**Spring Break Humiliation**

by Sabineteas ©

Annie was a college junior who was very innocent and shy. She was a brunette, almost 5’5” tall and varied between 110 and 120 pounds. She was not a busty girl. Even as innocent as she was she wished her breasts were just a little bigger. She had spent most of her first two years at college studying and doing the best she could to learn everything needed for her degree. It was only in her junior year that she started with social events and she was still a little uncomfortable at them. She had, however, noticed the college men and daydreamed about them.

She was convinced to join a sorority by one of her more outgoing friends; never thinking that would lead to one of the most, if not the most, humiliating experience of her life. With the sorority membership came spending time with the affiliated fraternity and closer relationships with men.

She was by no means unattractive, but she really didn’t know how to make herself look her best. That meant that for a time she was the mousy girl at her sorority. She still got to go to all the events and met guys, just didn’t seem to have the dating luck. She did have a good body and it showed, but she didn’t take care to use that asset.

As with all young women and men there were couples whom seemed to gravitate to each other and sometimes these couples had their problems and broke up for a time. During the breakup periods, the fraternity guys would make a point to ask other girls out and eventually it happened that one asked Annie. The first was the boyfriend of one of the best looking girls in the sorority. Annie of course said yes and then hurried back to the house to ask her friend Andrea for help. Andrea knew that there was a beautiful girl under Annie’s clothes and she took her shopping to get more up to date clothes and as part of the project, she made sure to get make-up. On the night of the big date, Andrea took a lot of time to use the make-up to Annie’s advantage, highlighting her cheekbones and any other attractive features while making sure that her clothes were worn in the manner to best show off her body. Annie was a little embarrassed but she held her comments and let Andrea do her best.

After the date Annie was ecstatic. Bill had paid so much attention to her and made her feel like a princess and he had even kissed her goodnight. That was a first for Annie. She didn’t notice that Bill’s ex; Marianne was watching them and that she was very angry. Bill must have said something, because the next weekend John, another guy who had broken up with a sorority member, asked Annie out also.

It just happened that Marianne and Rebecca (John’s ex) were friends and neither was very happy with Annie. It would not have been as bad if Annie was still a frump, but because of Andrea’s help she wasn’t. She was an attractive young woman. And because she was attractive, neither Bill nor John was putting much effort into getting back with Marianne or Rebecca. That, of course, did not put Annie on their good lists. Annie just was enjoying the attention that the two guys were paying her. She was oblivious to the dirty looks that she was getting from the two girls. She was too happy to pay attention to either of them. She kept getting asked out, not knowing that the guys were using her to anger their girlfriends and not knowing that dates with the guys were making Marianne and Rebecca even more angry.

So now we have Bill and John pursuing Annie and Marianne and Rebecca burning with indignation and their desire for revenge on her. Annie was just enjoying the moments and was naïve enough to not understand that she was a being used by the guys and hated by the girls, even if the girls were her sisters.

The school year went on and soon it was nearing Spring Break. Annie had made plans to go home to see her parents and brothers and sisters. Marianne and Rebecca heard about her plans and made their own to see that she was invited to go on the sorority Spring Break trip. Annie, being the naïve girl she was, wasn’t sure that going on the trip was a good idea. She had heard of the parties and drinking that went on at Spring Break. She wasn’t sure that going along was a good idea for her. Marianne and Rebecca persisted. They had come up with many ideas to punish Annie for dating their ex-boyfriends. But none of their ideas were able to work or were discarded with obvious flaws. The two were certain that Spring Break would provide at least one opportunity to get even.

After much pressure from her sorority sisters, Annie finally relented and asked her parents if she could go on Spring Break. She had the money since she had worked all through high school and saved and then received scholarships that paid for her schooling. Her parents thought that the trip would be good for her and approved wholeheartedly.

The big day came and Annie and her suitcase were on her way to the airport with the other girls. She was going to room with Andrea. She was still surprised that Marianne and Rebecca were so friendly with her. They had virtually ignored her for the first half of the school year. The group arrived at Daytona Beach and soon were at their hotel. The guys were arriving later. A suggestion was made that they go to the beach and all were in favor until Annie took out her one-piece bathing suit to put on.

“Oh my god! You aren’t going to wear that, are you?”

“Well, yes. It’s the one I have.”

“We need to get you up to date. Beach will come later, first we have to shop.”

Annie was led off, reluctantly, to the shopping strip and in and out of many stores. Finally Rebecca found the suit she and Marianne wanted. It was a two-piece, string affair. Annie had said no to all the ones before this one. The first suits had thong bottoms and there was absolutely no way she was going to wear one of those. This was a string, but it had a full bottom. Annie looked at it like it was going to bite her before she finally agreed to try it on. It didn’t cover as much as she would have liked, but for all the effort the girls had put into shopping with her, she relented and purchased it.

They got back to the hotel and everyone got ready for the beach. Annie at first did not want to come out of the bathroom where she had gone to change. This new swimming suit showed way too much skin!

The girls convinced her to come out and complimented her how good she looked with the new suit. They trooped off to the beach and even with Annie blushing whenever someone looked at her, they had a great time. They even got in a little swimming and Annie felt better about the suit. It stayed on her nicely and didn’t slip as she had thought it would. She even enjoyed the looks she received from guys from other schools even though she blushed scarlet if they caught her looking back.

They spent a quiet night at the hotel since they were tired from traveling. The next day the guys from their affiliated fraternity arrived and everyone got together in groups to talk and have some drinks. Annie got talked into having some alcohol, the excuse being that everyone did at Spring Break. She found some of the drinks horrible but others were rather tasty. She was a little tipsy when Marianne suggested they hit the beach again.

Annie got into her new suit, thinking of what the guys would think of her. She was blushing in no time. She had no idea what was going to happen to her in just a short time. They dashed across the highway in a group and soon were on the beach. At first they just lay on the sand and enjoyed the sun but again Marianne suggested that they go in the water. Annie was all for this, because the water would cover her up and she already had been continually blushing because of the guys’ looks at her.

Her best friend Andrea was sleeping on the beach. She had a little too much to drink. Annie ran for the water, giggling and still tipsy. Marianne and Rebecca were with her. As they dashed into the water, Annie felt a push on her back and she went down face first. She got her face out, spluttering and a wave hit her, making her not able to notice that Marianne had completely untied her top. As it floated away, Rebecca grabbed it and shoved it into her bottoms. Annie was standing bare-breasted in the water, not noticing anything different. It had to be the alcohol!

As she turned to dive into the next wave, Marianne untied one side of her bottoms and force of the water made her bottoms slip down. This Annie noticed. She shrieked and tried to grab her bottoms. As she looked down, she noticed that her breasts were bare and stopped grabbing for her bottoms to cover her breasts. This was a fatal error, for the force of the wave pulled her bottoms completely off!

Annie shrieked once more calling attention to herself. Many of the students on the beach looked to see what or who was the reason for the noise as Annie stood up after the second wave passed. The water was only halfway up her thighs, leaving her bare from there to her head.

“OH MY GOD!”

Annie frantically looked for her friends, but as soon as Marianne and Rebecca had her swimming suit; they disappeared, leaving her standing alone and naked in the water. What she did notice was a stampede of guys heading for her. She blushed and tried to crouch down but the waves would cover her and then she would be uncovered as the water retreated. Not only was that happening but the swimmers also noticed and were coming closer and closer to her. She began to hear comments about her ass and all the other parts of her that her hands and arms were insufficient to cover. She began to cry and that only resulted in more comments.

“Hey, nice ass baby.”

“Great tits.”

“Let’s see that pussy.”

She couldn’t stand it any longer and leaped up and began to run to shore through the shallow water. Annie found that to be able to run she really couldn’t cover herself and each part of her that no one should see was soon in the open. Her tits were bouncing and her ass jiggling behind her as she ran to were she had left her towel. She was bawling and held one hand between her legs covering her pussy. It was horrible to see all the faces staring at her as she ran across the beach naked. Catcalls followed her and so did most of the guys.

As she ran across the hot sand to where her towel was she realized that the entire group of guys from the fraternity were sitting right next to where she had left her towel. Panicking, she put on a burst of speed to get away from the horde following her. She dashed up to where her towel had been set out and shrieked once more. It was gone!

While she had been hiding, or trying to hide in the water, Marianne and Rebecca had run up and taken all the towels and left the beach. Andrea was on her side sleeping on the sand and the guys were sitting, just waiting for her. She blushed and looked to where the guys were. None of them had towels either. They had been alerted by Marianne and quickly hidden their towels. Annie crouched down once more, sobbing. Her bare ass stuck out behind her and she began to hear comments on her nice ass once again.

No one offered to help her and she couldn’t take it anymore. She leaped up and dashed for the highway. Still holding one hand over her pussy she ran as fast as she could. When she reached the highway, the traffic was heavy enough that she had to stop and wait. Standing naked she blushed through her tears as horns beeped and tooted at her. Both guys and girls were taunting her and behind her she could hear the guys coming after her once more.

Her bladder felt full and she had a tremendous urge to pee. Her fear and embarrassment was making her bladder give way. She felt a little trickle go down her leg and she gasped and couldn’t wait anymore. She dashed into traffic, almost closing her eyes and hearing brakes screech and horns sound. All she could think of was getting to her room before someone else saw her or she had an accident. And an accident was becoming a very real possibility.

She made it, not without hearing cursing behind her and then catcalls. She ran down the sidewalk, dodging spring breakers and then into the parking lot of the hotel. Her bladder was increasingly painful and tight and she felt more trickling out of her. She was sobbing as she ran, hearing footsteps behind her. As she reached the grass in front of her hotel, she realized that she was not going to make it. With a groan of shame, she squatted in front of the hotel and let go. A stream of pee gushed out of her and she closed her eyes, humiliated at herself and her predicament.

She opened her eyes to see herself surrounded by guys she knew and some she didn’t along with girls. They were watching her pee! She blushed deep red and moaned to herself. She tried to clench to shut off the stream, but couldn’t, she had to go too bad. As she glanced around she saw smiles from the guys and frowns from the girls. She was making a spectacle of herself and she couldn’t help it. Finally her stream slowed and she stood without thinking. The last dribbles of pee splashed on her legs as she began to run again. She was headed for the lobby of her hotel, only thinking of getting to her room.

Annie exploded through the doors to the lobby and was closely followed by a group of guys. Ass jiggling behind her and breasts bouncing in front of her, the naked coed raced across the lobby to the elevators. She pressed the button and was rewarded by a door opening. She was ready to dash in when two older couples walked out. They looked at her, the men with smiles and the women in disgust. Annie jumped onto the elevator and pushed her floor. As the door closed in the faces of the guys she slumped against the wall, relieved that her ordeal would soon be over.

“Oh thank god, thank god.”

As she buried her face in her hands she shrieked once more. She didn’t have the key to her room!

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As Annie slumped against the wall of the elevator she couldn’t believe what had happened to her. The mirrored walls reflected her naked body and she moaned as her mind flashed back to losing her bikini in the ocean and then the naked run that she had made to the hotel. The most humiliating part of everything was when her bladder let go and she had to squat on the grass in front of the hotel to pee. She could still feel her pee running down her leg and she moaned softly again. How could this have happened to me?

At least the elevator door had closed before the college guys pursuing her had made it to the elevator. Now she only had to get into her room. She was praying that a maid would be close by since she had no idea where her key was. Her heart was beating fast and she was trembling as she watched the elevator numbers rise to the 4th floor. She stood with one arm over her breasts and her other hand covering her pussy as the elevator slowed and stopped. The door opened and she breathed a sigh of relief because no one was waiting. Carefully Annie poked her head out and looked both ways down the hall. Seeing no one she slipped out and headed for her room. She was torn between running down the hall and slinking. Running would be faster, but slinking was quieter, so she slunk carefully. Every few steps Annie would glance over her shoulder to be sure that no one had come up behind her.

As she got closer to her room she heard voices behind the doors that she passed and moaned softly.

“Oh god, oh god, please do not let anyone come out of these rooms.”

When Annie reached her room she softly knocked on the door.

“Andrea, Andrea, please open the door.”

She did not hear a sound and she moaned once more. Hearing no movement or sounds she leaned against the door shaking. Somewhere she had to find some clothes. She remembered that Marianne and Rebecca were just down the hall a little further as she heard the elevator chimes. Trembling fearfully she scurried down the hall to their door. Knocking once more she hissed.

“Marianne, for god’s sake open the door.”

As she waited, the elevator doors opened and a group of college guys dashed out. As Annie tried to make herself invisible, she heard.

“There she is!”

Trying to hide behind her arms and hands she began to kick at the door and suddenly Marianne opened it. Annie breathed a sigh of relief and dashed inside, slamming the door behind her. She hadn’t looked carefully. Sitting, facing her was John and Bill, Marianne and Rebecca’s boyfriends that she had dated. Annie shrieked and bent over, covering as much of her body as she could. She began to cry, begging Marianne.

“Please let me have something to wear, please Marianne.”

Marianne just grinned at her. Rebecca grinned also and Annie realized that she was not going to get any help in this room for her predicament. As she crouched, trembling, she watched John and Bill staring at her and smiling. Then they all began to roar with laughter. She couldn’t take it any longer and she turned reaching for the doorknob. Her breasts bounced and her ass quivered as she turned. Yanking the door open she dashed into the hall and in her panic, she ran into the wall opposite the door. Dazed by the impact Annie bounced backward and fell flat on her back on the floor. She lay completely exposed in the hall. Her breasts jiggled as she bounced on the carpet and she shook her head, making them dance more. As her vision cleared, she saw the group of guys headed her way. She turned to the door once more, saw the guys that she had dated, moaned and turned. Followed by roars of laughter Annie began running down the hall away from the guys who were pursuing her.

She didn’t bother to cover up, and the guys behind her were treated to the sight of her ass jiggling and bouncing as she ran. She was making plenty of noise running and doors opened with both girls and guys looking out and seeing full frontal nudity as she ran down the hall. Her breasts were bouncing and flopping and she was totally humiliated. Unfortunately for her, her nipples had hardened and were standing erect, which made the sight of the naked coed even more enticing to those who were seeing her front. The guys behind her were getting the view of her ass swaying and bouncing behind and the shadowy cleft that hid her anus. All in all it was a very erotic sight to the horny college boys.

They slowed, thinking that she was trapped and that they could enjoy cornering her at the end of the hall. Annie was resourceful though, a good student like she was had to be. As she reached the end of the hall she frantically looked for someplace to hide. Discovering the door to the stairs she pushed it open and slammed it shut behind her. Panting in terror and from exertion she looked for a way to block it shut but there was none. Knowing the guys would soon be right outside the door, she turned and looked at the stairs. Down would lead her back to the lobby and there was no way she was going there. Making her mind up quickly, Annie began to run up the stairs. She prayed that no one would be on them.

“Please god, let me find something to wear or a place to hide until I can get inside my room.”

As she ran up the stairs she checked each door and until she reached the 11th floor the doors opened onto more rooms. On the 11th floor the door led to another staircase which would take Annie to the roof. Without even thinking, Annie took the staircase and ran up. As she slammed into the roof door and through it she was horrified to see that her hotel was lower than the others clustered near it. Windows on three sides were above her; the 4th was the ocean. She moaned once again and crouched down, doing her best to hide her naked body. Her eyes swept across the three buildings that encircled the roof that she was on. Trembling she focused on a large balcony that seemed no further than 20 or 30 feet away. There was a large group of people on it chattering and drinking and Annie slunk away from that side. She tried to use the air conditioner housing to hide behind but it only protected her from one side. The other two buildings were on either side of her. She knew that she could not stay here.

Still panicked, she looked for a way to get off the roof. Annie noticed the top of the fire escape and with a terrified expression she began to creep towards it. Halfway there she heard a whistle and then laughter. She glanced over her shoulder to see the large balcony lined with people. Several of them were pointing at her and laughing. She moaned again and began to move faster, one arm clutched over her breasts and the other hiding her pussy. Blushing scarlet she hurried, bent over, to the fire escape. She took one more glance and was horrified to see at least two people taking pictures of her.

“Oh my god, oh my god.”

Her ass was bare and facing directly toward the balcony. Flushing an even deeper red, Annie reached the fire escape and climbed up and then over the edge of the roof. She knew that in doing this she was even more exposed to the people and the cameras that were on the balcony. She had to turn so she could back down the ladder and moaned as the front of her naked body faced the balcony. She had to use both hands to climb down and because of this her breasts and pubic hair was in plain sight. Frozen for a moment, she glanced up once more and groaned as she saw the cameras still focusing on her.

“Oh god, oh my god.”

She heard the laughter from the balcony as she slipped over the edge of the roof and began to climb down. Now that she was here, she had no idea what she was going to do. Other than going down, her only other choice was to climb back on the roof and there was no way she was going to do that now. The cameras had made that decision for her. The start of the fire escape was a tubular tunnel, open to her back with a ladder close the hotel wall. She climbed down a few feet and stopped, thinking. I can’t go back up, but what am I going to do now? She glanced down and realized that she was on the side of the hotel that her room was on.

Maybe I can get to our balcony, she thought and with that slim hope in her mind, she began to climb further down until she reached the first landing. Annie crept slowly to the opening for the stairway and scurried down to the 9th floor. As she reached each landing she stopped and looked about herself. If she saw anyone looking at her, she would just die. Luckily no one noticed her until she was on the landing at the 7th floor. As she looked around this time, she glanced down to see two television trucks pulling up directly below. She looked at them curiously, until the reporters and cameramen climbed out and the cameras pointed up. Annie looked up, wondering what was going on that they were videoing. Then the realization struck home. She stared down and saw that video cameras were focused on her.

“OH MY GOD!”

Annie curled up into as tight a ball as she could and began to cry. She crouched down and sobbed, knowing that she was being captured for the rest of time naked. She knew that she had to move and she crept across the landing and down one more flight of stairs to the 6th, then the 5th and at last the 4th floor. The cameras were still focused on her and one more television van had joined the first two. Now there were three cameramen focused on her. Each time she glanced down it seemed that more people had joined them and were staring up, pointing towards her. Now that she was on the 4th floor of the hotel, even if it was on the outside she began to think again. Creeping to the end of the fire escape landing she studied the balcony right next to it. Annie knew that she could make it to that balcony, but to do so she was going to have to stand and jump across. She couldn’t see any other way.

Annie glanced down once more and moaned. She was hoping that the story being taped from below would not be used. Even so she could picture herself as one of the main story lines on the national news shows at 6PM. Moaning as she saw in her mind the videotape of her creeping down the fire escape, she imagined her parents or friends seeing her on television. That thought made her tremble even harder. She had to get inside her room! No other thought entered her mind as she took a deep breath, stood, climbed over the railing and jumped for the first balcony. Once again she knew that her full frontal nudity was visible as she stood up and jumped. Her breath whooshed out of her lungs as she hit the railing of the balcony and her ass was now in plain sight. Groaning, she lifted one leg over and moaned as she felt her pussy pull open. Annie quickly rolled over the railing and crouched on the floor of the balcony. Hurriedly she crept along the balcony and glanced down again. The cameras were moving with her and she now saw a van from the local newspaper. Annie was a good girl and very prim and proper but now she couldn’t resist mumbling to herself.

“Don’t they have a murder to go to? Am I the biggest fucking news in Daytona today?”

Annie continued to creep along each balcony, stand and climb over railings and jump to the next very aware of the local news stations and newspapers filming her in all her naked glory. She was so humiliated, but could not think of anything else that she could do now that she had started trying to get to her own balcony. Her breath was coming in little sobs and she was so tired. The only thought in her mind was to get to her balcony and she was praying that the doors to her room would be open. She tried not to look down but couldn’t help doing it. As she reached the 3rd balcony she noticed that the hotel swimming pool was below her. Whimpering softly she saw faces lift and stare at her and then heard the laughter from all those who were at the pool. Her humiliation increased as more people saw her naked. Now she tried to avert her face from the crowd that gathered around the pool, staring up at her, pointing and laughing.

At long last she reached the balcony before hers and with her breath coming in short, heavy pants, she crept across it. Annie did not realize how tired she was. All the physical effort to get this far along with the fear she felt and the humiliation had exhausted her. Her mind still had one goal, to get to her balcony and if nothing else to hide on it as best she could.

She crept across the 5th balcony and with a moan, knowing that so many would see her once more along with the cameras, she climbed over the railing and leaped for her balcony. Her exhausted state left her a little short and she screamed as her hands slid down the railing of her balcony, leaving her hanging by her hands below it. Annie struggled to pull herself up knowing that she had to be making a spectacle of herself. Her legs were kicking and spreading and she whimpered loudly. Her tits jiggled as she struggled along with her ass and her kicks spread her legs wide, showing everything she had to all that were looking. There was nothing she could do to cover up.

“Oh my god, oh my god.”

She couldn’t pull herself up and she began to cry as she felt her grip loosening on the balcony floor. Resigned to her death, thinking that it would be easier on her family, Annie let go, screaming in terror as she fell. I am better off dead she thought to herself.

Suddenly her ass hit something rough and giving and she looked about. She had hit an awning that was covering part of the deck next to the swimming pool. She bounced up and shrieked in terror once more, her legs spreading from the impact. Her body began to slide down the awning once she hit it the second time and her eyes saw the cameras and the crowd. Then she slid off the edge and closed her eyes, seeing her death flash before them. Screaming all the way down, Annie flew through the air, legs open, arms thrust out from her sides, she was totally exposed. With a splash that threw water high into the air Annie hit the deep end of the pool. She sank and then surfaced, coughing and choking, her eyes full of water. She frantically wiped the water from her eyes and fearfully looked about seeing the cameras even closer, filming her still. Guys were jumping into the pool and heading for her, the naked girl. Panicking, she swam for the shallow end, seeing the cameras pacing her. She fought her way through a pack of guys, being felt, pinched and groped all the way. Sobbing, she dashed out of the shallow end and without thinking raced toward the hotel entrance once more, her naked ass bobbing behind her and her breasts bouncing in front of her, water streaming off her body.

Annie was only concerned with speed and made no effort to cover any part of her body. Her only thought was to get away from the guys who now were in hot pursuit and the cameras that had filmed her. She once again dashed through the entrance and ran through the lobby toward the elevators. One of the elevators has an open door. As she reached it and dashed inside, she sobbed as she saw two well-dressed couples standing inside with her. Blushing scarlet she pushed her floor’s button and then crouched down, hiding as much of her body as she could. She could not look at their faces. She was so humiliated again. Her face was focused on the floor away from them, one arm over her tits and a hand cupped over her pussy. She squirmed around until her ass faced them and sobbed piteously. The elevator’s mirrored walls did nothing to help her hide, but only exposed her more. She could hear the murmurs behind her but not the words as the couples spoke quietly. Annie could imagine what they were saying about her.

Annie’s floor came and she leaped up and dashed out without looking to see if anyone was in the hall. Thankfully no one was and she ran as fast as she could, down the hall to her room. She pounded on the door and shortly was rewarded by Andrea opening it. But that was not before John, Bill, Marianne and Rebecca had come out of the Marianne’s room to stare at her and tease her unmercifully, commenting on her naked body and shameless behavior.

Sobbing in humiliation as her door opened she dashed inside and slammed the door behind her. Annie slumped to the floor, crying as Andrea stared in shock at her.

“Annie! What happened to you?”

Annie could only stare into the distance, sobbing and remembering everything that had happened. That night, once she could stop crying, she told Andrea the whole story, getting her to chuckle and finally Annie began to see some of the humor in the entire experience until they watched the 10 o’clock news. On the television screen, tastefully blocked by the stations censors was over two minutes of footage of Annie, the naked coed streaker.

The words of the reporter sounded extremely loud and the images were unbelievably clear. Annie fainted just after shrieking once more.

“OH MY GOD!”