**Bus Slut**

My family had just moved to this side of the city. We used to live in a nice suburb on the west side but my Dad got transferred and we had to move to the bad east side.

I had to leave my nice friends and nice school where everything was nice. Now I lived in a much rougher bad side of the city where everything was bad. Im not very big or particurly athletic. I like being inside so my skin is kinda white, no tan. I have black hair that makes my skin look even whiter and Im kind of a girly girl. I have a bouncy butt that sticks out in the back and average sized boobs that stick out in the front with light pink nipples. Im not fat but pretty curvey.

My first day of school was terrible and kinda set the tone for the rest of the year. If I was 16 I might have had a car but im only 15 so I have to ride the bus.

I get on in about the middle of the run so the bus is about half full. I smiled at the driver but she didnt smile back. She was a hunched over old toad of a woman that could barely see over the wheel and touch the pedals at the same time. Her glasses were so thick they could have been used as the window glass for a deep sea unmanned submerseable. She mumbled something and keeping her pop bottle glasses trained on the road, gave her thumb a jerk showing me which way was the back of the bus. Most of the little kids are already on and they all filled up the front so I had to go almost all the way to the back. I found a seat with only one girl in it but she told me it was saved. I got that same attitude from a lot of people. I had to keep working my way back to the rear looking for a place to sit. Finally, close to the last seat, one seedy looking kid who was at least my age and probably older stands up and says I could sit with him and his buddy. I had little choice since he was blocking the way and the rest of the seats were already taken by some very unsavory mean looking characters with pins and rings in their eyebrows, lips, and noses.

I sat between the two guys feeling very small and very out of place. In my other school we could wear what ever we wanted as long as it didnt violate the dress code, so our school was a varitible fashion-show. This school had uniforms. The classic plaid skirt, white shirt, knee highs and (UGH) saddle shoes. Theres also a matching solid colored blazer. So while I was all prim and proper with my knee highs pulled all the way up and my shirt neatly pressed and tucked in, these hoodlums on all sides of me had their uniforms all messy and altered.

As we rolled along the two guys (Leon and Larry)I was smooshed between, started touching my legs. They both started at the knees and was slowly working their way up. I pushed their hands off but it didnt phase them much. Their friends seem to know what was going on because they were all hanging over the seat behind us and turned around in front of us laughing and watching as I was getting felt up.

Their hands were pushing my skirt up higher and higher finally showing my white panties. I told them to stop but they didnt. I yelled at the bus driver but she just yelled back "SHADDUP" This went on all the way to the school. Occationally they would touch my crotch. I tried to keep my legs tight together but they were stronger and would pry them apart just enough to run a hand between my white thighs and touch my panties.

When we got to the school they told me to keep quiet or there would be big trouble for me. All their friends around me responded with a "YEAH SLUT". As we passed the old gnome I was about to say something but Leon stood in between us and Larry pushed me on by. I couldnt even see her as I passed by.

This went on for a several days. The more they did this every day the more I started accepting it. I even thought about it at home, pretending I was on the bus getting felt up. This became my prelude to masturbationatory dreams. Then one day after they had felt my legs up and had grabbed my breasts, they pulled my legs apart and to my humiliation and their delight my panties had a big wet spot right on the pussy. Of course this got them more jazzed up and they and all their friends wanted to see my pussy so they held my arms and pulled my panties down so every one could see my wet snatch. They touched it and pulled on my pubic hair which just made it wetter. They finally let me go and I quickly pulled up my panties. I acted very embarrassed and shy but deep down inside it had me tingeling. I had become the Bus Slut.

One day Larry unbuttoned his pants and made me put my hand inside his boxers and touch his cock. It was so big and hot and stiff. Then Leon made me grab his too and I had to sit there with my hands in their pants, massaging their boners. Some days they would go for my boobs. They would hold my arms while one of the girls in the seat ahead of me unbuttoned my blouse and then they would take it off me and I'd have to sit in just my bra while I kept my hands in their pants and they kept their hands in my bra squeezing my breasts. This went on for awhile but as the days went on they got bolder. They made me take off my blouse and then even my bra. I covered my titties as best I could. Leon made me touch his cock again and told me if I wanted my top and bra back I'd have to jack him off. I didnt want to in front of everyone especially with my breasts exposed. I started to stroke his cock all the while keeping my boobs covered with my hand and arm. Then Larry told me I had to do him too or I'd never see my shirt and bra again. I had to expose myself to all the kids in order to do both at the same time. Working their dicks up and down made my boobs shake and bounce. The boys kept saying faster, faster so i did and that just made my boobs jiggle all the more... to everyones delight. There was a division a little more than halfway up the isle between the older kids and the little kids. The older kids would turn around and kneel on their seats creating a kind of wall so the little kids and the old bus driver couldnt see what was going on in the back of the bus.

Everyday they seemed to find a new way to humiliate me.

One day they brought me some poor kid who was in a class below mine. They held him and made me pull down his pants and underwear and play with his dick till it got hard then I had to beat him off. Everybody was laughing and taunting him and me. The old bus driver every now and then would scream out "SHADDUP".

Another day Leon and Larry had me jerking them off. Some girl in the seat ahead of me was leaning over watching me and suddenly grabbed my book bag and took it into her seat. I jumped up to get it back. I leaned over the back of the seat ahead of me to get it back. As I reached for it she grabbed my hands. The other two girls in her seat grabbed my arms also and held on, pulling me off the floor and onto the back of the seat. Leon grabbed my skirt and pulled it down then smacked my butt. Larry grabbed my panties by the waistband. I pleaded with him not to pull my panties down but he did...slowly. I was being held over the back of the seat while everyone watched my panties slowly slide down my legs exposing my white bouncy ass. I felt hands all over my butt, not just Leon's and Larry's but others too. They took my skirt and panties all the way off. They pulled my legs apart and all the big kids got a good look between my legs. They told me if I didnt suck their cocks I wouldnt get my skirt and panties back. So I did and everybody watched as i preformed blowjobs on both guys.

Some days they would make me take off my top and bra, other days my skirt and panties. Then one day they told me to take off my shoes and sox. I slowly removed them. It felt weird to feel the floor in my bare feet. I asked why and they told me they wanted me totally naked today. I about died. Then they made me strip completely naked, taking off all the rest of my clothes. Every stitch of clothing was taken from me and I was made to walk up the isle to the "wall" letting all the older kids see and touch me. They made fun of my full bush between my legs. I had never even trimmed it. After they gave me my clothes back Larry whispered to me that I had to shave that mess off or they would do it for me. I'd better show up tomorrow completely bald or they would dry shave me on the bus.

That night I trimmed it, then shaved it all off. It looked strange and I was embarrassed to even look at it in the privacy of my own home. The next day they made me take the "walk of shame" again. Totally naked, up and down the isle and now i didnt even have any pubic hair to hide my pussy. This started to be an everyday thing but they added I had to ask if anyone wanted a handjob. Then it was walking up the isle naked asking if anyone wanted me to suck their cock. Sometimes guys would say yes and Id have to blow them while other guys felt me up as I bent over exposing all. Sometimes Id have to just stand in the isle and masturbate for everyone until I squirted. The thing was, I was begining to enjoy it. I had truely become the bus slut.

Then one day they bent me over the back of one of the seats and held me there while Leon and Larry took turns screwing me. Everyone got to watch. From then on I was fair game. Anyone that wanted to ... me could. Usually in the back seat, me on my back, legs in the air. Sometimes Id have 5 or 6 guys a day. I looked forward to the sex. I loved it. It wasnt odd to see me sucking one guy off while another drilled me from the rear.

Then came the day that Leon decided to put it in my ass. That hurt and as I yelled my protests but the old lady croany bus driver just yelled back, "SHADDUP"

The last day of school they took all my clothes and on the way to school, threw them all out the window. Then they pushed me off the bus and pulled me into the school so the whole school could see the Bus Slut. They dragged me down the hall while kids laughed and pointed. I finally broke loose and ran naked down the hall trying to cover my "goodies" as I ran. The kids were all laughing and jeering as I streaked by. I finally made it outside and ran down the sidewalk to find my clothes Leon and Larry had tossed out of the bus window. Cars were honking and people outside were stareing at the bare ass girl running down the sidewalk.

About 5 blocks away I finally found them...all but one sock and my panties. I dressed right out on the street and walked back to school knowing I was going to be totally humiliated even further but I had no place else to go.

The next year I got my license and bought a car. But everynow and then I ride the bus...just for a little thrill.