**You can look at my pussy because we’re friends**

by ShortStories

When I was a freshman in high school, I had a close friend named Emma. Although we were just friends, I though she was super cute and I always thought about what she would look like naked. She had this silky brown hair and a tight body, with pale skin and a pair a sexy legs.

It was the second month of high school and we were invited to go to a party. Emma had just met a group of girls who were hosting the party, and since they knew we were friends, they invited me too, although I didn’t really know anyone else there besides Emma.

When we arrived, I was wearing normal guy clothes, while Emma had a super cute outfit on. She had on a pink shirt and a white skirt that showed off her legs well. I kept trying to steal glances up her skirt when she sat down, but I wasn’t having much luck.

As the party went on Emma left me to go hang out with her new friends, which meant I was sitting there alone minding my own business. Everyone else had been drinking quite a bit at this point, but I was still pretty sober.

I decided to go sit outside so that I didn’t feel out of place at the party. I was minding my own business when I heard some noises coming from inside. I didn’t really pay much attention to it, but then a few minutes later one of the other girls came running outside. She was giggling and running from something.

She saw me sitting there and headed towards me. I saw that she was holding something in her hand. When she got to me she threw the piece of clothing on my lap and said “hide this.” I was so confused at that point but before I could ask what was going on the girl kept on running.

I looked down at what she gave me and I realized that it was Emma’s skirt. Not only that, but on the inside were a pair of panties as well. When I saw this I got even more confused, but I also got very excited at the thought that Emma was bottomless.

After a few seconds of sitting there I decided that I should be a good friend. I folded up the clothes and took out my phone and opened the camera app. I was about to take a picture of the clothes and send it to Emma and ask her what was going on, but before I could do that I saw Emma coming outside.

My eyes nearly bulged out of my head at what I saw. There was Emma walking towards me in just her pink shirt, completely bare from the waste down. She stood right in front of me and said “have you seen my pants.” I could tell she was pretty drunk at this point because she didn’t seem to care that she was flashing me and she wasn’t trying to cover up at all. I was still sitting down, so her waist was eye level with me. I glared directly at her bare pussy for a couple moments before I finally answered.

“You mean your skirt?” I said back, trying to play it cool, even though I was rock hard and my heart was pounding at the sight of my friends pussy in front of me. “Yeah, that” she said as I was still glaring at her bare pelvis. She saw where I was looking and giggled and said “you can look at my pussy because we’re friends”

I kept looking for a bit before I looked down to pick up the clothes. That’s when I saw that my camera was still open on my phone.

Realizing this was a perfect opportunity, I lined up the camera and hit the button to snap a photo, pretending like I was sending a text. Then I gave her the clothes and watched as she turned around and showed me her cute butt checks. I stared at her as she bent down and put her outfit back on, getting one last glimpse of her pussy from behind. “Thanks” she said as she walked away.

I looked at my phone to see what I got. Here is the picture I took. She clearly has no idea I took the photo, and you can see that she doesn’t care that I’m looking directly at her pussy.

I saved the photo when only I could access it, and the rest of the night was uneventful. The next morning, Emma texted me saying how embarrassed she was that those girls did that to her. She then asked me if I had seen her bottomless. I hesitated for a second, debating what to say. I know that she was hoping I would say no, to save herself more embarrassment, but I got turned on at the thought that she knew I saw her bare pussy up close.

“Yeah I saw everything haha but its not a big deal” I said back. Obviously I didn’t tell her about the photo. A few minutes pasted and then she said “well now at least I don’t have to worry about changing in front of you anymore I guess.” This peaked my interest, and I didn’t know what else to say besides “haha true.”

After that I pulled up the photo oh her standing in front of me completely bottomless. I jacked off to the picture, and then went to bed, thinking about that last text Emma sent me.