**Jennie Loses a Bet**

**by katie**

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TUESDAY, 11/4  
  
In her cubicle, Jennie could not believe what she had gotten herself into.  
  
It had started yesterday as a playful joke. Her cubie, one of those with walls that reached the ceiling but without a door, adjoined the cubicle of her friend Will. Through the day, they would chat as they worked. Her department used to take up two full floors of their building but after some downsizing, only she and Will remained on this floor except for a conference room and a receptionist area towards the front. For the most part, the two worked alone, and enjoyed each other’s company.  
  
“I am telling you, this election is not even going to be close, Hayes is going to win hands down,” Will said, showing his liberal tendencies. For the small-town girl raised on conservative Republican politics, Jennie would not agree. “Hogwater is so much better then Hayes, it’s a joke that you think that.”  
  
“Care to bet on it,” Will said over the cubicle. Jennie was a proud fighter and would not back down. “Sure but the stakes have to be something humiliating,” she said. “I know, the loser works nude tomorrow and does whatever the winner says.”  
  
“Deal,” he said. She beamed. Though they were both happily married, the sexual tension was thick between the two and she had always wondered what he looked like naked. Tomorrow, she would find out.  
  
WEDNESDAY, 11/5  
  
Jennie enters her office, dreading the day. She is surprised to find that Will is not waiting for her in her cubicle. All night, as she watched the election returns, she had felt her stomach turn. Hayes had dominated, even winning states that Hogwater should have won big, and had won the election. She had expected Will to be there waiting to collect on his prize but there was no sign of him. Except, there was a newspaper on her chair, open to the election results and a note to read her e-mail.  
  
After booting her computer, Jennie open the mail server to find an e-mail from Will.  
  
“Dear Jennie, Well, sorry about Hogwater. I am going to collect my bet, one article of clothing at a time. Please take off your shoes and put them on my desk. I will send another e-mail when I want the next item.”  
  
Jennie took a deep breath. Halfheartedly she had wondered if Will would not collect. A part of her had hoped that was the case but part of her was turned on at the thought of being naked at work.  
  
Jennie was dressed conservatively as always. Her white blouse was buttoned to the next and her black wraparound skirt came to just below the knee. She wore black, high-heeled shoes and white stockings. She slipped out of her heels, grabbing them with two fingers, walked in her stockinged feet about 15 feet into Will’s cubicle and placed the shoes onto his desk. It felt so weird for her to be shoeless at work but she went back into her cubicle and tried to get some work done.  
  
The woman felt anxious, wondering when the next e-mail would come. She checked several times in the first 30 minutes of work but nothing. Suddenly her cell phone buzzed, alerting her to a text message.  
  
“Stockings next.”  
  
Jennie’s fingers shook as she closed her phone. Standing up, the woman reached under her skirt and pulled down the nylon material. Almost immediately, she felt the coolness of the office air on her bare legs. Balling up the hose, she walked barefoot out of her cubicle and into Will’s, placing the panty hose on the desk next to her shoes.  
  
Every move alerted her to the fact that she was bare legged and barefoot. Jennie had rarely gone barefoot, even in the summer, preferring flip flops or sandals. After September and before June, she would never be caught without stockings on her legs. But here she was, barelegged and barefoot and it was only the beginning.

**["Jennie Loses a Bet" by katie - Part 2](http://cmnf.coccozella.com/board/viewtopic.php?f=29&t=1552" \l "p5066)**

By this time it was after 9 and there was still no sign of Will. The first interaction she had on her floor came about 20 minutes after she had removed her stockings when the Fed Ex guy arrived.  
  
“Hey Jen, how are you,” Harry the Fed Ex delivery man asked. “Where’s Will? Still partying after Hayes’ win last night?”  
  
“Guess so,” she said, not desiring to flirt with the Fed Ex man as she normally did. She was too turned on and nervous.  
  
“Ok then, well, have a good day.”  
  
As soon as he was out of her cubicle, she ripped open the package. In it was a note with just one word. “Skirt.”  
  
Though she knew that it would come, Jennie could hardly believe the command. Could she really remove her skirt here at work? Though she was scared of getting caught, she was also incredibly turned on.  
  
Standing, Jennie undid the tie hold the skirt around her waist and unwrapped it, revealing her white cotton panties. Her long, toned legs (often told her greatest physical asset) were now on full display. She neatly folded the garment up and placed it on her desk. Then it hit her…he wanted it on his desk! In her mind, she would have stripped all at once in her cubicle and then be hidden. But here she had to leave the comfort of her cube and participate fully in her own humiliation.  
  
With shaking knees, Jennie stood and picked up the skirt. Peeking her head around to see if anyone was around, she darted out of her cubicle and rushed the 15 feet to Will’s. She placed the skirt with her stockings and heels and made another mad dash back to her cubicle, grateful to be able to sit down and slide her bare legs under her desk.  
  
Jennie sat there for several minutes pressed against the desk when her phone rang. “Kane Industries, Jennie speaking.”  
  
“Blouse and bra please Jennie.” CLICK.  
  
Oh God, she thought, he was stripping her down to her panties. She knew where this game was leading but the suddenness of it all was jarring. She knew that just a few moments from now, she was going to be topless in her office.  
  
With trembling fingers, she undid her proper white blouse from the neck down to her waist and pulled it off. Her proper white bra, matched her white panties. It was sturdy but not that sexy. She reached back and undid the clasp and pulled her bra off, letting her round, full breasts free of their bindings. Her nipples were rock hard from the moment and the chill in the air. She folded her blouse and placed her bra on top and got to her feet.  
  
Standing at the opening of her cubicle, she held her blouse and bra against her chest and ran for Will’s cubicle. Again, she placed her clothes on the desk and ran back to her cubicle. She had just sat down at her desk when she heard Will’s voice entering the floor. He boomed a hello to Cheryl, the receptionist and made his way to his desk. He shouted over a hello to her as usual and then she heard him sit in his chair. He made no mention of the clothes on his desk or the mostly naked girl just feet from him. She heard the sound of the keyboard clicking and him logging into the computer. For the next 30 minutes, there was no sound except for Will working and Jennie seething. Was he not even going to acknowledge her situation?  
  
His phone rang and he took a few phone calls. She tried to get work done, replying to e-mails, working on a project that she needed to finish, but it was impossible for her in her current state of undress. She was very aware of her breasts hanging out, on full display, her nipples pointing straight ahead proudly and she kept waiting for the next shoe to drop.  
  
“Sure Sir, five minutes in my cube sounds good,” she heard Will say. As he hung up the phone, she heard his voice over the cube. “Panties.”

**["Jennie Loses a Bet" by katie - Part 3](http://cmnf.coccozella.com/board/viewtopic.php?f=29&t=1552" \l "p5067)**

Although she had been waiting for this moment for nearly an hour, the shock of his request came like a ton of bricks on her. “Come on Will, let’s end this here,” she said.  
  
“Jennie, Marv will be in my cubicle in five minutes,” he said. “If you do not bring your panties over here by then, I will show him your pile of clothes and suggest that he check your cubicle to find out what the heck is going on.”  
  
Jennie sighed, knowing that she was beat. She also knew that she would have shown Will no mercy had she won the bet. Despite her desire not to, Jennie pulled her panties down her long legs and stepped out of them. She bent over to pick them up and headed for her exit. Looking carefully down the hall, she ran for Will’s cube, her right arms over her breasts and her left, still holding the white panties, over her pubic mound.  
  
For the first time, she had to encounter someone on her trip to Will’s cubicle. Her friend sat there, grinning from ear to ear. “Hi Jennie, great to see you,” he said, his eyes roaming up and down her nude body.  
  
“Ha, ha, Will, very funny, you’ve got your way, here I am naked,” she said. “Can I please have my clothes back so we can end this?”  
  
“Maybe,” he said. “Move your arms to your sides and let me take a look.”  
  
Reluctantly, the woman did as commanded, showing her breasts and sex to the man. He gave a low whistle in admiration for the girls body as he looked at her big, firm breasts and her shaved vagina.  
  
He held out his hand. “Your panties.” She dropped the ball of cotton in his hand and he put them on top of the pile of clothes already collected.  
  
“Will, my clothes please,” she said, covering her breasts and sex again.  
  
The sound of footsteps came their way. “Shit, that’s Marv. Hide under my desk,” Will said. Without hesitating, the nude woman drove on the floor, sliding under the desk. She didn’t realize the view she gave the man as she slid in, revealing her bare asshole and slit.  
  
Jennie curled up into a ball, her knees pressed against her bare breasts. She tried to make herself as small as she could under there, praying that Marv would not spot her.  
  
When Marv arrived, he was not alone, joined by Marcie, his executive assistant. The three sat down around a table, just a few feet from where the naked girl laid. Will wisely kept his body and chair between the two and Jennie but at any time she could be discovered. When Marcie crossed her legs, her dangling heel and stocking foot was inches from the nude girl’s face. Jennie breathed in and smelled the musk of the foot that had been encased in nylon and the heel and was strangely turned on.  
  
The three carried on their meeting, despite the nude cargo stored under Will’s desk. For her part, Jennie could not believe how aroused she was as her nipples poked against her knees and her sex watered something fierce. She sniffed the air and smelled her arousal and wondered if the group could smell it. Despite the bizarre surroundings, Jennie was dying to reach down and rub her sex, feeling a tremendous need to cum.  
  
Finally, the meeting seemed like it was ending. Jennie was dying to get out from under the desk and hoped that Marv and Marcie would leave so she could get back to the safety of her cubicle.  
  
The trip got up and started to walk out. Just outside the cube, they stopped and started chatting again. Finally Marv said, “after lunch, maybe we can include Jennie in the conversation. Can you ask her?” “Sure,” Will said, “I will be seeing her shortly.”  
  
The two left and Will came back just as Jennie was exiting from beneath the desk, her sex fully exposed as she did her best to unkink the legs. “Well, that was a close one wasn’t it,” Will said. “You think,” Jennie asked. “But it’s no big deal for you, you’re not naked.”  
  
“Now Jennie, you lost the bet,” Will said. “If I had lost, you would have been just as rough on me, if not rougher.”  
  
Jennie looked down, knowing he was right.  
  
“So, it smells like you are a bit excited,” Will said, causing Jennie to blush. “Why don’t you go back to your cubicle and make yourself cum?”  
  
The nude girl’s eyes bulged. “What?”  
  
“Yes, go and make yourself cum but I want to hear it.”  
  
“Will, come on!”  
  
“No, the bet was you would do whatever I say and I say you need to masturbate. Now go and make sure you are vocal. I will come in there and watch if you don’t do it loudly.”  
  
Jennie stumbled back to her cubicle, not believing what she was being asked to do. She could not deny, however, that her pussy was soaked and that she really wanted to touch herself. She sat in her chair and put her feet up on the desk. Slowly she began to rub her spread pussy up and down, paying special attention to her erect clit. “AAAHHH,” she moaned at the first touch after so many minutes of arousal. After a few moments of rubbing, she slid two fingers in, causing her to moan in pleasure and her ass to rise off of the chair. She continued sliding the fingers in, adding a third while her palm rubbed her clit and her other hand played with her achingly hard nipples.  
  
“OH OH OH OHHHHH,” she screamed out in pleasure as she came hard and furious, pounding her ass up and down on the chair.  
  
As she came down from her arousal, she heard clapping from Will’s side of the cubicle.  
  
“Brava, Jennie, a wonderful performance,” he said. “Thank God Cheryl is out to lunch or she might have wondered what was going on.”  
  
Jennie was humiliated to have cum so powerfully in the office, just a few feet from her co-worker. “Well, as a treat for you, I will let you dress for our meeting with Marv, Marcie and John,” he said, walking into her office. Her handed her blouse back to her. “No need to thank me.”  
  
“Will, where are the rest of my clothes?”  
  
“In a safe place until the end of the day,” he said. “This is all you need for the meeting.”

**["Jennie Loses a Bet" by katie - Part 4](http://cmnf.coccozella.com/board/viewtopic.php?f=29&t=1552" \l "p5068)**

“Are you crazy? I could get fired!”  
  
“Not if you are careful. Just head into the board room and get your seat early. Then you can be sitting there when the rest of the group arrives and hope you don’t have to get up.”  
  
Jennie could not believe what he was asking her to do. Did Will really expect her to sit bottomless in a meeting with four co-workers? But she had no other clothes and she supposed it could work.  
  
“You can put your blouse on now if you want and head into the conference room,” Will said. “I am sure you want to be very early for that one.”  
  
She gratefully pulled the blouse onto her arms and pulled it closed over her breasts. It felt good to be covered but she was very aware of the bottom of the blouse just touching the top of her pubic hair.  
  
She gathered up some papers for the meeting and rushed into the conference room. Will was right, she did not want to enter on full view of everyone. She took a seat away from the door and pulled herself in as far as she could. She glanced up at the clock and saw that the meeting would start in less than 10 minutes. Looking towards the door, she crossed her legs, trying to avoid anyone coming in seeing her bare vagina.  
  
Jennie tried to concentrate on the reports in front of her. She desperately wanted to get her mind off of the fact that she was bottomless in her company’s conference room, which was about to be filled with several members of her firm.  
  
The door soon opened and in filed Marv and Marcie. Both acknowledged her and Marcie filled the seat next to her. Jennie prayed that the woman would not see her nude bottom but felt confident that the chair covered her mostly from the side and that the table did the rest. Will then entered and smiled at her and took the seat opposite her.  
  
The meeting started and Marv was going over numbers. Just then Jennie felt a kick on her knees. Will was putting his foot between her knees, trying to pry them apart. Jennie tried like mad to keep them tightly shut but knew that any more effort could lead to the fact that she was naked below the table to get out. Marv’s words became background noise as she felt Will’s foot, his shoe now off, move between her legs and begin to rub her bare and exposed sex. She gasped at the touch of his socked foot at her sex and that interrupted Marv.  
  
“Jennie, are you okay?”  
  
Oh God. “Yes Marv, sorry, I just got a chill,” she said.  
  
“It is a bit cold in here, Marcie, can you check the air conditioning? Now, as I was saying…”  
  
The meeting continued with Marv and Will talking about the numbers regarding a client. Jennie was unable to add to the conversation as she was trying to deal with her increased sexual arousal. Will’s foot was getting more aggressive now and she was having a hard time keeping her orgasm from reaching the surface. Even though she had just cum a few minutes ago, Jennie was working overtime to avoid a second one.  
  
“Jennie? Jennie, are you listening,” Marv said to her, touching her on the arm. The woman came out of her sex haze and looked at her boss.  
  
“Uh, oh, sorry, uh Marv, I was just thinking about something, I apologize,” she stammered. For his part, Will did not let up, continuing his assault on her poor, spread sex.  
  
“Well, what do you think of these numbers?”  
  
“Um, oh, well, ah, I think they are unusual in that…AHHH, I mean normally they purchase doub-doub-doubbblee the amount. I-I-I-I dddon’t knowww what is goinggg ONNNN!!!” Marv and Marcie looked at the woman with wonder as Will continued stroking under the table, bringing his co-worker to a very public orgasm. She had tried mightily to fend it off but Will’s foot had been too forceful and her need too great.  
  
“Jennie, are you okay,” Marv said, jumping out of his seat and rushing towards the woman. He pulled her chair back and gasped when he saw her bottomless.  
  
“What is the meaning of this,” he began with a shout. Jennie began to cry and tried to answer but then a smile came to his face. “Gotcha!”  
  
All of a sudden the three people in the room with Jennie began laughing. The girl’s tears stopped as she stared in wonder. “Will here told us about your bet and we figured we would get you good,” Marv said laughing. Jennie was mortified at the fact that her supervisor and his secretary had seen her bare vagina and ass but a part of her was glad that she was not going to get fired.  
  
“OK, you’ve all had your fun now, can I get dressed,” she asked, holding both of her hands over her bare vagina.  
  
“Um, I don’t think your workday is over Jen,” Will said with a smile. “I’ll give you your clothes back at 5.”  
  
The group laughed and motioned for Jennie to go back to her desk. Mortified that the group would see her bare ass, she tried to walk backwards towards the door but was unsuccessful as Will brushed against her, forcing her to turn around and walk towards the door.  
  
When she got back to her office, Will was standing there with her hand out. “Blouse please,” he said. Stoically, she unbuttoned her blouse, the lone clothing she had and handed it to her friend. “Try and get some work done,” he said with a smile, his eyes feasting on her bare breasts and with that he was gone.  
  
The rest of the day passed achingly slowly for the nude woman as she prayed that no one would enter her cubicle. She wondered what Marv and Marcie thought of her, if they told anyone about her situation. If they had, she was sure she would have been visited by the rest of the staff. Finally, at 4:55, she got an e-mail from Will.  
  
“Your clothes will be in the conference room. See you there.”  
  
Jennie logged off her computer and started towards the conference room, very aware of her nudity in this public place. She opened the door and was startled to see 20 people, men and women, fill the conference room. She put her right arm over her breasts and her left hand over her sex. She pressed her back to the wall so that her ass was not on view.  
  
“Oh God, Will, what are you doing?”  
  
“Collecting on my bet,” he said with a smile. “Ladies and gentlemen, Jennie here is a very loyal Republican and has been a good sport today so I am now giving her clothes back.”  
  
The crowd cheered. “Jennie, to complete the bet, you have to put your clothes on here in front of everyone.”  
  
Jennie was stunned to hear that she was going to have to expose herself in front of all of her co-workers. “Please Will, please don’t make me do this,” she said.  
  
“Jennie, you made the bet and I accepted,” Will said. “This is just you paying up. Come on, the quicker you move the quicker you get your clothes back.”  
  
Jennie moved towards the pile of clothes but Will stopped her. “I will hand them to you,” he said. He first handed her a bra. Gratefully, she took the lacy material and pulled it on clasping it in front before sliding it around. She was mortified to realize that she had moved her hands away from her private parts and now she was fully on display. She was equally embarrassed to have to lift the garment over her breasts and then lift her breasts so they fit nicely into the cups.  
  
Will then handed her the blouse and she pulled it on, again grateful for the coverage. She had hoped for panties to be completely covered on her private areas but at least now her upper half was completely covered.  
  
Next she got her panties which she shamefully had to bend over to put on, giving some in the room a great view of her butt and her sex peeking from behind. She did feel a sense of relief when the fabric met her mound and she was covered for the first time all day. Her skirt followed and then her stockings and shoes. Finally, she was completely dressed for the first time all day.  
  
The crowd cheered when she was done and, against character, she bowed. As the group left, she accepted hugs from men and women alike on their way out. Soon it was just her and Will.  
  
“Well, you got me today pal, congratulations,” she said.  
  
“You wanted it to happen Jennie,” he said. “What do you say we bet the same wager on the college football game this weekend?”  
  
The girl blushed and smiled. “You’re on.”