**Jenny's Really Bad Day**

by dazed

Jenny was a cute and vibrant sixteen year old girl who was relatively popular at school. Her shoulder length platinum blonde hair, blue eyes, and a body on the cusp of adulthood, turned many of the boy’s heads. Standing 5’ 4” tall, she had a curvy figure with average but firm breasts, long legs, and a sexy bottom that swayed seductively when she walked.

Jenny strolled down the path by the woods on the outskirts of town with hardly a care in the world when suddenly from out of nowhere she found herself surrounded by a gang of older teens. Four boys and three girls circled her preventing her from escaping.

Jenny’s heart beat a mile a minute. She remembered reading in the local paper just yesterday about a gang that was terrorizing young people in the area. They would often strip them naked, rob them if they had anything of value, then leave the poor victims stranded. She knew in her heart it was them.

“I..don’t want any trouble. Please, just let me pass,” Jenny pleaded as she watched them.

“Sure we will let you go, but you have to forfeit something first,” One of the guys remarked with a sadistic grin.

“Yea, like all your clothes,” Another spoke, as he noted she did not have a purse or even a cell phone on her.

Jenny’s eyes widened in fear. She shot a pleading look to the girls. “Please, help me,” She begged.

If Jenny thought there would be any sympathy from a member of her own sex, she was sadly mistaken.

“You heard him sweety, all you clothes. Now,” one of the girls shot back.

“Need some help? " I’ m sure the guys would be more than happy to lend a hand in stripping you naked,” Another female teased as the gang began to laugh.

“Please, you can’t do this to me. Just let me go, I beg you,” Jenny pleaded, her voice beginning to break.

“Get naked and fast!” The male spoke again. “Hand your clothes to the girls as you take them off.”

It was nothing but morbid fear that make Jenny start removing her clothes. Soon her nubile young body stood butt naked before the gawking gang.

The girls in the gang confiscated Jenny’s clothes and made some disparaging remarks about her body as the gang critiqued her.

Poor Jenny was made to stand there shivering and weeping, putting her naked body on display as she put her hands on her head and twirled slowly around for them while they took degrading pictures they threatened to post online if she called the police or even told anyone on them.

“Alright,” the guy spoke up. “get out of here!”

Jenny watched the gang start to retreat into the woods and panicked.

“My clothes...please give me my clothes!”

The gang’s mocking laughter was all she heard until they were out of sight. She stood there naked and afraid. Morbid thoughts of being seen in such a state attacked and tormented her mind.

Jenny crossed her arms, covered her breasts and crotch, and began a slow, agonizing walk down the small path. With each step she took she tried to formulate a plan to find something to wear, avoid being seen, and sneak back into her house while avoiding her parents. Each task seemed utterly impossible, but she had to try. Being caught naked in public was worse then being naked in public.

At the top of the hill she peered down on the row of houses, hers being the second one on the left. People were coming and going. Cars pulling out and coming in. Her heart sank with a hopeless feeling, but she had to give it a try.

She followed along the right side of the path which had plenty of shrubbery and bushes to hide behind as she made her way down the hill. She would walk a bit, then crouch behind a bush and look, then walk some more.

She was crouching behind a bush watching some neighbors get into a car when she felt an agonizing sting prick her on the butt. A mosquito had landed on one of her ripe mounds and bit her. She yelped and rubbed her butt rapidly before realizing she might draw attention to her plight.

With her ass stinging and a little red whelp forming on one of her cheeks, she made her way again, nearing the bottom where a decision would have to be made.

At the end of the path, she crouched behind the last bit of shrubbery to conceal her. Before her was the gravel road, and on the other side of the road was the first house of her neighborhood. A lush green lawn led to the side of the house with a row of windows. The naked girl clutched her knees firmly as she crouched on the gravel road, her eyes scanning in each direction looking for someone to help her.

She knew the one window was the bedroom of a neighbor boy, Billy. He was about her age, but they were always arguing about something so she mostly avoided him. He could actually be a bully at times, then other times seem really nice.

The thought that she would have to ask for his help while being naked was horrifying, but she had no other choice. She summoned all her courage and was just about to bolt across the lawn when she heard distant voices. She crouched back down just in time to avoid being seen by two women who were getting into a car out front.

The car gone, she raced across the lawn with lightning speed, hid behind a bush just under Billy’s window and stood on her tip toes to peer into the small opening between the curtains on his window. There he was sitting at his computer. She tapped rapidly on his window and crouched back down as he came and opened it.

The look on his face was one of awe and disbelief as he stared down at the naked girl hiding in his bush.

“Jenny?” Why are you naked?” he barked, his eyes roaming over the bare butt sticking out from behind the crouching girl.

“SHHHHH!” Jenny hushed him. “Let me in. Hurry. You have to help me!”

“Help you?” I don’t have to do anything,” Billy replied with a smirking grin.

“Please Billy. Help me!” Jenny pleaded.

Billy finally leaned over and helped Jenny crawl through the window, all the while getting an up close and personal view of her naked body.

Once she was inside he closed the window and turned around as she sat on his bed, covering herself.

“A gang jumped me up on the hill and made me strip naked. You have to find me something to wear so I can go home,” Jenny pleaded.

“I kinda like the view I am getting right now,” Billy smiled.

“This isn’t funny! I need your help!” Jenny fumed. “You have no idea how horrifying it is to be naked in broad daylight.”

Billy sat listening to Jenny’s story, his eyes roaming every bit of her exposed flesh he could ogle at.

“Well, I will make you a deal,” Billy grinned as he leaned back. I was doing my homework and as it so happens I have to turn in a report on human anatomy. Of course, I got the male body down pat, but the female body parts have me stumped a little. I don’t know these big names. So if you point them out to me on your body when I say them, I will find you something to wear.”

“What?” are you freaking kidding me?’ You want me to show you my private parts. No way!” Jenny barked.

“Well, imagine the irony, “Billy smirked. “You are sitting in my bedroom naked, and complaining about me wanting to see certain parts.”

Jenny blushed, her heart racing rapidly at Billy’s little game, but she had to get some clothes. He had her in a bad place.

“Oh alright, but make it quick. I gotta get out of her here before someone finds me naked in your bedroom,” Jenny fumed.

Billy smiled and picked up his term paper. He sat facing Jenny and scanned the page for the needed answers.

“First one is vulva,” Billy recited clumsily.

Jenny raised her eyebrows and ran her hand in a circle over the area between her legs. “What they call all of it,” she replied in a sheepish voice, and watched as Billy wrote the name on the proper line for the drawing.

“mons pubis?” Billy read.

Jenny turned her head a bit out of shame and embarrassment then pointed to the little mound of pubic hair that had just began growing.

“Next one says Labia” Billy remarked.

Jenny blushed crimson and wanted to smack him as she spread her legs and took her finger placing it on the fleshly lip of outer labia.

“I thought that was your pussy?” Billy replied and for a moment Jenny almost laughed as Billy wrote the answer on the line that pointed to it on the drawing.

“Next one is..clit..clitor..”

“Clitoris, Jenny interjected as she put her finger on the clitoral hood showing it to Billy.

“Damn. I might ace this thing,” he beamed as his dick began hardening in his pants.

“Urethra,” Billy spoke.

“I can’t show you that. It’s where girls pee from, can you get me something to wear now!” Jenny snapped.

“I gotta get it on the right line,” Billy fired back.

Jenny grabbed the paper and showed him where it was, shaking her head at his blatant stupidity. Were all boys this dumb on the female anatomy? She asked herself.

“Alright let’s see, one more. Anus,” Billy inquired.

Jenny frowned and cursed under her breath as she leaned back, and pointed to her butthole. As she did she noticed Billy blush and at the same time saw a wet blotch form on the front of his pants.

“Oh my god, did you just cum in your pants?” Jenny barked.

“That’s enough of the anatomy lesson. Get me something to wear. I gotta get out of here,” Jenny fumed, (even though she was quite pleased in making him cum)

Billy sheepishly got up and began rummaging through his closet. Jenny was finally going to get some clothes she thought to herself.

At that exact moment, Billy’s bedroom door burst open and in walked his girl friend, Melissa.

“What the hell?” Melissa blurted as her eyes landed on the sight of Jenny sitting naked on his bed with her legs still open.

Jenny screamed and squealed as she tried to cover herself up. “It’s not what you think, you have to believe me,” she pleaded tearfully.

“Oh like there is a reasonable explanation for you sitting butt naked on my boyfriends bed!” Melissa fumed as she started towards Jenny with a look of indignation.

Billy tried to calm Melissa down but she was not having it. She grabbed Jenny by the hair and dragged her kicking and screaming out of Billy’s bedroom, down the hall, and through the living room where his parents were watching television.

Jenny was bawling hysterically as Melissa opened the front door and tossed her naked onto the sidewalk.

“Hussy!” Melissa snorted as she slammed the door and locked it.

By now, half he neighborhood had gathered. Jenny froze solid, unable to move as people milled around her gawking, laughing, and pointing at her naked body.

Finally a hand reached out and pulled her by the shoulders. It was her mother! She marched Jenny down the street reading her the riot act about being naked and shaming the family like this. It was not until they got home and everyone settled down that Jenny finally relayed the story about being stripped by the gang.

Even though her mother wanted to call the police, Jenny pleaded with her not to or the pictures would wind up on the internet.

The neighbor was puzzled when Jenny’s family sold their home suddenly and moved to a new location., but they never stopped talking about naked Jenny.

P.S. Billy and Melissa broke up. The cum stains on his pants was a deal breaker for poor Melissa, but he got an A on the anatomy report thanks to Jenny.