**Pizza Exposure**

Now here was going to be a fun dare. I was a little worried about it,
but Ng said she really wanted me to try it. She figured I would end
up loving it, but I wasn't too sure.

The plan was to get me exposed in front of a pizza guy, but not in the
same cliché way it always happens (towel falls off, "I'm doing a bet",
or some form of blatant nudity). We would get the pizza and have it
delivered, but what would be special about this dare is that my nudity
will be caused by Ng pulling a prank on me.

While I'm at the door talking to the guy, she will pants me, underwear
too, and then take them and lock me out. Of course I will try and
stop her, but she will get the better of me, then I'll have to hide
outside with the pizza guy right there, and me bottomless.

On the first attempt we did this we were all ready. It was late and
we were at my house when we ordered the pizza. We were all in comfy
sleep clothes with light pajama bottoms.

The problem was when I peaked out the window to see the delivery guy I
recognized him. I had gone to school with him. So I let Ng know the
plan was off, and luckily she didn't pants me. Well, we had the pizza
and we didn't want to waste money on another one that night, so two
days later we did it again. This time we went to Ng's place.

We were dressed similarly, and it probably looked like we were having
a slumber party. This time I did not recognize the guy. I was really
nervous, and I knew I would probably be real embarrassed, but Ng for
some reason really wanted me to do this dare. I can't tell if she is
starting too really like putting me into these situations, or if she
is just trying to give me big thrills.

Well we got the pizza and I stepped out to give him money. That is
when Ng struck. She ran up behind me, and grabbed the waist band of
my pants and panties. She didn't pull right away and I feigned a
struggle with her hands to make it look like I was trying to get them
off of my pants.

Of course I didn't succeed, and she was able to pull my pants and
panties down to mid thigh. She then pulled on them to make me fall
down. Luckily I didn't get hurt since I used my hands to stop me from
hitting the ground. Sadly though, this allowed Ng to pull the pants
and panties down without a fight.

The guy just stood there staring at me, now bottomless, with my pubic
hair and lips in perfect view. It was dark out, but the door was open
so there was plenty of light. She had them around my ankles and all I
could do was shriek and try and reach for them.

She finally got them off me and ran inside locking the door. I
quickly covered up with my hands and brought my legs up. I sat there
now thinking of what to do. I didn't really have a plan.

Before doing the dare, I had thought about pounding on the door, or
maybe just running away, but I figured I would just wing it. Now
though, I didn't know what to do. I could feel myself getting wet
though, and this guy just seemed speechless.

I decided to go with pounding on the door. I slowly got up, trying to
cover up the best I could. I thought about giving him some easy
peeks, but I was already embarrassed enough, I really just wanted this
to be over.

I moved up in front of him and then used my hands to cover my butt,
now that he was behind me. I yelped very quietly when I did that
because I felt a few juices on my hand (\*blush\*). I really hoped he
didn't notice that, but he probably was focusing as much as he could
on my butt at that point.

I used one hand to pound on the door, and yelled at Ng and my
girlfriend to let me in. I didn't get any response. I was getting
really nervous standing there in only a shirt with this guy right
there. My hand wasn't enough cover and I really wanted to hide, so I
did. I just couldn't take it, so I ran to the bushes on the side of
my house. He'd have to come over to be able to see.

I then stood up as much as I could without exposing my bottom to look
in the window. I saw Ng and my girlfriend sitting on the couch,
waving to me. I pounded on the window and pointed to the door to try
and signal them to open it. They just shook there heads no.

The guy finally seemed to be able to speak. He told me I should try
the back door if I had one here. Well I did so I snuck out of the
bushes and went around. Back there I was able to get in, but Ng came
over and pushed me out again.

I asked her to please let me in, but she said she would owe me one if
I went back to the front to try and get in. She seemed so persistent
with this one. I wondered if she was hoping I'd try to take revenge
on her. Maybe she just wants me to push her more.

I went with her plan. I covered up and snuck around the corner. The
guy was still there. I said it was locked too. He tried knocking for
me and I stayed near, but still in the bushes. The door opened a
crack so I covered and ran for it. The problem was the chain was
hooked, so the door couldn't open more.

Ng then held out a hand full of money. She told me I had to pay the
guy. I just stood there, not sure what to do. I knew though I
couldn't just stand here bottomless next to this guy for that long. I
quickly grabbed the money and handed it to the guy.

I then begged her to let me in. She took her time, but she finally
opened the door. Of course she stood in the way, and before I could
slip by her, she grabbed my arms and pulled them behind my back.

She turned me towards the guy and just laughed. I screamed and
started kicking a bit. I tried to position my legs to cover up as
best I could. This was getting to be too much I thought. Ng then
pulled me inside, and my girlfriend shut the door.

Ng let go and I almost slapped her. Instead I just ran to the couch
and covered my face. I was so embarrassed from this whole thing.
Being exposed like that is so tough. It's one thing if it's quick,
but when it's prolonged like that, and the person is right there, it
is very difficult.

I almost was going to cry for a second, but I was ok. The two of them
came over to console me. Ng apologized, but I said it was ok. My
girlfriend though brought attention to the hand I had been covering
myself with and the wetness between my legs. I was sort of
embarrassed since I hadn't yet gotten over the whole embarrassment.

I'm still not fully ok with it, but I do forgive Ng, and it was fun,
but I don't know if I could do that again.