**Boxie and the Swim Team**

My friend Patty and I were sitting in our high school cafeteria during lunch period. It was crowded, but we had arrived early enough to grab a table in the corner near the Senior Class section. We probably shouldn't have been here, and my friend suggested we look for a place to eat by our own classmates. But I insisted, and there hadn't been any problem. Once the lunch period began, no one bothered us, and we were pretty much left alone.

Halfway through, however, a group of four older guys came walking up to us. Patty and I had been sitting with our backs to the wall, so we were able to watch their approach. For some reason, I felt my heart begin to beat a little faster beneath my orange T-shirt. I teased the ends of my long black hair as one of the guys stepped toward the table.

"Are you Boxie Carter?" he asked.

I looked nervously at Patty, giggled, and then answered, "Yes, that's me… I'm Boxie."

A moment of silence passed in an otherwise noisy lunchroom, the four boys staring down at us. The one then said cryptically, "I was told you might be interested in something we had…"

I rested my chin on interlocked fingers while glancing up at these eighteen-year-old young men. They were all fit, lean and athletic. Shifting my gaze toward Patty, I raised an eyebrow approvingly. She had selected hotdogs from the lunch menu today, and at that moment took a bite out of her wiener. That made my mouth start to water, and I turned back to the guy in front of me, checking out his crotch.

"Who told you that?" I asked, trying to sound cool and unimpressed.

With hands on his hips, the young man answered, "My buddy, Chad…"

"Chad!" I suddenly exclaimed. "Chad, the captain of the football team?"

He glanced back over his shoulder to acknowledge his fellows, and then said, "Yeah, that Chad. My name is Jared. I'm the captain of the swim team."

"Nice to meet you, Jared," I giggled, swinging my legs under my seat.

I was wearing sneakers today, but no socks. Oh, God! If I kicked off my shoes right now, he would see my bare feet and toes! I don't know why I suddenly thought of that, but this Jared had short curly blonde hair and blue eyes, and was kind of cute. I wondered if he thought I was cute, too.

Patty then interrupted my dreamy thoughts and said abruptly, "So what do you want with Boxie, big guy?"

Jared turned as if to realize for the first time that Patty was there, and then explained, "Every Spring, just before the end of the school year, the swim team grants a special gift to an underclassman… or woman. It was Chad who recommended we choose you for this gift."

"I can't believe we are doing this again!" one of the other guys blurted out, and he sounded rather annoyed.

Jared turned around and scolded him, "Come on, man! It's tradition… so just shut up, because we are going to do this!"

Now I was genuinely curious. "Um, so what is this great gift that you pass on to a younger student?"

The boys hesitated, and I could sense a certain… secrecy about all of this. I could tell it was a matter they took very seriously. Once more, I glanced over at Patty, but she only rolled her eyes as if this was just a bunch of nonsense.

"Every year," Jared continued, "And only toward the end of the year, we select a special person to give a Pool Pass to the highest floor of the school!"

"Pool Pass?" Patricia scoffed. "Our school doesn't have a swimming pool!"

One of the other guys shook his head. "That's not true. Now don't tell anyone, and we will deny it… but there is a secret pool on the fourth floor above the gym, that is used for the swim team to train."

Patty stood up from the table and prepared to grab her books. "That's the lamest gag I have ever heard. They used to sell "Pool Passes" for this non-existent pool to the Freshman. How stupid do you think we are?"

I, however, remained seated.

"Um, is there really a pool on the fourth floor of this building?" I asked, trying not to sound naïve.

"Don't tell me you're falling for this!" Patty folded her arms and stamped her foot.

In reply, Jared reached behind his back, and produced a rectangle-shaped card. It was red and laminated so that it had a shiny, plastic surface. It looked like it was maybe six inches long and three inches wide. I also saw there was a looped cord attached to the top of the card, like one could swing it on their wrist, or even wear it around their neck…

"This is the Pool Pass," Jared said, ignoring my friend's protests. "If you're interested, Boxie."

Almost as if I was mesmerized, I reached out an arm with fingers extended, but the boy pulled the card away from me.

It seemed Jared was still deciding if I was worthy. "You must say nothing of this to anyone. Not to any of your other friends, or any of your classmates. Chad said we could trust you."

"Oh yes," I said, even licking my lips. "It's a secret… I understand!"

"I don't believe this!" Patty threw her hands up in the air, collected her bag, and then stormed out of the lunchroom.

Jared tapped is chin with the card, waiting until it was just me, surrounded by the four boys on the swim team. "You will need to bring the card with you and join us on the fourth floor this afternoon. Take the elevator that the A/V department uses when they are bringing equipment up and down the school. What floor is your locker on?"

"The third floor," I gasped. This was all happening so fast, and was so exciting!

"That's perfect," one of the guys said. "Wait until 4:00 pm… it will be quiet then, Boxie, and no one will give you any trouble."

At this point, Jared handed me the special Pool Pass. I felt like I was being let into an exclusive club or something. My hands trembled slightly, but I couldn't wait to brag to Patty that I had been up to the hidden swimming pool that she never knew existed! Then I suddenly had a thought.

"Oh, but this is all so unexpected," I giggled. "I mean, I don't have a bathing suit with me…"

Jared looked back at his teammates, and then regarded me intently. "Neither will we."

My eyes went wide at his words, and I think my heart froze. Then I started feeling all warm, causing me to squirm in my seat. I think my nipples stiffened, too. Self-consciously pulling my hair over one shoulder while I crossed my legs, I reached around with my other hand until I found another hotdog left uneaten on Patty's plate.

"Oh, you mean…" I started getting a very graphic mental image.

Distracted, I had picked up the hotdog out of its bun and was rolling it between my thumb and forefinger. I wiggled it around a little, and squeezed my thighs together. Then I stopped playing and held the wiener straight up, erect.

"How do I know this isn't just some trick to get me naked?" I felt the need to ask.

The boys looked at one another, but didn't answer. Someone cleared his throat. I was nervous at the thought of being nude in front of these guys.

Finally Jared said, "All right, if you are uncomfortable, I understand. I'll just need to take the Pass back, and we will find someone else…"

"No, wait!" I gripped the card tightly to my chest.

This proposal really had me torn. I know my friend would never approve, it was a good thing she had already left. Staring up at the young men, who seemed to be crowding closer, they watched and waited to hear my decision. Suddenly, I was in the mood to see some naked penis. I mean, I figured if I was bare as well, I could tease them with my nudity. I'd get them all excited, and thrilled at the idea of giving each one of them an erection. They would probably be too embarrassed to try anything with me.

"All right, I'll do it!" I said in a husky voice.

"That's great, Boxie," Jared replied, almost as if he wasn't all that interested if I agreed or not. "Just remember to bring that Pool Pass, and nothing else."

When the boys on the swim team started to turn and leave, I had a second to mull over those last instructions. I got up quickly, and walked between two of the guys. They were all like a foot taller than me.

"Wait, so… don't you have a locker up there, or showers?" I asked, a little unclear about this.

The young men continued walking, and I hurried my steps to keep up with them.

"It's very private," Jared informed me. "No one is supposed to know about it, except the swimmers who are going on to get college scholarships."

I squeezed his arm and teased the ends of my hair with my other hand. "So what do you want me to do?"

"Hang out by your locker after school," it was a boy on my other side who explained, "and wait until 4:00, when no one else is around. Take off all your clothes, and then head over to the elevator to meet us upstairs. And don't forget the Pool Pass!"

"This sounds hot!" I giggled, and found myself blushing, my heart beating faster.

The four guys on the swim team rounded a corner, no longer acknowledging me. Suddenly, the period bell rang, and students began filling the hallway. I realized that we could not discuss the arrangements any further, and soon I was separated from the senior athletes. Then I remembered that I had to run back to the cafeteria and grab my stuff, before heading to my next class. I was late, and the teacher yelled at me in front of everyone.

This made me embarrassed, as I lowered my eyes and slipped a foot out of one of my shoes. But truthfully, I couldn't stop thinking about this secret Pool Pass, and what I would be doing after school. I pictured myself standing naked in front of the class while the teacher told me how important it was to arrive on time. Finally, he instructed me to take a seat, which I did among my snickering classmates.

For the rest of the afternoon, I couldn’t talk to anyone. I was afraid I would give away my secret, or somehow ruin the meeting with the swim team. Also, I had to avoid Pattie, because I knew she was already mad at me. I was ashamed to tell her how I was going to meet these guys. Oh well, later tonight I could tell her all about my adventures and what these boys looked like with nothing on!

I licked my lips and nearly jumped out of my clothes when the final bell of the school day rang. Of course, I had to remember to pace myself and act natural, going about my routine like I would any other day. Lingering at my locker, I put my books away and waited for the other students to disperse. I watched them either leaving the building to go home, or hurrying off elsewhere to engage in their own extracurricular activities.

The thought that there were still many students on the school property, only added to the excitement. As long as they stayed away from these top floors, it would be all right. And then I turned around, and found my friend Patricia standing there, her arms folded.

"Are you really going through with this, Boxie?" she demanded.

Taking my foot out of my sneaker again, I shyly rubbed my toes behind my other leg. Innocently, I pulled out the red Pool Pass and waved it in front of my friend.

With a huff she said, "This is the oldest prank in the book! I don't care how hot those guys are, you're going to let them make a fool out of you!"

But then, surprisingly, Pattie asked if I wanted her to come along, just to make sure I would be safe.

"Ah, no!" I said rather loudly, my eyes going wide. "It will be fine, really. And I only have one Pool Pass. Besides, um, if this does turn out to be joke, I'd be too embarrassed with you rubbing it in!"

Pattie smirked, confident that she knew she was right. It made me wonder if I knew what I was doing. But the opportunity was just too good to pass up! I mean, these were four eighteen-year-old guys, and I was going to see them all buck naked! My friend must have caught to dreamy look in my eye, because she finally relented. With a final word of caution, she slung her backpack over her shoulder, and then walked away.

I waited until she proceeded down the length of the hallway, where she turned a corner and headed down the stairs. Clutching my fingers beneath my chin, I waited a few moments more, to be sure she or any other students would not be coming back. Looking down, I saw that my foot had remained out of its sneaker. With a shrug, I quietly kicked off my other sneaker.

Now I stood in front of my locker, completely barefoot. Opening the metal door, I tossed my shoes inside. There was a certain stillness on the floor, with its empty classrooms, and only I was up here. I clutched the bottom hem of my shirt and tip-toed down the corridor. Glancing at the clock on the wall, I saw that I yet had some time before going upstairs.

"This is going to take forever!" I said impatiently, my heart beating with each second that passed.

I decided that I would walk over to the elevator. It wasn't really that far, just down the hallway and around the corner. I've probably passed this way hundred of times. And now I did it in my bare feet! But I had to remember that I would be making this walk next time in the nude. Returning to my locker, it seemed that the distance was quite a bit further. I would have to walk the length of the entire corridor… and hopefully I wouldn't run into anybody!

Finally when there were ten minutes until four o'clock, I prepared to move. Once more facing my locker, I popped open the button on my Capri style jeans and pulled them down my legs. They slid off easily, and I hurriedly shoved them inside my locker. The metal door made some noise, and I nearly jumped. Looking around, I saw that it was just little me up here, in my shirt and panties.

I took a deep breath, trying to calm myself. Another quick glance to my left and to my right, and then I hooked my thumbs inside the elastic band of my underwear. Not wasting any time, I pulled them down to my ankles and stepped out of them. Snatching up the panties, I held them in front of my crotch for a second, leaving my round bare ass just sticking out in the middle of the hallway. God, I felt like the whole floor was alive with students and they were staring at my butt!

Determined to follow through with this plan, I licked my lips, and tossed my underwear into the locker. For the first time today, I reached down to touch my pussy. Actually, I just ran a finger through my triangle patch of pubic hair. But I didn't touch my lips. I didn't want to show up in front of the swim team looking all aroused. Although, I had a feeling it would be unavoidable.

That gave me an idea, which caused me to reach my hands under my shirt so that I could unclasp my bra. I was able to get it unhooked, and with a bit of squirming and wiggling, managed to pull it low enough to slip off my body. I threw it in the locker with the rest of my clothes, and then slammed the door shut.

Just wearing my red T-shirt, I thought I could go up to the secret swimming pool like this. I was certainly bottomless, but at least I could keep my breasts and nipples covered. Placing the laminated pass in front of my crotch, I took a few dainty steps down the hallway. This was so unreal! But then I remembered what Jared said, about bringing the pool pass, and nothing else. I was supposed to be completely undressed.

Looking down at my bare thighs and legs, I wondered if it was all that important. I could always take my top off when I got to the pool. Maybe I was just scared about stripping totally naked. I mean, like, I wouldn't have anything on at all!

"What the hell," I said with a sigh, walking back to my locker.

Fingers trembling, I worked the combination and swung open the door. Then I hung the cord attached to the Pool Pass over the edge of the metal door. Standing before the open locker, I spread my legs apart while gripping the bottom of my shirt with both hands. A deep breath… and then I lifted the fabric up over my face, off my head and shoulders, and totally off my body. Quickly, I shoved my last piece of clothing into the locker, grabbing the pass and slamming the door shut in one motion.

Oh my God, I was bare ass nude out here! Almost as if I couldn't believe it, I slapped my hand on my round curvy behind, listening to the smack of bare skin. I rubbed my hand up my back as I turned around slowly, arching up on my toes. Feeling myself flush in embarrassment and excitement, I rubbed my neck and then squeezed one of my boobies. Finally, I let my hand brush down the front of my body, tracing a line to my bellybutton and circling a finger around my cute little navel.

Well, this was it! Stark naked in my high school hallway, I pulled the string with the Pool Pass over my head to wear like a necklace. The long rectangular plastic card dropped down just between my breasts, but did not cover them. So I lifted both my hands and shielded my nipples before streaking through the corridor. Oh God, I was getting horny!

"This is so crazy," I repeated to myself as I turned around.

Surprisingly, I did not jog or run down the hallway, like I should have tried to hurry. Instead, I walked swiftly with hands clenched and arms swinging at my sides. Aware of my total nudity, I could feel my butt and boobies gently bounce as my bare feet slapped over the tiles. I swear, my pussy was tingling.

As I neared the corner, I stopped and took a breath. So crazy, I kept telling myself, over and over again. If I got caught now, I would be in so much trouble. Like, I was just standing here on the third floor of my high school building, and I'm totally naked! Quickly, I looked over my bare shoulder, and then nervously pulled on my long black hair.

"OK, here I go..." I said as I exhaled.

Stepping into the middle of the new hallway, I placed a hand on my stomach. I traced a finger around my exposed bellybutton as I walked forward. Butterflies fluttered in my tummy. The feeling of being up here like this was kind of scary but also exciting. Further ahead I saw the elevator. Not a fancy one, not all shiny like in a hotel. This was just a white, discreet door that opened up to the elevator used mostly by the Audio Video department. I hope none of those geeks had any after school activities planned this afternoon!

That thought actually made me pause just as I was about to push the button. What a surprise any students coming up this way would get, finding little nude me waiting for them. I bit my lip and waited. It was plenty quiet on this floor. Finally, I guessed that if the elevator car was on its way up, there was nothing I could do and the door would open anyway. So I confidently reached out and pressed my finger on the cold metal circle.

Then I placed my arms behind my back, standing there full frontal. I could feel the round globes of my butt cheeks clench, and I closed my eyes, listening for the door to slide open. My bare feet lifted off the floor slightly as I separated my legs and stood up on my toes.

There was a small chime, followed by the sound of the elevator opening. Instinctively, I moved to lift my hands to cover my boobies. Probably should have lowered one arm to hide my pubic area as well, but oh my God... my nipples were really erect!

"Wow," I giggled to myself. I was getting quite turned on.

Fortunately, as I opened my eyes, I saw that the elevator was empty. That would have been pretty embarrassing. Before the door could close again, I rushed inside still clutching my bare tits. The plastic pool pass bounced on my chest.

The compartment was kind of small. I realized that I had never ridden this thing before. For that matter, I never even knew we had a fourth floor to the high school. The bottom had a felt green carpet and I curled my toes as I turned around. The space was probably just big enough for two people including any equipment they might bring on board. Luckily, it was just me in here so it didn't feel too crowded.

Trying to compose myself, I calmly pushed the button on the panel inside the elevator. The door slid back in place, and after a small jolt, the car started moving. I took another deep breath, clasping my hands in front of my pussy.

And then I realized I had pushed the wrong button... I was not going up, the elevator was going down!

Frantically, I pushed the button repeatedly, trying to make it stop. Then I pressed the top button, hoping it would reverse and take me back to the third floor. Oh God, how could I be so stupid! Now I was worried that I would get stuck in here. Looking over my shoulder, I saw that there was indeed a utility phone in elevator. But how humiliating would that be, to call up security and ask them to get me out while I was completely nude!

More humiliating, however, was the realization that the box car did not stop, and traveled all the way down to the ground floor of my school. I was so naked, and nowhere near my clothes! The bell chimed, and a second later, the elevator door started to slide open. Honestly, I had never noticed this elevator on the first floor. Was it close to the lobby, or near the cafeteria? There would still be students from all grades milling about!

I pressed my self against the side panel, feeling my butt rub the plain wall inside the elevator. One arm I slung across my boobies, and I placed my other hand shyly in front of my pussy. I waited anxiously, but did not hear any noise immediately out in the hallway. The panel with the control buttons was across on the opposite side of the now open door.

Greatly daring, I stretched out my bare leg to take a step forward letting it hover in full view of anybody who might be approaching or turned this way. My toes wiggled, and then lowered to the floor, just as I heard laughing voices. Still keeping covered, I stuck my head out the door, but there was no one nearby. But the voices of teenagers grew louder, meaning they were coming in this direction.

Fully nude, I hopped to the other side of the elevator and this time pushed the correct button. I made sure I hit the one for the fourth floor. It was agony waiting for the door to close again, holding my breasts and cupping my pussy, while the footsteps echoed closer until I could even make out their words.

Thankfully the door then shut, and the box-shaped car jostled as it began rising through the school. That was close!   Hopefully there would be no stops on the way up. With a minute to collect my thoughts, I wondered if I should have gone back to the third floor and returned to my locker to get dressed. This was becoming too risky! But I had promised the boys on the swim team that I would show up and I did not want to disappoint them.

Playing with the plastic laminated pool pass looped around my neck, I remembered how Jared said the boys would be joining me in the buff. That made me lick my lips and I let my other hand roam down my body. Without realizing it, my finger traced a line through the trim patch of black pubic hair that grew in the shape of an upside-down triangle just above my pussy lips.

"Oops," I giggled, catching myself about to touch the pink folds of skin.

Didn't want to arrive on the fourth floor so obviously aroused, but I guess it was too late now. A grin spread across my face as I thought about getting these eighteen-year-old boys equally excited. Not that I would let anything happen. I just wanted to see them naked, and wanted to see them with boners.

The elevator bell chimed, announcing that I had reached the fourth floor. Suddenly it sounded so loud, as if alerting the entire school. I found that I didn't know what to expect. Were the guys on the swim team going to meet me here? Or was I supposed to find the secret pool on my own. It's not like I could stop to ask for directions. When the door opened, I stared out with wide eyes, totally anxious.

When I walked onto the floor, my feet found a carpeted hallway almost like the Main Office. This was not the wide spacious echoing chamber of a sports gym. But then, maybe the pool was on the other side of the building. I guess that made sense, since the elevator would not just open up in front of the school's secret practice area.

Turning my head to the left and the right, I saw that I could go in either direction. I thought about calling out, but I was still conscious about my nudity. Oh God, this was crazy! I shrugged my shoulders and tossed my mane of black hair back, then began to pad down the silent corridor.

The layout kind of followed the design of the floor below where there were lockers and other classrooms. But here there were no metal lockers, only the occasional closed door along the length of the wall. I rounded a corner and watched the carpeted hall stretch out before me. It sure was quiet up here. I thought I might hear the sound of splashing water or the voices of the swim team.

Then I realized the hallway was running along the perimeter of the school, as near as I could figure. A special swimming pool available only for the varsity athletes would have to be in the middle of the building. About halfway down the corridor, I came to a heavy wooden door. It looked like it could open into an administrative type office. But that would be a perfect way to disguise this hidden location.

I placed my hand on the steel doorknob, and leaned my ear against the door. There were muffled voices beyond, though I could not distinguish them. This had to be it! My heart was already beating faster. I fingered the pool pass that hung around my neck and brushed my toes behind my other leg. Wishing they had let me stay dressed, I prepared to make my naked entrance.

"You can do this, Boxie," I told myself, taking a deep breath and trying to calm my nerves.

Slowly, I turned the doorknob. I pushed the wooden door all the way open. And I walked into the room.

Well, I walked into what looked like a classroom, but without the neatly arranged chairs and desks. Instead there were more like teacher desks, various pieces of heavy equipment, and lots of paper. There were some chairs scattered about, but not attached to writing tables. I counted half a dozen students who were talking and working on projects, who now turned to look at me as I passed through the doorway.

The closest one was a girl who was taller than me, and probably a couple of years older. I did not recognize her from any of my classes. She was dressed in a sweater and a scholastic-looking plaid skirt. I just stood there in shock, with the pool pass lightly between my fingers, my other arm hanging at my side.

"What are you doing up here?" she asked immediately, and then regarded me from head to toe. "Who are you? Where the hell are your clothes?"

At that, there was the sound of chairs scraping the floor. I looked around and saw three other girls, as well as two boys! They were scampering forward, nearly tripping over themselves, to get a better look.

"Whoa!" one of them gasped, though still staying behind the first girl.

I stammered for moment, feeling my body blush. "Um... like, what is this place?"

"Are you all right?" another girl in the back replied.

"I... I... Oh God, I was looking for the pool!" came my rushed explanation.

This brought a titter of laughter from the room. They were seeing me buck naked, and they were laughing! The shame sent a shiver down my back, causing me to clench my fist and curl my toes.

"Wait a minute," the older girl put out a hand as if to keep me from going anywhere. "You mean, you think there is a pool up here?"

I nodded my head, and then said, "Yeah... uh-huh. See, I have a Pool Pass."

"Oh, yeah? Let me have a look..." the sweater girl beckoned me closer, drawing me further into the room.

In no position to protest, I used both hands to take the elastic cord that was like a necklace and lift it over my head. I then handed the red rectangular card to the older student. Shaking out my long black hair, I now felt a hundred times more naked, no longer having any possessions at all! I did my best to use my arms and hands to cover my tits and pussy.

She gave the card a brief inspection and then tossed it away. "What grade are you in?"

"Tenth," I answered, wishing I could have my Pool Pass back. Now it was just me in my birthday suit on display for the group of students. "I'm a sophomore."

"Oh, hey, I think I know you!" a girl in the back said. "You are in my English class. Rebecca, right?"

This was so embarrassing, because I knew word would get out about this. I turned my head to have another look around the room. No sign of any teacher or supervisor present. I guess that made me feel a little more relaxed. Hopefully I would not get reported or something. The two boys kept smiling at me.

"So, Rebecca," the first girl continued, "You know that the Secret Pool on the Fourth Floor is the longest running gag among the Senior Class. But they got you to strip and come up here stark naked, too? Those guys must be good."

"Yeah..." I mumbled. My friend Pattie was right the whole time. But part of me was still turned on by all this. Then curiosity got the better of me. Instead of running while I had the chance, a shuffled on my bare feet a little further into the room. "So, um, like what is it you guys do here?"

One of the female students held up a large roll of printed-paper, as if teasing me since it looked like it could wrap around my body. "We are on the Newspaper Club. And we also work on putting the Yearbook together."

"This sure would make an incredible story to run," one of the boys said with a whistle.

Alarmed, I spun around to face him and planted my fists on my hips, letting my boobies bounce free. "Oh no, you wouldn't!"

In that moment I had let down my guard, the second boy in the room picked up a camera and snapped a picture of my full frontal nudity!

"What would a story be without a great pictorial!" he laughed.

As I turned around to face the oldest student, who seemed to be in charge, I heard the whirl and click of the camera taking a picture of my bare ass. Hugging my body, I gasped, "You couldn't print these photos..."

"I don't know," the first girl answered slowly and rubbed her chin in thought. "If we use black censorship bars, we might be able to include them. After all, it is quite an amusing story, and will teach you a lesson."

"No please..." I said, clutching both hands beneath my chin. At the same time, the idea of being naked in the high school yearbook was kind of hot.

I think the knowledgeable Senior girl caught the twinkle of interest in my eye. "OK, Rebecca, here is what we will do. Now it's still early, and we are still laying out the pages for the Yearbook. But there is always in the back, a two-page collage of random, miscellaneous pictures. We will shrink it down, and hide your nude photo somewhere among the hundreds of other pictures. It will be fun to see if anybody notices!"

"That sounds fair," I said meekly, clasping my hands in front of my pussy. I wondered which photo they would use. "By the way, can call me Boxie..."

This caused the students to laugh again, delighting in my playful nickname.

"Well, Boxie, I think you had better be on your way," the young woman instructed me. "Before the Seniors who put you up to this steal all your clothes as well."

I nodded my head and turned to face the door. Jogging back into the hallway, my shapely round bottom bounced for everyone to see. There were more parting whistles from the guys as I streaked down the fourth floor of the school. From the sound of it, they were watching me as I ran all the way to the elevator!

"Oh my God, Oh my God!" was all I could think as cupped my boobies in my hands.

Blushing all over, I couldn't believe I had been tricked into looking for a swimming pool up here. And then to walk in on the Newspaper club, including a girl who was in my English class! Now they were going to write about this, and the whole school would find out. They might even see me naked in the yearbook! Patty would never let me live this down.

I hurriedly pushed the elevator button, bouncing on my toes as I waited for the door to open. It was still empty as I dashed inside, and carefully selected the third floor. No more long rides for me. I just wanted to get back to my locker, put on some clothes, and go home. It was amazing that I did not start masturbating in the privacy of the elevator, but I guess I retained enough sense to know I was only headed for the floor below.

I hopped out once the door opened, my bare feet hitting the cool tile floors. What a thrill that sent through my body! With arms at my sides, I walked briskly around the corner, allowing my breasts to bounce all around. Down below, my pussy was tingling. I kept my head down as I headed straight for my locker.

"So how was your swim, Boxie?" came the voice of a young man in front of me.

Looking up as I approached, I saw that Jared and the other three swimmers were waiting by my locker. I stopped short in the hallway, trying to hide my nudity with my hands. Jared stepped forward, using a finger to lift up my chin. The other guys gathered around me and there was nothing I could do about it.

"You tricked me!" I pouted, and then glanced over my shoulder to see the guys checking out my ass.

The captain of the swim team got my attention again as he gently took my arms and moved them out of the way. I stood completely naked, surrounded by four hot eighteen-year-old guys. I was dying of shame, but loving every minute of it.

"Where did you put our Pool Pass?" Jared asked.

My lip quivered and I told him, "That girl took it from me. I walked in on the school Newspaper club... they all saw me!"

"Oh that would be Mary," he explained, as the other swimmers chuckled. "She can be pretty bossy. I'm sure I will get an earful from her."

"Well I still can't believe you did this to me!" I said earnestly, hoping he would want to make it up to me somehow.

The young man paused, taking in the sight of every inch of my curvy body. Then he responded, "Don't... be... mad."

Jared emphasized the first word by touching me on my nose. But for the second word, he lowered his finger to touch my left nipple. He finished his sentence by raising his other hand to touch my right nipple.

"You!" I gasped. "You touched my nipples!"

Putting his hands in his pockets now, he seemed genuinely apologetic. "Sorry, I shouldn't have done that."

I looked over my shoulder again, seeing the older boys enjoy keeping my naked. "No, um... it's OK."

The fact is, which I could not hide, my erect nipples were sticking straight out. I never felt them get so hard before. These more experienced young men must have been pretty aware of how horny I was right now.

"Listen, Boxie," the boys swim team captain started again. "If you really want to go for a swim this afternoon, that can still be arranged."

I know I should have demanded my clothes back. I know I should have gotten dressed again, even if they watched me doing it. Really, after such deceit and humiliation, I should want to have nothing to do with any of them. But... it was kind of fun.

"What you mean?" I asked shyly.

Behind me, one of the other boys said, "We know for a fact that our rival high school has swim practice this afternoon. We have a meet coming up, and we thought about playing a little prank on them."

I turned around to face the young man, which allowed the other guys to stare right at my tits and pussy. But it also let Jared have a view of my full round naked ass. Oh, wow!

"So where do I fit in?" I wanted them to tell me more.

Another member of the swim team answered simply, "We need to create a distraction..."

"And you skinny dipping in their high school swimming pool would be perfect," Jared finished.

Spinning around again, some modesty returned as I sought to cover my breasts and crotch. "Wait a minute... like, you want me to go swimming in the pool at our rival high school? And let other guys from their school see me naked?"

"That's the idea," Jared said with a grin, adding, "We could really use your help, Boxie."

"OK, I'll do it," I heard myself say, and I dropped my arms to my sides.

Before I could react, or do anything else, Jared reached out and took me by the hand. He started to pull me down the hallway, and I was helpless expect to following along in his firm grip. The other boys were in step behind me, no doubt watching my bouncing rear end.

"Oh... but wait!" I gasped. "Shouldn't I get dressed... or something?"

"No time for that," Jared glanced over his shoulder and explained.

So here I was being led away from my locker and all my clothing. We were heading in a direction opposite the elevator. That could only mean one thing; we would be using the stairs. Which seemed strange, because the boys seemed to be in a hurry. It also seemed we risked greater chance of discovery, but I was in no position to have a say in the matter.

The five of us descended to the second floor of the school. I guess it was good that they kept me protectively in the middle. But, I mean, they were four fully clothed young men. And I was totally nude from head to toe. It was like a wild fantasy of mine come true. I stood up on my toes clutching my boobies, and tried to peer past Jared in front of me. He leaned out the entrance to the stairwell, making sure the coast was clear.

"Quick, we want to make it to the stairs on the other side of the building," Jared said, pointing straight ahead.

The captain of the swim team released my hand and I dashed after him, my bare feet slapping over the floor. Soon the other guys were around me, and I was running down the hall in my birthday suit. My boobies bounced up and down, as I couldn't really cover up. I tried to think if the boys were also naked, I would be seeing their wieners bouncing up and down, too. But that only made me more excited.

I reached the opposite stairwell a little breathless. Pretty sure that my pussy lips were parted, I snuck a hand down to hide the pink folds of skin. But I used my other hand to tease the ends of my long black hair.

"Like, where do we go now?" I asked Jared, brushing my toes against his leg.

He looked me over for a moment and then asked me, "Are you sure you want to go through with this?"

"Well, I've come this far," I giggled. "And I'm not very close to my clothes. Somehow, I feel safer with you guys."

While that got a laugh out of the other members of the swim team, Jared only nodded his head. He then explained that we had to go down to the first floor, and hurry around the corridor toward the back exit from the school. His car was parked outside.

I realized that most extra curricula activities would be taking place on the ground floor. Not just other students, but we could run into teachers or even parents picking up their kids. My heart started beating faster and I hugged my body as I walked down the steps with the four boys. Every inch of my skin was bare, and felt like it was tingling.

"Come on, Boxie," one of the swimmers said when I hesitated before leaving the first floor stairwell.

I scampered my butt forward, aware of my long silky black hair swishing and bouncing off my back and shoulders. Cradling my breasts in my arms, I left my pubic patch exposed again for the boys to see. Just as we were about halfway down the corridor, we heard voices heading in our direction. It sounded like our principal and the Dean of Students!

"Eek!" I squealed. "You can't let them see me naked!"

In a panic, I spun around so I could run back the other way, back toward the stairs. But fortunately, Jared was there to block me gently, placing a hand on my tummy. For at that moment, a group of teenage girls rounded the corner approaching from the other side. We were trapped in the hallway between a half a dozen people!

"Stand against the wall," the senior classmen said, even as he guided me to that position with his fingers teasingly around my bellybutton.

Immediately, I backed up until my ass was pressing the wall. I lifted both my hands to hide my nipples that were sticking out. And then Jared stood in front of me, with the other boys quickly gathering around. Of course, I was shorter than all these young men, so I don't think my head was in view. Even when I stood up on my tiptoes, which only caused me to rub my pussy against the back of Jared's jeans.

Completely surrounded, I heard the click of the girls in their heels pass by us. They giggled, one of them said hi. I was afraid they were going to stop for a moment to flirt. To my amazement, the guys on the swim team absolutely kept their cool, despite the naked sixteen-year-old female huddled behind them.

Then the heavier footsteps of the principal and the Dean of Students sounded to my left. I tried to stay very still, and held my breath.

"Let's break it up, people" I heard the Dean say. "No loitering in the hallways."

"We were just on our way leaving," one of the girls said defensively.

I listened to the heels rapidly clicking away, although one of then stopped to say bye to Jared. Now my heart was pounding, as the boys squeezed a little closer. My nude body squished against their athletic muscles. I didn't know how much longer I could stand it!

The principal then spoke up saying, "Jared, don't you have a big swim meet coming up?"

That seemed to break the tension, as the boys assured the principal they would win for the school. I guess they were on pretty good terms with the officials here, so they weren't treated like suspicious students. After a few more remarks, the two men continued on their way, wishing the boys good luck.

They waited until the Principal and the Dean were safely out of sight, and then the four boys moved away from the wall. I let out a deep breath, at the same time jogging a few steps down the corridor. While my boobies bounced in front of the young men, I fanned myself with a free hand.

"Boxie, are you OK?" Jared asked with concern in his voice.

"Yeah, I guess," I answered. "But now I could really use a dip to cool off!"

With that comment, I proceeded to walk further down the hallway, inching closer to the exit. I wiggled my nude hips as the boys came following behind me. In truth, part of me was embarrassed to let them see how aroused I was, the evidence being more on the front of my body. Although I suppose my butt cheeks were pretty flushed. It didn't occur to me, as I was just starting to understand my developing body, that my engorged pussy might be visible from behind, between my legs.

As I reached the closed double doors in the back of the school building, the guys caught up with me. One of them placed his hand on my bare shoulder to keep me from going forward. In this way, Jared was able to push one door open and check on the scene outside. Apparently, there was no sign of the group of girls who had left ahead of us.

"Come on, it's safe," the captain of the swim team said.

His three other friends brushed past me and I watched as they hurried down the concrete steps to the back parking lot. I took a couple of bashful, barefoot steps into the doorway. A few cars were still here, and I saw the other guys go straight for a blue white-striped Mustang, which must have belonged to Jared. My eyes darted to the surface of the blacktop. The sky was bright and sunny, and still very warm.

I tugged on the eighteen-year-old's shirt. "Um, Jared... the pavement looks like it's gonna be hot. And, like, I don't have any clothes on... I mean... I'm not wearing any shoes. Do you think you can carry me?"

"Oh, Boxie, it's only a few feet," the curly blonde-headed young man protested.

Placing my hands on his chest, I stood up on my toes and giggled. "But I don't want to get my pretty feet dirty..."

"All right, let's just go!" he said with a huff.

Excitedly, I slung my arms around his neck, locking my fingers together. He then slipped one of his arms around my waist, his fingers inches from my bottom! With his other arm, he picked me up just beneath my legs. I know I'm not a light waif type teenager. In middle school I was kind of chunky. But now I had developed a trim stomach, although my butt was curvy and round. And I had tits that were more than a handful. Yet I was amazed at how effortlessly Jared was able to cradle me in his arms. I couldn't help but giggle like a little girl, kicking my feet appreciatively.

As I tried not to tremble, despite his hands being all over my body, Jared carried me down the steps and across the school lot. He instructed one of the guys to open the passenger side door to his car. I was hoping I would get to sit up front, next to him. But to my surprise, they moved the front seat forward, allowing access to the back. I was lowered enough so that my feet could reach the carpeted floor mats, and then pulled myself inside.

Sliding across the leather upholstery, I found one of the swimmers already back here. Zack, I think his name was. And then the other guy from outside climbed into the back seat, sitting next to me on the other side and shutting the door behind him. Between the two boys, their shirts rubbed my bare arms. I kept my legs crossed and cupped my boobies in my hands as Jared started the ignition, the sleek car pulling out of the lot.

"You're very cute," Zack whispered to me. He then tickled me under my chin.

Bobbing my foot up and down, I said, "Thank you."

I think they wanted to get me to move my hands out of the way. Or open up my legs a little. But I was very well behaved, in spite of how horny I was, and sat like a little lady with all my most private parts covered.

My friend Patricia would be furious with me if she found about this. Getting into a car fully nude with four older guys? I would never hear the end of it. But I trusted myself that I was not going to let anything bad happen. And I sort of built up a trust with these gentlemen, which was weird, because like they tricked me in the first place. Well, I was naked now and there was nothing I could do about it. On the floor of the back seat, my toes curled as I squeezed my bare thighs together.

"So, what's the plan?" I finally piped up out of curiosity.

Jared looked into the rearview mirror and I caught the glance of his eyes as he answered, "It's like we said... there is a big swim meet coming up. The boys and I thought of a way give us a little bit of an edge by tampering with the gear in their locker room. Not that we need the advantage, Boxie, but these guys deserve it."

"Oh, I see," I nodded my head.

And then I giggled. I was a good girl, always supportive of my high school. Any chance to play a prank on our hated rivals would be a delight. I just wish I didn't have to do it buck naked!

As if reading my thoughts, Zack next to me continued, "And that's where you come in. We need to hang out in their gym while we slip into the locker room. I think you should be able to keep them occupied long enough for us to do what we need to do."

Dropping both feet to the floor, my legs parted, but I lowered one hand at the same time to cover my pussy with my fingers. I would have smacked Zack in the arm, if I didn't need both hands. Instead, I just turned to him and pouted.

"I hope you don't get the wrong idea about me," I scolded the young man. "I mean... I'm not going to let them do anything. They can look, but not touch."

The guy to my right brushed my long black hair off my shoulder and said, "Just like back here, right?"

Zack then gave me a friendly rub on my other bare shoulder. Soon both of the boys were running their fingers up my sides, teasing my exposed skin. One of them put their hand on my knee and gently squeezed.

"Mmmm," I closed my eyes and whimpered.

"All right, cut it out guys," I heard Jared tell his friends from the driver's seat. "We are almost there. Now Boxie, I want you to know, we are only going to be in the next room. If anything happens, you can just call out or come find us. We will protect you."

Wow! That sent a shiver down my spine and caused a warm comfy feeling in my tummy. No one had ever said they would protect me before. It felt so good... I almost slipped a finger inside my pussy.

"OK," I said quietly.

After another minute, just like the captain of the swim team said, I could see the building of our rival high school coming into view. My heart started beating faster. All of a sudden, I wasn't so sure I wanted to go through with this. But it was too late to back out now. I hunched down lower in the seat, lifting both hands now to cover my boobies, as we pulled into the crowded parking lot.

All right, maybe it wasn't that crowded. But the sight of any cars at all, certainly had me feeling nervous. I guess the after school activities were similar to ours, and we knew of course the boys swim team had practice. Slowly, we rolled through the lot, and I trusted Jared knew where he was going. I was not familiar with the layout of this school at all.

Unlike our school, there was a separate wing attached to the gymnasium, which is where the athletic swimming pool was located. Now that I saw it with my own eyes, how stupid it was of me to think such a pool could be built on the fourth floor of our high school. That made me blush all over. Meanwhile, the boys explained that they had timed this adventure for just after swim practice had ended.

"You're like our insurance policy," Zack said. "In case any of the boys on their swim team are still hanging around."

I don't know if that was supposed to make me feel more at ease, as we pulled along side the structure. But what didn't reassure me is that we kept driving. We were circling around the school!

"What are you doing?" I asked.

Jared explained, "Well, we can't just park outside the gym. First, I'm going to scope to make sure there aren't any teachers or coaches around. Then we will find a spot on the other side of the school..."

"The other side?" I squeaked. "But I'm totally nude!"

One of the guys next to me chuckled, "Yeah, that's kind of the idea."

Despite my mild protest, Jared continued to drive his sports car until we had made a lap around the building one time. It would look suspicious if we continued to drive in circles, so he quickly turned into a parking stall, on the side opposite the gymnasium. It seemed we couldn't be any further from the pool.

The boys pushed open the doors, and exited the vehicle. Doors had opened all around me, causing my head to swivel and then I realized I was alone in the back seat. I didn't budge.

"Come on, Boxie." Zack called, extending his hand.

Cradling my big boobies in one arm, I took his fingers in my other hand. In this way, I slid my legs across the seat and out of the car. With wide eyes, feeling plenty nervous, I stepped outside. He was still holding my hand, leaving me self-conscious about my exposed pubic hair. A late afternoon breeze blew across my skin, tickled my pussy. Immediately, I stood up on my bare tiptoes.

Jared, keying the electronic locks, looked down my bare legs and smiled. "Don't worry about getting your feet dirty. As soon as you get in the pool, the chlorine should leave you fresh and clean."

"I feel like I'm going to need a cold shower," I mumbled, and ran a hand through my thick mane of black hair.

Uncovering my breasts, I showed him my erect nipples.

"Yeah, I see what you mean," the captain of the swim team said, before turning to walk toward the building in the distance.

Next to me, I looked at Zack. "Um, you can let go of my hand now."

The young man grinned, releasing his grasp, then sticking his hand in his pocket. These guys had seen almost all of me by now, so I let my arms drop to my sides. I would need to move quickly, which I found was hard to do when you're hugging your arms around your voluptuous sixteen-year old body. Completely naked, I hurried after Jared.

As the other three swimmers followed behind me, I knew they were once more enjoying my bouncing rear end. One of the guys on the football team once told me my butt was like two basketballs next to each other... so round and perfect. My hips were narrow, but then my lower body would just explode in smooth curves. I couldn't help but wiggle as I walked, especially walking quickly. My tits also bounced up and down in front of me.

"Um, Jared..." I asked, as I nearly had to run to keep up with him, aware of my nipples pointing toward the sky. "Are we going to cut through the school?"

"Too risky," the eighteen-year-old answered. "I don't want to get caught by some school official. We will sneak around the building, and then slip in through the pool complex."

"Oh God," I muttered as I streaked fully nude across the parking lot of our rival high school.

I was amazed that no one had spotted us yet. Then again, we were nearing the end of after school activities. Long past the time the regular students had gone home, but not late enough for the buses and parents who would pick up their kids. As I pumped my arms rigorously at my sides, leaving everything exposed, I wondered if someone inside the school might look out a window and see us.

I thought back to my own high school, where I had been running around naked just an hour ago. There were not many people on the higher floors. Even the students on the newspaper club were tucked away in a room with no windows. Most other extra-curriculum activities had boys and girls who were either in the band room, or the drama club in the auditorium, or already out on the athletic fields.

And of course the swim team, I reminded myself.

But they should be finishing up practice, Jared had said. Although the more I though about it, I still didn't understand how this was going to work. But I was younger than these guys, and I was nude, so I was in no position to question their scheme. The part about me being nude made me feel deliciously vulnerable. I glanced over a shoulder, realizing I was letting three young men watch me from behind, jogging in my birthday suit.

Soon the four of us neared the edge of the school building. Mind you, we did not pass in front, where the steps leading to the entrance and lobby were. But Jared skillfully led us around the back way, past fewer cars and not another person in sight. Part of me wondered if this was just an excuse to prolong my nudity. But I must admit, we had come this far without detection, finally nearing the wing that housed the swimming pool.

We came to a stop, making sure it was absolutely quiet. I anxiously stood up on my tiptoes. The boys converged around me. I felt hands lightly on my shoulders and back. When I gasped, someone shushed me in my ear. Jared faced me, putting his hand on my stomach, making me freeze and give him my all attention.

"OK, Boxie, this is it." Jared started slowly. "You are going to walk through this door, and you will be in the room with the swimming pool. If there are any members on the swim team in there, you need to distract them. The guys and me are going to sneak through the gym entrance into the looker room. Remember, we will be right around the corner. Are you ready?"

When I did not immediately respond, he leaned in close and kissed me on the lips! At the same time, he reached his hands around and cupped my bare bottom, pressing me close. All I could think was, Jared was touching my ass! Then he pulled away, leaving me breathless.

"Are you ready?" Jared asked again.

I nodded my head. Silently I walked forward, putting one bare foot in front of the other. My heart was still beating furiously, and I know I was blushing. Reaching the side door, I placed my hand on the chrome handle. One last time, I looked back to regard the four boys on my high school's swim team. I even stuck my butt out a little. Then I pulled the door open, and slipped inside.

It was exactly what I expected an indoor swimming complex to look like. The floors were white tiles leading up to the massive athletic pool. There were rows of diving boards on the other side. Along the walls, empty now, were bleachers for when there was a competition. And way up to the vaulted ceiling above, sounds echoed all around. I could also hear the hum and whirl of filters, and the place smelled like chlorine.

I folded my arms in front of my chest, taking a hesitant step forward. Arching up on my tiptoes, I inched further into the spacious poolroom. Across the way, I spotted a set of doors that either led into the main school building, or the locker area. That is where Jared and the boys would be headed, I figured.

So busy was I trying to orientate myself to these new surroundings, I did not immediately notice there were other students using the pool! Turning my head to the side, I spotted a group of teenagers splashing around in the deep end. Lifting my gaze, I saw someone climbing atop a high diving board.

"Hey, this is a private practice!" A young male voice carried through the wide space.

Discovered from above, I wasn't sure if he could tell I was naked. Instinctively, I lowered and arm and clasped a hand in front of my pussy. But the others in the water would soon be over here to investigate. What was I supposed to do, run and hide? No, that wasn't the plan. Jared needed me to keep these swimmers on our rival high school's team occupied.

I took a few steps jogging toward the pool, and jumped in with a splash! The water was cool, but not uncomfortably cold, and refreshing all at once. I touched the bottom briefly, and then pushed up, breaking the surface. Drawing a deep gulp of air, I slicked my long black hair out of my face. Then I started swimming toward them.

"It's a girl!" one of the boys said as they equally approached me.

The guy on the diving board had already jumped in to join his friends. I counted five of them all together. They did not appear to be Senior students like Jared. But rather, these boys were closer to my age, maybe a year older. Still, they had lean athletic bodies from what I could tell. I reached the middle of the pool and was treading water in place, while I allowed them to surround me.

"What are you doing here," one of the boys asked, swimming closer.

Too late, I realized that I could not use my hands to cover up, and gently kicked my legs underwater. "Um... you know... like, I wanted to go for a swim, OK?"

"Did your friends put you up to this?" another asked.

They were now circling me like sharks. I didn't know how to answer. Lowering myself a little so that only my head was visible, I slurped some water into my mouth, and then let it out like a fountain stream. I shook my head.

Behind me, one of the boys dunked beneath the rippling water. I closed my eyes, anticipating the obvious discovery. With a gentle splash, I heard him pop back up.

"Uh, guys," he said while trying to catch his breath. "She's not wearing anything..."

Immediately, the four other heads plunged underwater. Again, all I could do was slowly spread my arms as I floated there. And my shapely legs moved in slow motion beneath me. The pool was so clean and sparkling. They would see the details of my tits and pussy in crystal clarity. The fact was, though, the feel of the water over my bare body was absolutely incredible!

After a minute, the boys resurfaced. It was more like because they needed to breathe, rather than because they tired of looking.

"I think you forgot something," one of the swimmers said, making a wisecrack.

Leaning back a little so that my boobies were floating on the water, I giggled, "Well, I didn't bring a bathing suit with me."

"I don't recognize you," the boy who had made the high dive said. "What's your name?"

"Boxie..." I giggled, and then lowered my eyes shyly. I couldn't believe I was doing this! "Hey, boys... um, why don't you take off your trunks, too, and we can all go skinny dipping together."

Immediately I regretted making the suggestion. Even as I licked my lips, I realize it sounded like I was horny. And I could feel my nipples hardening right before their eyes. But I couldn't help it. I wanted to see how erect these teenage boys were.

Instead of taking up my offer, the line of questions only continued. "Boxie? Do you even go to school here?"

I told them no, shaking my head, and that I was a sixteen-year-old sophomore at the other high school.

"Wait a minute... you snuck into our pool?" Another swimmer pressed the issue, as if I was trespassing. "Just so you could go skinny dipping?"

I didn't know what to say, but I knew I couldn't give them the real reason I was here. "Well, we don't have a swimming pool at our high school..."

The boys continued to swim in a tight circle, as I bobbed up and down, nude in the middle. I look at them with wide eyes knowing that I had been caught. That gave me an idea to stall for time.

"Please don't tell," I pleaded desperately.

Then, just like that the teenage boys broke away from me, swimming toward the ladder on the side of the pool. I hoped they weren't going into the locker room. For that matter, I wish Jared and his friends would hurry up with whatever they were doing!

"Wait!" I called out, as the guys who went to this school climbed dripping wet onto the tiles.

They then turned, standing along the edge, and one of them said, "All right, Boxie, out of the pool!"

"But I'm not wearing any clothes!" I said bashfully, though my raised voice echoed off the walls.

This caused the young men to snicker and grin. I could see they were enjoying this. And now they would look forward to my further humiliation. After all, I went to school across town with their athletic rivals. I hoped I knew what I had gotten myself into.

"And whose choice was that?" one of the fellows jeered, reminding me of my vulnerable state.

Finally, I decided I could not afford to wait it out in case they returned to the locker room. So I paddled over to the ladder, my butt lifting above the water as I stretched out my legs. I took a deep breath and then climbed out of the pool. As I stood before the five young men, I draped one arm across my breasts and kept a hand in front of my pubic area. We looked at each other in silence for a moment, with me brushing my toes shyly behind my other leg.

"Put your hands on your head," one of the teenagers said.

I looked around, glancing at the door to the side, and bit my lip in frustration. "Oh, come on... do I really have to? This is like so EMBARRASSING!"

"Well what did you expect," the boys teased. "Modest girls don't usually go stripping off and swimming in other people's pools."

Bouncing on my toes a little, I kept my legs squeezed together. "I know... but my friend, um, said no one would be here."

The boys just laughed at me, at my entire situation, and told me to get my hands in the air. It was like I was in a robbery or something. I wish I could be casual about it, but I think they could sense I was nervous. And my shyness made it all the more exciting. So very slowly, I started to move my arms away from my body. Soon I had them bent at the elbows, on either side of my head. And then I brought my hands to rest on top of my wet hair, interlocking my fingers.

I looked down, seeing my bare boobies and erect nipples just sticking out there.

"Oh!" I gasped.

The boys of course whistled and cheered and made all sorts of comments that I do not wish to repeat. It made me feel ashamed, but also felt good at the same time. I was very confused. And I was horny as hell.

"Now Boxie," the guy I had seen make the dive addressed me. "Walk around the pool, over to the diving boards."

I was relieved to move away from their leering eyes and put some distance between us. Of course I could have just as easily made a run for the exit, but me staying here was part of Jared's plan. And that meant letting the boys from this high school tell me what to do. I turned my head toward the diving area, and then spun around. Walking in that direction, I lowered my hands again to cup my breasts. However, my hips wiggled and my bare bottom jiggled as I crossed the tiles.

Almost at the same time, the teenagers separated and also started to walk around the pool. A couple went along one side, while the other three were practically following me. The result was that by the time I reached the diving boards, the five swimmers were there as well, surrounding me once more.

Clasping hands in front of my pussy I asked breathless, "OK... now what?"

"Lie down on that board," the team diver instructed, pointing at the lowest one.

Built out of fiberglass or something, it was not uncomfortable I discovered as I sat my bare ass down. I looked up expectantly at the boys, but they only folded their arms and shook their heads. Again, they told me to lie all the way down. The diving board was broad enough that I was bale to do so, lifting my feet to the long white surface. I scooted forward a bit, and then lay down on my back.

"Knees down, too!" One of the boys insisted.

I did as I was told, stretched out fully nude from head to toe on the diving board. It was apparent that they were going to examine me, as I looked up at five pairs of eyes staring over my curvy form. It was like we were playing doctor, I had the sudden impression, causing my toes to curl.

"Arms at your sides," another boy instructed right on cue.

Doing so would leave me totally exposed, and leave little to the imagination. "OK... but no touching, all right?"

They did not answer, but I figured my warning expressed that I was not looking for any funny business. Although, truth be told, if the roles were reversed and I had one of these guys in this position, I would want to see his penis sticking up in the air. Feeling guilty, almost as if I deserved this humiliation, I dropped my arms to the side of the board and even parted my legs a little.

There were more whistles as they drank in the sight of every inch of my nude body. I closed my eyes, even arched my back, and listened to them talk about me. But then the compliments turned to them discussing what to do with me.

"She needs to be punished," one of them suggested.

"Punished!" I squealed, opening my eyes, but otherwise staying very still.

Another boy crouched down by my legs and ran a finger up the bottom of my bare foot. "Yeah, you know, because you're from our rival high school. And we caught you swimming in our pool. And now we've captured you!"

The boys continued to debate a number of ideas, while I wished Jared and his buddies would finish up their part of the plan. I have to admit, some of the things these guys suggested sounded pretty hot! I felt like there was a bet between the two swim teams that my school had lost, and I was the prize. The humiliation was delicious!

In the middle of me having this fantasy, the diver knelt down and placed his hand between my boobies, running his hand lower to rest on my bare stomach. "I think I know what we should do to Boxie."

After that statement, he made a circle with his finger around my belly button. A small coo escaped my lips, and then he stood up. He told his friends he was going to duck into the coach's office. That caused me to lift and turn my head anxiously. Where was the coach and his office? I wondered. If it was in the locker room, I would have to stop the student somehow. I brought a hand lightly to my pussy, prepared to start playing with myself...

But then I watched the young man walking in a different direction. There was another side door here, close to the diving board area. I could see a gold plate that looked like it might have the coach's name, and a window that opened out from the office. The student opened the door, and disappeared inside. I guess that meant the swimming coach wasn't anywhere around.

A few minutes later, he came out again with what looked like a little travel bag. The boy walked over to the diving board and held the blue case up to his friends.

"He keeps this in there for nights when he works late," the young man grinned and explained.

Then I heard a zipper pulled open. Again, I had to strain to lift my head up to see what was going on, while remaining spread out on the length of the board. Dropping the bag to the tiled floor, the teenager produced what appeared to be an aerosol can.

"Let's shave her bald!" he said enthusiastically.

I blinked my eyes, not comprehending at first. Then I looked down the length of my fully nude body, seeing a few strands of black pubic hair. Growing in like an upside-down triangle, the patch was broadest on top and was visible from my point of view. The strip narrowed, as it grew closer to my pussy lips, which were now parted.

"Oh no!" I started to protest. "You don't mean... you're not going to... to shave..."

The words stuck in my mouth, and a couple of guys were immediately kneeling on either side of me, gently stroking my face. Two other boys were down on the other end, massaging my calves and feet. Somehow, they made me feel like I was being pampered at a day spa!

Squirting a dab of the foam on my lower stomach, a few inches under my belly button, the boy with the can said, "Sure, why not. You're the one sneaking around our school just before a big swim meet. Maybe we will take your pubic hair for good luck! Relax, Boxie. This won't take very long."

I tried not to tremble as he gently rubbed the shaving cream around, lathering up my crotch. So much for "look but don't touch"! I watched half-mesmerized, half fascinated when he pulled out a razor blade. It was apparently one that was from the coach's kit.

"Are you sure you know what you are doing?" I squeaked, feeling rather helpless.

The boy laughed back, "Yeah, my sister makes me shave her snatch all the time!"

His friends all laughed out loud like that was the most humorous thing in the world. I didn't know if he was serious or just being obnoxious. Now I started to understand why the Seniors from my school said these guys deserved everything they were going to get.

Placing one hand on my thigh, the teenager knelt real close and touched the razor to my skin. I don't have a full bush, so like he said, this wouldn't take very long. He pulled the blade carefully across the white foam, scraping away the first black strands. One of his friends must have taken the coach's mug from his office and filled it with water. This way, he was able to rinse off the blade, and start shaving me again. I tried not to whimper, but still my toes curled and I clenched my fists. As he worked his way lower, it felt more and more delightful... even though the rival swim team doing this to me was so humiliating.

"Ah... Aaahhh..." I started to moan, as he continued to shave my pussy in front of his friends.

To my horror, I was escalating toward a very large orgasm, and I wasn't sure if I could hold out much longer. Then there was a splash of water on my crotch, which did little to cool me down. I lifted my head and saw that I had not even a wisp of pubic hair! The boys reached out to inspect their work, touching my bare pussy lips that were just sticking out there.

"Nice and pink," the teen said in self-satisfaction. "Come on, Boxie, stand up."

Shaking a little, I swung my legs over one side of the diving board. With help from the other swimmers, I was able to get to my feet. They held onto my arms, meaning I could not cover up. Instead, I lowered my eyes looking down where I once had a dark patch.

"Oh my gosh!" I gasped, amazed by how clean a job he had done.

Flawless, there was no trace of any stubble. Smooth and silky, just bare pink skin. I wanted to touch, but the boys kept holding my arms apart. The diver who had shaved me, however, stepped in front and softly rubbed the sensitive folds. He then held up the can, waving before my eyes.

"This is good stuff," he said. "A nice moisturizing, aloe... removes hair right down to the roots."

Oh God, I wanted to cum.

That gave me an idea how I could make my escape. I wiggled a little in the grasp of the boys, letting my boobies bounce around. They seemed to enjoy that.

I licked my lips and told them, "I'd like to masturbate now. If you let me go, I'll... um, let you all watch..."

That got a reaction out of the boys! Behind me, I felt something brush against my naked ass. Both the other guys, who had been on either side of me holding my arms, let go at once. I took a couple of steps further, closer to the edge of the pool. Lifting my hands, I squeezed my breasts and glanced shyly over my shoulder. The boys were drooling in anticipation.

And then I jumped into the water! I made a big splash as my nude round bottom and boobies were submerged. Kicking my legs, I swam forward as fast as I could, only coming up for air when I needed to breath.

If I thought skinny-dipping before was fun, well, doing it completely hairless somehow felt even more incredible. It's like there was no surface tension, the water just gliding over my slippery pussy. I stretched out my arms and pulled forward as I kicked my legs and feet. Swimming naked in our rival high school's athletic pool. Pattie would never believe me.

I reached the ladder on the other side and scampered out dripping wet. Turning around, I realized how foolish it was off me to think I could out race these guys on the swim team. After the initial shock had worn off, they must have jumped right in behind me. Even with the head start that I had, the boys were climbing out just as I got to my feet.

What were they going to do, chase me nude through the high school?

Well, as exciting as that sounded, I only took a few steps toward the exit when the door on the other side of the wing was pushed open. I saw Jared walking out quickly, along with his three friends. Now the other students who were approaching me stopped and looked around, confused.

"It's time for us to go, Boxie," the captain of my school's swim team called out.

The five younger swimmers caught sight of the eighteen-year-olds moving in their direction. They turned to me, and then looked back at the guys from my school. I think they started to make a connection, or else suspect that one of the seniors was my boyfriend. Needless to say, they no longer wanted any part of me.

I waited as my four schoolmates closed the distance and surrounded me, even as the other teenagers ran all the way around the large pool so they could escape into the locker room. Jared and his friends ushered me out the exit before anything else could happen. Once we were outside in the bright sunlight, I stopped and faced the four young men.

"Look what they did to me!" I said, planting my feet shoulder-width apart and my hands on my hips.

The boys tried not to stare, but their eyes could not help being drawn to my pink glistening pussy.

"Nice haircut," Zack chuckled.

"Haircut?" I fumed. "I'm completely bald!"

Jared moved in to put a protective arm around my shoulder and said, "Yeah you are. And you probably don't want to get sunburned."

Blushing, I quickly lowered my arm and covered up my exposed, hairless crotch. I looked around, remembering that we had walked all the way across the school property from the other side of the building. But then Jared told me that while I was playing around in the pool area, he had gone back to get his car and drove over to the parking lot by the gym. I was grateful we could make a hasty departure.

This time, they let me sit up front. I guess the boys figured I had been through a lot, and it was the least they could do. I made myself comfortable, maybe a little too comfortable sitting next to Jared. A few times, I caught myself playing with my boobs, flicking my nipples up and down.

"Uh, I don't think I can make it through our school again," I confessed to the captain of the swim team. "Can you just drive me home?"

"What about your clothes?" Jared asked sounding concerned. "Shouldn't you get dressed, Boxie?"

"It's OK," I giggled. "I'll stay nude."

Then I turned myself over, so that I was kneeling on the passenger seat. I faced the boys in the back, which caused my tits to squish against the headrest and my butt to stick out. It was an easy target for the driver, if he wanted to give my buttocks a little rub. But he kept his hands on the wheel. I think a few cars did honk their horns as they passed us.

"So what exactly did you do?" I asked in desperation. "I hope flaunting my body and getting a shave didn't go to waste!"

Zack was quick to explain, "Not at all. Thanks to your help, we were able to put an itching powder in all the team's swimming gear. It will only activate once they get in the water. It should make for a very uncomfortable competition."

We all laughed about this crazy prank. I couldn't wait to hear how it turned out. Pretty soon, we pulled up to a house on a block I was not familiar with. It was then I understood, Jared was dropping off his friends first. Good. And I didn't even have to ask.

Alone with the swim captain, I sat forward again as we started to drive in the direction of my neighborhood. I waited breathlessly to see if he would try to take advantage of the situation. This time, he was the one who was well behaved.

A bit frustrated as we finally reached my home, I turned and said, "You know, Jared, I've been running around naked almost all afternoon. I really, really need to... Oh God, this is so embarrassing... I need to have an orgasm!"

The young man smiled and said, "I can only imagine. But I don't think I should help you with that."

"You can watch, if you want," I said, feeling very dirty and horny.

Jared didn't answer, only waited for me to get out of the car. I reached my hand over to the handle and pushed open the door. Then I looked one more time at the eighteen-year-old high school Senior.

"Will you at least walk me up to the steps?" I asked.

With a sigh, he turned off the car ignition. Giddy, I swung my legs outside and then emerged completely naked on the edge of my front lawn. I looked around to see if anyone was watching. No sign of my neighbors, as I squeezed my boobies in anticipation. When Jared came around the car, I took his hand, and together we walked side by side up to the front of my house.

"What's this?" I gasped finding a piece of paper attached to the door.

I stood up on my bare toes, my wet black hair hanging down my back. Behind me, the Captain of the swim team waited, making sure everything was all right. I could feel his eyes roaming over my curvy round butt. Reading the note, it was from my mother, saying that she would be home late. The key was left in the usual hiding spot, under a fake rock. Bending down to pick up the key, I then turned around and held it up to Jared.

"Nobody's home," I giggled.

Spinning around, I slid the key into the lock and licked my lips. I pushed open the door and stepped inside. The young man was about to say goodbye and leave, when I reached for his hand and pulled him into my house.

"So you don't mind if I stay nude," I said as I dragged him into the hallway.

It was kind of funny, because he and his friends were the ones that started this by tricking me to take off all my clothes. But now, alone with him in my home, I felt more in control.

"Boxie..." Jared started to protest.

I skipped ahead, toward the kitchen, wondering if he would follow me. "Well, um, do you like... want a drink or something?"

He stopped when he reached the open doorway, as I stood under the bright kitchen lights. I believe my whole body glistened from head to toe, and my pink parts tingled. Lowering my eyes, I confirmed that my newly revealed and completely exposed pink skin was very excited. Jared only shook his head.

"We could hang out in the living room," I suggested desperately. "Watch TV..."

I was stalling, just trying to think of anything to keep the boy here. Walking past him, my bare arm brushed his shirt. At least if he tried to leave, I could head him off. But following my nude body, I led him into the living room. Only there, when I stood in front of the big screen television that was not yet turned on, I saw my reflection in the black glass screen.

Oh God, I couldn't believe I wasn't wearing any clothes!

Now I was incredibly aroused, and I rushed over to Jared and took his hand again. "Let me show you my room upstairs!"

"Boxie, I don't think..." the poor boy stuttered, trying so hard to be decent.

Too late, I was pulling him toward the staircase. He had no choice but to follow or else break my little heart. I'm sure I could never budge this lean, muscular athlete by myself, so I figured part of him wanted to come along. My toes curled as we ascended the carpeted steps. Occasionally, I glanced over my shoulder shyly, still blushing despite my boldness.

Once we were upstairs, I ushered him into my bedroom. He looked around, taking in the white and frilly decor. Taking the initiative, I moved forward and jumped up on my bed. I bounced up and down a few times, like I used to do when I was a little girl. Only now, my big boobies bounced around, too. The sight made even Jared grin.

Then I collapsed to the sheets, lying on my back with my legs spread apart. I ran a hand slowly down my stomach and past my bellybutton. Reaching my most sensitive area, I started stroking my bare silky lips.

"They did a pretty good job, don't you think?" I teased invitingly.

Jared did not even move. I was still sixteen-years-old, and he was two years older than me, going to college next year. He probably had a girlfriend. Frustrated, I reached for a pillow and shoved it between my legs. Then I flipped over on my tummy. My head was facing the bottom of the bed and I kept my eyes on Jared, while I rhythmically bounced my butt up and down.

"Boxie, what are you doing?" he asked, stunned.

"Oooh.. oh... uh-uh...mmmm," was all I could reply.

Because I was masturbating on my bed, using a pillow between my legs, right in front of the captain of the high school swim team. Jared realized this, and decided to leave me to my privacy. He said goodbye pleasantly, before turning to hurry back downstairs.

I had my first orgasm of the night before he ever reached the front door.

**Boxie and the Swim Team Epilogue**

After I calmed myself down from the incredible, exciting encounter with the high school swim team and the adventure we had, I started to think back to my earlier run in with the newspaper club. They were the ones responsible for assembling the school Year Book, and the student in charge was a Senior named Mary. That’s what I remember the swim captain, Jared, had told me.

It took me a couple of days to build up enough courage to approach her. I found the young woman outside on a break in between classes.

“Um, hi… like, remember me?” I said awkwardly.

Mary was dressed in a light blue sweater today, and wearing a plaid skirt again. In contrast, I had put on a playful denim skirt, with a sleeveless white top. She looked like a serious student compared to me, and in truth, I wasn’t. But I could tell she was not above breaking the rules or pushing the boundaries of authority, as she took a drag on a cigarette, leaning against the school building.

The eighteen-year-old looked me over and laughed. “Of course, I remember you. The stupid sophomore who was tricked into walking up to the fourth floor totally nude, because she thought there was a pool up there.Naked Rebecca!”

“Shh.. shhh,” I put a finger to my lip and moved closer, glancing around nervously. “And you can call me Boxie.”

“Whatever,” the older girl puffed.

She was taller than me and had her brown hair tied back. I noticed that she was thinner, but not at all unappealing. Jared had warned me that this Mary could be pretty bossy. I felt like I was starting out on the wrong foot.

“Listen, like, I just wanted to talk to you about the school newspaper and the yearbook,” I whispered desperately. “You won’t really run a story about me, will you? And… and I don’t think it’s a good idea to use the pictures either.”

Somehow, I thought that would be worse than telling the Principal. And worse, what would happen if my friends, then my family found out?

Mary only watched me with this kind of amused little smile, and then said, “So, Rebecca, you want to make sure this episode stays a secret. Doesn’t leave the newspaper club, is that right?”

“Yes, please! I’ll do anything,” I told her.

The older teenage girl appeared to consider my words, calculating. Her eyes roamed up and down my body. I could already feel myself being wrapped around her finger.

“Alright, I’ll tell you what. Meet me in the ladies restroom on the third floor, just after sixth period,” she said. “Do you have classes then?”

My mind was racing, and I replied, “Yes, Mary.”

“Well you’re going to have to skip it,” the young woman dismissed any concerns for my schedule. “Or maybe show up late. I don’t care, that’s your problem. Just meet me up in the girls’ bathroom.”

 “OK, like, I’ll be there,” I answered trying to sound confident, but I was actually nervous.

This could end up getting me in more trouble, but I didn’t want to take my chances with the yearbook committee. I could always think of an excuse to give my teacher. It’s not like I’d be missed anyway.

Mary dropped the last of her cigarette to the ground, stamping it out with the heel of her shoe. “Do you smoke, Boxie?”

“No,” I told her, pleased that she had used my nickname.

“Have you had sex yet?” she then inquired.

“No!” I felt myself blushing with the admission.

The eighteen-year-old young woman smiled, sort of. “How cute... so innocent.”

With that, she gathered her books and proceeded to walk around the school building, leaving me behind. I had to hurry back to my own locker. Along the way, I wondered if Mary was friends with any of the guys on the swim team. Jared seemed to know her. I also wondered if he had told her that I started masturbating right in front of him. But that was a few days ago. I tried not to think about how horny I must have been to behave like that!

My next class was History. Ugh. So boring. It was the period before lunch, and then after that Mary wanted to meet me before my science lesson. I didn’t even think to ask what she had planned. This caused me to sit through the morning lecture with a bit of trepidation, my mind preoccupied.

The bell finally rang and I departed to drop off my books in my locker. I wouldn’t need them until later, since it looked like I would be skipping my next class. Then I joined my friend Pattie in the cafeteria. We didn’t talk about my conversation with the Senior girl, since my friend was still mad about me being tricked by the swim team. She would hardly approve of me not going to one of my classes on account of all this craziness.

I grabbed a bottled water and a cheese sandwich that was on the lunch menu. The diet I was on allowed me to eat such things because I wanted to keep my bottom fat. Well, not fat. But it was certainly round and juicy. And I did exercises to make my tummy trim and waist narrow. So I giggled knowing I could afford to eat foods other girls avoided, since I didn’t mind it going straight to my ass.

The other girls at the table we were sharing were discussing a catalogue for the upcoming swimsuit season. I pointed out a hot pink bikini, which caught my eye.

“You sure have the body for it, Boxie,” one of the girls said, flattering me.

I pulled back my long black hair, blushed, and giggled. “Thanks!”

Before lunch time was over, I remembered that I had to go up to the ladies restroom on the third floor of the school to meet Mary. She had seemed to want me there before the bell rang signaling the change of classes. So I excused myself and quickly found the nearest stairwell to climb. The halls were empty of course, as other classrooms were still in session for another few minutes. I caught my breath, and then pushed open the door expecting the other girl to be waiting for me.

“Hello… is, like, anybody here?” I asked as I walked into the lavatory.

My grey eyes were drawn to the countertop near the sinks, where I saw some fluffy white towels. Mary was also there, in her plaid skirt and blue sweater, with arms folded. I approached her slowly, suddenly feeling nervous all over again.

The older student turned her head to the side and addressed me. “Go into one of the stalls, Rebecca. Take off all your clothes.”

“Wait… what?!!” I gasped, genuinely shocked.

She then pointed toward the sinks, indicating the towels, which presumably she brought with her. “The idea is that you are going to streak through the high school, Boxie. But I’m going to let you wear a towel from the gym locker rooms. When the bell rings, and the hallways are crowded with students.”

My heart nearly dropped, and then started beating faster.

“Oh, no… I think that might be too much,” I started to protest, growing worried.

Mary looked at me without a hint of compassion in her eyes. “Do you want me to write about you in the school newspaper? Complete with a big picture, using black censorship bars.”

“Oh God, like, that would be totally humiliating!” I told her.

“Then what’s it going to be?” the Senior demanded. “We only have a few minutes.”

Hearing the no-nonsense tone in her voice, I immediately shuffled into the nearest stall with a toilet and shut the door. My hands quickly pulled off my sleeveless top and I hung it over the side so it would not get dirty. Then I unbuttoned my jeans skirt, wiggled it over my hips, and dropped it to the bathroom tiles.

“Everything?” I squeaked. “I mean, if I’m going to have a towel covering me…”

“Yes, all of it,” Mary insisted.

After picking up my skirt and also hanging it over the side of the stall, I reached behind my back to unclasp my bra. In haste, I pulled the straps off my shoulders, letting my big boobies bounce free. Then I pinched the elastic band of my panties, tugging them down to my ankles. I was so embarrassed Mary was making me do this!

The girl must have shifted her glance toward the space under the door of the stall. “Shoes, too.”

“Ohmygod…” I mumbled, using my fingers to unbuckle the straps of my cute shoes.

I stepped out of them, now fully nude.

“Come on out here,” Mary said, “Before someone else has to use the bathroom.”

Slowly, I slid the metal latch on the inside of the door. It was only the two of us, I kept telling myself. She had already seen me naked, a few days ago. Still, I was self-conscious about the eighteen-year-old girl viewing my sixteen-year-old body.  I pulled the door open, and walked out of the stall.

Of course, I held one arm across my boobies, and kept a hand shyly between my legs.