**Katherine’s Prom**

by Splotch

**https://illiweb.com/fa/empty.gif**[**KATHERINE'S PROM- PART 1**](http://secrets-exposed-enf.forumotion.com/t1-katherine-s-prom-part-1#1)

Kathrine studied her reflection in the mirror. She was wearing a blue, ball gown with matching gloves and heels. her hair was up and back, accenting her bare, well defined shoulders. Her makeup was already pristine, completing the picture of a very beautiful girl.  
  
She had a problem though: she had bought this dress for prom before trying it on, and now, ten minutes before her boy friend was supposed to pick her up in five minutes. See, Kathrine had a secret. It had started years ago, when she was sixteen. While the girls around her were blossoming into women, she was left behind, at least in some regards. She was short, still had baby fat on her face (and some other places). But, most noticeably she hadn't "developed" up top much. She was extremely self conscious about it. The breaking point though was her sixteenth birthday. She had decided to have a pool party, inviting about thirty friends over, besides her parent's friends and other adults.  
Kathrine wanted to impress her boyfriend, so she wore a much more revealing bikini then normal. it was a skimpy two piece that tied in the back on the top and the sides on the bottom. she felt a little self conscious in it, but also sexy and liberated.  
  
Kathrine's boyfriend's name was Dan. He felt uncomfortable at the party, surrounded by adults he didn't know and Kathrine's girl friends. He had smuggled in a flask and been discretely drinking the whole party. By this point he was pretty drunk. He saw Kathrine standing, her back to him, talking to one of her friends. Dan was leering at her ass when an idea occurred to him. It was a stupid idea, but the alcohol in him convinced him otherwise. He came up behind Kathrine silently and pulled the string around her shoulders, undoing it. Kahtrine felt something and started to turn. Dan, seeing that he was pretty much caught, decided to go for it entirely. He pulled at the knot around Kathrine's neck, freeing her top entirely. As Kathrine turned if fell to the ground, exposing her breasts. She stood in shock, not believing what had happened. She looked up at Dan, who was staring down at her bare chest with a huge grin. She looked around, and saw that the party was silent, no one was moving. Then she looked down, at her small chest, bordered with tan lines, her nipples rising out, as if begging for the attention. Then, at the exact same moment, everyone started laughing. The whole party burst out in a mocking chorus, pointing, jeering and laughing. Kathrine cupped her chest with both hands and screamed, then bolted, pushing through the party into her room where she lay on her bed crying. She could still see the laughing faces.  
  
After that Kathrine changed. She broke up with Dan quickly. He was ashamed of his behavior, and losing his girlfriend over it. But also, when he thought back to his topless girlfriend, her mortified face, how fully exposed she looked, he couldn't help but be happy with his choice.  
  
Kathrine also spent a lot of time thinking about it. It replayed in her head like a bad dream she couldn't shake. Her self esteem never fully recovered. She never let another boy get as close as Dan. She dressed more conservatively. Eventually she started wearing padded tops. Adding more and more as time went on. one day her mother noticed the change.  
"i guess you were a late bloomer Kathrine, but I'm glad you finally filled out." If anything, statements like that only made her problem worse. Also, she had dug herself in a whole, she couldn't wear other people's clothes, couldn't change in front of anyone, even her parents. she couldn't wear anything with low cut collars or that showed cleaveage Her closest friend knew, and mocked her for it, but she couldn't stop without everyone noticing. Now she had gone from an A to a D. She had hand altered bras that were almost entirely layers of cloth.  
But, the dress she had bought didn't allow for a bra. And now, her knew boyfriend Jake was waiting for her downstairs. looked in the mirror, biting her lower lip out of frustration. She had bought it under her pretense size, the top hung out, expecting to be filled. looking down she could see her chest, her erect nipples.  
  
She ran into the bathroom and started ripping off lairs of toilet paper. she filled the gap between her dress and her body, compacting it into the right shape. She examined her work in the mirror: she looked about right. The only problem was the tissue plainly showed. Carefully Kathrine ripped the top of her dress, then broke the elastic. pulling it over her padding she tied it securely in a bow. she hated ripping such a nice dress, but could fix it easily later. Hurriedly she rushed downstairs.  
  
Jake was waiting in her living room, awkwardly conversing with her parents. He stood as she came down the stairs. He admired her figure as she walked.  
  
"Sorry about the wait" she said nervously.  
  
"It was worth it" he said honestly.  
  
After a rushed goodbye to her parents they went out to his car. They arrived at the prom a short drive later. It was a typical high school dance, lights, bad music, cheesy decorations. Most people didn't care though, as they danced and talk happily. Kathrine loved to dance. After a few songs her boyfriend went to talk to his friends, she kept happily bobbing in the crowd.  
  
Dan watched from across the room. His new girlfriend was talking to him, but he had been distracted since Kathrine had entered. He stared at her body, specifically her chest. He'd give anything to see her new, almost oversized chest. He couldn't believe he'd been dumped before she ballooned up.  
  
As he watched he noticed something. the tiny bow had come undone, her dress slowly slacked. Dan sat up intently. Was it possible? was he going to get to see her exposed again? Kathrine danced on unaware.With the ripped elastic the dress was giving way to gravity. Now the dress was down about an inch: the tan lines where her bra started were peaking over the edge. Then, in one instant, the dress slid down to the ground. The crowd stopped, a hush filled the room, Kathrine, mid twirl stopped on a dime. She felt the cool air over her body and at first thought it was another one of her paranoia attacks. It couldn't have really happened. No way. Then she looked down.  
  
Her bare breasts hung alert, slightly curved up. The dress lay in a pile under her. All she was wearing was a blue thong, showing every inch of her pale, heart shaped butt. on her dress a pile of toilet paper lay coiled. From the sweat on her body from dancing, some of it stuck to the bottom of her tits, hanging off them, just to emphasize the fact that she stuffed her shirt.  
For the second time in her life she had that moment that felt like an eternity. She stood, mouth agape, with hundreds of people staring back. Then everything registered at once. She threw her hands over her chest and screamed. The entire crowd burst into laughter, pointing and screaming. People started pulling out Camera phones and snapping shots. Kathrine, bug eyed, red faced and knock kneed panicked. Instead of picking up her dress and putting it back on she just bolted. Pushing through the crowd, eyes watering, she heard people's snide remarks from every direction.  
  
"I knew they were fake"  
  
"Little mosquito bites!"  
  
"Baby's got back"  
  
"But that's all she's got!"  
  
Kathrine ran towards the bathroom, shoving through the crowd.. The two strands of toilet paper still hung from her chest, flailing behind her like streamers. A hand swatted her ass as she ran by. She looked back to it had been Dan. Everyone was greeted with a parting shot of her butt, barely covered by one thing string, shaking madly, adorned with a red hand print.  
Kathrine slammed the door behind her. outside she could hear a chant starting "tiny tits! tiny tits!" seeped through the walls. Kathrine ran to the corner and sat hugging her legs, eyes full of tears. Her worse fear had just happened and she knew it wasn't even over: how was she going to get home?

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Eventually, Kathrine's best friend Sarah decided the joke was over, and got her dress. A group of boys were gathered around it, one holding up a handful of toilet paper.  
  
"I can't believe how much she shoved in there!" he said with a laugh. Sarah got the dress and went into the bathroom. Kathrine had moved into a stall, Sarah heard her. She went into the stall, where the crying girl sat on the toilet bawling. Sarah stiffed a laugh at the site of her friend. There was something so comical about a girl topless but with full make up, a fancy hair cut, a thong, white gloves and high heels. It almost looked like an adult version of Cinderella. Kathrine covered herself again, bowing her head in shame. Sarah pulled the girl into a hug, embracing her bare skin.  
  
"It's alright, it's alright" she said in a calming voice. Eventually the tears stopped. Sarah felt strange holding a nearly naked girl, but knew her friend needed comfort. When she had calmed down Sarah handed Kathrine the dress. the stall was too small to change in, so they went into the exposed bathroom. Three girls were doing their makeup, laughing and gossiping. They turned when the two girls came out. Kathrine pressed the dress over her body, her face flushing.  
  
"Oh there she is!" one of them said.  
  
"How's it going tiny tits?!" a chubby girl in a red dress said.  
  
"Hey, back off!" Sarah said aggressively. The girls laughed dismissively.  
  
"Whatever dyke, i guess you go for the flat type." the girl said. Still, Sarah was a tall, athletic girl, so the three quickly left.  
  
"Bitches" Sarah muttered.  
  
"Oh god..." Kathrine said. She knew this was going to happen for the rest of school, if not her whole life. Her secret had been revealed. she'd been exposed as a liar, besides just physically.  
  
"It's okay." Sarah said. "i called your mom for you, so get dressed and we'll get out of here." she watched as the girl pulled the dress up her body, holding the loose top tightly up. Sarah led the way out the door as Katherine shuffled awkwardly after her. When they noticed the Katherine some people started applauding, others still yelling cat calls. She turned bright red and walked as quickly as her heels would allow towards the door. In the parking lot they sat. Katherine shivering violently. Sarah, probably the Russian in her could handle the cold. For a long time no one said anything.  
  
"Kathy" Sarah said finally. "why did you stuff you shirt like that for so long?" The question had been on her mind for a while. Katherine had confided her appearance altering a years ago, and it had always bugged her. she was a feminist at heart, and didn't like her friend trying to change her body like that.  
  
"Oh Sarah, i know it's stupid, and i never should have done it, but I just can't stand my body." Katherine confided.  
  
"Come on, you have a great body!" Sarah said. And it was true: besides Katherine's cute face she had a really nice figure, very fare skin and a really cute ass. After all, Sarah had just gotten to see every inch of her.  
  
"No, i'm flat and my butt's too big and i look like a little girl" Katherine argued. Sarah couldn't really argue with that either. Katherine's round face and large, innocent eyes made her look very young; And, despite Catie's firm body, her butt was quite large, a bit of a ghetto booty. and her chest was so flat, unproportionally so. If anything her curvy backside made her top look smaller by comparison.  
  
Sarah didn't say anything. sadly, she agreed a little: despite Katherine's beauty, these problems she had with her look were real. Finally her mother pulled up. They hugged again, then Katherine crawled into the car.  
  
Katherine's mother had a scowl on her face as she drove. Katherine looked out the window, not wanting to talk about it. Her mother did though.  
  
"Care to explain yourself?" her mother demanded. Katherine was confused. she thought her mother was going to try to comfort her like Sarah.  
  
"Explain what?"  
  
"Well, i got a call from Mr. Davis, who was Chaperoning the prom. He said you flashed the entire party!" She shot over a steely eyed look.  
  
"What?!" Katherine was mortified. "mom, my dress broke!"  
  
"Katherine, come on: I'm supposed to believe that?! Clothes don't ,just fall apart like a movie! besides, you've done this before!"  
  
"Mom, i was ten!" her mother was referring to a story she often did: at her aunts wedding Katherine had ripped off her dress to go swimming in the pool. She was too young to think anything of it, she just wanted to swim. The whole reception had stood there, watching and laughing while her mother pulled her from the water and tried to force her back into her dress. Katherine, enjoying her innocent nudity, had run away, with her mom chasing her, trying to dress her. It was a story her mother often told, embarrassing Katherine.  
  
"I heard something else to!" her mother said. without another word she reached over and pulled down the front of Katherine's dress, exposing her chest! She screamed, pulling it back up quickly.  
  
"MOM!" Katherine was horrified! hadn't see been exposed enough? she clung to her dress like a life ilne.  
  
"It's true then! Kathrine's mother said. "you've been lying to me for years! Stuffing your shirt like that! And then everyone seeing! do you know how stupid this makes me look!" Katherine couldn't believe it: she'd just been exposed in front of a huge crowd, and her mother was trying to make it about herself?  
  
"I don't know how I'm going to explain this to my friends! You're in so much trouble!" Kathrine just stayed silent for the rest of the drive, fearful of what was to come. She couldn't believe she was being punished for something that had already been so harsh to her.  
  
`They arrived at the house. Katherine wandered upstairs, showered, slipped on her pajamas and slept restlessly. She awoke dazed, thinking it had just been a dream. It seemed so real but at the same time was too horrible. Eventually, the reality set in: everyone she went to school with had seen her topless! It was almost too much to think about, too horrible to remember clearly. In an attempt to distract herself she plodded to the shower, enjoying a long, luxurious wash. She dried off, wrapped herself in a towel and went into her room to get dressed.  
  
When she went to get dressed she noticed something strange. She had just done laundry, but all her bra's were missing. she must have forgotten them in the dryer. she walked out to the laundry room, but ran into her mother and several friends in the kitchen.  
  
"Uh, hi..." Kathrine said awkwardly, holding her towel tightly.  
  
"Kathrine, why are you parading around in a towel?" her mother demanded.  
  
"I... I couldn't find underwear." she said reluctantly.  
  
"Oh, i threw out all your bras." her mother said nonchalantly, in front of everyone.  
  
"Mom!?!" Kathrine gasped.  
  
"Why'd you do that?" Janis, one of her mother's friend's asked.  
  
"Oh, it turns out she's been stuffing her shirts and such, i didn't feel it was healthy."  
  
"Kathy!" her mother's other friend turned to the shocked girl. "there's no need to do anything like that!"  
  
"I agree" Janet said. "after all, you're still young, you'll have plenty of time to develop in high school."  
  
"Actually, Kathrine's just finishing high school." her mother said. Kathrine was horrified by this conversation about her. Janet thought she was an underage girl!  
  
"Really?!" Janet was obviously shocked. "but, that would make her..."  
  
"Yes, she's eighteen now. Which is why i feel, since she's obviously as large as she's going to get she should learn to deal with it instead of trying to hide it."  
  
"That's very reasonable." one of the women said.  
  
Kathrine just wanted to disappear off the face of the earth.  
  
"But, what can i wear mom?" Kathrine whined.  
  
"We'll go shopping later, after you do your chores."  
  
"But mom, i can't do my chores in just a towel!"  
  
"Actually, i was just about to do a load of laundry anyways." her mother stood and walked towards Katherine. Before the confused girl could react she grabbed a loose corner of the towel and ripped it away, leaving the girl naked, small beads of water running down her every exposed inch. Everyone in the room was shocked: most of all Katherine. By instinct she covered her chest, leaving her cleanly shaven crotch exposed to everyone before noticing and wedging one hand between her thighs. Somehow, the fact that it was a room full of adult women made it even more embarrassing, made her feel even more like an exposed little girl. Especially their smiles. she had saved her bare form for so long: and now, whenever anyone saw it they just seemed to laugh.  
  
Finally, she realized she needed to move. Still holding her hands over her chest, she turned around and ran up the stairs, her completely bare butt contracting and shaking with every step, as though it were begging for attention.  
  
"Don't forget your chores!" her mother yelled up after her.  
  
` In her room, Katherine struggled to catch her breath. She was still naked, braced against her door as though barring anyone from entry. her hair was disheveled, strands across her face. her round face was flushed solid. They had all seen her naked! true, at the prom she hadn't been very clothed, but at least her vagina had been covered. Even now it was fully exposed, she could feel the air on it. Locking her door, she almost ran to the closet. Even in her own room she felt uncomfortable being fully nude.  
  
She put on underwear (yellow cotton panties) and a pair of jeans. The top was more difficult. without her form enhancing tops most of her shirts were too large for her, risking even more unwanted ex poser. Finally, she just pulled a heavy brown sweater on.  
  
After this she went outside to work on her chores. Since her parents had gotten divorced, the responsibility of maintaining their large property had fallen upon her. On weekends she normally had to do five hours of mowing, racking, weeding and other similar tasks. Today was no exception. At first she welcomed the work to get her mind away from her troubles over the last twenty four hours. But the day was hot, almost 100 degrees, and quickly she realized that a wool sweater wasn't the best attire for such work. She was pouring sweat, her clothes soaked in it.  
  
Finally, by early afternoon she was done. She dragged herself to the house. Her mother was lounging inside, watching daytime television and drinking a bloody mary.  
  
"Did you finish your chores?" her mother asked.  
  
"Yeah."  
  
"Well then let's get you some new clothes." she said, setting down her drink and picking up her purse.  
  
"now? mom, i need to take a shower!" Her mother just shot her a look and started out the door. dejected Katherine followed her into the car. Katherine rode in silence: her mother chatted on the phone mostly. Finally they arrived at the mall.  
  
entering the store, Katherine instantly appreciated the air conditioning. She followed her mother, then noticed where they were headed.  
  
"Mom, why are we going to the Nordstrom's kid's department?"  
  
"I told you, to buy you new clothes."  
  
"Yeah, but why here?"  
  
"Well, i can't trust you to buy your own clothing. besides, you'll fit into these clothes much better." Katherine was frustrated, following her mother angrily. Her mother grabbed piles of clothes while Katherine pouted. Finally her mother forcefully handed her the stack of garments.  
  
"Go try these on, i want to see how they look." grumbling Katherine headed into a changing booth.  
  
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Dan had been at the mall all day, shopping with his girlfriend. actually, she'd been shopping, he had just been following her around carrying stuff. In his boredom his mind drifted to Katherine. The sight of her at prom, helpless, clothed only in a thong had been haunting him. It was all he could think about. She'd looked so hot and vulnerable. This girlfriend Julia could sense this, and had been more haughty then ever.  
  
"Why are you so hung up on that tiny titted little tease anyways?" she said at one point. true, Julia did have a great rack. But, something about Katherine that he just found irresistible.  
  
As if on que, he sees Katherine and her mother walk into Nordstroms. ignoring his jabbering girlfriend he watched her enter the kids department.  
  
"Hey Julia." he says, interrupting her.  
  
"What?" she says, vaguely annoyed.  
  
"Hey, i got to get my little brother... a gift. Want to go over to Nordstroms?"  
  
"Well i guess, but i still have to go by the gap later."  
  
"Yeah, okay, we'll do that next."  
  
"Fine."  
  
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Katherine entered the changing room and stripped off her sweater and jeans. She looks in the mirror: from wearing such clothes on a hot summer day she's pretty sweaty. Her thin yellow panties are soaked in it, turning the already thin material transparent. She turns to see the obvious line of her crack, then faces forward again to see the dark triangle where her pubic hair showed though.  
  
Katherine started trying on the clothes, but quickly stopped: they were horrible! dorky, child like clothes, shirts with ruffly sleeves, pleated skirts. She picked up a pair of high cut panties: she threw them down in disgust. She wasn't going to wear anything like this!  
  
"Mom!" she yelled out the stall, looking over the double swinging doors.  
  
"Katherine, don't shout at your mother!" her mom barked, walking over.  
  
"Sorry mom..." Katherine apologized, a little embarrassed that even at eighteen her mother commanded her so forcefully.  
  
"That's fine: now what's wrong?" her mother asked.  
  
"I can't wear these clothes mom!" Katherine said, half a statement, half pleading.  
  
"Why not? did they not fit?" her mother asked.  
  
"They look horrible mom!"  
  
"Oh come on Kathy: they can't look that bad." her mother said casually. She grabbed the two doors and swung them open, revealing Katherine's topless form to the whole mall!  
  
"MOM!" Katherine screamed, causing half the heads in the store to turn! Katherine cupped both breasts with each hand, having nowhere to retreat in the tiny room.  
  
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Dan had been hovering close to the changing rooms since seeing Katherine enter. He pretended to browse, while imagining Katherine shedding her layers behind those doors. When He saw Katherine peak over the door, her bare feet and calves showing below, he stopped and just stared. Then, a miracle happened: her mother opened the door, revealing Katherine in all her glory. He only caught a quick glimpse of those perk little breasts before she threw her hands over them. She stood with her moth open, eyes wide with shock. Her knees were locked together, her feet pointed inwards awkwardly. he could even see the dark square of her crotch through her thin panties.  
  
"SHUT THE DOOR!" she screamed in shock, locking eyes with him for a moment.  
  
He didn't turn away, he wasn't about to miss anything.  
  
She was horrified: this was the third time she'd been humiliated like this in front of Dan. She turned away, giving a view of her shapely backside to the giggling crowd. She heard the laughter and jeering.  
  
Only one person was not amused: Julia. She saw the look on Dan's face. Also, she didn't believe for a second that Katherine had ended up twice by accident: she was sure it was pathetic, desperate attempt to get back with Dan. And, from the look on Dan's face it seemed to be working. Well, Julia wasn't about to let some other girl mess with her boyfriend: she vowed to get even with Katherine somehow.