Innocent Pictures

Written By Blond22bi@hotmail.com

It all started one Friday night after school. I had invited five

of my closest girlfriends to a slumber party at my house. We were

all juniors and all of us had known each other for close to ten

years. Of course this made us all close to one another and we

knew each other like books. My parents knew that once a month or

so, all of us would get together for a slumber party at one

of the girl's home. This time it was being held at my house. The

night started off normal with pizza, a movie, and a lot of talking.

But by 11:00 that evening, my mom and dad were in bed and the

party was just about to shift into high gear.

Things started off pretty innocently. I told all the girls about

some new clothes I bought a couple days ago. Suddenly, it was

decided I would try them on for the girls. Being girls, we

decided to turn this into something more then it was. They all

helped me dress, put on my makeup, then they asked if I had a

camera. Of course like most others, I had a small cheap digital

camera. One girl took control of it and they had me pretend I

was a model and was walking the runway . Of course I had a fun

time with it and posed for the girls and let a lot of pictures be

taken of me. We really did have a fun time doing it. Then they

told me it was time to try on my other new outfit. As I started

to undress, I saw the flash go off on the camera again. The girls

all laughed and I told them no more pictures till I was dressed.

But all the girls told me not to be such a prude and suddenly I

was fighting a loosing battle against the other five girls.

Finally one of them told me it was a digital camera, I could erase

all the pictures tomorrow morning after everyone left. I didn't

want to give in but the girls for some reason didn't stop the

relentless comments and suggestions. Finally, I thru my hands

up and said "FINE, TAKE ANY PICTURES YOU WANT"! What a wrong

statement to make. I was a little mad but also wasn't going to

give in and let the girls think I was afraid. It was our age I

think that made all of us get into this predicament in the first

place. It started as the girls ganging up and just kidding around

and soon turned into a war of the wills. Who would back down first?

I had told myself that I couldn't let the girls see me weak. I

knew they were only having fun but it was my luck to be the one

directly in their sights. But I could remember numerous time we

ganged up on one of the other girls. It was just my turn I guess.

Now as every piece of clothing came off, the flash on my digital

cam would go off. The girls got noisy telling me to TAKE IT OFF

and I had to remind them my parents were upstairs in bed. Luckily

my bedroom was downstairs. I finally got down to my small bra

and knickers and started putting on my new outfit. It was a

new little red dress and didn't take me that long to put on. I

didn't really know how worked up the girls were. They were still

continuing their attack on me as I posed up on the bed which

was my makeshift runway. I was standing and the camera was

flashing picture after picture. I began to have fun again until

one of the girls turned on the radio. Suddenly the girl told

me to dance to the music and with a large smile on my face I

did just that. Again, this was another major mistake I made.

The girls started telling me to pull the dress over my head. I

assumed that meant everything was over. I lifted my dress over

my head while I was still standing on the bed. But I had stopped

dancing and the girls started chanting for me to dance. I was

now only in my undies and bra. It was getting loud and I again

warned the girls about my parents upstairs. They all said if I

danced they would shut up. So suddenly there I was, dancing in

front of my five best friends, dressed only in bra and knickers

and I was standing on the bed with the girls all around pretending

like they were at a hot night club. I didn't see it but the mood

had changed. It was much more sexual now with the five girls.

They chanted for me to take off more. It shocked me at first and

I didn't think they were serious. But the noise level got high

and I begged them to keep it down. Again, they promised but only

after if I would continue to dance and do as they said. My

fighting lasted about three minutes. I knew they were too loud

and my mom or dad would be down any second. I just lowered my

head and let my body start dancing again. I knew they had won

another round.

The girls did keep their promise and the noise level dropped back

down to a reasonable level. But then the girls told me to reach

behind and unsnap my bra. They threatened to get loud again and

they ganged up calling me a coward and liar. I had told them I

would go along with what they wanted. My face must have turned

a thousand shades of red. I couldn't believe what I was about to

do. While still dancing to the music in front of my young

girlfriends, my hand reached around and my fingers found the snap

on my bra. I heard a loud voice say "UNSNAP IT YOU COWARD"!

With those words ringing in my head, my fingers released the

snap and before I knew what happened, the bra was laying on the

bed next to my feet. They cheered and told me not to stop dancing.

I was so embarrassed. But I didn't stop dancing. I just told

them they had to keep the noise down. My started moving and soon

I was moving perfectly in sync to the music playing from my

stereo.

The girl with the camera of course was snapping pictures from all

angles. She got many of me on the bed dancing topless in front

of all the other girls. I couldn't look any of them in the eyes.

Then two of them had the exact same ideal. As I was dancing one

of them said they would keep the noise down, but only if I danced

another five minutes for them. They made me shake my head YES

and once I did, the two girls knew exactly what they wanted to

do. In a quick bold move, they stood up, reached up to my body

and suddenly both sides of my undies were grabbed and pulled

down to my ankles. The cheers suddenly went wild. All the girls

wanted to see this and they ganged together chanting "DANCE,

DANCE, DANCE". I knew if I wanted them to stay quiet I had to

do something. I was so worried my parents would now knock at my

bedroom door. To quiet them up, I again started dancing. Now I

was completely nude in front of my closest friends. My body

moved to the music but my face was totally red and I was so

ashamed of what I was doing. They started to get loud again and

when I begged them to please stop, they made me even dance more

sexily then I ever had before. I just again gave in and let my

butt, hips, and breasts shake with the music. I didn't know how

obscene it really looked, but all the girls loved it!

Of course the camera kept flashing and one of the girls counted

down my minutes to go. Four minutes, three, two, one. Finally

the girls all clapped and allowed me to get down off the bed.

I dressed immediately and never felt so embarrassed in all my

life. But amazingly, all the girls really built me back up and

within 30 minutes, we were playing cards and everything was

forgotten. The girls were just having fun. They didn't even

look at the pictures they had taken. I put the camera back on

my dresser and reminded myself to erase them tomorrow. I didn't

want to touch the camera while the girls were here or they

might want to view them and I didn't think I could sit thru

that. The rest of the night was uneventful. In fact, we were

up till about three in the morning. But finally everyone found

a place to put their sleeping bags and soon we were all asleep.

I didn't even hear the phone ring. It happened at about eight

in the morning. My parents answered it and after talking for

over thirty minutes, they knocked on my door and got us all up.

They said something had come up and the girls would have to go

home. They didn't want to talk about it till all my friends were

gone. I didn't know what to expect but once the girls left, my

mom told me my grandmother was very ill. We had to leave

immediately if we wanted the chance to see her again. I knew my

grandmother well and we were very close. It hit me hard and

I packed a quick few things and suddenly we were out the

door leaving for California. It was a six hour flight and all

I could think about was my grandma. When we got there, we got

a hotel and went to the hospital. We found out my grandma would

only make it for about another seven days. After much talk, all

of us agreed to stay for the week. At least we could see her and

maybe say a few words to her if her condition got a little better.

My parents didn't have time to get anything at home setup before

we left, so they called our neighbors and asked if they would go

over and let our dog out and feed him. My dad told them where

he kept the hidden key in the backyard and nobody thought anything

else about it. The next week was all about my grandma. I got to

talk to her twice and it was the hardest thing I ever had to do.

My mind was only on my grandma and everything that happened at

my sleepover was totally forgotten. But my party was about to

become my undoing. Everyday we were gone our neighbor would

come over and feed the dog and make sure he got out for a while.

One night the lady couldn't come over, so she sent her son over

to take care of things. The boy was 14 years old and like all

other young boys, he was very mischief in nature. He fought his

mom and didn't want to go over to take care of the dog, but he

knew he had no choice and went to our backyard and got the spare

key.

Once inside, he let the dog out into the back yard and then

started messing around. He quickly found my room and of course

had to snoop thru all my drawers and closets. He didn't find

anything that really struck a nerve to him. He left and explored

more of the house as he let our dog play around in the back

yard. For 30 minutes, the young boy snooped around the house.

He was finally done exploring and let our dog back inside our

house. He was ready to leave and lock up but for some unknown

reason, he wanted to look at my room one more time. As soon as

he walked in, he spotted something he had missed last time. There

on the back of my dresser was the small digital camera. He walked

over and grabbed the camera and sat down on my bed. The camera

was not a real expensive one. It only had two major functions,

record pictures and play pictures back. He turned the camera on

and pressed the play pictures button. Suddenly his attention

was grabbed as there on the small monitor was a picture of me

standing on my bed in a short skirt outfit. He started clicking

thru the pictures and soon saw the other girls around my bed

looking up and me posing for them. It soon became apparent to the

boy that I was now dancing in the pictures.

The young boy had no ideal what he had found. He just stared at

each picture for about 30 seconds then clicked to the next picture.

Nobody had viewed these pictures so not even me or the girls that

were at my house knew what was on the camera. Suddenly the boy

had a surprise that really shocked him. I was now only wearing

my small bra and knickers and it looked like I was doing some sort

of sexy dancing in front of all the other young girls. He only

barely knew me by sight and because he was so much younger

then I was, he had never even chatted with me even though

we had been neighbors for over four years. Their family bought

the house next to us about four years ago. We had lived in our

house my entire life. Slowly the boy pushed the next picture

button on the camera and more sexy pictures popped onto the

screen of the small digital camera. He was a little disappointed

when I was again dressed in the short red dress.

He thought about going backwards to the pictures of me in my

undies, but he just kept pushing the next picture button. Then

finally, a smile came to his face because the pictures actually

showed me doing a strip tease for the other girls. It took about

fifteen pictures but I was back down to my bra and knickers again.

He was getting to see pictures of me from every angle dancing

sexily for the girls sitting around the bed. But when he clicked

the button again, he couldn't move a muscle. The bra that I

once was wearing was now completely gone. I was topless and still

dancing. He probably stared at this picture for two or three

minutes. He finally again decided to continue. He wasn't

disappointed even for a second. In ten clicks, he got to see

me in a way no other boy ever had. I was now completely naked

and my body was still dancing for the camera and the girls.

None of the girls knew how the camera shooting from below had

actually caught me in some very exotic poses. My pussy lips

were open a little and every one of my charms was right there

for the eye of the beholder. The boy knew he had hit pay dirt

and after looking at the rest of the pictures, he turned off

the camera and put it in his pocket. He locked up the house,

rushed to his room and looked over the pictures for a good

two hours or more. Then he had to call his best friends over

and they were so amazed at the young boy's find. I was being

put on show for three of his best buddies. One of them was

the first to suggest that they should copy the pictures in

the camera. And one boy knew exactly how to do it to. He told

the boys he needed to get into my room for about three or four

minutes. At first the boy who found the camera didn't want to

let the other boy in our house because he might get in some

pretty bad trouble with his parents, but after some quick talking

by his friends, he finally gave in.

All four boys snuck into the back yard of our house and used

the spare key to let themselves in. They went directly to my

room and it took the boy about three minutes to find my camera

bag and the cable that was inside it. He grabbed it and told

the other boys that is all he needed. They left and went

next door to my neighbors young son's bedroom. There they all

watched as the boy plugged the camera up to the computer and

the computer immediately recognized the camera. Suddenly, all

87 pictures were being copied from the camera to the computer.

Once it was done, he unplugged the camera and then looked at

the pictures using the computer. The computer screen was 20

inches wide and the resolution of the pictures were so much

better then the small digital camera screen. Suddenly the boys

could really see every little detail of what happened that night.

I didn't even know it but the boys were getting Biology 101 class

right there on the computer, and I was the offical instructor of

the course. All the boys were glued to the computer and the high

resolution photos that showed me strip dancing for my friends.

After about two hours, they all again went back to my house. But

this time the boys put everything right back where they found it.

They put the camera back on my dresser, then put the cable back

in my camera bag. Then they all left for the final time. They

wouldn't have to chance coming back into the house again. They

now had everything that they would need. For the rest of the

week, the boys gathered next door and had a great time watching

me do my strip tease for the girls. They knew my body as well as

I did now. In fact, they knew some places much better. The

pictures were really good shots. Of course some weren't that

good, but others were so revealing it was shocking! And it

really did make me look like a hot little slut type of girl.

Doing a strip tease for all my girlfriends, the boys actually

talked about whether I might be a lesbian or not. They talked

about everything over the week or so I was gone.

We were gone a total of nine days. It was a very sad occasion

in our household. Grandma was gone and I felt really bad. I

was happy to get home but sad for everything I went thru the

past week. I didn't even notice the camera until late that night

while I was sitting on my bed and watching TV. It then dawned on

me about the pictures. I grabbed the camera and turned it on and

could only stomach watching about ten pictures. Once I saw

myself dancing in my undies with all the girls laughing below me,

I was done. I quickly hit the format button and without even

looking at the other pictures, I erased the entire contents of

the camera. I didn't even notice there were over 80 pictures

on the camera before I erased them. Within four seconds, the

memory in the camera was erased and I put the camera back on

the dresser without giving that night a second thought. The

week away had made me totally forget about how embarrassed I was

that night and every little detail about what went on. I think

it was a built in function of my brain that didn't want me to

think about it. If I didn't remember it, then it didn't happen.

At least that was how I hoped it would work.

For a month life went on as usual. I didn't know about the boys

meeting next door everyday and I also didn't notice the extra

attention I was getting anytime I was outside of our house. The

boys watched me like a hawk. The oldest boy was only 15 and the

youngest was 13. Anything I did, they always seemed to be around.

But I didn't know any of them so I didn't have any clue I was

being followed or watched this closely. The end of summer was

about here and soon I would be back in school. I would be a

senior this year and was looking forward to everything that

came along with your last year of school. None of the boys were

even old enough to go to my school. They would be going to a

school across town. I started the new school year with all my

girlfriends in tow and not one of them ever brought up the

incident that happened at the party. That was the way we were.

We were close friends and everything stayed within the group.

In fact, I never let my mind think about it. In all probability,

I would have never remembered it for the rest of my life if it

wasn't for something that happened in my second month of school.

I went to my locker and when I opened it, there on the bottom

of the locker was an envelope. Nothing was written on it and

I didn't remember putting it down there. I slowly ripped open

the envelope and when I did, I just about passed out. There

were four pages in the envelope. On each page were four large

pictures printed out with some sort of computer printer. My

face turned flush as all the blood completely drained from it.

There before my eyes were 16 pictures on four pages of me doing

a strip tease in front of all my girls. It was like a mini

cartoon. I started off dressed and in 16 pictures I was completely

nude! And the last picture was the most graphic picture the

boys had. My legs were sort of spread as I was probably doing

some sort of dance move and my pussy lips were spread open some

and you could actually see my tiny wet pussy lips and the pink

insides. You could also just make out four other girls heads

looking up at me making that move. It was as close to X-Rated

material as I had ever seen. And what was worse, I was the

person showing ALL.

I don't know how long I stood there before I folded the pictures

up and pushed them deep down inside my purse. I looked for any

type of note or something but there was nothing. I pushed my

locker shut and ran to the girls room. I went inside a stall,

pulled the pictures out again and started to cry. I cried

myself totally dry of tears. I then knew I was already late for

my first class but I didn't care. I decided to head home and tell

my mom I didn't feel well. It really surprised her to see me

walking thru the door. I went straight to my room and whenever

my eyes had any extra tears, they ran down my cheeks. I wanted

to tear the pictures up and hope it would all go away, but I knew

somebody else had these pictures and I didn't have any clue who

it might be. Nobody had access to them that night. I didn't think

one of my girlfriends would have done this, but who then?

That was one of the longest days and night of my life. Once school

was out, I called all five of my close girlfriends hoping to get

some clue out of who left the pictures. There was no way I was

going to let on that I had gotten the pictures left in my locker,

but I was hoping I could tell by the way the girls talked to me,

that one of them was the one doing it. In a way, I was praying it

was one of my girlfriends. Then I knew it would only be a prank

of some type. A very mean prank, but at least it was a prank. But

after talking to each girl, I didn't think any of them had a

thing to do with it. I was as stumped as I was early today. Who

had sent me these pictures? And why no note. It would be a very

sleepless night tonight for me. The next morning I had gotten

about two hours of sleep. I went ahead and dressed for school

and I was so afraid to open my locker. When I did, my worst

fears came true. Another envelope on the bottom of my locker.

This time I stuffed the letter into my purse and went directly

to the girls room. In the safety of one of the stalls, I tore

it open and first saw another 12 pictures of me that I had not

seen before. All of them showed me either without a top of

completely nude. I had not even got to the note at the back of

the pictures because my eyes were so flooded with tears I couldn't

begin to read for a good five or ten minutes. When I finally

wiped away most the tears, I got to the page with the type

written text and slowly started to read it. It turned out to

be a BLACKMAIL letter. It was thru the letter I found out they

had 87 pictures of me. And they were threatening to drop an

envelope into just about every locker in the school. They

knew that would ruin me here in this town forever. And if I went

to the principal or police, they would lay low until the right

time, then make sure everyone got my pictures. Maybe at a football

game, maybe at a school function. My hands were trembling so

hard I could barely read the rest of the letter.

The last paragraph really got into the meat of things. They

knew I was a hot sexy slut from the way I danced for my girlfriends.

Now, they wanted the exact same show. They wanted me to dance

for them. They would hold a special party, and I would be the

entertainment. There would be many people there, and I wouldn't

know who was blackmailing me. But when the time came that they

asked for entertainment, I was to volunteer and get up in front

of everybody and do a complete strip tease. If I was completely

agreeable and didn't fight or complain at the party, then I could

have my pictures back. But if I didn't agree to do this one

party, my life in this town would be ruined. Once these pictures

got into every locker, the entire school would talk about this

for years to come. They then told me to use a black permanent marker

and put a big Y on the front of my locker. If I did, I agreed

to their terms, and I would get further instructions. If by the

end of today, there was nothing on my locker, then I had

better not come to school tomorrow. I wouldn't like the looks

of all the kids as they stared at the schools newest nude starlet.

Up until now my life had been so uncomplicated. I had dated a

few boys but was still really sexually inactive. I had never

had sex with a boy even though this was my last year of school.

I didn't avoid it so to speak, I just never found the right guy

that I wanted to go all the way with. I think I would have let

the right boy do it, but again, I just never met the right boy.

I fought all day not to cry in class. I looked around at everyone

and wondered if they were the ones doing this to me. I would have

never guessed in a million years it was kids from the junior

high school across the town. I never heard a word any of my

teachers said. I was stuck in a mind battle and I didn't know

who was going to win. Yes, do it. No, don't. YES, NO, YES, NO.

I knew I didn't want to do it and I thought hard of ways to stop

it from happening. But if I didn't do it, how would I stop them

from passing my pictures out. I didn't even know who had them.

And when I thought about saying yes, and then having to do a

strip tease in front of a crowd of other kids, well, that just

about made me throw up. My stomach was tied in knots as the last

class of the day was about to let out. I had to make a decision.

Both YES AND No were really out of the question. I wanted another

option but I just didn't have one. And I couldn't sit at home

and wonder if tomorrow when I came in, would every student know

exactly what I did that night at the sleepover? I finally made

up my mind. When the bell rang, I went to my locker, put my books

up, then locked my locker. I didn't have a permanent marker so I

used my red pen and made a big 'Y' in the upper right hand

corner. What more could I do. I was in a no win situation and I

knew this for now was the only possible response.

That night I didn't think I would sleep but because I only slept

two hours the night before, I was zonked out by eleven. When

my alarm went off, I wanted to dress and get to school early.

Maybe I could see who was doing this to me. I got there an hour

before school started. I watched my locker like a hawk staying

out of sight. But I never saw anyone move near my locker. I

finally had to go to class. It wasn't until noon when I returned

to my locker and opened it did I see another envelope. I knew it

had to be someone from my school but who? I was so wrong it

wasn't funny. Each day a different young boy was responsible

for putting the notes in my locker. Of all the luck, the day I

really waited and checked, was the day the boy who was suppose

to deliver the note was running late. He didn't get the note

into my locker till around 8:30 in the morning. Our first class

starts are 8:00. I was in my first class as the note was pushed

thru my locker vents and into my locker. Luck was still going

against me and I didn't even know it.

I went to the girl's room and opened the newest note. There were

no pictures it in. The note said I was very smart to have

accepted their offer because they already had all the pictures

printed out and would have slipped them into the lockers at

their earliest chance. It sort of made me glad I at least made

one right choice, for the time being it was the correct one. I

then read on and this Saturday night, I was to tell my parents

I would be staying at a girls house. They didn't care how I

did it but I had to make them believe I would be at someone's

else's home. Then on Saturday morning, I was to be looking

for another envelope. It would be the final one and give me all

the details I would need. If everything went right, they

promised me this would be the only night and that I would get

the pictures back. I would not be bothered again and they would

never tell anyone about any of this. I just couldn't believe

this was really going down the way it was. I was so unprepared

to deal with anything like this. I was too naive to really

understand this might never have an ending.

The week passed slowly. On Friday I got permission to stay at

one of my girlfriend's house. My mom didn't even question it.

We had done this so many times she didn't have to think about

it. She just said "Have Fun". I didn't know how I was going to

get the last note. But Saturday morning I found out. The phone

rang and a disguised voice just said look under your bedroom

window. I ran outside and there in the grass was another

envelope. I took it inside to my room, and read it over twice.

I now knew exactly everything they expected. They also filled

the envelope with 20 pictures printed four per page. They wanted

to remind me of what would happen if I didn't obey their demands.

I reread the letter one more time. I was to show up in the red

mini dress that I had on in the pictures. I was to wear no

undies or bra. I had to be there at 8:00pm and for one hour I

could mix in with whoever was there. They would think I was just

another party goer. But at 9:00pm, the requests would go out for

some type of entertainment. I was to raise my hand and volunteer

to do some type entertainment for the group. Music would start

playing and right there in front of everyone, I would start

dancing and do a COMPLETE strip tease. I would dance until

9:30 taking requests from the crowd. If I backed out or didn't

PRETEND like I was enjoying it, the entire party would be given

a large envelope with all 87 pictures of me AND at the first

opportunity, the entire school would get the pictures also.

They had boxed me in really good. I suddenly felt sick to my

stomach and spent about an hour in the restroom. I wasn't doing

too good now because in about six hours, I would be at a party

full of kids I didn't even know. It was a very long six hours.

Everything went thru my mind. At 7:30, I was finally dressed in

the tight mini dress and I couldn't believe I was going to

walk out of the house without knickers and bra. I finally figured

I would stuff them in my purse, hoping to get to put them on

at the earliest opportunity. I got into my car and drove to the

address on the letter. It was about seven miles from my house.

I didn't know who lived there but when I got there I saw about

fifteen cars parked in the driveway and the grass. I was

surprised when a very old woman answered the door. She asked

if I was there for her son's party. I shook my head yes and

she guided to the basement stairs. I walked down the stairs

and the entire basement was all done up in black lights and

ribbons and about 20 kids were already there and dancing. I

looked around and didn't know most of them. But about five

of them I did know. I couldn't believe it. All my GIRLFRIENDS

were there. They too were given secret invites to the party

and their curiosity got the best of them. I didn't need this

to happen but suddenly we all saw each other and I was right

there chatting with them like nothing was happening. I was

totally SCARED TO DEATH!

Most everyone there looked to be around our ages. Seniors for

sure with maybe a couple that looked like they already had

graduated. My stomach was up in my throat. How could I ever do

this. I had to find the bathroom again and I was sick for about

half an hour. I looked at my watch. It was 8:45. I only had

fifteen minutes left. Also about that time, the original boys

showed up. These were the ones who all got together and stole

the pictures off my camera. They set the party up with an older

boy but only under the promise that they could be there to

watch. When the older boy saw the pictures the boys had of me,

and when he heard what the younger boys had setup for me to do,

he quickly volunteered his basement for the party. He didn't know

how things would turn out, but he had nothing to loose. He just

made the young boys promise to stay out of sight until 9:00

came around. The young boys couldn't wait to see me entirely

nude in the flesh. Every night for the last couple months, they

had each done nothing but look over the hot sexy pictures that

each one of them now had copies of.

I watched my watch as it turned 9:00pm. I prayed nothing would

happen. But at 9:01, the music was turned down and the boy's

whose house the party was being held in spoke up and asked if

everyone was having a good time. There were about 30 kids now

in the basement. They all screamed, "HELL YA" and laughed out

loud. Then the words I dreaded to hear came out of the boys

mouth, "Does anyone here have any entertainment they'd like to

share with the rest of us"? I couldn't move. I just didn't know

what to do. I was frozen in my tracks. Everyone looked around

but nobody made any indication of any type. Then the boy asked

one last time, "Anyone have something they'd like to share with

the rest of us, last request"?

I knew what I had to do but my body wasn't helping me at all. Slowly

my hand went up and it surprised my five girlfriends completely.

The boy pointed to me and had me walk up to him. My girlfriends

had a completely puzzled look on their faces. When I got up there

the boy asked my name, when I told him, he announced it to the

entire group of kids. I couldn't believe that now everyone knew

my FULL name. Without any other words, the music was turned up

loud and it was a fast sexy song. The boy moved away and suddenly

I was there in front of the entire group of kids. I thought

again I would be sick right there. My stomach was turning circles

and I didn't move a muscle. For thirty seconds everyone watched

but I didn't move. Nobody knew what was going on. They didn't

know why I volunteered in the first place. Sudden the boy was

back up there next to me. He whispered in my ear, either do

something or go back into the crowd. His words snapped me out

of it.

I just sort of looked down and started dancing. Suddenly the

kids went wild. They were clapping and I heard some of the

guys say "Oh hell YES". My girlfriends were staring at me trying

to get my attention but I just couldn't look up. I danced for

about two minutes before I heard a voice yell, TAKE IT OFF!

I knew this was my cue but I was so scared. I danced a little

more and a voice again said TAKE IT OFF! Nobody up to this point

expect for five people or so knew what was about to happen. I

couldn't believe it but I remembered the pictures, the threats,

the kids in school that would get everything if I didn't

cooperate. Suddenly in front of the 30 kids, my hands grabbed

the bottom of the short skirt and in less then a few seconds,

it was up and over my head and I let it fall to the ground. It

was a complete shock for the entire group. I couldn't look up

and I was totally nude now. It was such a shock for me and

everyone else. My girlfriends just about screamed. They didn't

know what had come over me. The black lights were on and flashing

strobes were going off from everywhere. These had been going on

all night. They were the type strobes you'd find in a small

night club. It wasn't all that bright down in the basement but

the strobes going off in rhythm to the music really made my

nude dancing that more erotic.

It was only about ten minutes after 9:00. I knew I had to do this

till 9:30. I didn't know how I could survive that long. And again

I was at a huge disadvantage. The flashing strobes covered

completely the camera setup on the stairs. One of the young boys

now had his own camera and was snapping pictures of me dancing

naked in front of 30 or so kids. I didn't look up to view

anyone, much less look over to the stairs to view the young

boy snapping photos. I just was scared to death and afraid to

do anything other then dance. For five minutes, it went ok. The

crowd screamed encouragement and my butterflies were slowly

going away. My girlfriends had moved more to the back of the

crowd. They didn't want anyone to know that they knew me. They

were starting to separate our friendship. I had sort of crossed

an invisible line. They didn't know why I was doing this, but it

was something too far beyond their limits.

I thought I was doing fine until the crowd turned and started

yelling suggestions. The suggestions weren't that nice either.

Suddenly behind me was the boy who lived in the house. He came

up behind me and reminded me that my fans were giving me some

special requests. If I was going to be the entertainment, I

should listen to some of them. I remembered that I promised to

do some of the requests of the kids in the audience. I didn't

really expect them to request anything, but the boys were going

crazy now and the girls were so shocked they weren't saying a

word. I was like in another world now. So scared, so unsure what

to do. I needed somebody to step in and save me. For a second

I thought my prayers were answered. The boy who owned the house

and was giving the party guided me to a couch that was right

next to where I was dancing. He pushed me down and right before

the crowd he started positioning me how he wanted me. Finally

I heard him tell me to just close my eyes and listen.

I needed directions from somewhere because I was semi-traumatized

now. My eyes slowly shut and everything was drowned out except

for the loud music and the boys voice. He pushed my legs apart

and dropped one of my legs off the couch to the floor. I was

sprawled out completely nude on the couch and was afraid to move.

I heard the boy tell me to do as he said and my time would be up

before I knew it. That's all I wanted. Just let me get by the

next fifteen minutes and get this behind me. Suddenly my own

hand was led to my pussy lips and with the boys finger right

on top of mine, he had me rubbing my own finger up and down my

tight little pussy lips. At first nothing happened except the

background roar of the kids got louder, but suddenly my body

responded and my pussy drenched my fingers with my own juices.

I heard the boy keep telling me not to stop. Don't stop. No

matter what happens, Don't STOP!

Slowly he removed his fingers and my own hand never stopped

moving. I was now rubbing my own pussy in front of many kids

I had never seen before. But also in the background were my

five best friends, shocked beyond belief at what I was doing.

And on the stairs, the flashed of the camera kept going off.

My eyes were closed and I listened closely for the only voice

I could hear. That of the boy who now was really in control of

my body. I only wanted this to be over. I couldn't even hear

the roar go up as one of the older college age boys from the

crowd came up and unzipped his pants. He knelled in front of

the couch and I felt a hand on my head. Before I knew what

happened, something touch my lips and pushed into my mouth.

I had never sucked a cock before but I knew immediately that's

what was in my mouth. I started to move my hand from my

pussy and try to move away but the boy was right there holding

me in place. My hand was guided back to my pussy lips and I was

told to keep rubbing. It was all just about over. That's all

I wanted, for everything to be over.

I didn't know how to suck a dick but it was something you learned

on the fly. The guy did all the work pushing and pulling his

dick from my mouth. The crowd really was worked up now. They

were yelling for him to give it me hard and deep. With each

push his dick went further down my throat. I couldn't believe

what was happening. But then out of nowhere my body started to

shake and it hit like a bolt of lightning. My hips sort of came

up off the couch and right in front of everyone there, my

body exploded in a huge orgasm. My stomach muscles twitched

like never before. My young ass actually came off the couch and

pushed up and down a couple times to meet my own fingers. I didn't

even know I was putting on that much of a show. For twenty

seconds I forgot where I was. But the hot gooey liquid that

started filling my mouth brought me back to reality.

It tasted terrible. It was slimy and salty and I had no options

but to swallow the older boys full load of sperm. All memories

of my orgasm was completely gone now. All I could think of was

the dick still squirting sperm down my throat. When the boy

finally pulled away I was so relieved. I really thought it was

over. I even felt someone lift me off the couch. I was just about

ready to open my eyes when I heard the boy tell me I only had

five minutes left. The horror came back to my mind, FIVE MORE

MINUTES? I was sure time must have been up. My mouth felt

terrible with all the gooey sperm still sticking to the roof

of my mouth and my tongue. But I was suddenly pushed forward

and I felt the front of the couch right in front of me. I was

bent over the couch and my hands were sort of pulled by my side.

Without warning another dick slipped right up to my young

soft mouth. Before I had a chance to complain, the second dick

of the night was pushed up into my mouth. Again, all the boys

started going wild. I thought it was because the same guy had

again stuck his dick in my mouth. But it was what was happening

right in front of them that made them cheer.

I felt my knees being forced apart and my ass and pussy was pointed

directly at the crowd of kids. My pussy was now very moist and

this allowed my young tight pussy lips to pull apart as they

spread my legs. My hands were being held directly to the side of

me and I had no control of how far the boy fucking my mouth could

press up inside of me. He was already poking at the back of my

throat and he was trying hard to get the rest of his dick inside

my small mouth. He still had about two inches that weren't going

down inside of my mouth. He wasn't going to give up but so far

he had not figured out how to get his dick any further up inside

my throat. The roar got loud and I didn't even notice it. The

yells again went up, YES,YES, YES...

Right behind me the boy who had been talking to me since I got

up in front of everyone suddenly unzipped his pants. He pulled

out his thin stiff dick and it was as hard as a rock. He moved

behind me and for the first time tonight I felt a strange hand

on my pussy. It made me jump and I tried to move out of it's

reach. This didn't help me any as I really couldn't move a whole

lot, but it was exactly what the boy fucking into my mouth

needed. It changed the angle of my throat and mouth and on his

next hard push into my mouth, another inch of his dick disappeared

into my throat. He had pushed by my throat passage and actually

entered my throat. He felt it immediately and so did I. This

cut off all access to any air I was getting. Luckily he slid back

and opened up my air passage. I got one quick breath before he

slammed forward and his balls were now hanging right on my chin.

I was deep throating him and everyone there saw how far I was

taking him. My throat was bloated out with the young dick that

was now a couple inches down inside it. And again, I couldn't take

a breath.

I was so concentrated on not being able to breath that the movement

behind me meant nothing at this point. Again, the dick was

slowly removed from my throat and again I was lucky to get one

breath of air before I had the boys balls again resting on my

chin. I was barely surviving this attack when my worst case

nightmare came into being. I felt something resting right on

the entrance to my pussy. I sort of lifted up try to again move

but I didn't get a chance. I knew immediately my pussy was being

forced open and something slid up inside me about an inch. Oh

how I started praying it was just a boys finger. But on the next

push, the hard cock pushed all the way up to my protective

layer of skin. It pushed my pussy walls further apart then they

had ever been and when the tip of the dick hit my hymen, it sent

a small jolt of pain thru my body. At that very moment the dick

in my mouth slammed forward and with the balls resting of my chin,

I started to try to get some air again. I hadn't learned to wait

and time my breathing with the dick's rhythm.

It was about three seconds later the dick pulled out of my mouth

and a huge gasp for air came out of my lips. Just when my mind

was happy it got air, the dick in my pussy ripped forward and

right in front of 30 people, my virginity was taken and the

boys balls slapped up against my ass. I moved my ass to try to

get away from the pain, but to the crowd, it looked exactly like

I was trying to help. For ten seconds I thought I put up a fairly

good fight, but the crowd saw it totally differently. It really

did look like my body was reacting and helping the boys fuck me.

After ten seconds, my mind went blank and I fell back into

the defeated body syndrome. I just stayed there over the couch

without really moving as two different dicks buried themselves

in me as deep as they could go. I wasn't really now thinking of

anything. That is until my throat was flooded for a second time

tonight. It again was awful tasting and I had to slowly suck

all the cum out of the boy's long cock.

Then it hit me. No, I can't let that happen. I can't let the

boy behind me push all his cum deep inside my pussy. I was in

no way protected and my first sex acts were already as close to

rape as they could get. But I had no way of knowing what I would

do if my pussy was flooded with the boys sperm. I had to get him

out. With the dicks still in my mouth and pussy, I really started

to struggle again. My hands were being held by my side by the boys

stuffing his dick down my throat. All I could move was my ass

and pussy. I really tried to move my butt around and get the

hot deadly dick out of my now sore pussy. But my reactions were

again taken wrong by everyone. The music was up so loud none of

my groans or pleads were heard. My assed moved around like I was

really enjoying the fucking. And my tight pussy was doing exactly

what it was suppose to do when a dick was deep inside it, hug

it tightly and give the dick the best feeling that it ever had.

I fought for a minute and then suddenly my hips were pulled in

hard and my pussy felt like a faucet was turned on. It took about

two seconds for me to know. My pussy that had never been fucked

four minutes ago was now milking the hot creamy sperm out of

the dick planted deep up inside it. When I felt the sperm shooting

deep up inside me, I was really done. The boys now had completely

defeated any last will to resist that I had.

I completely relaxed and fell into a soft round of crying. The

dick in my mouth finally was removed and after about four breaths

of air, I begged for everything to stop. But with my soft sobbing

and crying, nobody could hear me. The dick was quickly replaced

by another. If ever somebody lost hope, it was me. Suddenly I

didn't care. My body didn't move and even a second guy climbed

behind me and fucked me for about three minutes. My very first

memory of sex would be sucking about five guys off and letting

another five fuck me while 30 strangers and my best girlfriends

watched everything. It didn't stop at 9:30 like they said it

would. It was about 9:50 when the fifth set of boys finished with

me and I still didn't move a muscle. But suddenly someone was

helping me up and dressing me. I didn't know who it was. I was

a zombie. By 10:00, I was driven in my own car away from the

party. I was in a state of complete shock. I didn't move or say

a word.

We finally pulled up to a house and I was taken into a back

bedroom. I was so lucky, it was my five girlfriends. They had

pulled me out of there and taken me to one of the girls home.

The spent the next hour cleaning me up and trying to get me to

pop out of my little spell I was in. It wasn't until about three

in the morning that I started to return to my former self. When

I did and I realized where I was, I cried like there was no

tomorrow. I knew what had happened and I knew all my girlfriends

had seen it all. They were the best. They talked to me and

told me it was ok. I think I cried most the night. No sleep for

anyone that night. It wasn't till the next morning we actually

got a few hours of sleep. Then when I woke up, the girls and

myself finally had a good chat about everything.

I told them everything. The pictures, the way I was blackmailed.

The act I had to put on in front of all the kids. My girlfriends

were again true lifelong friends. They told me everything would

be ok and they would help me make it thru this. They told me they

would have had to do the same thing if in my place and not to

think they feel any differently about me. It was a huge relief

to know they were on my side. They promised to help me get thru

this and put it all behind me. They hoped as I did that it was

now all behind me. They didn't know more pictures were taken

by the young boys. But even they would never be able to forget

what they saw. They might tell me it was ok, but it was at first

a real shock for them, then a real turn-on as they watched their

best friend take on two guys at once. And then do it about five

different times. When they would be with me, they agreed to never

talk about it. But when I wasn't there, I would be the topic of

their conversations for many months to come.

All of us girls stayed together the entire weekend and by Sunday

night I felt I could finally go home and face my parents. Of

course they would never know about what happened, but at least

my mind was now able to take what I was forced to go thru. On

Monday I just about yelled out loud as another envelope was on

the bottom of my locker. I cried all the way to the bathroom.

But once I read it, I felt so relieved. It said I kept my promise

and they would keep theirs. When I got home, under my window

would be the original cd with the only copies of the photos from

my sleepover night. Plus they would never both me again. They

thanked me for the fine show and again promised me that they

would not bother me again. A huge smile came to my face. At lunch

I would run home, get the CD, and destroy it once and for all.

My mind made me believe this was the only copy. But my deep

subconscious told me I was a fool to believe it. And a fool

I was. I had no way of knowing how my life would change in the

next three of four months. All I knew at this moment was I was

free from my blackmailers and didn't have to worry about every

kid in the school getting the pictures. Oh, if it could only

had been that easy....................