Pushed Out

My sister had a slumber party with 6 hot girls from her grade that spent the night. They spent most of their time in her room with the door closed, which was extremely disappointing to me since I wanted to see more of them. At one point they all came out in their t-shirts and knickers, pj’s, and nighties to get ice cream. My eyes almost popped out of my head seeing them in front of me prancing around so scantily clad. They spend about 15 minutes horsing around and laughing at silly jokes before making their way back to her room again. I couldn’t help but follow them back to the room in a trance not realizing how blatantly obvious I was being gawking at them all. One of the girls noticed me following and made a joke about it to my sister saying I looked to be quite the ‘horny boy’. Shortly after that they slammed the door shut leaving me out in the hall as they chattered and laughed it up behind the door. They were acting so silly I could swear they were drinking or something. Disappointed I stayed downstairs just watching TV by myself.

A while later I heard a big ruckus coming from my sisters room. Girls were squealing and laughing and it sounded like there was some kind of altercation going on mixed in with a lot of loud laughter. Catching my attention I quickly made my way over to the hall outside my sisters room trying to get a better idea of what might possibly be going on in there. It definitely sounded like a struggled of some sort but with a lot of laughter still mixed in. The door cracked open a few inches and I heard someone calling out my name in a very sarcastic tone, “Oh Jooooshua! Come he-ere!!” as the ruckus continued amongst the girls right behind the door. The door kept shutting then opening again in between a lot of banging and bumping and I heard one girl yelling “Stop it!” and “No! Don’t!” over and over again. Next thing I know the door suddenly swings open and in all the laughing and struggling I see 5 girls forcefully pushing my sister’s friend Jessy out into the hallway kicking and screaming. The best part is… that she’s being forced out in only a pair of skimpy pink and white thong knickers… and nothing else! With her hands covering her naked boobs she protested trying to push back against them as they shoved her out finally slamming the door closed locking her out in the hall nearly naked. Stunned I watched as she turned furiously banging and kicking the door demanding for them to open up and let her back in. Most of her gorgeous butt and flawless skin was exposed and her boobs and butt shook and jiggled sexily as she pounded on the door. After finally turning in my direction a look of complete embarrassment came across her face as she realized that I was standing there watching the whole thing. Cowering forward trying to cover as much of her top and bottom half with her arms as she could she yelled, “Oh my God you guys! He’s out here! Let me back in right now!” through the door only to hear the muffled sounds of hysterical laughter in response. Her thong didn’t leave much of her fine round naked rump to the imagination. She looked basically naked from behind. Realizing this she quickly turned backing up to the door so that her butt was no longer exposed to me. With a sheepishly embarrassed look on her face she kept yelling through the door demanding to be let back in immediately. Kicking her heel back against the door she kept pounding away demanding that they open the door. Standing there with one arm across her boobs, which kept spilling out exposing her nipples every so often, she kept adjusting her arms and hands trying to keep them covered while her other hand cupped her scantily covered crotch. It was a fine and ‘stimulating’ sight to say the least!

Then, as if things couldn’t get any better (or worse for her) the most amazing thing ever, happened. The door opened just enough for a hand to reach out. It grabbed Jessy’s thong by the elastic waist and began pulling and stretching it through the crack in the door. Screaming, “No! No!” over and over she fought tugging back on the last remaining article of clothing saving her from complete nudity. The thong stretched away through the door crack pulling tighter and tighter against her skin till it looked like it was almost cutting into her hips. “Oh my God let go you guys!!!” she screamed as she tried desperately to push her way back into the room. But instead, the door pushed almost all the way closed again with her thong still being pulled through the crack as if being sucked into a black hole. Pinned to the outside of the door she engaged in a desperate tug of war struggling to keep her thong from being torn away from her body. Screaming, “NO!! Your going to rip it!” she clung on pulling back trying to save her thong as I heard the distinct sounds of the elastic giving way followed by a “snap!” as the thong underwear snapped lose. The torn thong quickly snaked away from her disappearing through the door crack altogether leaving poor Jessy wonderfully and embarrassingly stark naked and stranded in the hallway right in front of little old me. A distinct roar of laughter emanated from inside the room. Looking down at her naked body and then up at me with a look of utter horror she stood frozen against the door futilely attempting to cover her gorgeous naked body and privates as best she could. Stunned I stood there not knowing how to react entranced by the vision in front of me. Wide-eyed she stared back at me in an apparent same stunned condition not quite sure what to do.

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