**Happy Halloween, Erica!**

by Viredae

**Happy Halloween, Erica! - part 1**

In my first year of college, I found out that it had a rather odd tradition, they had the students go around trick or treating each other as a way to fraternize, especially the freshmen (though god knows the freshmen didn’t need a reason to fraternize), some of the students decided to take it a bit further and offer condoms and beer as treats, some had rum filled candy, the dorm rooms were basically swarming with people (mostly girls) in saucy outfits parading the hallways trick or treating people inside.

So why was I here, looking doubly silly, wearing nothing but a sheet over my head? I neither looked appropriate for the crowd of sexy nurses, devils, cats, witches and monsters, and I was also stark butt naked beneath the costume, which meant that I was feeling uncomfortable regardless.

The answer of course was that it was Carrie’s idea, who stood next to her dressed as a sexy succubus, her outfit really consisted of little more than lingerie and a corset with devil horns, at least I could enjoy the sight of her bouncing bosom in that corset.

We had a bucket with us to gather any treats we got, and for once I’m not sure who got more stares, me or Carrie, thanks to my ridiculous outfit.

“Erica, this isn’t working!” Carrie sighed after the fifth door that looked at the two of us and basically gave us a can of beer or a couple of fun-sized candy bars “We aren’t getting enough treats here, we’re losing real hard.”

“This isn’t a race, Carrie …” I didn’t really know what to tell Carrie, the idea was to go around and fraternize with people, it seemed that Carrie had taken it as a challenge to get as much ‘loot’ out of the thing as possible.

“Ooh, I have a good idea…” Carrie seemed to ignore my words, she simply focused her eyes on me, looking me from top to bottom.

As the next door opened, a rather cute guy stood there with a large box of candy and beer and who knows what else.

“Hey girls, looking… Sexy…” the boy said, as he drank in Carrie’s amazing figure, only to turn to me and seem to lose his words entirely.

“Trick or treat!” Carrie called out with the enthusiasm of a 6 year old, the bubbliness of a 13 year old, and the bounce of an 18 year old “And you better treat us a lot if you wanna see what’s under the sheet.”

My heart skipped a beat at what I just heard, did she seriously intend to expose me to complete strangers right here in the hallway?

**Happy Halloween, Erica! - part 2**

“Do I wanna see what’s under there?” The boy seemed skeptical at the proposition.

“You definitely do.”Carrie put on her most seductive voice in an attempt to sell my ‘merchandise’

“Ok, I’ll bite.” the boy said as he deposited a fist full of candy in my bucket, at which point Carrie grabbed the hem of my sheet and raised it to my knees, exposing my bare feet and tiny toes to the boy.

The boy stood there wondering what to do, he grabbed another fistfull and gave it to me, only for Carrie to raise the hem to what is essentially the level of a very short miniskirt, exposing my creamy white thighs to him, any further and I would be flashing my cute little pussy to him.

“I like where this is going…” the boy said as he took one more clump of candy and tossed it into my bucket.

With some quick thinking, I held my bucket in front of my bare vagina, just as Carrie’s hands rose to my waist, exposing my entire lower half.

“Erica, that’s not nice of you, the man gave us candy,” Carrie scolded me, I felt like a little girl being told to say thank you “now move your bucket away.”

Defeated, I raised the bucket to reveal my bald pussy mound, I could feel the moisture forming as the boy grinned widely at the sight, I could’ve died from shame right there in the hallway at that moment.

“Well, I think that’s all I can give to you, but thanks for the entertainment, ladies.” The boy said as he finally closed the door.

“Erica! That was amazing!” Carrie squealed and hopped in glee at the amount of candy we’d gotten in one go “Let’s keep doing this!”

And so it continued, Carrie selling a show of my body for as much beer and candy as she could negotiate, one guy even asked to see my butt, and when I turned around to show him, I felt a light smack on my cheeks, that caused me to yelp and jump in surprise, to which Carrie simply laughed and said: “that’ll cost you extra.”

Naturally, I got a few comments on how wet I was, my outer lips were spreading as we kept knocking on doors and exposing my snatch, until my clitoris finally peeked out of its hood for all who paid the fee to Carrie.

At that point, I had gathered a sizable group of people following me around, cheering me on as I exposed myself more and more.

**Happy Halloween, Erica! - part 3**

“I’ll give you the whole thing if you show me everything.” one guy said as he held up an entire bowl of candy with a few beers sticking out from the top, the entire hallway cheered loudly as he did, which only served to gather more people, and humiliated me more.

“Should I remove the sheet completely?” Carrie asked, and when the crowd (and the guy with the treats) cheered in agreement, Carrie simply whipped the sheet right off of my head.

And there I stood, naked as a jaybird in my own dorm hallway, surrounded by countless watchers, and of course, visibly horny as my nipples stood like eraserheads on my tiny breasts, and my bald pussy glistened in the light.

“She’s pretty cute.” the guy said as he emptied the bowl into the bucket that Carrie now held.

I stood there for what seemed like an eternity, only to have Carrie nudge me in the ribs: “Erica, there’s still one place you haven’t showed him.”

Carrie pointed down to my bald crotch mound, was she telling me to spread my pussy for him? I couldn’t believe what Carrie was asking me to do, but in my state, all I could do was nod dumbly, as my hand descended to my juicy pussy lips and spread it open with my index and middle fingers, this seemed to illicit another cheer from the crowd.

God, my pussy ached so badly at that point, it was all I could do to keep myself from orgasming right there.

“Yup, that’s everything alright.” the boy quipped as he closed the door.

“Well, the bucket’s full Erica, I guess that’s enough trick or treating for tonight.” Carrie looked at the full bucket (which now contained my sheet), and I sighed in relief, I couldn’t wait to get back to my room and finger myself to a screaming orgasm, but Carrie seemed to have other plans: “Now let’s go to the common room, so we can take count of what we got.”

With that Carrie dragged my horny ass to the common room, all while I was still completely bare-ass naked, where we sat on a table while Carrie took stock of what we gathered throughout the course of this humiliating night.

Naturally, all eyes seemed plastered on me, I did my best to keep myself covered, shrinking in my chair as much as possible to lower what was visible of me.

Just as she was about to wrap things up, and placed all of her treats back in the bucket, Carrie seemed to get up, so I followed suite, but then she asked me to wait:

“Oooh, hold on Erica, I need to go to the bathroom,” And without waiting for a response, she dashed off, only to turn back around to me and tell me to not move.

**Happy Halloween, Erica! - part 4**

I stood there with my hands clasped over my painfully hard nipples and soaking wet, bald pussy mound, waiting for Carrie to come back, I was in a state at this point, breathing heavy and even moaning softly with my eyes closed.

“Well if it isn’t Erica,” my eyes opened wide as I saw the owner of that voice, it was Lisa, dressed as a dominatrix, I would’ve commented on her lack of subtlety, but I was too pre-occupied with my own dilemma “Trick or treat,”

“i-I don’t have anything to give you, Lisa…” I stammered, only to see Carrie emerging from behind her, she seemed to whisper ‘sorry’ to me.

“You DO have one treat for me.” Lisa’s stern and bossy voice said it all “sit on the table.”

I looked around me and saw that everyone had gathered around me now, not one person decided to intervene, and I doubted that I could make a run for it before Lisa or someone else had managed to get me, I hopped onto the table, keeping my legs shut tight as my feet swung near the floor.

“spread your legs.” Lisa gripped the whip that came with her costume tightly, and to me it felt like someone had grabbed my legs and forced them open, so there I sat with my sopping wet pussy parted wide open for Lisa’s (and everyone else’s) pleasure “now cum for us.”

She didn’t have to tell me twice, as the noise in the room dropped to a hush, I clutched by right breast and zoned in on my elongated nipple, twisting and pinching it as I moaned with pleasure.

my hand crept down my trim tummy as I reclined backwards, raising my spread legs upwards and resting my heels on the edge of the table, I finally tapped my glistening bald pussy mound and pressed my finger onto my aching joy button.

The first touch was electrifying, I gasped for air and arched my back as I continued to tease my little clit as fast as my hand allowed, I moved down and inserted two fingers as I pumped them vigorously inside of my snatch, my thumb now stimulating my clit at the same time.

“I think this is the start of a new college tradition.” Lisa announced to the crowd, and the thought of doing this again next year sent me over the edge, wave after wave of orgasm crashed over me, as my juices shot out of my pussy in an arc of clear liquid and onto the floor.

I started to pass out to the sound of the crowd cheering, applauding and shouting “happy halloween, only to come to once again in my own dorm room, lying naked in my own bed.

Well, no sense in wasting the opportunity, I thought as my hand crept back down to my pussy.