**Luna at School**

by Helmhood

Eighteen-year-old Luna Gold sat in the middle of class. She was wearing jeans and a t-shirt today, along with sneakers and socks. With long black hair and C-cup breasts, she was quite a cute girl. However she had a certain innocent quality that caused her to be picked on frequently. She even had a rival, another young woman, who sought constantly to make her high school life miserable.

The classroom door opened, and another student entered to deliver a message to the teacher. He looked over the paper, and then sent the other girl on her way. Looking up at his students, he made an announcement.

“Luna, I have a note here that says you need to report to the health office,” the teacher said. “The nurse wants to see you.”

Luna looked around, a little confused as she was not expecting any appointment today. Some of her classmates giggled at the interruption, and the pretty girl being singled out in front of everyone.

“OK,” She replied simply.

“You can leave your things here,” her teacher continued, “and return to pick them up after you are finished.”

So Luna stood up, with her notebook sitting on top of the desk, and her bag slung over the back of her chair. She carefully slid out and into the aisle where she walked to the front of the room. It was only about ten minutes into the start of class, so the halls would be mostly empty when she stepped outside.

She could hear her teacher moving on with the rest of the lesson, being already dismissed. It concerned her a bit, as she closed the door after walking into the corridor, knowing that her rival would get better grades than her. Falling behind even on one lesson could make a difference in her studies.

Nevertheless, Luna understood that she had been summoned to visit the nurse’s office, although she did not know the reason why. Passing other classrooms that were in session, the school building seemed very quiet. The eighteen-year-old hurried on her way, walking quickly.

Soon she rounded a corner, and found herself in an area away from the Main Office, closer to the gym. The door was open, so Luna knocked on the side of the wall to get the nurse’s attention. She was a tall, attractive woman with brown curly hair, wearing a white coat and heels.

“Oh, hello, Luna.” She greeted the student. “Please, come in.”

“Hi,” Luna answered and made her way into the office.

It was then the nurse explained, “I was informed that there were certain items of information missing from your health records.”

“Oh,” Luna mumbled, unaware of any problem.

The nurse smiled, “It’s nothing serious. More of a required update, that is all. So I will give you a quick examination, and then you can be on your way.”

Twisting her fingers nervously in front of herself, the dark-haired teenager felt her face blush. She was not sure she was ready for an exam, no matter how routine. It really took her by surprise. But the school nurse was already bringing out a stool with a round leather cushion, where she asked Luna to sit. The girl moved over obediently.

Standing before her, the nurse started feeling Luna’s neck. She asked her to open her mouth wide, so she could also check her teeth, tongue and throat. It only took a moment, and then the lady would scratch some details on a clipboard she had nearby. While it was all very professional and clinical, Luna could not help but notice her own skin tingle a bit.

The taller woman looked down and smiled, trying to make her patient comfortable. “All right, now if you can remove just your outer clothes, Luna.”

“Yes, OK…” the eighteen-year-old nodded to show she was ready to respond.

She moved her hands to the hem of her t-shirt, fingers curling around the material as she started to lift. As the nurse waited, she took off the shirt completely, revealing a pink bra underneath and her trim tummy. Then she dropped her fingers to unbutton the front of her pants.

Luna lifted her butt off the stool and pushed them down her legs. She had on a matching pair of pink panties. When the pants were around her ankles, the slender girl kicked off her shoes so that the denim material could slide the rest of the way to the floor. Luna started to hook a finger inside the top of her white cotton ankle sock, when the nurse stopped her.

“That won’t be necessary,” the woman said.

For some reason, Luna felt a sense of disappointment that she would not be going further. But doing as she was told, she straightened herself to a proper sitting position. On the edge of the stool, she allowed the nurse to place a hand on her tummy.

“Hehehe,” Luna giggled. “Sorry, I am a little ticklish.”

“That’s fine,” the school nurse replied, even sneaking in a playful tease with her fingers around the girl’s bellybutton. “Perfectly normal.”

“Hehehe,” the student laughed some more.

Then the nurse moved over to the desk in the corner of the room to retrieve her stethoscope. Just as she was about to listen to Luna’s heartbeat, suddenly the intercom on the phone buzzed. The woman picked up the receiver, it sounded like a call from the Main Office.

“Right now?” Luna overheard the other lady answer. “But I am with a student. All right, fine.”

The school nurse turned to the girl, and frowned apologetically. She explained that Main Office said that she needed to report there at once. Luna wondered if that meant she herself was excused.

“I’m sorry,” Nurse repeated. “This should not take long, if you can wait here for a few minutes. I will be back and then we can continue your check-up.”

“OK,” Luna replied.

Honestly, she did not think she really had a choice. The other woman was just being polite. But Luna was a student, and she would listen and do whatever any school official asked. So now she sat on the stool seat as the nurse made her way out of the room. The sound of the woman’s heels clicking on the floor tiles caused Luna to self-consciously cross her ankles, her feet in cotton socks.

A mere moments after she disappeared, there was some noise of shuffling outside the office. Luna watched as two boys entered through the doorway. Not just any boys, however, she recognized these two from other classes she was taking. And further, she thought they had been friends with her rival, Kim. Now they came into the health office and looked at Luna in her bra and panties.

“Eep!” Luna gasped, crossing her arms over her chest.

“Hi,” one of the boys, Matt, said.

It was so embarrassing to be sitting in front of them in her underwear. The student and his friend both grinned. Luna felt her face blush.

The other guy, Kyle, asked where the nurse was.

“Gone out,” Luna replied, trying to avoid direct eye contact at first.

She had crossed her legs now, and was bobbing a foot up and down nervously. This seemed to draw the attention of the two boys. Apparently they were happy to stay and chat.

“So you were here in the middle of a physical exam, like a check-up?” Matt teased, stating the obvious.

Luna shyly raised her eyes, and looked at both eighteen-year-olds. “Yeah…”

“Maybe we can help you out,” Kyle laughed.

“Oh?” Luna wasn’t sure if he was serious or not.

After all, these were friends of Kim. She couldn’t tell what they had in mind. All the girl knew was that they had caught her in just socks, bra and panties, which was kind of humiliating. The boys casually looked around the office, noting the scale in one corner, and a brown leather examination table against the back wall.

“Have you had your height and weight checked?” Matt asked.

“No, not yet…” Luna told him.

Then the other boy, Kyle, said, “Well if we take your measurements, you can give the information to the nurse when she gets back.”

“OK… ” the girl thought this sounded reasonable enough.

The two classmates stood just in front of her. Luna started to slide off the stool’s seat, but Matt stopped her. After gazing at her bare legs, he pointed down at her feet.

“Shouldn’t you have your socks off before you step on the scale?” his tone, more like a challenge.

Well, Luna thought so. But the nurse had said it wasn’t necessary and prevented her from removing them. Now the boys repeated their expectation and told Luna to take off her socks. It was embarrassing, but she agreed. Bending forward, the slim dark-haired eighteen-year-old girl reached down an arm and resumed hooking a finger into the sock. Pulled to the ankle and then over her heel, it finally slid off, the soft cotton dropping silently to the floor. Luna quickly tugged the other sock off completely. Moving her hands out of the way, she let the boys look at her pretty bare feet, toenails painted a light shade of pink.

Blushing as they helped her up, her fingers were taken in each one’s hand. The students led her over to the physician beam scale, with the height rod and weight counter, Luna padding along between them. She stepped on to the base and dropped her arms to her side. Before they even started to fiddle with the instruments, such as adjusting the balance to obtain the proper measurements, Kyle placed his hand on the girl’s shoulder.

“I think you should take off your bra,” Kyle teased.

“No!” the modest young lady could only protest.

Then Matt came up with an idea, and asked, “Luna… what did you get on yesterday’s math quiz? Now don’t lie to us, because remember, teacher is posting the grades in class. And if I did better than you, the bra comes off.”

“I was not prepared,” Luna blushed. “I only scored a sixty-five.”

The boy laughed, his fingers starting to slide down her back. “Well I got eighty-five!”

This was not fair, Luna thought. She had not agreed to a bet to compare grades. And it was not like a challenge for an upcoming test that she could study for. Yet it was a fair degree of humiliation already admitting that she had done so poorly on the quiz. There was no denying Matt had beat her, and her piece of clothing should be forfeit.

Luna stood with her fingers nervously drumming the sides of her legs. She felt an exquisite sensation immediately when he unclasped the bra. Then the straps were slid down her shoulders and she raised her arms a little, making it easier to pull off. The pink cups fell, which allowed Luna’s bare breasts to lift up and down. Matt claimed the bra as a prize. Her back now was totally exposed, and in front, she was showing nipples and areolas. The boys were on either side checking out her profile.

After a few breathless moments, Kyle suggested an idea of his own. “How about that Social Studies project we turned in last week? The grades were just posted yesterday. If my grade is better than yours, then you have to give up your panties.”

Shocked, crossing her arms over her breasts, Luna replied, “But I was not able to finish in time. The teacher gave me an Incomplete…”

Kyle laughed. “That is like a zero! Well, I worked so hard on this assignment, and received a perfect hundred percent. I can prove it to you, if you like. The fact is… I beat you 100 to 0. Isn’t that right, Luna?”

“Yes,” the eighteen-year-old girl was forced to answer, blushing heavily.

With both hands holding her breasts, Luna could not stop them anyway. Besides, she had been beaten again in a comparison of grades. The boys reached over and tugged on her panties. Kyle and Matt each took a side of her waistband, slowly lowering. All Luna could think was how she was badly embarrassed, especially on the last school project, 100 to nothing. The curves of her ass came into view.

After her round bottom, slender legs stretched to the base of the scale where she was standing. The delicate pink material slid down easily and fell to her ankles once the boys let go. At their direction, she lifted her toes one foot at a time, and the panties were taken away.

“Eep!” Luna reacted to the realization she was now naked.

Completely nude in the school nurse’s office, with two other classmates looking up and down. She couldn’t imagine what further humiliation might await her. One of the boy’s fingers on the small of her back helped turn her around, and Luna shuffled her feet without much resistance. Now facing forward, instead of staring at the wall, she heard Matt raise the height rod behind her. This was the long piece of metal that would extend above her head in order to get an accurate reading in centimeters or inches. He positioned it resting softly on her black hair.

“Now stand straight,” Kyle was instructing, “and keep your arms at your sides.”

Reluctantly, Luna lowered her hands. She was no longer allowed to cover her nudity, and the boys immediately looked to the area below her bellybutton. A trim patch of dark pubic hair started just above her pussy lips. And then the two guys viewed the fullness of her round breasts with nipples unobstructed. Luna could feel them go hard.

Suddenly Matt said, “We have to check how much she weighs.”

The remark made Luna self-conscious, even though she was a slim girl. But she was standing here without a single stitch. They could already see her tummy and the shape of her figure. Stepping back a little, Matt adjusted the counterweight balance across the horizontal beam, while Kyle reminded her to remain still. Beneath her bare feet, Luna was aware of the rubber base of the scale. Finally, even she had to look over her shoulder to see for herself. They boys laughed, seeming to enjoy taking this personal information, her height and weight measurements.

The next thing she knew, the two of them were telling her she had to lay down on the examination table.

“Oh no,” Luna gasped.

But the students, Kyle and Matt, were leading her off the scale. She wondered if the school nurse would be returning soon, and was worried about how much more they would embarrass her. Bare breasts bouncing up and down, soon she was brought over to the brown leather piece of clinical furniture.

The treatment table was supported by a wooden frame, and had space below for shelves holding various medical supplies such as rubber gloves or disinfectant wipes. Here she turned and lifted her butt onto the edge of the long rectangular cushion. Swinging her legs over, Luna stretched out face up, shyly holding her hands over her pussy. The boys stood on the side looking down at her from head to toes.

They told her to roll over on her tummy. Luna thought this might be better and shifted to lean on one arm before flipping over completely. However, she immediately realized her bare butt was now exposed and she was helpless to do anything about it. Also, the naked soles of her feet were facing up, which Kyle took an interest in when he walked around the table. He stroked a single finger down the middle from her heel.

“Hee hee… hehehehhehe,” Luna giggled.

The eighteen-year-old wiggled her body trying to make herself more comfortable. Un-tucking her arms from beneath her breasts, she rested them in front on the brown leather. Then she arched her back so that she could glance over a shoulder, watching the boys look at her.

“We should test where else she is ticklish,” Kyle was saying to his friend.

But first they made fun of her for how poorly she performed on the recent quiz and Social Studies project. The boys teased her about not getting good grades and that they were superior students. Then Matt agreed, lowering his hand to touch Luna’s butt.

“Eep,” she whimpered, yet remained still.

He ran his fingers up and down one cheek then the other.

Luna tried to bite her lip to keep quiet, but started to laugh, “Hehehehehe…”

“Well, well,” Matt taunted, “it appears Luna is quite sensitive on her behind.”

The tickling grew more intense as the boys found new places, including the curves beneath her buttocks. Then their hands moved to the backs of her legs before returning to Luna’s sides. Soon she was kicking her feet up and down so much, she couldn’t stand it. The whole time, they verbally teased her, adding to the embarrassment. Luna found herself becoming aroused. She started to lift and lower her nude hips.

After a few minutes the two boys had stepped away. But the dark haired girl’s eyes were closed, partly in shame, and partly giving in to teenage lust. Arms extended, her hands clutched the sides of the table. She rhythmically lifted her body up and down again. Naked, her skin made contact with the leather cushion. Luna began humping the exam table.

This went on for several more minutes, and she was unaware that Kyle and Matt had left, while another person entered the nurse’s office.

“What… are you doing?” Kim, her rival asked.

Luna froze. She had not quite brought herself to climax, but so caught up in the situation, was not even sure what she was doing. To be discovered like this was beyond humiliation, and by her school rival no less. Kim continued to taunt her.

“I suppose by now you are wondering where the nurse is,” she said.

“Yes,” Luna replied, still laying face down, knowing that her ass was bared and blushing.

The other young woman laughed. “She has been detained, on another assignment thanks to me. I was sent here to tell you that your appointment has to be rescheduled. The funny thing is… I was the one who arranged this surprise appointment in the first place, when I took some of your health records out of your student file. And I even sent Matt and Kyle here to keep you busy.”

“Eep!” was all Luna could respond.

Kim looked around and asked, “Where are your clothes?”

“Took them off,” Luna muttered in shame.

“Ha,” her rival laughed again. “No, seriously, I don’t see anything here. I guess those guys walked away with all your stuff.”

That remark caused Luna to stir, and she climbed to her hands and knees on the table. The girl moved some of her hair out of the way as she glanced about the office, seeing that what Kim said was true. There was no sign of her shoes and socks, her clothes or underwear. Feeling nervous, she stepped down to the floor.

“You’re naked,” Kim repeated the obvious, but meaning of course to tease her classmate.

“Yes,” Luna nodded, cupping her hands between her legs.

Hearing the words from her rival only made the situation worse, as if to underscore her nudity. She felt bare all the way down to her toes, blushing in embarrassment. Looking helpless at the other young woman, she wondered if she could find something for her. But Luna knew there was not a chance. In fact, it was likely that she would be further humiliated.

Kim was laughing at her. “Well, I guess you will have to go back to class to get the rest of your things.”

“Oh no,” Luna squeaked.

Her rival opened her mouth in a broad smile. She was so enjoying this. It was not enough for Kim to know that two boys in the quiet privacy of the nurse’s office had been with Luna. She wanted the whole school to see her. The darker haired girl stripped because she had been tricked, and because her schoolwork was less than impressive compared to her classmates.

“You better hurry,” Kim said, “before the bell rings and classes let out.”

Luna’s mind did not quite know what to do. But her body sprang into action, as she jogged out of the room. She covered up with one hand held over her pussy and cradled her breasts in her other arm. At first, there was no one immediately around the area. Then just a few steps past the office, the school bell rang through the building.

“Aieee!” the eighteen-year-old squealed, and dashed forward.

As she streaked down the hallway, students started to file from doors opening on every side along the walls. These were not just her peers in high school, but boys and girls a couple of years younger as well. Even though she tried her best to keep herself covered, they all saw Luna in the nude.

There were whistles and cheers and much laughter. Then the comments making fun, asking where were her clothes, or it must be her birthday since she was in her birthday suit. Every student she passed pointed at her bouncing bottom. The seniors who recognized Luna teased her the most. When she could not take it any more, she ducked into a ladies bathroom.

Luna hid in one of the stalls and waited to calm down. Using some tissue paper, she patted between her legs and found she was wet, in addition to her nipples being hard. There was no sense denying her arousal especially at how her rival Kim had outsmarted and humiliated her. And she still needed to return to the class from last period to collect her books and bag. After another minute, the school bell rang, which meant the halls would be quiet again.

So she washed her hands in the sink, and seeing her reflection in the mirror, blushed. Then the girl moved to the door of the restroom and stepped out into the corridor completely bare. Since there was now no one around, she did not immediately cover up. It was the oddest sensation as she walked through the school, still incredibly embarrassed, yet also feeling a thrill. There were classes going on to either side, but she was sure no one knew she was back out here.

Luna picked her way around a corner, on tiptoes and aware of every inch exposed. Soon she was nearing the room where she had been when Kim arranged for her to be called down to the nurse’s office. Creeping up to the door softly, she saw the next period was in session, the teacher in the middle of his lesson.

Her fingers curled in a nervous fist and Luna knocked, then opened the door just enough to peek her head through.

“Oh, hello, Luna.” The teacher said, recognizing the pretty student’s face. “That took longer than I expected.”

The eighteen-year-old girl blushed. “I need to get my bag.”

Her teacher nodded, and then apologized to the class for the interruption. He started to explain how she had left early, that her belongings were being held here. In fact, the desk she had been sitting at was still empty, the straps of a backpack slung over the chair.

Luna made no other comment or gave any warning. She opened the door a little further and stepped into the classroom.

She was entirely naked.

The teacher stopped mid-sentence to stare at her, the students also watched in surprise and stared. Luna kept both hands between her legs in order to hide her sex, but it was clear that she was not wearing any clothes at all. She found herself frozen for a moment, allowing everyone to look at her.

“The nurse was called away,” she finally squeaked as the sound of giggles started. “My clothes were taken before we finished the exam…”

Of course Luna did not exactly tell the truth. She couldn’t express the words that Kim had planned the whole thing from the start, and even sent two boys to make sure she was stripped. How her rival was superior, and even Matt and Kyle scored better on their tests, humiliating her. Instead, she slowly turned and shuffled down the aisle between desks.

This enabled the teacher to see her bare ass completely. She did not know how she would face him tomorrow, but he was seeing her from shoulders down to the smooth soles of her feet. And so were the other students! Luna passed by two at a time, near enough for them to see every detail of her skin. It was embarrassing, and she felt herself grow very warm.

When she returned to her seat, she quickly grabbed the backpack. Both arms around the bag, Luna hugged it close to her lower body. Keeping her pussy covered at all costs. But now her breasts stuck out in front, topped by erect nipples. The students teased her endlessly.

She could not take any more. Turning around, the girl hurried to the front of the class again, preparing to exit the room. Now her cheeks were flushed red and bounced, Luna’s hair as black as a moonlit sky lifted up and down as she jogged barefoot past the students. She left and streaked into the hallway with only the backpack for covering.

So nervous and confused about where to go, she did not realize until it was too late, that she ran into Kim and a group of her girlfriends. They quickly surrounded her and started to make fun. Luna knew these girls would make matters worse.

“Eep!” she squeaked, feeling vulnerable.

Being led by Kim, they escorted Luna into the school cafeteria where there were hundreds of students. In the middle of the floor, her rival started to tease about the one item she was holding.

“That’s a nice book bag,” Kim said. “But I don’t think you can afford it. I am willing to sell it to anybody interested.”

“No!” a blushing Luna pleaded.

“How much?” asked one of Kim’s popular girlfriends.

The young woman went on to say that she would take one dollar. Luna felt so dominated. Nothing she owned was hers. The nylon and polyester backpack, she clutched desperately with both hands.

Now she watched as the other girl produced the dollar bill and gleefully handed it over to Kim. Luna had no say in the matter. The bag was simply sold by Kim to another student. She slowly separated her fingers, allowing the pack to be pulled away. Having been using it for limited modesty since leaving the classroom, there was a fleeting sensation of awareness that her cute bellybutton was on display. And everything below was revealed.

At that moment, all the students gathered in the cafeteria saw Luna. They saw her pussy and that she was totally naked in school.

“Aaaaaah!” the poor girl moaned.

She threw both hands between her legs to hide her shame, and ran for the exit on the far side of the cafeteria. There were catcalls and whistles, the sound of teasing laughter erupting. Boys and girls in different grades taunted her. Luna just had to flee, all those eyes upon her. But the biggest emotion that had her heart pounding, was that her rival Kim had beaten and tricked her so thoroughly.

Luna left the school building stark naked, in broad daylight. She ran all the way home passing more people in the middle of the afternoon. The slender girl had to climb in through a window to get back into her bedroom. What she did in there made her orgasm, with the memory of all that had happened.

And Luna fell asleep dreaming about what more Kim could do to her.

THE END