**Manipulating Mona**

by unfair

Chapter 1 – A fresh start  
  
Mona did everything to not be noticed as she walked to her first class. She went quickly, books covering her C cup chest. Her clothes as always were fashionable but conservative, pants and a high cut top left plenty to the imagination. She was happy she didn't draw many looks from boys as she went.  
  
That's not to say she isn't an attractive girl. Her curly strawberry locks are the envy of the girls in her year, and what could be seen of her curvy yet slim figure, was in the subject of many boys thoughts at night. Her cute face is the picture of innocence, with elvish features and freckles along her nose. Her breasts look large on her small 5'0" figure.  
  
Behind her shy mannerisms though, Mona drew a small smile. Things finally felt like they were looking up in her life. Her life at her old school had become hell before she moved thanks to her former boyfriend. Steve had seemed the kindest boy, and they'd had dated for six months. But as her body developed Steve's interest in it grew along with her breasts. When she she refused to let him touch her one night, he'd gotten mad, and spread rumours around school that she was sleeping around.  
  
This wasn't true of course, but her reputation was soon in tatters. The girls stopped talking to her, and the boys approached her assuming she'd put out for them. That's when she threw away any revealing clothing and her mom suggested they move her to a different school.  
  
As she walked into math class she waved to her friends Matt and Amy, and sat down at her desk. The last couple of weeks at her new school had been the best of her life, her confidence had even grown to the point that she even applied to join the cheer squad at her mom's advice. A wave of hope was washing over her, "yes! This place is different" she thought.  
  
In the corner a girl smiled as well. This however, was not a genuine smile, but one produced to hide the vengeful thoughts in her mind. A smile becoming more genuine, as a plan crystallised in her mind.  
  
  
Chapter 2 - Enemies in high places  
  
No, Ashley didn't much care for the new girl. Ashley was popular, intelligent, beautiful and bitchy, she owned this school and wasn't afraid to remind people of that fact. Mona, she was sure, was someone that needed a good reminding, the kind of reminding that would mean no one would question Ashley's standing. Mona herself would have no social standing to speak of afterwards, but Ashley didn't care about that.  
  
She's first noticed Mona on the shy girl's her first day. It was clear from her prissy conservative costume, to Ashley, that Mona thought she was better than everyone. Ashley liked to dress provocatively and tease the boys, and didn't want to be thought of as a slut in comparison. Secretly Ashley was also jealous of Mona, though she'd never admit it.  
  
Ashley's appearance was far different to Mona's, her complexion and hair were dark, her facial features mature and serious. But it was her more modest B cup breasts that enraged her, "me, modest!", she huffed. She liked bringing girls more endowed down a peg or two (or until she lost count of pegs).  
  
So when she heard Mona was looking to join the cheer squad, she knew she had the perfect opportunity. Ashley was head cheerleader and had the rest of the squad, girls with status themselves, under her thumb.  
  
That night the three top cheerleaders in the squad met for their weekly sleepover meeting at Ashley's house, and she told them her plan..or some of it. Her friends were just as vindictive as her, all three loved to humiliate girls they thought were below them.  
  
Cindy and Jenny had smiles on their faces and lust in their eyes as Ashley explained further "If that bitch is going to cover up, we'll just have to help her come out of her shell", she could feel herself getting wet at the thought, "I know the boys would appreciate it. Maybe we'll find out she stuffs her bra". The girls cracked up and planned for the next day.  
  
  
Chapter 3 – three cheers for Mona  
  
The three important cheerleaders had deceptive warm smiles on their faces as Mona entered the room adjacent the gym, their long legs were crossed identically under the desk. Ashley had instructed Cindy and Jenny to be as nice as possible to their soon-to-be victim "when she trusts us, we'll have her where we want her".  
  
Mona say opposite the trio. Nervously she glanced between their eyes as they made small talk. Then what Mona had been hoping for "we'd be happy to accept you in to the squad" Ashley began, Mona began "oh than..", but was cut short, "if, you pass our tests! You have to prove you are the kind of girl we are looking for".  
  
"tests?" was the cautious reply. Ashley took on an authoritative tone, "We don't accept just anyone, all girls have to survive a sleepover initiation." Ashley looked her prey in the eyes "if you aren't determined enough to join the squad, say now, we don't take kindly to people wasting our time!".  
  
Mona paused, she didn't yet know this was to be the biggest (and worst) decision of her life. But in her head she was defiant "my mom is right, I can't let the past own me. I will stick this through!". She gave her enigmatic smile "I'll do whatever it takes".  
  
This of course was music to Ashley's ears, she knew Mona would soon be doing a bit more than she thought. Back to her warm smile Ashley handed Mona a piece of paper and a pen, "Sign here please, it just says you accept that cheerleading is a dangerous activity and won't sue". This came across as a little strange to Mona, but she was quickly told not to waste time when she started to read, and the paper was whipped away as soon as her signature was on it. They gave her Ashley's address and told her they'd meet Saturday night.  
  
As soon as the door closed behind Mona the girls started showing their middle fingers in her direction, laughing and highfiving, this bitch was going to be theirs.  
  
  
Chapter 4 – Seeing Mona Lisa in the flesh  
  
All four girls sat in a circle in Ashley's bedroom. So far they'd chatted and Mona was really feeling one of the girls, but the mood shifted when Ashley's parents went out.  
  
Ashley went excitedly to her bed and pulled something out stashed behind. Mona beamed when she saw "my own cheerleading outfit!", she reached out to grab it but Ashley pulled back. "ah, ah aaah!" she teased, "first you have to agree to your first test", she said with a wicked grin. Mona was quick to agree, she was feeling the acceptance she craved and nothing was going to mess this up for her.  
  
Ashley held a blindfold out, "Your first challenge is toooooo, change into your uniform in under two minutes..blindfolded!". Mona shrugged, "easy peasy, you guys all come back in two minutes and I'll be done". Ashley shook her head, "Absolutely not, we have to watch and make sure you don't cheat, come on it's just us girls, don't be a prude".  
  
Mona was a little shocked, no-one had seen her in her underwear before. She also couldn't understand how she could cheat. But she soon folded to the three dominant girl's stares, besides she trusted them.  
  
As soon as Ashley's goons put the blindfold on the naive girl the three giggled silently. From behind one girl's back came her phone, camera pointed in the unsuspecting girls direction ready.

Chapter 5 – Not playing by the rules  
  
Mona was blushing already before she started. The redness crept from her cheeks to the top of her neck, "I hope they don't tell anyone what I look like" she thought. "Ready?" shouted Ashley, Mona nodded, she took a deep breath as the other three held theirs, "Go!".  
  
Mona hesitated for a moment, then forced herself to remove her top. She fumbled with it because of her hands shaking, but soon her exploiters and their camera were getting the first view of her bra clad breasts. Perhaps a size too small, the thin light blue bra seemed to strain to hold them.  
  
Mona next pulled her skirts down revealing her matching blue panties and was seen in her underwear in front of people for the first time, as the girls smirked and pointed at the slight camel toe between her legs. No hair could be seen down their, but the girls planned to find more out about that later.  
The girl with the camera moved around behind to get a view of her butt as she bent down to find the cheer uniform on the floor. Ashley pointed her other friend to drag the uniform a little out of reach, and they had a great time watching her frantically feeling around for it.  
  
It wasn't long before she had found squeezed into her little uniform. She stood their triumphant. Ashley broke the news, "2:05, too late", it was a lie but she knew the naive girl would fall for it. Mona took off her blindfold and slumped her shoulders forward, "I tried my best".  
  
  
"Tough, rules are rules...however you have a choice", Mona's ears pricked up, "leave and be banned from ever being a cheerleader, or, take a forfeit". "What kind of forfeit?", Mona asked curiously. "We'll decide, but you'll have to agree to do whatever we decide".  
  
  
Chapter 6 – Pushed to her limits  
  
Mona screwed her cute face up. She had a bad feeling about this but was compelled, "I agree". Her tormentors smiled, turned around, and pretended to discuss what they had decided last night.  
  
"Good decision Mona" Ashley lied again, "then you have toooo, strip to your underwear and stay like that the rest of the night, and for your other two tasks!".  
  
Mona toyed with a lock of her hair nervously, "They have already seen me I guess" she thought, she hated being undressed in front of them though. Ashley saw her dithering and decided to give her a push, "Come on get on with it! Just feel lucky we don't want you completely nude."  
  
The shy girl smiled, she ‘knew' Ashley had only being joking about that last part "I'm being silly and childish" she told herself. Mona once again stripped her precious uniform off hunching over to cover with her hands. Somehow it seemed even more embarrassing without the blindfold.  
  
"Come on, no covering and stand up. You have to act as if you're clothed, or that's it." Ashley teased, and Mona obediently put her arms to the side and stood up a little.  
  
For the next half an hour the girls chatted and generally built up Mona's confidence, stealing occasional glances at the pretty girls chest. Mona had forgotten all about being half naked and the test when: "Time for your next challenge!".  
  
  
Chapter 7 – Pushed past her limits  
  
Mona waited in anticipation. "Next you have tooooo...go outside and run a lap of the house, and get back here in.." Ashley pretended to think "under 3 minutes". Mona enquired about the whereabouts of her clothes, "Where you won't find them!" responded Ashley, "are you forgetting your forfeit, rest of the night. And stand up straight!".  
  
Mona stood up straight on autopilot, she couldn't believe this "Surely you can't expect me to go outside like this? People will see me", her heart was racing. "Unless you've changed your mind about being in the squad, we expect you to follow the rules. Now go!".  
  
As Ashley chastised Mona about following the rules, she didn't mention that, as she pretended to start the timer, it was already ticking away to 45 seconds. Mona hesitated to give the girls a chance to admit they were joking, then forced herself to turn around and run for the door.  
  
She fumbled with the cold latch and headed out door, hearing the other girls slam it shut behind her. It was a chilly night and goose-pimples appeared on her soft skin, under her thin bra she felt her nipples start to harden. The girl started running.  
  
Inside the vindictive trio had scurried up the stairs to watch from the upstairs window. Their nipples were hard too, but not for the same reasons in the warm house.  
  
They were revelling in a see of power and hormones. "Get the camera idiot" scolded Ashley to her friend elbowing her to snap her out of a trance "Imagine what her Mummy would say about her slut daughter running around outside half naked!".  
  
They rushed around to the side window to watch the poor girl, they knew the side gate would hold a little surprise for their little play thing. The camera zoomed in on her cute body as she tried the lock.  
  
Mona pulled the catch "it's locked" she said to know one in particular, panic set in. She was going to have to climb the gate, it was way taller than the petite girl, though she was athletic and was sure she could make it. But it wasn't height that worried Mona, over the fence at the side she could see a ground floor window in the neighbour's house. She couldn't see who was there but the light was on.  
  
"I'll zip over this in no time" she assured herself. Reaching up she lifted her torso on top of the gate in one action. As she lifted her left leg over she made the mistake of looking behind to see a teenage boy watching TV through the window. He hadn't seen her yet, but she was distracted and her left hand lost grip on the gate. Her other leg kicked out at the fence with a Bang, and Mona just managed to use her core muscles to stop herself falling.  
  
Unseen to her, but seen by the three girls inside, the noise caught the attention of the boy. The girls filmed the boy's face turn from shock to a grin, as he admired Mona's perfect little behind in her blue panties. He was getting the best view of his young life as the panties were pulled up the crack of her ass.  
  
Ashley's friend Cindy managed to hold the camera still long enough to see Mona half climb half fall down the other side, before all three fell on the floor too; in hysterics.  
  
  
Chapter 8 – Video star  
  
The three conspirators were waiting at the open door as Mona got back, as if they'd never left. "See that wasn't so bad, was it?" giggled Jenny. Mona just nodded shyly, she wasn't about to admit to showing her panty covered butt to the boy next door.  
  
"I'm sorry though Mona..", Ashley showed the phone screen to the out of breath girl. Mona couldn't believe it, "5:16", she was more than two minutes over the deadline, she'd failed again. "Obviously spent more time on that damn gate than I thought" she pondered.  
  
Ashley shook her head in faux disappointment "We've never had someone fail both the first two tasks". Tears appeared in the Mona's eyes and she sniffed "I'm sorry please let me do another forfeit, you guys have been so good to me".  
  
Hearing her unwitting rival beg to be humiliated sounded like heaven to the dominant girl. The three girls again pretended to discuss the situation before turning to Mona. "We've decided to give you a chance, but you need to really impress us with your commitment to the forfeit".  
  
Mona wanted to hug Ashley in relief, but waited obediently to hear the task. "So for your forfeit, you have to let us record a video of you saying whatever we want" she continued "We'll write it all down on cards. It'll only be your face, and we promise to delete them at the end of the night."  
  
This didn't sound too bad to Mona, at least only her face would be showing, "Sure, ok" she replied. It was 10 minutes later that Ashley and her friends came back with a stack of a3 cards, "remember, we gave you this chance. So if at any point we think you don't sound like you believe the words, you're out!".  
  
They moved to the sofa, Mona sat down when instructed. Cindy whipped out her camera phone as Jenny stood with the cards facing the other way. Cindy appear to only be filming Mona's face, but unknown to Mona, it was a special wide angle camera. It was actually catching a view down her cleavage and enough of her panties to tell she had no bottoms on.  
  
With the camera rolling, Ashley turned round the first card. Mona's voice caught in her throat as she read it.

Chapter 9 – The truth hurts  
  
Mona stared at the first card with her mouth open. Large letters on it proclaimed "Hi, my name is Mona Slater. I want to be a cheerleader so bad I'll do anything, even prance around outside in my underwear.".  
  
Mona was still there staring at the other girls uncertainly when Ashley signalled to stop the camera. "Come on Mona. Remember I'm giving you a chance here. When I start the camera again I want you reading confidently, or this is over!", Ashley paused to let it sink in, "We have to know you trust us, and then we'll delete it straight after.".  
  
With that Cindy re-started the camera, and Mona stuttered into life. She read the first card as confidently as she could thinking "how silly I'm being when they're going to delete it". The other girls of course could barely contain their smirks as the naive girl gave them more material toward her downfall.  
  
Mona's confidence grew until the third card. "I'm a dumb blonde...unlike Ashley...s-so dumb in fact that I don't realise when I'm being tri...", Mona stopped mid-sentence not understanding.  
  
Finally Ashley's friends could hold the act no longer and burst out laughing. Ashley just grinned in satisfaction as she prepared for the moment she was waiting for, to shatter the cockiness she projected onto her victim.  
  
"...tricked into becoming our play thing." Ashley sang the end of the card for Mona, her eyes stared at the cute half naked girl hungrily. Mona couldn't quite believe the situation, she waited patiently for them to explain the joke.  
  
A minute passed before Ashley broke the silence "God you're dumb, did you really think we were going to let you in to cheerleading?" she giggled. "Our standards are higher than that! But we sure are going to be spending quite a lot of time together".  
  
Mona didn't know what was going on, but she'd had enough. "I don't know why you girls are being horrible and I don't have to put up with this!". She stood up, fists clenched, intending to call her mother to pick her up, but Ashley's goons pushed her straight back down onto the couch "I think you better see this first" Cindy whispered in her ear.  
  
  
Chapter 10 – The ultimatum  
  
Jenny cast the videos from her phone the to TV, and to Mona's shock; up pops her blindfolded face.  
  
For the next 15 minutes the girls forced Mona to keep watching her humiliation unfold on screen. Occasionally they paused to point out their favourite parts of the nights activities, or to make rude remarks saying "bet that boy won't forget that view of your knickers" or "you look so cute blushing in your underwear, wonder if your tits turn red too".  
  
Mona sat crying from the betrayal of the girls she'd trusted, mascara stained tears running down her cheeks. The worst came when she saw herself confidently reading the cards at the end, anyone would think she was a willing participant if it were edited!  
  
Mona suspected where this was going when Ashley once again piped up. "Ok listen up bitch. We don't like you, and we're going to be teaching you a lesson for trying to make us look bad", Mona tried to defend herself: "I never trie.." but Ashley cut her off with a slap to the face. "If I hear one more word from you before I've finished, you'll regret it".  
  
"We've decided you need to be made an example of. You are going to become our property. You will do everything we till you to, in school and out. If you don't, we will post these videos to everyone at school, to your parents, on the internet. Then we'll use our influence to make your life hell".  
  
"You have 5 minutes to completely agree, or we send." Mona attempted to kick her shell-shocked brain into gear as Mona dropped another bombshell, "Oh by the way, those forms you signed earlier? They said we had the rights to use any photo or video we take of you, any money made from them, with your full consent".  
  
Ashley was over the moon with glee watching her victim torture herself, this couldn't be going much better.  
  
When the time was up she looked to Mona "I guess I'm sending them all then" she gave the nod to Jenny who started to select people to send the videos. "No wait! I..I agree..I think...I agree completely, please don't send them" Mona stuttered, grabbing toward the phone. Her life as she knew it hanging in the balance.  
  
Jenny calmly pocketed the phone winking at the other two as she pushed Mona into their arms. "Excellent, this is going to be an exciting time ahead, for us anyway. I think it's time to get ready for bed."  
  
  
Chapter 11 – Thinking of chapter titles is hard  
  
The four girls were upstairs when they heard Ashley's parents arrive home, Ashley told her accomplices to do some "documenting" while she went and talked to them. One girl told Mona to take poses while the other girl snapped away more incriminating evidence.  
  
First they told her to stand with arms away as they got pictures of her body and face, then close ups of her bra and butt. Then the same with her hands on her head, pushing her shoulder-blades out, her decent breasts looking like they might pop out any second. The girls told her to smile, and then stick her tongue out for the camera.  
  
Ashley returned as quickly as she could after formalities with her parents, telling them not to disturb the girls for the night. Ashley laughed on seeing Mona there smiling over her shoulder with her butt sticking out. "See! I knew you'd start enjoying it." she teased.  
  
"You'll be happy to know though, because I'm a merciful owner, I only have one command for you for tonight." Ashley started, Mona tensed in a mixture of relief and apprehension.  
  
"I command that you get changed out of your underwear into what you'll wear in your sleeping bag" Mona looked around, "oh yeh" continued Ashley "I forgot to mention, you'll be wearing nothing!".  
  
Mona nodded nervously, "at least they won't be able to see me in the sleeping bag" she thought. She started toward the sleeping bag, happy to see the night end, but was stopped once again by Ashley. "Do you think we'd let you off that easy bitch? Move another step and I'm handing the pictures over!".  
  
Mona froze, "Surely you expect me to strip in front of you? Please!", her face looked a picture, and Jenny was sure to get a shot of her comical expression. "I am serious, and further questioning of commands in future will come with punishments. Now don't move another step, legs apart three feet, and you better be stripping in the next five seconds".  
  
Mona felt defeated as she hurriedly moved her feet apart. She then reached behind and felt the clasp of her bra. She sighed and unhooked the clasp as she heard Ashley say to Jenny "Camera ready, we want to keep a memory of the little slut flashing her boobs for the first time. I'm sure she'll appreciate that...and the boys later!".  
  
Mona shuddered as she released the clasp.

Chapter 12 – A sight to behold  
  
The air of anticipation as Mona released the clasp. She held the unfastened bra over her bust to wait for a last minute reprieve, none came.  
  
She finally let the bra drop into her hand, revealing her perky c cup breasts. The two delightful globes bobbed slightly for the hungry eyes staring at them, before deciding to proudly defy gravity. The white skin, pale from her modest clothing, framed her pink nipples, which began to harden to the girls delight.  
  
"Drop the bra on the floor, and don't think about covering. In fact hands on your head we need some pictures" Ashley commanded, taking on an authoritative tone.  
  
Mona obeyed with a slight whimper, her fight from earlier was gone for now, she needed some time to take everything in. Her hands on her head pushed her boobs out further still.  
  
The sight of Mona's magnificent boobs stirred ignited the envy within Ashley. She elbowed one of her mesmerised friends "Come on then, you aren't here to gawk. We need some more pictures for the album.".  
  
With that, Jenny started taking pictures of the treasures they'd exposed on Mona's chest. It wasn't long before they started suggesting different poses.  
  
"Smile for the camera."  
"blow us a kiss."  
"Push your tits together with your hands."  
  
Pictures were taken of all of them. Mona felt so humiliated and degraded, but next came what she'd been dreading.  
  
"Ok then, I guess there's just one last thing to remove before you're ready for bed.", Ashley faked a warm smile as she said this.  
  
Mona felt some resistance return to her spirit "No please Ashley, haven't you done enough? I'm sorry.".  
  
"Say that you're sorry for being a bitch and not dressing how we want, and trying to have nicer tits than us" Ashley suggested vindictively.  
  
"I..I'm sorry...sorry for being a bitch and dressing wrongly..and having nicer tits than you" Mona didn't feel she'd done anything wrong, but was desperate to escape the girl's grip.  
  
Ashley grinned "That was fun, doesn't change anything though. In fact now you've got two punishments. One for saying no, and one for saying you had nicer tits! You'll learn to follow rules soon enough.". Ashley revelled in the shear unfair nature of the situation.  
  
"As for us having done enough, bitch, we're only just getting started. Now take the panties off before I stop being so nice".  
  
If this was being nice, Mona didn't want to risk her being mean. She tucked her fingers into the sides of her panties.  
  
  
Chapter 13 – The final frontier  
  
Mona slid the panties down her legs at an almost painfully slow speed. The wicked girls were happy for it to be painful though, and snapped pictures of the girls shame.  
  
At last the panties were on the floor and Mona stepped out of them. New picture were taken of the small exposed "V" between Mona's legs. Only a light dusting of strawberry blonde hair covered it, barely visible against her light skin.  
  
"How does it feel Mona? I bet you thought no one would see you like this until you were married huh. Now you're freely exposing yourself and letting us take picture to show to the boys later", Ashley was getting turned on with the power she held over the poor girl.  
  
Mona cried again, she had no idea anyone could be so cruel. She also didn't know what Ashley kept meaning by "the boys later", but she knew it couldn't be good.  
  
"Ok turn around, let's see what that cute ass looks like!".  
  
Mona turned to allow the girls to take pictures of her butt. She was soon told to turn around and smile at the camera. The girls wanted enough pictures of her smiling to make her appear to be a willing participant if necessary.  
  
"Well I guess you would have done enough to be allowed to go to bed now." Ashley started "however there is still your punishments to deal with".  
  
  
Chapter 14 – As unfree as an (spread) eagle  
  
The terrible trio turned away and whispered. Mona could already tell she wasn't going to like what was going to happen.  
  
"Alright slut, we're feeling charitable, so we're going to let you do one punishment now, and one tomorrow. As long as you don't put up any fight, and just do as you're told" Ashley explained.  
  
Mona just nodded, and was soon joined by Jenny and Cindy either side of her. Ashley had taken the camera phone and was waiting with it pointed at Mona, a wicked grin on her face. "On the floor with her" she ordered.  
  
The girls grabbed Mona's arms and lowered her to the floor, Mona didn't dare fight. Once on her back Mona lay with her legs together, feet tucked to her butt. Ashley gave her next order "legs apart".  
  
The two girls grabbed a knee each and started to pull. "Ah, wait!" mona yelled and resisted.  
  
But Ashley just reminded her "No fighting remember dumbass, or you want a third punishment?".  
  
At that Mona relaxed her legs and the girls easily pulled them apart. Her vagina slit parted a little, revealing something Mona had always thought she'd have the choice to reveal when she was ready.  
  
Mona hid her face as Ashley start taking pictures of her vulnerable position. "Look at the camera twat" Ashley scolded her, "what's the point in us getting pictures of your pussy if people don't know it's you. And smile.".  
  
Mona begrudgingly opened her eyes and smiled at the camera the best she could. The tears had started to flow again and Ashley took the opportunity to tease and gloat more.  
  
"Aww, poor Mona doesn't want pictures taking of her precious little pussy and tits?", the words hit Mona like a punch to the gut. "Spread her legs further back to her head".  
  
The girls pulled harder on Mona's legs and behind her to the point Mona moaned from the strain. The lips of her vagina pulled apart further to reveal the pink interior for the first time, which was quickly captured for the rest of time by the camera.  
  
After some minutes Mona's back muscles had to relax and she rolled further back revealing her anus, Ashley swooped in for a better angle to capture her last hidden treasure.  
  
"Guess you really have no more secrets from us now, huh bitch" Ashley gloated, "Who's a bigger slut now?".  
  
"I am" conceded Mona, face somehow growing a brighter shade of red.  
  
"Well the good news is your punishment's aaaaalmost done", Ashley explained, "I just need one last lovely video of you".  
  
"Just smile at the camera and say ‘Hi boys, I love showing my pussy, wanna see?', then smile and spread your pussy with your fingers.". Ashley told the shocked Mona, "then you can get in your sleeping bag, I promise".  
  
Not that Ashley's ‘promise' counted for much to Mona at this point, but Mona swallowed her pride and did as she was told. Ashley zoomed into get a close up of Mona's self-spread pussy lips, and then panned to her smiling face.  
  
  
"Just perfect, what a little slut you're becoming. At least we're the only ones that know for now" Ashley winked, and the ashamed Mona crawled into her sleeping bag.

**Chapter 15 – The real fun begins**  
  
It was late morning when Mona woke from a troubled sleep. Laying there she felt a peculiar cool feeling on her chest. Sleepily she opened her eyes, blinking a few time through bleary vision. Her mind was still separating memories of last night from her dreams.  
  
Reality was brought crashing back as her eyes cleared to see her tormentors standing at the base of her sleeping bag, all snapping pictures of her exposed perky breasts and nipples.  
  
"Wakey wakey sleepy head" sung Ashley. Mona quickly reached up to cover her boobs, but she reluctantly revealed them once more when asked if she wanted another punishment noting down. She was then made to cup them with her hands and smile as the girls laughed.  
  
When the trio were done Ashley threw one of the phones they were holding at Mona and it bounced of her left tit and onto the floor beside her. Looking down Mona realised this was her own phone.  
  
"By the way Mona you aren't allowed to delete any photos we take on there, we will check." Ashley pointed out "Better hope no-one decides to look through your photos haha.".  
  
The girls then watched Mona change ready for breakfast, whistling as she revealed her most private areas. They took the opportunity to remind Mona there was going to be no such thing as privacy for her any more.  
  
The girls then walked with the red-faced Mona down to where Ashley's mother was making breakfast. The three devils acted like angels until Mona's mother came to get her.  
  
Ashley greeted Mona's mother at the door with a smile and then said they'd all go up to the her room to help collect together Mona's things.  
  
Up in the room Ashley's smirk returned and she passed a small package to Mona. Ashley told Mona not to open the package until told and then said "From now on you're to expect an email every night explaining any rules and tasks we have for you. You better keep checking for it because you must reply within 1 hour to avoid punishments going on your list".  
  
She continued "and you will reply only with agreement. Any arguments or caveats from you will result in everyone seeing your precious little body and an end to your life as you know it.". Ashley smiled at the visibly upset Mona as she said this, revelling in her power over the shy girl.  
  
With that Mona stuffed the mystery package into her bag and headed out with her mother back home.  
  
  
**Chapter 16 – Rules of the game**  
  
Mona's mother chatted to her about how nice it was for Mona to have such new nice friends, but Mona wasn't really listening. Her mind was alight with thoughts of what had happened, and what was yet to happen to her.  
  
Mona excused herself shortly after dinner and headed up to her room. Logging into her computer she went straight to check her emails. Sure enough one email was there. Mona breathed a sigh of relief that it was timestamped 45 minutes ago.  
  
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From: awesome\_ashley\_1@notmail.com  
To: mona\_edwards@gemail.com  
Subject: Rules of our game  
-------------------------------------------------------  
Hi babe,  
  
Your first email to obey; exciting huh? We expect you to reply within the hour as explained before. You will reply only with ‘Yes maam'.  
  
Each email will add a new set of rules, at least 1 set of photos to send us and at least 1 task. You better remember them at all times.  
  
  
=New Rules=  
  
1. No bras or panties at any time, of any type, unless we tell you otherwise  
2. Only skirts and thin sleeveless tops may be worn outside the house unless we tell you otherwise  
3. You will meet us in the car park outside school at 8 every morning for inspection  
  
  
=Tonight's photos=  
  
You will shave the hair off your pussy with a razor tonight. We want pictures texting to Ashley's phone throughout. We better be able to see details, and smile!  
  
You will (and this goes for future photos) make sure to save the photos to your own phone.  
  
  
=Tonight's task=  
  
In the package we gave you are 2 hidden motion activated cameras (they cost $30 each btw, and we expect you to find a way to pay us back). You will put up one in your bedroom and one in your bathroom. Make sure they have a good view of their rooms.  
This means from now on you will have no privacy and the cameras will stream your most private moments to the cloud, ready for everyone to see if we decide.  
  
  
We also will come for a sleepover at your house next Friday. Make sure to convince your Mom of this.  
  
Breaking any rules, not completing any tasks or arguing will result in the addition of a punishment to your list. More than 3 punishments at any time will result in our sizeable collection of footage going to everyone :).  
  
Best wishes,  
Your new friends/owners x  
  
=======================================  
  
Mona had forgotten to breathe while reading the email and suddenly found herself gasping for air. How could she do all this? What will people think of her walking around looking like a slut? And how could she ever feel comfortable again when she willingly streamed her private moments to her enemies?  
  
But Mona knew she had no choice. She scrambled to send the email back in time, with minutes to spare, biting her nails as the sending status bar slowly went across the screen.  
  
With that, swallowing more of her pride she installed the camera watching over her room. And headed to the bathroom for her task.

Chapter 17 – More dignity is shaved off  
  
Mona tiptoed into the bathroom and rooted out her razor from the cupboard. She'd only ever shaved her legs and armpit before now. She was proud of her pubic hair and had vowed never to shave it like some kind of slut.  
  
She nevertheless locked the bathroom door, dropped her pajama bottoms and started taking pictures while she squatted over the bath and lathered up her private area with foam. She forced a smile straight at the camera as she slowly removed the hair from her vagina, showing it off afterwards like couldn't be happier.  
  
After finishing up, Mona lay in bed looking at the pictures on her phone. Her finger hovering over the send button. She knew sending these pictures was going to be her locked under these girl's control, but what could she do?  
  
Mona shed a tear for her lost dignity as she sent the intimate pictures to her new enemies, praying they wouldn't share them with anyone else. She also made sure to leave them saved to her phone, risking anyone picking her phone up to find them, and went to another restless sleep.  
  
Elsewhere in town Ashley smiled and then laughed as she saw the pictures come to her phone. "God the dumb bitch had really gone for it" she thought. The innocent Mona looked like a complete slut in the pictures. The small petal like lips of her pussy were higlighted beautifully for the camera with a slight red from the razor. Mona's face had a slight smile as if welcoming to viewer to gaze on her private parts.  
  
It wouldn't be so long until more and more people would think of Mona as the slutty one here, "she doesn't know what she's got herself into" Ashley thought.  
  
  
Chapter 18 – Mona's new teachers at school  
  
Mona left quickly in the Morning, not giving her mother time to look at her and question her outfit.  
  
She arrived at school at 7:55, and waited in the car-park for her nemeses. Her outfit was far more revealing than she'd normally dream of wearing to school, and she looked around nervously for anyone arriving.  
  
No skirt length had been specified, so that came down to below the knee. She did however find the breeze on her pantyless crotch unnerving. Her breasts also felt almost naked without a bra and in the thin material. She'd chosen a black top to avoid people seeing her nipples, but when she closed her eyes she could believe they were completely exposed.  
  
Mona was just wondering how she was going to make it through the day when she her thoughts were interrupted by Ashley and co's arrival.  
  
"Alright let's see you slut" Ashley proclaimed eyeing the girl up "hmm, I'll allow the top today, but in future I want white top, we want the boys to see your nips don't we?".  
  
Mona gave a half nod as the three girls eyes burned into her chest.  
  
"And that skirt is definitely too long, but we can fix that", Ashley produced a pair of scissors from her bag.  
  
Mona started to panic at this "no please Ashley, you can't, what will people think? And my Mum will see.".  
  
Ashley just shrugged at this and started cutting the girl's skirt shorter. Mona couldn't believe what was happening as Ashley cut it to only an inch below her pert bum.  
  
When Ashley stood back it was clear to everyone that Mona was going to look like a complete slut to everyone at school today. If Mona moved too suddenly she could easily flash her butt cheeks (or worse).  
  
  
Chapter 19 – More unfair treatment for Mona  
  
"Now for your punishments" Ashley began, "firstly there is still the one from Saturday. For this we've decided today, you won't be allowed to close your legs together in any class today. Your knees must be at least 6 inches apart".  
  
Mona thought she might faint hearing this, she stood open mouthed listening to what the awful girls would say next.  
  
"Next, you have a new punishment for not showing us enough in the pussy shaving video. You were told to show details, but you didn't even show your anus, or your tits".  
  
The reality was, that Mona had degraded herself beyond their expectations in the video, and they would have given her a punishment no matter what she'd done. But Mona didn't need to know that.  
  
"For this second punishment you have to bend over so that you ‘accidentally' flash three different boys your ass and pussy today" Ashley said cruelly "it has to be for at least 10 seconds, and make sure one of us sees it or it doesn't count".  
  
Mona was in shock, but she didn't dare argue and risk further punishments and just nodded once more.  
  
"Finally we have to check that you followed the no panties rule" Ashley explained.  
  
Once again this wasn't exactly true. Ashley already knew she had obeyed from cutting her skirt, and just wanted to make Mona expose her newly shaved pussy to them (and anyone else that happened to walk by).  
  
Mona hesitated. There were already a couple of people arriving at school around her. She could never live down the embarrassment if they saw her flashing her freshly shaved vagina on school grounds.  
  
"Come on, lift the skirt up to your chest, and hold it until I tell you. Or do you want more people to arrive and see you?" Ashley asked, letting her impatience seep into her voice.  
  
Mona sighed and her trembling hands started raising her artificially shorted skirt. The three bullies smiled as Mona's beautiful pussy came into view. The pink hairless ‘v' of her womanhood could be seen as she held the skirt away for their viewing pleasure.  
  
Ashley waited a while, prolonging Mona's torment before telling her to "slowly" lower it back down. Mona didn't think anyone else had seen her debasement, but she couldn't be sure. Not that it would matter for much longer anyway.

Chapter 20 – Mona gets a new look, and gives everyone a good look  
  
Mona hurried up the steps into the school, hyper-aware of the eyes on her exposed legs and bobbing unsupported breasts. The usually conservative Mona choosing to dress in such a way certainly did draw the attention of the boys making their way into school; as well as some looks of disapproval from the girls.  
  
Ashley and co. watched and giggled from a distance at Mona's embarrassment at her growing fame. The three wanted to keep their association with Mona to a minimum for now in case her antics in the following weeks damages their reputation too.  
  
Mona entered her first class amongst the crowd of other students and sat in her normal place near her friends at the back (Matt and Amy, if anyone remembers from chp 1). Mona blushed at the strange looks her friends gave her, and tried to avoid catching their eyes.  
  
Amy had to ask "Mona babe, are you ok? I've never seen you..well anyone..wear a skirt that short", she looked down to emphasise, "and do you even have a bra on??" she said, seeing the vague outlines of Mona's nipples below the top.  
  
Mona was too ashamed to reply for a second "oh er.. I thought it was time I changed my look up a bit..".  
  
Mona was relieved to be saved from more questions by the teacher starting the lesson. She could swear she saw Matt stealing a few glances at her exposed legs and outlined boobs as she tried to concentrate on work.  
  
Once the teacher had set them an exercise she saw one of Ashley's goons subtly drop a note on Mona's desk. Mona opened the note carefully, so Matt and Amy wouldn't notice, it read:  
  
"'Don't forget today's task, and we've decided for this class the boy will be Matt. You better hope he's very interested in his work.".  
  
Mona remembered that the rules were that she had to make sure she bent so her pussy would be on display for 10 seconds to the target. How was she going to do this to Matt of all people?!  
  
She knew she was in too deep now though and knocked her pencil off the desk in front of Matt. To her horror the sound attracted Matt's attention and he looked toward the pencil as if he might pick it up for her.  
  
Unknown to Mona, Matt had had a crush on his friend Mona for years now and had been busy fantasising about seeing more of her in her new attire when the pencil dropped. Matt had though it an opportunity to pick it up and maybe get a closer look at Mona's short skirt, but he was taken aback by what followed.  
  
Mona leapt up not wanting to incur the wrath of her controllers. She took a deep breath in then bent down at the waist in front of Matt. From behind Mona's pantyless bum and the clam-shell of her pussy lips came into view.  
  
Matt's face looked a picture to Ashley and the gang, his gym shorts doing little to hide his growing excitement. Ashley secretly snapped of a few shots of Mona bending over in class with Matt ogling behind. Matt let out a slow gasp, clearly not believing his luck, his jaw open mesmerised. Only in his dreams had Matt ever seen any of Mona's body.  
  
Ashley had always suspected he had a crush on Mona, and this was clearly being confirmed. She noted it might be fun to show Matt a little more of her new slut.  
  
Mona's face on the other hand had turned a crimson red by the time she had counted to 10 and returned to her seat with her pencil in hand. She buried her head in her work book not wanting to look at Matt "what must he think of me" she thought, unaware of the more positive effect it had had on her male friend.

Chapter 21 – Rumour has it  
  
Mona had still not recovered from the embarrassment by the time the lesson ended, and she rushed from the class to bathroom to compose herself. Little did she know that Ashley was following her.  
  
Ashley approached Mona as she wiped her face and adjusted her markup. "Well I guess you're smart enough to follow basic instructions, I am surprised! But don't worry bestie, I have more fun for you." Ashley let out a humourless chuckle. Ashley then explained who the next recipients of her ‘accidental' bodily revelations.  
  
Jay and Tim were taking their lunch break outside the science building. They had cracked the school wifi password a few weeks ago, both were considered computer nerds. High school social life wasn't kind on the pair, but today things were about to improve for them.  
  
Mona walked in front of the boys who where sitting on the steps. They appeared to be transfixed by something on their laptop and Mona thought maybe if she slipped past them quickly they might not even notice her tying her shoe laces, and the chance to get a look at their first butt and pussy slit would be missed.  
  
Little did Mona know that Ashley had already spoken to the two earlier, and suggested a plan to them they couldn't resist. They saw Mona step into view of the laptops small but high quality camera, record was activated on the laptops camera.  
  
Mona delicately bent at the waist and slowly counted one Mississippi, two Mississippi to 10, behind her the camera captured the public display of her intimacy in HD. To Mona's horror she looked back to see the two boys practically drooling in her direction. She rushed up the steps to the entrance hoping to make a quick exit into the building only to find to her dismay that the door was locked.  
  
Ashley was overjoyed at the video the nerds had forwarded to her. She loved the part of watching Mona face, beat red, pulling on the door before having to precede back down the stairs with her hand cupped over the front her skirt trying to prevent the boys getting another peek at her secrets.  
  
The funniest part to Ashley was boys voices thanking her for the show, even the boys at the bottom rung of the school had started looking down at Mona, she thought, pleased with the progress her plan was making. Being forced to put on the vulgar display for the two loners was a new low for Mona.  
  
The video ended with Mona hurrying away and tripping over her untied shoelace this resulted in Mona falling head down and ass up on the grass. Ashley hit pause just as Mona turned her head with mouth open, skirt flipped up, in an unintentional seductive pose. This screen shot definitely going in the collection Ashley thought with an evil grin.  
  
Mona had little confidence the boys would keep the events to themselves, and sure enough by the end of the day there were whispers around the school about her. People asked her in the corridors "hey..is it true you aren't wearing any panties?" or "did you really flash Jay your pussy?".  
  
Trying her best to ignore the comments, Mona endured to the end of the day and quickly made her way home managing to avoid Ashley and her friends.  
  
When she got home Mona rushed up to her bedroom to change out of her slutty outfit before remembering to come back down to ask her mother about the sleepover Ashley was making her have. To her dismay her mother thought it was a great idea.  
  
Mona was even more worried when informed by her mother that "you girls will have to sort out your own food though because I'm away on business Friday and Saturday. I'm sure I can trust you girls not to get up to any trouble".  
  
"We'll be good mum." Mona lied before heading up to read tonight's email.  
  
Sure enough there was an email there from Ashley:  
  
===========================  
  
From: awesome\_ashley\_1@notmail.com  
To: mona\_edwards@gemail.com  
Subject: Rules of our game  
  
Hi Sweetie,  
  
You did well with your tasks today my little toy. I bet your friend Matt thinks you're just a complete slut now huh, hope that's not awkward for you. Then again it might be the other boys you need to worry about from the rumours I've heard.  
  
So rules and tasks, you know the drill:  
  
  
=New Rules=  
  
1. Your tops from now on must be white as well as thin, we don't think people saw enough of your nips today.  
2. All your skirts need to be modified to be as short as they were today. Or buy some new short ones.  
3. We liked your shaved little pussy today, so from now on you will shave it every night. Any stubble when we (or anyone else) inspects you will be a punishment.  
  
  
=Tonight's photos=

We didn't see enough of your stupid tits last time. So tonight you will send us at least 30 photos of you playing with your tits. All the photos must include your face and there should be at least ones of you: pinching and pulling your nipples, licking your nipples, squeezing your tits together and rubbing oil over them.  
  
  
=Tonight's task=  
  
We were going to let you off the task since you did so well at school..however after you avoided us at school we've changed our mind. From now on you seek us out at the end of school and ask if you can do any more to serve us.  
  
So the task before you go to sleep will be to clean your bathroom floor, with your toothbrush, then use it.  
  
Don't forget we'll see it all on your bathroom cam And so will everyone else if you cross us.  
  
  
Best wishes,  
Your friends/owners x  
  
===========================  
  
Mona went off and did as she was told.  
  
Later Mona crawled into bed to send off the new round of explicit photos. She made the mistake of browsing through them and saw what a slut she look. Staring seductively at the camera had become second nature now and she had squeezed and tugged her beautiful nipples until they were hard and appeared aroused. The oiled up tits photos verged on making her look like a pornstar.  
  
Cleaning the floor was most degrading disgusting thing yet for Mona, she had gagged when sticking the dirty brush into her pristine mouth. She knew Ashley would store the video, and could make it out to be a candid view of her daily activities if she wished.  
  
With the oily remnants still covering her breasts and the taste in her mouth as a reminder of how far she'd sunk, she lay trying to sleep.

Chapter 22 – The weekend of fun begins  
  
The rest of the week went by much the same for Mona. Ashley and her accomplices went relatively easily on their prey with the knowledge that they could inflict all the suffering they wanted on the weekend. They laughed and teased Mona, when she informed them that her mother would be away for the weekend.  
  
"Guess there will be no-one to stop us, you're so fucked" Ashley bragged cruelly.  
  
Word of Mona's new slut status had spread around the school by the end of the week. Boys were chatting her up constantly between classes hoping to get lucky, and a rule introduced by the girls was that Mona had to engage and flirt with the boys and lead them on.  
  
They also told her that if any of the boys were bold enough to try touching her, she had to let them like it was normal. She also had to sit with her legs apart in every lesson, and once the boys noticed, they all came over not so subtly to try and catch a glimpse.  
  
Her new status at the school was further bolstered by her selection of acceptable outfits. Mona had to change into them when she got to school to stop her mother noticing her risky attire.  
  
She had trimmed most of her skirts to just a few inches below her butt at Ashley's command. But it was her thin white blouses that were really attracting attention. It wasn't until she stepped out into the light the first time that Mona realised quite how see-through they became, her large breasts showed quite clearly through, to the delight of her fans.  
  
When Friday came Ashley informed Mona that they'd be coming over to her house around 5pm. They also ordered her to pick up a game of Twister in the games shop on the way back, with her own money of course, and to be in her pajamas by the time they arrived.  
  
Mona was confused, but picked up the game as she was told. Her mother was still there when Mona got home and explained that she would leave shortly after Mona's ‘friends' arrived.  
  
When Ashley and co. arrived later they spoke innocently to Mona's mother. "What a lovely group of friends Mona has know" Mona's mother thought. It was not until Mona's mother left that the real fun began.  
  
"Ok babes, up to your little room. We have some things to sort before your surprise arrives" Ashley ordered.  
  
"What surprise?" Asked Mona.  
  
"You don't need to worry about that, just get your ass upstairs" Ashley retorted.  
  
Once upstairs Ashley made Mona give up her computer password and she installed some software supplied by Jay and Tim.  
  
"This software will allow us remote control of your computer, including all your files and your emails. Make sure you leave it turned on" Ashley explained. "Maybe we'll send some emails from you to Matt".  
  
Mona didn't like the sound of this, or the further decrease of her control and privacy, but she stood by and let them do what they wanted.  
  
"Ok now to tell you about your little surprise. We've invited 3 boys from school over for the weekend, lucky your Mum is out huh?" Ashley started, "they've paid us money to participate so fortunately for you that covers what you owed us, for now."  
  
"You will, of course, do whatever we or the boys say. They will have access to look around your room and take souvenirs if they want, and we'll be granting them access to touch your body at our discretion. Any questions?"  
  
"Oh god no.." Mona sobbed, before remembering her situation "no, that's fine".  
  
There was a knock at the door by three horny boys. "Great then go invite them in " Ashley said giving Mona a slap on the ass.

Chapter 23 – Boys will be boys  
  
"Hey" Mona said to the three boys outside the door, giving them a shy smile and beckoning them into the house. She knew Ashley and her crew would accept nothing less.  
  
The boys eyed Mona up and down in her pyjamas, admiring her curves as they entered the house. Without needing to be told, having been briefed by Ashley earlier, they headed up toward Mona's room. They saw Ashley sat across Mona's pink bed like she owned the place when they entered.  
  
Ashley gave her trademark sweet smile "Thanks for coming boys, I know Mona's been looking forward to playing with you" she giggled, "feel free to look through Mona's things and take anything you want". Ashley looked toward Mona's top draws, "she won't be needing her underwear anymore for example".  
  
Mona watched the boys alarmed as they started cautiously, then slowly more confidently rooting through Mona's things.  
  
Mona had already started turning a beat red at the intrusion into her private possessions. She normally wouldn't have even allowed these boys into her room, now she was standing by as they did what they wanted. She had little doubt however that things were only going to get worse for her.  
  
While the boys helped themselves to Mona's privacy, Ashley encouraged Mona to set the Twister up in the middle of the room. When it was ready she turned to the boys.  
  
The trio had emptied out Mona's school bag on the floor and started filling it with her possessions they were taking. This included all Mona's panties and bras as well as some money they found in her drawers and a necklace from her night-stand.  
  
Ashley enquired about the necklace and one boy explained it was for a girl he liked at school, "one that wasn't just a one night slut", Mona looked down at the floor and sniffled at that.  
  
Once the boys were finished they gathered around to hear Ashley explain. "We will be playing strip Twister! Each time someone falls they loose an item of clothing." she looked around at the excited boys faces "Since you boys are the guests though, I think Mona should have a handicap". Ashley gave Mona a stern glance "you start in just your underwear".  
  
Mona stood there looking at Ashley, pleading. No boy had seen her so undressed before, bar the boys she flashed her panties at school. Could she really stoop this far?  
  
The answer came in Mona removing her top reflected in Ashley's uncaring eyes. The boys openly ogled her bra clad breasts, and were soon admiring her camletoe through her panties. Ashley stifled a giggle at Mona's embarrassment and gave Mona a signal to turn and let the boys see her cute ass "you guys will get to see more than that soon if you play well she promised.  
[BTW future Unfair when editing has noticed she was meant to be in pajamas, now she has a bra on...oh well]  
  
Mona was made to remove her socks too and with that Ashley took up the spinner for the game as the players waited their first turn.  
  
"Left foot yellow!".  
  
Mona stepped forward placing her bare foot on a yellow spot.  
  
"Right foot blue!".  
  
One of the boys stepped on the blue spot just behind Mona, she openly cringed as he purposely drew up close behind her.  
  
"Right foot blue!".  
  
Another of the boys came and stepped close the other side of Mona and she found herself sandwiched between the horny guys.  
  
"Left hand red!".  
  
The third boy bent over and touched the spot, his face just in front of Mona's panty covered pussy.  
  
"Right hand green!".  
  
This forced the embarrassed Mona to bend over forward in a comical spit-roast position between her admirers. Unbeknownst to Mona, Ashley was snapping away pictures of the poor girl in the compromising position to add to her collection.  
  
"Left hand yellow!".  
  
The guy behind Mona reached around slowly under her to get to the spot brushing his hand against her boob as he went. In shock Mona recoiled only for her supporting arm to buckle underneath her and she faceplanted into the Twister mat.  
  
Mona moaned at the realisation of what this meant, and the guys cheered. Ashley smirked.  
  
"Ok because we're friends" Ashley mocked "I'll let you decide what you want to show them first".  
  
Mona really didn't want to show these guys her boobs, but she knew she couldn't face showing a group of boys her vagina, especially since Ashley made her shave it every day now.  
  
She whimpered slightly as she reached behind to release the clasp. A pin could be heard as the mechanism released and Mona stood frozen with the material still covering her bust.  
  
"Make her remove it already" said one of the boys impatiently.  
  
With that one of Ashley's friends stepped forward and snatched the bra from her hands. "Nooo" cried Mona as her perfect perky tits were revealed to the first male eyes, she never though it would be six eyes at once.  
  
The three guys stood mesmerized as her boobs bobbed to attention in front of her, they burned the beautiful shape of them into their retinas. Mona began to raise her arms to cover, but lowered them back down at a shake of the head from Ashley.  
  
"Ok everyone, next round. I'm sure you'll have better look this time Mona." Everyone knew it was a lie.  
  
  
Chapter 24 – I wish these were the real rules of Twister  
  
The next round started similarly.  
  
"Left foot green!".  
  
Ashley yelled out. Mona took her space on the mat, trying to block out the guys staring at her exposed chest as it jiggled slightly with each step.  
  
"Right hand..left boob!".  
  
Mona couldn't believe she'd heard right "waaa, you can't do that, those aren't the rules!".  
  
"Oh well..I was making up where it landed before anyway" pointed out Ashley.  
  
Mona was about to argue further when the boy whose turn it was boldly stepped up and placed his hand on Mona's left boobs and gave it a slight squeeze. It wasn't every day he was commanded to touch a girls boob and he wasn't about to pass it up.  
  
Mona, who'd been distracted, was once again taken by surprise and jumped a foot back colliding with the wall behind her leaving the boy cupping air, his face frozen in bliss.  
  
"Oops dear, looks like you've lost already. You know what that means." Ashley said, looking down at Mona's crotch.  
  
Mona knew there was no point in arguing as her trembling hands started lowering her panties down her smooth legs giving her audience their first look at the shaved "V" hidden between. Mona gave a two footed jump out of her panties, in an attempt to avoid opening her legs up, and all eyes darted back up to her chest as her breasts bounced happily up and down.  
  
Twister was put away and the boys all took turns taking a selfies on their phones with the naked girl. They gave thumbs up to the camera and put their arms around her as she cried with shame.  
  
"Please Ashley" Mona begged, "you have to make them delete those. They will show all their friends I know it!".  
  
Ashley looked thoughtfully at Mona as the guys continued to circle and check the naked girl out.  
  
"Ok then I'll tell you what" replied Ashley "I'll give you a chance to earn their photos. You have to let me film you doing a task of my choosing, for my collection. I'll give you the task written down, and you have to enthusiastically read out that you want to do it. Then you will pretend you're doing it because they turn you on.  
  
Mona didn't feel she had much choice, how could she let three boys back to school with revealing photos of her? Her life would be ruined.  
  
In reality Ashley was going to sell these, much worse, videos of tonight's activities to the three boys anyway, but Mona's cooperation was helpful in making the videos as damaging, and valuable, as possible first.  
  
Ashley passed her the sentence to read out and readied her camera.  
  
Mona gulped, and then steadied herself and looked at the boys "Hey boys I like to play with myself every night, I'd love for you to watch how I do it. My finger's not enough so I fuck my pussy with a hairbrush every day, god I love being a slut.".  
  
More tears came from Mona as the guys high-fived, Ashley cut to let Mona calm down for the next scene.  
  
  
Chapter 25 – First thing inside Mona, not the last  
  
Mona was lay down on her back in front of the three guys. At Ashley's encouragement she shamefully bent and then spread her legs in their direction.  
  
The horny boys must have thought they'd died and went to heaven from their faces. Never in their dreams had they thought they'd get to see Mona in this position. Her shaved little pussy had opened up in front of them, revealing the glistening pink interior to them.  
  
Mona thought she'd died too, but heaven wasn't where she felt she'd ended up.  
  
One of the boys passed Mona one of her hair brushes, cruelly selecting the pink one with the thickest handle. Ashley came over with some lube and explained, "I want you to cover and fill your pussy with loads of this before I film and then put it out of the way. This way on the video it will look like you're into it, and a total slut.".  
  
Mona obediently squirted some of the cold gel onto her exposed pussy and rubbed it around. She'd never played with herself before, she always considered it disgusting but she made sure to apply plenty all around not to incur the wrath of her controller.  
  
But wrath she incurred anyway: "Rub that pussy better slut, just because I'm not recording yet doesn't mean you can't give them a good show. And then make sure to stick some fingers in to get some in there to get some inside too, or would you rather I let the boys do it?".  
  
The boys watched in amazement as Mona started rubbing her smooth pussy rapidly now, the lips glistened with the lube making it look like Mona was horning up for them. Things only got better for them as Mona stuck her middle finger tentatively in and started working it in and out, the first thing to ever enter her precious gash.  
  
By the time Ashley let her stop Mona's pussy was leaking the fake wetness and it was time for her to act. Ashley leaned in close to the girl's ear and whispered "You better convince us all you're having fun. I want to hear moaning bitch, or the boys leave with their wank material, and don't break eye contact with the camera.".  
  
Ashley moved back and focused the camera on the naked girl, with that Mona started slowly pushing the hairbrush into her unspoilt slit. It felt sore as it stretched the tight hole. However seeing Ashley give her a "hurry up" and "you're dead" signals though she quickly started shoving the object in and out, trying her best to make her wincing face look like enjoyment.  
  
The camera captured the girl's shameful display, as well as the slopping sounds of her over-wet vagina. After a couple of minutes of this Mona decided she better start pretending to cum.  
  
"Oo oo", she said unconvincingly.  
  
Ashley's eyes were like daggers as she signalled for more and before long Mona was playing her part desperate to make up and get the boys videos back, she squeezed a boob and said.  
  
"Oh god yes I love playing with my pussy...yes film this little slut...I'm cumming, fuck!".  
  
This was all Ashley needed and she stopped the recording, allowing Mona to stop. Mona didn't dare remove the hairbrush without Ashley's say so, and after a few seconds Ashley allowed one of the boys to pull it out. He took the opportunity to pull it in and out a few times before wiping it off on Mona's tit and placing it back on the night-stand unwashed. Ashley like this touch and ordered Mona to leave it unwashed so it would smell of her pussy.  
  
Ashley was happy with her knew evidence, adding extra security to her control of the bitch. Plus she'd make a pretty penny later selling Mona's debasement back to the boys. She loved it when Mona did all the work and all the risk, and she got all the reward. She wondered casually whether they might find their way onto the internet.  
  
Ashley made the boys show Mona them deleting their photos one at a time, giving them a knowing wink.  
  
Without being allowed to clean herself up, Mona as made to kiss the boys goodbye. A small peck wasn't good enough though, and Ashley made her snog each boy for as long as they wanted. Since they were allowed to feel up Mona's ass as they did this, they didn't rush.  
  
This was another blow for Mona, who had only ever kissed one boy before she thought she loved. Kissing these random boys made her feel like a cheap tart.  
  
The boys finally left, smiles on their faces and boners in their pants. Ashley turned to Mona, "you'll be pleased to know that those guys paid $40 each to be hear tonight, and since you did some of the work, we're going to cut you in on a quarter of that" she gave an evil smile "so that's $30 of your debt to us!".  
  
She was of course omitting the more than double that from the life ruining videos, but Ashley didn't care, she was so horny thinking of all the ways she could control and destroy this girl now.  
  
"Alright get yourself some shut-eye babes, we're off to the mall tomorrow!".

Ashley tossed a small pink sex toy at Mona and it bounced of her left tit. "BTW, you're going to sleep with this in your mouth all night tonight. Shouldn't be an issue for a girl such as yourself" Ashley winked, "expect a punishment if it's not in your mouth in the morning".  
  
  
Chapter 26 – A new day  
  
Mona had been forced to sleep on the floor naked, Ashley of course got Mona's bed comfy pink bed.  
  
Ashley and one of her friends woke Mona up cruelly in the morning, with a pinch of her sensitive nipples, which were hard from the cold night. The girls grabbed one nipple each and gave it a twist. Mona half choked on the toy in her mouth and spat it out.  
  
"Oh sorry, did I forget to wash that after I used it last" said one of Ashley's friends with a smirk.  
  
As soon as Mona recovered from her gag reflex she quickly covered her poor nipples protectively with her hands.  
  
Ashley laughed "Hands away from them!", and she continued to take pictures of Mona's re-exposed breasts.  
  
Of course Ashley had plenty of pictures of Mona's perky tits at this point (including a few this morning before Mona woke), but she wanted to get the innocent girl used to the idea of exposing them; it made it easier to convince everyone the girl was a slut now. Besides, she hardly felt she could have too many pictures of the gorgeous forbidden mounds.  
  
At this point Ashley ordered Mona to get ready, they only had a few hours before Mona's Mom would return, and she wanted to make the most of it. The girls watched Mona getting dressed. They let her choose what clothes she wanted, they were nice to her like that. Of course Mona new better than to put any panties or bra on, and she figured as least if she went for a shortish skirt and blouse they may not wreck her clothes with modifications.  
  
When Mona was dressed the girls stood back to inspect the nervous girl. Mona was looking pretty hot, plenty of her smooth young legs showed, and her still sore little nipples could just about be seen through the blouse.  
  
Ashley, however, never had any intention of leaving Mona's clothes unmodified, no matter what she chose. The power to ruin the girls clothes and prove her own power over her was half the point.  
  
The girls each grabbed a pair of scissors and started work on Mona's clothes. Her skirt was reduced to just 2 inches below her butt, her blouse was cut above her belly button to show off her midrift, and a couple of buttons were removed randomly from the blouse, which now looked like it was barely containing her ample breasts. Her skirt was cut up higher toward the back where Mona didn't see. Mona held back tears as the remains of her once classy clothes were but in her bin.  
  
"Oh I almost forgot!" Ashley exclaimed.  
  
Ashley grabbed the sex toy Mona had spat out from the floor, and without saying anything she walked up close to Mona, and boldly reaching below the girls skirt, she shoved it into the poor girls pussy. Mona mewed in slight discomfort. Ashley explained to her that it was a remote control vibrating egg, which would stay in during their trip to the mall. The other 2 girls liked the look of this, and both had a go pushing the toy in and out.  
  
Then without giving Mona a chance to look in the mirror the girls took Mona's hands and pulled her towards and out of the door.  
  
It was a sunny day out, and the girls set off walking toward the mall. This left a knot in Mona's stomach as it confirmed her fear that they were going to the near by mall where anyone knew could be.  
  
As they walked Mona couldn't escape noticing the leering looks from guys she passed in her risqué outfit. Never in a million years would she have gone out dressed like this on her own volition, but the days of her own volition seemed far behind her now.  
  
  
Chapter 27 – At the mall  
  
The 4 girls arrived at the mall, and no time was wasted getting straight towards a lingerie type store. Once inside the girls roamed through the saucy collection, teasing Mona about what they might make her wear.  
  
In the end they settled for an outrageous little outfit clearly only meant to be worn in the bedroom for a partner. It consisted only of 2 vertical strips of black material, that looped around the wearer's neck, and fastened together with a thin cord around the waste. The material was so shear that any boobs it tried to conceal would may as well have been naked.  
  
Mona had a desperate feeling of wanting to escape as she finally fought back a little, "You can't possibly expect me to wear that in public, what if someone I know sees me, and I could get in trouble and..." Mona was now drawing some attention with her hyperventilating, and several Women in the store joined the men in staring at the girl.  
  
Ashley looked thoughtful for a second then reassured the girl. "Ok relax babe, I'll tell you what. If you just try the dress on for us, then we won't make you buy it".  
  
In reality Ashley never intended on them purchasing the outfit. Ashley didn't care about Mona's descending reputation, but wearing that could rub off badly on them as well!  
  
"Buuuut, the catch is, that you have to change with the door open! And these guys better see everything you've got, no covering goes without saying".  
  
Mona was in shock, this would be the first time she'd been seen naked by strangers in public, just the thought of it sent shivers down her spine. The shop had become more crowed, with shoppers seemingly reluctant to leave and miss the show.  
  
Mona was looking like she might back out of it, before Ashley subtly showed one of the naked pictures of Mona, legs spread, fingers in pussy, attached to an email on her phone; ready to send to Mona's Mother.  
  
With that Mona took the outfit in her shaking hands and headed into the cubicle, forcing herself not to close the door as she entered. Wanting to get the experience over with she faced the crowd, took a breath, and then quickly dropped the skirt and ripped the top over her head, letting the items drop to the ground.  
  
There was a barely audible gasp from the room, especially as the girl's well proportioned perky breasts bobbed into view. Mona stood there like a deer in headlights as she noticed several of the strangers in the store taking pictures of her.  
  
Resisting the urge to cover she quickly bent to pick up her clothes, remembering what Ashley said about making sure they saw everything she turned away as she did this, giving the crowd an obscene view of her tight little ass hole and pussy lips.  
  
It was just at that moment that Ashley cruelly pressed the button on her remote control, and the toy buzzed to life. A slight moan of shock escaped Mona's lips, and was no doubt interpreted as pleasure to the onlookers, who could clearly hear the buzzing from within the young girls pussy.  
  
Then without warning it happened, Mona in her surprise had stopped squeezing her vaginal muscles to keep the device in, and to her shame, a slight "pop" sound could be heard as it fell out of her to the ground. This brought yet more pictures and some laughs from the crowd.  
  
She then wasted no time, hurriedly putting slipping the naughty new outfit on as more flashes went off around the room. Her 3 tormentors had her twirl around and show off her body in the outfit to the gathered people, and their cameras.  
  
Finally the girls relented and told Mona she could put her "normal" clothes back on. As one final blow to Mona though, they asked the sales clerk if he'd mind removing the outfit from her.  
  
The sales clerk was shocked by the question, but didn't need to be asked twice. He literally jumped at the opportunity, bounding toward the helpless girl, and the charms attached to her.  
  
The man felt no need to hurry as Mona had, and took his time peeling the item off, to expose her flesh. He took the chance to get a good close up look at her private parts, and even a slight "accidental" feel. When he was done Ashley asked him to push the vibrator back in, and he took further pleasure slipping the small toy inside, thinking he must have died and gone to heaven.  
  
The sales clerk finally stepped back to put the outfit away and Mona speedily put her, slightly less outrageous clothes back on. She scurried back over to Ashley and co. "We need to get those pictures back! Who knows who those people are, and where they might end up".  
  
Ashley brushed the girl's concerns away as unimportant, "meh, I have worse ones than that babes. Now you just let them leave with the evidence and your mother won't have to see you fingering your spread pussy huh? Or the school you cleaning your bathroom floor with your toothbrush naked?".  
  
Mona slumped her shoulders forward and allowed the customers to leave.  
  
"Oh and one more thing".  
  
She reached into her handbag and pulled out a roll of duct tape "on your back, knees up" she ordered.  
  
Mona cautiously got down as instructed in the store and lifted her knees up, she didn't want to draw more attention with another argument. Her short skirt naturally rode up to reveal her pussy, the 3 girls smiled at the sight of their now submissive victim.  
  
"And this will keep it in for you" Ashley giggled ripping a piece of the tape off. Ashley moved between Mona's legs and first took a good look at the girl's private little pink region. A small amount of stubble had started to grow around the slightly parted labia.  
  
Ashley then stuck the duct tape straight onto Mona's pussy, right across the short hairs. She took her time enjoying pressing the tape hard on, knowing how it would hurt more to take off. Throughout Mona just sat their uncomfortably enduring the unwanted touching of her vagina.  
  
"There you go, aren't we good to you?" Ashley said as Mona stood back up.  
  
"Yes thank you" Mona replied looking at the floor. The 4 left for the next fun activity.

Chapter 28 – Keys, pees and more saying "cheese"  
  
The girls dragged Mona by the hand through the mall to their next destination. Mona did an uncomfortable little dance trying to stop her skirt revealing anything or her boobs popping out. Her difficulty was further confounded by the unusual feeling of the unwelcome guest in her pussy, as well as the slight chaffing of the tape on top.  
  
Mona felt relieved when they stopped and sat down at some outside seating at a milkshake place. She was surprised when they only ordered 2 milkshakes.  
  
"Cindy and Jenny have their own little task to complete while we have a little chat" Ashley instructed, "hand over your purse and house keys to them".  
  
Mona gave a look of confusing and horror at this suggestion, instinctively putting her hand over her handbag protectively.  
  
Ashley continued "This is an order not a request, you're quite aware of the consequences of us not getting our way by now." Ashley held her hand out and Mona slowly slipped the bag off her shoulder and handed it over to Ashley, who proceeded to pass it on to the other girls.  
  
"They are going to make a few copies of your keys, for our use, and maybe to hand out to people at school. I've decided it not right that you still maintain control of who has access to your house. I'm sure your mother wouldn't mind." Ashley smiled innocently at Mona, as Mona watched helplessly as the girls disappeared with her personal affections.  
  
Ashley snapped Mona's attention back in her direction. "Don't think you don't have your own task my little toy" Mona sunk into her chair a little. Ashley explained to Mona that she had to finish her ice milkshake as quickly as she could, "and to incentivise you to finish it quickly, you have to move your legs far apart, and keep them that way until you've finished it".  
  
Mona's heart started racing as she edged her legs a few inches, and then a few more at Ashley's instruction. As her knees got to a 1.5 feet apart her skirt had ridden up and anyone looking in her direction across the mall would surely see her tape covered pussy. If anyone she knew saw...Mona couldn't even bare to imagine.  
  
Ashley made Mona wait another few seconds and she prepared Mona's phone camera to point at the shameful public act, the light from the camera adding extra focus to the area.  
  
Mona was given the thumbs up and started trying to glug the milkshake down without attracting too much attention to herself. This of course was easier said than done, and the girl had to stop many times to catch her breath and recover from brain-freeze.  
  
To make matters worse, Ashley started using the remote on the vibrator stuffed in Mona's pussy. This was the first vibrations Mona had ever felt down there, and she choked and spluttered a little on her drink in surprise.  
  
Ashley continued turning the device on and off for the rest of the task, revelling in Mona's discomfort.  
  
So focused on the task was Mona, that she didn't notice the small but growing crowd opposite her exposed taped snatch. Nor did she notice them whispering, nudging each other and giggling at the site of her humiliating task.  
  
Eventually Mona got to the end of her drink, and initially forgot she could close her legs, instead sighing in relief of being able to stop. She was shocked out of her moment by the returning Cindy and Jenny pointing and laughing at her predicament. [yeh very speedy key cutting at this mall...artistic license..]  
  
Mona quickly snapped her knees back together, visibly disappointing the gathered crowd, who started to disperse. Ashley passed Mona's phone back, and ordered her to send the video to the 3 of them, and of course leave it on her own device.  
  
Mona asked shyly, "erm, Ashley, please may I go pee?". Ashley praised her pet for asking permission, but corrected her:  
  
"We're all going babes, there's tape to remove!!".

Chapter 29 – Tape of removing tape  
  
The four squeezed into the public girl's bathroom cubicle, shoving the reluctant Mona ahead of them onto the toilet seat. Mona steadied herself on the seat and looked up to see phone cameras pointed at her as usual.  
  
She was getting used to the idea that her most private moments would be immortalised into her enemies possession, she could only hope they stayed in their possession rather than everyone else's.  
  
"Pull your skirt down dummy! Let the camera's see what we're dealing with her. I still can't believe you stuck duct tape on your pussy" Ashley teased.  
  
Mona shuddered a little, still not comfortable with the way Ashley talked to her, never mind revealing her private parts. Nevertheless she lowered her skirt to the ground and moved her knees apart a little. Her tape covered vagina came into view.  
  
Ashley stepped forward "May I do the honours?".  
  
She didn't give Mona a chance to answer. Grabbing the tape by the top, she used her foot to spread Mona's legs a little further to give a better view, then with all her might she pulled.  
  
Ashley quickly put her hand over Mona's mouth as she pulled to muffle her screams. The cameras were focused on the girl's abused pussy, the few hairs there were pulled out by their root, as the girl's cute but reddening pussy came into view.  
  
Ashley finally stepped back to let the girl breath. Mona slouched down catching her breath, but didn't dare close her legs to the eyes and lenses.  
  
"God, look at how red it's going! It looks like she's been fucking all night" teased one of the girls.  
  
Mona looked down, and was shocked to see how raw her vagina lips now look, despite the clue from the stinging she felt. Her virgin pussy indeed looked like that of a used slut's, and this was now shamefully stored on the vindictive bully's phones.  
  
Jenny and Cindy then switched their phones to video, one zooming out to see the poor girl's face, and the other zooming into her sore pussy. Between the engorged slightly spread lips could be seen the bright pink of the toy poking out, coated in a little wetness from the vibrations earlier.  
  
"OK babes" Ashley began "if you want to be allowed to pee, you'll stay their like a good girl and let me reach into your little pussy to grab my toy back, ok?".  
  
Mona was bursting would agree to anything to be able to go, she gave a slight nod to Ashley's who wasted no time reaching forward. Ashley gave a cocky little smile and thumbs up to the camera before sticking 2 fingers into Mona's vagina.  
  
Mona winced at the intrusion into her tight and sore vagina, the toy had already been a lot for her to take.  
  
Ashley took her time enjoying dominating her prey. Who would have thought she'd be able to do such depraved things on camera to such an innocent girl. She was excited yet to see how much further she could push it.  
  
It took all the will power Mona could muster to stop her peeing all over Ashley's fingers, she could only imagine the punishment that would come with that. Finally Ashley slipped the small toy out, the camera's caught the slurp as it slipped out, and the slight void left in Mona's hole before it returned to it's original tight form.  
  
Ashley held the toy up so the camera could see it glistening with Mona's wetness. "What a slut" said one of the girls behind the camera, as Mona grimaced in shame and desperation to pee.  
  
"Please Ashley..maam..may I pee now?" Mona begged, her spread legs shaking under the strain.  
  
Ashley looked thoughtfully for a second. "No actually I changed my mind. You still need punishing for your reluctance in the shop earlier". In reality this couldn't be further from the truth, as Mona had been in complete obedience to Ashley's cruel whims all day, but that didn't matter to Ashley.  
  
"Put your skirt back on you're going to use the boy's room today" the girls giggled together.

Chapter 30 – one of the guys  
  
Mona rushed to pull her tiny skirt back in position as the girls lead her back out of the bathroom and shoved her toward the boy's. Mona stood at the entrance looking up at the skirt-less symbol above the door, she'd never even seen inside before, much less used one.  
  
"In you go my humiliated whore" Ashley said, a little too loud for Mona's liking. "oh, and before you go 2 rules. First you have to use the urinal, no hiding in the stalls like a girl".  
  
Ashley's friends gasped and giggled at this, how could a girl use as urinal? They were going to find out.  
  
"Secondly, we certainly aren't going to go in there and risk our reputations. So make sure you are filming yourself, we better see you humiliating yourself clearly!" Ashley ordered, "Introduce yourself to the camera with a smile first too, and explain what you're doing".  
  
Mona didn't know how she was going to do all that, what if there were boys in their? But her overriding motivation at that moment was coming from her bladder, and with that she whipped out her phone and turned the camera to selfie.  
  
"Hi I'm Mona Slater and I um..really want to use a men's public urinal it..um makes me horny.." Mona said with a smile, she didn't want to risk being told to do it again with her bladder bursting.  
  
Keeping the camera pointed to her blushing face Mona went inside the bathroom, her nose wrinkled a little at the smell, but she was relieved to see it empty. With one hand she lifted the front of her skirt to above her pussy, and with the other she held the phone pointing in said pussy's direction.  
  
She tried her best to position herself so that she wouldn't pee on the floor, and pushed her vagina right up against the dirty looking urinal before she could hold back no longer and a shameless torrent of fluid surged out.  
  
Mona was just letting out a slight moan in relief when a group of 3 boys came in. To Mona's horror, she recognized the from school, and the girl could only screw up her eyes and try and teleport her mind elsewhere. The boys stopped in their tracks and stared at Mona, who was still squatted pressing herself against the urinal, pee streaming out.  
  
"waa..isn't she from school? What is she doing?!"  
  
"yeh she's in my history class, didn't know she was so perverted though".  
  
Before they'd finished commenting, the boy's phones were already out capturing the degrading scene, Mona started to beg.  
  
"No stop, don't record me please" she pleaded with them.  
  
Two of the boys just laughed at her predicament, but the third had an idea. "Ok we will stop recording and delete them, if we can touch where we want".  
  
Mona squirmed a little, but then gave them a slight nod. She had to protect her reputation before her virtue.  
  
With that the boys moved in, at first cautiously, lightly rubbing her thigh, or raising up her skirt from the back. Before long though Mona was being groped all over, hands forced their way under her top to squeeze her ample boobs, and others squeezed and groped her ass, she was called a slut when they found no bra or panties.  
  
When Mona at last finished peeing, they turned her around and made her lift her top up, all grinning ear to ear as her milky tits stood proudly in front of their unproud owner. Finally the guys took turns making the defeated girl make out with them, before they were done with her before making her wipe her pussy lips in front of them and then pushing her back out the door.  
  
Ashley and Co. were watching from outside whistling as the embarrassed girl emerged followed by the content looking guys. Mona straight away got the suspicion it was them that had send the boys in there.  
  
They walked over. "So boys, did you help show Mona how to use the urinal?".  
  
  
Chapter 31 – The week ends, the torment doesn't  
  
"Yeh, and in return she showed us how to use her" quipped one of the boys, and everyone but Mona laughed.  
  
Ashley ordered them to delete their footage, and never to tell anyone about it. Then she asked them whether Mona had been a good girl, the more quick witted boy responded again "well she refused to let us touch her pussy".  
  
This was a lie of course, and the boys just hadn't wanted to touch it before she had wiped it. Nevertheless there was an understanding smirk from Ashley, who ignored Mona's protests.  
  
Ashley declared "Well then, I see no reason why you guys don't deserve that, go ahead and finger her right here as punishment." She turned to face Mona with an authoritative tone "and you better not stop them, or it will be worse".  
  
Mona looked wildly in disbelief as the first eager boy reached his hand under her short skirt in the public mall. All she could do was stand their awkwardly as the boy stuck first one then 2 fingers in and worked them around inside. Mona's pussy was still a little sore from earlier, and she winced at the intrusion.  
  
Mona was sure she could see people staring as the brazen boys helped themselves to her privates in the open, and it was pretty obvious what she was letting them do. When the last boy was having his fun Ashley rubbed it in further "in fact, since she was soooo unfair to you...tell who you want about it, start a rumour, but no video!".  
  
Mona moaned loudly, and not from pleasure. What was she going to do if everyone at school heard about this? No one would want to be around her knowing that. Seeing the uncertainty, Ashley reminded the girl what would happen if she tried to do anything "it will be worse" she repeated.  
  
With that it was time to go back to Mona's house. The boys were handed a set of Mona's keys as a reward for their participation, and told they could sneak into Mona's house for some fun when they wanted, if they were careful.  
  
Mona walked looking at the ground thinking of what was going to happen at school Monday. It was starting to get dark as they opened her front door and headed inside.  
  
The girls took some final pictures of Mona's outrageous outfit and still sore pussy before her mother returned back. They made nice polite conversation with Mona's Mom about what a great time they'd all had, before heading up to Mona's room to pack.  
  
Under Mona's bed one Jenny happened upon a hidden book which turned out to be Mona's diary. Mona watched annoyed as the rude girls flipped through her diary, giggling at her private thoughts and experiences.  
  
"Wow this is a great read, nice Jenny" said Ashley, "I already had a task for you Mona, but think I've thought of another".  
  
Ashley explained the two tasks:  
  
1. She would scan her entire diary and post it to the school's online forum tonight under the title "who wants to read my diary?"

2. Second she was to text her ex-boyfriend that she wanted to make up for how she'd treated him, and if he asked how, to send a picture of her in her outfit from today.  
  
The first task was bad enough for Mona, but the second one left her reeling, and she thought she was going to pass out. Her ex was the reason she moved school, the rumours he spread after she had the audacity to tell him no had ruined her reputation. Here she was again, and being asked to come on heavily to the guy and say she'd done something wrong!  
  
Not letting Mona any time to protest, the three girls left "Ok babe I hope you had as fun a weekend as we did!" Ashley teased her "we'll leave you to your fun little tasks." She dropped the diary on the floor.  
  
Sighing to herself, Mona picked up the diary and got to work.