**GHSW - Greenview High Stripping Wars**

by Jonathan

**Chapt.22 Suspended Belief**

“BOOM! BOOM! CLAP!” The music roared into the night as some of the track members celebrated their dominating performance. “Splash!” One of the track guys dropped into the pool from the zipline that he and some others had rigged up. No alcohol was being consumed seeing as the host’s parents were home. The track members in attendance weren’t big-time drinkers regardless.

“Hey! Haha!” Kennedy laughed at some of the guys trying to push her into the pool. She was wearing shorts and her track championship shirt and had not yet revealed her bikini (which the guys were obviously dying to see.) Unfortunately for them, she was too quick for their attempts to get her in the pool.

“Ahh c’mon Kens!” Some of the other track girls yelled. “It’s no fun if we just stand around all night.” And one by one the other girls stripped down to their bathing suits as the guys observed. Kristy, Mindy, and Julia were not present as they were consoling Amira. The other girls slid into the pool and hot tub as Kennedy lifted her t shirt up and off her body. She was standing in a spotlight. Her dark skinned torso was perfectly contrasted by her bright white string bikini top. She had some nice cleavage as her top pushed her small tits to the center of her chest. The guys (and even the girls) tried not to stare as Kennedy wiggled her shorts off her hips and down to her ankles. She stepped out of her shorts as everyone admired her toned legs leading up to her skimpy bikini bottoms.

Kennedy dipped into the pool and the track champs began a game of pool volleyball. The group was having a ton of fun hanging out together. Unfortunately for them, that didn’t last. The night wore on and slowly but surely more people showed up to the track party. The first group to arrive was a van full of baseball players which also included Blake, his skin-war interfering cronies, Chase, and Josh.

“What up champs!” Blake announced as he hopped the back yard fence and strutted towards the pool.

“Whoop whoop!” One of the track girls cheered.

“Hey guys!” Another said.

“Wtf you invited them?!” One of the track guys furiously whispered to the host of the party.

“…I didn’t mean to…Chase asked what I was doing, he said Ada and her friends were coming….” The host started. “I didn’t know he was with these assh\*les.”

“Shit.” Another track guy muttered. Things were going so well for the track guys. The just won a state championship, saw Amira’s pussy, and had most of the scantily clad track girls to themselves as they frolicked in the pool. Now they had to compete with the most popular guys in the school. Judging by the girls diverted attention, they were losing.

“Cannon ball!” Blake ripped off his shirt revealing his muscular body that the girls admired. He jumped into the pool and his cronies followed. Chase and Josh remained outside and made their way over to the host.

“Sorry man.” Chase apologized.

“What the hell dude?” The host furiously whispered.

“We were hanging out with my sis and her friends when we were talking to you guys.” Josh started. “We were all set to come over – with just us – when these bozos showed up.”

“So why didn’t you just tell them nothing was going on!?”

“We tried.” Chase sighed.

“My dumbass sister blurted out the pool party.” Josh said. “Once Blake heard that, it was game over. The girls went to get ready, but they told us to go ahead with these guys.”

“….So they ARE still coming?” The host asked.

“yeah should be here soon.” Chase answered.

“Well at least there’s some silver lining.” The host said disappointedly as he watched Blake and Kennedy flirting in the pool.

“Ahhhh!” Kennedy laughed as Blake lifted her up onto his shoulders with ease. The two began chicken fighting with another pair. The party continued in similar fashion with the track guys either standing around outside the pool or awkwardly trying to insert themselves between the girls and the popular guys. Finally, Ada and co. arrived.

“Congrats guys!” Chelsea shouted excitedly. Her, Ada, Abby, Neela, and Sam progressed into the pool area. The track guys outside the pool had a renewed sense of hope as they made their way over to the newcomers.

“Thanks!” The host said as he gave the girls some awkward ass-out hugs. The track guys went into detail bragging about the day. They included a detailed description of Amira’s incident which the girls laughed at.

“Once again, we missed out.” Josh whined. Sam smiled and rolled her eyes at him. The two groups chatted for a while until everyone stripped to their swimsuits and entered the pool. The attractiveness of Ada and her friends goes without saying at this point and there’s no need to describe their flawless bikini-clad bodies. Kennedy was the only girl present who could hold a candle to the new group.

“Kens! Heard ya dominated.” Ada said. “Not that it’s surprising or anything.”

“Ha, thanks” Kennedy blushed. She and the girls began their own conversation in the pool and the guys separated into another one.

“So how’d Amira look?” Blake asked the host.

“Ha. How do you think?” The host responded.

“Hot as F.” a crony said.

“Accurate haha.”

“Sh\*t man! Always wanted to get with her.” Blake exclaimed. “Shaved?”

“Basically...well trimmed at least.” Another track guy interjected.

“Yeah Indian chicks are f\*cking hot.” Josh said. “Sucks we missed out.”

“Any pics?”

“Doubt there are any good ones. We were really the only ones close enough to get some but none of us had our phones handy….Actually the newspaper photographers could’ve gotten some awesome ones but there’s no way you’d ever see those.” The host said.

“Haha that’d be awesome if they just said f\*ck it and threw that pic on the front page uncensored.” Chase said.

“We can only dream haha.” Blake said as his mind wondered. “Hey what’s up with that zipline?” He asked.

“What do you mean?” The host responded.

“Is it legit?”

“Yeah. I mean it’s obviously makeshift but it was working well earlier.”

“Well let’s f\*ckin get on that thing.” Blake said. The guys made their way over to a ladder which led up to the roof where the zip line started. One by one the guys slid down the zipline and splashed into the pool where the girls were still chatting. Blake went down one armed, showing off for the girls.

“I wanna try!” Sam shouted.

“Umm….” The host hesitated as he looked at the other guys.

“You sure you can hold yourself up long enough to reach the pool? There’s no harness or anything.” One of the guys said.

“Yeah, we see that.” Chelsea said sarcastically as the girls laughed.

“Puuuhhhhleeeeze.” Sam rolled her eyes at the guys and strutted toward the ladder. “I used to be a cheerleader, in case you guys forgot.”

“We didn’t!” Josh said quickly and the others laughed.

“Well it does require a bit of upper body strength, believe it or not.” Sam made her way up the ladder as the guys on the ground ogled her ass in her pink bikini bottoms. Once she got to the top the host gave her instructions.

“Just make sure you let go over the pool. Otherwise there’s nothing to stop you from slamming into the tree.”

“Do you guys just think all girls are idiots or something?” Sam laughed. “I got it.” She grabbed the zipline handle (which was just a metal pole attached to a wheel) and slid off the roof toward the pool. Once over the deep end she managed to backflip perfectly off the handle and dipped into the water.

“Yeah Sam!!” Kennedy yelled. The other girls cheered as well. Sam emerged from underwater.

“Nothing to it!” She shouted as she brushed her wet hair back into a ponytail. The girls laughed at the shocked expression on the guys’ faces. After Sam, a majority of the other girls went down as well. Ada, Neela, and Kennedy replicated Sam’s flip.

“I bet I can do that.” Blake boasted.

“Well let’s see it then!” Neela challenged him.

“Feast your eyes babes.” Blake replied as he slid off the roof. Chelsea made a vomiting gesture. Once Blake got over the water he pulled up strongly on the handle in order to get the necessary force to flip his body.

“CRACK!” The tree branch from which the zipline was tied snapped in half from Blake’s bodyweight as he flipped into the pool. The branch fell off and zipline cord fell to the ground as some of the girls gasped.

“You like that!” Blake yelled triumphantly as he arose from the water.

“Not really. Ya broke it” Chelsea said.

“Huh?” Blake asked, confused. He looked around and saw the cord lying on the ground. “What the….sh\*t.” He said as he saw the broken branch.

“Way to go dude!” One of his cronies scolded.

“Well I guess that’s that.” One of the other guys said, defeated.

“Not yet. We can tie it to the other tree, it’s much stronger. Plus we’ll tie it around the trunk this time.” The host exclaimed as he ran over and grabbed the cord off the broken branch. Seeing a chance to show off, he shimmied up the other tree, which was a little off center from the pool, and tied a strong knot around the trunk.

“Yay!” Ada exclaimed. “Nice work!” The host shyly grinned as he climbed back down from the tree. “Alright Kens, give it a go!”

Kennedy grabbed the zipline handle once it was wheeled back up to her. She jumped off the roof and slid slowly down the zipline.

“Whomp! Whomp!” Neela laughed at Kennedy’s anticlimactic slide down the cord. The host had tied the other end too high up on the tree making the cord nearly parallel to the ground. It was impossible to pick up any speed. Kennedy began swinging her hips back and forth in order to slowly creep toward the pool. Unfortunately for her, the line was no longer over the water. It was close, but the other tree was too far off center from the pool and Kennedy dangled dangerously over the cement near the pool’s edge. She was too high up to let go and land on the concrete so she was forced to just hang helplessly from the handle as she awaited assistance. Blake jumped at the opportunity.

“Hang on, I got ya!” He shouted as he ran over and grabbed the ladder, moving it underneath Kennedy. The others watched with anticipation as Blake neared the top of the ladder. “Alright just like chicken fighting earlier.” He said. Kennedy laughed as she attempted to swing her legs around Blake’s neck and onto his broad shoulders. When she was almost in place Blake decided to take action. “Oh sh\*t!!” He yelled as he thrusted his legs to tilt the ladder toward the pool. As the ladder tipped over Blake grabbed hold of the white strings on Kennedy’s bikini bottoms. He pulled the strings and whisked the bottoms off her waist as he and the ladder tumbled into the pool.

“OHMYGOSH!!” Kennedy cried as she remained suspended – now completely exposed from the waist down – from the zipline.

“Oh sh\*t!!” The guys rushed over to get a better look. Kennedy crossed her legs as she squirmed around in bottomless humiliation. The guys stared a hole through Kennedy’s bare ass which was large, round, perky, and athletic. “God damn…” One of the guys muttered to no one in particular.

“F\*cking perfect…” Another said.

“OHMIGOD…Pleeasse….” Kennedy pleaded as she hang down unable to cover anything. The guys ignored her as they maneuvered themselves to get a view of her front side.

“WHOOO WHOOOO WHOOOOO!!!!” The guys whistled and cat-called at the sights of Kennedy’s smooth shaven pussy.

“RED, WHITE, AND BAAAALLLLLLD!” One of the guys immaturely mocked the Olympic hopeful.

Blake emerged from the water grinning at the chaos he had produced.

“WHAT THE HELL BLAKE!?” Ada shouted as she grabbed a towel and ran over to the half-nude track starlet.

“What?! I fell trying to help!” Blake defended himself. His defense was a bit unlikely given his eyes were currently locked on Kennedy’s dark hairless coochie.

“Bullsh\*t!” Chelsea yelled. Some of the girls laughed at her bad cursing. Chelsea blushed.

“You did that on purpose!” Neela contributed. Ada was beneath Kennedy at this point, helplessly flailing the towel above her head. It was no use as the towel didn’t even reach Kennedy’s feet.

“Let’s see if this helps!” One of Blake’s cronies yelled. He ran over to the house and flipped all the switches which turned on the pool lights, the yard lights, and a spotlight which was now shining directly on poor Kennedy’s dangling body.

“Oh wow! Yep that definitely helps!” Another guy said as he basked in the views of the black girl’s smooth little illuminated pussy. The other track guys had completely dropped their “white knight” act at this point as they didn’t wanna miss out on seeing one of the cutest girls in the school nude. Chase and Josh also did not have any qualms about their natural male desires – much to the disappointment of Ada and Sam.

“C’mon you guys! This is so unfair for her!” Sam yelled.

Needless to say all the commotion and spotlights had gotten the attention of the track host’s parents. His mother and father walked out to the balcony where they were eye-level with Kennedy. It didn’t take long for them to spot the bottomless beauty.

“Kennedy!” The father yelled, staring bug-eyed at the high schooler’s exposed butt.

“Larry stop looking! The poor girl’s in trouble!” The mother put her hand over Larry’s eyes to shield his view.

“I’m gonna go help her!” Larry said as he struggled to get away from his wife to get closer to Kennedy.

Kennedy turned her head and saw the host’s parents. “For crying out loud.” She sighed to herself. “Screw it.” She uncrossed her legs and revealed her tight slit for the first time that night. The boys’ jaws dropped and their pupils dilated at the crystal clear views they received. Not one word was uttered as ogled in awe.

The host’s father had broken free by this point as was making his way down the stairs.

“OH FOR HEAVEN’S SAKE LARRY!” The wife shouted. “Haven’t you seen enough high school vagina for the day!?” Larry stopped, ashamed of himself. Some of the students laughed quietly at the mom’s scolding.

Kennedy began propelling her hips to and fro (with her legs still uncrossed) in order to develop some motion toward the pool. Words simply won’t do justice describing the butt naked star thrusting her body back and forth in the moonlight. Once she had developed the necessary momentum, she released herself from the zipline handle and flew bare assed up into the air and then down into the water.

“Splash!” The other girls cheered as Kennedy succeeded in her bold maneuver. Ada ran over to the pool with her towel. Kennedy swam to the opposite corner of the pool, as far away from the crowd as possible. She pushed herself up and out of the water and granted the guys one last look at her flawless ass. Ada quickly wrapped the towel around Kennedy’s waist. She then marched over to where Blake was standing. He was still holding Kennedy’s bikini bottoms in his hands. Ada snatched the bottoms from Blake and gave him a cold stare. Blake just grinned back, stupidly.

The commotion calmed down after Kennedy slipped back into her bikini. She grabbed her clothes and took off with the rest of the girls.

“Sorry Kens. We should’ve seen what that idiot was gonna do from the get-go.”

“Not your fault. I didn’t see it either.” Kennedy said, dejected. “He was being so nice earlier….”

“He’s a manipulative bastard….like 90% of this damn school” Abby said. Kennedy gave a weak laugh.

“Well I guess we’re all sorta finding that out the hard way huh?” Kennedy muttered. “At least no one got pics.” Which was true, the guys were so caught up in getting good views, they completely forgot about capturing the moment on their phones.

“Always nice to see the bright side…you’re a breath of fresh air Kens.” Neela said. “Cause I, for one, cannot wait to graduate and get the hell out of this place.”

**Chapt. 23 The Prom Part I**

Word had spread quickly regarding Amira and Kennedy’s exposure. Fortunately for the girls, there was no documentation of their pussies, other than the word of those lucky enough to be in attendance. And while the two were forced to listen to guys constantly teasing them about their grooming habits, they both were able to move on from the incident relatively unscathed.

The school’s collective attention had been shifted to the upcoming end of the year, which of course included the biggest event of any school year: The Prom. With The Stripping Wars coming to a head every girl attending the dance was forced to choose her attire with care. The theme of the Prom was famous couples which added a nice little spin on an otherwise traditional event.

Ada and her friends began the night at Abby’s house getting ready. They emerged into the front yard in stunning fashion. Their dates and families were waiting. Ada was dressed as Cleopatra and she wore it perfectly. Her shoulder length jet-black hair was straightened with a gold headband and gold streaks throughout. She wore a matching gold dress that surprisingly showed off a decent amount of her olive-toned cleavage.
“Wow.” Chase said, simply. Ada smiled and they hugged. Chase was dressed as Caesar which merely consisted of an all-white Tux, red tie, and leaf crown around his head.

Neela looked just as amazing and was dressed as Moana, the new Hawaiian Disney Princess. Her long brown hair was worn straight down her back and was accentuated by a flower crown. Her dress was brightly colored and fairly conservative, though it did mesh beautifully with her deeply-tanned skin. She and Chelsea, who was dressed as Princess Belle, had decided to go without dates.

Josh looked ecstatic as Sam emerged into the sunlight dressed as Audrey Hepburn. Josh himself was going as Sinatra and the two embraced and posed for pictures.

“You guys look incredible!” Abby’s mother gushed at the collection of attractive teens.

“Like a scene from a movie!” Her husband agreed.

“Aww are you guys gonna shed a tear!?” Abby mocked her parents. She was dressed as Elsa from Frozen in a sky blue dress which made her matching blue eyes pop even more so than usual. She and Neela were on the prom court. The group posed for pictures and eventually piled into their Limo to head to dinner.

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A few hours later, a limo of Cheerleaders was strolling through downtown Greenview.

“Cheers to our last dance together! Let’s make it a night we won’t forget!” Tina excitedly announced as she held a shot glass filled with liquor. She was dressed as Storm from the X-Men. She wore a suggestive black dress and had white streaks throughout her long black hair.

“Cheers!” The others agreed as they all poured back their shots.

“So Tiff, how pumped are you to make your return?” Julia questioned. She and her date were dressed as Jackie and John F. Kennedy. Tiffany, being expelled, was allowed to attend the Prom as it was being held off school grounds and allowed those not enrolled at Greenview to participate.

“Ehh, high school dances were never my thing. Plus I’ve been hanging with everyone I still want to see anyway.” Tiffany answered. Her blond hair was tied back in a braid and her tan dress was quite skimpy as she was going as Daenerys Targaryen. “But it still should be a fun night!” She compromise mischievously.

Brittany and Amira eyed Tiffany with caution. These two simply wanted to enjoy the Prom without having to worry about any strippings. Unfortunately, they did not trust Tiffany, and highly suspected shenanigans to go down.

Blake, Brian, and a collection of guys from the school continued to push the alcohol as they basked in the sites of the beautiful girls all dressed up. From Amira as Princess Jasmine, to Rose as Ariel – this group of girls looked just as stunning as Ada and her friends.

Brittany stuck her upper torso out the sunroof to take in the views of the city as the limo neared the dance’s destination. Her dark brown hair was worn in curls mimicking Baby from Dirty Dancing. She smiled at the people walking around the city as her hair blew in the wind. That smile quickly faded when Blake began to mess with her. He closed the sunroof window trapping Brittany’s slender body half inside and half outside the limo. Tiffany didn’t hesitate. She grinned and batted her eyebrows, shooting her glances back and forth from Brittany’s lower half to the others in the limo. “What the!?” Brittany called out from above the limo. The onlookers on the street watched with curiosity. “Hey guys let me out!”

“Tiff don’t!” Tina said.

“Yeah she’s on our side, c’mon!” Rose and Amira agreed.

“well I wouldn’t know better, she hasn’t done anything to show it!” Tina argued. “Always avoiding trouble like a goody-too-shoo….Just like spring break! It’s time to get her feet wet!” Tiffany grabbed the bottom of Brittany’s white, wispy dress and pulled it up to the roof of the limo, exposing Brittany’s white booty shorts. “Oooooh nice Britt!”

“Hey!!” Brittany shouted as she struggled to dip back into the limo. A small crowd of onlookers had gathered now, though they couldn’t see what was going on in the limo due to the tinted windows. The guys looked on with anticipation. Tina, Rose, and Amira made moves to stop Tiffany but Mindy, Julia, and Amy deterred them, while laughing.

Tina slipped her thumbs into Brittany’s booty shorts and grinned. She swiped them down to Brittany’s heels, exposing her light brown bush and round bare ass to the limo-riders. “Yikes!! Not even shaving on prom night?!?!”

“STOP! STOP!” Brittany cried from outside the vehicle.

“Sorry Brian, don’t think you’re getting any tonight judging by that fur.” Tiffany laughed, while still holding up the dress, making sure everyone saw the muff she was referring to. Brian looked unconcerned as he took in the up close views of his date’s embarrassingly unkempt pussy. “Either that or she’s going all out with her costume….doubt girls shaved in the eighties or whenever that movie was made.” Most of the others laughed. Meanwhile, Blake saw the crowded group of onlookers and decided to show them what the fuss was about. He rolled all the windows down, baring Brittany’s fuzzy box to the public.

“Oh that’s just absurd!” One of the older female onlookers said.

“Ahh to be young again.” Another said. The male onlookers said nothing as they gawked at the bottomless Baby in front of them.

“Alright that’s all folks!” Blake said as he rolled the windows up, and opened the sunroof, which allowed Brittany to duck back into the limo. She quickly yanked her underwear up and disappeared into the corner where she sat, red faced and humiliated.

“Ahh C’mon Britt, nobody puts Baby in the corner!” Tiffany said, laughing hysterically as Brittany eyed her with anger. The rest of the limo ride was uneventful as Amira, Rose, and Tina attempted to console Brittany and get her spirits back up.

One by one the girls exited the limo and entered the dance hall. “C’mon Britt, brush it off. This is just the start of what’s sure to be a hell of a night…”

**Chapt. 24 The Prom Part II**

The prom sped by and before the girls realized, it was more than halfway over. Not a single girl had been stripped thus far. Ada and her friends danced in a large circle on the opposite side of Tina and hers. While they initially danced with restraint, they released their inhibitions as the night wore on.

“As lame as this thing is, there’s nothing hotter than watching them dance.” Chase said to a group of guys which included Josh and Blake. The guys were mesmerized by the sights of the girls gyrating slowly to the music.

“No kidding.” Blake agreed as he watched Ada who was smiling and running her hands through her hair. “So what’s up with you and Ada man? You get there yet?” He asked.

“Nah. I don’t know. Not sure what’s gonna happen after graduation.” Chase responded.

“Well, kinda hard for any of us to complain after this year.” Josh pitched in.

“Haha, true that. But you gotta admit, the more we see the greedier we get.” Blake said. The others nodded. “Tina, Ada – that’s the dream boys. We should work together and try and make it happen.”

“Neela.” Brian, the basketball player, contributed.

“Ohhh my God Neeeela. Absolutely. Look at her!” Blake said. Everyone turned their eyes to the exotic beauty, who had moved to the center of the dance circle. She whipped her long hair back and forth, while whirling her body around in a rhythmic motion. She too was laughing and smiling, as she enjoyed her last high school dance with her friends.

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“Still can’t believe they let her come here.” Chelsea said to the girls while eyeing Tiffany from across the dance hall.

“eh, who cares. We’re safe together.” Abby said, as small beads of sweat dripped down her bronzed skin.

“She tried to STAB Ada!” Chelsea rebutted.

“Yeah…..there’s not much I’d put past that girl.” Sam said. “C’mon it’s almost time for the king and queen announcement!” The girls began to gather together and head to the center of the hall as Neela and Abby made their way backstage.

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“Alright girls you ready?” Tiffany asked. “almost showtime.”

“Ready as I’m gonna be.” Lisa said. She, Mindy, Julia, and Tiffany made their way to the outskirts of the dance hall, into the hallway. All the other students were nowhere to be seen as they had gathered to watch the king and queen announcement.

“Oh my God I can’t believe we’re doing this!” Julia said, nervously.

“Yeah…still not sure this is the best plan. Isn’t this what we were trying to avoid?!” Mindy asked.

“Trust me, few people will see and it’ll all be worth it.” Tiffany snarled. And with that, she reached her hand behind her braided hair and unzipped the back of her dress. She slid the dress down off her chest, baring her silicon tits.

“Jesus!” Julia exclaimed. “You’re doing it naked!?”

“Not completely…but we gotta make it believable, c’mon!” She lowered the dress to expose her small red thong. Standing there nearly nude in her Khaleesi makeup and hairdo, Tiffany could’ve easily been mistaken for the real thing. “You guys said you were down, let’s go!” She quickly grabbed the zipper on Julia’s dress and unzipped it.

“Ahh!” Julia gave a little yelp, but then participated in sliding off her conservative Jackie Kennedy inspired dress. She was left in her matching pink bra and booty shorts. She crossed her arms to cover her tight little body. “Alright I did it, c’mon guys!”

“Fine.” Mindy said. She removed her Pocahontas themed dress, exposing a tan strapless bra and thong. She still had on her blue necklace and feather earrings. Her arms were painted in Pocahontas’s trademark tribal marks. All three girls looked at Lisa. Lisa rolled her eyes and dropped her all white dress. Her hair was worn up in buns, imitating Princess Leia. She was left in her matching white bra and thong.

“Alright…here we go!” Tiffany said excitedly. “Actually…one more thing. I’m not being the only one naked!” She quickly grabbed the waistbands of both Mindy and Lisa’s thongs and yanked. The elastic snapped and Tiffany tossed the thongs aside.

“Ohmigosh!!!” The girls yelled simultaneously as they quickly covered their identical bald pussies. Julia burst out running to the opposite side of the hallway to prevent herself from being exposed.

“HELLLLLP!!! HELLLLPPP!! AHHHHHHHHHH!” Tiffany screamed at the top of her lungs. The 4 girls scattered to separate themselves as teachers and a few students came running….

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“ABBY WILLIAMS AND BLAKE MYERS!!” The running back, serving as MC, announced the prom court pair to the crowd. Despite not liking Blake, Abby wore a gorgeous smile and linked arms with him as they strutted down the aisle while the students cheered and snapped pics. They arrived on stage and took their appropriate positions.

“NEEEEEELA KEALOHA and CHASE GARNER!!”

“Whooo!!” Ada yelled as she watched one of her closest friends and boyfriend link arms and smile to the crowd. Once Neela and Chase arrived at the stage, the running back began to give a funny speech. Suddenly, a shrill scream rang through the dance hall.

“HELLLLP! HELLLLLLLP!!! AHHHHHHHHH!” Most all the teachers took off sprinting to the hallways of the building from which Tiffany’s screams were occurring.

“Oh God.” Ada muttered to Sam and Chelsea. She looked around and the rest of her friends - safe and secure by her side. She took a sigh of relief and turned her attention back to the stage where the running back had made a quick joke regarding the scream and returned to his speech.

“And without further ado ladies and gentlemen! Your Greenview 2017 Crowners: ABBY WILLIAMS and CHASE GARNER!!!” The running back announced as Abby beamed and grabbed the tiara from the running back. Chase stepped forward and grabbed the King’s crown. “And now the moment you’ve all been waiting for. Time to announce our king and queen!....”

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Mr. Wendell and Mr. Green had arrived at the scene of a topless Tiffany desperately clutching her tits. They were followed shortly by Mr. Senderson and Ms. Jennings.

“Ms. Jackson what happened!?” Mr. Wendell asked, while sneaking peeks of the tight teen body in front of him.

“Chelsea Hampton and Sam Shephard ambushed me sir!” Tiffany responded. She gave a convincing acting performance which was complete with tears.

Meanwhile, Mr. Senderson, Ms. Jennings, and the rest of the attending faculty had made their way to the other 3 girls. Lisa and Mindy sat cross-legged and fake-crying, as they shielded their hairless pubic regions from the male staff members. Julia was in another corner, standing up, hiding as much of her body as she could. Mr. Senderson wandered his eyes around the sexy Mindy’s body, hoping to catch another glimpse of the girl’s pussy to store in his memory bank alongside the views he received at the snatch rally. He wasn’t so lucky, as the girl expertly covered her charms.

The four girls gave corroborating tales of being stripped. Tales which implicated Ada, and nearly all of her friends. “Please stop looking and go get those girls!” Tiffany cried. The teachers gathered together and returned to the dancefloor.

Just as the running back was announcing the crowners, Ada, Chelsea, Sam and the rest were grabbed by the teachers and lead out into the hallways for questioning.

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“Ladies and gentleman, YOUR two thousand and seventeen king and queen; MR. BRIAN EVANS and MS. NEELA KEALOHA!!!!!”

“Ahhhh!!!” Abby jumped with joy as she ran to hug Neela. The two girls embraced as Abby placed the tiara on Neela’s head. Neela looked absolutely stunning with her shining tiara joining the flowers in her hair. She wore her gorgeous dimpled smile and looked out into the crowd for her other friends. What she saw, however, disturbed her. Ada and co. were being lead out of the dance hall into the hallways by a group of teachers. Neela’s thoughts raced and the distraction of her friends being reprimanded was about to cost her dearly.

A large group of enforcers had bum rushed their way onto the stage to join Tina and Rose who were also on the prom court. They quickly grabbed Abby and Neela and held them tight.

“What the!?!?” Neela blurted out. “GET OFF ME! GET OFF ME!” She shouted, knowing what was about to occur. The guys on the stage had disappeared into the crowd, desperate to finally see some of Neela.

The enforcers pinned Neela’s arms behind her back. Tina stepped forward and unzipped the back of Neela’s colorful dress, yanking it to the floor. The crowd erupted in excitement at the site Neela’s profoundly tanned skin, which contrasted miraculously with her bright bra and bikini cut underwear.

“OHMIGOD No! NO! Not on Prom night!” Neela pleaded as looked upon the hungry crowd with terror on her face. Her dark brown eyes met the gaze of the smiling Tina. The girls needn’t say anything as their hatred for one another other was perfectly displayed on their faces.

Tina unclasped Neela’s bra and removed it, baring her glorious breasts to the student body.

“AHHHHHH!” The guys shouted with glee as the girls of the crowd stood still, happy to not be in Neela’s predicament. Numerous cameras flashed, capturing Neela’s round perky boobs with barely-there-nipples for eternity. The poor Hawaiian kicked and struggled, but was no match for the strength of the large girls subduing her.

“WELL!?” Tina screamed to the raucous crowd. “WHO WANTS SEE HER SAMOAN SNATCH!? ANYONE?!” She didn’t wait for a response as she yanked Neela’s underwear off her hips, past her knees, and down to her heels. Neela- the exotic goddess, top 3 hottest girl in the school, and conservative virgin – was butt ass naked in front of the entire prom hall. The crowd spiraled into absolute mayhem at the reveal of her bald, puffy mound with perfectly centered slit. She continued to wiggle in humiliation which only caused her big tanned titties to bounce around in heavenly fashion.

The males of the crowd nearly tackled each other to get some closer shots.

“IT’s BALD! IT’S BALD!” Blake, who had possibly the best view of anyone, announced.

“INDEED IT IS!” Tina shouted.

Tears began to run down Neela’s flushed chipmunk cheeks. Her arms still pinned behind her, she could do nothing to shield her lively tits and shaved clean kitty from the crowd. Cameras continued to flash and the crowd continued to roar at the unobstructed views they received of their prom queen. But the enforcers didn’t just target the Hawaiian beauty.

Lost in the pandemonium of Neela’s exposure was Abby’s predicament. The golden-haired, blue-eyed crowner was also in the process of being exposed. Her small, tan-lined boobies were already on full display for the masses. While they paled in comparison to Neela’s pair, they were still a cute surprise for the guys. She was left in only her sky blue thong as her suntanned skin was covered in little sweat beads – making it shimmer in the spotlight. Rose wore an ear-to-ear grin as she methodically pealed the thong off Abby’s hips. The students exploded when it was publicized that Abby had removed her fluffy blond bush. Her little coochie was now shaved clean, and on full spectacle for the cameras. She thrashed around as wildly as Neela, but was unable to prevent her tan-lined crotch and tits from being seen.

The two beauties squirmed around in buck naked degradation for approximately 5 minutes. Finally, Neela was able to land a blow. She reverse head-butted the enforcer holding her arms and was able to break free. Wasting no time, she shot her hands to cup her pussy and took off sprinting through the crowd. Her tits sprang freely on her chest and she fought her way to the exit. A couple of guys took some swats at her bouncing bare butt as she raced past them.

“Ohmigod F\*CK YOU!” She shouted at them and instinctively moved her hands to protect her ass. The males at the back of the crowd who weren’t able to fight to the front – mostly Martin and his nerd friends – were ecstatic at the up close views they now received of Neela’s bare box and jiggling boobs. She met their delighted gaze and shot her hands back to her front side to cover up. She emerged into the hallway where Tiffany and her 3 friends, Ada and all her friends, and all the teachers were in a heated argument.

The argument instantly stopped as everyone in the hall turned their eyes to the glamorous prom queen, dressed only in her tiara.

“HAHAHAHA!!!!” Tiffany burst out laughing. “Congrats Neel!” She mocked.

Neela stood still, her finger-spread hands over her privates, as tears streamed down her flawlessly bronzed skin.

“Neela….what…” Mr. Wendell started.

“Save it.” Neela cried.

“Hey Neela, catch!” Tiffany said as she tossed her Khaleesi dress toward the naked queen. The teachers got a glimpse of Tiffany’s fake tits in the process. Not thinking, Neela caught the dress with both hands and clutched it against her breasts. Her soft, hairless pussy was briefly exposed to the male teachers who quickly shot their glances from Tiffany’s tits to Neela’s kitty. Neela groaned and rolled her eyes at the males as she disappeared into the restroom. The males watched in wonder as she revealed her naked ass to them.

“You SEE?!” Ada demanded furiously. “They did this to themselves to distract you guys from Neela!! And you idiots bought it and allowed her to be stripped naked in front of everyone!!” Ada cried and rushed into the bathroom to console Neela. Her friends followed silently, shocked at the events that had just occurred.

Tiffany continued to laugh maniacally. She wasn’t even bothering to cover her breasts at this point. When the teachers were done ogling, they looked amongst each other and collectively agreed Ada was telling the truth.

“Alright ladies. You’re all in big trouble.” Mr. Wendall said. He grabbed Lisa by the arm shielding her pussy and yanked it away. He and the others stared at her bald snatch which was briefly exposed to them before she yelped and shot her other hand to cover. He escorted her out of the hallway into a small office in the building. Mr. Green and Mr. Senderson wasted no time grabbing Mindy. They grabbed both her arms, likely on purpose, which prevented her from covering.

“seriously?! Get off me! She made us do it!” Mindy shouted as her shaved clean kitty was on display. Tiffany looked displeased as Mindy ratted on her. She and Julia walked themselves into the office as Ms. Jennings followed. Mr. Wendall made all the girls stand against the wall in their current state of undress but Lisa and Mindy were both able to cover their pussies. The four girls stood still as Mr. Wendall lectured and reprimanded them.

There was little he could do to Tiffany, as she was already expelled. He did, however, kick her off the premises in only her skimpy thong. She was forced to walk home topless through the Floridian night. The other girls did not get off so easily. He made them call their parents to pick them up, not allowing them to put their dresses back on in the process. They both did so with fingers sprayed across their vaginas, asses completely exposed. In addition to this, they were both suspended for 2 weeks. Their families arrived in furious fashion. Both Lisa and Mindy’s parents repeated the Green/Senderson technique of grabbing both arms and parading them out into their cars with their pussies on show in all their hairless glory. Their little brothers looked extremely pleased with the first views they’d ever received of a girl’s vagina.

“So Jamie was telling the truth this entire time!” Julia’s parents said, while looking at their scantily clad daughter, who was crying. “We’re not buying the innocent act anymore Julia!” Her mother said as she was escorted out into their car.

“What about my dress!?” Mindy remembered.

“Go back and get it! Now!” Her mother shouted. Mindy ran back into the dance hall in only her bra.

“Get mine too please!” Lisa shouted.

“And mine!” Julia agreed.

Mindy ran into the hall where kids were now beginning to pile out in excitement.

“Oh sh\*t!!” One guy said at the sight of Mindy, who was bent over picking up the last dress. She currently was not covering anything and squealed in humiliation as a large number of students got some good views of her buck naked vagina. She ran back into the car with her bare ass bouncing in the moonlight. The 3 families peeled out leaving the thrilled group of students chatting enthusiastically about the best dance in Greenview history.

**Chapt. 25 Nothing Held Back**

Lost in the excitement of Neela’s nude sprint through the crowd was Abby’s escape. As Neela head-butted her enforcer and freed herself, Abby was also able to slip away from her distracted detainer. She took a wiser route than Neela as she ran past the crowd on the side and found a back door to the building. In the process of this she ran into Josh, who stole some glances, but then feigned disgust at the sights of his naked sister.

Abby ran out the backdoor into the parking lot behind the building. Having no clothes, no phone, and no way home, she ducked behind a car and gathered her thoughts. She removed her heels.

“What are you doing?” A familiar voice called out. Abby jumped at the sound and shot her hands to cover up. She stood backed up against the car as a shadowy figure emerged from the darkness. It was Megan.

“What the….what are you doing?” She questioned. Megan was dressed in her typical hoodie and sweatpants – the same outfit she’d been wearing since her infamous streak though the city. She was one of the last people Abby wanted to see in her current dilemma, seeing as Abby was largely responsible for her exposure.

“Relax.” Megan laughed. “I’m not going to let anyone know.” Abby seemed unconvinced as she stood still, nervously shielding her tits and pussy. Megan rolled her eyes. “Here.” She removed her hoodie and sweatpants and tossed them to Abby. Megan was left wearing a pair of cotton shorts and a t shirt. Abby caught the clothing and quickly put them on, no longer bothering to cover herself. Megan looked away as Abby dressed. “I assume Tina and Tiffany were responsible for this?”

“Tina yeah. I’m not sure about Tiffany…” Abby hadn’t yet figured out about Tiffany’s distraction. “What’re you doing here anyway?” Abby repeated herself. “…And why are you helping me?”

“I walked over here to see what people were up to after Prom. I’m sick of moping around not doing anything.”

“Why didn’t you just text.” Abby questioned.

“Tiff and everyone have been ignoring my texts. Not that I wanna hang out with them anyway. I blame them for what happened to me, they’re the ones that started everything. You guys were forced to respond and I just happened to be in the wrong place at the wrong time.” Megan sighed as she explained her tale. Abby actually felt sorry for the girl as she remembered her brothers’ stories about how Megan was misunderstood. “Anyway, I’ve been trying to rekindle things with Tiff and them and was hoping to just stay on the outskirts of this stupid war. But they want nothing to do with me after I ditched them for so long. But I’m sick of missing out on things and I didn’t have any of y’alls numbers so I walked over here.”

Abby’s thoughts swirled as she wondered whether or not she should trust the former cheerleader. Seeing as how Megan provided her clothes, and how she had no other option, she went along with the explanation. “You have your phone?” She asked. Megan tossed her the phone and Abby dialed her friends’ numbers.

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Ada, Chelsea, Neela, and the other girls had reconvened with Abby and were driving through town back to Abby’s house. Neela’s tears had dried by this point and the girls had recovered her colorful dress and underwear for her. They had grabbed Abby’s as well, though Abby remained in Megan’s sweats.

Speaking of Megan, the girl sat silently in the back of the SUV. She had repeated her story to Ada and Co. and Abby had pitched in how Megan had helped her. The girls were reluctant at first, but had accepted Megan’s apologies and allowed her to join them. Megan listened to the girls’ story of events but interrupted when Ada told her of Tiffany’s fate.

“Wait, what?” She asked.

“Yeah, Mr. Wendall apparently made her leave the building in only her thong.” Ada said.

“Quick take a left here!” She exclaimed. Ada obliged.

“Why? Where are we going?” Chelsea asked.

“You guys want to get Tiffany back?” Megan asked.

“Hell. Yes.” Neela responded.

“If we hurry, we might get lucky enough before she gets back to her house.” Megan explained. “I know the route she’ll take.”

“Go on…” Chelsea said.

Megan gave them the directions to the back way to Tiffany’s house. The girls asked her why she was willing to betray her best friend. “She’s not my best friend….not anymore at least. She was fun to hang out with but she always teetered the line. This war has pushed her well over it – “
“Yeah no kidding.” Neela interrupted.
“- She’s gone completely crazy. And she always used to push me into doing things I wasn’t comfortable doing. And when I didn’t do them, she’d get mad. Now that I’ve refused to participate in this stupid war – up until now, that is – she’s completely disowned me. Well good riddance. I’m over her. Plus, she’s going nowhere. She’s expelled and she’s not going to college. She’s just gonna drag me down if I stay friends with her.”

“Sounds like you were looking for an excuse to ditch her even before the war.” Ada said, curiously.

“I guess that’s true.” Megan laughed and the others joined in. “Alright pull in right here. I think we can intercept her.”

The girls pulled into an empty parking lot behind a church. They turned the car off and waited patiently. Sure enough, 5 minutes later they saw a shadowy figure creeping about through the trees behind the church.

“Is that her?!” Abby asked.

“Can’t tell, might be a deer.” Chelsea said, squinting.

“Nope!” Neela whispered excitedly. The figure emerged into the lights from the parking lot. It was none other than Tiffany, who was sprinting through the light while holding her tits with her hands. She was making a break for the next dark patch. Ada reacted instantly. She booked out of the SUV and headed for Tiffany. The girls followed.

“Crack!” Ada speared Tiffany and the two girls tumbled to the grass. Tiffany didn’t know what hit her.

“What the f\*ck?!” She yelled, dazed. She looked up and saw Ada on top of her. “Get off me you b\*tch!” She yelled.

“F\*ck you Tiffany.” Ada grabbed the topless girl and forced her up. She pinned her arms behind her back and lead her over to the SUV. Tiffany noticed all the other girls, including Megan.

“Whaaa?” She questioned. She quickly put two and two together. “Did you lead them to me?” She asked.

“I did.” Megan responded.

“Why? How did they capture you?” Tiffany questioned as Ada forced her into the vehicle, still holding her tight.

“We didn’t.” Neela answered. “She betrayed you on her own you bitch.”

“Shut up Puffy Puss.” Tiffany insulted Neela causing her to flush red. “Is that true?” She directed toward Megan. Megan nodded. “What the f\*ck?!”

“You’ve ignored me the past like 4 months!” Megan shouted.

“Because you refused to help us strip these c\*nts!” Tiffany responded. “And now you’re helping them!?”

“None of this would’ve happened if it weren’t for you and Tina.” Megan said, water swelling in her eyes. “You guys started it, you escalated it, and you refused to let it go…and when I was stripped naked in front of the ENTIRE town, you did nothing to help me. Before or after. So yeah, I’m on their side now.” Tears were now dripping down Megan’s face.

“Are you f\*cking crying!?” Tina shouted in disbelief. “You’re a pussy ass bitch. I always knew it.”

“F\*ck you Tiffany!” Megan sobbed. “Once we graduate and everyone moves on, you’re gonna be stuck here in this sh\*tty town. Friendless and alone.”

“We’ll see about that.” Tiffany said. She turned back around as Ada held her still. The two remained quiet the rest of the trip.

The home of Brian the basketball player was the destination of choice for the girls. His parents were out of town and he was throwing the classic after-prom rager that you see in every high school movie. Ada and co. originally planned to skip out on this event due to Neela and Abby’s exposures. Capturing Tiffany, however, caused for a change of plans.

They pulled up to Brian’s parents’ mansion and parked on the side of the road. Numerous cars had already filled up most the street. Abby called Sam to update her on the situation. Sam was joined by Lindsay, Caitlin, Jamie, and Kennedy and they ran out into the garage to greet the senior girls.

“Holy crap!” Sam laughed when she saw the thong-clad Tiffany, being held by Ada. Tiffany continued to struggle wildly and shout out curse words, but she was no match for Ada. Sam informed them that the rest of the party-goers were either down in Brian’s basement or out by the pool which was a decent walk from the garage given the large property.

“Great. Let’s get to work before the others show up.” They rummaged through Brian’s garage and found some rope and plenty of duct tape to aid them in their plan. The girls gathered together and forced Tiffany up against the gate across from Brian’s garage. They extended her arms and legs into a starfish position and tied them up as tightly as they could with the rope and duct tape. Tiffany’s already perky tits were lifted even higher by her arms’ position.

“Hahaha!” The girls collectively laughed. Neela walked up to Tiffany, who attempted to spit on her. Neela dodged the attempt, while still laughing. “Hope you didn’t think we’d forget these.” She smiled as she ripped Tiffany’s thong off her waist. The blonde bombshell was now completely bare naked and tied up with all four extremities extended against the gate. It was a ridiculous site.

“Go play with the lights, Linds.” Abby asked Lindsay. Lindsay ran over to the switches and started flickering them until a large spotlight shone on Tiffany, perfectly illuminating her silicon tits, her thin torso with heart tattoos, and her bald little beaver. “Perfect!” Abby exclaimed.

“Alright, should we call everyone, or just let them find her?” Chelsea asked.

“Hang on, I have more plans for her.” Ada said. She grabbed a belt from the garage and walked over to Tiffany. She wrapped the belt as tightly as she could right over Tiffany’s bladder. “Everyone at this party is gonna see you butt. Ass. Naked….And you’re going to piss yourself.” Ada said with as much hatred as the other girls had ever heard from her.

“F\*ck you.” Tiffany responded as she again attempted to spit. She missed. As tough as Tiffany tried to act, the girls could now see fear on her face.

“Sam, was there anyone from the cheerleader side down there that’ll try and help her?” Ada asked.

“Nope.”

“Alright, you guys should head back in, we’ll make the call in a little bit.” Ada said. Sam and the other girls returned to the party. Within about 10 minutes Ada texted Brian to tell him to check out his front gate.

“HOLY SH\*T!!!” Brian and the others exclaimed when they arrived and laid eyes on the spread eagled Tiffany. The guys dashed to get as close to Tiffany as possible as she continued to spit and shout obscenities at them. They took selfies next to her body, getting inches away from her crotch and tits while doing so. Some even got on their knees and dipped right below her puss to get as good a view as imaginable.

“Wow. To be honest it’s not as beat up as I thought it’d be.” One guy said after giving the Khaleesi dressed smoke show what amounted to basically a gynecologic inspection.

“F\*CK OFF!!” Tiffany yelled at him. She continued her threatening act but was clearly mortified at what was taking place. More and more party goers continued to arrive. They demonstrated the same ecstasy as Brian and the early arrivals.

“Didn’t know it was this kind of party!” Blake said as he arrived with Chase, Josh, the running back and a few others. No cheerleaders arrived yet, Ada had figured it was cause they were out looking for Tiffany.

Eventually, Rose, Amira, and Brittany strolled up Brian’s driveway. There were now nearly 50 people outside relishing in Tiffany’s predicament.

“Hey guys!” One guy called out to Rose and crew. “Check out the star-fished-slut!” The crew instantly saw the predicament of their friend. Ada and her friends all emerged threateningly from the crowd. The two groups locked eyes, acknowledging one another.

“Ehhhhh, truce? For now?” Amira asked.

“Yeah, she stripped me naked on vacation.” Rose said, a small smirk on her face.

“And me earlier tonight!” Brittany added.

“Don’t worry guys, you leave us alone and we’ll do the same.” Neela said.

“Sounds good!” Amira said. She and the others walked over to get drinks as Tiffany screamed at them about not being true friends.

“Awww c’mon Tiff lighten up! It was all fun and games earlier! Just getting your feet wet! Remember?” Brittany said, laughing.

By now, Ada’s belt trick had begun to take its toll on Tiffany. The girls could see the discomfort on her face and knew she was desperately holding her urine in. They watched eagerly, until Neela got impatient. She walked up to Tiffany and pressed as hard as she could on her stomach. Moments later, a thick, fast stream of urine began flowing down to the concrete.

“Ahhhh!” Neela laughed as she jumped out of the splash zone.

“HOLY F\*CK SHE’S PISSING HERSELF!!” A guy yelled as cameras flashed. Plenty of videos captured Tiffany screaming in degradation as she pissed all over Brian’s driveway. If being bare ass naked with her fake boobs and bald snizz on show for everyone wasn’t enough, pissing herself certainly was. Tiffany broke down wailing as the cameras continued to flash. No one had any sympathy for the girl who had tormented them over the years. Ada and her friends looked on with smiles on their faces. After they were fully satisfied, they disappeared quietly into the night.

**Chapt.26**

The enormity of The Prom Night Strippings took a few weeks to wear off. Neela and Abby had hoped Tiffany’s incident would distract from their own exposures, but seeing as Tiffany was no longer attending school, they bore the brunt of the mocking. Every time Neela heard the name “Jiggly Puff” her dimpled cheeks flushed crimson. Abby was continuously teased now that the students knew their early ridiculing of her bush had triggered her to shave it off.

Regarding Tiffany, she was tied up and exposed for nearly 45 minutes. Eventually, it was the cops – led by none other than Chelsea’s brother – who broke up the party and released her. They had responded to noise complaints by the neighbors and arrived to find the sight of a lifetime. They slowly cut her down while obviously enjoying the up-close views of her breasts and cooch. Once she was free, she wasted no time sprinting through the crowd into the garage. She grabbed a blanket for cover, and entered Brian’s house where she locked herself in his parents’ room to allow her to gather some of his mother’s clothes. She then snuck out of the party, walked home (presumably), and hadn’t been seen or heard from since.

The return of Julia, Mindy, and Lisa from their suspensions finally took some slack off poor Neela and Abby. While not many had been lucky enough to see the three suspendees naked that night, their story – and the fact that numerous teachers had seen their charms –was a prime topic of conversation.

But as graduation quickly arrived, the senior students had their minds set on the end of their adolescent careers. The last week of school had come and most the students studied diligently for the last high school exams they would ever take. Once they finished their exams, it was time to celebrate.

Numerous parties were held, and for the most part, all the girls got along with one another. From pool parties to BBQs, everyone just wanted to enjoy themselves. Well the girls did anyway. The guys, namely Blake and his cronies, continued to attend the parties hoping something would happen. And they continued to leave disappointed.

Lucky for them, all was not lost. Part of the graduation festivities included a senior video which compiled a bunch of people’s favorite pictures and short video clips from over the years. All in all, the video was an hour long and the first 50 minutes consisted of innocent pictures of the various friendships the senior class had developed between one another. But things suddenly turned a little darker as pics of the senior girls who had been stripped over the past year had begun showing up on the screen. Chelsea’s big, bare ass from backstage at the play as well as a few grainy full frontal shots of her and Abby flashed on the screen to loud applause. The supervisors who were present quickly ran to try and stop the video, but they were not the most technologically savant people in the world. Megan’s tits, ass, and bare box out in one of the busiest intersections in town came next as she buried herself in her hoodie. Rose, Tiffany, and the other girls’ pussies from the basketball game popped up, follow by Rose’s prom fashion show exposure. Finally, the “Golden shot” featuring Chelsea cupping her tits and puss and Abby with her bush exposed popped up with a caption reading “Before…”. What came next was no surprise as a full frontal pic from the prom displaying Abby’s cute tanlined tits and freshly shaved vagina was displayed to an explosion of cheers. The caption read “After!!” and Abby was mortified at what she was witnessing. What came next would never be revealed (though one can guess it contained a full frontal Neela pic and a starfished Tiffany shot) as the supervisors finally just unplugged the entire device, much to the groans of the crowd.

The seniors slowly exited as they were dismissed. They chatted excitedly and of course mocked the poor girls who were displayed on the video.

“Just a few more days and it’ll all be over.” Ada said, trying to console her friends.

“I can’t wait to never see these assh\*les again.” Abby sobbed.

“No kidding.” Neela agreed.

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Graduation day had finally arrived at Greenview High School. The girls met outside the football stadium where the event was taking place. They smiled and posed for pictures while dressed in their graduation gowns. Sam, Lindsay, Caitlin, Casey, Jamie, and Kennedy were also in attendance to celebrate with their older friends.

Families and friends packed the stadium as the senior students took their assigned seats. Tina, Martin, and a few others were Valedictorians and sat on the stage. Neela joined them as she was a salutatorian. Ada, while having a 4.0 GPA, was ineligible for Valedictorian status as she had only been in the Greenview school system for one year. She took her seat on the field.

The ceremony began and Mr. Wendall kicked things off with a short speech. He congratulated the class and passed things over to the valedictorians. Martin gave a long, nasally speech about how the past year was the best year of his life for “unknown reasons.” Members of the crowd laughed and the teachers rolled their eyes at his veiled references to the Skin Wars. Tina gave her speech without bringing up the incidents. Ada was not surprised at how well the speech was written and how Tina had urged the class to appreciate one another, for she knew how persuasive Tina could be. Neela would be announcing the scholarship winners of the class and when she went up to speak, a few loud “Jiggly Puff!” yells emerged from the crowd. She blushed, but ignored the hecklers and got through her portion of the ceremony.

One by one, the senior students of Greenview had their names called and they walked across the stage to grab their diplomas.

“ADA HAHN!” Mr. Wendall announced. Ada greeted him with a big smile as she shook his hand. She hugged Neela while still on stage and made brief eye contact with Tina. The two girls gave each other a brief, knowing and apologetic smile as Ada exited the stage.

Tina returned to the microphone to make the closing remarks. The class was cheering in anticipation. “Congratulations class of 2017. We did it! It’s over.” She said, seemingly talking about more than just school. The crowd cheered and the students tossed their caps into the air while embracing their friends. They exited the stadium in formal fashion and met up with their families for pictures.

**Chapt.27 Graduation Part I I**

A large tailgate BBQ was to take place in the school’s parking lot following graduation. Numerous tents were set up and there was plenty of food provided for the seniors and their families. Ada and all her friends had gathered at a large table while their parents talked amongst each other. Tina, Rose, Julia, Brittany, and Megan – who had made up with Tina – had their own table and were joined by some of their underclassmen friends as well. The girls talked, ate, and took pictures before splitting up to chat with their families.

Eventually, some of the family members began dispersing and the large crowd was cut in half. Ada attempted to gather all her friends together again to discuss plans but she had trouble tracking down Sam, Neela, Jamie, and Casey. “Where are they?” Ada asked Chelsea after spending a short amount of time searching.

“I don’t know, I’ve looked everywhere.” Chelsea answered. I’m gonna run to the bathroom and then check over by the tennis courts.” And she did. And soon enough, Chelsea had been lost as well. Ada and Abby searched unsuccessfully by the baseball fields before Abby walked over to the tennis courts while Ada used the restroom. When Ada emerged from the bathroom, Abby was missing.

Ada nervously walked over to the courts and was horrified by the scenario to which she arrived. A large crowd of students had formed a semi-circle around the gates of the court. “Here she is! Here she is!” Some of the crowd members shouted out. They opened up a path for Ada and Ada walked to the front of the half circle. On the left she saw Amira, Julia, Mindy, Lisa, Rose, Kristy, Megan, and Brittany. On the right were Kennedy, Caitlin, Casey, Jamie, Lindsay, Sam, Abby, Chelsea, and Neela. Every single one of them was duct taped, tied, or handcuffed to the gate in the same star fished position made infamous by Tiffany. Speaking of Tiffany, she was at the center of everyone wearing a large Cheshire grin. She was surrounded by numerous large bodied enforcers, including the ones that had been expelled. A number of obviously male figures dressed in all black and wearing black masks were also present. Lastly, Tina stood in the middle of it all, still free and wearing her white graduation gown.

Despite not being chained to the gate, Tina didn’t appear to be in a position of power. She looked nervous, and was not smiling when her dark doe eyes met those of Ada.

“Well, well, well. If it isn’t Ada Hahn!” Tiffany announced. “Ada, I bet you’re wondering what’s going here huh.” Ada stared silently at Tiffany.

“LET US GO PISSANY!” Chelsea yelled out as she struggled helplessly against the handcuffs holding her. The crowd erupted into laughter at the nickname given to Tiffany. Tiffany’s eyes flashed hatred toward Chelsea, but she maintained her composure.

“You’re gonna get yours c\*nt.” She warned Chelsea. “In fact you’re all gonna get what’s coming to you.” She said eyeing both her former friends and her enemies. She turned to the left “You guys just let me stay up there for 45 minutes in front of everyone.” She directed to Amira, Brittany, and Rose. Tiffany then turned toward Julia, Mindy, and Lisa. “And you guys tried to rat me out. Made it seem like everything on prom night was all my plan. And you refused to take me home safely that night after I was kicked out.”

“I told you my parents wouldn’t let me!” Julia pleaded.

“Shut up!” Tiffany said. “I’m sick of all your guys’ bullsh\*t. You’re all to blame!” She yelled. The crowd watched in silence and anticipation. “But the two people in front of me are more to blame than anyone.” Some members of the crowd nodded in agreement. Tiffany turned to face Tina and Ada. “You two bitches started this whoooole f\*cking thing. And guess what? You’re the only two who haven’t been humiliated.” More and more excited agreement came from the crowd. Even some of the girls chained up began to look at Tina and Ada as they pondered what Tiffany had said.

“We haven’t seen Julia!” One nerd yelled out, while eyeing the red streak haired Julia. She gave him a disgusted look.

“SHUT UP!” Tiffany snapped at the nerd, who disappeared back into the crowd. “Anway…” Tiffany started again. “It’s time for the two who caused this whole war to pay their due.” An excited murmur developed in the crowd. “Who wants to see these two stripped naked? Anyone?” Tiffany asked, grinning again.

“YEAHHHH!!!!!”

“HELL YEAH!”

“OH GOD YES PLEASE YES!” The crowd was unanimous.

“Well too bad.” Tiffany said. The crowd moaned. “They’re not going to BE stripped….They’re going to strip for you! All by themselves!” The crowd cheered again. Ada and Tina looked at one another, still silent. “Or, they won’t strip….” Tiffany turned to Ada and Tina. “You see girls. We’re about to see just how ‘loyal’ you two are.” She laughed maniacally. “One by one I’m gonna strip your friends butt naked. I’m going to continue to do this until either every last one of them is nude, or you guys are naked yourselves.” The crowd’s enthusiasm was higher than ever. “So what’ll it be?! You gonna continue to protect yourselves like you have all year? OR are you guys FINALLY going to make your sacrifice and end this thing once and for all?” Tina and Ada now looked worried. The numerous males dressed in black as well as the enforcers gave them no way out.

“HELLLLLP!!!!!!” Tina desperately yelled at the top of her lungs. The graduation families were still somewhat nearby and may be able to help. The other girls chained up began to join in. “HEELLLLLLLP!!!” They all screamed.

“Stop them!” Tiffany shouted. Three enforcers and a male quickly grabbed Ada and shoved a gag in her mouth. Two enforcer did the same to Tina. The chained girls were next and one by one, they were all silenced. Tiffany calmed the crowd back down. “Alright, nice try bitches. For that, we’re gonna move quicker. We’ll start with the youngest.” She walked over to Kennedy who was wearing a t shirt and cotton shorts. She wasted no time swiping the shorts to the ground and lifting the shirt up over the track star’s sports bra. Kennedy was left in her matching navy blue underwear. The guys were thrilled at seeing the dark skinned athlete so scantily clad.

“STOP!” Ada muffled through her gag.

“What was that Miss Hahn?” Tiffany asked.

“I said stop.” Ada mumbled. “I’ll do it.” The crowd erupted in joy. While they were disappointed in Kennedy’s exposure being halted, they were about to witness the real prize. Ada grabbed the cap off her black shoulder length hair and placed it on the ground. She slowly reached behind her and unzipped her white graduation gown. She slid it off her body revealing a sexy black dress. She hesitated a second, while Tiffany motioned her to continue. She glanced at Kennedy who muffled “you don’t have to.” Ada didn’t listen. She reached behind her back and unzipped her dress. She slid it over her head slowly, exposing her black booty shorts and Victoria’s secret push up bra. She carefully placed her dress on top of her graduation gown. Her athletic tanned body looked astounding in the Florida sun.

“WHOOOOOOO!!!”

“HOOOLY SHIT!!” The crowd was louder than ever.

“Shut up you idiots! If you want this to happen you’ll have to control yourselves!” She warned. They quieted down. All eyes were on Ada as she paused, staring at them. Defeated, she reached behind her back and began unsnapping her bra…

“Oh this is too good!” Tiffany exclaimed. “Hold up! Hold up!” She instructed. Ada kept her bra in place. “That’s enough for you for now. Tina, what’s it gonna be?” Tiffany questioned. Tina looked at her once-friend in disbelief. She stood still. “Alrighty then!” Tiffany moved to Amira, who was at the end of the line. Amira was wearing a yellow sundress which greatly accentuated her tanned Indian skin. Tiffany lifted the dress up to Amira’s neck, exposing her orange booty shorts and strapless bra. “Very nice, Amira.” Tiffany complimented. Amira flushed red. Tiffany turned back to Tina who was still standing quietly, making no movements to undress herself. “Really? Well can’t say I’m surprised.”

Tiffany wasted no time. She swiped Amira’s booty shorts down to the girl’s ankles. For the second time in a few months Amira’s barely-there-bush was bared in broad daylight. This time, she was unable to outrun her exposure. The crowd basked in the views of the Desi girl’s kitty, most of them witnessing it for the first time. They cheered as quietly as possible as Tiffany grabbed Amira’s bra while looking at Tina. Tina continued to hesitate and Tiffany grinned. She unsnapped Amira’s bra and revealed her small boobs with button-sized brown nipples to the masses.

“MMMHHHHH!! MMMMPPHHHHH!!!” Amira yelled through her gag as the sun beat down on her bare naked body. Her big brown eyes rested on Tina, begging her friend to help her out. Guilt began to develop on Tina’s pretty face.

“Well how do I know you’re not just gonna strip them anyway after I do it!?” She nervously asked Tiffany. The question caught Ada’s attention as she looked on with her arms crossed over her bra encased tits. She was secretly happy that all the attention was now on Amira.

“MMMMMPPHHH!!!” Amira screamed as camera phones were now capturing some full frontal shots.

“Because I don’t give a f\*ck what happens to them!” Tiffany responded. “Here, take their handcuff keys as collateral if you don’t believe me.” She tossed some keys to Ada and Tina. “This is all about you two bitches.”

“There’s no way we’d let her pull that sh\*t.” One of the enforcers spoke up. “Fair is fair, and it’s only fair for you two to be exposed.”

“It speaks!” One of the crowd members yelled out childishly. The enforcer showed him her middle finger.

“Happy?” Tiffany asked. Tina said nothing, defeated. “Now what’ll it be?” She moved onto Julia and lifted the girl’s graduation gown AND underdress up to her neck. Julia’s maroon thong and bra were exposed to the crowd. “Well Justin looks like you’re about to get your wish cause it doesn’t appear as if Tina cares about her friends.” Tiffany directed to the nerd who had requested to see Julia earlier. Tina remained frozen in fear. “Wow. Some loyalty.” Tiffany rolled her eyes and removed both Julia’s bra and thong. Julia’s red streaked hair draped down to her medium sized tits and nips which were now on display. Justin (and the others) looked thrilled to see his crush’s nice breasts and bald beaver. Cameras continued to flash, capturing the two buck naked teens chained up next to each other. Jamie, while nervous for herself, appeared briefly pleased as her sister was finally exposed.

“I can go all day.” Tiffany said, moving on to Mindy. She unbuttoned Mindy’s jean shorts and struggled to get them down and off her hips. She then pulled the black haired girl’s tank top up and over her bra. Mindy’s purple bra and thong were now on show. Tiffany hooked her thumbs into the waistband…

“OKAY, OKAY!” Tina shouted. “I’ll f\*cking do it alright!?” The guilt had finally caught up to her. Tiffany paused, and removed her thumbs as Mindy took a big, deep breath.

“Ahhh, so perhaps Mindy’s friendship is worth just a little more than these two?” Tiffany raised her eyebrows.

“Shut up.” Tina responded as she unzipped her white gown and removed it. She wore a beautiful off-white dress underneath. She stepped out of her heels and placed her bare feet onto the concrete. She hesitated, looking fearfully at the watchful crowd. She reached back and slowly unfastened her dress and slid it off her shoulders, down past her waist, and off her feet. She was left standing in a black camo bra and matching bikini cut underwear. Her tits were pushed up displaying her delightful cleavage. Her dark skin was soft and smooth, and looked incredible in the sunlight. She struck the same cross-armed pose as Ada.

“Well what do ya know, she DOES have a soul!” Tiffany mocked as Tina attempted to cover up as much as possible while cameras flashed. Tiffany turned toward Ada before her eyes darted dangerously over to Chelsea. “You know what Chelsea b\*tch? That nickname you called me f\*cking pisses me off. You don’t deserve to have this skank (she pointed at Ada) protect you again.” Tiffany rushed over to Chelsea and ripped her graduation gown and dress up over Chelsea’s shoulders.

“No! No! I’m going! I’m going!” Ada yelled as she began unhooking her bra.

“Doesn’t matter the b\*tch is getting stripped!” Tiffany yelled fanatically as she ripped Chelsea’s heart printed bra and underwear off her body, putting her on full-frontal display.

“MMMMMMPPPPHPHHH!!!!!” Chelsea let out a high-pitched squeal through her gag as her neat little triangular bush and big creamy titties were on show in all their glory. Tiffany began pressing hard as she could on Chelsea’s bladder.

“Pissany huh?! PISSANY?! We’ll see who’s gonna piss themselves butt-f\*cking-naked in front of everyone!!” Tiffany shouted. But it was no use, Chelsea had just gone to the bathroom prior to getting caught. A couple enforcers and a black masked figure stepped in.

“Hey, remember who we’re targeting!” The enforcer shouted. Tiffany backed off.

“It speaks again!” The same guy shouted out.

“F\*CK YOU!” The enforcer shouted back at him as he cackled relentlessly at his own joke.

“Sorry, just lost it for a second there.” Tiffany smiled while backing away from Chelsea.

“A second?” Ada asked sarcastically. The crowd let out a laugh.

“Shut up c\*nt.” Tiffany turned her attention back to Ada and Tina. “It’s time.” She grabbed an enforcer and pushed her over to the underwear-clad Mindy. She walked over to the similarly dressed Kennedy. “We’ll now do it together. You two…” She eyed Ada and Tina. “Make your choice.” She grinned as she began moving Kennedy’s underwear up and down and side to side, while not technically exposing anything. The other enforcer grabbed Mindy’s bra.

Ada and Tina grabbed their own bras. Hands shaking with fear, the two leaders struggled to unfasten their clasps. The mob watched with as much attention as they had all year. Finally, Ada unsnapped her bra, removed the straps off her shoulder, and dropped the article to the ground while quickly covering her breasts. Tina followed, using her hands as a bra.

**Chapt.28 Graduation Part III**

“Happy?!” Tina asked.

“HAHAHA…What do think?” Tiffany said, rolling her eyes. “For one, no covering. For two, you’re both getting butt-ass-naked.” As your punishment for taking so long…Tiffany lifted Kennedy’s bra up over her black sporty tits. She left the athlete’s boobs on display and moved her way back down to her underwear.

“HERE!! SEEE!” Ada directed all the attention back to herself. She dropped her hands to her side and closed her eyes, flushing in embarrassment as she revealed her round perky titties to the onlookers. Her small nipples and areolas were perfectly centered on the gorgeous girl’s lively boobs. Cameras flashed like crazy – completely ignoring the 3 other fully nude girls – to capture what countless people had been dying to see for years. Ada looked at Tiffany as her eyes began to get watery. Tiffany still had her thumbs on Kennedy’s underwear and she raised her eyebrows a few times, daring Ada to do what she knew she must.

Hands trembling, Ada hooked her thumbs into her own pair of booty shorts. Slow and reluctantly, she peeled them down to her hip bones. She hesitated for a few more seconds and took a deep breath. She then closed her eyes and pulled the underwear past her knees, down to her ankles, and stepped out of them. The onlookers roared as Ada unveiled her pussy; which was tanned and waxed, with her tiny little slit directly down the middle. It was heavenly, and on full display in all its glory for the perverted thrills of the horde. Ada placed her quivering hands on her hips and stood up straight. Striking an angelic pose, she granted everyone a perfectly unobstructed view of her buck naked body. The students erupted into insanity.

“OOOOOOOHHHHHHH!!!!!!!”

“OOOOOOOOHHHHH”

“JUST AS AMAZING AS I THOUGHT!!!!!””

“HOOOOOLLLLLLLY F\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*CKK!!!!!”

Ada had had enough. She shot her hands to cover up her tits and kitty and turned toward Tiffany. “Done?! Happy?!”

Tiffany smirked. “Show em your ass real quick, then you’re done.” She compromised. For she knew she had little time left as the explosion of the crowd was sure to have caught some attention from some adults. Ada rolled her eyes and obliged. She turned to the crowd and exhibited her flawless, peach-shaped, tanned bare ass for them. They boomed as loud as ever. Ada returned to facing them and made a motion to pick up her clothes.

“AHH AHH AHH!” Tiffany interjected as tugged on Kennedy’s waistband.

“But you….” Ada began to plead.

“You can cover up! But Tina has to go.” Tiffany said, setting her sights on the beautiful valedictorian. Ada quickly covered her tits and puss as she too found Tina’s gaze.

Tina was still standing nervously in only her underwear while cupping her tits. “F\*ck that.” She said while watching Ada in shock. She carefully covered her breasts with one arm as she removed the other hand to bend over and try and pick up her gown.

“OH NO YOU DON’T!” Tiffany screamed as she saw what Tina was attempting. An enforcer grabbed Tina and forced her to face the crowd as she ripped the hand covering away from her body in one fluid motion. Tina squealed as her voluptuous ebony rack was exposed to the masses. And oh what a rack it was. Her heavy tits sat magnificently in the center of her chest and her decent sized nips were puffy and perfectly positioned. The spectators let out a thunderous cheer as they eye-f\*cked the best pair of breasts most of them had ever seem. Tiffany acted swiftly as she grabbed her ex-ally’s underwear and swiped them down to the concrete.

“AAAAAAHHH!” Tina let out a piercing yelp as her smooth little pussy was exposed in the sunlight. The enforcer held her tight as Tina squirmed and squealed around in full frontal humiliation.

By now, the crowd had descended into absolute chaos. Another enforcer snuck up on Ada and pinned her arms behind her. For a brief moment, Ada and Tina – the gorgeous queen bees, stand out students, and instigators of The Greenview High Stripping Wars– stood side by side on buck naked display for their undeserving peers. Flashes were abundant but the students didn’t have long to capture those prized photos. Ada quickly jabbed her enforcer and slipped away. She cupped her pussy while simultaneously using her other hand to slap the enforcer across the face. Her perky tits jiggled enchantingly as she struck with quickness and precision. A black masked figure approached her and she kicked him in the balls. She released her other hand to do so and a second guy dressed in black became entranced by the up close view he received of her bald-as-a-baby vagina.

“THUD!!” Ada methodically punched the second guy in the gut as he was caught staring. She ripped the masks off the two to reveal none other than Blake and one of his cronies. The crowd gasped at the reveal as the third black masked character sprinted away into the woods. Blake and his crony were hunched over in pain, but grinned as Ada saw them lay eyes on her boobs and kitty. She shot her hands to cover up and was now aided by the two masks.

“You’re welcome everyone!” Blake cackled. Ada gave him a disgusted look as she grabbed her clothing off the concrete and desperately threw it back over her body, granting the students one last view of everything.

The students’ attention now shifted back toward Tina, who was still fully nude while being held captive by a few enforcers.

“What the hell is going on over here!” Mr. Wendall’s voice boomed through the crowd. The spectating students quickly dispersed as they saw numerous parents, cops, and teachers arriving at the scene.

“OH MY WORD!” The adults gasped at the sight unveiled upon them.

“Isn’t that the…that’s the valedictorian RIGHT?!?!” A mother asked. Two enforcers currently each held one of Tina’s arms away from her body. Her bare tits and bald box beamed in the sunlight as they were now on show for a second crowd. This crowd was not as approving.

“YES. Yes it is!” A female, who was superintendent of Greenview Public Schools, answered. For GOD’s sake, someone help the poor girl!” She instructed. Men rushed at the opportunity to get some closer views. Mr. Wendall was one of them as he grabbed Tina’s gown and held it up as a drape to shield Tina from the others, though not from himself.

“Mr. Wendall please!” Tina cried. Some of the other men ripped the enforcers off Tina and snuck some quick views of the naked teen before she grabbed the gown and threw it over her body. The enforcers were subdued and placed in handcuffs by the cops.

While all this was going on, there were still three girls completely naked and chained to the fence. Ada instantly rushed to her friends at the arrival of Mr. Wendall and co. While their collective attention instantly shot to Tina, Ada was able to fully re-clothe Kennedy. She was too slow to protect Chelsea. The cops, which included Chelsea’s older brother, took in the whole scene, which included unobstructed views of Chelsea’s trimmed little bush and fat tits.

Chelsea’s brother did not look long. He was furious at the sights of his sister as he knew of “The Skin Wars” and knew who was responsible. Ada covered up her friend, albeit a little too late, as Chelsea’s brother took off sprinting in hot pursuit of Tiffany.

Tiffany had tried to escape with the rest of the students as the group of adults arrived. She had made it to the edge of the woods before Chelsea’s brother tackled her and cuffed her.

“What the f\*ck! Let GO of me!” She screamed. Chelsea’s brother silently fumed as he walked his suspect back up to the other cops. “Oh so it’s okay for your f\*cking sister to do it to me but when I do it I’m arrested!?” She shouted, not caring who heard her.

“So you admit to being behind this?” One of the other cops, who had overheard her, questioned. Tiffany, knowing she just outed herself, finally shut her mouth.

Back at the tennis court scene a group of other cops had placed Blake and his crony under arrest as their all black outfits had given them away. Amira and Julia remained chained up with their tits and pussies still on parade. Chase and Josh finally arrived, clueless to the events that had just taken place. They both looked thrilled at the sights of the butt naked beauties. Once they were done ogling, they saw Ada and Tina, both now fully dressed, joining together to cover up the girls. Ada, eyes wide and watery, met the gaze of Chase.

“Whaa…” Chase began.

“We’ll tell you later.” Tina cried, answering for Ada.

The chained up girls were all released and the crowd of adults eventually dispersed. Ada, Tina, and their groups of friends embraced each other in shock, as The Greenview High Stripping Wars were finally over.

**Chapt.29 Epilogue**

A large bonfire cracked through the Florida night as a small group of current and former Greenview students gathered around it. It was mid-August, and the group was readying for their next journey, whether it be going off to college, travelling abroad, or returning for another year at Greenview.

“Heard you-know-who was sentenced today.” Neela stated, as she roasted a marshmallow.

“Yep.” Tina replied. “She ended up getting a ton of community service. But no jail time.”

“Well I guess that’s good.” Ada said.

“I, for one, couldn’t care less what happens to that crazy B.” Chelsea said.

“Well you’ll be happy to know she now has to forever register as a sex-offender.” Tina smiled at Chelsea.

“Along with Blake and Zack.” Chase pitched in.

“Yep.” Tina agreed. “They actually ended up getting the worst of it. Cause of the basketball game and the whole track thing being traced back to them.” Amira cringed at the reminder of her track exposure. The girls discussed the other sentences which also included the two enforcers that were holding Tina when the cops arrived. The remainder of students had escaped any trouble from the stripping wars due to the sheer number of people involved. Everyone was simply too afraid to rat anyone else out for fear of implicating themselves. All the images and digital evidence of the war was also destroyed, seeing as how they could lead to huge trouble for anyone found in possession of a picture or video. “You know, we were all extremely lucky to get out of this thing relatively unscathed.” Tina said.

“Unscathed!?” Ada raised her eyebrows. “The entire senior class plus has images of my naked body burned into their memories!” She shuttered.

“Hey at least the principal, superintendent, and chief of police didn’t see you!” Tina reminded Ada.

“True.” Ada laughed.

“Hey let’s not forget the true victims in all this.” Chase began.

“Us!” Josh finished for him.

“Yeah we’re like the only guys in the senior class to miss out on ya’ll.” Chase complained.

“Oh quit crying you big babies.” Tina said.

“I admit, it is kinda funny that the one of the only people to NOT see us naked is the guy who has dated us both.” Ada pointed out. Everyone laughed at Chase’s expense. Ada and Chase had broken up, as they would be attending distant colleges from one another. They still remained close friends as Ada gave Chase a hug after teasing him.

“It’s so nice to finally have everyone getting along.” Neela smiled. “This has been the best summer of my life.”

“Yeah, only took a year’s worth of stripping each other to bring us together!” Rose laughed.

“Well hey, the bright side is we’ll always be linked together.” Abby said.

“True that.” Tina agreed. “Survivors of The Legendary Greenview Skin Wars!”

“We’ll go down in history!” Chelsea laughed. “F\*cking Legends!” The rest of the group roared with laughter as Chelsea still remained one of the worst cursers around.

Ada smiled as she enjoyed the flames of the fire. Despite everything that had happened, she had finally found happiness. No matter what happened from here, she had finally found a place filled with friends that she could always refer to as her home.