**Kerina's College Humiliation**

by[**Kerina\_Smith**](https://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=1001044&page=submissions)©

**Chapter 13 – Lost and Found.**  
  
Kerina stood in front of the Security Office door again. Dressed in a shabby knee length skirt a cute necklace with a Princess Aurora pendant on it and a wrinkled faintly stained and yellowing white blouse, Kerina felt a churning in her tummy. She didn't want to go in there, didn't want to see Pat the gross security guard again, but she had to. Her stuff should be there now, and she needed her keys to get back into her dorm room.  
  
Jack had walked her back to the uni campus; she had insisted she was okay and didn't need anyone to look out for her, but he said he was walking this way anyway. She was glad he had decided to because not long after she left Dmitri's horrible shop, walking along the busy Lewis Street, bare foot and feeling shabby, a guy had pulled over in his car and asked her what she charged. Kerina hadn't understood at first, then she had reddened and stammered for a response as she realised he thought she was a prostitute. Jack told the guy to get lost, but people were staring at her like she was a junkie or something.  
  
He had walked her back here, and he wanted to make sure she got back to her room safely. Kerina was afraid of him finding out about the library and Pat, so she made him wait nearby at a seat while she got her stuff.  
  
Taking a deep breath, Kerina pushed open the door to the security office and walked in. She was immediately relieved to see that it wasn't Pat behind the desk. Smiling a little with relief, Kerina walked over, "Hi Darren, I was just wondering if my bag had got here from the Library yet?" she asked in voice that was much happier than she felt.  
  
"Oh hi Kerina, I will just have a look," he said getting up and looking at the box on the floor near his desk.  
  
He pulled out Kerina's bag from the box and held it up. "Is this yours?"  
  
"Oh, yes that is it," Kerina answered relieved.  
  
"Okay, well I just need you to sign for it and you can get it back finally," Darren said smiling, putting the bag on the desk and searching around in the desk drawer until he triumphantly pulled out a clipboard.  
  
"Just sign here and here please and maybe check that nothing is missing from your bag," Darren asked pointing to the sheet of paper on the clipboard.  
  
Kerina leaned over and signed the paper and the gratefully picked up the bag.  
  
Darren was surprised to have got a glimpse of Kerina's unrestricted cleavage through the wide neckline of the overlarge blouse she wore. He looked her over, noting the crumpled and shabby clothes and the faint stains on her blouse.  
  
"Kerina, is everything okay with you? You seem a bit worried..."  
  
"What? Oh, n-no I am fine," She answered uncertainly, "I just wanted to get my bag back."  
  
Darren looked at her concerned, but Kerina gave a brave smile and opened her bag, digging for her keys. A couple of things dropped on the floor, and Kerina looked down her eyes widening as she recognised what was on the floor.  
  
Darren and Kerina looked down at her plain white bra and a dildo lying accusingly on the floor. Darren felt very awkward as he saw Kerina's burning red face, and he suddenly saw this sweet little girl in a different light. Trying to reassure her, as she stood there apparently frozen with embarrassment, Darren reached down to pick them up.  
  
"Uh don't worry, every one has secrets they don't want people to know, "he tried to reassure her, but then he also stopped surprised as his hand hovered over her bag ready to drop the dildo and bra in. sitting on top of her stuff was a plastic sealed bag with white powder in it.  
  
Putting the other items on the desk, Darren pulled the plastic bag out. "Kerina, what is this stuff?"  
  
Humiliated already by a dildo and bra dropping out of her bag, Kerina was stunned to see the unfamiliar plastic bag mixed with her other belongings.  
  
"Uh, I don't know, I have never seen it before!"  
  
"I am sorry Kerina, but it clearly appears to be drugs. I am going to have to search the rest of the bag..." Darren said apologetically.  
  
"What? What do you mean?"  
  
"Kerina, if I find someone with drugs, I am duty bound to search them."  
  
"N-no please, you can't. I mean they aren't mine, I don't know how they got there!"  
  
Darren sighed as he heard the words of the familiar defence coming from Kerina's lips. He didn't want to believe this, but her defensive manner really was making her seem guilty.  
  
"I am sorry Kerina, I have to do this. Have a seat please."  
  
Kerina sat down nervous, terrified. Drugs! She never touched the stuff, but now they were in her bag. Someone was really making it look bad for her and she was no closer to finding out who they were.  
  
Darren dropped the belongings of the bag onto the desk and went through them carefully. Apart from the first plastic bag he did not find anything else of a suspicious nature.  
  
"Here, take this," Darren said handing back her bag, but keeping the plastic bag on the desk, "I am have to send this off to be tested and then we will have to talk to you again, Okay? So you can't leave town."  
  
"O-okay, I won't go anywhere," Kerina said wide eyed and nervous.  
  
Just as Kerina was being ushered out the door, it burst open and Pat sauntered in holding a large pizza box, "Hey Darren, I got a pizza and am gonna be in my office for a while, so no interruptions ok...hey what have we here?" Pat asked stopping leering at the rumpled and dishevelled teenager.  
  
Kerina stopped just short of Pat and looked up at him in surprise.  
  
Darren explained to Pat what had happened, how he had busted Kerina and was going to send the bag for a lab test. He had searched her bag, and had asked her not to leave the area until the investigation was completed.  
  
Pat stood looking lustfully at little Kerina standing here barefoot. Then the chilling words spewed out of his mouth, causing Kerina's eyes to widen and face to blush.  
  
"Have you searched her?"  
  
"Wh-what? No! I can't search her, we are supposed to have a female do it, or at the very least, present."  
  
"Darren, Darren. That sort of policing might be appropriate in a big city police station, but here in the Uni's local security officer, we have to be more tactful."  
  
"What do you mean?" asked a surprised Darren.  
  
"Well, we both know Kerina's record is spotless right? And we can both be pretty sure she isn't into drugs, so this is probably a setup. But at the same time we don't want to be mistaken either."  
  
"So what do we do?"  
  
"Well Darren," said Pat patiently, "We do a strip search, make sure she hasn't got any drugs and isn't playing us. Then when we find her clear, as I imagine she is, we can dispose of the drugs and let Kerina go, no blemish to her record."  
  
"Well, I guess, what do you think Kerina?"  
  
"Uhm, I am not sure..." trembled Kerina.  
  
"It's this or we call the police right now," interrupted Pat  
  
"Fine, fine, don't call the police, "stammered Kerina worriedly.  
  
"Good girl," said Pat turning her to walk back to the middle of the room by her elbow. Kerina felt so small and helpless with these big guys.  
  
"Okay we will just get you over to the desk here," said Pat now guiding her across the room, his hands on her hips. Pats fingers found the zipper on the side of Kerina's skirt and started to tug it down. The zipper slid down over Kerina's young hips.  
  
Kerina jumped in surprise as she felt her skirt loosen, but Pat stopped her in front of the reception desk and turned her around, now facing back at him. "Don't worry babe, just helping you out." He said grinning.  
  
Kerina blushed as Pat didn't even ask, but gripped each side of the skirt and tugged it firmly down off her hips. Kerina went red as it fell to her ankles and left her standing there at the desk naked from the waist down. Pat and Darren stared stunned at the hapless teenager surprised to be so quickly seeing her neatly trimmed pussy.  
  
"Shit, she has come ready for the search," chuckled Pat.  
  
Darren looked at the floor embarrassed for her, "Uh we better do this later or something..."  
  
"Nah, just makes it easier for us," said Pat standing close to Kerina, as his hands grabbed the front of her blouse and start pulling the buttons apart, quite roughly.  
  
Helpless Kerina stands in the middle of the office, back against the desk as the creepy security guard Pat pulls her shabby stained blouse apart, the buttons all pop off and echo hollowly on the floor.  
  
Standing uncomfortably close, Pat takes a few moments to look admire Kerina's exposed naked young body. Raising a big dirty hand, Pat traces his finger over Kerina's young firm breast. "Hmmm, okay get the blouse off girl."  
  
Standing there feeling so vulnerable, Kerina is motionless for a moment, but seeing the swiftly growing impatience in Pat's eyes, she shrugs the blouse off her shoulders, surrendering the last vestige of modesty.  
  
"Yeah okay, now scoot back onto the desk so I can do a proper search," Pat grunts. With no other options now the helpless teen raises her bare buttocks and sits hesitantly on the edge of the desk. Pat grabs Kerina's breasts roughly and starts to search her, pulling and groping them. Darren is surprised, but he is trouble coming to terms with Kerina, this sweet helpless girl turning out to not wear underwear and agreeing to let the fat security guard Pat search her.  
  
He just stands and watches as Pat roughly gropes her breasts, checks her mouth, sticking his dirty fat fingers in under her tongue. Just as Kerina lays back, opening her legs as directed by Pat, the door opens and three female students walk in. They are tanned blonde beach going rich girls, usually never at a loss in any situation, they are stopped in their tracks when they see the scene in the security office.  
  
Hmm, we got customers Darren, grunts Pat, "I will finish the search in my office and you look after these girls." Pat pulls the nude Kerina to her feet and walks her quickly into his office, leaving Darren to stutteringly explain to the girls.  
  
Once in his office, the slovenly Pat wastes no time pushing her over his desk on her back. He pulls her legs apart.  
  
"Uh, what are you doing?" Kerina begs as Pat pulls down his zip and pulls his cock out.  
  
"Just shut up bitch, I am searching you okay? If you have a problem, we can talk to the Dean remember?"  
  
"N-no, i-its okay," Kerina says terrified that this will all get out. Okay, just this time, she says to her self. This last time, just to buy time, and then she will find who is behind it all and get them all busted, even this fat sweaty animal.  
  
Kerina closes her eyes and steels herself as Pat lines her up and thrusts his cock deep into her pussy, roughly and in one stroke.  
  
"Uhhh owww!" Kerina yelps shocked  
  
"Shut up slut and take it," Pat murmurs as he swiftly settles into a rhythm, his cock sliding into her neatly trimmed pussy, forcing in and out quickly and roughly, enjoying that she is still tight, "Oh shit yeah, I have been waiting for this," he says.  
  
Kerina turns her head away from him as he leans forward, one hand on her hip, one grabbing her bruised breasts and licks her check. Kerina is so grossed out, but what is worse is that as she turns her head, she sees the office door didn't quite close and looking in is one of the girls who just came in, sitting waiting on a seat at the side of the room. Her mouth is open with shock.  
  
Kerina lays there helpless as she is penetrated by Pats fat hard cock, invading her most private of places, with no thought for her feelings, exposing invading all her naked body. And worst of all a strange girl watches it all.... Oh no, watches it all with a camera phone Kerina realises.  
  
Fortunately, however, it is not long before Pat unloads himself deep between Kerina's legs. He lays there panting a few seconds, then steps back and zips up. "Okay bitch, piss off, I have pizza to eat and a game to watch." He says, turning around, opening the door and walking out to grab the pizza.  
  
"She can go," he barks to Darren and turns holding the pizza box and walks back into the office where Kerina is only just sitting up. "Hey get off my desk, I told you to go slut."  
  
Blushing, Kerina stands unsteadily and stumbles out, the door slamming behind her. She has no choice but to pick up the blouse and skirt as the girls and Darren watch on, with growing disgust as her juices run down her leg. Kerina is so humiliated as she pulls up the skirt and pulls on the blouse. Unable to button it, she pulls it closed then holds her bag across her chest. Turning, she walks out, feeling so stupid.

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**Chapter 14 – Shark Attack.**  
  
Kerina walked stunned from the Security Office, eager to get back to her dorm room. Not even thinking of solving the issue for the moment, just thinking about getting some privacy, washing away all the sweat and cum from the pawing men.  
  
As she stumbled along, looking a sight with her long dishevelled hair, her rumpled skirt and holding her bag close against her blouse, Kerina walked straight past Jack, her face twisted with worry.  
  
"Hey Kerina, slow down," Jack called catching up to her.  
  
Kerina kept walking as if she didn't even hear him. Jack caught up and grabbed her by the shoulders, "what's going on,"  
  
Kerina looked around terrified. When she saw Jack she just stopped, the auto pilot that had taken her this far failing.  
  
"What is wrong Kerina, What has happened?" Jack insisted.  
  
"N-nothing, I mean... there was this stuff in my bag...but it wasn't mine. They wouldn't believe me and they searched me.."Kerina trailed off.  
  
Jack put his arm consolingly around Kerina, guiding her along the pathway to her dorm building, "Look you are upset, I will walk you."  
  
Too out of it to protest, Kerina allowed Jack to guide her, handing him her keys he walked her upstairs, unlocked the door and guided her in her dorm room. Jack closed the door behind him and momentarily surveyed the empty dorm room. He helped her to the lounge and guided her to sit down on it.  
  
Laying on the lounge, Kerina began to sob, all the events of the morning hitting her. She started to cry, curled up on the lounge. Jack kneeled down beside her and cuddled her, pulling her close. Her bag slid to the floor, as she let him cuddle her, appreciating the human closeness. Jack looked down to see her bare breasts slip out of the blouse against his chest.  
  
Jack murmured comforting words into her ear, "Its all right, it is ok."  
  
Rubbing her back softly, Jack worked the blouse tighter at the back, pulling it further away from her bared breasts.  
  
"I..I don't know how this keeps happening to me, I..I think I am on top of it, like only one step away from catching whoever is messing with me, and then somehow,..somehow.." Kerina starts to sob softly into Jacks shoulder as she thinks of what has happened to her.  
  
"Well, I think you are tired Kerina. You need to uh, to lie down I think," Jack says looking over at her bed.  
  
"But I cant. I have a class this afternoon and a we are having a little gathering tonight at my friend Janes place. I cant fall behind on my studies and this is the final revision for the test tomorrow. With the party tonight I wont have mush other time to study! I have to go to it."  
  
"Well, just lay down and I will get you a drink then you can rest for a couple of hours. You are too worked up now and you need to relax before class," Jack urged her concerned.  
  
"Well, I guess so.." Kerina said as Jack helped her stand and guided her over to her bed.  
  
As she turned to sit on her bed she felt her blouse being pulled over her shoulders, "What are you doing?" Kerina demanded.  
  
Radiating concern, Jack explained he was helping her get out of these clothes, reminding her where they came from and that he will dispose of them for her. Kerina relaxed at the logical explanation, of course she didn't want to wear these dirty wrinkled clothes for a minute longer than she needed. He also explained he had seen her nude in the shop before so it didn't matter if he saw her like that again, particularly if he was helping her.  
  
So while it all made sense, she could help but feel very awkward and helpless as Jack pulled her blouse off leaving her bare from the waist up. Kerina was startled as Jack was suddenly close to her, and then she felt his hands on her hips..."oh.."  
  
"Just lift your bottom up," Jack directed seemingly ignoring her bared breasts in front of him.  
  
Compliantly, Kerina lifted her bottom of the bed as he unzipped the side of the skirt and pulled it down. Naked she sat on the bed on front of him. Jack smiled and turned away with the skirt and blouse in his hand. He walked over to the small kitchenette and got a glass and some water as Kerina hastily got under her pretty pink sheets.  
  
Jack walked over, helped her sit up, and gave her the water. Kerina sat there embarrassed drinking the water as she realised that sitting up her breasts were bared again. Kerina gulped at the drink eager to hide herself again. She was feeling so exposed, so out of control and she never tasted the slight tang of the concoction that Jack had hastily dropped in. Kerina scooted back down in the bed and pulled the covers up to her neck. Jack smiled and patted her head.  
  
"Okay, sleep well Kerina, I will see you later." Jack said as he took the glass to the kitchen to wash it. Kerina set her cell phone alarm to wake then she lay back and was asleep in seconds. Jack grinned happy that he had chosen the right dose. He was pretty horny, having seen her naked so many time now, but he knew he was pressed for time and her flatmate could be home soon.  
  
Jack pulled the covers off Kerina, deciding he didn't need to be so careful now. He twisted them around a bit and laid them over the end of her bed onto the floor. Looking at Kerina's beautiful naked body, Jack quickly pulled down his pants and was gad to see his cock almost fully engorged still after undressing her. Pushing her legs apart, Jack went to work fucking her neatly trimmed pussy. He felt himself getting harder as he pushed in and after a few strokes he was fully hard.  
  
Jack sped up then, concerned about being caught and about his own pleasure, as he pumped her harder and faster. It wasn't long before he felt the pressure build in his balls and he was suddenly cumming in her, then he pulled it out and some more splashed onto her pussy, and her tummy. A lot of pent up sexual frustration was relieved for Jack as he deposited a large load of cum on her belly and thighs.  
  
Wiping his cock on her sheets, Jack quickly got up. He pulled his pants back up and then turned her cell phone off. Jack pulled a few empty beer bottles out of his bag and put them on the floor around Kerina's bed. He took a full one and poured some of it over Kerina's neck and chest and manged to get a bit in her mouth, then left the remaining amount on her bedside table. He grabbed a camera, also from his bag, snapped a couple of pics of her laying there in her pink bed, princess necklace sitting prettily around her neck, body bare, legs apart, pussy gaping with cum splattered on her, surrounded by beer bottles. Jack smiled as he left eager to get to his next classes.  
  
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Lisa giggled as she and Ben walked up the stairs to her dorm room. He was pinching her ass and she was playfully swiping at his hand.  
  
"I want you so bad babe, you sure your roommate will be out? I cant wait!"  
  
"Its okay Ben, she will be gone. She has been going on about this revision class and the test tomorrow all weekend. The class is due t start in five minutes so that means she will have left about two hours ago," Lisa grinned at her joke at Kerina's expense.

The door rattled in the lock, took a few failed attempts as Ben hampered Lisa's efforts by groping her breasts and then they almost fell into the room giggling and groping.  
  
"Shit!" Ben exclaimed.  
  
Lisa turned around and her eyes widened, to see Kerina naked but for her princess Aurora necklace, legs apart, covered in drying cum surrounded by beer cans.  
  
"Crap, she took my advice too far."  
  
"Wow, looks like she is a little closet slut," exclaimed Ben in awe.  
  
Lisa elbowed him hard.  
  
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Kerina was humiliated. Lisa had gently woken her and Kerina had gradually became aware of what was happening, initially she was dazed and disorientated. Lisa wondered if Kerina had been using drugs also.  
  
When she had realised what was happening, and that Ben was there also, Kerina had fled, slowing as she felt lightheaded, for the bathroom. Kerina had showered and wanted to stay in there, until Lisa had called out that her class was already starting. Even more alarmed by the time, Kerina had come out in a towel to get her clothes. Lisa had to use the bathroom and Kerina ended up getting dressed in front of Ben.  
  
"Aren't you going to put on some panties?" he asked  
  
"Oh, well, I - I don't have any," Kerina said blushing as she pulled her bra on and clipped snapped it together as Ben watched on.  
  
"No panties? Don't you use panties?" Ben asked watching Kerina looking frantically through her pile of clothes, still bare assed.  
  
"I..of course I use them, I just don't..have any clean ones," Kerina said.  
  
"Oh, right," Ben watched as Kerina pulled a knee length skirt out and slipped it on her legs and over her hips, leaving a long strip of bare skin on her left side until she quickly pulled up the zipper.  
  
"So you just trim your pussy, don't you ever shave it?" Ben asked as Kerina pulled a t-shirt over her head.  
  
"Uh, yeah, I mean no, I don't shave it, I just um trim," Kerina trailed off embarrassed as she settled the t-shirt into place and slipped her feet into her sandals.  
  
The bathroom door opened and Lisa walked out, looking a little surprised as she saw Ben sitting there looking at Kerina as Kerina had clearly just finished getting dressed.  
  
"What is going on here? I hope she isn't trying to pick you up too?" Lisa said a little meaner than she meant to. Lisa kept a smile on her face, but with a trace of annoyance.  
  
"What? No!," answered Kerina, blushing red again, "I have to go to class okay?"  
  
"Okay hun, but you and me are going to have a bit of a talk later. I will want to at least know the special guys name...or was it guys?" Lisa asked teasingly.  
  
"Uh, sure sure. We can talk later, "Kerina said opening the door to leave. She wanted to ask Lisa where her panties were, but didn't have the courage in front of Ben. Instead she just smiled and left, closing the door behind her.  
  
Ben shook his head slowly in surprise, then he turned to Lisa, "Okay babe, get those clothes off. I want to fuck you now!"  
  
Giggling, Lisa pulled her top over her head.  
  
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Jack sat down at the table in the Café. He had got an sms not long after leaving Kerina's place, and had to get here quite quickly.  
  
Warren wanted an update.  
  
Soon Warren was sitting across from him at the table.  
  
"Well Jack, it has been two days. What have you got for me."  
  
Jack listed off his evidence so far.  
  
•Photos in the library of Kerina half naked with a dildo in her pussy. •Some cell phone pictures of Kerina naked with her head stuck under a tap in the girls change rooms. •Reports by the security Guards, but they haven't filed anything official yet. It is possible they are blackmailing her in some way with their evidence. •A pile of Kerina's panties. •Testimony from the old lady at the Chemist that Kerina was in there acting strange asking for condoms. •A grainy badly lit film of a girl, who could be Kerina, getting fucked by 3 guys in a shop. •A couple of bad photos of Kerina naked in a shop. •Photos of Kerina nude on her bed surrounded by beer cans  
  
Warren looked at the list, then at what Jack had accomplished.  
  
"What the fuck am I paying you for? I want her slutty little ass nailed to paper. I want something that there wont be any doubt about. I want the Dean to accuse her of being a lying slut and to make her apologise."  
  
"Yeah, but I am building up to it. I wanted people to get the general impression she is weird and possibly sexually perverse, so if big things started happening, they would just say 'that's just Kerina' or something" Jack said defending himself.  
  
"Yeah, well, whatever. But it is Tuesday today. I want this wrapped up by Friday. So turn her into a slut, gang bangs, public nudity, step it up a level okay?"  
  
"Yeah okay, sure Warren. I wont let you down man."  
  
"Good, that's sorted then. Now I have hired a couple of other guys to help, so you might see their handy work today. Don't worry about it, it is a little bit of backup, and besides I wanted something good to upload to the internet."  
  
Hands were shook and the café table was empty.  
  
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Kerina marched quickly to class. She was determined to get as much time there as possible, and she started reciting the subject in her mind as she walked trying to forget about the day so far. The halls were almost empty, only some guy reading a paper near the lockers as she walked into the hallway her class was in.  
  
As she approached the closed door of her class a guy walked up to her and called out, "Hey can you help me?"  
  
Annoyed at the delay, Kerina never the less stopped just as she was about to knock on the class door and turned a friendly smile on him, "Sure, what's wrong?"  
  
The guy handed her a map of the school. I have to get to the photo labs, but not only do I not know where they are, I am not sure where I am!" he said sounding out of breath and frustrated. Kerina wasn't entirely sure where the photo labs were, but she was quickly able to locate where they were and then started peering at the room names, looking for the photo labs.  
  
The guy stood patiently waiting. Unknown to Kerina the guy reading the paper had walked past them and was now facing them, holding a video camera.  
  
Still concentrating on the map, Kerina was shocked when she felt hands on her skirt, she looked at the guy dumbly wondering what was happening. Suddenly he was pulling roughly on the skirt, but the zipped ensured the skirt was on snugly. Unfortunately when he did one last hard yank, the zipper remained holding, but the fabric around it ripped.  
  
As her pussy was bared again, Kerina suddenly came to life, reaching for her skirt, struggling, and just as she got one hand on the ripped piece of clothing the guy tugged up on her t-shirt, pulling her bra up also revealing her breasts, right there in the middle of the university hallway!  
  
Automatically, Kerina let go of the skirt and pawed at her top trying to cover her breasts. The guy, quick as a snake, knocked on the door, then reached down and pulled roughly on her skirt and Kerina ended up bare assed on the ground, with the guy and the camera man running furiously away with her skirt.  
  
Kerina pulled her shirt back over her breasts, just in time as the door to her class opened and the Professor looked out and then his eyes widened in surprise.  
  
There on the floor sat Kerina, legs apart, wearing a pair of sandals and a t-shirt. Kerina looked up in shock, blushing red, her neatly trimmed pussy bared to him – and the few students in the front row.  
  
"Well, Kerina, I know there are no real strict clothing guidelines per se in our Uni, I do however think this look will not be acceptable," he said grinning a little at her discomfort.

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**Chapter 15 -- Coming from Behind**  
  
Kerina was running, blindly down the hallway, desperate to escape the echoing laughter coming from somewhere behind her, from the class room she was due to attend.  
  
Kerina had just lived out another nightmare, in a week that was proving to be full of nightmares for her so far. She had just had her skirt taken away from her in the middle of the University hallway and then had been exposed to her Professor and her class.  
  
Unable to deal with the reality of what had happened, Kerina had ran, blindly, just desiring to be away not thinking about where she was going.  
  
"Hey babe, slow down."  
  
Kerina almost jumped as she heard the words in the empty hallway. She looked around as she slowed down. She recognized the voice. It was Jack.  
  
He was standing at the door of a classroom.  
  
"Come in here babe, this room is empty."  
  
Desperate for some privacy, Kerina almost ran in the door. Inside it was empty as he had described and there were just rows of old desks and a blackboard on the wall.  
  
"Oh, Jack, Jack. It is horrible." She blubbered walking up to him, hanging her head in shame, just wanting to be taken care of. She knew that he had a crush on her, and she really didn't want to lead him on, but just now she really needed someone who cared for her and he was the only person there.  
  
"What happened Kerina? Where are your pants?"  
  
"I -- I don't know. I was just getting to class when suddenly some guy pulls my skirt down and then pulled at my top. I tried to fight him off but he knocked me down, and stole my skirt. What is worse is that we were just outside my classroom door and the Professor he opened the door and him and who knows how many others in there saw me. What am I going to do Jack? Why does this keep happening to me?"  
  
"So you are saying others in your class saw you dressed like this?" Jack asked surprised.  
  
"Yes, I had fallen over and I couldn't get up fast enough."  
  
"Wow, shit. You do get into the worse situations don't you babe?"  
  
"Yes, I don't know why," Kerina said starting to cry leaning her head against Jack's shoulder."  
  
"Well, let's see babe, maybe I can shed some light," Jack said roughly pushing her away.  
  
Kerina looked up surprised as he roughly pushed her away from him. Her big innocent eyes looking at him uncomprehending as he straightened his shirt where she had just been leaning against him.  
  
"Shed some light?" Kerina asked.  
  
"Yeah babe, shed some light. Fuck, you really are dumb aren't you. Ha! What am I asking? You were bare assed, out and about around the university, again! How many times does that make over the last two days? Look, let me spell it out. I am the one responsible for most of your troubles over the last two days. Well most of them. Your stupidity did get you into trouble a couple of times, but most of it was me." Jack monologued finishing with a shit-eating grin.  
  
Kerina stood there, half exposed, feeling more shocked, "Your fault...wh-what does that mean?"  
  
"Wh-wh-what does that mean," Jack mimicked Kerina's voice, "What it means you little slut is that I have been drugging you and fucking with you. But don't hate me babe, it is just a job. But now we have to step things up a notch. You ready? Ok, here I have a little sample of what I have on you babe," Jack said slamming down a manila folder on the desk top.  
  
Kerina jumped surprised by the loud bang. Jack grinned at the scared look on her face and continued, "Have a look through if you like. Now my deal is this. I am going to ask you three things. When and what are up to me, but three things is what you are agreeing to. If you don't say yes to this within the next sixty seconds, I am walking straight from here to the Dean and I will be giving him everything I have on you. I don't know if he will believe me or not, but it's a chance I am willing to take. What about you? Think you will keep your scholarship here if he doesn't like what he sees?"  
  
Kerina stood there dumbly, pussy bared, as her hand shakily opened the folder and flipped through a pile of photos. All of her and all in compromising positions. Kerina blushed as she saw herself in the library with a dildo sticking out of her, nude in the girls toilets, and the grainy photos of her having sex with three guys in a shop. She was horrified.  
  
"Ok babe, that is almost sixty seconds. Yes or no?"  
  
Kerina's mouth opened soundlessly, working up and down.  
  
"Alright, I respect your wishes. I will go and see the Dean now," Jack said as he snatched up the folder, and strode towards the door.  
  
"Wait No!"  
  
Jack stopped his hand on the door knob, "You got an answer for me?"  
  
"Yes! Yes. Whatever you say," Kerina said standing there looking very small and beaten. Jack was ecstatic.  
  
"Ok, get you clothes off and lean over the desk. Th first thing I want to do is fuck you."  
  
"What? Uh I mean here..."  
  
"Okay, gotta go," Said Jack turning quickly back to the door and turning the handle.  
  
"Wait. No. Okay, sorry sorry," Kerina said panicking, "I will do it," she said hastily pulling her blouse open and then pulling it and her bra off and dropping them on a near by desk.  
  
Jack stopped and looked at her standing there naked now, her eyes moist from almost crying. He raised a quizzical eyebrow.  
  
Kerina hastily dived for a nearby desk, laying on her tummy over it, her ass up in the air, offering herself to him. She felt so cheap and crude.  
  
"Good job babe," Jack said and she heard the sound of his zipper being lowered. She soon felt his hands gripping her hips and his cock pushed between her pussy lips and he entered her roughly, with no concern for her comfort. His mechanical thrusts and the grunts and occasional swear word from Jack made Kerina feel like a chap hooker, or a blow up toy. He kept fucking her desiring only quick release and to make sure she knew she was beaten.  
  
Jack enjoyed the feeling of his cock in her, so much better than when she was unconscious. He grinned to himself as he kept pumping her, briefly checking his watch. He didn't have long before the next part of his plan kicked in.  
  
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Pat stomped annoyed through the hallway, he was hungry and his pizzas would be arriving any minute now. Instead of sitting in his expensive office chair watching the ice hockey, here he was responding to some vague anonymous 'tip off' that some class room was being used for non university purposes. He couldn't care less really, but didn't want to get busted for not doing anything if it turned into something later.  
  
Pat arrived at the door. He turned the handle and walked in quickly. There were some gasps and a figure ran past him for the door. Too quick for Pat to grab. But there was still someone right there in front of him. Pat smile as he recognized the face looking back at him.  
  
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Kerina was stunned as she heard the door burst open, suddenly Jack wasn't in her. She turned to see him zip up and run and even grab her clothes as he ran for the door. Kerina looked over her shoulder to see the surprised and then grinning face of Pat the Security Guard.  
  
"Hey babe, looks like your boyfriend has run out on you. Don't worry, I have been wanting to try your ass out anyway babe. Just stay there and I'll unzip here."  
  
Kerina whimpered as she felt new hands on her hips and then something hard pushed against her tight ass hole. New tars soon were falling down her cheeks.  
  
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Unknown to Pat or Kerina a digital camera sat quietly on the shelf in the same classroom. It was recording and was pointed in the direction of the rooms' only two occupants. A fat security guard roughly fucking a young naked blonde University student.  
  
It sat there recording the whole show.

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**Chapter 16**  
  
Kerina stopped at the entrance of her dorm, slightly out of breath. She stood there in only a long buttoned up shirt, too large for her, which fell to just two inches above her knees. Her hair was disheveled and her face red and blotchy from crying. '  
  
Kerina rested for a moment, as walking here had been hard going. Pat had been very rough with her and now her ass was very sore. Kerina fidgeted even as she stood in front of the door, unable to stand comfortably.  
  
Kerina realised that she was locked out again. Feeling foolish, she knocked gently on the door.  
  
Kerina stood there for what seemed like ages, knocking twice more before she heard the sound of footsteps on the other side of the door.  
  
The door opened inwards and Lisa's face appeared looking out.  
  
"This had better be goo...oh Kerina?" Lisa asked surprised  
  
"Hi Lisa, uh I don't have my keys.."  
  
"Look honey, this isn't a good time," Lisa said in a low voice, opening the door more to reveal that she was only wearing a t-shirt also. It was a white thin cotton t-shirt and it left her midriff bare. Lisa was not wearing anything else apart from her t-shirt so a lot more of her was bare also. In fact Kerina was quite surprised as she was suddenly presented with Lisa's shaven pussy.  
  
"We were just having some special time, uh you know," Lisa said blushing a little.  
  
"Hey babe, come back to bed, I my cock needs to get back inside you," Lisa's boyfriends voice called out from inside.  
  
"P-please Lisa, I am sorry, but I, I misplaced my keys, and..uh and my clothes," Kerina finished lamely.  
  
"You what? What are you talking about?" Lisa asked confused.  
  
"Uh it's a long story, please, just let me in to grab something to wear please," Kerina asked looking so lost and sad.  
  
Lisa felt sorry for Kerina, but still hadn't quite got over coming out of the bathroom earlier to find that Ben had just watched Kerina getting dressed. Whereas Lisa had previously been at least half interested in getting Kerina to loosen up and meet people, she was starting to feel irritated and even jealous of her room mate.  
  
This was likely what prompted Lisa then to grab the front hem of Kerina's shirt and pull it up to just below her boobs. Just to see if she is telling the truth, Lisa told herself. Lisa looked for a moment at the hapless teenagers' body half exposed in the dorm hallway. Holding it up for a few moments longer than necessary, Lisa then let the shirt fall back into place.  
  
"Wow, you are nude under there Kerry," Lisa said grinning.  
  
"Uh, yeah. I told you," Kerina said looking down embarrassed.  
  
"Well, fine, come in but be quick. Then you need to go out for a while. Maybe you could even come back in the morning?" Lisa asked wanting to get back to her boyfriend now.  
  
"In the morning? But what will I do for the night?" Kerina asked weakly walking in the door as Lisa stood aside for her.  
  
"What the? Oh hi Kerina," Ben said surprised. He was sitting on Lisa's bed nude, his big erection sticking up between his legs.  
  
"Cover yourself, you pervert," Lisa said more annoyed now.  
  
Grinning, Ben pulled the sheet over his lap, covering himself, and yet somehow the tented sheet exaggerated his nakedness. Kerina looked at the floor embarrassed as she walked over to her corner of the room.  
  
"Well, you have been saying you were going to your friends tonight, why don't you just do that?"  
  
Kerina blushed at the thought of seeing Jane and her other friends. Kerina felt a sick feeling in her tummy as she imagined her friends finding out what she had been through in the last two days.  
  
"Well, I can go there, but I haven't asked if I can stay the night.." Kerina said lamely  
  
"Well, why not just ask? And if you can't stay at Jane', ask one of your other friends?"  
  
"Okay, I will do that," Kerina said quietly.  
  
"Good girl." Lisa smiled cheekily at Kerina, "well, let's get you out of here babe"  
  
Kerina blushed as Lisa grabbed the front of her shirt and pulled it open baring her legs, pussy, tummy and breasts in clear view of Ben. Lisa giggled at the comical look of surprise on Kerina's face and took the opportunity to push the top off Kerina's shoulders and into a pile on the floor.  
  
"Well, come on Kerina, get some clothes. You can't stand here like this all night."  
  
Kerina blushed red and quickly ran to her cupboard and grabbed at the drawer pulling out the first clothes she found. Lisa stood by watching Kerina grab the stuff quickly and start pulling on a skirt which was apparently more something for the beach. In her haste to cover herself, Kerina wasn't paying attention.  
  
Ben was finding himself even more aroused now, Lisa was sucking his cock moments ago, then she answered the door in just a t-shirt and now her room mate had walked in nude and was dressing in front of him again.  
  
He felt like he was in some badly scripted porn movie. He quickly decided that if there was another knock on the door, he wouldn't be answering it, as the last thing they needed now was a plumber who had come to fix the pipes!  
  
Kerina pulled a t-shirt on over her head, desperate to cover her breasts as she stood there watched by Lisa and Ben.  
  
Lisa grabbed Kerina's hand just as her top covered her breasts, not allowing her to get anything else.  
  
"Come on Kerry, you have your clothes now. I need to get back to Ben," Lisa said, getting excited at the prospect of sending Kerina back out like this. Lisa had seen the dried cum on Kerina's body and wondered what had happened. Well, she didn't really care. Maybe she would get fucked again.  
  
Lisa grinned at the thought of a group of guys banging her pretty little dorm room mate. She decided she would definitely think of a way to help the little priss out more in the future. Out of her clothes. Hee hee!  
  
"Okay Kerina, well see you in the morning," Lisa said ushering Kerina through the door.  
  
"But, uh, that is," Kerina stammered as Lisa helped her through the door, smiled good bye and shut the door in Kerina's face.  
  
Kerina stood there stunned. Once back at her dorm, at least Kerina had felt some safety, but now she was back out in the hallway wearing a short blue summer skirt and a white short sleeved t-shirt with Princess Aurora on the front. Kerina hand not had the time to get panties or a bra and her t-shirt did not hide her lack of underwear at all.  
  
With little choice, Kerina turned and walked down the stairs. Looks like she would be going to Jane's and hopefully she would be able to stay there. Kerina shivered as she stepped outside. The sun was starting to set and it was getting cold. Kerina strode determined down the street to Jane's place.

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**Chapter 18 -- Kerina socializes with no pants on.**  
  
Kerina jerked awake when the voices invaded her dreams. She looked up bleary eyed to see a few people walking into the room from the direction of the front door.  
  
"Wake up sleepy head," Brendan called out like he was talking to a kid.  
  
"Wh-what time is it?" stammered Kerina, wondering how long she had slept for.  
  
"Its 8.30 and who might you be?" asked a well cultured voice. Kerina looked up and saw a skinny but athletic guy well dressed with short hair and a moustache. He was obviously well into his 30's. She had only been asleep about 30 minutes she realised.  
  
"You okay?" he asked as she sat there silent, the thoughts going through her head.  
  
"Uh, y-yes, I am Kerina," she said weakly.  
  
"Oh hello Kerina, it is nice to meet you," he said politely, "My name is Greg.  
  
"Hey Greg, who is this?" asked another guy walking into the room. He was fatter, his clothes were not neat or tidy and he had a three day growth going on his chin.  
  
"Oh, hey Lionel, this is Kerina. Kerina meet Lionel," Said Greg.  
  
'Uhm, hi," Kerina said, reaching out to take Lionel's sticky hand and shake it as he offered it.  
  
"So how do you know Brendan? And how come you are laying down here?"  
  
"Oh, I am his sisters friend, uh and I thought I was sleeping here tonight," she say weakly.  
  
"Oh! Sorry to interrupt. Did you want to go back to sleep?"  
  
"Uh. Well..."  
  
"No, no guys," said Brendan, "we are partying tonight, she can go to bed later."  
  
Kerina sat up, sheet around her waist feeling a bit dazed still and sort of foolish now that Brendan had shut her complaints down.  
  
"Yeah, no I am ok," Kerina agreed weakly.  
  
"Good girl, well sit up properly so others can sit down."  
  
So began over an hour of sitting there embarrassed, nervous, hanging tightly on to the sheet talking to different people as they moved between the rooms and came to sit by her and talk with others filtering through the room.  
  
One well dressed guy had sat there about ten minutes, unsteadily drinking a beer. He introduced himself as Andrew and was asking her about herself, slurring his words slightly. Kerina was politely trying to answer his questions, whilst also trying to lean back away from his strong beer breath and his eyes that kept glancing down at her neck line.  
  
He was just trying to tell her what a pretty neck she had (for some obscure reason, which undoubtedly made sense to a drunk person) when a pretty tall black haired lady rested her hand on his shoulder.  
  
"Oh, hi babe," he said looking up at her, sounding a bit sheepish.  
  
"Go and get me a drink, ok honey," she said sweetly to him, but her voice had an edge to it, and the edges sounded sharp.  
  
She was 5'9 with smooth tanned skin, a pretty face, with dark eyes and black curly hair. She was wearing a sexy but elegant blue figure hugging dress, which left her arms bare, showed a little cleavage of her plump breasts, and covered down to just above her knees. She was a dark haired beauty.  
  
"Hi there, I am Elle, what's your name?" she asked as she gracefully sat next to Kerina.  
  
"Kerina," said weakly.  
  
"Kerina hmmm? That is a nice name. The guy you were talking to was Andrew. He is my boyfriend. You weren't trying to chat him up were you?" Elle asked smiling but her dark eyes bored into Kerina.  
  
"N-no...I was just sitting here. He came up to me."  
  
"Well that is not really an excuse. You two were getting a little close. So just remember hands off okay? He is mine."  
  
"Oh definitely, don't worry, no problem."  
  
"Well ok then," Elle said apparently satisfied, "so how do you know Brendan?"  
  
"Oh I don't really. I am a friend of his sister Jane. I was supposed to come over to hang out with her and some friends, but they aren't here and we don't know where she went," Kerina said confiding in this pretty but scary older and confident woman.  
  
"Oh so you are sleeping over? Maybe you should go to your bed room then, these guys will get sillier as they get drunker. A young girl like you doesn't need to see it."  
  
"Well, I am sleeping here tonight, on the lounge," Kerina said weakly, wanting to say she isn't that young, feeling Elle thought she was like a child.  
  
"Oh really," Elle said eyes flashing. She looked around the room and saw there were only two guys over by the TV discussing the best way to hook up a DVD player.  
  
"So what sort of p.j.'s have you got on?" Elle asked conspirately?  
  
"Uh, just this t-shirt," Kerina said blushing as she answered honestly.  
  
"No way," Elle said, surprise showing on her face. Before Kerina could react, Elle grabbed the edge of the sheet and pulled it away from Kerina, exposing her as nude from the waist down.  
  
"Uh, hey give it back," Kerina said ashamed, trying to pull the sheet back.  
  
Elle held it for a few seconds, drinking in the sight of Kerina's bare legs and hips, and her neatly trimmed blonde pussy, all displayed as her shirt had hiked up under the sheet.  
  
Kerina pulled on the sheet again and Elle let go, letting Kerina hurriedly cover herself before the nerds at the TV turned around, which they didn't as it turned out.  
  
Elle grinned at Kerina, "Wow, I would never have taken you for an exhibitionist."  
  
"What? I am not," hissed Kerina.  
  
"Yeah, right. You are sitting in the middle of a party, different guys sitting next to you all night long, and you have no clothes on below the waist."  
  
"You don't understand. My clothes got wet on the way here, they are drying and the only thing Brendan could find was this shirt..."  
  
Elle shook her head in disbelief, "You are in denial honey." A weird grin crossed Elle's face, "I think I can help you out hon."  
  
"Look, it isn't what you think," protested Kerina.  
  
"Shut up honey. You can work with me, or I can just pull the sheet off again and call everyone in to look... or maybe you would prefer that?"  
  
"N-no don't do that," Kerina pleaded red faced.  
  
"Okay, well then me help you out then," Elle said rummaging around in her bag. She triumphantly pulled out a long thick black dildo, "you never know when you might need one," she said grinning meanly.  
  
Elle handed it to a stunned looking Kerina.  
  
"Ok, go on honey use it. It will be so hot, dressed like that and with that big dildo in you while people come and go around you," Elle encouraged her.  
  
Kerina was going to argue, but the look in Elle's eyes, along with not wanting to sit there holding the dildo, helped her decide to slip the dildo under the sheet.  
  
"Go on hon, slip it in you; if you don't I will do it for you," Elle grinned at Kerina's look of shame.  
  
Kerina blushed redder at the thought of this beautiful girl stuffing the dildo into her pussy for everyone to see, so decided she would do it herself. Under the sheet she pushed the head up to her pussy lips and slowly worked it in between her legs. She had to slide down the couch a bit and open her legs to get the right angle to push it in.  
  
Elle giggled at Kerina's wriggling around and the serious look on her face. She almost gave Kerina a heart attack when she pulled the sheet up to take a look under to make sure the dildo was in Kerina's pussy. Fortunately no one was looking when she did.  
  
Kerina was concentrating on it sliding deeper in her when some one sat down on the other side of her.  
  
"Hi there, what's your name?" a deep voice asked.  
  
Kerina looked into the face of a nerdy looking red headed pimply guy, who looked about 30. He was wearing a pair of jeans, a casual shirt done up one button too high, and he smelt of cheap deodorant.  
  
"Uh, Kerina," she answered.  
  
"So I haven't seen you around before, where do you work?' he asked nervously.  
  
"Oh, I go to university. I am a friend of Jaaaa uhhh," gasped Kerina as she felt the dildo push hard and deep into her. Looking across shocked, Kerina saw Elle's arm disappearing under the sheet and she realised another hand had joined hers on the dildo.  
  
"Are you ok?" he asked her.  
  
Kerina whimpered, "Go on, answer him," encouraged Elle with a look of genuine concern on her face.  
  
"I, I am a friend of Jane," Kerina finished with a funny pitch to her voice as Elle started to push the dildo in and out of Kerina's completely vulnerable pussy.  
  
"Oh, you are a friend of Brendan's sister?" he asked  
  
Kerina nodded her head, "Mmm hmm," she squeaked, afraid to open her mouth.  
  
"Well, my name is Greg, but most people call me Red, uh because of my hair," he said uncertainly smiling. "Do you have any nicknames?" he asked, his stock of small talk apparently drying up.  
  
"Uh, well some people call me princess, unnnnnh," Kerina said grunting, looking again at Elle as the dildo pushed roughly in her again. Elle appeared to be looking over at a picture on the wall, but her hand was still working away under the sheet, shoving the dildo faster in and out of Kerina's pussy.  
  
"I think you are really pretty, like a princess," Red said. "Do you have a boyfriend?" He asked artlessly.  
  
"Oh, uh no," Kerina answered hurriedly, her eyes watering a little.  
  
"I don't have a girlfriend either," Red said putting his arm around the back of the lounge, behind Kerina. Obviously he thought things were going well. Kerina was so confused and distracted, as Elle slid the dildo in and out of Kerina's pussy hidden beneath the sheet there on the lounge.  
  
Kerina looked across at Elle again, worry on her face. Elle grinned and winked as she slowed the pace of the dildo in and out. Kerina was confused and dizzy. Her body was responding to the very direct and expert attention being given by the beautiful Elle, but she was horrified to be like this and to have this older ugly guy trying to hit on her. And to make it worse she wasn't sure how to make him realise she was interested without making a scene. She was so confused!  
  
Red on the other hand had thought he had hit the jackpot. This gorgeous young thing, alone, had been talking to him, hadn't told him to piss off and didn't say anything when he slid his arm behind her. He was a little concerned about Elle, who he knew vaguely and had always intimidated him, but when he glanced at her, she had winked and smiled at him, nodding towards the blonde beauty.  
  
"Uh, Princess, w-would you mind if I kissed you?" Red asked her hopefully.  
  
"Oh, I unnnhhh" Kerina yelped, as the dildo drove hard and deep into her.  
  
Elle looked over grinning, "She is shy Red, go ahead, but be gentle with her okay?"  
  
"Uh sure Elle," he said as he reached over and held Kerina's cheek as he leaned forward and kissed her lips.  
  
Elle sped up slightly as Red kissed Kerina, causing her breathing to pick up a little and her face to get a bit flushed. Red was not a talented kisser, but he was enthusiastic and he soon stuck his tongue in Kerina's mouth when she did not immediately respond. She wanted to complain but she was confused, a dildo impaling her and red holding her head. He kept kissing her with a long kiss and the dildo kept pounding her. His hand slipped down and started massaging her breast through her shirt.  
  
Kerina panicked, trying to push his hand away but Elle pulled Kerina's hand away gently and thrust in again deep and rough with the dildo. Kerina got the message and let him keep feeling her, helpless even when Elle reached across and slid his hand under her shirt, giving him access to Kerina's bare breast.  
  
It had all happened so fast, the dildo pushing in and out of her, Red kissing her, then fondling her breast, and Elle sat there enjoying it all, grinning. The two guys at the TV had glanced around when Red started kissing Kerina and were still looking at the TV but were now laughing about something.  
  
Red was getting horny, feeling his cock swelling in his pants, as he groped this little beauty, or slut he decided. Only a slut would let him do this much. Maybe she would let him do more he considered. He kept kissing her as he slid his other hand under her shirt, feeling her other boob.  
  
Looking down, at her bare belly he wondered what was she wearing under the sheet, as he sat there groping her breasts, the shirt now up above her boobs at the front. Elle watched on grinning, as she slipped the dildo out leaving it behind Kerina on the lounge, and stood up. She guided the confused Kerina to lay back on the lounge, letting the sheet slide down a little showing her bare pussy and Red followed ending up over her.  
  
"You enjoy yourself you two," Elle said enjoying the look of shock and confusion on Kerina's face as Red's face changed when he saw the inviting triangle of neatly trimmed hair between Kerina's legs, now fully visible. He quickly undid his jeans and slid them down, his cock popping out fully hard.  
  
"I don't have any condoms, Princess" he said.  
  
"That's ok Red you go for it, she wants it as much as you," Elle said as she walked off to find her stupid boyfriend. She was horny after all this messing around.  
  
"Oh, we are gonna be so good together," Red said eagerly as his lips pushed against Kerina's again, cutting off her response and his cock pushed inexpertly at her pussy.  
  
Kerina wriggled as his cock pushed and slid into her lubricated pussy, unable to protest as his lips covered her mouth and he was too heavy to move. With little experience in these situations, Red had no way to know that Kerina's muffled protests were not the excited responses of a girl who was just as into him as he was into her.  
  
In a few seconds he was all the way into her. Kerina lay almost naked under Red as he thrust furiously into the helpless teenager, determined to give her a good hard fuck (as girls liked he had read in an adult magazine.) The guys at the TV were paying attention now, as they received a great view of Kerina's body being violated. One even was holding a camera phone up.  
  
Red felt himself stiffening up and then released a wave of cum deep in between Kerina's legs. Kerina lay there impaled as Red's cock filled her pussy with years of pent up cum. He pulled out of her, feeling a bit weird suddenly as the horny feeling had left him after he came. Feeling a bit embarrassed he quickly did up his jeans, not wanting to really be bare.  
  
He sat down by Kerina on the couch. She was still laying there legs lewdly apart, breasts bared, shirt around her neck, sheet on the floor and long blond hair spread out and dishevelled.  
  
"Uh, so that was good Princess. Uh thanks," he said.  
  
Kerina sat up, clearly dazed, brushing the hair out of her face, and pulling her shirt back into place, over her firm young breasts. She sat there stunned, panting for breath after the very physical ordeal, shoulders hunched over.  
  
Her pussy was still visible to the guys watching on though and they walked over as Red was standing up.  
  
"Who is your girlfriend Red?" They asked.  
  
"Uh well, I am not sure she is actually my girlfriend. Her name is Kelly."  
  
"Can we have a turn too Kelly?" one of them asked.  
  
"M-my name is Kerina, not Kelly," Kerina said feeling sore and stupid.  
  
"Ah, who cares what your name is, we just want a fuck too."  
  
"Uh guys, come on, I am sort of with her."  
  
"Piss off Red, you had a turn."  
  
"Uh please, I don't want to," Kerina said weakly looking wide eyed up at the guys.  
  
"What ever slut, it's just a fuck. You gave Red one."  
  
One of them moved towards Kerina, but Red stepped in front of him. The other guy stepped around and pushed Kerina back pulling at her shirt, tearing it down the front, exposing her body and boobs again. Red was holding off the other guy for now but the second guy grinned seeing the helpless girl in front of him. He unzipped and let his cock fall out, pointing between Kerina's shapely legs, straight toward her plump young pussy.  
  
In a desperate move of defiance, which mainly worked because of the guys' belief that Kerina was no threat, Kerina pushed up with her knee, connecting firmly with the guys balls.  
  
With a meaty thump he went down, cross eyed and gasping softly. Kneeling on the floor he started to vomit.  
  
Kerina jumped up and ran for the hallway. The first guy wrestling with Red yelled in dismay, but still hadn't got past Red when Kerina fled the room.  
  
Kerina ran blindly down the hall and opened a door and ran in and closed it. She stood behind the door panting, her chest heaving. She felt so confused and ashamed and now scared the guy would come after her. And she couldn't go anywhere, she looked down in dismay at her t-shirt, her one item of clothing, ripped from neck to hem, flapping open, displaying her breasts and tummy and everything!  
  
Kerina looked around the room, relieved to see it was empty. It was a small guest room and she ran to the bed and slid under the covers. In the dark they wouldn't be able to tell it was her and she hoped they wouldn't be going to all the rooms disturbing people if they were in there. In the dark room, under the soft covers, her head on the fresh pillow, Kerina drifted off to sleep.  
  
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Andrew stumbled down the hall counting. Elle had come to him and whispered how she was really horny and needed his cock in her. Andrew was well drunk by now, but could never pass up a chance to fuck his gorgeous girl friend. He had been delighted to find that no matter how drunk he was, her naked body always got him hard.  
  
He turned the handle of the door and walked into the dark room. Quickly shedding his pants Andrew stepped toward the bed, his hard cock ready to do its duty.  
  
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Kerina woke up confused, dreaming of the horrible scene in the lounge, getting screwed by that ugly guy as the others watched on. It was so realistic as his cock pushed into her, deep between her legs. Kerina groaned as she woke, rocking back and forward as a last response to her very life like dream.  
  
"Come on babe, push back," a slurred voice grunted.  
  
Kerina came awake very quickly, her body still being jostled as she felt something in her, pushing between her legs, hands on her breast and ass as whoever it was really drilled her.  
  
Kerina jerked surprised, inadvertently sliding further onto the cock inside her and she squealed as his hand twisted her nipple.  
  
The door to the room opened and the light was flipped on.  
  
"Andrew, are you in here? Where have you been...oh!"  
  
Kerina raised her head from her prone position on the bed to see Elle standing in the doorway looking on in shock as her boyfriend drilled Kerina's young pretty and firm body.  
  
The shock quickly gave away to a look of hate and fury.  
  
Andrew looked around in surprise and grasped to understand as he saw his girlfriend standing in the doorway, as his cock continued to push in and out of Kerina's plump young pussy.  
  
"Get off my boyfriend you slut," Elle responded first, marching over toward the bed. Andrew realised what was happening and sat back, his orgasming cock coming out of Kerina, spewing come over her tummy and tits. Kerina lay there stunned, nude on the bed, breasts displayed, pussy lewdly opened for all to see, cum running down her tummy.  
  
"You little bitch, you knew he was my boyfriend, but you had to have him didn't you. Slut!" Elle screamed, grabbing Kerina by the hair and hauling her out of bed.  
  
'N-no, I was sleeping here, I don't know what happened..."  
  
"Spare me bitch. You are so going down for this," Elle said as Kerina came to her feet. Furious Elle lashed out with her palm slapping Kerina a ringing blow across the cheek.

"Owww," whimpered Kerina staggering from the blow, seeing stars.  
  
Elle grabbed Kerina's hair and pulled her out into the hallway, yelling for Andrew to get dressed as she closed the door to the room.  
  
"Oww, let me go," pleaded Kerina as Elle pulled her savagely along the hall to the lounge room. A few guys stood in there now watching what was happening.  
  
"What is going on?" One of the guys asked.  
  
"She fucked Andrew, the little slut. She fucked him knowing he was my boyfriend," Elle yelled almost hysterical.  
  
Kerina looked around the room at the unsympathetic eyes, "Please its not true, I didn't know," she pleaded lamely.  
  
"What do you mean?" one guy asked," you thought you were doing exercises or something?"  
  
"Or do you mean he fell over and accidentally stuck his cock in you?" sniggered another.  
  
"No, I don't mean that, I mean I didn't know who it was, it was dark."  
  
Red stepped forward from the wall, "So you mean you fucked a stranger in a dark room?" he asked confused and hurt.  
  
"N-no Red...its not like that."  
  
"You have sex with me and then go off looking for more, Princess?" he said getting angrier.  
  
"She did you too Red? Wow what a slut," another guy says.  
  
Things started to look bad for Kerina, but Brendan stepped in and after a few minutes discussion, during which Kerina stood there nude, and semi crouched over while Elle maintained a tight grip on her pretty blonde hair, it was decided they couldn't do any of the inventive things they had thought of to punish her. Seeing as she was his little sister's friend, he would be the one who got in trouble.  
  
Kerina was thrown a sheet again and told to sleep on the couch. The light was turned off and she lay there, nude under the sheet on the couch. She stayed awake for a long time, teary eyed and helpless.  
  
Brendan's friends soon left annoyed with him for spoiling their fun and having to keep quieter now to let the little slut was sleeping. Brendan was annoyed that even though she wasn't here, his sister had still managed to ruin his night.  
  
He reminded his friends as they left that though they couldn't get their revenge on Kerina here, once she was out the doors of their house, it was no longer his problem....  
  
Eventually Kerina fell asleep

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**Chapter 19 -- Running with a bad crowd.**  
  
Early the next morning Kerina was woken when Brendan shook her shoulder.  
  
"Hey get up party girl."  
  
Kerina opened her eyes, but then closed them quickly as the bright light of the morning sun, shining through the now open blinds shocked her sleepy eyes. She blinked them slowly until she could look up at Brendan. He stood there grinning as he watched the obvious discomfort on her face.  
  
Kerina looked down where she was laying on the lounge and saw the thin white sheet conforming to the shape of her body beneath. Her naked body she recalled as the events of last night lined up to remind her of what happened. She shifted uncomfortably and pulled the sheet up as she realised the nipple on her left breast was exposed. Blushing and feeling quite vulnerable she lay there wondering what she would do.  
  
"You made some friends last night, party girl," he said grinning.  
  
Kerina lay there uncertain what to say. Her firm young body lay on the lounge, only covered by the thin sheet. Her long blonde hair lay fanned out around her in an unintentionally alluring display. Brendan noticed her bare feet and ankles sticking out from under the end of the thin sheet, her bare forearms holding the sheet over her breasts, her quivering lips and her eyes darting around the room, looking for a way out of this predicament.  
  
"I-is Jane home?" Kerina asked weakly.  
  
"Nah not yet party girl," Brendan said grinning. He held her gaze for a few seconds, but she blushed and looked down. "Do you really want her to see you like this?" he asked taking a step towards her.  
  
"No," Kerina said in a little voice.  
  
"Well, you better get up and...," Brendan was interrupted by the noise of a key in the front door. His mind worked quickly, either his sister or parents were home, and he definitely didn't want them finding Jane's friend here like this...they would get the wrong idea!  
  
Kerina gasped as Brendan grabbed her roughly by the wrist and hauled her off the couch. The front door opened, but Brendan already had Kerina stumbling naked after him into the kitchen; the sheet falling to the floor of the lounge room.  
  
"What the heck?!?" stammered Kerina, wincing in pain at his strong grip on her delicate and pretty wrist. She stumbled along, just keeping her feet as he headed through the kitchen, straight for the back door of the house, "What are you doing?" Kerina asked scared.  
  
"Helloo? Brendan? We are here," called a ladies voice from the direction of the front door.  
  
Brendan grabbed the back door handle and pulled it open while keeping hold of Kerina. Kerina stood crouched over behind Brendan, naked, hair dishevelled little bits of dried cum sticking to her tummy and in her pussy hair. Her eyes widened as she looked in the back yard and realised that Brendan was going to drag her out side naked.  
  
"No, please Brendan, don't do this," she begged, starting to cry.  
  
Brendan turned and looked at her annoyed, "That is my mum and probably my dad, you dumb bitch. What do you think they are going to think if they see you like this!"  
  
Kerina paled as she thought of them walking in and seeing her laying there naked on the lounge. They would think that Brendan and her had been doing it!  
  
"I am not going to let that happen," he said as he saw the realisation cross her face, "I would rather make up some story about you being drunk and being a slut. I am sure my friends will back me up!"  
  
"Well, can't I at least have my clothes," she asked as Brendan surged forward, pulling her out the door and down onto the nice green grass of the back yard.  
  
"They are inside in the dryer. I will have to get them to you later. You have to get out of here." He said as the voices of his parents started getting louder as they walked towards the kitchen.  
  
"Quick over here," Brendan demanded, pulling her hand up to the top of the back fence, "quick, put your foot up, if they look out the back window they will see us," he urged her on.  
  
Stunned by the abrupt exit, having not even had a chance to wake up properly, embarrassed at being exposed again and now being pulled into the back yard, with the danger of her friends parents seeing her naked, Kerina scrabbled over the high wooden fence, Brendan's hands firmly on her naked young ass giving her one last push, an overenthusiastic one as it turned out.  
  
"Hi there, how are you both?" Brendan said as he turned and walked towards the house. His parents happy greeting were heard, somewhat muffled from the other side of the fence, where Kerina lay in the soft dirt of a garden.  
  
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Kerina lay there panting for a few moments, getting her breath back, happy to have a few moments of peace. She was in some low scraggly bushes it appeared, her naked body, face down on the earth. She moved experimentally, her fingers sinking into the earth.  
  
She raised her head. Apart from being in a stranger's back yard, naked, she was apparently unharmed. Kerina slowly go onto her haunches to see where she was. Looking around, she realised she was in a big garden in the back yard of a simple brick house. There was a funny smell, but there didn't seem to be anyone around. Kerina stood up and, covering her arms over her breasts self-consciously, she crept toward the house. A garden shed partially obscured the view of the house and as she got closer she was disheartened to see the clothes line, bereft of any clothes. There was a noise from the garden shed, and Kerina dove full length back into the garden as the door swung open.  
  
Kerina looked down in horror as she realised it was not dirt that she had landed in. Raising her hand, she grimaced to see that she had landed in a pile of manure of some kind. Looking down her body, Kerina saw that most of the front of her torso was now smeared with manure.  
  
She lay there, too terrified to move listening intently for any other sign of a noise. She heard a couple more noises off to the side of the garden, but looking over even from her low vantage point revealed no space for anyone to be lurking in. After a little more time of silence, Kerina got to her knees and peered forward at the house again. There didn't seem to be any one around and no sign of movement. It was then, as she kneeled naked, manure covering her hands, tummy and young breasts hanging firmly beneath her, pretty blonde hair knotted and limp, that she suddenly felt something cold on her thigh behind her.  
  
Whirling around stunned, Kerina was met with the sight of a small brown dog looking up at her curiously. Kerina caught her breath, willing her suddenly racing heart beat to slow back down again. She turned and looked at the house again. Didn't seem to be anyone around...  
  
The dog was licking between her legs, at her pussy!  
  
"Get away," she hissed pushing it away embarressed.  
  
The back door of the house squeeked open, Kerina hit the ground again, without even thinking!  
  
"Who is out here?" an old ladies voice called out.  
  
Kerina lay there horrified, too scared to even breathe. She lay there, willing the old lady to go back inside. Even worse, the dog was sniffing her crotch. She tried to push it away, while staying as still as possible. The dog ignored her futile attempts and pushed its snout right up to her pussy, snuffling, now licking at the hapless teenagers crotch. Kerina lay there afraid to breathe, the old lady now calling out to her dog, Patches apparently, as it licked at her neatly trimmed pussy.  
  
"Stop!" she squeeled unable to take it any more. Kerina jumped up pushing away at the little dog. The old lady standing near the edge of the garden looked on shocked!  
  
"You little pervert! What are you doing in my garden? I am calling the police," the old lady shrieked out.  
  
Kerina sprinted for the next fence and fear lent her strength as she scrabbled over the old wooden fence that marked the boundary of the old ladies back yard. Just as she disappeared over the fence, she glanced back and was disheartened to see the old lady was actually holding a phone, on which she was already making a phone call.  
  
Kerina slipped over the fence, slightly grazing her soft buttocks on the coarse wood. She landed in a crouch and looked around. Three young children stood in the middle of the back yard staring open mouthed at this dishevelled naked girl who had just appeared in the back yard. Kerina sprinted for the next fence and cleared it, just hearing the kids calling out that there was a naked girl in the back yard.  
  
Kerina barely even had time to feel humiliation before she landed in the next back yard. She was hit by a spray of icy cold water. Then another. Then another. She stood up and stumbled forward and realised that she was on a nicely manicure rear lawn, which had big sprinklers. Water dripping down, she stumbled for the next fence and pushed herself over the brick wall. She was surprised to see quite a drop below her, and she was too weak to pull herself back up. Looking down she saw some rubbish bins and she let go, trying to land on them.  
  
Just as her feet landed on the tall bin, she felt it shift beneath her and she landed up on the ground on her back, with rubbish spilled around her. Wet, covered in rubbish and manure (but not so much after she ran throught the sprinklers) tired, embarressed and very naked, Kerina slowly got to her feet, limping slightly from a sore ankle.  
  
Looking around her she realised she was in a dingy alley, a tall brick wall on one side and a mesh wire fence on the other. Bins stood down the side of the alley and at each end in the distance, Kerina could see cars driving past.  
  
A police car drove past one end slowly and Kerina jumped back behind some bins. It stopped and reversed back and some one was looking down the alley. Kerina lost her nerve and ran down the other direction. As she got closer to the other end, she still saw nowhere to hide and there were people and cars passing the end of the alley ahead of her.  
  
"Hey! Over here. Quick, the police are not far behind you."  
  
Kerina looked at the sound of the voice, eyes wide with embarrassment. A person was holding up a corner of the wire beckoning her to come through. Feeling afraid and helpless, Kerina was desperate for any escape and she dived for the hole in the fence.  
  
"Quick down here," the figure, a man, said to her. She felt a hand on her wrist, leading her away from the fence. She ran after him between two buildings and around a corner. The buildings looked industrial and unused. They came to a row of boxes and sheets set up along the wall of a building.  
  
He pulled a piece of cardboard back from the front of one of the boxes and gestured for her to get in. Kerina looked around nervously, the smell from inside hit her like a hammer, and she felt nauseous at the combination of sweat and smoke and other body odours. She looked at the skinny wildly bearded and elderly face of her rescuer and she suddenly wondered if this was a good idea.  
  
Her mind was made up when she heard the sound of footsteps echoing towards them. Kerina dived in to the big cardboard box. Inside there were sheets and blankets over the floor, a stack of mouldy books sat in the corner, a couple of old bags sat along the back wall and another man, dressed in a heavy filthy trench coat, squatted at the end of the box looking up at her surprised.  
  
The first guy crawled in pulling the cardboard 'door' closed behind him.  
  
"What is going on?" asked the man in the trench coat.  
  
"Police are after her," answered the wildly bearded bum in a strange high pitched voice.  
  
"Thank you for helping me," whispered Kerina nervously, sitting there naked between the two men.  
  
"Shhh," the wildly bearded bum said listening intently.  
  
The sound of protests reached their ears from nearby.  
  
"They are searching our boxes," said the man in the trench coat horrified.  
  
"You are gonna have to hide better girly."  
  
Kerina looked around the inside of the large cardboard box. Unfortunately there was no where that looked like it offered any sort of hiding place.  
  
"You are gonna have to hide under big Johnny's coat," grinned the wildly bearded bum, 'They aren't gonna look for you under there," he said with certainty.  
  
Kerina looked at Johnny nervous, but the sounds of steps and protests from the next box spurred her to react. She walked over and kneeled down in front of Johnny.  
  
"Uh, is it ok?" she asked hopefully.  
  
"Sure girly," he grinned, opening his coat for her.  
  
Kerina's eyes opened wide as she discovered he was naked beneath the coat. He was white and slightly flabby. Black hair was scattered over his chest and a big nest of black pubic hair framed his thick oily looking cock. It was semi hard.  
  
Kerina shuddered as she looked at his naked body and was about to rethink her actions, when she heard footsteps approaching the box she was in! She crouched down, and swiveled around, basically sitting on his lap and his direction and he pulled the coat closed over her. At least he was easily tall enough to hide her and the coat was so bulky she was not easily discovered while he was sitting down here.  
  
There was a noise, of the cardboard been pulled aside and the wildly bearded bum, asking in a hurt voice what 'they' wanted?  
  
Kerina was finding it hard to follow the conversation, however, as her close proximity to Big Johnny's naked body was hard to ignore. His coat stunk, of dirt and sweat and flatulence. His skin beneath her felt oily and clammy and she was finding it hard to breath. She shifted slightly and was horrified to feel something hard pushing against the inside of her thigh. She was afraid to wriggle any more, as she might give herself away so she sat still.  
  
Unfortunately, Big Johnny shifted slightly and she felt his cock slowly pushing up the inside of her thigh, the head of what she realised was his cock even brushed the lips of her pussy! Kerina tried holding herself up right but as he started to rub his cock up and down her inner thigh, she felt her strength was waning fast. Kerina was uncertain what to do, the voices were still talking and she was trapped here, her bare skin against Big Johnny and his disgusting thick cock which was slowly rubbing up and down against her.  
  
The voices were moving away now and Kerina tried to pull the coat open. Big Johnny let the front of his coat open and it fell away showing her nude with his hard cock sliding against her bare thighs.  
  
"Look at this Morie, she is riding me," Big Johnny boasted to the wild bearded bum.  
  
"Let me go!" pleaded Kerina, her boobs jiggling. With her leaning forward, he suddenly found her pussy lips sitting right on the head of his cock.  
  
"Come on babe, just let me finish. We helped you out."  
  
Kerina tried to crawl away but was hampered by his big coat which was partially done up still and his hand was on her hips trying weakly to slow her down. Unfortunately for the hapless teen, he was quite horny and even the head of his cock pushing slightly into her pussy lips was all he needed, to deposit a big load of cum on her pussy and as she pulled away the next jets of cum hit her tummy and her ass.  
  
Kerina pulled herself off him and scrambled away, looking back at him whimpering.  
  
"You better not go out there," said Morie, "They will still be searching for a while for you. They like wasting time down here, where everyone is afraid of them."  
  
"What will I do then?" Kerina asked in a weak voice.  
  
"Wait here, we can try and walk you out of here when it is dark," Morie offered.  
  
Kerina sat nude on the filthy blankets and considered this. "Uh, do you have anything for me to wear?" she asked hopefully.  
  
"Well, we have a short jacket you can have," offered Big Johnny.  
  
Kerina accepted it and pulled it on. It was filthy smelly and stained. It had no buttons and only reached down to her hips, but at least it was something.  
  
The two guys sat there grinning at her. They hadn't seen anything so sexy for years. Morie was getting older, but he felt his cock stirring and he was upset that Johnny had a go at her, but not him.  
  
"What's your name girly?" asked Morie.  
  
"Kerina," she answered meekly.  
  
"And what brings you here?"Asked Johnny interested.  
  
"I was about to ask," said Morie annoyed.  
  
"It's a long story," she answered embarresed.  
  
"We have all day," Morie answered smiling.  
  
"Well, it is just, everything seems to be out of control," she said with unintentional honesty, "I keep getting in bad situations. I mean I just try to study and do well in my exams, but these things keep happening to me."  
  
"So you are studying huh? Where do you study?"  
  
Kerina told him the name of her university, "I got a scholarship to go, and I got in early, but now things just keep going wrong," Kerina finished looking upset.  
  
Morie listened his kind eyes twinkling; he put a hand on her shoulder as she paused to compose herself.  
  
"Here come her, you need a hug Kerina," He said pulling her toward him, her bare breasts exposed as the jacket pulled back rubbing her breasts against his chest.  
  
"Uh, I am okay," she said trying to be polite, when she felt his hands on her bare ass cheeks.  
  
"Uh, really I am okay," she said trying to pull away, but he was holding her ass with one hand and the other had started to pull the jacket off.  
  
"What are you doing?" Kerina asked shocked.  
  
"Come on babe, just let me fuck you," he said trying to pry her legs open.  
  
"What, n-no no!" she said pulling away; terrified she scrambled backwards, pushing the thin cardboard door out of the way. Morie made a grab for her, and only managed to grab her jacket. He wasn't letting go however, and so Kerina was forced to let it fall the rest of the way off and scrambled out of the filthy putrid cardboard box, once again stark naked.  
  
She looked around the dirty alley way, and sprinted off, seeing other bums looking out at her from boxes, or occasionally cowering a little as she ran past. Rounding a corner, Kerina pulled up as she saw two policemen some distance away. She looked around terrified, and seeing another alley, she sprinted off again.  
  
Unfortunately, she must have taken a few moments too long to decide and as she ran off she heard shouts of 'hey!' and 'stop there'. Kerina had no plans to stop.  
  
Her bare feet flew over the rough cement walkways as she fled in terror. She turned the corner of the alley she was in and came face to face with a tall wire fence. She tried the three doors nearby but found they were heavy locked doors. Helpless, Kerina turned to face the two policemen, hearing their footsteps echo on the cement in the narrow alley way between buildings.  
  
She started to cry as they dragged her away in hand cuffs.  
  
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Kerina sat in a state of stunned humiliation. She was in a small room, sitting on a steel chair next to a heavy metal desk.  
  
When they had dragged her to the car, they were repulsed by the smell of manure and other things on her, and they had sprayed her down with a handy hose before putting her, naked and handcuffed into the police car. At least at the station, when they dragged her into the booking desk, a sergeant had insisted they put a blanket around her before he processed her. She has been sat down to wait with a rug over her, still getting a lot of attention from the other people in the room, despite the rug.  
  
Soon she was taken to a room, finger printed and photographed and then put in a cell to wait. She had been there for most of the day before they could get onto her room mate, Lisa. So, here she sat nude but for a rug over her shoulders, when the door of the cold room opened and her room mate Lisa walked in, looking beautiful, long blonde hair down, wearing tight sexy jeans and a neat figure hugging polo shirt. She looked surprised at Kerina's bedraggled state.

"Wow honey, I think you are taking this partying too far," she said.  
  
Lisa paid her bond and took her home.

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**Chapter 20 -- A Good Day**  
  
The Dean of the university walked into his office and sat down, dropping his briefcase in its regular spot on the floor. He shrugged off his coat and sat down, ready to meet all the challenges the day had to offer. The first, it seemed, was a large yellow envelope sitting on his desk. It was ripe with possibilities.  
  
He opened it and examined the contents for a few moments, eye brows raised. In a few moments he pushed the contents back in the envelope and reached for his phone.  
  
"Hi, Kelly, I need you to get someone to come and see me. Quickly would be appreciated." He never liked Pat, today was going to be a good day.  
  
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Jenna sat at her table in her parents' house reading the morning paper. She was thin and pretty with long brown hair and green eyes. Wearing her thin robe, she sipped a cup of coffee. She was surprised when she heard her mum answer the door and Peter, her boyfriend's friend, was shown in. Jenna smiled a little uncertainly, her hand pulling the front of the robe closed.  
  
Peter had always liked Jenna and even though he was friends with Marko, he just couldn't keep from telling her what had happened. He dreamt that she would turn to him instead, and then he could come in here and open that robe...but that was for later.  
  
His voice revealing his uncertainty, he began speaking, "Uh Jenna, I am not sure how to tell you this..." Today was going to be a good day he thought as he told her of sex on a store counter.  
  
\*\*\*\*\*  
  
Elle sat at a table, elegant and sophisticated. She placed her coffee cup carefully on the table and reached for her cigarette. Holding it between her long fingers she breathed out evenly. Today was a good day. She had been offered a job with the College as the new Welfare and Career Officer, with a great wage, a car and a nice office. She had been furious with Andrew after he screwed the little slut at the party, and even though she really knew it was no one's fault, she had been in a difficult position. If she had broke up with him straight away it would seem like the little tart had won, so she had been stuck with Andrew. But now Elle could drop him like a brick.  
  
Her mobile began to vibrate and she picked it up and glanced briefly at the name. She touched the talk button.  
  
"Hello," she said with a gentle smile.  
  
Elle listened for some time.  
  
"Really? I would like to help. I think we can even have some fun," she said thoughtfully. She would have some fun. It was a good day.  
  
\*\*\*\*\*  
  
Mr. Scrope was happy. Finally they could afford to put on a security guard. He was tired of all the kids that came and stole from his store. A surveillance system, a buzzer at the front door and security devices on expensive items and now he could get a Security Guard. Things were looking up, this was a good day for his business.  
  
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Warren dialed a number on his mobile. He wanted this situation resolved. It was now Thursday and there had been no word. He knew Jack would probably get it done, but it was taking too long. His backup plan had run smoothly, and it WAS hot to see Kerina getting sharked on the net now! But it didn't really help in getting her into trouble as the film clip was clearly happening against her wishes. Fortunately he knew someone who might be able speed things along.  
  
"Hello," Warren said as the call was answered. Things hadn't progressed well, but today was going to be a good day, he felt.  
  
\*\*\*\*\*  
  
Jack was getting annoyed; Kerina had disappeared for a whole day. The little slut was making him look bad. Well he was the one in charge here, and he would make sure she understood that. He sat on the bench watching the entrance to Kerina's dorm room, waiting for Lisa to leave and then he would go and talk to Kerina. What she had gone through would be nothing compared to what he had in store for her. Today was a good day he chuckled to himself.  
  
\*\*\*\*\*  
  
Rachel worked for the university. She was an administration assistant in the Main Office. She got all the mundane work, the filing, labeling and whatever odd jobs popped up, but she didn't mind. She had been handed an envelope to deliver, and she didn't mind this either, as she got to go for a walk in the sun. She felt every sunny day was a good day.  
  
\*\*\*\*\*\* Lisa finished dressing, feeling better for her morning shower. She pulled on her tight jeans and the short t-shirt, which gave glimpses of her toned and tanned tummy every time she moved. She had picked up Kerina yesterday from the police station and except for having a shower and something to eat Kerina had hardly communicated with her. At least she had slept, Lisa thought, so she might feel better when she woke up, but she was getting worried about Kerina. Perhaps the pressure of College was simply too much she thought.  
  
Lisa looked at herself in the mirror, although when you were this sexy, it would usually be a good day.  
  
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Kerina woke up gradually. She looked around her and felt a deep heavy weight on her shoulders. What was the point? She had come here to try as hard as she could, and she had been doing well. But in the last few days everything had seemed to go wrong. People had being taking advantage of her, doing horrible unthinkable things, and every time she tried to do something, things had just got worse.  
  
She felt like just staying here and hiding under the covers. Then she wouldn't have to see Jack, or Pat or even her friends, who she was sure would think she is a slut by now. She laid there, everything weighing down on her.  
  
But then Kerina started to think more about what she had to do. About a revision class today, about the test she had missed, about her promise to herself that she would succeed at this and about all her parents had sacrificed to help her get here.  
  
Kerina sat up and swung her bare legs out of her little narrow bed. She felt some of her positive attitude returning. She could get through this. Maybe today would be a good day.

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**Chapter 21 -- Kerina goes shopping**  
  
Kerina finished dressing, her hair brushed out, wearing jeans, bra, a nice blouse and shoes (she still didn't know what had happened to her panties, she would probably just buy some more today.) Kerina looked at her class schedule and was pleased to see that she still had 30 minutes till her next class started.  
  
She thought she might go for a walk and get a coffee and just relax before her first class for the day. As Kerina reached the door she spied the envelope under her door. She reached down and picked it up. It had her name printed on the front. A little worried, she opened it and read the short message. Turning it over just to make sure, she looked back at the short message:  
  
Please see the Dean. ASAP.  
  
Kerina folded the note and tucked it into her jeans pocket. Feeling a little uncertainty, Kerina opened the door and walked out, still looking forward to a coffee and a bit of a walk. Locking the door behind her, Kerina walked down the hall and started down the stairs.  
  
As she turned the corner on the landing, a person fell into step behind her.  
  
"Morning princess," said Jack.  
  
Kerina looked around surprised, "Oh, h-hi Jack."  
  
Jack smiled at Kerina trying to hide her fear. He loved that. Jack fell into step beside her as they reached the ground level and slipped his arm over her shoulder.  
  
"So where have you been? You weren't hiding from me were you?' He asked slyly. He felt her tense under his touch.  
  
"N-no Jack. I just had a bit of trouble yesterday. Uh, s-sorry," she said feeling nervous.  
  
"That's ok princess, just as long as you are safe. You know I am worried about your well being," he said with a shit eating grin.  
  
Kerina hunched over a little, feeling nervous as he walked along, arm draped over her on a very familiar fashion. Chatting happily and gesturing generously, he walked along with Kerina.  
  
"Uh, I just have to go in here," Kerina said as she walked by the main office.  
  
"No worries babe. What time will you be home this afternoon?"  
  
"Uh, well about 3pm. My last class is at 2pm," Kerina answered nervously.  
  
"Great babe, well I will meet you at your place at 3pm. Make sure you are nude when I get there okay? We can discuss the second thing you are going to do for me."  
  
Kerina stopped shocked, but Jack just reached down, patted her on her but and walked off whistling.  
  
Stunned Kerina watched him walk off. She stood there for a moment looking at his retreating form open mouthed, But she quickly regained her composure and walked in the Main Office. Kerina approached the desk.  
  
"Hi, I am here to see the Dean?" Kerina said trying to be confident.  
  
"Name please," The girl asked without looking up.  
  
"Uh, K-Kerina," she said uncertainly  
  
"Great. Sit down."  
  
Kerina sat on the cold leather couch. She looked around the boring room, getting more nervous as she waited to see the Dean.  
  
The phone on the desk buzzed and the girl answered it, "Hi. Yeah, okay."  
  
"Go in Kerina," the girl said hanging up the phone.  
  
Kerina got up nervously and walked into the Dean's office, closing it softly behind her.  
  
The room was opulent, with large intricately framed paintings of previous Deans. A classy carpet covered the floor and the desk and cupboards were made of expensive and aged oak timbers. The Dean was a thin and wiry man; a large hooked nose supported a small pair of wire framed glasses and he wore a simple but expensive looking grey suit.  
  
"Ah Kerina, have a seat." He directed as she stood waiting.  
  
Kerina sat in one of the single lounges, nervously crossing her arms.  
  
The Dean shuffled some papers then turned his attention to Kerina.  
  
"Very well, I will be brief. You started well here, but I am concerned the stress of university is getting to you. I have heard some rumours, just rumours so far, of some unusual behavior. That is a matter for the future, but a current matter is that you have been having sexual relations with a security guard from our campus. Now before you say anything, just know that I have a video of it." Kerina leaned back after almost jumping up to defend herself. Instead she went red blushing.  
  
"Now so you know, he has been fired. No action has been decided for you at the moment. Remember though that you are here on a partial scholarship. If you misbehave then we will remove that support. So investigations will continue and you need to keep your nose clean. Also your continuation at this university is based on your now agreeing to see the University Counselor 3 times a week minimum. Okay?"  
  
"Uhm, yes sir."  
  
"Good any questions?"  
  
"Uh, no sir?"  
  
"Good now move on as I have more work to do ok?"  
  
"Yes sir," Kerina said getting up and quietly walking out of the office. The girl at the desk handed Kerina a note.  
  
After reading it Kerina walked out of the office shaking. Everything that had happened recently had come back on her heavily. She walked out the front door and sat down heavily on the stair, catching her breath. She calmed down slowly, even though visions of the Dean asking about the library, the toilets and everywhere else still flashed through her head. She couldn't go to her class like this. Kerina decided that she would walk to the nearby mall and look at some underwear. She would miss her first two classes and make it back for the classes after lunch. Decided, she stood, relaxing as the sun warmed her skin. She slung her book bag over her shoulder and walked off, the fingers of her right hand toying with her princess necklace.  
  
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The noise of the mall was all around, people busily running to and from important purchases. Kerina dodged large ladies with shopping trolleys, tall self important men in business suits talking loudly to each other, and ladies pushing prams chatting loudly and seemingly unaware of the world around them.  
  
Somehow being ignored was greatly soothing for Kerina. She happily dodged around, ignored for the greater part, enduring just a couple of lewd looks from some guys who obviously offered the same look for any girl they passed.  
  
Kerina walked into a clothing store and happily walked to the underwear section. She checked her purse and discovered a depressingly small amount of money on there, but she hoped she could afford a couple of pairs of panties.  
  
Kerina spent a little time browsing and finally settled on three plain pairs, not attractive, but plain and simple and most importantly affordable. Walking to the counter, Kerina smiled happily at the girl on the counter and paid for her purchase. She stood there almost excited as her new panties were put in a bag and the very small amount of change was returned to her. She may have been much more nervous had she known the figure that was watching her from close by.  
  
Pat was furious. The little bitch Kerina had set him up, lured him with her sexual wiles and then taped him doing her and got him fired. He knew that with a sick certainty in his chest. And now here she was in the store where he had got a new job. She was rubbing it in, laughing at him.  
  
The bitch.  
  
The bitch.  
  
Kerina walked happily out of the shop. She was carrying the precious plastic bag of panties. When, suddenly, a heavy hand landed on her shoulder. Kerina turned around wide eyed to see the ugly piggy face of Pat, contorted by his anger.  
  
"Right miss, hold it there."  
  
Kerina stood there terrified by the look Pat was giving her.  
  
"I have reason to believe you have been shoplifting miss!" Pat snapped angrily, his fingers holding her shoulder tightly.  
  
Snapped out of her stunned state by this accusation, Kerina responded, "N-no, I bought these, look I have the receipt."  
  
"Just keep your hands where I can see them thanks," Pat snapped, grabbing her hand before it plunged into her bag and pulling it roughly behind her back.  
  
"Oww, you are hurting me," Kerina whimpered, jumping.  
  
"Trying to get away are you?" Pat asked sneeringly, "Right."  
  
Pat grabbed her other hand and cuffed them both behind her back. Suddenly Kerina stood there at the store entrance in the mall, hands cuffed, college bag and bag of panties fallen on the ground with the large form of Pat standing over her puffing angrily.  
  
"Now I am going to have to search you," he grinned, his hands itching at the thought of groping her again. He grabbed her ass cheeks through her jeans and squeezed.  
  
"uhhh owww," Kerina protested.  
  
Pat grinned at her discomfort. His hands moved up and around squeezing her tits. "This isn't working; I will have to do a strip search to make sure."  
  
"What?" Kerina asked shocked, even as his hands were pulling roughly on her blouse, pooping the buttons off, revealing her bra beneath.  
  
"Y-you can't.." Kerina protested horrified.  
  
"Shut the fuck up you little shoplifter,' Pat snapped as he pulled the blouse off her shoulders, letting it scrunch up on her wrists were she was handcuffed. He tugged her bra open, baring her breasts there in the Mall.  
  
"S-stop it," Kerina pleaded weakly, wriggling and squirming.  
  
Ignoring her pathetic cries, Pat now grabbed the top of her jeans, pulling the button open, pulling down the zipper and then he was pulling down on her waistband.  
  
A group of shoppers and passer-bys had gathered and were watching on mostly in shocked disbelief. Pat was obviously losing it, pushing her to the floor and tugging the jeans off her ankles. He knelt beside her ordering her to admit her guilt.  
  
There was some muttering from the people crowded around, as Pat harangued the poor little girl, and some louder murmurs as he started groping her.  
  
"That's not right," a slightly more courageous onlooker said more audibly.  
  
"Fuck off loser," Pat spat, "this here tart is a known shoplifter, I wouldn't be doing my job if I just let her walk out with this stores merchandise."  
  
With that he drew out his baton and waved it in a vaguely threatening way. The onlookers backed off a step. Surely someone would step up and say something. Surely someone would stand up to this fat and disgusting security guard.  
  
Someone would.  
  
Someone else.  
  
No one moved and each person thought miserably in their head that they were surrounded by cowards.  
  
Holding Kerina down on the ground, naked and squirming, he pushed the end of the baton against her pussy lips and as she squealed, the noise echoing around the mall, Pat pushed the baton slowly into her and started to fuck her with his baton there in front of everyone.  
  
Kerina squirmed and whimpered as Pat roughly slid his baton in and out of Kerina's pussy.  
  
SCHMACK!  
  
Pat staggered sideways suddenly, dizzy trying to regain his footing.  
  
SCHMACK!  
  
Pat spun around, keeping his footing, he tried to focus on a largish figure standing in front of him, fists raised.  
  
"D-did you hit me?" Pat asked disbelieving.  
  
"You are one perverted fat man. Someone, call the police. You should all be ashamed of yourselves."  
  
Pat's piggy eye's squinted in anger. Whoever this was, they had got in a couple of lucky punches, but they would not stop Pat from getting his full revenge on this little tart.  
  
"Graaaarghhh," Pat bellowed, charging forward.  
  
SCHMACK!  
  
Pat staggered and fell to his knees. A heavy weight pushed him to the ground and held him there. "You just wait there fatty, I am sure the police will be here soon."  
  
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Sore, dizzy and still trying to deal with what had happened, Pat stumbled after the policemen that had come to get him. Hands cuffed behind his back the voice of the policeman reading his rights was like a fog.  
  
He had been stupid he realised, the humiliation for the girl was great in public, but there were heaps of witnesses that had seen HIM. He had just been so angry, surely they couldn't blame him. But the thing that was really occupying his mind were the last words the guy who had taken him apart had said.  
  
"The guys in prison are going to have fun with you."  
  
Pat decided It didn't look like it was going to be a good day after all.