**Sabine**

by Sabineteas

I am an exhibitionist. Or maybe better, I like to be naked or nearly naked outside or in public places. I get scared shitless if I think I am going to be caught, but I put myself in situations where I could be caught. I think it is the thrill of knowing that someone could see me that makes me keep doing it.

It all began back in high school, my senior year and I was eighteen. I was a snotty little girl back then, always making smart remarks and pissing people off. Then one night my girlfriends had too much and started me on the road to where I now am.

Four of us had gone to a drive in theater and I was being my usual smart-ass self on the way and while we were there. Finally one of my friends told me to shut up or she was going to make me shut up. Of course I thought it was just her talking and ignored her. We were about two-thirds of the way back from the screen and there were cars all around us. I kept up my smart mouth and finally, after a couple more threats, she grabbed me (we were in the back seat) and pulled me over her knees. I started laughing which made her angrier, and she smacked my ass a few times. It didn’t hurt through my clothes that much and I smart mouthed her once again. That really tore it.

She pushed my head down between her legs, her left leg holding me down, my butt in the air over her right knee. She reached under my waist and scrabbled at the button on my pants. She got it undone and yanked my zipper down. Then she grabbed my pants in the back and started yanking on them, pulling them down my butt. I was helpless and started to kick and yell, but she ignored me. My two other friends in the front seat turned to see what was going on and the one holding me down told them to lend a hand. In no time, three sets of hands were at my pants. All the wiggling, kicking and screaming I was doing did nothing to keep my pants up. My pants were soon at my ankles, tangled up and held on by my shoes and socks. I was still squirming and trying to kick, but it did me no good. I felt my shoes come off and then my socks. One of them told me to shut up or I was going to attract attention as my pants were pulled off one leg. I took a deep breath to scream again and then thought of what I would look like if someone came by the car. The scream died in my throat as the other pant leg slipped off me. Now I was telling them that this wasn’t funny and let me up. The only response to that was something that made me start to cry.

Someone had grabbed the waistband of my panties, and began to pull them down also. I was trying to get a hand on my panties to hold them on, but I couldn’t get to it. I felt the fabric sliding over my ass and down my legs. Now I was getting panicky and blubbering so much they couldn’t understand me anyway. My panties slid down and I began sobbing as I felt them slip over my feet. I was naked from the waist down. I was embarrassed, my face was hot and I was begging them to stop and give me my pants back. I was ignored.

I felt hands on my sides and she let my upper body loose, but the hands grabbed me, pulling me up and against the back of the front seat. Through my blurry, tear-filled eyes I could see other cars around us. I hunched down as much as I could. I felt around for my pants, thinking they would be on the floor, but I couldn’t feel anything but the two pairs of hands. They grabbed the bottom of my tank top and began to pull it up. All three of them were laughing at me. I tried, god I tried, to keep my top on, but they had me. It wasn’t long before my top was over my bra. They grabbed my arms and pulled them up and the girl in the back seat with me looked in my eyes. I knew I had lost. She took hold of my top and with my arms held up she pulled it over my head. My friends in the front seat let go of my arms and yanked it off me. With only my bra on now I scrunched down as much as I could on the floor, but they grabbed me and pulled me up again.

I was still squirming around as I felt her reach behind me and feel for the catch on my bra. I began to blubber again, reaching back to try and protect the catch. Too late! The catch popped open and she pulled at the front of my bra. The straps held on my shoulders for a moment and then it was being pulled off me. I tried to catch it, I really did, but she got it off me and tossed it into the front seat.

I tried to cover up and scrunch down when one of the front doors opened and the interior light came on. I squeaked and huddled down even farther. The door slammed and then the trunk popped open, then slammed shut. The door opened again and then shut. I was bare ass naked in a car at a drive in theater.

“Sit up on the seat, bitch.”

I looked at her, horrified.

“I mean it. Sit up or I’ll push you out.”

I sat up, knees clenched together and both arms over my chest.

“Move your knees apart and sit on your hands.”

I just stared at her until she leaned over and reached for the door handle. I immediately opened my legs and my hands were under my butt. I sat staring at her as she smiled and leaned back.

“I want my clothes.”

“Oh shut up. You’ve been a bitch all night and I for one I am tired of your mouth. Shut up and watch the movie.”

“But I’m naked.”

“So? If it will keep your mouth shut I’m all for it. Now shut up and give us some peace and quiet.”

I huddled back in the seat. Now I was scared and embarrassed, but I could feel my nipples tightening up and even felt my pussy getting moist. I was getting excited because I was naked in a public place.

They made me sit naked through the rest of the movies and all the way back to town. We were staying at one of their houses. Their parents weren’t at home. When they pulled into the driveway, they got out. I huddled down because the interior lights came on again.

“My clothes, my clothes.”

“Get out.”

I slipped out of the car, bending over to hide my naked body, covering up with my hands and arms. I heard the trunk open and glanced over. I saw my clothes picked up and they headed off to the house, leaving me standing naked. I was in a daze until I realized they were leaving me and then I squeaked again and dashed behind them, my butt jiggling and boobs bouncing.

At the door they made like they were going to leave me outside and I started bawling. Laughing, they let me inside, but still kept my clothes. They made me sit naked with them, grinning at me while I blushed and kept my mouth shut.

“Learn a lesson tonight?”

“Y-y-yes.”

“Going to be mouthy again?”

“N-n-no.”

Finally they gave me my clothes and I hurriedly dressed. My nipples never went down and I could feel the wetness between my legs. I stayed wet all night long.

That was the first time that I had ever been naked in a public place. Even though it wasn’t my idea and I had been scared to death, it excited me. I never told anyone how it affected me. I was a good girl for quite a while, not being a snot or a smart-ass. But eventually I couldn’t keep being good and I even think subconsciously I let my mouth go off on purpose.

This time we were at a cabin and not only was it the other girls and myself but guys were there too. I started getting mouthy again. I saw my girlfriends looking at me but I thought nothing of it. My mouth kept going until the three of them grabbed my arms and dragged me into the water. I got pulled out to shoulder depth and as I looked at them my stomach dropped. I started babbling.

“No, no, no, god no!”

The guys were looking at us funny.

I felt hands at the clasp of my top and I began to struggle to get away. Two of them held me and the third unhooked my top and I started to bawl as she pulled it down my arms and off. I was really struggling now, my voice cracking, as I kept babbling no. I felt them lift me up and I looked at her as her hands felt for my bottoms. My legs were kicking, but in water they didn’t kick as hard or fast as they would if we were on land.

I felt her hands on my hips and then my bottoms were coming down. I was crying as my pussy came bare. I stopped kicking and clamped my legs together to try and hold up my bottoms, but it was no use. My bottoms came down and off. As soon as she had them off me, she waved them in the air and I was let go. The three of them headed for shore with my swimsuit, leaving me naked in the water.

The guys were looking at the four of us strangely. Until my three friends walked out of the water and dropped my suit on my towel. Their eyes watched my suit hit my towel and then their eyes went to me, standing shoulder deep in the water. With a whoop from all four of the guys, they stood and started running for the water. I screamed and began to swim to shore as fast as I could. Of course I couldn’t beat them and had to endure guy’s hands all over me until I got out of the water, bare-naked and ran for my towel. I was blushing and bawling at the same time. I knew what a sight I had to be making for them. I felt my ass jiggling as I ran with one arm over my boobs and the other clamped over my pussy. I grabbed my towel and wrapped it around myself. Humiliated, I ran for the cabin and hid in a bedroom, listening to them laughing at me. Finally, I dressed and rejoined them on the beach.

One of my friends held up my suit.

“Lose something, Sabine?”

I blushed beet red and everyone laughed at me. Even humiliated as I was, my nipples were erect and my pussy was seeping. I tried to act normally, but every time I looked at one of the guys, I would blush. My girlfriends ragged on me about being a flasher and showing off for the guys.

That was the second time I ended up naked.

A few weeks later we were at a party and someone decided we should play truth or dare. The game was going fine until it came to me. The other girls decided that I could only take dares. There was going to be no truth for me, just the truth that I was most likely going to be humiliated again or I was going to have leave the party.

I looked around the circle of my friends, both girls and guys. I felt my nipples tighten again and I knew my pussy would be wet once more. I blushed red again and sat, quietly waiting for my first dare.

My stomach clenched as I looked around the circle of faces, all of them grinning at me. I closed my eyes, shivering, and then opened them again. The grins were even bigger.

One of my friends looked at me.

“Go in the next room, take off your top and pants and drop them in the doorway. Then take off your underwear and toss them in here. Then you can put your top and pants back on, in that order.”

I looked at her, begging with my eyes, but there was no mercy there for me. None appeared on anyone else’s faces either. I shivered again, but I wasn’t going to let them get to me any more than they had already. I stood on shaking legs and walked into the next room. I hurriedly pulled off my shoes and then my pants and top. I dropped them in the doorway. Then I unclasped my bra and slipped it off, tossing it back into the room my friends were in. I yanked my panties down and off and tossed them into the room. Then I bent and grabbed my top, pulling it on. For a few moments I stood, naked from the waist down, almost hoping someone would come through the doorway to see my pussy hair and bare ass. They were giggling. I bent for my pants and pulled them on, almost disappointed that no one came to peek at me. Blushing hard I came back in, seeing my undies being passed around by the guys. I gasped in shock, although I should have known that would happen. I slowly walked back to my spot and sat, blushing. Everyone knew that I didn’t have underwear on.

My nipples were erect and poking out into my top. They were really visible. And all the guys were really looking at them. The next few times my turn came they were easy dares like kissing a guy for one minute or french kissing one. I blushed with each one though, because they could feel my almost naked boobs when I pressed against them to kiss them. They kept trying to feel my boobs when they were kissing me. I knew this couldn’t continue because my girlfriends were nasty to me. And they knew that I was easy to browbeat. Each time my turn came I got extremely nervous and I blushed before anything was said. Finally it came.

“Well Sabine, how bad do you want to keep playing?”

I looked around and said nothing.

“Well if you want to keep playing, take off your top.”

I looked around the circle of grinning faces and I knew that I wanted to take the dare, but I wasn’t sure I had the guts to do it. I hesitated, looking at them one at a time.

“I told you she wouldn’t.”

As I heard that my hands went to the bottom of my top and lifted it up, over my head and off. I clutched it to my chest, covering up, and looked once more at the faces looking back at me. I then dropped my top in my lap and sat bare breasted in front of three girls and four guys.

“Holy shit!”

That was from one of the guys. The girls just grinned because they knew the stakes just went up. They knew that they could get me to do almost anything. I couldn’t tell you why I did what I did. I knew that it did something for me, to me. I knew there was no heading back now.

I sat and waited for my next turn to come with a nervous stomach. When it finally came around I began to blush before anything was even said to me. Everyone’s face was full of excitement, waiting to see what would be dared and if I would go further.

“Take off your shoes and socks, then come with me.”

I slowly untied my shoes and removed them and my socks. I stood, my hands going up to cover my boobs, but I didn’t let myself cover up. My nipples were tingling and almost hurt. I followed her into the next room. She turned and stopped me. I was inside and out of sight of all the others. Her hand went to my waistband and undid the button.

“Who wants to come in and give Sabine a kiss?”

There was a chorus of me from all the guys. I groaned as she slid my zipper down. My pants were hanging on my hips and I thought she was done. I was mistaken. She said quietly.

“Take them off.”

I just looked at her helplessly.

“Going to chicken out?”

I blushed hard again, took a deep breath, and pushed my pants down. I pulled one leg and then the other off. She held out her hand and trembling I held them out to her. She took my pants from me and walked into the other room, leaving me naked. I continued to tremble as I listened to them try to decide who was going to get to come and kiss me. My hands kept moving to cover myself, but each time I realized they were, I forced myself to move them to my sides. The room I was in did not have a light, but there was light from the other room coming in. I stood, quietly cursing my friends, waiting. Finally a guy came through the door and up to me, looking me up and down, grinning at me. His fingers brushed over my erect nipples and then his arms went around me. I moved tight to him and lifted my face for my kiss, feeling his hands all over my bare ass. Blushing, I kissed him, letting him french me and feel my ass as much as he wanted. He left after they called; telling him his time was up. As he walked out, another one of the guys came in, grinning. My stomach dropped as I realized each one of the guys was going to get to kiss me while I was naked.

This one took hold of my shoulders and held me back from him, looking at all of me. I was blushing so hard my face had to be lighting up the whole room. Finally he took me in his arms and kissed me. I knew he could feel my erect nipples poking into his chest. He stroked my back down to my butt, then squeezed it and pulled my cheeks apart. Then he smacked it gently as he moved away.

I closed my eyes, hoping, but knowing what was going to happen. As I opened them, I saw the next guy passing the one leaving. He came to me and his hand went between my legs, squeezing my pussy. His other hand pulled me to him and as he cupped and fondled me, he kissed me hard. When we broke apart, I was panting and shaking. At least he didn’t stick a finger in me, but he knew I was wet. Grinning at me as we moved apart, he turned and left me, shivering as I waited for the last guy.

He came in and stood back from me, looking me up and down.

“I get to choose where I kiss you, right?”

I didn’t know what to say and finally just nodded.

He moved up to me, bent over and kissed my left nipple, then sucked it into his mouth. I felt so nasty as I stood, letting him suck on my nipple, wetting it with his saliva. He lifted his head and looked into my eyes and then bent again, sucking my right nipple into his mouth. I felt a bolt of heat shoot from my nipple straight down to my pussy. All I could do was stand and let him do it to me. My nipples got even harder and they were wet and shining as he lifted his head once again, smiled at me and left me standing buck naked and alone. I waited for my girlfriend to return with my pants until I heard her speaking to me.

“Come get your pants, Sabine.”

I gasped, both in humiliation and excitement, as I realized they were expecting me to walk into a brightly-lit room, naked. I stood, shivering; nipples hard as diamonds and I couldn’t help myself from reaching down to touch my pussy. I felt moisture on my pussy lips; enough to know it would be visible to my friends.

I took a deep breath, knowing if I didn’t walk in by myself, I would be dragged in. I walked into the room, naked, blushing and hot all over. I kept my hands at my sides and walked to where my pants were. They giggled as they saw my wet nipples where he had sucked them. I picked up my pants and turned to face everyone. I let them look at my boobs, my erect nipples, and my bush and then I put my pants back on. I couldn’t wait until my next turn. By then it was pretty late.

When it came they all huddled together, whispering. I squirmed and shivered, wondering what humiliation they were going to put me through now. They separated and grinned at me once again.

“Put your shoes on and come with us.”

I slipped on my shoes and rose, following them until I realized they were at the front door.

“N-n-no, n-n-no.”

I began to blubber and they laughed at me.

“You aren’t going to turn down a dare are you Sabine?”

I was shaking my head no as they took my arms and led me outside topless. But that wasn’t going to be all. They walked me to the sidewalk as I looked up and down the street, terror stricken. I was sure that a car was going to come down the street or someone was going to be out walking. I wasn’t even thinking that it was almost 2AM. It was almost guaranteed that no one but us would be outside at this time of night, but I didn’t feel any better. I felt a hand at my waistband again.

“Oh god, no, no.”

I felt my pants loosen and then the sound of my zipper going down.

“Sabine you are going to take a walk around the block. You can either take them off or walk with them on, but if they fall down, you’ll leave them there around your legs or ankles and walk like that. Understand?”

I stood, whimpering and afraid, but my mind was already picturing my pants around my ankles and not being able to pull them back up. I shivered and looked at all of them and struggled to get my pants off over my shoes. Finally, I had them off and stood naked but for shoes. They pointed me in one direction, telling me to walk around the block. Not run, walk.

I sucked in a breath and started walking. My head was swiveling around, trying to look at all the houses and the street in front of me and behind me. I heard giggling behind me and glanced back. They were following me, making sure that I only walked. It seemed to take forever for me to walk around that block. Every sound made me jump and seemed magnified. Every streetlight was a place where I was totally exposed. I was scared to death, but excited too. My nipples felt even harder and I was afraid I was going to leak from my pussy.

When I got back to the house, I almost slumped over in relief, but managed to stand up as I waited for them to catch up with me. My girlfriends told the guys they had to leave now and they took me into the house, still naked but for my shoes. My pants had been on the car, but I didn’t even think to put them on. My friends made me take off my shoes and sleep naked that night.

After that night, whenever we were all together, I usually ended up topless or naked. They made me undress in front of everyone, not allowing me to remove my clothes in another room. The guys always got feels of me, but other than that they didn’t try to force me to do anything. And I am certainly not going to tell you about whether or not I had sex. You’ll have to decide that for yourself. I will tell you that I did not have sex in front of everyone in any way, shape or form!

Other things that they did to me that summer was to drive out in the country and make me take off my clothes standing on the side of the road. Then they would take my clothes in the car and drive down the road, leaving me standing naked. They would stop in sight and wait for me to walk or run to the car and then just before I would reach it, they would drive off further and stop again. They would do this several times until I started crying, then they would let me in the car but still not let me have my clothes, driving off with me naked still. They’d only let me start getting dressed as we got back to town.

They also would take to me to a parking lot were the guys were waiting. Then they would give me an envelope and tell me to take it to the guys. I had to get into the guy’s car while they opened the envelope and then the guys would read the note and laugh. Then they would give it to me. It usually told me to give them my bra or underpants. I had to strip from the waist up or waist down to give them my bra or panties and I know the guys loved it when they saw me coming. The last time they did this to me I knew that something was up for sure when it happened after dark and we were parked in a lot that had no traffic or cars. The note in the envelope was passed around (they had the interior light on to read and see me). Each one laughed and turned to me, waiting for me to read it. By now I was trembling. This wasn’t usual with the notes. I took it when it was handed to me, shaking slightly. When I read it I couldn’t help myself.

“Oh god no.”

The note told me to strip, put my shoes back on and come back to the girl’s car. I looked out the window and saw that they had driven away from the guy’s car. It was probably only 100 feet, but it looked like a mile to me. I looked around at the guys, shivering, seeing their smiles. I didn’t want to do this, but they had all seen me naked before. What did I have to lose? Slowly, I bent and removed my shoes and socks. I thought a bit and then removed my pants, keeping my exposure so far below the window of the car. As I looked around, I saw the power I had to excite guys and that gave me a rush. Even so, I was shaking as I took off my top. I was in my bra and panties and I knew all the guy’s eyes were glued to me. I quickly stripped off my underwear and then slipped into my shoes. I then got out of the car and ran naked to my girlfriends, giggling to myself. Eventually that night I got my clothes back, but they kept me naked for a while, driving around town and threatening to make me get out of the car.

I was shaking, sure that I was going to be caught naked that night, but it didn’t happen. I was very excited that night. I could always tell because of how stiff my nipples were!

I will tell you that I was eighteen when all this started and it was only during the summer before I left for school that this stuff went on. Unfortunately, the girlfriend of mine who was the nastiest to me was going to the same school as I was. I didn’t really think about that until I was close to leaving and she reminded me with a nasty smile.

“You will mind me, won’t you Sabine?”

All I could do was to give her a sick smile as my stomach clenched. I realized then that leaving for school wasn’t going to change much for me. But, I also knew that I would be scared and excited both if she kept doing this to me. Now, as I look back, I realize that I could have said no. At home my friends just would have stripped me anyway. At school, until she found girls who would cooperate with her, I could have gotten away with a no. But I also knew that she would get even eventually and that made me very hesitant to piss her off.

I just didn’t realize how quick she would find girls who would like to humiliate me. It sure didn’t take her long!

I did have two weeks of pure joy where I was able to keep my clothes on. That came to an end the third weekend of school. It was a Saturday after the football game that she came to my dorm room with four other girls.

“Put on some shorts and your tennis shoes.”

I kind of looked at her helplessly and then at the other girls. As soon as I went to my dresser to find a pair of shorts, they started giggling. I blushed immediately and slipped into my shorts. I looked at them, blushing, knowing that I was soon going to be humiliated.

“Come on Sabine. You’re going to have fun tonight.”

Blushing all the time, they led me back to the football stadium. It was dark out and the stadium was mostly dark, but there were streetlights that kind of lit it up on one end of it. Around the football field was a running track. They led me to the dark end of the field. When we stopped, I looked at them and they were all grinning at me.

“Sabine, we are going to see how fast you can run. I want you to run around the track from here and back to us. You have sixty-five seconds to run the track back to here. If you don’t make it in that time, you get to pay a penalty.”

My heart just leaped into my throat and my stomach clenched. I hung my head because I couldn’t look at anyone.

“You can start now.”

I didn’t get going immediately because I wasn’t expecting her to have me start without telling me the penalty in front of everyone. I yelped in surprise and started running, hearing chuckling behind me. I ran as hard as I could but I knew in my heart that I wasn’t going to make it around in sixty-five seconds. I was right. As I came back to them, panting from exertion, I stopped, bending over to catch my breath.

“Give me your top.”

I stared at her, shaking my head no, but I knew she would make me. I looked at all of them and saw grins on all their faces. I slowly removed my top and handed it to her. She dropped it on the grass.

“You have seventy seconds this time. Get going now.”

I started to run faster this time, but I was also tired. By the time I reached halfway, I was beginning to cry because I knew I wouldn’t make this time either. Of course, crying didn’t help my breathing, which slowed me down even more. I was gasping for breath as reached them this time. Now I was scared because I didn’t know how far she would go. I looked at only her this time, then down the track to the lighted end and back to her. I was sobbing softly.

“Your bra.”

I was whimpering in fear as I unhooked it and watched her take it and drop it on the grass.

“Seventy-five seconds. Go.”

I immediately began running, but I was exhausted and my sobbing didn’t let me catch my breath. My boobs also were bouncing up and down, which hurt. I tried to hold them still with a hand under them, but they still flopped around. I could barely keep running all the way. As I stopped, panting and sobbing, I bent, trying to gasp enough air.

“Shorts.”

I looked up and all the girls there were watching me to see if I would go through with this. I didn’t want to give her my shorts, but I thought they would strip them off me, so I slipped them off and watched them hit the grass as she dropped them.

“You have thirty seconds to catch your breath.”

I could feel sweat running down my sides and my nose was running because I had been crying. I had to look like hell. In no time, she called my name to have me look at her.

“Sabine, now we are going to see how easy you are. Seventy-five seconds again and you know the penalty. Get going.”

I really wasn’t ready, I needed more time to catch my breath but I wasn’t going to get it. I dashed off, holding onto my boobs with one hand, but before I had gone a third of the way, I had to let go of them to keep any sort of pace. I flopped all the rest of the way and as I came into sight, they laughed at me. I was hoping that I had made it in time, but her grin told me I hadn’t.

“Panties.”

I hesitated, knowing if I did this, the other girls would know that I could be browbeaten into almost anything.

“Panties now and you will get them back soon. If you don’t by the time I count to five you won’t get them back tonight. One. Two.”

Before she could reach three, my panties were down and I was hopping up and down to get them off. As I handed them to her, I could feel eyes on my naked body, and blushed deeply. She took my panties, picked the rest of my clothes and began walking toward the lit end of the football field and track.

I stood dumbly, watching her walk away.

“Come on Sabine. You need to walk to cool down.”

With a squeak, I began to walk behind her, with the rest of them watching my naked ass from behind and giggling. She led me right into the lit area and then turned to me, handing me my bra and watching as I got it on. My eyes kept going to the path leading to the field. Then I got my top. The other girls were giggling and whispering behind me.

She then handed me my panties and I breathed a sigh of relief as I pulled them up. Then I got my shorts and I was quickly dressed again. Even so I was still pretty humiliated because several new people had seen me naked in a public place and I had stripped myself.

We all walked back to my dorm and to my room. My roommate had left for the weekend. She waited until all of us were in my tiny room and then she told me to strip naked. I blushed bright red and slowly did it. She insisted that I take everything off, even my shoes and socks. Then she told me to get on my bed and open my legs. Last she told me to open myself up so they could see if I was wet. I whimpered, but did as I was told and knew they were seeing how juicy I was. Even if they hadn’t seen my wet pussy, my erect nipples showed them how turned on I was. Now it wasn’t just her who knew how easy it was to humiliate me, but four other girls as well. I was not even thinking about that at the time, but when they all left me, it hit me. There were five girls now that knew I would do stuff, five too many! Thankfully my girlfriend from home was the only one who made me shame myself, but the others were usually around to see my humiliation.

It was quiet for a while after that. She and the others left me alone, but I was in a constant state of apprehension, wondering when she or they were going to catch me and humiliate me again. I imagined all sorts of things they could make me do and my mind was probably worse than anything they would come up with for me to do. Finally on a Thursday two weeks later there was a knock on my door. I cringed inside and went and opened it. I was right this time because it was she and rest of them. They looked at my clothes. They must have been acceptable because she just motioned me out of the door. My roommate watched and then she got up and followed us. I really was upset that she came along. I didn’t want her to know about me.

They led me to recreation building in the center of the campus. The building had pool tables in the lower level, a snack bar on the main level and the upper level had a television room. The television room overlooked the snack bar and was open on that side. The other side had a large television and seating was higher the further you were away from the television, like a theater. I was shaking by the time we got to the building and I know I was red-faced. My roommate was walking just behind me not saying much but very curious. They led me to the upper level and sat me in the second to last row. They sat all around me. I waited with my eyes downcast. My roommate was asking what was going on. After an excruciatingly long five minutes my friend from home spoke to me softly, but loud enough for the others to hear.

“Sabine, I want you to give your roommate your bra and panties.”

I gulped and my roommate’s eyes shot to her and then to me. I looked up and down the rows of chairs and couches that were probably a third full of people watching the television. My roommate leaned over to me.

“Is she serious? She can’t be serious.”

I didn’t answer but bent over and untied my shoes. As I toed them off, I looked her in the eyes and then bent once more to take off my socks. She only looked at me just like all the others. It was so quiet you could hear the sound my socks made as they slipped off my feet. I started to sniffle, very close to crying.

I looked up and at my roommate. It was as though she and I were the only two there. She watched me as my hands went to the button on my jeans. Our eyes were on each other’s as though no one else was there. My zipper went down and I reached for the waistband. I squirmed back and forth until they were below my butt. Then I pushed them down and off, blushing so hard. Someone pulled my jeans out of my hands and I reached up for my panties. Then they were down and off. This time I was allowed to clutch them in my hand until I reached toward her. I held them out and she took them from me. I was naked below the waist. Next I pulled my top off. This time I looked past my roommate towards all the other people to see if anyone was looking at me. No one was. My top was pulled out of my hands and I leaned forward to remove my bra. I slid it off my arms and handed it to my roommate.

As soon as I did that hands grabbed my legs and pulled them open and forward until my ass was resting on the edge of my seat. Two more hands reached over my shoulders and cupped my boobs and thumbs brushed over my nipples.

I was naked and they were starting to play with me in public. I groaned out loud. My eyes closed as I felt a finger slip inside me. My head fell back and I felt something at my lips.

“Open.”

My panties were shoved into my mouth to keep me from making too much noise. The finger began to move in and out and my nipples were pinched. I gasped into my panties. I felt myself becoming aroused. My hips began to lift into the finger that was thrusting into my pussy. I opened my eyes and saw my roommate staring at me with her mouth open. She couldn’t believe what I had done and what I was allowing to be done to me. My hips moved up and down. The finger stopped moving and let me do the work. They all watched me hump on the finger until they felt I was close to coming. Then the finger pulled out of me and I moaned in frustration. The hands left my boobs and I whimpered through my panties.

My panties were pulled out of my mouth and I felt them at my pussy. Panting, I opened my eyes and looked down as someone started pushing my panties inside me. Very softly I began to cry from what they were doing to me. I watched along with everyone else as they disappeared inside me. I felt so full when the last bit of fabric disappeared from my sight.

My jeans and top were dropped in front of me.

“Get dressed.”

Shakily, I pulled my top on and struggled into my jeans.

“Stand up.”

I did and they led my back to my dorm. We went up the stairs to my floor. My roommate was stopped.

“Is there anything you would like the bitch to do right now?”

She looked at me and grinned.

“Strip.”

I blushed. I was at the top of the stairs on my floor, perhaps fifty feet from my room. I toed off my shoes. Then I undid my jeans and squirmed them down, taking my socks with them. I tugged my top over my head and stood holding it in my hands.

“Drop it.”

I obeyed and it hit the carpeted floor. They pushed me forward and I began walking to my room. Everyone watched my naked body walk down the hall. When I reached my door I couldn’t get in because I didn’t have a key. I turned to the girls and they were still at the top of the stairs. My roommate giggled and then walked down the hall to our room. She brought my clothes, unlocked the door and went inside. I followed her. She tossed my clothes in the closet on the floor. I stood with my face down. She walked up to me and pushed my chin up.

“We are going to have fun, Sabine. We will have a lot of fun. Beginning tomorrow, whenever you are in the room, you will be naked. Now get your panties out of your pussy.”

I felt with a finger inside until I could catch my panties, then I pulled them out slowly, moaning as they rubbed me on the way out. She took them from me and pushed them into my face, rubbing them on it. They were wet and my face ended up wet and smelling of pussy. I didn’t like it, but I said nothing.

She cupped my boobs.

“What are these?”

“Breasts.”

“No, for you they are tits. Say it.”

“Tits.”

She slapped my butt.

“What is that?”

“My butt.”

“No, for you it’s an ass. Say it.”

“Ass.”

She then reached between my legs and rubbed my pussy.

“What’s this?”

“My pussy.”

“No, for you it’s a cunt. Say it.”

I sobbed softly.

“Cunt.”

“If anyone uses any words other than those to describe you, you will politely correct them and tell them that you have tits, an ass and a cunt. Understand me?”

“Yes.”

“Oh yes, we are going to have so much fun!”

I buried my face in my hands and began to cry.