**Erica’s Boots**

by ?

I was wearing a pair of the cutest ankle-high suede boots, which I had just purchased moments ago. They were absolutely adorable; light brown and velvety soft to the touch. They also felt really comfortable on my feet. Sometimes it’s hard for me to find shoes in my exact, tiny size. But these boots fit perfectly. I also liked the way the heel made me look taller than I am.

We were at the mall, my friend Alicia and I, hoping to finish our shopping spree before the stores closed for the evening. I was so taken with my new boots, I even wore them right out of the store. Without hesitating, I dumped the old pair of worn shoes into the nearest trash receptacle. Now my ensemble was complete, dressed in a little white skirt coming down to about mid-thigh, and a short-sleeved tan top that just covered my bellybutton. This outfit was actually quite daring for me, but it was nice outside and I was feeling good tonight. Maybe I would show a bit of skin…

“Hey, Erica,” Alicia started pulling me by the arm. “Let’s see if that new CD is in.”

I watched as the crowd in the mall was starting to thin out, then said to my friend, “Do you think we still have time? The record store is all the way on the other side.”

Alicia smiled at me and answered, “Well we can make it if we hurry!”

And with that, my friend bolted off in the direction toward the opposite end of the mall. She was clad in modest jean shorts and a comfortable fitting T-shirt, and rubber soled sandals that made her dash more easily. I started moving after her and found that while the boots were comfortable enough, it was the rest of my clothes that were clearly not ideal for running. For one thing, I realized my shirt may have been a little too tight. As my chest heaved up and down, my nipples were rubbing against the clingy material. And then I had to use my hands to keep my skirt from flapping up and down, flashing my blue panties. To make matters more difficult, I was running against the tide of people, as most of them were heading toward me, toward the exit. Well, it was a little embarrassing to say the least.

I was sure that this would all be a waste of energy and the store would be closing. But upon entering the more deserted section in the back of the mall, I saw Alicia waving at me from between those security detectors they use to make sure you don’t slip away with the merchandise. Pausing, I looked down and saw that my nipples were protruding, making little indentations in my shirt. Great, now I had to walk into a record store, and everyone would know my nips were erect. For some reason, since I had stopped running, I felt kind of chilly. Rubbing my bare arms, a shiver went down my back.

“Come on, Erica, we don’t have all night…”

Hearing my friends voice prompted me to move ahead, still clutching my elbows in opposite hands. There was a girl at the front check-out desk, who looked to be about the same age as us, seventeen or eighteen. She was busy closing out the cash register, but when she lifted her head up, she snapped her chewing gum at me as I walked past.

“Are you Alicia’s little sister?”

I was a bit taken aback at her question and told her that in fact I went to school with Alicia. She just shook her head like she didn’t believe me, and then resumed her money counting. I guess my boots made me appear taller, but so much for making me look older…

Moving on, I casually strolled down the aisles of CD racks organized in different music styles. There was one other guy in the store, listening to some sample tracks on one of those kiosk machines. I saw him glance my way, which made me feel a little better. Taking my time, I liked how the boots accentuated my slender legs, and even flashed a little thigh beneath the hem of my skirt. He fumbled with his headphones a little, and then went back to concentrating on his music selection. I giggled and kept walking. Usually, I don’t behave like this, but for some reason my outfit had me feeling flirtatious.

Alicia was already at the back of the store, where they had motion picture soundtracks lining the walls, as well as other listening accessories and a poster rack. I didn’t plan on buying anything, but I wondered if Alicia had found what she was looking for. It seemed the store really should be closing in a matter of minutes. When I reached the back wall, I noticed that it was pretty well secluded here. I mean I could see that the one guy had already departed, leaving just the cashier girl, Alicia and me. Once the hit song playing over the speakers was turned off, I knew it must be time to go.

“Did they have the CD in?” I asked my friend.

Absently flipping through some boy band posters, she said, “Nah… looks like they all sold out. I can try back next week, though.”

I was just about to suggest we think about leaving, when two new people entered from the front of the store. Two young women, I observed from the corner where we stood. The late arrivals were heading straight toward the back of the store, coming clearer into view.

“Oh my gosh,” I said pointing. “It’s Carrie and Lisa! I didn’t know they were at the mall today.”

Alicia turned to me and smiled, “Yeah, I thought they had work or something. This is great… we can all hang out together, tonight!”

“Cool,” I replied, although whenever Lisa was involved, I was a little nervous. She could be bitchy and bossy sometimes. And sometimes it seemed she was determined to get a laugh out of everyone at my expense. I self-consciously tugged the bottom of my skirt, but it didn’t quite reach my knees.

“Hey, Alicia… hey, Erica,” Carrie greeted us pleasantly.

Lisa was carrying a pair of large shopping bags, which she dropped to the ground not too far from my feet. “Well, well little girls… I see we’re out late at the mall. Let’s see what kind of trouble we can get into.”

“Oh, Lisa,” Alicia laughed excitedly, “You’re always spoiling for some fun. Now what sort of wild things could four high school seniors possibly dream up?”

Carrie, meanwhile, had crouched down to admire my footwear. “Oooh, Erica… I just love those boots! Are they new?”

“Yeah,” I said feeling a bit flushed. “I just bought them…”

“Well let Carrie see them,” Lisa looked at me coldly. I immediately knew there was no avoiding her commands.

I extended my leg as far forward as I could, even raising the hem of my skirt an inch or two, and turned my foot at different angles to show off the boot. First, I looked at Carrie to see her appreciation. But then I found myself turning toward Lisa, seeking her approval as well.

Arms folded across her chest, Lisa only shook her head. “That’s not good enough. Take off the boot, Erica, and let Carrie hold them.”

Not knowing why, I bent down to lower the zippers and then stepped out of both boots. This meant of course I was now standing in the back of the record store in my bare feet, and I picked up the boots, handing them to Carrie. All the while, I was aware of the gray carpet beneath my toes. I felt really exposed for some reason, looking down to see all that flesh showing from the point where my skirt ended. Nervously, I rubbed one bare boot behind my other leg, watching Carrie enjoy the suede with her fingers.

“These are really nice, Erica!” Carrie gasped to my pleasure. “And just right for your size. Hmmm… imagine Erica running around in these little boots, and nothing else!”

Oh, oh… why did she have to say something like that? I could feel my skin blush with embarrassment, even as the mental image was getting me hot. Instantly, the thought caused my nipples to rise, pushing outward against my shirt. My greater fear was that Carrie’s comment would give certain people certain ideas.

Lisa must have been reading my mind. She picked up one of her shopping bags and held it in front of Carrie. “I have a better idea. Go ahead, drop Erica’s little booties in here… for safe keeping.”

“But,” I started to protest, “but I just bought those. They’re really expensive, and I like wearing them.”

Lisa watched in satisfaction as Carrie placed first one of my new boots, then the other, inside the bag. Then she turned to me and said, “Come on, Erica, tell the truth. You much prefer running around in your bare feet.”

I shook my head, but found myself saying, “Maybe sometimes… but not at night, in the middle of the mall! Please be careful with them.”

“You really like your new boots, don’t you?” I could see Lisa scheming already. Her eyes held a mischievous glint. This was going to be bad. “All right, I’ll tell you what. I’m going to mind your new purchase until you get home. If you want them back in the same excellent condition they are in now, you’re going to have to do something for me.”

I gulped and squeaked, “What… what do I have to do?”

“Give Alicia your belt and skirt.”

Oh my goodness, we were huddled in the rear of the mall’s record store, which was due to be closing any moment. I was sure the cashier girl who thought I was Alicia’s little sister would be coming back here to throw us out. And I didn’t have any shoes on!

My friend stepped close to me and patted my cheek reassuringly. “If it will make it easier, I can take the belt myself.”

Smiling the whole time, Alicia popped open the buckle, and she slowly pulled my belt through the loops at the sides and back of my skirt. This she then rolled up in her hand and took a step back. All eyes were on me.

“Well?” Lisa demanded.

What could I do? I was in a trance, caught in Lisa’s spell. Besides, I really wanted my boots back. The last thing I wanted was to provoke her into doing something nasty to them, and ruining the suede. My hands were shaking a little, even as I tried not to think that I was in a public record store. At least there was no one else around. Slowly my fingers found the button at the side of my hip, then eased down the delicate zipper. I let the skirt fall to the floor, revealing my blue set of panties.

“Wow, nice pair of briefs,” Carrie clucked with glee. I lifted my bare feet out of the white material, reached down and picked it up. Then, as instructed, I handed my skirt over to Alicia.

“Thank you,” Lisa said before holding the shopping bag open like a trick-or-treater. “Kindly deposit these items on top of Erica’s boots. And now, Erica, if you will just remove your panties…”

My mouth hung open for a moment, and then I realized I was standing here in my underwear. “Oh, Lisa… you can’t really mean for me to do… that! I’ll be bottomless in the mall. Totally bottomless; without my shoes, that will leave me completely naked from the waist down.”

“Exactly,” Lisa said in a mocking tone of voice. “And unless you want to be without your boots for a long time, you will take off your panties and give them to me.”

I paused, hesitating, looking at each of the girls. Carrie and Alicia tried to contain their laughter. They apparently found this very amusing.

“Right now!”

At the sound of Lisa’s sharp words, I hooked my thumbs in the blue elastic and peeled my panties all the way down my legs and off my feet. Retrieving them and holding out an arm, Lisa snatched my only shred of underclothing and stuffed the panties into her bag. Everyone got a good look at my nude pussy, but then I clamped my hands over my vulva. This was so humiliating! And all this just to get my boots back…

“What’s taking so long back here!” came the sound of a young female voice.

Oh no, the counter girl was heading over to us, and I was dressed in only a shirt that just reached down to my navel! She hadn’t seen me yet, because Alicia and Carrie were blocking me from view. But when she approached, my friends stepped aside and let her through. I don’t know why, but I lifted both my hands, bringing them to cover my face in shame.

The cashier girl whistled, “Nice camel toe…”

Oh, oh… she was talking about my little pussy. Cleanly shaved, the outer lips were pressed together as I kept my legs shut tight. But my nipples were rock hard and stretching out my top. This evidence of my horniness was not lost on Lisa. She took my arms and pulled them away from my face.

“Erica, I swear… what is it with you and your damn pointy nipples!”

With that, Lisa grabbed the bottom of my shirt and started lifting. At first I thought she was going to embarrass me by exposing my titties. But she actually moved rather quickly and decisively. She pulled the fabric all the way up my body… up to my chin, then over my head… and then off my head and arms completely. In one motion, Lisa stepped back and tossed the shirt into her shopping bag. Oh my God… she had just stripped me stark naked in the back of the music department!

A moment of silence elapsed as everyone took in the sight of my nude body. This was broken by the snap of the cashier girl’s chewing gum. She stood right in front of me, looking me up and down from head to toe. I noticed she was kind of dressed in a goth/punk outfit. A lot of black, and chains that dangled from her shirt and pants. Her hair had streaks of blue. I watched her eyes evaluating me, and thought that her dark heavy clothes only seemed to emphasize my total nudity.

“Yeah, she’s pretty cute,” the cashier girl commented.

Carrie leaned forward, pointing at my hairless crotch. “I know, isn’t she! And wait until you see what happens to her amazing pussy…”

Oh, why did Carrie have to draw everyone’s attention to my sweet little snatch! I kept my hands at my sides, but I knew I was opening up like a flower down there. Lowering my head, sure enough, the outer lips of my vulva were puffed out. No more camel toe, as I spread my legs ever so slightly, my juicy labia unfolded and hung down. All this scrutiny was making me very horny and to embarrass me further, I could feel my engorged clitoris starting to swell up. One little sexy thought, and my erect clit would be fully exposed. That’s when it hit me, I was standing bare ass naked in the mall’s record store…

“Pop!” Carrie laughed with delight, “There it goes… I believe we have achieved complete erection!”

The cashier girl reached out and gently laid a finger on my clit. “Not a bad little joy button, Erica.”

“Mmmmph,” I moaned, sensitive to her touch. She was bringing me to the edge of orgasm, but I had a feeling my friends wouldn’t let me cum. “Can… ah, ah… can I just have my clothes back?”

“I don’t think you’re ready to get dressed yet,” Lisa announced.

The cashier girl who had been softly stroking my pussy, snapped her chewing gum, then suddenly whipped out her set of keys and headed off toward the front of the store. “Well, I have to lock down the store for the night. You ladies best be leaving.”

Alicia and Carrie each took one of my hands, preventing me from covering up at all. Alicia turned to me and said, “OK, Erica, looks like we have to go now.”

“But… but, I’m still completely naked!” I felt like a child saying this, pointing out the obvious, and more so felt like a youngster being dragged away from the toy store. As the girls, who were both bigger than me, started moving forward, I had no choice but to follow along in their clutches. Behind me, Lisa tickled my ass, causing me to scoot ahead even faster. I must have been in a daze or something, as I didn’t put up much of a protest. Before I knew it, we exited the store, my bare feet finding the cold tiles of the shopping mall’s main floor.

At this point, Alicia and Carrie let go of me, and my hands instinctively moved to cover my tits and pussy. I watched in horror as the grey metal security gate came crashing down in front of the store. The noise made me fearful that other people would look in our direction. There were other voices and sounds coming from further away in the mall, but this was pretty much the nightly closing routine. Nothing unusual here, except for the totally nude young girl standing outside!

“Damn it, Gwen,” Lisa said to the punky record store clerk. “I left my packages in there.”

Gwen continued to look me over from head to toe, snapping her gum critically, before turning to answer Lisa, “Well, I’ll be opening up tomorrow morning. They’ll be safe until then. You can swing by and pick them up.”

“But my clothes are in there!” I nearly shrieked. “All of my clothes…”

Alicia rubbed my shoulder reassuringly. “Oh, Erica, I guess you’ll just be spending the night like this.”

I couldn’t imagine taking one more step bare-assed naked, my nipples aching they were so hard. Suddenly, there came an announcement over the mall PA system, that all shoppers must leave the building. Her shift over, the goth attired teen was already departing, wishing me the best of luck. I looked from one friend to another, but they all just smiled at me.

“What… what am I supposed to do?” I asked, seeking some kind of emotional support.

“Well for starters, you can move your hands out of the way!” Carrie not only suggested, but actually took my wrists in her hands and gently lowered my arms to my sides.

I took a deep breath and could feel my skin flush in embarrassment as I had everything now on display. Before I knew it, my friends started walking forward, and I had to hurry to keep from being left behind. Without bothering to cover up, I did move more freely. I reached out and tugged on Lisa’s jacket.

“Will you guys at least take me straight home,” I asked quietly.

The tall blonde only glared down at me. “Why? I’m not going to allow your nudity spoil our fun. I think we are going to keep you naked all night!”

“Please don’t do that,” I begged Lisa.

The four of us stopped at a corner section of the mall. Once we rounded the bend, we would be heading directly for the exit. I was glad for the pause, to settle my quivering tummy and reassess the situation. The girls surrounded me, thankfully hiding me from view, but their eyes were locked on my bare little body.

Lisa, ever the antagonist, reached out with her arm and ran a finger between my perky breasts. “Why not, Erica? Why shouldn’t we keep you naked?”

Oh, this was so humiliating… I pointed down at my shaved and glistening pussy and confessed, “Because the longer I stay nude, the more horny I get!”

Alicia and Carrie giggled, but Lisa only folded her arms decisively. “Then this should be a pretty interesting evening!”

We then started moving again, or I should say, my three friends abruptly turned around the corner leaving me to keep pace. I looked over my shoulder and saw that the mall had indeed emptied out considerably. No one was following us or watching my bouncing bare butt! When I entered the wide concourse leading to the lobby, my heart started beating faster and my legs froze.

“Lisa!” I said in a harsh whisper, ducking back behind the corner. “Carrie… Alicia! Help!”

Mercifully, the girls stopped in their tracks and came laughing back to me. When they inquired as to what was the matter (as if they had to ask!) I told them there were too many people exiting from the stores, and there was a security guy standing in front of the entrance. I would never make it out like this.

“Hmm,” Lisa began plotting a strategy. “I see your point. Or should I say, two points…”

And to further embarrass me, she tweaked my very erect nipples in each of her hands. Then she moved her hands to cup my breasts. I wondered what the hell she was doing! As her hands gently pressed down my stomach and hips, I realized how great her fingers felt on my naked skin. I closed my eyes, feeling my clitoris swell and poke out of its hood, even as Lisa pulled me close and cupped my cheeks, lifting me to my toes by my little bottom.

Then she explained, “You’re pretty light, Erica. So here is what we’re going to do. Stand with your hands on your hips…”

I did as I was told, and saw Carrie lick her lips hungrily at the sight of my totally bare body flushed pink. I was getting horny, and she knew it! But then Lisa interrupted my thoughts by telling me I must stay very still… and they would pretend I was a mannequin, and carry me out of the mall!

“It will never work!” I cried.

Lisa only scowled at me, not liking her plans criticized. “Well, Miss Smartypants, it’s either that, or you walk out of here like a normal girl… who’s not wearing any clothes!”

What could I do? I gulped, and stared straight ahead, while placing my arms fixed bent at my sides. Of course, this left my inch long nipples exposed, and everything below. But I guess not having any pubic hair made it seem more plausible to pass as plastic, Playtex, or rubber. Or so I tried to convince myself. Suddenly, Alicia and Carrie moved to either side of me, gripping underneath my arms. The two stronger eighteen-year olds had no problem lifting me clean off my feet! Soon they were marching me down toward the exit of the mall.

Still, they had to pause a couple of times to lower me to the ground. I did my best to keep my limbs rigid. It was hard, because my tummy was filled with butterflies. I also had to try not to blink, even though I knew other people were leaving in the same direction and some had already passed us. Every now and then, Carrie let slip her hand, “accidentally” brushing my bald vulva. So on top of everything else, I also had to keep from moaning or making other noises of desire.

Lisa went ahead of us, and walked right up to the security guard. I guess she was explaining that she and her friends worked in one of the department stores, and they had to take this mannequin with them. I tried not to shiver thinking about all the people passing who could see my completely nude body. But it got even worse when Lisa dashed out the automatic doors so she could pull her car right up to the entrance, and left Alicia, Carrie, and me, waiting five feet away from the guard.

My two adorable friends thought they would be cute, and waved at the man. While needing to keep an eye on the departing customers, he shuffled a little closer to us. Oh my gosh, I was just standing there completely naked, and his eyes roamed over very inch!

“Damn,” the guard whistled in our direction. “They keep making those things more and more lifelike!”

Alicia smiled agreeably. “Yeah, they really ought to have let us take her with an outfit!”

Carrie tried to stifle a chuckle, while behind me she began fondling my ass! She started out just tickling my rear, then caressing both my butt cheeks. Discreetly, the incorrigible high school senior then slipped a finger into my crack. Carrie was seeing if I would blow my cover… I remained perfectly still, but was becoming increasingly excited as she played with my pussy lips from behind.

The mall security guard casually looked around and wrinkled his nose. “Something smell like fish?”

Oh no, he could smell my musky odor, and I knew I was so wet between my legs! Alicia and Carrie could barely contain themselves from bursting out in laughter. I wasn’t sure how much longer I could stand it. A small crowd started to form, of people pausing on their way out toward the exit. I began to fear I wasn’t fooling anybody…

Suddenly Lisa appeared back through the doors, and motioned toward us. “OK, girls, let’s bring her out!”

Once again, my two taller friends grabbed me beneath my arms and lifted. I did my absolute best to keep my legs and the rest of my body straight. Even though I wanted to curl my toes at the feel of their fingers around my hot skin. If anyone looked closely, they would see my little pink clit fully erect and sticking out! This was so embarrassing! I secretly bit my lip as we headed out the doors, into the night air.

Lisa instructed Alicia and Carrie to place me in the passenger side of her Volkswagen Beetle. We then drove slowly around, following them to Alicia’s car. Once we were out of view from anyone else in the parking lot, I didn’t have to pretend to be a mannequin and could let my body relax. I bent my knees to each side so that my legs were spread wide open. Then I began to madly rub my pussy.

The dominating blonde looked over at me and said, “What do you think you’re doing!”

“Oh, Lisa!” I moaned between gasps of breath. “That was so hot! Being carried out of the mall completely naked… in front of so many people! I think I’m going to explode!”

“Well you may not masturbate in my car, Erica. Take your hands away, and place them at your sides!”

Reluctantly, I slowed down my fingering, then clenched my fists on my thighs. When Lisa put her hand on the automatic shift, I reached out and grabbed her wrist and brought her fingers lightly over my pussy. I’m usually not that aggressive, but at that moment I was so horny!

“Please, Lisa… won’t you finish me off?”

She looked at me with her piercing blue eyes, and answered, “I’m not that kind of woman! Now keep your hands to yourself…”

As we proceeded to drive away from the mall, I moaned and complained, but did as I was told. Of course, I could feel my pussy quiver and pulse, begging to be touched. I bucked my hips, and thought I might have an orgasm right there without even using my hands!

“You had better calm yourself down, little girl,” Lisa said. “Or else you’re going to be in bad shape when we arrive at the movie theatre.”

Clasping palms over my elongated nipples, I blinked at her. “Movie… movie theatre?”

“That’s right, Erica. You see, Carrie and I were going to catch a show tonight. Can you think of any reason why you and Alicia shouldn’t join us?”

I licked my lips, imagining the possibilities of what she was planning. Nevertheless, I shyly answered, “Because I’m totally naked… I’m not wearing a thing!”

Lisa only laughed, “Well now, that has nothing to do with Alicia. Why spoil her fun?”

Turning around so that I was sitting on my knees, I looked over the seat and saw that Alicia’s car was following close behind. The girls even waved at me. I wonder if they knew what Lisa had in store for the rest of the evening. And then there was a loud honking from a car passing us on the left. Oh my gosh… in this position, I was really mooning the oncoming traffic!

I quickly sat back down on my bare ass, crossing my legs tight and folding my arms across my breasts. That little shock helped to cool me down a bit, as I was more embarrassed now. Slouching a little in the seat, I tried to get a bearing on our surroundings. We were driving off a main road, and in the opposite direction of the multi cinemaplex we normally would go to. That caused me to sigh in relief. As we continued down the quiet street, I realized it was the smaller town theatre that Lisa was talking about. They usually had only two shows playing at any given time, cheap, like for five bucks.

Of course, when we pulled into the parking lot, I saw that there were about a dozen cars here, close together. No one else was outside. I guess the movie had already started. But there was always the risk of teenagers hanging out here, smoking and stuff. Alicia parked her car in an empty spot across from us. Then she and Carrie got out and walked over to Lisa’s blue Beetle.

“So what’s the plan?” Carrie asked cheerfully, leaning on the driver’s side rolled down window.

Lisa looked up and replied, “The movie should have started only ten minutes ago. We’re not that late. You and I will go in and buy tickets, while Alicia and Erica sneak around through the back fire exits, like the kids do…”

My eyes went wide hearing this, and I shivered.

But Alicia, opening the door on my side, also voiced concern. “Why do I have to enter illegally? I don’t want to get into trouble!”

Lisa stepped out of the car, and came around to admonish the dark-haired girl. “Well someone has to stay with Erica! If we leave her alone, she’s likely to stay outside and play with herself all night long!”

“Is that right, Erica?” Alicia looked down at my flushed naked body. “Tell us what you would like to be doing.”

All my friends were gathered outside, I was the only one still in the car. Looking up at them, I felt so small. It was kind of humiliating, but I had to admit there was still one thing on my mind.

“I… I want to cum.”

“Well there will be none of that,” Lisa informed me. “Now get out of my car, before we miss more of the movie!”

There were lights fixed on the outside of the building, so the small parking lot was pretty well lit. I was pretty nervous as I extended a slender, trembling leg out the door. But as soon as my bare toes touched the blacktop, I froze. I didn’t think I could go any further. And then Carrie reached down to take me by the arms.

“Come on, Erica… it will be so much fun!” she said as she pulled me to stand outside the Volkswagen.

Oh, oh! I was completely nude in the middle of the movie theatre parking lot! I heard Lisa shut the door behind me, then click on her key chain to lock it shut. For some reason, that made me feel more naked, like I had one less hiding place. My perky titties quivered with nipples sticking straight up, begging for attention.

And then Alicia took me by the hand like I was a child. “Guess we better find the back fire exit!”

I glanced over my shoulder and watched Carrie and Lisa walk briskly toward the main entrance. No covering now, as Alicia pulled me along after her, leaving my pink pussy lips to feel the breeze. The rest of my body jiggled and bounced at her side until we reached some concrete steps that led to a metal door. We had to wait a few moments to let the other two get their tickets and find a seat inside.

“How do you feel right now?” Alicia inquired, eyeing my naked body up and down.

I rubbed my arms a little, but made no effort to cover myself in front of my friend. Sliding the toes of one foot behind my bare calf I answered, “Kind of chilly… a little scared, and embarrassed, too.”

“Hmmm,” Alicia had a thoughtful look in her eye. She gently took my breasts in her hands, and began massaging the sensitive nipples between her thumb and forefinger. “These seem pretty stiff to me… You sure you’re not enjoying this, Erica?”

“Ohhh, that feels so good,” I purred. “Please don’t stop!”

But then my friend removed her hands and said, “I think it’s probably safe to go inside now.”

When Alicia pushed open the back door just a crack, I could hear the sounds and voices from the movie. There was the flicker of light from the projector, but the rest of the inside would be in complete darkness. Well, of course she had given me such a cruel little tease, I didn’t even hesitate to follow her into the theatre. My heart was beating fast as I realized we could be caught by an usher, and I didn’t have any clothes on! The fire exit door closed behind us, my feet stepping onto the carpeted aisle floor.

We stayed close to the wall, walking up the incline and trying to find where our other friends were seated. Occasionally I looked up at the large screen, wondering if I could be seen by the light it shed. Even if the slender silhouette of my figure was noticeable, all eyes seemed to be fixed on the movie. The thought struck me that I was totally nude inside a small theatre with other people. Instinctively, my arms folded to cross over my tits and cover my pussy.

“There they are!” sounded the voice of Carrie, and I thought I could just make out her form standing to wave us over.

“Shhh!” some hissed.

“Sit down!” another voice complained from behind.

Oh my, I really didn’t want her drawing all this attention! I looked over my shoulder toward the exit sign, seeing that we had come up rather a long way. We were closer to the back of the theatre, near the doors that opened out into the lobby. When we reached the row of seats where Lisa and Carrie were sitting, Alicia made me get in first. My bare legs climbed over one of my friends, and I found the cushion of an empty chair waiting for me. Gratefully, I sank down as best I could.

“Erica, is that you?” Carrie asked in a harsh whisper.

Of course I kept quiet, practically holding my breath. But requiring verification, my strawberry-blonde friend reached across the seat and began touching my bare body. She clasped my arm at first, but that wasn’t enough. Carrie had to let her fingers wander over my chest until they found and started playing with a nipple. Then she slid her hand down my leg and squeezed the thigh. Unseen, I wiggled my toes appreciatively. I didn’t expect her to go any further, but sure enough, she stretched her arm out and found my pussy, gently massaging my bald vulva.

“Mmmmm,” I purred.

Lisa grabbed my other arm and shook me. “Knock it off, you two. Erica is not allowed to have an orgasm in the movie theatre!”

“Shhh,” someone else added in annoyance.

Appropriately reprimanded, Carrie retracted her arm and kept her hands to her self. We settled in to continue watching the movie. But being naked and horny, I found it rather difficult to concentrate. I noticed there wasn’t anyone sitting directly in front of us for a couple of rows. So I sank a little lower in my seat, and lifted my legs to the chair before me. Each ankle fit nicely in the space between the tops of each chair back. Thus, spread out brazenly, I began stroking my clitoris. I was thankful for the darkness that allowed me to be completely naked in public. If the house lights should suddenly turn on, I would be displaying all my pink parts!

Uninterested in the movie, I began to fantasize about my friends. I imagined Lisa, Alicia, and Carrie taking off all their clothes, too. Imagine four female high school seniors, stark naked in the back of a movie theatre. I pictured us getting up and streaking the lobby, then running out into the parking lot and streaking to our cars. I wondered how many people would see our nude bodies…

Suddenly, Lisa was shaking my smooth shoulder. “I’m thirsty, Erica. Alicia and I need a couple of sodas. We can share with you and Carrie.”

“Oh…” I gasped, momentarily bewildered as I brought my feet quickly to the floor. I even crossed my legs as if to conceal my swollen pussy lips. Actually, a drink did sound nice, to cool my overheated body. “Um, OK…”

“Good. Here’s ten dollars, and don’t forget to bring me back the change!” Lisa said as she produced a bill and held it inches from my face.

I gripped the arms of the seat tight. “What? You want me to get the soft drinks for you? But Lisa… I’m naked!”

“Shhh!”

There was a pause of silence, before Lisa continued. She practically whispered in my ear, “Yes, I know that, Erica. But you see, this is a very small, cheap little theatre. Only one guy is outside collecting tickets, and now that both shows started, the lobby is empty. There are snack machines and soda machines, so you can help yourself…”

I gently stroked my left nipple as I listened, Lisa’s breath hot but sweet on the side of my face. That didn’t sound too bad. If I could sneak out of here under the cover of darkness, get the drinks from the empty lobby, then return to my friends without being seen. It was absolutely crazy, but also had me really excited. And it would give me a chance to stretch my legs.

Standing up, I felt a trickle of wetness run down my thigh. That was pretty embarrassing, especially as I had to climb back over Lisa and Alicia. They would really find out how much this was turning me on. Out of habit, I excused myself quietly while the girls could hardly stifle their giggles. Finally, my bare feet reached the carpet of the aisle, my hand reached out to touch the side wall. I looked out upon a sea of blackness, illuminated only by the bright picture at the front of the theatre. Taking a deep breath, I padded closer to the exit sign that led out into the lobby.

I figured I had better do this quickly. Not sure what would be waiting on the other side, I instinctively clasped the hand holding the money over my pussy and pushed open the door. I didn’t want any light from outside to stream through and give me away, so I hurried forward and let the door close behind me. Adjusting my eyes to the bright surroundings, it looked like I was alone.

Still, I clutched my arm over my bare breasts, and now I was truly covering my pink bits. I shivered a little and trembled, listening for any nearby voices. Oh my gosh, I was so naked out here! I took a couple of baby steps forward, turning my head to each side. There wasn’t any sign of the guy collecting tickets. That was good, because I didn’t even buy a ticket, which I did feel kind of guilty about. I was amazed to realize that my guilt only increased my arousal. My skin was heating up now, I swallowed a lump of fear nervously, so tempted to start playing with myself. And then I saw the vending machines that Lisa was talking about.

My feet padded across the floor as I dashed over to the snacks and soda dispensers nestled side by side in a corner. Immediately, I scanned the selection of soft drinks. I had no idea what Lisa wanted! I figured I had best go with a diet, since she was in great shape and probably always watching her calories. Me, I didn’t have to worry about that, as I was naturally trim and had a flat sexy tummy. I lifted up the bill she had given me and prepared to insert it into the machine… only to discover that it did not take ten dollar bills!

“Holy shit!” came the sound of a young male voice.

I whirled around on my heel, quickly draping an arm across my tits and placing the currency strategically over my nude pussy. My eyes met what appeared to be a teenage boy, although he was dressed in a ridiculous usher’s uniform. Well, at least he was dressed. I guess this was the guy who worked here at night.

“Um… hi,” I said, watching his eyes look me over from head to toe.

He stood frozen for a second, then alertly informed me, “You’re naked…”

“Yeah,” I kind of laughed in spite of the embarrassing situation. “It’s, ah… a bet. No, a dare…”

“A dare?”

Looking around to make sure it was just the two of us in the lobby, I said, “Yeah, um, my friends in the theatre… they dared me to take off my clothes and come out here to get a soda. I didn’t think I would run into anybody…”

The boy continued to stare openly, then said, “Wow… that is so hot!”

I felt kind of flushed standing here, talking to him while I was totally nude. But like he said, it was kind of hot, and I was already turned on. I shyly rubbed my foot behind my other leg, while my fingers stretched teasingly in front of my crotch.

“The only thing is… this machine doesn’t take large bills. Do you… do you think you could get me some change?” I asked with my big brown eyes wide, really hoping that he wouldn’t call security or anything like that. Then again, he probably was security!

“Yeah, sure… you just have to follow me to the ticket counter,” he said and immediately turned toward the entrance of the building.

Of course, there was that small closet-like room when you first walked in, with a pane of glass shielding the ticket-taker. Into this room, the boy disappeared. I shrugged my shoulder and followed his steps. Once I reached the counter window, I had to wait patiently while he opened the register. My toes wiggled on the carpet of the lobby. It then occurred to me that there was another movie playing, and I had no idea when it was over. If the theatre should let out, probably a dozen people would come streaming out and would see me naked!

And then I realized I was standing just a foot away from the main door to the building. Anyone arriving to buy tickets for the next show, would really be in for a treat! I was utterly surrounded by potential sudden exposure! I wished he would hurry.

“All right, I can give you a five and five singles,” the boy said from behind the window.

I blinked, and suddenly understood that I had to fork over Lisa’s ten spot. Carefully, squirming a bit in embarrassment, I lowered my other arm to cover my pussy while I placed the bill on the counter. I quickly took the rest of the money, then spun around to walk back over to the soda machines. My butt must have jiggled deliciously with my hasty steps, as my palm bounced against my bald vulva.

Now I had to use both hands as I stood in front of the vending machine, to select a crisp dollar bill and insert it into the slot. I punched up a diet soda, and waited for the can to drop. Thinking I had a bit of privacy, I bent down to retrieve the can, which left my pussy lips clearly visible from behind.

“Turn around,” came the sound of the teenage movie clerk.

I was startled by the tone and proximity of his voice, so my reflexes just took over and I did as I was told. But now I had a cold can of soda in one hand, and the rest of the money clenched in my other hand. Both arms dangling, I covered nothing!

He looked me over suspiciously and said, “I don’t remember you buying a ticket tonight.”

“Well…” I started, but for a moment, all I could think of was his eyes focused on the pink folds of skin of my shaved pussy. “Maybe you don’t recognize me because I don’t have any clothes on?”

The teenager took a step closer. “Yeah… what were you wearing?”

“Um… I came in with my friends,” I answered. I didn’t want to admit that I had been naked already! “One was a blonde dressed in dark pants and a blue top. Another was a tall girl with strawberry-blonde hair…”

Strolling around me, the boy was feeling very sure of himself as he admired my bare backside. “Yeah, I think I remember them.”

“Look! Can I just go back in the theatre and put my clothes on? Maybe you didn’t see me, because I’m small…”

Standing back in front of me, evaluating my chest, he agreed. “Yes, your tits are kind of small. But those nipples… are so long! They’re like sticking out an inch! Can I touch them?”

“Um… no!” I replied rather firmly. But the attention my nudity was drawing was making me very excited. I was afraid I would start touching them myself, or other parts of my body, if I didn’t get back to my friends soon.

“OK, well, you do have a pretty cute body. I guess I can let you go back inside now.”

Relieved, but also blushing fiercely, I only answered, “Uh-huh…”

Somewhat in a daze, I watched as he opened the door to the theatre for me. I padded across the floor, passing very close to the young man as I slipped into the waiting darkness. His uniform sleeve brushed my bare arm, sending a thrill through my entire body. I wondered if he had noticed my clit poking out, or if he could smell my musky juices. He probably wanted to hurry off to the men’s room and do his own thing!

The door closed behind me, and my eyes needed a moment to adjust so that I could proceed. Down the sloped aisle I continued, hoping no one else would have the sudden urge to use the restrooms. I don’t know what I would do if I ran into another person like this. I counted the rows as I made my way down, remembering that we were five away from the back of the room. With the movie holding everyone’s attention, I snuck between the seats again and tapped Alicia on the shoulder.

“What took you so long?” she asked.

In response, I handed her the soda can and shuffled sideways so that my ass was directly in front of her face. When I stepped across her seat and moved in front of Lisa, I feared she would grab my butt cheeks and do something naughty to me. Wow, this was not helping my situation! Finally, I reached the empty seat next to Carrie and sank into the cushion.

Once I handed Lisa back her change, my hands were free to wander. In the darkness of the theatre, I used my fingers to spread open my pussy lips, and felt my clit poke out fully erect. I was dying for someone to touch me there! Instead, Lisa was soon shaking my arm.

“Hey, Erica… I told you to get us two sodas!”

Caught with my hands on my pussy, I turned and looked at her. “Please don’t make me go back out there! The guy who works here already saw me… naked!”

“Really?” Lisa seemed amused by my humiliating encounter. “You must be ready to explode right now. Well, I’d love to cool you down, but you can’t have our soda, since you only bought one. Now sit still like a good little girl, with both hands on the arm rests.”

Afraid of what she might do to me, or force me to do, I complied… bringing my arms to rest at the sides of my seat in the theatre. My whole body tingled, being totally nude in room full of clothed people. I swear my pussy twitched and quivered. If anyone saw me like this, at the height of my arousal, I think I would die of embarrassment! I stared straight ahead, and tried to watch the movie.

I heard Lisa take a sensual slurp from the soda can, her lips practically next to my ear. “Carrie… would you like a sip of my drink?”

My friend leaned over me on the other side and answered, “Why thank you, Lisa. I would like a drink. My mouth is just parched!”

But instead of asking me to pass the can to her, Lisa reached across and deliberately brushed the tin surface against my elongated nipple. Carrie took the soda from her once it was between my breasts, and pulling it toward her, she also rubbed my other nipple against the can. I could not help but watch as she titled her head back and took a long gulp, her profile was beautiful as a bead of condensation dribbled down her chin. I licked my lips, silently spreading my legs apart even wider. Then Carrie passed the can back toward Lisa, again pausing to rub it over my bare breasts.

“Oh…. ahhh…” I moaned, the soda can feeling so good on my skin. There was no stopping the orgasm that was building between my legs.

By the time Lisa took back her soda, also teasing my hard nipple, I was beyond containing myself.

I lowered my right hand to my crotch and started masturbating. Right there, in the theatre, sitting between my high school friends and among dozens of strangers. I was completely naked, and the thought drove me wild. Slipping a finger deep inside me, I poked and prodded, stroking my most sensitive spot. With a final bucking of my hips, I achieved a clitoral ejaculation, creaming the cushion of the seat.

“Mmmm… yes! Yes! Oh, yes!” I cried in release.

“Shhh!”

But I didn’t care, not about the sounds I was making or the chances of being caught. I was just so relieved to let out all that pent up excitement. Finally, I closed my eyes, and sank a little in the chair, a hand resting on my belly and a sweet smile upon my lips. And then, Lisa was shaking my shoulder again.

“Are you quite finished, Erica?”

“Mmm-hmmm,” I purred as I languidly stretched my legs.

Lisa leaned over close, hooking a strand of my hair behind my ear and whispered, “Good… because the movie is about to end. The lights will be going on, and as people start leaving the theatre, they will see that you are… bare… ass… naked!”

“Oh my,” I sat upright quickly, gathering my arms around my small but perky breasts. “What should I do?”

On my right side, Carrie rubbed my shoulder sympathetically. “You had better leave now, unless you want to put on a show. We’ll meet you in the parking lot.”

“But… but… that usher guy is still out front!”

“Maybe,” Lisa replied coldly, “but he has already seen your nude little body.”

I started to stand on trembling legs. Now that I thought about it, I was never sure how I was going to be leaving the movie theatre! I couldn’t believe I let Lisa trap me like this. Suddenly, there came from the speakers the loud rock music as the end credits began to crawl up the screen. The movie was over, and I knew a lot people didn’t stay to watch all the credits. Ahead of me, I saw the shapes of figures below rising from their seats. I wasn’t sure if the lights stayed off for all the credits, or if they could turn on at any moment, but I had to act fast.

Clumsily, I slid sideways over the legs of my still-seated friends. This time I was facing forward, and my pink pussy was eye level with Lisa and Alicia. Thankfully, they didn’t make a move to further stimulate me and humiliate me. They let me pass, and soon my feet found the carpet of the side aisle that would run up to the back exit.

And then the lights went on.

Oh my gosh, oh my gosh… it happened so fast! I just froze, up against the wall. At that moment, I was most embarrassed about my pussy. Because of my recent state of arousal, my juicy labia were still prominent and hanging out, my clit still extended. I placed a hand over my crotch and began quickly moving toward the door.

“Streaker!” someone yelled, and it sounded a lot like Lisa!

I didn’t bother to turn around, I could feel everyone’s eyes on my bare ass. I stretched out my one free arm to open the door, my other hand still shielding my bald pubic mound. Abruptly I burst into the lobby, stark naked, only to find that the other theatre was already emptying out. About a half of dozen people saw me and pointed.

Oh no, oh no, oh no! Confused, I lifted both hands to cover my nipples. Then I clasped my hands back over my pussy. I kind of hopped around in a circle, this was so embarrassing! More people got a good look at my body. Amid the commotion of voices laughing, cheering, and whistling, I spotted the door by the ticket counter. Blushing all over, I ran in that direction.

As I passed the window, the teenager who worked at the movie theatre called out, “Hey! You can’t keep running around like that!”

This actually made me pause and look at him and say I was sorry. I guess this was my punishment for sneaking in without buying a ticket! As I then proceeded to make my way outside, the door suddenly opened before me. A couple was on their way in…

“Oh my goodness!” said an older woman. “That little girl hasn’t any clothes on!”

“Excuse me,” I mumbled, more apologetic as I brushed my bare body past them.

Upon stepping outside, I immediately felt the cool night air wash over me, which was rather nice. Although it did have the effect of stiffening my nipples. And then I remembered that I had entered the building with Alicia through the back fire exits. Now it took me a moment to get my bearings, and realize that I was standing naked on the sidewalk that crossed in front of the movie theatre!

Cars honked as they drove down the street. Oh my gosh… they had just seen my butt! I whirled around, one arm slung over my breasts, and cupped my vulva in my other hand. Starting to walk in one direction, I saw some people leaving a restaurant down the street. More words were shouted as they pointed at me. I turned and ran the other way, my cute little ass bouncing as I hurried, feet slapping over the pavement.

By the time I made it back into the parking lot of the movie theatre, lots of people were hanging out by their cars. This included Lisa, Alicia, and Carrie as they leaned against their respective vehicles and waved me over. People called out to me as I passed among them, with an arm slung across my tits and my other hand discreetly covering my hairless pussy. Some of the things they said were flattering, some, not so pleasant. There were words commenting on my nice legs, or my tight behind. Others asked me to move my arms out of the way, and show them everything. Part of me wanted to do just that, but I was really embarrassed… especially because I was growing aroused again!

In the end, despite all that had happened, I’m still a pretty shy and decent girl. So I desperately kept my pink bits hidden as I approached the side of Lisa’s car. But wouldn’t you know, the bitch kept the door locked! I bounced impatiently on my toes, knowing that all eyes were on my bare backside. Slowly, the power window rolled down in front of me.

“I think you know what you have to do, Erica,” Lisa said, sliding in to sit behind the wheel. “Turn around and wave good night to all your fans…”

Well, I guess I was going to be an exhibitionist, whether I liked it or not! I turned around reluctantly and saw that ten people, men and women, were watching me. I parted my legs slightly, the naughty side of me reasoning that if I was going to show, I would show it all! With my hands lowered to rest on my hips, out sprung my pointy nipples. The lips of my shaved vulva were totally exposed, and I could feel my labia sticking out as well. I was just about to use my fingers to spread open my pink gash, when I heard the door behind me unlock.

I twisted my nude body around, and lifted the handle. Then I quickly jumped inside the car. Another moment out there, and I’m sure I would have been rubbing my clit in front of everyone!

Lisa looked over at me as she started the engine and began to drive off. “You’re such a bad girl, Erica.”

“No, no I’m not!” I cried. “It’s all your fault! You stripped me naked and kept me nude all night long! You’re the one who makes me so hot and horny!”

The blonde’s eyes flashed for an instant, but then she smiled deviously at me. I immediately regretted my outburst as she said, “Well I hope your body can handle all the excitement, little girl. Because tomorrow, you are coming with me to pick up your boots!”

I was very quiet for the rest of the drive home. My mind pondered the challenge that awaited me, for I didn’t need to ask what Lisa had planned.

The next day, Lisa’s Blue Beetle pulled up quietly in front of my house, just around six in the morning. It was still early so that my parents wouldn’t be awake for another half an hour. I had watched from the living room window, waiting for her arrival. Then I took a deep breath and walked into the hallway. I had noticed it was just starting to get light outside. With a trembling hand, I opened the front door and pushed my leg forward, stretching beyond the safety and concealment of my home.

A slender, shapely leg that was completely bare, all the way down to my delicate toes.