**Never Have I Ever**

by okayterrific

“Never have I ever been naked in public,” Sara said.  
  
My three friends and I all looked around at one another to see if anyone would fess up. I thought about lying, and I easily could have since I moved far away from home to go to college after the incident happened in high school, but I hadn’t spoken about it since then and with a little bit of a buzz going I decided that now would be the time to bare my soul so I took a sip of my drink.  
  
“You!?!” Sara asked incredulously. “Katie, you’re like the most modest person I know.”  
  
I blushed a little. “Yeah well a big reason why is because of what happened.”  
  
“Well come on, you know the rules of the game,” Jackie said. “Spill the beans!”  
  
I looked at my three friends and they were all looking at me in anticipation. I took another sip of my drink and then began to tell them about what is unquestionably the most humiliating thing that has ever happened to me…  
  
“It happened my sophomore year in high school. My best friend Danielle and I got invited to a Halloween party by Sharon. Sharon was the typical queen bee in high school: popular, gorgeous, and a senior. We became friends with her because we had the same gym class together and we often played volleyball together so we all bonded playing with and against one another.”  
  
“Danielle and I were totally psyched to be invited! To get invited to a party by Sharon was a big deal and we were two of the few sophomores invited. Everyone else was juniors and seniors. We saw this as a big opportunity to party with the upperclassmen, expand our social circle, and meet some cute guys. Back then a lot of our friends used to jokingly call us ‘The Dynamic Duo’ because we were basically inseparable. Since we needed costumes for the Halloween party Danielle thought it would be a fun idea if we went as sexy Batman and Robin, and I thought it was a great idea so I agreed.”  
  
“I did a sexy Robin one year!” Rachel blurted out while giggling. “What did your costumes look like?”  
  
“Danielle went as Robin. For her costume she found a short sleeveless vinyl dress that looked like the entire Robin costume with a red top, yellow belt, and then the part below the best was green. She wore that with black knee high boots with heels. I obviously went as Batman. My costume consisted of a short black halter top with the yellow Batman logo going across my boobs, black hotpants with yellow trim around the waistband that looked like his utility belt, black gloves that went up to my elbows, black thigh high stockings, and a pair of strappy black heels.”  
  
“Talk about slutting it up,” Sara commented. “Your parents let you leave like that? My father would have locked me away before letting me go out like that at that age.”  
  
“Yeah, I know. It’s so embarrassing to think about now, but we wanted to make a good impression around all the older and cool kids so we went a little more adult with our costumes. My parents wouldn’t have either, but it worked out perfectly that Danielle’s parents were out that night so I told my parents I was sleeping over at her place and then just changed there.”  
  
“Anyway, we got there and Sharon was super cool to us. She introduced us to people, gave us some drinks, and showed us around her place. Once more people started showing up the music got cranked up and everyone was dancing and partying. We were having the time of our lives meeting new people, playing games, drinking, and flirting and dancing with lots of cute boys.”  
  
“That last one is what got us in trouble. I was dancing with this really hot guy dressed as one of the Ninja Turtles, and when I spun around to grind my butt against him I saw Sharon and a few of her friends staring daggers through me. I got a pit in my stomach and quickly turned back around. I finished up dancing with the guy until the end of the song, and after that I nudged Danielle and showed her how Sharon and her friends were looking at us and looked pissed off. She said she wanted to use the bathroom real quick and looking back I always wondered how different the night would have turned out if I insisted on us leaving then, but it’s not like it was a ridiculous request and we had a 15 minute walk back to her place.”  
  
“The party continued around me and after about five minutes I started getting nervous. I was about to text her when one of Sharon’s friends came up to me and told me that Danielle was sick in the bathroom and she asked them to find me. It seemed totally believable at the time so I followed the girl down into the hallway and she showed me a closed door on the right. I remember thinking I could have sworn Sharon showed me that the bathroom was on the left, but at this point I was really buzzed and since it was my first time there I figured it was an easy mistake to make.”  
  
“I thought I heard Danielle call out to me from behind the door but with the music so loud I couldn’t hear her that well so I grabbed the doorknob and started to open the door. When I got the door about half open I was shoved into the room hard from behind and between the heels and my buzz I easily lost my balance and fell to the floor on my hands and knees. The door was quickly shut behind me and that pit that I had in my stomach earlier now felt like it was the size of a grapefruit.”  
  
“It took me a few seconds to gain my bearings and stand back up and when I did I’ll never forget what I saw. Danielle was stripped out of her costume and being held by two of Sharon’s friends.”  
  
“Stripped out of her costume like down to her underwear or like totally naked?” Rachel asked.  
  
“Stripped as in totally naked other than her boots. They didn’t bother with them I guess because they were too much of a pain to get off, but yeah, other than those boots everything else was gone. To make matters worse the two girls that were holding her each had an arm so there was no way for her to cover up at all. Her perky boobs and perfectly manicured landing strip were right there out in the open for everyone in the room to see. Her face was bright red from the humiliation and I could see fresh tears streaming down her cheeks. That pit in my stomach that I mentioned before was now the size of a watermelon.“  
  
“And then…and then they did the same thing to you?” Jackie asked.  
  
“Yeah, it all happened so fast. I was hit from behind and knocked down again, and then they were on me like a pack of wild dogs. I tried to fight them off by punching and kicking but it was no use. They clawed, grabbed and pulled on everything that they could get a hold of. In less than a minute I was down to just my underwear, black thigh high stockings, and strappy heels. I curled up into a ball and clutched onto my bra and panties as hard as I could but the girls just laughed at me, calling me a slut and telling me that we deserved this for stealing all the boys’ attention. Once I was down to my underwear my arms and legs were grabbed and I was stretched out flat on my back. Sharon, the girl who we had thought was our friend grabbed a pair of scissors and cut the shoulder straps of my bra and between the cups, and then she also cut the waistband of my tiny thong panties near each hip. I begged her not to expose me and for them to let Danielle and I get dressed and we’d never talk to them or any of the boys again, but she just laughed and then ripped my underwear off of me.”  
  
“I tried to trash around and escape but this made them laugh only more as my boobs bounced around. I was devastated and humiliated beyond belief that these girls were seeing my most intimate areas. I was only 15 then and still a virgin so it was the first time anyone had seen me naked since I was a toddler. Even though it couldn’t have been more than a minute it felt like they were laughing at me for hours. My firm breasts with pink nipples as well as my clean shaven pussy were totally uncovered for all of them to see. I had shaved that morning otherwise they would have been able to tell that I’m a natural blonde. I had felt so sexy wearing that Batman costume but then when I was naked with just the black thigh high stockings and strappy heels on I felt like a total slut.”  
  
“That’s so terrible,” Sara said. “I can’t believe those evil bitches did that to you and your friend.”  
  
“It gets worse. Stripping us of our clothes wasn’t enough so next they stripped us of our dignity. I was pulled up to my feet and they brought Danielle to the center of the room so that we were next to one another. Sharon left, leaving the door wide open, so that anyone walking by would see Danielle and me in our birthday suits. We still had both of our arms being held so there was no way for us to hide anything. A few moments after Sharon left the music stopped and we heard her address everyone at the party and asked if they wanted an impromptu costume contest. Danielle and I looked at each other with fear. We begged the other girls to please let us go and that this was going too far, but they wouldn’t listen. Sharon announced us as the contestants and despite out struggles we were each easily taken out of the room.”  
  
“We were pushed to the front of the hallway and then forced to stand next to one another still with our arms being held. Danielle, other than her boots, and me, other than my stockings and heels, were both standing naked in front of a room full of people, most of whom we had never met before tonight. Our nubile teen bodies were completely exposed to their hungry gazes. Everyone could see our perky firm breasts, Danielle’s dark landing strip of pubic hair, and my fully shaved pussy. Just when I thought it couldn’t get any worse Sharon encouraged people to take out their cell phones. I swear I was temporarily blinded by all the flashes that went off.”  
  
“After a few moments someone from the crowd yelled out that they wanted to see our full costume so we were forced to turn around and show everyone our cute little asses. I could see tons of flashes going off again as we were photographed from behind. I thought that was going to be the end but the rest of the party had other ideas. Someone else shouted for them to lift our legs in the air. Once again we begged for them to let us go but it fell on deaf ears. We were turned around to face the crowd again except this time our legs were grabbed and spread wide open. Danielle and I were both totally inexperienced at that point in our lives and our little pink virgins pussies were put on display for everyone to see for the first time. I felt totally ashamed and defeated but it actually got worse.”  
  
“As the girls are holding us up with our arms behind our backs and our legs spread someone yelled for them to show our asses. At this point we were both so defeated that we didn’t even bother trying to protest, and they had already seen our asses just before anyway. So the girls let go of our legs and we were turned around again, but this time the girls holding onto our arms forced us to bend over. The other girls stood in a way that forced us to spread our legs about shoulder width apart, but if that wasn’t bad enough they then each grabbed a butt cheek and spread our asses wide open. After that my spirit was crushed and I was totally demoralized. I wanted to cry more but I had already cried so much that my eyes couldn’t produce any more tears.”  
  
“After being forced to stay in that pose for a while Sharon asked the crowd if anyone wanted to go bobbing for sluts and everyone roared their approval. We were rushed into the backyard where they had two huge plastic tubs set up with a bunch of apples in them that people had been bobbing for earlier. We were tossed in the tubs like we were trash and once again everyone laughed at us. After we came up from the water Sharon told us to get the ... off her property. Danielle and I just stared at her, each of us keeping just our heads above the water to shield our naked bodies from everyone. After a few seconds she asked us if we were stupid and told us to go home now or she would call the cops.”  
  
“Looking back it was probably just a thing to say and scare us because she wouldn’t have called the cops with all the underage drinking going on, but we weren’t thinking clearly considering everything that happened already so we got out of the tubs as quickly as we could and ran like hell out of her yard. We hid in one of her neighbor’s yards a few houses down for a little while and we could still hear them all laughing at us until they eventually went back inside and partied.”  
  
“So you went back to Danielle’s place naked?” Rachel asked.  
  
“Yeah, we had no other choice. Our costumes were ruined and there was no way for us to get them even if they weren’t, and as if being naked wasn’t bad enough now we were both soaking wet. At this point it was late at night so it had turned cool, and between the chill in the air and being wet we were both sporting rock hard nipples. The neighbor whose yard we hid in didn’t appear to be home so we tried out best to dry off and warm up by rubbing our hands over each other.”  
  
“Wait, so you mean to tell me two teen girls that are pretty much completely naked are now rubbing their hands all over each other?” Jackie asked. “That sounds like something out of most men’s fantasies!”  
  
“I guess it is but that’s what we did. We took turns so I started off by rubbing my hands all over Danielle’s body. First I squeezed as much water as I could out of her hair, then I ran my hands up and down her arms. After that I did the same to her shoulders and breasts. When I touched her breasts her nipples felt even harder than they looked, and her breasts were perfectly firm. Then I knelt down so that I could warm up her tummy and hips. Next, I had her take off her boots so that I could warm up her legs. Now she was in front of me without a stitch of clothing on and I rubbed my hands up and down her long, slender legs from the tops of her thighs all the way down to her cute little feet. Her skin was incredibly smooth and soft. She then turned around and I repeated everything with her back to me except this time I worked my way from the bottom up.”  
  
“Once I finished with her she helped dry and warm me up. I ended up taking off the black thigh high stockings and strappy heels so that she could dry my legs too. Despite the numerous humiliations earlier after taking off my shoes and my bare feet felt the grass I actually felt even more naked than at any other point during the night. Our choices in footwear would have only slowed us down though so it was better for us to take them off.”  
  
“A walk that normally would have taken us 15 minutes took us nearly an hour. Amazingly no one ever saw us because we stuck to back roads and went though people’s yards. When we got to her place we almost broke down because we got all the way there only to realize that we were locked out, but Danielle pulled herself together and remembered that there was a space key hidden in one of those fake rock things and we were able to get into her place and immediately put on some clothes.”  
  
“I think eventually everyone saw pictures and videos of what happened that night. It was pretty awkward and embarrassing sitting in a classroom full of people that had seen me naked and I’d often catch guys staring at me. As terrible as the night was it actually made me and Danielle closer because no one else could know what it was like to go through something like that so we became each other’s support system, and we needed it two because we never lived down. After we graduated we were both dying to get as far away from that school and town as possible so we applied to colleges as far away as possible which is why I ended up here, and Danielle ended up going to a big school in the south on a volleyball scholarship.”  
  
“I am so sorry that happened to you,” Sara said and come over and gave me a hug. Jackie and Rachel soon joined and after breaking away I had to wipe at my eyes.  
  
“Thanks, I really appreciate that,” I told them then with a smile I said, “Never have I ever been arrested.”  
  
We all looked at one another and then Rachel took a sip of her drink and started to tell her story…