**Kerina's College Humiliation**

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**Chapter 1 - Kerina**.

Kerina was from the country. She had done very well in High School, was skipped ahead a year and ended up in College at age 17. Kerina's parent were farmers and weren't very well off financially. The College that Kerina got into was in the city and so the best they could do for her was a shared dorm room.

Kerina was quite a beauty. She was 5'3 with long blonde wavy hair. Slim and pretty with a flat tummy and striking blue-green eyes. She didn't have large breasts, but they were by no means small either. She had had a few boyfriends whilst she was growing up but had never done more than kissing. Usually her relationships had broken up as the guy had wanted more but she wouldn't do it. She attended her local church and was generally well behaved and quiet.

So Kerina moved to the city. She was sharing her small dorm room with an older girl named Lisa. Kerina soon got used to her routine and spent most of her time in class, studying in her room or in the library, swimming laps in the pool occasionally going to the College's girl's church group and sleeping. Kerina really felt the pressure to do well, since she was younger than everyone else there.

In the first three weeks that she was there, the only really unpleasant thing that happened was that one day she was in the cafeteria waiting to buy lunch when this guy walked up behind her and reached around and grabbed her breasts. Kerina had pulled away shocked and embarrassed as he had stood there laughing at her. Kerina was quite upset and had gone straight to the Dean. The Dean had assured her he would work it out and the guy had soon after been suspended.

There was however more to the story. The Dean discovered the guy that had grabbed Kerina was none other than Warren Farthington, son of a rich businessman who contributed largely to the university. The Dean spoke to Warren and told him that unfortunately he, the Dean, had no choice but to suspend Warren as Kerina had a blemish free record and as there had been so many witnesses. If, however, it was to come to light that Kerina was not as well behaved as she appeared to be, well the Dean could reconsider.

Soon after Warren met with a friend of his who also went to the college. A deal was made, money exchanged hands, and Warren also gave his friend a bottle of clear liquid, a wad of notes and Kerina's class timetables. Warren wasn't too happy still, but figured he could handle having a week off.

What followed began on Kerina's 18th birthday

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**Chapter 2 - The Library**

The bell rang. The class got up from their desks, the professor calling out last minute instructions, battling to talk over the rising din of conversation. Kerina quietly packed up her books into her small carry bag. She stood and eased her way into the mass of people heading for the exits.

Kerina was wearing a long white skirt, a blue blouse and sandals and her hair was hanging loose to her mid back. She negotiated her way out of the class and into the main quadrangle at the university. Kerina was feeling pretty good, having just got an excellent mark from a test she had done last week. She was on her way to the school library to study for another test that had now been announced for the end of the week. She was sad she wasn't seeing her family for her birthday for the first time ever, but the excitement of study was really making it a great day for her.

As she walked across and approached the big doors to the library a boy approached her.

"Hey there...how are you ...Kerina isn't it?"

Kerina looked around at a guy, 6'2, with straight short brown hair, brown eyes, wearing jeans and a University t-shirt. "Oh, uh yes...hi....do I know you?" she asked a little uncertainly.

"No, we haven't met, but I am in your class," He said giving a little smile," I actually wanted to ask something."

"What's that?" Kerina asked a little impatiently, wanting to start studying.

"Well the professor in our class said that you had done well in the last test, and I was wondering if we could maybe study together...maybe you could help me out a little?" he asked hopefully.

"Well, I am just going to the library to study now, so I guess...uh, what was your name?"

"Oh sorry, it's Jack," He said smiling.

"Oh, ok, well ok Jack I guess we can study together"

Jack accompanied Kerina into the library and Kerina walked to the back of the large room to some desks that were in a corner behind the bookcases. "I find there are fewer interruptions here," the ever studious Kerina told Jack.

They both started to unpack their books onto the desk.

"Would you like a drink Kerina? I am going to grab some water."

"Sure ok, thanks"

Jack walked over to the water dispenser, which was out of sight from their desk, and filled two plastic cups with the cool water. Glancing around to see that no one was looking at him ( he shouldn't have worried he thought, all the geeks in here have there heads in their books anyway), he took the small vial of clear liquid from his pocket and added a few drops to one cup.

Jack walked back with the two cups and put them on the table. He took a couple of mouthfuls from his and started to open his books. Kerina had her books arranged on the table. "Ok, so where are you up to...."she started when a beeping from Jacks pocket interrupted her.

Jack looked apologetic as he pulled his mobile from his pocket and started talking.

"Hello? What...now? But I...well okay I will be right there..." He slipped the phone back in his pocket.

"Sorry, something important has come up...sorry to muck you around like this Kerina. I have to go."

Kerina sat there watching Jack slip his books back in his bag, "I hope everything is all right?"

"Oh, it's nothing like that; I just told a friend I would help him move when he needed me. Seems like he suddenly decided now was the time. Sorry again, maybe we can do this another time?' Jack said smiling apologetically.

"Oh, sure! No problem." Kerina shook her head at the whirlwind of activity as Jack swept up his bag and disappeared back down the aisles towards the entrance. Soon however, she was once again immersed in her studying. Kerina was reading and taking notes. She reached for the white cup of water Jack had left for her and started to sip it. Soon she had finished it and continued to study.

Jack stood on the other side of the bookcase peering through. He saw Kerina finish the cup and had to struggle not cheer for how smoothly the plan had gone. He watched as she was reading and taking notes, but soon she was rubbing her forehead and squinting to see the writing of the book she was reading. He saw her sit up and blink here eyes and yawn, a puzzled look on her face. She went back to reading but soon she was starting to drop her head as sleep overtook her. She fought a little while but within ten minutes she was sitting there at the table, her face lying on her books.

Jack approached her cautiously.

"Kerina?" There was no response.

"Kerina?" He asked again reaching out to shake her shoulder, but there was still no response. Jack looked around, thankful that Kerina liked to study in such a secluded part of the library. Quickly he moved onto the next part of his plan. He reached down and unbuttoned the front of Kerina's blouse, his hands found the buttons easily, but in his haste he accidentally pulled the top button off. Jack gave a low whistle as he opened the front of her blouse, showing the plain white bra she wore beneath and the smooth fair skin of her stomach and chest.

He hiked up her skirt and lifted her up so he could reach under and he grabbed the elastic of her panties and tugged them down. It was a clumsy struggle and eventually he decided to slide her onto the desk further, face down and then grabbed the back of her panties and pulled them down as her legs dangled over the edge of the table. He caught some nice glimpses of her neatly trimmed pussy, but he kept his mind on business. There would be time for her pussy later on.

Jack ran his hands through her hair, messing it up a little. He pulled her back into her chair, pushed her legs apart, pulled the skirt up to her waist and pulled a dildo from his pack. He slid this into her young pussy and laid her hand over it. He then undid her bra and let it fall into her lap, her firm young breasts bouncing free.

Jack then grabbed her bra and panties and stuffed them in his bag. Looking around again to see the coast was clear; Jack disappeared up the aisle way again and left the library.

"Excuse me!' A loud voice penetrated Kerina's consciousness.

"hrmm?"

"I said excuse me miss, what the hell do you think you are doing??"

Kerina blinked blearily trying to focus on the person in front of her. "What? Uh ...what?"

"What...are you on drugs?" the voice asked.

Kerina blinked again until the semi familiar image of Kylie the Library assistant came into focus. There was an unfamiliar guy standing next to her, he was staring for some reason.

"Oh, I must have fallen asleep, don't worry" Kerina said still feeling dizzy.

"Don't worry! Don't worry! Young lady this is a place for study, not for..for..for your filth!"

Kerina looked around uncomprehending...as she glanced down however she suddenly felt sobriety wash over her...she could see her breasts. For a moment she couldn't understand what she was seeing but her mind quickly told her.

"Ahhhhh" Kerina squealed in shock.

"Right that's enough young lady, you have always been well behaved so I won't call security. You are, however, going to leave right now."

The librarian grabbed Kerina's arm and jerked her up out of the chair and started to pull her down the aisle.

"B-but miss...please, my bag, my books."

"You can pick them up from the front office tomorrow, if you leave without a fuss, otherwise you can pick them up from security."

Kerina suddenly realized she was being dragged to the front door of the library, her skirt had fell back into place, so no one could see she had no panties, but her breasts were still bouncing about on display! She desperately tried to do up her buttons, but Kylie had her right arm firmly in her grip dragging her toward the doors. Kerina fumbled with her left hand but couldn't get them done up.

Kerina yelped as Kylie pushed the door open and thrust Kerina through the doors, straight into a group of black girls walking past. Kerina sputtered apologies as she ran into one of them heavily knocking some books she was carrying to the ground.

"S-sorry, sorry," Kerina said looking dishevelled, grabbing for the front of her blouse trying to do up a button.

The black girl grabbed her and spun her around, "Why don't you watch where you are going...what the hell! Why you got your boobies all hanging out for girl? You some kind of freak?"

"N-No I am sorry," Kerina begged as her fingers scrabbled for the front of her blouse to do the buttons up.

She suddenly felt someone grab her shoulders and she was pushed heavily to the ground. Kerina looked back scared from the ground as one of the other girls yelled at her. "You little freak, pick up Leticia's books. I don't know what freaky shit you are into, but you ain't gonna disrespect us."

Almost crying, Kerina grabbed the books, on her hands and knees in front of the girls, her blouse open, and her breasts crudely on display for a few guys who had stopped to stare, finding it hard to believe what they were seeing.

Kerina got all the books and offered them to the first girl, eyes watering with humiliation. The black girls took the books and walked off laughing at the stupid little freak girl. Kerina scrambled to her feet, very conscious of the stares around her and ran toward her dorm, only remembering half way there to hold the front of her blouse closed.

Kerina stood breathing deeply at the door to her dorm room. She felt around her absentmindedly for the key. She couldn't believe what had happened to her. A quiet hard working girl like her, only at University for a few weeks and everything going so well, and then she had been looking forward to today when she turned 18, and she no longer felt like a silly little girl among all these older kids. Now suddenly, she had been exposed in the library, her underwear was missing some how and then she had been ejected from the library with her blouse still open! Kerina couldn't believe what she had suffered in the last hour. She desperately wanted to crawl into her bed and hide.

Suddenly Kerina felt her heart drop. The key wasn't in her skirt pockets or in the little pocket in her blouse. Kerina looked around desperately before it dawned on her. Her keys and purse were probably still in her bag, and they were going to be in the front office, tomorrow!. Kerina knocked on her door hoping Lisa might be in, but then she remembered that Lisa was out for the day on a trip to some museum for her Art Project.

Taking some deep breaths, Kerina smoothed her skirt down, you couldn't really tell she had nothing underneath, but her blouse was a little tight and with the top button missing it was showing a little more cleavage than she was used to. She had four buttons left on the blouse.

"Come on Kerina, get it together. No one knows what happened, you just have to keep going like you have ever since you arrived here," she told herself. "Think you can figure this out." She told herself, willing herself to think of a solution. Suddenly it came to her -- the security office! The Librarian would have to send her stuff to the Security Office for safe keeping until tomorrow. Well she wasn't actually certain about this, but if it wasn't sent there, then at least they must surely know where to.

Feeling more prepared, Kerina stepped out and walked out of the dorm and across the campus to the security office.

Walking into the little security office, Kerina felt a little more confident as she saw Darren, the 30 year old married security guard was on duty. He had been the first person she had talked to after she had been assaulted in the cafeteria and he had been very understanding.

"Hello Darren," Kerina said to Darren.

"Well, Kerina, what a pleasure. How are you?"

"I am good thank you. How are you?"

"Busy, busy, lots of paper work. But what brings you here? I hope there hasn't been another incident," Darren asked concerned.

"Oh no, nothing like that," said Kerina blushing a little,"I just left my bag at the library. I spoke to the Librarian and she said they were already sent on and I was wondering if you know where they would go to?"

Darren looked in the big box on the floor next to him, "Well it should be here, but the box is empty. Perhaps it is still on it's way. We should ask the Librarian who was bringing your bag over," suggested Darren.

"Oh, well I have class now anyway, so maybe I will just check back in after class. Perhaps it will be here by then? Well, uh see you then" Kerina called out worried as she left.

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**Chapter 4 -- Class**

Kerina walked out of the security office and stood wondering what to do for a minute, and then she decided that as she couldn't hide out at the library, and she couldn't get back into her dorm yet, she might as well really go to her next class. She had no books or anything but perhaps someone would lend her paper to take some notes.

Kerina walked off to the class, still feeling out of sorts. She headed towards the block her class was in when she felt a hand on her shoulder. Kerina whirled around, still shaken from everything that had happened, only to see Jack' smiling face.

"Hi Kerina...oh sorry did I surprise you?" Jack asked looking worried

"Oh...oh it's you. Uh yeah, I was thinking of something else," Kerina said feeling silly.

"Oh sorry, sorry about that," Jack said looking apologetic, "I suppose it is too late to do some study together now? I helped my friend for a little while but we couldn't do much because our other friend didn't turn up, and he has the truck."

"Uh, yeah I have to go to my next class sorry," Kerina said looking down nervously.

"Oh, that's ok, maybe we can do it later," said Jack.

Kerina looked down faintly blushing as her mind wandered and she realised she was standing there with no underwear in front of him and he was talking about 'doing it later'. She frowned and chided herself for her wandering thoughts.

"Are you ok Kerina?" asked Jack worried. "You look upset."

"What, oh no, no I was just thinking; about class...I have to go there now"

"Well, ok but let me walk you, I am worried about you. Did something happen?"

"No! I mean no, nothing. I am just feeling a little hot," Kerina said continuing to walk.

Jack fell into step beside her, "Are you sure, maybe you need a lay down, class doesn't start for another fifteen minutes."

"No, no I will be fine," Kerina said a little firmer, feeling a headache coming on," I need to revise my notes anyway."

"Ok, well at least let me get you a bottle of water," Jack said as they passed a vending machine in the hall," you definitely need the water."

"Uh sure ok, I will be in the room up here, B13," Kerina said hurrying off.

Jack took out some coins and put them in the machine. As Kerina turned into the room he pushed the refund lever and retrieved his coins. Jack took a bottle out of his pack, shook it and looked at it closely. Satisfied he walked after Kerina into the room.

Kerina looked up gratefully as Jack entered. She wasn't feeling well and was looking forward to the water. Jack passed her the bottle and watched her take some large mouthfuls.

"I hope you feel better Kerina," Jack said checking his watch," Oh shoot, I better take off; I have to get to my next class. Will you be ok?"

"Yes, yes off you go," said Kerina, "Thank you for the water, I was thirsty."

With a last concerned look Jack walked quickly out. He gets to the end of the hall and waits a few minutes. He feels nervous anticipation, if anyone else gets here early he will have to abort the plan and people will think Kerina has fallen asleep or maybe she is on drugs.

The three minutes seem to drag on for an eternity, but no one else comes past and Jack heads back, he looks cautiously into the room and sees Kerina slumped forward, unmoving on her desk.

Jack walks in and prods her, but she doesn't move, so he moves quickly to carry out his next plan. He leans Kerina back and pulls off a couple more buttons from her blouse, leaving only the 3 bottom ones. Jack chuckles at the almost obscene cleavage precious little Kerina is now displaying. He then moves to the next part of his plan. He isn't sure how this will go, but thought it would be interesting anyway. Jack lifts up Kerina's skirt and he feels his cock jump as he sees Kerina naked from the waist down. Resisting the urge just to fuck her still, Jack unzips his pants and puts his cock head up close to her pussy. He then releases his bladder and starts peeing on Kerina. All over her neatly trimmed pussy it splashes, running down her thighs, soaking her skirt, the bottom of her blouse and some even runs into her sandals.

Jack lets the skirt fall back into place, and leans Kerina forward again onto the desk. He grabs a few loose condoms which have Kerina's full name, Kerina April Smith, printed on the wrappers and drops them in the pocket of her blouse. Then, grabbing the bottle of water, Jack turns and takes off for class, not wanting to be late.

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**Chapter 5 -- Haley Helps Out**

Groaning, Kerina wiped her eyes and sat up, from the slumped position she was in over the desk. Bleary eyed, she focused on the person gently shaking her shoulders.

"Kerina? Kerina? Are you okay?" asked a worried voice.

Kerina recognised the girl shaking her as Haley, one of the few friends she has made since coming here. She met Haley through the University Church group she has been going to. Haley is a very pretty tanned girl, with big brown eyes and a pretty face, 5'5 with long brown hair and fit and slim. Her breasts, however, are out of proportion with her delicate frame, jutting almost obscenely from her sweet little body, Haley's breasts, and the attention they got her, had long been a source of embarrassment to her. Haley was standing next to Kerina, wearing a nice knee length pink skirt, with a sensible white blouse and shoes and socks.

Sniffing a few times, still feeling dazed, Kerina reaches up, "Ohh, what is it?"

"Are you ok Kerina? You look so tired and, uh something smells," Haley asks worriedly.

Kerina looks down and blushes as she sees her blouse open so wide the first button that is done up is below her breasts. Then she makes a face as she smells the acrid stink of urine.

"Ewww what is that?" says Kerina, starting to feel a little nauseous from the smell, making a disgusted face and pushing the chair she is sitting on away from the desk a bit.

Haley and Kerina look down further and both see the puddle on the floor underneath Kerina at the same time. Haley's mouth opens in shock and Kerina's face went white as they both realise what has happened.

"Oh no I wet myself...I, I must have fallen asleep oh no." Kerina whimpers terrified.

Rising to the occasion quickly, Haley decides getting her friend out of the classroom first is the most important thing. "Well, quick we better get you to the girls toilets before anyone gets here," Haley suggests, taking a couple of steps away, wrinkling her nose a little.

Uncertainly Kerina stands and tries to take a few steps, but she feels unaccountably dizzy and almost trips. Haley grabs her elbow, helping her to balance. Haley starts to guide Kerina to the door, when a group of three guys walk into the room, joking and laughing. They stop slowly as one sees the dishevelled state Kerina is in, and particularly the deep flash of cleavage she is offering. Quickly elbowing one another, all three are quickly staring unabashed at Kerina's bare skin, and Haley quickly ushers Kerina out the door, a little trail of urine splattering on the floor as she guides Kerina out.

They quickly make it to the nearby girls toilet block, and they are both relieved to find it empty as they walk in. Kerina mumbles a stream of apologies and excuses, that she doesn't know how any of this happened.

"Look it is ok Kerina," said Haley reassuringly, although she is thinking it all a bit strange, and is wondering why Kerina is still acting a bit groggy, "We will get you cleaned up, no one will even know what happened."

Kerina looks hopefully at Haley for a moment, but the smell of her clothes hit her again, and her face falls in dismay.

"But what will I do about my clothes? They stink!" Kerina asks almost crying.

Hayley stands there thinking for about 30 seconds, while Kerina stands waiting shivering, feeling gross. Haley is determined to think of a way out of this for her friend, unfortunately Haley is not the brightest person in a pressure situation. But she is definitely motivated to succeed.

"Well, let's see," said Haley thinking, "How about we just rinse them out in the sink here?"

"Then they will be wet"

"Okay that's true, that's true. Don't worry, I can work it out.

Haley concentrates for another minute. Voices are now becoming audible as people are walking along the hall, and classes are soon due to begin.

Suddenly a light crosses Haley's face, "Well I know. We can just tell people the sprinklers came on when you were walking across the oval. Everyone knows the timers on them are no good and it happens all the time," said Haley happy with her explanation.

"Yeah, but isn't it weird that just my clothes are wet? Or do you think they will drip enough I will look all wet?"

"No, no good point. That's okay, we just wet your head and hair, and everything is fixed." Haley says excited, almost applauding herself. "Now, first you need to get the skirt and blouse off so we can put them under the tap," Haley says moving forward to start undoing Kerina's blouse. Kerina blushes as her breasts are uncovered in public for the second time on her birthday.

"U-undo them...but people might walk in," Kerina says looking nervously at the door, hearing the occasional voice passing the toilets door now.

"Okay, well go into a toilet stall and pass the skirt and blouse out and I will wash them for you," offered Haley, pleased with her brilliant plan.

"Well, OK," Kerina says, still not comfortable but with little other choice she walks into the stall. She knows I have no bra on, but at least Haley won't realise I have no panties on this way this way Kerina thinks.

Kerina undid the zipper on the side of her skirt and pulled it down over her hips, and let it fall to her ankles. Then with a shrug, her already open blouse is in her hands. She quickly picks up her skirt and the stands there in only her sandals holding her skirt and blouse. Taking a deep breath, Kerina nervously opened the door a fraction poking her hand holding the clothes out of the door.

"Here they are Haley," Kerina says weakly.

The clothes slip from her hand and Kerina steps back, closing and locking the stall door. She takes a deep breath, willing herself to be calm as she stands nude in the stall, feeling foolish, pert breasts, trimmed pussy and smooth skin all bare. She feels so helpless wearing only her damp sandals.

Outside Kerina hears the tap turn on, as Haley turns starts washing Kerina's blouse and skirt.

"Don't worry Kerina, we'll fix this up, no one will ever know," Haley calls out, trying sounding cheerful and positive.

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**Chapter 6 -- Stuck**

What feels like an eternity for the normally modest teen, but is just couple of minutes pass before the taps turn off. Kerina stands there shivering slightly, wondering uncertainly if she should sit on the toilet.

Haley washes the clothing diligently, but is taken aback when she sees the handful of condoms, and all with Kerina's full name on them. She is stunned by these, but keeps going, deciding to deal with hem later after this has all finished. Haley stuffs them back in the blouse pocket when she finishes.

"I am just laying these on the bench to drip dry a little, "Haley calls out," I just quickly soaked them to get the um, the urine out. They aren't going to dry properly for ages though, so now we need to wet your hair and head."

"Okay, uh how will we do that?" Kerina asks worried.

"Well, ideally the taps out here would be best, but there isn't much room. Wha do you think?"

"Uhm, I don't think that is the best idea, Kerina says blushing at the thought of walking out there naked..

"Well, I cant see how else, unless you stick your head in the toilet and I flush it maybe?' suggests Haley uncertainly.

"That is gross!" Kerina complains

"Not really, because these toilets only got cleaned 30 minutes ago, and no one uses this block much anyway," rationalises Haley, trying to be patient with her friend.

"N-no, I can't do it." Kerina says weakly, unable to think of putting her head down the toilet. "Okay, I will come out there, but we have to make sure no one walks in.'

"Well come out Kerry, It should be okay now, I think everyone is in class." Haley says reassuringly.

The latch clicks, echoing unnaturally loudly in the quiet room. Kerina unlocks the door lets it swing in, revealing a very embarrassed Kerina standing in the toilet stall stark naked but for her sandals. Her breasts firm and pert, her neatly trimmed blonde pussy and flat tummy displayed.

"Oh my goodness, where are your panties?" Haley asks shocked looking at Kerina wide eyed.

"I, I don't have any on," Kerina said blushing, her hands trying to cover her crotch and her breasts.

"I-I can see that," a surprised Haley exclaims, "but why don't you have any? Didn't you wear any today?'

"No, I mean yes, of course I wore underwear this morning. It just got uhmmm...lost is all" she replies looking at the floor feeling stupid.

"You lost your underwear?" Haley asks incredulous.

"No...I mean well yeah I think so. Look it is a long story, please just help me now" Kerina pleads blushing red.

Haley looks annoyed, but she relents, wanting to help out her obviously distressed friend.

"Okay, okay, just come out here, over to these taps." Haley instructs, confidently guiding Kerina to the basins.

Padding barefooted across the tiled floor, Kerina is feeling very vulnerable. She lets Haley guide her to the basin, scarcely able to comprehend how this morning she woke feeling confident and happy, and had been thinking about what clothes to wear (Hoping to run into Mark Barker, a hot guy in Church Group. Of course, she doesn't have time for a boyfriend, but she liked to be noticed sometimes. She had been feeling kind of frumpy since coming to uni.)

Haley guides Kerina's head into the sink, but discovers it is not quite deep enough. She turns Kerina's head sideways and it just goes under the tap, although Kerina is in quite a contorted position, basically bent over the basin, head in the sink, forcing her ass up a bit in the air. Blushing at the display, Haley quickly turns on the tap, wanting to finish this quickly. Realising that only half her head is getting wet this way, Haley slides Kerina's head out.

"I just need to turn your head over so your head gets wet evenly, then we are done." Haley reassures a waterlogged and wide eyed Kerina.

However, as Haley pushes Kerina's head under for a second time, and turns n the tap, the door bangs open and two girls come in chatting. They stopped shocked at the weird spectacle before them.

"What the hell are you two doing?" one of them asks.

Hearing the voices, Kerina freaks out and tries to get out, but in her panic she wedges her head in more firmly, Haley, tries calming Kerina while at the same time trying to explain things to the girls, but not really making much sense.

Meanwhile, in a blind panic, Kerina thrashes around nude, head stuck under the tap, grasping while Haley is half turned to the girls, Kerina's hands hook on Haley's skirt and with her frantic flailing, it is pulled straight down to her ankles, revealing Haley's pink panties to the girls.

"Oh my gawd," one of the girls drawls, "are they lesbians?"

Haley blushes, momentarily abandoning her thrashing friend to reach down for her skirt, but Kerina's still flailing hands catch in the front of Hayley's blouse, pulling it roughly, straining the buttons.

"Uh, Kerina let go, please, you are going to tear it," Haley pleads, pushing Kerina away. Kerina is terrified and is straining pulling at the cloth whimpering at her stuck head, groaning like an animal. Haley squeals and pulls away, but her feet tangle in her skirt and she stumbles to her knees.

The girls burst out laughing at this bizarre behaviour and it is too much for Haley. Ashamed at what has occurred she pulls her skirt up and runs out, holding it around her sobbing in humiliation.

'Haley? Haley help please," a terrified Kerina calls out.

"Your girlfriend has left you girl." A voice informs her, "we will go and get a teacher to help you."

"P-please don't. Can't you just help me out?" Kerina begs.

"No way, we aren't touching your skanky body." Despite this they giggle as they take a couple of shots on their camera phone then leave to find help.

Kerina stands bent over the basin, head in the sink, wedged painfully under the tap, hair soaked and body bare. Feeling ashamed and helpless, Kerina tries not to cry as she waits for help.

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**Chapter 7 -- Regrouping**

Kerina sits shivering on a cold steel chair. She is shivering, hugging a coarse blanket around her naked young body. She has been in this stark room for about two hours now. Her pretty blonde hair sits flat and lifeless over her shoulders, almost dry now, but looking quite dishevelled.

At first she sat here unable to think straight, or even come to terms what had happened to her. She had woken up this morning, happier than she had been for some time. It was her birthday today and she was finally no longer a kid, she was doing well in her classes proving that she could compete against the older students and she had made some friends through the University Church Group. Then somehow it had all been shattered, through a series of humiliating experiences, winding up with her stark naked and her head stuck in the sink of the girl's bathroom.

Her friend Haley had run off and left her there and the two girls that had discovered her had gone and found help, but they had told a couple of their friends, and by the time a teacher had got there (A male teacher!) there were about 10 girls hanging around looking on. Thankfully the teacher, a kindly middle aged guy called Mr Evans had brought a fire blanket from his office and covered her. Unfortunately he couldn't get her head out of the sink, and they had sent for the handyman instead, who had arrived ten minutes. Unable to manoeuvre Kerina's head out of where it was tightly stuck, the handyman unscrewed the tap to finally free her.

Even then, she may have gotten off with some anonymity, but one of the security guards (not Darren unfortunately, but an older, fat sleazy guy called Pat) had been nearby and heard the commotion and had come to investigate. He came in just in time to see Kerina's head freed from the tap. Pat had grabbed the blouse drying on the sink first and discovered the condoms in the pocket. Much to the amusement of the girls watching on and despite the feeble protests of Mr Evans, Pat had insisted that Kerina go back to the security office with him.

For twenty minutes or so, Pat had made Kerina sit on the steel chair waiting while he wrote up his report. Then he had 'interviewed' her, gruffly and for about 40 minutes, over and over.

"What were ya doin' in there?", "where's all ya clothes?", "What are these condoms for?"

Kerina had still been in shock and had been unable to answer in more than a few stammering incoherent sentences. He had not been impressed and informed her she was going to be in big trouble. Despite his gruff exterior, a heart of pure evil (well nearly) beat in his chest. He liked the look of this scared little bitch, but didn't want to waste his chance. So after finding out that she was locked out of her dorm room, he kindly offered to go and get the Master Key to help her get back into her room. That was an hour ago. For his part, once he had decided he wouldn't be bending her over the desk and sliding his fat cock in her straight away, rather that he would look into things a bit first to take best advantage of the situation; he was no longer in a rush and had stopped for something to eat on his way to find the keys.

But this gave Kerina valuable time to think. It all seemed so unreal, but now that she sat here and thought about it was suspicious. She had been so caught up in everything that had happened, even felt a bit disorientated, that she hadn't even had a chance to think about it all.

She had fallen asleep - twice, a bit unusual, but considering all the study she had been doing it wasn't too surprising. She had wet herself, not normal for her, but once again she had been under stress, so also perhaps explainable. Waking up half naked in the library, well that could have been some creep taking advantage of her sleeping, but the condoms; that was what cast everything in a different light. Someone had to have them made with her name on them.

Kerina leaned forward, still holding the blanket tightly around her and slid a condom packet off the security desk. Turning it over in her hand, she saw no brand name or other distinguishing feature, apart from her name printed on it. Kerina felt a stab of fear and hope. Printing meant someone had pre-organised it to happen, but it also meant that they may be able to be traced. Surely there weren't many chemists that sold personalised condoms. Closing her hand around the packet and pulling the blanket around her tighter, Kerina knew she could sort this out.

She considered the suspects, and while Jack was an obvious choice, he seemed too obvious, and someone going to this much planning would be much less obvious than him. The only other one was Haley, as she had really set her up for the humiliation in the girl's bathroom, but Kerina found it hard to believe of Haley. Frowning she decided she would have to keep thinking about it.

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Jack was sitting on a chair in the sun. It was a nice after noon and he was enjoying himself. More than he thought he was going to. He had always had a bit of a twisted mind when it came to things sexual, but this opportunity with Kerina had let him try some of his more twisted ideas, when he never imagined he would ever have had a chance to do so.

In fact, his success in damaging Kerina's reputation in such a short time had given him the confidence he needed to really try harder. And he had come up with some great ideas.

Jack smiled at a pretty brunette as she walked past, and sighed, breathing in the fresh air. Life was good he decided, swinging Kerina's missing keys on his index finger. Crossing his legs, he soaked in the sun, watching the entrance to the security office, about two hundred meters away.

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**Chapter 8 -- The sound of silence**

Kerina arrived back at her dorm room, it was about 3pm. Pat accompanied her there, holding the large bunch of master keys in his fat hand. He was the picture of politeness, but he was in no rush and was enjoying watching this pretty little thing walking in obvious discomfort across the University grounds to her dorm room, dishevelled and dressed only in a blanket.

Arriving at her room, Pat pushed the key in and turned the lock, pushing the door open. Kerina was relieved that Lisa still hadn't returned home and she padded bare foot into the room.

"Uh thank you for...uh for letting me in," Kerina said embarrassed, desperately wanting to get dressed.

"No worries little lady." Pat said smiling, though it seemed the smile didn't touch his eyes. "oh one thing though"

"What is that?" Kerina asked standing there looking foolish in her room like this.

"Well the thing is Kerina, this report I write is gonna have to go ta the principal. You could be in a lot of trouble."

"B-but I explained, it wasn't my fault!"

Shaking his head, Pat looked trouble as he say, "Well, you didn't really explain anything. But I will tell you what, you do something for me, and I will think about it okay?"

"What do you want me to do?" Kerina asked perplexed, "I don't have much money."

"Oh no, not money, just, well heck, I will just say it," He said pretending to be shy, "I always wanted a blow job from a beautiful girl...how about it?"

Kerina went pale, feeling like she had been slapped in the face, "Now you wait a minute, you can't talk to me like that. You will be in so much trouble for thi...uh!"

Kerina grunted surprised as Pat moved forward surprisingly quickly and grabbed her arm. "Listen you little tart, I don't know what shit you are into, but I know if I tell the Dean exactly how I found you, as well as what is on those condoms of yours, you aren't gonna be studying here anyways. I haven't decide what to do yet for sure, but I reckon this is easier for you than me putting the report in..."

As Pats words sink in, Kerina's face goes white. She gets a sick feeling again, as she realises what will happen if the Dean hears about this.

"Please you can't tell the Dean," she says in a weak voice. Looking up at his mean sunken eyes, Kerina realises he wont stop with just this blow job. Thinking quickly though, Kerina realises it will give her some time. It is a disgusting idea, but if the Dean gets told now, she has no defence. If she can delay Pat however, she is sure she can find out who is behind this all. Maybe she can even get Pat busted as well.

Feeling scared, Kerina looks up at him, nervously, and relents.

"Well, okay, but I am not sure what to d..."

"Lose the blanket."

Kerina hesitates, but she reluctantly lets the blanket fall to the floor, and she stands naked in front of Pat. Smiling he grabs her shoulders and pushes her firmly to her knees, where she quickly comes face to face, with his hard fat cock, Pat was in no mood to wait.

Kerina opened her mouth to ask what she was to do, but Pat didn't want to listen either, he grabbed the sides of her head and pushed his cock between her young lips, pushing in roughly.

"No teeth bitch, or I definitely tell," he growls.

What happens next is animalistic and rough. Kerina gags and gasps for air as she gives her first blow job. Although it is taken, more than given. Pat pulls Kerina's pretty face vigorously onto his cock, and then he starts fucking it like it was a pussy. Despite Kerina's plan of controlling the situation, she is not ready for this and for a brief 80 seconds, the only sound is the slapping sound of Pat's cock slipping in and out of her mouth, of his balls slapping against Kerina's chin.

Suddenly a pulse of salty disgusting liquid splashes into her mouth, then another, then the cock is pulled out. Kerina kneels there stunned and more spurts of hot liquid splatter against her smooth skin. Ropes of cum hang off her cheeks, her lips, and off her breasts.

Pat finishes cumming on Kerina and he wipes his cock clean using a handful of her hair.

"Okay, I will talk to you later bitch," Pat says as he zips up and leaves, with Kerina still kneeling in the middle of the floor, naked, with ropes of cum hanging off her. The door slams as he walks out.

Kerina jumps unsteadily to her feet, and stumbles into the small bathroom. Washing her mouth out and washing her face, Kerina looks at her self disgusted. She starts to sob as she runs out to her bed and slips under the covers. She curls up in her bed, and soon falls into a deep sleep, wanting to escape everything.

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**Chapter 9 – Kerina has a shower and gets dressed.**

Kerina slept a troubled sleep. She huddled up in her sheets, turning in a deep torment. Flashes of things that happened through out the day – her birthday – kept playing across the theatre that is her mind. Waking up in the library surrounded by people with her breasts exposed and a dildo in her, waking in class having apparently wet herself, getting her head stuck in the sink of the girls bathroom, and finally giving the fat gross security guard a blowjob.

The soft squeak of the front door indicating Lisa's return home penetrated her sleep and gave her some measure of comfort. Kerina fell deeper asleep and dreamt no more.

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"Hey sleepy head, are you going to wake up?" a sultry voice asked as Kerina awoke, a hand shaking her shoulder.

"Oh, uh morning," Kerina said giving a weak smile, looking up at her beautiful room mate. Lisa is 5'11 with long sandy brown hair, big brown eyes, tanned and pretty, Kerina could not help to admire Lisa's beauty.

"It's 10am. I am going out now, but you are usually up and doing your study or off to class somewhere by now, is everything okay? Did you get lucky last night?" Lisa teased cheekily.

"What? No!" Kerina stammered, blushing red, thinking of the blow job she had given, just a few feet from where they were now.

"Hmmm," Lisa said thoughtfully, "Well you have to get out more, girl. Anyway I will talk to you later."

"Okay, bye," Kerina said as Lisa walked to the front door, and with a final wave she was through it and gone, leaving Kerina alone in her room again.

Pulling back the covers, Kerina was surprised to discover she was naked. Thinking back she realised she had washed herself and jumped straight into bed, not even thinking about clothes. She was glad Lisa didn't realise she slept nude as she would have teased her no end.

Kerina swung her bare firm legs out of her bed and padded across to the small bathroom, the only door out of their room apart from the front door. Checking to make sure there was a towel, she turned on the shower, adjusted the water temperature and got in, eagerly soaking up the warmth of the water. It felt so good, running through her pretty light blonde hair, over her shoulders, down her sexy back, over the swell of her firm young breasts sitting high and proud on her chest, flowing over her firm buttocks and neatly trimmed young pussy, down her long athletic legs to her feet. She washed her hair vigorously, wanting to get all of the fat security guards seed out, and then soaped her body furiously cleaning herself.

After some time the water began to cool and she realised she had been in there for a long time. Turning off the tap she reached out and pulled a towel to her, and stood there with the towel wrapped around her, hugging in the warmth. Reluctantly Kerina began towelling herself, eventually drying herself and stepping out of the shower. Kerina walked out of the bathroom into the shared dorm room, wearing only her towel wrapped around her firm young body.

She looked around the small room, which she shared with Lisa. The front door standing in the middle of the wall to her left, a small kitchenette in the corner immediately to her left and a lounge chair and small TV set in the corner on the other side of the front door. To her right, in the other half of the room, sat the two single beds and two chest of drawers and a shared hanging closet. There really was little privacy in the room, apart from the bathroom, so Kerina was glad that she shared a room with Lisa. In fact at the moment, this was the only place she felt comfortable and safe.

Walking to the closet, Kerina swung open the door and choose a sensible white blouse from her half of the closet, and then she padded over barefoot to her chest of drawers. She pulled a pair of blue jeans from the bottom drawer (no repeat of the previous days embarrassments – she planned) and slid open her underwear drawer. Something was missing; she pulled out some socks, but oh! Her underpants were missing. She pulled out a nice simple white bra with printed red flowers on it and pushed her clothing around. Nope no underpants left. After quickly checking the other drawers and her pile of dirty clothes, Kerina realised that Lisa must be pulling another of her practical jokes.

Her thoughts turned back to the few harmless, but still embarrassing stunts that Lisa had pulled since Kerina had moved in here. Lisa had pretended to upload Kerina's information to a dating site and then had got her boyfriend, Ben, to pretend to respond to it. They had all laughed about it as it the trick was quickly revealed, but Kerina had her heart in her mouth in between. After getting to know Kerina, Lisa had started light hearted jabs about her needing to get out more, to meet boys etc. Kerina had endured it all, the same comment about her getting lucky anytime she got back to the room after 5pm, Lisa trying to set Kerina up with guys she knew as well as Lisa pulling Kerina's skirt down one time when Lisa's friends were over. They had laughed about it, but Kerina had felt embarrassed for days after. And now this!

Well, she was not going to be embarrassed today. She was determined to find out what was going on so she would just have to put up with no panties. Quickly getting dressed, finishing her outfit with a simple t-shirt, a hoodie jumper and socks, sandshoes and her Princess Aurora neklace, Kerina remembered that she would have to visit the security office to see if her bag had arrived from the library. Taking a deep breath, Kerina walked out of the dorm room and down the hall. It is a nice day, warm, sunny and lots of people around, enjoying the peaceful sunny day. Leaving the building, Kerina was certain she would solve this situation in short order.

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**Chapter 10 – Kerina the Sleuth.**

In a few minutes Kerina was in sight of the Security Office, and her nerve failed her straight away. She almost turned and fled at the sight of the office, but using all her self control, Kerina told herself that is was simply a matter of priorities. She would go and look into where the condoms came from first. Yes, that's it, come back to the office later.

Anything not to see that gross guy, Pat, again.

No, no! Practicality; she wasn't scared of the security guard. She was in control. Okay, good. Confidently, Kerina set off to look for the pharmacies on University Campus.

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Walking into the small pharmacy in the main plaza of the university, Kerina glanced around the little store, a couple of rows of shelves, and a counter at the far end. Kerina walked confidently up the centre aisle and spoke to the little middle aged lady at the counter.

"Hi there, how are you? I was wondering if you sell....uhhm... condoms' Kerina finished blushing a little.

"What's that?" the old lady asked confused. Surely she had misheard the question this sweet little girl was asking.

"I was just wondering if you s-sell condoms?" Kerina asked, feeling a little embarrassed now.

"Well yes young lady, we do." The old lady pointed to a large display on one of the shelves Kerina had just walked past.

"Oh...uh thanks" Kerina said feeling dismayed as she saw the large range they had in the store.

"What sort are you looking for?" the old lady asked trying to be helpful,"is he big or small?" she asked in a quieter voice.

"What? Oh no! I don't want to have sex," Kerina said embarrassed.

"W-well, why do you want them? What are you looking for?" The old lady asked in a confused voice.

"I was just wondering if you have any that you can, like, print your name on?"

"What the? You want to print your name on some condoms?" The old lady asked even more surprised.

"N-no, I am just looking for the place that does it...you see I already have some with my name on them, well I only have one left now."

"Oh dear, you used them all did you?" The old lady asked looking clearly flustered, shocked.

"No, you, you don't understand. Please can you just tell me where I can get some more." Kerina said, embarrassed, frustrated that she was looking so foolish.

Swiftly changing her opinion of what is obviously a girl of loose morals, the old lady's face became stony. "Young lady, I am not sure what you are into, but this is a proper store. We don't sell any of your sorts of filth here. If it will get you out of my store any faster, I would suggest you look at one of the sex stores that are supposed to be down on Lewis Street, or just go back to wherever you purchased your last lot from. Now please leave."

"B-but I , I mean, I..." Kerina stammered, made nervous by the stern voice used on her. Unable to explain herself, and becoming more tongue tied, Kerina weakly thanked the lady and almost ran out the door.

Kerina walked out of the pharmacy and towards Lewis Street. She had never been this way, but she had memorised the local streets before she moved here, so at least she knew where to go. She was not aware that it was the local sex strip, with adult stores, nightclubs and street mimes!

As she walked along thinking of her next step, Kerina heard a voice call her name.

"Kerina! Wait up."

Turning, she saw the recently familiar figure of Jack jogging after her. Great, just what she needs. This guy was turning up all the time; obviously he had a thing for her. She really didn't need this sort of attention, particularly now of all times.

"Oh hi Jack. Uh, I am sorry, but I am really busy at the moment, so we can chat later okay?" she said feeling bad for brushing him off, but really desperate to track down the source of the condoms.

"That's no good," he said looking genuinely upset, "well what are you doing? Maybe I can tag along?"

"Uh, I don't think so, I could be a while."

"What are you doing?"

"I am, well, it is hard to explain. Some people have been playing tricks on me, and they used a condom, and I am trying to find out where it was made so I can find out who it was. So I have to go to Lewis Street. So I could be a while, if I have to look everywhere."

A look of surprise quickly passed over Jack's face, and he had to fight to keep his face calm and not laugh as he reflected on the actual source of the condom's. "Are you sure you should go there by yourself?" Jack asked, "It is a bit rough there for a girl by herself."

"Is it?" Kerina asked uncertainly

"Yeah, haven't you been there before?"

"Uh, n-no not really," Kerina admitted embarrassed.

"Well come on, I will go there with you. I don't have any classes today anyway. Let me help okay? It will be fun."

Frustrated with Jack, as he obviously had a crush on her and was using any excuse to spend time with her, Kerina however decided to take him up on his offer as she felt more worried about Lewis Street being rough, a possibility she hadn't thought of.

"Okay, well let's go," Kerina said.

"You won't regret it," Jack lied, smiling on the inside

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**Chapter 11 – Kerina takes a chance.**

They walked into a bigger store. It was big, and well lit, but somehow the bright glaring lighting made the shadows even darker and gave a generally unwelcoming feel. The shelves were higher and closer together, so by the time Kerina got to the counter at the far end of the store, she was feeling worried and intimidated. She momentarily forgot her decision to remain in control and so agreed when Jack offered to ask the tall dingy looking man about her situation.

Kerina chided herself as she regretted her relinquishing control to Jack, but decided to wait; certain the opportunity to act would come. She felt sort of indebted to Jack, as walking here, she had told him all about the condoms and what had happened to her in the classroom yesterday (She hadn't mentioned the library or the security guard, however). He was a good listener and had shared in her outrage that someone would do this to her. Kerina listened to the conversation.

"...so we want to know if you sell them, or if anywhere else does that you know of?" Jack asked the guy.

The guy behind the counter leered at Kerina, his eyes unashamedly roaming her body, "Tell ya what. If she gives me a blowjob, I will tell you anything you want to know," he said grinning at the sweet embarrassed teenager.

"Hey, hey!" Jack said getting annoyed, "We aren't here for any of that crap, we just want to know a simple piece of information, and we don't need you jerking us around," Jack said frustrated.

"Well, look at it from my point of view. If I did have one of these condoms made that you are asking about, you are in effect asking me to betray the trust of one of my customers. I don't know I could do that." He said with a big mean smile on his face. "Anyway, I don't often see anyone as pretty as her in here. I gotta have a chance to see her pussy or something at least. "

"Look forget about it," Jack said fuming, "Lets go Kerina, this creep isn't going to help."

"N-no wait," Kerina decided this was the time that she could prove she was in charge. Jack had got nowhere so it was up to her. She suspected this guy knew something.

Walking to the counter, Kerina asked, "What do you mean by a chance?"

"Well, how about a simple game of chance. Let's see...How about I write down on a piece of cardboard what I know. Then I get two other pieces and leave them blank, or put a cross on them or something. Then we flip a coin. If I win you take off a piece of clothing, if you win, you get to look behind one piece of card."

"Uh well, I am not sure..." Kerina hesitated as he mentioned her clothing.

"Yeah forget it pal, lets go Kerina," Jack said.

Desperately wanting to stay in control, Kerina rose to the bait. "Excuse me Jack; I can make my own decisions." Kerina turned to the guy behind the counter, "Okay you are on." Jack hugged himself with satisfaction as this dumb bitch once again proved herself so easily led.

The man behind the counter introduced himself as Dmitri, and produced a coin from his cash register. In a remarkably civilised conversation they decided that the contest would be held here in front of the counter, as he was unable to leave it unattended, but assured them it was always quiet in the afternoon and they could do it quick anyway. Dmitri would win on a flip of heads and Kerina would win on tails. They decided Jack would flip the coin; that Kerina's discarded clothing would be held on a shelf behind the counter and that Dmitri dutifully filled out three pieces of cardboard and laid them face down on the counter. They turned to watch as Jack flipped the coin into the air and let it land on the floor.

"Heads," he called out as the coin landed.

Time suddenly slowed for Kerina, and she was overcome by a surreal feeling, as Dmitri held out his hand for a piece of her clothing. As per their agreement, Kerina had to offer her shoes or socks as a pair. She regretted this now, but still decided that shoes would be the easiest to relinquish. Bending down, Kerina untied them and handed them to Dmitri. He smiled and placed them high on the shelves behind the counter. They both turned to Jack.

The coin spun up into the air and it glinted in the tacky lighting and then fell down to the floor. "Heads!"

As Kerina knelt to pull her socks off, Jack gave Dmitri a little wink. He had discovered that Dmitri's coin had heads on both sides. Dmitri smiled back uncertainly, confused by Jack's unexpected reaction to his coin.

Kerina handed over her socks, and was soon delighted to hear Jack call out "Tails!"

Dmitri gave Jack an unhappy look as Kerina stood at the counter, concentrating on the three pieces of cardboard, deciding which to look at. Jack winked again and turned his attention to Kerina's choice.

She chose the centre piece, but was disappointed to discover a big cross on the back of the cardboard piece.

"Good try Kerina," Jack said encouragingly, as he flipped the coin up again.

"Heads!" Kerina's hoodie disappeared onto the shelf behind the counter.

Kerina felt a cramp in her tummy as Jack quickly called out "Heads" again. As they both watched on, she slipped her t-shirt off and over her head. Standing there in her jeans, and flowery bra and bare feet, Kerina handed Dmitri her t-shirt, embarrassed, but determined to see what is behind those other two pieces of cardboard.

"Heads"

Kerina suddenly felt her resolve break. She wasn't ready to be showing her boobs in this sleazy store. "Uh okay, you win...I can't do this. Just give me back my clothes and I will go," she said embarrassed.

Dmitri smiled but shook his head pityingly. "I am sorry Kerina, but rules are rules. I don't mind if you quit anytime you like, but I won these clothes and I am keeping them," he said standing in front of the shelves protectively.

"Come on Kerina, let's just go," Jack said in a nervous voice.

Kerina stood there uncertainly. She was conflicted, if she ran away, she was no longer in control. But if she stayed....no, surely she would win this time.

"I am staying thank you Jack, she said as she reached around, unclipped her bra and slipped it off her shoulders. Blushing a little Kerina slid it off and dropped it on the counter. Kerina crossed her arms over her firm young breasts, standing there feeling embarrassment wash over her. No Kerina, you can do this she told herself.

"You okay?" Jack asked concerned as Dmitri picked up the bra, sniffed it and put it on the shelf.

"Y-yes, I am fine," Kerina said in a weaker voice.

"Well, okay," Jack said as the coin flew through the air again.

"Tails!"

The moment of relief was short lived as Kerina had to expose a breast and turned over the piece of cardboard on the right. Once again she revealed a big cross.

"Only one to go now," Jack said encouragingly.

Kerina held her breath as the coin flew into the air. She turned red as it landed and Jack called out "Heads" again.

Feeling panicky, almost operating on auto pilot, Kerina reached down, unzipped her jeans. As she did the bell above the door opened and some senior guys from college walked in. They walked to the condom display and started talking about the advantages of the different types of condoms.

Kerina pulled her jeans over her hips, and down past her pussy and ass, she was just stepping out of one leg as the three guys walked around the corner of the aisle and to the counter. Kerina pulled the other leg out, stood up and placed the jeans on the counter, standing there stark naked but for her princess necklace. She suddenly realised the guys were standing staring in shock at her. Kerina grabbed for the jeans, but Dmitri snatched them away quickly and put them on the shelf.

"What the hell?" one of the guys said.

Kerina stood there naked, eyes wide, neatly trimmed pussy and young firm breasts displayed to all these strangers. Kerina's luck had run out!

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**Chapter 12 – Things go bad for little Kerina.**

Kerina stood naked in the dingy store, shocked, eyes wide, breasts and neatly trimmed pussy bared, helpless as three senior college guys looked on surprised to see this young barely legal girl in such a state.

"Just hold on there boys, "Dmitri said calmly, "I am serving these customers and then I will ring up your purchases.

Kerina felt herself freaking out, but she forced herself to remain focussed, in control. Seeing Dmitri distracted, she grabbed the last piece of cardboard and turned it over. Kerina gasped.

Instead of a clue as to where the condoms with her name on them came from, there was only another big cross on it!

"What's this?" she stammered, "You cheated!"

Dmitri turned back to Kerina.

"It looks like YOU cheated, turning it over when you hadn't won. I haven't cheated because I don't know anything about your stupid condom, and I don't have any idea where it would come from either. So you just watch yourself miss, you aren't in any position to be all upitty. Way I see it, only a slut would do what you have done."

Kerina suddenly felt terrified, the realisation of what was happening made her feel sick to the stomach. She thought she could control the situation, but all that had happened was her pride had brought her to this point. Now she stood naked, the fine chain around her neck with the Princess Aurora pendant sitting between her bared firm young breasts, neatly trimmed pussy displayed, her firm ass and long bare legs exposed, not a stitch of clothing covered her young firm nubile body. And she was exposed in a store, with three guys from her college watching stunned, but interested.

"F-fine, please give my clothes back and I will go then." Kerina said defeated.

"Give them back? No way, you lost them fair and square," he lied. "Tell you what, let me serve these customers, and we can discuss another arrangement, if you like."

"Please, don't leave me standing like this in front of these guys," Kerina whispered to Dmitri.

Dmitri smiled, "Well I will tell you what. I need to serve them, but your friend there can go and look out in the store room for something to cover you in the mean time. Okay?"

"Uhm okay," Kerina said uncertainly as Jack nodded looking serious and disappeared out the door Dmitri pointed to.

The guys walked past Kerina, and started to talk to Dmitri. They loudly asked him which of the condoms they chose was the best, and asked his opinion on which works the best. Kerina stood there as Dmitri explained that one with knobs on it increased the sensitivity and explained how some others worked. He grinned at Kerina as he spoke about how it depended on who they were going to use it on.

Kerina stood naked by the counter as the guys asked more questions, also glancing at Kerina as she went redder and redder with each question.

"Can you use them anally?"

"Which is the best for doing a chick's mouth?"

"Which lets you really feel your cock inside them the best?"

And finally:

"Which would be the best for a chick like her?" one guy asked motioning his thumb at Kerina.

Kerina stood there naked, looking up at the four of them, all taller than her, feeling very helpless and vulnerable. She glanced at the door Jack had gone out, but it remained closed.

"Well that is a good question," Dmitri said, "Kerina, what type of condom do you like the guys who do you to use?"

"Oh, I-I I don't, that is... I never have used them..." she trailed off embarrassed trying to explain she is a virgin still.

"Oh you like to ride your dates bare back do you?" One of the guys jeered.

"How about you tell us which of these two condoms feel the best. Marko wants to find the best to bone Jenna with tonight."

Kerina backed nervously away from them, but found the counter in the small of her back. "Uh l-look, I don't want any trouble," she said in a trembling voice.

"Come on babe, help us out."

"Yeah, bitch, you are dressed for it anyway."

They all laughed immodestly at the brilliant joke. High fives were exchanged.

"Tell you what Kerina, you help these nice boys decide which condom is best for them, I will give you some clothes to walk out of here in. If not, you can just leave now, as you are disturbing my customers. It is up to you."

Kerina looked at the guys terrified, glancing hopefully at the door Jack went out again, but he still wasn't back. She was terrified, but she was more terrified of being thrown out the front door like this. She could see the crowds of people walking along the street through the dingy windows. "W-well, okay, b-but only quickly..." she stammered not really sure what they actually wanted, but pretty certain it was not something she would be happy with.

"Yeah, awesome!" one guy yelled.

Two of them grabbed her by her arms and pushed her back onto the counter, leaving her legs laying over the edge.

"Uhh, oww!" Kerina yelped surprised.

She felt her legs pulled roughly apart as she lay on her bare back on the counter. Kerina lifted her head to see what was happening and saw one of the guys with his pants open and a long thin cock poking out of his pants.

She watched wide eyed as he pulled a condom wrapper open and rolled a orange knobby condom over his cock. He turned to Kerina and walked up between her legs.

"Uh please, I am not sure about this.." Kerina said uncertainly

He leaned over her, his arms grabbing her young slim hips, his face moving close to hers, "shut up bitch, just concentrate and tell me how this feels" he said as Kerina felt something hard push against her pussy. Kerina jumped surprised and wriggled but was helpless as he pushed roughly into her virgin pussy, Kerina whimpered and tears filled her eyes as he pushed deep into her.

"How does it feel?" he laughed as he started to pump in and out of her.

"Yeah do that slut man, " one of the other guys said, both of them standing close watching her young body, hearing the slapping sound of Kerina's pussy getting pounded by a knobby condom covered cock, there on the counter of a store in the sleazy part of town.

Kerina bit her lip, trying to contain her emotions as she felt her liquids and blood mix, making the cock sliding into her hurt a little less, but his hands held tight on her hips, pulling her torso harder onto his cock. For his part he felt a dirty urgency, this little slut was a virgin he realised as he tore her hymen with the first couple of thrusts. But somehow it made his need worse, sure Jenna was his girl, but something deep in him needed to fill this little princess. He pumped furiously, urgently, filled with a deep need to cum in her.

It seemed like an eternity, but in less than a minute after the first thrust he was ejaculating, filling the condom, deep in her body. He wished he hadn't worn a condom now, but wasn't too worried.

Soon he pulled out of her, leaving her laying on the counter, legs spread lewdly, her juices mixed with blood staining her groin, upper thighs and pooling on the counter top.

"Well congratulations sweety," Dmitri said appearing behind the counter looking down at Kerina's scared and confused face, "You have lost your virginity, here in my store!" He said in a mocking voice.

"Hey bitch, clean that up, I want a turn," another of the guys said and she felt a wad of tissues land on her tummy. Kerina looked at the leering college boys and she took the tissues and started wiping her pussy almost automatically as they watched on.

Once she had wiped off her pussy and thighs and cleaned the countertop a little, the next guy pushed between her legs, "My turn!"

Kerina didn't even see which condom he was trying, before she felt his member at her pussy lips, pushing frantically against her. It quickly slid in her still slick passage and he was buried deep in her. Kerina lay there shocked as he grabbed her firm breasts and tugged painfully on them as he rammed his cock in and out of her. His shorter but thicker cock thrust into her quickly, not wanting to achieve anything more than quick relief in this stupid slut. Kerina looked up at his face, eyes closed, concentrating on getting himself off in her pussy.

She bit her lip as his thicker cock stretched her pussy more than the first guy's had. Even faster than the first guy, the second guy had cum and suddenly pulled out of her.

"Yeah, that is some tight pussy that bitch has," he said high fiving his friends again. Kerina lay there, massaging her red tits, feeling quite stupid as they congratulated themselves on doing her.

Kerina pushed her self up, eyes wide, feeling stunned, helpless, and dirty, but the last guy wanted a turn too. He grinned as he stood in front of her and saw the cute little princess necklace she had on.

"Hey princess," he said mockingly, "you haven't finished yet. Come on princess, open those legs for me again," he said as he pulled them further apart again. Kerina looked up doe eyed, arms across her chest.

"There you go princess, just lay back, I just need to stick my cock in you and then we are done, okay?"

"Uh s-sure...o-okay," Kerina stammered, not really having a choice as he firmly pushed her back into a laying position on the counter.

"I am not using a condom, so you can compare the two condoms to bare back. Is that okay princess? Don't worry, we just need to borrow that tight little pussy for a couple more minutes, then it will be over."

"Yeah right, a couple of minutes. You won't last 30 seconds in her."

"Shut up! Ready princess? I am going to fuck you now."

"uh..o-ok uhhh" Kerina whimpered as he pushed it straight into her in one thrust. He was quickly pistoning into her, as he held her roughly one hand on her hip the other groping her breasts. He kept talking to her, calling her princess and somehow this was more humiliating than being called a slut, or bitch.

Suddenly his hand clenched on her tit, Kerina squealed in pain as he roughly squeezed her and his other hand pounded down as he experienced an intense orgasm, smacking roughly into her stomach, knocking the breath out of her. She felt his cum spurt in her, alarmed she tried to push him away, but it was useless as he unloaded deep in her. Spent, he jumped off her, quickly zipped up, and more high fives were exchanged.

The three guys bought both packets of condoms, grinning at Dmitri as they paid and then turned and walked out. Kerina sat up shaking to the sounds of the senior college guys exchanging stories of what they had done to the stupid bitch, how lucky they were to have a slut like that ready for them etc.

Kerina slid off the edge of the counter and crossed her arms across her breasts, she stood there cum and juices leaking out of her pussy a little, shaking, a couple of tears running down her cheek as she waited stunned as Dmitri counted the money into the till. He then turned to her smiling, as if she hadn't just been brutally fucked on the counter in front of him.

"Okay, some clothes. Here just sign this" he said sliding a piece of paper over to her," and I will get you some clothes."

"Wh-what is it?" Kerina asked almost automatically.

"Listen, do you want the clothes or not 'princess'. Just sign it."

Dejected Kerina took a pen and shakily signed the piece of paper at the bottom.

"Okay, and fill your detail in here, yes name...good girl, address, so on....excellent"

Dmitri smiled and grabbed the paper, and put it in a drawer.

"S-so what was it?" Kerina asked wanting to know.

"Well, 'princess' ,"said Dmitri enjoying the word the college guy used on Kerina, "See that camera up there in the corner?" he asked pointing to a camera facing down at the counter.

"Uh y-yes", Kerina said looking up wide eyed.

"Well, you have given me the rights to use the show you just gave us. It should make me a bit of money. Just need to see how good quality we get from the camera, but I am sure I will get something usable."

"Oh," Kerina gasped horrified, feeling even worse as she stood there naked in the store. "Please, can I have some clothes now?"

"Sure princess, your friend is over there. What did you find?"

Kerina turned to see Jack standing, holding a mobile phone, looking stunned at Kerina. "Did you find something?" Kerina asked hopefully.

"Uh, no. There weren't any clothes in there that I could see," Jack answered. "I can't believe you just did that," he said in an awed voice. He was surprised that she had done it. He was also happy, and he was even happier that his mobile could take video.

Jack looked at Dmitri, "Come on man, she did everything you asked, give her something to wear."

Dmitri shrugged,"Sure, what the heck. I am in a generous mood." Grinning he reached into one of the many doors of a shabby cupboard behind the counter and pulled out a black skirt and a white blouse. "Here you go baby."

He stood there watching, with a big grin as Kerina eagerly pulled on the decent but shabby skirt, relieved to be covering her body. Kerina then pulled the discoloured white blouse on her shoulders, buttoning up the front, finally covering her bare breasts. Smoothing the front of the blouse Kerina noticed with distaste a couple of faint stains. Kerina looked hopefully at Dmitri.

"Sorry, Princess, I don't get much underwear here. Don't worry you look cute. Not bad considering you just did three guys," he grinned at the obviously upset and dishevelled teenager. "But I tell you what, take this on the house." He handed her a small white box. "You need to take one today and one tonight, make sure you don't get pregnant babe."

Kerina wanted to complain or protest, but looking into his flat grey eyes she realised she was lucky he gave her this skirt and blouse. Turning away, Kerina walked quickly to the front door, pulling the door open she walked out with out a word. Jack followed her quietly watching her bare feet pad on the dirty floor.