**University Adventures**

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**Chapter Three - Getting Caught**

'Someone's coming up this way!' Holly scampered back to Jericho and gazed imploringly into his eyes. 'What the fuck do we do now,' she hissed.

Jericho was torn, he genuinely felt a bit guilty as he looked at his naked friend hunched over, her hands clasped across her body. He didn't want her to be seen, that was too much, but at the same time the thrill was in the danger of being caught and he knew that she enjoyed that. 'Ok quick, get back in here.' It was either back to the laundry room or into one of the two flats on that floor, and although it was a dead end at least they knew the former was still empty. 'You first!' In a flash Holly was past him and literally kicking the door open, keeping her arms tight to her chest. Jericho nipped in behind her, his heart beating in his chest.

'Fuck Jericho man, shit. I told you we'd get caught.' Holly stood and turned to face him, her cheeks burning with a mixture of embarrassment and adrenaline.

'Its fine, no one saw you.' Jericho was about to start placating her when they both froze and swivelled their heads towards the door - outside there was the muffled sound of two voices approaching them. 'Shit they're coming.' Jericho glanced around the room but knew it was no good, he'd been too thorough earlier and there really were no clothes for Holly to chuck on.

'Jay!'

'Hide here.' Jericho grabbed her arm and shoved her against the wall next to the door. 'I'll get rid of them, be quiet.' Holly pressed her back to the rough plaster and covered her face with her hands in panic, she couldn't believe what was about to happen. As the door swung open she had to clasp her fingers over her mouth to stop herself from gasping out, and wide eyed she waited to see what Jericho would do. He turned to face the two men who had just entered and smiled faintly. 'Oh hi guys,' he said, trying to sound chilled. 'Sorry I just filled up the last machine, you'll have to come back later.'

'Oh no worries,' the guys gestured to their empty bags. 'We're just here to get our stuff from the dryer.'

Well, thought Jericho, that didn't work. He glanced to the side and saw Holly shaking her head furiously at him, her lips still fastened tight shut, her elbows tucked in to cover her breasts and her legs slightly bent. Only the opened door shielded her nakedness from the two inconvenient visitors, both of whom moved a step further through the doorway. Instinctively Jericho leapt over to angle his body to hide Holly behind him, and as he did so he ushered the guys towards the dyers at the far end of the room. 'Oh, those are your clothes? The girl before me said there was a problem though, apparently the machines haven't been working this afternoon, her stuff was all wet...' The three of them walked past Holly as Jericho hung slightly back but kept guiding them along, desperately hoping they didn't look behind them for any reason.

'Really, you sure?' The guys opened the doors and began to rummage around the contents inside, feeling for any dampness. 'Nah bro, seem ok to me.'

'Oh ok great, they must be working now, weird.' Jericho shrugged and turned to leave. Stuffing their clothes into their bags one of the boys turned back to see him go. 'Thanks for the heads up though.'

'No problem.' To his relief Jericho saw that Holly's spot was now empty, and he pulled open the door and once again left the laundry room. She must have realised she only had a tiny window of opportunity to run out, and as they checked the washing she had managed to silently get away. Where the hell was she now though? Jericho hurriedly jogged over to the first flat's hallway and looked down it's length, but no one was about. The second one was empty too, so he rushed to the staircase and quickly headed back down. He imagined his naked friend running down these very steps, clutching her jiggling boobs, praying that no one appeared to see her bare body run past. Reaching their corridor he went and knocked softly on Holly's door. 'Holly? Holly it's me.' There was no reply, and he looked up as Serena came along carrying a large bag of rubbish from the kitchen.

'I hate the bin rota,' she grumbled. 'I think Holly was off to do laundry if you're looking for her.'

Jericho realised he looked like an idiot standing out there alone, so he tried the door handle but it was locked. 'Holly, are you mad? I'm sorry. That was all my fault, I shouldn't have done that to you.'

What a jerk he was, he thought, why had he ruined her dressing gown like that... ohhh. Her room key was in her dressing gown wasn't it. She wasn't refusing to answer him, she wasn't in her room at all. Jericho left the bags at her door and rushed up the corridor. There's no way she'd risk the kitchen, his room was locked too, so if she was anywhere it would be the bathroom. Bursting in he looked around and saw that two of the stall doors were shut, and the room was misty with shower steam. He cleared his throat. 'Umm, anyone in here?' It was a stupid question but it worked. One of the doors cracked ajar and he saw Holly's face poke out.

'Jay, in here now.' She sounded pissed.

'Holly I'm so so sorry, are you ok, how did you get -' Jericho whispered as he walked over but was cut off as an arm reached and pulled him inside by his collar. Now it was Holly's turn to push him into the tiled wall of the small shower stall, then she fastened the latch, twisted and knelt in front of him.

'Shut up, I need you now, right here.' Her still totally naked body was bone dry and the shower head remained untouched, clearly she wasn't interested in getting clean. Jericho was shocked as she yanked down his jogging bottoms and planted a kiss on the front of his boxers. She looked up hungrily at him, her eyes ablaze with anticipation. 'You can apologise later, for now just fuck me.' She pulled down his underwear and immediately took his penis in her mouth, enveloping it whole as he quickly began to get hard. Sucking forcefully back and forth she reached up and tugged at his t shirt impatiently, so Jericho peeled it off as he admired her handiwork. Mere seconds later he was at full mast, and satisfied Holly leant back and gave his dick a few quick strokes, then shook it with her fist as if to assess his readiness. She nodded and stood back up, Jericho clumsily stumbled as he bent down to pull off his socks and discard the rest of his clothes to the side, and then Holly turned away and bent over slightly. Jericho moved up behind her and used one hand to guide himself in, then started, as she put it, to fuck her. It was a narrow cubicle and Holly was quickly at right angles with her arms straight out, braced against the door as Jericho built up speed and momentum. Her boobs swayed violently beneath her as she shoved her hips back into him, matching his rhythm as they bucked together. Jericho was gripping her waist tightly as he pumped in and out, but then stopped to spin her round and grabbed one of her legs with his hand, hoisting it up as he pinned her back. Now face to face he used the better angle to enter her again and pick up the pace. Holly threw her arms wide for balance as she stood there bouncing up and down on one foot, then grabbed the back of his head and pulled him into her. Jericho grunted and pushed his head into her cleavage, sucking a nipple into his mouth and licking hungrily at her. Holly's head was thrown back as she screamed silently, then in a moment of inspiration she reached out and twisted one of the shower controls. Hot water suddenly flooded down over their bodies, soaking her hair and making her skin glisten with tiny droplets. Jericho took this as a cue to change positions once more, this time hitting it from the back again but with one hand around her throat as he held her upright against him, his other hand roughly grabbing her belly. The water flow drowned them out to an extent but still Holly had to bite down on her fist to stop her moans from being too loud. Her other hand grabbed at her breasts, then moved down to play between her legs, then up to claw at her hair, then down again.

'I need to cum,' Jericho gasped in between breaths but Holly ignored him and kept pawing at herself as the water rushed down her torso. 'Fuck!' He pulled out and began to furiously jerk away, eyes screwed shut as he prepared for his climax. Holly gently rotated him so he faced away from her, then reversed their previous role as she pressed her breasts against his back and reached round his waist to take over. She grasped his dick and began to pound him with the same sense of urgency as her other hand rested on his toned stomach. Jericho reached behind him and grabbed her butt, gripping her cheeks as he began to shudder. 'Fuck!' This time he barely got the word out as a streak of cum shot away from him and splattered onto the floor. Several more convulsions later and just like the first time Holly's hand was covered in his stickiness. Silently they watched as she gave him a last couple of gentle strokes, then she spun him around again to let the warm water pour over them both.

'Hush now, or they'll hear us,' she whispered into his ear, before nibbling him tenderly. Neither of them had any shower gel obviously so they quickly rinsed off, both of them taking great pleasure in wiping down each other's bodies with their hands, making sure they didn't miss a spot. Jericho's discarded clothes had been completely forgotten about in all the excitement, and they were absolutely soaked. He carefully put on his t shirt and trackies which immediately clung to his damp skin, then bundled the rest of his things under his arm and dashed back to his room, leaving Holly waiting in the stall just as he had found her. Not bothering to change he was quickly back with one of his towels, which Holly gratefully accepted. Stepping out into the bathroom fully covered for the first time in what felt like forever, she quickly checked the hall was empty and then hurried along behind Jericho, until they were back in the safety of his accommodation.

'That was so insane Jay, that was so insane! Oh my god what a rush, I can't believe I did that.' She paced around the room with a happy but stunned look on her face, as Jericho locked the door and slumped onto the bed. 'I mean Jay, they were in the room with me! They walked past me, just inches away, I thought I was going to die. Then I knew I had to leave immediately and just pray there was no one else outside, and hope that you'd come to find me again. But there were voices from one of the flats again, so I just had to run straight down the stairs,' she held her hand to her head in amazement. 'Two whole floors, just flat out running, trying to listen for more people. Then I got to my door and realised of course we left the god damn key in my pocket, and you were still nowhere to be seen, so I had to keep running to the bathroom, keep hoping it was empty-'

Jericho had got again and as Holly approached him he reached out and shoved her backwards onto the bed. Holly bounced gently and lay propped up on her elbows, stretched out with her toes just reaching the floor. Cut off, she looked up at him questionably.

'Holly, I want to hear your story, I really do. No detail spared, I want you to tell me everything that happened, everything it made you feel. But right now I don't want you to talk, I want to get even with you again, I need to.' He reached down and whipped the towel away from underneath her, tossing it the floor as once again she lay naked before him, feet spread apart. 'Know what I mean?' He smiled and got to his knees, bowing down until his lips were almost about to touch hers.

Holly blushed but smiled too. 'Ok, the story can wait I guess.' With that she reached forward and pushed his face down in between her legs, and slowly began to melt away into sheer bliss.

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They woke the next morning wrapped in each other's arms as light streamed in from the window, causing them to squint at each other blearily. 'Morning.' Holly cooed, kissing Jericho lightly on the lips as she pulled the duvet up over their heads, shielding their eyes.

'Good morning you.' Under the covers Jericho kissed her back then looked down at her body as she lay on her side, fully uncovered in their little private tent made from the sheets. He guided his hand down and lightly ran his fingers up and down her curves, tickling her as he did so. 'You have any sweet dreams?'

'Oh a couple.' Holly shifted and rested her head on one bent arm, then reached out with the other to softly cup and fondle his testicles. 'About this and that.'

Jericho was warm and happy and fuzzy, shutting his eyes as he let her play with him. 'Is there anything you want to do today?'

'Yeah...' Holly gazed idly at his cock as she continued to absentmindedly roll his balls around in her hand, squeezing them gently. 'Not get out of this bed all day? I think that's a start. Then I'm sure we can think of things to do while we're here.' Jericho just groaned slightly in response. Moving her attention to his mostly soft penis, Holly lazily slapped it slowly from one side to another, twiddling it between two fingers. 'I can think of one thing already.' She rolled onto her front and playfully shoved Jericho until he was on his back. Then she shuffled her way down the bed, kissing his neck, each nipple, his belly button and then finally the tip of his dick. Jericho sighed and crossed his arms over his face as she slowly licked him up and down, then tongued around his foreskin teasingly. 'So do you want to hear last night's story?'

Jericho laughed as he felt her slide her mouth over his gradually forming erection, and he peeked down to see her looking up with big innocent eyes, her lips wrapped tight around the base of his shaft. 'Of course.'

Letting him free with a pop, she spread his legs out wide and tilted her head down so she could lick his balls, causing him to moan again and cover his face, overwhelmed with pleasure. 'Well then,' she said, tracing her tongue from the crease of his inner thigh all the way back up to his penis, 'to tell the truth, last night's adventure really started last autumn, when I was on my gap year...'

Over the course of the next hour Holly remained perched over Jericho's groin, both of them hidden away under the covers in their own little secret den. As the told her story she would let his arousal rise and fall, letting his cock deflate until it was fully flaccid, before beginning to mess around her limp plaything until he was hard again. For some periods she just nestled her head on his balls and watched his dick twitch impatiently, other times she would use her hands to gently massage him as he spoke. Throughout this Jericho lay back and listened to her tale, desperately wanting her to suddenly go to town on him and put him out of his misery, but also not wanting this incredible edging sensation to ever end.

'It wasn't a fancy gap year, I didn't go and find myself in Thailand or anything. I was massively stressed after exams and needed a break, and I wanted to work for a bit before coming here. So after a bit of a summer off I found myself working a couple of part time jobs, still living at home, and to be honest bored out of my mind. Everyone else was having fun doing crazy things at uni and even though I thought I'd made the right decision at first, I was starting to really regret it. My parents are both employed outside the city so I was on my own in the house quite a bit. I worked a few hours a week in a nearby drive through place, and the rest of the time I did proofreading at home, you get sent a load of documents, you check them for mistakes and then send back your corrections. Like I said, so dead. So one afternoon I'm working away, bored out of my mind, when my best friend Charlie messages me.'

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Holly glanced over to her phone as it pinged and wondered what Charlie wanted. Her friend was one of the few who had decided not to go to university, instead she was pursuing her passion of graphic design and trying to make it as a freelancer. It was hard work though and she had to supplement her income with shifts at the drive through, in fact she had been the one who had recommended that Holly apply there too.

\*have you got any dinner plans hun\*

\*no, why\*

\*fancy a takeaway? you could bring your work to mine for a bit then we could have a movie night in? i need a break soon\*

\*sounds good! i'll be over in a bit, might stop off to get a bottle of wine\*

\*cheeky, i love it. see you later then\*

Holly stretched and yawned, then closed her laptop and looked around for her phone charger. The good thing about the editing was that she could work from anywhere really, and she'd gone to Charlie's to work a couple of times already, although they both knew their productivity took a big hit when they were in the same room. She gathered her things and put them in a bag, then remembered she'd been to the shops already earlier in the week, and had picked up some discounted bottles of rosé. Taking one from the fridge she locked up the house and set off towards Charlie's house. The walk took about twenty minutes and soon she was at her friend's door, ringing the bell. After receiving no reply she rang again, and when there was still no sign of anyone she began to knock loudly.

'Charlie? Hello?'

She pulled out her phone to see if Charlie was online but then the door was opened and there she was, inviting her in. 'What took you so long? Also have you been in your pyjamas all day you slob, you must make sure you get some fresh air each day.'

'Rude,' Charlie, who was indeed wearing a cropped t shirt and some thin shorts, led her into the kitchen and started making two cups of tea. 'I was out earlier thank you very much, I went to the post office to return some parcels.'

Holly put down her stuff, handing her friend the bottle, and hopped up onto the countertop. 'We had wine, put it in the fridge for later. Did you not hear me ring then?'

'No I did but I thought you were going to the shops first so you'd be a while.' Charlie got out the milk and smiled bashfully at Holly. 'So I had to rush back upstairs from my office and find something to put on, sorry.'

'Put something on?' Holly looked at Charlie's skimpy outfit as she passed over the hot drink. Taking a sip she asked accusingly, 'So what did you have on before? Nothing?'

'Well no,' Charlie laughed and took a seat. 'Sometimes when I'm here on my own I like to be comfy around the house you know?'

'What, you're just naked?'

'Well just now yeah, or sometimes just in some shorts or maybe my kimono, depends on my mood. It's very freeing actually, and great for the creative mind apparently.'

Holly was a bit surprised but not massively so, Charlie was definitely the more outgoing and confident of the two, and neither of them were particularly prudish about this kind of thing.

'Well I'm sorry to inconvenience you, haha. That's mad though, when did you start?'

'Only a month ago maybe? I think I had come back from the gym and put something in the oven to cook, then when I came out of the shower I could smell burning so I ran downstairs just wearing a towel. It was fine, nothing was on fire, but I cleared up and then ate lunch still in the towel, then thought why bother getting changed at all, so I just went and worked like that for a bit. Then I guess I got bored and thought it would be fun to sit there with it untied for a bit, then I took it off all together.'

'And your housemates? They've never caught you?'

'No I only do it sometimes, and when I know they're all going to be out working all day. Michael did come home early once and I had to run upstairs just in my panties when I heard his key in the door, but other than that no problems so far.'

Holly shook her head in amusement. 'You're nuts.'

'You should try it!' The pair walked into the hallway and turned into Charlie's small makeshift office, which consisted of a desk with her computer and a beanbag in the corner which Holly slid down onto. 'You know how time drags when you're working on your own, well it goes slightly slower when you're not wearing much. It feels exciting, really.'

Holly took her point and put on her headphones, opening her laptop on her knees. They managed to put in a couple of hours of solid work before Charlie swivelled round in her chair and sighed. 'Right thank god, that's my last piece sent off, and I am starving. Pizza sound good to you?' They put in their order and went back to the kitchen to start drinking. Two of the housemates were in there and they chatted for a while as they waited for the delivery guy to show up, then with their food transferred onto some plates they went upstairs and into Charlie's room.

Holly loaded up a rubbish romcom and the two clinked their glasses together. 'Cheers.' Three hours later and Holly was walking back up to her own front door, tired after a pleasant evening and half a bottle of wine. Her parents were both asleep by the time she was back so she headed straight to bed. As she browsed her phone she received a photo from Charlie. It was a picture of her bare leg, poking out from the side of her duvet, and stretched wide with her toes pointing in the air.

\*turns out sleeping naked is better too, fyi. night b xxx\*

\*haha perv, cover up. night x\* Holly rolled her eyes and fell asleep.

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The next day she was slaving away in the living room, reclining on the sofa as she browsed through her latest batch of documents. 'What am I doing with my life...' she moaned aloud, throwing her arms out in frustration. 'This is so long oh my god!' She rolled over and headed to the kitchen to get a snack. Putting on some music and nodding along to the beat she stood in front of the fridge and absentmindedly dipped tortilla chips into a jar of salsa, staring off into the distance as she daydreamed. 'Oh shit.' Looking down she frowned at the streak of dip she had just spilt onto her hoodie, then went to the sink to scrub the tomato juice out of the fabric before it could stain. Now she had a massive wet patch over her chest, and she walked over to the washing machine which was already half full. She pulled off her top and shoved it in, then was about to head upstairs to get something else to put on when she thought actually, why bother? It was a warm afternoon, her parents wouldn't be home for a while, why not see if Charlie was onto something with her whole less clothes is more fun approach. She headed back to her laptop, sitting down again quickly so she wouldn't be in view of the living room window for too long. Now sitting in her bra and jeans she got back to work.

Half an hour later and she was tired again and she picked up her phone to reply to some messages. It was a novel feeling she thought, sitting there in her slight state of undress, and felt a bit energizing, maybe. She decided to tease Charlie, so she pulled down her straps off her shoulders and sent her a selfie with just her bare skin on show, as if she was topless.

\*you're right b, being naked is more fun!\* A few minutes later Charlie responded with a photo of her own, another selfie showing no sign of any clothing either.

\*omg babe we're twinning! what you wearing\* Several eye emojis followed and Holly chuckled.

\*nothing at all...\*

\*you're so full of shit!\*

\*swear down\* Suddenly her phone was ringing as Charlie tried to facetime her. Laughing, Holly accepted the call and smiled at her friend.

'Come on then show me!'

Holly quickly aimed the phone down at her bra, still hanging off her shoulders, then panned back up. 'Ok fine you got me, it's a start though right.'

'I knew it! I knew you wouldn't dare, you did get my hopes up though.'

'Yeah nah I'm just chilling you know. Still not quite as ballsy as you.'

'Odds on losing the bra?' Odds on was a game the two often used to settle debates or see who should be the one to do something. Holly mused for a moment.

'Six?'

'Ok go. three two, one, FIVE!' They both called out the same number simultaneously, so to her dismay Holly had to do as she was told.

'For god's sake, ok.' With her spare hand she unclipped herself, then dangled the bra in front of the camera. 'Happy bitch?' Her exposed breasts felt chilly, and she thought this was the first time she'd had them out in this room.

'Very.'

'Ok I get to strip you though, what you wearing?'

'Give me a sec.' Charlie looked down and seemed to adjust something, then looked back to the camera. 'Ok, not a lot hun, not going to lie.' Holly's mouth fell open as her screen was filled with an unexpected amount of nude flesh. Angled down from above she could see Charlie's breasts bulging out from beneath her arm which was held across her chest, then down further were her bare legs which were folded tightly across one another, just about keeping her crotch covered. She was sitting stretched out on her office chair without a stitch on, but managing to keep her privates just about out of view.

'Oh my god Charlie, you're naked!'

'Yeah I told you silly, sometimes it just feels really good!' Charlie held her phone up again, grinning. 'So I don't think you can really get me to take anything off this time, sorry.'

'No that's not fair.' Holly was shocked and a little bit scandalised, but also strangely into it. 'I get to challenge you to something.'

'Ok fine, what.'

'Hmm.' Holly looked down at her own bare chest as she thought. 'Ok, who's home at the moment?'

'Just Liz I think, she's ill and took the day off.'

'Ok so she should be in her room right? Then I challenge you to go to the kitchen and get a drink, right now. Odds?'

'Girl you're crazy! I've never done anything like that! I don't know, ten?'

'Oh come on, give me seven.'

'Eight.'

'Fine. Three, two, one, EIGHT!'

'TWO!' Charlie shouted, and cheered victoriously. 'Unlucky mate.'

'Such bullshit,' Holly jokingly complained. 'Tell you what, will you do it if I take off my jeans?'

'Oh, interesting. You know what? Just for you, why not. You first though, take it off, take it off.'

Holly put her phone to the side and used both hands to slide down her jeans, then rolled back as she tugged them off with her legs kicking into the air. She picked up her phone and carefully pointed it at her trousers lying on the carpet, avoiding showing off too much of her body which was now only covered by her panties. 'There we go, now your turn.'

'You sure I can't tempt you into going all the way?'

'Haha no, now come on, get going.'

'Alright alright.' She saw Charlie get up from her chair keeping, the phone pointed at her. As she moved so did the frame of the shot, and Holly was treated to the occasional shaky glimpse of her cleavage. Charlie kept one arm over her boobs as she nudged open her office door and listened for any signs of her housemates, before running on tip toes down the hall. 'Holly I'm naked in the kitchen! What the hell!' she whispered, her eyes darting back and forth as she hurried along. Holly's smile was spread from ear to ear as she watched her exhilarated friend look around for a spare glass.

'Make a coffee then.'

'Haha fuck you, you never said what sort of drink I had to get.'

Holly could hear the tap in the sink being used, and before she knew it Charlie was heading back the way she had come, her water in hand. 'Wow what a cop-out.'

'You try it then.' Charlie had made it back unseen and she flopped down in her chair and held a hand against her scalp. 'I'm boiling man, that was a rush. Imagine if I'd been caught haha, that would have been hard to explain.'

'Maybe next time.' They both chatted for a few more minutes as Charlie's heartbeat slowly returned to normal, then she got an incoming call from a client and so she blew a kiss to the screen and hung up. Holly worked for another half an hour without putting anything back on, enjoying the different sensation of the sofa's material against her back and legs. Soon though she began to feel chilly and she looked down to see goosebumps all over her arms. She decided to call it a day and went upstairs to put on her running stuff, tweaking her hardened nipples with amusement as she walked up the stairs, then headed out for an evening jog.

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'So that's how it began I guess,' Holly reminisced, casually stroking Jericho's cock. 'I started getting really comfortable around the house, wearing less and less. Normally loose clothes, very rarely with anything underneath, often just a loosely tied dressing gown, or just a towel after a shower, like Charlie. You won't believe the stuff you'll end up doing when you're bored and a bit horny, trapped inside all day, so eventually I went all the way too. I had been wearing just a long t shirt for a bit, then one day I thought fuck it why not, and took it off.'

'What was that like?'

'Weird at first, very surreal. You can't really think about anything else when you're actually naked, it just feels so strange. Even just sitting at the table or walking to the microwave, you're just so conscious that you have nothing on. Like you hear about nudists, who find being naked the most natural way to be? Well I've never felt that way, in bed or in the shower it's fine, but just walking around the house, or working at your desk? No, it's never felt natural, ever. It always feels wrong, a bit naughty, thrilling. It was always fun, spending time like that. It was cold too though, I started having to warm the house up. The first time I tried it I think I lasted half an hour? Then I had to put some panties on, even that makes you feel so much more normal, it's weird. I got better after a while though, you just have to get used to it gradually. I started sleeping naked too, that helped. And soon it was the norm you know, once I was on my own I'd normally wear one, two items of clothing maximum? But then pretty soon it was mainly naked. Apart from socks, I still wore those a lot.'

'And did you tell Charlie?'

'I did, not the first time because I was just trying it out for myself, but the second time yeah. She was very excited bless her, and she had become bolder by then too. Often we'd send each other outfit of the day photos as we worked, to see what the other one was doing. Still covering my boobs and stuff, not showing anything explicit, but enough to see what we were working with.'

'You've never sent a nude?'

'Not a proper one, no.'

'I'm surprised. So is this when the life drawing and art project stuff started?'

'Oh god no, that was all months later when I was much braver. No this was still something I kept to myself, and with Charlie obviously. The next step was her fault again actually, and happened a few weeks later...'

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\*i'm outside, let me in\* Holly saw Charlie's message and bounded downstairs to open the door.

'Hey you.' The two of them were having another night in, Holly's parents were gone for the weekend and so they were free to do as they pleased. 'How have you been?' Both had been busy with work over the last few days and so they hadn't spoken as much as they normally would.

'Stress Holls, just stress. I need a drink, and soon.' Wine glasses in hand they settled themselves in the living room, and Holly loaded up the games console. They had both been big video game fans for years, and things usually got very competitive when they played. Running around blasting machine guns was very therapeutic too, and soon Charlie had relaxed into the evening. 'Die bitch.' She mowed down Holly's character and laughed, taking a sip of her drink. 'I'm destroying you.'

Holly was indignant. 'You're really not, look at the score, I'm winning.'

'Your team is winning, mine is rubbish. Come on, let's do some one on one.'

'Sure, your funeral.'

'And also, let's make this interesting. Strip game, one kill, you lose one item.'

'Haha what? Really?'

'Yeah come on, it will be fun. We've seen it all before.'

Maybe, thought Holly, but this was a bit more than a covered up selfie. Why not though, Charlie seemed pretty tipsy so she was sure she could win, and it could be fun to shame her friend. 'Ok fine, but uh I'm only wearing half as much as you, I've got no underwear on.'

'Naughty,' Charlie looked over Holly's outfit approvingly. 'Ok I'll take off two things per kill.'

'Ok, well prepare to get humiliated, real quick.' Both girls immediately sat forward on the sofa in concentration, and the game began. 'There we go, easy.' Holly immediately won the first round and sat back grinning. 'Strip bitch.'

'Lucky, lucky,' muttered Charlie, who slid off the leggings she had arrived in, and threw them theatrically across the room.

'The leggings off first, interesting call. And one more.'

'Oh shit, right.' Charlie winked at her friend and reached down to pull off a single sock. 'Yeah they were very tight though so I'm not too upset. There we go.'

'No what, that's so unfair! I haven't got any socks either.'

'Your problem mate, not mine, you shouldn't run around in such a scanty outfit.' The sock flew across and landed on her trousers, and round two began. 'Oh shit no, no Holly!' After a panicked scuffle Charlie's character once again was shotgunned to the floor and she looked ruefully at her wine. 'Man the booze has thrown off my aim,' she said, taking another large mouthful regardless. 'Another sock I think.' Next she reached down and pulled off her jumper, revealing a lacy bra set.

'Is that skimpy lingerie Charlie? Who were you looking to impress tonight?'

'Haha,' Charlie responded, dryly. 'I always have nice underwear these days, makes me feel sexy actually.' She shook her hair loose and picked up the controller. 'Again, let's go.' This time her steely resolve was rewarded, and a tense gunfight ended with her finally getting the better of her friend. 'Yes, suck it! Right then, what will it be Holls, tits or vag?'

'Charlie!' Holly frowned, it was a good question though. 'Also this is so rigged, I've only lost my first one and somehow I have to flash something.'

'Rules are rules Holls, strip.'

Sighing, Holly decided to very carefully slide off her pyjama bottoms, keeping her legs clamped shut as she did so. Once they were at the top of her thighs she used one hand to stretch her t shirt down to preserve her modesty, then shucked off her pjs and threw them at Charlie's head.

'There, happy you cheat?' Charlie just laughed and declared that they needed more wine. As she got up and headed to the kitchen Holly admired her friend's bum as she strutted off, she really did look hot in that thong. 'God be careful man, someone from the road could look in and see you!' Charlie was unphased by the window and soon returned with a fresh bottle. They began the next round, Holly tense with her controller pinning her top down, and her more confident friend laid back against the cushions, legs crossed.

'I guess this is like sudden death then,' remarked Charlie, playing more cautiously than she had been previously. 'One slip up and it's all over.'

'Yep,' Holly too was being extra careful. 'Good job you like taking off your clothes then.' Suddenly she spied Charlie's character and she pounced, her friend shrieking as she realised what was happening. There was a burst of gunfire and all too soon it was over. 'Oh yes, victory!' The screen filled with red as once more she was triumphant, and Holly briefly forgot herself and threw her arms up in glee. 'Unlucky Charlie, you gave it a really good go, you even won a round in fact,'

Charlie had her head in her hands as she ignored the gloating and trash talk, then reached philosophically for more alcohol. 'Nah no way, what a fluke. I refuse, I am not getting beaten by you. Double or nothing?'

'What do you mean, you sore loser.'

'Another game, and if I win the scores are even again and we play another decider.'

'And in the much more likely event that I win again?'

'Well then I will get naked, and what's more I'll stay like that the rest of the night.' Charlie looked seductively at her friend, then glanced down at her chest and shook it suggestively. 'Seeing these bad boys all night long, what a treat.'

'Well you know what Charlie, that is a very interesting offer.' Holly smiled, but knew there was no way she'd let her try and weasel her way out of her punishment. Also she knew deep down the last kill had been pretty fortunate and Charlie was definitely the better gamer overall. 'But I'm afraid I'll have to say no deal!'

'Fuck, I thought that would work.' In fairness Charlie showed no hesitation as she stood up to pull off her lingerie, dropping her bra and then scooping up her thong with an outstretched toe and raising her leg to offer it to the laughing Holly. 'Here you go.' She looked stunning standing there completely uncovered, bathed in the orange light from the lamp post outside on the street. Even though she was a lot more free with the photos they sent to each other, Holly still hadn't seen her up close in all her glory, and it was quite the sight.

'Get away you creep! And Charlie, windows!'

Her naked friend turned to look out through the open blinds, her arms stretched wide as she walked exposed towards them. 'Let them look, let them drink in all of this goodness - oh shit!' She suddenly collapsed into a ball and hugged herself, looking back at Holly as she shook with silent laughter. 'Oh my god Holly I had a heart attack, there's a guy on a moped right outside, what the fuck!'

'Oh my, you absolute moron! Did he see you? Oh actually wait, that might be our food.' They'd ordered a Chinese before they started playing, and it was due round about that time.

'Oh yeah, that would explain it.' A knock on the door made them both jump. 'Well I'd offer to get it, but you know...'

'Shit yeah, ok.' Holly took a step towards her pyjamas but Charlie, still hunched over, scampered over and threw them behind a chair. 'What are you doing?'

'You're decent as you are, go answer him.'

'Charlie give me my clothes, I'm half naked.'

'Yeah but the good half is hidden, go on you're fine, really.' Charlie was insistent, then there was another louder series of impatient knocks.

'You're unbelievable.' Holly looked down at her t shirt and pulled it lower nervously, then went into the hallway. Charlie straightened and followed her, standing just set back from the doorway to the living toom, leaning against it with her arms folded nonchalantly under her breasts. 'You're going to stand there like that?'

'He can't see me from there can he?'

Holly supposed she was right and so she nervously pulled open the door, hiding slightly behind it and bending forward to keep her front covered.

'Delivery for Holly? The moped driver was wearing a crash helmet and was covered in biking leathers, quite the contrast to her solitary item of clothing.

''Hi, thank you so much.' The delivery guy wasn't chatty and handed over two bags of takeaway boxes. Holly reached out, almost losing her balance, and took them both from him. 'Have a good evening.' She waited until his back was turned, then she kicked shut the door and walked to the kitchen. Charlie reappeared to join her, still making no attempt to cover up.

'Man that shirt really rides up at the back when you lean forward you know.'

'Shut up.'

'And you've got such a cute little butt too, who knew.' She reached under Holly's top and gave her a quick spank, then the two started dividing up the food into two bowls, standing side to side in front of the counter. 'I still think I should get the chance to strip you, it's only fair.'

'I don't know Charlie, I liked the games but now I've got all these delicious noodles to focus on.'

'Come on, lose the shirt, you know you want to.'

'Absolutely not.'

'Odds on for you to lose the shirt and then accept one of my dares, and you have to do it, no matter what.'

Holly snorted, glancing over at her friend. 'You crazy? A million.'

'No don't be silly, that's dumb.'

'Oh ok fine,' Holly said sarcastically, pouring out some prawn crackers. 'How about a reasonable hundred?'

Charlie reached over to grab a spring roll. 'Ok fine, three, two, one, SIXTY NINE.'

'Sixty nine.' Holly chorused simultaneously, then in horror dropped a tub of fried rice as she realised what she'd just done. 'Are you kidding me?'

'YES!' Charlie literally punched the air. 'You idiot! Oh my god I can't believe you did that.'

'Oh you dick.' Now it was Holly's turn to hold her head in shame, how on earth did she lose that? 'Can we wait until after dinner at least?'

'No way, I'm not going to the only bare arsed one. Let me help.' She reached out to strip her friend but Holly slapped her hand away, muttering furiously.

'Get off, I can do it.' She was nervous actually, she'd never been naked in front of anyone before. Charlie had made it look easy though, and was continuing to do so, so Holly just had to suck it up and get it over with. She decided to quickly turn her back on her friend, then before she could change her mind she tugged off the t shirt and dropped it to the floor. She covered herself with her hands and spun back around. 'There.'

'Beautiful Holls, you look great! Now we can eat.' Charlie took her things and paraded back to the living room, stooping at the tv to put on some trashy reality show to watch. Holly reluctantly realised that she'd have to drop her hands to carry in the bowel and her refilled glass, so she held the two items in front of her boobs and scuttled back to join her friend, making sure to keep low as she passed the window. Charlie once more rested with her legs up on the sofa, placing the bowl on her stomach as she ate and occasionally checked her phone. Holly conversely was much less relaxed and sat upright with her food perched on her lap, leaving only her breasts exposed. This did have the side effect of quickly warming up her loins, which wasn't an entirely unpleasant sensation. Every now and then she'd actually begin to focus on the show and forget that she was sitting there exposed, but then she'd look across at Charlie and her nudity would remind her of the ridiculous situation she found herself in. Charlie left the room and returned with seconds, then once they were both done she spun over onto her front and grinned devilishly at Holly, who put down her food and hugged a large cushion to her chest.

'So Holly, I've been having a think and I've decided what your dare is.'

'Oh god. Please be kind.' The odds on bond was sacred and Holly knew she'd have to go with whatever hairbrained scheme her friend came up with, so there was a tight knot in her throat as she waited to hear her fate.

'So you've been at home naked...'

'Yeah...'

'You've been around people naked...'

'You, you mean.'

'So now Holly, are you ready to go to the next level? Are you ready to be naked... outside?' Not waiting for a response Charlie got up and sauntered out of the room, and Holly nervously got up to follow. Reaching the front door Charlie glanced through the peep hole, then stood back and opened it wide, looking behind her to see Holly peering through from the living room. The street outside was deserted for now, but they could hear the normal sirens and traffic sounds that were never absent in the big city. Charlie looked back and forth down the road, then leaving the door open she beckoned Holly to come forward towards her. 'So, Holly, your dare for tonight is this...'

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'So anyways,' Holly smiled up at Jericho and used one finger to smear the glob of precum that had formed on his tip, 'I think I'll tell you what happened after that another day. It's quite a long story and you've been very patient.' She pulled back her finger which still had a sticky line of liquid suspended from it. Licking it clean she regarded Jericho's erection contentedly. 'And he's been very well behaved,' she said leaning in closer and nuzzling it gently. 'So that can wait for some other time.'

'You're joking, you're ending it there? What about-' his protests quickly faded into silence as she began to slowly blow him again, easing her head up and down as he began to moan.

'Oh and Jericho?' She briefly broke away to glance up. 'This time you don't need to pull out. It's almost midday and I still haven't had anything to eat yet.' A few minutes later and Holly was back lying in Jericho's arms, slightly less hungry than she had been before, and a lot happier.

An hour later and Jericho was getting dressed. Holly had a seminar she unfortunately couldn't afford to skip and so she had rushed off back to her room, dressed in a borrowed large hoodie from his wardrobe. He opened his phone for the first time that day, and saw a lot of missed messages from Jessica.

\*bro seriously, hurry up and get back here! serena is having a break down in the kitchen, come\*

\*come on where are you, you got lectures still? also where's holly she's not in her room\*

\*jeryyy come on this is amazing\*

He headed straight to the kitchen and sure enough found Serena and Holly sitting around the table. 'Finally there you are! Sit down, we have a crisis.'

'Oh god does Jericho need to hear this too? Jess I'm already so embarrassed.' Serena pulled out a chair and he sat down.

'What's the problem guys?'

'It's the stupid rugby initiation thing, you remember the scavenger hunt we have to do?'

'Oh yeah, how many you ticked off?'

'Fucking none of them! I've been so busy this week and now the deadline is tomorrow and I don't have a single point yet. Jess stop laughing!' Jessica clearly thought the whole thing was hilarious and wasn't at all sympathetic.

'Tell him haha, tell him what you have to do.'

'So there's this dirty section of the list right, and these are all impossible but you get loads of points for each one, you only need to do like three or four to hit the total.'

'Oh yeah, I remember. So what, you need to do some of the crazy ones to pass?'

'So basically... oh god.' Serena broke down laughing. 'Basically yeah, because I don't have to have enough time, I'm going to have to do some of the fucked up ones, to make up the points.'

'Basically,' said Jess, absolutely delighted, 'she's going to have to streak the library!'

**Chapter Four - Serena's turn**

'Basically,' said Jess, absolutely delighted, 'she's going to have to streak the library!'

Jericho turned and chuckled at the blushing Serena, who squealed in embarrassment. 'Oh really? So is that one of the tasks?'

'God, I'm actually blushing. No I will not be streaking the library, but it's almost as bad,' Serena pushed her phone over to him. 'Look, you can take a picture there and you get ten points if you do it naked.'

Jericho studied the description. 'Yeah but you still get five if you're in your underwear, why not do that?'

'Jerry we have no time! I have to be ready by tomorrow evening ok, and even if I get ten for that then I still have to find another twenty points.'

'Alright then, what are the other big hitters?'

This time it was Jessica who leant over and took charge. 'So there's a bunch where she's just being a brat and refusing to do them,' Serena snorted in indignation. 'See here, go into a random lecture and get on a desk to sing a song, points for how long a performance you give, that would be easy to do.'

'No I'd actually die of shame,' Serena sighed. 'And I can't sing for shit.'

Jessica continued to criticise. 'Won't do the one where you have to film yourself eating six raw eggs...'

'I'm vegan!'

'Won't ask a random stranger to motorboat her...'

'What if they said yes?'

'And so,' Jessica concluded, 'We have to resort to the naughty ones. Now admittedly most of these are quite extreme...'

'No kidding, look at this nonsense. Submit a sex tape with a flatmate, thirty points straight away. But who the hell is going to do that?'

I know someone who might give it a go, Jericho thought wistfully.

'But there are two other ten pointers which would mean we could hit the target in time for tomorrow. So the first is hilarious...'

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'Hey I got your text, what's up?' Holly bounded up to Jericho and clasped his arm tightly. The two of them hugged and hurried to catch up Serena and Holly who were striding off ahead.

'You remember Serena's scavenger hunt?'

'Oh yeah, how's it going?'

'She's just about to start.' Jericho quickly explained the situation to Holly, who giggled with excitement. The first task that Serena was going to try was to go and dance in the water fountain that was in the pond outside the humanities building. Points were awarded based on your state of undress, five for fully dressed, seven for a white t shirt with underwear underneath, and ten for just the top.

'Oh so that's why she's wrapped up in that big jumper,' laughed Holly. 'Poor thing must be chilly, she has my sympathies.'

A few minutes later and the quartet arrived at the water's edge. It was only midday and the campus was alive and busy, students flowing past them in their droves. A couple of geese watched them suspiciously as Serena nervously turned to face them. 'Oh hi Holls, glad you got invited to enjoy the show.'

'Wouldn't miss it for the world. I can't believe you're about to do this girl!'

'Man I don't think I can...'

Jessica held her hand out. 'Come on, the quicker we get this over with, the quicker you'll be back home.'

'Come on Serena you got this.' Holly chorused, and Jericho also offered his words of encouragement.

'Jesus Christ.' Serena looked about nervously then snapped into action. 'Jay your phone has the best camera so you're filming, Jess you've got the towel for after right? Ok. Ok, let's go.' The rugby player slipped off her sliders, not having bothered with socks, then quickly pulled off her jogging bottoms, handing them to Jessica. 'Guys even the grass is damp, this is so gross.' Next she crossed her arms and ripped off her jumper, leaving her standing there in a baggy white t shirt that she had borrowed from Jericho. You could already see her nipples poking through the fabric and the hem was only just long enough to cover her down below. Serena turned and skipped into the shallows, shrieking as her toes dipped below the surface. 'It's fucking freezing!' As the others laughed and cheered behind her she began to wade forward, the weeds and lily pads only making it up to her knees before the muddy surface levelled out.

'Get in there, get wet!' Jessica hollered, as Jericho focused on recording his friend's escapade.

Serena approached the large fountain which was shooting a jet of water into the air, splattering down in a circular arc around it. Grimacing she stepped forward and let the first spurt of water rain down onto her, calling out again in astonishment at the shock of the cold. Holly watched on, slightly jealous, as she spun around to let herself become completely drenched, tossing her hair and twirling her body about as she danced around the pond. People had stopped to watch her performance, and some cheered appreciatively at her bravery. Serena decided she had done enough to pass the challenge, and looked down to see her t shirt was entirely soaked, slightly see through and plastered to her skin. Her boobs, belly and thighs were clearly displayed, pressed tightly against her top, and she bashfully held the front away from her as she nipped back to her friends.

'Jess, towel, Jericho, stop looking!' She quickly dried off her hair, then flinched as she had to pull her jumper over her sodden shirt.

'Don't do that, your jumper will get wet too! Just take off the t shirt.' Both Serena and Jessica turned to look at Holly as if she were crazy, then Serena pulled on her bottoms and the group quickly deserted the scene, leaving their onlookers behind.

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Half an hour later and she had warmed up with a quick shower, then re-joined the others in the kitchen. They were all hunched around Jericho watching the video, and Serena gasped when she saw how see through her top had really become. 'Oh my god guys look away!' She grabbed the phone off them, despite their complaints. 'Alright Jerry I'm sending this to myself ok, then deleting it.'

'Spoil sport.'

'So Serena,' Holly asked, 'It will be evening soon and you've still got twenty more points to make up right? So, what's next on the agenda?'

'Ah.' Serena and Jessica exchanged a knowing look. 'Well the next one is a bit awkward. I've got the library one for later but there is one more I need to do first.' She pulled up the list of tasks again and passed the phone to Holly, who read it and gasped. Then all three girls slowly turned to look at Jericho.

'What?'

Holly slid over the phone and Jericho looked down. 'Take a picture with a member of the opposite sex. For guys you get five points if the girl lets you kiss her, seven if she flashes her butt, and ten if she lets you touch her boobs. For the girls you get five points if you kiss the guy, seven if he flashes his butt, and ten if he lets you hold his dick... Seriously Serena?'

Serena was blushing again. 'Jerry I know, I don't want to do this believe me, but if we do this then I only need to do one more task afterwards. And I'd ask one of the other guys but I trust you the most, it might be awkward but you won't be a creep about it. Please? Would you?'

'Man I don't know, this is kind of ridiculous...'

'It would be anonymous at least.' Jessica chirped in, watching Jericho squirm. Holly was staying very quiet, and he wondered what she thought about this. The others didn't know about the two of them yet, so he couldn't really say why doing this with Serena would be even more inappropriate than it already was.

'Jerry I will buy you drinks on the next night out. And do your next bin rota. Come on, that's a great deal.' Jericho rolled his eyes and was just about to refuse outright when Holly interrupted.

'Come on Jay, don't be a wimp. Help a girl out why don't you.' Well, he hadn't been expecting that. She was looking at him with an entirely expressionless face, and he wasn't sure if this was a test of some kind.

'Please Jay, please?'

Sigh. 'Ok fine, I'll do it, but we're never speaking of this again after. And it better be a lot of drinks.'

Serena clapped and Jessica laughed. 'You angel! Guys I think we might actually be able to pull this whole thing off, I thought it was all over before now. Ok, we can use my room?' Once again the four of them filed off into the corridor.

'Do the other two really need to see this?' Jericho was becoming genuinely nervous, he wasn't the sort who enjoyed being on display, and he was worried about Jessica and Serena's reactions.

'No that's true,' Serena let them in and ushered Jericho into the middle of the carpet, 'This could be a selfie.'

'What, that's not fair.' Jessica bounced down onto the bed, and Holly joined her. 'I want to see.'

'Jess!' Jericho protested.

'What, like you wouldn't want to see if it was the other way round.'

'Right come on Jerry. Let's be having you.' Serena nodded down at his jeans. 'Chop chop.'

'Don't worry, we can't see anything.'

Jericho turned so that his back was to the pair on the bed, and looked anxiously at Serena. 'You sure about this?'

'We've got no choice Jerry. Now come on, no one will know it's you apart from me, I'm the one who will look like an idiot, posing with a dick in my hand.'

'Ok, if you're sure.' Jericho undid his belt and slid his jeans down slightly, revealing his boxers. 'Umm, I should say, it was quite cold out there.'

'Oh God.'

'And I'm assuming you don't the full show, but at the same time, I don't want you seeing me at my worst...'

'For Christ's sake Jerry, just do what you need to do. But not hard ok, I still have to hold the damn thing.'

'Right, not hard, just heavy.'

'Guys I'm dying.' Jessica was in hysterics on the bed. 'This is hilarious.'

Serena averted her eyes skywards as Jericho rummaged around in his shorts with a hand, trying to tease himself out to a respectable length.

'Enjoying yourself?'

'Shut up.'

'He's probably thinking of your pond video.'

'Not helping Jessica.'

'Think of the life model.'

'Ok I'm ready.' Jericho felt he had reached a respectable level of arousal and going any further would be indecent.

'Great.' Serena got her phone and flipped the camera, then sank to her knees by his side with her head next to his hip. 'Whip it out big boy.'

'Easy...' Jericho wondered what he was doing with his life, then decided to just commit and eased down the waistband of his underwear, letting his cock and balls pop out and bob gently in front of him.

'Oh my God!' Serena looked away sniggering and Jericho instinctively covered himself with his hands, embarrassed. 'No sorry sorry, you look fine. It's just like bam, penis you know? I'm too sober for this.'

'Nice butt Jerry.' Jessica reached out a toe and poked his behind playfully. 'I'm liking the view, even if it's not as impressive as Serena's.'

'Can we just take the damn photo?'

'Yes sorry, I'm ready.' Serena composed herself and held out the phone, angling it at Jericho's crotch. 'So can I touch you?'

'Yes, just be quick.'

'Ok.' Cautiously Serena reached out and gently placed her palm under his shaft, raising it slightly in front of him. 'Ok...' Slowly she curled her fingers around until he was being held in her grasp, and she glanced up to check she wasn't doing anything wrong. Jericho was trying very hard to not think of anything at all, least of all the very attractive athlete that was touching him in a way that only ever led to one outcome. He closed his eyes and started doing some long division in his head, as Serena checked the framing on her screen one more time. Striking a dramatic shocked pose, she held her head slightly closer to his body and captured the precious snapshot. With her mouth wide open in feigned shock, in such close proximity to her friend's equipment, there was a palpable tension in the room. She hesitated slightly before letting go, the warmth and girth of the meat in her hand was a very pleasant feeling, and she could feel a very subtle growth occurring as blood continued flowing to the region. Resisting the urge to give it a cheeky stroke, or an even cheekier peck, she let go and stood up as Jericho hurriedly tucked himself away.

'Jerry you're a life saver, and I promise no one other than the society execs will ever see this photo.'

'You're welcome.' Serna smiled and extended her hand, and Jericho shook it, releasing some of the awkwardness between them. 'Pleasure doing business with you.'

'I'm expecting so, so many drinks.'

'Noted.'

'Well,' Jessica heaved herself up and checked her watch, 'Whilst that was bizarre, I do have a lecture I need to run for. What time are you planning the library trip Serena?'

'Eleven maybe? It should be dead by then right?'

'Ok, well I'll see you all here later and we can go together. I can't wait!' She hugged them all goodbye and departed, Holly following as she too had a class starting soon. Jericho wandered back to his room and collapsed onto the bed, still worn out from his morning's exertions with Holly. He dozed off for a while and was woken by his phone buzzing in his pocket. Speak of the devil...

\*very bored\*

\*your lecture only started ten minutes ago\*

\*and yet, so bored\*

Jericho rolled his eyes.

\*annoyed at you too\*

Oh God. \*what, why\*

\*well i thought i had you all to myself here, but apparently serena gets to have a go with you too\*

\*seriously? i thought i was meant to do it, from what you said\*

\*i thought i'd give you the chance to make the right decision\*

\*and did i\*

\*no\*

\*are you actually annoyed\*

\*absolutely fuming\*

\*really\*

\*livid mate\*

Jericho smiled at her teasing.

\*well, anything i can do to make it up to you\*

\*there is one thing, maybe\*

\*what\*

\*let me see it\*

Jericho didn't like to admit it, but being on display with Jessica and Holly in the background had been weirdly stimulating, and this conversation was the tiny bit of help he needed to start getting excited again. He quickly shucked off his jeans and boxers and began to massage himself.

\*you've already seen it\*

\*and i've already forgotten\*

\*wow, is it really not that memorable\*

\*not sure, you'll have to ask serena and her rugby friends\*

\*hahaj\*

\*nice typo\*

\*sorry, it's hard typing with one hand...\* He was really getting turned on again now, and he waited to see her response to his bait.

\*oh my. come on then 'big boy', let me see\*

He took a picture of his hand holding his semi, and quickly sent it to her.

\*not bad, not bad. but i want to see you get hard.\*

\*really\*

\*show me what serena wanted to see\*

This time he opted for a video, and slowly and deliberately rubbed himself up and down a few times as he moved his phone in for a close up, getting harder with each stroke. He sent that too and then leant back, continuing to play with himself.

\*how's that\*

\*wow. keep going\*

\*you like this do you\*

\*oh yes. the girl next to me nearly saw that though, so i'm having to hide the screen\*

Before that might have alarmed Jericho, but right now he couldn't care less.

\*just keep this between me, you and serena please, not some maths girl too\*

\*oh don't worry, i don't want to share. now get really hard\*

Jericho decided to push his luck.

\*i can't just do it on command, i need something to look at you know\*

\*just think of me, think of our time in the showers together\*

\*my imagination isn't that good i'm afraid\*

\*hmm. and i suppose you don't have any pictures of me lying around\*

\*not the kind i want\*

\*ok. give me a sec\*

Jericho wondered what she had planned. He knew she was ballsy, but what exactly could you do in a packed lecture theatre? A few moments later and her next message answered his question. He opened a video which showed Holly looking down at her camera, trying to casually check if she was in shot. Satisfied that she was, she nonchalantly moved her phone in towards her, whilst pretending to pay attention to the lecturer that Jericho could hear droning on in the background. With her other hand she rummaged briefly under the desk, before slowly raising her arm and pulling her jumper up as she did so. The left side of her torso gradually came into view as her eyes darted between the screen and her surroundings, and Jericho watched with bated breath as she reached the bottom of her breast. With one last glance to the side she quickly lifted her top up revealing her boob, and grinning she shook her chest gently, before letting go of the fabric to give her nipple a quick pinch, then smoothing it back down so she was covered again. She then briefly panned her camera left and right to show the row of students she sat in, some scribbling furiously into their notebooks, some staring wearily at their phones. With a final wink the video ended, and Jericho went to town on himself, immediately ready to burst.

\*was that the sort of thing you had in mind\*

He couldn't respond, and with a final burst of motion he finished himself off, erupting over his belly and tired wrist. He took a picture of the mess and let that be his reply.

\*omg. omg\*

\*yeah, that was intense\*

\*i might have to send you pics more often if that's going to be the response\*

\*i wouldn't say no\*

\*hope you've got some left for me though when i get back though\*

\*always xxx\*

\*\*\*\*\*

After Jericho had cleaned himself up he managed a solid couple hours of revision without interruption, before a glance at the clock told him it was time for dinner. He made food and took it back to his room to continue working, before a knock on the door heralded the return on Serena.

'Jessica and Holly are already at the library and so we're going to meet them there.'

Jericho grabbed his coat and followed her down the corridor. 'Ok great. So, you nervous about this one too? More or worse than the pond?'

'Ah I don't know really. Like hopefully if we're careful then no one will see me in this one? But obviously if anyone does turn up I'm screwed...'

'Yeah...'

'And I'm not really one for taking naked photos, let alone in public.'

'You're kidding.'

'I know right.'

'You managed to do the first one though, in front of everyone, I'm sure you'll be ok.'

'Thanks, let's hope so! Then that's thirty points in the bag and I just need to survive the initiation night.'

After a walk across campus they met the other two in the empty library cafe, and began to devise a plan. Jessica and Holly peppered Serena with questions.

'So you have to be completely naked?'

'Yes.'

'No shoes?'

'I'm not sure, they didn't explicitly say but I think better safe than sorry right?'

'Any it can be anywhere in the library?'

'Anywhere as long as you can clearly tell where I am.'

'Right. What are you wearing under the coat?'

'What? Normal clothes man.'

'Ok. Well, where do you want to do it?'

Serena glanced about to see if anyone was around to overhear them, but still they were alone. 'Well from whenever I've been there, the third and fourth floors seem to be the quietest, everyone works in silence but there's quite a few people going round stacking the shelves. The first and second floors are busier and louder, but there's less staff. And then the fifth floor is always pretty dead, but there are only desks there so you can't really hide.'

Jessica thought carefully. 'I think the quiet floors would be less risky, but the staff might notice a group of floor walking around together, especially at this time of night. Maybe floor two then, there will be more people but that might help us be less obvious.'

'Annoyingly I think you're right. Shall we go in and see how it's looking?' The others agreed and they all went to sign in at the main desk. A university library is never empty, not even one of these twenty four hour ones, and sure enough the first floor was still populated by several small study groups, chatting quietly together, and several jaded looking students working at the computer stations. Floor two was a bit better, definitely calmer, and the four of them sat down around a table to assess the situation. One half of the floor was filled with tables and computers, and the other by ceiling high shelves packed with books. These seemed pretty deserted, although occasionally someone would appear from them with a hardback in their hand.

'I think here looks ok?' Serena looked around nervously, absentmindedly fiddling with her coat's zip.

'Unless you want to check the higher floors?'

'No I think the staff would notice too quickly, here we blend in at least.'

Holly finally spoke up. She had been strangely silent, thought Jericho, and hadn't alluded to their earlier shenanigans at all. But this sort of thing was her forte, albeit secretly. 'Do you think you should take some stuff off before? You're more likely to get caught if you take ages getting undressed.'

Jessica agreed. 'Yeah, you should take some things off in the bathroom first, like at the pond.'

'Ok yeah, I guess. Shit guys, I can't believe I'm going to do this! We should have got drunk before, it would make it a lot easier.'

'Yeah but then you would have ended up streaking,' laughed Jessica, 'here, take my bag and leave some stuff in it.'

'Thanks, right see you in a second.'

Serena padded off and Holly watched her go ruefully. 'The girl is committed to rugby, you have to give her credit. And she's got guts too.'

'Definitely, I wouldn't do this, not for any society. What about you Jerry?'

'You kidding? I've earnt her a third of her points, I should be an honorary member.'

'I'm sure the exec will honour your member when they go through her submissions.'

'Ha haaa.'

Serena soon returned with her coat slung over her arm, still wearing her jumper and trackies, with her trainers loosely tied. 'Ok my socks and underwear are in there, so I just need to take two things off when we're ready.' Jessica took the bag and jacket and stood up.

'Perfect, then let's go choose you an aisle!' They walked to the far end of the floor where the most remote row of shelves were, checking down each little corridor as they went. No one seemed to be about and so Jessica set down her things and turned to Serena. 'So how are we doing this?'

'Jess, do you mind taking the picture? I can't get my whole body in a selfie, and I'm not messing around with the timer thing.'

'It would be an honour.'

'Aright, relax. So then Holls and Jerry, can you two stand at each end of the aisle and be lookouts? Let me know if someone is coming?'

'Yeah sure,' Holly nodded, 'How about a loud cough, is that enough of a signal?'

'Sure, but a properly loud one ok, very loud. And no peeking you two, I'm embarrassed enough as it is.'

Holly rolled her eyes. 'I'll try.' And so they all took up their positions, Holly and Jericho leaning against the shelves with their backs to Serena, giving them a line of sight down the walkways that led towards their impromptu photo shoot, and Jessica waiting with her phone in the middle of the aisle.

'You know,' she said, stooping slightly and looking back the way they had come, 'because of all the gaps in the books you can actually see all the way back to the other side of the floor.'

'Jess that is not helping!' Serena hissed. 'What am I meant to do with that information?'

'Get your kit off quickly?'

'Screw you.' Jericho listened to their exchange and thought it was a good job they had chosen a noisier floor, otherwise they would have stood out for being way too loud. He could see a couple of students at the other end of the bookshelves milling around but they weren't coming near them, so he turned to look out of the window. Oh. The window. It ran perpendicular to the aisle he stood in, and given that it was now pitch black outside he was awarded with a clear reflection of the scene unfolding behind him. He slyly turned his head further to the side, allowing himself a better view as he watched a reversed image of Serena kicking off her trainers and standing bare foot on the carpet.

'Ok actually I am shy, Jess can you turn around, just for a moment?'

'Haha sure.'

Jericho pretended not to watch as Jessica turned her back on Serena, who crouched to take one last look through the books into the next row, before straightening and reaching for the base of her jumper. Almost shaking with nervous energy she stripped the top up and over her head before chucking it onto the bag containing the rest of her clothes, revealing her bare back to the wide eyed Jericho.

'Ready?' Jessica was impatient.

'No!' Serena was quicker with her trousers, quickly peeling them off and stumbling slightly as she got them over her ankles, and giving Jericho an amazing view of her butt, bathed in the harsh light of the library. He knew he shouldn't be peeking, but he wasn't going to stop now, and anyway she had seen him in a similar state earlier. The now naked Serena then turned to a shelf and picked up two large textbooks, and Jericho caught a flash of a nipple as she reached out to grab them. She opened one and balanced it precariously across her chest, then positioned the other one over her crotch, before telling Jessica it was ok to turn back around.

'Wait what? What are you doing?'

'What do you mean?' Serena glared at her friend as she stood awkwardly with her makeshift covering, acutely aware of the surreal feeling of the warm air tickling her behind. 'I'm naked aren't I?'

'So you can't wear shoes but you can hide everything with books?'

'But I'm not wearing any clothes am I, that's the important bit.'

'I'm not sure Serena hun, will they accept this as doing the task? I'm just thinking of you, that's all.'

Serena paused, clearly unsure of what to do but unwilling to go any further, when her worrying was rudely interrupted by a very unsubtle bout of coughing from Holly's end of the aisle. For a moment she froze as her blood turned ice cold, but then her instincts kicked in and she sprang into action.

'Fucking shit! Shit!' Still clasping her books she darted forwards towards Jessica's bag and stooped to crouch next to it. 'Jess! Stop looking! Go stop them!' She dropped the books to the floor and used both hands to untangle her jumper, and Jessica stole a quick look at her friend's jiggling boobs before turning to go and see what was up. But there at the end of the row wasn't a startled stranger, but Holly struggling to hold back her laughter.

'Oh, you're good.' Holly grabbed Jessica's arm as she bent over with her hand over her mouth, silently in hysterics. Serena had managed to get her top on and looked up to see the pair grinning back at her.

'Oh my God, are you serious? I had a fucking heart attack!'

Holly had tears in her eyes. 'I'm so so sorry, honestly, but Serena your face! Oh that was priceless, I'm actually dying. I just couldn't resist.'

'If you ever do that again you will be dead! I can't believe you, that was awful.'

'Holls you are actually evil.' Jessica was laughing too. 'I've never seen anyone move so fast, that must be some sort of record.'

'Guys, can I turn back round yet?' Called Jericho from the other end.

'No!' Serena panickily hissed back. 'I'm not decent from your side.'

I know, thought Jericho smugly, pretending again to look out for intruders. Serena still hadn't got up from beside the bag, and was just sitting on her heels with her arms wrapped around her bare legs.

'Holly get back in position, and don't mess around this time, my nerves can't take it. Jess, turn around again.' The girls did as they were told, and Jericho angled his head again to watch Serena pull off her jumper once more, pick up her books and stand up in the same pose as before. 'Ok I'm ready, quickly.'

Jessica pulled out her phone and proceeded to take a series of photos. 'Come on, smile. How about we lower those books?'

'Shut up and no, are you done yet?'

'Yeah? But seriously, jokes aside, do you think they'll accept these pics and give you the whole ten points? You're showing way less skin than if you were in underwear.'

'Shit I don't know man, I thought this was a good loophole but now you've put doubt in my mind.'

'I've got an idea,' chimed in Holly, back still turned. 'If it's nudity they want, but you don't want to show too much, how about a picture from behind? Then it's obvious you're not wearing anything, but all they see is your booty.'

Jess nodded. 'That's actually a good idea, and come on you can show some butt right, that's not a big deal.'

Serena mulled it over for a moment before sighing. 'Yeah I guess that works? There's no way they can say I cheated in that case. Fuck it fine, I've been out of my clothes for too long. Jess, back around.'

'Oh my god, you're so extra.'

'Turn!' Jericho watched with great interest as Serena quickly put the books back on the shelf, then instinctively covered her body with her hands as once more she was left completely exposed. She then rotated so that she was now facing Jericho's end and he only just managed to tear his eyes away from the window before she caught him looking. He forced himself to keep his eyes trained on the walkway as he had been instructed, but damn was it difficult.

'Ok I'm ready, be fast though. And Jericho, it better still be clear down your way.'

'Don't worry, I'm on it.'

'Jess, you doing it?'

'Yes yes, and you have a lovely behind if you don't mind me saying. First Jerry's and now yours, what an evening it's been.'

'Pervert. Come on, how many do you need.'

'Just making sure. Now how about a final big woohoo pose, you're looking very tense from back here.'

'What? No, you crazy?'

'Yeah come on, arms in the air, a big woohoo, and we're done. Don't worry, no one can see from outside.'

'Don't be dumb, turn around and let me get dressed. Stop looking at my arse.'

'You're no fun, but fine.'

This was it, thought Jericho, his last chance to see Serena naked from the front, albeit with the highlights still covered up. She must be about to turn back and the opportunity would be gone for good, never again to be repeated. He really wanted one final look, but obviously he shouldn't. His head said no, but his groin said yes, and so he glanced back at the window hoping to see another glimpse of flesh. But instead of seeing her retreating to her clothes, he was horrified as he looked and accidentally locked eyes with Serena's reflection, who was still standing rooted to the spot. They both gasped, Jericho at the shock of being caught and Serena at the realisation that all this time Jerry had been able to see her in the glass. She tightened her grip over her boobs and immediately began to blush, but didn't call out in anger or shock as he had feared she might. He immediately averted his gaze, ashamed of what he had done, and glared down at the floor, hoping it would open to swallow him whole.

'Umm actually Jess?'

Shit this was it, she was going to out him to Jessica and then Holly, what would she think of his voyeurism?

'Let's do one last pose, why not. You're only nude in the library once, right?'

Jessica spun back, delighted. 'That's the spirit you crazy bitch! Let your soul run free.'

'How about this? Look good from there?' Jericho couldn't help it. What was she up to? He turned to look yet again, and lost his breath at the sight that greeted him. Serena stood with both arms folded securely over her chest, looking straight back at him with a very faint smile playing on her lips. She had her weight on her back foot which was placed at a ninety degree angle next to the other, in a classic balletic stance. This pose meant that her forward leg was tucked tightly against the other thigh, and so the area between her legs was just about hidden from view, but only by the narrowest of margins. No sooner had Jericho taken this all in when with a sparkle Serena removed her arms from in front of her and stretched her them up and out to the sky, arching her back in the process and in doing so putting her beautiful breasts out on display for Jericho. It was an elegant but powerful pose, like something out of swan lake, and a glorious spectacle to behold.

'Oh my god yes girl, this makes your butt look insane! Keep flexing! These are great, you're the sexiest ballerina I've ever seen.'

Serena looked out of the window wistfully, then decided the show was over and stared pointedly at Jericho as she cupped her breasts with her hands to hide them. Getting the point, he looked away again and heard her walk back to her things. 'And that's a wrap! Ok I'm done everyone, thanks for waiting.' Now dressed again Serena gave Jessica her bag back and began to scroll through the pictures as they walked towards the stairwell. 'Oh my god, I can't believe I have to show these to people!'

'Let's see.' Holly took the phone and nodded appreciatively. 'Why wouldn't you show these, you look great Serena, especially those last ones. You have a great body, and the fact they're obviously in the library? Ah, that's so hot!'

'Aww thanks Holls. Sorry Jerry, girls' eyes only.' He could hear the mischief in her voice. They passed all the students who were staying for the long haul over nighters, oblivious to all the excitement that had just unfolded a few meters from them.

'One thing, Serena,' he mused, as something on the ceiling caught his eye, 'there weren't any security cameras in that corner, were there?'

'Ohhh, fuck.' The others looked up at the cameras, Serena's face draining of colour for a second. 'Actually you know what guys? If there were, we'll just have to cross that path when we come to it.' They all signed out again at the desk and headed out into the night, and soon they were back in their flat's corridor, where everyone hugged goodnight.

'Thanks so much for all your help guys, I really appreciate it, there's no one else I would have trusted!' Serena embraced Jericho last, and as she did she whispered into his ear. 'I think that makes us even right? Tit for tat and all that?' She didn't give him a chance to reply, and in a moment she was gone, waving goodnight as she slipped through her doorway. Jericho went off to his room and sat on his bed, wearily running his hands through his hair. He replied to a few messages on his phone to kill some time, then he decided it was probably safe by now to go to Holly's undetected. He walked down the deserted corridor and arrived at her door, and gave it a very soft knock.

'Holly?'

'Finally.' He heard her mutter from the other side. 'It's open.'

He pushed open the door and stepped inside, and broke into a huge smile when he saw her kneeling on her bed facing him.

'Excuse me sir, I was looking for a book but I can't find it anywhere and now I seem to have got lost, can you help me out?' She was holding a tiny pocket diary over her crotch and a long ruler over her chest which was just enough to cover her nipples, but very little else. She cocked her head coyly at him, and looked down happily at her otherwise nude body.

Jericho grinned and locked the door behind him. 'Of course, let me take a look.'

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An hour later and the pair were wrapped in each other's arms, neither able to go to sleep.

'You still awake?'

'No.'

'Me too. I think tonight just got me too riled up. Serena is so lucky honestly. I wish it had been me in the library, it looked like so much fun.'

'I know what you mean.'

'So you enjoyed it too huh?'

'No, I just-'

'It's fine,' she wiggled against his body. 'I liked it too.'

'OK.'

'You know maybe we're just not tired enough to sleep yet.'

'You kidding, it's already past one in the morning.'

'Maybe we're too turned on then.' Holly levered herself up and sat next to Jericho, stroking his chest as the moonlight from the window turned her skin a milky white. 'What about a round two?'

'I don't know, that first one wiped me out. And after earlier I don't think I've got much left.'

'Oh yeah, forgot about that.' Holly was now stroking his abs, and her hand continued to slowly drift south, disappearing under the sheets. 'Are you sure you can't be convinced...'

'Honestly right now it would be like pushing a rope.'

'Hmm...' Holly had arrived at her destination. 'Well how about a bedtime story then, to help you drift off.'

Jericho gave up resisting and fell back against the pillow. 'What's it about?'

'Two friends, and one naughty game...'

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'So now Holly, are you ready to go to the next level? Are you ready to be naked... outside?' Not waiting for a response Charlie got up and sauntered out of the room, and Holly nervously got up to follow. Reaching the front door Charlie glanced through the peep hole, then stood back and opened it wide, looking behind her to see Holly peering through from the living room. The street outside was deserted for now, but they could hear the normal sirens and traffic sounds that were never absent in the big city. Charlie looked back and forth down the road, then leaving the door open she beckoned Holly to come forwards towards her. 'So, Holly, your dare for tonight is this. Nothing too evil, just run to the middle of the road and do ten star jumps.'

'Not evil? Are you insane? Anyone could see me! My neighbours could see me, it's completely in the open!'

'Yeah but who's looking out of their windows at this time in the evening, everyone's inside watching tv or having dinner.'

'It's not even dark yet you psycho.'

'Come on, you lost odds on, you know the rules.'

Holly was still cowering in the doorway, wondering if she could really do this. 'I know but please Charlie, this is too much! Anything else, please, for me. I can't do that.'

Charlie tutted. 'Gosh fine, you wimp. You're going out there though, it's time for the next step. Come on, to the end of your drive and back, that's all. You can do that, and I'll come with you, to show you it's easy.'

'What? Why are you doing it too. you didn't lose the bet.'

'Oh ok fine, you do it alone then.'

'No I didn't mean that! Just why?'

Charlie shrugged. 'Same reason you took the second bet, I've had some wine and it will be fun! Where are your keys, don't want the door blowing shut.'

Holly ran across the hallway to fetch the keys from the side cabinet, anxious not to be visible through the door which was still wide open. 'Here. And what do you mean it's easy, you've done this before?'

Now Charlie just laughed as she took the keys and twirled them around her finger. 'Not exactly, but that can wait for another time. For now we are focusing you, and getting that cute body out there. Let's go.'

Charlie leant out of the house and checked both ways, before stepping out into the cool evening air. She turned back to Holly and giggled, striking a pose with her hands on her hips. 'Come on, you'll enjoy it, trust me.'

'Just to the pavement and back?'

'Yes.'

'And then that's the dare finished, I don't have to do anything else and I can get dressed again?'

'I swear, and I still have to stay naked all night remember, so really you should be happy with this deal.'

'Fuck it, fine.' Ignoring Charlie's earlier demands Holly covered herself with her hands again and tiptoed forwards, checking each way just as her friend had done. No one seemed to be about, no cars where approaching, and although all the houses on the street had their lights on she couldn't see anyone looking out of any windows.

'You first.' Charlie stood tall confidently and gestured down the driveway, waiting for Holly to go past her. Deciding to get it over with quickly Holly scuttled along the rough concrete, staying close to the side as she moved. She was halfway there when she glanced back, expecting to see Charlie following behind her, but instead she was startled to see her friend's bare rear going back up towards the house.

'What the-'

Charlie reached the doorway and pivoted to face the street again, calling out to Holly. 'You never backtrack on a bet Holly, you know that. Our word is sacred! I forgive you, but consider this your punishment.' Her naked friend threw her arm back and then launched the keys high above Holly's head, who watched on in horror as they arched over the road and landed with a jangle on the lawn of the house across the street. She looked back just in time to see Charlie slam the front door shut, locking her out with no other way of getting back inside. She was too stunned to move, just continued to stay hunched over hugging herself, peering across the road in bewilderment. Too stunned that was, until she heard the unmistakeable sound of an engine approaching from down the street.

'Charlie,' she half screamed through gritted teeth. 'I am going to kill you...'