**Kerina's College Humiliation**

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**Chapter 22 – Mind Fuck**  
  
Kerina walked dazed back to her room. A nurse at the police station had checked her quickly and told her she was ok, but she should go and see her doctor when she can. She walked into the room and sat on her bed staring at the wall. She got up and walked into her bathroom and washed her face, enjoying the feel of the warm water on her face.  
  
Walking out of the bathroom, Kerina walked to the fridge and got a bottle of juice. She poured a glass and took a couple of sips. Absentmindedly leaving the bottle on the kitchen bench she turned and walked to the lounge and sat down. Still stunned by what Pat had done to her, Kerina just sat there staring at the TV, Even though she hadn't turned it on.  
  
The juice was untouched and warming some time later when there was a knock on the door. Kerina shook her head slowly and stood and walked to the door. Kerina sighed and pulled it open. She stood back quickly as it pushed back hard, barely missing her. Kerina gasped as Jack barged past.  
  
"Ah good, you are here early. Good cause I am busy this afternoon. I have to be at a friend's this afternoon so we need to get this done quick."  
  
"Wh-what do you want me to do?" Kerina asks weakly.  
  
"Just shut up with the questions ok," Jack said striding to the kitchen bench and grabbing the juice bottle, "thirsty?"  
  
"Uh, well I already have..."  
  
"Shut up, I don't really care," Jack spat as he poured a glass of juice, tipped something in it and stirred it.  
  
"Here drink this," Jack demanded, turning to Kerina.  
  
"Uh look Jack, I don't..."  
  
"Shut up Kerina, damn it. You know the deal now drink the fucking juice," he yelled.  
  
Kerina sipped it slowly as Jack watched on grinning. As she finished the last mouthful Jack guided her to the sofa and she sat down waiting.  
  
"What are we waiting for?" Kerina asked nervously. Then she yawned.  
  
"Just wait," grinned Jack.  
  
Kerina went to stand, but her legs were like jelly, "What did you do? Oh no you drugged me!"  
  
Jack grinned as he moved closer and started undressing her. Kerina struggled weakly, but she was losing co-ordination and strength. The last thing she remembered before passing out was Jack pulling her breasts out of her shirt.  
  
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Kerina's first sensation was a dry sticky feeling in her mouth. She was getting used to this now, from the drug Jack gave her. She swirled her tongue around unsticking it from her teeth. She blinked her eyes trying to see through the blurriness. The door swung open and she realised that the sound of the key in the lock must have woken her.  
  
"What the hell!!"  
  
Kerina's stomach clenched as she looked down, terrified about what she would see. With good reason as it turned out. She was stark naked on the sofa, her left hand was wrapped around something. Looking down she realised she was grasping a thick dildo, the end of which disappeared between her pussy lips. She tugged it and it came out with a juicy pop. In her right hand was a photo. Kerina looked up into the furious eyes of Lisa.  
  
"What are you doing Kerina??'  
  
"I-I guess I must have um... fallen asleep," Kerina lied reasonably.  
  
"You are masturbating to my boyfriends picture!"  
  
Kerina looked down. It was Lisa's boyfriend.  
  
"That's it Kerina, you have gone too far," Lisa grabbed Kerina by the hair and pulled her off the sofa. Kerina stumbled to her feet and tried her best to stumble after Lisa, with her head held at about Lisa's waist height.  
  
"But, but this is a mistake," wailed Kerina.  
  
"Bitch!" Lisa fumed as she pulled open the door and shoved Kerina, stumbling, out the door.  
  
"No, please Lisa!"  
  
SLAM!  
  
Kerina stood there, nude, outside her dorm room.  
  
"Lisa?"  
  
But Lisa didn't answer.  
  
"Kerina?"  
  
Kerina jumped, and spun around. There in a smart business suit, lovely hair down, stood Elle.  
  
"Uh..uh."  
  
Elle smiled.  
  
"Wow you really do like exhibitionism!"  
  
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It was about 30 minutes later. Kerina sat on a soft leather chair, wearing only a suit coat, in Elle's office. Elle had come over when Kerina didn't turn up for her first meeting with the School Counsellor. With all that happened, Kerina had forgotten about the note she had been given as she left the Dean's office.  
  
Kerina had given a rambling explanation to Elle as she stood out there nude, but Lisa hadn't replied, little own open the door for Kerina. Eventually Elle had lent Kerina her suit top and they walked back to Elle's office which was in the same building as the front office and everything.  
  
Elle had asked Kerina what happened and with Elle's understanding voice combined with the fear Kerina had of Elle, and Kerina had broke down crying and told Elle everything that had happened. Elle had just sat and listened and after Kerina had run out of words, Elle had given her a long thoughtful look and finally reassured her. Elle said she would work this out for Kerina.  
  
"You wait here hun. I will see what I can find out."  
  
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Elle stood outside, holding her cell phone to her ear.  
  
"Yes Warren, it all is ok, but I think you will need to call this Jack guy off her. He will get in my way, and frankly he sounds like an amateur."  
  
"Ok, happy to help Warren."  
  
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Jack was fuming as he finished the call on his cell phone. Warren had called him off Kerina. He wanted to argue but you don't say no to Warren. Well, he still had photos and stuff of Kerina. One day Warren would be tired of Kerina and Jack was nothing if not patient.  
  
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Walking back into the room, Elle nodded to Kerina, still huddled in the coat on her seat.  
  
"We need to go and see the Dean Kerina. We need to sort this all out. I can get you out of trouble I think but you need to go along with me, alright?"  
  
"Okay," Kerina said weakly.  
  
"Well, up you get."  
  
"Uh like this? I can't go like this.."  
  
"Don't be silly Kerina."  
  
Kerina stood and followed after Elle. Once again Elle made Kerina feel small and foolish. Elle was so confident and stylish while she, Kerina, was nervous, feeling dishevelled and embarrassed as she walked along the hall in just Elle's coat. Kerina nervously wondered what Elle had in mind. The coat actually covered Kerina's short body quite well and actually fell to mid thigh, but as it only had three buttons on it, she held it closed in a grip of iron at the front.  
  
They got to the desk where Kerina had already been this morning and Kerina stood nervously, feeling out of place and exposed as Elle spoke with the girl at the desk. The girl peered around Elle at Kerina standing there and then turned back to Elle with a smirk. Kerina just wanted to disappear.  
  
"All right come on," Elle snapped, surprising Kerina, "remember just go along with what I say."  
  
They walked in and sat down. Kerina nervously tried to keep her crotch covered as she sat on the fat stuffed chair.  
  
The Dean looked up and frowned at Kerina's state of dress, "Hmm, so what is this all about?"  
  
"Well, I have spoken to Kerina, and it is a sordid tale, but I think there is a pretty simple explanation," Elle explained reasonably.  
  
"And what is that Elle?" he asked.  
  
"It is something that is all too common in this type of situation I am afraid. See, academically, Kerina is brilliant. She is very smart, but her problem is that she has never been in this type of situation before, away from home, under pressure to perform she simply didn't know how to act in these situations. Kerina has never been outside the care of her parents and she is sharing a room with a girl who has a boyfriend, Kerina has been face to face with some very adult situations and without guidance she has dealt with it with a type of exhibitionism."  
  
"Really?" The Dean said concerned.  
  
"Oh yes, but it is okay. I think I have caught it in time and with counselling I think I can help Kerina through this and also offer you the brilliant student you offered a Place at your College," Elle stated confidently.  
  
"Well that is good," he said gravely, "but there needs to be some sort of plan. We can't have her just running around the place like this and having sex with staff and looking like that."  
  
"Oh I agree and I have it all sorted out, if you will approve my plan," Elle said, "And further if we don't do something for her, the poor girl will probably end up pregnant or with some disease. I need her to come and have a session with me each day, and we will deal with her issues and I will keep her focussed on like keeping her clothes on and not having sex with strangers."  
  
"Very well," said the Dean, well keep me informed," he said giving Kerina a distasteful look.  
  
"Uhm, there is one more thing," Elle spoke up.  
  
"What is that?"  
  
"Well, Kerina has unfortunately got someone in trouble, when this all first started. Apparently she was being sexually suggestive to another student here and when he responded she didn't know how to deal with it and he ended up getting in trouble for it."  
  
"What? Who?"  
  
"His name was Warren," Elle said glaring as Kerina opened her mouth to protest, "Isn't that right Kerina?"  
  
"Uh...yes"  
  
"Good girl. Well, I would suggest that you reinstate this poor guy. He was just doing what comes naturally to guys," Elle said smiling understandingly.  
  
"Yes, well this is very serious. I will get onto this right away. Sick or not, there may be repercussions, after all this has affected another student. Hmmm."  
  
"That is fine," said Elle standing.  
  
"Part of Kerina's counselling will be dealing with the consequences of her actions. She has to learn you can't just have sex with people and then pretend it didn't happen," Elle said ominously as she lead Kerina from the Deans office.  
  
The little slut would definitely learn about repercussions Elle thought as she lead Kerina out of the Dean's office. Kerina would regret fucking her boyfriend.

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**Chapter 23 - Elle straightens things out**  
  
Kerina had started to relax. After being thrown out by Lisa naked, then admitting to the Dean that she had lied about Warren feeling her up (Although this wasn't true, but Elle had explained it would help her situation) as well as having it implied that she had some sexuality issues, things had made a turn for the better.  
  
First, Elle had gone to speak to Lisa, and while she had again needed to 'admit' to being stressed by University and to turning to some exhibitionist type activities as a release, at Lisa had forgiven her and let her stay in the apartment again.  
  
Kerina had sat there demurely on her bed as Elle and Lisa had spoken. Elle had spoken of how Kerina was very immature in when it came to relationships and had been inadvertantly looking for acceptance when she sexually acted out, talking lightly how Kerina had let three guys have sex with her in a shop in Lewis Street and how she had started a sexual relationship with Pat a security Guard. And so on she went explaining all of Kerina's recent misfortunes.  
  
Kerina had sat there, hands in her lap, blushing as Elle misstated most of what had happened for the last few days.  
  
Nevertheless, it had worked, and despite from some weird looks from Lisa, and Ben not visiting very much anymore, things had gone on as normal. Kerina had caught up on her studies, and despite losing a few points for the missed days, things started to get back on track.  
  
Kerina was happy that Jack hadn't been back and she had kept her clothes on. The next week passed smoothly and she had been in to see Elle on Monday, Wednesday and Friday nights. The meetings had been short and comfortable and Elle had mainly asked her how her day was and what tests or exams she had approaching.  
  
Kerina had been to a Church group meeting on Thursday and seen Haley and Jane and her friends. Haley had remained a bit distant, but Jane spoke as if she didn't know what had happened (which Kerina hoped was true and was grateful for) and Kerina had had a pleasant night. The highlight of the night was when Mark had spoken to her for a while and eventually asked her out. Kerina had been reluctant and eventually she agreed to going to watch a movie with him. They agreed to go on the following Tuesday.  
  
There were a couple of bumps, as early in the week Kerina had received a letter from the university informing her that due to the situation with Warren, and his being suspended unfairly for a week, Kerina's scholarship had being reviewed. Whilst the funding for the study would continue, from next week, Kerina would need to fund her accomodation. Fortunately the rent for the dorm room wasnt much so she just had to find a couple of afternoons work to cover the cost. Initially a little shaken by the letter, she soon grew comfortable that this punishment was not so harsh.  
  
Also Kerina had never found her missing underpants and the ones that she had bought from the store where Pat had worked (for one day as it appears) had never been returned. With a little money she had she bought a couple of pairs through the week. All in all she felt confident as she relaxed on the Sunday, almost two weeks after her birthday. Things were going well. Kerina walked out into the sun and opened her textbook.

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**Chapter 24 - Kerina on display**  
  
Monday. Kerina finished her last class for the morning, walking out she chatted with Jane and Penny (another friend from Church Group).  
  
"So where are we having lunch?" asked Jane.  
  
"Just at the College Restaurant I guess," said Penny.  
  
"Uh sorry guys, I got a note to see the security office. They found my phone." Kerina said lightly, not mentioning that she was also going to see Elle again today.  
  
"Oh, cool thats great Kerina," Jane smiled. "Don't forget that we are going shopping this evening though. We have to get you something pretty for your date with Mark tomorrow," grinned Penny.  
  
"Its not a date," blushed Kerina, "We are just seeing a movie together."  
  
"Whatever. Well. now you have your mobile, it will be easier to find you. Talk to you later ok?"  
  
'OK, see you girls," kerina walked off feeling happier than she had for a time.  
  
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Kerina walked into the building where Elle's office was. Several other staff shared the building and they had a common receptionist and waiting room in the centre of the building.  
  
Kerina walked up to the receptionist, noticing that there seemed to be more people waiting today, but not really paying attention. After all she had only been coming here for one week, so she wasn't sure what was normal yet.  
  
"Hi Maria, I am here to see Elle," Kerina said cheerfully.  
  
"Oh, hi Kerina, how are you?" chatted Maria  
  
"I am fine thanks Maria. Feeling good."  
  
"Well, that is great. Have a seat, I will let Elle know you are here."  
  
Kerina walked over and sat at a seat, reading a magazine a week out of date.  
  
Not long after Elle's door opened and she poked her head out. Smiling when she saw Kerina, Elle called to her. Kerina got up and walked over and into Elles office. The door closed behind them.  
  
"Have a seat Kerina," Elle said gesturing to one of the nice chairs in her office. Gratefully Kerina sat down in the comfortable chair.  
  
"So how has everything been, Kerina?"  
  
"Oh fine, everything is going great," Kerina replied bubbly. "I have had a great week, I caught up on all my studies and exams and I havent seen that Jack guy since.  
  
"Well, thats fine, and you seem to be happier, so I am glad about that. Now that you are better in fact, I want to try a few exercises to help you from falling back into your old ways," Elle said smiling.  
  
"Old ways? Exercises? uhnm what do you mean?"  
  
"Kerina, I cant tell you can I? I want you to react naturally, and if I tell you what I have in mind you might not react naturally ok?"  
  
"Well...I guess...."  
  
"Great good." Elle said sharply. Leaning over her desk a little, Elle spoke in the phone. "Send them in please Maria."  
  
Kerina's pretty brow creased as she wondered who 'they' were. Her curiousity was short lived as the door to the office opened and a group of guys walked in. There was somethig familiar about some of them, but she wasn't sure where she might know them from.  
  
"Ok, now sit where you can boys, thank you all for coming. Now Kerina, do you know who these boys are?"  
  
Kerina peered at them, feeling a little uncomfortable as they all stood around looking at her expectantly. Suddenly something fell into place and sherecognised two of them.  
  
"Oh, yes, you two," she said pointing at two of the guys, "You are from my maths class," Kerina said smiling triumphantly.  
  
"And the others?" Elle asked seriously.  
  
"Umm," Kerina said uncertainly looking around at the other guys.  
  
"Kerina, these boys are all from different classes that you attend. Are you seriously saying you don't recognise them?"  
  
"Uh well, I have only been here a few weeks, and I concentrate on my studies..." Kerina stammered  
  
"Yes, yes," Elle interupted, " fortunately these boys have all agreed to help you."  
  
Turning her attention to the boys Elle continued, "Now boys, the reason we need you assistance is two fold. Now to start Kerina has had some troubles recently. She was finding the whole college environment overwhelming and as a result she kind of lost control and started to act out sexually."  
  
Kerina blushed red as the guys, there were ten of them, stood around listening to Elle speak about her.  
  
"Now apart from the obvious problems that has caused her, Kerina obviously has some other problems to overcome and that is where I need your help. To start, we have discovered, Kerina obviously has little connection with those around her. Despite you all sharing classes with you, Kerina only recognises two of you. And to address two problems I have a little experiment to try."  
  
One guy who was trying hard not to grin, raised his hand. After being acknowledged by Elle, he spoke, trying to seem completely serious.  
  
"When you say Kerina sexually acted out, what do you mean?"  
  
"Oh, just like exposing herself in public, having sex with strangers, that type of thing. But that is unimportant. What is important is to try and address Kerina's issues."  
  
The boy nodded his head scratching his chin thoughfully.  
  
Kerina sat there mortified, blushing red. She desperately wanted to call out that it was all lies, well sort of. She was not like that all, it was so unfair. But she was stunned into silence. Kerina sat there shaking slightly.  
  
"So is everyone willing to assist?' Elle asked curtly and was quickly answered with a chorus of assents.  
  
"Very well. The first thing I need to do then is to blindfold Kerina."  
  
Kerina looked up wide eyed as Elle stood and walked over to the petite blonde, "It okay honey just sit still," Elle reassured her as she wrapped a thick blindfold over Kerina's eyes, completely obscuring her eyes.  
  
"W-whats this for?" Kerina mumbled.  
  
"Shhh honey," Elle silenced making her feel even more out of control.  
  
Kerina sat there nervously as Elle ensured the blindfold was tied tightly behind her head.  
  
"Okay boys, for the next step, i need all but three of you to leave. It is important for you to all remain silent from this point on, as we don't want to let Kerina know who remains in the room."  
  
A series of shuffling and creaking ensued. Kerina could only guess as to what was happening, but after a minute she heard the door open and then not long after it closed again. She could sort of hear some breathing still and some how felt there were still people in the room, but she couldnt really tell for sure.  
  
"Now Kerina, I would like you to stand and take two steps forward."  
  
Kerina stood uncertainly and hsitantly took two steps forward, blindfolded.  
  
"Now Kerina, and remember your participation in these sessions are essential to your continued study at this college, I need you to undress."  
  
"B-but Elle..."  
  
"I do not require you to talk Kerina, just undress." Elle snapped sharply.  
  
Blushing Kerina stood there uncertain. A sharp slap on her butt made her jump and Kerina hastily pulled at the buttons on her blouse. She started to undress quickly, feeling embarressed, disconnected and afraid of being expelled.  
  
As she removed her clothes, Elle spoke about how this exercise would make Kerina more aware of the people around her. Unaware of who had remained in the room, Kerina would likely pay much more attention to those in her classes, even if it was, as in this case, to wonder what classes those who had seen her naked shared with her.  
  
Kerina got more and more embarressed as Elle explained, and her clothes slowly feel from her body. Soon she was standing there naked, exposed, her clothes in a pile around her.  
  
"Okay guys walk around her , have a good look. Kerina! get your hands away from your breasts please!"  
  
Kerina jumped embarressed. She stood there nervous as she heard foot steps around her.  
  
"Okay that is enough. Off you go boys, and make sure you don't tell anyone what you saw. We cant risk Kerina finding out who saw her. Thank you for your time boys. Kerina, please thank the boys."  
  
"Uh, Uhm th-thank you. Uh thanks," Kerina stammered feeling so stupid now.  
  
"Good girl, Elle added patronisingly, off you go boys"  
  
The door opened and then closed again.  
  
"Okay off with the blind fold," Elle said. As Kerina pulled it off her head she looked around blinking her eyes, "Okay get dressed, dont just stand there nude," Elle said with a little smirk. She was sitting behind her desk again, making some notes in a folder.  
  
Kerina hastily scrambled to cover herself as Elle sat there ignoring her, doing her work.  
  
"Ok, when you are finished you may leave. That was good work today Kerina, I will see you again on Wednesday okay?"  
  
"Yes Elle, thank you," Kerina said as she did up the last button and walked out.

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**Chapter 25 - Wednesday**  
  
It was now Wednesday, and once again a lot had happened. After stripping in Elle's office, Kerina had three more classes in the afternoon. She had sat through all of them, casting furtive glances around the room, trying to remember if any of them were the ones that had been in Elle's office. Kerina thought a couple seemed familiar, but she was only sure about the two guys in her math's class, which she had last that day.  
  
At one stage the two boys had caught her glancing nervously around the room and had given her grins, so she had stayed sitting facing the front for the rest of the class.  
  
Kerina had spent the evening studying, trying to catch up on all her studies from the afternoon - for some reason she hadn't paid much attention to what she was being taught!  
  
Tuesday was a bit better as she tried unsuccessfully to relax, but her mind kept coming back to the worry that some one or several of the guy in any class may have seen her naked yesterday. It was eating her up inside and she was quiet and brooding the whole day.  
  
At lunch Kerina had eaten with Jane and Penny again, but hadn't said much while they chatted away. They asked about Kerina's date with Mark but Kerina had remained quiet about her evening's plans. Whilst giving the appearance of being moody, in fact Kerina was battling with the almost paralyzing effects her embarrassment were having on her as she thought of all the situations that could occur - imagine if someone from Elle's office told Mark what they had seen yesterday, or they came and said anything to them while they were at the movies!  
  
In the afternoon Kerina had briefly met with the store manager of a department store in the local mall. She was interested in the part time sales person position they had there, so she had given her details and left with his promise he would call her soon. Kerina then headed off with all the worries of how bad her evening with Mark could end up.  
  
As it happened, nothing shocking occurred at all. Mark had met Kerina at the front of her dorm, they had walked 10 minutes to the local movie theatre and he had bought popcorn and drinks and they had watched some inane teeny movie. Unfortunately the days concerns clouded what would have otherwise been a pleasant evening, as she constantly worried about people walking toward them, or sitting near by. Mark was no ladies man, but he was interested in Kerina and he would have taken any opportunities to get a bit closer to Kerina, had they been presented to him; unfortunately he felt like she was distracted all night and certainly got no signals from her, so after the movie finished he walked her back to her dorm and in a rare act of courage he kissed her on the cheek. While she accepted it, he once again failed to detect any sign of reciprocation and so he said good night and left.  
  
Kerina was so self absorbed she noticed none of this and only ever looked back on the evening as a pleasant distraction from the worries of her life. Certainly there remained a degree of tension between her and her room mate Lisa, and getting home late allowed Kerina to avoid that a little.  
  
This morning, in anticipation of her next visit to Elle, Kerina dressed in Jeans and a t-shirt and a pullover. There was no conscious reason to think this would really protect her from Elle, it was just an automatic reaction.  
  
Kerina sat through her classes, still unable to concentrate totally on what she was being taught, as her mind kept wandering to which guys were in the class.  
  
At lunch time she again headed to Elle's office, avoiding Jane so as not to have to make another excuse.(Penny and Haley were spending today, tomorrow and Friday at a local High school as Student Teachers, so she wouldn't have to avoid them all this week, she thought thankfully, for something going right for her)

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**Chapter 26 - Kerina's Complete Physical.**  
  
Kerina waited patiently in the waiting room near Elle's office. Not long after Maria let her know she could go in. Kerina stood and walked over, unable to stop from feeling butterflies as she remembered what happened here on Monday.  
  
Walking in Elle's office door, Kerina sat in the chair in front of Elle's desk as Elle sat there looking as stylish and comfortable as ever, writing some notes in a file.  
  
"Ah, hello Kerina, how are you today?"  
  
"Uh, good thanks."  
  
"That's excellent," smiled Elle, "and how are you feeling after yesterday's exercise?"  
  
"I am okay. I guess it has been a bit hard to concentrate, and I do keep looking around in class I guess."  
  
Elle smiled broadly, "well that is excellent, so you are taking an interest in who else is in your classes?"  
  
"Yes."  
  
"Well, than that would be a success wouldn't you say? That was just what I said you needed wasn't it?"  
  
"Well yeah, but even after school it is making me distracted. Last night I went out with Mark to the movies and it was fun but I kept thinking about those guys coming up to me and what would happen if Mark found out what I did on Monday."  
  
"Hmm, so you have a boyfriend?" Elle asked frowning.  
  
"No, nothing like that, he is just a friend."  
  
"Hmm, well we will have to talk about this next meeting. Now we have a new matter today, apparently you have applied for a job in a department store?"  
  
"Uh, yes, how did you know...?"  
  
"Well," interrupted Elle, "They called here for a medical history. Since I am looking after you I was informed. We went to get the relevant documentation, only to find your high school had never forwarded your records."  
  
"Oh," said Kerina worried, sitting looking at Elle, with big worried eyes.  
  
"Well, anyway, we need you to complete a physical, so the sooner the better ok? We can probably sneak through a few tests for STD's I think, we want to make sure you haven't caught anything from all those guys you did."  
  
"Uh, okay," Kerina agreed looking at her feet.  
  
"Now I spoke to our medical staff here, but no one can do it till next week, and so I called the Nurse at St Rogers High down the street and they agreed to see you today," Elle said handing a card over her desk, "here is the address, and your appointment is in thirty minutes."  
  
Kerina took the card surprised, "Oh, well thank you Elle," Kerina said grateful that Elle had organised all this for her, she really DID need that job with the department store after all.  
  
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Kerina paced down the long hall of St Rogers High, a large, not particularly exclusive, reasonably well up kept private school. Kerina felt a bit weird being back in a High School, but when she arrived there everyone was in class, so with vague directions from the helpful receptionist, Kerina had walked into St Rogers and eventually arrived in a small waiting room. A pretty young lady, with brown hair, green eyes, wearing a white nurse's outfit and white sand shoes sat at a desk to one side, so Kerina approached her.  
  
"Hi, I am Kerina. Elle sent me here for a physical," Kerina said.  
  
The lady looked at her in surprise for a second, and then sat studying Kerina for a little time longer than was comfortable. She soon how ever shook this off and smiled introducing herself.  
  
"Hi, I am Jenna," the lady smiled, her eyes devouring Kerina like a shark.  
  
Jenna looked down her list of appointments and confirmed Kerina's name. Looking up Jenna smiled again, "Just go and take a seat Hun. Dr Cartwright should be out soon. Oh, and take these and fill them out," Jenna smiled handing her a clipboard with some forms on it.  
  
"Thanks," Kerina said cheerfully, going and sitting at a seat. There were six other people in there, all students. One boy was rubbing at an elbow, two girls were reading magazines, a bigger guy with a cast on his arm was sitting staring at the wall and another boy and girl were sitting together listening to music from a shared mp3 player.  
  
Kerina sat there filling in her details and her medical history, and heaps of other stuff. She had just finished ten minutes later when Dr Cartwright walked out, picked up a file offered by Jenna and said abruptly, "Kerina!"  
  
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Dr Cartwright was having a bad day, week and year. He was underpaid, overworked, under resourced, constantly on the receiving end of more and more bureaucratic paperwork and mandatory exams, but to make it worse he received fewer resources, a smaller budget and no pay increase. To top it off, stupid kids wanting to get out of class wasted his time and increasingly annoyed him.  
  
Today to top it off, someone from the nearby College had called in favors to get him to see one of their students; apparently their precious medical staff was overworked, for a complete physical! He would be way behind today and he really hated getting home late on Wednesdays, as it was his date with the TV night. Damn!  
  
Seeing the timid little college girl get up and walk over when he called her name, Dr Cartwright felt himself get angrier as he imagined that she had probably initiated this 'emergency' appointment. The pretty ones seemed to always get their way and damn everyone else.  
  
Well he had to do the exam but he didn't have to like it. Nor did he have to be nice.  
  
"Ok, get over in the corner there and get your clothes off' he said gruffly as she walked in, before he had closed the door. A couple of the students looked up in surprise, but the doctor closed the door.  
  
Dr Cartwright flicked through the paperwork Kerina had filled in as she nervously undressed in the corner by the exam table.  
  
Kerina slipped off her top and unbuttoned her jeans pulled them down and stepped out of them. Looking around for somewhere to put them, Kerina laid them on the exam table.  
  
Dr Cartwright kept reading, scratching his goatee, occasionally rubbing his bald head.  
  
"Uh" Kerina said weakly, standing there in her white panties, bra and shoes and socks. Dr Cartwright looked over, peering over his glasses.  
  
"Surely a college girl knows the difference between completely undressed and undressed to her underwear? Stop wasting my time and get it all off," He snapped annoyed, returning his focus back to the papers.  
  
Feeling more stupid, Kerina slipped her hands behind her back and unhooked her bra, freeing her pert young breasts and let if fall forward and lay it on the exam table, she kicked off her shoes and slipped her socks down.  
  
Dr Cartwright finished checking the forms were filled in then reached over to his intercom and called into it, "Please come in here Jenna."  
  
Just as Kerina hooked her thumbs into the elastic waistband of her panties and tugged them down off her hips, the door opened and Jenna marched in.  
  
"Ah Jenna, good. Please could you go and do the basic tests with the young lady. I have too many people to see today so we are going to have to tag team with, uhm, Kerina I think it is?"  
  
"Yes, yes she is Kerina," said Jenna, "And I would be happy to help out with her," Jenna said smiling again in that slightly uncomfortable way.  
  
Kerina smiled weakly looking up as she stepped out of her panties, her bare breasts jiggling slightly as she leaned forward, retrieving her panties from the floor.  
  
Kerina placed them on the exam table also, standing there completely bared to Dr Cartwright and Jenna.  
  
Smiling, Jenna grabbed a little package off a shelf and passed it to Kerina, "Here put this on. You can't walk around out here like that."  
  
Kerina took it and opened it carefully. It turned out to be a plastic surgical gown and Kerina gratefully pulled it on, covering herself, "Thank you," Kerina said politely.  
  
Jenna smiled as Kerina pulled the flimsy gown over her nude young body. It covered her front well, down to mid thigh, but the back proved a little harder to do up. Jenna assisted, but only did the ties up loosely, so there was a two inch strip of bare skin displayed, from Kerina's neck all the way down to the crack off her firm ass. Kerina was aware that her modesty was in danger, but she couldn't see how much.  
  
Her concerns quickly shifted, however, when Jenna said, "Okay lets get out of here, we need to get to our makeshift test room, and let the good doctor get on with his work," and firmly took Kerina's hand.  
  
Kerina stumbled after Jenna, pulled out into the waiting room. Kerina's one free hand grabbed the hem of the surgical robe, keeping it firmly in place as Jenna tugged her forward past all the waiting High School students down the hall way to an unknown destination.  
  
Jenna grinned humorously. This little bitch was going to regret ever touching her boyfriend...

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**Chapter 27 - Kerina is exposed in High School**  
  
The halls echoed to the feet of students rushing to class. The Bell had just rung and the hallways that were previously ominously silent had burst into a cacophony of sound. Jim and Marty walked from class, confident and self assured, they walked through the crowd as students rushed, swirling around them. They were discussing an event that had happened about two weeks ago now, but which had never been far from their minds, the time when they had met Kerina.  
  
They turned left down the hall and walked along the long hall that lead to the medical centre, ironically the same hall that Jenna decided upon to lead Kerina to the nearby room in which she would commence the necessary tests on Kerina.  
  
The exam room was small and harshly lit. The whole room was visible through the door from the busy hall and as Jim and Marty passed, they looked in curiously....  
  
...and saw nothing. If they had been five minutes later they would have seen Kerina, but this wasn't the case. If it had been, the story may have gone in a whole different direction. This just goes to show in this big universe that you never can tell.  
  
Unfortunately this is not to say that everything went well for Kerina. She has enough problems, that avoiding the attention of Marty and Jim wouldn't give her much joy. Particularly as she wasn't even aware that she had missed them.  
  
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Kerina blushed red as she stumbled after Jenna, one hand held firmly by Jenna as she was pulled through the waiting room and down a dull hallway. Her free hand scrabbled at the back of her robe, trying to hold the back together. She couldn't believe Jenna had just pulled her out of the doctor's office like this.  
  
"Sorry about this Kerina," Jenna said lightly, "Dr Cartwright has a lot of patients to see and he doesn't have time to do the whole physical, but don't worry. I will get you sorted out babe."  
  
Kerina looked down at her bare feet padding along the cold hallway, listening to Jenna explain the situation, leaving Kerina feeling so detached, feeling ashamed and exposed, but feeling silly because she even had those feelings. This was just a standard exam; everything happening had a logical explanation. And yet...here she was in a surgical gown, walking down the school hall.  
  
Kerina jumped as a loud bell rang, shattering the silence. Jenna glanced back at her and just gave a small pitying smile.  
  
"It's ok babe. It's just the class bell."  
  
"Oh, uh, sorry," Kerina said.  
  
In the distance the sound of people talking and walking floated to them, and not far ahead of them at an intersecting hallway, a stream of students could be seen, walking back and forward. Kerina balked, but Jenna pulled her firmly onward.  
  
"Come on slow poke, no chance for dilly dallying," smiled Jenna, ensuring that Kerina kept up.  
  
As they reached the upcoming hallway, the stream of students fortunately thinned, however, as many had now reached their class. Unfortunately for Kerina there were still a few stragglers and she received a lot of strange looks and muffled comments.  
  
Kerina hung her head embarrassed as they passed four girls standing chatting in front of their lockers. Kerina felt their eyes following her as she walked past and then a chorus of giggles receding behind her. Kerina's hand pulled the back of the gown together harder, desperately trying to hide herself better.  
  
"Here we go," Jenna said as if nothing was happening as the arrived at a room. Looking in, Kerina observed a large wooden desk, some smaller desks and a blackboard and an old skeleton missing an arm.  
  
"Uh is this the right room?" Kerina asked worried.  
  
"It sure is. I know it isn't real pretty, but we have pretty tight budgets here. The room also gets used for some smaller tuition classes I think," Jenna chatted as she led Kerina in.  
  
Kerina walked in and stood there nervously.  
  
"Ok, up on the desk please," Jenna said opening a case she brought in. Kerina walked over to the desk, turned and sat. The robe parted as she slid onto the desk and her bare bottom sat directly onto the uneven wooden surface, not even with the robe to separate her ass and the wood.  
  
Kerina sat there worried as Jenna snapped on a pair of plastic gloves and walked over to face Kerina. Jenna pulled the top of Kerina's robe down, baring her breasts. Jenna's fingers started probing the soft flesh of Kerina's young breasts, prodding, groping, and twisting the small sensitive nipples.  
  
"Owww," yelped Kerina.  
  
"Settle down honey, I am just doing your breast exam, surely you have had these before?"  
  
"Well I guess," admitted Kerina, who had not however endured such a painful one.  
  
Hearing a giggle Kerina looked up surprised to see that Jenna hadn't closed the door and the four girls they had seen down by their lockers were now walking slowly past looking in at Kerina's bare breasts being prodded by Jenna.  
  
Before Kerina could complain, Jenna leaned away, "Okay that is all alright, now lets get rid of that robe so we can check out what's between your legs," her voice carrying loudly into the hallway.  
  
Kerina's eyes opened wide, but Jenna simply pulled the robe away and stepped over to another desk to put the robe down.  
  
"Now hun, I need you to pee in this cup please," Jenna smiled, handing Kerina a plastic cup.  
  
Kerina wanted to complain but she was speechless, her hand limply received the plastic cup.  
  
"Come on dummy, move your fat ass, squat down on the floor to pee," Jenna said lightly smiling.  
  
Blushing Kerina slid off the table and squatted on the floor, positioning the cup between her legs. The girls in the hallway had stopped and were giggling and looking in. One had pulled out her camera phone and seemed to be aiming it at Kerina!  
  
"Jenna, please," Kerina pleaded as she crouched nude on the floor, her bare breasts sitting pertly from her body, her legs slightly splayed displaying her neatly trimmed pussy between them, as Kerina held a small plastic cup unsteadily under her. She was exposed and even posed lewdly like this!  
  
"Shh Kerina, just concentrate on getting some pee out of that little sex hole of yours," Jenna smiled again, looking a little less friendly this time.  
  
"But there are some..."  
  
"Kerina, shut up and pee. From how much I have heard you put out, surely a bit of your skanky urine isn't much to ask."  
  
Kerina went pale, looking up at Jenna as the words sank in. Her bladder released and a stream of urine spurted out of her pussy, splattering on the floor a little before she could guide the cup into place. The electronic sound of a camera was dulled out by the words Jenna had just said.  
  
"Wh-what do you mean Jenna?" Kerina groaned weakly as the urine kept flowing, helpless she knelt there on the floor, being watched in one of the most defenseless positions she had ever found herself in.  
  
Jenna knelt down briefly, so their eyes were level and looked at her for a second, as Kerina crouched there naked, exposed to the door and the hallway, pee flowing strongly from her pussy, now overflowing from the cup and pooling onto the floor.  
  
"You fucked my boyfriend you little slut, in the store on Lewis Street."  
  
The look of shock and guilt that crossed Kerina's face confirmed the whole thing for Jenna, and any trace of uncertainty fled from Jenna's mind. Her face went hard as she stared at Kerina's young face and looked on silently for a few more seconds.  
  
"But, I can explain," Kerina said weakly.  
  
"Tell you what hun," Jenna said standing again and looking down on Kerina's naked ashamed floor, stepping back as the pool of pee expanded a little, "why don't you shut your little whore mouth and let me finish doing what I need to do to examine your disgusting slut body? Ok?"  
  
Jenna stood there smiling a fake smile at Kerina.  
  
Kerina looked up wide eyed and ashamed, feeling guilty and humiliated at what Jenna had just said to her.  
  
"Now get up on the exam table again alright, on all fours please," Jenna asked turning back to her case.  
  
Kerina stood up, stepping primly through the pool of her own urine. She walked over to the table and climbed on, nude and ashamed. On all fours she looked over at Jenna wide eyed. She was horrified to see that in this position her pussy and ass were pointing toward the door but at least the doorway was empty no, the girls had apparently moved on.  
  
"Okay Hun, I am going to take your temperature, open up," Jenna said happily.  
  
Kerina opened her mouth nervously and then suddenly felt a hand on her ass. She couldn't work out what was happening till a sharp pain shook her as something shoved roughly into her tight ass.  
  
"Owww," Kerina squealed as Jenna stuck a rectal thermometer viciously into her, deep and hard.  
  
"K hun hat's perfect, now I just need this for the file. Smile."  
  
Kerina looked at Jenna stunned as Jenna pulled out a small digital camera and took a few snaps of Kerina, kneeling on all fours on the desk with something sticking in her ass.  
  
"Okay now I just have to go and get a few papers I forgot, don't move, that needs 80 seconds for an accurate temperature okay? I will be straight back."  
  
Kerina knelt there on all fours horrified, in her own private world of pain, stars flashing before her eyes. All she could do was moan.  
  
Smiling Jenna slapped her on the ass and walked out, leaving Kerina kneeling there, alone, nude helpless, ashamed, fighting with her thoughts, that Jenna thought she was a slut and hated her so much, that she was exposed here in the middle of this strange place, the pain from her ass wracked her young pretty body but she was totally unaware that Jenna had taken the robe as she left.  
  
Unfortunately for her, she became very aware of this a few minutes later as Jenna paused some way down a nearby hall and pulled on the fire alarm and all hell broke loose.

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**Chapter 28 - Things hot up.**  
  
Shouts of "Fire, fire," echoed around the hall and the sound of running feet began.  
  
Kerina didn't want to get seen like this, but at the same time she had been told to stay here and let the thermometer work. Kerina's brow creased as she tried to work out what to do, her current position doing a lot to distract her. She swiftly decided, however, that the threat of fire was more important than any other considerations, so she reached back and painfully drew the thick thermometer out of her tight ass.  
  
Leaving it on the desk she looked around frantically for her gown... it was gone! She stood there indecisively, she had to get out of here, but she didn't want to be walking around naked. Outside the sounds off footsteps died down and went quiet. Presumably everyone had left.  
  
Kerina was about to take a look when she heard the sound of a nearby door closing. A few moments later another closed. Someone was checking the rooms!  
  
Kerina looked around desperate for somewhere to hide, but there was no where. Before she could think further, the door opened and a tall man, who only looked in his mid twenties, looked in and stopped shocked.  
  
"What are you doing, there is a fire alarm, you have to get out! And, uh, where are your clothes?"  
  
"I-I don't know," Kerina answered honestly, too embarrassed to continue on with her explanation properly.  
  
"Well you have to get out of here," he said grabbing her wrist and pulling her into the corridor, "we have to get to the meeting point."  
  
"No! Please don't do this," Kerina yelped, feet sliding along as he dragged her down the corridor, "please you can't take me out there naked."  
  
He slowed looking at her uncertainly, "I am only a student teacher, I have to get everyone to safety."  
  
Panicking, Kerina desperately fought for something to say, "Well if you take me like this, then they are going to think you are having sex with students."  
  
"Yeah, it could look bad I guess," He said thoughtfully, "well the supply closet with lost and found is just around the corner here, "We could quickly grab something for you to wear," he said pulling her around the corner after him.  
  
Kerina stumbled along again, helpless, but at least happy he as talking about clothing her. They reached a door and he pushed it open into a small room. He grabbed a box in the corner and upended it. He grabbed the only girls clothing, which were 2 skirts, both in school green, and a school blouse and a t-shirt which had been ripped almost in half. He handed them to Kerina, "Come on, quick then."  
  
Kerina blushed as she pulled on the blouse in front of him, swiftly buttoning it up hiding her pert breasts, the she pulled on the first skirt, but it was tiny and wouldn't go over her hips. Blushing Kerina slipped it back off, revealing her neatly trimmed pussy to him again and then pulled the other on. It also was tight but it was able to fit. It was short though, and didn't even fall half way down her thighs. Kerina zipped it up thankfully, but feeling very dirty, having just dressed in front of this older guy.  
  
Kerina looked up and was surprised by the change in the look the guy was giving her now.  
  
"You are very, um, developed, aren't you?" he asked in a strained voice.  
  
"Uh well, you see, its kind of hard to explain.."  
  
"How old are you?" He asked getting a little closer.  
  
"Uh 18, but I, but I don't think..."  
  
"18? Well that's perfect then," he said, his hands grabbing onto the sides of Kerina's slim hips.  
  
"What are you doing?" she asked shocked, but at the same time he ignored her and lifted her up onto a desk, her legs parted, the skirt riding up lewdly displaying her neatly trimmed pussy, her lips parting slightly.  
  
"Pl-please, I don't think we should," Kerina pleaded  
  
"Shhh, just be quiet now," he hissed as he reached down and undid his pants, and pulled his briefs down quickly, his long thin cock popping free.  
  
"Look, don't, I don't want you to.."  
  
"Shut up bitch, I can imagine what you were doing alone and naked in the other class room anyway, now shut up while I do this."  
  
Kerina gasped as he shoved her roughly on her back and thrust forward with his hips, his cock pushing roughly between her pussy lips, plunging deep in her. Kerina struggled weakly and he held her on her back, pulling at the front of her blouse as he started pumping his cock into her lovely young plump pussy.  
  
"Hey what the hell?" a female voice shattered the silence behind them.  
  
"Oh shit," the guy fucking Kerina said looking over his shoulder.  
  
"Brian what is with you and, oh you are having sex with a student? You are a slime bag. You will get fired for sure this time," the voice said smugly. Kerina was whimpering as his cock relentlessly kept pumping her, as she lay there legs open, breasts popping out on the desk.  
  
"Get away from her now, you sick bastard," the voice said getting closer, Brian was shoved out of the way and a hand grabbed Kerina's hand pulling her up into a sitting position.  
  
"Are you okay...what the??"  
  
Kerina sat there, legs apart, skirt riding up around her waist, blouse open with her young pert breasts hanging lewdly out, looking into the face of Haley!  
  
"Haley?" Kerina asked confused.  
  
"Kerina? What are you doing here?" Haley asked stunned, "Why are you dressed as a student from here?" Haley continued after a few moments.  
  
"Uh, w-well you see, I was here for a physical. Uh and, and I was taken to a room for an exam and then the alarm went off , and I was there by myself and I couldn't find my robe..." Kerina trailed off as Haley's pretty brown eyes turned from confused to annoyed, "uhh, what are you doing here?" Kerina finished lamely.  
  
"I am a doing a student teaching placement here, the same as your boyfriend here Brian is doing. I don't know what is wrong with you Kerina, seriously when you were first at College, you were so nice and quiet and now you have turned into this slut who just sleeps around. You are pathetic and I am sick of it. Don't let me see you around here again or I am reporting you both," Haley stated angrily, turned on her heel and walked off.  
  
"B-but you don't understand.." Kerina pleaded weakly as Haley walked away.  
  
"Now where were we babe?" Brian smiled and pushed Kerina back roughly, pushed her legs apart and slid back inside her.  
  
Kerina lay there helpless as he fucked her roughly, and grunted loudly and came inside her.  
  
"That was great babe, we should hook up again another time," He said grinning as he stood up and zipped himself up. He looked down at the pretty Kerina, laying there legs apart, pussy gaping from the fucking it had just received and her breasts red from where he had been squeezing them. He grinned and walked out.  
  
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Kerina weakly did the clothes back up and headed out the door. He had really fucked her hard and she was walking uncomfortably, but she was desperate to get out of there. Fortunately the fire alarm, while turned off, was still taking up everyone's time as classes were counted and the teachers ensured everyone was there. Kerina used the opportunity to leave via a small side door and she walked slowly back to her Dorm room.  
  
With out her belongings again, Kerina knocked hopefully on her door and was relieved as Lisa opened the door for her. Kerina limped in, disheveled in a too-small school uniform, and realized that Lisa's boyfriend was there.  
  
Kerina was too embarrassed to even talk. "Wow, looks like Kerina has been at it again," grinned Ben.  
  
"Well, we were just going," Lisa said, picking up her keys.  
  
"What? No we weren't" Ben said confused.  
  
"Well we are now," Lisa said angrily and stormed out, Ben followed grinning back at Kerina before he walked out. Kerina went and sat on her bed dejected.  
  
A flashing symbol on her phone led Kerina's attention to her cell phone. A message was awaiting for her. She dialed the number and listened. The manager from the department store had left a message offering her the job, asking her to come in on Thursday afternoon.  
  
Kerina sat there miserably. Unable to face any more she lay back and drifted off.  
  
She was roused as she heard knocking on the door. Sleepily she walked over, thinking Lisa had locked her self out. Opening the door she looked confused at the two figures standing there nervously.  
  
Seeing her standing there disheveled in a little school uniform, Morie grinned.  
  
"Hi there Kerina, we hadn't heard from you from you for a while and we were in the neighborhood. Well come on, are you going to invite us in?"  
  
Kerina stood there shocked by the two foul smelling bums at her door.  
  
"P-please, you have to get out of here," she hissed.  
  
Big Johnny looked hurt at her comment, "You gonna throw us out when we were so nice, you remember?"  
  
"Yeah," grinned Morie, "remember when you were running naked from the police," he said getting louder.  
  
"Shhh shh, okay, okay come in," Kerina said horrified looking out down the thankfully empty corridor.  
  
"See, I knew she would treat us nice," said Morie, "look she even dressed up for us. I always wanted to fuck a schoolgirl.  
  
The evening was a haze after that, but suffice to say that Kerina was soon back on the job. Bent over her bed, skirt hiked around her waist, Morie finally took his turn at fucking the luscious 18-year-old.  
  
In fact he had a couple of turns and so did Big Johnny. When they left about an hour later, they were both very satisfied and went out to search for something to drink.

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**Chapter 29 - Thursday**  
  
Kerina woke groggily as the morning sun shone on her cheeks. She took a few moments to enjoy laying in her bed, then she threw back her cover, wondering what time it was.  
  
She stared in surprise as she saw she was wearing a skimpy school girl outfit and then the events of yesterday invaded her brief moment of peace.  
  
She had been left nude in a class room while undergoing a supposed medical exam at St Rogers High school. She had somehow wound up in this outfit, she had been forced into sex by a student teacher there and when she finally got back to her room, the two bums she had met in their cardboard box home had come to visit her and she ended up getting fucked on her bed by them. She felt sick.  
  
Kerina ran into the bathroom crying and stripped off the clothes. She turned on the shower and got in under the water again. The water allowed her to relax and gave her time to think. She thought about what this all meant for her. No one had seen the bums come in, so while it was disgusting, she didn't have to worry about that now.  
  
She didn't know the student teacher who had forced her yesterday so as long as she stayed away from St Rogers everything should be okay.  
  
Except for Haley. Well there was nothing she could do about that. Kerina finished the shower, got out and towelled herself off. She wrapped the towel around her young nubile body and walked out to her bed. Luckily Lisa wasn't home, so Kerina had the place to herself.  
  
Opening her cupboard, Kerina looked for what to wear. Eventually she decided on a long black skirt, a white blouse, white socks and a pair of black buckle up shoes. She didn't really want to wear a skirt but thought it would be best for her new job. Kerina pulled on a plain white bra and looked around in dismay, she couldn't find the panties she had bought from the Mall. After all she had gone through to get them, and now come to think of it, she wasn't even sure if she had brought them home.  
  
Panty-less, hair pulled back into a ponytail, Kerina pulled on her clothes and grabbed her bag and left her dorm room.  
  
Kerina walked out the door, realising she would have to go and get a new key made. There was no way she was going back to St Rogers to see if she had left any belongings behind.  
  
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Kerina walked along the pathway from her dorm. She was desperately trying to work out how to get out of the situation she now found herself in. It seemed hopeless. She had little hope now, but to finish her studies and keep her job to pay the rent for her dorm room. She simply could not afford any more scandals.  
  
Kerina's day was uneventful. With Haley at her Student Placement still, no one knew about yesterday. Kerina was able concentrate on her studies a bit more but she couldn't stop imagining that guys were looking at her, remembering her naked.  
  
In the afternoon, her discomfort remained at a high enough level so as to annoy her. She was glad to leave and after a brief visit to the security office to order a new key, she made tracks for her new job.  
  
Arriving at the department store, Kerina was happy to soak in all the sights and sounds around her. This was somewhere she could work and somewhere she could hide. It was so big people may never see her here.  
  
Kerina was introduced to a Miss Thine, an older skinny woman. Not physically imposing, but she spoke in an abrupt, clipped manner; her voice was used to having its demands carried out.  
  
"Welcome Kerina, nice to have you on board," Miss Thine said, her eyes reflecting no warmth at all. Miss Thine took in what Kerina was wearing and sniffed annoyed as she found that she begrudgingly approved of what Kerina was wearing.  
  
"Thank you Miss Thine," Kerina said smiling excited.  
  
"Yes, well. Please go over to the counter and see Tiffany. She will show you how to use the cash register."  
  
"Yes Miss Thine, I will do a good job, you will see," Kerina said enthusiastically.  
  
"Yes, I am sure," Miss Thine, said watching as Kerina bounced away down the aisle toward Tiffany.  
  
The two hours that Kerina was there went well, she picked up the cash register duties quickly and then started to walk the floor, familiarising herself with the store layout. Kerina was even able to help direct a couple of customers to areas they were looking for.  
  
Kerina returned to her dorm room feeling quite happy. She was worried as she arrived, remembering she didn't have a key, but fortunately Lisa answered the door for her when she got there and her previously chilly demeanour thawed a little when she saw that Kerina was dressed normally.  
  
Kerina made herself a sandwich and a drink and went and sat on her bed, kicking off her shoes and looking out the window over the college. Lisa had to go out and so Kerina was left to sit there enjoying a rare moment of peace.  
  
"Knock Knock."  
  
Kerina started as she heard the knock on the door. A little nervous she walked over and opened it. She relaxed when she saw it was Lisa's boyfriend, Ben. He grinned as he walked in and then a few more guys walked in. Kerina stood back, overawed by the way they were all so much taller than her. She gently closed the door after they were in.  
  
"Uh Hi Ben. Uh, Lisa isn't here, she had to go somewhere."  
  
"That's okay Kerina, we will hang out here till she gets in. Oh where are my manners, guys this is Kerina. Kerina this is Jay, Lionel, Mitch, Chet and Rocco."  
  
Kerina weakly shook the much larger hands of each guy as he was introduced. She felt very small compared to Ben friends.  
  
"So, done anything freaky lately Kerina?" Ben asked.  
  
Kerina blushed as she looked around the faces of all the guys as they stood there watching her intently.  
  
"Ben, I don't think we should talk about this.."  
  
"Kerina, do what you're told, answer me." Ben said a little annoyed.  
  
"N-no, I haven't done anything, "Kerina said embarrassed.  
  
"You're full of shit Ben, she isn't a freak," Mitch said annoyed.  
  
"Shut the fuck up Mitch. Kerina, show us your pussy," Mitch demanded.  
  
"What, Ben, please..." Kerina begged.  
  
"Just do it or I will tell Lisa you tried to crack onto me."  
  
Kerina paled as she realised that she was once again being blackmailed. Looking at Ben she saw no sympathy. Her stomach sinking she realised she was trapped again.  
  
Sighing, she pulled her skirt up around her waist, exposing her long athletic shapely legs and then nestled between her upper thighs; she displayed her plump neatly trimmed pussy.  
  
Standing there, baring her nude pussy to Ben and his friends, Kerina felt sick with shame.  
  
"Whoa shit dude, you were right. Sorry. And she doesn't even have panties on," Mitch congratulated Ben.  
  
"Hey man, I told you," he said hi-fiving Mitch. The other guys were staring, and one of them guided Kerinaover to her bed, before she knew it she was sitting on it, skirt still around her waist.  
  
"Can I see your tits babe?" asked Chet.  
  
"uh I don't know..." Kerina said worried, and then she felt hands unbuttoning her blouse as they all stood around her watching. Kerina looked down feeling disconnected as her blouse opened and showed her white bra beneath. Fingers pulled down on the front of her bra and her tits popped out when the sound of a key in the lock sounded, breaking the silence.  
  
Kerina quickly pulled her skirt down and stuffed her tits back in and pulled her blouse closed. She was just in time as Lisa opened the door and walked in.  
  
Lisa looked around suspicious, particularly as Kerina was sitting there slightly red faced, but the guys had spread out around the room chatting, so she instead said hello to everyone and went and got ready to go out with Ben. In minutes everyone was leaving.  
  
Kerina changed into a t-shirt and pyjama shorts, curled up and went to sleep.  
  
Tomorrow was Friday and she had another appointment with Elle. Kerina got the feeling it wasn't going to get better...  
  
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**Chapter 30 -- Friday**

Kerina woke up early; she hadn't slept well, dozing in and out of sleep. Lisa had returned (alone thankfully!) at about 2am. Kerina pretended to be asleep but she had been wide awake after that for another hour or so. When the light first came through her window, Kerina slipped out of bed and considered what to do. After last night's events, she wasn't ready to speak to Lisa. Kerina decided to just get dressed and go out for the day. Kerina slipped off her t-shirt and wriggled out of her pyjama shorts. She chose a pair of jeans, a bra and a white t-shirt. She grabbed some socks and slipped them and some runners on. Tying her hair back in a ponytail, Kerina quietly slipped out the door with her bag. Everything seemed much more peaceful in the morning, she strolled around the college, buying a coffee from a little cafe she walked over to the security office hoping her key might be ready. She pushed open the door and walked in.  
  
"Good morning," Kerina chirped cheerfully, greeting a man she didn't recognise behind the desk. He was powerfully built, short greying hair with side burns, wearing the standard College Security Guard uniform. "Good morning miss, what can I do to help?" he asked in a polite but kind of abrupt manner.  
  
"Uh, well my name is Kerina, Kerina Smith. I wanted to see if my key might be ready yet?"  
  
He gave her a short look then turned and pulled open a drawer. After a few moments rummaging around, he pulled out a small brown envelope.  
  
"The key isn't ready yet, but this is for you. It was handed in." He said handing her the envelope.  
  
Kerina opened it nervously wondering what it could contain. She was relieved to find out however that it was just her mobile.  
  
"Oh thanks so much for this," Kerina said genuinely happy about getting it back.  
  
"that's fine," he said, pointedly turning back to his paper. Feeling like she had been dismissed Kerina walked out feeling a bit confused.  
  
Turning her mobile on she discovered it was almost flat, but also that there were some missed calls from her friends and 3 from Mark! Curious Kerina decided to call him. It was early but not that early now. After only a few rings, the cal was answered.  
  
"Hello?" his voice answered.  
  
"Hi Mark, it's me...um me Kerina," she said feeling a little nervous.  
  
"Kerina, really? Oh wow, I didn't think you were going to call me back after our first date."  
  
"Oh sorry Mark. I lost my mobile and I only just got it back, uh and I had fun when we went out" Kerina said feeling a bit ashamed that he thought she was ignoring him.  
  
"Oh really? I thought you must have hated it," Mark blurted out with unplanned honesty.  
  
"No Mark, don't be silly. We should go out again," Kerina suggested generously.  
  
"Really, cause that is why I was calling for. My friend Luis is having a costume party this weekend. He is inviting all people from college and I was wondering if you would sort of come with me?"  
  
"Well," Kerina considered uncertainly, "Okay that is fine, I would love to," Kerina said not wanting to hurt his feelings again.  
  
"Wow, that is great Kerina. I will come by your dorm at 6pm on Saturday afternoon okay?"  
  
"Sure Mark, I will see you then," Kerina said smiling to herself. She was feeling good as they hung up, that this guy actually liked her and she had a normal relationship with him. The day was new and fresh and already things were going good for her. Maybe things were looking up for her. Kerina hummed happily to herself as she went off to her first two classes.

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**Chapter 31 -- The next session**  
  
Lunch time came around quickly, and Kerina was even humming happily as she left class to get something to eat. She had felt eyes on her in the last class, but she was trying just to ignore it now as she realised she has to be imagining some if not most of the attention.  
  
As she walked to Elle's office, however, Kerina felt her good mood evaporate. It is quickly replaced by a quiet worry. She remembers what has been happening in Elle's 'sessions' and she slows down, but she still reaches the office too quickly. Maria directs Kerina to sit and a few minutes pass before the phone rings and Kerina is then directed into Elle's office. Walking in Kerina is surprised to see all 10 boys sitting around the room. Nervously she realises there are no seats left. Kerina decides to stand.  
  
"Well, hello Kerina, as you can see everyone is here again. Maybe you should say hello and thank them for helping you?"  
  
Kerina blushed red, but she knew better than to argue with Elle, particularly in front of others.  
  
"Uh hi guys. Welcome back and thanks so much for coming along to help me out."  
  
A chorus of mutters and chuckles met her but Elle shushed them, "That is enough boys. Okay, so let's talk about what we are here for. We are here to help Kerina out. Now we tried a pretty simple plan last time to get her to notice who was around her, but events have moved on since then. Apparently Kerina has been getting up to all sorts of naughtiness, haven't you Kerina."  
  
Eleven sets of eyes fixed on Kerina. Blushing she stood there in between them all and nodded yes.  
  
"Well let's hear about it Kerina, about all of it. I was going to build up gradually teaching you to accept your sexuality and to embrace your apparent desire to be an exhibitionist. But you are moving so fast...well anyway, you tell them what you have been up to and then we can discuss today's lesson. And if you leave anything out I will punish you harshly young lady."  
  
Having endured some of Elle's attentions over the last few weeks, Kerina couldn't imagine what her version of punished harshly was but she certainly wasn't going to mention anything.  
  
"Well, I went to get a physical, but I got left nude in a room and there was a fire drill and this student teacher made me leave and then he had sex with me, in the school. I got home later but these two guys I...I met before came over and they wanted to have sex with me. Uh then after they left I went to sleep. The next day nothing much happened, except my dorm room mate's boyfriend he...uh he made me show his friends my vagina and my breasts."  
  
The guys looked on at her surprised, grinning and sneering. Elle smiled without any warmth.  
  
"Now you see what I mean boys. Kerina is moving along very fast..."  
  
"Fast to being a slut," One boy says.  
  
"Don't speak when I am talking please. Very well let's move on, what I would therefore like you boys to do, is to write down what you think we should make Kerina do, to help her embrace her sexuality and to help her grow her love of being an exhibitionist."  
  
"I have one..."  
  
"Just write it down please." The boys took a piece of paper and concentrating deeply all started to write their ideas, while Kerina stood there, feeling uncomfortable and a bit stupid. Eventually Elle calls time and directs one of them to go and get all the ideas.  
  
"Alright, let's start hearing them," Elle says in a businesslike manner as she opens the first one. "Hmmm, suck everyone here's dick. Well that isn't imaginative, but it is interesting. We can hold on to that," Elle opens the next one and unfolds it. "Go on a 'date' with each guy here for one night and they can all try to humiliate her the worst. Well that is good too."  
  
She pulled out the third one, "It says 'Kerina should be naked for each of these meetings', what a great idea. She has shown herself to be quite a tart so why not. Kerina get your clothes off and put them on my desk please," Elle demanded as she pulled out the next suggestion. Kerina stood their stunned, the leering eyes of the boys fixed on her. She wanted to protest but a quick angry glance from Elle spurred her into action. Kerina pulled the t-shirt over her head and left it on the table, her white bra exposed. Then she struggled to unclip it and pull it off.  
  
" 'Kerina should get gangbanged' , you boys. Well we will see."  
  
Kerina slipped off her shoes and socks and then slid her bra off exposing her tits to the boys. She laid her clothing onto the table.  
  
"Kerina should get a sexy tattoo or a piercing in her clit."  
  
Kerina blushed as she pulled the zipper on her jeans down and struggled to pull them over her hips. Elle unwrapped the next one as Kerina's bare ass was displayed.  
  
"Kerina should fuck 50 different guys from college," Elle read, "I like that one."  
  
The jeans slid down her legs, revealing her neatly shaved pussy she stepped out of them and laid them on the desk. Turning around she was now completely naked there in Elle's office.  
  
"Hmm this is interesting," smirked Elle, " it says Kerina should work one night in a brothel. You have great imaginations guys, what do you think Kerina?"  
  
Kerina looked around horrified, but she mumbled, "uh g-good yeah good."  
  
"Well it looks like Kerina approves boys, good idea," Elle continued, ignoring Kerina's look of horror, "Ok next one 'Kerina should stop wearing any underwear and should get pictures of one of her hot friends naked."  
  
Kerina stood there trembling, naked and exposed the guys all staring at her. She felt horrible like this, these guys that she went to class with, saw her naked and helpless. She was shaking, exposed.  
  
"So how does it make you feel Kerina? That these boys, who you go to class with, given a chance they would see you naked and exposed and humiliated. You think you are such a sweet innocent little thing, but they want to fuck you over. You are a slut aren't you Kerina...aren't you!?!"  
  
"Yes Elle," Kerina said weakly as all the boys looked on.  
  
"Now what are you doing this weekend?"  
  
"Uh nothing, oh...on Saturday night Mark asked me to go to a party with him..."  
  
"Excellent, maybe we can gate crash," Elle said grinning.

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**Chapter 32 – Kerina changes the game**  
  
Kerina stood completely naked in the middle of the room. She was nervous and feeling out of sorts. Part of the reason was that her clothes were piled up (not very neatly) on a desk 10 feet from her. Another reason was that she was currently standing in the centre of the College Counsellors Office. The final, and arguably the main reason for his discomfort, was that ten male students from different classes she was in were in the room chatting with Elle, the school counsellor, about how best to assist Kerina with the difficulties she had been having recently.  
  
Kerina stood there, pretty face slightly flushed, eyes wide and staring at the floor, framed by her long wavy blonde hair, her elegant neck meeting her slim and sexy shoulders. On her chest sitting high her young firm breasts with the small brown nipples displayed, almost lewdly, her long slender arms hung by her smooth curvaceous and slightly athletic torso , which rounded her soft ivory hips, curving around her rounded firm young ass. At the front her lithe attractive legs ran down, with her neatly trimmed plump young pussy displayed to everyone in the room.  
  
Kerina stood there huddling over slightly, horrified to have to stand like this in front of the boys and Elle, but knowing that if she was to try and hide herself, Elle would think of something to punish her with.  
  
"Well boys thank you for your suggestions, but I really think you can do better. Come on call out a couple more."  
  
"Uh well, maybe body painting?" One boy suggests.  
  
"That's okay, come on guys, here is this hot little tart, you can do what you want. Be mean, we need to challenge her."  
  
"How about she starts working as a life model, you know like nude modelling, for the College art classes?"  
  
"That is a great idea," Elle turns to look at Kerina, "you would get really good at being naked in front of your fellow college students that way," Elle said smiling.  
  
Kerina felt her breath catch and blushed red as Elle turned back to the boys.  
  
"Does she just have to stand there while we talk about this? Shouldn't she like masturbate or something?"  
  
"Well, you make a good point...hmm. Well I don't have anything to use, so Kerina you might need to just stand over there by the door and use your fingers please," Elle said gesturing to a low lamp table near the door.  
  
Kerina walked over unsteadily but turned and faced Elle when she got to the lamp table.  
  
"Elle, please, do I really need to do this?" Kerina asked trembling a little. She couldn't believe she was going to have to do this in front of these boys. Why did Elle keep coming up with these things?  
  
"Kerina honey, sit down and get our fingers in your pussy or I am going to parade you down the halls naked."  
  
Kerina's eyes widened in horror and the guys chuckled. Parting her legs and sitting her bare ass on the lamp table, Kerina slid a finger in between her pussy lips. Gasping softly she opened her legs a bit wider, pulling her outer lips apart displaying the puffy pink flesh inside to the boys. She slid her finger in and out again. This sweet quiet little girl sat there naked, legs parted, breasts bared, masturbating as 10 guys from her college she hardly knew watched her.  
  
"Ok, now back to our topic. Any other ideas for our little Kerina?"  
  
"I would like her to get fitter. I love chicks with athletic bodies."  
  
"Oh, that's interesting. Its a good idea actually, after all it is all part of helping Kerina live a healthier life. Good idea," said Elle writing it down.  
  
The boys sat around with strained looks on their faces, trying to think, but unable to take their eyes off Kerina sliding her finger in and out her pussy.  
  
"Use two fingers please Kerina," Elle snapped, " Ok boys, I can see you are distracted, well think of some ideas and we can discuss this next week. I think we will meet on Monday maybe about 10am please. Is that okay with everyone?"  
  
The boys all eagerly nodded assent. Sure miss no problem.  
  
"Now before you all go, Kerina, where is this party you are going to on the weekend, incase anyone else wants to come along?"  
  
"Uh, please miss, I think it is only by invitation. It might be awkward for people to turn up uninvited."  
  
"Hmm, very thoughtful, okay, well if any of us turn up, I want you to let whoever's party it is know that you invited us okay?"  
  
Kerina was unsure what to say and so just said, "Yes Elle."  
  
"Good, okay everyone that is all, could someone please take Kerina's bra with them please. I think we will start the no underwear policy from today. She can only wear panties when she has her period. Uh, Kerina, you sit there until everyone has left, and maybe thank everyone for helping today."  
  
"Oh, um, th-thank you everyone," Kerina said blushing, slipping two fingers in and out of her pussy, her hips thrusting slightly with each push, the boys scrambled for Kerina's bra and her clothes were knocked onto the floor in a pile as one of them grabbed the bra, pulled open the door and ran out of the room laughing. Kerina was horrified as the other boys filed out and she sat there naked, masturbating with the door open. Looking out she could see Maria staring at her in shock and there was a tall pretty older girl sitting there who also was looking at her amazed. Kerina reached over and quickly pushed the door closed.  
  
Humbled again Kerina sat there until Elle said she could stop and get dressed.  
  
"Look Elle, I am sorry about your boyfriend. But please can't we stop this. Soon everyone will think I am a slut. Please, I am just going to have to say no. I can't do this anymore."  
  
Elle looked up at Kerina surprised, "Wow, I didn't think you had it in you to stand up to me Kerina. Well are you sure, what happens if I go to the dean and say you haven't done what you have agreed to. Aren't you worried you will lose your scholarship?"  
  
"Yes Elle," Kerina said trying to keep her voice steady, standing there nude in front of Elle, "I am worried, but if you do, well I will lose my scholarship and I will just have to find more work. It won't be easy but I can do it. I just can't keep exposing myself to people like this anymore, I can't do these horrible things you have been making me do, it's not me, I don't know if you are serious when you say I am really an exhibitionist, but it's not true. It's not me. I have already lost friends because of all this, I am behind in my studies and I am already having to work to pay for my accommodation. I am serious Elle, I am doing this no more."  
  
"Are you sure about this Kerina,' Elle asked quietly.  
  
"Yes, I am certain. No more." Kerina stated firmly. She had been rehearsing this conversation in her head. If she could just call Elle's bluff, she could be done with this. She couldn't deal with the constant humiliation and perverted situations.  
  
"Well Kerina, I will respect your decision. No more sessions I guess."  
  
"Really, um and will you tell the Dean?"  
  
"I am not sure, let me think about it ok?"  
  
"Sure Elle, thanks for understanding."  
  
"That is fine honey. Oh well, should I drop off the videos and photos this evvening?"  
  
"What do you mean?"  
  
"Oh, Jack had a file of stuff about you which I made him give me. If we are done, I guess I need to return it to you."  
  
"Oh, sure, well I am working tonight from 4pm to 7pm."  
  
"Okay, I will drop it off to you there. All right, well have a good day Kerina. Better get some clothes on before you go, though," Elle grinned," You don't want to go wandering around like that. Someone might get the wrong idea and bend you over a desk."  
  
Kerina sighed and rolled her eyes at Elle's immature joke, as she pulled on her jeans and her white t-shirt. She was a little dismayed to find how prominent her breasts appeared through her white t-shirt, but she didn't have far to go. She walked out of Elle's office, young breasts jiggling under her t-shirt.

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**Chapter 33 – Problems at work**  
  
Kerina was on her way to work. She was feeling good and in control. She had shut Elle down, the first sign of resistance, Ell had backed off, she had a party to go to tomorrow night and she had plenty of time to study and to make up ground in her studies. Things were good.  
  
Kerina was wearing a knee length black skirt, a white blouse, a white bra and black shoes. She would get some panties tonight from work. She was done with all this humiliation, she hadn't seen Jack and Pat was in Jail apparently.  
  
Work started well, she made a few sales but there weren't many customers so she had time to chat and help people.  
  
At 5pm Kerina was walking around the aisles when she heard a familiar voice address her, "excuse me miss, can you help me?"  
  
Kerina turned to find Elle standing there, looking gorgeous as normal, in a pair of jeans and a stylish blouse, "Oh I thought you were coming after work," Kerina said.  
  
"I know, I am sorry, I have to go out later. I thought it would be okay to drop it off early?" Elle said showing Kerina a large yellow envelope.  
  
Kerina reached for it, but Elle took a step back, "Hold on, hold on. I want to make sure this is yours and that this is all there is, Elle said undoing the flap on the envelope, a single falling out and falling to the floor. Kerina swooped on it and picked it up. Glancing at it she saw herself being fucked doggy style over a desk by Pat the ex-security guard.  
  
Kerina blushed and held it against her chest, " Not here Elle! Let's go somewhere...umm come into the change rooms, pretend you are trying something on and i am helping you."  
  
"Oh, well okay Kerina," Elle said smiling.  
  
Kerina led the way into the ladies change room, with Elle following. Kerina checked the other cubicles quickly and then beckoned Elle into one of the cubicles and pulled the curtain closed.  
  
"Okay let me look then," Kerina snapped.  
  
Elle calmly handed the envelope over and Kerina looked through the contents, feeling sick as she sow photographic evidence of most of the horrible things Jack had done to her. Kerina paled and stuffed them back in the envelope. Elle snatched it back from Kerina.  
  
"Yes, they are all of me," Kerina said annoyed, "please give them to me.  
  
"Well, princess, i will but you just have to do one more thing for me. Come on, you will be left alone after this," Elle said smoothly.  
  
But Kerina was having none of this. "No Elle, I told you no more. I am not doing anything else to humiliate myself."  
  
"Oh, I guess you are serious. Well, since I can't enjoy myself this way anymore I will have to just give it up. I will leave these with your boss as I leave then Kerina, and you won't hear from me again," Elle said pushing the curtain back and stepping out of the cubicle.  
  
"Uh what, to my boss....uh no you can't do that."  
  
"Sorry, I have to enjoy myself somehow."  
  
"But I will get fired Elle," Kerina said horrified.  
  
"Well that is the risk I have to take, unless you have other ideas?"  
  
"W-well, what were you...going to ask me?" Kerina asked feeling like she had just got trapped again as she asked it.  
  
"Oh nothing much, I just had one more thing I wanted you to try. If you enjoy it, it would prove I was right about you being an exhibitionist."  
  
"Fine, what is it. I know I will prove you wrong."  
  
"Well then Kerina, I want you to undress here in the cubicle and while I go and look around the shop for ten minutes or so, I want you to sit in here, masturbating until I return. I think you will enjoy it and you will orgasm, but if you are right, you won't."  
  
"So I won't have to leave the cubicle?" Kerina asked uncertainly.  
  
"Only if you want to," grinned Elle.  
  
"Fine then, ten minutes, and then I get the envelope and you leave me in peace."  
  
"That's it honey," Elle said.  
  
Kerina slipped off her shoes and unzipped the side of her skirt and slipped it down. Elle grinned at the increased ease with which Kerina was able to undress in front of her now and realised that Kerina didn't even know it was happening.  
  
Unbuttoning her blouse and slipping off her bra, Kerina was quickly naked in the small cubicle. She hung her clothes on the hook on the wall.  
  
"Good girl Kerina, now sit down on the bench please," Elle said confidently as the once more naked Kerina sat in front of her, "Now take this and start. I will be back in ten minutes.  
  
Kerina looked at the thick dildo that Elle handed her almost in shock.  
  
"Close your mouth honey, it isn't for there."  
  
"I can't use this, it is too big and it is rude.  
  
"Grow up Kerina, it is part of the challenge, remember just ten minutes and this will be all over."  
  
Reluctantly Kerina tool the dildo and screwing up her eyes she slid the thick plastic toy into her pussy between her legs and into her body. Sitting there legs apart, naked, a dildo sliding in and out, Elle grinned at once again how fucked up this little bitch was.  
  
"Okay I will be back soon, just concentrate, I want to see some sweat when I return."  
  
Kerina closed her eyes, sliding it in and out of herself, as Elle turned and closed the curtain. Kerina didn't see Elle take her clothes from the hook as she left.  
  
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Kerina sat there, sliding the thick thing uncomfortably between her legs, pushing it deep in her as she sat there lewdly fucking herself in the ladies change room, a thin sheen had covered her skin as she worked hard at it.  
  
She was determined not to give Elle any more reasons not to return the envelope and get out of her life. Kerina heard other people coming into the change room and heard conversation in the next cubicle. A young girls voice and an older lady were discussing some new clothes they were buying. Kerina tried to block it out.  
  
Kerina heard more people come in, but she really blocked them out concentrating, until Elle's voice invaded her consciousness. Kerina listened trying to make sense of it.  
  
"Yes, I thought I should tell you, in that one I think."  
  
"Well thank you miss, I appreciate your coming forward. We always follow up on our customers complaints."  
  
It was Miss Thine's voice.  
  
Panicked Kerina opened her eyes and looked around the cubicle, her clothes were gone! She felt a sick feeling in her tummy, but before she could pull the dildo out, the curtain was pushed aside and revealed Elle, looking concerned, standing next to Miss Thine's who's look of worry dissolved quickly into a look of anger.  
  
"What the hell are you doing young lady!!!" she thundered, "you are at work, you perverted little strumpet."  
  
"I was...uh that is...I was..." Kerina stammered unable to think of what to say.  
  
"Well you are fired missy, get your clothes and get out of here!"  
  
"Uh, I am not sure where they are," Kerina said blushing red as she stood, sliding the dildo out with a moist 'pop' sound.  
  
A shocked gasp came, and Kerina looked up to see a lady and a teen age girl looking in as well. The look on the girls face made Kerina feel so low. Miss Thine apologised profusely to the lady as she walked by remarking on the slut in the cubicle.  
  
As she was distracted, Elle smiled at Kerina and winked.  
  
"So are you enjoying it? Either way, you will probably need a new job after this, so come see me on Monday morning hun. I will find something for you. Have fun getting home," then the grin disappeared from her face, "and if you EVER disobey me again, you will wish that I just punished you like this again. Don't mess with me again Kerina."  
  
Elle turned on her heel and walked off. Kerina stood there shaking till Miss Thine turned back to her, disgust in her eyes.  
  
"You get out of here now, if I ever see you here again I will call the police. These are disgusting," she said holding up the envelope and shaking her head, "why you would bring them to work is beyond me. You have problems Kerina, now get out of here."  
  
"But, I have no clothes, please..."  
  
"You have 10 seconds then I call the police and they drag you out of here in handcuffs."  
  
Kerina ran out crying through the store, lots of shocked and lustful stares followed her, when she made it into the mall she threw the hateful dildo into the first trash can she passed and ran toward the nearest exit. More shocked looks and some catcalls and comments followed her.  
  
"Hey check out the slut!"  
  
"Wow nice tits."  
  
"She is running around here naked, what a whore"  
  
"I'd like to hit that!"  
  
"Lets follow her, I feel like a fuck"  
  
"Nah bro, I am waiting for mah Mickey Dee's"  
  
"Isn't that the quiet girl from our class at College, someone said she had pissed her pants a few weeks ago."  
  
"Hey it's the little freaky girl who had her tits out when she ran into Leticia. She is getting worse."  
  
Kerina ran out as fast as she could bare ass naked, tits jiggling and she ran into a small alley, and crouched down behind some boxes and hid, shaking and sobbing.  
  
Several hours later when it got dark, Kerina wrapped some cardboard around her and snuck home, it was late and quiet and she was able to make it all the way there without any major incidents, but when she got there, she had no key and Lisa wasn't home. Kerina had no choice but to go and hide and the closest place was the alley behind her building. Naked, wrapped in cardboard she slept on the cold cement ground, between a stack of newspapers and a some smelly garbage bins.

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**Chapter 34 – The Party**  
  
The sun woke Kerina. She groaned as she rolled over and her hand felt the rough concrete lane surface. She opened her eyes and she remembered where she was. Naked in the alley behind her dorm building. She was locked out and humiliated again, just when she had decided not to do this anymore.  
  
Ashamed, grubby, cold and bare assed she looked thru the bins for something to cover herself with. She couldn't find anything useful. Just as she resigned herself to walking back to her room naked again, she saw a towel on the ground down the alley. Looking up she realised it must have fallen out of someone's room. Grateful she picked it up and wrapped it around her.  
  
Kerina ran to her room and knocked but had to wait until almost 10am for Lisa to get back. Kerina was unable to explain what had happened and Lisa didn't want to hear.  
  
"There you go slut, back in your room again. You are pathetic Kerina."  
  
Kerina washed and slept, then she got dressed and went out. At her door was a note from Mark. He couldn't pick her up tonight, but he gave the address of the party and asked to meet her there. Apparently he had to work back tonight. Kerina had no costume to wear, but the note said Marks friend had some extra costumes.  
  
Kerina spent the day alone walking around and sitting in the sun, trying not to think about what had happened to her and how she was going to afford the rent. She cried several times, but couldn't bring herself to ring her friends. She felt very, very alone.  
  
In the afternoon, Kerina headed for the address that Mark had left her. She was really looking for to hanging out with someone normal. She could hardly keep it together. But she got to the house, it was in an okay area not far from the College. The houses were close together but they were neat and tidy. Kerina walked up and knocked on the door.  
  
A pimply guy answered the door and smiled when he saw her, "You must be Kerina, Mark has told us all about you."  
  
Kerina smiled back, happy to meet someone nice for once.  
  
"Yes that's me...um whats your name?"  
  
"Oh I am Phil. Sorry, come in, some people are already here, " he said beckoning her in.  
  
Kerina followed him in, and realised he was dressed as a fox, with a big bushy tail and a furry suit. She felt silly that she didn't have a costume on yet.  
  
They walked into the lounge and about 1 people were standing around, chatting, eating and generally having a relaxed time. Kerina felt better straight away, this was more her type of place.

"Uh, I don't like to ask but Mark said you might have a costume for me?" Kerina asked hopefully.  
  
"Oh yeah, right. We have something special, come up here."  
  
Kerina nervously followed him up the stairs and almost ran away when he beckoned her into a room. But hse saw past him to a bed where lay a princess gown, shoes and tiara.  
  
"Mark said you like Princess Aurora and that you are pretty like her, so he wanted you to wear this.  
  
Kerina couldn't help smiling, and felt more comfortable as Phil left the room closing the door behind him so she could change in privacy.  
  
Kerina slipped off her clothes and pulled on the smooth emerald gown, she smiled at the matching set of bra and panties that suited the sheer gown and slipped on the clear high heels. Lastly she slipped the tiara into her long blonde hair. Kerina looked in the small mirror on the wall and grinned to herself. She did like Princess Aurora ever since she was a girl.  
  
Piling her clothes up on a bedside table Kerina stepped out of the room, feeling quite good about herself. This lasted only a few seconds.  
  
There in front of her, apparently as surprised about her being there as she was about him being there, was Jeff, one of the 10 boys Elle had been getting to help her with Kerina.  
  
"Oh shit," Kerina swore and went to walk by, but Jeff quickly recovered.  
  
"Hi there Kerina, what are you doing here? Hey, hey don't walk off."  
  
"I am just here with a friend. Or I will be when he gets here," Kerina replied coldly.  
  
"Oh well, me and Ben are here," he said watching Kerina go pale as she remembers the boy who seemed happiest when gang bang was read out as a way to help her, "we can hang out with you."  
  
"Uh well I don't know..."  
  
"Hey, oh shit is that Kerina, you look great," Ben's voice came from behind her.  
  
Kerina turned to see him leering at her. "Uh look guys, please...just leave me alone ok?"  
  
Don't be so rude Kerina, We just want to chat. Just come into this room here with us," Ben said opening another door looking up and down the empty hall quickly.  
  
"No way, I am not going in there with you guys."  
  
"Really, well we have nothing to do then. I guess we just have to chat with your friend when he arrives. Maybe we can talk about your sessions with Elle."  
  
"N-no, no...ok I will come in, just for a minute okay?"  
  
"Okay, that's fine thanks Kerina," Ben opens the door and lets Kerina step by, followed by Jeff, then he let the door swing shut. As the door closed, Kerina looked around the small room, only furnished with a bed, a chest of drawers and a side table, "You know what we want Kerina, just let's get this over with."  
  
"Guys, please, can we not do this here. Please I am waiting for another guy."  
  
"Well, he isn't here and we are. And you look sexy in that dress. We need to fuck you Kerina."  
  
Blushing, Kerina walked to the bed. Hopefully this would be fast at least. Jeff quickly had his pants down and he pushed Kerina to her knees. He poked his cock at her mouth and she knelt there and started to suck on it.  
  
"Do it properly Kerina, suck it better," Jeff snapped at her. Kerina renewed her efforts, sucking harder, taking his cock in deeper, her head bobbing up and down on his cock. She felt Ben pulling at her dress. He hiked it up and she felt him tugging at her panties as she squatted there sucking Jeff's cock.  
  
"This is no good," complained Ben, and Kerina felt her head pulled of Jeff's cock and pulled up onto the bed. Her panties were pulled off roughly as Jeff moved up by her head to get the rest of his blow job. Ben pushed her legs apart, her elegant gown hiked up around her slim waist now. He thrust between he legs with his cock and started fucking her fast.  
  
The door opened and Kerina heard some more voices, "hey hey Ben, what the hell is going on?"  
  
"It's that friend of Marks, she is really cool."  
  
"Wow, I want a turn."  
  
"Yeah you can after me."  
  
Kerina tried to protest but her mouth was stuffed full and she had been on her fucking her. Soon cum was spurting down her neck and then Ben blew his load inside her. The new guy pulled Kerina off the bed and pushed his cock at her mouth, Kerina took it in hoping to finish all this.  
  
Ben tugged at the top of her dress and pulled it down off her breasts and tugged her bra off so her tits hung out. She was pulled up onto the bed, her hair getting dragged at painfully as the door opened and tow more guys came in.  
  
"Hey Bob, Reece, she is so up for it."  
  
"Fucking awesome man,"  
  
Kerina felt a new cock pushed in between her legs and more urgent fucking as another guy had a turn at her. Another cock was pushed into her face and soon she was gobbling another cock. Just before he came though, he pulled out and spurt cum globs all over her face.  
  
Kerina lay there as they took turns at her, jeering at her, calling her fuck princess more cum splattering on her, filling her mouth and pussy.  
  
"What the heck is going on here....guys?? Kerina??"  
  
Kerina sat up horrified as she recognised Marks voice.  
  
"Mark..." she started not knowing what to say.  
  
"You, you, you bitch. You act so nice to me, but I get here and you are giving half the guys here a gangbang. You bitch!" he shouted almost crying.  
  
Mark walked over, grabbed her arm and marched her out and down the stairs. He walked he roughly to the front door and pushed her out.  
  
"Get out, I never want to see you again," and he slammed the door in her tear filled face.  
  
Kerina scurried away again, humiliated and helpless...  
  
The next morning she got a letter from the Dean. On advice from the College Counsellor, due to Kerina's non co-operation, her scholarship was cancelled. If she wanted to continue her studies she would have to pay for it....

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**Chapter 35 -- Second to last**  
  
Kerina sat there on the Sunday morning, wrapped in her sheets, still in bed. She was turning the letter over and over in her hands. Her eyes were red and puffy and fresh tear trails could be seen down her cheeks. Kerina was a mess. She had lost her scholarship, her marks, her job, her boyfriend, her friends; her dorm mate's respect...everything!  
  
She sat there trying to think of a way out of it but she couldn't. She was tired and stunned.  
  
Kerina looked at the clock - 4pm. She had slept in and just couldn't make herself get up. Lisa had left early this morning, only saying that she was going away and would be back on Wednesday. Kerina just sat there holding the letter and staring out the window at the college. She had always wanted to come here and now her life here was a nightmare.  
  
The sun set and Kerina got up, not any happier, but she pulled on a nighty and sat on the lounge watching the TV. The normal Sunday evening programs played across the screen. She felt her IQ being sucked out of her.  
  
As the evening wore on Kerina realised there was only one thing that could help her. She could not think of another course of action that would help her. She would have to go back to Elle and apologise. There was no other way that she could see. Strangely this calmed her a bit. At least she didn't have to worry about what to do next. She fell asleep on the lounge in just her bathrobe.  
  
Monday morning Kerina awoke feeling a bit sore from sleeping on the lounge. She walked bleary eyed to the bathroom and showered, despite being a lone she closed the door. She stood in there for a while enjoying the hot water. After some time Kerina got out of her shower again and dried off. She took her time getting ready, including trimming her pussy as it had been getting a bit bushy.  
  
Eventually, Kerina came out and got dressed. She selected some clothes; still with no panties (she had taken a pair of Lisa's for the party and she didn't want to do that again). A pair of loose pants, a baggy t-shirt and a hoodie. She pulled on a pair of runners and socks. She sat down to eat a piece of bread and watch TV. There was no way she was going to class today. She would go straight to Elle's office at lunch time.  
  
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Elle's life had taken an unexpected turn. She had been walking across the street from her little place on Sunday afternoon and she had dropped a book on the crossing. She had stooped to grab it, when another hand swooped down and grabbed it instead. An athletic but lithe looking guy with long brown hair in a short pony tail and a stylish goatee had picked it up and offered it to her charmingly.  
  
Elle had been enchanted. They had chatted; they had stopped to have coffee and chatted more. She found him witty and charming. They had gone for a walk and then had to part ways, but not before they exchanged numbers.  
  
On Monday morning he had phoned. He wanted to see her for lunch, he couldn't stop thinking about her he said; Elle told him she had the same feelings. Elle rang Maria and told her she wouldn't be in today and to cancel her appointments. Maria reminded Elle of her special appointment with Kerina and Elle said just let the guys sort it out.  
  
With dreams of romance and a renewed connection with a man, Elle left on Monday morning for a joyous day with him, having coffees, taking long walks and chatting, sharing their lives. Elle was happy again.  
  
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Kerina walked to Elle's office. "Hi Maria...I am here to see Elle," Kerina said trying to be happy.  
  
"Well ok, just go in...It will be ok" Maria said a little uncertainly.  
  
Kerina is already nervous so she walks in and closes the door behind her. She sees the boys, turning to the desk she is surprised to see Elle's chair empty however.  
  
"Um, where is Elle?" Kerina asked looking around the room nervously.  
  
One of the boys, Kerina didn't know his name, said, "She isn't coming in today Kerina. She has left us in charge."  
  
Kerina looked around the room worried; all the boys are wearing shit-eating grins.  
  
"Uh well maybe I should come back later..."  
  
"Stop!" Kerina stopped looking scared.  
  
"It's ok Kerina; Elle wants us to look after you today. We have got some ideas of things for you to do."  
  
Kerina went pale, looking around, wanting to step towards the door, but scared of these guys too. Hanging her head eventually, Kerina turns back to them, and mustering her courage, she walks back to the middle of the room.  
  
"Fine, what do you want me to do?" She asks standing there at the mercy of these guys.  
  
They start talking to each other, a few of the ideas she heard before are being suggested, but it becomes clear the first one who spoke is taking charge. He stands and faces Kerina, enjoying the look on her face as he stands really close.  
  
"Ok slut," he says savoring the word and the look in her face as he says it. I am deciding here. I have heard all the ideas. Now while I think I want the hoody off Kerina, you are overdressed."  
  
She shivered as she shrugged the hoody off and left it on the desk. He reached for her t-shirt and pulled up the front exposing her bare breasts to everyone there.  
  
"Good girl, you are wearing the right clothes," he said to the unresisting teenager. Turning he let the t-shirt fall back into place.  
  
"Ok, lets go, follow us Kerina," as he walked over and turned the door handle. Kerina was swept up in the group of boys, walking out.  
  
"We are all going for a walk, Maria," the lead boy said as he walked through the reception area. Maria looked up briefly but the looked back to her work disinterestedly. Kerina felt terrified of what these guys would do and that she was helpless to stop it.  
  
As they walked down the hall, towards and through the main gate and out onto the street, the lead boy kept talking, kept taunting her, "You know films of you getting your pants pulled down are on the internet, its so funny. And there is a film going around of you getting fucked on the counter of a shop. What a slut Kerina. Soon everyone will know your face babe," he said grinning as Kerina's face burned red.  
  
Arriving at a tattoo parlor, they all walked in, and Kerina was left to stand awkwardly by a wall while they talked to the owner.  
  
"Get over here," she was called as they finished their negotiations. Kerina walked to a chair where they indicated, but didn't sit.  
  
'Pull your jeans off," she was told and blushing there in the parlor, with a big window opening on to the street, Kerina pulled her jeans down and stepped out of them. She was directed to sit over the chair, so her ass was accessible, also leaving her like she wanted to be done doggy style.  
  
They were there for a while, and eternity it seemed like to kerina as they worked on her skin above her ass. Eventually they sat her up. She was allowed to look in the mirror and above her young firm ass was the word in nice cursive script,  
  
"SLUT"  
  
Kerina paled in horror. The put a band aid over it and told her to come back for a check up.  
  
Laughing the guys lead her out.  
  
"One more visit the guy said. I liked one more idea we came up with so I want to share that with you Kerina."  
  
Kerina felt sick as they approached the brothel and suddenly she knew what he had in store for her.

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**Chapter 36 -- Kerina final move.**  
  
That night was a blur for Kerina. She was shown in to the brothel. The guys spoke to a Regal looking woman with hard eyes. She had got a couple of scantily clad women to take Kerina off, they had stripped her and bathed her and then left her in a room naked. She had been visited by different men. Fat, skinny, smelly, young and old. Kerina had been forced to accede to their whims. She had to do what they wanted, even when a fat guy wanted to do her in the ass doggy style and she had refused, eventually she had relented when he slapped her across the face again and again until she had got up on all fours over the bed and let him have his way, her tits jiggling as he rammed her hard.  
  
The night was a night mare and the other girls there treated her horribly. She was new and she was young, they had no time for her.  
  
Eventually the chance for her final move came because of this. She had needed to go to the bathroom to clean, and not knowing the way a mean thin Asian woman had taken her. At last after a few winds and twists, with Kerina still naked, she had gestured to a door. Kerina stepped through eager to get clean. She looked around shocked. Realising that she was in an alleyway, Kerina panicked and turned only to see the lady's grinning face as the door closed in her face. She was locked out and naked.  
  
Kerina thought of all the humiliation she was going to have to face. When people learned she was making her money as a whore; when her friends find out, when the photos and the videos got around. The struggle she was going to have to endure to catch up on her study and the frowning face of Lisa when she returned naked to her dorm room again.  
  
In a single moment of insanity and inspiration, Kerina turned and ran. She ran from the people from the places, from horrible people that just wanted to keep humiliating me,  
  
Kerina ran. And she never came back.  
  
Never.  
  
Although that's not to say her past never caught up with her again.  
  
THE END