**Lisa losing more and more**

by BlitzLisa

**Part 1**

Holding down her short, pink summer dress 15 years old Lisa tried to carefully sit down in the biology room without exposing too much of her long, white legs. She was very unhappy about her choice of clothing, which ended far above her knee and was so thin that she had to put on “skin-coloured” light pink underwear (any darker colour could be seen through that dress). But since it was one of the hottest days of the year today and she had grown out of most of her better-fitting summer clothes, she had no other choice. With the dress she wore a pair of girly pink sandals and little light blue socks making her look like a slutty version of a 6 years old girl dressed up for her first day of school. Adding up to her frustration was the fact that biology lessons at her school always were incredibly boring. The biology room was designed like a university’s lecture hall with the teacher constantly talking in front of the blackboard and the students daydreaming or sleeping. A side effect of the room´s design and it´s narrow, wooden benches was that the teacher could never see what was going on under the tables. The bullies in Lisa´s class often used this as an opportunity to steal another student´s bag or take off their shoes and pass them through the classroom. The most aggressive bully was a big, athletic girl named Nicole, who was called “Nick” by everyone because she always dressed like a male rowdy. Even though they almost completely stopped talking to each other, Lisa and Nick used to be good friends in primary school. Lisa believed that was the reason Nick never tried to bully her until now. Lisa´s luck ended today when the lesson started and Nick sat down on the seat next to her. Moreover the seat on her other side was taken by an ugly girl called Brenda who was an underling-bully of Nick.
Lisa felt very uncomfortable in her skimpy dress and sandals when Nick, dressed in jeans, top and a leather jacket moved close to her and started whispering into her ear:
“Hey Leez, have you seen how we played with the other girl´s shoes last week? Today we wanna play with you!“ That was the commando for Nick and Brenda to simultaneously grab Lisa´s legs with their own legs and pull them apart. Lisa was now forced to spread her legs wide open while each of the bully-girls was tightly holding one of her feet locket between their thighs and still having both hands free to do whatever they wanted with her shoes and socks. In that position Lisa´s summer dress rode up and barely covered her panties.
“Please Nick! Don´t do this to me!” she begged, but the bigger girl just grinned at her.
“Cute little girly shoes you have Leez. Let me take a closer look!.” Each of the bully-girls now started to slowly open the Velcro strips of her sandals and then slowly pulled them of their feet.
“Stop it Nicole! Don´t take my shoes off”, Lisa cried, but she had to keep her voice down because of the teacher, who was unable to see what was going on under the benches and would only recognise her as the one causing trouble. The two bullies giggled when they put Lisa´s sandals in their bags and still kept her feet tightly locked. Moreover, Nick was now placing one of her big sweaty hands on Lisa´s naked inner thigh, dangerously close to where her dress ended.
“Relax Lisa! We just wanna have some fun with you!” she whispered in her victim´s ear. The touch of Nick´s hand so close to her crotch made Lisa cry out “STOP IT NICK!” and aggressively push the bully´s hand away
That was too loud. The teacher angrily looked at her and yelled: “Since you seem to have fun interrupting my lesson Ms. Jahn, why don’t you open your book on Page 83 and read out the text about the plant cell!” Red-faced, Lisa immediately pulled her hands away from her thighs and started to open her biology book. The problem was that, since the teacher could only see the girl´s upper body, Nick and Brenda could still do whatever they wanted under the table. Lisa nervously started to read – “P, Plant cells are eukaryotic cells present in green plants”- After a few seconds she felt Nick´s hand back on her inner thigh. Moreover, the other bully, Brenda, had put her hands on Lisa´s left foot and slowly started to peel off her little blue sock. Lisa unsuccessfully tried to protect her sock by wiggling her foot around, but on the same time she had to focus on reading. “Th, Their distinctive features include primary ce, cell walls…”, she continued with a unwillingly shrieking voice., while Brenda finished taking her sock off and put it in her bag and Nick started to let her fingers crawl under the poor girl´s skirt towards her panties. Lisa felt deeply humiliated reading out that stupid text while the two bullies groped and stripped her under the table. Unable to defend herself because the teacher was looking at her, she recognised with dread that Nick had now put her fingers on her panties, right on top of her pussy and started to tickle her with slow circling movements. A new mixture of humiliation and unwanted sexual arousal made it even harder for her to properly read out the text. - “M, Many t, types of plant cells contain a - AH! - a l,large central -OH- vacuoleee:”… “STOP IT MS. JAHN! Your behaviour is very ridiculous today! I will read it out myself!” the teacher yelled after a few seconds and turned away from the unlucky girl. Lisa, now completely red-faced and heavily sweating immediately pushed away Nick´s hand from her panties and desperately tried to free her feet from the other girls´ tight grip.
“Wasn´t that funny Leez?” Nick whispered into her ear. “I think I even felt a little wetness in your panties!”
Lisa was now very close to crying.
“Please Nick, that´s not funny! And tell Brenda she should give my sock back.”
Nick´s evil smile got even brighter when she looked at her minion.
“You took her sock off too this time? What a good Idea!” Brenda nodded with an evil grin on her face and Nick quickly reached down for Lisa´s remaining sock and pulled it off. Since the two Bullies were holding her legs completely stretched out, the poor girl couldn´t even reach her own feet with her hands to protect her footwear. Nick put the sock into her bag and Lisa was now left completely barefoot in her short summer dress. In the same moment the bell rang and ended the lesson.
“Okay Leez, it was fun playing with you! We´ll leave you alone now. Our next class is starting!” Nick giggled and finally released Lisa´s right foot. Brenda did the same with her left one and both bullies quickly shouldered their bags, with Lisa´s socks and sandals still in them.
“Stop Nick! You can´t leave me barefoot!” Lisa cried desperately, but the other girls were already moving towards the door.
“If you want your stuff back, come to the girls´ toilet when the next lesson is over!” Nick yelled at her before leaving the room and rushing to her next class, with Brenda following her. Lisa, seeing her footwear now completely out of her reach, was the last one to leave the room. While the biology rooms were covered with a very old, itchy carpet, the rest of the school had only grey hospital-like parquet. The barefoot teenager shivered when her naked toes touched this cold material (Even though it was a hot summer day outside, their school was fully air-conditioned to a temperature that made many girls shiver in their short summer clothes).
What was making poor Lisa feel even more uncomfortable was the fact that she had felt some kind of strange sexual arousal when the bullies took off her footwear and Nick touched her crotch, so she now had a little wet spot in her panties.
“Okay Lisa…” she said to herself “…you have to spend one lesson barefoot, then they will give you your stuff back! That´s bad, but you can do that!” The poor girl didn´t know that her humiliation had only just begun.

**Part 2**

Nervously, the barefoot girl stepped into the cold and wet girls´ bathroom. The last lesson had been horrible for Lisa. Not only did she feel extremely exposed when her classmates kept staring at her skimpy, almost translucent summer dress, naked legs and bare feet, her math teacher had also recognised her lack of footwear and told her (assuming that it was her own fault to lose them or that she just enjoyed looking slutty) that he would call her parents and get her expelled if she didn´t dressed properly (with shoes) after the break. Therefore it was very important for Lisa to find the bullies and end their “game”.
In the bathroom she could neither see Nick nor Brenda but she recognised a small piece of paper pinned on the door of one of the toilet cabins. “IN HERE BAREFOOT BITCH” the note said. Lisa sighed, stepped into the cabin and locked the door behind her. After a few seconds someone knocked at the cabin wall from the other toilet next to her.
“Is that you Lisa?” a loud voice asked and Lisa recognised that it was Nick.
“Yes it´s me. I did what you wanted and stayed barefoot the whole lesson. My math teacher even threatened to expel me if I don´t get any footwear. Can I please get my shoes and socks back please?”
“Yes Leez, I´ll give them back to you.” Nick´s voice became a little friendlier.
“I´m sorry Leez. I think we went too far. Should I just throw them to you over the cabin wall?”
“Yes please!” Lisa felt very relieved for a short moment but then Nick added:
“Alright! But there is one more thing you need to do before you get them!”
Lisa got scared again:
“What is it Nicole? What should I do?”
Nick´s voice immediately switched back to her cold, harassing bully-slang when she answered:
“I think it´s kind of unfair if I just DONATE two pieces of clothing to you! If you want two pieces back, you should give me two pieces of your remaining clothes.” Nick giggled and Lisa´s face got even more pale.
“I, I can´t do this Nick! I only have this thin dress and my underwear! Everyone would see me naked!” she stuttered.
“But that´s perfect Leez!” Nick loughed, “You take off your little girl´s bra and your little girl´s panties and give them to me. Then you get your two pieces back! Two pieces for two pieces, that´s a fair trade and no one will find out that you are naked under your little girl´s dress if you watch out a bit!”
“NO! Please Nicole! I CANT DO THIS!” Lisa begged but Nick brushed her off:
“You have to! Otherwise I will take your shoes and socks home with me and I will tell your math teacher that you are still barefoot and you will get expelled! So off with your Underwear Leez!”
Lisa froze in shock when she realised that she was defeated. Being expelled would mean that her parents would ground her for at least a year and in addition to that she would have to walk home barefoot. So the only thing she could do was to give up her underwear, regain her footwear and hope that no one would take a closer look at her…
“FINE!” she cried with tears in her eyes and reluctantly unclasped her bra. She pulled it out under her dress, threw it on the ground next to the toilet and then put her fingers into the waistband of her panties. When she slowly took them off, she immediately felt the cool breeze of the air-con on her pussy which was barely protected by her too-short dress. Moreover, her nipples got rock-hard and clearly poked through the thin material. She quickly tossed her underwear over the cabin wall and prayed that Nick would at least give her shoes and socks back now.
“Good girl!” the bully laughed, “I knew we could get you a little more relaxed about exposing yourself. So… A deal is a deal, here is your stuff!” A second later one of her sandals and one little blue sock were thrown over the cabin wall almost landing in the toilet. Greedily Lisa put them on her left foot.
“Okay, and now the other ones please!” she yelled. Then she heard Nick laughing in the other cabin:
“What do you mean Leez? You got two pieces of clothing. That was the deal. We are done!” Lisa´s face turned red when she realised that she had been tricked. Wearing only one shoe, she looked even more ridiculous and would therefore automatically draw the attention of her classmates to her outfit (or better: lack of outfit). All she could do now was begging for mercy: “PLEASE! You can´t do this Nick! At least give me my other shoe!”
In that moment the bell rang again, marking the end of their break.
“Okay enjoy your next lessons Lisa! We meet here again after school!” Nick yelled and Lisa heard her quickly leaving the cabin and rushing away with her underwear.
“...!” the tricked girl cried in frustration. She stayed in the cabin for one more minute but she knew that she had to get
to her next class. And so she walked through the building: Red-faced, her shaved pussy barely covered and slightly wet again, her hard nipples clearly visible through her dress and still with one naked foot…
Meanwhile Nick and her friend Brenda were planning to have even more “fun” with her.

**PART 3**

Half-naked Lisa tried her best to get to her classroom as fast as possible, but when she arrived, the lesson had already started. That means she had to knock at the door, open it and go to her seat while all other students and her teacher looked at her. Everyone saw that she was wearing only one shoe and sock, and she was 100% sure that some also noticed her still hard nipples poking through her dress. When she finally sat down, she was so ashamed; she wished she could just disappear. The only positive thing was that her teacher didn´t expel her because technically she wasn´t barefoot anymore. But that doesn’t mean that he was happy with her flimsy “outfit”. He even called her to the blackboard suspiciously often during the lesson. Whenever she had to raise her hand to write on the board, she could feel her dress riding up even more. It was horribly embarrassing and she always came back to her seat completely red-faced.
But there was one thing that was bothering her even more: Whenever she had a moment to relax, she immediately thought about Nick forcing her to remove her underwear or Brenda slowly peeling off her socks. And whenever those images came to her mind, her barley-covered pussy got a little more wet…

“Are you really such a slut Lisa? Are you really getting aroused by this?” she thought while resisting the urge to let her fingers wander down to her easily accessible honeypot.

When the lesson finally ended, the feeling of being ashamed and horny at the same time was almost unbearable. She rushed to the girls´ bathroom as fast as possible still constantly feeling the cold floor under her naked toes and a cold stream from the air conditioning on her barely-covered pussy. She was really desperate to find Nick and her stolen clothes.
But instead she only found another piece of paper. “LIBRARY” it said. The half-naked girl sighed as she left the girls´ toilet and made her way across the schoolyard towards their school´s library which was located in a separate building. On her way she noticed many other students staring at her short dress and incomplete footwear.
When she finally reached the library, she was greeted with an angry look by the lady working there, a mean old witch that always demanded complete silence within her kingdom.
Except lots of huge old bookshelves the library also had a couple of benches and tables where students could sit down after school and quietly do their homework. On one of those tables, close to a window, she spotted Nicole (Nick) and her friend Brenda waving and signaling her to come over. Lisa immediately got a bad feeling, because those bullies would never come here just to study, but she still approached them as fast as she could (she really hoped she could just get her clothes and leave).
When she reached the two bullies, Nick stood up to let the half-naked girl take a seat between her and Brenda. At least Lisa was now mostly protected from the views of other students by the bodies of her tormentors.

“Hey, can I get my stuff back now please?” She asked impatiently.

Nick smiled at her with a fake-friendly expression.

“Sure Lisa.” She pointed at her and Brenda´s schoolbags. “You´ll get everything back that´s in there. There is only one more small favor I need from you…”

“NO! THAT´S UNFAIR! I WANT THEM NOW!” Lisa replied angrily and immediately got another evil look from the library witch.

“QUIET YOUNG LADY! THAT´S A LIBRARY AND NOT A PLAYGROUND!”

Lisa instantly fell silent not wanting to draw more attention to her. After a few seconds Nick whispered into her ear:

“I just want you to do my math homework please. I really need to fix my grades. Then you get your stuff back...”

Lisa was relieved. That was no problem and would only take her a few minutes. Maybe she was even a bit disappointed. Did a part of her maybe WANT to be humiliated even more? No that was not possible! She tried to distract herself from these thoughts by opening the math-book on a page Nick showed her and quietly started to solve equations.
But after a few seconds Nick placed her big, cold hand on Lisa´s inner thigh again causing her legs to quiver. Fear and arousal came back immediately when the bully whispered into her ear again:

“One more thing Leez! Your hands must stay on the table all the time! If you put them under the table even once, we will immediately leave with your clothes! Understood?!”

The half-naked girl nodded in fear and tried to focus on the equations.

“I´m just gonna finish them as fast as possible”. She thought.

But then she felt Nick´s hand aggressively crawling towards her crotch again (and this time she wasn´t wearing any panties). Lisa didn´t dare to put her hands under the table to stop her tormentor. By now, her pussy was not only a bit but absolutely dripping wet. The humiliated girl just closed her eyes when the bully´s fingers finally met her soaking wet vagina. It was like an explosion. It felt like she almost came just from this single touch. She had to press her lips together in order not to moan.

“OH MY GOD WOW!” Nicole said and instantly withdrew her wet fingers.

“You are such a slut Lisa! I even felt bad for taking off your underwear. I thought we had gone too far. But now I see that you are secretly enjoying this! HA! Then we gonna give you some more! Brenda check out her pussy!”

“Nononono PLEASE!” Lisa begged red-faced, but it was too late. The ugly girl´s fingers mercilessly touched her wetness.

“OMG I CAN`T BELIEVE THIS!” Brenda whispered. Then she added:

“I have an idea Nick! Just make sure that the bitch keeps her hands on the table!”

Lisa´s panic reached a new level while Nick forced her to keep writing down equations. Meanwhile Brenda grabbed her short dress and pulled it out from under her butt until she was completely bottomless. Then she tied the dress together above her navel with a super-tight knot almost ripping the thin material. Luckily nobody could see that her lower half was now permanently exposed since she still sat between the two bigger girls.

“PLEASE! You can´t do this…” Lisa whispered, but Nick brushed her off:

“Just finish my homework and you can go home!”

So Lisa desperately tried to focus on the book again, but it was hard for her to make a clear thought. Then she completely lost her control when Brenda´s hand came back to her pussy and started to violently rub it with two fingers. For a moment, the library was so quiet that you could even hear the “squishing” sounds of the poor girl´s wetness.
Lisa dropped the pen she was holding, unable to focus on anything else. She just closed her eyes and started to moan silently. She had never felt an orgasm approach so fast. After a few more seconds she cried out lot:

“OHMYGOD, PLEASE OH PLEASE OH STOP IT! IM GONNA…”

Then Brenda´s hand was taken away only seconds before Lisa would have started to cum. The humiliated girl was sweating and heavily breathing in sexual frustration (A part of her had really wanted the bully to continue). Then she realized with horror why Brenda had stopped….
The library witch was staring at them, her eyes burning with anger and wrath!

“I TOLD YOU TO BE QUIET YOU LITTLE BRATS! LEAVE MY LIBRARY NOW!”

Brenda and Nick immediately packed their stuff and stood up.

“Come on Lisa, we better leave!” they giggled.

Lisa was still frozen in shock when the two bullies dragged her out of the library, covering her exposed crotch with her schoolbag (But maybe the library-lady got a good view on her naked ass when she rushed out of the building).
Catching their breath the three girls now stood on the schoolyard. And Lisa realized that her skimpy dress was still tied up above her navel. Luckily none of the other students was paying attention to her right now. She desperately tried to reach for the knot to untie her dress, but Brenda had pulled it very tight and her hands were still sweating and shaking.

“PLEASE GIVE MY CLOTHES BACK NOW! Even you can´t leave me standing here bottomless! They are in your bag right? Please just give them back! You promised it.”

Nick´s evil grin came back to her face when she answered:

“Yeah sure! I promised you to give back all the clothes from by bag… Which are basically none! I don´t have them in my bag… We put them in the trash container over there. But you could go now and get them. Maybe you are lucky and no one sees you.”

She pointed to the other side of the schoolyard. Lisa almost started to cry. She had been tricked again! Without saying one more word she just ran off and left the two bullies behind. She didn´t even bother to untie her dress. She just wanted her clothes back as fast as possible.
Luckily she reached the container within seconds and no one saw her. When she opened it, she immediately spotted her panties. The only problem was that she had to climb half way into the huge container to get them. So her upper body completely vanished inside the container while her naked ass, her long, pale legs and her feet (one of them still naked) were sticking out.
Nick and Brenda were watching her from a distance and couldn´t stop laughing.

“Wasn´t it fun playing with Lisa today?” Nick asked and Brenda, who secretly was the more evil of them, answered:

“I have one more idea.”

And just as Lisa had finally reached her panties, Brenda pointed at her and cried out loud:

“LOOK! THERE IS A NAKED GIRL IN THE TRASHCAN!”

Within seconds everyone on the schoolyard was staring at Lisa who had just climbed out of the container. Many got a glimpse of her still wet pussy before she could put on her panties. After a few more humiliating seconds she even managed to pull down her dress but not without ripping a big hole into it. Dying from shame she forgot about her other clothes and just ran off heading home… Her dress was ripped, her bra still missing and one of her feet was still naked.

She had lost her shoes, lost her socks, lost her underwear and finally lost her dignity. It was the most humiliating day of her life. … For now…