. She even had one hand between her legs! It was not that obvious because of her crossed legs, but I could tell she was rubbing herself right there in the computer room! Her skirt was really short and I could tell her she had managed to slip her hand under it. I wondered if she was wearing knickers or if she was rubbing her naked pussy right there!  
  
I was pondering what to do with that information while Barbara was getting of reading her story. I browsed the messages posted by members of the group and was surprised to find a message posted by Barbara herself! I quickly opened it and read. She was thanking some guy for a story he wrote. She was telling him se really liked the story, especially when the main character has been forced to discard some pieces of clothes at school. So she liked stories about girls forced to be half naked at school? No wonder she wear revealing clothes like that.  
  
I decided to join the group myself. My nickname was completely anonymous (Nerdox) and I thought I could try and learn some things about BaryGirly that way. She had raised my curiosity and I definitely wanted to know more about her. I then sent her an email where I told her I saw her message on the group and liked the same story a lot. I then asked her if she had experienced such things in her real life herself. I tried to ask that in a nice way hoping she would answer me. I saw she had finished with her story. She logged off and closed her browser. She then got up and almost ran out of the room, probably heading to the toilet to finish herself.  
  
She came back 10 minutes later and I almost laughed when I saw her. She was smiling like someone who just had an orgasm! It was written on her face! She sat down with a big sigh and logged in on her yahoo mailbox again. She now took her time to read her friends messages and replying to them. I then saw her click on her last unread message and knew it was mine. She read it and clicked on reply. She wrote a few words and sent her message. I quickly checked my mailbox and saw her message. I opened it and read. She said she have never been forced to do such things but found the idea really exciting. She said she liked to do daring thing at school, telling herself someone was forcing her to do it. She even said for example she just went into the men's bathroom and masturbated to orgasm in a stall. All the time she imagined she had been coerced into this by someone who had information on her and that made her cum really hard!  
  
Saying I was stunned was an understatement. That girl who looked like an angel was telling that kind of things to someone she didn't even know (well she knows me but she doesn't know it's me!). And I couldn't believe she masturbated in the men's bathroom! They were probably empty and she probably locked herself in a stall but she could have been caught! I'd never do such a thing! She was definitely not an angel! I looked at her and saw she was on yahoo messenger. On an impulse I ran it on my computer and logged in. I sent her a request to chat and saw it pop on her screen. She accepted and we chatted:  
  
"Hi!"  
"Hi BarbyGirly!"  
"How are you?"  
"Fine and you?"  
"Really fine! Did you read my answer to you email?"  
"Yes I did! You really are a naughty girl!"  
"I suppose... :)"  
"Do you do that a lot? Or was it your first time?"  
"It's not my first time but I didn't do it that often..."  
"Will you make it an habit?"  
"I don't know... I had the habit to do it in the women's bathroom before! :giggles: But it's not funny enough..."  
"What if you get caught?"  
"That's all the fun..."  
"Someone who catch you doing that could then blackmail you..."  
"Now that would be really fun!!"  
  
I couldn't believe it. She seemed to be a total slut! Who wants to be blackmailed? I wanted to test her.  
  
"Can I ask you what you are wearing?"  
"Of course! :) I'm wearing a short pleated skirt, a tight white long-sleeved sweater, a white lacy push-up bra (you can slightly see it thru the sweater!) matching thong knickers and sandals."  
  
I wanted to check if she would tell me the truth but I didn't expect to get details on her underwear! I don't know what pushed me to write my next line:  
  
"Tell me more about your knickers..."  
"They are wet... :)"  
"Oh really?"  
"Oh yes!"  
"Maybe you should remove them before they are all smelly!"  
"hmmm... here?"  
"Where are you?"  
"At school, in the computer room..."  
"That seems like a good place..."  
"Well... I'm not alone in the room. Most people are in front of me but there is one girl behind me!"  
"Is she looking your way?"  
  
I tried to look the more natural I could and kept my eyes on the screen. Her response came:  
  
"No... She seems to be concentrated on her computer... I think she wouldn't notice!"  
"Do it then!"  
"Oh god... OK!"  
  
I kept my eyes on the screen, knowing she would check if I was looking in her direction. I saw her moving from the corner of my eyes.  
  
"Done! Oh god! I can't believe I did this!"  
"Nice! Where are your knickers?"  
"Balled up in my hand! I think I'll put them back on! I'm so nervous!"  
"No wait! Give yourself the time to calm down to enjoy what you did..."  
"OK..."  
  
I saw her take a deep breath to try to relax. I couldn't believe she just removed her knickers knowing I could have caught her only by turning my eyes! She was something else! She didn't need any blackmail!  
  
"Are you OK now?"  
"Yes but I'm still kind of nervous..."  
"I can understand that! But do you like it?"  
"Oh yes! I'm so horny!!"  
"You are on you lunch break, right?"  
"Yes"  
"What about spending the afternoon without knickers?"  
"Oh god! I'll get caught! My skirt is so short!"  
"That's all the fun..."  
"Oh god! Oh god! OK... What should I do with my knickers then?"  
"Leave them on your desk..."  
"Oh god this is crazy... I'll do it... But I don't know why..."  
"Just pretend I'm blackmailing you! Will you send me an email to tell me how it went?"  
"OK I add you on my friends list so that we can chat whenever we are connected at the same time..."  
"OK good idea..."  
"I have to go know... I'll tell you about my afternoon later..."  
"OK see you"  
"See you!"  
  
It was the end of lunch break now and we would have to go to the first class of the afternoon. I saw her log off and take her bag. She had her knickers balled up in her hands and I could tell she was gathering her courage to drop them on the desk. I logged of my computer and took my bag trying to look at her without being noticed. She was flushed and I could see her rock hard nipples through her sweater. She made her mind, dropped her knickers next to her keyboard and headed for the door. When She was midway, I called her.  
"Hey Barbara, you forgot something!"  
She froze. I walked to her desk and picked up her knickers. I walked to her and held them in front of her between my thumb and forefinger. She was deep red. She didn't know what to do. She took them with a trembling hand and looked at me trying to say something. Then she noticed two guys were looking at her, holding her knickers in her hand.  
"Those are not mine... they were there when I came in here..." she said with a trembling voice.  
I could see her nipples trying to make holes in her bra and sweater.   
"Well you can put them in the dustbin then..." I said, barely suppressing a smile.  
  
She walked to the dustbin near the door then turned to see if I was still looking at her. I was and she had no other option than to throw them away! How unnerving it must be to throw your knickers away in front of people like that! She then walked out while the boys laughed, not believing what just happened. I pretended to lace my shoe while they walked out of the room. When I was alone, I quickly picked the knickers from the dustbin...

**The nerd and the beauty - 2**

I was following Barbara down the hall to our first class of the afternoon. I couldn't believe all that happened in the computer room. She had just removed her knickers! I was actually holding them in my pocket! Her little pleated skirt was moving with every step she took and she was dangerously close to exposing her ass even when walking in the hall. We had to take the stairs though and I was excited in anticipation.   
  
When she reached the bottom of the stairs she looked kind of nervous. I could understand that! She pulled on her skirt then took a deep breath and stepped on the first stair. She tried to look nonchalant but I knew she was a nervous wreck inside! I was kind of nervous too as I took the stairs behind her. I wasn't just behind her as I didn't want to be too obvious after my intervention in the computer room. There were two girls between her and me. They were chatting and didn't seem to be looking at Barbara. I couldn't see anything because of them. After a few stairs though one of the girls whispered something in the other girl's ear and they seemed to stare at the bottom of Barbara's skirt! They noticed. I positioned myself to have a good view and gasped. The bottom of Barbara's butt cheeks were visible under her short skirt! Of course it would be the same if she was wearing a thong, which she was not a long time ago! I couldn't believe she was willing to walk around with a skirt that short with a thong under! And now she didn't even had it! I saw the girls discretely bending to look up her skirt and tried to do the same. At each step her pussy came briefly into view! Oh my god! She was exposing her pussy to those two girls and me! I couldn't believe it!  
  
She reached the top of the stairs and quickly walked away. I wondered if she realized the show she just gave! The two girls looked flustered and couldn't stop giggling. I suppose they were kind of surprised by what they just saw. I followed Barbara to our classroom and saw her sit down in the middle of the class. I hesitated between sitting behind her or in front of her. If I sat down behind I look at her easily but I couldn't peek under her skirt. I blushed when I realized I was considering peeking under the skirt of one of my classmates! She was turning ME into some kind of pervert!  
  
I sat down in the back like I usually do. Barbara had crossed her legs and was taking some stuff from her bag. I wasn't directly behind her but a little on her right. Even from where I was I could see a lot of her thighs! But it wasn't anything unusual from her I guess. It's just that I never looked at her that way before... I could see a lot of boys were looking at her though but I suppose it's not unusual either!  
  
The teacher came in and started his course. After about half and hour he stopped in the middle of a sentence. I could see he was looking at Barbara who didn't seem to notice. She was writing down with her legs uncrossed. They were slightly spread! She was showing her pussy to the teacher! Oh god! She probably doesn't even know it! I was stunned! I wanted to tell her to close her legs but I couldn't! I was sure she would get expelled or something but amazingly the teacher didn't do anything. He continued his class like nothing was going on but I could see he was looking at Barbara very often.  
  
At the end of the class, Barbara walked out of the class very quickly. I did too but I couldn't follow her. My next class was not with her and I reluctantly let her walk away. I didn't pay attention to my classes during the end of the afternoon. My thoughts were all on Barbara. I was not sexually attracted to her (at least I thought) but seeing her do those crazy things and knowing she did them because I asked her too was exciting me. I felt like I had some kind of control on her and couldn't wait to see how far I could make her go.  
  
I practically ran home after my last class. I shouted hello to my mother, ran to my room and switched my computer on. The system seemed to take hours to load and I was almost trembling with anticipation. I logged into my yahoo mailbox and sighed in deception. Empty. She probably wasn't home yet. And maybe she wouldn't run to her computer to write and email like I asked. I pondered what to do while waiting for her. I didn't want to go downstairs and watch TV with my mother. I decided to check the yahoo group again. I browsed the photo section and saw a lot of pictures of women in various humiliating situations. There were grown up women punished like little girls, women exposed naked in public... I don't really know why but seeing those pictures were getting me kind of aroused. I went to the file section and found one story. It was about a grown up woman who is dressed as a little girl. Since she is rather flat-chested she taken as one and end up punished and humiliated beyond belief. That story had me really hot! I couldn't do that to Barbara because she had big breast but I couldn't avoid picturing myself in that situation. I am flat chested after all!  
  
I was startled out of my strange thoughts by a popup from my yahoo messenger. It was Barbara!  
  
"Hi!"  
"Hi! How was your afternoon?"  
"Incredible! I was so horny! I could smell my pussy juices!"  
"Really? What happened?"  
"Well I'm not really sure who did notice I wasn't wearing knickers but I'm sure some did!"  
"How do you know?"  
"I could read it on their faces! Oh god it made me so hot!"  
"Tell me the details!"  
"Well first when I left the computer room, my classmate saw my knickers and took them to give them back to me, telling me I had forgotten them. But I told her they weren't mine and I had to throw them in the dustbin!"  
"Wow!"  
"Yes! And two boys saw me doing it! I'm sure they were thinking those were my knickers and I wasn't wearing anything under my skirt!"  
"so what did you do?"  
"I just went to my next class. I wonder if the boys took my knickers from the dustbin. Just the thought they did makes me hot!"  
"you really are a naughty girl!"  
"I think so! But it's because you forced me to do it! :wink:"  
"Yes of course... So what happened next."  
"Well I went to my next class. I think I probably flashed a couple of girls on the stairs but I'm not sure... I did try anyway :)"  
"Really?"  
"Well I tried to keep my legs slightly spread without being too obvious. I didn't want to get in trouble!"  
"I see... What happened during your class?"  
"I tried to act casually and flashed the teacher!!"  
"Really? You did that on purpose???"  
"Yes but I pretended I didn't know. I was writing and I kept my legs slightly spread. Once he noticed me he kept trying to look up my skirt."  
"Wow!"  
"I was so horny but I managed to keep myself under control. I don't want to get expelled. I just crossed my legs and tried to pretend I wasn't aware of what just happened."  
"What happened during your other classes?"  
"Those were female teachers so I didn't push my luck. I was still horny just from being pantyless though!"  
"Did something happen on your way back home?"  
"Well yes. I took the bus but it was rather crowded. I had to push myself between people. When we reached the next stop I felt a hand on my naked buttocks! My skirt was lifted almost to the waist in the back!!!"  
"Wow! What did you do?"  
"Nothing! I just pretended I didn't know!! I was so horny I almost had an orgasm!! I don't know how many people could see my butt!"  
"You really are an exhibitionist!"  
"I suppose so. A woman told me about my skirt eventually. I had to pretend I was embarrassed and pull it down! I was really embarrassed actually!"  
"I understand that!"  
  
I couldn't believe all that she told me. I know the first part was true and could guess the rest was true too! The story I read before and what Barbara told me had me very horny. I had my pants undone and my hand in my knickers. I barely noticed when I did that!  
  
"So what should I wear tomorrow?"  
"Well I don't know..."  
"Hey! You're supposed to force me to do embarrassing things! Remember? ;)"  
"Oh Yes sure!"  
"So... what should I wear?"  
"Well, you were wearing a tight white sweater today?"  
"Yes..."  
"You told me your bra was visible through it."  
"Yes..."  
"I think you should wear it without a bra!"  
"Oh god! I'll be, like, topless! Everybody will see my nipples!"  
"That's the goal!"  
"Wait a second, I'll remove my bra to try..."  
  
Wow! I wish she had a webcam or something...  
  
"Wow! This is totally indecent! With my nipple hard as they are it looks like I'm not wearing anything!"  
"Nice! :)"  
"I'm so horny! I can't wait to go to school like that!"  
"You'll have to tell me everything that happened!"  
"Of course! Oh god, I'm going to cum!"  
  
She was masturbating! I realized I was really close to orgasm myself. I rubbed my clit and groaned when I reached it! I came like never before and collapsed on my chair.  
  
"I just had a huge orgasm!"  
"Me too! You had me really horny!"  
"Oh yes? I hope you didn't splashed your cum all over your keyboard and screen! :)"  
  
What was she talking about? Oh yes! She thinks I'm a man!  
  
"Sorry to disappoint you but I'm not a man!"  
"Oh you're a woman? My god! :)"  
"I hope you're not pissed off by this!"  
"Of course not! Did you ever try some of the crazy stuff you make me do?"  
"No! I'd never do that!"  
"You should! You wouldn't be reading those stories or making me do that if you weren't interested!"  
"Wait! I'm only interested in you doing it! Not me!"  
"Yeah, sure! When you masturbated, weren't you picturing yourself walking around without underwear?"  
"No! I wasn't!"  
"Come on! Admit it! You get off on this!"  
"Maybe I am but I won't do it!"  
"Come on we could make this a double sided game!"  
"What do you mean?"  
"I will go to school without a bra only if you do something in return."  
"What?"  
"I think you should spend the day like me yesterday: short skirt, no knickers!"  
"No way!"  
"How old are? Are you at school too?"  
"Yes and I won't do it!"  
"Come on! I did it!"  
"Yes, because you like it! I don't even have a skirt! I always wear pants!"  
"You gotta be kidding?"  
"No I'm not. I don't like to dress sexy..."  
"That's because you never tried! I can't believe you don't have a skirt! Every girl has at least one skirt!"  
"Not me! Sorry..."  
"Did you check your dresser? I'm sure you have an old one somewhere in a corner."  
"If that's what you want... I'll check."  
"Good!"  
  
I sighed and went to my dresser, just to prove her wrong. I was six the last time I wore a skirt. I rummaged thru my clothes and was surprised to find a skirt. It was probably a tentative from my mother to "bring out my feminine side" as she likes to say! I remember she went thru that phase last year then she gave up when I threw away all the "feminine" clothes she gave me. This was probably a left-over I didn't found that time...  
  
"So... did you find one?"  
"Well I did, but there is no way I'm going to wear this!"  
"At least try it on!"  
"OK if that means you let go of me!"  
  
I was fuming but I didn't really know why. I removed my shoes and my pants then put the skirt on. I zipped it up and looked at myself in the mirror. It was strange! It was a green skirt that came a little above the knee. Since I was not used to this I felt like I was bottomless! I looked at my legs and thought they didn't look so bad. I wouldn't dare walking out of my room like this though! My sweater was big and covered the top half of the skirt so it made it look really tiny! I sat down at my computer.  
  
"So, how do you look?"  
"Not that bad I suppose. But I'm not wearing this at school!"  
"Why not? Doesn't it make you horny thinking about walking around like this? Come one! You gotta give me something! I'll be practically showing my breast to everyone at school!"  
"I know but this is too much."  
"What if you can wear your knickers under?"  
"Hey I forgot about that! I'm not wearing the skirt, even with knickers and that's final!"  
"Now you got me pissed off... :("  
"Listen... I'm sorry but this is too much. I can't do it. I'm not like you!"  
"OK I guess we'll have to find something else. What about no bra like me? You can choose what you wear on top!"  
"Well I only wear baggy sweat-shirts..."  
"My god! You are kind of modest aren't you?"  
"Well I guess I am... I don't have the body to dress sexy!"  
"Nonsense! If you have the mind, you have the body! What does your bra look like?"  
"it's a sport bra..."  
"Are you a sport girl? :)"  
"No! Not really..."  
"So why do you wear sport bras? because you are flat chested?"  
  
I was blushing furiously. How could she guess that so easily? I felt bad for lying to her: I'm not really wearing a bra! It's more of a tight camisole top. I'm so small up there I don't really wear bras. OK I don't even have a bra! I only wear camisoles as underwear because it's much more comfortable. I decided to accept I was flat and stop pretending I needed a bra. I threw the few I had away with my mother feminine clothes. That's why I wear baggy sweatshirts. That way people cannot really tell how flat I am.  
  
"Well... no I'm not really big up there... Are you happy now?"  
"Please stop acting like a child! So will you at least wear nothing under your sweatshirt for me tomorrow?"  
"I guess I can do that..."  
"Wew! I thought I'd never get you to do anything! You are some prude girl aren't you?"  
"Hey stop it! It's really hard for me you know?"  
"Well I'm sure you'll like it."  
"I don't know... I guess it won't be that bad but I'm not sure I'll enjoy that."  
"Nobody will notice anything! Compared to me you're not taking any risk."  
"It's different. You're natural at that."  
"I still feel you don't give me enough in return. You should go pantyless too!"  
"Hey I told you I won't be wearing that skirt, with or without knickers!"  
"Well you can wear your jeans... But no underwear! That way nobody will know anything! What do you say?"  
"Well... OK if you don't wear knickers either..."  
"We have a deal!"  
"OK will you connect at lunch break like today?"  
"Sure! We will be able to share our stories :)"  
"Yes. See you tomorrow."  
"Seeya!"

**The nerd and the beauty - 3**

We disconnected and I sighed. I was still really horny. I couldn't believe she made me agree to go to school without underwear! I removed my sweater and saw my nipples poking at my camisole. I removed the camisole and looked at my breast. I was really flat but if I arched my back you could see a swelling.  
  
A shout from my mother downstairs startled me. I quickly put my sweater back on and walked out of my room to answer. She wanted me to put the garbage out. I went back into my room to put my shoes on and realized I was still wearing the skirt. Would I take the garbage to the sidewalk like this? If my mother was still looking at the TV I could walk to the kitchen then outside without her seeing me. I suddenly got really wet at the thought. It wouldn't be indecent or anything like that but it was so unusual for me! I gathered my courage and walked down the stairs.  
  
I carefully peeked in the living room and saw my mother on the couch looking at some silly game on TV. I went to the kitchen and proceeded to take the garbage. I took the bag and walked into the hall then opened the door. The coast was clear. I took a deep breath and walked out. The wind on my bare legs felt weird. I felt like I was wearing only my knickers under my sweater. My heart was beating really fast even though I wasn't really doing anything daring. I guess I spent to much time wearing jeans... I dropped the garbage on the sidewalk when I heard a voice behind me.  
  
"Wow! You look nice today!"  
  
I quickly turned around and blushed. It was Bill the son of the neighbors. He was 17 (like me) and we got along OK. We played a lot together when we were children but we kind of stopped seeing each other those last years. I guess it happened when we went thru that awkward teenager phase where you suddenly become shy with people of the other sex (that's what happened to me anyway!). Now, he was looking at me with a big smile. I was still blushing but smiled back and waved. I didn't want to talk to him tough and walked back to my front door.  
  
"See you later" he shouted.  
  
Of all the people to see me like this, it had to be the only person I considered as a friend. At least he was a friend some years ago... Nothing bad happened anyway but I quickly walked back to my room. I removed the skirt and took my jeans to put them back on. I caught sight of myself in the mirror and smiled. With my big sweater you couldn’t see my knickers. I guess Barbara's skirt is as short as this. How does she dare walking around like this? I took a few steps and turned around. the sweater reached a little lower than my buttocks. I bent over and quickly my knickers came into view. On an impulse I removed my knickers. I took the same pose and gasped when my pussy came into view. I could mostly see my hair. I should probably have a good shave down there...  
  
I put my jeans on and went downstairs to eat. I then came back to my room and spent the evening reading stories from the yahoo group. I had several orgasms...  
  
I woke up tired but horny. I vaguely remembered dreaming about being naked at school. I had that other dream were I was dressed as a little girl and walking in a mall. I then dreamed about Barbara lying naked with her legs spread, masturbating while looking at me. I shook my head and got up. I never had those kind of dreams. It was weird! Am I becoming a pervert or something? I walked to the bathroom and gasped when I saw myself in the mirror. I was naked! When did I remove my pajama? Did I sleep naked? I certainly remembered putting my pajama on before going to sleep! I must have removed it while sleeping.  
  
I used the toilets then walked into the shower. The warm water helped me to relax. I knew I'd be wearing my jeans but I shaved my legs. I always do it since we have swimming classes every week. (yeah I know: I manage to wear a swimsuit in front of my classmates but not a skirt. So what? It's not the same! And I try to keep my towel around me most of the time when I'm not in the water...) While shaving I thought about what I did in front of my mirror the day before and decided to shave around my pussy. I don't like to do that since it is itchy around my knickers elastics but since I wont be wearing knickers anyway...  
  
As I toweled in front of the mirror I blushed. I guess I got carried away because of my strange dreams but I shaved my pussy completely. I was as smooth as a little girl. I looked thru my mom's stuff to find some moisturizer cream I could use to avoid getting a rush. I found a bottle with a picture of a smooth leg. I didn't bother reading the text on the bottle and applied some all around my pussy, going everywhere where there has been hair before. The cream wouldn't penetrate my skin no matter how hard I rubbed it in. It was actually starting to burn a little so I read the bottle. This wasn't a skin moisturizer! It was a hair removal cream! It said you should apply the cream after shaving and your hair wouldn't grow back in a long long time. What did I do? I quickly stepped in the shower and rinsed the cream off (as instructed on the bottle). I felt my skin and it was really smooth this time. There was no stubbles. This thing had burnt my hair to the root! I looked at myself in the mirror and gasped. With my small breast and smooth pussy I looked like a little girl! Exactly like in some of the stories I read!  
  
I put my towel around myself and went back to my room. I removed my towel and looked again at my pussy. The skin was a little red but it would slowly disappear. I felt foolish at what I had just done but I was strangely excited. I put my jeans and my sweater on, without underwear of course.  
  
The constant rubbing of my sweater against my hard nipples all along the way to school was kind of distracting. I could feel the seams of my jeans against my bare skin between my legs too. It was a new feeling and I could feel myself getting wet.  
  
When I was at school I looked everywhere for Barbara but couldn't find her. I didn't want to ask some of her friends because I didn't want her to know I was looking for her. She still didn't know who I really was after all. She probably doesn't even suspect I'm in the same school! I eventually had to go to my first class.  
  
Nothing really happened during the morning except that I kept crossing and uncrossing my legs. My skin was rather sensitive down there and it kept me aware of my pantyless state. The rubbing of my (really hard) nipples on my sweater was kind of distracting too! I was constantly aroused and it made me really aware of my body. Which is not usual for me since I'm more of a "mind person".  
  
Anyway, I finally made it until lunch break without having an orgasm in class and quickly ate a half sandwich before heading to the computer room. There were only a few guys on the side and I quickly went to my favorite place in the back. I logged in on yahoo and checked my emails but there was nothing. I was beginning to fear she had troubles with her teachers when she came in.  
  
Oh my god! She wasn't lying! Her tight top did nothing to hide her naked bouncing breast! I could even see the color of her hard nipples thru the material! You would have thought she just won a wet t-shirt contest or something. I was completely shocked but managed to recover before she noticed me staring. She looked breathless and flushed. She came to my row and choose a computer in the back on the opposite side of the row. I guess she didn't want me to see her screen. She nodded when she walked near me and I nodded back.  
  
She sat down and logged in.  
  
"Oh my god I'm so horny!!" she wrote  
"So am I"  
"I can't believe I didn't get in trouble. Everyone can't keep their eyes off my chest! I felt like I'm nude!"  
"Tell me more details!"  
"I swear I've never been this excited in my whole life! Everyone look at me in the hall and some guys asked me on a date! I got some angry looks from some girls though."  
"Never mind! Are you wearing knickers?"  
"Of course not! But I don't really know if somebody notice. I was too busy exposing my breast! :)"  
"Did your teachers notice?"  
"Some of them. But they didn't say anything. They were staring though."  
"I can't believe you did it!"  
"Tell me about yourself! Are you wearing underwear?"  
"Of course not! Only my jeans and sweater."  
"And? How do you feel?"  
"Excited too! Even though nobody noticed of course..."  
"You seem to be disappointed... you should have worn your skirt!"  
"No thanks! But I did wear it to take the garbage out yesterday."  
"And did something happen?"  
"My neighbor saw me."  
"How did you feel?"  
"Embarrassed, but I liked the attention I guess."  
"Good for you! You should go out with your skirt some more! If you don't want to wear it at school, try somewhere else."  
"What do you mean?"  
"Just what I said: you should go out tonight wearing your skirt. Go for a walk, maybe go to the mall or something..."  
"The mall? Are you kidding? It's way too crowded!"  
"Well just walk along some streets then. You'll get used to it, you know."  
"I'll see... "  
"If you do it, I'll go to the mall like I am now."  
"We have a deal!"  
  
The thought to see her in a mall wearing her short skirt and tight sweater without underwear had my pussy throbbing! I figured it was well worth taking a walk with my skirt.  
  
"We'll talk again tonight then..." she typed.  
"Yes sure!"  
"Have a good walk... and try to wear your sexiest knickers... ;)"  
"You should know I don't have anything sexy in my clothes!"  
"Too bad... Well...if you happen to walk in front of a lingerie store tonight..."  
"We'll see...Bye!"  
"Bye!"  
  
Sexy knickers... I only have white cottons! that's one part of my clothes my mother never tried to feminize. Something I was glad at the time. I'll see what I can find in the back of my drawer.  
  
Barbara stayed in front of her computer and I could guess from her squirming what kind of website she was visiting! I did the same and spend the remaining of the lunch break reading some stories. When it was time to go we got up and I could see Barbara was even more flushed than before. I could see she was really horny and her nipples looked so hard I wondered if they had made holes in her top. The material was so stretched you could see her skin through the meshes. I thought I could smell her pussy juice too until I realized it could be my own juice!! I let her walk out followed her to our next class. It was one of the classes I had with her. I sat down not too far from her without being obvious and watched her during all the class. I swear she sometimes looked like she was about to cum! She was squirming in her set and kept crossing and uncrossing her legs. It was fortunate for her there was somebody just in front of her because the teacher would have had quite a show!  
  
After class I looked at her walking out of the class and thought about following her to the mall but I had my walk to do. I know I could lie to her and tell her I did it without doing it but I felt bad about that. Partly because she was doing what I told her to do and partly because I have to admit I'm a little eager to wear my skirt. I didn't want yesterday but I'm probably changing a lot lately. I would never have gone to school without underwear before!  
  
I practically ran home. My mom was in the living room with a friend of hers and after saying hello I ran to my room. Now I wondered what to do. I didn't want my mother or her friend to see me in my skirt. I decided to take the skirt in my bag and I would find some place where I could change once I was away from the house. Before leaving my room I remembered what Barbara said about knickers so I rummaged into my drawer. The only thing who could be considered somewhat sexy was a pair of pink knickers I wore some years ago. They looked tiny but I thought I could still wear them. The fact that they were small would make them look sexier than my baggy white cotton knickers. I put them in my bag and walked out of the house telling my mother I was going to take a walk and would be back to eat.  
  
Now I needed to find a place where I could change. I walked to the end of the street. I figured I could maybe find some toilets somewhere. I saw a bar but chickened out. I wouldn't dare walking in with my jeans then out with my skirt! There seemed to be some men at the bar and I knew they would stare! I then reached the big park a few blocks away from my house. The weather was nice but it was still kind of early and it wasn't too crowded.   
  
I walked along a path and saw a small path that went between some trees. I took it and then reached a small clearing surrounded by trees. I waited 5 minutes and it seemed nobody could see from the path. I gathered my courage, dropped my bag on the ground, removed my shoes and lowered my jeans. My sweater offered a good cover anyway but it was still kind of weird to undress outside like this.  
  
I removed my jeans and folded them. I opened my bag and put them in before taking my skirt. I didn't want to rush this as it was kind of exciting! I finally put my skirt on and managed to get my breath back. I took the pink knickers from my bag and pulled them up my legs but it appears they were smaller than I thought. I couldn't pull them past mid-thighs! I removed them and pondered what to do. I wasn't ready to go without knickers and was about to put my jeans back on when I saw Barbara's thong inside my bag! I totally forgot I had it! I quickly made up my mind and put it on. It was the first time I wore a thong and it was weird. I could feel it between my butt cheeks and it was kind of digging between my pussy lips too!

**The nerd and the beauty - 4**

I put my shoes back on and walked back to the main path. I blushed when I saw people coming my way and tried to act natural. They didn't seem to notice me though and each time I saw a new person I grew more accustomed to my skirt. It wasn't that short after all and I saw at least five girls wearing shorter skirts.  
  
I soon reached the end of the park on the other side and hesitated before walking on the sidewalk. I kept telling myself I had nothing to be ashamed of and walked along the busy streets. I saw a few guys checking out my legs but I was rather proud of myself and didn't really care.  
  
I realized I was walking in the direction of the mall. I wasn't sure I wanted to walk into the mall like this but the thought I could see Barbara inside made me forget about my concerns. I soon was in the middle of the crowded mall. I couldn't believe I was here wearing that skirt! I walked around and soon walked in front of a lingerie store. I wasn't ready to go inside and buy some sexy underwear but I looked at some of the things exposed behind the glass. There were some sexy stuff there.  
  
I was then startled out of my reverie when who walked out of the store but Barbara herself! She was obviously still braless and was carrying a bag from the store. When she saw me, she did a double take when she saw my skirt. She smiled and I blushed when she looked back and forth between my legs and my face.  
  
"Hi! Nice skirt!"  
"Thanks..."  
  
She then looked at me suspiciously.  
  
"Are you Nerdox? Is it you?"  
"Well..."  
"I can't believe it! You were in the computer room! you were behind me when I removed my knickers! I can't believe it was you!"  
  
I was blushing furiously! I was busted! How could I be so stupid!   
  
"I'm sorry... I..."  
"Oh god I'm so glad it's you! We are in the same school! We are going to have so much fun!"  
"What?"  
"Now we will be able to play our game and see it live! I've always dreamed of meeting someone who shares my fantasies like you!"  
  
I was stunned. I thought she would be mad at me because I didn't tell her the truth before but she seemed to be happy! I was speechless.  
  
"And I just knew you'd look good in your skirt! You have nice legs! Did you follow my advice concerning your knickers?"  
  
With that she lifted the front of my skirt! Right there in the middle of the hall! How could she do that? I was frozen for like an eternity before I found the strength to push it back down.  
  
"Hey this is my thong! Did you pick it up yesterday? You naughty girl!" she said, smiling.  
  
I blushed even more. This was too much information for my brain. I was panicked aroused surprised scared and probably a lot of other things too. I couldn't take anymore and actually started crying. Barbara realized it and hugged me.  
  
"Hey don't cry! Nothing wrong will happen! Don't worry!"  
"I'm sorry, I was just surprised... It's all so new for me!"  
"I understand! No problem. There's no need to rush anyway. We can take it at your speed..."  
"But I don't even know what you are talking about! What do you want us to do?"  
"I only want to keep on having fun! Since we chatted yesterday I'm constantly horny and I'm having the fun of my life. I don't want to lose this..."  
"I'm a little scared of where this is going..."  
"I'm a little scared too but you have to admit we have fun!"  
"Well yes..."  
"I'm not going to blackmail you or something! All I want is that we both have fun! We can stop anytime you want... Is that OK with you?"  
"I suppose..."  
"Great! I'm so excited!"  
  
She was literally jumping and clapping her hands. I was still a little shocked. I couldn't help notice her tits bouncing when she moved. She was really beautiful and sexy! I felt so little next to her.  
  
"Listen, I have to go back home now but maybe we could chat tonight?" she said.  
"Sure! No problem..."  
"Great! See you tonight then! And congratulations for your skirt. I thought you'd never go to the mall like that from what you told me!"  
"Thanks..."  
  
With that she left under the stares of every man and most women around her. After a few minutes I needed to recover I walked out of the mall too. I went back to the park and reached the path to the clearing. I was still thinking about my meeting with Barbara while I removed my skirt. I put it in my bag. I was still wearing the thong but decided to remove it. After all I said I was going to wear nothing under my jeans for the whole day!  
  
It was funny to be half naked like this in the woods. I still had my shoes on and my sweater covered everything. My jeans were still inside my bag and on an impulse I closed my bag and took a few steps out of the clearing on the small path. My first idea was to go to the main path then come back to put my jeans on but I was really excited and didn't want to stop yet..  
  
I took a few steps on the main path. It was empty and I felt secure. I walked a little further away. I could feel the wind between my legs. My bare skin was still sensitive and it felt good. I realized I was heading to the park exit and decided I should stop my little game. I turned around and headed to the clearing. After about five step I heard voices. People were coming! I started to panic. I soon saw they were coming in front of me, blocking my way to the clearing! Worse, it was a group of teenage boys! There was no way I would cross them on the path. I was way too embarrassed. I turned and walked away from them as fast as I could. I don't think they'd noticed me yet.  
  
But there was a problem! I was heading to the park exit! I stopped when I reached the gate. There was no other way and I could hear the boys coming! I was really panicking now and when I saw them I walked out of the park! Oh my god! I was half naked in the street! I was wearing nothing but a sweater, socks and shoes! My butt and pussy were barely covered! I thought I'd walk a little further and wait for them to leave the park before going back to the clearing but they came in my direction!  
  
I was really in panic mode as I walked on the sidewalk. This street wasn't really crowded but the boys were behind me and I knew they could see my bare legs. There were some cars passing by and I was nervously pulling on the hem of my sweater. What was I thinking? Why didn't I put my jeans on right away? I felt really foolish and was more and more certain I'd be in trouble soon. As I was half naked I had not taken the way back to my home after the park and I didn't really know where I was heading. I was walking along the park but there was a big fence and I couldn't go back inside. I prayed there was another gate I didn't know about but there didn't seem to be.  
  
I was soon reaching an intersection. I could cross it but I didn't know where it was heading so I decided to turn and walk along the park. But this was a much busier street and I realized the street went along the park only in the beginning then there were some buildings between the street and the park. I stopped when I saw that but the boys were behind and I saw them turning in my direction. Were they following me? What could I do? I just kept on walking away from them, more afraid with every step. I soon was in front of the buildings. I didn't had to walk past people on my sidewalk so far but I could see there were people further ahead!  
  
I realized I was actually walking around the park and I was heading to the mall again! That was mild good news because I knew there was a gate to enter the park there but that also meant I was about to enter a much crowded area! The streets between the park and the mall were full of shops and were always full of people. I looked behind me and sure enough the boys were still there.  
  
I was still panicked but I realized I was really horny! My nipples were pushing against my sweater (even though it wasn't tight!) and my pussy was really wet! I realized I was kind of living something that could happen in some of the stories I read on the internet! I could feel my pussy juices running down my thighs. I was breathless and close to orgasm!  
  
I was still walking and a middle aged couple was coming the other way. I considered crossing the street but there were a lot of wars passing by and there were people walking on the other side of the street too anyway. So I just looked at the ground, held my breath and walked along the sidewalk pretending everything was normal.  
  
I walked past them and they didn't say anything. I supposed they looked at my legs but I didn't dare looking up to see if they did. After that though I looked over my shoulder. I was really surprised because the man was doing the same! He was looking at me with a little smile and I quickly looked in front of me again. Oh god! He noticed my bare legs! He probably guessed I was naked under my sweater!  
  
I took a big breath and realized I was overreacting. He probably thought I was wearing a short skirt or shorts but he was just happy to look at my legs... After all, my neighbor seemed to like them yesterday! I walked past several people and a lot of them seemed to look at my legs. Nobody said anything though I grew confident that they didn't really knew what I was (not) wearing below the waist. I was still tense anyway and began to think of a way out of this predicament. My best bet was to keep on walking until I reach the park entrance. A quick look over my shoulder told me the boys were still following me.  
  
I was still bothered by the boys and wondered how I could get rid of them. I didn't want to walk in the park with them following me. It would be way too dangerous to be in an isolated place like the clearing with them! I shuddered at what could happen there! But maybe they only wanted a close look at my legs then they would leave me alone. I saw a music store in front of me and on an impulse decided to walk in. This would be the moment of truth. They probably saw me enter the shop and if they were really following me they would walk in the shop too. But I thought I'd be safe because we were inside a shop and there were salesmen.  
  
My heart was beating really fast and I was beginning to regret my decision when the boys walked in. I pretended to look at a rack of CDs and they stayed a little further. They were clearly looking at me and they were whispering to each other. I was trying not to show that I was trembling all over from nervousness. I saw one of the boys was beginning to walk my way when a salesman I didn't see next to me suddenly talked.  
  
"Do you need any help miss?"  
  
I was really startled and couldn't find my words.  
  
"Hu.. I... Yes...No... I... I'm just looking... thanks!"  
"OK. Don't hesitate to call me if you need some advice!" he said with a smile.  
"OK Thank you." I replied.  
  
With a last look at my legs he left. God I couldn't believe I was here half naked talking to the salesman! My pussy juices were really flowing now and I could smell them! I was soon startled again by someone who tapped my shoulder. It was one of the boys!  
  
"Excuse me!" he said with a shy voice.  
  
His friends were just behind him looking at me with big smiles.  
  
"Yes?"  
"We were following you since the park because you lost... hum... something..."  
  
I sighed. So that's why they were following me? I lost something and they wanted to give it back to me? I smiled and answered:  
  
"Oh really? What did I lose?"  
"This!"  
  
With that he took something from his pocket and I felt all the blood rushing out of my head. It was Barbara's thong! He was holding it with his two hand, pulling at the waistband. I froze and gasped! I didn't know what to do and heard his friends snicker. I realized he was holding the thong in full view of anyone in the shop who happened to look this way! I quickly grabbed it and mumbled a thank you. I put the thong in my bag. The boys broke out laughing and high-fived each other then walked away. Apparently they just challenged the boy to give me the thong back. Now that it was done they were leaving. I saw them leaving the store but decided to wait a few minutes before leaving to be sure I don't run into them again.   
  
I decided to look at the CDs since I was here and realized I was in front of the classic music section. It's not really what I like to listen so I moved to the pop music section. There were two girls about my age in that section. The way they looked at me suddenly reminded me I was half-naked. They were wearing short skirts but I was showing more leg than them! I felt really self-conscious but decided to act as if nothing was out of the ordinary.  
  
I browsed through the CDs not really paying attention to the CDs. I took one CD box to look at the titles and was so nervous I dropped it on the ground. The two girls were looking at me and I realized I would have to bend over to take the CD box from the ground and there was no way I would be able to do that without showing much more skin than wanted. But I had no choice and choose to squat presenting them my side. I thought they wouldn't be able to see my pussy or my butt this way but as I squatted I felt the hem of my sweater inch to the top of my butt! I quickly grabbed the CD box and got up but the hem of my sweater got stuck because of my bag! My butt was completely on display! And my pussy was almost showing too! I pulled my sweater down as fast as I could and blushed furiously. The two girls were looking at me with eyes as big as saucers. One of them had her hand in front of her mouth.  
  
I put the CD box in place and quickly walked away. I had to leave this place fast! I walked out of the shop and took the sidewalk in the same way as before. The boys weren't there so I just walked very fast. I couldn't believe it! I just showed my butt to two girls in a music store! Yesterday I didn't even wanted to hear about walking around with a skirt and today I was flashing total strangers! This was a huge change for me! Too huge!

**The nerd and the beauty - 5**

I now desperately wanted to get back in to my jeans. I was walking as fast as I could and actually started running. After a few step I realized it had the effect of lifting my sweater around my waist! This was getting worse and worse by the minute! I stopped running and pulled my sweater back down. I didn't even try to check if someone saw me because I was close to the park. I was about to enter the park when I saw the same boys were just behind the gate! Oh no!!! Not them! I walked past the gate but they probably saw me. I decided to run again before they came out of the park. After a few steps my sweater was around my waist but I didn't care! I had to go away from there.  
  
I heard people gasping and yelling as I ran past them. I was showing my butt and pussy to everybody! I was now desperate to find someplace to hide and cry! This was a nightmare. As I looked over my shoulder I saw the boys were running after me. Oh no! What will I do? What were they going to do to me?  
  
I could barely see where I was going because my eyes were full of tears. I then realized I was in front of the mall! There were a group of people in front of me and the only way to run was to enter the mall! As I ran inside someone grabbed my arm.  
  
"Hey not so fast!"  
  
I was so surprised I dropped my bag on the ground and it slid away. It was a security guard! He was holding my right arm really tight.  
  
"Where are you running like that?"  
  
I was trying to break free and didn't realized I was giving a show to everyone. The boys came in after me. The security guard assumed they were running after me.  
  
"Hey! Give it back!" one of the boys shouted.  
"She stole our bag!" said another one.  
"This bag?" asked the security guard while pointing at my bag.  
"Yes!"  
He took it from me and gave it to the boys.  
"Here it is!" he said.  
I was so shocked I didn't even react. That was my bag! With my jeans inside! I stopped fighting and watched with big eyes as the boys took my bag and began walking away with a big smile. I couldn't believe it! The security guard just gave them my bag without checking anything! The boys entered the mall and the security guard looked me over.  
  
"Now... What is your story, half-naked girl?" he asked.  
I realized I still had my sweater bunched around my waist! I quickly pulled it down with my free arm.  
"Please let me go!" I said.  
"Not until you tell me why you are running around half-naked, and why you stole that bag!" he said.  
"It's my bag! And I'm half naked because my pants are in the bag you just gave to them!" I shouted.  
I saw on his face that he was wondering if he had make a mistake.  
"That doesn't explain why those pants were in the bag..." he said.  
He let go of my arm because I wasn't struggling anymore.  
"That's not your problem!" I said.  
  
I decided to cut short on the conversation and took off running after the boys. As I entered the mall I looked over my shoulder and saw that the security guard wasn't running after me. He was looking at me scratching his head. He was probably wondering what to do. I didn't leave him the time and walked inside the mall.  
  
I nervously pulled my sweater down and looked around myself. I could see that I was attracting a lot of looks so I didn't stayed in place too long. I walked along the hall without aim for a while. I had to find a solution to my problem. I was half naked in a mall and I had to find my pants before coming back home or my parents would freak out! I didn't have money so I couldn't even buy new ones!  
  
I sat down on a bench in a less crowded area and was fighting back some tears. Suddenly, the guys who stole my bag were around me. One sat on my left, another one on my right and the third one stood in front of me! I was scared to death! What would they do to me!  
  
The one standing in front of me was obviously the leader and I could see the two other guys seemed almost as nervous as I was!  
"So! We have your bag... we thought we could have a deal!" said the guy in front of me.  
I looked at him then quickly adverted my eyes.  
"What do you want?" I said softly.  
"We just want a better look!" he said.  
I just looked at him again.  
"We know you are not wearing anything under your sweater." he said matter-of-factly.  
"So?" I said.  
"We just want to see you again. We didn't have a proper look at the mall entrance." he said.  
"What? You want me to lift my sweater? You are crazy!" I said.  
"If you lift your sweater for one full minute, we give you your bag back!" he said.  
  
This was crazy! those boys expected me to show off my pussy to them? I was still scared to death and totally grossed out, but I realized the thought of doing it was making me really horny! I don't know if I was more scared by the guys or by my reaction!  
"So? Will you do it?" he asked expectantly.  
"I... I cannot do that here! There are people around!" I said, not believing that I didn't say no right away.  
"We can go wherever you want..." he said.  
"And... no touching! Right?"  
"Of course!" he said, smiling now.  
  
The boys all got up and looked at me expectantly. I got up too on shaky legs, not really realizing what was happening.  
"So... Where do you want to go?" he said.  
"I... I have no idea!" I said.  
"We can go in the corner over there! We will shield you from view..." he said, pointing to a corner at the end of the hall.  
"I don't know..." I said hesitantly.  
"Come on!" he said, grabbing my hand and pulling me to the corner.  
  
I was really cornered now! The three boys were looking at me expectantly and I was even more scared now. the leader lifted his sleeve and looked at his watch.  
"Whenever you're ready!" he said.  
I couldn't believe it. I didn't remember saying yes, but I guess I didn't say no either. The boys apparently had no doubt I would lift my sweater and show them my pussy! I was petrified and couldn't move for several minutes.  
  
As I looked at the boys in fear, I realized they looked really nervous too! I guess they don't blackmail girls every day! Even the leader seemed to wonder what I was waiting. Their plan probably didn't include what to do if I didn't accept. I realized they probably wouldn't do anything if I told them I didn't want to do it. They probably keep my bag but they wouldn't dare doing anything else to me. And if I threatened to tell somebody they stole my bag, they probably would give it to me to avoid trouble! I could see the leader had it on his back! I could easily prove it was my bag if I called the security!  
  
I gradually was less scared but I was still nervous. I was still heisting on what to do. I finally made up my mind. I had to get my pants back and this seemed to be the only way. I grabbed my sweater and lifted it to my waist. The boys gasped in unison as their eyes were glued to my bare pussy. I looked at their faces and almost laughed. They all had the same fascinated expression with big eyes and open mouths. They were almost drooling. I let them look and I started to wonder if they were petrified or something as they didn't move at all!  
  
I was embarrassed to display myself like that but I was excited too! They were looking at me like I was a goddess or something and I felt strangely powerful. Apparently my pussy was able to melt boys brains! I decided to go a little further and slowly spread my legs. Not too much of course! I was still standing after all. But I was definitely giving them a better look!  
  
I have no idea how long I stayed that way but after a moment I realized the guy wasn't looking at his watch!  
"Is the minute up?" I asked.  
He shook his head like he was trying to clear his mind then look at his watch then at my pussy, then at his watch again, then at my pussy, then at my face.  
"I have no idea!" he said before looking at my pussy again.  
"Can I have my bag no?" I asked.  
"Sure!" he said.  
"Can you give it to me then?" I said.  
"Oh! Sure! Sorry! here it is!" he said, nervously removing the bag from his back before giving it to me.  
I was definitely playing with him as I could have dropped my sweater before, but it was too funny to see him like that! I thanked him, put the bag on my back then finally pulled my sweater down.  
  
Their eyes looked at my face and they seemed so happy I had to smile too! It was like they just saw some kind of treasure!  
"Can I go now?" I asked as I was still cornered.  
They moved out of my way and I walked away. I looked over my shoulder after a moment and they were still in the corner, looking at me. I turned in another hall and headed for the bathroom.  
  
I locked myself in a stall and sat down on the toilet. I was so horny I didn't wait and rubbed my pussy until I came. Fortunately there was no one else in the bathroom at the moment as I think I screamed! I waited a few minutes to catch my breath then opened my bag. I fished my jeans and put them on. It was good to be dressed again!  
  
I walked out of the bathroom then out of the mall without seeing the boys again. The walk home was uneventful and I was home just in time for dinner. I quickly ate then went to my bedroom.

**The nerd and the beauty - 6**

Barbara was already online when I logged in.  
"Hello" she typed.  
"Hi!"  
"Listen, I'm sorry if I scared you at the mall! I was just so excited!"  
"Don't worry! I understand..."  
"I mean... I'm happy I know you but it won't change anything!"  
"I know..."  
"I mean, I know you are shy and I won't ask you to flash your pussy to boys or something like that!"  
"Hum... about that..." I began.  
"What?"  
"After I saw you at the mall..."  
"Yes?"  
"I walked back home but stopped in the park to put my jeans back on."  
"Why?"  
"I didn't want my mother to see me with a skirt. She knows I never wear one of those and I didn't know to start a conversation about it."  
"OK"  
"But once I had removed my jeans and knickers"  
"You removed your knickers too! In the park!"  
"I know... Well I felt kind of excited. And my sweater was long enough to cover me... I started to walk a little on the path."  
"Bottomless? OMG!"  
"I know! and suddenly three boys come my way."  
"No! What did you do?"  
"I walked away!"  
"to put your jeans back on?"  
"No... they were in the way. The only way I could go was to exit the park..."  
"You walked out of the park bottomless? OMG! that had to be soooo embarrassing!"  
"Tell me about it! Anyway, they followed me!"  
"What did you do?"  
"I kept on walking!"  
"I can't believe it! I would have died of shame!"  
"I was close to that."  
"What happened then?"  
"I walked and walked but they followed me. I decided to enter a shop and wait for them to walk away."  
"YOU ENTERED A SHOP LIKE THAT? OMG! OMG!"  
"And they entered too!"  
"NOOOO! What did they do."  
"One of them came to me. Apparently I had dropped your thong in the park and he gave it back to me!"  
"Oh God! He must have known you were bottomless! Oh god!"  
"I then walked out of the shop and headed for the closest entry of the park but the boys were there!"  
"No!"  
"I ran away and realized I was at the mall again! And as I was running my sweater was around my waist! I was on show for everybody!"  
"OMG! I know I'm repeating myself but OMG!!!!! OH MY GOD!!!!"  
"Then the security guy of the mall caught me by the arm and the boys arrived and told him I had stolen their bag! And he gave my bag to them!!!!"  
"Your bag? With your clothes inside?"  
"Yes! When He finally let go of me I walked inside the mall to find my bag."  
"Inside the mall? Still bottomless?"  
"Still bottomless! OMG, I know, I know!"  
"Then what?"  
"The boys found me. they told me they would give me my stuff back if I lifted my sweater for one full minute!"  
"Noooooo way!"  
"Yes! And I did it!"  
"NOOOO WAAAAAY!"  
"Yes! It was incredible! When I got my stuff back, I went into the bathroom and had the hugest orgasm in a stall!"  
"Wow!"  
"Then I came back home..."  
"Still bottomless?"  
"No! I had put my jeans back on!"  
  
I realized I had opened my jeans and was rubbing my pussy when I wasn't typing. Telling my story had made me horny too!  
"You know I had two orgasm since you started telling your story?" she said.  
"Wow!"  
"Do you realize I never did anything so daring?"  
"Well... I didn't do it on purpose!"  
"I know... but it's so hot!"  
"Tell me about it!"  
"So... How long exactly is your sweater?"  
"Well... Everything is hidden when I'm standing, but if I lift my arms, I'm definitely giving a show!"  
"Do you have a webcam?"  
"Hu? Yep but it's not plugged in. I never use it..."  
"Please plug it in and show me! I wanna see you the way you were at the mall!"  
"OK Wait a moment..."  
  
I searched everywhere for the webcam and found it on top of my dresser. It was a webcam I got with the computer but I never used it. I plugged it in and waited for the computer to install the drivers. I then came back to the messenger and clicked on the webcam icon.  
"OK, can you see me?"  
"Yes! I can see your face!"  
"Cool! Do you have a webcam too?"  
"Yes but I have to warn you: I'm naked! :)"  
"You naughty girl! :)"  
Soon I saw her very naked upper body on my screen.  
"I wish I had breast like that!" I typed.  
"I'm sure yours are cute too!"  
"They are so small... and yours look so firms and round!"  
"Hey! enough talking about my breast! Show me your sweater! Get up!"  
  
I got up from my chair and took a step back after adjusting the cam to point lower.  
"Remove your jeans!" she typed.  
My god! I couldn't believe I was about to undress in front of a webcam! I nervously lowered my jeans and stepped out of them. I pulled nervously on my sweater and watched the screen. Barbara was looking with big eyes and her hand on her mouth!  
"That's short! Especially for someone who never wear skirts" she typed.  
I smiled and shrugged.  
"Wow! Do that again please?"  
I shrugged again, but slower and higher.   
"Whooohoooo! I saw your pussy!!!! :)"  
I blushed and pulled the sweater down.  
"Lift your arms!" she said.  
I did, and felt the hem of the sweater lift. It was around my waist!  
"Waw!! Cute hairless pussy! turn around please!"  
I did, happy to be admired like that.  
"Cute! I like your shaved pussy!"  
  
When I sat back down on my chair, Barbara seemed a little disappointed.  
"Now you show me something!" I typed.  
"I'm showing my breast!"  
I saw her shake her breast on the screen.  
"Show me more!"  
"Ok!"  
She got up and I could see her fully naked for the first time. She was gorgeous! She looked like a perfect figure. She was curves everywhere. Where I had a petite almost boyish frame, she was curvy and sexy. Very feminine! I told her so.  
"Now you show me more!" she typed.  
"OK but you don't laugh about my breast!" I said.  
"Of course!"  
  
I grabbed my sweater and removed it then stood in front of the webcam.  
"How cute!" she typed.  
"I told you not to laugh, but you don't need to lie!" I typed.  
"No really! With your small breast and shaved pussy you looked like a cute little girl!"  
"Thank you I guess..."  
"But you are sexier than a little girl! Your hard nipples and the small swelling of your breasts! And those pussy lips! You look like a ripe fruit!"  
"You too!" I typed.  
  
This conversation was weird. I mean I don't think I'm gay (even though I never dated a boy) but I couldn't help admiring her curvaceous body! And it felt good to read her compliments on mine!  
"You know, I'm still really horny!" she typed.  
"Me too!"  
"Let's cum!" she typed, before letting go of her keyboard.  
I was stunned to see her hands tease then twist her nipples. Then one of her hands went lower. She moved the webcam to give me a better view and I was soon watching her masturbate! I never thought I would be able to do that one day but I didn't hesitate long. I was too horny. I pointed the webcam like she did then worked on my pussy too!  
  
We both reached earth-shattering orgasms. At least I did! and Barbara seemed too from the look on her face when she came!  
"Waw! That was nice..." she typed.  
"Yep!"  
"I think I'll go to sleep... We have school tomorrow!"  
"Me too!"  
"So... what should I wear tomorrow?" she asked.  
"Oh! I haven't thought about that yet... I don't know how you could top what you wore today without getting in trouble!"  
"I know... I was counting on your imagination :)"  
"OK... What about this: you can dress anyway you want, but you have to orgasm once during class!"  
"What!!! How?"  
"I don't know... Plan it your way..."  
"Oh god... OK I'll find something on! but I hope I won't get expelled!"  
"I hope too! Be careful, OK?"  
"OK! Now what about you?"  
"Me?"  
"Yes! I think you need a challenge too!"  
"Really?"  
"Of course! What about going to school with your skirt?"  
"Oh no! I'll never do that! You can forget about it!"  
"You're not fun!"  
"I know, but you'll never see me wearing a skirt at school on my own free will!"  
"Hmmmm... Let's just say I did a few screenshots during your little show in front of the webcam? Would that help you?"  
"What? You did that? What would you do with them?"  
"Let's just say that if you are not wearing a skirt at school tomorrow, some people at school will see the pictures!"  
"NO!! You can't do that!"  
"You don't leave me a choice! Apparently there is no other way to have you in a skirt at school!"  
"Oh god... I can't believe it!"  
"See you tomorrow!"  
  
Suddenly, she was offline. I didn't have any more occasion to negotiate! I was trapped! I switched my computer off then went to bed without bothering to dress. It was weird to be naked in bed and I masturbated one more time before sleeping.