*Worse: The t-shirt - Part 1*  
Wed Oct 6, 2004 10:06  
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Here is the following part of Erica's adventures. I haven't finished it yet, but since it is already longer than my previous stories, I thought I'd post some parts now.  
  
Enjoy...  
  
  
  
  
One week had passed since my ordeal at the library. I had to walk home completely naked that day and was seen naked probably by more than a hundred people. I still get a shiver when I think about that. All the people on the street pointed at me and made all sort of comments. I even heard a little boy yell: "Look mum! That little girl is naked!” I was probably twice his age and he called me a little girl! Anyway, I managed to run home without getting caught. Some people tried to grab me, probably to help me but I felt too humiliated already to ask for assistance. When I was back at home, I had to hide in a bush on the other side of the street because my parents were home and I couldn't bring myself to enter the house naked. That would start a conversation I don't want to have with my parents. They finally left the house to run some errands and I could sneak in the backyard and find the safety key that we hide there (I won't tell you where!). I spent most of the remaining of the weekend in my bedroom, sometimes crying, sometimes masturbating. At school the following week, the word quickly spread and everybody knew I had stripped naked at the library. Lisa's popularity seemed to increase because of what she did to me, and I knew she wouldn't stop there. She was having too much fun! And even if I was scared to go to school, a part of me was waiting for the next ordeal! And then it happened... again...  
  
  
It was on a Tuesday. I was late. I overslept and woke up in the middle of a weird dream where I was walking naked in the school and everybody I knew was there looking at me, laughing at my expenses. My pussy was really wet but I didn't have time to shower before going to school. Besides, on Tuesday I start the day with two period of gym. It would be pointless to take a shower before gym! I wiped my pussy with toilet paper and quickly dressed for school. I ran to school and reached the sport hall. I went to the change rooms and my classmates were all almost ready. I quickly changed while everyone already walked out of the change room. I saw Lisa looking at me with a little smile. I was alone in the room when I was ready. I quickly went to the toilet before joining the others. On the way there I heard the coach telling the girls we would start outside the building because the cleaning staff wasn't finished inside. She sometimes makes us run around the building. I reached the toilet and quickly made my business. I went out and met the coach.  
"Erica! What are you waiting for?"  
"I had to go to the toilet."  
"Well you'd better run fast and catch up with the others! They are already around the corner!"  
I took off running and reached the corner. I turned around it and stopped. Lisa and Carry were there! They were obviously waiting for me.  
"That's a nice outfit you have" said Lisa.  
I was wearing navy blue shorts and a long white cotton t-shirt that almost covered the shorts. If I was standing, you couldn't see them.  
"Do you wear something under that t-shirt?" she asked while lifting it around my waist.  
"Stop it!"  
I was about to catch her hand but Carry caught both my arms and held them behind my back.  
"You know, with a t-shirt that long, you don't really need those short!"  
She caught the waistband and pulled them down! Oh god! She had pulled my knickers along with the shorts of course! My t-shirt was hiding my pussy because she had let it go to pull my short down. She asked me to lift my feet.  
"No way!"  
I started to struggle but Carry was really strong. Each time I tried to move she pulled harder and it hurts! Lisa started to tickle me and I was soon moving my legs around to try to escape my ordeal. It was all she needed to pull my shorts and knickers completely off!  
"There! Much better, isn't it? You'll be better that way with the warm weather!"  
She took of running with my shorts and knickers and Carry joined her. I was completely stunned! She just stripped me completely below the waist. I was only wearing a t-shirt, shoes and socks! I was glad I choose to wear a t-shirt that long! I was covered to just below my buttocks. I pulled on it and started to walk around the building. I had to reach the changing room to get my clothes. I thought that if I was slow enough, the others would not wait for me and head inside. That way I could sneak back inside and reach the changing room unseen. I would just have to make up some excuse for the coach...  
  
I turned the last corner and gasped. They where all there at the other end of the wall, waiting for me with the coach!  
"Erica! What are you waiting for? This is not a walk!" shouted the Coach.  
I hesitantly headed to them, still walking.  
"Run I said!"  
Oh god. I pulled the t-shirt on both sides and ran slowly to them. I could tell the coach wasn't happy about me but I think I managed to hide my nakedness. I could see Lisa, Carry and some other girls looking at me with knowing smile though.  
  
The coach led us inside and I tried to head to the changing room. The coach spotted me and asked me where I was going. I told her I was going to the toilets and she scolded me:  
"You already went before running! Stop trying to test me and come with us!"  
I had no choice but to follow them. Here I was, about to follow my gym class wearing just a t-shirt! And from the looks I got, I suspected half the girls already knew it! I was holding the t-shirt down while I walked. The coach made us start a game of volley-ball. I usually like that game but this time it was horrible. I knew I couldn't lift my arms because my t-shirt would be lifted around my waist. I kept missing easy balls I pretended I didn't see coming. The coach wasn't happy and kept yelling at me but what could I do? I was so ashamed of the situation I didn't notice Carry asking the coach if she could go to the toilet. She left and came back five minutes later, winking at Lisa.  
  
When the period was over, I walked to the change-room with the other girls. I usually put my clothes in a locker, but I didn't do it today because I was late and wanted to go to the bathroom. I had left my clothes on bench. When I came back in the change-room, I couldn’t find my clothes! They were all gone! All I could find was my bag! Oh no! They stole all my clothes! I started to look around the change-room.  
"What's up Erica? Missing something?" asked Lisa.  
"My clothes! They're all gone!"  
"Didn't you put them in a locker?"  
"No! I was late. I didn't have time..."  
"The building is open, you know! Anybody could have come in this change-room while we were playing volley-ball!"  
She was right, of course! But I knew it was one of her prank. I kept looking everywhere while the girls showered and dressed. I was alone in the change-room when the coach came in.  
"What's your problem now?" she asked with a stern look.  
"Somebody stole my clothes!"  
"Really? Didn't you put them in a locker?"  
"No I didn't... I was late and I thought no one would come in..."  
"Well, you are obviously wrong! And I can't do anything for you! I think you'll have to go to class in you gym clothes..."  
"What? But I'll be in troubles with the teachers! They won't accept me in their classes dressed like this!"  
"Why not? You girls sometimes wear shorts and miniskirts that show a lot of legs. I don't see where the problem is!"  
The problem was that I wasn't wearing shorts! But I didn't want to point that out to her, of course.  
"I know! I'll write a note explaining why you are dressed like this. If another teacher gives you trouble, you'll just have to show it."  
She left and came back 2 minutes later and handed me a piece of paper. I read it and it said:  
"Erica had all her clothes stolen this morning during her P.E. class. Please excuse her indecent clothing."   
It was followed by her signature. I cringed at the "indecent" word. She couldn't be closer to the truth!  
  
I reluctantly left the sport hall and headed to the school building with my bag. This wasn't good! Was I really heading to class wearing just a t-shirt? My legs were working on automatic while my mind was trying to tell me to stop. This couldn't be happening! I was half naked! If one teacher saw it I would be dead! I know Lisa and Carry know about my (un)dress state, and I know they already told other girls from my class. I can assume they would tell everyone they meet! I was probably already the laughing stocks of the whole school! What I needed was to find a way out of school and back to the safety of my house where I could dress again. Or maybe find something to wear before that! But I couldn't stop myself. I had this piece of paper that would give a good explanation to any teacher who would wonder about my attire (provided that they don't see I'm not wearing shorts or knickers!).  
  
I knew I would be terribly humiliated, embarrassed to walk in school like that, but my body was out of control. My pussy was soaked and I could feel my juice leaking on the inside of my thighs. My nipples were pushing really hard against my t-shirt. I put my hand behind the hem of the t-shirt and touched my clit, right there in front of the school building. I came on the spot! Could you believe it? This was the biggest orgasm I ever had (and I already had big ones before!). And it wouldn't stop either! I was biting in my bag to avoid screaming. I could feel juice running down my thighs! I fell on my knees and had to wait for like an eternity for my orgasm to subside. I then had to wait for another eternity to catch my breath back. Wow! That was intense! The reality of what just happened struck me. I felt so ashamed. But I was still very horny! Maybe even more than before!

*Worse: The t-shirt - Part 2*  
Wed Oct 6, 2004 10:08  
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I looked at the windows of the building and didn't see anybody looking. Apparently, nobody noticed. I was lucky on that one. I pushed the big door and walked inside the building. I had to clean myself before going to class. My legs were soaked! I felt like I was dripping on the floor. I didn't know my pussy could produce so much juice! No one was in the hall and I quickly reached the toilets. There was nobody inside. I put my bag down and took some toilet paper in a stall. I then went in front of the sink and used the paper to absorb all the juice from my legs and pussy. I had removed most of the juice when I heard the door open. A girl I didn't know came in and sneezed. She looked exactly like my dad when he is allergic to something in the air. Her eyes were red and her nose was running. She sneezed again.  
"Oh god! Cad I use dat paper? I really deed to blow by dose!"  
She grabbed the paper I held in my hand, sneezed one more time then blow her nose with it. She then used it to pat her face all around her nose. I couldn't believe it! She was putting my pussy juice all over her face! I was glad her nose was running, because she would have smelled it. The whole room smelled like pussy, and now her face too!  
"That paper is wet! What's this?"  
"Water!" I stammered.  
"Oh OK. Thank you anyway! I don't know what's in the air today, but I'm allergic to it!"  
"Yeah, I noticed..."  
"It always happens when it's hot like today! Sneezing makes me hotter, too!"  
While she said that, she patted her face with what she believed was water, but was my pussy juice!  
"Wew! I feel better." she said while she dumped the paper in a toilet bowl and flushed.   
She walked out of the toilets and I was speechless. I hope nobody would smell my pussy juice on her face!   
  
I walked out of the toilet and walked to my classroom. It was my Spanish class. I already was half an hour late. I was shaking all over in front of the closed door. I couldn't believe what I was about to do. I was going to enter the classroom wearing just a t-shirt, sockets and shoes, knowing full well that probably all my classmate already knew about my attire. A shiver ran down my spine and I felt my pussy trickling with juice again. I should have taken toilet paper with me. I grabbed the door handle with my shaky hand and opened it. I stepped in and looked up. Everybody was looking at me. And judging by the smiles on everyone's faces, they all knew! The teacher wasn't smiling though.  
"You are late! And this is not a good way to dress to attend school!" He said.  
"I had all my clothes stolen, this is my gym wear." I answered, giving him the note.  
He read it quickly then looked me over, paying extra attention to my thighs.  
"Well I suppose you don't have a choice then. Take a seat." He said, never pulling his eyes away from the top of my legs.  
I suppose he was trying to see what I was wearing under my t-shirt. If only he knew!  
  
There was only one place left and it was in the front row. Of course, Lisa was just behind. I dropped my bag on the ground then pulled the chair and sat down, keeping my legs well together. My t-shirt was so short I couldn't sit on it. I could feel the cold seat under my naked butt cheeks. I pulled the t-shirt on my laps to cover the more I could. I felt behind me and it just reached the seat.  
"Erica, since you are late, you'll do some reading. Take your book."  
I bent to take the book in my bag. I heard laughter behind me and quickly straightened up. I just showed my butt to the people behind me! Oh god! Why did I come in this classroom like that? I didn't know what to do. The teacher was looking at me with a questioning look.   
"Do you have trouble finding your book?"  
"What? Oh no...It’s OK"  
I bent down again and opened my bag. Everybody behind me was laughing again but I had no choice. With my trembling hands I had trouble getting the book. I had trouble remembering what I was looking for as well! I was so ashamed! What was I thinking about? I'll never survive this ordeal! I finally caught the book and put it on my desk. I had trouble breathing by now.  
"Right! You finally got it! Now please open it on page 253." said the teacher.  
I opened my book and found the page. There was a text in Spanish.  
"Read the text loudly and pay attention to pronunciation."  
I had to breathe deeply a couple of time to catch my breath back. When I started to talk, my voice was trembling.  
"Louder!" said the teacher.  
"Yeah! We can't hear her back there!" said some guy at the back.  
"Make her go in front of the class!" said some girl.  
"Good idea! Get up and come here with your book." said the teacher.  
I got up avoiding carefully to spread my legs in front of him in the process. I walked to the front of the room with my book and stood just near the teacher's desk.  
"Now read loudly."  
I cleared my throat and started to read. I felt every eye on my body. I was so nervous I thought I would faint. My pussy was burning, my juices were running down my thighs and I feared the teacher would smell it! My nipples were poking at my t-shirt too! I felt like I was about to cum right then and there!  
  
I tried to concentrate on the reading and made a poor job of trying to pronounce correctly. Whenever I looked at my audience, I saw everybody looking with big smiles. Even the teacher was smiling. Did he know something was up? Maybe my nervousness gave me away. He probably didn't guess I was half naked right there in front of him and the whole classroom, but I couldn’t be sure. I certainly wasn't going to ask him anyway. When I finished reading he told me to go back to my seat. The friction between my slippery thighs almost made me go over the edge. God I felt so hot! I sat down on the cold seat and tried to stay still while the teacher made someone else read another text. I tried to think about something else but it was not easy. When you are sitting half naked in a classroom full of students, it's not easy to think about anything else! My pussy was leaking on the chair and I knew the next person to sit there would have my smell on his clothes! But I didn't have anything to clean it and I didn't care anyway. My main concern was not to cum! I wasn't moving but I could feel an orgasm coming! The more I tried to fight it back, the stronger the feeling became. And suddenly there it was! Right in the middle of my classmates, I had and orgasm! Without even touching myself! I had to bite my tong to avoid screaming. But I couldn't avoid breathing heavily and moaning. My eyes were closed the whole time but I knew everybody was looking at me. The guy who was reading had stopped and nobody was talking. When I was finished cuming, I opened my eyes and the teacher was looking at me with a shocked face.  
"Are you OK Erica? What happened?" he asked.  
"I... I just bit my tongue really hard..." I stammered.  
"Really?" he asked with a raised hair brow.  
"Yes... It hurts a lot..." I answer.  
I wasn't lying. I really bit my tongue and it hurt! I could taste blood in my mouth.  
"Well, be careful! You'll have to wait until lunch to eat something if you are hungry..." he replied, like it was the funniest think in the world.  
My classmates laughed, probably because they really like to make fun of me. The teacher asked the boy to keep on reading.  
  
Before that I was wet, now I was drenched. When I moved, I could feel myself slipping on my chair. I was sitting in a pool of my come. My butt, pussy and thighs were full of it. I heard Lisa whispering behind me:  
"Was it good? I'm surprised you didn't scream!"  
Oh god, she knew exactly what happened. Then I heard her talk louder to the teacher.  
"Could we open the window? There is a bad smell in here!"  
"It smells like fish!" shouted someone.  
With that, everybody roared with laughter. The teacher seemed unphased and went to the window to open it. I felt so humiliated! They had to open the window because of my smell! The smell of my pussy! Because I just had an orgasm! How could it be worse than that?  
  
When the bell rang to announce the end of the period, I had to bend down again to get my bag. I did it quickly but I knew from the whistles and catcalls behind me I just showed my ass again. I got up and looked at the chair. It was full of juice! I was too. I could feel it running down my legs. I could feel my t-shirt sticking to my ass too! I had to clean myself quickly. I walked out of the class surrounded by my classmates. When I was in the hall, someone made me trip and I felt face first on the floor. I was so surprised I didn't realize right away that my t-shirt was around my waist. Everybody around me roared with laughter. I got on my feet and pulled my t-shirt down. I pushed thru the crowd to head to the toilets. I felt a hand on my ass but it was quickly withdrawn.  
"Eeeek! It's all wet and sticky!"  
With that, they laughed more.  
  
I ran down the hall. I wanted to hide and cry. I didn't know where I was heading, but I just wanted to go away from my classmates. I turned a corner and bumped into someone. I looked at the person and gasped. It was the principal! He was looking at me with a stern look.   
"Look where you go young lady! You almost knocked me over!"  
I would probably have if he wasn't that fat (of course I didn't tell him that!). He was probably more than twice my weight. He was really big too and I felt like a little bug in front of him.  
"And what are you wearing?" he asked while looking at my legs.  
"My gym clothes." I quickly answered while giving him the note I got from the coach.  
He read it and looked at me again.  
"You had all your clothes stolen? Why didn't you put them in locker?"  
"I was late; I didn't have the time..." I answered shyly.  
"Well I guess you had it coming then! Next time, come on time... and lock your stuff! Did you have valuable things stolen apart from your clothes?" he asked.  
"No, only my clothes."  
"OK then... Go to your next class." he said while he gave me the note back.  
"Mister! May I please go home to fetch new clothes?" I asked.  
"If I remember well, you already have a warning because you missed school last month..."  
"Yes sir."  
"Then I'm afraid I'll have to refuse."  
"But sir, I'm not really meeting the dress code..."  
I didn't know why I said that. A little voice in my head was yelling: "You're looking for troubles!"  
"I know. But I know you didn't do it on purpose too. And I can see you don't like it. It will serve you as a lesson to remind you to come on time and take care of your clothes."  
I couldn't believe it! He was asking me to spend the day in school dressed like that as some kind of punishment! Of course he didn't know I didn't wear anything under my t-shirt. I suppose he would have changed his mind, but I didn't want to tell him!  
  
The principal walked away and I just stayed there in shock. The minute I saw him, I thought I would be in trouble. I was right but not in the way I thought! He just told me I had to stay all day like this in school! I guess I really had it coming! The adrenaline rush I had when I saw him had somewhat cleared my mind. I realized I was deeply in trouble! It was only a matter of time before a teacher notices I'm half naked. I know that could get me expelled. And with all my classmates knowing about my predicament, it didn't help. I knew from the previous period they thought my situation funny and weren't going to help me. But would they turn me in? I suppose they wouldn't do it because that would end their fun, but I'd have to be careful.

*Worse: The t-shirt - Part 3*  
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I walked to my next classroom. The teacher wasn't there yet, and half the room was still empty. I walked to the back of the room under the stares of those of my classmates who were already there. Those were not the same I had in my class on the previous period. We are not always with the same people in class because of what orientation we choose. I sat down and felt the cold chair on my bare butt. Immediately, some guys ran to me.  
"We heard some gossips about you... Is it true?" asked one of them.  
"Are you naked below the waist?" asked another one.  
"If it is true, you are the coolest girl of the school!" said another one enthusiastically.  
I was speechless. What could I answer to those guys?  
"I think it's true. If she were wearing short, we would see them when she sits! Look, we can almost see her buttocks on the side!" said the first guy.  
They all bent to have a close look at the side of my butt. I was red in the face but didn't know what to do. I couldn't pull my t-shirt lower and they were right. My butt was directly touching the chair and my t-shirt was too short to completely hide it in this position. I was confused about the guy saying I was cool, because I was half naked. Would he think that way about any half-naked girl, or was it the fact that I was half-naked at school? I was way too embarrassed to ask though, and their intense staring didn't help to make me relax.  
  
The teacher came in and the guys reluctantly left me alone. I was glad I didn't have to tell my story to the teacher this time as he didn't see me. From his point of view, I looked decent enough. He could only see the upper part of my body and the people in front of me helped to hide my naked legs (amongst other naked things). I was just hoping the constants turning heads of guys (and girls) trying to get a look at me wouldn't attract his attention. Fortunately, he spent most of the time sitting at his desk, getting up sometimes to write something on the board. When the bell rang, I felt relieved to see him leaving, yet I dreaded to be alone with my classmates. I gathered my things and got up. The guys were once again around me.  
"Come on! Show us what's under that t-shirt!"  
"Yeah! I heard you have a cute hairless pussy."  
"Can we see it?"  
Curiously, they were all pressing me, but they didn't touch me. These were gentlemen compared to those who grabbed me in the hall. But I still felt really embarrassed and certainly didn't want to lift my t-shirt! They were insistent though and surrounding me. I didn't know how I could walk away if they didn't let me go. I considered doing what they asked and felt my pussy tingling.   
"Would you let me go if I did it?" I asked.  
"Yeah!"  
"Sure!"  
"You've got our word!"  
"We could even protect you on your way to your next class if you want!"  
I didn't expect that much. I supposed this was my fan club! Even if they basically wanted to see my pussy, they were keeping their hands off of me, and it was kind of cool. They were looking at me like I was some kind of goddess and I could feel my pussy growing wetter just because of the attention I was getting. It was the first time I felt like I had some kind of control on the situation. I dropped my bag on my desk and grabbed the edge of my t-shirt. All the boys were looking expectantly. I was so nervous my hands were shaking. But I was even more excited than before. I never thought of showing my body to someone intentionally, but I found out at that time it was a huge turn on for me. I slowly pulled my t-shirt up to my navel. I think none of the boys were breathing by now. I wasn't breathing either. I never showed my body to a boy (intentionally, I mean...) and here I was flashing 7 or 8 boys in a classroom. They seemed all entranced by the sight. I looked down and saw my smooth pussy. My lips were swollen and my clit was poking. The boys probably noticed that too, but none of them made a comment. I was about to drop my t-shirt when one of them spoke:  
"Could we see your tits too?"  
They were all looking at my face expectantly. I looked around nervously. We were alone in the room and one of them had closed the door. I slowly lifted my t-shirt until it was bunched under my chin. I half expected to see them mocking my small tits, but they just look with lust in their eyes. My nipples were long and hard. After like an eternity, I dropped my t-shirt down. The boys were all looking at me with huge grins.  
"That was so cool!" said one of them.  
"You are really cute!" said another.  
"Thank you very much! You made my day" added another one.  
  
I was speechless. I grabbed my bag and headed for the door. True to their word, they escorted me to my next class. It was my last period before noon. I thanked the boys and they thanked me in return, then I walked in the classroom. Something tells me I'm going to hear from them again before the end of the day. I sat down in the middle of the class. All my classmates were looking at me with knowing smiles and I still felt deeply embarrassed, but I was so excited from what just took place with the boys. They showed interest in me, but not to make fun of me. I was still amazed at my own boldness. I just lifted my t-shirt completely for them! The teacher came in and started his class. My thought kept drifting to the boys though. I thought about the way they admired my body. I then imagined myself having sex with one of them. I never had sex. I wonder what it would feel like. I was so horny I wanted to feel something in my cunt. I bent forward and put my hand in my laps then discreetly reached my pussy with my fingers. I was in another world, I was so hot. I didn't care I was in a classroom anymore. My finger grazed my pussy lips and I shuddered. I moved my finger lightly along my lips. It felt so good and I had to concentrate hard not to moan. I pushed my finger between my lips. My face must have been deep red. I was panting. I was close to the edge. I had to stop before I cum again. Each time I was too close, I stopped. But after one or two minute, my hand kept coming back to work. I was lost in another world. I kept myself close to orgasm for the entire period. I have absolutely no idea what the teacher talked about. I only suppose my classmates knew what I was doing, but I wasn't really aware of my surroundings. When the bell rang, everybody got up and I thought it was my chance. The chairs moving on the ground made a lot of sound and I pressed my clit with my finger. It was like pressing the red button that starts an atomic explosion. I came really hard. I moaned and maybe screamed. I'm not sure. I came so hard I passed out. When I woke up, I was still sitting on my chair with my face on the desk. I still had one hand between my legs, and my t-shirt was around my waist.  
  
I looked around me and most of my classmates were looking at me. Oh god! I just humiliated myself again. They were all laughing. Thankfully, the teacher had left immediately and didn't know what happened. I heard all sort of comments.  
"Did you enjoy your class, Erica?"  
"If you need some help, I can give you a hand..."  
"I never thought you were that kind of girl!"  
"Yeah! That was a good show!"  
I got up on shaky legs and pulled my t-shirt down. How could I do that? I touched myself in the class! I was becoming a big slut! I tried to walk but my legs were too shaky. One boy came to my side to help me walk, but I soon felt his hand on my butt under my t-shirt. Another boy came on the other side and soon his hand was on my other butt cheek. I felt too weak to protest and soon I felt one of them reach between my legs. His fingers touched my pussy and I jumped. It was so sensitive! He tried to put his finger in my pussy roughly but it was painful for me. That drew some force back in me. I tried to push their hands away but of course, they were much stronger than me. I was lucky one girl decided to help me:  
"Hey guys! You're practically raping her! I know she's a slut, but I'm not sure you should do that." she said.  
The boys stopped moving their hands.  
"Look at her! She's begging for it." said one of them.  
"She's trying to push your hand away!" replied the girl.  
The boys removed their hands. I suppose they didn't want to be charged for sexual assault or something. If there weren't so many witnesses, I suppose they wouldn't stop. But I was happy it ended there. I didn't want to be groped or raped by a bunch of boys. This would be a little too intense for a first sexual experience. I quickly walked away under my classmates stares.