**Caught - The Tammy Series**

by Hooked6

**Part 1**

At 16, I was still somewhat underdeveloped compared to other girls my age. I wanted so much to be proud of my body. I guess that contributed in a bizarre way to my behavior one late Spring day. A day that I'll never forget.

It was a Friday and a teacher work day so we had the day off from school. My parents were at work and my younger brother, Todd, went off to spend the day at his friend's house in the next town. I had the entire house to myself. It was such a beautiful day. I took my shower and didn't bother getting dressed. I decided that since no one was home, I would lounge around a little in the buff. It felt pretty exciting walking around the house without anything on. Our family was pretty conservative and my parents were pretty strict as far as our conduct was concerned. Still, the freedom from clothing felt natural to me. I admired myself in the mirror thinking I wasn't really that ugly even if my chest was barely noticeable.

The sun soon beckoned me outside. I peeked a little through the sliding-glass doors at the pool outside. Our backyard was enclosed with a wooden privacy fence. "What the heck," I thought. "Who will know?" I boldly went outside without even a towel and purposefully chose the lounge chair farthest away from the house and pool directly in the sun. "I'll work on my tan a bit," I thought to myself as I reclined, face-up, on the lounge chair. At first I kept a watchful eye around the yard as if to reassure myself that no one could see me. I had NEVER been without clothes before inside or outside like this! The sun felt exquisite. Every now and then a slight breeze would waft over my body sending chills of excitement down my spine. I was in heaven. Gradually I became more comfortable with my situation and soon went to sleep.

I'm not sure how long I dozed but I remember dreaming about some workers in a factory or something. It was then I opened my eyes and saw two young men in the backyard busily cleaning the pool!!"OH MY GOD!!" I thought. I reached for something to cover myself with but remembered that I had walked out in the yard without even a towel! I kept very still. Since they were busy at their chores, I momentarily wondered if they had even seen me. How silly! I was lounging in the yard without even a tree for cover. I noticed one of the boys looked up and stared right at me. "Well hello there. I'm sorry if we woke you up. We were trying to keep quiet so as not to disturb you," he said. Oh NO! They HAD seen me! A thousand things ran through my mind. I wondered how long they had been there. Were my legs open as I slept? Did they come up for a closer look? Did they laugh at my tiny tits? Did they think me a fool or a slut for displaying myself like this? I quickly used my hands to cover my breasts and pussy. What was I to do? I wanted to run, but I didn't want to act like a kid. Now that I had been seen naked, it wasn't so much fun. I was really embarrassed!

He kept looking at me. I figured he was waiting for an answer. I finally said something like, "Oh that's that's OK." When the other man heard me speak, he too stopped what he was doing and now both were staring at me. There was no easy way to get into the house. I would have to walk right past them to reach the sliding-glass door. I COULD make a run for the side gate, but it led directly to the front yard and was in plain view of the street. Maybe I could make it without being seen by anyone. I thought about that option for a while but decided against it as I couldn't remember if the front door was locked or not. I was hoping that they were about done, but realized that they were just getting started when I saw all the vacuum hoses and things still on the patio not even hooked up yet. One thing was for sure. I couldn't stay on display like this in front of them! I had heard all sorts of stories about the raging hormones of young men and figured something terrible might happen to me if I continued to tease them this way. I had to get up!

They were STILL looking at me!! I wanted them to get back to work or something so that I could make my move. It didn't look like they were going to anytime soon. I mustered up all my courage and tried to get up. I tried to get off the lounge chair keeping my hands covering my body but fell back into the chair. I tried twice with the same results. I would HAVE to use my hands to push myself upward. Now they could easily see my tits. TO my horror I also realized that I had to separate my legs to climb off the chair. There was no other way. As I moved my left leg over the side of the reclining chair, my labia came into clear view to both of them. What a show they were getting. I was so humiliated! I decided to drop all pretense of covering myself since they had surely seen all of me anyway and I was sure it really looked stupid. Once I was standing, my legs began quivering. They felt like butter barely able to support me. I could hardly make myself move. Slowly I started to walk toward the door. Ready or not, I was on display. I had always wanted boys to admire my body, but NOT this way!

Closer and closer I came to them. I was hoping they would move out of the way as they were right in my path to the door. I was going to have to walk right by them! My heart was pounding but fear drove me ever closer to my goal.

Just as I got about three feet from them I heard a voice, my MOM"S voice inside the house, "Tammy I decided to come home and bring you some lunch so you TAMMY!!" She said as reached the door and saw me. Here I was NAKED in the back yard with two young men gawking at me. The men quickly got back to work as I stood helpless, frozen in my tracks!

"You boys are done now. Ya'll clear out of here, ya hear?" She said pointing to the side gate motioning for them to leave. They spoke not a word and left quietly with their things leaving me to my fate!

"TAMMY! I can't BELIEVE what I am seeing. It's a good thing I came home when I did or there's no telling WHAT you would have done!" I suddenly realized what she was thinking and quickly covered myself. I tried to explain, "But MOM! It wasn't like that. Nothing happened, honest. You see "But she cut me short. "I don't want to hear another word out of you! You can explain all of this to your father when he gets home!" She reached out and grabbed my hand and pulled me into the house. I was shoved into a chair in the living room as my mom looked at me. "Now you sit here and THINK about what you have done until your father gets home. I don't want you to move or hear a PEEP out of you; you understand? You are in for it BIG this time young lady!!"

My mom called her work and told them she wouldn't be back the rest of the afternoon. I was naked sitting in the chair wondering how I was going to explain all this to my dad! It then hit me. Mom WASN'T going to keep me here NAKED in the chair all afternoon until my dad got home WAS SHE? When my mom returned after making her call, I decided to find out. "Mom can I get dressed now please. I am sorry about all this " She again cut me short, "You can just sit there young lady. I want your father to see you exactly as I found you. He's going to be so disappointed in you."

She was right. I had always been daddy's girl. He would kill me for sure! I sat there trying to think of ways I could explain what had happened. I didn't like anything I came up with. After quite a while I heard voices outside. It was Mrs. Ambersham and her son Clark bringing my brother Todd home! OH NO! They weren't going to come in were they? The front door opened and Todd and Clark came bounding in and stopped dead in their tracks when they saw me naked. Even though I was covering myself with my hands, I must have been quite a sight! My mom came in and noticed me and yelled for me to put my hands at my side and to sit up straight. "You weren't so modest around those boys this afternoon were you? You can just sit there and take it young lady!"

Mrs. Ambersham came in and my mom proceeded to explain my horrible behavior. The disapproving glance from Clark's mom made me feel two inches tall. The only thing worse was the fact that my younger brother and his friend were getting an eyeful of my tiny tits and small bush. Of course they sat down right in front of me and stared away! After Clark and his mom left, Todd amused himself at my expense play Solitaire on the floor not 3 feet from me! This forced me into a very uncomfortable position of having to constantly keep my legs closed for fear of him seeing my labia. My legs began to cramp up after a while and I was eventually forced to shift my position giving him a brief eyeful. This was horrible! I wondered what he thought of seeing his sister naked in the living room. Oh what had I done??!!

All too soon my dad was home! He too stopped short as he entered the house and saw his 16 year old daughter naked in the chair. My mom went into a detailed explanation of what had happened that day. My dad's expression changed from anger to disappointment back to anger again! I wasn't even asked for my side of the story. Eventually they left me sitting there as he and my mom went into their bedroom to talk things over.

When they returned my dad asked me what had happened. I recounted everything while looking at the floor. I told him it all started when I just wanted to see what it felt like to go without clothes for a little while. He looked at me with a disappointment.

He told me that I needed to be taught a lesson something that would insure I would NEVER parade around naked again. I was to receive my first spanking that night and then, since I was so willing find out what it was like to go without clothes; I wasn't to wear clothes the rest of the weekend. They weren't going to change any of their plans on account of me! "Maybe then you won't be so eager to try this stunt again!" my dad said scornfully. The punishment was worse than I could have imagined! Tomorrow was my mom's Tupperware party and I had promised to help out!

My dad turned me over his knee and gave me 20 hard whacks with a belt. I was in tears when he was through. I was told to retake my seat in the chair until supper. This was going to be a LONG weekend!

**Part 2**

I had never been spanked before and certainly had not been naked in front of my dad for many, many years. I guess I deserved it after all. Why did I have to take the chance and sunbathe nude? I knew better. And my parents were really strict about such things.

My brother, Todd, was all grins from ear to ear as he watched my paddling. Now I would have to remain without clothes for the rest of the weekend. I was told to retake my seat in the living room chair until dinner was ready. "I hope this teaches you a valuable lesson," my dad said with a sorrowful tone. Deep down I knew how disappointed he was in me.

When my mom finally called that dinner was ready, I got up and slowly walked into the dining room. I was careful to use any means of concealing myself a chair, a planter, dragging my hands up and down in front of me as if to scratch a place that itched anything to keep my brother from STARING at me while trying to act natural. My mom soon saw what I was doing as I made my way to the table. "Tammy you know better than to try that. You are being punished. Don't make a mockery of this or you'll regret it!" I quickly dropped my hands and made my way to my seat. My dad was careful not to look at me and I noticed he kept averting his eyes whenever I looked over at him.

I could barely finish my supper. Todd, however, was more talkative than ever. He kept asking me questions about school and stuff. I believe that this gave him an excuse to look directly at me waiting for responses. I am pretty sure he didn't want to risk a premature end to his obvious entertainment by getting in trouble himself. As was my usual job when dinner was through, I had to clear the table. Bending over to pick-up the dirty dishes and serving bowls, I was painfully aware that by reaching to the center of the table, my butt was very exposed and on display for Todd. He could see my nether regions quite clearly. As I did my duty, I could almost FEEL his eyes on me!

Our kitchen sink was under a double-wide window that faced the front yard and the street. As I stood washing the dishes, I kept checking outside to see if anyone was about. My tiny breasts were surely visible to any passers by should they happen to look in. I can't ever recall finishing my chores as fast as I did that night.

When I was through, I re-took my seat in the living room. My dad was reading his paper and my mom was watching TV. Todd, of course, was sitting directly opposite me but supposedly watching the TV with my mom. It was awfully quiet and time seemed to drag on. When my mom's program was over, she turned to me and said, "Tammy, would you please go to the garage and get my briefcase out of the car. I need to make up for lost time at work while I stayed home dealing with you."

"At last," I thought. I could get out of the living room and away from Todd. I got up and went through the hall and opened the inside door to the garage. To my horror, the OUTSIDE garage door was open. I was sure that my mom didn't realize that my dad had left it open when he came home and I was positive my mom wouldn't want me to deliberately risk public indecency. I went back into the house empty-handed and told my mom that I couldn't get her briefcase because of the open garage door. My dad put his paper down and said, "I'll take care of it." My mom quickly told him not to bother. I had earned this and they agreed that my poor judgement resulting in this punishment wasn't going to alter their normal routine. "Tammy, that's too bad. It wasn't done deliberately so you'll just have to deal with it. I need my briefcase, so get on with it."

I went to the hallway door and slowly peeked outside to see if anyone was around. Seeing no one, I ran into the garage and opened the passenger door to my mom's car and grabbed the briefcase. As I was closing the door, a car drove past out on the street! My heart skipped a beat! I ran back into the house and, half out of breath, handed my mom her stuff. "Did you close you the garage door, Tammy? We can't leave it open all night you know." I was shocked! "But MOM!" I protested. The look on her face told me I wasn't going to win this one. I slowly returned to the hallway and once again peeked outside. No one was around. I listened carefully for any approaching cars but all was quiet. I dashed out around our cars and, standing on tip-toes, reached for the door handle and yanked it down. I could only hope that no neighbors were looking out their windows just then. I could just imagine what a sight I must have been, a naked girl, stretching out to reach a door handle completely on display. I then thought of my small chest and scant pubic hair. No one knew for sure what I really looked like. After all, a padded bra and loose clothing goes a long way to hide one's true body. I realized that before this weekend was out, people would surely know "everything!"

Later on, I asked for permission to retire early and my mom reluctantly gave it. I quickly retreated to the safety of my room and climbed under the bedcovers for the night. I didn't sleep much, however. My thoughts were on the day ahead.

Breakfast was as bad as dinner the night before. I was soooo self-conscious. Afterward, my mom had me help her ready the house for her Tupperware party later that morning. It seemed that everything I did reminded me of how vulnerable I was. I had done the vacuuming a hundred times before and it never felt like this! Somehow being naked doing household chores really made me VERY aware of my body! I kept looking down at myself. My breasts would take on peculiar shapes as I would reach out or stretch to clean this or that. In certain positions, I actually thought I might have looked a little better endowed than I really was. Todd watched my every move most of the morning, but soon grew tired of me. I guess he had seen enough of me and left the house to go fishing with my dad.

As the hour of the party grew closer, my mom warned me about my conduct and how I had better not disrupt her business party. The closer the time came, the more nervous I got. All too soon the doorbell rang. The first guest! I sat naked in my chair, arms at my side as my mom answered the door. It was Mrs. Crenshaw, a neighbor down the street. She entered the room talking with my mom until she saw me. "Tammy! Goodness child! You had better get dressed. There will be a lot of people coming over in a minute. Didn't you know? Your mom's having a Tupperware party." I just sat there quietly. Being naked in front of my brother was bad, but at least he was family! Being naked, on display, in front of an outsider was really humiliating!

My mom proceeded to explain what had happened. I had to endure the embarrassment of hearing her re-tell the whole sordid event. Mrs. Crenshaw just looked at me with disapproving eyes.

The doorbell rang again. This time it was Mrs. Hampton and her DAUGHTER KERRY!! Kerry was a snob in my class at school!!! As before, they entered the house greeting my mom until they both saw me! This time, Mrs. Crenshaw spoke up before my mom could say anything and SHE told the newcomers what had happened and about my punishment. It was as if she couldn't wait to tell on me. Mrs. Hampton clearly sided with my mom. I guess because she had a teenage daughter as well, she was trying to make the point that she wouldn't tolerate that kind of behavior either in case Kerry got any ideas. "Tammy, you should be ashamed of yourself!," Mrs. Hampton said. "I think your mom is being too lenient." Kerry just smiled at me. I knew what she was thinking. Something like, "Just wait until I tell everyone at school about this haw haw haw." I wanted to die.

Guest after guest arrived. I couldn't help noticing how pretty everyone was and how feminine they all looked. Even Kerry. I never noticed that before. I looked down at myself and compared my naked form with what I thought theirs might be like. I hate to admit it, but truth be told, I was getting pretty aroused by thinking of what the guests and Kerry might look like without clothes. Of course, it didn't help matters that I was naked...while THEY were all secure in their attire! I was hoping no one would notice how damp I was getting between my legs. It's amazing what the mind comes up with under stressful situations.

I was sure it couldn't get any worse. Then old lady Panchuck showed up. She was probably in her late 70's and very, and I mean very, pushy and outspoken. As the other guests all sat around, my mom retold for the umpteenth time my story. :"I don't like it at ALL!" She yelled with emphasis. "Such behavior from a lady! I'm not going to sit here and attend this party while that trollop sits there flaunting herself in front of us." And looking at the other guests, she continued, " I don't see how ANY real LADIES could do so either . It ain't proper! SHE ain't being punished. She's enjoying this. What she needs is a good old-fashioned paddling! TEENAGERS! What is the world coming to that's what I want to know!"

My mom tried to calm old lady Panchuck but to no avail. Part of me was glad she didn't want me naked but the realist in me knew that if everyone left and my mom didn't get any orders for the Tupperware she was selling on account of me, I was doomed! Finally my mom appeared to give in and asked Mrs. Panchuck what would make her happy. I think my mom was ready to relent in her punishment and let me get dressed. To my horror, Mrs. Panchuck said I needed what she originally advised a good old fashioned paddling and then for me to be sent to my room so she wouldn't have to look at me. My mom deferred to her guest and told me to stand up out of my chair.

I couldn't believe she was going to go through with it in front of all these people! My mom placed a kitchen chair in the center of the room and sat down and beckoned me over. My legs were like jelly and all I could say was a whimpering, " Mom please no" The silence of the other guests seemed to indicate their agreement with Mrs. Panchuck. It was more than I could bear. All these women, most of whom I knew, were going to watch me get paddled. I had never even been spanked before yesterday and now twice in as many days. And of course there was KERRY! I was mortified. My mom grabbed my hand and pulled me over her lap. I wasn't going to go through this willingly. I struggled and kicked my legs as my mom held me down. The first few whacks were light and I guess largely symbolic. Mrs. Panchuck spoke up and said, "Oh fiddle-faddle. Don't you know how to give a proper spanking?"

My mom laid the next lick down very hard and caught me by surprise. I yelped! Faster and faster the whacks came. My feet and legs were really struggling to deflect the blows and free me from my captor. Kerry offered to hold my legs while my mom continued. This was the ultimate indignity!! A classmate of mine holding me down!! Of course she had a marvelous view of my nearly hairless labia. Soon I was really crying loudly and my mom ceased her blows to my naked behind. She told me to get up and apologize to each and every one of her guests.

I sat up and walked over to Mrs. Crenshaw and sobbed a soft, "I'm sorry." I did the same to Mrs. Panchuck and to Mrs. Hampton. When I got to Kerry, I fought back the tears. "I'm sorry," I said looking her right in the eyes with a look that said if you breathe a word of this I'll kill you. Kerry, obviously relishing the experience, asked me to repeat my apology as she couldn't hear me. I begrudgingly did so and went to my room amid a smirk from Kerry.

After the party, I stayed in my room still naked. A little while later, the phone rang. Mom yelled it was for me. It was Kerry!! She was laughing hysterically!! "Soooo Tammy, you have to stay naked all weekend huh? Wow that's too bad!!" she said in a taunting tone. I was boiling inside.

"SHUT UP KERRY! EAT SHIT AND DIE!" I screamed into the phone. I was about to slam the phone down when Kerry said, "Now, now Tammy. You wouldn't want to piss me off! I mean I could really screw you over you know!" That really got my attention. She continued, "I mean I wonder what would Carl would say if he knew you were just starting to get pubes! And those tiny tits of yours! This could really get around at school. Yes sir, you had better be nice to me."

"What do you want, KERRY?" I asked sarcastically.

"Oh, I was just thinking that maybe you would like to, you know, hang out this weekend," she said with a wicked laugh.

"I can't. I'm being punished," I responded confidently, sure that this fact would shut her up.

"Oh I already asked your mom. She said it was OK. See you in a little while." She was laughing hysterically as she hung up the phone. What was I in for now?

**Part 3**

Could this weekend get any worse? Not only was I punished by being forced to remain naked the entire weekend, spanked in front of our neighbors AND Kerry, the biggest snob in my class, but now she was coming back over "just to hang out." Kerry could really make things bad for me at school if word ever got out about my body and what happened to me that weekend.

I was pondering what I would do to protect myself when the doorbell rang. I stayed in the safety of my room hoping against hope it was someone else at the door. Unfortunately my mom called to me, "Tammy would you come out here please, you have guests." Did she say "GUESTS?" My heart raced as I wondered who I would find; who else would see my shame. I swallowed hard and once again left my room naked. I slowly rounded the hallway corner and saw Kerry and her buddy Angie, who was carrying a small fast-food bag. Those two were the most popular girls in school and also the biggest troublemakers. My mom was waiting in the living room with her arms crossed as I entered.

Angie gasped when she saw me naked. "My God! It IS true!" she said as she put her hand to her mouth. Her voice may have sounded surprised but her eyes betrayed her excitement over my predicament. "Tammy! Whatever have you done?" she asked. As I stood there with my hands at my side, my mom looked at me and said, "Go on Tammy. Why don't you explain why you are being punished?" I recounted how I was caught putting myself on display in the back yard in front of two young men and how my perverted action resulted in my having my clothes taken away so I might learn a valuable lesson in how a young, proper lady might act in the future. Satisfied with my answer my mom turned to our guests and asked them, "So what do YOU think of Tammy's behavior?"

Angie responded, "I think it's DISGUSTING! No one I know would EVER do such a thing. Why a girl would have to be a slut or something to pull such a stunt." My mom bought Angie's false sincerity and said, "Good! Perhaps having two friends like you can help her avoid such temptations in the future. I feel better knowing she has some friends with a good set of values." With that she left the room.

Once again I was painfully aware of how undeveloped I was in comparison to these girls my own age. Both Kerry and Angie were wearing rather tight-fitting clothing and I couldn't help but feel totally ashamed of my body. I had never seen either of them nude before, but they were sure seeing ALL of me! It was plain to me that not only were they better endowed than me, but I was sure they had a mound of pubic hair something I so desperately wanted for myself. I stood gazing at the floor as both girls slowly walked around me looking me over. It was as if their eyes were piercing my very soul! Both of them had wicked smiles on their faces. Nothing was said by either of them for what seemed like an eternity. I wanted sooo much to cover myself, to run away and hide but I dared not move for fear of making matters worse. Kerry suggested we retire to my room and I cringed when she put her hand around my waist and led the way.

As soon as we entered my room, Kerry closed the door and burst out laughing. Angie stifled her smirks and tried to sound serious. "It must be really awkward having to be NAKED all weekend. Did you really get spanked in front of all those old ladies?" Giggling at her own wit, she parted my butt cheeks looking at the remnants of my still reddened skin from the paddling I received earlier. "Carl would really be shocked if he ever found out what a KID you really are "

I mustered up my courage and pleaded with them, "PLEASE I'll do anything. Don't say a word about this to anyone. You have no idea what it's like. I'll pay you! I'll do your homework I'll I'll do your chores .um whatever you want there MUST be SOMETHING .please? PLEASE!" Just then tears welled up in my eyes and started running down my face. I tried NOT to cry but it was no use. I was desperate! I couldn't help myself.

"Hmmmm," Kerry said to Angie, playing the role of the good cop, "maybe we shouldn't be so hard on Tammy." Angie stood her ground. "Are you KIDDING? This is priceless. And besides, what can we get from this unpopular kid anyway?" I seized what I thought was a window of opportunity, "Look, you gotta give me a break. There MUST be something?" Angie shook her head. "I can't think of a thing, can you Kerry?" Afraid I was losing the argument, I made one last attempt at putting a stop to this. "Look you don't have to think of something now. I'll um I'll give you a card that you can redeem when you think of something, Like an IOU . yeah like an IOU! That way when you do think of something or need something, like money or stuff, you can give it to me and then we'll be even."

Kerry's eyes widened and she called Angie over to the other side of the room. They whispered back and forth for a few minutes then Angie emerged and said, "Nope no deal." I was about to lose it when she said, "Not one card. We want FOUR Cards two a piece! It has to be worth our while" I was sooo relieved that I felt like a condemned prisoner that was just given a pardon. "Yes! Four IUO's would be fine," I quickly responded.

"NOT SO FAST!" Angie said. "How do we know you'll come through later on. I mean as time passes, the longer we hold our tongues, the better it is for you. How do we know we can trust you?" Kerry interrupted, "and how do we know you'll do ANYTHING we ask? You might say later that you didn't mean you would do such and such." I didn't know how to respond.

Angie thought of a solution. "I've got and idea. Kerry and I will think of a little test today and tell you something we want done. If you prove yourself trustworthy, we'll agree to the deal." I immediately and enthusiastically accepted. While I was thinking how relieved I was that this was going to be resolved, I looked up and saw Angie pulling a Polaroid camera out of the fast food bag she had brought. Before I could react, she snapped a picture of my nakedness. "Just a little insurance. Follow-through on your IOU's and you'll get this back." Kerry handed me four index cards from my desk and I wrote out the IOU's and signed each one and gave them to her.

Later on I heard my brother come home and turn on the TV. Kerry asked about whether or not he saw me naked yet. I explained what had happened the last two days and that he did indeed see me but that I tried to minimize my exposure. Angie got a wicked smile and said, "I think I know what our little test will be. Tammy, we want you to go out into the living room with us and really give him a show." I squirmed. "What KIND of show?" I innocently asked.

Kerry and Angie smiled at each other. "Well, for starters, we want you to sit opposite him and make sure you keep your legs apart at ALL times. I mean REALLY apart. Got it?" My heart skipped a few beats now. I wanted to say I couldn't do it, but I knew that's what they wanted me to say. I had done everything possible to protect the vestiges of my womanhood and now I was going to suffer the ultimate humiliation in front of my own brother. I mean I think any woman would much rather show her tits to a man than the secret between her legs! Trying to sound confident, I responded, "OK if that's what you want."

The three of us went into the living room. Todd was sitting on the coach watching TV. I took my usual chair and the other girls introduced themselves. Todd resumed his TV viewing. Angie gave me a look that told me to get a move on. I slowly parted my legs a little. Kerry shook her head in disapproval. I opened them wider and wider still until I was sitting with my knees as far apart as I could get them. Todd didn't even look up. He was engrossed in his program. The cool air between my thighs was keeping my thoughts focused on how exposed I was. My OWN BROTHER was about to see something he had NEVER seen before. At least not from me anyway. The girls were all smiles and the tension in the air was thick. I realized that they too were getting a show and began to think THAT was what they were really after all along! Many minutes passed and Todd never looked up. The girls continued to fix their gaze at my now moist labia. Even I could detect the unmistakable smell of my own sex! I worried that the girls would notice too. Finally Kerry spoke up, "So, Todd what do you think of you naked sister?"

Todd gave a half-hearted look in my direction and started to say, "Oh she's " then he stopped in mid-sentence when he saw how I was sitting and did a double take. I closed my eyes and held my legs apart. I heard Todd say, "I guess I shouldn't be so rude and watch TV when we have guests." I heard him get up and shut the TV off. The silence was too much for me. I had to look. As I opened my eyes, I saw all three of them staring right at me! I saw something else too. Something that made me blush and feel really weird. Todd was getting aroused! Kerry noticed the bulge too and egged him on a bit. "So, Todd. Do you think your sister is pretty?"

Todd kept staring at me without saying a word. Kerry put her hand on his shoulder and giggling repeated herself in a sultry tone, "Todd? Do you think your sister is pretty?" Todd stammered a bit then said something like, "Aw she's my sister!" I could tell he got really embarrassed by the question. Kerry continued to rub his shoulder and Todd tried to subtly adjust himself "down there." Kerry continued her torture, "Todd? I'm sure you can tell if a girl is pretty or not. I mean you've seen MANY girls before haven't you? Compared to them, how do you rate your sister?" Todd blushed, betraying the fact that I was probably the first girl he had EVER seen naked between her legs before. I felt bad for him being manipulated by these two. I noticed a small wet spot had formed on the front of his pants. I wasn't really sure why but I had an idea. Angie noticed too. Aware that the girls were now staring at him and his somewhat obvious condition, he started to get up and leave. That's when Angie asked, "Todd, before you go, could you get me the TV paper on the floor there?"

The TV Guide was laying on the floor near my chair. How could she ask him to do that??!! I held my breath as my heart raced even faster in my chest. Todd got up and came closer to where I was sitting. It was as though he was walking in slow motion. "What must he be thinking?" I wondered. As he bent down to pick up the paper, he lingered a few seconds, inches from my open legs taking in the view something I'm sure he knew he would never see again. I was humiliated beyond description. Finally Todd picked up the paper and tossed it to Angie and left the room. I was proud of my brother for not exploiting the situation and yet was amazed, in some strange way, that I had such a stimulating effect on him! He was actually aroused at seeing ME??!! Seeing what I thought was a pathetic little body.

After he was gone the girls came over and sat at my feet. Angie put her arms on my knee as if to keep my legs open and giggled immensely. "I guess you passed the test. I'm convinced you'll do ANYTHING we ask you to do. OK you've got a deal," she said. Both Kerry and Angie stared right at my labia and laughed again hysterically. The excited look in both their eyes told me what kind of things they were interested in. What had I done? FOUR CARDS??!!

**Part 4**

I had barely recovered from my prolonged exposure to my brother, when Kerry and Angie too me back to my room. They seemed pleased with themselves that I had not let them down. Kerry showed me the picture Angie took of me and reminded me that I had to successfully fulfill all four IOU's in order to get it back. If I failed at least once, they would not only tell everyone about my humiliation that weekend but would circulate my picture among the entire class! I reassured them that I would hold up my end of the bargain if THEY would do the same. With that they left. The rest of the weekend was uneventful except that my brother avoided me entirely.

Monday morning, I found myself dreading going to school. I half expected the news of my punishment to be all over the campus. To my surprise, both Kerry and Angie were very cordial to me throughout the day and never gave a hint of what had occurred over the weekend. Tuesday and Wednesday were much the same. I began to relax a bit thinking that they might have forgotten about my IOU's or, at the very least, had a change of heart.

All that changed Thursday, however, when Kerry stopped me after my last class and handed me one of her IOU cards. I was shocked! "Um...what is this for I mean what can I do for you?" I asked with a quiver in my voice. Since school was over for the day, I was hoping that she wanted me to do her homework or something or maybe she needed some money for the upcoming weekend.

Kerry smiled and said, "I want you to come shopping with me this afternoon at the mall. Call your mom and clear it. To redeem this card you have to help me with shopping and, of course, do everything I say while we are at the mall. Angie will drive us. Meet me at the parking lot in five minutes." Without waiting for an answer, she turned and left.

I called my mom hoping that she would insist that I come straight home. No such luck. Since I was going to be out with "two friends of character" as she put it, she didn't object. I checked my wallet and found that I still had the $20 I was saving. I assumed that was the last I would see of it.

Angie pulled up and I got into the back seat while Kerry sat in front. Not a word was spoken the entire trip. The mall was about a half an hour away. My mind wondered about what was in store for me. Upon reaching the parking lot and parking the car, Kerry turned to me and had a huge grin on her face. "Are you ready? I mean you don't HAVE to do this but of course you KNOW what will happen if you don't follow through," she said in a somewhat ominous tone. Without thinking, I told her I was willing. "Good. You know you wore the perfect dress to go shopping today," she said with a broad smile. I wasn't sure what she meant. I had on a conservative dress that came mid-thigh and buttoned all the way down the front. "What do you mean?" I asked.

Angie just sat laughing. Kerry looked at me for a minute then said, "Here are the rules for today. First, you MUST keep your hands at your side at ALL times unless otherwise instructed. Second, every time we see someone in the mall wearing anything with a pro-sports logo, you will lose a button off your dress." Kerry pulled out a small pair of scissors and waved them in the air teasingly. "You must help me with my shopping in any way that I direct you in any way that I see fit WITHOUT hesitation. Understand?"

I swallowed hard not knowing what to say. My mind raced about the possibilities. "Who knows," Kerry said, "You might get lucky today and no one will be a sports fan." With that they both laughed hysterically. I told them they could count on me since they hadn't said a word at school so far and I started to reach for the door handle. Kerry stopped me and said, "Oh and just to test your loyalty before we begin I want your knickers now." While they watched intently, I carefully reached up under my dress and slid them off and handed them to Kerry. When she saw that my knickers had little teddy bears all over them, she laughed uncontrollably. What they didn't know was that, today of all days, I didn't wear a bra either! With my small chest, no one could ever tell if I was wearing one or not.

We walked toward the mall entrance and meandered around a while looking through store windows. Then Angie saw an old man wearing a pro-baseball cap and quickly pointed him out to me! Kerry was grinning as she stepped in front of me closely and quickly cut off the top button of my dress. "I'll sew it back on after we are through today," she said placing the button in her purse.

Not two minutes later another guy was spotted with the same baseball cap! Kerry quickly cut off the second button leaving my dress open to about mid chest. While doing so she noticed for the first time that I was braless! "Ooohh Tammy! You ARE a good sport!" she said. Angie winked at her and we continued our stroll. We had gone another thirty steps or so when Kerry spotted a lady with a hockey shirt on. Off came my third button. My dress was open albeit just barely past my nipples. I was still covered, but I began to get concerned about how I moved. I noticed that any excessive arm movement or twisting made the gap bigger and I risked accidentally revealing my small breasts to anyone that happened to be looking.

We went into a music shop and Angie began looking at CD's. I noticed a young boy enter the store wearing a Chicago Bulls T-shirt! I was hoping that the girls wouldn't see him, but Angie looked up just in time. Kerry discretely stood in front of me and whispered, "I think I'll take a few from the bottom for a while." Off came another button!!! I was really getting worried now. I had only FOUR more buttons left and I wasn't really sure if the girls would actually take ALL my buttons or not. I didn't have to wonder long. Soon another kid came in to join the first boy and he too was wearing a Chicago Bulls T-shirt. Kerry again took another button from the bottom. Only THREE LEFT!!!

As Long as I was standing still with my legs together, the bottom of my dress was pretty much closed with only a little slit showing up the middle. As we left the music store, however , I noticed that with each step I took, I could see the dress open up a WIDE gap clearly exposing my VERY high thighs. I suddenly became aware that I was getting quite a few stares by people as we walked along. This made me VERY uncomfortable and I was very embarrassed! I tried to take shorter steps, but the girls were on to me and picked up their pace. An older gentleman that was walking toward me had his eyes fixed on my pelvis as he approached. As he got within 10 feet of me, he was sooo intently staring at my open dress, he ran into another patron knocking his packages onto the floor.

Kerry turned into the Food Court and bought us all a drink. She ushered us to a table and the three of us took a bench seat along the wall. I took my seat very carefully following Kerry, trying not to attract attention to myself as I slid down the bench to make room for Angie. Sitting directly opposite us about two empty tables away was a teenage boy, maybe a senior at our rival school. I guess he noticed my clumsy attempt at sitting and kept looking over at us. Kerry looked at Angie as though she was silently trying to tell her something. Before I knew it, each of them placed a hand on one of my knees and pulled them apart. I tried to react quickly closing my legs together, but Kerry just whispered, "uh, uh, uh." Now I was sitting with my unbuttoned dress held apart. How much could he see??!! It was like my incident with my brother all over again only with a total stranger!! The smile on his face said it all. I just lowered my eyes to the table and hoped it would all end soon. Shortly I noticed his girlfriend sit down next to him. As they were talking, she spotted what he was staring at, slapped his arm, called me a slut and ushered him away.

Next we went to a major department store in the mall. Fortunately, we didn't spot any more team logos. Kerry went directly to the jewelry counter. Another girl working at the counter obviously knew Kerry and they chatted away. Kerry asked to see some rings in the case and pushed me closer to the counter. "What do you think of this one, Tammy?" she asked as she pointed to a particular ring. I glanced down quickly and said, "That's nice." Kerry knew I was being very careful about my dress so she said, "No I mean bend down and get a GOOD look." As I leaned over to examine the ring, I knew the clerk was getting to see my developing breasts.

"NICE DRESS!" The clerk said playfully as I looked up at her, she too was bending over staring straight down my top! She had intentionally moved to get a better look! I was so humiliated! I had never been an object of curiosity to another girl before! She seemed to enjoy my situation and kept moving the ring case back toward her a little every few seconds making me move closer and allowing her to improve her view!

He clerk took the ring out of the display case and gave it to me to try on. "Someone as cute as you needs a little something to accent your beauty." I wasn't sure if she really LIKED what she saw or was just being sarcastic adding to my humiliation. In any case, the attention I was getting caused me to start to get a little wet between my legs. After a few minutes of this, Kerry thanked the clerk and we moved on.

Next we went to the women's lingerie department of that store. I stood still as Kerry browsed through some nightwear. Holding up a pretty shear, white teddy, she asked Angie if she thought it would look good on her. Angie responded that she wasn't sure. Kerry looked at the garment for another minute and then turned to me saying, "Tammy, try this on will you. I want to see how it looks on another person instead of a hanger." She then handed me the teddy. When we reached the dressing room. I was suddenly aware the girls had stopped outside the entrance door. "Be sure to come out and show it to us," Kerry said. I was shocked! There were many people milling around the racks of clothing both men and women. I couldn't go out wearing this SHEAR teddy. Why everyone would see me ALL OF ME!! "Go on, we haven't got all day!" Angie shouted causing a gentleman nearby to look up to see what was going on. He saw what I was holding and smiled.

I went into the changing room and slipped off my dress and put the teddy on. Looking at myself in the mirror reassured me a little that I wouldn't be as exposed as I had feared. You could almost see my nipples protruding through the shear fabric and my scant pubic hair was faintly identified through the material. I realized that in a few short minutes perfect strangers would be looking at my body. I swallowed hard and slowly walked out from my room and down the short hallway toward the entrance to the fitting rooms. I paused a few seconds before reaching the entrance doorway. I took a slow, deep breath and stepped out into view. Of course Kerry and Angie weren't looking my way. I wanted to step back behind the wall, but at the moment no other shoppers were looking my way. My heart was pounding and a cold sweat broke out on my face. "Kerry," I whispered trying to get her attention. I KNOW she heard me, but neither of them turned around. I finally said in a normal voice, "Kerry, how's this?" Still they didn't turn around. I was on display and was afraid that at any minute someone would notice. "Kerry!" I said in a louder voice. They finally turned and shouting playfully said, "MY DON'T YOU LOOK NICE!" At that, two men and three ladies all looked up and stared directly at me, though none of them said a word. One of the younger women smiled and continued to look at me up and down while the others looked for a minute then averted their eyes and resumed shopping.

"Step out a little more," Kerry said. "I can't see you very well." I took a few baby steps out into the open store away from the dressing room entrance. Coming to meet me, Kerry took my hand a forced me clearly into the aisle well outside the doorway. Stepping back she said, "turn around. I want to see how it looks from behind." The two men in the store casually walked nearer to where I was standing ostensibly still looking at garments on the racks, but their eyes were CLEARLY on me!! I could have just died! I turned around in a circle for the girls to evaluate my teddy. As I faced the mirror on the wall I almost fainted! In the bright lights of the main store, it was as if I was naked!! The dimly lit dressing room had given me a false sense of security!! I knew that now my butt could easily be seen by the men behind me. I froze for a second. My tits, my pubic hair I could see ALL of me! OHMY GOD! My heart raced ever faster and I was really getting very wet. It was all I could do to turn back around and face the girls and the other shoppers knowing how much they would actually see. My knees were starting to buckle. I forced myself to complete the turn.

"VERY NICE, TAMMY!" Kerry said and turning to one of the men nearby asked, "What do you think, sir?" The man cleared his throat as if he had been caught with his hand in the cookie jar and mumbled something like, "Uh.. I like it. She ah looks nice." He cleared his throat again and quickly turned away and went about his shopping.

Laughing, Kerry waved me back into the dressing room and I quickly put on my dress. They decided it was time to leave. As we walked toward the mall entrance, Angie spotted yet another guy wearing a football jersey! Kerry took out her scissors and cut off another bottom button. It was a good thing we were almost out of the mall!! My dress was now open up to my labia, held in place by only two little buttons above my waist. I took VERY careful steps to try and keep the slit closed in front and I didn't care how fast the girls walked. I had only a few steps to go before leaving the mall and making it to the parking lot.

As I reached the exit door held open for me by Angie, a gust of wind kicked up and blew my dress clear up to my waist clearly exposing my pubic hair to a couple of approaching teenagers. They gave me several wolf-whistles and made some obscene remarks as I passed by.

Once in the safety of the car, Kerry said I had successfully redeemed my first IOU! THANK GOD!! As we left the mall and were on our way, Kerry very sweetly said, "Tammy, if you give me your dress, I'll sew on your missing buttons for you before your mom finds out. "I looked incredulously at her. "Sorry. We are out of the mall and I fulfilled my IOU. I'll just take my chances." I had hardly noticed Angie had been fumbling through her purse as she was driving until I noticed she was now holding up one of HER IOU's!!

**Part 5**

I survived the humiliation at the mall and successfully redeemed Kerry's first IOU. Even though we were in another town, I couldn't believe that I had actually walked around that place as those two cut off buttons on my dress! I was still trembling at the thought of all those shoppers seeing me in that sheer teddy as I was forced to model it for them. I thought I was through for the day as I was in the safety of the car as we drove away from the mall. Now Kerry had the nerve to laughingly as for my dress to re-sew the buttons back on. I wasn't about to take it off and give it to her! It was then that I had noticed Angie holding up one of HER IOU's. "Now what?" I wondered.

"OOOHHH, Tammy dear " Angie said sarcastically, "I think I want to use one of my IOU's tonight too. Now that I think about it, I REALLY like that dress you are wearing. It's just about my size. To redeem my IOU, you must turn ownership of that dress over to me. It will be MINE to do with as I please. I have a few errands to run and places to visit before calling it a night. IF you willingly comply with my requests and behave yourself, you will have redeemed your second IUO in one night. Whaddaya say. You up for it?"

My mind puzzeled over the possibilities. I had already seen how vindictive these two could be. If I refused, I was sure that they would run straight to Carl. My life would be over if he ever saw that polaroid of me and heard of my punishment. I really liked Carl and wanted a chance to get close to him. These two could ruin everything for me. Although it was against my better judgement, I agreed to Angie's terms. "OK, I'll do as you ask. The dress is yours." Somehow I was sure I was going to lose the rest of my buttons before the night was over. As we drove along I wondered what places Angie had to visit and just how I was to loose them.

We pulled up to a traffic light and stopped. Angie turned around and gave me a wicked grin. "I think I might like to look at my dress now. Take it off and give it to Kerry." My mouth was so dry I could hardly get a word out to protest. "You mean HERE?? NOW??!!" I was hoping against hope that she would see how preposterous her request was and her better judgement would prevail. "We are in the middle of a public street and it's still light out!"

Angie gave me a stern look and I knew she meant what she had said. I slowly unbuttoned the two remaining buttons and opened the front of my dress. My tiny breasts and scant pubic hair were now exposed once again to Kerry, who was looking at me with a really eager smile. I handed her my dress and quickly covered myself with my hands. Just then the light turned green and we were off. Mercifully there were no cars beside us as we drove along. Angie was looking at me in the rear-view mirror and giggling as she drove. "How's the weather back there. Are you WARM enough?" she asked playfully.

Kerry interrupted and said, "Angie, you'll need t take a left at the next street. You'll need to get over soon if you are going to make it." Angie speed up and swerved into the adjacent lane. As she settled in the proper lane in plenty of time to make the turn, a large commercial truck was gaining on our right side. Angie looked over at the approaching truck and then back at me. "Hands by your side please," she commanded and slowed the car down. "My God, "I thought. She is going to show me off to that trucker!

No sooner had I realized what she had in mind, the truck pulled alongside. As we drove along, I looked over and he had not noticed me. Just then, Angie blew her horn and Kerry waved. As she did this, she matched our speed with his. He had a clear view into our little car and me! He was a fairly young-looking guy. I was looking at him almost begging him with my eyes NOT to look down. He did though! The light up ahead turned red and Angie entered the turn lane. The trucker pulled up next to us and waited on the light. I glanced up and he was definitely staring right at ME! I wondered what he thought of my pitiful body. I lowered my head and looked at the floor. Kerry was laughing hysterically. Angie yelled at me to open my legs. I started to comply and as soon as I had parted them, I noticed the turn arrow had illuminated ahead of us. "Angie, the light's green." I said excitedly. Seeing the line of cars behind us, Angie reluctantly moved ahead slowly, and I mean slowly. As we pulled away, the trucker gave a loud blast from his horn, which scared me half to death.

The girls were still giggling when Kerry pointed out an apartment complex up ahead and directed Angie inside. "Who lives here?" I wondered. We drove around looking for Building "K'. There were people milling around the complex. I wanted to sink under the seat to hide myself but no one seemed to pay us any attention. "There it is," Kerry said as she pointed to a building in the last row. We pulled up and parked in a vacant space. Kerry looked at her watch and said, "I'm sure she'll be home by now. Let's go." She opened her door and got out. Angie looked at me wondering if I was going to protest but I didn't say a word. I think she was testing me and I wasn't going to let her win. I slid over in the back seat toward the door to get out. Suddenly, Angie threw my dress to me. I quickly put it on. I noticed , however, that now only ONE button had remained on the dress exactly in the middle! I took careful, small steps as we went along the sidewalk. The wind was blowing a little. Twice the wind caught my dress and blew it up to my waist. I didn't know if anyone saw it happen or not. I just kept walking. We reached the second floor and Kerry knocked on the door of Apartment 23.

When the door opened, I was in absolute shock! It was the young clerk from the jewelry counter in the mall. She was all smiles as she invited us in. I could feel her eyes probing every inch of me as I walked past her as she held the door for us. I was really feeling weird now as I knew this girl wanted me! There was no mistaking the pleasure I saw in her face as she looked down my dress in the mall. She definitely liked what she saw and that made me feel VERY uncomfortable. Kerry introduced us to her. "This is Samantha well she likes to be called Sam. Sam this is Angie, a good friend of mine and of course, you remember Tammy!"

Sam smiled and put her hand on my shoulder and said, "Pleased to meet you, Tammy. I'm glad that you all could come over. I was afraid you would get here before I got off work. Looks like I made it in plenty of time!" Kerry, Angie and Sam took seats in the living room and left me standing. As I looked down, I could see that my dress was open to the waist and my breasts were barely covered. Kerry noticed that Sam was eagerly staring at me. "Isn't Tammy's outfit just darling?" Kerry asked. Angie piped up and added, "It belongs to me now. Tammy why don't you give my dress to Sam so she can have a closer look at it?"

I swallowed hard. I wasn't sure I could do this. It is one thing to expose yourself to someone accidentally. It's quite another thing to intentionally show yourself to another GIRL who is longing to see you naked! I put my hand up to the button and unfastened it. The dress was now open in front. I paused a few seconds and tried to remember why I was doing this. I quickly dropped the dress from my shoulders and let it fall to the floor. There was an audible gasp from Sam as she saw me completely unclothed for the first time. She looked intently at my small breasts and then at my developing pubic hair. Angie made me bring the dress over to Sam. I stood directly in front of her; her face inches from my labia as she sat on the couch.

The girls were snickering between themselves obviously enjoying my humiliation in front of this twenty-something young girl. I was mortified and excited at the same time. No one had ever really found my body attractive before. I hated being here, yet I was strangely becoming aroused by the whole ordeal.

All of a sudden there was a knock on the door! I froze as Sam looked over and said, "Oh that would be the pizza dude. I figured you all would be hungry so I ordered dinner." Kerry and Angie were really smiling now! "Tammy why don't you let him in while we get some money together?" My heart raced as I pondered what I was about to do. I walked over to the door and grasped the handle. "Go On!" Angie shouted.

I opened the door a crack and while hiding behind the door, peeked outside. It was a middle-aged man holding two large pizzas. "How much?" I asked. He told me the price and I relayed it to the three laughing girls. Angie told me to invite him in while they looked for enough money. I stood my ground hiding behind the half-opened door and did nothing. Angie shouted, "TAMMY! I told you to invite him in! Didn't you hear me?" She said it so loud I was sure the pizza guy heard her. I had to follow through now.

I looked at the man and said in my most apologetic voice, "Ah, they want you to come in, sir but ah I must warn you I haven't had time to ah get ah dressed yet. OK?" I figured he would take the hint and decline my invitation and prefer to remain outside. He just smiled, however, as if this sort of thing happened all the time and took a few steps toward the door. Reluctantly, I opened the door and let him walk right in. Once he was inside, I quickly closed the door. He walked straight inside and put the pizza boxes down on the counter and proceeded to turn toward me. It was then that he noticed I was completely naked. "Oh my miss I didn't realize that you were COMPLETELY undressed." Kerry laughed and told him that I was always running late. As Sam handed him the money for the food, she paused and looked at me. Turning toward the pizza guy, she said, "Before you go, could you help us out? We need to get a man's opinion." Of course he enthusiastically answered, "I'll be glad to help if I can."

Sam excused herself for a minute and went into a back room, leaving me awkwardly on display in front of this total stranger. She returned holding a medium-sized, framed picture. "Tammy, could you hold this against the wall above the couch? I want to see if he thinks it looks good there." I grabbed the picture and turned toward the couch painfully aware that our guest could see my butt. I started to step on the cushion to get closer to the wall, when Sam stopped me and said, "Don't stand on my furniture silly. Just hold it up this way." She clearly wanted me to stretch over the couch and hold it against the wall. I knew what she was up to. I had to bend WAY over just to reach the wall. Sam kept having me move the picture lower and lower until she was satisfied it was in the best spot. It was all I could do just to keep standing without falling over. I assumed everyone in the room had a great picture of my now very wet labia.

"What do you think? Is that a great picture or what?" Everyone laughed including the delivery guy. "Yes I can honestly say I really like it! Wish I had one like it for my very own," he said. At that everyone howled as I turned several shades of deep red!

After the pizza guy left, Angie gave me back my dress and we soon all sat around the floor eating pizza. I wasn't really hungry, but I took a slice just to keep busy. After about five minutes or so of small talk, the front door burst open and two teenage boys ran into the room slamming the door behind them. "Sorry we're late. We were playing basketball out back," the oldest one said. They were about 12 and 14 years of age. I was so startled by the sudden turn of events that I nearly choked on my food. Sam stood up and introduced the boys saying, "Girls, these are my nephews, Tom and Tim. I am watching them tonight. Boys, these are some friends of mine. Now go wash up and join us for dinner."

The two boys' eyes had grown large at the site of my dress, but they didn't say a word. I quickly tried to close the top of the dress to preserve a little modesty. The boys quietly obeyed Sam and went to wash up. After they left, Sam turned to me and said, "I'm glad you are here. You can help me get them bathed later and ready for bed. Boys are such slobs you know!"

**Part 6**

I was sooo nervous. Sam's nephews were hardly out of the room when the girls began giggling. Everyone stared at me as I tried to cover myself a little better. Angie suddenly turned serious and said, "Tammy, I want you to leave that dress alone! Stop drawing attention to yourself." She was right. The more I acted concerned about my appearance, the more conspicuous I would appear to the boys. No sooner had she finished speaking, the boys returned to the room and sat on the floor. They must have been starving because they really dove right into the pizza.

I was sitting on the floor on my knees. He opening in front of my skirt plainly allowed anyone to view my legs, high thighs and, maybe even more I feared. Sam engaged the boys in small talk about school and stuff. Tim the oldest kept staring at me. He was only a little younger than my brother, and quite attractive. Tom, the youngest, wasn't very shy and did most of the talking. We chatted about many things for about another half an hour. My legs were numb from sitting on them, but I dared not move for fear of exposing myself to her nephews.

Suddenly, Sam announced that since the boys had exams tomorrow at school, they had better get ready for bed. She looked right at me and said to the boys, "Tammy will be helping me tonight so I don't want any trouble out of either of you, understand?" the boys nodded. I wondered what was in store for me. Something told me that Sam was just as conniving as Kerry and Angie. Sam stood up and in a matter- of-fact tone instructed, "Tammy, you take the boys to their bedroom and get them undressed while I prepare their bath."

Oh my god! She wanted me to undress them!!?? Despite their age, these boys weren't little. They were only a little younger than me. I had never see ANY boy naked except little babies. Not even my own brother! My heart began to race as I realized what was about to happen. I nervously got up as the two boys stared at me. Tom quickly told me that he would show me the way. Tim, the oldest, on the other hand looked like he had seen a ghost! I tried to appear calm. I figured I had better act as though this was all normal, lest things get out of hand.

Once we reached their room, I wasn't sure what to do. Should I just watch or help them? I mean these boys could certainly undress themselves after all. I just stood there awkwardly for a few minutes. Sam came by an peeked in and told the boys, "Get a move on! Take off those sweaty clothes and give them to Tammy to put in the wash. They really stink."

Tom, the youngest, quickly got right t it. He took off his T-shirt and pants and in no time was completely naked before me. His body was smooth and very pale. He didn't seem to be at all concerned that he was naked in front of a stranger. As he handed me his dirty clothes, I looked at his young cock. I must admit being intrigued by it. Tim on the other hand was fidgeting with his shoe laces. I could tell he was VERY uncomfortable having to strip in front of me.

Sam returned and seeing Tom all ready, took him away to the bathroom while chastising Tim to get a move on. I was REALLY uncomfortable now, being alone in a room with a teenage boy about to take his clothes off. I could feel the electricity in the air as I anticipated what was to come. Tim kicked off his shoes towards me and started removing his socks. Feeling the need to do something to avoid appearing stupid, I bent over to pick up his shoes. As I stood up, I saw that Tim had a funny look on his face. I quickly looked down and noticed that my breasts were almost completely exposed as my dress material had parted while reaching for his shoes. I didn't want to make an issue of it, so I just ignored my dress. I didn't know what to say. I wanted to say something to ease this young man's humiliation, but I couldn't think of anything appropriate. Slowly Tim removed his T-shirt and handed it to me. He had some chest hair and was pretty muscular for his age. My heart was pounding so hard it nearly leaped from my chest as he put his hands on his zipper and slowly slid it down. I wanted to leave but yet I didn't. I must confess I WANTED to see. I was soooo embarrassed for him! Off came the jeans and he tossed them to me as well. My breathing became rapid as his fingers reached inside the waistband of his white briefs. He paused a minute, holding his hands on the elastic as he looked at me. I recognized the look in his eyes. E was saying, please don't make me do this. I averted my eyes and looked around the room as he slid them off. My attention returned to his body, however, when his shorts came flying at my face.

Holding the pile of clothes, I stole a look at his cock. He was bigger than his brother, but I guess he should have been as he was older. Then I really became embarrassed as I realized that this young man had more pubic hair than I DID! I looked up and caught his gaze for a moment. I was sure he noticed that I had been looking at his most private parts. His face became red as I'm sure must have been. We stood there in silence, the two of us, not knowing what to do. All this waiting naked before a strange girl, started to have an effect on Tim. I watched in utter fascination as he slowly started to get an erection. I had never seen one before and certainly never saw one evolve! It went from limply hanging - pointing toward the floor, to sticking straight out at me almost twice it's original size. As I looked at it, it jumped a bit then slowly continued to rise. Now three times its original length, it was pointing straight up at the ceiling. So this is what an erection looks like, I thought. There was no mistaking the fact that I, a simple homely girl, caused this. I admit I too was aroused by the whole thing and was very wet between my legs. Twice more his cock jumped a bit involuntarily as if it was being pulled by a string, as he saw me watching his cock. The intensity of his embarrassment must have been too much for him because he quickly dropped his head and stared at the floor refusing to even look at me.

Sam returned with Tom dripped wet and still naked from his bath and handed me a towel. "Dry him off will you, while I get Tim started," she said. She then saw Tim's aroused state, looked at me and smiled so big I thought her ears were going to fall off. They quickly left as I stood there facing Tom. I wasn't sure what to do until Tom said, "Hurry up I'm freezing!" I unfolded the towel and proceeded to dry him off. I started on his back, carefully dried his legs and completed his front. I removed the towel and expected him to get dressed but he just stood there. I looked around for a minute hoping to find some clothes for him to wear but saw none. "You can go ahead and get dressed now," I said hoping he would know where his clothes were. Tom looked at me with a puzzled look and finally said, "Oh no. We don't wear anything to bed after our baths when we come over here. Mom only packs school clothes for the next day for us. We'll get dressed in the morning."

Apparently this routine was a normal occurrence when they visited Sam. Tom picked up his school books and headed out when Tim came in after his bath as Tom had done before him naked and soaking wet. Sam handed me a folded up towel and said, "You know what to do." And she left the room with the younger boy. I knew what to do, but could I do it? Tim turned away from me and lifted his arms awaiting my towel. I unfolded it and started to dry his back. I attended to everything else his face, his hair, arms, hands avoiding what I feared the most his thighs and pelvis. But, I knew I would soon have to finish what I started. I knelt down and dried off his buttocks, then finally I turned him around. He was erect and very embarrassed. I dried his legs, slowly bringing the towel closer and closer up his legs to his pelvis. My face was inches from a part of a male I had only wondered about until now. I wanted to linger, but I couldn't. My hands were really shaking and I'm sure he sensed how nervous I was!! I chickened out at placing the towel higher and drying his cock. I quickly wrapped the towel around him and said, "You can finish the rest," and left the room. I don't know who felt worse, him or me!

When I reached the front room, I saw Tom on the floor, naked, doing his homework and the girls all intently looking at him. I sat down on the couch. "So, did you get him ALL dried off?" Sam asked teasingly. I turned another shade of red and looked at the floor. Angie asked me to get her and Kerry and glass of soda from the fridge. I happily complied so I could leave the room. I poured two glasses and as I was coming out of the kitchen, Tim rounded the corner from the bedroom and ran right into me, spilling cola everywhere. I managed to catch one of the glass but the other slammed to the floor breaking into several pieces. I was soaked! The noise caused everyone to become completely silent.

"TIM!" screamed Sam. "Look what you have done!" feeling bad for Tim, I tried to soothe things over by saying it was OK. Angie came running over and exclaimed, "NO IT'S NOT OK! He's ruined MY dress!" After several minutes of listening to her lecturing Tim on how clumsy he was, I panicked when I heard Sam say," now take that dress from her and clean it up good young man! You made this mess, now YOU had better make it right. Woe to you if those stains won't come out!"

I froze. The words: "take that dress" kept replaying over and over in my mind! I was hoping she didn't mean what I thought she did, when Angie's voice brought me back to reality. "Tammy, give him the dress so he can get it cleaned! It's getting late!" This was all too weird. First I watched a scared young teen undress before me and now I was going to undress as that same scared young teen got to watch me!

All eyes were on me. You could hear a pin drop. Both boys had gathered around near the girls and Tim's eyes were fixed on mine. I knew I HAD to do this. I reached up and quickly let my dress fall to the floor. As I picked it up to hand it to Tim, I spied something that made my knees weakboth boys now had very prominent erections and every girl was beaming with excitement especially Sam! I think she really liked seeing me naked. Tim's eyes were fixed on my pubic area and then went to my chest. I was ashamed at how undeveloped I was compared to the others and I think he knew it. He smiled at me in a way that made me feel very small. I wanted to cover myself but was too scared to move.

Sam shoved Tim into the kitchen and handed him some soap and started him on the path of washing my dress. Kerry led the rest of us back into the front room and Tom resumed his homework stopping every ten seconds to get another long look at me! Sitting there unclothed in that room looking at the naked boys Tim at the sink and Tom on the floor, I wondered what life must be like for those two when they visited with Sam. My thoughts drifted. I couldn't imagine being stripped and bathed every night by a member of the opposite sex then remaining naked until the following morning. I thought of a thousand questions. Did they wash themselves, or was that Sam's job? Did they have frequent visitors drop by after their baths? They must have had because neither boy seemed to complain when instructed to strip before me. Did they eat breakfast naked? What if Sam had to go to the store after they had bathed? Did they go with her? Had Kerry and Angie been there before? Had they witnessed the boys in the nude before? This was all too erotic and puzzling. I wanted to ask them all these questions. I wanted to know. I NEEDED to know!! I was soooo curious! I was bound and determined to find out.

The girls watched the boys intently. Of course Angie had to inspect and frequently correct Tim as he fumbled with my dress in the sink. I think she just wanted to stand close to him but they way she yelled at him I wasn't really sure. Thankfully their attention was occupied with the boys and not me!

Soon Angie held up my wet dress and said that was the best he could do. Kerry noticed the time and announced that we had better go. My soaking wet dress was tossed to me. As it dripped on the floor, I wondered what I was to do with it. "There's no time to dry it. You'll just have to wear it wet," said Angie as she gathered up her things. As I put it on, I became painfully aware of just how transparent the wet material was. Even I could see right through it!! The drive home would be horrible I just knew it!

**Part 7**

As I placed the soaking wet dress on, my worst fears were realized. To my horror it was TOTALLY transparent. I could see myself in Sam's mirror and the light colored material revealed almost every detail of my body. The boys were standing in the front room watching me. They were still both erect and seemed to be enjoying my predicament. Angie and Kerry were all smiles as they enjoyed the view of the three of us on display. Sam approached me, placed her hand on my butt and said, "I hope you'll be coming back for another visit REAL soon. I'm sure I could finds LOTS of things you could help me with!" At that, the boys got very embarrassed and looked toward the floor as if to silently say, 'we hope she doesn't come back.'

Kerry and Angie both gave Tom and Tim very long, tight hugs, much to the boys' chagrin. "Tammy, say good night to the boys," Angie ordered. I reluctantly stepped over to tom and gave him a quick hug, keeping my distance and bending over just enough to reach his neck. Kerry saw this and as I reached out to give the older boy, Tim, his hug, she pushed me against his body. I could feel his cock against my pelvis and my knees almost gave way from the panic I felt. As I stepped back, Tim's eyes met mine and I could see he was very uncomfortable about his aroused state in front of me.

As we exited Sam's apartment,. The night air against my now wet skin was very cool. My nipples responded instantly and poked ominously through the thin fabric. I didn't have to worry about the wind lifting my barely fastened dress as it clung to me like a second skin. There still was a wide opening in the front from the lack of buttons however. The complex was fairly well lit at night. I worried that someone would see me as I made my way to their car.

Finally I took my place in the back seat. Angie started the car. At LAST we were underway and hopefully this evening would be over soon. Shortly after we left the complex, Angie shouted, "FUCK!" Kerry and I wondered what was wrong. "We are almost out of gas! How much money do you have Kerry?" Angie quickly asked. Kerry began digging through her purse and managed to come up with a $5.00 bill. Angie responded that would have to do and began looking for a gas station. About 5 miles down the road she finally spotted one and pulled in.

"Tammy, put $5.00 of gas in my car please!" Angie said. I was shocked! There were several cars at the store and most were occupied by young men! I hesitated. "I can't go out there in this dress!" I protested. Angie looked at Kerry and laughed. "Oh would you rather go out there without it? Alright Tammy, give me ."I quickly bolted out the door before she finished pretending not to hear her. I quickly shut the car door, grabbed the pump handle and began filling the car with gas. Another car pulled up at the next pump and a man in his 30's got out and approached the pump opposite mine. My heart raced as he stepped out of his car. Then he saw me! "Nice night out," he said as he looked me up and down. I kept to myself and turned away from him without answering him. I figured if he HAD to oogle me, he could just as well stare at my behind rather than my little tits and budding nipples. He asked me a few more questions, but I ignored him. I stared out into the street. As the cars passed by, I wondered how much of my body they could see. I looked down and realized that the brightly lit gas station was revealing EVERYTHING! I prayed a cop wasn't going to pass by.

When the pump reached $5.00, I placed the handle in the cradle and returned to the backseat of the car. Angie looked at me and said, "WELL? aren't you going to pay for it?" I don't know why, but I had just assumed one of them would be taking care of that. I snapped the money from her hand and left the car in a huff. I couldn't believe she was doing this to me! I marched up to the store and was greeted by several wolf-whistles from the customers in the store. I wondered if guys really knew how degrading that was. I wanted to throw the money on the counter and run but the cashier was busy taking care of an elderly gentleman ahead of me. I couldn't get her attention. A crowd began to gather at the register. I quickly used my hands to cover myself as I silently cursed the old man ahead of me. There were 6 men SIX, watching my every move. Finally I interrupted and said, "Excuse me ma'am, I have to go here's " but before I could finish, she snapped back, "Hold your horses girl. I'll be with you in a minute." The men crept closer and closer as I waited. Any second now I was going to run out the door. I didn't care whether I had paid for the gas or not! The old man finally finished and left the counter. The clerk then looked at me with a smile. "WELL! No WONDER you were in a hurry! I didn't know it was RAINING outside!" she said sarcastically. The men were all having a good laugh at my expense. I threw the money at the counter and ran outside toward the car.

As soon as I was inside, Angie took off down the road. Kerry was laughing hysterically. Angie wasn't so happy. "You were rude with me back there! How DARE you treat me that way?" Thinking back, I knew I shouldn't have snapped the money out of her hand. I tried to apologize but it was no good. "GIVE ME THAT DRESS THIS INSTANT!" she shouted. "I'm going to teach you a lesson, that is IF you still want to redeem your IOU."

"Of course I do. I am really sorry," I said as apologetically as I could. I handed her my wet dress. Angie rolled it up into a small ball and looked at me in the rear view mirror. "Alright then," she said as she lowered her window. "Since this is my dress, I think I'll get rid of it now," she said laughingly and then tossed it out the open window and into the street!

OH MY GOD! I thought. What has she done??!! My heart was racing as we drove down the road. I was naked, miles from home with NOTHING to wear! I was at their mercy. I never imagined in my wildest dreams she would have done that!! I wasn't thinking about anyone seeing me in the car though. My thoughts were on something much worse. We were headed for my home! How was I going to get inside? If my mom caught me naked again she would surely kill me this time!

I didn't have time to ponder my fate very long as I was brought back to reality as I noticed Angie was pulling onto a familiar street in my neighborhood. "Angie!" I pleaded. "How am I going to get inside? You can't do this! My mom will kill me! Please. PLEASE!! I need something to wear!" The girls were both laughing and ignoring my pleas. Angie pulled up to my house and stopped the car in the street. "Goodnight Tammy!" She said. I froze. She couldn't be serious. "Get out Tammy. You want that I should honk my horn?" I reluctantly got out of the car and watched as they drove off into the night.

Realizing that I was naked in the middle of the street, I ran to a clump of bushes in our front yard and hid for a few minutes. What was I to do? Time passed as I was milling over my options. I could wait until everyone in my family went to bed and try to break in somehow. But it was still early and I would surely be spotted before then. What if one of our neighbors found me naked like this? Or my dad? Oror my mind was a jumble of confused thoughts when I heard a car coming down the road. I turned to hide from them crouching lower in the bushes, but soon realized that it was ANGIE'S car! She pulled up across the street and I heard the girls laughing! I ran over to the car and got in.

"Thank GOD you came back," I said half out of breath. Kerry looked at me with that grin again and I knew she was up to something. "Tammy, I've been thinking. I could use some extra money," she said. I perked up. Money? Hell yes, I'll give her money, I thought. If that's all she wanted, that was easy. Before I could respond, however, she continued, "So I called Sam up and she bought one of my IOU's. She can put you up for the night unless of course you would rather sleep in your own bed." Both girls laughed uncontrollably now.

"I have school tomorrow! And how will I explain this to my mom?" I asked. Kerry looked at me confidently. "Oh, I already called your mom on my cell phone and asked if you could spend the night with me. She said it was OK. As for tomorrow, you'll have to work that out with Sam." With that, Angie sped away. Well at least it WAS a solution to my predicament I thought.

Soon we were back at Sam's apartment and another fear came over me. How was I going to get to her apartment? I was still naked! Surely they wouldn't make me I didn't have time to complete that thought as Kerry said, "Time to get out. We are running late and have to get back home." She got out of the car and opened the door. "Be a good girl now," she said with a smile. At least Angie had parked close to Sam's staircase this time. I looked around and didn't see anyone outside in the darkness. I thought I had better make a run for it before things got worse. I jumped out of the car and ran up them stairs to Apartment 23.

I knocked frantically at Sam's door. "Who is it?" I heard Sam say from inside. "It's me, Tammy," I said in a hushed voice trying not to attract attention. Nothing happened! I knocked again. "SAM! Open up. It's me Tammy!" I said again with a panic in my voice! I was standing naked under a bright porch light. Anyone could walk by and see me! I heard the door being unlocked and it opened a crack. "Oh .it IS you. Come on in," Sam said.

Once inside I felt momentary relief until I saw the look on Sam's face! Maybe this wasn't such a good idea after all. She was eyeing my nude form with a lustful look that sent chills up and down my spine. The boys were still without clothes, as I had left them, doing their homework. They looked surprised to see me. Am announced, "Tammy has decided to spend the night with us." She turned to me and said, "And you are a mess. I guess you need a bath before retiring. I can't have you messing up my bed now can I?"

I almost fainted. The words, "bath" and "my bed" rang loud and clear through my mind. "Wait here while I get everything ready," Sam said and left the room so quickly I didn't have a chance to protest. Once again I was naked in front of two teenage boys. Tom got up and asked if I wanted a drink of water. I declined as he went to get one for himself. I looked at the older boy, Tim, as he was doing his homework. He looked up at me awkwardly as I stood naked before him. He stared again at my developing breasts for a brief moment before returning to his studies. I noticed that his penis stared to jerk involuntarily as he sat there. He was obviously aware that I noticed the stirrings in his private parts as he blushed uncontrollably while writing in his notebook. As mature as he seemed, Tim never said much.

Sam returned and announced that all was ready. She took me by the hand and led me to the bathroom. There I saw a tub full of water. "Thanks," I said politely, "but, I can take care of this myself." Sam looked at me with a matronly expression and said, "Nonsense. I'll be glad to assist you just as I do the boys. It's just common courtesy you know. After all, you are my guest." I was ushered into the tub rather forcefully. I grew uncomfortable as I watched Sam lather up a washcloth with soap. She began by washing my back and arms. How undignified to be washed by someone not that much older than you. How humiliating to realize that, at the same time, this person desires you. The sexual tension was palpable. I must admit the warm water did feel good after being wet outside in the cool night air. Suddenly I cringed in horror as she slid the washcloth over my breasts. I liked it and I hated it! What was she doing? I squirmed but this made her all the more determined to see that I was clean. When she was through washing EVERY inch of me and I was thoroughly rinsed, I was taken from the tub. Sam grabbed me by the hand and led me dripping wet into her bedroom. Just then Tim came around the corner as if on cue. She handed him the folded towel and to my horror I realized that he was now expected to repeat the ritual I had carried out only moments before! Sam left the room leaving me alone with Tim.

My heart was racing as I turned away from him. He proceeded to dry my back and arms and then walked around to face me. He took the towel and placed it between my ankles and started drying my front. He was erect during all of this and I could tell he was still very uncomfortable at having to do this. I couldn't help but look at his pencil-thin cock as it pointed toward the ceiling. It was quite beautiful in its own way. I also realized once again how jealous I was of his pubic hair. I was wet in more ways than one and I didn't really want him to find that out! I would just die from the humiliation if he did. When he reached my labia, he stopped, his face inches from my sex. Could he tell? I wanted to run. He looked up into my eyes for a brief moment as if to ponder what to do. He then wrapped the towel around my waist and left the roam. WHEW! Who says that good deeds don't come back to you?

I dried off and walked back into the front room wearing the towel. Sam immediately took it from me saying, "You know the rules." I was left in the room naked. "we can all have a good visit before we go to bed."

I just knew I wasn't going to like this.

**Part 8**

Once Again I was left naked in front of three people I hardly knew Sam and her two nephews Tom and Tim. I was stuck at Sam's on a Thursday night as a result of Angie tossing my dress out her car window as punishment for my rude behavior and Kerry having sold her IOU to Sam to make some extra money. I was naked in another town, miles from my home, at the mercy of this stranger who seemed to lust after my body. God how I hated that feeling.

I was led to a chair in the front room as the boys finished their homework. Sam engaged me in small talk about my favorite things. I was constantly stared at throughout the next half-hour until Sam announced that it was bedtime. Tom and Tim gathered their things and neatly placed them on the table. Even though I had spent some time at that house, it was weird to see two handsome boys do routine things without clothing.

As Sam tucked the boys in for the night, I waited in the front room wondering what would happen next. After a few minutes, Sam returned wearing a conservative flannel nightgown, gave me a wicked smile and proceeded to shut off all the lights. She then took my hand and led me to HER room! I had hoped I was going to sleep on the sofa or something but now I began to be afraid. "you can have the right side of the bed and I'll take the left." With that she quickly gave me a kiss in the cheek and got under the covers. I stood there not knowing what I should do. Sam patted the bed beside her and said, "Now don't be shy, you're going to need your sleep. I have a busy day planned for you tomorrow."

Quickly plopped on the bed beside her and began to plead with her, "But I have SCHOOL tomorrow. I CAN'T miss school. You aren't really going to to" as I was talking, I saw Sam shaking her head as if to say, "Oh yes I am!"

"Tammy, everything will be fine. I am redeeming my IUO. Beginning now until 6:00pm tomorrow night you are going to be my personal assistant, you wouldn't want me to tell Kerry or Angie that you let me down would you? Besides, what choice do you really have except maybe walking home naked tonight?" She said laughing hysterically.

I realized she was right and carefully climbed into bed and pulled the covers over me. I rolled on my side away from Sam and drew my knees up to my chest. The lights were shut off and I was amazed at how dark it was in her room. My heart was racing as I dared not think about what might happen next. Minutes passed and all was quiet. I was alone with my thoughts. About a half an hour later, I began to realize that all was OK. It appeared Sam had dozed off and I thought maybe I should do the same. I soon began to feel a bit more at ease when suddenly I felt Sam turn over and then to my horror, felt her hand slide across my side, around my chest and stop directly on my breast. She was spooning me and cupping her fingers on my tiny left breast! My heart raced and my breathing quickened. I was sick to my stomach at her touch and I recoiled at the thought of what she would do next. She held her hand still. Minutes passed. Maybe she was waiting for me to protest. If I did nothing, she might take it as a sign that I approved and continue her assault on my body. On the other hand, if I pushed her away, she may try all the harder to humiliate me just to make a point. I held perfectly still and didn't move a muscle. I had never been touched in such a personal place before without cause. I knew Sam wanted me. I hated the thought. The warmth of her hand, the sensation of her clothed body against my naked flesh was all too confusing. I mean here I was, a pathetic, underdeveloped girl. Why would anyone desire me? Especially another GIRL! It was way too much for me to comprehend. My mind may have told me one thing but my body responded in another. WHY was I getting wet? What was the matter with me?

As I condemned myself mentally for getting myself into this mess, I suddenly realized that Sam was sound asleep. I chuckled a bit as I heard her light snoring. She had fallen asleep! Or maybe she was asleep the whole time and only latched onto me as a subconscious reflex or something. I continued to hold still as Sam's hand held it's place firmly grasping my tit. After a while, I allowed myself to go to sleep.

After some time, I'm not sure how long, I was startled awake by the sound of the telephone ringing! Sam was jolted awake as well. "WHAT who oh the phone," she said. She then realized where her hand was a snickered. "No WONDER I was having such a nice dream!" As she turned over, I looked at the clock. It was 1:00am!!

She answered the phone, I heard her say, "Hello what? NOW?? .Oh alright goodbye." Sam got out of bed and disappeared into the bathroom. I had laid in bed for a few minutes until she returned, turning on the light and pulling the covers off of me. "Get up kid. I have to go back to work. The cleaning crew forgot their alarm key again and I have to let them in. it's my turn on call so I have to go." She pulled off her flannel nightgown and for the first time I saw her naked. She was beautiful! Why couldn't I have been as blessed as she was in physical attributes. Her breasts were round and perky. She had a full mound of pubic hair which she kept trimmed in a perfect "V". her labia were hairless she obviously shaved to keep them smooth I thought. Oh to have hair enough to shave! I shamelessly watched her get into her street clothes.

"Go wake up the boys as I finish getting ready," she ordered. I looked at her dumbfounded wondering why the boys had to get up if SHE had to go in. she obviously sensed my confusion. "Well, they can't stay by themselves can they? And I don't know you well enough to leave them in your care. What if something happened? No you'll just have to come with me."

Once again her logic was sensible. I went into the boys' room and turned on their light. I shook Tom, the youngest, and he woke up. "Your aunt has to go to work. Wake up your brother for me." Tom shook his head affirmatively without even questioning me. He got up and did as I asked. Soon all three of us were in the front room when Sam came out fully dressed. I assumed that she was going to let us get our clothes but that was not to be as she walked right passed us to the front door and opened it! This must have happened before because the boys didn't even wince! They just sleepily headed toward the door still buck naked ready to follow their aunt.

I protested, "WE can't go out like this!" Sam looked at me impatiently and tried to reassure everyone, including the boys I think, by saying, "Look. It's after 1 in the morning. No one's out at this time and besides it's only up the street. Stop being such a worry wart. We'll be back in no time." With that she ushered us out into the night. I stood outside on the landing with the naked boys as Sam locked her door. I was nervously looking everywhere to see if anyone was around but I saw no one. It may have been 1:00 am in the morning and dark outside, but that knowledge did little to ease the fact that I was nude standing under a bright porch light next to two boys!

We all walked down the stairs into the night, across the parking lot to Sam's car. I heard the sound of traffic on the main road, but mercifully saw no one in our complex. Sam opened the back door of her car and ordered us in. tom slid in first and Sam ordered me in next followed by Tim. Soon we were off. It was erotic being in Sam's car without a stitch of clothing on siting next to two naked boys driving down a public street. Feeling their bodies next to mine was awkward. Tom put his head on my shoulder and closed his eyes. He was dog tired and tried to go back to sleep. Tim on the other hand was still quite ashamed in front of me and kept his hands on his lap while looking out his window. I couldn't help but look down at them in the passing illumination of the street lights.

We reached the mall quickly and the parking lot was basically empty except for a few, widely scattered cars. We drove around the maze of stores until we reached her department store and headed toward an unmarked service door. I started to panic when I realized that there was a car with people in it next to that door and we were headed right for them. We pulled up a short distance from that car and stopped. Sam got out and opened the back door of the car and announced, "OK, everybody out!" the overhead light illuminated the entire inside and I knew that we must be clearly visible to whoever was in that car a few feet ahead!

"OUT?" I said. "We can't get out! There are people in that car! We'll get in trouble!!" Sam looked over at the car I was pointing to and giggled, "Oh that's just the cleaning crew. They're cool. Won't be a problem at all. They're used to us."

I was in shock as Sam pulled the half-awake Tom from the car. Tim got out from his side on his own leaving me to make my move. I swallowed hard. I didn't want to do this! I mustered up my courage and slowly slid across the seat and stepped outside. I talked myself into the fact that the cleaning ladies were probably old and could care less about my form. Sam shut the door and led the way with tom in tow and walked toward the other car. After a few steps, I stopped suddenly. The doors of the car up ahead opened and out stepped the driver, a very attractive young girl, perhaps in her mid-twenties and from the passenger side a similarly aged young man! I don't know why I assumed it would be a couple of ladies.

My legs turned to Jello and my feet became like lead bricks. I could hardly move them. Though I was hidden in the relative safety of the darkened parking lot, as I walked closer to the service door I was getting closer to the lights of the store. Soon they would be able to clearly see ALL of me. The young lady said in a thick Spanish accent, "I am very sorry to have bothered you and your very nice family so late at night."

"That's OK Maria, I understand. These things happen," replied Sam. The boys seemed to be familiar with this pair. The cleaning lady then reached out and gave Tim a hug. "my how you've grown master Tim. You are getting bigger every time I see you!" Tim looked to the ground and blushed as his cock sprang to life at Maria's attention.

The young cleaning man came over to me and said, "Hi! I don't believe we've met before." He looked at me with a smile obviously delighted at his good fortune! I covered my chest with one hand and politely shook his hand with the other. Sam introduced me and started toward the door. I was scared. I felt the need to explain myself to this man, who was still standing in front of me blocking my path even though the rest of the group had headed inside. "I ah .apologize ah your call sounded so urgent...I ah that is we came over right away!" The man was grinning ear to ear. "That's Ok. I know how it is with Sam."

I got the feeling that although Maria may have seen the boys in the buff before I wasn't the first GIRL he had seen naked with Sam late at night! He still blocked my path and stood staring at my body. He seemed especially interested in what I was hiding under my arms across my chest. I started to go around him but he put his hand on my shoulder gently and said, "It's OK miss Tammy. I know many friends of Sam's. They all like me." I smiled at him as if to say I'll bet they do, and quickly walked away still covering my chest. I hadn't taken but a few steps when I heard him say from behind me, "You are VERY shy compared to Miss Kerry. Why do you cover yourself that way?"

I stopped dead in my tracks. Did he say KERRY?? It couldn't be Kerry Hampton! Could Sam have dragged KERRY to the mall NAKED too?? I turned around and faced him. I HAD to know more. "Oh?" I said. 'Tell me about Miss Kerry. What does she look like?" he described Kerry perfectly. It HAD to be her! He told me that she had been to the mall many times always at night." I asked him if Miss Kerry was naked when she came. He looked confused and thought about his answer a bit then said, "Of course, EVERYBODY is naked when Sam comes back to work."

Oh this was great! I finally had something on that bitch Kerry. I wasn't sure what I was going to do with it, but it felt good knowing that I wasn't the only one who had done this!

Once inside the store, Sam turned off the alarm. She had us stay in the stockroom with Maria while she went into the store with the cleaning man. Maria kept looking at the boys. She too appeared delighted in the fact that she got to see the boys again like this. She kept her arm around each of them as she asked them questions about this and that. She made it a point to stare at their cocks often and made sure the boys KNEW she was doing it. Tim responded quickly and was hard in no time. It took a while for Tom, but soon he too was aroused. I must admit I found the whole event very erotic. It was all quite innocent, yet very exciting. Maria seized the opportunity to further their embarrassment by asking them questions about girls at their school.

"Do you have a girlfriend yet, Master Tim?" She asked. Of course he blushed and shook his head negatively. Maria attempted to console him, "Oh but you are so handsome. You are a fine man. You will get a girl soon, you'll see. Trust Maria." He really blushed now and his cock jumped a little as he considered her words. The atmosphere was charged. I wasn't sure but I thought that maybe Tim was on the verge of ejaculating. I mean I had never really seen a boy do that before and I wasn't really sure what would happen if he did. But, I saw tiny drops of clear fluid on the tip his penis and he WAS breathing pretty deep and fast. I could barely contain myself in anticipation of what might happen. My eyes were totally fixed on his privates. Both boys were very awkwardly excited as Maria kept taunting them with her questions as she held them tightly around their waists. For once I forgot my troubles and was enjoying myself a bit.

I must admit it was very stimulating being naked in a store that only a few hours before was full of clothed people going about there business. I wondered what they would have thought if they knew that we had been here like this. Chills ran down my spine at the thought.

Soon Sam returned and announced to Maria that she had set the alarm's timer to automatically turn on in three hours and cautioned them to be sure to be done by then. With that the man surprised me by reaching out and giving me a goodbye hug! I was so startled. I became aware that moisture now was slowly sliding down my inner thigh I was so wet! The boys turned and walked out the door. Sam spotted my "condition". I don't know if it was really THAT obvious or if she just wanted to see for herself, but she quickly placed her hand between my legs from behind me as I walked, touching my high thigh. "Uh-huh, I thought so!" she said sarcastically. I was so humiliated at the thought of being "discovered".

I wondered, as I walked back across the parking lot, what was going to happen next! Sam didn't help matters much when she blurted out, "OH WE ARE GOING TO HAVE SUCH FUN TOMMORROW!"

**Part 9**

I felt Sam's hand shaking my shoulder and heard her voice telling me to get up. In the twilight of consciousness as I tried to wake up, I remembered thinking that last night at the mall must only have been a dream. Then I became sadly aware that it was all too real as I realized I was stark naked laying in Sam's bed! I couldn't remember much except that I must have fallen right to sleep as soon as my head hit the pillow after returning from our little excursion. I silently wondered what liberties Sam had taken with me as I slept. I opened my eyes and noticed it was barely light out. I heard Sam say clearly, "It's about time you woke up. The boys have left for school with their mom and now it's time for us to get started."

I stretched a little, then sat up in bed. Sam was staring at me with a mischievous smile. "I...I need to get to school myself. I have a test in English today that I can't miss. Are you going to take me?" I asked hopefully.

Sam shook her head playfully and said, "No silly. Today you are ALL mine. I intend to redeem the IOU I bought from Kerry. Don't worry about school. We are going to have fun today. Get to the bathroom and get ready to go." With that she left giggling down the hallway. I got up and noticed the time. It was barely 7:00am. I brushed my teeth, washed my face, primped a little and brushed my hair. When I was through, I walked in the front room. Sam was wearing a pair of dark blue jogging shorts, which had a cut on each side almost up to her waist, revealing her thighs and butt cheeks. I couldn't tell if she was wearing knickers or not. She also wore a low-cut, pink T-shirt and her nipples poked against the tight fitting shirt. Her outfit clearly accentuated her body well. My thoughts turned to my lack of clothing and I became nervous as I wondered what was to become of me. I finally broke the silence and asked, "Where are we going? I mean, I...don't have anything to wear!"

Sam laughed and said, "That's right you don't!" My only article of clothing was thrown from Angie's car as punishment for my rude behavior the night before. She walked around me as I stood. I could feel her eyes longing for my flesh. She stopped and stood directly in front of me with her eyes looking into mine and said, "Maybe...just maybe...you could EARN the right to wear some clothing, for a little while."

"What would you have me do?" I asked nervously. Sam drew her face close to mine and placed her hands on my waist. "Well, I might let you wear an outfit I picked out for a LITTLE while, if you say, gave me a little 'thank-you' kiss. What do you say, Tammy? A little kiss for some clothes?" I almost gagged. My heart raced and I felt flush all over. I couldn't do what she was asking. I just couldn't! Suddenly I felt Sam's hands grab my behind and pull me closer to her. I knew what she was doing and I tried to pull away. I started to squirm but before I knew it, I felt her lips against mine! I uttered a muffled squeal and drew my lips tightly together. I was KISSING another GIRL! Her lips felt soft and very moist. Sam's hands began kneading my butt like a baker working bread dough while she moved her lips across mine. Suddenly I felt her lips open and I knew what was coming next. I used my hands to push myself away. Clothes or no clothes I wasn't French-kissing another girl - PERIOD! Sam released me and laughed hysterically. I used my arms to cover myself and hide my shame.

I was at the point of fainting as I realized what had just happened. Sam then reached into her gym bag and pulled out some pieces of cloth. "I guess you earned these for a little while." She held up two pieces of thin material with a flower pattern. "Hold still, please," she instructed. I watched as she took the first piece of material and draped it across my front hips. It was wide enough to reach my sides leaving my butt exposed and came BARELY 3 inches below my scant pubic hair. She had me hold it while she took a second matching piece of material and wrapped it around my backside making a short skirt. Looking down, I noticed at the top of the material, two small, round pieces of Velcro about the size of a penny - one on each side of me. Using the Velcro, she fastened the two pieces of cloth together. The material overlapped about an inch or less on each side. Next she took a matching piece of material and wrapped it around my chest like a tube top. It came just around my arms to my shoulder blades leaving a large gap between each end on my back. In the gap, Sam placed another piece of material stretching it between the two ends fastening it with very TINY dots of Velcro as well. I looked at myself in the mirror. The material was thin but not really sheer. If I stared hard enough through the flower pattern, I could tell I wasn't wearing any underwear. If I knew where to look I could detect my nipples, but at least I was covered. Sam had me walk back and forth as she admired her handiwork. I discovered, however, that the makeshift skirt opened on each side VERY wide revealing everything if I took steps that were too big! I began to feel somewhat better about the day now that I had something to wear. I turned away from Sam and once again started to walk across the front room in order to practice how big my steps would have to be in order to keep myself decent. It was then that Sam reached out and I heard the sound of Velcro separating. In a instant I was naked from the waist down! "That's what I like about this outfit, Tammy! You'll never know when I might get a notion to take it away from you!" I turned and looked at Sam. She was standing with my skirt in her hand. "I can do the same with your top too! I can STRIP you from just about ANY position no matter where I am standing!" The smile on her face said it all. She was right. She could strip me in an instant with hardly ANY effort on her part and I wouldn't have time to react. I also realized that putting the skirt or top back together wasn't an easy proposition. It took time and required someone else to help.

Sam gave me a pair of shower sandals and led me outside. As I descended the stairs, the smallest of breezes caught my skirt and blew it up to my waist. A gentleman climbing toward me looked up at just the right time and got a eyeful! I quickly used my hand and pushed the cloth down as fast as I could! As we passed each other, the man smiled at me and I blushed. From his angle on the stairs, I knew he got a great view of my pink lips as I stepped down between the stairs. Once I reached the bottom of the staircase, Sam threatened me. "If you so much as touch that skirt of yours again I'll rip it right off of you and you'll NEVER see it again! Understand?" I shook my head in agreement.

As we drove away, Sam said we would have to hurry if we were going to make it on time. I worried over our destination. What was she up to? She drove for about another half an hour until we were outside of town. Sam pulled the car off the road and beckoned me outside. We took a path that led away from the roadside into the woods. No sooner had we turned a corner of the path than I heard the ripping of Velcro and I was naked again. She was obviously a master at this because in one motion while standing in front of me, she had grabbed both my top and skirt and had torn them smoothly away. "You won't need these for a while," she said, hanging my clothes on a bush in plain sight of anyone who would have walked by. The coolness of the morning air caused my nipples to become erect. I was naked in a strange place, OUTSIDE and in PUBLIC! Where was she taking me? The trail twisted and turned. Sam kept looking at her watch as if she had a deadline to meet. "Hurry up!" she said and she quickened her pace. I tried to keep up. Then I heard voices up ahead! MALE voices!! They seemed to get closer then farther away. They were on the same path we were!! I figured they were ahead of us walking in the same direction. I had to know. "Sam, do you know those people up ahead?" Sam looked back at me and shrugged her shoulders. "Beats me who they are. I haven't a clue. Are you worried?" she asked playfully. She then looked at her watch again and frowned. "Let's go! We don't have much time!" The voices faded away as we turned off the path and headed up a hill. Once on the crest, I could see a valley below and several small houses. Sam led me down the hill toward a railroad track. When we were about 10 feet or so from crossing the track she stopped. She looked at her watch and smiled a huge grin from ear to ear! "We've made it in time! she said.

I was confused. What were we doing here? Just then I heard the unmistakable sound of a train blowing its horn! Sam smiled at me. "That's the Amtrak train. It comes by here every Friday at this time going up north!" My knees were shaking. Sam held my hand up making a waving motion and said, "I want you to help me wave goodbye to all those tourists heading back home!" Before I could comprehend what she meant, I saw the train engine round the bend to my left about a 100 yards away. The blast from its horn sent chills up my spine!! I began to hyperventilate and perspire. "Sam!! Don't make me do this!" I pleaded. Sam just laughed and told me to smile. The ground shook as the train got closer. It was going up the incline of the valley and wasn't traveling very fast at all. "But all those people are going to see me naked!!" I cried.

Sam grabbed my butt and held me firmly and said, "Well DUH! That's the idea! Ain't it GREAT? They can look all they want and they can't get off the train to chase us or cause any trouble! I love this spot! The train goes just slow enough up this incline to give EVERYONE a chance to admire the view!" Sam had planned this ever so carefully. No wonder she was on such a tight schedule and wanted to be here on time. The train kept coming closer. I began to realize that in a few short minutes many people - men and women, young and old, would see my pitiful body. I looked down at my tits and once again hated myself for being so small. I crossed my legs at my ankles in an attempt to hide my labia, but Sam pulled them apart and made me stand with my legs as wide as I could get them. She told me she wanted them to see me at my best. To my horror, she reached down and tried to fluff up my scant pubic hair. I was totally humiliated!!

I could see the train engineer looking at me through his forward-facing little window as the train approached. He blew the horn loud and long. My God! Another man has seen me!! I saw his hand waving as the train was now only a few yards away. I tried to console myself with the fact that these were people that I would never see again. Just then the train engine passed me by. I had never been so close to a moving train before. The noise struck fear in me as I was not 10 feet from the moving cars. I could almost reach out and touch them except for the little ditch and hill that elevated the train track and separated us. I looked up and the engineer was now standing outside the cabin and facing me. He looked down at me and was clapping his hands together as if to thank me for the show! HOW EMBARRASSING! I wanted to run but Sam held me tight. "WAVE." she shouted in my ear.

As the first passenger car passed by, I realized that because of the elevation of the track and our position on the adjacent hill, I was exactly at the height of the windows! Since the train was moving barely 5 miles an hour, I saw inside very clearly. There were two women in the first seat and thankfully they didn't notice me. Then I saw a man in the second window and he definitely saw me as he pointed to me. He must have said something to the other passengers because I saw movement in the car and soon faces were at all the windows! I was on display!! I had NEVER been naked before sooo many people!! I saw some men smiling which made me feel good. I figured they 'liked' my body. Then I saw a group of teens and an older lady laughing at me and I felt really bad again.

Sam and I kept waving and many people politely waved back. My emotions ran wild as car after car slowly passed before us. I was painfully aware that everyone could really see me up close and personal! God! I hoped nobody recognized me. I hated this and yet once again my body began to betray me. I became aware of how wet I was. The adrenaline was pumping and I was clearly aroused. As the last car - the caboose - approached, I saw a man standing on the platform outside. He was shouting something but I could hardly hear him with all the noise of the passing train. When the caboose was a few feet away I could begin to make out a word or two. It sounded like he was saying, "You like this, bitch?" over and over again.

What? Why would he say that? Of course I didn't like standing naked out here. THEN I saw what he was doing! He had his pants down to his knees and was exposing himself to me! My God! A man was exposing his erect cock to ME?!! I was in shock! I dropped my arm and just stood there staring at him with my mouth wide open as the train pulled farther and farther away. Sam was whistling her approval and laughing wildly! This obviously had never happened on her trips to this track before.

When the train had disappeared out of sight, Sam asked me, "Did you enjoy that? Wasn't he toooo cute?" I was still standing with my mouth open staring down the track when Sam pushed my jaw closed with her hand." Wasn't that a GREAT start to this wonderful day?"

She led me by the hand back up the hill and on the path toward her parked car. My heart was still racing at what had just happened. Sam was clearly resourceful and that scared me half to death. As we reached the curve where she had placed my clothes I heard her say, "Isn't this the spot where I left your skirt and top?" I panicked! It WAS the spot. They were gone!!

Just then I heard a man's voice say, "Oh these must be yours. I was wondering why they were out here like that." I turned around and instinctively covered myself with my arms. Before me stood a VERY attractive young man holding my clothes in his outstretched arms. Sam thanked him and took the clothes as he eyed me up and down. "Would you give me a hand putting these back together?" Sam asked the young stranger.

Sam stood behind me a pulled my arms to my side. I panicked again. 'Not my arms,' I thought! My tiny tits were exposed to this young man who clearly didn't know what to make of all this. Sam handed him the front part of my skirt and said, "Ah...could you hold this up in front of my friend here while I get the back situated?" The man took the piece of cloth and walked toward me. He knelt down, his face inches from my labia and held up the cloth. "Like this?" he asked, not sure if he was doing it right. I was hoping he hadn't noticed how wet I was or could smell how aroused I had become a his presence. He was so close to me that I could feel his breath on my body as he breathed in and out. Sam took the back part and attached it to the front. My skirt was in place.

Tossing him my top she instructed, "Now could you hold this up to her chest while I get the back?" I looked him in the eye as he stood up. He was really enjoying this. He looked right at my erect nipples and I shuddered as I felt his hand against my flesh as he wrapped the material around me. He stood there adjusting the height several times. The feel of the material as it rubbed against my nipples was excruciatingly exciting. I think he knew it too as he kept adjusting it for several minutes making it difficult for Sam to latch it closed. Once dressed, he made some small talk as we headed for our cars. I was never so glad to get into a car in my life!

Sam laughed as we drove away saying, This is going to be a GREAT day!! I can feel it in my bones!"

**Part 10**

As I sat in the safety of Sam's car, I couldn't believe what I had just done. My mind recalled the faces of the passengers on the slow moving train that saw my naked body waving to them as they passed us by. I vividly pictured their surprise, amusement and yes, even pity at my under- developed body. What must they have thought at such a sight. I wasn't quite sure either what to make of the railroad man exposing himself to me as the last car slowly pulled out of sight. I had had my first good, long look at a cock of a full-grown man. I had never seen a man masturbate before. I couldn't get the image out of my mind, but I so desperately wanted to.

As we drove along, I was brought back to my senses as I felt Sam's hand slowly rubbing my thigh which sent a shiver up my spine. My make shift skirt was so short, it barely kept me covered as we drove along. How I wished it was longer! I dared not look outside the window for I didn't want to know if anyone was staring at me. I longed for the classroom I was supposed to be in that morning. A quick glance at Sam and the smile on her face as she touched my leg told me that this day was just beginning. What horrors did she have in store for me?

I discovered that we were headed away from the suburbs where Sam lived and toward downtown. It was still early and we were caught in the tail end of the early morning rush hour. Soon, however, we were driving along the city streets and the tall buildings that lined them. Sam pulled into a city parking garage and, after taking the ticket at the access gate, wound her way up floor after floor looking for a parking space. She finally found one on the next to the last level and squeezed her car between two sports utility vehicles. She got out and and walked to my side and opened my door and beckoned me out.

Once the cool breeze flowing through the somewhat darkened garage hit me, I realized just how vulnerable I really was. I was miles from my home, wearing only shower sandals, two thin pieces of material barely held together by small dots of Velcro, completely naked underneath and at the mercy of this very cunning and resourceful person! Sam pointed toward the exit stairs and urged me on ahead of her. I instinctively reached for the hem of my short skirt to preserve my modesty but quickly withdrew my hands when I had realized what I had done. I no sooner had removed my hands and begun to take a few steps when I heard the sound of Velcro being torn apart and in an instant my skirt was snatched from me! I was nude from the waist down. I quickly slumped down hiding between the parked vehicle next to ours and dropped my hands to my pelvis in an attempt to cover myself. Sam just stood there laughing as I looked around to see if anyone had noticed. "Let that be a lesson to you! If I catch you trying to touch your clothing again you'll loose it and I'll run away leaving you stuck in the middle of this city to fend for yourself. You know I'll do it don't you? Do you understand?" I meekly shook my head acknowledging her power over me as she handed me back my skirt.

Once again we headed off toward the exit stairs. In no time we were on the city sidewalk at street level walking side by side. I was utterly humiliated realizing that I was walking next to so many professionally dressed men and women as they hurried off to their jobs. Everyone scurried to and from as Sam kept a deliberately slow pace obstructing the orderly flow of pedestrian traffic. This made us - and ME - all the more noticeable as people had to detour around us!

I was acutely aware that every now and then my skirt would part at the sides as the morning breeze caught it. I dared not try and stop that from happening. Every time it did, however, I immediately looked down to see how much of me was exposed - even if it WAS by "accident". I caught the eyes of both men and women as they passed me by. Many looked, others didn't. Most seemed not to care at the sight before them but then there were those that I KNEW were thinking about my state of dress. One young man looked back at me as he passed, smiled awkwardly, then deliberately changed his pace dropping back behind us for several blocks. I could feel his eyes on my butt as I walked. I could only imagine what he must have been thinking. I was certain though, I knew what he was hoping for - a stronger breeze allowing a better look up my skirt! How many others were following us thinking the same thing!

We came to a cross walk and had to stop for traffic awaiting the light to change. A smartly dressed lady stood next to me and gave me a long look up and down. I recognized the look in her eyes. It was the same lustful look I had seen so many times in Sam's. "I just LOVE your outfit," she said playfully. "You wouldn't by any chance be free for lunch this afternoon would you?" I quickly shook my head negatively and looked away. What IS it with me and other women? When I looked back at her, she was STILL smiling at me and eagerly looking me over. I felt queasy.

The light changed and we were off once again. The lady kept up with us for a while but soon headed off in another direction. I began to wonder where WE were going. Soon a small area of green space appeared on our right. It had a few trees, some benches and several street vendors selling coffee and things. Sam took my arm and led me toward a bench. "Fancy some coffee this morning?" she said. I was grateful for the offer and sat down on a bench a few yards opposite a coffee cart as Sam made the purchase.

As I sat silently sipping the comforting brew, Sam tapped my arm and said. "Isn't that Coffee guy cute?" Before I could answer her she said, "Don't be so modest, he'll never look our way if you keep those legs of yours so tightly together. Come on, open them up." I knew what she wanted me to do. I was hoping to cheat a little and only part them a little. She was to wise though and pulled them wide. All the pedestrians had their backs to us as they were mostly interested in buying their morning coffee and pastry. Only the vender was consistently facing us. It didn't take him long to notice me. He did a double take and I heard him studder a bit and ask a customer to repeat her order. My face became flushed. I wondered just how much he could see. When the crowd thinned, Sam got up to throw her empty cup away at the trash can near the cart. She turned and looked at me and the smile on her face told me everything I needed to know. The view must have been really good. She struck up a conversation with the young man. I couldn't hear what they were saying but Sam pointed at me a few times and they both laughed a time or two. Was she telling him about me? Was she telling him about my body? Was THAT why he was laughing. I wondered if Sam knew this man. Was he part of her plan this morning. He WAS cute. My legs shook as I continued to hold them open for them. Once again another total stranger was seeing my most private parts. I looked away and studied the buildings around me. Sam eventually looked at her watch and bid goodbye to the man. We were off and I was relieved.

We turned toward a rather large building and headed for the entrance doors. I saw the sign. It read: Municipal Library. They had just opened apparently as the place was empty and the few clerks at the desk were organizing materials for the day ahead. Sam dragged me toward the elevator and pushed the button for the 5th floor. She had obviously been here before. What was she up to? I nervously got up the courage to ask. "Oh, I just need your help finding a few things. I won't be long," she said reassuringly.

The doors opened on the fifth floor and we walked out amidst stacks of books. She led me around aisle after aisle of tall shelves filled with books as if she knew right where she needed to go to find whatever it was she needed to find. The place was quiet. Rounding the last aisle we reached the outer wall lined with windows. She slowed her pace studying the books while I turned to admire the view of the city below and the tall buildings outside. I didn't get to this city much and I never realized before how big it really was.

In a flash panic set in as Sam, in one quick move stripped me completely as she did on the path earlier that morning! I squealed at her surprise move and cowered to cover my nakedness. I realized I was directly in front of these windows! "SHHHHH!" Sam whispered firmly. "This is a library, remember?"

My heart began pounding and my legs became weak. This wasn't some rural hillside next to a railroad track. I was in a VERY public building in a large city. MY GOD!! What was she doing!!!

Sam dangled the pieces of my garments teasingly in front of me. My eyes pleaded with her to give me them back! I shook my head ever so silent as to say "no don't do this!"

Sam separated the outfit into its 4 individual pieces and said, "Remember those things I said I needed you to find for me? Well...here they are!" She was giggling and continually waving them in front of me to taunt me. I stood there in front of the window, stooped over using my hands to cover my tiny breasts and pelvis.

Sam came closer and put her free hand around my back sliding it down to my butt. Giving it a squeeze she said, "There, there. It'll be all right. If you do as I say, we'll be out of here in no time. Now straighten up and put those hands by your side!" I slowly lowered my arms and stood up properly. She once again looked directly at my breasts and said, "I REALLY like the LIBRARY....don't you?"

I stood there for what seemed like an eternity before she said something again. "I want you to stay here without moving a muscle and slowly count out loud...softly but loud enough so I can hear you to, say, 100. I'm going to browse awhile. When you reach 100, come look for me. Oh and uh......IF you find anything you might like to take with you along the way, feel free to pick it up." With that both she AND my clothes started to disappear down the aisle. I couldn't believe she was going to leave me NAKED like this!!! "I can't hear you," she said in a fake whisper.

"One...Two...Three..." I counted off the numbers. My heart was racing. What if someone catches me! I mean, I could go to JAIL! "44....45...46" I continued. I strained my ears to see if I could hear her whereabouts. I wanted to make a mad dash to wherever she was, get my clothes and get the hell out of here! But try as I might, I heard nothing. "97...98...99...100." The moment of truth.

I turned to my left and followed the aisle the way I had seen Sam leave. When I got to the end at the back of the building, I stopped and slowly peaked my head around to see what was around the corner. Nothing! I slowly rounded the aisle. What was I to do?!! Looking down the next aisle I saw nothing so I skipped that aisle and went carefully along the back wall to the next. Once again, I peeked around the corner using the shelf to hide my nakedness until I was sure what was around the bend. Still nothing. I stood still and listened. Nothing! DAMN HER! What to do? What to do! Panic was setting in. I knew the longer I stayed naked like this the greater the likelihood of being caught!

I decided to throw some caution to the wind and trot along the back wall looking down all the aisles. That way I could quickly spot Sam if she was hiding from me! I swallowed hard and quietly took off. The next aisle....nothing. I jumped to the next aisle...nothing. I quickened my pace even more....the next aisle...nothing....and the next...SHIT! A MAN was standing two- thirds down that aisle looking at a book. I ducked behind a shelf. FUCK! Did he see me? I froze! Now I was really scared!

I hid behind the bookshelf. What should I do? I was beginning to think Sam and I were alone on this floor. Now I wasn't sure of anything. How many others were in here? How many others would soon arrive! I heard the elevator door ding! This was getting serious!

Was that the man I saw leaving? God I hope so! OR, maybe it was someone else coming to this floor. Maybe it was SAM! I decided I had better check on that man and see if he was still there. Placing my body tightly against the bookshelf, I slowly peeked my head around the corner.

Oh MY! He was only 15 feet from me and walking my way! I pulled my head back and ran down the back wall for a few aisles and ducked down the last row of shelves.

What was I going to do?!! I'm going to kill that Sam!

**Part 11**

Hiding along the last row of shelves, I heard the man clear his throat and the sound of a book being opened a few aisles down. He must not have seen me I thought. I could hear the sound of my rapid breathing and I purposefully tried to calm down. I quickly turned around to make sure no one was sneaking up on me. The coast was clear. I decided to put some distance between me and this man and make my way toward the elevator area. I slowly and silently crept along the wall and the last row of books.

As I got to the end of the row and the fifth floor lobby area was in view, I again peeked out around the bend hoping to see Sam by the elevators. Nothing but empty chairs in the vestibule. I started to retreat back to the safety of the stacks when my eye caught hold of something I recognized. Draped over the back of one of the chairs about 50 feet away was a piece of material that went to my outfit. 'MY CLOTHES', I thought! Damn! They were out in the open. There was no way I could get to them without leaving the cover of my hiding place. So THAT was Sam's little game. I had to FIND my clothes. I just knew that Sam must be watching all this from somewhere laughing her ass off. I looked around but saw and heard nothing.

I decided to make a run for my clothes. Just as I started to leave the back row, I spied the man up ahead leaving the stacks with a few books in hand. His back was to me and he was heading for the elevator. I quickly jumped back into hiding. THAT was close! If I had left a few seconds earlier I would have bumped right into him! I watched as the elevator arrived and he left. Now was my chance. I once again looked around and the coast seemed to be clear. I blinked my eyes closed for a few seconds and then RAN toward the chair.

I was soooo exposed running through the open area of the library. If anyone came off the elevator now or out from the rows of books to my left there would be no time to hide! I hoped my luck would hold. Reaching the chairs, I quickly dove for the material. OH NO!! To my horror it was only the small back strap that held my top on! WHERE were the rest of my clothes??!! I had just assumed all of my outfit was in the seat of the chair! This little band of material would offer no cover for me! I looked around hoping the rest of my garments would be in sight. NOTHING!

Just then I heard the DING of the elevator and I panicked. There was no time to reach the stacks. Realizing I needed a place to hide to avoid being seen, I spied a small indentation in a side wall perpendicular to the elevators. I snuggled into it and I pressed my body flat against that wall. My only hope was that whoever it was would head directly for the books and not turn toward me. Once they disappeared I could make a run for it.

My breathing became rapid once again. My legs wanted to flee but my brain told me to keep still. The adrenaline was pumping. It took all my energy and will power just to hold my place. I waited and watched. I heard the door close and saw a woman carrying a large number of books walking across the lobby. It was that smartly dressed lady that kept eyeing my when we were walking in the street earlier that morning. I noticed she was wearing a library ID badge. SHE WORKED HERE! OH GREAT! That's all I needed. I was knocked to my senses though when I noticed Billy Martin and a boy named Kevin following right behind her! They were seniors at my school! What were they doing here? They were supposed to be miles away at my school.

My legs grew weak and started to shake. I couldn't be seen by them! It would be all over school how Tammy was running around naked at the Library and what small little tits poor old Tammy had! That humiliation would be unbearable.

I heard the lady talking with the boys as they headed toward the far right rows of shelves, "What you need is over here," she said. "So how long is your English class going to be here at the library today?" the lady asked them. My heart about leaped from my chest! The WHOLE ENGLISH CLASS??!!

Billy replied, "Oh we're just here on a short field trip to do some research for a final term paper. Mr. Hudson, our teacher, brought us all out in the bus from school. We have only a short time as we have to be back at school before lunch." My mind pondered the possibilities. Marti and Sue Ellen were in that class! They knew just about everyone I knew! If their whole English class was here, they were here too. O GOD! I HAD to get out of here! I watched as they disappeared into the maze of aisles to my right. Maybe I could hide long enough to keep from being discovered.

Just then I saw a door to a storage closet along the wall to my left. I hadn't noticed it before. With any luck I could hide in there until they were gone! I darted out from the wall and quietly ran to the door. I tried the doorknob. IT WAS LOCKED! I heard another DING of the elevators. Someone else was coming! I ran back to the last row of books and hid. From my vantage point, I saw it was Marti and Sue Ellen! They got off the elevator and started walking in my direction! They talking and were headed right toward me! There was nowhere to run. I was a dead woman!

Then I heard Billy call out from behind them, "Hey, we're over here!" The girls turned and headed in their direction. I was frozen with fear! I couldn't move even if I wanted to. I decided just to stay put for awhile and see what happened.

I watched and listened. So far so good. Maybe they would stay over on that far side and I would be safe. Time passed. Then I heard Marti and Sue Ellen's voices. They were coming closer. I decided to head toward the back of the library. I had to have some options to hide. I couldn't stay trapped along the last wall of the building. They were browsing only a few rows away from me. Staying low, I crept along trying to keep them at a distance. I must have looked silly bent over with my butt prominently sticking out as I skulked along. My labia really felt moist as I pondered that mental picture. If anyone was to come upon me like this they would really see a sight! Oh I hope that doesn't happen. WHERE WAS SAM??!!

More time passed. I could hardly believe that I had been naked in this public building for over almost an hour now! Soon I heard Billy call out that it was time to go to another floor. I carefully moved toward the front and saw all four of them leave on the elevator together. I collapsed against the wall, closing my eyes in relief that I had escaped what could have been a terrible tragedy!

All of a sudden I felt someone firmly grabbing a hold of my arm! "WHAT THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU ARE DOING YOUNG LADY? Oh...It's you," The voice said.

I opened my eyes and saw it was the lady librarian I had seen on the street. She had me in her grasp and was intensely looking at my naked form. A smile appeared on her face. "Just what are you up too?" she asked.

I looked dumbfounded and was at a loss for words. How does one explain a situation like this? I just looked towards the floor and played with the little band of material that once was a part of my clothes. She stood looking at me in silence, I guess expecting me to say something. I finally looked up at her hoping to plead with her with my eyes but what I saw made me worried. It was that 'look'. She was no doubt pondering her good fortune I thought.

"Does your teacher, Mr. Hudson, know what you've been up to? Maybe I should go and get him and let him take care of this," she said in a matronly tone.

"Oh PLEASE NO!!!" I pleaded. "He's not....I mean...OH GOD....NO!.... You can't....You mustn't!" There was urgency and desperation in my voice.

The lady smiled all the wider and said, "Maybe you had best come with me while we sort this out!" She yanked my arm and pulled me unwillingly toward the elevator and we waited for it to arrive. I was naked and totally exposed in an open area waiting to go who knows where. Anyone from that senior English class could come upon us at any time. I frantically looked around the room afraid that I might be discovered - a fact that was not lost on my captor.

The elevator arrived. Mercifully it was empty. We got in and she pushed the top 6th floor button. We were off. As the doors opened after coming to a stop, I closed my eyes. I really didn't want to know who was going to be looking at me. I was forced to open them, however, as I was literally almost dragged across the threshold. We entered what appeared to be an administrative area. There were long tables that looked like a place where books where sorted and repaired. Down through these tables we walked until we came to a back office. The lady opened the door and led me into it, closing the door behind me.

I stood there on display not knowing what was going to happen. She leaned against the desk and continued to look me over. The silence was excrutiating. I was really humiliated having to stand like this before this very professionally- dressed, middle aged lady. "What am I going to do with you?" I elected not to respond to keep from making matters worse. "I can't have you kids pulling your silly antics around here anytime you feel like it. I don't know what the younger generation is coming to," she continued.

As I stood there I was becoming painfully aware that the coffee I had drunk earlier was having its effect. I REALLY needed to pee. I only half listened to what this lady was saying as my mind focused on the painful distention of my bladder as it grew worse and worse. Finally I interrupted, "Excuse me, but...I really have to use the restroom. May I please be excused...."

"NO YOU MAY NOT!" she yelled back. "You just want to run away. Well you aren't going anywhere until I am finished with you. You understand?" I just meekly shook my head yes.

She paced back and forth a few minutes then turned to face me. She put her hand up to my chin and grabbed my lower jaw. "You just stand here young lady until I get back. I'm going to get that teacher of yours before he wonders what happened to you."

"Oh PLEASE...WAIT! He's not my teacher. I mean he's from my school but I'm not with him today. You can't tell him...you just can't! Couldn't you just deal with this....I mean I'm sorry and I'll never come back here again I promise."

The lady grew closer and I was startled a bit as she put her hands on each side of my waist and looked me straight in the eye. "What do you mean you're not with him today?" she asked.

I realized that I had to confess a little of my situation. "I skipped school today. He doesn't know I'm here. He won't miss me, honest.....please let me go."

The lady's smile grew more wicked. "I see." she said. "What's your name?"

"Tammy" I replied.

"Well, Tammy, I'm going to check this out carefully. I'll be right back. You had better not move a muscle. If what you say is true I'll deal with you when I get back. If you're lying to me..."

"Oh I'm not lying I promise." With that she left me standing naked in the sparsely furnished room. I REALLY needed to pee but was afraid to disobey her for fear of making things worse. Maybe I could just hold it until she got back.

**Part 12**

I stood there naked, scared and in pain. My bladder was about to burst! It seemed like that lady librarian was gone for years! I thought about making a dash out of the office but was afraid that I would run into my classmates. Oh WHY did I get myself into this mess?

Just then I heard footsteps coming down the corridor! Not just from one person either. It sounded like at least TWO individuals walking my way!! Was it the librarian? Who did she have with her? My heart began to pound faster and faster. I had to think.

I looked around for somewhere to hide but there was nowhere to go. I was trapped! The footsteps were right outside the door now. "She's right in here," I heard the librarian say. I just KNEW that bitch had found Mr. Hudson from school and was bringing him back here!

As I heard the doorknob turning, I quickly turned my back to the door and covered my face! I was dead!

As soon as I heard the door open and felt the breeze enter the room from the outside I heard that lady say, "Well, there she is! The little slut is just as I found her wondering the halls. She says she's not from your group but I don't believe her."

OH GOD! She DID bring Mr. Hudson back with her!! My legs turned to jelly and it was all I could do to keep from falling down. I began to tremble. I felt a dribble of pee ooze out before I quickly realized what was happening and clamped my muscles tight to hold it in. A warm drop of urine trickled along the inside of my left thigh. I wanted to die! All I could think of was that a teacher, A TEACHER from my school, was looking at my bare backside. He was close enough to clearly see those awful little pimples scattered across my butt. This was going to be all over campus for sure!

I could feel both of them staring at me. What was he thinking, I wondered? The librarian was the first to speak," I must admit that if I had a nice round little ass like she does, I might be tempted to flaunt it a bit."

Just then I felt her hand touch my left butt cheek and cringed as she began to rub her fingers along the crack of my butt. She did it so playfully. She obviously knew she was torturing me. "It's so silky smooth and soft! She said admiringly. "Well, except for these small bumps here. And you should see those little perky tits of hers . . . Oh I guess you'll need to, as I'm sure you can't identify her from her backside, can you?" she said with a giggle.

She wasn't going to turn me around?!! She couldn't. She wouldn't dare! Just then I felt her grab a hold of both my arms from behind and pull them away from my face. She forcefully pulled them behind me and started to twist me in a circle to face the door!

"NO!" I screamed. I closed my eyes tightly. I couldn't bear the thought of him seeing me like this. I didn't want to see the reaction on his face either. All I could do was start to whimper, "I'm sorry. I'm soooo sorry."

As I stood there in her grasp all my charms on display, I heard the librarian get very serious again and ask, "Well, Is she one of yours or isn't she?"

There was silence. Oh GOD! He was looking me over I just knew it! What was going through his mind? I imagined him smirking as he looked at my tiny breasts and wisps of pubic hair. When you walk through the halls at school sometimes you get the feeling that guys are imagining what you look like. But here a TEACHER was actually seeing it all for real! There was still an awkward silence. Don't tell me he was actually enjoying this little show? He couldn't be that big of a pervert could he?

"She's one of mine all right!" said a FEMALE voice!

I immediately opened my eyes. "SAM! You BITCH!" I screamed as I saw it wasn't Mr. Hudson after all, but the person responsible for all of this!

Both Sam and the librarian just roared with hysterical laughter! I wanted to just choke the both of them. I was about to give Sam a piece of my mind when she interrupted, "I see you still haven't found your clothes yet, have you? You'd best behave yourself or you won't be getting them back either!"

Her comments brought me back to reality. I calmed down when my bladder sent another urgent shock to my body. I crossed my legs and doubled over. "PLEASE!" I begged, "I really need to use the restroom."

"NOT SO FAST young lady!" the librarian said in a very authoritarian tone. "Just because THIS girl knows you doesn't mean you are out of trouble yet! After all I caught you naked in my library doing who knows what!"

I was sooo confused. I thought because she had brought Sam back with her that she must have known Sam and was in on the whole thing. The way she was acting maybe that wasn't the case. I began to get afraid. Very afraid.

The librarian stood directly in front of me and said, "Now suppose you tell me just WHAT you are doing in MY library like that?" She had that serious look about her that told me she meant business.

"It's ah . . . a private thing. You know . . . between her and me," I said pointing at Sam.

"NO I DON'T KNOW. Now suppose you tell me the truth," she said, "and maybe, IF I believe you, I'll let you go. Otherwise I'm turning you in to the authorities.

I didn't know what to say. I didn't want to tell her the whole story but I had to say something that sounded believable. I finally said, "Well, you see, I ah, lost a bet and have to, ah . . . well, do everything she says the entire day. We were just, well, having a little fun. I didn't mean any harm, honest."

The librarian chuckled in disbelief. "Yeah, right. She told you to take off all your clothes and you just did it. You think I'm stupid?"

I looked at Sam with my eyes hoping she would come to my aid. Sam looked at me with pity and said, It's true! She'll do ANTHING I tell her to do."

"ANTHING?" the librarian asked.

"Yep!" said Sam confidently.

"Hmmmm, I can see that she might willingly do something silly but running around naked in a library? That's pretty far fetched. I think you are lying," said the librarian seriously.

"No Really! She'll do anything I say," Sam replied trying to convince her I was telling the truth.

"OK," said the lady sarcastically, "Make her do something. I mean something really daring. Otherwise I'll just think she's making this up. I'm warning you two, it has to be convincing!"

I began to tremble. I knew how devious Sam was. Whatever she dreamed up I knew I wasn't going to like.

"OK. How about this," said Sam, "Tammy, come over here and give me a passionate kiss. I mean a real long, wet, convincing kiss."

I about died. I couldn't do that! I wasn't THAT kind of girl. I could just KILL that Sam!! If I didn't do it though I was in worse trouble than if I did! I looked at the librarian and saw no emotion whatsoever. She must have been waiting to see what I would do. I took a deep breath and walked over to Sam. It was all I could do to make my feet move. My bladder was about to BURST and I was soooo against this!

I walked right up to her and put my face right next to hers. I tried to move my lips to touch hers but I just couldn't! Sam wrapped her arms sensuously around my waist and gently pulled me to her. I felt her moist lips against mine. I wanted to gag! I wiggled my face around hers as if to enjoy it but Sam had other ideas. Like before in her apartment, I felt her open her mouth! OH Noooo! She was going to . . .

Sam slid her tongue inside my mouth and for the first time I experienced a French Kiss. It was warm and wet. I felt slobber begin to dribble down my open lips. I'm sure boys must think Sam a good kisser - that is if she ever kisses boys! I wanted desperately to pull away but I knew I had this much invested in convincing that lady we were telling the truth. I wasn't going to do this all for nothing!

I heard Sam's breathing get faster and deeper. That was really embarrassing. She was really enjoying this! I couldn't believe that I was actually turning another girl on! My mind thought of really gross thoughts like whether or not she was getting wet down there! I tried to think of other things. I was ashamed of myself for just imagining what her pussy might look like.

It seemed like forever before Sam broke away. As she did so I immediately looked at the lady as if to gain approval.

"So what?" the lady said, "That doesn't prove anything. You two might do THAT all the time. You've got ONE more chance to convince me or else."

Sam and I looked at each other. What more could this lady want, I wondered?

Sam narrowed her eyes as if she was an athlete determined to win. "OK Tammy. PEE!"

Oh thank God! I was going to get to leave and relieve myself. I started to walk toward the door to find the nearest restroom when Sam put out her arm and held me in place.

"NO, I mean HERE. Do it NOW!" she said. Then turning to the librarian, "Will THAT convince you?"

The lady smiled and said chuckling, "Well, that IS pretty outlandish. OK. I'll believe you can make her do anything IF she does it. But I'm sure she won't do it and then you'll both be in trouble."

I shook my head in disbelief. I knew that if I didn't do something it would be a mute point. But I couldn't do such a private thing here?

"YOU want me to PEE now? RIGHT HERE. . . on the FLOOR? WITH YOU WATCHING??!!!!" I asked incredulously, hoping I had misunderstood.

"Yes," said Sam simply. The lady just watched and waited to see what I was going to do. I was going to refuse. I didn't care how much trouble I was in, I wasn't going to humiliate myself like that. No way! My body had other ideas, however. I had past the point of no return and my bladder was calling the shots now. I felt a dribble squirt out between my legs. I clamped down tighter and it stopped. Then another, longer stream forced its way out splattering my thighs and eventually dribbling onto the floor. I squeezed my muscles even tighter, but it was no use. I couldn't hold it back for long.

I finally gave in and HAD to let it out. I had no choice. At first I kept my legs together but the pee only ran down between my thighs soaking both my legs, and feet. It was really embarrassing. It came out with such force that it went everywhere! I had never pissed on myself before but there was nothing I could do! It felt surprisingly warm and I didn't really want to get a drenching. I reluctantly opened my legs as far as I could to keep from getting splashed anymore and squatted a little.

The pee splattered against my ankles and made a quite audible sound as it hit the floor. I don't think that I have ever been humiliated this badly ever before. I hit a new high, or low. I felt worse when I finally looked up and saw that both Sam AND that prim and proper librarian had crept closer and had even bent down a bit at their waists to get a better look at me and the urine leaving my most private of places!

A huge puddle had formed on the tile floor by the time I was through. "Can I at least go and wipe myself in private?" I asked very upset.

Sam picked up the tiny piece of cloth that I had found that held my top in place and said, "Here. Use this." I was dumbfounded. This was insult upon injury. I had to use my own clothing as tissue paper.

I wiped myself and handed the wet piece of cloth back to Sam.

"Can we go now?" I asked indignantly.

"Just as soon as someone cleans up that mess you made all over the floor," she said.

**Part 13**

Sam spied a nearby mop and bucket and pointed it out to me. I had to actually clean up my own pee off the floor. The job seemed to take forever. To make matters worse, I had to wring the mop out with my bare hands. YUCK! I was so humiliated. I felt like a little girl of 5 who just had an accident. Could this day get any worse, I wondered.

When I had finished cleaning, I looked up and to my surprise I saw only Sam standing there in the office. "What happened to the Librarian?" I asked nervously. Sam just giggled and said, "Oh, she had to take care of something for some students."

I thought that this was our chance to make a quick getaway. "Can we PLEASE go, now. . . before she gets back?" I asked pleadingly.

Sam just smiled that wicked smile of hers and said, "Sure, But aren't you forgetting something?" I stupidly looked at the floor as if I had missed a spot before I came to my senses, "Yeah, my clothes. Where are they? Can I have them back please before I get into real trouble?"

"Don't look at me," Sam said coyly. "I don't have them. You have to find them yourself, remember?" I couldn't believe my ears! After we both almost got busted she actually wanted to still play this little game? "You aren't serious?" I asked. Sam just shook her head affirmatively. "Could you at LEAST give me a hint as to where they are?" I begged.

"OK, OK," Sam finally relented. "They are located in the Fashion section of literature stuffed between some books. That was pretty clever of me, if I do say so myself." Sam just laughed as my mind raced as I tried to think of where the "Fashion Section" might be located. Sam finally added almost as if disgusted, "On the THIRD FLOOR if you MUST know. I can't believe I'm actually helping you. You'd best get a move on though that librarian might come back before you get dressed." She was right. I had little time to lose.

Once again I felt very naked and vulnerable as I opened the office door and peeked out. The coast was clear. I literally ran to the elevator, pushed the call button and then hurriedly jumped back to the office and partially closed the door, peeking out ever so carefully. "DING" went the elevator and the doors opened. The car was empty. I started to run to catch it before it left and lost my nerve. I COULDN'T just get on an elevator by myself and take it to the third floor. I mean someone might catch me when it opened on another floor! Then I would be trapped with no where to run.

I had to think fast. It was then I saw the stairwell and decided to take it instead. "CHICKEN!" I heard Sam yell as I opened the stairwell door. It was all good for her. SHE wasn't the one stark naked!

When I got to the third floor, I carefully opened the door and peaked out. The coast was clear. I dashed out and into the stacks once again, hurriedly looking around not only to make sure I wasn't seen, but also at the titles on the books. One again I was painfully aware of all my body's imperfections. What if my classmates saw me? I would just DIE! The jokes about my little tits, the acne pimples on my butt and . . . OH, I just COULDN'T bear it! It was then I heard some familiar voices talking from what sounded like the next row of shelves. I froze and instinctively ducked down towards the floor. I waited nervously.

Finally the voices stopped talking and everything got quiet. I decided to carefully work my way around toward the end of the row and take a quick peek. There, standing side by side about half- way down the aisle were Marti and Sue Ellen from the English class! They were both skimming through some books. My heart almost stopped right there! I was about to duck my head back around the corner when I heard Marti say as she looked up, "Say? What's this?" To my horror I saw her pull the rest of the pieces of my clothing off a shelf in front of her. DAMN IT! I thought. They've got my clothes! NOW what'll I do?

Marti asked, "What have you got there, Sue?" The girls unfolded the pile of material and studied them inquisitively. "I don't really know, Marti, it looks like someone's clothes or something." Both girls giggled. "Naw," Marti said jokingly. "It's probably just some cleaning rags the staff left lying around."

"Yeah, you're probably right. Could you imagine though? Someone ACTUALLY running around naked in the library after hiding their garments among the books?" They both laughed out loud as if they were trying to picture the scene. I felt a funny feeling in the pit of my stomach and my heart began to race. Little did they know they were talking about me! My body began to get aroused just hearing them carry on so. Marti continued, "I would really like to catch the person in the act! Wouldn't THAT be something to talk about, huh?" They both continued fantasizing about this mystery streaker for a little while longer as I crouched at the end of the row exposed and growing increasingly nervous.

"We'd better get a move on," Sue Ellen finally said.

"What should we do with these rags?" asked Marci.

"Oh, just toss them in the trash on our way out." Sue Ellen replied matter of factly and then added, "Besides, if there really IS a streaker in the building it would serve 'em right?!" Marci's eye's got really wide as if she enjoyed the thought and they both walked off toward the elevators.

I thought about shouting after them and taking them into my confidence but ruled that out as way too risky. I figured I would just stay hidden for a moment and then go and check the trash can by the elevator to retrieve my clothes. I reasoned that surely they would just drop them into the first trash can they found. Time passed slowly and I strained my ears to detect ANY sound of approaching danger. Thoughts tormented me of what I must look like crouched naked on the floor. After a long period of silence I got up the nerve to venture down the aisle and see if I could find my clothing, such as it was.

As I reached the end of the row of books, I heard no sounds, no one milling about. The coast was clear. I darted out and quickly looked into the open trash can for my clothes. NOTHING! My heart almost stopped! I was so SURE they would have been there.

"Looking for these, Hmmm?" said a voice from behind me! Instinctively I covered myself with my arms and quickly turned around. "SAM!" I screamed almost under my breath, "Give me those!" I snatched them from her as she stood laughing at my predicament. She told me how she heard the whole conversation between the two girls and thought about embarrassing me by intervening. She finally helped me put the two parts of my short skirt together and fastened my tub-top together in the back. FINALLY I was dressed again!"

"Can we PLEASE go now?" I once again begged. Sam just took my hand and led me down the stairs toward the ground floor. "I'm so pleased with you, Tammy," She said. "I can't remember WHEN I've had this much fun!"

When we reached the bottom floor, Sam took me by the hand and led me into the library lobby. We had only taken a couple of steps when I spied Marti and Sue Ellen at the main check out counter checking out some books. I said a silent prayer that Sam and I would make it out the door before they had a chance to turn around. I tried to walk silently and subconsciously quickened my pace. As we passed behind them I heard Marti say, "Hey! Aren't those the rags that you threw into the trash a minute ago?" Before Sue Ellen could answer Marti added, "They ARE! THAT girl is wearing the stuff you found!"

I heard footsteps coming up rapidly behind me and then felt someone grab my arm! "TAMMY!?" exclaimed Sue Ellen as she turned me around. "What are you doing here?"

Before I could even have time to blush Marti chimed in, "So YOU were the one that was running around naked in the Library! I KNEW somebody was up to something! Your secret is out now baby girl! Hey everybody -" Before she could complete her thought I put my hand over her mouth and whispered, "SHHHHH! Please don't say anything. . .I BEG you!"

Sue Ellen was a bit more compassionate and said, "What's going on? I found those rags, er, I mean clothes on the library shelf and now I see you're wearing them. And. . . from the looks of things," she continued as she flipped the hem separating the front and back panels of my makeshift skirt with her hand showing a considerable amount of my thighs, "You aren't wearing any underwear! Were you streaking the library, Tammy? You WERE weren't you?"

I nervously looked over at Sam hoping she would come to my rescue and offer some sort of explanation, but she just grinned and kept silent. I glanced around the lobby as I tried to think of something to say. At least no other students were around! I still had my hand over Marti's mouth and I realized I was drawing attention to myself so I carefully took it away a little at a time to be sure she wasn't going to scream or something. Thankfully she didn't.

Sue Ellen just looked at me up and down as if she was trying to picture me naked and kept smiling. "Just WAIT until I tell everyone at school!" My knees were about to give way and I felt faint and light headed. "OH please, you won't say anything will you?" I asked hopefully not knowing what else to say.

Finally Sam walked over and stood in between me and the girls and said plainly in an authoritarian but reassuring tone, "Oh they won't say a word I can assure you, Tammy." The girls just gave her a puzzled look. Sam turned to the girls and said "You see I only have one word to say to you. . . Museum."

It was like magic! The expressions on their faces changed immediately as if they understood something very important. Marti and Sue Ellen said almost simultaneously, "Ah. . .We were just kidding, Tammy. Honestly, we wouldn't spread any rumors about you. Really!" Sam just nodded approvingly, took my hand and said, "Tammy, we really need to be going now." With that we left and, as I looked back over my shoulder as we headed out the door I saw the two girls looking white as a ghost. What had just happened? My mind filled with a hundred questions: Did they know Sam? They didn't seem to. What was with the museum? Did she know some bully there that she threatened them with? All I knew was that it seemed to make a difference.

After we were out on the street Sam suddenly stopped and briefly said, "I wouldn't worry about those two. They won't say anything." We started walking again briskly, "Come on, we've lots more fun ahead of us this day!"

Once again the wind played havoc with the panels of my skirt as we walked along and I felt as though half the city got a flash of my butt or worse yet, my pussy!

After walking about a mile along city sidewalks, Sam Asked, "Are you hungry? It's after 2:00pm and I'm starving." I had to admit food was the last thing on my mind but I answered, "I guess I could eat something." Sam pointed to a McDonald's restaurant and we headed inside. We each ordered and got our trays of food. The restaurant was shaped like the letter "L" with tables in front of the counter and several tables on the side of the building near the restrooms. Sam headed toward to side room of tables. Sam chose the last booth and sat down facing the back wall of that hall. I sat opposite her looking into the restaurant. After eating awhile I started to calm down a bit.

Sam suddenly looked worried and said, "Tammy, I think I had better check that skirt of yours. After all, It WAS in the garbage. Take it off and give it to me, please."

"HERE?! In the middle of McDonald's?" I whispered intently.

"Why not?" She answered as though there was nothing to it. I could see by the growing impatience on her face she was serious. I looked out and saw that what few customers were eating were sitting in the front dining area except for an older man way toward the front and whose back was turned to me. Thank goodness it was after the lunch hour! Sam just stuck out her hand and awaited my compliance. I looked down and saw that the table covered most of me, especially if I scooted a little closer in the booth. I took a deep breath and with an audible "Rrrriiipppp" I unfastened the skirt panels and pulled the bottom panel from underneath my butt, keeping the front panel in place. The cool vinyl material of the booth sent a shiver up my spine as my back backside came in contact with it. I handed Sam the panel and she took it but kept it dangling over the table as she awaited the other piece. It was humiliating seeing my skirt in her hand on display. If anyone saw it, they would know exactly what I was doing. Reluctantly I handed her the front panel and she smiled as she put them down on her seat.

The cool air almost made me panic and I once again was petrified that I might be seen. If anyone came down the side hall to use the restroom they would have to pass right by me!

My mouth got real dry so I took a long drink from my Coke.

"So, Tell me EXACTLY what you are feeling right now." Sam demanded.

"Scared." I replied.

"What else is going through your mind? You can be honest with me. The more you confide in me the better off you'll be," she said reassuringly. "Besides, it will take your mind off of things."

I had some many thoughts racing through my mind I hardly knew where to begin. "Well, I am feeling very afraid that I will get caught and go to jail."

"Nonsense!" Sam retorted. "Only GUYS get in trouble being naked in public. Surely you know that's true."

"Well, I also feel very embarrassed. What if someone sees me and laughs. That's all people have done to me my whole life . . . make fun of me, belittle me. I know I'm not that great looking and I hate it! I look several years younger than I really am."

"Nonsense," Sam said again. "You look very attractive! I think you are beautiful and VERY sexy!" Now I was getting really embarrassed. I knew she was serious after the way she kissed me before.

After a long period of silence I continued, "OK, I know what you want to hear. It's true. I'm aroused by all of this too. Can we get out of here now?" Sam just smiled.

"I'm going to throw my trash away. I'll be back in a minute and then we can go," she said. She piled all of her trash on her tray and got up taking my skirt with her! I watched as she went toward the front of the restaurant and deposited her trash. I took another bite of my hamburger assuming we would be leaving. I almost choked myself as I saw Sam smile, dangle my skirt panels in the air and then walk right out the side door!!! MY GOD she left me bottomless in McDonald's! I calmed myself thinking she was only just trying to get me worked upthat she would be back any second. Taking little bites, I slowly continued to eat my food so as not to look suspicious. Still no Sam. Minutes passed. Nothing. Not a sign of her. I looked around outside the windows thinking maybe she was hiding outside watching me. Nothing.

Then I started thinking the worst. What if she doesn't come back for me? Here I was sitting bottomless in a booth wearing only a white tube top! I tried to think of what I could do but didn't like any of my options.

I was jolted back to reality when I saw a man turn down the side hall towards me after he deposited his trash. Was he coming to cause trouble? Did he see me?

I quickly crossed me legs and put one hand in my lap and nervously took a sip from my coke. Closer he came. He made brief eye contact and nodded his head as if to say hello. This was it. I'm dead, I thought. He just kept walking though and went past me and into the men's room.

I let out an audible sigh of relief! Did he suspect something? I wondered. I had no napkins to cover myself with as Sam saw to that when she cleared her trash. The only paper was the wrapper to my cheeseburger and it had melted cheese all over the place. I pulled myself closer to the table and hoped for the best. I didn't have to wait long as I heard the door opening and footsteps approaching. . . and then stopping! I looked up and there he was, standing right next to me. "Nice day out isn't it?" he asked politely.

"Ah, Yeah. It is nice." I nervously answered.

"Enjoying a little late lunch?" He continued.

"Yeah. Busy day so far." I replied, not quite knowing what to say.

He kept standing there for what seemed like forever. Not in a threatening manner. It was as if he was trying to make small talk and wasn't very good at it. All I wanted him to do was leave. I tried not to look at him and continued to eat hoping he would get the message.

Finally, he said, "Well, I have to go. I hope to see MORE of you sometime." There was something in the way he said that last remark that make my heart skip a beat! There was a certain glee to his tone. I looked up in time to see his wry smile and then he winked at me and politely left!

I looked down at my lap wondering what he saw, but I realized I was completely covered by the table. And, even if he suspected something, my open hand was surely covering everything. Then I had a horrible thought. My butt!! He could see my exposed butt crack. I realized that when I scooted forward towards the table and leaned over to hide my front, my ass was there for all to see. Geez! How stupid could I be? If I stayed toward the table my ass was exposed. If I moved back, my charms were exposed! The thought of what had just happened made me VERY wet.

I kept staring toward the front of the restaurant looking out the window. All those people passing by, to and fro on the downtown city sidewalks. If they only knew! THAT made matters worse and I grew more and more aroused!! It was now well after 3:00pm and still no Sam. I thought about hiding in the ladies room but figured I would be a trapped rat in there and surely someone would see me get up. Besides, if Sam did come back and didn't see me sitting where she left me, she might really leave me for good and I'd be sunk! I was sure she was coming back for me.

It was now almost 3:30pm and the restaurant was pretty empty. I started to get in panic mode. My fears worsened when who should walk inside the restaurant? Marci and Sue Ellen! Of all people! I tried to act invisible. Please don't look this way, please don't look this way!

"WELL, LOOK WHO'S HERE?" Marti said.

"Yeah, it's Miss Library Streaker!" echoed Sue Ellen.

As they walked toward me, I knew it was all over! Where was SAM?

**Part 14**

So there I sat as Marti and Sue Ellen approached my booth. They both were grinning from ear to ear seemingly at their good fortune.

"So Little Miss Library Streaker, what have you've been up to today?" asked Marti playfully. They both were standing opposite my booth looking at me with a sly grin. I bashfully sat in silence. Marti put her hands on her hips and said in a civil tone, "So what was up with the library today? Did you REALLY run around the stacks like, totally naked?"

I shook my head no but she wasn't convinced. "Oh come on now. We find some old rags stuffed in between some books and toss them in the trash then not 10 minutes later we see you dressed in those same pieces of cloth. Honestly Tammy, I am really impressed. I didn't think you had it in you."

Sue Ellen walked around the table and asked, "Mind if we sit down and join you?" Marti took the opposite seat and no sooner had Sue Ellen sat down exclaimed, "Shit! SHE'S AT IT AGAIN!!" Sue Ellen looked at my naked butt and then her eyes met mine. They had a wicked, yet playful twinkle that seemed to say she was delighted at her discovery. Marti jumped up and walked over to see what her friend was so excited about.

"My, my. Naked in McDonald's!" she said sarcastically. "You're a horny little bitch aren't you?" I must have turned crimson red at her remarks because Sue Ellen kidded me, "Awwwwh, She's blushing! How CUTE!"

"Listen you two, it's not like that at all! Just leave me alone," I said forcefully hoping that my anger would scare them off. It was not to be.

"Flashed any boys yet?" Marti teased.

"NO! And if you don't keep your voice down I'm going to be in real trouble here, OK?" I pleaded once again.

"So, What happened to your skirt then? A Victim of a Big Mac Attack? Or Maybe it's hiding among the French Fries," Both of them teased.

I was getting angry so I retaliated with the only thing I knew to do. "Listen, I have only one thing to say to you two. . . museum!" It worked for Sam so I thought it might help me now.

"What do you know about the museum?" Marti asked sarcastically. "I don't think you have a clue, do you?" Sue Ellen just laughed at my feeble attempt at self-defense. They had me trapped and they knew it! They were right. I had no idea what "museum" meant and I wasn't about to try and bluff my way through it and make a further fool of myself. Sue Ellen then began to playfully tug at my tube top. "Let's see what's under here," she said jokingly. I pushed her hands away but she kept it up, once even tugging at the Velcro fastener in the back. We were like two sisters horsing around, only this time it wasn't fun! Fortunately my top stayed in place!

"Please don't! I am begging you. Please don't take my top!" I said softly but with all the panic I could muster.

"Why Tammy. . . Don't you WANT to be naked? I would have thought you would really get off on streaking McDonald's," Marti asked.

"HELL NO!" I responded. "This isn't FUN for me ya know!" before I could finish my thoughts Sue Ellen took her right hand and shoved it down right between my legs forcing them open as she rubbed my pussy. "Uhhhh" was all I could muster I was so taken aback by her boldness. Another girl was touching my private, most intimate area. My mind wasn't sure what to make of that, but my body did.

"Don't let her kid you Marti, she's as wet as can be down there!!" Sue Ellen exclaimed excitedly. Marti's eyes sparkled at hearing the news and there was a palpable excitement among the three of us. I immediately pulled her hand away and flung it towards the table. "STOP THAT you PERV!" I demanded. The girls both laughed as Sue Ellen held up her wet fingers over the table just to prove her point! How humiliating!!!

Sue Ellen kept her gaze below my waist and was clearly mesmerized by the fact that I was naked down there. I, on the other was doomed! Two classmates at my school were sitting next to me seeing everything! Well, almost everything.

"I'll tell you what. I'll leave your top alone if you just give me a peek at what's under there." Sue Ellen said.

"Yeah, I kind of would like to see that too," Marti joined in. "Come on. Just a quick peek. After what you've done all day this should be a snap!"

"You promise?" I asked seriously. I guess I felt as though I really didn't have a choice in the matter. I mean there were two of them and they were bigger than me so they could take me anytime they wanted. I figured this was the lesser of all other possibilities.

"We promise," they both said like a couple of first graders.

When the coast was clear I grabbed the bottom of my top. I couldn't believe what I was about to do. I then pulled it up to my neck and then almost immediately yanked it back down.

"Hey! That was too quick! I didn't even get a chance to look," protested Marti. "Do it just one more time. This time, count to 5 before you cover up, OK? That's fair isn't it?"

Once again I grabbed my top and after checking the room pulled it up exposing my breasts and started to count, "One, two," I felt sooooo stupid. "Three, four. . ." Before I could get to "five" Marti quickly pulled out her camera phone from under the table and snapped a picture of me!!!

"HEY! You little shit. That's not fair!" I yelled as I yanked my top down. Both girls were laughing. Marti passed the phone to Sue Ellen so she and I could see her handiwork. "Geez, Tammy! Are you ever small!" She mocked. "Perky little things though, aren't they. I especially like your eraser-like nipples. They are REALLY noticeable in that picture. They're so cute!" Sue Ellen continued.

I was on the verge of tears when Marti spoke up. "We're just messing with you. I'll erase that picture. We aren't really THAT mean." She reassured me. She then held the phone towards her and I could see her pushing some buttons. She then turned the phone back towards me and the screen was blank. "See, It's gone. Happy now? You can trust us."

What a relief. All sorts of thoughts were running through my mind, all of them horrible.

"Well, you guys ready? Marti asked.

"Ready for what," I asked nervously.

"Ready to go. We're supposed to take you home." Marti explained.

"Did Sam send you?" I asked. Sue Ellen then chimed in, "Yeah, She said you were supposed to come with us. We've got our car parked out front and we're to take you to her place."

So THAT'S why Sam didn't come back, I thought. She must have run into these two and worked all this out. That would explain why, of all the fast food joints in the city, these two just HAPPENED to drop by THIS McDonald's.

"OK, I'm ready. I must admit I'm really glad to be getting out of here. I was really getting worried. Let me have my skirt and I'll slip it on and we can go." I said with a sense of relief.

"Skirt?" replied Sue Ellen. "We don't have your skirt." I was looking into their eyes anxiously awaiting one of them to say something else. Anything else! Both the girls could have been excellent poker players because I couldn't read their faces at all.

"Sam didn't give you my skirt?" I asked pitifully.

"Ah. . . no she didn't. She just said you were to come with us. I guess she just figured you would, you know, do as she said," answered Marti.

"Yeah and come with us," echoed Sue Ellen.

"But, but, how am I going to get out of here? I CAN'T go like this?!" I protested.

"Sure you can. Just get up and walk out like you own the place. No one will notice, honest," said Marti. "We'll go and get the car started so we can leave right away. With that they both started to get up. I grabbed Sue Ellen's arm and pulled her back onto the bench.

"Wait, wait, WAIT a minute. You must be crazy!" I said trying to collect my thoughts. "You want me to walk out, HALF-NAKED, onto a public sidewalk in broad daylight?!!"

"Well. . . you could always just stay here and find your own way home," reasoned Marti. "But, we haven't got all day. We've got better things to do than haul your ass around like a Taxi service. We're doing you a favor, ya know. Now are you coming or not?"

"How do I know you guys won't drive off and leave me stranded on the sidewalk? I mean I wouldn't put it past you to just floor it as soon as I walk out the door," I said.

Marti, looking very sincere and supportive leaned forward and said, "Tammy, we wouldn't do such a thing. But, I can understand your fear. I mean I would feel the same way if things were reversed. So, I have an idea. I'll go start the car and Sue Ellen will stay here with you. When you're ready the two of you can come out and we'll all leave together. I mean I wouldn't leave Sue Ellen behind, would I?"

Her idea seemed logical and I surely had no better solution. Besides, having Sue Ellen at my side would at least screen part of me from view as I walked out. "Ok, that's sounds fine. Just . . . give me a minute to work up my nerve, OK?"

"No problem," Marti replied as she got up to leave. "I'll just go and start the car. You guys come out as soon as you can. Don't take all day though. You know how drivers are in the city. As soon as somebody sees I'm leaving they'll be lining up for my parking space."

"I understand," I said.

I looked into Sue Ellen's eyes hoping to find some hint that things would work out OK but all I saw was that expressionless poker face of hers. I saw Marti exit the door and disappear. I figured it would take at least a minute or so to get to the car and start it up. Time was up. It was now or never. Sue Ellen stood up and beckoned me to follow her. I carefully slid to the edge, pausing briefly to get up my nerve. I took a deep breath and stood up. I had no sooner taken my first step when I heard Sue Ellen say, "GAWD, Tammy! Look at how wet you made the booth seat! I looked back and saw what she had been talking about. It was like there was a coat of wet wax where I had been sitting! I felt ashamed at being caught like that by a fellow classmate.

Standing exposed like I was didn't seem so bad. Nobody had noticed me and there wasn't anyone in the side room but us. The very thought of being so exposed in a public place gave me a chill! On my second step I got a little braver. Then the realization hit me that I had better not push my luck and I quickened my pace not too much so as to draw attention to myself but quick enough to suit me. Sue Ellen was immediately behind me.

I had just about reached the front dining area and was about to tell Sue Ellen to get beside me so as to help hide my body somewhat, when I heard, "RIIIPPPPPPPP"! The bitch had yanked off my top!! She then immediately ran past me with my top waving it in circles above her head, yelling, "Woooo Wooooo!!!" I froze as people in the restaurant looked up at me. I was like a deer caught in headlights frozen stiff and completely naked!! I didn't have time to contemplate what those people in the restaurant were thinking though I do remember seeing several of them laughing. Then I realized that I had better get the hell outside because I was certain that those two were really going to leave me for sure! I never ran so fast in all my life! I bolted out the front door and to my relief saw Sue Ellen standing at the car holding the back door open for me!! At least they weren't planning on stranding me, I thought.

Once outside though, Sue Ellen continued her yelling, "Woooooo, Woooooo" drawing the attention of all the passersby. I was about to jump in the car when Sue Ellen started to close the door before I could get in! I panicked.

"What are you doing?" I yelled as I darted quickly to go around the back of the car to enter on other side by the street and then thought better of it. I then cut back to my right toward the now re-opened door only to see Sue Ellen close it again! She kept this up a few more times while cars and pedestrians continued to pass by. I heard loud laughter but I had no idea where it was coming from. I must have looked really stupid running one way then switching back to the other as if we were playing a good game of "Keep Away." I only wanted to get inside and out of public view! Finally she let me in the back seat and closed the door!

She took her own sweet time getting in the front seat however, and though I was curled up in a ball in the backseat, I can distinctly remember seeing a couple of guys peering into the back window trying to get a closer look!

Laughing hysterically, Marti finally pulled away at a pretty slow speed! When we actually started to move I straightened up to look outside and to my horror saw Sam! She was standing with her arms outstretched holding my skirt. She had that frustrated look on her face as if to say "What in the hell are you doing? Where are you going?"

My fears were confirmed when I looked back and saw her frantically waving her arms as if to say "come back here" while running after the car!! She finally gave up running and just stood there in the street looking dumbfounded and confused!!

"WHAT HAVE I DONE?" I thought to myself!

I immediately leaned over the front seat and sad rather angrily, "SAM DIDN'T SEND YOU AFTER ME, DID SHE? Hell, you probably don't even know who she is? If I had waited a few more minutes she would have come back after me and none of this would have happened!!"

Marti glanced at me through the rear view mirror and simply said, "Well, Duh? You are so gullible, Tammy!" Both of them were laughing hysterically.

"STOP THIS CAR IMMEDIATELY!" I demanded. Marti started to slow the vehicle down and responded, "Well. . . OK If that's what you want. To be left alongside a city street naked as the day you were born!"

"NO!" I cried. "On second thought, just get me out of here. . .PLEASE!" Marti speeded up again much to my relief. I then glanced outside the window and realized just how many people were milling about. It was getting close to quitting time and crowds had formed on most of the sidewalks scurrying here and there and traffic was much worse than earlier in the day. I immediately sat back against the seat and drew my legs up putting my feet on the seat. I formed a death grip around my legs with my hands and tried to cover as much of me as possible.

Shortly after that we slowed to a crawl as we encountered the inevitable congestion of going home traffic. My mind pondered my situation and curiosity was rearing its ugly head. "If Sam didn't send you, How did you find . . . I mean, you seemed to know . . . Where are you taking me?" I asked timidly.

Sue Ellen turned around, smiled and said, "Believe it or not, we don't even know who Sam is! It was pure luck we ran into you after school."

"So where are you taking me. What are you going to do with me?" I asked meekly.

Marti's eyes widened and then said, "Gee, there are so many possibilities. . . I know! Let's drop by the school and show off our new friend here!"

HEY! That's a GREAT idea! The football team will still be practicing and of course so will the cheerleadersand you KNOW how mean they can be!" exclaimed Sue Ellen. With that Marti put her turn signal on and turned off Main Street and headed down a side road. We weren't moving fast but at least we were moving in the wrong direction toward my school!

"WAIT!" I protested "PLEASE DON'T TAKE ME TO SCHOOL! I would just DIE! I CAN'T be seen like this. Have a heart! I nervously looked at both of them but they were so into their own ideas they weren't about to hear a word I said. I leaned forward and grabbed a hold of Sue Ellen's arm and said, "Sue Ellen. I am BEGGING you, please don't make me do this."

The two of them looked at each other in silence. I finally spoke out again, my voice cracking and vibrating with such nervousness that I could hardly speak clearly. I was almost close to tears. "Look, I understand you guys want to have a little fun. . . I mean you've got me right where you want me. Look, can't we do something else? I'll work hard at, well, letting you have a good time, but please not school!"

Marti still drove toward the school and neither of them said a word.

"OK, watch this. I'll show you that I'll be good." I was still sitting in the middle of the backseat curled up, with my feet on the seat and my bent legs hiding my body. Even though we were in the heart of downtown and there were scads of people and cars everywhere, I put my legs down on the floor of the car and dropped my arms at my sides. "Look at me. I'm boldly sitting here showing everything! Doesn't that prove anything?"

I saw Marti look up at me through the rearview mirror and Sue Ellen turned around in her seat to look at me. Nether seemed moved by my gesture however. I was desperate so I did the unthinkable. "How's this?" I asked as I spread my legs wide and put one foot on each of the car's doors. I even thrust my hips forward accentuating my pussy up so they could get a better view.

Sue Ellen smiled. Then her smile turned into a grin. "That's nice. You have a nice cunt, baby girl. You're still pretty wet too I see." Her last remarks made me blush and I dropped my head. I knew I was exposing myself not only to them but to anyone else outside who would happen to look in. I was so embarrassed but I wanted to do something to show them that I was agreeable to submit to their wicked desires but also wanted to avoid being humiliated at school.

Marti too arched herself up and adjusted her mirror to see a better view of my body. "WOW! I like your spirit. We're still going to school though. I mean when would we get another opportunity like this?" I was about to grow angry when I heard the loud blast of a trucker's horn and looked up to see a fat guy with a shit-eating grin on his face looking right down at me! I didn't dare move a muscle. A test, I thought. The girls would be watching to see what I would do. The guy honked again! Of course people on the sidewalk looked over to see what he was so incensed about, which meant they looked right at me in the back seat. It was so hard to sit absolutely still knowing people were looking at your naked body! Man was my heart beating fast! Of course that wasn't the only thing beating. I looked up at the guy again and saw his right arm moving up and down and could only imagine what he was doing up in his truck cab. Part of me was disgusted and part of me, way deep inside, was kind of pleased that my body could get someone that, ah, excited.

Traffic was moving again in our lane and we soon pulled ahead of that trucker. Still the girls seemed unmoved. I tried begging once more as the school was only a mile or so away. "PLEASE, if you take me to school like this I'll be ruined for life and your fun will be over. I mean I'll never be able to do stuff like this again. Can't you think of something else to do?" I wanted them to think I was on their side. I also realized that I was leaving myself open to all sorts of unknown things but I just HAD to talk them out of it. Tears welled up in my eyes and one ran down my cheek.

The school yard was just up ahead and I started to panic. I could see a lot of cars in the parking lot still and students were sitting around and a few walking here and there. The football team was out on the practice field too!

"What are you going to do?" I asked with growing fear. As we slowed down to stop at an intersection before entering the school grounds, Marti turned around, looked me up and down with an evil grin on her face and said, "Well, we could just drop you off in the parking lot and let you fend for yourself." She paused in her speaking just long enough for the thought to strike even more terror in my mind and then continued, "Or maybe we could just keep you in the car and force you to show that pretty cunt of yours to a few select boys we know."

"Yeah, like the whole football team!" added Sue Ellen. "Or better yet just give her to the cheerleaders! Just think of the fun THEY would have!"

The tears started flowing faster and the car started moving again. Whatever they were going to do I wished they would get it over quickly. The car was on the road toward the entrance to the school and then, to my surprise and confusion, Marti kept on going. We were passing the school!!! We didn't double back either. I looked out the car window and sure enough we were headed away.

"What's going on?" I asked timidly.

"You didn't really think we were going to take you to school did you?" asked Marti. "We were just messing with you. Come on, admit it. The very idea of being naked on campus WAS kind of exciting wasn't it?"

I didn't know what to say so I just played along. "Yeah, uh, it was thrilling to say the least."

Sue Ellen turned around again and said, "See I knew you liked it! Of course, we ARE still going to take you up on your offer. You WERE serious about doing what we say weren't you?"

Damn! If I said "no" I just knew we would be heading back toward the school. If I said yes I was opening Pandora's Box! Eventually I replied, "Yes, I meant what I said and thank you for not taking me to school."

"Great!" said Marti, "Let's go home. Have I got an idea for tonight!!"

NOW what have I done? I asked myself.

**Part 15**

As we drove along I had no idea where we were going. I sat naked in the backseat, arms at my side and legs more or less still spread wide. Every now and then Sue Ellen would turn around, see that I was still exposing myself like a good little girl and wink at me. Boy did THAT send chills up my spine!! I did know a few things however. I was going farther and farther away from my skirt and Sam! As crazy as she was, Sam did give me a sense of comfort. After all I had been through with her. I felt a certain bond grow between us. I wondered what she was doing right now and if she was trying to find me.

I finally spoke up and said, "You know I'm not trying to be difficult but I am worried about my parents! I spent the night with Sam last night and my mom will be expecting me home tonight. If I don't check in she might get worried and call the police or something."

"Not to worry. I'll take care of everything." said Marti reassuringly. "This is going to be the BEST Friday night EVER!"

I didn't want to push my luck but I just HAD to know what was in Marti's head. "If you don't mind my asking, where are we going?"

"You'll see," was all she would say. "Besides, the anticipation of the unknown is half the fun, isn't it?" We drove along for about another half an hour. We were well into the suburbs now and I began to relax a little. Eventually we stopped in the road outside a modest house and Marti announced, "We're here!" She then pulled the car over to the curb and shut off the engine.

"Where's here?" I asked

"My house, silly," Marti answered. "You're going to spend the night with ME. Now. . . there must be SOMETHING in this car for you to wear. Help me find something suitable Elley."

They both pretended to be looking around but neither was doing a very convincing job of it. "Check the glove compartment, Elley," Marti directed. I saw Sue Ellen open the compartment and then rummage through the contents.

"AHHHH! HERE"S just what we need. The PERFECT outfit for Tammy!" she announced.

I couldn't see what she had as her body was leaning forward but I was relieved that I was at last going to get something to wear! She turned around and proudly held up my outfit. My heart AND my mouth sank. It was a roll of duct tape!

Marti took out a pair of scissors from her purse and got in back with me. She took the roll from Sue Ellen and proceeded to cut out two pieces of tape about an-inch square and stuck one over each of my nipples. She then cut off another piece about 4 inches or so long and reached in between my legs and stuck it to my labia and then continued pressing upward toward my belly forming a single strip that barely covered my pubic hair. She pushed and smoothed the tape several times to be sure it stuck in place and announced, "THERE! The PERFECT fashion statement for the coolest of the cool!"

"Sweet!" Sue Ellen agreed.

"Let's go inside and see if mom's home," said Marti.

"You're MOM?! You want me to go in there wearing duct tape?!" I asked incredulously. "Don't you think your mom will get mad?"

"Not if you do EXACTLY as I say. You said you would go along with whatever we wanted didn't you? Well, this is what we want. Just be cool about it and follow my lead. And try not to be so nervous all the time!" Marti ordered.

"But your mom?! She could get me in a lot of hot water with my parents! I'm in enough trouble as it is!" I protested. "How are you going to explain this?"

Marti pondered my last statement as though she was really concerned. "Well, I DON'T know for certain that she WON'T explode or even if this will work. That's what makes all of this exciting don't you think? I mean, it's the challenge of it all." She looked at me for a minute and then continued. "Look I wouldn't do this if I didn't think we had at least a chance of making it work but YOU have to play along! Just follow my lead like Elley here. It will be all right, I promise."

Sue Ellen added her two cents worth too. "Besides what's the worse that could happen your old lady would SPANK you?" She said mockingly." If she only knew how all this got started in the first place. If only she had a clue!

Marti got out on the street side of the car and held the door open for me. I reluctantly scooted across the seat and stood up, "DAMN!" That tape was pulling my hairs down there. "THAT SMARTS!" I cried. Both girls giggled and then Sue Ellen added "You'll get used to it. Before long you'll hardly now its there!"

That's what I was worried about. It was hardly 'there' now! As I looked at my reflection in the car window I could see the tape drew attention to my breasts and the strip between my legs covered ONLY the essentials with a strand or two of my pubic hair sticking out each of the edges of the tape. My butt was completely bare in back. I then realized in was in the middle of the street and, although there weren't any cars coming, there were houses everywhere. Someone would surely see me!

"Let's get inside, OK?" I said as I tried to hurry things along.

"What's your rush, you're covered. I mean from the back people will think you're wearing a thong or something. Now RELAX baby girl and everything will be OK." Marti said encouragingly.

The girls walked ahead of me and pranced into the house like nothing was out of the ordinary. "Hi mom. I'm home," announced Marti.

A woman's voice from in the kitchen replied, "Good. Dinner will be ready soon." I heard the distinct sound of pans rustling. Marti then added, "Mom, I brought some of my friends home with me."

"Who?" asked the voice in the kitchen.

"Just Elley and a new friend of mine from school," Marti clarified. I heard more clatter coming from the kitchen, "Oh, OK. I'll be right there," she said.

I was really getting nervous now as the moment of truth was at hand. I saw myself in the large mirror over the living room couch and I thought I really looked ridiculous. From the side I looked completely naked! Then I heard footsteps coming from the kitchen and Marti whispered "Stop shaking so much. Calm down!" she implored.

"Hello Elley it good to see you again," said the woman and then her eyes caught sight of me. "And this must be. . . what THE HELL?!" she said her voice rising in volume in mid-sentence. She looked puzzled, mad and very maternal all at the same time. She looked at me up and down as if she was trying to make sense of it all.

Marti wasted no time and sounding so calm said, "Mom, this is Tammy. She's being initiated into a service club at school today and has to wear this stupid outfit until the club meets again tonight."

"OH??? Is THAT SO?" her mom responded incredulously.

Marti continued, "Yeah. Isn't it a riot? She has to have two girls witness her compliance with the dress code until the meeting tonight and Elley and I thought we would help her out so she wouldn't get embarrassed by asking strangers at school."

Her mom still unconvinced said, "OH really. . .?" Elley joined in, "Yeah, apparently the club is very selective about membership and only certain girls get asked to join."

Her mom moved closer to me and touched one of the squares of tape on my breast and then looked me right in the eyes and asked seriously, "So, Tammy. Tell me about this 'club' of yours. And what's with this initiation?" I knew if I dared break eye contact or fidgeted about she would know this was all a lie. I had to think quickly. "Well, ma'am. It's like this. It's a community service club and the club wants to assert that everyone is an equal; that no one girl is better than another. Since the club is so popular at school and only a few get in, they want to be sure that the members don't get all condescending towards each other and the rest of the student body. I think this is their way of getting the point across that I'm nobody special and testing potential new members. . . or something like that. . . ma'am."

WHEW! I couldn't believe how stupid those words sounded. She would never buy that line of bullshit. I kept my gaze directly into her eyes, all the while thinking I was a dead girl.

"I think that's MARVELOUS!" Marti's mom finally said. "What better way of humbling a girl than by stripping away her dignity!" She turned around to the girls and continued with a chuckle in her voice. "Why I remember the time I rushed for a Sorority in college. Oh the things they made us do! There was this one time when I had to. . . oh never mind. I've said too much already," she said still laughing.

"Sit down, Tammy and make yourself at home," she said waving her hand at the couch. "I'm sure this is quite an experience for you, isn't dear?"

"Yes ma'am," I answered politely. As I turned and headed for the couch Marti's mom saw my naked butt. "Oh, pretty revealing back there, too!" I blushed and sat down.

She turned to Marti and said, "I don't know WHY you've never taken an interest in a community service club, Marti. It would do you good to help others instead of hanging around the house watching MTV and chatting on the computer." I had to stifle a laugh at her comment.

"So you can't cover up or anything? You have to stay that way?" she asked. The grin on her face betrayed her. I knew she was enjoying the hell out of this and I realized that her daughter got her erotic, twisted sense of fun honestly. It was in her genes!

"Yes, ma'am, I do. I hope that's OK with you. I wouldn't want to offend anyone," I said hoping that maybe I could get a reprieve from my humiliation.

"No, I'm OK with. After all it IS for a good cause," she answered.

Marti interrupted," I really need you do us or rather, Tammy, here a favor." Her mom looked over at Marti.

"Yes, Tammy needs to spend the night here and we need to let her mom know get her permission and all. She can't really go home like this her mom is rather conservative, you know. Could you maybe call and ask her. . ."

"Of course. I understand. I'll bet if you came home dressed like that she'd make you cover up and you'd be out of the club before you got in. Just write down your number and I'll call her for you. Don't worry. I won't give you away." She said chuckling. She got up and started toward the kitchen. "You girls get washed up for dinner. We'll eat as soon as your brother gets home." With that, she was back in the kitchen.

I slapped Marti on the arm, "You never told me you had a brother! And, what's this club meeting tonight you were going on about?"

Marti just laughed and loudly said, "Oh you'll LIKE my brother and as for the club meeting, just you wait and see. It's going to be so much fun!"

I guess her mom heard Marti's last comment because she came immediately back into the room with that awkward grin on her face. "Yes," she said to me, "Marti's got a brother." And then she turned to Marti and said, "You know what I think would be a marvelous idea? I think YOU should join Tammy in this little exercise of humility. You've been acting kind of uppity lately and . . .'

"But, MOM!" exclaimed Marti. "You can't be serious!"

Her mom just smiled that knowing smile that said "I understand you better than you think I do," and continued, "Aw. . . it will be fun! After all you'll be graduating this year and it will be good preparation for you when you get to college. I'm sure you'll want to rush for a sorority." Marti just looked toward the floor. Her mom's voice changed from playful to serious, "Now, I'm confident you can find some duct tape around somewhere. Besides, I'm sure Tammy wouldn't mind having some company at least until she has to go to her club meeting tonight." She looked and me and gave me a wink and then proceeded to return to the kitchen leaving Marti with a shocked look on her face.

The girls looked at each other and then at me. Marti whispered softly so her mother couldn't hear, "You're going to pay for this, just wait and see."

"But I. . ." Marti put her hand over my mouth and continued. "Not another word. And if you so much as snicker. . ." I shook my head no and she released her grip. She silently pointed at the door and, understanding her meaning, Sue Ellen went outside and soon returned with the roll of tape.

To my utter shock and amazement, Marti actually started stripping her clothes off. Looking at her naked body I felt really inadequate. Marti was beautiful! Sue Ellen chuckled a bit as Marti proceeded cutting out the tape strips which brought a stern look from her friend and soon the smile and the chuckle disappeared.

As pleased as I was that Marti was at least getting a taste of her own medicine, I was terrified at the thought of what she was going to do to me to exact revenge. And I wasn't at all sure of what to make of Marti's mother. I wondered if Marti had tried something like this before with another girl. Was she on to her daughter?

We both then lost all the color in our faces as the door burst open and Todd, her brother came bouncing into the room! At first he didn't believe his eyes, then he starting laughing hysterically at the sight of his sister almost naked. His eyes then caught site of me and he stopped and said, "Why HELLO there! Who are you?"

He didn't have to wait long for an answer because his mom came into the room, "Oh good. Todd's home." Then addressing him said, "I see you've met Tammy."

"What's going on mom?" asked Todd sounding a bit like Eddie Haskle of that old TV show. A long explanation ensued about my initiation and Marti's practicing for a sorority. It occurred to me that Todd must have been used to seeing his sister in various states of undress because he hardly seemed concerned at her appearance. There was some good natured kidding from Todd until his mom put a stop to it and called us in to dinner.

I couldn't take my eyes off of Marti. The full realization of just how naked she was with only those tape strips for cover hit home. I now realized just how naked I must look. Every move she made, no matter how innocent showed another part of her. It was all very erotic! Todd didn't help matters either. If his eyes got any wider looking at me, I was sure they were going to explode right out of his head!

Not much was said during dinner and soon the table was cleared and Todd was told to do his homework. The three of s gathered in the living room. Marti took out her cell phone and made a few calls out of the range of my hearing. I just sat silently on the sofa, wondering what was next. Promptly at 6:00pm Marti announced to her mom who was still in the kitchen cleaning up, "Mom, we have to take Tammy to her club meeting now."

Returning to the living room, her mother looked at her daughter up and down, smiled and said, "Are you sure you don't want to stay dressed that way to give Tammy moral support?" Before Marti could even answer, her mother continued, "No, I guess not. It was fun though wasn't it?"

Marti replied, "I guess so."

"Tammy, I admire your courage and I hope you get accepted into the club," she said.

"Thank you." I replied "I appreciate your understanding of all this."

Marti left presumably to change and returned shortly. "Ready?" She asked me playfully. I shook my head yes and we all proceeded out the door. No sooner had we stepped outside a car passed by and I almost tripped as the driver blew his horn!

I was told to sit in the back seat again and Marti started the car and soon we were off. "Marti, "I said meekly, "You know I didn't have anything to do with what happened back there."

"Maybe you did and maybe you didn't," Marti answered. "Anyway, that's water under the bridge now."

We continued to drive for about a half an hour toward another town. I had no idea what was in store for me. All I knew was that I had no clothes and the only roll of duct tape was back at Marti's house!

It was getting on towards dark by the time we exited the Interstate. I didn't have to wait long for my heart to start skipping beats. We were headed towards a Mall! Marti pulled around towards the side of the mall away from the entrances and anchor stores, pulled into a parking space and shut off the engine. "Ready for your 'club' meeting, Tammy?" Sue Ellen asked sarcastically.

"What are you on about?" I asked.

Marti turned around and explained, "A friend of mine manages a store in the mall called 'THE TEASE.' The store sells club wear, sexy lingerie, Bondage equipment, novelty items."

"Go on. . ." I prompted nervously.

"Well, she needs a mannequin tonight and YOU'RE it!" Marti said laughing hysterically. "You're outfit will be PERFECT!"

"Oh, NO!" I protested. "I'm not going in there dressed like this."

"Sure you are!" Marti demanded. "By the way, remember this?" She then held up her cell phone and showed me the picture of me flashing my tits in McDonald's. "I have your boyfriend Carl's email address already programmed in. With just a push of the button I'll send it to him. I can't imagine what he'd think of your body." She said with a smirk on her face.

"I thought you erased that!" I exclaimed. They both just laughed as if I was really naive or something. "OK, I'll do it. Just don't get me arrested, OK?"

**Part 16**

Marti's car was parked right across from the back outside employee entrance to the store. She placed a call on her cell phone. All I heard was "We're here." Then, without so much as waiting for traffic to clear, Marti opened her door and the inside light came on illuminating me in the backseat. Sue Ellen got out on her side and joined her friend waiting for me to exit the car. "Let's go baby girl," called Marti.

I took a deep breath and reluctantly got out of the car. The three of us casually walked over to the outside door. Sue Ellen barely knocked before the door opened for us. "WOW!" remarked the girl who opened the door.

"Megan, this is Tammy, the mannequin I told you about," explained Marti. Megan was obviously delighted. She looked to be barely 18 to me, hardly old enough to manage a store, but then I guess shopkeepers take what they can get these days for help.

Megan ushered us into the storeroom and closed the door behind us. "Everything is all set," she explained. "I have a pedestal for your friend here to stand on, which is currently hidden behind a temporary screening panel."

"What EXACTLY am I supposed to be doing?" I asked nervously.

Megan, sounding like the boss-type, took control and answered me. "Well every Friday night we have a sale of erotic and unusual fashions, you know, to bring in extra people. We are going to take you outside behind the panel and place you up on the pedestal. We'll then take the panel away. All you have to do is stand frozen like a real mannequin until the store closes."

"WHAT?!" I exclaimed. "No one is going to believe I'm a plastic dummy."

Marti interjected "Sure they will. You will be toward the back third of the store. The lighting in your corner is subdued so at least from outside the store in the Mall you won't look suspicious. As for the customers inside the store, let's just say they are going to get a show that ought to be good for business!"

All the girls laughed. I was about to turn around and run when Marti held up her phone with my picture on it. I got the threat. At least I wasn't in my home town I thought.

First, Megan took out a tube of silver-metallic lipstick and covered my lips with it. She then used some metallic-colored blush on my cheeks and followed-up with some metallic eye shadow. Sue Ellen had a can of silver powder than she dusted in my hair while Marti put what looked like a dog-collar around my neck. Megan had me put on some silver glittering gloves than came up almost to my elbows. I giggled a bit when they put some of that cheap glitter perfume on my belly, butt and thighs. To complete my outfit I was given a pair of, you guessed it silver high heeled stiletto shoes! I looked like a cheap, New-Age hooker!

Megan took my hand and started leading me through the storeroom toward the customer area. The girls followed giggling like a bunch of third graders.

I almost had to be dragged into the store. The pedestal they had referred to was about two and a half feet high. I climbed up on it and faced the panel. "Now, strike a pose that will be easy to hold for a while," instructed Megan. "And put these on," she said while handing me a pair of dark sunglasses. "Don't want your eyes blinking all the time giving you away," she teased. "Oh, and hold this," she said as she put a small silver purse into my left hand.

I stood up comfortably, turned my torso a bit to the left and let the palms of my hands turn outward. "Great!" complimented Megan. The girls then proceeded to take the curtain-like panel away leaving me exposed to the store.

'HOLY CRAP!' I thought to myself. 'Look at all the people!'

The store was fairly full of shoppers browsing through the store. Several other genuine mannequins were displayed wearing various lingerie items. At least I wasn't the only one I thought. The glasses made it a bit hard to see though and I had a little trouble seeing at a distance.

At first I was worried about being noticed and causing a scene. But it soon became apparent that things were going to go smoothly. I was trying to breathe in short breaths to play the part of a plastic dummy but I was even more sure that I wasn't fooling anyone.

I began to feel very foolish and embarrassed. Here I was standing almost naked in front of total strangers! A guy and his girlfriend came up and he commented on my outfit. "Man, I sure wish you would wear something like this when we go clubbing." She jabbed him in the ribs and said, "Yeah, you wish!"

"Why not? You'd be the center of attention," he said trying to talk her into it. He then walked around the pedestal and exclaimed, "Fuck, look at this, She's bare back here!" I started to panic realizing what he was looking at and my heart started to beat faster! You have NO idea how hard it was to try to stand perfectly still while he was studying my anatomy!! The girl just ignored him and chastised, "Stop looking at that you perv. Let's finish up here. I've got to get home." She started to leave and he reluctantly joined her, looking back over his shoulder at me as he left. His smile almost made my legs buckle. Man was that close!!!

A short instant later a couple of girls came up and checked me out. "Can you believe this?" one of them asked.

"Yeah" answered another. "Like, who in their right mind would ever wear such a thing."

"No, that's not what I mean," said the first. "I mean why would they hire a girl with such a little-girl's body to model something like this."

DAMN! They know I'm a real person!!!!

"Hey! You up there," said the first girl. "Aren't you like totally embarrassed to be seen like that? Don't you realize people are making fun of your tits?" She laughed in a very condescending tone.

The third girl stuck up for me though. "Hey, she's just a model getting paid for a job. Leave her alone." I felt a little better that they thought I was a professional model, until she added, "She can't help how she looks." With that they all started laughing and left.

I was so humiliated!!! Did everyone think like those girls? Were they all silently making fun of me?

A teenage boy came up and then in a rather obvious manner tried to sneak a peek between my legs, which were a bit separated. I didn't dare move but he was making me very uncomfortable. I was wishing he would just go away and was about to say something to force him to move on when Megan came up behind him. "Do you like her outfit?" she asked.

He straightened up like someone who had been caught with his hand in the cookie jar. He swallowed hard and his voice cracked a bit when he answered, "Ah. . . yeah it's pretty sweet."

Megan smiled at him and then at me. "I guess you were wondering if she was real or not, huh?" The boy just nodded his head. "Well she IS a real person." He just continued to stare at me. "Go ahead and feel her legs if you don't believe me," Megan offered. The boy was only too eager to comply. He started first by quickly touching just above my knee and, getting no reprimand from me, put his hand back on my legs and started rubbing my thigh, up and down. Slowly he increased the lengths of his strokes until he was only a few inches from my pussy. Megan did nothing to stop him. The sensuous touch of his hand on my thigh started to get me aroused. I could feel myself getting damp down there. The more I tried to make it stop the wetter I could feel myself becoming. I then worried that the tape would stop sticking to me!!! I tried to yell at Megan with my eyes and she just coyly smiled at me. She was enjoying this all too much to make it stop. Fortunately he soon quit, complimented Megan on a great outfit and left!

Once again I was left to ponder my agonizing situation. As time drew on the store got busier. I couldn't tell you how many people came by and remarked about my outfit, my body, and my ass. I sunk to a new low in my life I thought.

Then I saw Kerry and Angie enter the store! It was because of them I was in this mess with my IOU's in the first place. I started to get mad when they approached me, but that emotion quickly changed when Angie said to Kerry, "THERE SHE IS! Thank Goodness we found her!"

They both came running up and said in a half whisper as if they didn't want to be overheard, "Are you OK?" I carefully nodded.

Angie continued, "We've been looking all OVER for you! Sam told us what happened at McDonald's and how she left you for a little while and then when she returned, she saw you being taken away naked in somebody's car! We've all been worried sick!"

I wanted to explain everything but was afraid. Afraid that people would notice me. Afraid of Marti and Sue Ellen. Hell, I was just afraid! I didn't know who to trust anymore!

Angie continued, "Sam is out looking for you in another store. She brought you some clothes. She figured that you'd end up somewhere like this. You weren't at the other mall where she works in town so we headed out to this one! She was right!"

Kerry then said quickly, "We'll get you out of here. But we've got to hurry! Your mom is here in the mall! We've been dodging her for the last 45 minutes!"

"MY MOM IS HERE?!!!" I blurted out! "Does she know about me and what happened today? Does she know I'm missing?"

Angie replied, "I don't think so. When I called looking for you this afternoon your mom told me you were spending the night with Marti, whoever that is. I think it's all just a coincidence. She's just out shopping."

"Please! You've got to help. Please don't let her catch me!" I said with desperation in my voice!

I was about to jump off my pedestal and dash for the storeroom in back when my eye caught sight of my mom entering the store!!! What the hell was she shopping in a store like this for?! I just froze.

Time stood still and I could see my life passing before my eyes. Terrible, terrible thoughts raced through my mind. It was like I was frozen in a trance. I couldn't move if I wanted to.

Angie and Kerry fortunately had the presence of mind to act. They left me and immediately engaged my mom in conversation. "Hello Mrs. Feldman," Angie said taking a position in front of my mom.

"Why hello girls, doing a little shopping?" my mom asked. They made small talk for several minutes. All the while I was worried sick I was going to get caught. I was mortified of what my mom would think catching me out in public like this!!! To make maters unbelievably worse, because of my vaginal wetness, brought on by that teenager before, the tape was slowly letting go of my skin between my legs. I could actually feel it sliding off in slow motion!! This just couldn't be happening to me!!!!

Just as my mom started asking Kerry about how I was doing in school, the tape came loose! The cold air hit my pussy and sent shivers up spine! I was exposed to anyone that would care to look! I didn't dare move to put it back for fear of drawing my mom's attention.

One thing that was working for me was that Kerry and Angie had managed to catch my mom close to the front entrance of the store and she was quite a distance away. My attention was so focused on my mom that I didn't see another girl approach me. "Excuse me Miss, Your tape came loose," she said quietly as if she was trying to protect my modesty. I didn't know what to do so I just kept still.

"Oh, I get it," she said thoughtfully, "You're trying to act like a mannequin. OK, no problem. I'll fix it for you." Before I could even think about what she said I felt her hands pick up the end of the tape. I felt a sharp pain and had to stifle a scream as she inadvertently pulled my public hairs trying to stretch the tape back into position. She carefully slid her hand and the tape between my legs and pushed it upward to try and make it stick, which of course was useless!

So far my mom's attention was occupied with the Kerry and Angie and she hadn't even noticed me or my predicament.

The girl tried unsuccessfully several times to put my tape back. The touch of her hands only made my wetness worse. Finally, as if a light bulb went off in her head she announced, "Oooohhhh. I see why the tape won't stay. You're, uh. . . like totally horny!" She giggled at her own wit, dropped her head towards the floor and blushed. She was as embarrassed as I was!! "Sorry," she whispered. "I was only trying to help."

How humiliating! She genuinely thought SHE had caused my arousal! I must have turned beat red despite all the makeup I had on! She looked at me once more as I was still frozen, as if we shared some intimate secret, some erotic bond connecting the two of us to each other. It was as if I could read her mind: she had touched me sexually and made me wet. I sensed she was proud of that fact. Something she had never done before or would likely do in the future arouse another girl. She winked at me and then slowly turned and left.

Much to my delight I then saw my mom wave goodbye to the girls and leave the store. They came running back to me after they were sure she was gone. "MAN! Was THAT EVER CLOSE!" Angie said.

Angie took control of the situation, "Kerry, you go find Sam and tell her to meet us at her car." Then turned to me she asked, "Is there a back way out of here?"

"Yes," I answered.

"Good. We're going to make our way around outside to Sam's car. We're not licked yet," she said encouragingly. She grabbed my hand and pulled me off the pedestal and Kerry ran out the store's entrance.

"I can't go outside like this," I said stupidly as if I had a choice.

"Well, would you rather run inside the mall? Your mother's still shopping you know." She was right, of course. I started to run to the storeroom showing Angie the way.

"Where the hell do you think you are going?" came an angry voice. I looked up and saw Marti, Sue Ellen and Megan blocking my exit.

Angie stood her ground. "The party's over girls. Tammy's going home. I know what you've been up to and you're lucky we don't make an issue of it."

"She's not going anywhere," Marti barked.

"OH yes she is and you'd better not try and stop her. There are laws against kidnapping you know and I CERTAINLY wouldn't hesitate to call the cops if you cause any trouble." Everybody looked at each other in silence as if to see who was going to make the next move.

"Well," said Marti, "There are also laws against stealing. She's wearing my outfit and I want it back." How anyone could call what I was wearing an "outfit" was beyond me. In an instant, Marti reached over and ripped, literally ripped, the piece of tape from my left breast!

"OUCH! SHIT that HURT!" I screamed. Almost simultaneously the other girls followed suit. "STOP IT!" I pleaded. I screamed in agony as Sue Ellen ripped the piece of tape from between my legs taking about crap- load of my pubic hairs with it!! I was almost I tears from the pain.

"Ah, the purse is mine, the collar, those gloves are mine and the shoes are mine," Megan added taking them from me. "And so are those glasses." I was left naked except for my metallic makeup. The girls were mocking me as I started to leave the store.

We had taken only one step out the door when Marti yelled in a sickenly sweet tone, "Oh Tammy. . ." I looked back to see her holding up her cell phone with my picture on it.

"You wouldn't dare. . . oh please don't!" I begged. I saw her push a button and the screen went blank.

"Too late! I sent it out. Take that you bitch!" Marti said angrily. "That'll teach you to cross me!"

I was exasperated! What would happen to me now at school! Carl would never talk to me again! Angie told me to shrug it off and we both started running for the bushes that lined the outside of the building. Fortunately it was now really dark out. We crept along carefully, running for cover when we could safely do so and hiding whenever cars were about. "We are almost there!" encouraged Angie. She pointed out if front of the Sears store and said, "Sam's parked right outside the store there. We'll wait in the bushes there next to the store until we see Sam and Kerry at the car.

We made it to that large clump of bushes without being seen. I was deathly afraid of being caught as we were so close to the entrance of Sears. While we waited I told Angie what had happened that day, about the train, the library and McDonald's. After what seemed like a half an hour we saw Sam and Kerry leaving Sears. "Won't be long now," Angie whispered excitedly. When Sam made it to her car Angie instructed," I'm going to run over there and let them know you're OK. I'll open the back door and get Sam to start the car. You run like hell when you see the door open and jump in. Got it?"

"Yes," I said with relief. Angie took off like a bat out of hell. She almost got run over she was in such a hurry. I saw the girls talking and Angie pointing toward my direction. Then they all got in the car. Iheard the engine start and I saw Angie sitting in the back seat with the door open. I was never so anxious to get out of a place than I was right then. Without even thinking I jumped up and started to run across the pavement and out of nowhere came a lady and I knocked her down. I panicked, stopped to help her up. . .

"TAMMY?!" came a voice.

It was my mom! In my haste I didn't even see her coming out of the store and ran right into her.

"My GOD, TAMMY!" was all she said as she looked at my naked body right in the middle of the street!

**Part 17**

There I was in front of the Sears Department store at the mall, completely naked except for my cheap-looking makeup as my own mother looked at me in total disbelief! People were still coming and going in and out of the mall and driving by looking for parking spaces. But as for the two of us, we were totally detached from all of that and totally focused on each other.

My mom looked at me up and down as if to make sure she was really seeing what she thought she was seeingher nude daughter. I could see the anger rising in her eyes as her face turned crimson red. I couldn't face her anymore and averted my eyes toward the parking lot only to see Sam and the girls slowly driving away! I was busted in the worst possible way!

I turned my head back to toward my mom and said defensively, "But mom, I can explain . . ."

Then without a moment's reflection on her part, a torrent of the most vial profanity and raw emotion came spewing forth from my normally conservative mother's mouth at the very loudest possible volume she could manage. "I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE FUCK HAS GOTTEN INTO YOU!!"

She grabbed a hold of my left arm and started slapping my ass with her remaining bare hand as if I was a little child. MY OWN MOTHER WAS SPANKING ME in front of all those people!!! I tried to get away from her but her grip was so tight on my arm that all I could do was run around in circles as she walloped my behind. Worse than the pain of the ever increasing swats on my butt was her airing of my humiliating secrets to the whole world!!!!

"FIRST I CATCH YOU EXPOSING YOUR NAKED LITTLE CUNT TO THE POOL BOYS AT THE HOUSE. I PUNISHED YOU AND THOUGHT THAT YOU HAD LEARNED YOUR LESSON, BUT NOOOOOO, I FIND YOU AT THE MALL RUNNING AROUND LIKE A LITTLE SLUT!!" She screamed as she continued her whacks and they were starting to take effect. My ass was really burning as I struggled to get away! The pain and humiliation overtook me and I started to cry out loud. I heard laughter coming from those that gathered around me and I just wanted to die. I secretly prayed for a truck to come along and run over us both!! She continued to vent her disappointment in me.

"BUT, MOM!!!" I pleaded through my tears.

"SHUT UP!" My mom barked and slapped my face so hard it almost knocked me over! She was so angry with me she wasn't even in her right mind and all I could do was take it.

Finally she stopped beating me and grabbed both my arms and turned me toward the crowd as she stood behind me. I was forced to show my nakedness, the most private parts of my body to a crowd who had just witnessed my spanking. My mother, still consumed with emotion, yelled out at me, "YOU WANTED TO EXHIBIT YOURSELF IN PUBLIC, GO ON AND SHOW YOURSELF!!" She then directed her comments to the crowd, "YOU PEOPLE OUT THERE, TAKE A GOOD LOOK. LOOK AT MY LITTLE WHORE OF A DAUGHTER!"

I could see that Marti and Sue Ellen had pushed their way to the front of the crowd and were all smiles as they listened to my mother's tirade. "WHAT DO YOU THINK OF HER BODY, HUH?" my mom asked the crowd rhetorically.

Marti spoke up and actually shouted back, "WHY IN THE HELL WOULD SHE WANT TO EXPOSE THAT BODY TO ANYONE!" Some in the crowd laughed at her comments. I was so humiliated! I couldn't stand to look at the people that had gathered around, so I just kept staring at the pavement while my mom turned me around so all could get a good look. I was absolutely sure that there must have been other people out there that knew me besides Marti and Sue Ellen and I didn't want to discover who they were. Mom finally calmed down a bit and let go of one of my arms and started walking toward her car with me in tow. "Just you wait until I get you home young lady! Just you wait!"

The ride home was absolute torture. Neither of us said a word and the silence was killing me. All my thoughts were so depressing. Marti had emailed the picture of me flashing my tits at McDonald's to the only boy I ever had a major crush on at school; Sue Ellen and Marti were really pissed off at Angie and I for ruining her fun and those two seemed such the vengeful type that my life at school was surely over; my own mother caught me shaming myself . . . the list went on and on. As we drove along every now and then my mom would look over at me, sigh and shake her head in disappointment.

When we arrived home, my mom got out of the car and pointed toward the house, "March your ass inside young lady and wait for me in the living room. I need to calm down before I deal with you," she said. I got out of the car and followed her into the house, forgetting for the moment that I was naked. That is, of course, until I discovered my brother and 5 of his little pals playing video games on the floor of the living room.

The look of bewilderment on their eyes said it all. I immediately covered my self with my armsone across my breasts and the other covering my crotch. I looked at my mom hoping she would drag me into the kitchen or send me to my room.

"Now's a fine time for you to discover modesty," she mocked. "Park your butt on that sofa and I don't want to hear a peep out of you, you understand?" I reluctantly took my place on the couch and subtly tried to keep myself covered. My mom then looked at the boys and said, "You just go on playing your games and leave your sister alone. She's in BIG trouble and I need time to think." She then left the room.

The boys kept looking at me. One of them even had his mouth open in disbelief. "She's naked!" one boy whispered to my brother. "Yeah, why is she like that?" another asked. My brother went on to explain what had happened to me a while ago and how I was punished by having to remain without clothes an entire weekend.

"Wow. . ." said one of the older boys. "Is she being punished now?" asked a fourth boy. My brother just shrugged his shoulders as if to say "Beats me." The comment that caused goose bumps to appear was when the youngest said, "Gee, I sure hope I never get into trouble and your mom punishes me that way!" I wished they would just go back playing video games but they were all too interested in ogling my body. There wasn't anything I could do but sit there.

"Hey, when do you think she's going to get bigger tits?" asked a boy I didn't recognize. "My sister is younger than her and hers are already bigger than your sister's." That's all I neededto be humiliated by a bunch of know-it-all school boys.

Time passed. I was finally resigned that I would never have a social life again. I guess I was lost in my own thoughts because the next thing I heard was a lad whispering in a proud but excited voice, "I SAW IT!"

"Saw what?" another asked.

"You KNOW! That spot between her legs. LOOK!" He answered pointing towards me. I quickly looked down to discover that I must have absentmindedly allowed my legs to part and I was probably flashing the most perfect beaver shot I could imagine. I slammed my legs shut and I gave them all a dirty look. I didn't dare say anything for fear that my mom might hear and make things worse for me.

The youngest remarked, "Oohh that's GROSS!" as if he was really offended by what he had seen. I guess my mean streak started to rear its ugly head. I figured if they thought it was "gross" I would MAKE them look at it. I deliberately opened my legs as wide as I could. I'm sure I had a facial expression that said, "Go on. Look at it and die you little bastards." I guess I was hoping they would all get sick to their stomachs and puke their guts out right on the carpet. It would serve them right for taunting me like that.

Of course I wasn't thinking things through as usual. It wasn't long before every boy in the room was sporting a hard on that was quite obvious through their pants; all except that young little brat who caused all this in the first place. He still must have thought it was gross because he had turned his head toward the TV. I took a little pleasure though in that I had at least embarrassed the rest somewhat because they were all trying to adjust their posture so as to hide their predicament from the others. It was quite comical actually.

My mom eventually returned to the room and announced, "Tammy, I am too overwhelmed with emotions too think clearly about this whole situation. I've decided to wait until your father returns next week from his business trip and then the three of us will address this. Until then you are confined to your room. No TV, no computers, no music, no phone calls. You are to just sit in your room and think about what you have done!"

I quickly got up and ran to my room and shut the door. I was never so happy to be away from prying eyes!

The next day, Saturday, was incredibly boring. I wasn't allowed to leave my room at all! I had to shout for permission to even go to the bathroom. So much was her distrust of me that my mother even escorted me to and from the toilet, waiting outside the door as I did my business!! My meals were brought to me as though I was in prison.

That evening after supper around 6:30pm, I heard a tapping on my window. I jumped up to see Sam and Angie hiding in the bushes outside my room. "Open up and let us in," whispered Angie. I nervously looked around the room. My door was still shut and the house was quiet. I pulled up the window and pushed out the screen and in climbed the two girls. I must admit I was both really surprised as well as happy to see them.

"You'll have to be VERY quiet," I whispered. "My mom has me cloistered in here like a prisoner."

"We know," Angie said. I called earlier today and your mom told me about your punishment.

Sam said, "I'm sorry I had to leave you last night but I thought it best that we not get caught." I told her I understood and that I didn't blame her at all for driving away.

"Listen," Angie said excitedly. "I thought you should know that Marti has emailed a picture of you at McDonald's to like about half a dozen people."

"OH NO!!" I sighed. "I can't believe she would DO such a thing!"

"Yes, but it gets worse. She apparently took a few photos of you getting paddled by your mom at the mall and is telling everybody that she is going to print enlarged copies and post them at school!"

My heart raced as I was thinking of all the kids at school talking about me. Why I'd be the laughing stock of the campus on Monday.

"What can I DO?!!" I asked in desperation.

"Well . . . Sam here has an idea if you're interested."

"HELL,YEAH! I'm interested. Anything if I can get out of this mess." I replied.

Sam put her arm around me and explained, "Well, the idea is not without a certain risk to it, but I think we can limit the damage done by those two AND teach them both a lesson at the same time."

"What do I have to do?" I asked nervously.

Sam and Angie huddled around me as if we were discussing an important Volleyball strategy. "First, you must understand that this is a once in a lifetime opportunity. You probably won't get another chance like this for a long time." Sam said. I nodded my understanding. She then continued, "Second, You'll have to come with us tonight. That's the risky part. I know you're grounded and your mom won't give you permission to leave so you'll have to SNEAK out. You probably won't get back home until after midnight. Understand?"

"O.K . . ." I replied tentatively. "Then what?"

Sam continued, "Then we all go to the museum."

There was that word againmuseum. Sam had used it to silence Marti and Sue Ellen at the library. Puzzled, I asked, "Museum?"

"I can't go into details here. It would take too much time and we're taking a big risk just being in this room," explained Sam. "You'll just have to trust me."

There were those words again, "TRUST ME." I recalled that every time someone said that to me these past weeks I ended up being screwed. "Why do you guys want to help me anyway?" I asked hoping for a better understanding for their motives. "After all, you two have taken advantage of me pretty good yourselves."

Angie spoke up, "Well, the simple truth of the matter is that we like you. Sure we've had some fun with you and you've been a good sport about it too. But we haven't been mean to you, have we?" I shook my head. "We both think those two have gone overboard and have gotten you into real trouble. We have principles you know. There are rules to the games we play and they don't seem to understand that."

"Let's get going, "Sam said and started for the window.

"NOW?!" I asked "We have to leave NOW?"

Sam responded, "Yes, we HAVE to leave now! Are you in or out?"

"I'm in" I replied. I piled my pillows under the covers and turned off my light. I know it sounds ridiculous but I figured maybe, just maybe it might fool my mom if she looked in on me while I was gone. Besides, whatever trouble I would be in if my mom found out that I sneaked out would pale in comparison to the sheer joy of getting Marti and Sue Ellen off my back! The three of us carefully left via the open window and ran down the street toward Sam's car. It seemed weird to actually be wearing clothes while in a car!

Sam didn't say much but she did offer this. "Once we arrive at the museum you'll have to follow my directions carefully AND TO THE LETTER. One mistake on your part and everything will be ruined." I told her she could count on me.

"Oh, and another thing, you're going to see some things that MUST be kept in the strictest confidence. If you DARE breathe a word to ANYONE you'll think what happened to you at the mall was a picnic. Got it?"

I had no idea what she meant but I was happy to keep her confidence. "You can trust me," I reassured her. "I won't say a word. I'm just glad you guys are helping me."

"Believe me, this is going to be very difficult for me too," Angie added. "I'm really the one that's going out on a limb here for you, so you'd better appreciate it."

We pulled up at the museum and parked in the back even though the main parking lot was empty. This museum normally closed at 6:00pm on weekends so the place was deserted. Once we found the back service entrance, Sam knocked on the door and who to my surprise answered it? It was that Librarian who had given me so much grief just the day before!!!

"Miss Westerman, I believe you have already met Tammy, here," Sam remarked as she pointed to me.

"Yes I have. How delightful to see you again," she said with the smile of a Cheshire cat plastered all over her normally intimidating face. She looked at me as though she was imagining me without any clothes on; like I appeared to her in the library before. That gave me the cold chills.

"I understand that, in exchange for helping you out this evening, I now get possession of one of your IOU's I've heard so much about. How MARVELOUS!" Miss Westerman said with excitement.

I looked over at Sam and Angie and said, "You didn't . . ."

I was interrupted by Angie who quickly said "Surely it is worth it to you! I mean one little IOU in exchange for silencing Marti and Sue Ellenseems like a fair trade to me!"

"Will SOMEBODY please tell me what's going on?" I pleaded.

**Part 18**

"Will SOMEBODY please tell me what's going on?" I pleaded.

Miss Westerman came over and put her arm behind my back and ushered me toward Sam. "Dearie, there's no time for that right now. Angie has to get ready. Sam here will explain it all to you in the exhibit area. Now we MUST get a move on or all of this will be for naught."

Sam grabbed my hand and I saw Miss Westerman leading Angie off to another room. "Where's she taking Angie?" I asked as we walked along the passageways deeper into the museum.

"She's taking her to the prep room. Angie has to get her makeup on."

I was so confused. What was going on? Why did this place seem to strike fear into Marti and Sue Ellen? What was all the secrecy about? As we went further into the exhibit areas it stuck me odd that there were a lot of statues and displays different from that I had expected in a museum. I had never seen anything like it. "What kind of place is this?"

"It's a wax museum. Haven't you ever been in one before?" Sam asked.

"Nope." I answered a bit unsure of myself.

"OK, Here's the deal. Now remember from now on everything you hear, see and experience is all to be kept confidential. You agree?" she asked.

"Of course I agree, now what gives?"

"Listen up because I only have time to say this once. Miss Westerman doesn't work at the library, she just volunteer's there. She actually owns and operates this wax museum. The museum has its ups and downs in attendance and to supplement her cash flow she has special 'invitation only' exhibits every couple of months. That's what's going on tonight, in a couple of minutes in fact."

"So?" I asked still confused.

"For these special shows she charges $100.00 a ticket to get in," Sam explained.

"Holy Crap! That's a lot of money," I observed. "Why would anyone pay that much to walk around a museum?

"In certain exhibits, Miss Westerman replaces the normal wax figures with, ah, with real people."

"Huh?" I remarked.

"She uses certain attractive people to pose naked in various positions. The people that visit here are often older, well-to-do gentleman whom it would seem, get off on the naughty idea of, well you know."

"What's this got to do with me?" I asked nervously.

"Tonight, as luck would have it Marti and Sue Ellen have to pose in an exhibit."

"REALLY?!!" I exclaimed. "Why do they have to do that? Why would ANYONE do that anyway?"

"Miss Westerman uses a variety of incentives. Sometimes she pays them wellpeople need money after all and it is easy work. But, most of the time she uses blackmail to get them to cooperate. That's what happened to Marti and Sue Ellen. She caught them plagiarizing parts of books at the library and using it in their term papers."

"Oh," I acknowledged.

"As for me, well, I help her out now and then purely for the fun of it." Then Sam changed the subject a little. "I guess by now you realized that's how I knew to look for you at the mall the other day. I figured they'd make you pose in some revealing manner like they were going to have to do tonight."

Sam took me into the Chamber of Horrors area. "Here's where we'll be tonight." She pointed toward an exhibit area that had a sign that read: "Slave Auction." There was an elevated platform with a rail at the back that looked like a hitching post in an old western movie. There was a wax figure of a man holding a long sheet of paper in one hand and pointing toward the hitching post with the other. He must be the auctioneer I figured. On the street area of the scene there were several wax figures looking on as if they were bidding on something, or I guess 'someone' since this was a slave auction.

"Now this is how you're going to get even with them. Marti and Sue Ellen will be standing naked against this rail here. Their hands will be tied to the rail behind them as if they were slaves. I'll make sure Miss Westerman ties them up really tight. They will be replacing the wax figures that normally stand here. Like you had to do at the mall, they have to pretend they are wax figures. As part of their deal with Miss Westerman, she agreed to let them keep their heads covered with these bags." Sam then pointed to a couple of bags that looked like ski masks without the facial holes for eyes and mouth.

"Cool!" I exclaimed. "So I get to taunt them and get even is that it?"

"No, you'll have to be careful. Some of our community's big shots will be here tonight so you'll have to keep out of sight most of the time. You can't turn this into a wild event. The reason Miss Westerman keeps operating is that everyone well, pretends, that these are just realistic looking wax figures- even though I'm sure almost everyone realizes they are not! The Cops would shut this place down if people thought she was running some type of sex shop here."

"Oh, I see," I answered.

"You'll have to wait behind the curtain over there. If you're careful you can peek out and see everything without getting caught yourself. Here's my digital camera. After things are pretty well set and people are coming through the exhibits, you sneak over and pull the bags off of their heads. If you're quick about it you can take a few pictures. If Marti threatens to show more of your pictures around school you can threaten to show hers!"

My relief at having a way to prevent my further humiliation was cut short as I saw Angie being escorted towards me naked as the day she was born!! I had to bite my lip to keep from laughing. I NEVER thought I would see the day that Angie, of all people, would humiliate herself in this way like she had done to me!!

I kept looking at her body. She too was VERY pretty and well proportioned. She gave me that look that said "If you DARE breathe a word of this I'll kill you."

My eyes got as big as saucers as I then witnessed Miss Westerman take Angie across the aisle and place her on a Rack in the middle of a torture chamber. After tying her hands above her head she opened her legs wide exposing her labia to anyone who would walk by the exhibit! Miss Westerman then tied her legs to each side of the Rack forcing her to keep her legs apart! Though the lighting was subdued in the exhibit area, I could still see the unmistakable glistening of wetness between her legs. I felt bad for her as I knew how she must be feeling.

I whispered to Sam, "Why is Angie having to do this? Is she doing it for the money or is she being blackmailed?"

"This might surprise you but she volunteered to do this as your IOU alone wasn't enough for the old lady."

"You mean she doesn't normally do this?" I asked incredulously.

"Never done it before in her life. I guess she likes you, like she said. Anyway, I figure you owe her big time." Sam explained.

I heard footsteps from around the corner as Sam handed me a digital camera and pointed towards a curtained area. I quickly hid behind the wall as Sam left the area. I kept hearing voices of all sorts sounding like others were being readied at different exhibits. I guessed there must be many people in debt to the old lady and had to participate in some display area throughout the building. My daydreaming kept on until I heard familiar voices. I carefully peeked around the curtain and saw Marti and Sue Ellen being led to the hitching post by Miss Westerman. I can't describe the feelings I was experiencing. I had a feeling of triumph, of nervousness and yes of arousal seeing those two naked as the day they were born. After they were tied up the old lady put the bags over their heads and told them to keep still as the museum would be opening shortly.

Oh how I wanted to rush out and mock them right then and there, but I held my ground and waited. Shortly I heard a few male voices and saw two well dressed men enter our area and stop by the Slave Auction exhibit. "Would you look at the bodies of those two figures," said one of the men. "Yeah, what I wouldn't give to run my tongue between the legs of that shorter one on the right." They both laughed at that remark. I could see their words had an effect on Marti and Sue Ellen because they were both breathing very rapidly. I was sure they knew the men were talking about them. They stood there admiring the view and wondering out loud how much money it would have taken back then to purchase slaves like that and imagining what they would have done with them if they had been lucky enough to have the wining bid. Marti and Sue Ellen squirmed ever so slightly at their remarks and I took great pleasure in their humiliation.

After a while they moved on to Angie's exhibit and then left the area. It was quiet for some time and I figured that I had better take my chances and get my pictures before the museum filled up with visitors. I carefully left my hiding place and went out onto the floor. With camera in place I took a few flash pictures. I wasn't happy that the girls' faces were covered so I sneaked over and jumped the rail into their exhibit.

"Helllloooo, girls," I said menacingly. "Remember me?" Without waiting for an answer I yanked the hood off Marti and then Sue Ellen.

"Tammy!" Marti whispered as Sue Ellen's eyes grew large with fear. "What are YOU doing here?" she asked nervously.

I stepped beck and took several more flash pictures of the two of them standing naked now with their faces exposed.

After looking around to insure no one was coming I finally spoke up and said, "I heard from a little birdie that the two of you were planning on showing the pictures you took of me at the mall around school Monday?"

"Sue Ellen shook her head as Marti replied, "Noooo. We wouldn't do such a thing, honest."

I walked up to Marti and ran my finger around each of her nipples and then slowly down to her pubic hair. "Oh I don't know about that. I'm sure the two of you can't be trusted about anything you say." I continued to slowly run my finer lower and lower down Marti's belly as her breathing got faster and faster. I recalled how I was humiliated at the hands of those two and was determined to get even. "Let's just say I have some insurance photos now. If you dare show my photos to ANYONE I'll make sure these get shown to everyone in townespecially your parents!"

"You wouldn't dare," snapped Marti.

"Oh wouldn't I? Just try me and find out," I challenged. Just then my fingers reached her pubes and I twirled her hairs around my finger over and over again as if to tie them into a big not. I looked right into Marti's eyes, smiled the biggest smile I could manage and started moving my fingers lower and lower. Marti's eyes had terror in them as she realized what I was about to do. I then slid my entire hand between her legs and held it closely against her pussy. I couldn't believe I had actually done that. I had never touched a girl there before. To my surprise she was VERY wet. Not just a little wet but dripping, sloppy gooey wet. Overcome by a mixture of excitement and superiority, I slid my hand back and forth hoping to torture Marti some more. "Looks like I'm not the only one that gets a little aroused as being naked in public, huh?" She actually began trembling as I moved my hands faster and faster. Marti soon whispered, "No, please, I'm. . . comm. . .ing." I felt her squeeze her legs tight around my hand and her body convulsed a few times as she held her breath. Then, letting out a big sigh, she relaxed. If her hands weren't tied to the hitching post, I was sure she would have collapsed on the floor!

I then realized that I had just gotten another girl off! I snatched my hand quickly away from her and wiped my fingers on my clothes. At first I was repulsed at the thought, but then I got that funny feeling between my own legs. I had actually ENJOYED that!!! I was so confused. I looked at Marti and could tell she was VERY embarrassed by what had just happened and I found myself feeling sorry for her!

"Just remember, you'll sow the seeds of your own destruction if you spread my photos around," I said as a warning. Once again I felt the old feelings of retribution rising inside of me and I wanted to humiliate them more but I heard voices coming toward us. Not thinking clearly I quickly gave Marti a big open-mouthed kiss, which wasn't in the least reciprocated, and then I withdrew from the exhibit. As I ran back to my hiding place I rationalized what I had just done by saying to myself that my kiss was just away of rubbing Marti's humiliation in a bit more. Deep inside though I worried that I had another reason. . . and that worried me.

More men arrived in our area and I was having a field day watching the looks of horror on the girls' now uncovered faces as they desperately tried to stand perfectly still! I loved every minute of it! I knew that the girls had wanted to remain anonymous and now, thanks to me, that was impossible. I hadn't intended on leaving them that way but in all the excitement I hadn't thought to re-cover them. It was just as well. I was thrilled with my unexpected gift!

Things quieted down again and Miss Westerman returned, and upon seeing the girls' now un-masked, grinned with satisfaction. She then came over to my hiding place and grabbed me by the arm. I was somewhat startled as she gently pulled me from behind the curtain and into the aisle. "Got your photos I trust?" she asked. I nodded. "Good," she remarked as she started walking me away from the area. "One of my girls didn't show up as planned tonight. Although I hate to redeem my IOU so quickly, I guess you get to take her place!"

"WHAT??!!" I cried.

"You heard me," she said matter of factly. "I have three more hours of this special engagement and a half empty exhibit. It won't do, you know. It just won't do."

"But I . . . I can't pose like THAT!!! I just COULDN"T" I said almost hysterically.

"Trust me Dearie," she said. "This is a whole lot easier than what I HAD planned for you when I redeemed my IOU. But, unfortunately, needs must I'm afraid. Now let's get a move on so I can get your makeup on before the real crowd starts piling in.

She took me to an office near the front of the museum and started unbuttoning my clothes. I knew what was comingthat eerie smile on her face gave her away. She was going to enjoy every second of my humiliation. After she finished unbuttoning the last button on my dress she held it open and looked at me standing in my bra and knickers. "Not very imaginative, I must say," she said almost disappointed in my choice of underwear. "You could dress much more provocatively and make the most of your, ah, limited assets Dearie." Then with one swift motion, swoosh, my dress was slipped off my body and tossed on the floor. I instinctively covered myself but my modesty didn't last long as she quickly reached behind me and unclasped my bra. I unsuccessfully tried to keep the straps from sliding of my arms but she would have none of that.

"There's that perky set of tits I remember so well," she said. I wasn't sure if she was really admiring them or mocking them. It was really humiliating was she started ever so slowly sliding my knickers down of my hips. It was as if she was trying to prolong my agony. First the tip of my pubic hair came into view, then she paused for a few seconds, then slid them down further revealing a bit more hair, then more and more until at last they were bunched up on my upper thighs. She paused to admire the view, her face only inches from my pelvis. I could feel her hot breath on my clit as she knelt frozen in front of me. Finally she dropped them to the floor and I reluctantly stepped out of them. Now standing before her naked I was reminded of my experience at the library. Little did I realize then that our paths would cross again so quickly.

She took out a large jar of orange-colored "dusting powder" as she called it and started dabbing in all over me. "This will give that pale skin of yours some color under the lights and make you look more like a wax figure," she explained.

When she had finished I looked at myself in the mirror located in the corner of the room and was surprised to see how tan I looked. Maybe there was something to this "Dusting Powder" I thought.

I started to get nervous when she began to escort me back through the museum, "Please don't make me do this. What if somebody I know recognizes me!"

"Piffle," she said as she kept walking. It was one thing to sneak around a library naked with only a CHANCE of being seen. It was quite another to pose deliberatively knowing full well you are GOING to be seen!!

"Can't I at lest wear a mask?" I asked.

"Nope! But you can wear a blindfold if you want," she offered politely. I thought about that but decided that I didn't want to be in the dark about what was happening in the aisles.

At least in the mall my vital areas were covered, albeit barely, but I wasn't NAKED! "What am I going to do?" I wondered.

**Part 19**

I was very conscious of my nudity as we walked along. When we reached the Slave Auction exhibit where Marti and Sue Ellen where standing, they both howled at my predicament. "Looks like what goes around, comes around doesn't Tammy?" yelled Marti sarcastically. "TAMMIEEEE is naked. TAMMIEEEE is naked," she sung out like the old school children's game.

"You're going to get yours now, bitch," echoed Sue Ellen angrily.

Miss Westerman gave them both a stern look and told them to keep quiet. At the sound of her menacing tone, both girls dropped their heads and fell silent. We continued down the hall and rounded a corner. Much to my relief, the exhibit area I was to have was probably the tamest of them all. There was what I believe they call The Stocksa wooden frame with holes for your head and arms. Ms. Westerman lifted the top portion of the frame and I bent over to get in position, after which she closed me in.

Only the side of my body was visible to the aisle as my head faced the wall of the exhibit. "You'll only have to do this until we close. It's rather uncomfortable but I think you can manage," said Miss Westerman.

After she left I discovered that I could just hang my head down towards the floor and my hair would cover my face. I was relieved that in this position at least no one could see much of anything unless they actually walked into the exhibit itselfa thought that plagued me until my stint as a wax figure was completed. Despite the reassurances I gave myself, I was as nervous as a jumpy cat when the first visitors arrived. I kept telling myself "they can't really see anything, they can't really see anything!" Still, listening to their comments was maddening. It was what they were THINKING that really bothered me.

I was never so glad to get out of that museum in my life! Sam drove me home and I was able to sneak back into my room without being discovered. I slept the best since this whole ordeal began. I had redeemed ALL of my IOU's thanks to Miss Westerman using hers at the museum; I got GREAT insurance pictures of Marti and Sue Ellen and I didn't get caught sneaking out! I felt a great weight had been lifted from my shoulders.

The next school day I was sick all over again as I saw Carl in the hallway at his locker. I suddenly remembered that Marti had sent him the picture of me at McDonalds flashing my tits. I started to turn to rush away when he called my name "Tammy! Wait up!"

I froze with fear! "Listen Carl, I can explain . . ."

"About what?" he said with a sincere face.

"About that email from Marti," I said meekly as I dropped my head towards the floor.

"What email?" Carl asked. "I didn't get an email from her.

"Are you sure?" I asked a bit dismayed.

"Yeah. I just checked this morning. No one has written me." I at first figured that something had gone wrong and he didn't get it. Maybe Marti didn't really send it. Maybe she didn't have the correct email address. Carl continued, "The only email we got all weekend was to my dadsome porno picture my mom found and gave him hell for it. I wanted to see it but she deleted it before I had a chance."

My knees almost gave way as I realized how close I had come to total humiliation! That porno picture was of ME! She sent it to Carl Hadley, SENIOR not his son Carl Hadley JUNIOR! "HA! What a dope Marti is!" I thought.

"So what's this about Marti sending me an email?" he asked.

"Oh, nothing. I guess my mind's not awake yet this morning. I thought you were Angie. Dumb, right?" I said making an excuse. We talked some and the bell rang for class so we left with him none the wiser!

I was walking on cloud nine the rest of the day! My biggest fear had been averted. No one teased menot even Marti or Sue Ellen as we passed in the halls. I FINALLY had my life back on track again!!

"Just one more period to go," I thought as I walked the hall between classes. I decided to use the restroom before actually going to my classroom. While I was sitting on the toilet peeing, it struck me how quiet it had gotten. I figured that it must have been closer to the start of class time than I thought and I must be running late. As I opened the stall door I heard a voice yell, "GET HER!" I was suddenly pulled out of the stall and thrown to the floor. People piled on top of me as I struggled to get up.

"NOW YOU'RE GOING TO GET WHAT'S COMING TO YOU!" I heard a familiar voice say. I looked up and saw Sue Ellen, Marti, Kerry and another girl I didn't recognize.

Sue Ellen got next to my head and had the biggest scowl I had ever seen on her face. "You little bitch. How DARE you disgrace us by pulling off our hoods at the museum! Let's see how YOU like being humiliated for a change."

As if by instinct all the girls began pulling at my clothes. My pants had been yanked below my knees and my T-shirt was already up over my head covering my face before I could yell, "NO! WAIT!! I've got your pictures remember? You'd better stop or I'll plaster them everywhere. I MEAN IT!" They stopped stripping me for a minute as I laid quietly on the floor all disheveled.

"Pictures?" Sue Ellen said mockingly. "You mean these?"

Though I was still held on the floor, I turned over a bit and looked up to see her holding a memory disc for a digital camera. "That's right baby girl, it's from your camera." Fear overtook me as I realized that my blackmail insurance had just disappeared.

"Aw, don't look so surprised. It's amazing what your brother will do for $5.00" Sue Ellen said chuckling.

That little twerp of a brother sold me out for a measly five dollars! Of course he probably had no idea what was on the disc. "Please. . . you don't want to do this," I said nervously. It didn't seem to matter as Sue Ellen had that determined look in her eyes. As I looked around at the others they too all had smiles that said they were really enjoying this. Once again they pounced upon me. My pants were pulled off my legs along with my shoes. My socks followed along with my shirt. "NO!" I shouted as my knickers were yanked down towards my knees. I tried rolling over and attempted to grab them but I couldn't reach far enough.

When I had been completely stripped Sue Ellen took possession of all my clothes. "Have fun getting home, you little bitch."

"WAIT!" You can't leave me here like this!! Can't we work something out?" I pleaded, as they all turned to leave. My pleas fell on deaf ears, however, and soon I was left to ponder my fate, alone, naked and desperate.

I was too much of a wimp to try and leave the restroom. I was numb with fear. My only recourse was to hide in a locked stall until school was over and maybe use the time to try and think of what to do.

I almost jumped out of my skin when the final bell rang, dismissing school for the day! It wasn't long before the bathroom was full of girls, primping and smoking. The paneled stall door was the only thing keeping the other girls from finding me naked! I had already pulled my bare feet up onto the toilet seat I was sitting on so as not to attract attention and was trying to keep my breathing as quiet as possible. It took all I could not to let out a yelp when someone tried the door of my stall!! Fortunately, the lock held and with all the talking and distractions from the other girls there, that person wasn't very persistent and tried another stall. I could see her feet on the floor as she did her business.

Soon all was quiet again. "What was I going to do?" I wondered as time passed on and on. Suddenly the door burst open and a bunch of people entered.

"Looks like she's gone," I heard Marti say. "She's a lot braver than I gave her credit for."

The door jiggled on my stall and upon finding it locked I heard Sue Ellen say, "She's not gone, she's hiding in here. Come on out Tammy dear. We know you're in there." There was laughter from the rest as I sat silently not moving a muscle.

After a few moments of silence, I heard Sue Ellen say, "Come on girls, let's go. I guess she doesn't want her clothes back."

I jumped up and burst out of the stall. "NO! WAIT!" I yelled. "Don't leave." I stood there naked before them as they stopped and turned to face me. "Yes I want my clothes back . . . Please? I'm sorry for what I did. I won't do anything like that again, I promise." I stretched out my hand as if to further plead for my clothes.

"So you think saying 'I'm Sorry' is enough to make up for the humiliation you caused Marti and me?" Sue Ellen asked.

"I. . .I don't know what else to say. I AM really, REALLY sorry." I responded.

"If you want your clothes back, you'll have to make it worth our while. What have you got to trade for them?" Sue Ellen said with a laugh.

I just looked at the floor and said nothing as that's exactly what I had to tradenothing!

"Look, sister. We've been talking to Kerry here and I think we might be willing to give you some clothes for you agreeing to give say . . . an IOU for each of us." I looked around at the four girls and thought "NO! not again!" I just had rid myself of my obligations and now it was starting all over!! I needed a much better deal.

"How do I know you won't try and blackmail me with those pictures of me being spanked at the mall after I complete these 4 IOU'S?" I asked, hoping to limit the amount of humiliation I would have to endure.

"You don't." replied a smug Marti.

"Then maybe I'll just find my own way out of here and I'll just wage war with you four for the rest of the year. I'm sure I can think of a few things to make you squirm! I've got friends too you know." I said, hardly believing my own ears. The girls all just laughed at my remarks, nobody seeming to take me seriously.

"Fine," Sue Ellen said as she turned to leave. "May the best team win. I think I'll fire the first salvo by posting your pictures. Come on girls."

"WAIT!" I said excitedly. "How about an IOU for each of you in exchange for my clothes AND the pictures of me?"

"No dice." Marti snapped back obviously wanting more.

"OK, then how about an IOU for Kerry and that other girl over there,"

That's Kristi" Marti interrupted.

"OK, an IOU for Kerry and Kristi and TWO IOU's for you and Sue Ellen, since you two were the ones I caused all the trouble with."

The four of them huddled around and began whispering. "We accept with ONE condition," Sue Ellen said, once again acting as the spokesman

"Such as," I asked nervously.

"To prove you are trustworthy, you have to perform a little demonstration of good faith." Sue Ellen said. I sensed Kerry had a hand in this as she made me do an "act of good faith" at my house when all this business started with these IOU's.

"Let me get this straight. You agree to give me my clothes and if I do 6 IOU'sone for Kerry and Kristi and two for you and Marti as well as do whatever it is you want today then you'll give me my pictures back and leave me alone - FOREVER."

"That's basically it, of course, if you fail anyone of these tasks then you're screwed." Marti added.

"Fine," I said in a determined voice. "Give me my clothes." I reached out my hand and to my surprise Sue Ellen handed over my bra and then my knickers which I quickly put on. I then reached out my hand again for the rest.

"Oh, that's all you'll need for your little act of good faith." Sue Ellen said with a laugh. "Come on, let's get this show on the road." Everyone laughed and they dragged me out of the restroom and down the hall in just my red bra and knickers. The four girls were walking around me so I wasn't really that exposed. I was glad school had been over for some time now and the halls were empty.

"Where are you taking me?" I asked as we headed outside, not sure if I really wanted to know.

"You'll see." Marti said musically.

Soon we entered the gym and headed for the ladies locker room. Once inside Sue Ellen spoke up. "Tammy, do you know who Pete Townsend is?"

"Yeah, he's the quarterback of the football team." I answered.

"That's right. He's on the practice field right now with the rest of the team." Sue Ellen explained. "I've always admired him. Anyway, your task is to go into the boy's locker room and get his letterman's jacket and bring it back to me.

"But what if it's locked up in his locker? I mean he's not going to leave something that valuable laying around, is he?" I argued.

"Well, then, if it IS locked up, just come back here and tell us." She explained.

"That's it?" I asked. "You want me to go into the boy's locker room in just my bra and knickers, find Pete Townsend's letterman's jacket and bring it to you, and if it's locked up just come back and tell you and my act of good faith will be completed?" I was already planning on just running into the locker area and running back telling her it WAS locked up regardless of whether it actually was or not.

"Well, almost," said Sue Ellen. "You're going into the boy's locker area in your WET bra and knickers, get her girls!"

Before I could resist they grabbed a hold of me and tossed me into the shower area and started turning on all the faucets. No matter where I ran I was sprayed with icy water. "SHITthat's cold!" I yelled before finding my way out of the showers. Standing there dripping wet I looked down and realized my red underwear was now sheer pink - leaving little to the imagination.

"Aw! Don't you look CUTE! It's time to go. Be careful not to slip," Sue Ellen cautioned. "I wouldn't want you to break a leg before paying off your IOU's."

I mustered up my courage and peeked out the door of our locker area. The hallway was abandoned. The boy's locker area was just down the hall from the girl's lockers. All I had to was walk about 20 steps and I would be there. I made a quick dash and stopped outside the door. I cracked it open a bit and listened. I was really vulnerable standing in my now sheer underwear. If anyone came by I had nowhere to go for immediate cover. Listening inside the doorway I heard nothing. After looking around to be sure no one was about, I went in. I was just going to stand there for like maybe 2 seconds and run back, but I heard the girls talking about me in the hallway as the door to the boy's area was slowly closing, so I went in a little further. I figured I had at least better make it look good or they would make me do it all again.

"Wow!" I thought. I was actually standing in my underwear in the BOY'S locker room! How many girls could make that claim? The area was empty and, for a moment I lost myself in the manly aroma of gym shoes, and after shave lotion. I couldn't help but get a little aroused. As I wandered past row after row of lockers, it occurred to me that the boy's locker area was much bigger and nicer than ourssomething I thought was very unfair.

Just then I heard voicesMALE voices coming toward the door!! I panicked. There was no other visible way out! I darted behind the last row of lockers and crouched down at the end of the row using the long bench for partial cover as I heard the door open and a bunch of guys came in!

Sounds of locker doors opening and items being dropped filled the room. I heard the coach say, "Great practice, guys. See you tomorrow."

Practice was over! The entire team must be returning here! I was trapped with nowhere to run! I kept low to the ground and tried once again to breathe quietly. At least on the last row of lockers there was a wall to my left and one behind me so no one could sneak up behind me, I thought. There was nothing left but to wait it out.

It was then that I saw the first player walk past the end of the row I was hiding in . . . and, he was completely NAKED! He was headed for the shower area that was perpendicular to the rows of lockers. My throat went completely dry as I heard water being turned on.

A few seconds later another naked guy walked right past and then another!! Mercifully, none of them had bothered to look my way but rather they just seemed focused on getting into the showers. When the next boy past by, I found myself looking, not at his face, but at his penis! I temporarily forgot about my situation and how I was dressed and became more interested in looking at the manhood of the entire football team! What an opportunity!!

Even though I only caught a brief glimpse of each guy, I was amazed at how different they all looked. There were small ones, and BIG ones. Some guys were hairy and some weren't. My hand found its way between my legs as I thought about what I was seeing. Never before in all my life had I witnessed anything like this!!!! If I only had my camera I thought.

Guys are really no different than girls in that they too kid around and pick on each other in the showers. "Mark, I've seen Vienna Sausages bigger than that!" one guy said as other laughed uproariously. Guys sure are graphic when they talk.

My thoughts became more grounded when I heard one guy ask, "Hey you guys get a load of that group of girls walking by during practice?"

"You mean the ones walking with that girl wearing just a bra and knickers?" asked another laughing. I HAD BEEN SPOTTED!!!!!

"I THOUGHT that was what she had on. Anyone recognize who that was?"

I swallowed hard and hoped no one would answer.

"I don't know who the panty-girl was but I saw Marti walking with that group, maybe we can ask her." My life was over I thought. All this was for nothing if Marti ratted me out!

"You guys are nuts. No one was walking around in just a bra and knickers! You guys are so full of it!" joked another player as others apparently agreed with him and joined in the heckling. All I could do was hope that they didn't run into Marti.

I was treated to another round of penises as they slowly exited the showers and returned to their lockers. If I ever get out of this, I thought, I need to thank those girls. They actually did me a favor.

When it was quiet I waited a little longer just to be sure everyone really had left. After another 20 minutes I got up the nerve to slowly get up and peek around the lockers! The coast seemed clear so I ran as fast as I could toward the door. I no sooner grabbed the handle of the door when I heard someone shout from behind me, "Hey! You can't be in here! This is the Men's Lockers!" I didn't wait to find out who it was. I didn't turn around. I just bolted out the door and ran down to the ladies lockers!

Once inside, I found the girls laughing so hard that tears where running down their cheeks. "What took you so long?" chortled Sue Ellen.

"Yeah, something come up?" echoed Marti.

"OK, you've had your fun," I responded and said half under my breath, "and so did I."

Sue Ellen gave me my clothes and after I got dressed she took me home. I had a bit of explaining to do to my mom as to why I was late, but she didn't make too much of a scene.

Hell, now I still have SIX MORE IOU's to fulfill.

**Part 20**

The next day at school I almost fainted when I heard a group of students talking in the hallway. Some guy explained, "Perry Jackson said that some girl was walking around campus after school yesterday wearing only her bra and knickers!"

"Yeah and Big Tom said he saw that same girl run out of the boy's locker room too!" said another. "Did he say who it was?" asked a third.

I held my breath as I waited for his answer.

"No," He only saw her butt. He did say that she must have used the boy's showers though because she was all wet and everything!"

"WOW!" they all said in unison.

I made my way past the boys with a nervous relief that at least, so far, no one had identified ME as the girl running around in her under things! In fact, it was like that the entire day. Everywhere I went I overheard conversations about "that girl." She, or rather that is, I, was becoming quite the celebrity on campus.

By the end of the day I was sure that just about everyone had heard the story about the mysterious "panty streaker", as I came to be called. As I was waiting to board my bus home, I was approached by Kerry and the new girl Kristi.

They pulled me aside and Kristi said jokingly, "You're getting to be quite popular around here."

"SHHHH!" I said half under my breath. "Are you trying to get me in trouble?"

"Naw!" replied Kerry. "Nobody knows it's you. Want a ride home?"

I thought better about her offer but decided I had better play along in order not to cross them. "OK, sure. But mom's still plenty upset with me after the mall thing and getting in late yesterday so I can't be late." That was all true, of course, but my reason for saying that was hopefully to avoid having them use one of their IOU's.

On the way home they made me talk about what happened in the boy's locker room and of course I had to tell them ALL the details, including the fact that I now had the distinction of being the only girl at school to have seen the cocks of EVERY boy on the football team!

"What about Pete Townsend? Did you see him naked?" asked Kristi excitedly.

"Yes," I answered a bit bashfully.

"Is he as big as they say?" asked Kristi with anticipation.

"Well . . . actually, He was pretty small. Ed Jordan was MUCH bigger." I explained.

"ED JORDAN?" they both said in disbelief.

"Yep! To me, he seemed to have the longest penis of the bunch." I reiterated.

"Did anyone . . . you know . . . pull a boner?" asked Kristi with an embarrassed laugh, as if she could hardly find the courage to ask.

"No, not that I saw anyway." I replied.

"I bet they all would have if they saw you in your transparent knickers!" teased Kerry, resulting in laughter all around.

Amazingly they were so engrossed with my story that we arrived at my house sooner than they apparently had wanted. "This was fun," Kerry acknowledged. "You should ride home with us everyday."

"We'll see," I replied and got out and headed toward my house.

The following day the stories about the "red panty streaker" grew even more exaggerated. "Yeah, I heard she even flashed some of the guys on the football team!" I heard one boy say. "Ed Burton, the kicker for the team said he saw her do it and man was she stacked!!"

I couldn't help but chuckle under my breath. "It SURE couldn't have been me" I thought, looking at my own small chest.

Finally Friday rolled around and I had managed to make it through the week without being labeled as the "red panty streaker".

"You going to the game tonight?" asked Kristi. "I don't think my mom would let me out of the house," I explained.

"Well, maybe if we ask her she might. It's the big game you know. We're playing our cross town rivalTrembly High. Everyone will be there," Said Kristi excitedly.

I drove home with the girls and to my surprise my mom actually gave permission for me to attend the game with themprovided I went with Kerry and Kristi and came straight home afterward. My mom apparently had fond memories of the games against Trembly High when she went to my school. It seemed that rivalry went back that far!

I was excited about watching the game, especially since I felt that a bond of friendship had formed among Kerry, Kristi and I during this past week. The weather was unusually warm and delightfula great night to take my mind off the things that had happened to me recently.

After arriving at the stadium and securing our tickets we ran into Sue Ellen outside the gate. "I'm so glad you're here," said Sue Ellen. I just smiled a little in acknowledgement and started to walk toward the gate.

Sue Ellen grabbed my arm and asked teasingly, "Are you wearing your now famous red under things?"

"SHHH!" I said with a serious look on my face. Not wanting her to get the better of me I answered her truthfully, "As a mater of fact I am wearing 'red' tonight." My choice of color was just a coincidence to be sure, but I didn't want Sue Ellen to think I was afraid. If she thought that I was now put off on that color she would tease me unmercifully. No, it was better this way, I thought, so I answered confidently.

"Good," she said with a smile. "I think the Red Panty Streaker will make another momentous appearance tonight."

"WHAT?!!" I exclaimed.

"That's right. I'm redeeming one of my IOU's."

"On NO! Please, not tonight!" I begged.

"Of COURSE tonight!" she replied smugly. Motioning for Kerry and Kristi to come closer she explained what I had to do.

"At half-time, you'll make your way to the East end zone. After the band has finished playing but before the teams re-take the field, you'll take off your dress and hand it to Kristi here. I'll have arranged for the gate to the field to be unlocked and open. You must run across the ENTIRE length of the field in nothing but your bra and knickers and exit on the WEST gate. Kerry will be waiting for you there with her car. If you're lucky you'll only like be seen by about 2000 people!"

"Oh God, I CAN'T do THAT!!" I protested.

"NO?" She asked sarcastically. "How about doing it in just your knickers then?"

"OK . . . OK, I'll do it in my bra and knickers," I said giving in to her.

"Noit's too late for that now. It's KNICKERS only and if you argue with me again it will be done completely NAKED!" she said with authority.

I realized she meant it and could really make things bad for me. Kerry looked at me reassuringly and said, "Don't worry, I'll have the car door open and the engine running. Everything will be fine, you'll see."

"Thanks, Kerry" I said with gratitude.

"GREAT!" remarked Sue Ellen. "Just to be sure you don't try and cheat, Give me your bra now." I unbuttoned a single button and reached under the middle of the front of my button-up dress and unhooked my bra and then slid the straps off each of my arms. Pulling the bra out between the unbuttoned area of my dress, I handed it to Sue Ellen, who put it in her purse.

"Looks like the Red Panty Streaker will become even MORE famous tonight, eh girls?" Sue Ellen taunted.

All during the game my thoughts haunted me about what I had to do. "What if I'm caught or arrested? What if people recognized me?" I just had to think of a way out of this.

Kerry must have realized my anguish as she tried to engage me in all sorts of conversation, I guess to keep my mind off of my impending humiliation. When the two minute warning before the end of the half was signaled, Kerry turned to me and said, "Listen, take my ball cap here and put it on and tuck your long hair completely underneath it. That way it'll be harder for people to recognize you." The look in her eyes told of her sympathy for me and I gladly accepted her cap. After all, Sue Ellen said to take off my DRESS. She didn't say anything about shoes, socks or say a ball cap.

I scanned the field from my seat in the stands. The stadium had only two sets of bleachers along the side of the field. The end zones were open at each end surrounded only by a chained link fence. I could see the WEST end zone and saw Kerry successfully pull her car pretty close to the fence as she had promised. Finally the time had come to make my way down to the field.

Standing along the fence at the East end zone I pretended to watch the band perform. I couldn't believe that in a few minutes, people from my school and a bunch of total strangers would see my naked, albeit small but still NAKED tits and panty covered ass streak the football field. That thought made my mouth dry and my legs week!

Kristi whispered in my ear, "Best carefully unbutton some of your buttons on that dress. If you stand around fumbling with them people will catch on to what your doing before you have a chance to make a break for it."

"Is that gate unlocked" I asked Kristi as I heeded her advice.

She went over and lifted the latch and tested it. When she returned she indicated that it was all ready. "Look, if you time this right and make your move just after the band leaves the field, many people won't be paying attention. Many will leave for the concession stand or bathroom, and stuff. But, whatever you do, DON'T STOP! No matter what, just keep running!"

She didn't have to tell me THAT! I was already planning to do that very thing.

All too soon it was time! The band had finished and was leaving the field at the 50 yard line exit. It was now or never. I walked to the gate, gave Kristi a last look as if to say "wish me luck," and then popped the last two buttons of my dress and quickly took it off my shoulders and threw it at Kristi, who had already had the gate unlatched and open.

I covered my breasts with my arms and took off running. I must have gained the element of surprise because I didn't hear any uproar from the fans as I made it past the 20 yard line. I wasn't running as fast as I could because it was hard to run full speed with my arms across my chest.

By the time I got to the 50 yard line, however, I heard people yelling and applause that grew louder and louder!! I looked over at the crowd and people were waving at me. The fact that I had now been seen gave me another shot of adrenalin and the strength to continue running. I looked back a bit and to my horror I saw a couple of older men chasing me! Security I thought and I decided right then and there to forget about trying to cover myself. I had rather be seen and run fast to make a clean getaway than be caught and arrested.

I dropped my arms and began pumping my legs as fast as they could go! The thought that my chest was now in full view of everyone bouncing up and down a bit as I ran helped me to go even faster than I thought I could. I looked back and fortunately those security guards were out of shape and way to fat to keep pace with me and I pulled away. People were really cheering now! In fact, the stadium was louder than it had been during the game!!

As I reached the end zone I saw people leaving their seats on each side and start heading toward the end zone! I ran up against the exit gate and was literally knocked backwards on my ass as I pushed against it! It was locked!!

Picking myself up I scrambled to climb the fence. I ripped my knickers considerably in my clumsy attempt to get over the top of the pointed chain link fence! They got caught on the fence as I jumped to the ground and tore almost completely off!!!! That didn't matter much to me that practically my entire ass as well as most of the rest of my pelvis was now on display to the entire crowd. After I jumped to the ground and looked up, I was relived to see Kerry's car with the front passenger car door open. I hurried to my feet and as I ran, the remnants of my knickers fell to the ground tripping me once again. Fortunately it was just grass that I fell on and was able to get up and dive into the awaiting car.

"GO! GO! GO! GO!" I shouted as Kerry peeled off even before my door was completely closed!

We were out of the stadium area in no time and there wasn't a chase car in sight! After getting several blocks away I let out a HUGE sigh of relief!

"MAN! What a RUSH!" I said still half out of breath. "Do you think anyone recognized me?"

Kerry said sincerely, "I don't think so. I mean most people were quite a distance away from the field and that ball cap really disguises your face well. I'd be surprised if anyone knew it was you."

"I hope you're right!" I said nervously.

It was then I looked down and realized that I was once again, except for shoes and socks, completely naked in another car! "How the hell am I going to explain this when I get home?"

"No problem. Kristi is going to meet us at my house with your dress. Unless you panic, your mom won't know a thing."

We had traveled many miles making our way to Kerry's house. I started to relax a bit and the full effect of what I had just done raced through my mind. I streaked the school football field!!! I started to block out the humiliation of what I had done or the possible consequences and began instead to think erotic thoughts! It wasn't long before I was as wet as I had ever been in my life!

"Ah, Kerry . . ." I said meekly, "Do you have a towel or something for me to sit on? I . . . ah . . ."

Kerry just laughed as she looked over at me. "You don't have to explain. If I had just ran half-naked in front of 2000 people I'd be horny too!" Her comments made me feel really embarrassed.

Things were quiet for a few minutes when her car started to sputter for a second or two, then run fine for a bit, then sputter again. "SHIT! Damn it all to hell!" she said. "I'm fucking out of gas!"

"Oh please don't even kid about such things! Please tell me you're joking!" I pleaded.

The car died and Kerry was able to steer it off the road. We were in the middle of a subdivision with not a gas station in sight!

"Now what do we do?" I asked nervously.

"Use your cell phone and call somebody I guess," she said.

"WHAT cell phone? Do I LOOK like I have a cell phone on me?"

"No I guess you don't," She said with a smile. "Unfortunately I don't own one."

"Just GREAT!" I said emotionally. We're stuck in the middle of nowhere with me naked!