**Luna vs. Rival**

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**Luna vs. Rival Ch. 01**

Throughout High School I made quite a few enemies, one of them who I will name Kim hated me after I stole her boyfriend and dumped him a week later. Which made her mad as her and her friends teased and taunted me. I of course teased and taunted back but nothing got to the point of a fight. Of course if we did fight she was a bit tougher than me. She was on the swim team and had 2 inches and 10 pounds on me. I did track and field but mostly ran.  
  
However one day in my senior year she decided to challenge me to a swim race in the pool. It was supposed to be a quick race. 5 laps in the pool to see who was better. Of course she was the star of the swim team and I knew that was at a disadvantage.  
  
The one secret I carried with me all my life was I loved being embarrassed and caught. At home I would sneak around at night nude without my parents knowing. I would usually go without bras in school. Of course I had c cup breasts. During the week Kim was practicing swimming to beat me while I decided not to and planned out what I wanted to do. Should I chicken out, should I face her and lose, or should I go out badly.  
  
The day of the race she invited a few friends and came out with her swim team swim suit. A blue and green (School colors) one piece and a swim cap with goggles. I had on a pink bikini, she grinned at me feeling prepared to take me down.  
  
While changing I loosened the strings to my bikini so one slip would cause something to fall away. I still had time to chicken out or adjust my bikini, my heart was racing but I decided to go along with it and get on the diving board where the swimmers prepare to jump in.  
  
Her friend started the count down and on the word go we jumped in. During the dive my top came right off as it floated away.  
  
Kim sped down the pool as her friends commented on my top. I was slow to recover from the dive but started swimming as I felt the last bit of fabric on my bottoms pull away leaving me naked, I felt free, it was like a dream come true.  
  
I slowed down a little to give her more of a lead on me as I pretended not to notice that I was naked, and by the time she was done I only did 1 and a half laps, a devastatingly naked defeat and I loved it.  
  
My nipples were hard when I finished the 2nd lap, I turned and saw that she had my bikini, leaving me trapped in the water completely naked.  
  
She told her friends to make sure that I did not leave pool and walked to the locker room to get dressed. For 10 minutes I stayed in the pool while her friends commented on my state, when Kim finally came back fully dressed and ordered me out of the pool, I came out naked as the day that I was born as her friends grabbed me and forced me onto my knees.  
  
I looked at her as she looked down at me, I felt inferior but I knew that I was loving it, The vulnerability, the helplessness, and the fact that she controlled my fate as a grin came across her face.  
  
"Look at what we have here, you lost to me and now you're naked. Pathetic, Bow down to me." She said. I complied and bowed down. My face was red as I was naked from head to toe and she was fully clothed.  
  
"I own your bikini for now. Go back to the locker and get dressed." She said with a grin "Just wait until next time."  
  
"Next time?" I asked.  
  
"Yes," She said leaving with her friends "this was fun and I cannot wait to continue this so I can continue to show you that I am better than you."  
  
I covered my breasts and pussy with my hands and streaked back to the locker room naked, luckily it was late so no one was in the school as I ran in and showered off first. I looked down and saw that my nipples were hard and I felt aroused.  
  
Of course during the shower I masturbated, coming to a climax. I loved every minute of my humiliation. Although I craved more.

**Luna vs. Rival Ch. 02**

After my swim I felt something in me. Like I love being naked and defeated and at the mercy of my rival. I wanted it to happen again and again.  
  
After the swim at my school other students giggled at me hearing the rumors about the swim and how I accidentally lost my bikini and was forced to bow to her naked. It did not take her long to challenge me again. This time it was basketball in her backyard. She had a fenced in backyard with a pool and a basketball court since her parents both had good jobs. Luckily the fence gave us privacy.  
  
We both agreed to meet during the weekend. A heatwave came in making the temperature around 80 degrees but very sunny. Before I left I decided against wearing sun screen and headed to her house. When I left I wore a t-shirt, shorts, sports bra, panties, socks, and shoes. When I got to her house she wore basically the same outfit only a bit fancier and she brought about 10 of her friends.  
  
"So before I begin kicking your butt maybe we can add some stakes to this game." She suggested.  
  
"Okay, what is it?" I asked almost knowing what it was.  
  
"Strip basketball. Every time someone scores the other strips." She said.  
  
"Until one is naked?" I asked.  
  
"No, we play for one hour with some breaks. I can not wait to get you naked again and bowing to me again."  
  
She said grinning at me. My heart raced. I was hoping to beat her but now I was not sure.  
  
One of her friend's tossed the ball up as we both tried to grab it. Kim grabbed it first and raced around me and shot but missed. I tried to grab the rebound but she was quicker and shot it in.  
  
"Me 1 you 0. Strip off those shoes" Kim taunted as I tosses my shoes. The pavement was hot even through my socks. I took the ball and tried to get past her but she shoved me and took the ball and scored again. "Socks off Luna. Let's get those feet out." Kim said as I was now barefoot and can barely run with the pavement so hot.  
  
I got the ball again but same result occurred; she stole it back from me and scored her second point. This time she had me remove my shirt exposed my bra. We took a break while she took a drink of cold water and reapplied sunscreen. I was extremely aware of the eyes of her friends as got the ball.  
  
We played again, I could barely get through her defense, but I finally managed to make a shot, unfortunately I missed and she grabbed the rebound and made it easily.  
  
"Off with your shorts. Down to your underwear now." Kim taunted me as I removed my shorts leaving me in bra and panties. The result was the same again as she easily stole the ball away from me and scored on me once again.  
  
"Remove the bra." Kim said as I peeled the bra off and stood before her topless.  
  
I could feel my nipples harden in the cool breeze, the sound of lewd comments came from the audience, pointing out my clear arousal and suggesting that I was probably losing on purpose, I was not, but I took their comments in and savored them.  
  
I got the ball and tried to get past her but there was no getting around her, she took the ball and scored yet again as everyone cheered while I removed my last article of clothing, already wet with a spot of my own moisture, there was no denying I was enjoying my humiliation.  
  
"Once again you are naked before me while I am fully clothed." Kim taunted as I covered my nudity. "We still have 45 minutes of game left" she added. The rest of the game was one sided. I never scored as she kept hitting basket after basket. The final score 42-0. I fell to my knees exhausted and naked as she stood above me clothed and superior. To make matters worse I was sunburned from head to toe. My rival grinned and had me stand as she checked me out while her friends put a chair down for her to sit in.  
  
"Lay on my lap" she said as I obeyed. I felt a sharp pain on my ass. She was spanking me. 20 on each cheek, smack after smack, I tried to bite my tongue, but eventually I could hear myself whimper with every sharp delivery to my sensitive cheeks, Kim even used her finger when she was done to caress my soaking wet pussy, all to the cheers and laughter of the watching audience.  
  
Finally she had me stand up: "Now, my naked prisoner, you can go home." She said as she gave me my t-shirt and shorts "Your shoes, socks, and underwear are mine" she taunted as her friends pushed me out and I had to run back home.  
  
For the next three days I stayed naked in my room healing from the sunburn, I could barely touch any part of my skin without feeling the sting of the sunburn, but even then, I couldn't keep my hands to myself as I thought back to that humiliating experience, I loved every minute of that defeat and I wanted more.

**Luna vs. Rival Ch. 03**

**Luna Swims Again**  
After my humiliating defeat in the hands of Kim during basketball more rumors were going around the school on how she defeated me so easily, In fact my circle of friends lessened and to be honest I was loving the fact that she was taking everything from me and I craved more.  
  
Once again the next week my rival challenged me again and I was a bit disappointed since it was another swim challenge, the exact same challenge as before, 10 laps after school, I agreed knowing the result and the plan of my defeat.  
  
Once again after school and after dark, My rival and about 10 of her friends were waiting, I changed into my bikini and loosened the strings again and put my clothes in a locker, I walked out where she stood smiling at me.  
  
"Same as before, 10 laps." She said getting onto the diving board, I followed suite and got ready, my heart was pounding again knowing what will happen.  
  
When someone said go we both dived in and of course my bikini came off, and this time I acted like I noticed and covered myself instead of competing, Kim swam all ten laps defeating me 10 laps to 0, When she was done she swam over and stole my bikini and told her friends to go into the locker and retrieve my clothes, I blushed and was conflicted, I was in fear that I would be left naked and I was also excited to see what she will do to humiliate me this time.  
  
Her friends came back with every article of my clothing as she got dressed quickly, Her friends pulled me out and they started to push me out of the pool room at school, I was going to wander the halls naked as they are fully clothed, I offered no resistance wondering what they will do to me.  
  
The opened the door to the outside and I followed them out to the flag pole, Kim took out a red marker and wrote Luna on every article of clothing and tied them to the flag pole.  
  
"Raise your clothes high so when the school takes them down, they will know that you were naked" Kim said, I took the rope and raised my own clothes making them fly high above me, My only protection out of reach.  
  
"Is this the best you can do? You think you're better than me?" I asked trying to get her to set up something else,  
  
"I beat you three times, and each time you ended up naked... But okay, how about you and me have a fight... Tomorrow evening, my house in front of everyone who I invite." Kim replied grinning at me. "My parents are out for the next 2 days."  
  
"Deal." I said.  
  
"Good, I'll take you down again," Kim said "In the meantime have a fun walk home naked." She laughed as her and her friends left me, Instead of going for my clothes, I ran home nude, trying to stay hidden all while loving the fact that she stole my clothes and forced me go home naked, I snuck through the window of my room all hot and aroused wanting more, of course, my fingers took care of everything.  
  
The next day at school everyone knew that my clothes were put on display, and even if the school took the clothes down everyone knew that I was defeated and naked.  
  
Giggles and taunts were directed towards me when I walked down the hall, Since I lost my good shoes I wore a more used pair as I waited for the end of day, I could not concentrate and ended up bombing two quizzes, but as soon as the last bell rung I headed towards Kim's house.  
  
When I got there she invited me in and for the next two hours classmates trickled in, even the rest of my friends, Soon about 35 people came in.  
  
"Okay, we're ready for the fight. Out back" Kim said taking me to her back yard, it was a nice place with a basketball hoop and black top by the door and a pool in the back.  
  
"Rules?" I asked her.  
  
"No bruises on the face." Kim said "And loser has do the chores for the winner next Saturday."  
  
"Deal." I replied, I wore sneaks, jean shorts, a blouse, bra, and panties, Kim wore a t-shirt, jeans, and boots from what I could see, I realized that she wore boots for an advantage.  
  
"Go!" Kim said tackled me catching me by surprise, She grabbed my arms and pinned them down with her knee as she grabbed my blouse, She was pulling it trying to rip it off, The buttons started to fall off landing on the ground, Finally she ripped it open showing my bra, She got off me and grabbed me by hair lifting me up, She shoved me over and grabbed my shoes and dragged me around until they slipped off then she took my socks.  
  
I got on my knees trying to get up but Kim was relentless and grabbed my blouse and ripped the rest of it off exposing my bra to the crowd, The entire crowd even my friends were cheering for her, She flipped me over and grabbed my shorts and tugged them down and off leaving me in bra and panties.  
  
"Look at you, Almost naked and I and still fully dressed" Kim said lifting me up and grabbing my bra before ripping it off exposing my c cup breasts to the crowd, They cheered as Kim took me down to the ground and starting slapping them before massaging them.  
  
"What are you doing!" I cried, embarrassed.  
  
"I am going to humiliate you" she said tweaking the nipples before tugging my panties down and off, I lay there naked as the day I was born as I never laid a finger on her.  
  
For the next fifteen minutes she slapped, lightly punched, and massaged me, When she was done I could not move, Out of both pain and arousal.  
  
"Look at you, Nothing on and I defeated you once again." She taunted as rope was given to her, She hog tied me and put a washcloth in my mouth.  
  
"Now for the entertainment." Kim said taking a feather and stroking up and down my feet causing me to laugh. "So ticklish and naked" she said tickling every inch of me for 10 minutes before she finally let me go.  
  
"Next Saturday you are helping me with the garage" she said pushing me out of the yard naked "This set of clothes is mine now" she said as I ran down the street with my hands between my legs fingering myself, After a few minutes I came right there in the street and almost did not make it before getting into my room through the window, My friends turned on me and I was naked in front of 35 people, and I wanted even more.

**Luna vs. Rival Ch. 04**

After my humiliating defeat at the hands of Kim once again she wanted me to help her clean out her garage at home, her parents were both away on the weekend for work so she had the house to herself, in the week building up to it I lost a couple of more friends as I was teased a lot in school, but I did not care, she had power over me and I liked it that way.  
  
The day before I had to come over to her house she told me to wear a certain outfit, sandals, tank top, shorts, and panties, nothing else, I told her that I would comply.  
  
Once again it was a very hot day and the temperature was around 90 degrees and very humid, but the shorts and tank top made it slightly better, when I got to her house she took me into the garage, and although she tried to hide it there were space heaters hidden around the garage making it reach what felt like 120 degrees plus the humidity.  
  
"Thanks for helping me, why don't you start on the garage and I am going to prepare some drinks." Kim said, I knew it was a trick but I wanted to fall for it.  
  
I started working in the garage moving boxes and picking up trash, strangely enough it looked well kept and the items I was moving looked like they were moved intentionally to look like it was a mess, within minutes I was sweating when Kim came in.  
  
"Feel free to remove your clothes, I know it's a little hot," Kim said grinning, I removed my sandals and felt my bare feet touch the ground, when I turned my back I could hear her moving in to take them away.  
  
After about another 15 minutes of working I decided to remove my shorts, leaving me in panties and tank top, it felt better but not good enough, I wanted it to be real slow so I waited another 10 minutes before removing my tank top leaving me in just my panties, just like before Kim swiped them and I pretended not to notice.  
  
I kept working moving boxes and picking up trash, finally I slipped my fingers under the waistband of my panties and pulled them down and tossed them by the door, I was completely naked at my rival's home, I heard the door creak open then shut, I looked over and my panties were gone.  
  
I continued to work pretending that I did not notice that my clothes were gone, Suddenly the garage door opened, I panicked and hid behind some boxes, trying to keep my naked figure from view of the street.  
  
I crouched there for a few minutes and my heart was racing, I was wondering what I should do, should I go for the door by the garage or should I risk exposing myself and head for the fenced in backyard, both were risky options, I went over and tried the door first but it was locked, she thought of everything, I had no choice but to try the backyard.  
  
After waiting for any traffic to clear and seeing if anyone was outside (which there wasn't) I made a run for the backyard, my arms covered my breasts and between my legs as I ran, I felt the grass under my bare feet as I reached the fence, I opened it and stepped in and closed it behind me only to see over 50 people from my school including the rest of my friends waiting for me.  
  
I stood there frozen, I was naked as the day I was born as they all gasped and subsequently laughed, I heard the lock to the gate click and my hands grabbed before a set of handcuffs were put around them, luckily they were not behind my back.  
  
"So Luna looks like you fell for my trick, now you can enjoy my party by serving the guests nude," Kim said as she slapped my ass.  
  
For the next few hours I served food and drinks as pictures were taken of me, even my former friends made sure to remind me of my shame, as the sun set it started to get chilly out.  
  
"So my little naked servant I guess we should clean you off, you worked so hard today." Kim taunted me, then took a hose and sprayed me down with cold water as everyone laughed at me, Kim finally turned it off and commanded: "Now get on all fours and bark like a dog" she demanded, I obeyed.  
  
"Woof woof." I barked, blushing hard.  
  
"Good. Now I have your clothes here but they're better without you." Kim said as a nearby fire was lit, she grinned and threw the clothes at me "Burn them." She demanded.  
  
I could have ran, I could have tried to climb the wooden fence but I didn't, I walked over and dumped the clothes in the fire, leaving me with nothing, Kim came up to me, slipped a finger into my pussy from behind and whispered "When we graduate, everything you have including your body will be mine." She whispered to me, I almost came on the spot before she uncuffed me and pushed me out of her yard nude, luckily it was dark out as I ran all the way home naked once again I was extremely horny, juices were leaking down my thighs as I finally reached my home.  
  
I replayed the events of today in my head, how I willingly walked into my rival's "trap", how I was forced to serve everyone in the party, how my humiliation and shame was recorded, and of course, my run back here, as I recalled these degrading moments, I slipped a finger down between my legs and brought myself to orgasm, still naked and exposed on my own house's front porch, facing away from the street.  
  
As always, I loved every second of it.

**Luna vs. Rival Ch. 05**

It has been a while since my rival Kim started humiliating me and defeating me in challenges, stripping me naked in front of many of my own classmates and even my friends.  
  
This time it was a summer thursday, close to the end of the year, Kim had approached me with a new challenge:  
  
"I've humiliated you so many times that I've lost count" Kim gloated "And I'm gonna do it again, this time we're having a race, I'll invite everyone to watch after school tomorrow."  
  
"Deal." I tried my best to keep my voice steady, I knew Kim was challenging me to running because I was on the track and field team.  
  
"Excellent, I can't wait to humiliate you in front of everyone again." Kim said.  
  
The next day, we gathered the after school in the school's sports field, Kim had invited what seemed like about 50 or so people, of course, my friends were there as well.  
  
I wore a shirt, shorts, bra and panties, and of course, running shoes and sports socks, Kim wore a pretty matching outfit.  
  
"What are the rules?" I asked.  
  
"We run 10 laps around the field, for every lap the loser takes off a piece of clothing, if the loser is out of clothing, they have to do a forfeit," Kim explained "Which probably means you'll be taking four of my forfeits."  
  
"We'll see." I replied, but I blushed at the implication none-the-less, since Kim was probably correct.  
  
We began, it was a pretty close lap, but I ended up losing by a few feet.  
  
"That's my win, off with the shirt Luna." Kim taunted, I did as I was told, exposing my bra as everyone cheered, even my friends.  
  
We ran the second lap, I was still winded from the first lap so this time it was even more obvious that Kim had won.  
  
"second lap, second piece of clothing, off with those shorts." She said as I was now there in my shoes and underwear, and even though it was pretty warm, I was still shivering.  
  
I had tried harder on my third lap, but even though I closed in on Kim, she still managed to beat me.  
  
"let's see those tits, Luna." Kim grinned and the crowd cheered as I let my C cup breasts free, my nipples were already hard, we started the next lap, but since my breasts kept bouncing, I had a hard time running, it was no contest this time "Panties." Kim simply said, as I slid my panties down my thighs, now I was naked except for my shoes and socks, with everyone getting a clear view of my ass and trimmed pussy mound.  
  
At this point, I was getting pretty exhausted, there was no winning for me, my shoes and socks were quickly removed in the next two laps.  
  
"Here you are, naked again in front of all of us Luna, and you didn't even manage to make me strip once, even though you're a runner," unlike me, Kim seemed pretty fresh, I was pretty tired and very aroused at this point "I can't wait for those forfeits."  
  
The next lap I lost, naturally, Kim gathered everyone to sit in a circle in the middle of the field, where she brought out a marker and began to make a round with everyone, each taking a turn to write something on my body, there were so many things, things such as "loser", "slut" and "Kim's slave", among others.  
  
The lap after that was a bit closer, since I was rested after the last forfeit took so long, I managed to get closer to Kim, but still I managed to lose, once again she led me to the center of the circle where I was bent over and spanked, 20 smacks on each cheek, I was getting pretty horny at that point, starting to moan with every smack.  
  
The next lap I came even closer to Kim, but still losing, once again in the middle of the circle, she began to massage me and tease my wet pussy, as well as tickle my feet and sides, I had no restraint then, and I was moaning and laughing at that point, but in the end, she stopped before I was able to cum.  
  
"The next lap is the last one, so tell you what Luna, how about we raise the stakes?" Kim asked me, seemingly confident in her final victory.  
  
"What do you have in mind?" I asked, both hesitantly and expectantly.  
  
"If you win the next lap, I'll get completely naked here and even do one forfeit," Kim explained, still grinning confidently "but if you lose, not only will you do a forfeit, you'll also be my slave for the weekend, since my parents are out of town."  
  
"okay." I agreed, and we began the final lap, this time, I did my best to run, actually managing to get neck and neck with Kim, I was so sure I was going to win this time, but luck had it that I tripped, or maybe it was my tired body giving out from underneath me, whatever it was, I saw Kim pass by me to the finish line.  
  
"So close, Luna, too bad." Kim said in mock sympathy and led me to the center of the circle again "now I want you to cum for us Luna."  
  
Kim didn't have to force me at this point, I was more than ready and willing as I lay back on the grass, feeling the cool blades tickling my back and ass as one hand began massaging my breasts and pinching my nipples, while the other had two fingers thrusting in my pussy, I quickly orgasmed pretty loudly for the crowd, who were cheering and clapping at that point, and I laid there naked, exhausted and defeated yet again, I was even made to play with myself for nearly 50 people, and I wanted even more, I wanted to be naked in front of everyone.  
  
"Looks like I defeated you once again, and you couldn't even win once." Kim gloated "And now you'll be my naked slave for the weekend."  
  
Kim made sure to humiliate me thoroughly over the weekend, but that's another story.

**Luna vs. Rival Ch. 06**

Last time I was beaten by my rival, I became her slave for the weekend, after dropping me off at my place naked, she told me she'd come and pick me up again the next morning, making sure to inform me to wear something "outdoorsy".  
  
When she picked me up, I was wearing a white shirt and jeans shorts, as well as pink panties, I had actually run out of clean bras at that point, not that I had that many at this point, what with my rival winning so many off my back and me not having enough money to replace them.  
  
We drove out into the countryside, where Kim stopped and let me out on the side of the road.  
  
"Give me your shoes and sock." As her slave, I obeyed, and took off my footwear in the middle of the road. "You're gonna keep going by yourself from here on, until you reach the perrins farm."  
  
She told me, and before I could ask any more questions, she drove off. I figured that I might as well get going, no sense in waiting only to probably get punished further for being late.  
  
The road was pretty deserted, it was a fairly scenic area, but pretty much deserted with nothing but great open spaces all around.  
  
A while later, a young girl on horseback rode up to me and blocked my way:  
  
"Stop! You heading to the Perrin's farm?" She asked, and I could see the faint smile on her face once I confirmed this "You're ordered to pay a toll, I'll take your shorts."  
  
I tried to argue, but she stopped me mid sentence "If you wanna get to the farm and see what happens when you didn't pay, be my guest."  
  
And that shut me up, not only did she probably know my rival, but she probably already knew about my history.  
  
I popped the button open and pushed my shorts down, exposing my pink panties to her and handed the shorts over, I was now standing outdoors in the middle of nowhere in just my shirt and panties.  
  
Once the girl took the shorts, she rode off, leaving me alone once again to continue my journey, despite there being no one, I couldn't help but feel self-conscious about my exposure, and it didn't help that my nipples were now poking through my shirt.  
  
After a while, another girl showed up on horseback, she seemed a little younger than the first girl, but bore a resemblance to her, probably a sister.  
  
"Stop! Going to Perrin's farm?" I could feel the butterflies in my stomach as I knew what was coming, nodding, she gave her demand "You have to pay the toll, I want your shirt."  
  
This time I knew better than to argue, I lifted my shirt off my body and revealed my C cup tits, with rock hard nipples and all, and gave the girl my shirt, she seemed pleasantly surprised that I was not wearing a bra.  
  
Now all I had left were my panties, and I could feel myself get wet as the girl once again rode away.  
  
Starting to walk once again, I felt far more humiliated than ever before, I was walking arund practically naked in the middle of the street, with just a small scrap of clothing keeping only the most private of places hidden.  
  
Soon enough, I ran into both girls riding together, and for the third time, I was stopped, this time however, I didn't wait for them to speak, I simply hooked my thumbs into the waistband of my panties and peeled them off, noticing a wet spot in the crotch area.  
  
"She's learning." One girl said.  
  
"Nah, she's probably just a slut." The other retorted, and I blushed hotly.  
  
This time around however, the two girls didn't ride off when I handed them my last piece of clothing, they ordered me to march in front of them until we reached the farm's gate, where my rival and a woman in her thirties awaited us.  
  
"Took you long enough, and I see you're a piece of clothing short." My rival sneered at me mockingly, taking her time to walk a circle around my completely naked body "I was going to strip you naked here, but since you're already bare, we'll just have to make do with a spanking.  
  
"Hands on the gate, Luna, and bend over." My rival commanded, so I took my position on the waist high wooden gate, awaiting the incoming smacks, and sure enough, they came.  
  
SMACK!  
  
SMACK!  
  
SMACK!  
  
I wasn't told how many swats I was to receive, but I counted about ten before Kim invited the others to do the same, and so I got somewhere around 50 smacks on the rear before they told me to stand up straight again, quite wet at that point.  
  
"Well, I suppose that's all nice and fun, but it's time to put you to work." the middle aged woman said, motioning me inside; it seems that my rival has promised her sister some help on the field, the fact that I was her naked slave, ready to work seemed to be a happy coincidence.  
  
"You only have one thing to wear while on the farm, Luna." My rival announced and fished out a black collar from her car, then proceeded to put it on my neck, the collar had a tag with "Luna" written on it.  
  
They sent me off with the two girls, Kim's nieces, as my supervisors, and despite my attempts to work at removing weeds, the two impeded my work by occasionally tickling me with feathers and catching my reactions on camera, while my squirming no doubt provided the two with a lot of laughs, it slowed down my progress considerably, meaning that it took me far longer to finish the job.  
  
During all of their mischief, the girls made it a point to indicate my increasing arousal, commenting on how wet I was, one particular comment that I found embarrassing was that I was providing irrigation as well as removing the weeds.  
  
By the time I was done, the sun was already setting, and I forced too sleep naked on a futon on the living room's floor.  
  
The next day was boring by comparison, though not free of Kim and the family's control; I spent it tending to their every whim at home, including molesting me freely and bringing me to the edge of climax multiple times, only to be left hanging with no orgasm.  
  
At the afternoon of the second day, when my rival decided that we should get going, Kim's sister and her daughters decided to say goodbye to me by fondling me as they said their farewells, hoping that I had fun at their farm, enjoying watching me squirm one last time on the cusp of bliss.  
  
When Kim arrived with the car at the gate, I was more than happy to leave, but she stopped me from getting in:  
  
"I won't let you ruin the seats what with you gushing all over the place." She explained, making it quite clear she was talking about my drenched pussy, I turned crimson red as they laughed at my humiliating horniness, and it was true that I had been excited throughout the whole day with no relief, until now.  
  
I was allowed to finally alleviate the excitement, but only by getting on the hood of the car and masturbating for my rival and her family, being so far gone and already so humiliated, all I could think of was finding some reprieve and going home.  
  
And so I obeyed the humiliating command, lying down on the warm hood of the car, spreading my legs wide open, toying with my clit and squeezing my breasts passionately, when I inserted two fingers into my sopping wet hole, I was fully aware of the lack of privacy as well as the absence of any other humans aside from my tormentors for miles, so I let my voice out, moaning freely and writhing in pleasure, I was sure that they were recording me as I approached my climax.  
  
I finally reached orgasm as I bucked my hips and plunged my fingers deep into my ravenous pussy, my voice disappearing for a second as I finally relaxed.  
  
Kim drove me away amidst the smirking faces saying goodbye, I got a few tissues to make sure I was dry before entering the car and spending the rest of my trip home naked.

**Luna vs. Rival Ch. 07**

At the time of this story, it's actually been a while since my rival, Kim, had tried to strip me and humiliate me, which naturally made me simultaneously disappointed and anxious for when the next (probably successful) attempt might be.  
  
That isn't to say that I wasn't on the receiving end of more stripping and humiliation; my other classmates and acquaintances seemed to be picking up more of the slack that had been left by my rival's absence.  
  
It did mean I was pretty excited when I got a call from my rival, inviting me to a pool party on the weekend, I knew in my gut that this party would probably involve an attempt to humiliate me, possibly in front of a whole group of people.  
  
I got ready by putting on a nice skimpy bikini, it wasn't the fact that it was skimpy that got me excited about it, it was that the strings were quite flimsy actually, which means that it would make it easy to remove by accident, and this might be the perfect time to use it, in fact, it was similar to one I'd used previously to expose myself on swimming challenges against Kim, since she was on the swim team, the outcome was a given humiliating and naked loss for me.  
  
I also put on a pair of jean shorts and a simple t-shirt on top for the trip over, as well as a pair of flip-flops, my rival's house wasn't that far, so I could walk to it quite easily.  
  
When I got to the party, I walked into the backyard to find that everyone was already in the pool, that included Kim, two of her girl friends from the swim team, and the two boyfriends of said girls, as well as maybe another four or five girls and boys that I didn't know.  
  
"Come on in Luna, the water's great!" Kim said, swimming in the pool.  
  
I looked around, there didn't seem to be a place to take my clothes off, at which Kim seemed to sense my hesitation:  
  
"Just take your clothes off here, we wouldn't mind." Kim said, a grin forming on her face, all while mine started developing a decent blush.  
  
even though I was only taking my shorts and shirt off, it still felt pretty embarrassing to strip in front of Kim and her friends, all watching me quite intently, it was almost like I was giving them a show, I was pretty aroused already when I finally took my flip flops off and tried to get into the pool, but Kim stopped me before I took even two steps:  
  
"Take your bikini off Luna." I was surprised by how openly she just told me to do it, so much so I was flustered and didn't know what to say "We're all naked in here, so you have to strip too."  
  
I looked down into the water, but from my angle, I couldn't tell if she was lying; they had all strategically chosen to hang by the pool's edge not to mention that none of the girls seemed to be showing any straps to indicate if they were wearing a top, however, I didn't really care, she was probably lying, and it was my intention to get stripped anyways, so I was loving the idea that I would be falling for such a trick.  
  
I reached back and undid the flimsy strings on my bikini top, putting it with the pile that comprised the rest of my discarded clothes, exposing my breasts to everyone, already my nipples were rock hard, and I could feel the eyes on them as I stood there.  
  
Next I did the same to my bottoms, pulling the strings apart and placing them on top of the pile, now I was standing completely naked in front of Kim and her friends, I hoped my pussy wasn't wet enough to give my arousal away, but I was sure I was quite turned on at this point.  
  
"Alright Luna, jump in." And with that, I jumped into the pool with everyone else.  
  
As soon as I was in the water, I saw Kim climb out of the pool, and just as I expected, she was wearing a swimsuit with a strapless top. she immediately collected my clothes.  
  
"It's getting pretty easy to strip you, Luna, now step out of the pool." Kim watched as I obeyed her command, I stepped out of the pool, now fully aware that I was the only one naked there, wet, humiliated and extremely horny "Maybe you'd actually strip on command from now on?"  
  
I blushed, hard. The idea that she would just call for me out of the blue and arbitrarily demand I strip for her and her friends made me feel like a slut, especially since I know I would seriously consider it.  
  
"Face the pool and put your hands on your head, Luna, legs at shoulder width." Once again, I obeyed, and heard Kim pick up my clothes, she walked up to me and told me to open my mouth, when I did, she stuffed my bottoms into it, then tied my hands with my bikini top, after which she headed towards the house, but not before turning back to me "stay just the way you are until I come back."  
  
And so I did, naked, tied and wet in front of nearly a dozen people watching me intently, and from their point of view, they had a very clear shot of my exposed pussy.  
  
my nipples were fully hardened as my skin dried in the sun, however, there was one spot that remained glistening with moisture long after I had dried up, my clear state of arousal drew some comments from the watchers, which only made it worse.  
  
When Kim came back, she laughed as she tweaked my nipples and pulled against them, almost causing me to cum on the spot, then untied my hands, told me to hold them out in front of me and tied them again, then gave me a tray for drinks, I was told to serve the guests drinks, who began coming out of the pool, the twist was that every time I spilled a drink or dropped something, I would get two spanks to my ass, considering I had my hands were literally tied, I couldn't get a good hold on the tray, which meant that my ass was stinging red by the time they decided to release me.  
  
It also became quite apparent that the party came prepared, they had their phones with them, recording my servitude as soon as it started, they certainly enjoyed taunting me about it and watching me blush harder than I thought possible.  
  
The sun was going down when Kim finally removed the panties from my mouth and untied my hands, "I own your clothes now, is that clear?"  
  
"Yes." I was extremely humiliated as I meekly replied, I was loving this, though in the back of my mind I was sad to see that bikini which helped get me in this mess go.  
  
"Come with me." Kim led me and all of the guests to the front of her house, where she told me to sit on the sidewalk right in front of the street, i did so, feeling quite exposed and vulnerable sitting naked in such an open place, it seemed that I had acquired a taste for such brazen exposure.  
  
"Now masturbate for us, Luna." Kim ordered me to finger myself out in the middle of the street for her and her friends, and since I was extremely horny, I happily obliged, I squeezed my breasts and began fingering my pussy, looking up I could see my audience had chosen to bring their phones along to record this.  
  
I was already soaking wet by the time I hit the street, not only was I acquiring a taste for humiliation, but I was also being conditioned into being aroused quickly by it. So I was immediately able to slip my fingers into my sopping wet pussy, pumping and fingering away and moaning for the crowd, it didn't take long before I was on my back with my legs spread wide open and with my feet in the air, fingering myself out on the street.  
  
My audience made sure to make a ruckus concerning the event, it seemed that they were quite adamant about making a public spectacle of my humiliation, and the fact that no adults in our neighborhood showed up to break us apart or to help me, either now or back at the incident in the movie theater, meant that people were just fine enjoying my somewhat self-inflicted humiliation, or at least didn't care to stop it at this point.  
  
Soon I could be paraded naked around the street and nobody would bat an eye.  
  
I finally tensed up and hit my orgasm just as that final though sank in; that I was naked and masturbating on the side of the road after getting tricked out of my clothes so easily by my rival, and that I was being watched by nearly a dozen of my classmates and maybe more watchers within their houses, disgracing myself in public and so readily. It was an extremely satisfying orgasm that left me lying there, limp and drained of energy.  
  
My rival's friends just left me lying naked on the side of the road with her, thankfully it didn't seem anyone else had noticed, if they had, I didn't know, and frankly I didn't care at this point.  
  
I eventually got my strength back and got up, forced to walk home naked with Kim, she took every opportunity to berate and scare me into thinking I was being watched by others, I was surprised by how aroused I still was.  
  
We even passed a few people, who confirmed my earlier suspicion since they simply looked away at best, or even came up to chat with Kim and enjoy humiliating me further, the worst we got was a glare from a middle aged woman we passed on the street.  
  
My rival, noticing how horny I was by the time we made it, made me masturbate once again on my own house's front porch, I loved the feeling of being watched by my rival as I humiliated myself in public once again.  
  
This time, I wasn't going to my room alone, it seems my rival wants to "punish" me even further.

**Luna vs. Rival Ch. 08**

At this point, it was public knowledge that I often ended naked in rather public situations, I would wager that everyone in my class had seen me naked at least once, and there a good possibility that they'd groped or fondled a bare body part of mine.  
  
I no longer had any friends, none in the traditional sense of the word anyways; I had people who hung around me, either to witness me fall into another revealing situation or to engineer one themselves, it was pretty common that if you hung around Luna, you'd at least get to see her naked at some point.  
  
Even the teachers at school have given up trying to keep me clothed, they simply sighed and continued their lessons when they find me in a compromising situation, I've gotten concerned calls to my parents, who took the same route my teachers took, where they are angry at first, frustrated halfway through, and consigned to it at the end, since they figured this would probably repeat itself in a new school anyways, and so it was a matter of the devil you knew.  
  
I have to make a rather interesting observation, and it was that for the most part, the orchestrators of my humiliation were often girls, maybe it was that the boys were still worried that they would get in trouble if they got too fresh with me, or maybe it was that girls were naturally more comfortable degrading other girls, especially if they tended to attract as much attention as I did.  
  
Today's story happened when the tryouts for new cheerleaders were on their way, it wasn't really a matter I cared about, but for some reason, my "friends" insisted that I audition to join, I sensed another "trap" for me to get caught in, and naturally it peeked my interest.  
  
I soon found out why, my rival was also planning to join the cheerleaders, moving away from the swim team, it seemed that she had gained a surge of popularity after her multiple run-ins with me.  
  
She laughed at me, finding it hilarious that I would even consider joining, I wondered if she was in on a scheme someone was preparing.  
  
During the audition, the other students seemed to whisper when they saw me, it seemed that my reputation had begun to precede me at this point.  
  
The judging members of the team then suddenly stopped us, before proceeding to single me out.  
  
"Are you Luna?" One of the cheerleaders asked bluntly, a red-haired tall girl with a slim, athletic body stood in front of me, she had an air of intimidation rivaling Kim's.  
  
"Um... Yes." I replied, somewhat nervous, was she intending to take this in a direction I expected?  
  
"Why are you here? I heard from Kim here that she constantly challenges you to games, and you always lose, is that true?" So apparently she knew my rival, who told her everything about me.  
  
"Y-yes..." My nervousness was growing, I think I knew beforehand what she was going to do.  
  
"And I heard that you always bet your clothes in these contests, am I right?" The cheerleader's questions seemed to get more pointed.  
  
"... Yes..." I was barely able to talk this time, I felt my face turn red hot as I heard the other applicants murmur around me.  
  
"And am I to understand that you haven't one any of these even once?" This time she had a grin on her face; she knew exactly why I kept getting naked, and I was beginning to sense the impending trap, I nodded, not able to lift my gaze off the ground.  
  
"Okay then, let's have a match between you and Kim, whoever loses a round removes a piece of clothing," my heart skipped a beat, but I tried not to show any signs of excitement "the winner gets accepted into the squad, the loser has to do whatever the winner wants."  
  
At that moment, the cheerleaders pulled out their cellphones and began recording the match.  
  
We had worn our gym clothes, a white shirt with navy blue shorts, I also had on a sports bra and some panties, along with shoes and socks, Kim wore the same too.  
  
They ordered us to do many exercises as the rounds, first they made us do crunches, and I was the clear loser, they made me stand up and take my top off, revealing my bra.  
  
Next, they had us do push ups, which seemed to give the cheerleader a good view of my cleavage, once again I was the loser.  
  
"Off with your shorts, Luna." The cheerleader commanded me, and I complied, removing my shorts and exposing my panties.  
  
Next we had to take a lap around the gym, Seeing as I've been challenged by Kim before to a running challenge, the outcome was clear I had lost again.  
  
"Remove your bra." This time it was my rival commanding me, and I did as I was told, now the other girls who were auditioning were giggling, laughing, pointing and making jokes at my expense as I stood there in nothing significant but my panties, what's more, my nipples were hardening from the exposure.  
  
The next round was jumping jacks, a choice made obviously to make my now exposed breasts bounce, thanks to that, I had trouble performing, though it wasn't like I had a chance to begin with.  
  
"Panties off, Luna." Kim said, this time the others were goading me as well, I blushed crimson and began breathing heavily as I slid them down my legs, I was standing there in just my shoes and socks.  
  
Next was the final round (they decided shoes and socks count for one), this time they made us do bridging, this time it was mostly to give a good view to my pussy.  
  
Naturally, I had lost once again, which meant I was now completely and utterly naked, I was the only one in a room of about two dozen other girls, and had to do whatever Kim told me to.  
  
She first told me to bend over and touch my toes, and used that position to spank me, then she made me get groped by all the auditioners, I had my breasts squeezed, my ass groped and my pussy rubbed and fingered by girls who were probably a school year younger than me, and was very aroused when I got back to my rival.  
  
"Sit down and play with yourself until you cum." cheers came from the crowd as I obeyed, as well as from me, though internally.  
  
I sat down, spreading my legs wide and facing the cheerleader's camera, I began toying with my clit with one hand and playing with my breasts with the other, I felt the shame rising and giving birth to more arousal, every time I stroked my now soaking wet pussy I felt myself breathing harder and harder, and soon enough I was fingering myself while rubbing my clit with my thumb, moaning loudly and slowly laying down.  
  
My hips were bucking as I ground my pussy against my own fingers, I heard the cheers and jeers of my fellow students, egging me on until I finally brought myself to an earth shattering orgasm.  
  
Without even letting me rest, Kim came over to me and flipped me over to be on my hands and knees, where she proceeded to toy with me until she brought me to further multiple orgasms, I loved every second of her domination, I even blacked out for a few seconds.  
  
When I came to, I found that the cheerleaders had taken my clothes, they used my own underwear to tie my hands around my back and lead me out the door, taking away even my ability to cover my own nudity.  
  
Thankfully, the tryouts took place after school, there were few teachers to supervise us, and they probably didn't care at this point, I was paraded around to whatever remaining students in the middle of the school hallway, the watchers deciding to follow along and see where this new humiliation was going.  
  
They eventually led me to the cafeteria, where I found a large group of students waiting, it seemed that the cheerleaders planned this beforehand, along with my rival, and they intended to humiliate me when they told my "friends" to get me to try out, not only in front of the cheerleaders, but also in front of their own friends, classmates and boyfriends.  
  
I was led around the tables where everyone was allowed a good look at my naked body, and even were permitted to touch me and play with me, it was so humiliating, being forced to walk around letting my classmates fondle me.  
  
Eventually, I became aroused yet again, and my tormentors noticed, my nipples had hardened, and my pussy was soaking wet, my rival untied my hands and told me to get on one of the cafeteria tables.  
  
Once I was on my back, I knew instinctively what was coming, I felt my legs open slightly by themselves, and sure enough, I was ordered to masturbate once again, I did as I was told, and I began to finger myself to orgasm in the middle of the cafeteria, to the cheers and cameras of my crowd.  
  
At this point I knew that school was no longer a haven from humiliation; I was fair game whether in school or out of it, this made it more exciting for me, as now I could be stripped almost anywhere at any point in time.  
  
My moans were getting louder as I approached my climax, and it finally crashed over my body as I announced its arrival, my audience cheered in approval as convulsed in bliss on the cafeteria table, my hips bucking uncontrollably as I finally orgasmed.  
  
I was given only a few moments to rest, before I was then told to go home, and was made to run home naked from school, it was during a time when some people hadn't returned home from their work just yet, but students had, which thankfully meant that the way home was rather empty.  
  
I was seen a few times, of course, but it was always very brief and unclear, or so I thought since no one had come after me, eventually I reached my house and got in through the back yard, since they had taken all of my clothes and things with them, including my keys and allowance, which I had just received this morning, meaning that I had absolutely no money for the next month.  
  
I was sure that I would have to ask my "friends" for lunch money for the next month, which probably won't come cheap.

**Luna vs. Rival Ch. 09**

It was nearing the end of my senior year of highschool when, in an economics class, the teacher told us to write up contracts, and if we can get someone to sign it, that person is obligated to follow that contract, and the school will even enforce it.  
  
This was relatively bold of them, but considering that, for the most part, we were finishing school in less that a few weeks, and that we were more or less out of the school's hair when it came to the trouble we could cause them, as well as the fact that the lower classes had already finished their exams, meaning that the only people remaining on school grounds were adults, we were allowed free reign as long as we didn't break any laws with it, considering we were in a private location within the school, that basically meant that anything was fine as long as we weren't placing anyone under physical harm.  
  
Predictably, Kim came up to me and handed me a very long contract, it was ten pages long!  
  
The contract was titled "codes of conduct in school".  
  
I tried skimming through it, but it was very confusing and I could barely understand half of it, even still, I caught a clause in there that stated that I would forfeit all my rights to Kim for a whole week.  
  
I picked up a pen, and signed the last page on the dotted line, and Kim retreated to the teacher with an evil grin on her face, I saw her show the contract to him, and his eyes widened in shock before he grimaced, they seemed to exchange further words, the teacher sighed, and nodded to a satisfied Kim, who returned to her desk with a smile on her face for the rest of the class, inside, I was also quite eager for the bomb to drop.  
  
Once the class ended, Kim came up to me again.  
  
"Luna, get up in front of the class and take off your clothes." Kim commanded.  
  
"What? Why?" I pretended not to know, but secretly I was so excited inside.  
  
"That contract you signed said that you have to do whatever I say for the rest of the week." Kim explained, now all of the class had their eyes on me, seeing how I would react "And by the way, the teacher said you'd have to."  
  
After a very long minute, I got up and walked up to the chalkboard and turned to face the class.  
  
I was wearing a white blouse, jeans, and pink bra and panties, along with socks and sneakers, I first kicked my sneakers off, then reached down and took off my socks, then I began unbuttoning my blouse, when it was off and I was finally showing off my pink bra, it hit me that I was going to be naked in front of my class very soon, and many other things for the coming week.  
  
I continued and unbuttoned my jeans, pushing them down my hips and onto the floor, revealing my matching panties, I wasn't in my underwear for long as I began to undo my bra, releasing my C cup breasts and showing my hardened nipples to the whole fixated class, and soon enough, my panties slid down and I was also showing my trimmed bush and already moist pussy to everyone, now I was completely naked.  
  
I felt the shame and humiliation hit quick and hard, as I stood there, my hands moved up to cover my privates on their own.  
  
"No covering." Kim chided me.  
  
I felt even more humiliated as I slowly lowered my hands to my sides, even though I was quite embarrassed, I was secretly enjoying this a lot.  
  
"Give us a twirl." Kim gave another command, and I obeyed, slowly turning around, showing everyone my bare ass.  
  
"Now put your hands against the board and bend over." Another command from Kim, and another one I obeyed, I stuck my ass out and widened my stance, Kim took the opportunity to spread my cheeks wide for the audience, giving them a good look at my pussy and asshole.  
  
"Good job, you can sit back down now." Kim seemed satisfied, and allowed me to return to my seat, sans clothes of course.  
  
The classes rolled on, and teacher after teacher came in, saw me, and were surprised, but by the end of the day, it seems that all of them had found out about me, some had even made me step up to the board once again to solve problems, it was obvious that they too enjoyed the show.  
  
Before I left for home, Kim told me to come to school tomorrow completely naked, walking out into the hallway where all the other kids saw me, I heard them whispering, but I tried to pay no mind to them as I left for my house, walking naked.  
  
The next day, I did as Kim told me and got on the bus naked, and all eyes were on me again, Kim spotted me and made me sit next to her, where she began fondling me in front of everyone, I was pretty horny by the time we got to school, but she never made me cum.  
  
In school, Kim told me that she'll spank me between every class.  
  
After the first class, I was led to a chair in front of the board, bent over Kim's lap and received 5 smacks on each cheek, I felt sore as I sat back down afterwards.  
  
after the second period, Kim took me up again, bent me over, and this time delivered 10 smacks to each cheek, I was beginning to feel so aroused, getting spanked in front of my classmates was so humiliating, yet so thrilling.  
  
After the third class, Kim brought me up again, this time giving me 15 on each cheek.  
  
By the end of the day, I was receiving 30 smacks on each cheek, I was thoroughly sore, and could barely sit, but my arousal was unparalleled by then.  
  
"You can go home now," Kim told me "But you can't touch yourself at home, understood?"  
  
I did as I was told, my hard nipples were clearly showing on my way back home, and a few people even followed me around, taking pictures, fondling and slapping my ass.  
  
I finally got home, and I wanted to masturbate so badly, but I was too scared of what Kim might do to me if I did, so I spent the rest of the day (and night) quite frustrated.  
  
On the third day, I walked to the bus naked, once again, like I was told, this time it was my friends who took me and sat me by them.  
  
"Are you ok? Or will you be exploding if we even touch you?" said one of my friends, which made half the entire bus burst into laughter, which just increased my shame.  
  
"I am very horny, but I am fine." I replied, my face completely red.  
  
"Good." My friend said, at which point they started to lightly touch and kiss my private parts, making sure that I was on the verge of orgasm, but not quite enough to cum.  
  
In the class, Kim told me to stand in front of everyone.  
  
"Did you masturbate last night?" She asked.  
  
"No, I did as I was told." I replied, still blushing from talking so openly about my sexual habits.  
  
"Good girl, today I'll let everyone on the fun," Kim said, tweaking one of my nipples, which gave me both pleasure and pain at this point "between classes, anyone in here is allowed to touch you, as long as you don't cum."  
  
The class was more than happy to oblige, they fondled, kissed and fingered me, but every time I was close to orgasm, Kim made them stop, so I spent the entire day completely unfocused, all I could think about was making myself cum.  
  
The last period was the worst, we had gym class, and to make things even worse, we had to wrestle and my partner was none other than Kim, suffice to say that she completely dominated the match, she had me in a leg-scissor hold, leaving me flailing around, clasping at her vice grip and especially very visibly showing off my ass, she pinned my legs and restrained both my arms behind my back, this time showing off my generous breasts, she even had me in a Boston crab, where everyone was invited to take a closer look at my pussy.  
  
Not only had she pinned me multiple times, she'd taken the opportunity to abuse my body the entire time, punching me in the stomach (despite the teacher warning her not to), painfully twisting my nipples and spanking my ass as hard as she could.  
  
When it was said and done, I was a battered and beaten horny mess on the gym floor.  
  
"Now Luna, are you ready to say uncle yet?" Kim gloated, standing over my naked body.  
  
"Y-yes." I barely managed to say through my heavy breathing.  
  
"Well, then say it like a dog, get on all fours and bark 'uncle'." Kim issued her command, and I slowly got on my hands and knees like a dog.  
  
"Woof, woof!" I barked.  
  
"I don't know, it that how you say uncle in dog? I don't speak bitch." The entire class laughed at that, and Kim invited everyone to come on over and 'pet' the dog, so to speak, or, as it meant, fondle the slave.  
  
I was brought once again so close to orgasm by fingers touching my body, kneading my breasts and even outright fingering my pussy, only to be stopped by Kim when I was on the verge.  
  
"Now remember Luna, just try coming tomorrow having orgasmed, I'll show you who's really boss then." And with Kim's almost invitation-like ultimatum, the bell rung on the last bell and I didn't even bother getting any of my things before I rushed out and made a straight line to my house, I got inside and in my room, I lay down on the bed and began finger fucking my extremely wet and sensitive pussy almost immediately, I didn't care that Kim would punish me tomorrow, in fact, I was actually excited about that now.  
  
I came almost immediately, I think I even left a wet spot from my juices on the sheets, and I was so loud I was worried my parents would hear, but nobody had bothered me, so it was fine.  
  
On the fourth day, I once again got on the bus naked, I noticed that the bus driver seemed to enjoy watching me get on with more lingering eyes every day.  
  
This time, Kim was the one who made me sit by her at the last row of the bus, so that everyone could look back and see me, and so she asked me there:  
  
"So, did you masturbate last night?" She had a hand on my breast, softly kneading it and occasionally pinching my nipple.  
  
"Yes, I did." I had lowered my head and replied, I knew she would punish me, but I didn't know how.  
  
"Why Luna, I didn't think you were such a pervert, getting turned on so much." Kim laughed, she pinched my nipple even harder "I was going to let you off easy, but I guess it's not enough for a slut like you."  
  
Being called a pervert and a slut made my chest tighten, but I knew it was true, after all, I was sitting here completely naked, and under Kim's complete control, all by my own choice.  
  
"Then first of all, I want you to masturbate for us here." Kim commanded me, I nodded and began teasing my left breast and pussy.  
  
I was already quite wet and excited, so my finger slipped right into my pussy with ease, Kim even started to kiss and bite my right nipple, which made this go faster.  
  
I was moaning and writhing around as I orgasmed for everybody, and I saw the people clapping and cheering for me, me and Kim got off the bus, at class, she made me masturbate between each period, and I could not stop myself, I felt so horny, even immediately after I finished cumming.  
  
Kim even got me to go to the cafeteria this time (I had stayed in class every other day), she made me bring lunch to everyone and serve them, and near the end made me lie down on a table and masturbate once again as the entire school took time from their lunch to watch me play with myself.  
  
I was exhausted by the end of the day, this time I didn't bother masturbating in my house, as I was completely satisfied by today's events.  
  
On the fifth day, the bus driver told me to come over, he started fondling me and even stuck his finger in my pussy, then gave my ass a squeeze and a slap before sending me away, afterwards it was my friends that received me in the bus.  
  
"Kim told us that we can do whatever we want today." My friends said, and so they began having their way with me, groping and fingering every inch of me until, once again, I came in the bus in front of everyone "Only rule is that we have to ask her if it's okay to do beforehand."  
  
This time, Kim's orders didn't just involve the time between the classes, it was even during the classes, the teachers themselves had begun to play with my body, and called me up frequently just to display me being toyed with in front of everyone.  
  
One teacher even managed to make me have a loud, squirting orgasm while I was solving a problem on the board, nobody even seemed to pay attention that the solution was left -incomplete as I left a puddle of cum in front of the board.  
  
There weren't even classes for me anymore, I was traded between rooms as everyone did as they pleased with my body, one boy even convinced me that Kim had given him permission to get a blowjob from me, I neglected to actually ask Kim afterwards if this was true, I was impressed by the fact that he was the only one to demand one the entire day, to be honest, it shocked me more than his demand.  
  
By the end of the day, Kim led me to the auditorium where she first wore a strap-on and fucked me in front of a fully-seated hall, I got on the stage to the cheering masses, and could feel my loins tingling just from that fact alone.  
  
I was told to get on my hands and knees, face towards the audience as Kim, enjoying my public humiliation, got on her knees behind me and plunged the massive cock into my loins.  
  
"Tell everyone here Luna, I own you." Kim whispered in my ears as I moaned from her thrusts.  
  
Once I looked around, I saw all eyes waiting, countless number of people watching me intently, ready to hear what I have to say.  
  
"Ohhhh yes! Kim owns me, I am her bitch! Ohhhh! she is my master, she owns my body, my breasts, my pussy, my ass, everything!!" I breathlessly shouted out to the crowd as I finally reached an orgasm from Kim's strap-on for the whole crowd, who clapped happily as Kim took the juice soaked strap-on and shoved it in my mouth, I gladly sucked on it as she helped me up and made me take a bow to the crowd.  
  
"Well Luna, that's the week, your contract is done." Kim whispered in my ear as the mixed emotions from Kim's release rushed through me, but they didn't have much time to settle in as she stuck a finger once again up my pussy and said "Just kidding! There's still the weekend, I guess I still own you."

**Luna vs. Rival Ch. 10**

I was called by Kim the weekend while she was still controlling me, she told me that we were going out to have some fun, and that my outfit was to be arranged by her, so I should be naked when she arrives.  
  
Of course, that was just a reminder, I was technically still under her control from signing the contract earlier this week, and to be honest, I was pretty excited what sort of adventure she'd be putting me through this time around.  
  
Not wanting to delay my humiliation by her hands, I did as I was told and stripped naked, awaiting her arrival.  
  
My parents were out for the day, so I was free to be naked in my own home, waiting for my rival to get here, I sat on the couch and tried to imagine what she would do to me, that thought made me hot and I could feel my nipples harden and pussy ache just from the thought.  
  
Just as I was about to touch myself, I heard the doorbell ring and got up, headed towards the door and opened it just enough to peek my head through and see my rival standing there in a bikini and bikini cover, I figured we were probably going to the beach or the pool.  
  
"Good morning, Luna," She grinned as she saw my face through the small opening "Are you naked, like I told you to?"  
  
"Um... Yes." I replied, feeling nervous.  
  
"Well? Come on out and show me." Kim demanded, her hands on her hips waiting for me to step outside of my house completely naked.  
  
I felt my heart beat uncontrollably as I opened the door wide, and took a few steps out into the porch, I was already completely naked and horny as hell just from waking up naked in the morning, and now I was standing outside in broad daylight, in my own neighborhood, I felt like I could cum on the spot.  
  
My rival began inspecting my body, she ran her hand all over my curves, rubbed and squeezed my breasts and ass, then finally inserted a single finger into my soaking wet pussy, I couldn't help but moan, fully aware that my rival was enjoying teasing me.  
  
"This is no good Luna, I can't have you get in my car with you leaking like that." My rival feigned concern "If I'm gonna take you anywhere, you're going to have to cum first, sit down and play with yourself."  
  
At this point, I had been seen and recorded naked by everyone I knew, so I wasn't bothered by the idea of being found sitting on my home's front porch and masturbating.  
  
As I sat down, I pinched my nipples with one hand and let my other hand toy with my clit, I moaned as I finally inserted my fingers into my pussy and began to masturbate in earnest right on the steps of my own front porch,  
  
"I can't believe you fell for that so easily." she gloated about he sheI looked up at my rival and saw that she was recording me with her phone, as I said, I had already been recorded many times, but it never failed to turn me on when it happened. "I'm not gonna make you cum, not so soon at least."  
  
I wanted so badly to just plunge my fingers deep into my pussy and finally cum on my own porch, but Kim made me get up and get into her car, I did so with great difficulty as I practically wrenched my fingers out of my sopping wet pussy that was about to explode, she had laid down a towel for me on the seat to make sure that my juices don't soak into it.  
  
As I had guessed, Kim was taking me to a beach, I was a bit anxious, having to arrive at a beach completely naked was certainly an interesting idea, but I had never done anything that direct.  
  
I got into the car as Kim drove us over, the ride itself was fairly uneventful, the only thing of interest was the few times a horn was honked as cars passed us by; they must have spotted my naked form as they did, and that only served to get me excited all over again by the time we got to the beach, at which Kim told me that this is where the real fun begins as she sadly handed me a bikini, it was quite revealing, certainly the skimpiest one I've ever seen, amounting to nothing more than a few square inches of cloth on strings.  
  
The beach was not as crowded as I would have guessed (or hoped for that matter), but there was still a fair number of people there, from young children playing in the sand to old people, by my guess a few hundred.  
  
What I had also noticed once I arrived was that a lot of the people there, in fact almost everyone but the children and especially the teenagers and young adults, seemed to recognize me, it wasn't a mystery as to why at this point; I've ended up naked so many times these past few months that I've probably become notorious around our parts, and this was the closest recreational place in the summertime, so many people from our town came here to enjoy themselves.  
  
I pushed the stares out of my thoughts as Kim led me around, I still felt quite embarrassed at the thought of being recognized for my escapades, despite still being dressed in my bikini, I shouldn't have been standing out and yet I felt like I was.  
  
Kim had told me to set up near an umbrella as she handed me a bag she brought along for the trip, it contained a couple of beach towels, some suntan and the various necessities like money, keys and the like.  
  
While the setup occupied my time, Kim seemed quite eager to chat people up, I wasn't paying much attention, but her encounters, more often than not, tended to be quick and over before I could finish what I was doing and grasp what they were talking about.  
  
Kim had come back from wandering around at the same time I was done with unpacking, she began by putting on suntan oil as I put the finishing touches on our base, and then offered to put the suntan oil on me, I agreed, half knowing what she had in plan for me.  
  
She told me to lie on my stomach, and I did as I was told, she began rubbing the oil onto my shoulders and back, at first working around my top strings, but soon enough I felt those loosen and come undone as she continued rubbing the oil on my back, I said nothing, since it was not such a big deal for a girl to be lying on her stomach with her strings undone to avoid tanlines.  
  
Kim's hands migrated down to the small of my back, and I began feeling butterflies in my stomach as she began slowly letting her fingers work their way into the flimsy bottoms of my swimsuit, I was so excited by the fact that I completely missed the point at which the bottom's strings were undone, again, I said nothing as I wasn't revealing anything extra, and I could feign ignorance at the fact.  
  
What came next, however, shocked me a little by how daring it was: Kim, with almost commendable swiftness, managed to pull away my swimsuit and leave me completely naked on the beach; it was still hard to spot, but anyone who got a good look at me could tell very clearly that I was naked.  
  
I could no longer feign ignorance at this situation, and I made token efforts to display my worry at the matter, I pled to Kim to give me back my suit, but she said that she would give it back after she was done putting oil on me, and with that simple dismissal I accepted the fact and let her move on to basically massaging my bare butt and thighs, where she was coming very close to touching my pussy, my heart was threatening to beat out of my chest at this point.  
  
Not content with this level of daring however, Kim demanded that I flip over and have my other side oiled up, I could feel the tightness in my chest mount up as, once again, I put on some token resistance, loving the way Kim was rebuking my every plea and forcing me to humiliate myself.  
  
Trying not to appear too eager, I did as told and flipped over onto my back, fully exposing my naked self to the entire beach, I had my eyes closed so I had no idea how many people were watching me at this point, but the thought of it alone was getting me wet despite masturbating only a couple of hours ago, thankfully, the oil helped to mask that part up.  
  
And so Kim began essentially groping me in public, she was now paying close attention to my breasts and rock hard nipples, and I had to fight especially hard not to make a scene when she began lightly brushing against my pussy when oiling up the inside of my thighs.  
  
While deep in the trance of arousal, I could hear the faint click of cameras, I still didn't want to open my eyes, so I wasn't sure if there were really people taking my pictures or if I was simply imagining it, but Kim wasn't exactly giving me a chance to contemplate on my surroundings.  
  
"Well Luna, I'm almost done, I've oiled you up on the outside, now I have to do the inside." Kim said with a sinister tone in her voice as her fingers finally dipped inside my eager pussy, I was being fingerfucked in public!  
  
I had lost it at that point; no longer caring if anybody was watching me, in fact, I was quite certain that I'd accrued a crowd at this point, I was still trying to keep my voice down, but I couldn't help but let out a few moans of pleasure at Kim's deft work inside of me, my legs lifting up as they tensed from pleasure, giving my imagined audience an even clearer view of my crotch.  
  
I was nearing the edge of orgasm when Kim noticed my approach and left me without any release, pulling away and telling me that she was done putting suntan on me, I finally opened my eyes to see a large group of people had formed a ring around us, completely blocking any view from outside, I noticed that they were all familiar faces; they were the people Kim was talking to when I was setting up. I guess that's what Kim was doing earlier talking to everyone, she was telling them all about the show she was going to put on using my bare body.  
  
Seeing everyone around me, I ached to hit my orgasm and considered just reaching down to finish the job myself, but Kim simply dropped my suit on my lap and told me to get dressed, with a twinge of disappointment, I put it on as I was told.  
  
I spent the rest of the day on edge, but not left alone, at various points of the day, Kim would be approached by one person or another, she'd talk with them, then introduce me, and offer whoever it was a peek and a touch, pulling away my top or bottom right there, quickly forcing me to flash my tits, ass or my pussy, some people even took her up on her offer, it seemed boys were finally warming up to taking advantage of my situation, as this time around there was a good mix of boys and girls feeling me up.  
  
At one point, Kim took me to a secluded spot on the beach, it was separated from the rest of the beach by a large rocky outcropping, acting as a screen from the rest of the beach-goers, it wasn't as well kept as the more public part, so there was little reason to come there outside of a stray couple maybe wanting to have some alone time.  
  
It was near a cement block that you would see on beaches that Kim told me to get naked, I slowly peeled the swimsuit off, finally standing there on the beach in plain sight, completely and utterly naked, I squeezed my thighs together, feeling the desperation my prolonged arousal brought on when she picked up my discarded swimsuit.  
  
Kim told me to put my hands on the block, it reached just above my belly button, and I figured out what she was planning to do to me quite easily, so I did as I was told, nipples almost achingly stiff from the horniness.  
  
At first, Kim stroked by cheeks gently, giving each one a squeeze before sliding her finger over my slick pussy lips, I moaned in response and wiggled my hips, unable to contain myself, and if she didn't stop, I probably wouldn't be able to hold off much longer.  
  
That's when the first smack came, it sent me reeling forward, and the jolt of pleasure resulting almost felt like a mini orgasm, I didn't even have time to catch my breath before I felt the second smack on the other cheek.  
  
Kim continued to spank me for at least twenty more before I began to lose count, at that point, my head was too clouded by ecstasy to pay any attention to anything but my own impending yet distant climax, for some reason; Kim always knew when to slow down and let my arousal subside just enough to continue, but not enough to focus.  
  
I don't know how long that continued for, but when Kim finally let me regain my senses, I was told to turn around only to find a couple of very cute looking boys watching whole thing.  
  
I was too far gone by this point to fake feeling ashamed or embarrassed, I even pinched my nipples in excitement knowing that they've been watching me get spanked, they seemed to be enjoying the show quite a bit from the look of their swimming shorts.  
  
It seems that I wasn't the only one who noticed their discomfort, as Kim was now bargaining with the two boys:  
  
"Tell you what, if you boys get rid of those shorts, you can touch her however you want," Kim grinned as she saw the boys' eyes widen, they didn't think for long as they seemed to literally jump out of their trunks.  
  
And so both me and Kim were treated to the sight of two very hard cocks, of quite decent length too, but the boys wasted no time at all fondling me, I found myself leaning against the blocks, being fingered and kissed all over, it didn't take long for me to right at the edge, I was about to orgasm when one of the boys had to get greedy and asked if I could give them a blowjob.  
  
"Eager little thing, aren't you?" Kim laughed, enjoying the sex show she coerced out of the three of us "tell you what, she'll jerk you boys off, and the one who doesn't cum gets a treat."  
  
That's how I found myself on my knees, still frustrated and now with hard cocks in both my hands, I was furiously masturbating the two, completely on board with my use as a sex aide by this point, having been teased to for so long.  
  
The boys were apparently just as on edge as I was, since the first to cum was only a few minutes in right on my breasts, and as soon as it was apparent that he had lost, Kim told me to stop playing with the other one.  
  
Once the first was done with his orgasm, the second took his cock and aimed it at my mouth, I looked pleadingly at Kim, but her enjoyment was not going to let any compassion come my way.  
  
Resigning myself, I took the boy's throbbing shaft in my mouth, I could feel myself getting wet all over again as I thought of myself naked and forced to pleasure a complete stranger with my mouth, I was loving the humiliation.  
  
Just like the first boy, the second one was also ready to explode, when he announced his impending orgasm, Kim demanded that I let him cum on my face; she wanted me to be humiliated as much as possible.  
  
And so I closed my eyes and let the boy empty his load on my face, I sat there feeling quite degraded but strangely turned on, I could hear Kim taking a picture as I gingerly opened my eyes, thankfully no cum landed on my eyes and I was able to do so without much trouble.  
  
Kim said that the loser's shorts would have to be used to wipe the cum off me, the losing boy didn't seem to have that many words of protest after Kim showed him a picture she'd taken of him, and so I wiped the cum off my face and breasts.  
  
When the boys were dressed, Kim let me know that we were leaving for home, and that I would not be getting my bikini back, that meant that I would have to walk back in front of everyone at the beach completely naked, it wasn't a big beach so that entire act would probably take no more than five to ten minutes, and hopefully nobody is going to call the life guards.  
  
Kim told me before we began to cover my pussy, but make sure to keep my breasts and ass exposed, that meant that with both my hands on my crotch, my arms were cradling my large breasts and creating accentuating them, I felt both ashamed and excited at my apparent humiliation.  
  
She gave me a smack on the rear to signal our march, and so I walked back to the populated section of the beach in front of probably hundreds of strangers, eyes were immediately drawn towards me, I could see people murmuring as I walked through the crowds of people transfixed on my exposed breasts and behind, this was probably the largest crowd I had appeared in front of, and it felt magnificent! My nipples were as hard as diamonds and my pushy was practically leaking.  
  
I spotted a lifeguard and worried that I might get arrested for a second, but Kim rushed to him and seemed to give him a convincing explanation, she later told me that she said that I had lost my swimsuit, and I had to leave because of it, so there was no need to intervene from their end.  
  
And so everyone let me, the poor girl who had lost her swimsuit, through without a problem, it didn't make it any less humiliating, and the rumors that I had done this on purpose would probably not decrease, especially with what happened next.  
  
When we actually reached the car in the parking lot, Kim didn't tell me to get in the car, instead, she insisted that we wait, and almost like she planned it, people began coming over to where we stood, when enough people gathered, Kim told me to drop my hands.  
  
I did, and noticed that the number of people only kept increasing, this only made me hornier, I was pretty on edge already, and the fact that I had been denied orgasm the entire day made me extremely tingly and lightheaded, which made it more than welcoming when Kim commanded me to masturbate for nearly a hundred people.  
  
"I figured since so many people already knew about you, they wouldn't buy how you just*lost*your swimsuit, and they'd come to see if there was more here." And she was right, nearly everyone who knew me were here to see me put a cap on my humiliation, and I was more than willing to give them a show.  
  
I was told to once again lay on Kim's car, I did so and without any further instructions, began to play with myself for probably the biggest open air crowd I've ever had, this was an almost heavenly feeling, it felt like it took for ever for me to get here and masturbate, stroking my engorged clit and pinching my nipples, but once I finally exploded in one of the best orgasms I've ever had, I knew that it was definitely worth it.  
  
I was exhausted after today's whole adventure, I could barely roll off the hood as I saw the crowds dispersing, I got into the car and hoped Kim would drive me home to rest.  
  
Well, it wouldn't have to be my home... and I didn't need that much rest...

**Luna vs. Rival Ch. 11**

Typically, my stories happen with a few weeks to even a few months in between them, and it has been nearly a year since my journey began, and things have certainly escalated lately, but the last week before graduation was a really busy week.  
  
At the start of graduation week I was the talk of the school, by this point, everyone figured out that if they wanted me naked and humiliated at any point or time, all they had to do was make up some silly excuse and I would "fall for it".  
  
In fact, once late in the day when the teacher had given us a free period all to ourselves to say our goodbyes, she had stepped out to take care of some preparations for graduation, and Kim took advantage of her absence to humiliate me once more.  
  
"Hey guys, why don't we have some fun before graduation?" She called out to everyone in class, grabbing my arm and dragging me up in front of everybody "Let's have Luna give us one final show."  
  
I protested, but my voice was drowned out amongst the cheers of my classmates, of course, I loved the idea, but I wasn't just going to strip because they asked nicely, even if it was the last week.  
  
Kim had apparently heard my pleas, and decided to make it easier on me:  
  
"Oh come off it Luna, we've all probably seen you naked or even worse!" She argued, her hand moving from my arm to my ass and gave one of my cheeks a squeeze, though it probably looked like she had it on my back from where everyone else stood "In fact, how about a deal, for every one of them that tells us a story about your... "adventures", a student gets to take a piece of clothing off you, and if there aren't enough stories to get you naked,*I*will get naked, and you can tell me to do whatever you want me to until graduation."  
  
This was my excuse, so naturally I agreed, knowing full well that I'll probably be completely naked in my own classroom before half the stories are done, even if nobody knew any stories before, I was sure that Kim had taught some of the students a few tales.  
  
And that was precisely what happened; at first one of Kim's own swim team friends came out and told the story not only about how I was challenged by and lost to Kim in a swimming match in front of her and others, but how my bikini "slipped off", leaving me naked.  
  
The emphasis was hers, apparently I had fooled no one that this was an accident, and with that, she bent down and removed the shoes and socks off my feet, I tried pointing out that this was two items at least, but nobody listened to me.  
  
Next came a friend of my own, well, a former friend, as now I really didn't have any real friends, just people who wanted to humiliate me, see me naked and take advantage of me.  
  
My former friend told the story about how, apparently after losing a couple of times and ending up naked, Kim challenged me to a fight in her own back yard, and she was invited to watch as I was handily defeated, stripped naked and hogtied in front of everyone, then tickled me for ten straight minutes as I squirmed helplessly, and finally sent out naked into the street, and as far as I knew, nobody had a clue that I masturbated in the middle of the street from how horny I was, but it turns out that some people (including my friend) had managed to catch up just enough to watch me finger myself out in the open, probably accelerating the escalation of my humiliation.  
  
And with that, my former friend stepped behind me and reached out to unbutton my shorts, pulling them down and revealing my kitten emblazoned panties that barely even covered the entirety of my ass, they were my last pair of panties since I had lost all the rest one way or another, and I didn't want to wear them because they looked silly, but I had no other choice, and now this was added to the list of many things I was ridiculed about.  
  
Next up, a guy came over, standing besides me to tell his story, where I'd been challenged by Kim to compete in my own field of expertise, track and field, where I'd showed up only to get completely skunked, losing all my clothes and left standing in the middle of the field with dozens of people watching me get humiliated.  
  
He noted that he had seen me run before, and he was pretty sure I was a faster runner than what I'd shown that day, maybe I wasn't being serious, or maybe I was and just wanted it too badly that I couldn't perform.  
  
This last remark really got me going, implying that I had thrown the race just to humiliate myself, but I certainly wasn't trying to, the second possibility might be true, but I never tried to throw any of my challenges, at best, I went into them knowing fully well that I had no chance of winning.  
  
But that didn't matter, because either way, he got to grab my white shirt and pull it off my body, making sure his hands cupped my breasts and pinched my nipples; it was quite obvious that I was not wearing a bra because I didn't have any more of them, and I was already getting so turned on by the stripping, leaving two prominent points on display from the start of Kim's speech at the beginning.  
  
And now I stood in front of the entire class, completely naked save for my kitten panties, my hands instinctively reached up to cover my breasts as the class erupted into applause, but Kim forced me to keep them at my side and show everyone my bare breasts, where my nipples were undoubtedly hardening as the class cheered.  
  
The final piece was taken away by another boy, I recognized him from the time Kim stripped me at the pool, which was the story he told about how I quite obviously stripped all my clothes in front of them, jumped in the pool and was forced to serve them naked, tied up and gagged before getting marched to the street and forced to masturbate out in the open before being sent home as I am.  
  
I don't think he shared any new details about me this time, not that he had to; I was already reaching an unprecedented level of humiliation in this story, I couldn't imagine many ways it would be exacerbated as he knelt down and removed my embarrassingly childish panties, I was extremely wet by this point, and if the crowd could not notice this, my stripper certainly would.  
  
I watched the boy return to his seat with his prize, and I noticed the buzz he was creating as he whispered to his neighbors, they seemed to be paying special attention to my crotch as he showed them my panties; it seems I was so turned on I had left a mark on my underwear, showing how horny I was.  
  
"Well Luna, seems like I'll be staying clothed this week." I could feel the shame rising inside me and turning my skin a deep shade of red as Kim gloated over my nude display "Now how about that show?"  
  
I was taken aback as I thought getting stripped in and of itself was supposed to be the show, I voiced this observation to Kim and was shot down:  
  
"Not so, this was just to show you how silly it is for you to put up a fight," Kim's hand now rested on my bare shoulder "and with that said, let's move on to the show, seeing your current state, I think you know what to do."  
  
I looked around the classroom, my classmates all staring at me intently, awaiting my next move and obedience of Kim's command.  
  
My eyes glimpsed the teacher's desk, sitting center stage in front of the classroom's whiteboard. The smooth, varnished finish of the desk shone seductively, letting me know what I should do.  
  
Giving in, I stepped towards the desk and sat on top of it, facing my audience, I spread open my legs and gave everyone a good look at my bald, glistening pussy mound, already damp thanks to my excitement.  
  
My hand, resting on my chest defensively, trailed down between my breasts, softly tickling my stomach before finally reaching its destination and making first contact with my eager joy button, I gasped in shock as pleasure ran through me, and it wasn't long before I was giving everyone the show demanded of me, I was engaged in full blown masturbation in the middle of the classroom in front of all my classmates.  
  
My fingers found themselves sinking into the soft, velvet folds of my loins, rhythmically penetrating them as the other hand found itself teasing my breast, and soon when the bliss was too much to bear, I found myself reclining backward, finding myself on my back with my feet propped up against the edge of the table, pumping away furiously towards my climax, my pussy on full display as I came to a powerful orgasm.  
  
After congratulating me on a show well done, Kim reminded me that my clothes belonged to her, meaning I was officially out of underwear, and I was nearly out of clothes, period.  
  
Being forced to spend the rest of the period naked was no cake walk either, I was the center of attention in all the bad ways (to an outside observer, at least), thankfully the period itself was nearly done and I was forced to find my way home naked.  
  
Nobody offered me a ride home, not even in exchange for a favor, although I didn't try to offer any of my own accord.  
  
The run home went by quicker than I expected, most likely because I'd done this so many times already, I had gotten great at returning home completely naked while staying hidden.  
  
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During the third day of the week I was in the library after school, feeling somewhat depressed, we were given back the results of our final grades, needless to say, I didn't do so well, however, despite the setback, I figured I would do some studying for the SATs in the library; my SAT scores from our mock exam were not stellar either, coming in around the 1200 range, though I was already quite bored and incapable of studying any further.  
  
My mind was already drifting to the daydream of college, imagining all the different ways my rival could humiliate me in that setting.  
  
Would that even be possible? I thought to myself, since my grades were clearly not as good as hers, I may not get to go to the same college as her, hell, I wasn't even sure if I had that many choices to begin with. I was starting to feel anxious about not seeing my rival again after graduation, when suddenly my reverie was interrupted.  
  
"Hey look, it's Luna!" I heard someone say, when I turned around, I noticed it was the smart group of our class, we called them the book squad.  
  
"Hello." I replied, still in a somewhat foul mood, the book squad tended to gloat about their grades and scores, and I wasn't in the mood.  
  
"So you're studying for the SATs, how are you doing?" One of the boys asked cheerfully, it was obvious that he wanted to gloat about his own grades.  
  
"Well, um..." I stuttered, I certainly didn't want to share my scores with everyone.  
  
"Oh, not so well? I know how you feel, I scored a personal low for myself on the last mock exam, completely horrible." He said, he began pulling out his paper, but stopped midway "Tell you what, I know you don't have that many clothes left, so how about we make a bet?"  
  
I blushed with embarrassment, the fact that everyone knew I was being humiliated by being stripped and parted with my belongings was exciting me, even more knowing that it was obvious I was running out of clothes.  
  
"W-what did you have in mind?" I asked, curious but still somewhat nervous.  
  
"Well, we compare scores, and the one with the lowest score gives two pieces of clothes to the winner for them to keep." He explained, and I held out a small measure of hope that his personal low was lower than my own score when I agreed, however, I held out a bigger measure that this wasn't the case as well.  
  
He pulled out his sheet, and I showed everyone mine, but of course, his personal low of the year was a 1454 out of 1600, according to him, he only scored above 1500 on all his other exams, which meant my measly 1200's score was completely crushed.  
  
"A deal's a deal, Luna." He grinned, and I nodded and removed my shoes and socks, the boys seemed visibly disappointed, and so the next boy challenged me to the same bet:  
  
"Hey Luna, now it's my turn to compare scores." the second boy said, when I protested, he told me that he actually got a lower score than his friend, he added with a grin on his face "Besides, if you didn't want to compare with me too, you shouldn't have started."  
  
Naturally, his score was still higher than mine, resting at 1413, meaning that I was about to lose the entirety of my clothes, after all, I had no more underwear, and I didn't get a chance to buy any more (a mostly deliberate and self-engineered dilemma).  
  
I swallowed the lump in my throat and stood up, lifting my pink sweater off my body, revealing my breasts and now hardening nipples, then I unbuttoned my pants and pushed them down, leaving myself in nothing but my shoes and socks.  
  
I couldn't believe it, within a minute of me making this deal, I was already naked thanks to my lack of underwear, I felt a cold chill run down my spine as my nipples hardened painfully and I could feel my pussy moisten at the thought that I was standing buck naked in the middle of the library.  
  
One of the boys brazenly reached out and ran his finger against my pussy, feeling the forming moisture.  
  
"She's soaking wet!" he exclaimed in the middle of the empty library, a little too loudly for my nerves "I told you she was a slut!"  
  
That one insult truly stung; despite my "adventures" I did not think of myself as sexually promiscuous, while things tend to turn sexual (as they do), I mainly do because I love being stripped and exposed, I basically loved being naked in front of everyone, and if it ended right there every time, I'd have no objections.  
  
"I heard she stripped naked and masturbated in front of everyone in her class the other day." The first boy remarked at my most recent exposure, and that one stung even worse following the previous comment.  
  
"Really?" One of the boys recoiled in disbelief, and I had no choice but to silently nod in confirmation when asked to do so.  
  
It seems that not only were the tales of my humiliation spreading, but the idea that I enjoyed them as well.  
  
The two other boys pulled the same deal with me and compared scores, and since I was already naked, I was now forced to give the boys four forfeits.  
  
Despite my humiliation, I was kind of disappointed that the library was as empty as it was, meaning that I had no further audience beyond the four boys.  
  
First they made me bend over with my hands placed squarely on the table, they took turns spanking my ass, I was so embarrassed, if the librarian saw this, I'd risk being expelled from school, public knowledge of worse travails or no, and probably be sent out of here completely naked to boot, that would mean me losing everything I own in one instant, but alas, we were still alone.  
  
When the boys had their fill of spanking my now reddened ass, they told me to lie down on the table, they began groping me, pinching my nipples, fingering my pussy and bringing me very close to the edge of orgasm.  
  
Of course, they must have sensed that when I began moaning, and they stopped, they told me to follow them, and led me out to the school courtyard, I couldn't believe I was walking in broad daylight in my own school yard, naked as the day I was born.  
  
They took me to the flagpole and took my hands and feet, tying them behind me and onto the pole using my own clothes, everything was exposed.  
  
Since it was after school, even the courtyard was sparsely populated, though it didn't take that long for everyone there to notice the naked girl tied to the pole and gather around her, they were already prepared with cellphone cameras pulled out, ready to record my humiliation.  
  
Apparently the boys had prepared some feathers to give out to the crowd, and told them that they were free to touch me anywhere, so long as it was using the feathers.  
  
And it was a sight to see the entire school rushing me to tickle every inch of my body, I was writhing and laughing and crying all at once, unable to resist them, it felt like forever until they were finally done, leaving me very exhausted and extremely horny.  
  
This wasn't the end of the crowd's humiliation, some of them deemed fit to pull out a few markers, adorning my bare skin with vulgar doodles and comments, things like "slut", "exhibitionist", and (my favorite) "future porn star".  
  
When they finally untied me, I collapsed on the ground, I didn't care any longer what they wanted me to do, so when they told me that my last forfeit is to masturbate, I didn't even hesitate, my hands darted right to my breasts and pussy, rubbing, fingering and pinching away at my sensitive spots like there was no tomorrow.  
  
  
  
  
It didn't take long for my hips to finally buck with the waves of a powerful orgasm, I sadly dawned on me that the school year was nearly over and I was about to graduate, I knew I would miss this once I did.  
  
With my orgasm subsiding, I was finally led over the parking lot, where I saw the boys' car, it was a convertible, and they made sure to exploit that fact every time we were at a stop light, making me stand up, moon the passersby, and even say some very suggestive things as I exposed my privates, such as how big of a slut I was.  
  
When I wasn't being paraded to other people outside, I was made me to sit in the backseat of the car, with two of the boys at my side, taking this opportunity to further molest my body, playing with my breasts, pinching my nipples, spanking my ass and, of course, fingering my pussy, although it wasn't enough to bring me to another orgasm.  
  
Before we reached my house, they told me to get out and to kneel on the sidewalk, I did as I was told, the road seemed quite deserted at this time of day, which was both good and bad in my opinion, considering it was quite obvious what was to come, and sure enough, they told me that if I wanted the rest of the ride home, I'd have to give each one of them a blowjob.  
  
I'd never done anything like this before, but like always, my pussy's only response was to tingle with excitement at the abject degradation, I went to work on the boys' shafts (which didn't take long, it seems they were just as turned on by the events as I was), bringing each and every one of them to orgasm, the seeds of which they chose to release on my face and chest, I was quite a mess by the end of it, but instead of letting me back in the car, the boys abandoned me naked, halfway home and without a single possession on me beyond the cum they covered me with.  
  
I was mortified to be abused so blatantly, which made me feel so ashamed, and just like that, I was hornier than I ever imagined I could be.  
  
I figured I might as well get one more orgasm out of it, and my hand reached down to my pussy once again, this time on a sidewalk in broad daylight, my fingers were furiously pumping away in my soaking wet pussy where any stranger could see me, and that only made it more exciting for me.  
  
I finally hit my climax, moaning loudly without a care that anyone could hear me, I collapsed on the sidewalk in an exhausted mess, I'm not sure how long it took for me to regain my senses before getting up and heading home.  
  
I sincerely hoped college is at least half as fun as highschool.  
  
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The next day was slightly less eventful as I just went to school in my last set of clothes, a tattered shirt and gym shorts that were so worn out the elastic waist kept slipping, and a worn out pair of sandals I had from long ago, I got enough ridicule just for my outfit, but it seemed everyone had had their fill of humiliating and taking advantage of me for once.  
  
At least, that's what I thought, apparently there were still some hardcore "fans" left.  
  
At PE later that day, I was sitting at the bleachers watching some of the girls play soccer; while I personally was unable to participate with everyone on the field since I didn't have any proper gym clothes left; what I had on was certainly not fit to play, and while it would be fun to lose my shorts every other minute, it was almost a guarantee that I'd lose them pretty quickly, if not to damage then through a prank by another girl.

Of course, I wasn't the only one skipping the class today, typically at the end of the school year, "non-essential" classes like PE and art classes tended to transform into free periods for most, since the designated teachers were busy preparing for the year's end, they didn't have time to supervise our classes down to the last minute, meaning we had free reign of the classes.  
  
Suddenly I was called by a boy from class who, apparently, also didn't feel like participating that day.  
  
"It's Mark, we're in the same History class?" Mark introduced himself to me, and I was somewhat aware of him, he had that dorky sort of charm to him, although he didn't seem to leave that much of an impression.  
  
"So what's with the outfit?" Mark asked, clearly referring to the ragged state of my dress, when I informed him that it was the only outfit I had, he seemed both a bit nervous and a bit bemused "So you're telling me you have nothing else to wear?"  
  
"I don't." I was getting kinda nervous, it was clear that the entire point of his approach was to see if the rumours he heard about me were true, and he was simply trying to see how much I had on.  
  
I looked ahead, there was a banner hanging on the chain-link fence in front of me, shielding me from the rest of the class playing soccer on the field, they could see me from a certain angle, but it would be extremely unlikely.  
  
"Not even underwear?" He asked, bringing me back out of my head, and I nodded in acknowledgement, and I swallowed a lump in my throat when he finally asked, albeit nervously: "Can I see?"  
  
Naturally, I complied by lifting up my shirt and letting my breasts loose, and despite my arousal rising with my tension, a thought crossed my mind on how odd it is that he had never managed to see me exposed before, I asked if he hadn't seen them before.  
  
"Surprised? I tend to not socialize, but I figured I'd give this a shot, glad I did." Mark explained and moved his gaze, which was fixated upon my bouncing breasts so far down to my lap "How about down there?"  
  
With my breasts still out in the open, I reached down and pulled off the loose gym shorts to expose my trimmed mound, I was blushing pretty hard at how easily I was exposing myself, there was no pretense any more, I liked to be exposed and if someone was brave enough to ask, I'd simply oblige.  
  
"Wow, so it's true that you like showing off?"  
  
I nodded silently.  
  
"Do you like having your clothes taken away? Is that why you keep betting them?" That question was actually surprising, since I didn't think anyone would figure it out for themselves, I nodded just as I felt my clit ache; even if it was obvious, this aspect of my enjoyment was never so clearly verbalized, and so having it laid out in the open made it seem like I've been found out.  
  
"So it would be the ultimate fantasy for you if I took your clothes away?" Mark once again hit the nail on the head, and I could barely breath as I nodded "Then give me your shirt."  
  
I grabbed the shirt with both hands and lifted it off my head, handing the bundled up shirt to Mark, who took it, placed it beside him far from me, and simply put out his hand, I knew what he wanted.  
  
I reached down and slowly let my shorts, which were already at my knees, fall down to the bleacher floor, I grabbed it and handed it to Mark as well.  
  
"There's just one thing left." Mark announced, looking down at my feet "and then you wouldn't own a single piece of clothing left."  
  
I reached down and undid the straps on my sandals, hands shaking uncontrollably, it was almost impossible to do this, but I managed, and I lifted up the final symbol of modesty to give to Mark, who happily took them.  
  
"How does it feel to have no clothes of your own, Luna?" He asked, clearly enjoying my own newfound experience of arousal.  
  
"I love it." I replied with an almost dreamlike candor, letting my hand run across my bare skin.  
  
"Are you turned on?" This was an obvious fact, my nipples were rock hard and on display, but I was in a trance, unable to think clearly "Can I see your pussy, Luna?"  
  
I looked down as I spread my legs open and spread my pussy with my fingers, the insides sticky with my juices, which were most likely audible to mark.  
  
"Wow." I guess Mark was pretty distracted as well, since his head was only a couple of feet away from my twitching insides, when he was still self-conscious a few minutes ago.  
  
And almost like a mischievous little kid, Mark slowly reached out his hand to my leg, all while looking at me, testing my boundaries and seeing how far he can take this, of course, I probably had the most desperate look on my face, practically begging him to grope me.  
  
Eventually, his hand reached my thigh, and his hand pulled back almost immediately after his first touch, as if he had touched a hot stove, but it slowly returned and started caressing me.  
  
His hand traveled upwards first and took my breasts in hand, I bit my lips as he pinched a nipple and kneaded my breasts, and then his hand made its way down between my open legs, and then it was my turn to flinch as his fingers came in contact with my clit, I could barely contain myself from letting a voice out.  
  
I was practically hidden from view behind the banner, but I could still be found out if my voice was loud enough, and it was getting harder to keep quiet when Mark leaned in to take my nipple in his mouth, I squirmed in place, steadily approaching my climax.  
  
Sure enough, I reached my orgasm, taking Mark's hand and pressing it against my sopping wet crotch as I clamped my legs over it, feeling the waves of pleasure crash through me as I struggled to keep from screaming.  
  
I didn't have time to recover from the haze of my orgasm before Mark made more demands of me:  
  
"So, since I'm your only hope of getting dressed again today or even forever, you have to do whatever I tell you to, right?" Mark, now completely used to manipulating my habits, asked with an intoxicated grin on his face.  
  
"I guess so." I replied nervously, knowing that I was handing him the power to use me as his plaything.  
  
"Well, I kinda got a bit pent up from what we just did, so..." Mark popped his trousers' button, and I got down on my knees, more than willing to repay him for playing along.  
  
I sat and waited until Mark pulled out his penis, and while I wasn't sure how big it was, I could guess it was about 6 inches long, hard and ready for me to play with, so without hesitation, I began giving him a blowjob.  
  
I could feel my pussy begin tingling again, knowing that the girls on the field could look over any minute and see me completely naked with a cock in my mouth, I was lost in my own imagination when Mark took hold of my shoulders and pushed me back.  
  
"I have a condom..." He said expectantly, waiting for my approval.  
  
I knew I was hopeless when his words made my heart skip a beat and my pussy practically gushed with juices, the prospect of having sex in public made me more excited than terrified, far, far more excited.  
  
I nodded and got up slightly as Mark fished a condom out of his pocket, I tore the package open and proceeded to put it on by myself.  
  
"Turn around, so people can see your face." I don't know what was scarier, Mark's bold suggestion or the fact that I loved it.  
  
I turned around and positioned myself over Mark's throbbing dick, and slowly lowered myself on top of it, it went inside me with with ease thanks to the copious lubrication on my pussy.  
  
I let out an audible gasp, though thankfully not audible enough for the girls on the field to notice, and before I knew it, I was vigorously bouncing on Mark's lap, completely naked and in plain sight for anyone to see.  
  
I closed my eyes and began enjoying the sex, imagining the girls on the field noticing my brazen behavior and gathering around me, watching me get pounded by a boy I've only met less than an hour ago.  
  
This fantasy sent me over the edge as I could barely sit up straight on Mark's lap, and it seems my orgasm triggered his own as he grunted and informed me that he was cumming.  
  
As I stumbled off Mark's lap, I crumbled and found myself clutching the chain-link fence in front of the seats just to keep my balance, I could hear Mark talking behind me, but I couldn't tell what he was saying as my head was buzzing with excitement; that orgasm really took it out of me.  
  
By the time I managed to regain some awareness of my surroundings, I noticed that Mark had already left, thankfully, he left me my clothes, which I quickly put on, I was both disappointed and thankful that he didn't strand me completely naked, with no more clothes wear for the foreseeable future.  
  
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School was less eventful this thursday than the last three days, the only thing even remotely interesting that day was after school, since that day was a half-day, meaning that the last three classes were called off on account of all teachers preparing for the graduation ceremony, and I got to go home a bit early, maybe that contributed to why I was not hounded as much today.  
  
There was an incident back when I made it home, though, despite nothing happening at school, I was getting ready to do some garden chores, and having nothing else meant I was wearing the same outfit I wore yesterday and today at school, and starting to feel quite uncomfortable reusing the outfit.  
  
I wondered if I should do my gardening naked, my neighbors knew all about me and my tendencies at this point, which isn't surprising considering how easy it was for anyone (including myself) to convince me to strip.  
  
My favorite set of neighbors were a family of two twins who were a year older than me and were on their way back to college pretty soon, and their two parents.  
  
The reason I liked them was that they were the only neighbors who knew about my desires, and not only accepted them, but enjoyed having me in my frequent state of undress.  
  
The main instigators were the twins, who found it amusing to come up with excuses to have me lose my clothes, such as the one time they invited me to their pool and told me to only wear a bikini.  
  
When I did so, they started daring me to take my bikini off and swim naked, trying everything to convince me such as telling me they'd join me afterwards, or telling me that their parents were out and won't be back for a while.  
  
Both those turned out to be untrue as soon after I took my bikini off and jumped into the pool, they took the bikini and forced me to come out and hang out naked, I asked them to join me and strip naked, but they said they no longer felt like it, and as they were groping and tickling me, their parents came back from what was apparently a short errand.  
  
The parents didn't mind, in fact, they seemed just as interested in my nudity as their girls, though they didn't lay a finger on me and were content to watch the twins continue to tease me.  
  
The one thing they didn't do is take it further than this sexually, which changed on this day.  
  
As I was preparing my gardening tools, worrying about my clothes and if I should remove them, the twins spotted me from over the fence and greeted me, I walked over and greeted them back.  
  
When I told them about my gardening chores, they asked if that was the reason I was wearing the rags I had on, I blushed and told them that no, the reason I'm wearing these old clothes was because I had nothing else.  
  
I could see their eyes widen in amazement as I revealed my secret, and the gears in their heads must have started to spin.  
  
"So you literally havenothingelse to wear?" one of the twins, Maya, asked, making sure that they understood me correctly, and I nodded gravely, I was barely able to contain my excitement "Well, if that's the case then you certainly don't want to dirty those up."  
  
"They already look dirty..." The other twin, Sara, pointed out as I blushed even harder "Maybe we should give them a wash?"  
  
I tried to refuse, saying I'd wash them later, but they insisted:  
  
"Nonsense! If you want to do your gardening now, you'll have to walk around in dirty clothes until you do, give them here." Sara explained, but I froze, knowing what handing my clothes over meant.  
  
"Take your clothes off, Luna." Maya shrugged, giving me a look that told me to give it up.  
  
I swallowed the lump in my throat, this was it, this is probably where I'll lose the last of my clothing.  
  
I grabbed the hem of my shirt nervously, looking at the twins who seemed ready to pounce on me and strip me if I dawdled any longer, and soon enough the two disappeared behind the fabric of my shirt, now slowly rising over my body and off of it in the span of seconds.  
  
I held the bundled up shirt tightly, almost as if I was afraid that if I let it out of my hand that it would disappear forever, I hadn't even considered the thought that I might have been watched or exposed, the thought of losing the final pieces of clothing was more than enough to occupy my mind.  
  
But that all didn't matter when Sara stuck her hand out for me, waiting for me to hand her my shirt, I was wearing only a pair of tattered jeans shorts now, and I was going to willingly hand them over without so much as a word of protestation.  
  
The girls didn't tell me to take my shorts off, they just stared at them waiting for me to continue, they knew I was aware of their gaze and their unspoken demands, and they also knew that at this point, I was not going to chicken out and refuse to take them off.  
  
I reached down and unbuttoned the shorts, I pushed them down and let them slide down my hips, they were wet on the insides, and I was pretty sure there was a line of girl juices connecting the fabric of the shorts to my pussy.  
  
I finally bent over to pick up the shorts and handed them over to a smiling Sara, who took them behind the fence, where it disappeared out of my sight entirely, but then I saw her come back and look at my feet, I knew I wasn'tquitenaked just yet.  
  
I was standing on my own back yard completely exposing my privates, breasts, ass and pussy on full display, but I still had my sandals on, and so to complete my exposure, I slipped off my sandals and gave them over, where they also disappeared where I could no longer see them.  
  
"Now you're free to do your gardening without worrying about getting your last set of clothes dirty." Maya reassured me, and I could only shift uncomfortably as she prompted that I begin gardening.  
  
I got down on my hands and knees and began doing my gardening in front of the watchful eyes of the twins, seeing as I was just as excited about being watched by them, I made sure to give the two a good show of all my privates.  
  
As expected, my arms and legs were covered in dirt by the time I was finished, and some dirt even got on my ass and near my pussy.  
  
I turned back to the twins and asked for my clothes back, but of course, they did as I feared and refused to give them back immediately, saying that I needed to clean up first:  
  
"Besides, the clothes are still getting washed." Sara explained, wearing a telling grin on her face that more or less told me that she was enjoying the delay.  
  
"Okay, that's not a big deal." I told the two, feeling excited by their complete control of the situation "I'll go inside and take a shower then."  
  
"You really shouldn't." This time Maya chimed in to explain "You'll track dirt all over your house, just unlock the yard door for us and let us clean you with the hose."  
  
I felt a tingle in my pussy at Maya's suggestion, knowing full well that their only intention was to toy with me; I could easily have cleaned the tracked mud after all, but I certainly liked their idea better.  
  
And so I watched the two disappear behind the fence as I went over and unlocked the gate that separated the front yard from the back, thinking for a second, I decided to take the initiative and opened the gate wide, this way anyone could see me from the street, standing there completely naked and clearly aroused.  
  
The twins took their time to get to my yard, but when they showed up, they mentioned something that increased my excitement:  
  
"Hey Luna, you have a stronger hose in the front yard?" Sara suggested, and still feigning nervousness, I nodded "Then let's use that one instead, it'll make it easier to clean you up."  
  
And so I stepped out into the front yard of my house, now I was completely exposed in my birthday suit with zero cover, and with all that piled up tension, it was a mystery that I was still silent.  
  
"Let's see where you have dirt on you, so we make sure to get it all." Maya said as she reached out and began inspecting my body, making sure to squeeze and caress my breasts and ass, running her fingers across my stomach and legs, and of course, "accidentally" touching my sensitive and wet pussy.  
  
Naturally, Sara didn't waste time following her sister's lead, and in no time I had two sets of hands exploring every inch of my body, and it was no mystery that the two caught on to my arousal.  
  
"Hey Luna, we saw you the other day talking to your friend." I wasn't quite sure what Maya was referring to at first, but when she explained further, I realized what she was talking about "us and our parents were coming home when we saw you come out and meet your friend, She was wearing a bikini?"  
  
This was the time Kim took me to the beach, and I had masturbated for a while on my front porch, it turns out everyone was watching me after all!  
  
"You seemed to be having fun." Sara remarked knowingly, and then goaded me into recreating that "we couldn't quite see what you did, can you show us?"  
  
Since I was extremely horny at that point from all the piled on excitement, I didn't even bother acting nervous, I simply walked gingerly over to the same porch steps I had sat on, and recreated my pose from that time, opening my legs wide and beginning to slowly play with myself, kneading my breasts and teasing my clit, and soon enough, fingering my pussy with multiple fingers as I moaned without any reservations about being caught.  
  
If I've learned anything this past week, it's that doing stuff like this only leads to me getting roped into doing even more daring feats of exposure, and the thought of that just about nearly sent me over the edge, what did finally do it was me seeing the twins pull out their phones and recording my public masturbation session, I had been so enthralled by the thought of masturbating I had completely forgotten about the two for a second.  
  
"I can't wait to show this to Mom and Dad!" Maya nudged her sister, a most mischievous grin on her face.  
  
I orgasmed on the spot, right there on my own home's front porch, my fingers thrusting deep inside my loins as my hips bucked and lifted off the porch steps, my moans had turned into a loud scream of ecstasy as wave after wave of orgasmic pleasure crashed onto me and overwhelmed me.  
  
I was left a panting mess on the porch, as Sara seemed to be a bit taken aback:  
  
"I'm... Going to see if your clothes are done." Sara slowly walked back to her own house, seemingly unable to take her eyes off of me.  
  
"That was super hot!" Was the only thing Maya said as she left me there, following her sister back home, only to turn around and shout "Oh and Luna! Don't go anywhere, we'll bring your clothes back right here to you."  
  
And of course, I listened to them, laying (and a few minutes later, sitting) on my porch completely naked, waiting for the twins to return with my clothes.  
  
I spent a long time sitting on the porch, wondering when they'd be back, of course, it didn't occur to me at first that they may have been joking, or even outright tricking me to prolong my humiliation, but of course, once that thought came into my head, I felt extremely horny yet again at the idea, and had to masturbate yet again on my porch, this time all alone and without any instigation.

After my second orgasm, I figured there was no point to me sitting here any longer, I was not going to get my clothes back, I headed back inside the house to rub out a couple of more orgasms before I took a shower and went to bed.  
  
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The next day, I was so tired I almost didn't want to get out of bed, it was a good kind of tired, but of course, the idea of showing up naked from the start just seemed to energize me and leave me tingling.  
  
I looked at the alarm clock, I still had half an hour of time to spare, at that revelation, I let my hand work its way down and toy with my pussy, giving myself an orgasm before getting up and getting ready to attend my last day of school.  
  
I stood in the bathroom and wondered if I should try and fashion some form of cover, at least for the beginning. Looking over by the door, I spotted the hand towel hanging there and had an idea.  
  
I searched for a bath towel that I thought would do the trick for today, and found one white towel that barely covered my body without exposing any privates, I checked in the mirror to make sure I wasn't showing anything prematurely and once satisfied, I left the house in nothing but my towel.  
  
I was standing alone at the bus stop when the bus finally showed up, I went in once the door opened and saw the same driver that had groped me last time I had to show up to school naked, along with the very few kids who were still going to school.  
  
I wanted to sit at the back of the bus, but halfway through, I felt a small tug on my towel, thankfully, I didn't keep moving or I would have been stripped instantly, I looked over and there was Rachel, the girl who invited me over to "play video games" and enjoy a show of me getting humiliated, I was too taken aback to say anything first, so she had the first word:  
  
"Sit down over here." she said in a calm manner that somewhat unsettled me, it was like nothing was wrong, I wasn't standing in the middle of my own school bus wearing nothing but a towel and this girl who used me for her own entertainment wasn't threatening to strip me completely naked in a manner of seconds.  
  
Of course, if everything was normal, I wouldn't be enjoying this one bit, and I wouldn't sit next to her even if she was blackmailing me.  
  
Naturally, I took a seat next to Rachel, and she let go of my towel... For now.  
  
"I love your outfit today!" Rachel's comment was yet another mundane remark that didn't belong in this situation.  
  
"Thank you." I played along.  
  
"What do you have under it?" Rachel acted innocent, but she definitely knew that I was naked under this towel. "Can I see?"  
  
"I don't think that's a good idea..." I pointlessly struggled, knowing that I had no chance anymore of retaining any dignity, but I wanted to stretch things out a bit.  
  
"I think you should," Rachel's tone resembled that of a concerned mother, as if she was doing this for my own good, in a sense, she actually was, if only she wasn't dropping threats about it "you never know what might snag on this chair, you should definitely let me see."  
  
A few seconds of hesitation later, I tried to slowly shimmy the towel up my body to give Rachel a peek, but Rachel cut me off, that obviously wasn't enough:  
  
"No no, that won't do." Rachel shook her head "open the whole thing, show me what you look like under your lovely outfit."  
  
I hesitated for a second, even now after all that has happened to me, after all the times I was exposed, my heart still beat like a drum and I get extremely antsy whenever I know that I'm about to get stripped.  
  
A few eyes were already focused on me from around the bus, people knew the drill, push me hard enough and you're likely to get me naked at the very least, which is what was about to happen here.  
  
With shaky hands, I reached to the tuck that kept my towel held together and undid it, letting the white fabric sag and fall aside, exposing my completely bare body, the towel now trapped beneath me as I sat back on the school bus' seat.  
  
"Lift your butt up a little." Rachel tugged on the towel as she coolly instructed me, and of course, I felt almost a sense of helplessness as I obeyed her instructions without resistance, the towel was slowly dragged out from beneath my butt, which pressed down against the pleather cover of the bus' seat.  
  
This was it, the last day of school and the last piece of cover I could find in my house, now I truly owned nothing, I was naked in all sense of the word.  
  
I could feel the wetness forming between my legs, my hand instinctively reaching down and gently touching my sensitive clit, now swollen and aching to be played with, I looked pleadingly at Rachel, either to return my towel or to put me out of my misery and "make me" masturbate, sadly, neither of two happened, the best I got were a few gropes of my breasts and a few strong pinches to my nipples, not enough to make me cum, but enough to put me right on edge.  
  
When we arrived at school, Rachel simply got up with my towel and left, basically, I had to march into school completely naked, not the first time I've done this, but this time, there was no contrivance as towhyI was naked; I voluntarily got rid of my clothes, then voluntarily rode the bus wearing nothing but a towel, then voluntarily surrendered possession of it to a girl I didn't particularly like.  
  
This was by my own doing, and everyone knew that now, they knew I wanted this, and I have no excuse for it.  
  
Walking through the school's hallway, everyone was aware of my nudity, but no one was all that surprised, just another day where Luna's naked in front of everyone, I wonder what else will she do to humiliate herself.  
  
In class, I didn't even get any reprieve from the attention as Kim marched right up to the whiteboard and announced today's activity, in absence of any teacher that period:  
  
"Okay everyone, did you bring your yearbooks?" Kim asked, much to my surprise, a fact that she was quite aware of as her eyes fell on me as soon as she said that "Oh Luna, it seems you forgot to bring yours, we were going to sign everyone else's books."  
  
"Um... I'm sorry." I wasn't really that upset about it, and neither was everyone else it seemed, it was clear that this was their intention, as I wondered why, Kim dropped her plan on me:  
  
"That's fine, we can leave our messages on you directly." Kim smirked as she waved for me to come and stand in front of the whole class, grabbing a marker from her bag "everyone please make a line, we'll have you taking turns signing Luna."  
  
I stood in front of everyone as they began writing their farewell messages to me directly on my body with a non erasable marker, or at least, that's what it started as, it went from me standing in class with people writing dumb messages like "thanks for all the mammaries" and "I hope you enjoyed the shows, we sure did" to me bent over and spreading my cheeks for some reason, cheeks that sported the comment "DAT ASS" across them, as people wrote things like "most likely to go into porn", "free blowjobs", "Number one slut" and "school slave" across my body.  
  
By the end, I was covered in demeaning and humiliating tags and comments, and that wasn't the end of it, one of the students pulled out a DSLR camera and told everyone to pose for a group photo, naturally, I was front and center, sitting on a desk with my legs spread open by a couple of hands while a couple more groped the rest of my body, which was clearly covered in comments and dirty graffiti, the second picture was pretty much the same, except I was turned around so that I gave the camera a clear view of my ass, legs and cheeks spread apart so that everyone could see every inch of me, including my soaking wet pussy that now had the marker used to write on me stuffed in my pussy.  
  
Of course, I wasn't released once the pictures were taken, instead the student with the camera switched it over to video and told everyone to thank me, this meant that I was suddenly accosted by dozens of hands pawing at me and doing their best to make me cum, pinching my nipples, spanking me, fucking me with the pen and rubbing my clit.  
  
The time it took for them to make me cum wasn't long, I even think it was under a minute of time before I was shuddering fiercely as wave after wave of pleasure hit my body, this was the ultimate humiliation I could suffer.  
  
The rest of the day was spent between me being brought to countless orgasms and giving them out, some students wanted blowjobs, some wanted me to use my breasts and provide a titty-job, some were so eager they settled for a handjob, one of those people was even the one teacher who showed up that day to class, just to make sure we weren't making any trouble, only to end up with his own cock in my mouth, figuring that since this was the end of the year, nobody here was technically his student, and they couldn't exactly hold it over him since all the students were in on it, after all, like the writing on my body said, I was officially the school's slave, free to be used by everyone.  
  
Thankfully, none were bold enough to actually demand to have sex with me, even though it was quite likely I wouldn't have refused at that point.  
  
The end of the day came after that a blur of continuous orgasms, I was both physically and mentally exhausted, I was more or less ready to head home, but I knew it wouldn't end there, I knew that Kim would have to have some form of crowning event to wrap up my humiliating journey, and so it was, just as the last bell sounded off on the classes and everyone prepared to leave the school one last time, Kim stopped them and announced to everyone:  
  
"Okay guys, I know you're itching to head home, but I thought we'd have a proper send-off for Luna." Everyone cheered Kim's announcement, the students who were tripping over themselves to leave were once again seated and waiting for my final humiliation.  
  
Kim fished for something in her pocket, and pulled a regular, completely ordinary quarter, she demonstrated this to the class by turning it around, showing its plain mundane nature before explaining her final proposal.  
  
"Listen up Luna, this is going to be quite simple, we're going to flip this coin." Everyone was awaiting the final game expectantly, so they froze for a second upon hearing the exceedingly simple premise, seeing their confusion, Kim carried on "Heads, you win, and I strip naked and hand you every piece of clothing I own, tails, I win, and you can never refuse an order from anyone who attended this school ever again."  
  
A silence fell on the class, for such a simple game, the stakes were ridiculously high, but they turned their gaze towards me, who stood up in anticipation of the game, would I simply refuse and walk out, ending my streak of humiliation? Or would I risk it one last chance, in hopes of regaining some dignity?  
  
To me, this was never in question.  
  
I walked up to the front of the class and took the coin from my rival, who was gracious enough to let me flip the coin.  
  
I tossed it into the air, it almost seemed like the coin was spinning in slow motion before I caught it and slapped it against the back of my other hand.  
  
I lifted my hand just a little, and my chest tightened a little.  
  
It was heads, I had actually won the game.  
  
"So Luna? How screwed are you?" Kim said in complete confidence, I wondered if this confidence was based on anything, did she simply not consider that she could lose? Did she not care? Or maybe...  
  
I squeezed my thighs together as my pussy tingled in anticipation of what was to come:  
  
"It's tails." I lied, dooming myself to being the plaything of everyone in this school for my entire life.  
  
The classroom erupted into cheers, content that everything was as it should be, with Kim victorious over me, and me completely and willingly compliant to their every whim.  
  
"I guess you're just fated to be our obedient slave, Luna." Kim walked up to me and took one of my breasts in hand, she began kneading it as if it were a toy as she explained what she was about to do next "now, until they get here, I'm going to- Oh, look at that, they're here."  
  
And so I was led outside into the open hallway, whatever was left of the students that were pouring out stopped in their tracks to see what I just saw in front of me, a small cart with a small but well decorated throne on top, there was nothing in front of the cart, but there was a lead where something would go to pull it, I instantly knew what that was.  
  
"On your knees Luna." Kim commanded, and I did as she asked, knowing what was being asked of me, I did so right in front of the cart, where Kim took the lead and fastened it to my neck, one thing I didn't expect was the horse's tail that was attached to a dildo being inserted inside me, it didn't make much difference beyond complete my humiliation.  
  
"Since the coin showed tails, I figured that you ought to have one." Kim quipped, and the students from my class roared in laughter "Now giddy up, Luna."  
  
And so I began this humiliating march down to the school's parking lot, pulling my gloating rival all the way out to her car, along the way, what was left of the student body on this day took this last opportunity to commemorate this sort of event with their phones.  
  
It felt like an eternity before I even reached the doors leading out into the parking lot, and by that time I was soaking wet, the dildo inside me shifted as I moved and brought me closer and closer my climax, though to be honest, that would have probably happened even without it, considering the situation.  
  
I was finally met with a rush of cool air as we reached the parking lot, and it didn't take long after that for me to stop in front of Kim's car, where she disembarked to the cheers of everyone who followed us out.  
  
Removing the lead from my neck, Kim reached down to remove the dildo from inside me, but reconsidered when she had a better idea:  
  
"Well Luna, this is it, I'll let you have that keep that dildo," She said, patting the head and causing me to shudder "I'll even throw in another gift if you give us one last show with it."  
  
And so, face in the ground and ass pointed up to the clear blue summer sky, I reached back, took hold of the dildo and started fucking myself with it, moaning without any inhibitions for the gathered crowd, until I had one of the best orgasms of my life in public on my last day of high school.  
  
"Nicely done," I heard Kim say as she stood over me, and as soon as she said it, I felt a piece of heavy clothing fall on top of my body just as I heard the sound of a car door clacking "don't say I never gave you any clothes now."  
  
As I got up, I saw that Kim had given me a jacket, probably something that was in her car by accident, I was somewhat disappointed, hoping to head home completely naked, but despite my obvious inclination for exhibitionism, I still clung to the facade that everything happening to me wasn't enjoyable, I put the jacket on, which barely came halfway down my ass, leaving the dildo which was still inside me on display, I immediately ran out of the parking lot and onto the streets.  
  
The way home was not very long, but somewhere halfway there I stopped, seeing how nobody was around, I decided that there was no longer any point in pretending that I wasn't having the time of my life, shedding the unwanted piece of clothing and continuing my run home, naked and with a dildo stuffed up my soaking wet pussy.  
  
Once I was finally at the door to my house, I stopped and sat down on the porch, I'd masturbated here before, but every single time it was a glorious rush, and unsurprisingly, I was once again near orgasm, even though I'd had a big one just a half hour ago.  
  
I lay back, grabbing the dildo once more and bringing myself to yet another massive orgasm, taking the dildo out in complete satisfaction.  
  
I think I laid there for a while, completely naked and spent, juices pouring out of my slick and glistening pussy, completely exposed, unable and unwilling to stop anyone from taking advantage of my state, and absolutely loving it.  
  
I thought once again how I'm going to miss High School.  
  
THE END