**Almost lost my first story, something else in the works.**

by **Nikolai**

Jessica Harris, her friends call her jess, Is a 15 year old beauty. Some would call her "emo" or "goth" but she prefers darker, tighter clothes, she doesn't really believe in putting a label on it. She's 5'3' with a perfect perky ass, not to big, but not to small, always covered by her skin tight dark jeans. Her legs weren't long and slender but were just enough to not be stumpy, her stomach and waist (occasionally seen in her crop tops) were slim and fit. Her boobs were a big B cup, not quiet a C but perfectly perked up, sometimes girls would accuse her of wearing a sports bra. She was often noticed most for her beautiful blue eyes and long black hair. She had a cute face, often had guys chasing her but mostly they couldn't fit her type and suit her, so she was often called a tease

Kate Skaggs is a 16 year old freshman, she was held back a year, she was often mocked for it when she was younger. She hungout with jess when they were younger and enjoyed the rebel different look. But when she got into highschool, flunking the grade helped her out and she is noticed by the guys. She had the boys necks breaking. She had this long blond hair, green eyes that were killer, C cup perky breasts, always sticking out one to many buttons down on her v shirts. She wasn't as skinny as jess but where she carried more weight she looked fuller and healthier, her waist was still swim but with a bit more hips, her ass was fat as the boys would say and her panties always just barely stuck out of her pants. She is accepted into the preppy kids group through her senior boyfriend

Jess and Kate used to be bestfriends. They grew up and played with eachother all through elementary and stayed close through middle school. Freshman year changed things when Kate started dating a Senior boy who played football. Kate started hanging out with the preppier crowd. The junior and senior preppy kids had accepted her, and being a freshman that was mostly unheard of.

Jess tried to keep in touch with Kate, but little by little Kate pretended she didn't exist. Before long Jess started being less and less happy for her once friend, to now feeling jealous, angry, and spiteful. So of course like any other 15 year old girl in this day and age, Jess took to the Internet to voice her hatred for Kate, the preppy kids, and anyone who thought they were to good for her. Jess called the preppy girls, "Closet whores" all over twitter and said multiple times on Facebook that Kate was using her boyfriends dick to gain her popularity. Kate and the preppy girls didn't take that very well and were fuming thinking how they were gonna get her back for this.

Monday morning came around and Jess and Kate both shared first period Algebra 1. Jess had fallen asleep listening to Mr. Jacobs, monotone voice drag on about equations. Kate sitting a row over and a few seats behind saw Jess' phone laying next to her head where she had been using it behind her classmate in front of hers back. Kate thought of an idea, she walked up to blow her nose and on the way back snatched Jess' phone. She opened it to see a password lock. "Sh\*t" thought Kate. "Wtf could it be" she typed in a few common number patterns, 1234 and the like.

Finally when she thought there wasn't a way she typed 6969 and sure as hell it unlocked. The lock screen opened to tinder where Kate saw that Jess was talking to several guys. There was many dirty words, winky faces, and Jess talking about wanting an eight incher her mouth, "that little slut even sexts at school, what a whore" Kate thought. She then clicked on Jess gallery and low and behold there was all of Jess nudes spread open, fingers in her pussy, buck naked, spreading her asscheeks,

This was all gold to Kate. She quickly shared all the photos to Jess' family, and friends in her phone, then made an album on Facebook of her nudes, she changed Jess' password and walked back to the pencil sharpener, discreetly sliding her phone back under the sleeping girls black sleeve of her hoody. Several guys in classes phone buzzed, Mr. Jacobs groaned and told them to be silenced but then the class was buzzing and whispering.

The bell rang and Jess woke up and grab her stuff to leave, in the hallway everyone was staring at her, she went to the bathroom to see if there was something in her teeth and overheard two girls talking "she posted them all over Facebook " "everyone has them saved and it's only second period" "word is she was out cold in first hour, someone must have swept her phone" Jess' was just barely listening until she heard this mentioned, she thought no can't be me.

In second hour her bestfriend Casey, another emo labeled girl asked wtf she was thinking. Jess innocently asked "what do you mean?" "This" she showed her the Facebook album. "Omg" Jess whisper squealed. She quickly tried to get on her Facebook to delete the album and it wasn't logging in.."this is a nightmare" Then Josh the class clown called out Jess out loud to the public, asking her "whyd you said Me, johnny, and everyone else those nudes?" Jess ran out crying, went home early and didn't come back for a whole week.

Though out the week Kates payback of Jess was the buzz of the school. Originally Kate was going to keep it anonymous and call it karma. But wanting to raise her popularity with the preppy kids even more she began boasting she was the one who had hacked Jess' phone. "It's what the slut gets" "I heard she likes guys seeing her naked, she's probably loving this attention"

Casey overheard this going around the school and called Jess to let her know. "She was my bestfriend, I know we split apart but how could she do this" Jess cried to her friend. "I have a plan" Casey told Jess. "This Friday is Jake's annual Halloween Bash at his parents house, Everyone is going." "We can get together our little group of misfits and go prove that bitch a lesson" Casey tries to convince Jess. "You guys would do that for me?" Jess sniffled, feeling less sad, and letting the anger take her. "Yes, that bitch isn't gonna know what hit her"

Jess' jolted awake, it was the day of the Halloween Bash and their plan for payback had been running through her mind all week. The nightmares had been affecting her sleep, the dream where everyone in school sees you naked, was her reality, so her nightmares were even more twisted. Being held naked and called names. Jess just took the frustratin and fueled her anger more and more.

Jess' phone rings and she answers it, "Hey Casey" Jess mumbles."Are you ready for this?" Casey asks. "Yes, I'm more then ready to teach that bitch a lesson in revenge she will never forget." Jess replies. "Don't forget, black hoodies, black jeans, black masks," "we don't want anyone to see our faces and buy a voice changer" Casey says. "Alright, meet there at 8 with the girls, I'll bring everything I need for this hitches humiliation" Jess says

8 o clock rolls around, Jess' group of misfits are waiting outside in the driveway to Jake's house. "She's bringing all that materials right?" A black masked girl who's name is Lindsey whispers to Casey. "Yes of course, she's leaving them in her backpack" Jess' gets dropped off wearing her black ripped jeans, and black crop top hoody with her black mask on. "Alright first thing track the bitch down, find the best place everyone will be, then capture her, from there the fun starts" Kim and Chrissy, also in their black masks, and outfits were twins, usually being picked on for how short they were both being only 4'10 but with curves the boys couldn't not stare at. "Are you sure we won't get attacked too?" "The guys are gonna all love this, and alot of girls will too, the ones who do will keep the ones who don't from stopping us."

10 o clock comes around and their trap is almost ready. The party is crazy, people everywhere in their constumes. There's gotta be atleast 30 Harley Quinns and Jokers" The biguest group of the party are all in Jake's living room drinking listening to music and having a good time. Their unknowing victim Kate is in the center of the room, talking to a couple guys and flirting, she's dressed provocatively in a cheerleader outfit, her bare midriff exposed, keeping her panties from being exposed with crossed legs.

"She's even flirting with guys and I saw her boyfriend here earlier, but I'm the slut" Jess' complained to Casey over the loud music. Kate was obviously a little more than tipsy, leaning different ways, laughing loud and uncontrollably. "Everyone's already sick of her shit, nobody will stop us and we will be cheered on." Said Casey trying to get Jess' to hurry up and pull the trigger on their plan. "It's time let everyone know it happens in five. We are going to circle her, then take our plan into action"

Kate was tipsy and laughing to her boyfriend's teamates when out of nowhere she was hit from behind. The guys and everyone else turned to watch what was going on. They were interested to see where this would go. Kate was grabbed by the masked girls and forced onto her stomach with her skirt riding up and hints of her panties flashing to the crowd. "This could get interesting" the masked girl with the backpack full of supplies whispered into her ear(Jess)

Kate was helpless being held down by 5 people in black she never expected. She was also tipsy and dizzy which wasn't helping her futIle struggles. She could increasingly feel more air going up her legs as her cheerleader skirt rode up further. She had chose a modest but still sexy choice of panties, bikini cut black with little pink bows. She could also feel the cold of the coffee table underneath her stomach were there was no fabric do to her crop top style costume. "What is gonna happen to me" Kate thought freaking out in her tipsy state

Just when she thought it couldn't get worse, she felt her hands get pulled behind her back and cold metal lock them together. Kim and Chrissys dad was a cop and had real cuffs stashed all over the house. A pair of Jess' dirty soaked panties were stuffed in Kates mouth and duck tape put over it to keep it in and shut up her pleas to stop. Her legs were still kicing and one wild one caught Casey in the side of the head. This left her fuming. "Oh yeah bitch" Casey then grabs Kate's ankle and lifts it high to expose her pantied crotch to the crowd.

Handcuffed and held down by Jess' girls, Jess then takes the time to take her backpack off, the crowd at this point is speechless and rooting for more of Kates humiliation. She pulls rope out of the bag and ties Kates legs together at the calfs, with the knot her brother taught her the day before. "Now CENTRAL HIGH who's ready to see this bitch learn her lesson?" The masked Casey asks the crowd. The crowd cheers for more. "Strip her naked!" "Spank her ass!" "Make her cum!" "And other crowd demands are being yelled out. They love the humiliation of this fake cheerleader by these women in black.

Kate is made to stand up by her attackers first. She is spun around to face all of the crowd, to see all of her peers. Tears are streaming down her face. "Aww you're crying already? We're just getting started." Jess' whispers in the gagged Kate's ear. "Everyone is gonna see you naked, like you did to me, except this time they get a first person view" Jess continued. "Oh and by the way, how do those soaked panties taste? I got them real wet thinking of tonight"

"Now the real fun begins"

Kate is handcuffed, legs tied, wet panties duck taped in her mouth, and her troubles have only just started. She is pushed to the ground in the middle of the living room crowd, she lands hard and stuck on her back with her hands behind her, her struggles to roll and stand and struggle with her restraints are useless. The crowd is loving her humiliation and video cameras are everywhere.

This group of women in black are making this fake cheerleader regret ever coming, held down by Jess' girls on all sides. Kate is forced to look into Jess' black mask as she takes scissors out of her backpack. The crowd roars seeing where this is going. Jess' snips the air a few times looking Kate in the eyes and watching her struggle and scream into her gag. All that seems to come out is mmmfs. Jess then decends on the helpless girl. Casey, Kim, Chrissy, and Lindsey have Kate locked in, along with her restraints on top of the fact, she's not going anywhere.

Jess opens the scissors and slides them between Kate's cheerleader costume crop top and her bare skin. Kate is struggling with all her might, tears in her eyes, she never thought this could happen. She with the preps now, why is no one helping her? She thought to herself, before then seeing her supposed new "friends" cheering for these masked figures to get on with it. The scissors feel cold against her slim stomach, and if anymore of her smooth tan skin is exposed she feels she may die of embarrassment.

Jess then unceremoniously cuts Kates crop top off while the crowd of teens cheer. Her C cups are exposed in her dinky little bra, perky and perfect, but with all the stugging they look as though they are gonna burst out of her black matching bra with pink bow on the front. "Who wants to see her tits?" The masked figures ask the crowd. Of course everyone does. The guys have been waiting for this, and the girls are glad it's not them, and many secretly getting wet and the humiliation of Kate too.

"Do you want to keep this?" Jess mocks Kate grabbing at her bra and playfully pulling it away from her chest and letting it snap back to her. Kate then shakes her head frantically up and down pleading with her eyes to not be exposed, not to her whole school, atleast let her keep her underwear Kate thinks and begs Jess' in every way she can without words. Due to the panties stuck in her mouth.

"Well that's just to damn bad isn't it," Jess says to Kate. Then she cuts her C cup black bra, right down the middle of the bow in center. Kates perfect perky C cups are out for the world to see. Her nipples are perfect rosy and small. The quiet crowd who had been anticipating this roars again as the bra is cut the rest of the way off. Kate is now top less from the waist up.

Next Kate is picked up to stand again, hands still cuffed behind her back so she can't cover her tits that are exposed to the party. The gang of girls still holding her in place for Jess' revenge. Jess grabs, pulls, shakes, and bounces her boobies all over the place causing Kate beat red face to blush even more. Her nipple's are twisted and guys are invited, to touch them, a few do and take selfies with the helpless teen. before they are stopped to let the show go on.

Kate's skirt is cut off leaving her in her black bikini cut panties, and nothing else of her body covered. She looked funny wearing nothing but shoes and panties. "Who thinks this bitch deserves a real punishment?" Jess asks the crowd, with a unanimous agree from the crowd. Kate is then forced over the coffee table with her knees on the ground and stomach across the table, her boobs are hanging down off the other side of the table and her pantied ass is in the air facing the crowd. Her handcuffed hands lay rested just above her panties and the girls in black are holding her so she can't move in anyway.

Jess then comes up holding a belt. She has this bitch exactly where she wants her. "Spank her ass!" "Rip her panties off!" are the common cheers of the crowd. Her ass is ready bent over for Jess' belt. When Jess drops the belt out of nowhere, the crowd gets quiet. The fun can't be over now..what is she doing? Then to the crowds glee Jess slowly walks up to the handcuffed, held down girl. "I hope it was worth it" Jess says then slowly using just one finger slides her finger down Kate's spine to the top of her panties, and over her handcuffed hands.

Kate can't believe what's happening to her..she's about to be spanked in front of everyone she knows. Nearly naked. Her panties are her only hope left and she gets a sinking feeling as she struggles against all odds to not have her ass spanked, being bent over and held down is hurting her and she just wants this nightmare to end. Her struggles are more provocative then she realizes as her futile attempts just make her perfect ass jiggle more in her little panties. "At least I didn't wear a thong" she thought "they are girls they get it, this is enough of a lesson..maybe I'll keep my panties..take this spanking and it'll be done" kate hoped more than than thought in her head.

Jess' fingers had reached the top of Kate's black panties and they paused there. Kate tensed waiting for the first slap of her poor little cheeks. It didn't come, she started to worry, the mind games were killing her. Then her panties were grabbed and ripped up her cheeks in a vicious wedgie. The fabric disappared into her crack, and the first slap was given by Jess' rough and crisp. SMACK SMACK SMACK the sound echoing around the crowded room. Cameras were flashing everywhere. They knew this would be a wild Halloween party but the crowd had no idea theyd get this treat. Videos were being taken, the crowd was loving this wannabe preps humiliation at the hands of masked girls in black

SMACK SMACK SMACK Kates ass stings more than when her daddy used to do this to her when she acted up as a child. The panties are pulled further and further in her crack and are basically a g string at this point. Her pale cheeks never before tanned like her body, shine bright in the light of the house, and with every smack bounce and jiggle more and more, and redden.

Jess' must've spankedd her a hundred times, whIle the crowd cheered, and while she pulled this wedgie high as it could go. Kates panties were being stretched out due to all the pulling and seemed as though they could tear at anytime. The fabric is also now getting further and further in her pussy and the way they have her bent over is leaving very little to imagination of the guests shocked watching the spectacle. The crowd and Jess and her girls can tell Kate is shaved due to the wedgie. Her red ass cheeks are now also being grabbed and pulled by Jess furthering her humiliation. Jess soon realizes something she didn't before. When she throws a spank a little low and catches a little of Kate's pussy she feels her soaked womanhood.

"Oh this is gonna be f\*cking good" Jess thinks to herself then orders her girls to stand Kate back up. Kates ass is blistered red, her panties still being pulled up and on by Jess' who standing behind her. Jess unites the leg restraints while the girls make sure Kate doesn't kick Jess'. But at this point Kate has all but given up, she stands there not struggling. Jess had won, she would never live this down. Kate knew she was about to lose her panties and she was hoping Jess' untying of her legs were the beginning to her getting let go.

So naturally she wasn't surprised when Jess' whipped the stretched out, black panties from up her back, to down to her ankles and off. The crowd got there first view of Kates shaved pale amazing tight young pussy.

What Kate didn't expect was her handcuffs to be released, giving her renewed energy she fought her captors but was no match for the five of them. They got her on her back on the floor. A girl on each arm stretching them all the way to her sides, and a girl on each leg stretching her legs apart. They raised her legs and pushed her further on her back so Kates legs were spread as wide as they could go, with her ass and pussy spread wide open for everyone to see,

Kates shaved pussy was glistening in the light, she looked so tight and innocent, both of her holes looked barely touched. "Nice tight butthole" Jess says to Kate "guess you've never let anyone see that before now she says" grabbing her cheeks and pulling the extra apart for good measure. Jess also takes her two fingers and spreads Kate's little pussy for the crowd. Every single one of Kate's secrets are exposed for the world to see.

"One last thing sweetheart" Jess says to Kate. " Youre gonna need that gag off for this one " Jess then rips off the duck tape and pulls her own panties out of Kates mouth. Kate immediately starts begging to be let go but Jess has none of it. While she is still being held down, spread open, for the crowd with her ass still covered in handprints. Jess slides her mask off. The crowd gasps whispering about that's the naked girl. Casey and the rest of the girls shake their head and keep their masks on. "You're stripping is for showing me the world, your spanking is for f\*cking with me, but this, girl this is for being a slut, and because I know deep down this is what you want."

Jess then slides two fingers in Kate's spread eagled pussy, a thumb in her asshole, and stars pumping in and out of the soaked girls, hairless vagina, Kate can't help it, she had been getting wet against her will since this began, and spa king was her secret fetish..she never knew it'd be used on her for public humiliation and punishment. She wished she never messed with Jess' phone that day.

Now Kate's eyes are rolling in her head, she's half moaning half begging for Jess' to stop before the inevitable happens. The crowd is loving this. They knew that this was going to be a wild night but this is for the record books. Kate is naked, spread out, held down, red assed and being finger ...ed by the girl she humiliated. Before long Kate succumbs to Jess' plan and bucks and comes all over herself and in front of everyone. The video cameras are going wild. This is going to be everywhere by tomorrow. Kate then is forced to cum in front of everyone, again, and again, and again. When Jess is finished with her Kate is let go. She doesn't run or even move, she lays naked in the middle of a puddle of her own cum. Jess says to the crowd "now everyone knows to never f\*ck with Jessica Harris or this will be you" she then handcuffs Kates hands around a pillar and leaves her there with a vibrating dido stuck in her ass, and let's the party handle the rest of her fate

Throughout the night Kate is ...ed with objects, wrote on with permanent markers everywhere with dirty things said. And spanked more and more. Jess and her group of girls have succeeded in their humiliation and revenge of Jess' They all have drinks and party the rest of their night away, occasionally tormenting Kate.

"GREATEST HALLOWEEN BASH EVER" the many social media posts say in the morning when Kate finally makes it alone and naked to her house. "My life is over" "Those hitches ruined everything.