**Those Pictures**

By Blzr

I was numb. I could not believe what had just happend. I just stood there shocked as the two girls ran out of the locker room door. I wanted to chase after them but thought better of it. I was in no position to leave the girls locker room due to the fact that I was still wet and naked from the shower.

I had just finished my 5th period gym class and had been showering before I went to my next class. I was the only one in the locker room due to the fact that I had stayed late to help Mrs. Davis put away equitment, so the other girls from class had already showered and left. As I turned off the shower and turned to go back into the main locker area there were two girls standing there with a camera phone. Before I knew it I heard the camera click off three times, and then they were gone just as fast. Had what happend really happend, had I just had my picture taken while i was wet and naked?

I finally got my wits about me enough to grab my towel and wrap it around me.

My heart began to pound hard and my head began to feel faint. I walked over to my locker and pulled my clothes out. I suddenly felt very shy about dropping my towel to get dressed. I couldn't stop thinking about what just happend.

What were they going to do with those pictures of me, and how much of me was showing? could you even tell if it's me in the pictures? Oh god this isn't happening. I didn't even recognize either of the girls. Did they even go to this school?

I slowly and cautiously got dressed and left before the next class came in. As I walked through the hall my senses were hightend. I looked around for anyone or anything, where were those girls and what were they doing with those nude pictures of me. I was to upset to go to my next class so I decided to duck out the school and go to my car. I needed to think this out, what am i going to do? I don't want people to see me naked, let alone soaking wet and and naked.

I'm not one who thinks of myself as a beauty. People have told me that I'm attractive but I'm too shy. They're right about the shy part. I've had real trouble making friends my whole life do to my uncomfortableness with people.

It's not that I hate people but I find them unnerving at times (like now) and I'm never sure how much to trust someone since I've been burned before. The attractive part I wonder about. I don't think I'm ugly but I do feel I could lose a few pounds, I don't have cellulite but my tummy and thighs would be considered soft. My skin is clear but very pale, my brother tells me I almost glow in the dark. I'm about 5'8 and weigh about 130 lbs. My hair is long and brown and my eyes are brown as well. I've been told I have a pretty face, mainly due to my dimples when I smile and what my father calls my pouty lips.

What I'm relly worried about though are the parts of me people don't see. My breasts are round but small and very pointy and when they're wet the pointiness is enhanced. I do trim my pubic region but I don't style it in any way since I have no intention of showing it off, so there's nothing overly flattering about it. The thought of people seeing me like that is more than a little unsettling, I'm sure if people wanted to they could find plenty to tease me about.

I sat in my car for what seemed like eternity trying to come up with a plan to prevent my potential humliation from happening. I thought about telling one of my teachers but what worries me is that I didn't get the greatest look at the two girls. I could tell one of them was black with long hair that was tied back, and the other one ( the one with the camera)was white and tan with blonde hair and glasses. They were both dressed casual in jeans and blouses but I can barely remember what color their clothes were or any real description of them because it happend and was over so fast. I was afraid there really wouldn't be anything my teachers could do to catch them.

I really want this not to be happening. I had seen an episode of Joan of Arcadia recently where girls took a picture of Joan in her underwear with one of those phone cameras and e-mailed it to all the kids in her school, and she was greatly humiliated. Lucky for her though she at least had her underwear on, all I had on was a layer of water that was dripping of me. The thought of the whole school seeing these pictures completely overtook my thinking. All my classmates looking at me knowing that I can't hide from them, having to put up with their lears and comments, knowing that i'd be known for my nakedness over anything else. It's too much. I began to cry uncontrolably, what's going to happen.

Eventually I went home, I could think of nothing else to do. I stayed in my room the rest of the day except for when I joined my family for dinner, during which I said very little. My Parents don't bother me with much since I've never really gotten into much trouble in my life and have always been a good student. During dinner I could barely look at them, I felt so ashamed even though I really didn't do anything wrong. I wanted to hug my parents and cry on their shoulder but wouldn't let myself since it would alarm them.

After dinner I quickly retreated back to my room and wrapped myself in a blanket, I needed to feel as covered as possible. The more I thought about it the more I shivered. Then the phone rang. "Amanda, Telephone!" my mother yelled. I wasn't expecting a call. A million things ran through my head as I picked up my phone, did this call have anything to do with those pictures.

"Hello?"

"Amanda Johnson?"

"Yes" I answered, not recognizing the voice of the girl on the other end.

"Check your e-mail."

Oh god, this was exactly what I was afraid of hearing.

"Who is this?" I asked hesitently

"I recommend that you check your e-mail and follow instructions." was what was answered. Then after that the line went dead.

My heart took off beating like a jackhammer, how did they get my e-mail and what did they send me. In my heart I already knew what was waiting for me.

After sitting a few minutes staring at my blank computer I decided I'd better face the enevitable. I switched on my computer and opened my e-mail folder.

There at the top of my mail list was what I was supposed to look at. It read "Attention Amanda Johnson. Shower Photos". This made me nearly vomit, my nightmare was becoming reality. I clicked on the link and a brief note opened on my screen. It read "Amanda, we have the mail list of everyone at your high school including teachers and faculty. We also have the mail list of all the other high schools in the state. If you do not follow instructions these pictures on the attatchment will be sent to all addressess." This was coming off just as I had feared, whoever these girls were they intended to show me to the whole state. Every highschool student within hundreds of miles would have nude pictures of me. I could barely breathe as I read on. "Go to the wooded area behind the mall tomorrow morning at 6. Come alone. If we think anyone is with you we'll mail the pictures out right then and there. Make sure you're not late." Beneathe the note was the link to the attatchment. While I really didn't want to see what was on the attatchment I felt it nessissary.

I clicked on the link and the pictures appeared in front of me. I no longer wondered how much of me was featured in the images because I quickly saw that all of me was in them, all three pictures. My face was clear and recognizable with a look of surprise. My breasts were pointing out straight and shiny and gave the appearence that I was aroused. My tummy looked soft and wet and gave away that I didn't work out. My legs and feet also fit completely in the pictures and contrasted with the dark floor to show how white I was. But worst was the fact that my vagina was so clearly visible, even under the wet pubic hair. You could even see the water dripping off my lower lips. In one picture you could even see part of rear end because I was turning away from the shower at the time. These pictures were much worse than I even thought, and if I didn't go to the woods by 6 tomorrow morning the whole student population of the state of Oregon were going to have their own copies of them. My body began to uncontrolably shake with fear. I had to to hug myself and get into a fetal position just to calm myself down. What was I going to have to do. I didn't even want to imagine.

It was still dark at 5:30 when I left my house. It was mid october so it didn't start getting light until after 6:30. The air was chilly but dry and there was a slight overcast. I was mostly oblivious to this because I was on my way to a meeting to discuss nude pictures that were taken of me coming out of the shower in the school locker room, something I was really dreading. I had no idea who I was meeting and what it was they wanted, the only things I knew were that two girls who I don't know are involved and the address on the e-mail I was sent was coolgrls5k. I truly felt I was going into a blind ambush.

I barely got any sleep the night before due to the torment I was under. Why was this happening to me. As far as I knew I had never done anything to these girls, or to anyone else for that matter. Why was I being threatend with dire public humiliation for, what had I done to deserve this. These thoughts almost caused me to tear up again but I tried to fight it, I had been crying most of the night already and I needed my wits about me to see if I can somehow get out of this.

At 5 O'clock I showered and dressed, everyone else in the house was still asleep and would be for at least another hour so I wasn't disturbed while I applied my make-up, my eyes were a little puffy from crying so much so I felt my face needed touch up. I wanted to arrive to my destination a little early too just so I wouldn't risk being late and have my nude image spammed across the state. I left a note on my bedroom door explaining that I had needed to leave early for school reasons and then quietly went to my car and headed out to meet my fate.

At about 10 to 6 I arrived at the local mall, which was good size for such a moderate town, and drove to the back where a wooded area separeted the mall from a main highway. I parked my car and waited for someone to show. My body cringed at the anticipation of what may be to come, my hope was it wouldn't be something so revolting that letting those pictures be brodcast might be the lesser of the two options, if that was the case I'm screwed.

At almost excatly 6am a dark SUV pulled up next to me. Inside the passenger side was the blonde girl with the glasses, the one who had taken the pictures with her camera phone in the girls showers. I could see that she was talking on a cell phone while she looked right at me. I suddenly began to feel anger growing inside me at the sight of this girl, she was violating me and it wasn't right. I had to stay calm and try to ride this out though, I could not risk what they were threatening. The blonde girl shut off her cell phone, got out of the SUV, and walked over to my window. She was very pretty and the glasses gave her a bit of a sophisticated look that was very flattering to her. She was dressed in a dark pantsuit and light overcoat. She didn't look very old, possibly a high school student or possibly older, but looked very mature for her age.

"Hi Amanda, will you step out the car please?"

She said this in almost a friendly tone, which I found a bit unnerving since I didn't feel this was a friendly meeting. I was slow to respond to what she had said, I didn't want to get out, but this caused her to add "You don't want to test our patience sweetie, we have no problems with followig through with our promise". Defeated I opened the door and got out of my car and stood in front of her. "Who are you?" I asked nervously, barely able to get voice up loud enoug to hear."No questions Amanda. You'll have your answers in due time. First up, give me your car keys." Before I even realized what she asked she snatched my keys out of my hand. Just at that moment the driver of the SUV got out and walked over to us. It was the black girl that was with the blonde girl when she took those pictures of me. She as well was very attrative, this time her long dark hair wasn't tide back and was hanging down around her shoulders. She was dressed in a dark, and expensive looking workout suit. She was carrying a large duffle bag and a flashlight with her as she walked over to us.

"Hey Amanda. Glad to see you're on time." she spoke to me in the same friendly manner as her partner. "I'm CJ and this is Emily. Em will be taking your car and parking it at the entrance of the mall while you and I take a walk in the woods and have a chat." CJ then motioned me to follow her towards the trail in the woods as Emily walked to my car and got in the driver side. Before she close the car door she looks at me and says "I'll see soon Amanda. If your good then we'll be having alot fun times ahead of us." With that she closed the door and drove off with my car. I followed CJ to the start of the trail were she turned on the flashlight and took me by my arm and led me into the woods.

"What do you two want?" I asked her as we started to walk.

"No questions. I believe you were already told that." she answered in the same friendly tone as before but with a firmness that wasn't present before.

"Things will explained as nessissary to you but you cannot ask questions. It's best if you follow instructions for now."

Both girls seemed to be treating this a some kind of game so far, acting as if they had no worries about what they were doing or whether I would cooperate with them. I wanted very much to knock this girl down and beat on her until she agreed to destroy the photos and never bother me again. The problem with that idea was that it was obvious to me from the lock she had on my arm that she was quite strong and probably in much better shape then I was. She seemed to have no trouble carrying the duffle bag, the flashlight, and leading me down the path. She was maybe an inch or two shorter than me but was more evenly proportioned, my dad used to tell me I was all legs when I was growing up due to my legs being lanky, while this girl seemed to be perfect.

"I have to tell you I was thrilled with how the pictures turned out, you look so surprised and vunerable. And every part of you just shows off beautifully.

I have to give Em alot of credit, she knows how to use that phone."

I was unable to respond to what she was saying. To know that other people looked and studied my body was horrifying. How much had the two of them been discussing how my privates looked and what flaws I had. I felt dirty just hearing her talk about it.

We stopped at what I figured was about halfway in, we were out of sight of both the mall and the highway, although I could hear some of the morning traffic going by. "Here we are Amanda." exclaimed CJ as she let go of my arm and sat the duffle bag on top of an old tree stump. "Do you mind if I call you Amy? I guess I may be lazy but I hate saying three sylable names, that's why I always call Emily Em. Saves time." I nodded to her without saying a word. No one in my family called me Amy, they were too formal I suppsose. CJ then opened the duffle bag and pulled out a portable lamp and turned it on. The small area was instantly illuminated, it was almost as if we were indoors.

She then pulled out a metal thermos and then opened a small pill bottle and poured two pills into her hand. "I want you to take these Amy. I'm not trying to drug you, these are multi-vitamins. I want you to have a strong immune system since it's a little cold out today." I looked at the pills she was trying to give me and they looked like vitamins, but how was I to really know.

She noticed my hesitation and replied "Amy, I understand your hesitation but you have to trust me if you don't want those pictures showing up in every teenagers inbox. I promise you these are harmless and so is the hot tea in the thermos. Now I'll ask you one more time to take them." I reluctantly took the pills from her hand and put them in my mouth. They did have that bitter vitamin taste so I belived she was telling the truth. I took the cup of warm tea she poured me and swallowed them down. "Very good." She warmly praised me as she took back the empty cup. It suddenly occured to me what she said, about building up my immune system, what did that mean?

She sat the thermos down and them reached into the bag and pulled out a camera. It was a fancy digital camera that had a zoom lense. "I use this camera myself. I have trouble figuring out the phone cams, I leave those to Em." she then held the camera up to her face and pointed it at me. "I need a face shot of you sweetie so I need you to smile for me and I don't want you to make me repeat myself again." The last thing I thought I could do at that moment was smile but I was able to force one as she clicked the camera.

"Terrific. Here see how you look." she turned the camera around and held it for me to see. I could see my face with a very shy smile facing back at me, I'll admit under the circumstances it looked good. Then came the moment I was afraid was coming. She then looked at me and warmly said "I need you to take off your clothes now Amy, and I mean every stitch. I want you barefoot as well."

I have trouble standing naked in front of a mirror, the thought of undressing in front of someone was so shameful I could almost feel the tears rushing to my eyes. I wasn't sure I could do it. "Come on Amy. I've already seen what you have. There's no reason to be shy. Just let it happen." Once again she was saying this so softly and warm that it seemed to contrast with what she was making me do. I swallowed hard and then began to kick off my shoes and socks.

I tried to think of other things as to distract myself from what I had to do.

As I was taking my jacket and sweatshirt off I could hear traffic from the highway pick up, it would probably be light soon. Next came my jeans, I wear them kind of baggy so they quickly slid down my almost shaking legs and I stepped out of them. I briefly felt brave and asked "Please don't make me do this. I don't know what I did to you but I'm sorry." She just smiled back at me and said "You didn't do anything to me honey, this isn't personal at all.

But I must insist you finish undressing, or else." I knew I wasn't going to get out of this. Reluctantly I reached behind me and though my hands were shaking I managed to unclasp my bra and pull it off my shoulders. The cold air was beginning to take it's effect, I was starting to shiver from the cold as well as my nerves. I swallowed hard again and reached down to pull down my knickers. It took all the will I could muster to take them off and once I did I involuntarily covered my self with my hands. CJ looked me over and a sly smile of satisfaction crept on her face. "I need you to step back a couple of steps from your clothes Amy." I did as instructed and felt the cold wet ground squish beneathe my feet as I stepped. CJ then stepped forward and picked up my clothes in her arms and placed them inside the duffle bag. My heart was beating so hard I thought it would burst through my chest, and I couldn't help but notice the gooseflesh on my illuminted skin. Cj then pointed the camera back at me. "Smile cutie." I managed to force another one as two more clicks went off. "Lower your hands to your side, let me see you." I did this reluctantly and two more shots were taken. "Turn your back to me now and then

turn your head to me and smile." Once again I numbly did as I was told and she

took more shots. "Perfect. That's enough of this part." She then put the camera back in the bag (where my clothes were) and then poured another cup of tea and handed it to me. Without being told I took the tea drank it. The warmth of the tea flowing in my body felt welcome, it didn't calm my shivering

much but it did warm me up a bit.

After I was done CJ put the thermos in the bag and then walked over to me. She gently reached for my hands and took them in her own and squeezed tenderly.

"I know your still a virgin Amy" She whispered to me. "And I want you to know we intend to keep you that way. you don't have to worry that we're going to turn into some kind of whore, we're not. You're virtue as far as that goes will be saved." this actually came as some relif to me, for it had cross my mind that they may want me to do something sexual. "But," she continued, "you are going to be naked alot, and possibly in front of people other than me and Em. You should start getting used to this felling of air on your skin, it's going to become a part of your life." With this my shivering grew stronger.

Being naked was going to be a part of my life, I don't think I could get used to that.

"Now for your next step." She let go of my hands and went back to the bag and pulled out a pair of open toed sandals. She then handed them to me. "You can wear these so you don't cut your feet while your walking. They may not be the most comfortable but they'll do." I put the sandals on the ground and stepped into them. She was right that they weren't real comfortable but the were better than the cold ground. CJ then reached into her pocket and pulled out a cell phone and dialed a number. "Em." she said into the phone, "We're coming out. Is everything ready? Good. Why yes she has. She looks so adorable like this. I know. See you in a bit." and she hung up the phone. I could not believe this. She was humiliating me and patronizing me at the same time. I can say I didn't feel adorable, I felt naked and ashamed.

CJ Then turned the lamp off and turned the flashlight back on. She put the lamp back in the bag, zipped it up, and flung it on her shoulder. She then took me by the arm again, picked up the flashlight and began leading me naked back the mall parking lot.

Every step we took towards the parking lot was more difficult than the last.

By the time we got to the end of the trail out CJ was practicaly holding me up, my legs felt weak and wanted to buckle under me. CJ was humming some song but I could barely hear her through the pounding of my heart in my head. I was naked and cold and was about to be brought out in an open parking lot. The sun still hadn't come out yet luckily, but I knew it was wouldn't be much longer.

When we reached the opening to the parking lot CJ led me over to her SUV and stopped.

"Stand here a minute Amy while I put this stuff in my car." Luckily for me the spot where she parked wasn't well lit, but I was still very paranoid. I looked at all the windows in the mall across the parking lot and wondered if anyone was in there watching me. Sure it was closed an all but that hardley made me feel better. When CJ opened the back of the SUV I wanted to jump in it myself and crawl into a ball in the backseat. "Did you want some more tea?" she asked me as she put the duffle bag in the back. "There's not much left and it is still warm." Again I coulnd't speak I just nodded to her. She took out the thermos and poured me the last of the tea and handed it to me. As I drank it she closed the back of the vehicle and walked over the drivers side door.

"Hurry and finish hon, we need to get started." I finished and handed her back the cup. "Good girl." She opened her door and placed the thermos inside and then slid in the drivers seat herself and closed the door behind her. I didn't know what I was supposed to do, I hoped she would tell me to get in on the other side but she rolled down her window and looked directley in my eyes.

"Here's what's going to happen Amy. As you know Em has parked your car at the entrance of the mall. You are going to make your way from here to your car on foot. You may not run, you can walk briskley but no running. The only exception is if the mall security guy comes by, in that case you may run for cover. If you are caught you make no mention of either me or Emily or what your doing, you just take the consequences as given. If you tell on us the pictures will be sent immediatly, including the new ones I just took. It's best you remember that you're only a click away from being a naked screensaver." I thought I was going to faint, walk to my car on the other side of the mall. Even though it was still dark the parking lot was well lit, and some point I was going to be very exposed. I've had nightmares like this.

"Once you reach your car your keys will be taped under the passenger side door. You can retrieve them and get in your car. Em has completely cleaned your car out of anything that you could cover yourself with so don't even bother looking, you'll just waste time. You will then drive to your school parking lot. I know the gates don't open until 7:30 so you'll have to park outside of it. Once there you'll leave the keys in the ignition and get out and leave the car unlocked, we will be taking it again." This was getting worse. Drive naked across town to my school and leave my car there, how am I supposed to do that. "You then will sneak into the school grounds and go to the visiting dugout of the baseball diamond, you're bookbag and clothes will be waiting for you. Again if you're caught you don't know us, understand?"

Understand? yeah I understand, I understand your a mean cruel bitch. Of course I couldn't actually say that, I again defeatedly nodded at her. "I need to hear you say it Amy." She warmly demanded. "I...I understand." I had to force my voice to speak. "Good. I'm going to pick up Em at your car and we'll be waiting at your school for you to arrive. If you see us don't come over, just stick to your plan. If all goes well you can go to school today and not worry if your classmates have seen your wet self." At this point she started her engine. "At the end of the day your car will be in the parking lot and the keys taped under the door again. We'll be in touch babygirl. Have a good adventure." She then backed up and drove away to the other side of the mall, leaving me standing there in nothing but a pair of binding sandals that weren't even mine.

I don't want to do this. I want to run back into the woods and hide. I was alone and naked miles from my home. I was being forced to risk certain humiliation and I didn't know why. What was the point of this other than to make me miserable. I looked up at the sky and noticed it was beginning to get light. It probably was best if I tried to do this while it was still dark so I could at least have some cover. I swallowed hard and forced my self to start moving. I wanted to run but remebered what CJ said about that. I wasn't sure how they would know this since they were supposed to be waiting at my school but I didn't feel I could risk it, so much of this was a mystery. As I moved closer to the mall I was forced to walk under some parking lights, I had to close my eyes to keep me from thinking how the lights showed off my body. If Anyone was in the mall, like janitors or security, they would be able to see me quite clearly. I decided to walk right next to the mall itself since the outside of it was lined with some shrubbery, if someone came by I might be able to hide behind some of it. The cold air forced my nipples to harden which added to my uncomfort, as if I could've been more uncomfortable, and they pointed straight out. This was so shaming, if anyone saw me like this how would I explain it? Just out for walk or something.

After a few more feet I turned the first corner of the mall building and started down the side towards the front. So far I hadn't seen anyone but I still had a ways to go. I tried to convince myself that this wasn't worse than having my pictures sent to several thousand people but I was having a hard time doing it. The feelings I was felling now were worse than the feelings of dread I had before the meeting. I was actually walking naked across an empty mall to my car, and my clothes were on their way across town for me to retrieve. I wish I could just drop dead. It was then I relized my body was beginning to betray me. My nerves were forcing me to become aroused and I could feel a wetness in my vagina, a wetness that felt even more apperant when a cool breaze blew across me. This just made me feel so dirty and more degraded, I was doing something I hated and my body was enjoying it. Could this get worse?

Fianlly I come the next corner and was at the front of the mall. I looked out into the parking lot and saw my car parked out in the distance by the entrance, of course it was parked on the far side of the entrance just so I would have to go that much further. I stopped for a second and took a couple deep breathes to try and calm down before I stepped into the paarking lot and headed directly to the car. I tried to stay in the dark patches of the lot that the lights didn't shine on but I soon found that took too long and I wanted to get to the cover my car provided so I walked right under some of the bright lights illuminating my skin. I thought if I'm going to be doing this I need a tan, my pale skin made me even more insecure. My hope was that I wouldn't have to keep doing this but any comfort was welcome. I was about halfway across the lot when my heart almost jumped out my throat. Around the far corner of the mall a vehicle pulled out. From where I was standing it looked like a golf cart or something of the like. I didn't wait to find out I just took off running for my car. CJ said I could run if someone was coming and I did. As I got closer to my car I noticed the cart was coming in my direction and I worried that I had been seen. Seen! I was not about to try and explain myself to whomever was driving the cart if I could help it and my legs surprised me at how fast they were moving. I reached my drivers side door and quickly reached underneath to try and locate my keys. Then it hit me that she said they were under the passenger door. Damn them. I noticed the cart was coming closer quickly so instincts took over. In my panic I barley remember running to the other side of the car, pulling the keys off the bottom of the door, unlocking my passenger door and getting in and crawling into the drivers seat, but I guess I did. Before I knew it I had the keys in the ignition and the car started just as the cart pulled in front of my car.

He had me blocked in. Emily had parked my car rear first against a curb and there was no way I could pull forward without hitting the cart. I could see the person sitting in the cart, who looked like a middle aged man who was going bald, was wearing a security uniform. must be mall security. He just looked at me with a confused expression of disbelief. Why was I running around naked was the sentiment I believed he was trying to relay to me. He was about to get out when out of desperation I put my car in reverse and backed up onto the curb and turned my steering wheel far enough as to swerve around him. I could hear my car scraping the curb and I hoped it wasn't doing any major damage. The security gaurd looked surprised and motioned me to stop but my instincts took over and I shifted gear and hit the gas and managed to get around him without hitting him or the cart and then darted out the entrance and got on the main road. Damn that was close. I turned right at a stop sign and began heading towards my school. My heart was still beating heavily and I noticed I was perspiring, probably from nerves as well as having to act so fast when I saw the security gaurd. I saw my chest and stomache were glistening from a light layer of sweat. I looked at my face in my mirror and noticed I was crying, I was so preoccupied with trying to escape I didn't even notice the tears that were running down my cheeks. I wiped my eyes with my hands, which were shaking, and took some deep breaths and tried gain some control of the situation. I hope the security gaurd doesn't call the police, I was in no position to be pulled over and questioned. Had he gotten my licence plate number? I had to hope that I reacted fast enough so that he didn't have time to memorize it. Probaly too busy looking at my boobs through my windshield. God I hope he never got a clear look at me, if he did he's the first man to me naked. Not quite how I imagined it happening.

I looked at the clock on my dashboard and it read 6:51. The sky was getting brighter each moment and was already light enough that I probably didn't need my headlights on. It would probably take me 15 minutes to get to the highschool and I don't know how long to park and attempt to retrieve my clothes. I tried to scrunch down as best I could so as not to tip of any other drivers as to my state of undress and I turned the heat up higher so I could at least feel warmer. Luckily I seemed to be the only one on the road right now but that will probably change when I get closer to the school. As I approached an intersection I had to stop for a newly changed red light. I hope I don't have to sit here long, the waiting will drive me nuts. It was at that time I noticed a large truck approach the light from the lane next to me. The truck was high enough that if anyone was in the passenger side all they had to do was look over and they'd be able to see me and what I wasn't wearing. Come on light turn green! I tried to shift my self over closer to my window so as to attempt to block their potential view and one of my hands instinctly covered my vagina. Turn green dammit. The truck slowly came to a stop right next to me and I bravely peeked with my left eye to see if someone was in the passenger seat. There was. From my brief glance it looked like a middle aged blonde woman. Turn green please! I wanted to hit the gas and run the light but there were cars crossing the intersection and I'm sure I would've gotten into an accident, making things even more difficult. How long is this light going to stay red? I wasn't sure if the lady was looking over at me until I heard her yell "Excuse me." out her window. Oh crap. I couldn't look back over at her due to my intense shame and tried to ignore her.

"Excuse me, miss." she continued yelling. "did you know your naked?"

If it wasn't for the fact I was so scared I probably would'ved laughed. Of course I knew I was naked, this didn't happen by accident.

"Miss. Hello." Boy she was persistent. Did she think she was trying to help me or something. I noticed my skin was beginning to turn from pale white to a color of red, I didn't know how much of me she could see but the fact that she knew I was naked ment she saw enough. Would this light turn green please.

Finally it did and without hesitatation I floored my gas pedal and zoomed off.

I checked my rear view mirror and saw they were behind me and trying to catch up. I decided I needed to take a different route so I quickly turned right down a side road and turned left down another one in hopes they wouldn't follow me. I drove down a couple blocks and turned left again for good measure. I didn't see them anymore and hoped that meant the didn't try to follow me. The urge to start crying again overwhemled me and a couple of fresh tears rolled out of my eyes. I pulled a napkin out of my glove box and wiped them away and again regained control of myself. I saw in the mirror how red my face had turned, not just from crying but from embaresment as well.

The rest of my drive to school was fortunatly uneventful. I didn't see anymore cars the rest of the way. When I arrived at my school my clock said 7:12, because I took back roads it took me a little longer than I first thought it would. The gates of the school would still be locked but I knew where an open fence gate was that led to the football field. That way I could get in without having to do something like climb the fence, which would've been really difficult to do in the state I was in. As I drove over to where the gate was I passed CJ's parked SUV. I looked over as I drove by it and saw Emily smile at me and give a small wave, I hope I wasn't supposed to wave back because I didn't. I wanted to give her the finger. I remember CJ telling me not to go over to them if I noticed them so I just drove past. I came up to where the walk-up gate was and pulled up next to it. My car was facing the wrong direction to be parked on this side of the street, but there were apartments on the other side and I felt I needed as much cover when I got out of the car as possible. I wasn't sure how I was going to make it to the baseball field without being seen. The diamond was on the far side of the athletic field, past the track and the football field, and the dugouts were on the far side of the diamond. It was full daylight now but still overcast, still anyone looking out there window would see me make my way across the field. There was an equitment shed that was in front of the track and if I ran to it and got on the side that faced away from the street I could hide there briefly from view.

There now was a new problem though, after drinking all that tea and mix it in with my hightend nerves I suddenly really had to pee. I felt I could hold it for a little while but I needed to get this done soon so my bladder wouldn't burst. Great, just what I needed.

I opened my car door but didn't get out right away, my sense of modesty wouldn't let me just dart out and run. I had to study the windows of the apartments across the street first to see if anyone was looking out. As far as I could see no one was but it was hard to be sure. I took some more deep breaths and tried to convince myself it was now or never. I made sure the keys were in the ignition, as per instructions earlier, and crawled out of the car, I noticed a spot on my seat was wet from my nervous arousal which made me feel more ill, and then I hunched down behind the door after I closed it. Another deep breathe and I took off moving towards the fence door. It opened rather easily and I went through without closing the door behind me, and then headed towards the equitment shed. I tried not to think about the apartments behind me and consentrated on the shed. The pounding of my heart was not lost on my bladder and my urge to pee intensified. The sandals I was wearing began to chafe on my feet and made running more difficult. It occured to me that CJ said no running in the mall parking lot but she didn't say anything about here, so I prayed this was acceptable to her.

Finally I reached the shed and went around to the side facing away from the street and hunched down to catch my breath and decide what to do next. I looked over at the school to make sure no one was over there and I didn't notice anyone. I felt the next closest spot to run for would be the bleachers to the football field. I could hide underneath them while I made my way to the other side of the field. But before I made my attempt to reach the bleachers my urge to pee grew too strong, I would have to go before I went any further.

I looked around one more time and then got in a squatting position and began to urinate. I closed my eyes and felt even more ashamed than at anytime before, I had never peed outside before and even if no one could see me this was awful humiliating none the less. This turned out to be a long pee as well.

I was worried that soon a big puddle would form around my feet and I'd be standing in it. Finally I finished and stood upright. I hadn't stepped in any of my pee but it did make a decent puddle and the smell was strong. Damn I hated this.

I was now ready to make my next move over to the bleachers. I peaked at the street from the corner of the shed to make sure no one had come out to see what I was doing and I saw no one. I took another breath and ran as fast as I could and reached the bleachers faster than I did the shed. I quickly made my way underneath them and again stopped to catch my breath. I looked back over at where my car was and I saw CJ's Suv pull up behind it. She had told me they would take my car again, but watching Emily get into it and drive it away felt like a punch in the stomache. I was now stuck without an escape. I hugged myself tightly for a moment and forced myself to calm down, again. I began walking through the maze of metal beams and headed for the far end of the bleachers. Being under here was about as safe as any other part of this adventure since it provided good cover. There was alot of garbage under here and I noticed a few pop cans that had been made into pot pipes. I only tried pot once when my brother had me try some, I remember I couldn't stop laughing.

I almost wish I had some now, I could use a laugh. I reached the end of the bleachers and looked over to the baseball field. Most of the actuall field was blocked from my view due to the homerun wall that surronded it, I could see the tops of the dugouts poke up from behind the wall. I have no clue which one is the visiting dugout but I guessed whichever one had my bag in it was the one. The field was furhter away than either the bleachers or the equitment shed had been and even if I ran at top speed it would take me at least a couple of minutes to get there. One thing that motivated me though was the fact that this was the last leg of my journey to retrive my clothes. All I had to do was make it there and I could finally dress and feel somewhat secure again, although I don't know if I'd ever feel totally secure again.

With great apprehention I forced myself to step out from the bleachers and take off running for the baseball field. I felt as I was running that again my body was betraying me. There was a new wetness down in my vagina and I felt it get wetter with every stride I took. The cool air didn't help matters either and was only making things more unpleasent. After what seemed like forever I reached the outside of the homerun wall, which was too high for me to jump over so I had to run along side of it untill I came to the end. I moved to the inside of the field and crossed onto the dirt baselines and headed for the closer of the two dugouts. Once inside I hunched down in one of the corners and looked around. This must be the home dugout since I didn't see my bookbag anywhere. It figures. I peaked outside again out of habit to make sure no one was there and then darted across to the other side of the field and the visitors dugout. There to my joy was my bookbag.

I grabbed it and sat down on the wooden bench inside the dugout. I quickly unzipped my bag and pulled out a plastic bag with clothes in it, the first thing I noticed though was that these weren't my clothes. I checked my bag again but found no other clothing. I emptied the contents of the plastic bag anyway and fumbled through what was there. The contents were a pair of powder blue thong knickers with no bra, a small pink t-shirt that I didn't think would cover my whole belly, a grey hooded sweatshirt that zipped up and looked even smaller than the t-shirt, and a pair of extremely short black shorts. They've got to be kidding. This seemed like something Mariah Carey would wear. Myself I've never worn anything like this, not to school or anywhere. There were a few girls who would occasionaly dress like this, but not on a cold overcast day like today. None the less it was better than nothing and I quickly put them on anyway. The knickers fit well enough, although they felt foreign to me, but the t-shirt was too tight. Without a bra I couldn't hide my pointy nipples and they showed through the T quite easily. The sweatshirt didn't hang down as far as the t-shirt did and the zipper was broke so I couldn't close it up, but at least it did help hide my nipples if I held it closed. The shorts fit real snug around my hips and the very bottom of my butt poked out the rear, plus the fact that they were black made my legs seem that much whiter. While it felt good to be dressed I still felt a bit exposed, did they expect me to where this to school? And where were my shoes and socks? Did they want me to wear these sandals all day too? In the plastic bag was also a note written on pink paper. It read:

AMANDA.

WE DECIDED YOUR CLOTHES WERE TOO BLAND AND BAGGY SO WE GOT YOU THESE. THEY BELONG TO YOU NOW SO TAKE CARE OF THEM. YOU WILL ALSO NOTICE YOU HAVE NEW GYM CLOTHES TOO WAITING IN YOUR GYM LOCKER. WE HOPE YOU LIKE THEM. CONGRADS ON COMPLETING YOUR MISSION. WE'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOUR CAR TODAY AND HAVE IT BACK TO YOU BEFORE SCHOOL'S OUT. IN THE FRONT POUCH OF YOUR BOOKBAG IS 10 DOLLARS FOR YOU TO GO TO THE CAFETERIA AND HAVE BREAKFAST BEFORE CLASS, WE WANT YOU TO BE IN GOOD HEALTH ALWAYS SO MAKE SURE YOU GET PLENTY TO EAT. WE'LL TALK SOON. ENJOY YOUR NEW OUTFIT AND HAVE A GOOD DAY AT SCHOOL. LOVE, US.

After I was done reading I sat back against the dugout wall and pondered the long school day ahead of me.

Where did they park my car at? I scanned the school parking lot for it but still hadn't noticed it. They were supposed to bring my car back by the end of school and I don't see it. The parking lot was still full of cars so maybe I just haven't come across it yet. Another cool breeze blew across my bare legs and the chill went up my spine. I was holding my bookbag on one arm and hold the sweatjacket closed with my other. All day I wore these embarrasing clothes, and all day I was laughed at behind my back and received many strange and puzzled looks. At least three times I was asked 'aren't you cold?' and twice I heard someone mention 'someone needs a tanning bed'. I had to constantly hold the sweatjacket closed over my breasts so I could hide my erect nipples that were poking through the tight t-shirt I was wearing.

Unfortunatly a couple of times during classes they pushed there way out, to which I was told 'It seems a bit nippley today doesn't it?'. With it being so chilly today during the beginnig of each class I had to rub my legs with my hands to warm them up, which drew even more attention and embarrassment to me.

And I even received a few lustful glances from some boys, which turned my stomache. This was way more attention than I liked. One person did ask me why I was dressed like this and I just replied that they were my only clean clothes. The new gym clothes I found in my locker were even skimpier. They were the type of outfit marathon runners wear, with the little shorts that were really more like a swimsuit bottom and a mesh tank-top that was also a size too small. There also was a sports bra and a pair of white running shoes, but there was also a note telling me I could only wear them during gym and no other classes, and they would know if I did. It made me wonder if there was more people involved in this than just the two of the them. Did they have spies watching me?

Finally I spotted my car parked in the very back corner of the parking lot. As I moved toward the car I saw two guys who I recognized as football players were standing beside their truck and their attention quicky turned to me.

"Whoa, damn girl you look sweet enough to eat. Wanna go for a ride with us Amanda?"

"I have to go." I replied back and tried to hurry to my car. Neither one of these guys really did anything for me as far as looks go, plus I've found our football team is full of jerks.

"Oh come on. Just a quick one."

"No thank you." I began to move even faster.

"I love the way those shorts eat at your lovely pear-shaped ass."

I could've vomited right there. I was not used to being talked to like that.

What the hell did pear-shaped ass mean anyway? Now I'm even more self-conscience, I didn't know that was possible but yet it keeps happening.

When I finally got to my car I found the keys taped under the passenger door again and once inside there was another note.

It read:

WE PUT GAS IN YOUR CAR AND PUT AIR IN YOUR REAR PASSENGER TIRE. THERES A SMALL CRACK IN YOUR BACK BUMPER FROM DRIVING OVER THE CURB AT THE MALL, BUT WE HAD THE CAR CHECKED AND THERE WAS NO OTHER DAMAGE. HOPE YOUR DAY WAS GOOD. LOVE, US.

More with the 'love, us'. That was on the gym note too. What they were doing seemed like anything less than love. I certainly knew I didn't love them. At least this day was about over. I started the car and drove home.

It was about 7:30 that night when I was sitting on my bed attempting to do my math homework although I was having trouble shaking away the thoughts of what I had done earlier that day. I kept thinking of who saw me running around naked and how many there were, and were they thinking of me now. A shiver ran down me everytime I thought about it. When I got home I couldn't change out of those awful clothes fast enough. I wanted to throw them away but thought better of it, making Emily and CJ mad was not something I wanted to test out.

For the last few hours though I took great joy in the comfort of being heavily dressed and away from looking eyes. I put on some normal underwear and warm sweatpants and a sweater, and they had never felt so good before. I don't think I could ever take such comforts for granted ever again.

"Amanda. Could you come down here please?"

That was my mom calling me. I wasn't sure what she wanted but I have this awful feeling it was about something bad. I closed my math book and went downstairs. When I got to the kitchen where my mom was, there standing with her were Emily and CJ. Oh god what were they doing here?

"Amanda!" squealed Emily as she ran to me and embarced me with a strong hug.

"I've been looking so forward to seeing you again." she said in my ear. I really wanted to throw her off me but I weakly returned the hug instead. When Emily let go of me she then said "We've been here talking to your mom about you." My insecure feelings grew strong again, what were they talking about?

"We've been telling her how cool we think you are," this was CJ talking now "and that we'd like you to come with us tommorrow to Eugene for the weekend."

The weekend, oh god I don't like the sound of that. A whole weekend with these two, I didn't want to think what they had in store.

I replied "I don't know I might have homework or something." I was trying to think of something so I wouldn't have to go. My mom then answered "Oh honey, you're always doing homework. I think it would be good for you to go away with friends for a weekend." Friends? "Plus how come you've never mentioned these two before? I was wondering if you even had friends." That kind of hurt a little coming from my mother, she made me sound pathetic. I really wasn't that interested in friends. Yet the sight of these two seemed to make my mother beam with joy.

"Come on Amanda." Emily broke in. "It'll be alot of fun." Yeah for them maybe.

I'm sure for me it'll be quite humiliating. I looked over at my mother and she gave me an expression that she wanted me to go. I knew I really had no choice, if they wanted me to go I had to go.

"Okay." I weakly replied.

"Yes!" squealed Emily. "We are going to have a blast." She then put her arm around me and turned to my mother and said, "Don't worry Mrs. Johnson. We're gonna take great care of Amanda. She's in good hands." Emily then tightend her squeeze on me and CJ walked over and held my hand.

"Why don't you take us to your room and we'll help you pack for tommorow." CJ said to me smiling with a big grin.

"What time will you girls be leaving?" my mom asked.

"After Amanda gets out of school we'll come pick her up here and head out."

Emily answered as CJ pulled me out of her embrace and began to have me lead her to the stairs. "It was nice meeting you." CJ mentioned to my mom just before we left the kitchen and headed to my room. CJ again was carrying a duffle bag with her, but not as big as the one she had this morning. Emily quicky followed behind us and I noticed she was carrying a briefcase with her.

Once inside my room Emily closed and locked the door behind her. This was violating to me. To have these two girls make me do the things they've made me do was bad enough, but now they were in my home, my bedroom no less. It was like I had no sancturary anymore.

"First things first Amanda." Emily said as she set her briefcase on my dresser and opened it. "First of all we want to tell you how pleased we are with you so far. You did your little adventure this morning wonderfully. I personally was expecting to have to e-mail your photos out today and I must say I'm pleasently surprised." I couldn't help thinking 'what choice did I have?'. It was either do it or become a pinup for all the highschools in Oregon. As bad as today at school was, it could've been alot worse if those pictures were mailed. Emily then pulled some papers out of her briefcase.

"We need you to sign these papers." Emily explained. "I'm sure you've been told not to sign anything without reading it first but we really don't have time for that. These papers are documents stating that you're doing these missions of ours of your own free will and not being forced." 'You've got to be kidding'I thought. I was most definetly being forced to do this. Emily must've noticed my expression because she followed with, "I know this seems unfair, especially since we seem like we're forcing you. But technically we're not. You have a choice as to whether or not to do what we ask you to do. You can either do it, or we can mail out those pictures. The choice is always yours." She must be going to become a lawyer. She knew full well that was no real choice. "We must strongly recommend that you sign them. And If you don't I have my laptop in my case and it would take me no more than five minutes to send out those pictues of you." My point proved, I had no choice.

"Come on Amy." CJ pleaded. "You've done so well so far. Don't throw it away now."

Feeling defeated I took the papers from Emily and signed them. "Need you to sign the second one too." Emily stated. "It's just more of the same, but still important." I signed it as well. I couldn't help feeling this was going to come back and haunt me. After I finished signing I handed the papers back to Emily and she took her laptop out of the briefcase and put the papers back in.

"Great." CJ squeeled. Then she turned to me and smiled. "I think you're a bit overdressed Amy. Time for you to get naked."

Dammit. They were going make me strip for them in my own bedroom. With both of their eyes fixed on me I began to take off my sweater. After I did CJ held out her hand in a gesture for me to hand it to her and I did. She took it and folded it and put it in her duffle bag. God is she going to take these from me too. I then repeated this process with my sweatpants, bra, and then my knickers. "Socks too." So I was forced to hand them over as well. Once again I was standing naked in front of my tormentors. The fact that they were covered from head to toe was not lost on me.

"Come sit on the bed with me Amy. There's something Emily wants to show you."

CJ then went and sat on my bed and motioned for me to join her on it. I was about to sit next to her when she opened up her legs and said "No honey, sit here so I can cradle you while we watch." She wanted me to sit between her jean claded legs. God I felt nauseous. I may not always be as much into boys like some girls are, but I definetly wasn't into women either, so I hesitated.

"Come on. I don't bite." Agian I still hesitated. "Amy." CJ said firmly.

"Don't make me keep asking you. You're gonna hurt my feelings." Knowing what that meant I forced myself sit down with her. "That's better." she proclaimed.

She then wrapped her legs around my legs and locked her arms around my chest just below my breats and began to rock me. "There, this isn't so bad." It actually did give me an uneasy comfort. "I think your just adorable." she whispered in my ear and rocked me some more.

Emily set up her laptop next to my computer and turned the screen to face us.

She then pulled out three disks that looked like CD's.

"Two of these are homemade DVD's and the other is a picture CD." Emily explained. "First we'll watch one of the DVD's." She put one of the disks into her laptop and pressed start. She then sat down next to us on my bed. Once the images came on screen I instantly wanted it to stop. There on the screen was me, completely naked, standing in front of the wooded area that was behind the mall. Oh god they were filming me! I tried to lower my head but Emily's hand tilted my chin back up. "Watch sweetie." She ordered. I then watched myself, in perfect clear view, make my way across the parking lot to the mall. My

earlier wonder if there were more people involved was answered because I knew the girls were not anywhere near me at that time. But where was the person who was filming? I saw no one.

As the DVD continued I saw myself walk up to the mall and them make my way around it. I could see the nervous and paranoid look on my face very clearly.

I could feel tears begin to well up in my eyes again but I tried to fight it.

I didn't want to give them the satisfaction. For several minutes I watched myself cautiously walk along side the mall and then go around the front.

"I love how the whiteness of your skin adds to your vunerability." CJ pleasingly stated. "I can tell you one thing girl. You are not getting a suntan. Your skin is so creamy looking. Almost like milk."

"Unlike you CJ whose skin looks like Chocolate milk." Emily joked, causing CJ

to give her a playful elbow to her shoulder as they giggled.

"Oh wait." Cj blurted. "Here comes the part with the security gaurd."

I watched myself crossing the parking lot and suddenly come to a stop. I saw the expression my face turn to anguish. This must be when I saw the security guard because after a second I saw myself take off running.

"Boy, look at you run Amanda." Emily spoke. "You'd think your legs had caught on fire or something." I continued watching as I got to my car and looked for the keys under my drivers side door, than run to the other side and crawl in the car. The security cart then came on to the screen and I watched in awe as I jerked my car up the curb and then squeeled around the security guy.

"Just like on 'The Dukes of Hazard'." Emily said as they both laughed. "It's amazing what adreniline will make you do." As I watched my car drive off screen CJ whispered to me, "Listen to what the guy says to his walkie-talkie after you leave."

The camera remained focused on the security guard as he pulled out his walkie-talkie and spoke, "Matt? Yeah she got away. I don't know what she was doing. Must've been a dare I guess. Yeah I know. Well I could think of worse things to see in the morning than a sweet piece of ass like that." Oh god I'm gonna pass out. CJ began rocking me harder as the two of them giggled at what the man just said.

The shot then ended and now the new scene was that of the athletic field and began with my car pulling up to the curb. God how did they get there so fast?

Was someone else filming this part? I watched as I crawled out the car and entered the field through the fence door and began running for the equitment shed.

"I noticed you realized I didn't say you couldn't run here. That's very observant Amy." CJ whispered. I watched as my naked form was moving at top speed. I couldn't help noticing the form of my body as I moved, my breasts bouncing and my legs pumping. If it had been anyone else but me I might have found it to something beautiful, as opposed to dreadful. Then I moved in front of the shed and saw myself hunch down. Then I remebered what happened next and I went numb.

"Here comes the best part." Emily gleefully spouted. "This part is just priceless." The camera then zoomed in on me and I watched in horror as I squated and began to pee. I tried to look away but again Emily's hand turned my head forward. "Eyes front." she ordered. I watched myself, in clear bold color, urinate out in the open. The image was so clear you could actually see the pee leave my vagina. This time I couldn't hold the tears back and they came flowing out. CJ then unclasped one of her arms from me and began rubbing her hand on the small of my back.

"There there." she cooed. " I know this is embarrasing for you. It's gonna be okay babygirl." She kept rocking me gently and I was able to regain control of myself. I watched myself finish peeing and begin to run to the bleachers. Once behind the bleachers I was out of sight. The camera couldn't follow me in and my image was blocked by the bleacher seats.

"Em. I think it's time we put in the other DVD."

"Good idea girlfriend. Do you mind Amanda?" I shook my head no. I certainly didn't mind. They could burn it for all I cared.

Emily got up from the bed and went over to her laptop and took out the DVD and put in the other one. As Emily pressed play CJ's arm squeezed tighter around me. The image that came up was that of the inside of a car. It looked to be the drivers seat. Then to my horror I saw my naked self crawl into the drivers seat.

"Oh my god you put a camera in my car!" I involuntarily blurted out. I could not believe the lengths they wee going to just to embarrass me.

"Damn Amanda." Emily replied in surprise. "I think that's the loudest I've ever heard you speak since we met."

As I watched myself I couldn't help noticing how terrified I looked. My eyes were constantly checking my mirrors for other drivers and I was hunched down in an attempt to hide myself. The placement of the camera captured me completely, everything was showing.

"Em, I gotta hand it you." CJ praised. "You really know how to use these cameras. You can practically see inside of her. I bow to your greatness."

"Why thank you CJ. I do my best."

Soon it came to the part where I had to stop for the red light. I watched myself notice the truck pulling up next to me and then watched myself try to scrunch over to the one side in an attempt to hide myself better. In doing so though it caused my vagina to open wider, making it more obvious that I was

wet down there. Geez this keeps getting worse. Did God hate me or something?

"Isn't it amazing how nerves and embarrassment can cause arousal." Emily chirped. "Look at how erect your nipples are too." I wish she would shut up.

Then we heard the voice of the lady from the truck on the screen, "Excuse me miss. Did you know you're naked?" This caused Emily to burst out laughing.

"This town is full of the most retarded people." she mocked. God this was getting to be too much, and CJ seemed to notice.

"Em. Why don't you turn it off. I think Amy has seen enough."

Emily gave me a sympathetic looking glance and turned it off. She then turned to me and said, "Don't bother trying to find the camera in your car. If you mess with it or take it out, well I probably don't have to tell you what'll happen." She then held up the third disk. "This disk contains all the stills from the DVD's, and their quality is the same as on the DVD's. There are some great shots of you peeing and they will be added to any mailings that we may be forced to send out. Plus we've made plenty of copies of the DVD's and we'll hand them all over town if you don't do as your asked. We went through alot of trouble to make these and we'll use them if we have to."

"Why are you doing this to me?" I weakly spoke.

"We don't have time to go into that now." Emily answered. "Plus you were told no uestions, although we'll let this one slide due to the circumstances. It's best you know though that you now belong to us."

They way she said that showed she was in complete control and it caused me to start sobbing uncontrollably. CJ began rocking me some more and started whispering "Shhhh" in my ear.

"Em. Would you get those pills out of my bag please." Cj asked. "And get my bottle of water out too." Emily then retreived the items and poured two pills into her hand and offered them to me. "These are just mild sedatives Amy.

They're not addictive, there just to help you relax." I took the pills in my shaking hand and swallowed them with the help of the water as CJ stroked my hair. "There you go. Now just relax. Tell you what. Tomorrow you can wear your normal clothes to school. That way you can have a small reprieve from all the

nudity. Does that sound good?" I just meagly nodded my head and continued sobbing. CJ stood me up for a second and pulled the covers on my bed out.

"Here why don't you lay down and try and sleep. We'll pack for you and let ourselves out. Okay?" As I laid down CJ pulled the covers over me and tucked me in. Emily then bent down to meet my face and spoke softly. "We do want you to know that we're not doing this because we hate you. We actually are quite fond of you." With that she kissed me on the cheek. Within a few minutes I had cried myself to sleep.

Those sedatives I took seemed a bit more than mild. When I woke up it was 6:30

and I had slept like a rock. I hoped for a minute that everything that happened yesturday was somehow a bad dream and didn't really happen. When I threw the covers off me I was reminded that it was all to true. I was still naked. Last night must've been the first time in my life I had slept naked and I'd love it to be the last. Somehow I knew this was only be the beginning.

After I got out of bed and truned on the light I saw my suitcase sitting by the door. It had another note on it, I've gotten more notes in two days than in my whole life. It read:

WE'VE ALREADY PACKED YOUR CLOTHES UP FOR YOU SO DON'T OPEN YOUR SUITCASE. WE'VE LAID OUT AN OUTFIT OF YOUR REGULAR CLOTHES FOR YOU ON YOUR DRESSER AND I'M SURE YOU'LL BE HAPPY THAT THEY COVER YOU. A WORKING CAMERA HAS BEEN PLACED IN YOUR ROOM SO YOU ARE BEING FILMED AS YOU READ THIS. DON'T BOTHER TRYING TO FIND IT, YOU KNOW WHAT'LL HAPPEN. SEE YOU AFTER SCHOOL. LOVE, US.

Oh god they put a camera in here. I immediatly covered myself with my hands and moved over to my dresser where the clothes they laid out were. For once I was relieved, the outfit was normal. There was a pair of jeans, sweatshirt, regular bra and knickers. I quickly grabbed the clothes and darted out of my bedroom. This was so awful. My private haven had been violated, would there be nowhere I was safe.

I went to the bathroom and got ready for school.

I didn't want school to end today. Usually the end of the school day made me happy but today I had dreaded it. I was going to have to go on a weekend trip with Emily and CJ to Eugene and I had no idea what was instore for me, well I knew what was instore but didn't know the details. I kept seeing those DVD's of me playing in my head and worried that others might get to see them. Plus now there was a camera in my room too. In fact as I was driving out of the school parking lot I remembered that there's a camera in my car and I'm being filmed now. At least now I'm covered. At school I was asked a couple of times as to where my shorts were from the day before and I just gave them a dirty look and tried to ignore them. The one unsettling moment came in English class when I overheard two girls talking behind me.

"I was talking to my aunt last night," one of the girls said. "And she was telling me that yesturday morning when she and my uncle were going out for breakfast. They pulled up next to a car that had a naked girl driving it."

"A naked girl?" the other girl asked.

"Yes. My aunt said she tried to get her attention, she wasn't sure if the girl knew she was naked."

"How would someone not know if they're naked? That's just stupid."

"That's my aunt. Anyway I guess she took off when the light was green and drove out of sight."

"What kind of car was she driving?"

"A white Toyota of some kind."

"Really. Amanda don't you drive a white Toyota?"

I couldn't speak. I felt like getting up and leaving but knew that would be the worst thing I could do. I knew I had to give an answer so I forced myself to say, "I'm sorry, what did you say?"

"Do you drive a white Toyota?"

"Yes I do."

"Were you driving around naked yesterday morning?"

"Of course not." I lied. "Who would do something like that?" At least who would do it willingly.

"I don't know. She must be some kind of whore or something."

I was not a whore but listening to them made me feel like one. The rest of the day I tried to listen to other coversations to see if anybody else had heard anything about seeing a naked girl around town, I was relieved that no one had. I suddenly wished I could go down to Arizona and live with my brother. He was kind of kind of a jerk sometimes but I could live with it. At least I'd be far from here.

I drove home as slowly as I could fearing having to go on this trip. I thought about not going home at all but I knew I didn't have a choice, they would probably e-mail those pictures out if I didn't show. As I drove down my block and approached my house I saw CJ's SUV parked in my driveway. Damn they're already here. I wanted to keep on driving past but made myself park in front of my house. I got out and walked over to the SUV and noticed they weren't in it. Where were they? Then Emily came out the side door of my house and walked my direction. How did they get in my house?

"Hey Amanda." she said smiling as she walked over and gave me a hug. "We've been waiting for you. We had copies of your keys made so we let ourselves in since yor folks aren't here. Hope you don't mind?" Of course I mind. I mind this whole damn plot. They were completely moving into my life. Emily then took my arm and said, "Lets go inside for a little bit before we go." and then she led me into my house. As we walked through my living room she pointed to one of the family portraits on the wall.

"Is that guy your brother?" she asked pointing at the guy standing next to me in the picture.

"Yes." I answered. "He lives in Arizona now with his wife."

"Really? So I guess he won't be a problem. Your Dad looks like an old hippie.

Is he?"

"Sort of. He listens to old 60's music."

"Cool." She then led me to the stairs and we went up to my room where CJ was waiting.

"Hi Amy. You ready to go?" She asked with a pleased grin. I'd never be ready to go on this trip, but I nodded to her anyway. "Great. As you noticed this morning we already packed your clothes for you but there's some clothes that need to be added to your suitcase." She then walked over to my suitcase and opened it. This was my big suitcase and I saw that it was packed with just about all the clothes that I ususally wear. I couldn't help feeling surprised that we were bringing so many of my clothes with us.

"Now is the time for my favorite part." CJ proclaimed. "We need to pack the clothes you have on you."

"But what do I have to wear in car?" I asked, thinking they had another outfit for me. CJ just looked and me and ginned widely. "Why your birthday suit of course." No! No goddammit they can't want that. They wanted me to ride in a car naked for the whole ride down to Eugene? That's at least a two hour drive.

"Please don't make me do that." I pleaded but she just replied, "This isn't up for discussion Amy. Now get undressed and lets go."

God I have to undress in front of them again, and there was a camera in my room now that would film it. Gosh there's just no escape. I kicked off my shoes and began the routine of undressing. Once I took something off CJ would fold it and put it in my suitcase. Again she insistd that I be barefoot and soon I was naked again and she closed my suitcase and picked it up.

"That's that." She proclaimed. "Lets head off to the land of hippies known as Eugene." She walked out of my bedroom and Emily took my arm again and we followed. When we got to the side door Emily stopped and we waited while CJ went out and put my suitcase in the SUV. Then she called for us to come. I gave Emily a pleading look but she just smiled and led me out the door. I was now outside in broad daylight standing naked in my driveway. I was terrified my neighbors could see me from their houses. What would they think. Emily locked the door behind her and then led me over to the SUV. As we walked my eyes darted everywhere searching for someone watching.

"Amy gets the front seat next to me." CJ called out.

"Damn Amanda, ain't you the lucky one." Emily said jokingly. She then opened the passenger door for me and I quickly climed in and closed the door.

"Seatbelt." CJ ordered and I fastend it around my shaking body. Emily climbed in the seat behind me and fastend hers as well. "Okay babygirl. We're off on our next adventure." With that we pulled out of the driveway and drove off.

After driving a few miles we got on I-5 heading south towards Eugene. Luckily for me nobody I knew saw us as we drove through town to get to I-5, I was terribly worried we would. I tried to keep crouched down but CJ would then order me to sit up. I had to sit on a small hand towel that covered the bottom of the seat. Emily made a point of letting me know about the wet spot I left on my drivers seat in my car yesturday morning which added to my shame. The two of them kept arguing about what music to play on the drive. I tried to tune them out because I was worried about other things but the disscussion became somewhat heated.

"Goddammit CJ I'm sick of fucking listening to Jay-Z and Mary J. Blige. Can't we listen to some rock-n-roll for a change?"

"Well I don't wanna listen to those freakish bands that you always listen to.

As far as I'm concerned KORN can get hit by a meteor."

"Lets listen to Jet then."

"Fuck Jet. They're AC/DC rip offs."

"Then play AC/DC then."

"I don't have any AC/DC."

I was worried this was going to go on the whole trip. I was secretly hoping that maybe they might kill each other and I'd be out of this awful situation, but I didn't think I'd be that lucky.

"What bands do you like Amanda?" Emily asked me.

"I like Dave Matthews Band." I replied quietly.

"Dave Matthews!" they both answered. "You're into nerd music? Figures." CJ said mockingly. I'm actully surprised they didn't already know this, they seemed to know quite a bit about me already.

"You sure you don't prefer The Barenaked Ladies?" Emily joked and they both started laughing. Gosh they make me ride naked and then they make jokes about it, real fair.

"How about The Beastie Boys? They rock-n-roll enough for you Em?"

"They'll do I guess." Emily answered.

"Like the Beasties Amy?" I actully didn't but I nodded anyway. What music they played was far down on my list of complaints. One thing I was happy about though was that the SUV we were riding in was high up off the ground so when we passed normal cars they couldn't look in on me, and those vehicles that were the same heighth could only really see my bare shoulders. This made not being aloud to crouch less unnerving. This all changed though when we approached a large semi-truck that was in the far right lane.

"Hey look, a big Pepsi truck." CJ pointed out about the truck. "Lets give the driver a good look at our Amy. It may brighten his day." She then began to pull up next to the cab of the truck. This time they were going to show me off to someone and my nerves took over. I tried to cover myself with my arms but Emily reached from behind my seat and pulled my arms away.

"Sorry sweetie. But no covering up." Emily whispered to me as she held on to my arms to keep me from covering back up with them. Like CJ she was much stronger than me. Within seconds we were driving right next to the driver of the truck. I felt like I was about to pass out as I sat there exposed, I couldn't believe this was happening.

"Oh, I think he's noticed you." Emily blurted. "I think he likes what he sees." I just keept my eyes on the floor. I began taking in shorter breaths and my heart was as loud as a drum.

"My god Em she's changing colors." CJ proclaimed. "She's turning a bright, beautiful color of red. She's almost like a mood ring." Just then the truck driver whailed on his horn which was so loud it startled all of us and caused CJ to swerve a little out of surprise, let alone scaring the crap out of me.

"Look at him and give him a smile Amanda." Emily ordered, but I couldn't make myself look due to all the shame I was feeling. Emily tightend her grip on my arms, "Amanda, do as you're told or we'll do this with every semi-truck we

come by." That was enough to get me to cooperate. Using all my will I turned my head towards the truck driver. He was a really ugly man, maybe in his late forties, with a long beard and a baseball cap. He leered at me with a toothless grin and honked his horn again.

"Smile Amanda." Emily ordered again and I managed to force a weak smile. "Now

wave." Then Emily pushed my right arm forward and I gave him a small wave before she pulled it back. Just then CJ reached over with her non-driving hand and began to gently massage my left thigh, this awoke my body into betraying me again. My nipples began to harden and my breath shortend some more. This felt good and awful at the same time. Seeing this made the truck driver smile even bigger. God please help me, this is the worst yet. CJ then moved her hand up my thigh and patted my vagina lightly with her fingers, causing a shutter to go up my spine. I had never been touched there before, she was the first. I was about to scream at her when she suddenly put her foot on the gas and sped on by him. He honked one more time but within a minute CJ had sped far enough ahead that he become a blur in the rearview mirror. They both laughed hysterically as Emily let go of my arms and CJ removed her hand from my leg.

They kept laughing for the next several minutes and then finally quieted.

Myself I wanted to crawl into a ball and cry. I felt as small as a child from this expirience.

"What did you think of that Amy?" CJ asked.

"I hated it. It was awful." My voice raising to my normal pitch.

"You didn't like it even a little?"

"Hell no."

"Good. You shouldn't. That just means you're healthy."

What was this, some kind of psycho babble? Was she trying to reassure me or something. This was going to be a long weekend.

The next few miles went by without anymore semi-truck incidents. We passed a few but CJ didn't pull next to them. I was still shaking from that incident and Emily kept rubbing my shoulders and tried to reasure me. This actully didn't help my shame much but it did help calm down my body. Soon we came up to the exit to enter Salem, the state capital and CJ moved into the turning lane.

"We have to make a stop here real quick Amy. It shouldn't take long." CJ then turned on the exit and came to a stop light. I was dreading that they were going to make me do something here like get out and walk. When the light turned green she turned right and then turned right again. After a few miles we turned into a parking lot. The building the lot belonged to read "GoodWill" and CJ parked about a dozen spaces from the entry.

"Be right back." exclaimed Emily and she got out of the car and went to the back.

"What's she doing?" I asked puzzled.

"Just dropping off some unneeded junk." CJ answered with a sly grin. I heard Emily both open and close the back compartment and then she headed towards the store, with my suitcase in her hand.

"What's she gonna do with my stuff?" I asked, voice sounding panicked, which I was beginning to do.

"She's going to donate it all to Goodwill. Isn't that nice of her?"

"What!" I shouted. I could feel the blood rushing from head. "She can't do that!"

"Go after her and stop her then." She said with a laugh. She knew I would never get out while I was like this. Now this was really going too far.

"Why are you giving away my clothes for!"

"Because they're crap. We're doing you a favor, and getting a tax write-off as well."

"What am I supposed to wear!"

"What you're wearing now."

"The whole trip!"

"Yepper skepper."

"But what about when I get back. I can't go in my house like this! And what

about school!"

"Don't worry, we'll get you new stuff. It'll all be swell." Oh yeah, swell ain't the word for it. Hell seemed a more appropriate word. If the clothes they get me are anything like what they had me wear at school yesterday I was as good as naked.

"What am I going to tell my parents about my clothes being gone?"

"We'll tell them your suitcase was stolen on the trip. Eugene is full of drugged out losers, they'll believe it. Just relax." Relax she tells me. The woman who is fully dressed in a sweater and jeans and has more clothes with her is telling me to relax. I wanted to strangle her. It hit me then I would have no clothes on this trip, two nights naked. Oh god no, this has to be a bad dream. After a few minutes of sitting in shock Emily came back and got back in the car.

"We got a hundred dollar write-off from all that." Emily proclaimed happily.

"That included the suitcase as well."

"Awesome." CJ replied. "That's more than I thought we'd get for that crap." CJ

then restarted the car and pulled out. As we headed back to the freeway I watched in my side mirror as GoodWill, and my clothes, dissapeared in the background.

When we finally arrived in Eugene it had just turned dark, and since it was a friday night traffic was fairly heavy. At least CJ was decent enough to have the heat in the SUV on high so I wasn't cold. I was still upset at the fact that they had just given away the majority of my clothes along with my suitcase, leaving me nothing to wear on this trip as well as very little to wear in general. This was all getting way out of hand. I almost wished I had told them to 'go to hell' when this first started. Sure they would've e-mailed those pictures to everyone, but at that time there were just the three pics of me coming out of the shower. Now they had tons more pictures, including ones of me urinating, and DVD's to boot. Plus if I had told them off I wouldn't be here now, I'd be sitting at home with all my clothes and not have to answer to these two. But now I'm sitting naked in the passenger seat of an SUV with two people I barely know, who are going to make me do God knows what, and I have no clue as to why their doing this.

We turned off the interstate and drove thru the middle of town. Eugene was a good size city, the population was over 100 grand, and at this time appeared to be busy.

"I'm getting hungry." CJ announced. "Lets get some drive thru. What sounds good to you guys?"

"There's a McDonalds coming up." Emily replied."Let's just stop there and pick something up and take it the hotel with us."

"That sounds fine. That okay with you Amy?"

"Yes." I answered. Not really caring where we got food at.

"Em. Why don't you call the hotel and make sure everythings set."

"Good idea." I heard Emily take out her cell phone and dial.

"Hi, may I speak to your manager please." she spoke into the phone. "Hi, this is Emily. Yes. We're doing great. I just wanted to let you know that we're in town now and will be arriving shortly, so we wanted to make sure everything is set up. Great. We won't get any hassles from anyone? Super. Is the car we wanted ready as well? By 7 o'clock. That'll be fine. Okay we're just going to pick up some grub and then we'll be there. Oh yes, she is. Okay, love you sweetie. Bye." And then she hung up. I didn't like the sound of what she was saying, it sounded like they had alot of big plans.

We came up to the McDonalds and CJ turned in and headed toward the drive thru.

It wasn't lost on me that I was about to be exposed to the workers in the drive thru windows. There was a lengthy line ahead us so it would be a few minutes before it was our turn, but my head began to swirl none the less.

"Is everything set up at the hotel Em?"

"Oh yes. He says he's looking forward to our arrival."

"I bet he is."

The line in front of us moved up a car and I noticed a car get in line behind us. Soon we'd be at the menu. I felt completely trapped, I couldn't get out and run in the state I was in, I could only sit and face the inevitable. I wondered if I could actually die of embarrassment. I secretly hoped so just so this could end.

"You know what you want to order Em?"

"Yeah. Get me a Cobb salad with the grilled chicked and vinegret dressing and a diet coke."

"What do you want Amy?" I didn't hear the question at first because I was too busy watching our line move forward.

"Amy?" CJ asked again. "What do you want?" Breaking out of my trance I told her, "A chicken sandwich and a sprite." and then watched as the line moved again and we pulled up to the menu.

"Hi, can I help you?" a voice said from the menu speaker.

"Yes." CJ answered loudly. "We need two grilled chicked cobb salads, one with vinegret dressing the other with french. A grilled chicken sandwich, two medium diet Cokes and a medium Sprite."

"That'll be $16.58 at the first window, please pull through." There were now two cars ahead of for the first window.

"Can I please cover myself?" I pleaded."What if they call the police or something?"

"Of course you can't cover yourself, part of the point of this trip is to show you off." CJ replied. "And they're not going to call the police. This is a liberal college town, they're used to stuff like this." We then pulled forward again. I could see the lady in the drive thru window talking to the car ahead of us. She was youngish looking hispanic girl with chubby cheeks. God what she going to think when she sees me?

"Okay Amanda," Emily started. "keep your hands at your side and smile when we come to the window. If she asks any questions we'll answer them, don't say anything unless we tell you to." My heart began beating heavily again, something that was becoming a too common occurence for my liking. Then came time to pull forward.

"Hi," the drive thru lady said. "that'll be $16.58 please." Then she noticed me as CJ handed her a twenty. "Oh my." she blurted. "You seem to be dressed for comfort. Why are you like that?"

"She's always wanted to try it." CJ answered. "She's a bit of a thrill seeker."

"Really? She seems to be turning red. Is that thrilling to her?"

"She's fine. She's always naked around people, she gets off on it." Oh that damn bitch, she's making me sound like a slut. The lady never took her eyes off me.

"Wow. Well she's braver than me, I'd never do this."

"Yeah, she's quite the exhibitionist. Aren't you Amy?" I didn't answer at first but then I received a nudge from the back seat. "Yes." I quietly answered.

"Well. As long as you're enjoying yourself." She then began to hand CJ the change.

"That's okay you keep the change. Consider it a tip."

"Thank you." she replied gratefully. "Your order will be at the next window.

Don't catch cold."

"Tell her thank you." Emily whispered in my ear. "Th...thank you." I managed to stammer and then we pulled away.

"Very good Amy." CJ praised. "You're off to a good start."

"Look, her nipples are getting hard from embarrassment." Emily noticed.

"They sure are." CJ then reached and tweeked my left nipple. "Being embarrassed really suits you baby."

"Please don't do that." I pleaded as she tweeked my other nipple. "That makes it worse."

"Oh Amy. Our little naked virgin girl. I forget you don't get touched often."

I actually don't really get touched at all, I rather prefer it that way. She pulled her hand away from me and then we pulled forward some more and had only one car in front of us for the next window. Then I saw a guy with acne all over his face stick his head out of the drive thru window and look over at us, i imagined the other drive thru lady tipped him off as to my state of undress.

"Looks like they're waiting for you Amanda." Emily stated. "You'll probably have the whole crew come say hello." Then the car in front of us pulled away and we came to a stop at the pickup window. The guy in the window looked directly at me and seemed at a loss for words. Just then another young guy came over as well and looked right at me.

"Your order will be right up ladies." the second guy told us. "Gosh you really are naked. This is so cool."

"Isn't she cute?" CJ asked them. "She looks so much better like this than when she's dressed."

"She looks good from here." the first guy answered. "I'm glad I came to work today." I just wanted to die, die right there. My earlier thoughts of dying of embarrassment didn't seem to be happening, I was going to have to live through this.

"Where are you ladies going to be later?" the second guy asks.

"Sorry guys. She doesn't date, and we have plans."

"Just thought I'd ask." He was then handed a bag containing our food and promptly handed it to CJ, making sure he leaned in as far as he could before she took the bag from him.

"Thank you for coming by ladies." He said to us happily. "It's been a pleasure."

"Ours too." Then I received another nudge from the backseat.

"Thank you." I forced myself to say as CJ pulled away and headed for the exit.

I couldn't get the vision of those two drive thru guys leering at me out of my head. Their eyes scanning me up and down taking in my form, it made me just numb with shame. Plus they both took such joy in my embarrassment that I couldn't help but hate them. Damn dorks. And somehow I felt this was just a warmup for what was comming later.

"Those dicks gave us the wrong salads." Emily blurted angrily after checking the bag with the food. "They gave us bacon ranch salads instead of cobb."

"They probably were too busy thinking with their hard-ons to pay attention to what they were doing." CJ replied and glanced over at me and winked. She then asked "Do you wanna go back Em?"

"No. These'll do. Plus we're almost to the hotel. What a couple of retards though. This was probably the closest they've come to a naked woman."

"Yeah, they're probably jerking off on the hamburgers right now." God that's a gross thought. The mental picture of those two thinking of me and touching themselves was quite revolting.

"Here we are." CJ announced as we pulled into the parking lot of a multi-level hotel. The first thing I noticed was that the parking lot was very full.

"There's alot of U of O ulumni staying here for the football game tomorrow."

Emily explained as if she was reading my thoughts. "The whole place is booked up through the weekend." Great. While I knew the University of Oregon was located in Eugene I completely forgot that there was a football game here this weekend. Now I have to stay in a hotel full of rowdy football fans. CJ drove around the parking lot for a few minutes and finally parked in an empty spot in the back. God I was not liking this at all, not that I have liked anything I've done with these two so far.

After CJ parked and shut off the engine she took out her cell phone and handed it to me. She then said, "Me and Em are going to go ahead and go in and get our room key and take our stuff up the room. When we're ready I'll call you on my cell, just press talk to answer, and then you'll walk on up."

"What!" I screamed. "You want me to walk like this through the parking, into the hotel, and up to the room! You can't be serious."

"When haven't we been serious?" Emily asked.

"But there'll be hundreds of people in the hotel, and they'll all see me."

"That's kind of the point Amanda. This trip is to get you used to being naked in front of people."

"Why? Why do you want to humiliate me like this for? I don't get it."

"You will in due time. But for now if you don't want those pictures e-mailed to people like those two dorks at McDonalds than I think you should follow orders."

"But what if someone tries to grab me?""Amanda, the people here know your coming and they have plenty of parking lot

security cameras and if anyone gets too close to you they'll be all over them fast. You'll be fine." That didn't really make me feel better knowing there were people at camera monitors watching for me as I strolled naked through the parkinglot. Oh god my head feels like it's floating.

"I don't think I can do this." I pleaded, hoping for some kind of reprieve.

"You don't think you can huh." Emily pondered. "Well then I'll tell you what.

This one time I will offer you a choice. You can either do what we just asked or I can give you my overcoat to wear and you can come in with us, but, if you choose the second choice I get to e-mail your pictures to three highschools of my choice. And I promise you they'll be big highschools with more students than people that are staying in the hotel. And you know they'll spread those pictures around." Dammit, once again they were giving an option that was no option. Sure I'd spare myself some embarrassment now, but I knew those pictures would get around. I just couldn't catch a break.

"What's it going to be Amanda?" Emily asked smugly.

"I'll do it." I answered defeted.

"You'll do what?"

"I'll go in like this." I couldn't believe I just agreed to that.

"Smart choice." With that Emily got out of the car and went to the back.

"You made the right choice Amy." CJ said trying to comfort me. "I understand your hesitence but it's for the best. I'll call you in a few and give you our room number and you can come up." She then got out of the car and joined Emily.

I sat there in the car for what seemed like hours, although I was in no hurry to get out, and I just pondered what I was about to do. Since we were parked in the back I would have to walk pretty much all the way around the building to get to the entrance, plus not having any shoes I'd have to watch for any broken glass that might be on the ground. I didn't even want to think about going inside. This is a nightmare. I was suddenly startled by the ringing cell phone. I didn't want to answer but made myself do it.

"Yes." I answered.

"Hey Amy. I can see you from our room. I need you to get out of the car first before I give you more instructuions."

This was it. I made myself open my door and looked around for anyone. When I saw no one I slowly stepped out onto the parking lot.

"Close the door hon." She ordered from the other end of line. Once I closed the door I heard the doors lock behind me.

"Isn't that cool. I can lock it from up here."

"Please. It's cold out here." I pleaded as a chill ran up my exposed flesh.

"Sorry. I just get excited. When you come inside use the glass elevator in the center of the lobby next to the restaurant. Go up to the 7th floor. We're in room 715. We'll leave the door ajar for you." she then added "You may walk briskly through the parking lot since it's chilly out, but once inside you must walk normally. Don't answer any questions, just keep moving. We'll be watching you." Then she hung up.

I stood there next to the Suv for a couple of minutes unable to make myself walk. If she hadn't locked the car doors I'm sure I would've gotten back in despite myself. I just tried to concentrate, just put one foot in front of the other. Finally I began walking. I tried as much as possible to stay inbetween cars so I could have something to duck behind if someone came. I was worried though that I might accidently set off someones car alarm, drawing unwanted attention to my location, but so far so good. The ground was very cold on the bottom of my feet which was uncomfortable but did motivate me to move faster and keep going. I was very fortunate that no one was in the parking lot at the time which was surprising to me but very welcome. Soon I made my way around the first corner and started down the side towards the front. I couldn't help thinking of my walk through the mall parking lot yesterday morning and the similarities of what I was doing now. One difference was this paking lot was

full while that one was empty. I guess I graduated to a higher level mission.

After a few minutes I came to the other corner and peaked around it. To my horror I saw a small group of people standing in front of the entrance. They looked like they were smoking cigarettes and talking. Crap, I was probably going to have to walk up past them to go in the hotel. Again I didn't know if I could do this. But soon the cold air made me have to move. With great fear and trepidation I headed towards the entrance.

I was moving closer to them with every step forward. From where I was standing it looked like 3 men and 2 women, all of whom were decked out in Oregon Duck merchandise. With this next step forward I'll come into their line of view.

They haven't noticed me yet, so far so good. I can see the entrance to the hotel from here. God this is awful, I'm going to have to walk naked in front of these people to get inside. If it wasn't getting so cold I'd hide untill they went back in. It looked like they were having a smoke and conversing with each other. Gotta keep moving. I'm getting closer. Oh crap! One of the women sees me.

"Oh my God!" screams the woman in the green Ducks sweatshirt. "Ha ha. Look what's coming our way." Oh no they're all turning towards me. They're all looking at me!

"Holy shit!" blurted the man in the white Ducks sweater. "You don't see this every year."

"Can I help you with anything sweetheart," asked the woman in the lightnig yellow t-shirt, that was over a black sweatshirt. "Like with anything to wear perhaps?" This comment caused them all to chuckle. This wasn't funny, this was humiliating. Keep going. Almost to them. As I made my way passed the small group of people my left breast rubbed up against the man with the green, yellow, and white Ducks jacket. God that felt revolting. Keep walking. About to enter the first entrance door now.

"She's a shy little thing isn't she?" the other man commented (I didn't notice what he was wearing) as the first door closed behind me. Crap there's the front desk behind the second door. My God there's all looking right at me.

Keep moving. I walked through the second entrance door and I felt a rush from the heat of the inside of the building. This causes a pleasent shiver to come over me.

"Good evening Miss Johnson." said the young man behind the front desk. Shit they know my name. Gotta keep moving. Gotta get to room 715. Where's the glass elevator? I turn to my right and I notice the lobby. Oh God everyone in the lobby is looking at me! I Have to find the elevator. The rush of blood over my body from the from the humiliation, as well as the sudden warmth from the lobby, caused my body to begin betraying me yet again. The shame from all these stares caused my nipples to harden to where they almost began to hurt.

Oh I'm feeling like I'm going to faint. My instincts took over and I made myself walk towards the lobby. After a few steps I spotted the glass elevator on the far end. Crap this is an open air lobby. The floors all have balcony walkways so those staying here can look down on the lobby from their floor. I soon notice that people are currently looking down on me, several floors of people. Got to keep going. As I move towards the elevator people practically move out of the way to form a path to it. I move down it hoping to keep my legs from buckling under me. As make my way down the path I feel myself getting wet down south, dammit this isn't happening. A flash went off, someone took a picture.

"Smile." another person says as they snap a photo of me. Oh Jesus! Keep going, halfway there. Don't think about it.

"She sure is brave."

"Looks like she's got that Oregon tan."

"From her butt she likes like she might have some Italian blood in her."

Shit this torture to listen to. Almost to the elevator. I finally reach the landing and I quickly press the up botton. I look up and I notice the elevator is currently moving up to a high floor. Please hurry up. I looked down at the floor and tried not to think about what I'm doing, as well as how I must look.

"She seems to be embarrassed."

"But her headlights are on though."

"She is a natural looking girl."

"She's also cute."

Come on elevator hurry up. It finally stopped. My heart won't quit beating rapidly, I feel I might explode. Hurry up dammit! It's coming down. Come on hurry. I hear more cameras go off. Now others have pictures of me naked. i don't know if I can handle this. The elevator finally arrives and I dart in and hit the 7 botton. After what seemed like eternity the door closes and the elevator begins moving upward. The upward motion of the elevator causes my body to become more involutarily aroused. It soon dawns on me that everyone

can still see me since the walls of the elevator are made of glass. Great, just great. Why is it stopping on the 3rd floor for? As the door opens 3 people on the floor shoot pictures of me. This isn't fair. After they get

several shots the door re-closes and I begin to move upward again. Please don't stop again untill the 7th. Passed the 4th floor, no stopping. 5th floor, no stopping. 6th floor, stopping! As the door opens a young asian woman in what looks like a hotel uniform steps in the elevator and closes the door behind her. She then turns to me and speaks.

"Hello Miss Johnson. I'm Cassandra Lee. One of the managers of this hotel. I'd like to welcome you." Her english was perfect and her voice had a sound of intelligence to it. "I see that you have drawn quite a crowd of on-lookers. We had to warn everyone of your coming so that people with children, and those who are prudish, can go to their rooms until you have arrived to yours."

Finally the elevator reached the 7th floor and the door opened. "Let me escort you to your room." She then took my arm, just as both CJ and Emily had done before, and led me out of the elevator and down the walkway. "I want you to know that while you're staying here at this hotel you will not be bothered. We will be watch your room constantly to make sure the three of you are not hassled, especially you." Are we almost there yet? There's room 713. 714. As we approach room 715 the door suddenly swings open and Emily steps out into walkway, blocking my entrance into the room.

"Casey, you didn't have to escort our friend to our room. That's really very nice of you."

"Part of the job Emily."

"I'm sure Amanda appriciates it."

"Miss Johnson is quite a find."

"She sure is. I'm so proud of her right now. Thanks again for walking her here."

"My pleasure. You ladies have a pleasent stay." Cassandra then turns to me.

"If you need anything, let me know." and then walked off. Emily then grabs me and pulls me in the room and closes the door.

"That was great girl!" Emily screamed and then embraced me. Her hands ran up and down my my back and then she pecked me hard on the cheek. "We are so pleased with you."

***part 11***
Emily released me from her embrase. She took a step back and met my eyes. Her face was overcome by a huge smile, she seemed quite pleased with herself.
"I'm so very proud of you." she sqeeled with joyous laughter. "This is going so much better than I could've imagined. Amanda you are a piece of gold."
"Some of them took pictures of me." I shakingly muttered from my shocked mouth. More perfect strangers have nude pictures of me. This has gone alot further than I could've invisioned.
"Yeah, a few did." Emily responded sympatheticly. "But there wasn't anything we could do about that. The hotel lobby is public domain. Here come sit down in this chair. It's one of those chairs that has a heating system so it's nice and warm. Here let me take CJ's phone from you." She then took Cj's cell, which I totally forgot I was even holding, and led me to a large recliner chair. The chair had a small towel laid across the seat. "Here, sit." she continued as I lowered myself into the chair. I was instantly overcome by the warmth from the heated coushins. This chair felt good, my shaking began to slow down. "I see I was right to put that towel down." Oh God, she's so mean. I can't believe I just walked through a hotel lobby naked. "I'll be back with your food. Just sit there and relax, you've earned it." I didn't know if I could eat anything yet, my stomache still felt queasy due to my exhausted nerves. This chair did feel good though, almost too good. I could feel my tense muscles begin to relax. I felt as if I was slowly melting. I looked around the room. It was quite nice. A big plasma TV was mounted on the wall and the furniture looked stylish and new. While this wasn't the executive suite it still looked expensive.
"Here you are sweetie." Emily entered from the kitchen area carrying a Tv tray with my chicken sandwich and soda. She set the tray down next to my chair and took a pill bottle out of her blouse pocket. "Take your vitamins before you eat. They'll keep you healthy." she then held out two more of the same vitamins Cj had me take yestarday morning. I swallowed them down with my soda. "I don't know if CJ told you," she continued. "but these are the vitamins that people who are exploring the north pole, or work at the south pole take. They are very powerful against viruses and really stregnthen your immune system. In other words they'll keep you from getting sick." This must mean they plan to take me outside some more. What are they doing to me? "Okay now eat your sandwich. I've put some of my salad on a plate here for you because I want you to get some greens. CJ stepped out for a moment but she'll be back soon. I'll be in the other room on the phone so if you need anything, that's where I'll be." She then ran her hand through my hair as she left the room.
The faces of all the people I walked past were like a constant reel in my head. The smiles, the surprised looks, the clicking cameras. I don't know how to handle this. Suddenly I became very hungry. I remebered when I went to the cafetiria yesterday morning after my mission across the athletic field. I wasn't all that hungry when I first got there, I was too worried what the lunch ladies were thinking about my state of undress in that skimpy outfit I had to wear. In fact one of them felt the need to tell me that I'll catch cold in my little outfit while another mentioned that I seemed to have alot of leg to shave. God that made me feel vunerable. Anyway, once I sat down with my breakfast I became very hungry and I ate everything on my plate. Soon that's what I was doing with the food on the tray Emily brought me. Boy the chicken sandwich tasted good. Before I knew it I had eaten the whole thing. But I didn't stop to notice because I then instantly devoured the salad as well. Gosh what brought that on? I wonder if those vitamins have anything to do with that? I'll probably never know. I drank down my Sprite and then sat back in the chair. Man this chair is comfortable. I was startled when CJ burst throught the door, shuting it behind her.
"Amy! That was fabulous!" she squeeled. "Oh here's my phone. Anyway you were a big hit. Everyone thought it was cool." She then ran over and hugged me squooshing my breasts into her shoulder before releasing me.
"Where's Em?"
"In the other room." I said without looking at her. She then darted out of the room and I was again alone. I kept wondering what those people where going to do with those pictures of me they took. They were their property and could do what they wanted. I'll never feel secure about being dressed ever again. God I want this to end.
"Amanda." Emily yelled from the other room. "Would you come in here please." What do they want? I'm so tired of this. I slowly got up out of the warm chair and walked over to the room and went in. CJ was sitting on the bed while Emily was standing next to the doorway.
"Here sweetie." she handed me another cell phone. "Have a seat and call your mom. Let her know you made here okay."
"You want me to call my mom?"
"Yes. We don't want her to worry about you. I would if my only daughter was away with two ladies I didn't know. It's common courtesy."
"Can I call her in a different room?"
"Sorry, but no you can't. We need you to sit in this chair and call her. Don't cross your legs when you sit." She pointed to a chair in the corner and motioned me to sit in it. There was another towel on the seat. The chair sat up rather high, my feet barely touched the floor. I looked at the phone in my hand. "Just dial the number and press Talk." she told me. My mind was racing so fast I had to think for a minute to remember my own phone number. Even after I remembered it I dialed the wrong number the first time. I took a deep breath and dialed my number correctly.

***part 11b***
As the line on the other end was ringing I noticed Emily had turned on her laptop and was putting on a set of headphones. Crap what was she doing now?
"Hello?" a voice on the other end spoke. It sounded like my mother.
"Mom?" I asked.
"Amanda? Is that you?"
"Yes." I was so nervous I could barely talk. I had to put alot of effort into speaking loud enough for her to hear.
"Well hi honey. Is everything okay?" No everything is not okay. Everything is anything but okay.
"Yes. I... ah I was just calling to let you know I made it here alright."
"Well I'm glad to hear that. How was the drive down?" Awful! It was just awful!
"Fine." I answered.
"Great." she genuinly sounded thrilled. "Are you girls having a lot of fun so far?" Emily made a gesture telling me to say yes.
"Yes." she motioned me to draw out my answer. "Yes mom we're having alot of... fun." I could feel my guts twisting from having to say that. Then I saw Cj click a remote control. Suddenly the chair I was sitting in began to vibrate lightly. Shit.
"That's good. Those two girls seem so nice. I can't believe you never told me about them." Oh no, that vibrating feels good. Shit, I can feel my vagina becoming aroused. God not now.
"I'm sorry mom. I just never got around to telling you about them." I swallowed hard as the vibrations slowly grew stronger. I was fighting this but I knew I wasn't going to win, with all that's happend so far to me, I was too weak.
"Where are you three staying?" My mom continued. I wanted to hang up but I can't, it would scare her. God the two of them are looking at me with smug grins, they must know I'm about to burst already.
"Amanda? Amanda you still there?"
"Y-yes, yes mom. We have a hotel room."
"You sound like your out of breath."
"J-just finally got a chance to sit down." Oh God this was coming on to strong. I could feel drops of sweat start to roll down my forehead. My body was succumming to the vibrating chair and I felt helpless to stop it.
"Oh. Well it does my heart good to know your doing something with friends. I was starting to worry about you, spending so much time alone." This caused Emily to smile. She must be listening somehow on those headsets. God the grip I have on the chair armrest is starting to hurt, but I'm afraid to let go. I then noticed my mom was still talking, "You know it's not good for a girl your age to be so shy. You need to let people see who you are." Oh God. I know my mom means well but this isn't helping. The vibrating just got stonger again. Dammit.
"Mom. I... I have to go." I stammered. "I'll call you later."
"Oh okay. Thanks for calling pumpkin. I love you."
"I lo...love you too. Bye." I quickly hung up and tried to catch my breath. CJ quicky turned off the vibration to the chair.
"Well. I'd have to say I'm dissapointed in you Amanda." Emily said as she took off the headset and walked over to me. "I don't remember giving you permission to end the call." Oh God. Was she mad? "I guess we still have some work to do with you. What do you think CJ?"
"Oh yes. I think her hornyness clouded her judgement on this on." I was suddenly overcome with fear despite still being slightly aroused. I was afraid I was about to be tested.
"Stand up Amanda." Emily ordered. The strictness in her voice made me more fearfull. I did as I was told. "It's best you remember whose in charge. For ending the converstion with your mother on your own, you will now go down to the lobby and pose for pictures with other guests."

***part 12a***
The clock read 7:30. Soon Cassandra, the hotel manager, would be arriving to take me downstairs. Emily and CJ were going to make me pose for pictures downstairs. I had threatend not to do it but I was overruled.
"Amanda." Emily had said. "While I understand why you wanted off the phone with your mom, that doesn't excuse you disrespecting us."
"But I didn't mean any disrespect. Honest." I had pleaded. "And if I go down and let people take pictures, how do I know that people I know won't eventually see them?"
"That's a good point." CJ had began. "It's true that eventually some of the pictures taken today may be seen by people you know. But it won't be nearly as fast as we can make it happen. And to the degree that we can expose you." That was a good point as well. I just needed to decide how much I'd be delaying the inevitable if I went along with there request.
"Well now lets be fair." Emily interupted. "Having you call your mom while you were sitting in a vibrating chair was setting you up to fail. We both new you'd fail this somehow because you're not someone who could pull something like that off, you're too emotionally healthy. But you were able to walk naked across an empty mall parking lot and escaped being caught by security. You were able to drive naked across town. You were able to run naked across a long athletic field in broad daylight. You went to classes dressed like a groupie. You just walked naked through a full hotel lobby about an hour ago. Now how come you were able to pull those off as beautifully as you did, but you weren't able to pull off the phone call to your mother?" I was at a complete loss as to what she was saying. Was she on drugs? Was she trying to say I somehow liked running around naked? "Think about it Amanda. In many of the shots we have of you during your missions you are quite clearly aroused. I'm aware that embarrassment can cause arousal, so I guess you must be really, really embarrassed. I think you are a natural closet masochist, you get off by being humiliated by others."
"I do not." I responded sharply. "I don't enjoy this one bit. You're both awful people." I couldn't believe I said that last part. Oh God. My heart is pounding in fear again, oh man do I wanna go home.
"Wow." CJ sounded startled. "I think we hit a nerve. I guess we know how she feels about us."
"None the less Amanda. If you won't do it for the fun of it then do it so we don't have to send certain pictures and DVD's of you to relatives of yours across the country." Relatives? "You know like your brother in Scottsdale Arizona, or your uncle George and aunt Ginny in Boise Idaho, or how about your Grandpa and Grandma Vigil over in Denver. You want them to see what we find so special about you. I'm sure they'd want to call and talk to you about it." They had me again. As much as I wanted to just call it off, I couldn't find the stregnth. Darn it, I sure wish I could rescued. After Emily rattled off the names of a few more various relations I gave in and agreed to my punishement. They called Cassandra and had her set it up. CJ explained to me that when I was doing my walk in the lobby she was going around asking people what they thought. I guess a few of them requested a session with me to take pictures. So instead of me going to their rooms to pose for them, I'd go down to a corner of the resteraunt and pose for all of them at once for two hours. She told me no one was going to ask me any questions as to why I was doing this, and I wouldn't have to do anything nasty like open my legs wide or hold my butt open. And no one would be aloud to touch me other than to put their arm around me when getting a picture taken with me. But I had to let them take as many pictures as they wanted for the two hours, and I couldn't accept any covering during my time in the poseing. How was I going to do this? "Don't worry." CJ added. "There was only about 20 people that asked to have you pose. So it might not be as many showing up as you think." Twenty was way too many as far as I was concerned. "And Casey will be with you the whole time making sure you're safe. Make sure you refer to her as Casey, only her employees call her Cassandra, and make sure you do everything she tells you. She's instructed to inform us if you don't."
"Please don't make me do this." I begged her. "What your doing is wrong."
"Probably. But you know what they say. Nice guys finish last, like you."

There was a knock at our door. That's probably Casey. God I'm going to have to go back down through the lobby naked again. I tried to swallow but had trouble doing so because I was so numb. I wanted to run and dive under the bed. CJ opened the door and Casey entered and turned at me.
"She looks nervous." she said to CJ. "Have you given her anything to calm her down?"
"We don't drug her. We like her to be aware of what's going on." Cj answered. "She's too young anyway. Even though she's 18 her brain is still wet."
"Very true. Can't afford any brain damage at your age."
"She'll be fine. Just give her a little nudge if she needs it. She seems to respond well to it." They were talking about me like I was a pet that was being watched. I am so nervous, I don't want to do this. If I do this there's no going back. I'll really be putting myself out there for people to see. I'm feeling faint again.
"How many people are waiting on her?" Cj asked Casey.
"I'd say about 25 right now. Depending on how this goes more may participate. If they get too rowdy I'm going to shut this down quickly. I'm not going to risk any damage to the hotel."
"That's fine. We don't want babygirl here to get hurt either." My legs were feeling very shaky. I almost hoped I might pass out before this can start. Then Emily entered the room.
"Casey, you're here." Emily greeted. "I think our Amanda is about ready."
"Great" Casey answered. "Everthing is ready downstairs."
"Terrific." Emily then turned to me and said. "If you get through this without any trouble than you're done for the night. If you cause any trouble or don't do as Casey tells you, well you might have to sleep in the car." Crap, I hope she's not serious. "But I don't want to scare you. Just do what you're supposed to and everything will rock. Now go with Casey and remember we'll be watching you from in here."
God they must have cameras hidden in the hotel too. Just how big of an operation is this?

***part12b***
Casey then took me by my arm, as she had done earlier, and CJ opened the front door for us.
"Make us proud." Emily told me and then slapped me on my rear as Casey led me out of the room and into the corridor. The walkway at the moment was empty but that didn't make me feel any less nervous, it almost made me more nervous since I didn't know when someone might pop out. She then led me down the walkway and I noticed we were going away from the elevator.
"I thought we might use the stairs the first few floors, I thought it would give us a chance to talk before your modeling debut." she spoke very cheerfully, and very professional at the same time. "Of course you can't ask me any questions since I'm not aloud to answer any from you. But I do think I should fill you in on what you're up against." We began to decend the stairs slowly. She had to help balance me because my legs were so wobbly, I could feel my vagina start to tingle with nervousness, I could almost feel myself becoming detached from what I was doing.
"I don't know how you became messed up with those two and their little outfit they run," she began. "but you should know that you're in for a long game. Personally, I wish I'd never met those two, and I'm someone that they like." I didn't like the sound of that and it caused another chill to go up my spine. "I first met them in high school, I was a senior when they were freshmen, and within a month they were the most powerful students in school. Metaphorically speaking, they're still digging up bodies of those people who were in their way. I'm just grateful I'm still not one of those bodies. If you want to have any hope of someday surviving this ordeal, than I suggest that you don't cross them. If the devil had daughters they would be Emily and CJ." My legs became more shakey with each stair we went down. Her telling me this stuff wasn't helping. I had figured that both of them were going to great troubles to do what they were doing. But to hear her put them in that kind of perspective, it made me feel even more like my will was being taken from me. Oh no, now I can feel my breasts start to swell from the shame of this, I hate that this keeps happening. "You know, someone once told me that they had talked about turning someone into a nudist who didn't want to be one. I thought not even they would try and do something like that. I guess I was wrong, unfortunately for you. And I must say that they have quite an eye, I thought they were bringing some young Pam Anderson lookalike but instead they bring someone shy and virginal like you. I don't know what they have over you but I guarantee you they won't be letting you go anytime soon." By now I was completely leaning on her to hold myself up. A nudist. I don't want to be a nudist. Oh God I've got to escape. I don't know how to though, right now I don't have anything or anywhere to go. "Anyway I just thought you should be given a heads up, just for your own good. And don't worry, I'll try and make sure this photo shoot goes easy for you. I'm sorry I have to make you do this but I'm not about to get on the bad side of those two. Here, we need to take the elevator from this floor because they want people in the lobby to see you come down it." She then led me off the stairs and onto the walkway of what I thought was the 4th floor. This floor had a couple of people walking down it, and they took notice of me and smiled at me as they walked past. I just looked away from them ashamed. "This must be so awful for you." casey whispered in my ear. "I bet you wish you looked more like Pam Anderson." What did that mean? "You know, with her tan at least." Another pale comment. This seemed to be an endless source of ridicule. We reached the elevator and she pressed the down button. "You are quite pretty. You look like the actress Anna Paquin but with a cuter face." I had been told that before, as well as I look like Racheal Leigh Cook but only taller. All I knew was I looked like Amanda Johnson and right now I wished I looked like someone else. Soon the elevator arrived and we steppen in. I continued to lean on her for support as the elevator decended to the lobby.
The door opened and sitting in the lobby were at least 3 dozen people with cameras, apperantly waiting for me. I had trouble making my legs move but with Casey practically dragging me I managed to walk out of the elevator towards my waiting photographers.
"Okay ladies and gentlemen," Casey spoke. "if you'll follow us to the restaurant we have an area set up where you can begin. Remember to treat this young lady with respect, and know that she won't answer any questions." She then led me towards the hotel restaurant. I could feel myself begin to blush from all the people looking at me. The tingling in my vagina grew and I could feel it almost begin to quiver. I can't believe I'm about ot do this.

***part 13a***
The restaurant was full of people, many of which had just finished eating or were still in the process of doing so. No matter what they were doing they all managed to put it aside and look up at me as I passed their table.
"Good Lord." One lady blurted out. "If I was that girl I'd be so embarrassed. Just look at her." Well I am embarrassed and everyone is looking at me. One table burst into laughter at the sight of me walking by. "Looks like someone lost a bet." A man from another table shouted and more people laughed. I could feel my body blushing down in my toes. I felt so exposed and so helpless to do anything about it. Casey then led me over to a corner where everything had been cleared out. This must be where I'm supposed to stand.
"Stand over here and make sure you smile to the audience. You have such a nice smile." she whispered to me. She let go of my arm as I stood and tried to keep myself under control, as well force a smile on my blushing face. "Okay ladies and gentlemen. For right now she will do a series of poses for you while standing up. You may take as many pictures as you wish and may ask her to hold different poses, as long as they're tasteful." This caused the first person to click off a shot of me, just while I was standing there, and two more followed suit. I could feel my lungs getting heavier so I had to concentrate harder to get myself to breath.
"Could you put your hands on your hips please." A man in his 40's asked. I looked at Casey and she gave me a nod so I gently placed my hands on each hip as more cameras went off. "Good." the man praised. "Can you smile a little bigger?" I forced a wider smile which seemed to please him since he snapped of another shot. My shame was working against me again, I could feel myself becoming more euphoric with each passing second, and it was causing a stir inside that was taking over my senses.
"Can you keep that pose, but with your back to us?" I slowly turned around and exposed my back side to the audience which caused an even greater flurry of clicks to go off. When I was a kid I was told that native americans hated having their photos taken because they believed the camera took their souls from them. With every picture of me taken I couldn't help feeling a part of me was being taken and controlled by someone else. "Can you turn your head to us?" I swallowed and turned my head back at the audience and without being told made myself smile. The crowd behind the picture takers were coversing loudly, I tried not to think that much of their converstaions might be about me. "Now lets have her lean up against a wall and face us. Maybe have her one hand run through her hair." Already I found myself involuntarily responding to their requests. It's like I was on autopilot or something. I went over to the wall and leaned up against it. The feeling of my bare butt on the cold wall was very unnerving since it felt so foreign. I locked my knees together and ran a shaky hand through my hair to the sound of clicks and flashes. "Run your hand again please." and I did as was asked. "Could you spread your feet just a few feet apart, it shows off your thigh muscles better, and run your hand again?" Casey just nodded at me and with great hesitation I spread my feet apart untill they were even with my shoulders. Oh God I can feel my nether region getting wet again, dammit. More clicks went off. I looked around me maybe hoping for some kind of escape, but I knew there was none. What I did notice was a large man standing behind the people with cameras holding a video camera. Are they letting these strangers tape me as well, for their own private use. God this isn't fair. "Now turn your back to us again while you lean against the wall." More shots of my butt huh. I did as I was asked again, and this time with me leaning in my butt was forced to stick in the air. This is so degrading, but if my nipples were doing the talking you'd think I was flattered. Not only did more cameras go off someone felt the need to whistle as well. This caused even thoughs who weren't paying attention to me to look and see what I was doing. This was more attention than I had ever received, or wanted to receive, at any time in my life. The clicks from the cameras was almost deafening. I could feel every stare that was aimed at my exposed rear end, which made me even more embarrassed and even more excited.
"Can she do jumping jacks?" One of the handful of women with cameras asked, causing some nervous laughter throughout the crowd. "Yeah, lets have her do jumping jacks." One of the men photographer chimed in. "That's tasteful isn't it?" "I don't see why not." Casey answered the group. "Go ahead," she spoke to me, "do a few jumping jacks." I thought she said she was going to try and make this easy for me? If I do jumping jacks everything on me that jiggles will jiggle. Oh God I can't believe I'm going to do this. I stepped away from the wall, took a deep breath, and began going through the motion of jumping jacks. Every face in that restaurant was looking right at me. The feelings of the jumps on my nervous, and aroused body gave me a sensation that was both uncomfortable and yet pleasureable at the same time. The sensation grew stronger with every landing. Could anyone notice this? At least a third of everyface that stood before me had a camera in front of it, and those cameras were all going off. I tried not to think about how my erect breasts must look bouncing up and down with my jumping motions. "Now turn around while your jumping." I began turning to the right with every jump until I was again facing towards the wall. The exersize was causing my heart to pump blood harder and I could feel my adrenaline kicking in. I could also feel my wetness between my legs grow and I could feel drops along my inner thighs. Gosh am I allowed to keep any dignity.
"Man look at that rear bounce." Was one of the comments I overheard. Most others I was able to block out. I looked over at Casey and gave her a pleading look.
"Okay Amanda, that enough." she said and I came to a stop and turned back around, I hoped my wetness wasn't showing up too clearly. "Here," Casey started as she pulled over a large chair. "why don't you sit down and let them take some pictures of you sitting." As I was about to sit, she stopped me so that she could lay a small towel on the seat and then motioned me to sit. I again locked my knees together as I sat and faced the audience. I noticed I was still catching my breath from the jumping jacks, which caused my stomache to move in and out with my breathing. This was not lost on the photographers as they snapped more shots of me. I glanced over at where I had done the jumping jacks and saw little drops of wetness on the floor. Oh God I hope no one notices those, they'll think I'm having fun or something like that. I don't care what Emily thinks, I hate this.
"She seems embarrassed doesn't she?"
"Wouldn't you be?"
"If she's so embarrassed, then why are her nipples pointing directly north like that?"
"Plus she's been smiling the whole time, she must be enjoying this some."
"You think she's a virgin?"
"I don't know but she has that look."
All these people talking about me so casually. Do they even know that I can hear them. I couldn't help remembering yesterday at school when I had to wear those skimpy clothes. When I learily walked into the hallway after my second class I was met by the school photographer who snapped a series of pictures of me. "For the school paper." he stated as he then took one more shot and walked off giving me a sarcastic grin as he passed me. I wanted to run after him and kick him in the nuts but as usual I couldn't do anything but take it and walk away. I was feeling that feeling again now, but it was even worse. I sat there for what seemed like a long time letting my picture be taken. Many of the photographers changed disks or film in their cameras during this time, and even though a few finished and left they were always replaced by someone else. I don't know how many times I had to run my hands through my hair or fold my legs up under my chin but I did it everytime I was asked. "Can she go and sit on top of the bar?" someone asked. "I'd like to have a shot of that." "I think we can do that." Casey answered him. She then took my arm again and had me stand up. She led me over to the other side of the restaurant where the bar was. There she had me climb on top of the bar counter and sit. I was now in full view of the restaurant and I could also be seen from the lobby. The never ending sound of camera clicks flooded my ears again.
"Look. I think she might be wet down there." some lady commented. "I think she is enjoying this."

***part 13b***
I felt myself becoming unglued. Having to sit here naked while these people make comments was so hard to take. I just felt so powerless without clothing, as if all my defenses have been taken away. If I was dressed none of these people would be able to talk about me like they are.
"Can she lay down on the the bar?" someone asked. I didn't even bother looking at Casey for approval, I just swung my legs over the bar and laid down on my back. "Keep your legs bent please." More cameras went off. "Now lay them flat." More clicks. "Can you look at us and smile?" Click, click, click. "Can you put your hands behind your head?" God I can't take much more of this. "Arch your back. Try and hold it for a minute." This bar was not the most comfortable thing to be laying on, arching my back made it even more so. Click, click. My ears didn't miss a single snap of the cameras. I remember CJ saying earlier that they liked me to be aware of what was happening, they're getting their wish. "Now can you lie on your stomache?" God I always have to do each pose in two positions. I turned myself over and lay face down on the bar. Man this doesn't feel right. "Smile at us." Click. I could see people standing on all sides of me taking pictures. They were all moving around to different sides once they got a shot of one side. I can also feel the wet spot on my stomache from where I was sitting earlier, please don't let this get any worse. "Lie on your side now and face us." I rolled onto my side and propped my head up under one of my hands. I saw all the cameras go off at once and they took repeated shots. What are they going to do with those pictures. Why did I agree to do this? It's too late to go back now. Click. "Can you lift your top leg up?" Oh no. "I'm sorry sir but you cannot ask her to open her legs like that." Casey interupted. "This is not a Hustler shoot." Thank God for small favors. I never thought I'd be happy to get such a small reprieve. I was quickly put back in my place with the sound of the next camera clicking a shot off.
"Do we get to have our pictures taken with the young lady?" One of the photographers asked.
"Yes." Casey answered. "In a few minutes we'll go back over to the corner and whoever wants their picture taken with her can line up." Great. It's like I get to play Santa Claus and I get to have my picture taken with everyone. "Why don't we let her take a small break to have something to drink." She then helped me down off the bar and led me to a table in the other corner and had me sit in a chair with another towel on the seat. "Would you like a Ginger Ale Amanda?" I nodded to her, anything sounded good. I managed to take some deep breaths and get a hold of my wits. The bar clock said 8:35. Boy how time flies when you're being tortured. I knew that around 9:30 I'd be done. When my ginger ale arrived I helped myself to few quick gulps. I used to drink ginger ale when I had an upset stomache and it would calm it down. Right now my stomache was pretty full of angry butterflies so the ginger ale was very welcome. I looked over at the corner where I first started posing and saw the line of people that was forming to have their picture taken with me. It was long, and both men and women were in it. This can't be right.

After over an hour of letting people stand next to me and put their arm around me the line finally came to an end. God that was awful. Having to be embraced by all those people was bad enough, but to have to smile and let someone take our picture just made me want to hurl. While many of the people were polite, some where a bit drunk and felt the need to tell me they were available. Many of the women were nice but a couple of them took great joy in pointing out that their boobs were bigger than mine. One lady even handed me a card to a personal trainer and told me I should call. That one hurt a bit. To get through it all I just made myself think that with each person thru the line, I was one person closer to finishing. It wasn't easy, I don't know how many times I had to say 'Go Ducks' or had to smile when I wanted to puke from the body oder of the person standing next to me. One thing I found out from having to be so close to these people, I was no longer aroused. While I was still nervous and embarrassed, having to be touched by these people made my skin crawl more than it made it quiver with excitment. In a small way it was almost a blessing.
"Well I think that's about it Amanda. I think they've finally become bored with you." Casey told me as she took out a cell phone. "I'm going to call up and see if I can bring you back to your room." Please let it be yes. "Hi this is Casey." she said to the phone. "Yes. Yes she is. I think it went very well, I only had to chastise a couple of people. I think she did very well. Okay I'll bring her up."

***part 14***
After another embarrassing ride up the elevator Casey led me to the front door of my room. Everyone on the floor had stepped out of their rooms so they could take a peek at me before I disappeared behind my door. I have been exposed so much in the last two days that I just wanted to lock myself in a windowless room and hide under a mountain of covers.
"Well Amanda," Casey spoke. "I hope you have a pleasent evening. I thought the whole modeling session went rather well. I think you're a natural at this. I imagine they have big plans for you."
I wanted to snap her neck. For whatever reason this woman really got under my skin. I think it's because she knows what they're making me do but she just goes along with it because it's not her butt out there in the open. One of the people in the room next to us snapped a picture of me as I stood there. Dammit why haven't they opened the door?
"I guess I should knock huh." Casey said with a sarcastic laugh and then knocked. I wished I could throw her over the railing.
"Amy, you were fantastic!" CJ screamed as she opened the door. She then took my free arm and pulled me into the room, causing Casey to let go of my other arm. "Thank you Casey. Talk to you later." CJ waved goodbye at Casey and closed the door behind her. "Oh girl I'm so proud of you. You did your mission perfectly, your so good at being humiliated. It's just delicious to watch." God I can't stand to hear her talk like that. I've never heared of someone being good at being humiliated before. "Oh my you're really shaking. Come on lets get you in the shower." She then led me down the hallway and into one of the bathrooms and swiched on the light. I couldn't help but notice that it was quite a spacious bathroom with a large area to shower. "Here, stand still and I'll get the water ready for you." She let my arm go and went over to the side of the shower and pressed a button on the wall, causing water to come shooting out of the shower head. "It only takes a few seconds to warm up. These new shower systems are right on." I really hope she's not going to stand here and watch me while I shower, I'm tired of being looked at. "Don't worry there are no cameras in here. Me and Em both use this shower too." She then reached into a drawer under the sink and pulled out what looked like a bottle of body wash. "I want you to wash with this. It's really good and will make your skin feel real soft. Use alot of it, it's organic so it's not harmful. There's a bottle of shampoo in the shower on the self. Take as long of a shower as you like. When your done there are some hand towels by the hamper. Dry off and come out to the living, don't cover up." She then walked over to me and kissed me on the cheeck, as well as placed her hand on my stomache. "We are so happy with you right now. We are going to answer a couple of questions for you tonight." She then tickled my abdomen and left the bathroom, closing the door behind her.

Standing in the warm spray of the shower I felt better than I had since I took that fateful shower back on Wednsday. The water felt so good flowing down my nerve rattled body that for a minute I felt I was somewhere else. The body wash that CJ gave me smelled wonderful and made my skin tingle when I rubbed it on. I just wanted to stand here forever. I had the shower curtain pulled tight around the shower and I stood under the shower head as much as possible so I could feel even more covered. Man that water feels great. Posing for those pictures made me feel so dirty, but the massaging from the streams of water really did wonders to aleave tensions that had built up over trip so far. After a day like today I could appriciate any comfort I could get.
I knew I'd eventually have to get out, but I wasn't going to yet. I kept thinking about how I got into this mess. All I did was take a shower after gym class. I can't imagine they're doing this out of some kind of revenge. Casey mentioned something about their little outfit. Did they have people working for them? Since I've met them they haven't seemed the slightest bit worried that I would disobey any of their requests. And I'm afraid, I must admit, that I have complied with everyone so far. I think their confidence in themselves scares me. I'm ashamed to admit it but I've always let myself get pushed around alot for fear that standing up for myself might prolong the conflict, and possibly make things worse. My parents weren't always real good at backing me up either when I was in dissagreement, it was always up to me to turn the other cheek and let the other person win. Now look at me. I'm the pawn of two people who give away my clothes, keep me naked,
and have taken over my life. I can take solace in knowing that I've done nothing to deserve this, but that's small consulation. I can't keep doing this. Before I knew it I was crying my eyes out. The shame of the day just came pouring out. I lowered myself to the shower floor and pulled my knees up under my chin and began rocking. CJ had said they were going to answer some questions tonight, I hoped I wanted to know the answers.
After I got out of the shower I picked up a couple of hand towels and dried myself. Cj said not to cover myself but I wouldn't be able to anyway because these towels were no bigger than washcloths. Once I was dried I knew I would have to walk out to the living room like this, something I still wasn't getting used to but was getting better at making myself do. I took some deep breaths and then walked out of the bathroom and began moving down the hall. The feeling of the air in the hallway on my newly washed skin felt so foreign and strange, and yet it was a bit invigerating. Soon I was at the entryway to the living room and I hesitated to enter. I couldn't help feeling that my life may be about to take a permanent change.
"There you are." CJ proclaimed as she noticed me standing in the hallway. "I was afraid you'd stay in there all night. Come on, come in here." and she motioned me to enter the room. "Here, we got your chair all warmed up. Have a seat. I'll go get Em." She watched me as I sat down and then left the room. The chair once again was a welcome comfort. With my muscles relaxed from the shower my body melted into a more lounged position in the chair. I was about to close my eyes and try to forget where I was when both Emily and Cj came back into the room.
"Hey Amanda, have a good shower?" Emily asked.
"She sould've. She was in there for almost 40 minutes." Cj replied before I could answer.
"Well, she's a had a long day and she's far from her comfort zone. I think we can forgive her that. Do you agree CJ?"
"Oh yes. I've had long days myself."
Cj then came around and sat down in a chair that was to the right of me, while Emily sat on the couch that was facing in front of me. Emily had her briefcase with her and she sat in on the coffee table in front of us.
"Well Amanda I want to tell you that your photo session went splendedly." Emily began with praise in her voice. "You're amazing to watch. It's obvious to us that you're very ashamed of what's happening to you, but you keep going on. No matter how humiliated and uncomfortable you were you continued with your mission. You carry shame so amazingly and intirgingly well, we can't stop watching you. And from the looks of things, other people can't either."
"We want you to know," CJ started. "that we know all the people who were down there tonight. They are all contacts of ours in one way or another. They knew ahead of time that you were coming. So if your worried that those pictures they took will wind up on porn sites or in the hands of people you know, you don't have to worry. While they may share them amongst themselves they know that they have to answer to us if those pictures show up where they shouldn't, and people don't fuck with us. Plus it's just good business." All those people know these two. That can't be possible. I sort of hope it's true if it keeps those pictures from being passed around. Emily than spoke again.
"How did you like posing for all of them?" she asked me.
"I hated it." I replied
"I thought you might say that. It seemed that you did better when you just posed for pictures than when you posed with people. I think just being looked at seems to work for you. I don't think we'll have you pose for people for awhile."
"I agree." Cj added. "I think having all eyes on her by herself brings out the sexy shame in her. Plus the fear of being seen and of being caught, she seems to thrive on that as well."
I couldn't help but remember back to something Casey had said earlier. She said they wanted to make someone become a nudist. Was this what they were talking about. I wished I could run and get help, but even if I was that brave my muscles are so relaxed by sitting in this heated chair I'd have trouble just getting up.
"Well anyway Amanda, lets get to why we're here." Emily said as she snapped open her briefcase. "These last two days have pretty much been a test for you. We wanted to get a first hand view of which way we should take this little partnership of ours. I'm thrilled to say that you passed with flying colors. You are beyond what we had hoped for. I must say I'm very excited about the possibilities that can come from this."
"Amy, you are perfect for what we have in mind." Cj added.
"Yes you are." Emily continued. "But for what we have in mind we need more insurance that you're going to go along with this. Those pictures we took of you were just a way of getting you started. We'll still use them if need be but we feel it's time to use a bit of information that will keep you bound to us for a while."

***part 15***
Once again I was numb. I could not believe what I just found out. It was as if someone had punched me in the stomache. I looked down again at the stack of papers that Emily had shown me and still couldn't believe what they contained.
"Yeah it's hard to believe isn't it?" Emily asked with mock sympathy in her voice. "Your dad has been embezzling funds and gambling with them for at least 12 years now."
Hearing her put it into words like that just increased my disbelief. How could my father, who's someone who works for a non-profit organization that runs homeless shelters and soup kitchens be stealing money from the people who donate money to them. But yet they just showed me bank statements and copies of checks as well as other documents that showed that he had been stealing, at least 50 grand a year for the last 12 years. He had stolen over 600 thousand dollars and since he handled most of his own bookkeeping he has been able to cover it up. The knowledge of this was so overwheming that it caused me to shiver despite sitting in such a warm chair.
"I can't believe he bet so much money on the Seahawks." CJ added. "Talk about a frustrating team."
That was the other thing. They had copies of what looked like hundreds of gambling slips. Thousands of dollars worth of bets and loses on sporting events. I could not believe this. That's why he was always so stubborn about watching football and other sports on weekends, he probably had money on the games. And he was keeping all this a secret from us. He drove my mom nuts with his sports viewing habits.
"You know he could go to prison for a long time over this." Emily told me. "Probably for dozens of years. And I'm pretty sure he doesn't have the resourses to pay it back. That would be a shame if it came to that."
My head was swirling. Not from the usual embarrassment like before, but from a mix of shock from learning this news and the rise of anger I was feeling towards my father. How could he do this to us? Mom has stood by him all these years and this is how she's treated. What an asshole.
"You know," Emily continued. "if he did get caught they'd put a hold on all of your assets. You and your mom would have to get jobs just to have some money. This would probably be really hard on your mother, and she's an innocent in this. Makes you think."
She was trying to get at something, and I was afraid to know what it was. She had enough goods on my dad to put him away, destroying my family in the process. I began to hyperventalate, the stress from the situation was getting to me.
"Oh dear she's craking up." CJ blurted and then reached over and held my hands in hers. "Slow down and take deep breaths. It's going to be okay."
I managed to calm myself down, but I had trouble believing that everything is going to be okay. This was earth shattering, this was bigger than just my humiliation at having those pictures of me possibly mailed out, this was about my family's future existence. I could just strangle my father.
"Now nothing has to come of this." Emily continued. "Even though we went through alot of trouble to aquire this evidence and make many copies of it, we would prefer not to have to use it."
"Did my father do something to you?" I asked, trying to figure out where they were coming from.
"No." Emily answered. "Yesterday was the first time we ever laid eyes on your dad. We're not doing this because of your father, we're doing this to make sure we have your complete loyalty. We've had this imformation from the beginning, we just now felt we should use it."
"Why? what do you want with me?" I heard myself ask.
"Your total cooperation."
"For what?"
"We like to keep things a surprise." CJ answered. "It'll keep things interesting for you."
God they have me so trapped. Even though I'm mad at my father right now I can't send him to prison, he's still my dad. I'm suddely burdened with a family crisis and I have no choice but to try and bare the weight of it. I could feel the course of my future slipping out of my hands.
"So Amanda." Emily spoke profoundly. "Are you going to hand over conrol of your life to us, or are we going to have to contact the attorney generals office."
"As well as still e-mail all those pictures to all corners of the country." CJ added.
As much as I attempted to wrack my brain for an alternative, I knew there was none.
"I'll do whatever you want." I aswered defeated. Hearing myself say those words was like hearing the sounds of nails in a coffin.
"For as long as we want?" Emily asked with a hint of sacasm in her tone.
"Y... yes."
"I'm sorry, what was that?"
"Yes!" I yelled, annoyed at the request.
"Terrific. Well then lets get you ready for bed. We have a big afternoon tommorrow."
"How long have you been planning this?" I found myself asking.
"We've had our eyes on you for about the last two months now. When the evidence against your dad came into our possesion we knew we had what we needed to make you ours. Plus this is just the tip of the iceberg. If we need to have more insurance to secure your obedience, we have it and'll use it. It's like I told you yesterday, you belong to us."
"I think Amy gets the point." CJ butted in. "It's 11 o'clock now and I think we should show her where she'll be sleeping."
"Good idea." Emily replied. "First have her take another vitamin. It's going to get in the upper 30's tonight."
I was still taking in all that was happening when CJ handed me another pill with a bottle of water she had sitting next to her. I just took the pill without giving it much thought.
"Okay, lets put you to bed." CJ squeeled and then helped me get out of the chair. Emily followed us as CJ led me to the patio doors. She unlocked the glass door and slid it open. A cool rush of air flowed in from out on the balcany and caused a chill to run up my spine as I was led outside.
"The cot he have for you has a rechargeable heated mattress on it." Cj began. "It's been charging all day so it'll stay warm for up to 10 hours."
"You want me to sleep out here on the balcony?" I asked in shock. "You can't be serious."
"Oh we mean it." Emily jumped in. "But don't worry. No one can see you out here and the heated cot will keep you from freezing."
"Where are the blankets?" I noticed as I looked down at he cot that it had no covers.
"Why would we go through the trouble of getting you a heated cot if we were just going to give you blankets as well? That makes no sense."
She just said a mouthful there. None of this made sense. I have to spend the night outside naked with no covers, this was too unreal.
"Come on, lie down on it." CJ ordered and they watched me as I laid myself onto the cot. Well it certainly was warm, even warmer than the chair in the living room. As I lay my head back on the heated pillow they provided I could feel the warmth relax my back muscles. The feeling of having no covers was foreign and was going to take some getting used to, but I had to admit this wasn't completely uncomfortable. How was I going to sleep though? Being out here would be to nerve wracking. It could be hours before i nod off. Oh I want to scream at my dad.
"There now." CJ continued. "Just relax and I'm sure you'll sleep fine. I know this may seem cruel but we need to get you adjusted to being exposed to the elements. If there's an emergency, and it better be an emergency, just bang on the door and one of us will come. We'll let you in in the morning otherwise." She then bent down and kissed me on the lips and whispered "We're going to take care of you. Everthings gonna turn out fine." Then Emily bent over me and said "We are so proud of you. Just keep doing what you're doing so far and you'll be okay." She then kissed me on the lips as well and then whispered "We love you." and then they both went back inside the room. I could hear them lock the patio door after they closed it behind them.

***part 16a***
It's been light for quite awhile now and they still haven't come and let me in. I haven't been off this cot since I first lay down on it last night. It was just to cold out here, the mattress was the only thing that kept me from freezing. The cot was actually borderline too warm, it wasn't unbearable but a couple of times when I woke during the night I was covered in sweat. The cool air actually felt good at times like when I had to roll over because I had laid on one side to long. It was simular in a way to when a cool breeze blows over you when you're laying out on a hot day, except in my case the stars are out instead of the sun. It felt like the night would go on forever. It was hours before I finally drifted off for the first time. I just couldn't get comfortable with not having any covers. I was the type of sleeper who loved to bundle up in something, even on warm nights I'd still wrap myself up in sheet for a cover just because I slept better that way. Every time that I woke during the night I'd instinctively try and reach for blanckets, and when I wouldn't find any I'd let out a squeel and then curl myself in a ball out of shock. It was a very vunerable feeling waking up under these conditions, and it worried me that this might become common practice for me. During the handful of times that I did sleep I kept dreaming that Emily and CJ were pushing me around a park in a baby stroller. In the dream I kept trying to move but my arms and legs were too heavy. They kept talking to me in a patronizing babytalk tone and kept refering to each other as Aunt Em and Aunt CJ. They would each take turns pushing my stroller and would show me off to everyone that walked by. Most people oohed and ahhed over me like I was a child, but one old woman kept telling me I was a bad little girl and that I was going to hell. I woke up terrified the time that lady told me that. Twice I dreamed that they put a baby's bottle in my mouth and twice I woke up with my thumb in my mouth. I didn't even want to think about what psychological meaning that my thumb sucking had, but it made sense that this situation was making me feel a bit infantile. Plus right now I'm also very hungry and I have to go to the bathroom, this made me want to cry like an infant. I wasn't about to pee out here. I could go on one of the potted plants out here, but since I fully believed I was being filmed while I was out here I refrained. Even though it was really dark all night, from what I've seen of the technology the Emily and CJ use they would probably have high definition night vision cameras or something on me. I was fully intent on holding it in until they came for me. The fact that they already had images of me pissing in the atletic field of my highschool was painful enough, I don't want to give them anymore. God I wish they'd let me in. I remembered Emily saying last night they have had their eye on me for two months before they started with me the other day. How did they find me and why did they pick me. They wanted me so bad that they were looking for dirt on me and my family to blackmail me with, and they found it with my father the secret high rolling gambler. I wonder why they waited till now to hold this over me instead of just using it to begin with? They said they were testing me to see if I met their criteria for who they looking for. They probably wanted to see how much of a fight I'd put up, being the pacifist that life has made me I didn't put up much of one. They wouldn't tell what all they had in store for me, but if what I'm doing now is any indication it'll be very drastic and I'm sure quite belittling. I hope Jesus gives me huge brownie points for what I'm going to do for my family. I really want to go inside now, where are they? For along time last night I kept hearing honking from nearby traffic. You wouldn't think people would need to honk so much. During one stretch I must've heard at least a half hour straight of cars honking. I wondered if there was some kind of accident or altercation or something like that. I kept hearing drunk people yelling from down in the paking lot as well. I'd have to asume that the football game today has something to do with all the commotion going on. I hope I don't have to be anywhere near that game today, but with Emily and CJ I couldn't rule out that I might have a mission that involves being there. I hope my dad doesn't have any money on this game. Poor mom. This is so unfair.
Finally I heard the sliding door unlock. I quickly sat up in anticipation of being let in the room. Emily stepped out from inside and smiled at me. She had her hair done up in curlers and was wearing silver silk pajamas and a robe.
"Good morning Amanda." she spoke cheerfully. "Don't get up yet, let me have a look at you."
I laid back down dissapointed that I had to stay out here a little longer. She stood over me and her eyes scanned up and down my body.
"Did you sleep well last night?" she asked.
"Not really." I answered honestly. "I had a hard time getting used to this."
"I know. I'm sure this sucks. But look at how beautiful your skin looks. It's practically glowing."
What was she talking about? I looked down at myself and saw what she was talking about. My skin had a radience to it now that it didn't have before. It's hard to explain but it looked as if it had regressed in age. And she was right. With my skin being so fair, the change caused my skin to have a kind of a glow. It wasn't blinding, at least not literally, it was actually quite healthy looking. She then rubbed one of her hands on the side of my left leg and did so while she talked.
"Wow and your skin feels so good. It's so silky and soft. Feel it."
She took my hand and made me rub my leg. She was right. My legs felt so wonderful, even when she let go of my hand I kept rubbing them. Why am I just noticing this now?
"Well sweetie. I guess CJ's body wash worked well. It amazes me what those that friends of hers at that organic pharmacudical company come up with."
Oh crap what did that mean. Was that body wash some kind of test product? I remeber it tingled when I used it and I used alot of it, CJ had told me to. Plus it smelled so good.
"I guess it's also a hair remover. She told me that you wouldn't have to shave for a long time. I'm glad to see you didn't use any on top of your head."
Hair remover. CJ didn't say anything about that. I did use alot of it on my legs and on my chest, although I didn't have any chest hair anyway. I also used some under my arm pits, I can't say I mind not having to tend to them anymore.
"I see you did use it down there though didn't you."
It occured to me what she meant by that. I looked down between my legs and saw my bare crotch. Oh my God. I'm bald down there. There was no trace of hair around there anywhere. How did this happen?

***part 16b***
"Look. There's a little pile of your pubic hair on the mattress." Emily pointed out.
The cot was covered with little brown threads of pubic hair. How could I not have noticed that it had fallen off last night, I guess I don't play with it enough. I could not believe my vagina is now bare. I feel even more naked now. My whole a abdomen was smooth and stubble free. That feeling of being a small child overwhelmed me again. I look like a little girl.
Emily then took my arm and helped pull me up off the cot. She said "Run inside and show CJ how you look now. She'll wanna see."
"Can I use the bathroom first?" I asked, feeling my full bladder might burst. The cold air was slowly washing away the warmth from the mattress making me want to go inside even more.
"Sure. But come right out once your done."
I ran inside as fast as I could. I loved the feeling of the air in the room, it made me know that I was now inside. I ran down the hall and into the bathroom closing the door behind me. Since I was already undressed I went straight to the toilet and sat down. Oh what a relief, I've been holding this in for hours. I began rubbing my legs again and was soon caught up in how good they felt. It was almost intoxicating, I could probably do this all the time. After I was finally done peeing I stood up and caught a glimps of myself in the mirror. My God with no pubic hair everything really shows. Even with my legs held pushed together my lower lips were still noticable. My boobs now had a roseyness to them as well, which gave the impression that they were floating. Plus my hair looked different. I had used that shampoo that CJ said to and now my hair was really shiny, and it even has some curl to it now. It's never done that. I looked like one of those girls in those old european paintings. I didn't know how to think about this look, other than I couldn't believe this was me.
I washed my hands and left the bathroom. I could smell food from the kitchen area and my tummy reminded me that I needed something to eat. I walked into the kitchen and saw Emily and CJ standing over a pile of food on a small table.
"Oh my gosh Amy," CJ responded to the sight of me. "You look great! That cool air really worked. You look even more virginal."
"Feel her skin." Emily told her.
CJ then came over to me and began rubbing my stomache. "Oh my God. This feels incredible. I can't believe that shit works this well. She'll have to wash with the rest of it tonight."
"You'll notice all her lower hair has been removed."
"Yes. I see that she's as smooth as a baby down there." CJ then slid her hand down my abdomen and brushed her fingers against my crotch. "Everything is soft and silky now."
Her touching me there made me feel queasy. I don't get touched there and with it feeling more sensitive now I slapped her hand away before she caused any arousal.
"CJ. Keep you hands away from there. She won't like that." emily jokingly scolded.
"Okay, I deserve that. But boy she sure feels soft. And look at her hair. Damn those guys at the lab are geniuses."
I felt my stomache growl again. "May I have something to eat please?" I asked.
"Oh yes." CJ answered. "Please help yourself. Grab a plate of food and come into the living room."
I grabbed a plate off the counter and loaded it up with eggs, hasbrowns, some ham, and a piece of catalope. I snatched a some silverwear and went into the living room and sat my plate on the coffee table.
"Here's some fruitjuice for you." Emily told me as she sat a glass next to my plate. "I want you to know that your expresso drinking days are over. That stuff's hard on your immune system."
I see she knew about my like for espresso in the morning. I'll guess I'll have to throw that in with wearing clothes as the file of things I won't be doing much of anymore. I sat down in my chair and began devouring my breakfast. I was so hungry. I'm sure if people were watching the way I was eating they would think I had been starved recently or something. Everthing tasted so good though.
"Damn girl slow down." CJ told me as she entered the room. "You'll choke on all that. There's plenty more grub in there so take it easy."
CJ then sat down and set her cup of coffee on the table. Sure she gets have coffee, but it's not good for me. It's not fair. Emily then went over and switched on the plasma TV.
"We were watching some footage of you sleeping from last night," Emily began, confirming my suspicions that they were probably taping me. "And we noticed something we found very interesting."
She then pushed a button on a remote control and an image of me laying on the cot from last night appeared. I was lying on my back and I appeared to be asleep. Then I watched as I put the thumb from my right hand into my mouth.
"Okay, I wasn't expecting to see you do that." Emily shouted in surprise. "Our hope was that maybe you'd masterbate in your sleep or something like that. But to see that you suck your thumb, that's something that blindsided me."
I looked so stupid sucking away at my thumb like that. I felt the same as I did when I was very little and I was teased because I had trouble tieing my shoe.
"This is great though. This just adds to your innocence. Your so frustrated that you revert to childlike behavior when you sleep. It's really very sweet."
I couldn't tell if she was serious or if she was patronizing me. I'm sure though that whatever's causing my regressive sleeping acts has something to do with the two of them.
"Wow Em. I guess she really is our babygirl isn't she?"
"I suppose so. I guess we'll have to try and be good parents won't we?"
This caused both of them to break out laughing. Does this ever stop getting harder.
"I'm sorry Amanda." Emily started after she finished laughing. "I'm sure you don't like to be made of. You're lucky you didn't know us in high school. If we had info like this on someone back then, well lets just say we're being nice to you."
I continued eating after Emily turned off the video. This day was off to a wild start.
"Tell you what Amy. When your done eating, if you want to you can go sleep for awhile in my bed. You probably didn't sleep well out there and it's best you be alert later on. Plus you can keep the blankets on."
I took her up on her offer. After I got done eating CJ took me to her room and I gladly crawled in the bed and under the covers. Within minutes the secure feeling of being wrapped up had me sleeping away.

***part 17a***
The clock in the car said 12:15. Yesterday I had overheard that the football game starts at 12:30 and so far I have seen no sign of any football stadiums, maybe going to the game isn't part of their plan. As usual they wouldn't tell me what was going on, I was in the dark as to where we were headed to. Earlier when CJ woke me up and got me out of her bed, she told me that we were leaving soon and I would have a new task but said nothing else. When we left I was surprised to see how empty the hotel was. Emily explained that everyone had tickets to the game and had left for there hours ago. While I still felt uneasy about walking through the hotel naked, having fewer spectators did make it alot easier. Instead of going out the front of the lobby this time we went out the back entance. Casey was there to meet us outside and wished us all a good morning. "My you look different today Miss Johnson." Casey said to me in surprise. "You seem more vivacious than normal. And there's something else different about today." Her eyes suddenly glanced down my body to my vaginal area. "Oh I see." she blurted out. She then gave me a sinister looking grin and said "I guess those pictures taken of you yesterday will become collectors items now that you're clean down there. They might someday be considered rarities." This made them all break up into laughter, and made me want to kill that woman even more. Plus this points out to me that with my pubic hair now gone there's now one more thing I'll be teased about. Like I didn't feel insecure enough already. A metalic colored Mercedes then pulled up next to us and a young man in a bell hop uniform got out of the drivers side. He handed the keys to Emily and said "Here's the car you requested ma'am. Everything you asked for has been performed on it." He then looked over at me and took in an eyeful before Casey told him to go back in. I was told to sit in front passenger seat while Emily drove and CJ sat behind me. Of course there was a towel already sitting on my seat before I got in, and the heat was already turned up. Presently we are now driving to some destination that is unknown to me. I keep expecting a stadium to come into sight any minute.
"You getting nervous babygirl?" CJ asked me from the backseat.
"I've been nervous since I first saw you guys at school." I answered in an attempt at being glib. They both responded by giggling.
"That's good." Emily said as she looked over at me and gave me a teasing grin. "We intend to keep it that way for awhile. Your shame makes everything that much more exciting to watch."
I hate it when she talks like that. She's taking pleasure in embarrassing me all the time. And because I have so much shame in me she can keep doing it. I wish I could make them stop this, but thanks to my selfish father I can't. I need to be strong though, this is something I can't just quit. I have to do this for my mom. I don't want her to have to suffer for dad's stupid mistakes. I have to try and not let Emily get to me or I won't be able to keep doing this. God I need help. We soon turned down a road and come up to a large park.
"Pay attention Amanda." Emily said as she slowed the car down. "You notice the start of that path that leads into the park?" She then pointed to a paved path that started in the parking area and led past the picnic tables and into the main park.
"I see it." I answered quietly, expecting to be told to get out. Instead she began driving again and drove the legnth of the park, which appeared to be not quite a half a mile, and came to a parking area on the other side. She then parked next to the beginning of another path.
"This is the same path that you saw on the other side. It leads all the way through the park. You are going to get out and walk it and we'll meet you on the other parking area."
Oh God. Even though I knew this would come and I still can't seem to prepare myself to be able to handle having to do this. Even having been seen yesterday didn't make this any less dreadful, this was not something I wanted to get used to.
"What if someone tries to attack me?" I asked fearful of being raped.
"We have people set up already," CJ answered with undrerstanding in her voice. "if anyone looks like their going to do something to you someone will step in."
"Okay Amanda," Emily started. "you may walk briskly but you may not run. If anyone talks to you don't answer any questions, other than that you're not being forced to do this. Don't try to hide, always stay on the path, and keep your hands at your sides. Make us proud. We'll be watching you."
CJ then got out of the backseat and opened my door. I don't want to do this. I just have to look on the bright side, at least this isn't the football game. Before I stepped out I looked around to see who was around. There was only two people in the parking lot but they were close by. They were a middleaged couple who were in the process of retrieving something from the trunk of their car. I hope their too interested in what they're doing to notice me. Swallowing hard and knowing I had little choice I made myself get out of the car. Instinctivly I scowered the parking lot and the park itself for signs of more people, I saw no others. CJ closed my door and then gave one of my butt cheeks a squeeze and got back in the back of the car. The couple hadn't noticed me yet so I decided to get moving down the path before they did. Still being barefoot I took extra care to watch where I was stepping, but the path looked free of debris. I looked back and saw Emily and CJ drive away towards the other side of the park, leaving me with a feeling of being alone. I can do this. This isn't the first time now that I've had to walk across an area naked, although this is the first time in open daylight in such a public place. Crap this sucks. Okay, just focus on where I'm walking.
The day itself was quite nice. The sun was out and it felt like it might've been about 60 degrees or so, certainly warmer than the last couple of days. I could hear birds chirping from the trees and the sound of a breeze flowing thru them. This would be a nice day to be in the park if I could wear something. I hope everybody is out watching the game instead of being here. My heart was beginning to race already and I haven't even been seen yet. That was about to change. A man riding on a bicycle came into the clearing and was moving down the path right towards me. My instincts screamed at me to turn around and run but my head told me to keep walking forward. I could see that he notices me and a bit of stunned look crosses his face.
"Nice pussy." he mentions to me as he rides by. I could feel my body start to blush. God I hate that word, a pussy is a cat dammit. I hear girls refer to their vaginas as pussies all the time and I find it so tastless. I guess that makes me uptight. I kept walking and soon I was entering the wooded area that the bicyclist came out of. Being in amongst the trees made me feel a little more secure. I was relieved that the guy on the bike didn't come back, I had worried he might. I remember Emily telling me that they had people here watching me, but as much as I looked for them I saw no one. They must be up the trees or something. I saw ahead of me that the woods came to an end and there was another clearing after it. Even from where I was I could see groups of people gathered around the area. I came to a stop and took some deep breaths. I have to do this, it's for my mother and my family. Closing my eyes and taking another swallow I started moving again and within a minute I was walking into the open. I was actually able to get a few feet before anyone noticed me, but then I heard a yell come from somewhere off to the side of me.
"Well hey," a male voice called out. "lookie here. Someone is communing with nature."
I didn't look to see who was yelling, instead I kept walking. I figured if I just kept moving I'd have to eventually get to the end.
"My God girl have you no pride?" a woman yelled out. "What's with you college girls and your need for attention."
"Nice bedroom tan." another woman shoated. "Did you just get here from Alaska.
Back to the pale comments again. I hope Emily and CJ change their minds on not having me tan. I wish I had been motivated to get one before. I kept looking at my feet so to see where I was stepping, as well as to avoid having to meet anyones glare as I walked by them.
"Well here's a nice sight." I heard a man say as I passed his group. "Gosh I'm glad we're here and not at the game. She's much prettier than the players are."
"Oh Phil." I heard a lady say to him.
I looked ahead to see how far I still had to go. I still had to walk through another wooded area before I'd get to the parking lot. These tasks of mine never went fast enough for my liking. I just gotta keep moving. I could then feel my nipples become erect. Dammit not again. I could feel them harden with every step. Then a breeze blew over me and they got even more aroused that I could feel them really tightening. Just ignore it and keep walking, that's how I got through the lobby yesterday, I kept walking. Another breeze blew and my vagina was awoken and it started to tingle. People are going think I'm a slut and that I like this. I've got to get out of this park.
"Amanda." I heard a familiar voice say. I looked over to my right and to my horror there was my gym teacher Mrs. Davis.
"Why Amanda that is you." she said in amazement as she walked towards me.

***part 17b***
Awkward didn't begin to describe the way I felt at that moment. What was my gym teacher doing here? Of all the places and of the times. I made a weak attempt to act like I didn't notice her and keep walking but soon she caught up to me and made me stop. She looked me over and the look on her face was one of surprise, but she didn't seem upset. Again a part of me was screaming for me to get out of here, but yet I was frozen and unable to move. I could only stand there and await what she would say about this.
"This is unbelievable." she said in what sounded like disbelief. "But yet I'm seeing it with my own eyes."
I couldn't help but glance around as she spoke. Everyone in the park in watching us. The one group of people seem to be amused by this and they all have large smiles on their faces. Oh God I'm standing naked in the middle of an open park with my gym teacher and I can't go anywhere or cover myself. I can feel the tingling down there getting stonger as my heart pounded harder. I could barely understand what she said next with all the pounding in my head.
"I think we should have talk Amanda." she said softly. Mrs. Davis was a woman in her early 50's with alot of gray mixed in with her black hair. She was about 6 feet tall and in terrific shape. Even right now she's wearing a t-shirt that showed off her large and toned biceps. She was so buff that many of the guys at school were afraid to mess with her. She was also a demanding gym teacher, she wasn't mean but she sometimes pushed hard. Many of us were intimidated by her due to her size. As she stood there in front of me now I felt very intimidated. She's going to tell people about this. People like my parents and other teachers, maybe some of the other students will find out. Oh shit what's gonna happen? I knew I needed to get out of here before she started asking questions.
"Mrs. Davis," I began, making my best effort to talk my out of this. "I lost a bet and I really need to keep going cause this is really embarrassing and I want this to be over."
"Are Emily and CJ waiting for you?" sehasked smugly.
My mind went blank. What did she say?
"W-what?" I asked, too stunned to say anything else.
"They're waiting in the parking lot aren't they?"
"You know them?"
"They came to me to ask about you."
I thought I was going to faint right there. She's in on this?
"C'mon. I'll walk with you for a little ways." She then took my arm and began leading me down the path. "I never in a million years would've thought they could've gotten you to do this. I was plenty shocked when I saw you walk around school in your little belly shirt and shorts the other day, even more shocked when I saw your gym clothes. But I can't believe what I'm looking at right now. They even shaved you down there. They must really have something on you."
The fact that I was naked was now lost on me. Mrs. Davis knows about this? She asked me to stay after class on wednsday to help her put away equitment, she made sure I stayed there untill everything was accounted for. I thought at the time she was being overly anal about everything, but now I think she was setting me up for Emily and CJ to take those pictures of me showering.
"I must admit when they first came to me and told me who they were I had no idea what they could want with you. Then when they informed me what they had planned I really couldn't believe it was you they wanted. I would've thought they'd be more interested in someone like Stacy Richards than in you. I even suggested her but they didn't have the slightest interest in her."
Stacy Richards was a very popular girl and the student body president. And she also happend to look like a mix of Britney Spears and Tara Reid. All girls wanted to be her freind while all guys wanted her.
"But now that I see you. I can see why they wanted you. You have such an innocence and modesty about you."
"What is their plan for me?" I took the opprotunity to ask hoping she might just tell me.
"You know you can't ask questions. I'm sure they'll tell you themselves when your ready." She then stopped me again and had me look her in the face. "Monday morning when you arrive to school come straight to my office in the locker room. We'll go over what you'll be doing for the rest of the term." She then let go off my arm. "Now you better finish your walk, you don't want to keep them waiting. See you monday morning Amanda."
Oh I don't like the way this is now going. What were we going to be discussing on monday? Oh God I'm still standing naked in a park. I instantly began walking again. My head was still spinning from my talk with Mrs. Davis, and my nipples are still painfully hard. I wonder if she noticed that my body was aroused? I don't wanna know.
I finally reached the second wooded area and I entered it eagerly. I stopped again when I was out of sight and caught my breath. I gotta finish this. I have to ignore what just happend and finish this. I looked back and noticed I was being followed. A small group of young men were keeping a distance behind me but were all watching what I was doing. Great, I have a following. I started walking again and tried not to think about my admirers behind me, as well as the wetness in my crotch. Somebody in heaven must be having a good laugh at my expense. I came to the next clearing and was relieved to be able to see the parking lot. I saw the Mercedes parked by the restroom near the entryway of the lot and couldn't wait to reach it. As I walked by the picnic area I noticed a group of young girls sitting around one of the tables.
"Holy shit." one of them blurted out. "What the hell are you doing?"
I just kept walking. My focus was on getting to the car.
"Hello." another girl yelled. "Girlfriend you ain't hot enough to be doing that."
From the looks of them neither are they. But also they're not doing this, only I am.
"Looks like she has a fan club following her. They must be into plain janes then. This must be the only way she can get guys to look at her."
I'm almost there. Just a few more feet.
"Hey honey, I think your ass in hanging out." They all broke out in loud laughter as I reached the car. I went to open the passenger side door but it was locked.
"Can I get in?" I asked Emily through the door window.
"What's the magic word?" she replied patronizingly.
"Please." I answered pleadingly.
"Please what?"
"Please may I get in?" I heard the click of the lock and I quickly got in the car and closed the door. I began breathing heavily through my mouth and tried to calm myself down. CJ handed me a bottle of water and I took a big drink form it. She then began rubbing my shoulders to help me calm down.
"That was excellent Amanda." Emily praised. "Once again you've impressed me. I see you ran into Gale Davis. I hope you like her because she's going to be your mentor for the rest of your time in highschool. I don't imagine you'll give her a hard time."
Emily then started the car and we left the park and headed back into town. Mrs. Davis is going to be my mentor? What kind of a mentor? God I really don't like that idea.
"That was real good Amy." CJ complimented from the back. "But that was just to get you warmed up. The real mission is coming up next."
"What is it?" I instinctivly asked.
"Oh it'll be fun." Emily answered me. "And I'll give you three guesses as where it's going to be at."
She must mean the football game. God dammit.

***part 18a***
"Here, take your vitamins. We're almost there." CJ handed me two more pills and I washed them down with my water. I could see the stadium coming into view, something I'd been dreading since we left the hotel. I just knew that they had planned something with the football game, they just made me wait all day before they would confirm it. It was now after 1 o'clock, the game has started already. I wish I could stop time right now. Soon we were approaching Autzen stadium and I could tell that the huge parking lot that was surrounding the place was completely full of cars. There were still alot of people out walking around the area as we pulled up to the parking attendant.
"Sorry ma'am. This lots all full." An elderly black man told Emily as she rolled down her window.
"Oh, we're the Cool Girls. We're expected." Emily replied to him with a friendly smile.
"Oh." The man said seeming to understand what that meant. He then looked over at me and said "Yes, I've been told about you. Please go on in."
He then stepped back from our car and opened his drawgate and we drove thru. Once again people knew ahead of time that I was coming. First the hotel and now the people at the stadium. This was unreal. As we drove through the parking lot towards the stadium CJ handed me a pair of blue canvas tennis shoes with white trim.
"You're going to need to wear these." CJ explained. "You're not going to have time to be watching where you step."
Even though I didn't like the sound of what she was saying, I was still glad to be able to put on the shoes. Granted they only cover my feet but at least it gave me some sense of security. I didn't have to worry about stepping on glass.
"And guess what." CJ continued. "You get to wear this jacket too."
She then handed me a green Oregon Ducks windbreaker. Even though I thought it looked ugly I was still thrilled to have it. It took me all of a few seconds to put it on and I was so happy to see it went down past my waist to my upper thighs. I was covered. This was such a great feeling, I almost became aroused again.
"Don't snap it closed." CJ ordered. "You can hold it closed with your hands but don't snap it up."
I could feel my nerves begin to calm. The feeling of being dressed, even in just a windbreaker, was so comforting. It was like arriving home after a long day.
"There she is." Emily said as she pulled up next to the stadium. A woman in a shirt that read 'Stadium Security' was waiting next to a crew entrance on the side of the building. She had bottle blonde hair and looked to be in her late 30's.
"Lets get out and meet Karen Amanda." Emily ordered and we all got out of the car. For the first time since I got home from school yesterday I left a car with something on. Even though I knew I looked ridiculous like this at least I wasn't naked.
"Hi girls." The lady greeted. "I see you waited till the 2nd quarter to arrive."
"We had other business to do first." Emily replied. "This is our girl Amanda, we're very proud of her and we hope she'll do good here. Make sure you take good care of her."
"I will. She won't be damaged. At least not physically." Karen answered cheerfully.
"Amanda," Emily turned to me and said. "you go with Karen and do what she says. You might enjoy this more because this time you'll get to run. If you do really well you'll be done for the day after this and we'll go back to the hotel and have room service."
"Yeah and you can order anything you want." CJ added.
"Yes, that's right. And you can call your mom again without us in the room this time. Now make us proud. We'll be watching you."
They both gave me a hug and went back to the car.
"C'mon Amanda. Follow me."
Karen then pulled out a chain of keys and unlocked the service door to the stadium and opened it. I followed her in and she led me down a walkway to an elevator. She pressed the button and then turned to me.
"So you're CJ's and Emily's pet project. You're not quite what I thought you might be. But this works."
What works? I don't get what eveyone means by saying I'm a good choice for this. What is it that I'm doing so well? I wish I knew so I could stop doing it.
"And if you don't mind my saying so," Karen continued. "I think you have really pretty long legs. Plus your skin looks so radiant, it almost glows."
Lucky me. I do hope this lady isn't hitting on me. I'm nervous enough already. The elevator door suddenly opened and Karen motioned me to go inside. We both stepped in and she hit the button for the top floor.
"Here we go." she mentioned as we began moving up. "This should be fun."
The elevator door opened when we reached the top floor and we both stepped out and went down another walkway. She unlocked another door and we entered into a consession area. I could here the sound of the crowd from outside an entrance way that led to the seats. The consession area was mostly deserted since the game was in progress, only the stand workers were there. Karen led me into the entrance way and we stopped halfway in it.
"Okay Amanda here's how it goes." Karen began. "You're going to give me your jacket and you are going to go out into the stadium. Your going to walk to your right down the walkway untill you come to the first stairway and you will go down them. When you get to the next level walk down to the right again untill you reach the next set of stairs and then go down those ones. Keep repeating this process until you get to the bottom. I'll meet you down there and I'll take you to the back. All the security guards know to look for you so none of them will try to stop you, they'll also protect you if anyone tries to attack you. You may walk as fast as you want but you may not cover yourself or answer questions. Good luck."
I thought Emily said I could run. If this is what I have to do I definetly want to run. There must be at least 70,000 or so people here. And there must be alot of levels to this place as well. Oh God how am I going to do this? I just have to think about my family. I hate my father right now.
"Jacket please." Karen said as she held out her hand for it.
I looked at who was around. While I could hear plenty of people I didn't see anyone looking my direction. With much reluctance I let the jacket fall off my shoulders and into Karens hands.
"Oh you are cute." Karen added pleased. "And your even bare down there. I could just fall in love with you."
Oh I'm gonna be sick. I better get moving before she asks me out. I very cautiously began walking towards the opening to the crowd. Soon I would be stepping into the sunlit walkway and in front of God knows how many people. I hope no one else I know runs into me today. I can feel myself getting aroused again. I'm going to have to ingnore it again and try and focus on something different, like moving fast. I took off out in front of the upper level crowd and walked as fast as I could. The crowds reaction was immediate.
"What the fuck." someone yelled as I went by them. "Hey come back here."
Keep dreaming. I could see the first stairway ahead of me but it wasn't as close as I'd like it to be. I tried not to look at anybody but I still noticed that the top of the stands were filled. I saw no empty seats. Shit. At least I didn't have to start all the way up there at the very top.
"Shit. I guess the cheap seats get some love today." another person blurted out.
I could also hear a loud group of cheers from up top that I believed were directed at me. If I was blushing as much as I felt I was I must look like a blood blister. I reached the stairway and immediatly darted down it. I wasn't lost on me that the people sitting in seats that I was passing were getting a good view of my ass as I desended down the stairs. A round of cheers and applause broke out.
"Ha ha. Look at that bouncy piece of cheese go."
"You got it honey. You pump those ass muscles."
Two people passed me as they were going up. They stopped and watched me as I came down towards them. They're eyes were completely fixated on my vagina as I'm sure that it was in full motion. I looked at the ground as I passed them but I did hear the one guy tell me 'thank you very much'. I reached the bottom of the stairs and went to the right. This level had more people walking down it than the last one did. In trying to avoid their faces I was forced to look out into the whole crowd. I could see from where I was that the whole stadium was full of people all the way around it. And in the section I was in hundreds of faces were looking my way. Dammit nipples stop getting hard, this is humiliating enough. As I passed a young couple walking the opposite direction I was forced to have to rub up against the girl and I could feel her hand brush against my thigh.
"Wow, that feels smooth." She said to me as I walked away from her.
"Ooh baby." someone screamed out from above me. "Get out of my dreams and into my car."
I tried to walk faster and I could feel myself begin to sweat from all the moving. God everyone is still looking at me. Oh shit those people have a camera. Oh God those people have a camera phone. I hate those things. Click.

***part 18b***
I reached the next stairwell and began to decend down it. This stairway was longer than the last one and much to my dislike more people were coming up this one. God this never gets easier.
"Mommy look. That girl has no clothes on." a young boy pointed in awe. "Why doesn't she have anything on for?"
"Oh my God Harold cover the childrens' eyes." A lady screamed at her husband. "You ought to be ashamed of yourself you little tramp."
I received more cheers and more comments about my butt as I kept going down the stairs. I passed the first two people who were coming up and both of their jaws dropped at the sight of me and they said nothing.
"We need her to walk by the Huskies bench." I overheard someone mention. "Since we're behind in the score maybe she can distract the players."
I began passing more people on the way down the stairs and now the group that was coming up was growing larger. Oh God they're all going to have a close up look at me. Each set of eyes on me that I passed by was replaced by another set right behind them, most of which went up and down my body as they looked. I was sweating harder now and my vagina was getting very wet. I do wish this was more pleasurable. Just keep moving. I am really glad I have shoes on, I'd hate to think of how much slower I'd be without them. I caught up to a group of people in front of me who were also going down the stairs and this caused me to pretty much come to a halt. Dammit people lets move.
"Well look what stopped at our seat." A man sitting behind me said. "I don't remember ordering a piece of ass but I'll take it."
I suddenly felt a hand slap against my butt cheek which caused me to jump.
"Please don't do that." I said to the man in a pleading voice.
"Sorry. I'm only human." he replied.
Finally the people in front of me moved and I was able to start walking down the stairs again. Soon I was able to reach the walkway for the next level. I looked down the stadium and was relieved to see that I had only one more level to go down. The sooner this is over the better. But this walkway was really busy with more foot traffic. This time the applause for me was really loud, people were practically yelling in my ear. These people had more cameras too. I could hear a whole series of clicks and flashes going off as I went by more them. God I'm sick of having my picture taken of me like this, will it ever stop. I looked ahead of me again to see where the next stairway was and I was again overwhelmed with how many people were here. God even if I wanted to quit this how would I? There's no where to go here. I'm basically trapped out in the open. I feel myself breathe harder at this thought and I can feel myself get wetter.
"Hey miss. I think you left your headlights on." A lady called to me. My nipples must be making their feelings known.
"Remember when you used to go streaking Barb?"
"Yes. But I actually had a tan when I did that."
God I wanted to tell Barb to go to hell. I'm white okay. I can't help that. At last I came to the next set of stairs. It was as long as the last set with just as many people coming up it. Feeling like I had no pride left I began to go down them.
"Ooh nice pussy." the first guy coming up the stairs said to me. I'm not holding a cat asshole. The next guy that passed me said the same thing as the other guy. At least you'd think they can come up with something different to say. I just need to get to the bottom of the stairs and hopefully I can get away from all these people.
"God I'm glad I'm not you." a woman who was passing me said. "You must've bet on Oregon State last week or something."
"She does look like a Beaver fan."
Oh ha ha. That's really funny. Oregon State Beavers, I get it. Jerks.
"Look her snatch is wet." another woman pointed out.
Shit I got get out of here. I started to actually push my way down past people. Most seemed surprised when I passed in front of them and one person even complained that I pushed her to hard, I can't say my manners were high on my priorities right now. At last I came to the bottom of the stairs and went right again. I looked around for Karen and saw her standing way down the walkway. Couldn't she be a little closer? I made my way past more people and tried to hurry to get to Karen. I was about to reach her when the crowd suddenly erupted with cheers. Apperently the Ducks scored a touchdown and suddenly I was grabbed and being hugged by a small group of fans. One of whom decided to squeeze my butt with both of his hands.
"Damn your skin feels good." he yelled in my ear over the crowd. Instinctivly I kneed him in his crotch and took off towards Karen when he let me go. When I reached her she took my arm and pulled me down another flight of stairs. I could feel my butt getting slapped several times by joyous fans as I went down and with each slap I felt more shamed. When we got to the bottom we turned and went out an entryway. She then unlocked another door and pulled me inside and closed it behind her.
"Wow. I thought a riot was going to break out." Karen said as she was catching her breath. "What a time for the Ducks to score."
She then went over and pulled my windbreaker out that was sitting on top of some equitment and handed it to me. I immediatly put it on and wrapped it around myself.
"I'm glad that's over." I said to myself out loud.
"Oh we're not done yet dear." Karen corrected me. "You still have one more thing to do."
My heart sank with disappointment. I'm not done yet. After that and I still have more to do? She took my arm again and led me around a corridor until we came to another door. She unlocked it but didn't open it yet.
"Out this door is the entry way onto the field. You are to run out on the field and cross the entire legnth untill you get to the other goal post. You will then turn around and run back here. Don't worry, no one will try and stop you. I'm afraid I'll need your jacket again."
Dammit and I just put it on. I took it back off and handed it to her. Shit everyone who didn't see me already will have their chance now. I hate this. Karen then opened the door and peeked around it.
"Great. Washington just took a timeout. This is perfect. Time to go."
She then grabbed me and pushed me out the door, closing it behind me. I stood there in the runway looking out onto the field. The far goal post looked a long way away. I just have to not think about it and do it. This must be the part where I can run. Without giving myself a chance to backout I took off running out onto the field. The crowd suddenly roared when I passed the first goal post and entered the end zone. One thing about being on the field as opposed to be being in the crowd was I couldn't actually make anything out of what people were yelling at me. I'm sure most of them were rude comments and I can't say I missed hearing what they were, but the loudness of the whole crowd caused me to quake in my bones a little. I ran as fast as I could towards the other goal post, feeling the wind flow over my body. I could feel drips of sweat drip down my face and back, as well as wetness drip out of my vagina and down my thighs. I could hear the marching band start playing again as I ran across the 50 yard line. The song sounded like Pretty Woman, I guess I should be flattered. The way my breasts felt when I ran was very inhibiting, I could feel them move up and down with the motion of my running and it was uncomfortable. Just ingnore it. My muscles ached as I crossed the goal line and came to the goal post. I wanted to stop and catch my breath but with all eyes on me like they were I didn't think that would be wise. I circled the goal post and then headed back across the field again. The crowd was now in a frenzy and were getting louder. I was the only one out on the field and I looked and noticed that both sidelines were watching me as I ran, no coaches huddles or nothing. I can understand why someone who likes attention might do something like this, everyone seems to notice you. I personally don't think I need this kind of attention.
"Will the naked girl please get off the field." a man said over the loud speaker. "We have a game to play young lady."
This caused the crowd to get louder. God I can't take much more public scrutiny right now. I could feel a cramp begin in my left leg. Oh no not now. While I didn't stop the cramp did cause me to slow down. Come on dammit I'm almost there. I pushed myself with everything I had and managed to pass the goal post again and then left the field. There was no one there to meet me though when I came through the field entrance. Shit what am I supposed to do?
"Over here Amy."
I looked and over and saw CJ come over to me and then take my hand. she had a huge amile on her face.
"You are the best babygirl. I can't believe you did that." she praised.
"Can I have the windbreaker?" I asked as I panted heavily from running.
"I'm sorry honey Karen still has it. C'mon we'll get you to the car though and get you out of here. I think you've made quite an impression."

***part 19***
I can't believe they're making me sleep outside again. The air tonight is colder than last night. It's a good thing this cot is so well heated. I don't know what time it is but I haven't been able to sleep yet. CJ gave me one of her sedatives but this one actually turned out to be mild because so far it hasn't worked. It would probably help if I had some damn covers. But no I have to spend one more night like this. You think after today I'd be rewarded, I mean I did streak in front of tens of thousands of people for them. I was shocked that none of the news stations mentioned me or anything about there being a streaker at the game today. Emily thought it was due to the Janet Jackson breast incident, the networks were too scared to cover something like this. I was relieved and I was surprised that the two of them didn't care. I would've thought that was the whole idea of getting me to do that was for me to be broadcast. But they weren't upset about it so maybe that wasn't part of the plan. We did order room service for dinner as they had promised to. I had the prime rib with pasta and shrimp and it was really good. When it arrived I was so hungry that I was the first one done, which both of them felt they needed to tease me about.
"You know getting fat won't get you out of this." Emily joked.
I did get to call my mom as well. They did leave me alone this time, but talking to her was still awkward. She kept asking what we've been doing and I had to keep lying to her. I could hear my dad talk in the background and I almost lost it. I wanted to tell my mom to get away from him before he drags her down with him. I still can't believe he did what he did. I'm laying here naked outside on a heated cot with no blankets right now because of him. And what sucks is I still love him enough to keep him out of prison.
When I got off the phone with my mom Emily and CJ made me sit between them on the couch. They both kept rubbing my legs and telling me how soft my skin felt. They then made me watch footage of my days adventures. They had video of me when we were driving in the car, apperently a camera was placed in it to film me sitting. They also had shots of my walk through the park including my run in with Mrs. Davis.
"The look on your face when you first see her is priceless." Emily commented. "You could study acting for years and not be able to give a precious expression like that."
God, and then they showed me the footage from the game. They even had shots from multiple angles of me strolling through the crowd.
"I want you to know that the guy who slapped your ass here got his ass kicked later on." CJ explained as the shot of my butt getting slapped was playing.
I hated watching all of this. That was me on the screen being humiliated by having to do degrading things. I want to go back to my previous sheltered existence. When they were finally done showing me my embarrassing tasks I asked if I could wear something.
"No you may not." Emily answered sternly. "Don't ever ask us if you can wear something when your not. It'll just make us mad. The answer would always be no anyway."
I guess they were going to be strict about that. Just like they were strict about me taking a shower tonight. They both stood there and filmed me while I washed just to make sure I used the rest of that body wash CJ gave me. This time the bodywash made my body tingle even stronger than yesterday. And I made sure I didn't get any in my hair, I didn't want to be bald all over. I tried to plead with them to let me sleep inside but it was no use.
"It's just this one more night. Tommorrow you get to sleep in your own bed." CJ reasured me.
Now here I am sleeping outside like a dog for the second straight night. If I was a real prisoner this would be considered cruel punishment and I could probably sue. I can still hear alot of traffic coming from the roadway and even some more honks, although not as many as last night. I'm looking forward to going home tommorrow, I've had enough of Eugene to last a lifetime. Emily said we'd be checking out early. I can't wait. When I close my eyes I see all the faces that have leered at me the last couple of days and it makes me shudder. Sadly it also makes me feel aroused. I don't dare touch myself though because I feel there's always a camera on me somewhere and I don't want to give them anything like that. It's bad enough they have me both peeing and sucking my thumb. That by itself would send most people to therapy. God if I ever get out of this some counselor is going to have a field day with me. I can't see myself getting out of it right now though. With finding out about my father and that my gym teacher is in on this I don't know what to expect. I just know that I need to try and get myself used to this so that I can make it through. Lying here right now I don't see how I'm going to get used to this. The wind began to pick up and I felt a chill when it blew across me. This going to be another long night. I just hope tommorrow comes soon.

***part 20a***
"Good morning buttercup." CJ greeted me as she came out on to the patio. "Let's see how you look today."
The sun had come up quite awhile ago and I had been waiting for one of them to finally come out. I did manage to sleep a little and was glad that I didn't have any weird dreams again, at least none that I remember.
"Wow." she squeeled. "That stuff is really powerful."
I had already noticed. When it finally got light earlier I couldn't help but notice that my skin now had a shine to it. It wasn't anything too drastic, I didn't look like I'd been dipped in wax like Beyonce Knowles does, but it was certainly noticable. My skin now felt even smoother and was more sensitive to touch. I can't believe what they've done to me.
"The folks in the lab said that if we used the whole bottle like you did and if you stayed in cold air that this might be permanent, let's hope so. You just look so sweet like this."
Permanent? I hope she didn't mean that. I mean it's nice that my skin is soft and all, but the fact that it's permanent just doesn't sit well. It's like being tatooed. God what was that stuff, and was it safe to use? CJ then began rubbing her hands up and down my legs.
"Oh that feels wonderful. I'm almost jealous of you. You'll get to feel like this all the time."
"Can I go in and use the bathroom please?" I asked. I really had to go and I wanted her to quit touching me.
"You have to pee?"
"Yes."
"Well I think that plant over there needs watering." She then pointed over to a small potted cactus.
"Oh please no." I begged. I looked at her and gave her a pleading look.
"I think you should. I'm sure that cactus could use a little nourishment."
"But you have a camera out here."
"I know. And I'm gonna stand here and watch as well. Make sure you open your legs enough so we can see you."
"Please CJ. Don't make me do that."
"Amanda don't make me have to punish you. You know we already have shots of you pissing, don't make us show those pictures around."
Those pictures again. They're still being held over my head. I got off the cot and began to shiver in the cool air. I made myself walk over to the plant and I squated down over it, being careful not to touch the bristles of the cactus with my vaginal lips. I could see CJ staring straight at me and I began to blush heavily. I had to concentrate pretty hard before I finally began urinating, but once I started it flowed out strong.
"That's good. Give that ugly thing a nice shower." CJ coached.
Oh this is embarrassing. At least the other time I didn't know that I was being watched, this is much worse. I hope they don't show this to anyone. After a minute my bladder was finally drained and I stood back up, feeling very dirty about what I was made to do.
"Good girl Amy. You may go inside now and finish. Breakfast will be here soon."
I rushed past her and into the warm room. I was very hungry as well.

When we checked out of the hotel CJ led me out the rear entrance while Emily went to settle the bill. The lobby was full and I was greeted with a loud round of applause as we went down the elevator and came out of it. When me and CJ came out of the building Casey drove up in the SUV and got out.
"Here you are ladies." she said as she held the car door open for CJ. "Thank you for staying with us. It's been a joy to have you here. Especially you Miss Johnson. I wish you good luck in your future ventures."
I wanted to tell her to go fuck herself but instead I just went around and got in the passenger side of the vehicle. A car from the road honked at me as it drove by.
"Take care CJ" Casey continued as CJ got in the car. "You and Emily let me know if there's anything else I can do for you."
"There is." CJ answered her. "Get undressed."
"Excuse me." Casey aswered in stunned amazement.
"You heard me. Take off your clothes big mouth."
"You're not serious." The tone of Casey's voice was very fearful.
"I'm dead serious. We know what you told Amy here the other day. That we'd be the Devil's daughters among other things. You think we wouldn't find out?"
Casey turned completely pale. She then glanced at me with an accusing look.
"She didn't tell us nothing." CJ scolded, catching Casey's look. "We have our ways, you know this. And you also know what we'll do to you if you don't hand over your uniform right here and now."
Still in shock over what she was told, Casey began unbuttoning her blazer. I watched in disbelief as the young asian woman reluctantly undressed and handed her clothes to CJ. Soon Casey stood there in the parking lot trembing, her hands covering herself to hide her nudity.
"Okay now go back to work. I've let you off easy this time, next time you'll be giving blow jobs to whole staff."
CJ then drove away from the shaking woman and I watched her in the rearview mirror run between some cars and hide between them. While the harshness of CJ's authority did scare me a bit, I have to admit that Casey's misfortune did make me giggle to myself a little. Although I did have some empathy for her, I know how she feels right now. CJ drove around to the front where Emily was waiting.
"Did you talk to Casey?" she asked CJ as she got in the back seat.
"Oh yes. I think she'll be hiding in the parking lot for awhile."
"Good. Stupid lippy bitch. Everyone knows that we wouldn't be the Devil's daughters we'd be his business partners."
"Are you going to make me become a nudist?" I asked, knowing they knew that Casey had mentioned that to me.
"That bitch told you that too didn't she." Emily said annoyed. "Nudist isn't quite the right word. That's just too boring. You'll see what we have planned in due time. But as you can see so far it does involve your nudity."
God, why can't they just tell me what they're doing. I imagine I'll have to do it whether I know what it is or not. I just hate these two. I am glad to be leaving this damn place though. I don't ever want to see a Ducks game ever again.
We soon were on the outskirts of town. I thought they would be turning on to the interstate but they turned the opposite direction instead. Where are we going now? We drove down a few blocks and then CJ turned into a parking area and parked in front of a building with a sign that read 'The Church of the Sacred Lamb'.
"What are we doing here?" I asked, uncertain of what this was about.
"We're going to church." Emily answered glibbly.
"What?" I said surprised. "You can't be serious."
"Of coarse we're serious." CJ proclaimed. "What do you think we are, heathens or something? It's Sunday."
"I can't go in a church like this."
"What's wrong with this church?"
"Not the church, I mean I can't go in it dressed like this."
"But you're not dressed."
"Exactly. Lightning might strike me down." I could hear my voice rise. They can't really expect me to go naked into a church.
"You're too dramatic. We're just going to go in for the service. This a very liberal church so you'll be fine. If the preacher speaks to you just agree and say yes to what he says."

***part 20b***
"Please don't make me go in there." I attempted to plead. "Can't you see what you're doing to me?"
"I think a little spirituality would be good for you." Cj answered. "What do you have against church anyway?"
"I don't have anything against church. My problem is with being bare assed naked while I'm inside it. It's not right."
"Watch your language young lady." Emily teased. "You're about to enter a house of God. Now no more arguing, we're going in and you're coming with us. You need to purge your sins."
Knowing it was pointless I gave up to trying to reason with them. I could see people entering the church, and for a church that's supposed to be liberal the followers didn't dress like it. All the men were wearing suits and the women wore nice dresses. Oh this sucks. Emily got out and opened my door for me.
"Come on sweetie. Time to be saved." she said with a big smile on her face.
Feeling defeated I got myself out of the SUV, which was promptly locked behind me, and stood there as people passed us. Emily held one of my hands while CJ came around and grabbed hold of my other and we started walking towards the entrance.
"Make sure you smile at everyone." CJ whispered to me. "These are nice people."
I wished CJ and Emily were nice. I couldn't imagine these two having anything to do with a church, or a church having anything to do with them. Much to my surprise the other people going to the church seemed unphased by my state of undress. I received mostly smiles and friendly 'good mornings' from them and not the shocked stares or crude comments that I usually got. Both Emily and CJ squeezed my hands thighter just before we entered the church. An elderly woman in a blue dress greeted us just inside the door.
"Well I'm pleased to see ladies here." the lady said to us cheerfully. "I wish you two would come every week."
"We'd love to Mrs. Shane," Emily answered her. "but we just aren't in town enough. Always on the run and what not."
"This must be your friend." the lady continued, refering to me.
"She's more than just our friend. She's someone who inspires us."
"Well she's most welcome here. This is a great day and should be a wonderful service."
The elderly lady then let us pass and the two of them led me in and down the ailseway. As we past the pews everyone sitting turned around to see us. Their friendly smiles didn't comfort me like they should've, they actually made me more uneasy. They should be upset that someone is being so blasphemes as to enter a church in the buff, it would be considered insulting to God. What's going on here? Emily and CJ led me all the way to the front and stopped in front of the first pew. Before we sat CJ took a small towel out of her bag and spread it for me to sit on. I felt even more uncomfortable than ususal. There were crusifixes and pictures of Jesus and the virgin Mary all over the church, and I couldn't help feeling that a couple of those pictures were looking right at me. Oh this is so shaming, I hope God forgives me for being here like this. I hope he understands this is not my choice.
When everyone seemed to be in and seated, the lady at the organ began playing and people started to sing a hymn. Even if I did know the words to the song I felt way too awkward to sing. The surrealness of the situation was very overwhelming. I was worried that I might actually lose my mind this time. After the hymn was finished a man with balding red hair and a beard stepped up to the podium and began the service. I kept expecting him to look right at me but he didn't look at me at all. He began with a traditional greeting and a reading of a passage from the new Testament. This was followed with a short sermon about how Jesus was the way to our salvation. I followed along with very little of what he was saying, I was just to worried that I was going to hell for being here like this. The congregation than broke out into another hymn and this time both Emily and CJ sang out loud along with everyone else. Emily even looked at me and winked and gave me a big smile as they sang the bridge. I worry when she smiles at me like that. After the song was finished the preacher then stepped in front of the alter and looked out among the group.
"Brothers and sisters," he began. "we have a wonderful story for you this morning." He spoke with the stereotypical evangelical tone, but there was something very hopeful about the way he spoke. "Last week I received a visit from a young woman. This young woman was very conflicted about something. While this lady was a very upstanding citizen and she believes in Christ as her savior, there was something that troubled her. She had grown up with good loving parents who provided for her. She never got into trouble or caused her parents any grief. In many ways she seemed to have it very well. But even though she had it so well she still complained. She complained that she wasn't as rich as some of the other girls and that many others had life better than her. She believed, that even though she never suffered or went hungry, that she deserved more."
That sounds like most people I know. I remember that once this really rich kid at school had gotten a new Porche that his parents had bought him for his birthday. But instead of being happy he just sulked because he wanted a 927 but his folks had bought him a 911. I'd have been thrilled with a 914.
"Then last spring this young woman saw The Passion of the Christ. While viewing this film she was overcome at how Christ had died so unmercifly for our sins. In the months since then she has been overrun with guilt. Guilt at how selfish she had been for thinking that her life had been so horrendous. Guilt at how offensive her selfish rational was to God. Guilt at how others had it much worse than she. Even though she had in essence lived a good life so far, she felt she was not following Jesus's teachings and she was not working for God."
This girl he's talking about must have a real complex about her self. I saw The Passion and all I thought about it was that it was disgusting. I'm glad I didn't live back then.
"Then she had a series of dreams." he continued. "Dreams that didn't make much sense to her at first. These dreams told her what it was that was missing from her life. After much soul searching it came to her. What was missing from her life was the vitue of shame. Shame for what she had felt about her life. It was shame that made Christ who he was, and it was shameful for all of us in how Christ died. It was our lack of shame that put Jesus on the cross. When this epiphany was realized the young woman knew that she would have to make a change in her life. But not just some small subtle changes, something drastic. Something that will not only give her the knowlege of shame, but will cause others to know about shame as well. What she has decided is very brazen but she believes she's doing the Lords work."
The preacher then came over and stood right in front of me. He looked down into my eyes and held out his hand to me.
"The young woman is here with us this morning and would like to show us how she plans to spread the virtue of shame. Amanda, will you step up here please?"
What! What the hell is he talking about? Does he mean that I'm the young lady he's speaking of? I've never seen this guy before I came in here let alone met with him to discuss anything. What a bunch of shit. I've never had a problem with being ashamed. I looked over at CJ in hopes that maybe he was mistaken, but the look on her face told me this was part of the plan. Oh God what's going on with this? With a stern look from CJ I took the preacher's hand and stood up, letting everyone get a look at my suppossed plan to teach myself about shame.
"This, brothers and sisters, is Amanda Johnson. As you can plainly see she is not wearing any clothes. Amanda? Would you say that you feel shame right now?"
I looked at both Emily and CJ and their faces gave away what they wanted me to respond with.
"Yes." I answered shamefully.
"And do you feel closer to our Lord now?" the preacher continued.
"Yes."
"And will you today take a vow of shame in the presence of our Lord and his followers?"
"Yes." Oh God what did I just agree to?
"Then come over here and kneel in front of the cross child."
I timidly walked over to where a pillow had been placed on the floor in front of a large crusifix. With much reluctance I kneeled on the pillow.
"Before you can take a vow of shame, it is important to know whether or not you are virtuous. Have you ever partaken in acts of the flesh my child?"
"No." I hope he was talking about sex.
"And do you swear not to partake in acts of the flesh untill the day you are married?"
"Yes."
"Very well." He then walked over and stood beside me, making me very nervous. "Amanda Johnson. Being of sound mind and body. Do you, in front of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, take an oath of shame to better service our Lord?"
Oh crap I don't want to answer that. Even though what the preacher had said was a lie, this is still a church. I can't just take an oath. When I looked up at the cross I couldn't help but see the face of Jesus hanging down in sorrow. Dammit I'm stuck.
"Yes." I answered with regret.
"And will you follow this oath for the rest of your days on earth?"
"Yes." I could feel tears well up in my eyes as I said that. I looked over at Emily and CJ and their faces beamed with pride. The preacher then had me stand up and face the congregation.
"Brothers and sisters. Amanda here has just done something that most of you never would. She, by taking that oath, will be carrying our shame with her along with her own. When you look at this young woman, don't see her as naked or something dirty. See the shame that you yourselves have put on her. And pray to our lord and savior Jesus Christ to protect her and forgive us for putting this burdon on her shoulders. We pray in Jesus's name."
"Amen!" the congregation answered in unison.
Emily and CJ then stood up and embraced me as I wept on their shoulders. I hated them so much right now. I hope God forgives me for how I'm thinking of them at this moment.

***Those Pictures part 21a***
I was overjoyed when I looked in the rearview mirror and saw the city of Eugene disappear in into the distance behind us. After almost 2 full days in that town, spending pretty much the whole time naked, I didn't know if I could ever visit there again without remembering everything I did. As we drove away Emily and CJ were playing the DVD of my ride through the McDonalds drive thru in the cars Video system. It turns out they have a camera on me in the SUV as well, and they repeatedly showed me my facial expressions and body language during the whole ordeal of the drive thru.
"Gosh your cute when your nervous." Emily cooed from the back seat. "And look at your sweet little pussy, it still has hair on it."
"And look at how red she turns." CJ added. "And her nipples get so hard. What was it like Amy?"
"It was awful." I shouted. "And you made me just sit there and let them look at me. You guys are so mean."
"Oh now Amanda," Emily patronized me. "it's obvious from this that you're turned on. You must like this some."
"I don't." I retaliated. "I can't help how my body reacts to extreme situations. But I don't like any of this, this has been a nightmare. And what you had me do at the church was the worst. How could you make me do that?"
"Oh that was beautiful." Emily responded with enthusiasm. "I was so proud at that moment. You are the best thing to ever happen to us. That girl that Gale Davis suggested to us never would've pulled that off as well."
"But that was so low. You had me take a vow of shame while kneeling in front of a cross during a church service. You even got a preacher to lie up there for you."
"Good ole Pastor Wright. He'll do anything to draw a crowd to his church." CJ answered.
"Doesn't it at all concern you that your stepping over a line. Let alone ruining my life. Have you no heart?"
"Of course we have a heart. If we didn't you'dve had to fuck everybody at that hotel. Lord knows we were offered plenty for you. But we don't want you spoiled like that."
God they say these things so calmly. I just told them what their doing is wrong and it doesn't phase them. I can't imagine what they must be like when they're actually worried. They must have ice flowing through them.
"Anyway Amanda," Emily started. "you've done so well on this trip that tommorrow you can wear whatever you want to school in the morning. Of course there isn't much left of your clothes to choose from, but I'm sure you'll be happy to cover yourself with anything."
"And tonight you can sleep inside in your own bed, with the covers on." CJ added.
"That's right. We are so pleased with you Amanda. Keep this up and your dad will have many years of freedom to come."
I wonder if I shouldn't just let him fry. I can't do that to my mom though. He'd better start being nicer to her. As we drove on more of my filmed escapades played on the screen.

It was about 3 o'clock when we pulled into the driveway of my house. My mothers and fathers cars were both parked in front of us, signafying that they were home.
"Please don't make me go in like this." I pleaded. Worried as to what they had in mind.
"Oh of course not." Emily replied. "I don't want to tip them off just yet. Here's something for you to wear."
She handed me a pair of shiny gold knickers and a green Oregon Ducks t-shirt that came down to my waist.
"Is this it?" I asked, hoping for more.
"Yep. But if you don't want it you can go in like you are."
"What am I supposed to tell them when they ask why I'm only wearing a t-shirt and knickers."
"We'll take care of that. Now lets get out, I've sat in this seat for long enough."
As they began to get out I quickly put on the knickers, which was the first underwear I've worn in two days, and then the t-shirt. While they felt great to have on I still felt quite uncomfortable with how I looked in them. The t-shirt was very form fitting, my nipples poked out the O and the N of the Oregon logo, and it only came down halfway on my waist. In order to hide the shiny gold knickers I had to hold the bottom of the shirt down, causeing the shirt to stretch over my breasts even more. God and these knickers make me look so stupid, and they draw attention down there.
"Get out Amanda, and lets say hi to your folks." Emily ordered as she opened my door for me.
I was so happy to see my house. To me it was a very welcome sight. Even though I was still nervous about having to confront my parents while looking like some tart, I was glad I wasn't naked. This was still going to be awkward though. Just before we got to the side door my mother bound out of the house to greet us.
"Hello girls. I'm so glad you made it back okay." My mom cheerfully squeeled. "Was the drive alright?"
"It was fine." CJ answered her. "Some sunday traffic, nothing horrible."
"Well Amanda." mom said as she sees how I'm dressed. "You look like you had a good time. Where are your pants?"
"She just shaved her legs before we came back," Emily stepped in. "and she used this lotion we gave her and it needs time to breathe."
"Wow, I've never seen your legs so shiny. That must be some lotion."
"It's very expensive. Plus they feel so smooth. Here feel them."
Emily then reached out and took my mothers hand and began rubbing it on my leg. This was an unwanted feeling on my part.
"My goodness that feels wonderful." my mother proclaimed. "That feels like baby's skin."
"Mom quit it." I blurted out as I pushed their hands away from me.
"I'm sorry honey, it's just they felt like silk. I want some of that lotion."
"Well we're all out now." CJ told her. "Our girl here got the last of it."
"Well you must be cold Amanda. Please girls come on inside."
We entered into the kitchen and I could hear my father yelling at the TV in the other room.
"Your father is watching the Seahawks in there." my mom explained to us. "They were ahead by 20 points at one time but I guess they've blown it. Last I saw they were tied."
"Goddamn it!" my dad yelled from out there. "Can't any of you guys cover your man!"
"He was like that watching the Duck game yesterday too. And even though they won he still wasn't very happy. He complained that they should've won by more."
This caused CJ to start gigling and she whispered "The Ducks didn't cover the spread yesterday." to me. I wanted to go in there and kick over the television and then throw it at him. Thanks to him my life is no longer in my control.
"Did you girls have fun?" mom asked.
"Oh yes. We were at that Ducks game yesterday" Emily answered. "We bought Amanda here the t-shirt she's wearing. It looks good on her doesn't it?"
"Yes she does. I must say this is a different look for my daughter. She ususally dresses so frumpy."
"I know. She doesn't know how hot she is. We're trying to see if we can get her change some of her dressing habits."
"Well she's always been such a shy girl. Even when she was little she would hide behind me when someone came up to us."
"Mom!" I screamed annoyed at what she was telling them.
"She is shy." Emily contiinued. "But that's okay. The world needs shy people. If all shy people were as cool as Amanda then I wish everyone was shy." She winked at me when she finished speaking.
"Amy is real sweet." CJ added and then came over and gave me hug. As she let me go she pulled my shirt up halfway over my stomache, exposing the underwear I was wearing. Both CJ and Emily began giggling and after a minute my mom joined them.
"There's gold in them thar undies." Emily joked and they giggled harder.
"Mom." I said to her, annoyed at her laughing at me.
"Oh honey. That's just how girlfriends are with one another. I used to be like that with my friends."
Once again my mother is not helping. She's just too happy to see me have friends. If she only knew these two were far from friendly.
"Yes, and we are all going to be girlfriends with Amanda here for a long time." Emily proclaimed and then snapped the elastic of my knickers, which caused me to jump.
"I could just play with her like this all day." CJ said and then began tickling me under my shirt. Unfortunatley for me I'm quite ticklish. Against my will I started laughing uncontolably and soon she started tickling me with both hands.
"Stop." I pleaded with laughter in my voice.
I was laughing so hard that soon I was on the floor kicking my legs around as CJ stood over me and continued to tickle my stomache. It wasn't lost on me that my shirt had rode up and the bottom of my boobs were falling out.
"Please stop." I pleaded some more, her tickling was so strong I worried I'd lose my bladder.
"Say CJ is my goddess." Cj ordered.
"What?" I responded despite my laughing.
"Say CJ is my goddess and I'll stop tickling you."
God I wish my mom would interveine. She's just standing there letting her do this. She's even laughing.
"Cj is my... ha ha...CJ is my goddess." I forced myself to say that.
"And so is Em?"
"Y.. ha.. yes."
She finally quit tickling me and helped me up. My face felt red with embarrassment for having my mother see me thrash around like that in my underwear. Why didn't she help me? She propably thinks being with these two is good for me.
"You girls." my mom said shaking her head. "Some things just don't change."

***part 21b***
The door to the living room burst open and in walked my father with an annoyed look.
"What the hell's going on in here?" his voice boomed.
"Amanda's back and her friends here are teasing her." my mom answered him smiling. The expression on my dad's face softened when he saw CJ and Emily.
"Oh, hello again ladies." he said to them politely.
"Hello Mr. Johnson." they both answered.
"You both look very nice. Amanda? Why aren't you wearing any pants?"
"She just shaved her legs," my mom answered him again. "they need time to breathe because of some lotion she used."
"So she has to be in her underwear? Did you ride here like that?"
"We didn't stop anywhere Mr. Johnson." Emily answered for me. "And it was just us in the car with her."
"It's still not right for a young girl to ride around in her underwear."
I wanted to kill him. It's because of you I'm standing here in just a t-shirt and knickers, which I didn't wear on the ride here. I rode home naked.
"Just don't make a habit out of it honey." he said to me with a stern look. He says this to me as if I have a choice in the matter. "I'm going to finish watching the game. The Hawks are back up by 3." he then turned and left the kitchen.
"It's okay Amanda." my mom said to reasuringly. "Your dad just doesn't want anything to happen to you. I'm sure you were fine."
Well actually I wasn't fine. But it is nice that my mother trusts me.
"Lets go talk in Amanda's room for awhile." Emily said as she took my arm. "Afterwards we can order pizza. Our treat."
"Oh you don't have to do that." My mother told her.
"Oh please Mrs. Johnson we'd love to do it. Just let us visit for awhile and we'll take care of it."
The three of us then made our way up to my bedroom. When I saw my bed it looked so inviting that I wanted to dive under the covers. CJ closed the door behind us and locked it.
"That went well I thought." CJ said and then giggled. "I see your dad is losing more money on football."
"And giving you shit." Emily added. "Your old man is a real piece of work."
"Your mom sure likes us though. She thought it was funny when I was tickling you. It was quite amusing. I'll have to do it again sometime."
She made a lunge for me with her hands out making me think she was going to tickle me again. When I jumped back from her she stopped and started laughing.
"Psyched you out." she laughed.
"Okay. I think we've had enough fun." Emily then took my hand and set me down on my bed. "Now we're going to leave after we have pizza. You can keep these clothes you have on and you can keep them with the other ones we gave you the other day. After we leave you are to come back in here, strip, and do homework or whatever untill you go to bed at 10. Don't cover yourself or anything, if you remember there's a camera in here and you'll be filmed. When you go to bed you'll sleep naked but you may use the covers. In the morning you may wear whatever you want from the scraps of clothes you have left but don't forget to meet with Mrs. Davis first thing when you get to school." She then bent down to meet my eyes with hers. "Whatever she tells you to do you will do. While your at school you'll answer to her. But keep in mind she does answer to us so whatever she tells you do we have preapproved." She then put her hand on my knee and told me "We love you. I know you don't believe that but we do. I know you'll make us proud. We'll be watching you."
"Cool." CJ exclaimed as Emily finished. "Lets order some grub. It's time for dinner with the Johnson family."
"And lets find out if the Seahawks won or not." Emily added. "You can sit up here for a minute Amanda and take a break, but don't be too long."
As they left my room I laid my head down on my pillow and swung my legs up on the end of the bed. I'm not looking forward to tommorrow.

***part 22***
Traffic was busy this morning, it being monday and all. I was stopped at a stop light and I took that moment to relish in the feeling of being fully dressed. I had gotten up a little earlier than usual just so I could finally put on some real clothes. Not counting the awful outfits Em and CJ gave me I didn't have alot left to choose from. Two pairs of long pants, two sets of bras and knickers, a t-shirt, a sweater, a sweatshirt, and three pairs of socks. They did leave a pair of shoes as well. Everything else is on a rack at Goodwill. When I put on the outfit I had chosen I was overcome with a sudden sense of security, I finally no longer felt exposed. After I finished pulling the sweatshirt over my head I wrapped my arms around my chest and took in a deep breath of relief. I've been waiting since friday afternoon to be this dressed again, and I was in no hurry to take them back off.
The light turned green. As much as I wanted to stay in that moment I took my foot off the brake and began moving. I began thinking about all of us eating pizza last night and my dad complaining about the Seahawks losing in overtime. I hate to imagine how much money he lost on that game. I couldn't believe it when Emily gave my parents two tickets to next weeks Seahawks game in Seatle, my dad was more than too happy to accept them. God I hate that those two are winning my parents over so easily. Mom thinks they're good for me and dad just thinks they're hot. My folks are so clueless. I came up to the turn off that leads to my school. I was going to have a meeting with Mrs. Davis, my gym teacher, and I wasn't in a hurry to get to it. I couldn't imagine what that woman wants to talk to me about.

I slowly walked down the hall that led to the gym. Other students were standing around socializing and a few where going through their lockers getting their books. I was very jealous of all of them for not having to be in my situation, I'd love to trade places with any of them. I came to the girls lockerroom entrance and took a deep breath. I went inside and up to where Mrs.Davis's office was, which was just before the main locker area. I knocked on her door.
"Come in." Mrs. Davis said from inside the office.
I opened the door and stepped in. Mrs. Davis was sitting behind her desk looking at some pictures.
"Amanda. Come on in." she smiled as she greeted me. "Close the door behind you and lock it please."
As I did as I was told I noticed that all the curtains on her windows were pulled down. I guess this is a private meeting.
"Please Amanda, stand over there would you." she then pointed to a corner in front of her desk. "I was just looking at some of these pictures of you Emily e-mailed me. I printed a couple of them out. Take a look."
She held out 3 glossy photos of me taken over the weekend. One was of me coming down the stairs at the Ducks game. The sun was shining on me and every part of my body was illuminated. I could see in my face that I was trying to look away from someone. In the next picture I'm walking in the park as the man on the bicycle rides by me. You can clearly see the grin on his face as he looks at me, my face trying to avoid him as well. The last one is of me standing out in the parking lot of the hotel the night we arrived there. Even though it was dark you could still easily see it was me, and easily see every part of me. I felt ill.
"Those sure are high quality shots." Mrs. Davis continued. "It still amazes me that that's you in those pictures. They're so sexy. You even still have pubic hair in one them."
She took the pictures back from me and looked at them once more before putting them in her desk drawer and locking it.
"Okay Amanda. Time for business." She took a piece of paper out of one of her other drawers and held it in front of her.
"I was going over your class schedule and I noticed you're taking alot of electives this term. Well it's been decided that this isn't the best course of action for you so I took the liberty of having your classes changed. I know we're already a few weeks in to the term but with the changes that have been made I don't think you'll have much trouble."
What is she talking about? She's changed my class schedule, just like that? I didn't know that was possible. What did she have me doing?
"First period you will now be my teacher's assistant for my early gym class. Emily and CJ don't want you to participate in anything that might cause you injury or to be bruised, so you'll be my aid instead. You'll help lead warm ups and help set things up. I've decided that you will no longer have a locker in the locker room, you'll change in here from now on. I've had your gym locker emptied and it's contents out to be washed. CJ dropped of some newer gym clothes for you. Why don't you undress and try them on."
You've got to be kidding. I have to change in here from now on in front of her. Plus I have to be her T.A. I really liked having study hall first period, it was a good way to get caught up on any homework and to shake off any sleep I hadn't gotten rid of. Dammit. Mrs. Davis then pulled out a pair of tennis shoes, ankle socks, sports bra, a navy blue belly t-shirt, and a really small pair of powder blue speedo running shorts. They were even skimpier than the ones I had to wear in gym last week. They looked like something sprinters run in. Shit I don't want to wear those.
"Amanda, we don't have all morning. Now get changed."
Her eyes were on me the whole time I undressed. I was worried she might grade me or something. God this is repulsive.
"Let me have a look at you before you put those on." She then looked me over as I stood there in front of her. I could feel my knees trembling from being under her stare.
"Your skin sure looks well cared for. I still can't believe they shaved you down there. You look like a naughty girl."
I felt so ashamed at that last comment. I knew I was a good person but hearing that while you're being stared at naked isn't overly reasuring. She then seemed satisfied at what she saw and handed me the skimpy gym clothes. The belly shirt was very tight on me and came down an inch above my naval. The shorts were very snug and to my horror the impression of my vagina was visible. I've heard some girls refer to this as 'cameltoe'. Oh crap it's so noticeble. I have to go out in the gym like this and stand in front of everyone?
"That looks perfect." Mrs. Davis commented. "Lots of your pretty skin is showing. They'll be very happy with this I think. Here, leave your other clothes on my desk. And you can leave your bookbag in here as well." She then looked me straight in the eye from across her desk. "I'm really going to enjoy doing this. This is the most invigerated I've felt in years. We're going to spending alot of time together."
She then got up and walked over and unlocked the door.
"Lets get out there and get started Amanda."

***part 23a***
I cautiously followed Mrs. Davis out into the gym. No one was out there yet thankfully, but I knew that would change. God I feel so naked in these shorts, they just cling to me. The shirt as well is a bit constricting. I had to tie my hair into a pony tail to keep it from flying in my face when we did warmups. Shit warmups, I almost forgot. At least in my gym classes last week I could stand in the back of the class and somewhat hide myself, but if I'm Mrs. Davis's assistant I'll have to stand up front and face the whole class. Boy I longed for my sweatpants.
"Why don't you run a few laps around the gym before class gets started." Mrs. Davis ordered. "It'll help get you warmed up."
Reluctantly I began a slow trot around the gym. I didn't want to run to fast for fear of my shorts riding up on me, I was uncomfortable enough in them as it was. After a few minutes people in the class began to file into the gym in small groups. My running caught everyones attention and a few mouths dropped at the sight of me. God I didn't want to think of how I must've looked. These shorts are so tight I can feel my butt trying to break out of them as I moved.
"Well hello," one of the guys said to me as I ran by him. "this is a good way to start out the day."
"Oh my God. Missy look at what she's wearing." One of the girls blurted, pointing me out to her friend. "Since when is she in our class anyway?"
"My God Dannette you can see her snatch." her friend replied. "It looks like her pussy is trying to eat its way out."
Oh I hated hearing that, it's so degrading. I tried to tell myself that at least I wasn't naked, but I didn't feel very secure none the less. I want this class to go by quick.
"Okay everyone it's time to get started." Mrs. Davis called out and everyone began moving to their assigned line-up. "Amanda here is joining our class as my new Teachers' Assistant and she'll be here for the rest of the term."
I stood next to Mrs. Davis as she continued to address the class. The smirks on everyones faces as they looked at me made me very uneasy. Many of the girls in the class were chuckling to themselves while many of the guys just stared at my crotch. I always feel like on display anymore.
"Okay lets do warmups." Mrs. Davis instructed. "First lets do some stretching. Everybody spread your feet apart and reach your arms up over your heads."
As I did that I could feel my shirt rise up while I lifted my arms. Luckily I have the sports bra on.
"Now reach down and touch your toes"
I was worried that if I bent down that my shorts might rip since they were so tight. They didn't but they did ride up my butt when I stood back up straight.
"Now stretch out to the side, and when your fully extended then stretch to the other side."
All eyes were on me as we did that. Many of the guys just smiled as they watched my hips bend as I stretched, I must be putting on a good show.
"Now lets do twenty jumping jacks, try and stay in sync with one another."
Oh God not jumping jacks. This reminded me too much of the photo session I had to do in the lobby of the hotel. As I did them I could feel my shorts rubbing up against my clit, causing me to become embarrassingly aroused once again. Many of the people in class were barley trying to keep up with anyone, they were all too distracted. Mrs. Davis didn't seem too concerned by this though, she just let them gawk.
"Now lets do twenty more jumping jacks, this time do knee lifts instead of jumps."
Oh crap not knee lifts. That's just going to make my cameltoe even more noticable. A few of the girls were just flat out laughing at my situation. I could feel my face get redder with each knee lift I did.
"You need to lift your knees higher Amanda." Mrs.Davis spoke to me. "They need to be fully stretched."
God I must look like Christina Augilera did in that one slutty video she made where she kept flashing her shit. A couple of guys had trouble lifting their legs real high while watching me. Pigs.
"Now lets lay on our backs and do a series of bicycle kicks. Just watch Amanda to keep in time with everyone."
Oh God everyone is going to look at my ass as I'm doing these leg motions, my ass was trying to get out of these shorts as it was. And lying on my back like this isn't overly comfortable anyway. I tried not to think about how I looked as I pumped my legs like I was on a bicycle.
"I'd love to ride that bike." I overheard some guy mention. If Mrs. Davis heard that she made no mention of it. We did this excersize for what seemed like hours.
"Okay now stop kicking and just try and hold your legs up as long as possible."
She's doing this intentionally. She said she was going to enjoy this and she seems to be doing just that. Others seemed to be enjoying my torment as well. I heard plenty of snickering coming from the rows of students observing me. I could feel all the blood rush to my head from having to be in this position, making me light headed.
"Now lets sit up and stretch out one leg in front of us and tuck the other behind and reach for your foot."
I got a head rush as I sat up. I could feel my crotch stretch as I positioned my legs as instructed and it rubbed on the floor as I reached for my foot. I could feel the hardness of the floor through my shorts making my arousal stonger.
"Now switch legs."
This process made it even worse. I wanted to get up before this got really embarrassing. I could hear more female giggling coming from the back, they must've figured out my what my positioning was doing to me.
"Okay now lets stand and shake all this off. We can begin running basketball drills in a moment."
As I stood up I noticed that my shorts had fully ridden up my butt and I was forced to pull them out and fix them in front of everyone, causing even more amusment for the crowd. And all that extra stretching has made my legs and hips sore. Oh just great.

***part23b***
After we finished warmups Mrs. Davis had me set out the cart with the basketballs and everyone lined up for layup drills. It was my job to retrieve the balls once they've been used and replace them on the cart, and I know that some of them missed their shots badly on purpose so that I would have to run further to catch up to the loose balls. This went on for the whole class and it seemed everyone had a comment of some sort for me. Many of the comments were the same so I had to endure 'bend over and crack a smile' and 'I think those shorts you're wearing are actually wearing you' more than once. After class was excused to go change one of the guys who's my age came over to me.
"Hi Amanda." he said pleasently. "I just wanted to say I had no idea how cute you were until now. What are you doing later?"
Oh God. Yeah now this guy finds me attractive after I've been paraded around in basically my underwear. Plus this guy keeps running his eyes over me while he's talking.
"I'm sorry I'm busy later." I answered him and then tried to move past him but he blocked me.
"Well then how about later this week. We'll have alot of fun."
He sure seemed persistent. I just wanted to get out of here and hopefully get dressed.
"I'm sorry I can't commit to anything right now. I'm very busy." I told him hoping this would get him to stop bothering me.
"What, do you got a busy social life or something? I've never seen you hang out with anybody, what could you be doing to keep you so busy?"
I became very nervous with the tone in his voice. He didn't seem to like the idea that I might not be interested. Just then Mrs. Davis came over to us.
"Anything wrong here?" she asked, giving the guy a harsh look.
"No Mrs. Davis." he answered. "I was just trying to talk to Amanda."
"Well I think you need to go shower and change young man and not bother her anymore. If I find out that you or anyone else gives her a hard time you'll have to answer to me."
This seemed to get his attention as Mrs. Davis was a bit bigger than he was.
"I wasn't trying to bother her I just wanted to ask her something. Sorry for the confusion." he then turned and walked towards the boys locker room.
"You'll be getting alot of that Amanda." Mrs. Davis said to me after the gym was empty. "Boys are going to think they can have you. But I've been told that you're not allowed to date so we'll have to make sure that none do."
The tone in voice when she said that gave me chills. I imagined myself being displayed under glass, look but don't touch. I did hope someday to lose my chastity, I wasn't planning on holding on to it forever. I guess I'll have to keep it for now, whether I want to or not.
After I put all the balls back on the cart, I followed Mrs. Davis back to her office. She sat behind her desk and pulled out the paper she had earlier.
"Here's the rest of your new schedule. 2nd and 3rd period are the same since they are required classes but for 4th period where you did have lunch you'll now be my TA in my health class. You'll hand out papers for me and what not."
I have to TA for her in another class? I don't want to spend this much time with her.
"5th period you'll have your lunch. You'll be eating it here at school from now on instead of off campus. Need to be able to keep an eye on you. Then 6th period you'll do student work period where you receive credits for working during that time. Since that's my free period I'll be finding things for you to do or people to do them for."
Work period? Oh God who knows what she's gonna have me do then. Actually it's more like what's CJ and Emily gonna have her have me do.
"And then for 7th period you'll TA again for me in my last gym class of the day." she then put down the paper and looked at me. "As you can see we are going to be spending most of the day together from now on. I for one am looking very forward to this fact. I think this will be a growing expirience for both of us, as well as alot of fun. Now I need you to get undressed and go shower. I'll have some towels here for you when you get back."
She then sat back in her chair and waited for me to undress. She stared at me as I took off my shoes and socks and then my shirt. She instructed me to put them on top of one of the file cabinets for now, and then had me undress the rest of the way. She then told me to go shower and I walked out of her office and made my way through the locker room. Most of the girs had already showered were almost finished getting dressed when I walked past them. It didn't take long for someone to notice something different about me.
"Oh, she shaved." someone blurted out. "She's completely bare."
I was flush with embarrassment. As more people began to comment I rushed into the shower and got under the water to cover out their voices. It's probably going to get around now that I'm hairless down there. Why does everyone make such a big deal about things like this? People are so shallow. I showered for several minutes, hoping most of the girls would leave for class before I came back out. Plus the warm water felt good on my sore muscles. When I reluctantly finished I made my out of the shower area and there waiting for me was a group of four girls from the class, two of them were Missy and Danette who had made comments to me at the beginning of class. They surrounded me as I stood there dripping.
"Well well well." Missy said as she stood in front of me. "What's going on here. Last week you walk around school dressed like you're in a Nelly video. Today you transfer to our class to be a TA and you wear something I see the people on the beach wear. And now I see that your beaver has runaway and left no trace of his existence. Did you decide that being a loner didn't get your rocks off so now you're gonna be a showgirl."
My heart was racing with fear, this was the type of situation I have always tried to avoid. Being out numbered and naked left me feeling that much more vunerable and frieghtend of them. What are they going to do?
"How come you're getting changed in Mrs. Davis's office for?" Danette asked from behind me. "Something going on with you two? You like showing her your goodies?"
She then began rubbing her hand on one of my butt cheeks. I slapped it away but she persisted.
"My God feel her skin. It's so soft." Danette said in surprise.
Oh God no. Don't start touching me. That's exactly what they started doing. Missy started to rub my belly while Danette continued fodling my rear. The other two girls started rubbing my thighs and the side of my torso.
"Wow. She feels great. The water from the shower makes her feel squishy too."
"How did you get your skin to feel this smooth?"
I was becoming involuntarily aroused at the constant rubbing of their hands. I tried to fight off their touches but they wouldn't stop.
"If I felt like this I'd never stop rubbing my skin."
"She probably doesn't"
Oh God I've got to get away from them before they really start taking liberties.
"Girls what are doing?" Mrs. Davis shouted as she came out of her office. "Get away from her."
All four of them quickly pulled away from me. I ran past them and into Mrs. Davis's office as she began to scold them. I didn't listen to what she was saying to them I just grabbed the two hand towels she had out for me and dried myself off, trying to get the feeling of their touches off of me as well. Once I was dry I looked around for my clothes but all I saw out was the t-shirt and the speedo shorts I wore in gym. I don't want to put those back on. Just then Mrs. Davis came into the office and left the door open as the four gils walked by. They took one last look at me and then left all together.
"Sorry about that Amanda." Mrs. Davis began. "I guess that's going to come with the territory too. Girls can be so snotty to one another."
"Where are my clothes?" I asked wanting to put something on.
"They're right there." she said pointing to the gym clothes.
"Where are my regular clothes?" I asked unamused.
"Those things you wore in here? I'll have them properly disposed of. Except your shoes, you can have them back at the end of the day with your car keys."
She's taking those clothes away from me? I don't have much more left after them. And I have to wear these to class?
"Where's the sports bra and the tennis shoes?"
"You won't need them until 7th period again. Until then I think being barefoot would be good for you. And since your working with me now that makes you part of the PE department, which means you have to wear your PE clothes all day to represent that fact. Here I have a small sweatjacket you can wear over the shirt, but I'm afraid the zipper on it is broken. Now get dressed and get to your next class before you're late."

***part 24***
I stood there at the door for as long as I thought I could get away with it. On the other side was the hallway full of people on their way to class, and here I am on this side wearing an outfit I'd be embarrassed to wear to bed. God and I'm barefoot as well. I keep trying to tell myself that at least I'm not naked, I've been naked in front of people so this should be a piece of cake. But the problem with that ideology is that those were strangers who I hopefully won't be seeing again anytime soon, while the people in the hall I see several days a week. A few people I've seen since grade school. They're all going to see me in these in these awful shorts. The damn sweatjacket only comes down to just above my waist and even when I hold it closed my nipples are still visible from underneath. I really don't want to go out there.
"Amanda." Mrs. Davis called out behind me. "Get out there or I'll take back the jacket and keep your keys until tommorrow."
I don't like her, she's enjoying this too much. I took several deep breaths and turned the knob on the door. I swallowed hard and stepped out into the hallway. The air was much cooler out here and it felt very strange being barefoot. As I began walking I was immediatly engulfed in a crowd of fully dressed people, many of who seemed a little taken in by my appearance. The same feeling I felt when I was running naked through the crowd at the game came over me. All I could see was people, and many of the people were looking at me. I tried to hold my bookbag so that it would cover my front so that my cameltoe wasn't too visible, I knew that would look odd but it was the lesser of the two embarrassments.
"Is today let your ass hang out day?" I heard somebody say as I walked. God and I have to go upstairs to get to my locker and then come back down here again to go to class. Oh shit, there's Danette and Missy and I see they've noticed me.
"What?" Missy said as her eyes bugged out at the sight of me. "You're going to keep wearing that all day? You are a showgirl."
"Come here and let us feel your legs some more." Danette called out but I looked away from them and kept moving. "Maybe later Amanda?" she yelled as I passed.
I could here my feet slapping on the floor as I headed up the stairs. Everyone passing me on their way down all slowed down to look at me. This made me increase my speed, much to the dislike of those coming up behind me.
"Oh don't go to fast, I'm enjoying this." I heard from behind as I reached the top of the stairs. "Damn, how often do you get to see something like that during school?"
It was not lost on me how exposed my butt must've been. I could feel it trying to push against the back of my shorts and I could feel the air on the bottom of my cheeks. I hope my family is able to appriciate one day what I'm going through for them, I should be given sainthood.
"There's that lovely pare shaped ass again."
Shit it's that football player I saw in parking lot the other day. Just ignore him and lets get to my locker. I had trouble opening my locker because I was so nervous I couldn't remember my combination at first. When I got it open I tried to put the books I needed in my bag as fast as I could, and I made sure I was facing into my locker so that no one would glimpse the front of my shorts. A small crowd had gathered behind me though to watch me and when I had to slightly bend over to put the books in my bag I heard a collective 'ooh'. Then one of the guys come over and stood by my locker.
"Hey Amanda." he said acting cocky. "I must say this is a good look for you. How about later on you and me meet under the bleachers in the football field?"
Oh God I hate this guy. He's one of those people who thinks he's real hot but he's really very dorky, but yet his friends keep proping him up.
"I don't do that." I told him as I closed my locker door.
"Yeah right." he said smugly. "You just haven't been with the right guy yet. I can change all that."
"I have to go." I answered and tried to move past him but he blocked me.
"Amanda, now come on. You're not giving me a chance. I've had my eye on you for a long time. I think we could really make magic together."
"Please get out of my way."
I was beginning to get worried that he was going to keep bothering me when Stacy Richards, the student body president, stepped in.
"Hey retard, leave the girl alone." she said to the guy. "She doesn't want to spend time with a neanderthal like you and your buddies."
"Well hey Stacy." he replied to her. "I figured since Amanda here enjoys walking around in her underwear maybe she'd enjoy a trip to the backseat of my car."
"They're not underwear they're running shorts. I have a pair of them myself. And I've seen your car, the seats need refinishing."
"Then how come you're not wearing those shorts then if you have them?"
"I don't have gym till later dumbass." She then grabbed my hand. "Let's go to class Amanda."
Where did she come from? In the dozen or so years I've known her we've never had more than a fleeting conversation. Now out of nowhere she saves me from some overly hormonal male.
"God that guy's a dick sometimes." Stacy told me as we made our way back to the stairs. "I thought I should step in since he didn't seem to be getting the hint."
"Thank you." I told her appriciatively, I was glad to be away from that guy.
"No trouble. We girls need to stick together. Did you get your homework done for class?"
We both had the same Sociology class this period. Amazingly I did finish the assignment last night, I needed to keep my mind off the fact that I was naked and being filmed in my bedroom.
"Yes." I told her.
"Cool. Will you sit next to me in class and let me look at it? I just want to compare it to what I have."
She wants to sit next me? I usually sit in the back while she sits upfront and kisses up to the teacher. It occured to me that this is the girl Mrs. Davis suggested to Emily and CJ that should be doing what they're making me do. I don't mean to be cold but right now I wish they had chosen her instead of me. Why hadn't they? She's blonde, tan, attractive, popular, you'd think they'd rather have someone like her over someone who looks like me. None of this makes sense.
"Here we are." she proclaimed as we reached our classroom. "Cool lets sit up front." She then pulled me over to two desks that were in the front row facing the doorway. I don't want sit here. Eveybody walking by will see me. Not to mention everyone in class will be able to look at me as well. What is she doing? And these damn seats are cold too. As I sat down I crossed my legs and continued to hold my jacket closed. The feeling of the skin of my legs as they rubbed together felt real good, almost too good. With my new softer skin being so sensitive, I started to become aroused at the sensation. God I can't have that. I quickly uncrossed my legs and just held my knees together.
As people filed into class everyone took a double take as they passed me.
"By the way I think you look real cute today." Stacy whispered to me. "Some people might be shocked but they're just uptight. You have a nice body."
Why is she being so nice? I guess I should be grateful since not many others have actually been nice to me for the last couple of days. But still it's strange. Dammit having my legs together like this is still arousing. But I can't just open my legs. God what have those two done to me?

***part 25***
After what seemed like hours my sociology class finally finished. The entire time I sat there with my knees held together while the teacher droned on and on about the class structure in Europe. God I'm so aroused right now that I feel lightheaded, I hope no can notice this. I kept catching the guys sitting around me looking at my legs and butt, and I caught the teacher looking at my chest more than once as well. How am I supposed to learn anything under these conditions? I sat there and waited for everyone to leave before I got up, but they all took a good glance at me as they walked past. Stacy continued to sit with me as I waited.
"Sit with me again tommorrow." she requested pleasently. "I'll wait for you outside the gym and I'll make sure no other guys try to bother you like that one jerk did. Plus I like someone sitting up here with me. It keeps me from being completely surrounded by boys."
Are we supposed to be becoming buddies or something? Why has she taken this huge interest in me all of a sudden? Is she in on this?
"You are coming to my party this saturday aren't you?" she asked.
"You're having a party?" I replied confused.
"Yes. You didn't know? Since sunday is Halloween I'm having a costume party on saturday. You are invited and I want you to come."
"Who all is going to be there?" I asked curiously, trying to figure where this is going.
"Most of my friends and those on the student counsel, maybe a few others. Maybe a hundred people or so altogether."
She certainly may have that many friends. But I don't like the idea of going to her party, too many potential disasters. Plus who knows what CJ and Emily have planned this weekend, hopefully they'll be killed in an auto accident before then.
"I'll have to see." I told her.
"Well if anything comes up try and get out of it. I'd like it if you were there. It'll be a cool time. I'm gonna be dressed as a french maid."
I bet that costume will go over well. I noticed that the classroom was now empty except for us so I knew it was now time to stand up. My nipples were very hard and I tried to cover them with my arm held over them. As I stood though Stacey saw how tight my shorts were.
"Gosh those shorts don't leave much to the imagination do they?" she said jokingly. "They are alot easier to work out in though. Plus you're cute enough to pull this look off."
Jesus this is embarrassing. I feel like my body is up for judgement all the time now. Plus I'm turned on right now and I have to walk to my next class. At least I won't have to stop at my locker this time.
"I'll see you in class tommorrow Amanda." Stacy said as she stood and walked with me out into the hall. "Tell me tommorrow if you're free saturday. Later gator."
I had to walk slowly to get to my next class because of my arousal. The halls again were flooded with students and I kept noticing how heavily dressed everyone was. No one was anywhere near as naked as I was, making me feel so exposed and out there. Plus it's cold, I can feel the gooseflesh on my bare skin form. I guess those vitamins I have to take everyday are working though, I haven't gotten sick yet despite being exposed to the elements so much lately.
"Hey Amanda, I got a dollar here for you if you give me a quick lapdance."
Was that a girl that said that? God this school is full of freeks. I guess I shouldn't talk though since I'm the one walking around in next to nothing. Man it sucks to be me right now.

I was able to sit in the back of my english class, which I was grateful for. Back here I could be a bit more lax on keeping my legs together so that my body could calm itself down. The seat was still cold though and I had to rub my legs to warm them up. Boy my skin feels good, I'd better stop before I find myself rubbing them all day.
"You remember me telling you about my aunt seeing a naked girl driving around town last week?" the girl sitting in front of me said to her friend.
"Oh yeah." her friend answered. "You said your aunt asked her if she knew she was naked."
"Yeah that's the one. Anyway one of my other aunts and her husband were at the Ducks game this weekend."
"Do you know if they won?"
"They did, by one point. My brother lost fifty dollars on it because he bet on the spread."
"Bummer for him."
"But anyway my aunt said there was a girl streaking at the game."
"Streaking?"
"Yeah, you know running naked through a public place."
"Really?"
"Yes. They said she first ran through the crowd..."
"She ran through the crowd? There must've been alot of people there?"
"Lots. But then after that she ran onto the field and ran all the way across and then all the way back again."
"Wow. That's crazy."
"And you know what's funny. My two aunts were talking about this and when my aunt who went to the game described the girl my other aunt said the girl she saw had the same descrption."
"Do they think it was the same girl?"
"I don't know but I guess she has brown hair and is very pale. My aunt that went to the game said that her girl didn't have any pubic hair though while my other aunt said her girl did."
"Well they may be different girls then."
Then the one girl turned around and looked at me. After taking in an eyeful she asked "Amanda, were you at the Ducks this last weekend?"
"No." I answered quickly. "I hate football."
"Hmmm." she said as she turned back to her friend. "My aunt who went to the game said she knows someone who got a picture of her and is going to send her a copy. We'll have to see if maybe it's the same girl my other aunt saw driving around here."
"Cool, you'll have to let me know."
They both then gave me a quick glance and a grin as the teacher began class. Shit, what if they see that picture and can tell it's me that's streaking. God please don't let that happen. I don't know how much more of this I can take before I lose my mind.

***part 26a***
I could hear my stomache begin to grumble a bit as I begrudgingly walked the busy hallway on my way to be Mrs. Davis's TA in her health class. This normally would be my lunch period and with my appetite being what it has been lately something to eat would be nice right now.
"Look Missy she's still wearing that." I heard Danette say as I passed. "And look at how she's carrying her bag. She almost seems ashamed of what she's doing."
"But she's not covering her ass though. It's out there glowing like a firefly."
I'm so tired of this endless ridicule. I can't believe I have to keep putting up with it. Gosh and everyone looks so warm and comfortable in all their clothes, I wish I had all of mine on.
"There you are Amanda, glad to see you came straight here."
Mrs. Davis then gentnly pulled me into the empty class room and locked the door behind us.
"Amanda. Are those shorts comfortable?" she asked me inquiringly. I was weary of her question but decided to answer honestly.
"No their not. They feel a little small for me." I suddenly felt I was going to regret answering that.
"I thought they might be. I figured that since you're coming in here during the middle of a term I thought I'd just have you sit behind my desk today and grade papers. And since my desk will sheild you from all open eyes I thought you might take those shorts off during this class and let yourself breathe while your working."
Oh God she can't be serious. There's going to be students in this class. I can't sit behind a desk bottomless while facing a class. Even if I am shielded I'll know I'm naked down there.
"That's okay Mrs. Davis..."
"Please, you may call me Gale. I think we're on a pretty personal level with each other now."
"Okay. Gale, that won't be nessisary, they're plenty comfortable."
"Oh come on. I know those are a size small for you. Just hand them to me and I'll give them back to you after class. Don't worry, no one will see you through my desk."
She then held out her hand and gave me a look telling me that this is non negotiable. I wish she wasn't so much bigger than me. Feeling as nervous as ever I reached down and pulled my shorts off and gave them to Gale. She then walked over to her desk and unlocked her top drawer. She then opened it and pulled out a small towel and placed it on the chair behind the desk, she then put my shorts in her drawer and locked it shut.
"Come have a seat Amanda. I've already set up a stack of papers for you to start grading, I believe there's plenty to keep you busy the whole class period. Plus we're just going to show a movie today anyway so there shouldn't be anything too difficult this class."
Other than having to concentrate on grading papers while being trapped in a class full of people while I'm not wearing anything under my desk. I walked over and sat down in the chair and scooched myself under the desk as far as I could while Gale went and unlocked the door. Right now my heart is beating as loud and as hard as it ever had, and my legs were twitching nervously under the desk involuntarily. And of course all of this is causing wetness down there. God I never thought I'd ever wish to have those damn shorts back on, but right now I'd pay a million dollars for them.
As Gale opened the door a group of students who were waiting outside came in and took their seats. I tried not to look at them and took the first paper off the pile and started to grade it. I could hear more people enter the classroom but with my heart beating so loud I couldn't understand any of their conversation, probably just as well. I focused real hard on getting the papers graded and tried not to think about the situation I'm in. The destraction worked for a little while. When I had finished ten papers I finally realized that Gale had started class and was about to start the video they were going to watch. I felt brave and looked in front of me at the students. They all looked like freshmen and sophomores and there was a pretty even ratio of guys and girls. It was then I caught one of the boys waving his tounge at me. Oh that's gross. I looked down and saw that my jacket was open and my nipples were poking through my shirt. 'Shit' I thought to myself as I closed the jacket over them. I've been worried about what they can't see and the whole time I've been putting on show with what they can see. Feeling myself turning red I returned to grading papers. I heard Gale start the video and she then walked over me and bent down to my ear.
"I have to run back to the gym real quick and make a phone call. I'll try not to be too long. You're in charge while I'm gone." she whispered. She then promptly turned and walked out of the room.
Oh my God she left me here alone with everyone. What if someone acts up or has a question? My heartrate increased as I could feel my nerves shake throughout my body. This situation felt worse to me than the football game did, I feel even more trapped now. Oh dear Lord please help me.
"Excuse me." a boy in the back called out. "Can you turn that up please?"
"One of you guys do it." I responded bluntly. "I have alot to do."
One of the girls in the front row went over to the monitor and turned the volume up. Other than going back to her seat though she came over to the far side of the desk I was sitting at and crouched down beside me.
"Hi." she said quietly to me. "I'm Amber. And while I don't want to embarrass you about this, I saw the video this morning of the vow you took in church yesterday."

***part 26b***
"My parents and I lead a prayer meeting at our church every morning and today our pastor played a small group of us the video of your oath taking." Amber explained to me in a hushed tone, and she made direct eye contact with me as she spoke. "That was one of the most beautiful things I've ever seen. And I didn't see your nudity as pornographic at all, and I'm someone who thinks people should cover up."
I was in disbelief at what I was hearing. I must be hallucinating or something from being under so much stress. I don't want to deal with this now, or ever for that matter.
"I was just amazed by the whole idea of taking an oath of shame before God in his own house on display for all to see. I would've thought it blasphemous. But seeing it for real and seeing that look of complete humility on your face as you took the vows moved me very deeply. Your faith is very obvious to see in your eyes."
Taht was fear in my eyes. My head is swirling wildly. I feel the weight of all that's happening to me suddenly getting a whole lot heavier. With all due respect to the good Lord I feel I'm carrying enough burdens right now, having to appease his devout followers for participating in something that was forced on me is going to be too much. And right now I feel I've been a bit forsaken by our Almighty.
"I'm not going to tell anyone about this, but I would love to talk to you in private at another time. God loves you and will watch over you while you carry out your mission to spread his word. I'll be in touch with you soon."
She then got up and walked back to her seat. She gave me a big smile as she sat down which I felt was genuine but it still made me uneasy. I must of sat there for several minutes just stunned at what she had just told me. This whole conspiracy that has taken over my life is starting to go in a really weird direction, and with what I've been put through the last few days I don't use the word 'weird' lightly. Getting involved with religious folks really scares me because they have such devotion to what they do that they don't always think things through completely. Which can lead to bad judgement from time to time. Oh man I wish Gale would come back. I made myself go back to grading papers to just try and make it through this trial. My legs would not stop figiting though and their constant motion made my vagina even wetter, and making concentrating on these papers impossible. I made sure to keep my legs from rubbing against each other so that it wouldn't get worse but it only help a little. My heart was just one constant pound after another in my head and everything began to feel euphoric around me. I took a quick glance at the class and saw that about half of them were looking at me, some with puzzled looks and others just watching curiously as I continued to blush. God this class isn't even half over.
With much difficulty I managed to grade a handful more papers at an attempt to have some control over myself. After I finished another paper the door opened and one of the student office aids came in.
"Is Amanda Johnson in here?" she asked loudly at everyone. I almost fainted at the sound of my name being said, somehow I know this can't be good. Amber pointed me out to the girl who then came over and handed me a pink slip of paper. Oh no it's an office summons.
"You're supposed to come to the office with me, there's some people here to see you."
I thought I was going to have a stroke when she told me this. There is no fucking way I'm going get up from this desk.
"I can't leave until Mrs. Davis comes back." I responded instictivley. "She's in her office using the phone."
"Well we'll have to stop and inform her that her class is unattended on the way to the office. I'm supposed to bring you right in."
Oh no you're not.
"I promised I would grade these papers. Can't you go tell Mrs. Davis to come back first? It would make things alot easier." I was just speaking any excuse that was coming across my scattered mind.
"Why are you so worried? Everyone here seems to be behaving themselves. I think they can handle a few minutes of being alone."
"You're not in a position to make that kind of judgement." I was becoming desperate. "Only someone in authority can make that call."
"Are you insane? Her office is on the way there. This isn't a big deal."
Oh it's the biggest fucking deal in the world right now. Without thinking I pulled on the drawer my shorts were in hoping that somehow it might open but it was locked tight. God, why are you doing this to me? If I had to let it be known that I'm naked under this desk I don't think I could ever get over this. I'm starting to wonder if I'm gonna have to let my dad go to prison because I wind up losing my mind because of this.
"I cannot go until she comes back. Tell them I'll be there as soon as I can."
"Why are you being so difficult? Are you afraid Mrs. Davis is going to be mad at you or something? I understand she's intimidating but she ain't gonna kill you or anything."
I really hate this girl right now. She's being impossible.
"I am not leaving right now. Go tell whoever's in the office that I can't come, I'm responsible for this class right now." The bluntness of my tone took her a little by surprise and she took a step back.
"Alright have it your way. If you're so dedicated to hold your post that you refuse to come to the office than what can I do. But don't be surprised if you get an earful when you finally make it there."
She then turned around and left the classroom. The feeling of relief from getting rid of her was very welcome. For the first time since this class started my heart rate began to ease instead of increase. I just looked down at the desk and tried to embrace that feeling as much as possible while trying to ignore the bewildered looks of the others in class at what had just transpired in front of them. Now if only I had a way out of this situation I'd feel super. But I didn't have a way out. I would have to continue sitting here trapped behind this desk. I looked over at Amber again and she flashed me another friendly smile. This time the kindness in her face actualy made me feel me a little more at ease rather than uneasy. I guess I'll take what I can get at this point. I don't know how I'm going to get through this though. I feel on the edge of breaking down and crying. I have to hold it together though, I can't just break down in front of everyone.
"Amanda Johnson." my name was spoken over the school intercom. "Your presence is requested in the office. Come at once please. That is all."
I wanna kill myself. How am I going to get out of this? Everyone in the class is now looking at me to see what I'm gonna do. I'm sure as hell not going to get up and show everyone I'm bottomless. But the people in the office are going to keep drawing attention to me. Where is that damn bitch of a teacher anyway? Did she hear my name being called over the intercom?
"Amber? Would you mind going and getting Mrs. Davis from her office please?" I asked her pleadingly but still trying to act as if I'm not hiding something.
"Of course, I'd be happy to." she answered and then got up and left the room. Maybe I shouldn't be so quick to judge her. Several long minutes passed before she returned without Gale.
"She wasn't in her office." she said to me. "I didn't see her anywhere. I don't know where she is."
Goddamn her where is she? I need to get those shorts out of that damn drawer so I can put them on and end this torture that keeps getting drawn out.
"Amanda Johnson." the voice on the intercom spoke again. "This is someone in authority and you are being asked to please come to the office at once. That is all."
Again all eyes were on me. What am I going to do? I'm going to have to ask someone to give me something to wear. I'm sure this piece of news will have no trouble traveling around the school. This is exactly what I was trying to avoid when I began this whole thing.

***part 26c***
"I think that means that you can go ahead and go to the office." one of the girls in the class mentioned to me, as if she was somehow pointing out something I didn't know.
I'm not about to get up while I'm like this but I don't want the office to keep calling me over the intercom either. It's obvious Gale is not coming back. Shit, shit, shit. It then occured to me that I could probably use the sweatjacket I was wearing to wrap around myself. It wasn't very big and it wouldn't cover much but maybe cover just enough so that I could walk out of here without having to flash everyone my labia. It's going to look odd to everyone for me to take my jacket off and wrap it around myself under a desk before I stand up, but nothing I do lately looks normal. I slowly pulled the jacket off of my shoulders, this was awkward because I was using it to help cover my hardend nipples that were poking through my shirt. I'm just going to have to let them poke away for now. As I wrapped the jacket around my waist I made sure to keep myself covered with the desk as much as I could. Many people in the class looked at me puzzled, I imagine I must look strange. The jacket does fit around me but I'm going to have to hold it with my hand to make sure it stays up, just tying the sleeves together wouldn't be enough because it's too tight and would come undone too easy when I move. God I'm going to look so stupid, even more than usual.
I took another of my routine deep breaths and reluctantly made myself stand up, holding the jacket tightly so that it wouldn't spring out of my hand. The looks on everyones faces became even more puzzled and more than a couple of smiles crossed the faces of the guys as they saw how exposed I was. Feeling my body burn with shame I made my way past the gawking expressions of everyone in the class and stepped out into the empty hallway. I can't believe I've been reduced to walking my school hallways like this. I kept looking down to make sure eveything stayed covered as I slowly walked towards the main office. I could feel the cool air blow up under the jacket and it cause me to shiver when it touched my wetspot. The floor was cold as well and it still felt funny walking barefoot. I wonder if this is being filmed somehow? Could those two be able to have cameras planted in this school? I knew that with Emily and CJ anything seems to be possible so it was very likely that they could be watching me right now. If I knew where the camera was I'd give it the finger right now. I was glad that the hall was empty right now, if there were people out here I'd worry someone might try and grab my jacket off. With the way today is going it would be a probability more than just likely to happen. I was very worried about who was waiting to see me in the office, and what would they think of how I'm dressed? I hope I don't have to hold or carry anything because this jacket will fall if I do. That's not a first impression I want to make. Oh God why do you hate me and what did I do to deserve this?
As I approached the office I saw three people standing in front of the main desk. I didn't recognize any of them and they were all middle aged and wearing suits and ties. Cautiously I opened the door to the office with my free hand and stepped up to the desk.
"I'm Amanda Johnson. I was called here." I said nervously to lady behind the desk. I saw the girl who had come to the classroom earlier sitting at a desk in a corner and she had a look of victory on her face when she saw me.
"Yes Amanda. These three gentlemen would like to speak with you." the lady answered me and pointed to the people I noticed earlier. The three men looked at me puzzled. Probably wondering why I'm dressed like this.
"Um, you're Amanda Johnson?" he asked me unsure.
"Yes." I confirmed.
"I was told the girl we would be talking to was of african-american decent. You don't look african-american."
"I'm not." I answered. "What is this about?"
"Well it's about a college application that was filled out and sent to us." he then pulled out a paper out of his briefcase and looked at it. "Oh wait a minute. We're supposed to talk to Amanda Johanson, not Johnson. I'm sorry I guess we asked for the wrong girl."
What? I got called down here by mistake? You've got to be shiting me. I was put in this awful dilema by accident? There is no God.
"Oh dear. We're very sorry Amanda." the lady behind the counter told me. "I guess we made a big deal out of nothing. You may go back to class now, we'll get the right Amanda now."
I was in disbelief. I held the jacket around my waist tightly as I walked out of the office and back down the hallway. All that trouble over nothing. And where was Gale at this whole time? She must've heard my name mentioned over the intercom, she probably wanted to see what I would do. What a bitch. Man this hallway is cold, and I'm hungry. And I wanna put some pants on, and a sweater, and some shoes. As I approached the classroom Gale came around the corner and saw me.
"My goodness Amanda. What are you doing out here like that?"
she asked me sounding surprised.
"I was called to the office. Didn't you hear my name being called over the intercom?"
"No. I'm afraid I was outside using my cell phone. What was it about?"
"Nothing. I was the wrong person."
This caused her to laugh out heavily. I felt even more shamed at hearing her amusement at my misfortune.
"Oh poor Amanda. That must've been awful trying to figure out what to do? I see you found a solution though. I must say you look ridiculous like that."
Goddamn her. She's making fun of me and she's the one that put me in this situation. She then grabbed the jacket and pulled it off of me and out of my hand. It took me a second to realize what she had done. She held the jacket behind her back as I stood there bottomless in the middle of the hallway.
"There, that looks better." she said as she looked me over.
I was mortified. My hands instictivly covered myself down there and I backed myself up against the wall.
"How do you feel right now?" she asked me looking directly into my eyes.
"Please can I have that back." I begged. My eyes darted up and down the halls to see if anyone was coming.
"Answer the question." she told me bluntly.
"Terrified." I answered her. "Terrified someone's going to see me like this."
"But people have already seen you like this, in fact you've worn less. Remember the park on Saturday?"
"This is school though." I replied, fearful someone would come. "The people here know me. Plus those other times were awful, just like now."
"Do you think your body is ugly?"
"What?" I was beginnig to panic. Someone's going to come soon, I know it."
"Do you think you're body is ugly? It's a simple question"
"I don't think I'm beautiful. I certainly don't feel comfortable showing it off to everyone like I have."
"The most beautiful thing God ever created was the female body. You, my dear, are one of his greatest creations. You should be proud to be a woman."
What the hell is she on? What does this have to do with anything? Is this a femenist recruiting tactic or something. I just wish she'd give me the jacket back.
"Can I please have the jacket back." I begged again. "What is it you want me to say and I'll say it if you give that back to me."
"My, so willing to give into anything to receive what you need. I can now see why CJ and Emily got you to do this. You're just naturally submissive. Tell you what. If you agree to move in with me and be my housemaid, I'll give you back this jacket."
What did she say? Move in with her and be her maid. Did she just come up with this?
"This idea is approved by girls by the way. They just want me to get your consent. So what is it?"
I can't live with this woman. Look at how she is to me here at school, she'll be worse if I'm on her home territory. But I knew it wouldn't be much longer before someone comes along and sees me like this. Plus I knew very well that my consent wasn't really needed for this to happen. Dammit they have me trapped again, I'll agree to anything right now.
"Yes." I answered her and looked for her to hand me the jacket.
"And you'll work hard for me and do as you're told?"
"Yes. Haven't I so far. Now please give me the jacket."
She then pulled it from behind her back and handed it to me. I quickly wrapped it around me and then caught my breath and tried to slow my heart down. Just then Amanda Johanson walked around the corner. Boy that was close. She gave me a strange look as she passed us, but I imagine it would've been a stranger look if she had passed just a minute earlier.
"This is great." Gale squeeled with excitment. "Since me and my husband split I've been all alone. It'll be nice to have someone around with me now."
Oh God what did I agree to.

***part 27a***
Class was over at least five minutes before the final students left the room. It seemed most of the guys in the class suddenly had questions for Mrs. Davis that they needed to ask after class, and it seemed they wanted to watch and see if I'd stand up again. When Gale and I came back into class after my trip to the office she had me sit back down behind her desk and this time she took the jacket I had wrapped around my waist from me, leaving me once again sitting there with nothing on below my shirt. The t-shirt I was wearing didn't leave much to the imagination itself so I did my best to try and keep my protruding nipples covered from view with my arms. All of the students seemed to take notice of these events and were very curious as what this was all about. After class had ended two of the boys actually tried to talk to me about the papers I graded while I sat there, thankfully Gale stepped in before they got too close to me. Of all the classes I've been in during my school years this one felt like the longeset, ever.
After Gale locked the door to the room when the last person left she turned to me and gave me a big smile. She then walked over to the desk I was sitting at and with her key unlocked the desk drawer and opened it.
"That was so much fun." she said happily. "Maybe we should do this again tommorrow. I'll stay for the whole class this time if it would make you feel better."
I grabbed the shorts out of the drawer and quickly put them on. Despite that they didn't cover much I was still very happy to finally be able to put them back on, it was better than wearing nothing down there. I hope Gale doesn't make me do this again tommorrow, I almost lost my mind today.
"I know you're probably hungry." she continued. "But I think you'll be glad to know that your day here at school today is now over. Emily and CJ will be here in a couple of minutes and they are going to take you out to lunch and keep you out for the rest of the afternoon. So you won't be starting your TA for my last class until tommorrow. Disappointed aren't you?"
I'm certainly not disappointed about missing that class but going out with Em and CJ didn't excite me at all either. At least while I'm here I get to wear something, somehow I worry that might not be the case with those two.
"When they're done with you they'll bring you over to my house and we'll get you settled. Don't worry about your car, I'll take care of it and it'll be there when you get there. I'm looking very forward to having you work for me and live with me, we are going to have so much fun. I'm glad you agreed to move in."
Like I had a choice. Either say yes or stand out in the hallway bottomless as everyone walks by. God what are my parents going to think of this. A part of me hopes they'll try and block this from hapenning, but on the other hand what would the girls do if my folks tried to interfere with their plans for me? I shudder at the thought of that. I also shudder at the thought of what Gale has planned for me as her maid. God I've lost control of all of this, if I ever had it in the first place.
"I have to go and get ready for my next class." she told me as she walked toward the door. "Just stay in here and they'll come and get you, they should be here soon. Have a good lunch and I'll see you back at our house later. Again today was alot of fun and tommorrow hopefully will be also."
She then unlocked the door and left the room. I just put my head down on the desk and tried to come to grips with what just happend this last class. Having to sit here in a room full of people with no pants or underwear on while the office is bugging me to get up and come down there, I can't believe I got through it without anyone figuring out what was happening, at least as far as I knew I did.
I heard a small knock on the door which caused me to lift up my head. Both Emily and CJ, who were dressed very heavily in nice clothes and long black overcoats, came in and smiled at me as they walked over and each put their arm around my shoulders.
"Hi babygirl." CJ said pleasently as she squeezed me into her. "I see you survived Gale's little game."
"Yeah, sorry about that." Emily joined in. "We actually got her to believe that she needed to get you to agree to move in with her, we told her that if you said no that we wouldn't make you do it. She was determined to get you to say yes and I see she did. She's turning out to be quite a find for us."
"I don't suppose my consent was really needed was it?" I said to them with a touch of sarcasm.
"Of course not." Emily answered me. "You living there with her is part of the plan. She can protect you as well as make sure you're cooperating fully. But don't worry, she's not aloud to fondle you or hurt you in anyway so if you're worried you'll be her sex toy or something it won't happen. We'll take care of her good if she ever does that."
"Stand up and let us look at you." CJ kindly ordered me. "I wanted to see up close how you look in this outfit."
I did as was asked and when they took their arms off me I stood up and let them judge me, it's funny but I no longer bother being feeling shy around them.
"Oh that's sexy." CJ proclaimed. "And look, she's got cameltoe. That's adorable. You have such a cute pooch down there Amy. I imagine others now think so as well."
"Here's your shoes Amanda." Emily then pulled my shoes that I wore earlier out of her bag. "Don't want you stepping on anything, that parking lot out there is full of garbage."
Gladly I took the shoes and slipped into them. Anytime I could put on anything was a good thing. The bottom of my feet are probably getting dirty. Now if only they'd give me a pair of pants and a sweater.
"C'mon, I imagine you're hungry." Emily said as she took hold of my arm. "Plus we have a reason for you to celebrate. Let's get going. Make sure you keep your hands to your sides when we walk out there to leave. Let's show off your cameltoe a little."

***part 27b***
Luckily for me the walk through the hallway was pretty low key. Since classes had already started the halls were pretty empty when we made our way out of the building. There was a couple of stray guys who took in an eyeful of me as they ran the towards the cafeteria, I guess it was too much to ask to go completely unseen. Outside the air was quite chilly, even more than in the last couple of days. I was very jealous of what the two of them were wearing, their outfits looked very warm and comfortable. The entire time I've been with them they have always been fully dressed, I've never even seen their feet. Yet they've kept me naked or next to naked for several days now, and who knows how many pictures and videos they must have of me so far. I wonder what would've happend if I'd never gone to meet them behind the mall, I probably wouldn't be here right now. I wonder if my dad would be in jail? I wonder if there is still anyway I can get out of this? I can't help feeling that it's just a matter of time before all this comes apart. Everyone is going to think I'm some sort of tramp or something. I'll never be able to get away from it all. Dammit it's cold out here.
"Did you take your vitamins today Amanda?" Emily asked me as we approached CJ's SUV.
"Yes." I answered trying to keep from shivering in the cold air.
"Good. The weather is going to keep getting colder so it's imporptant you take those. And we'll know if you don't."
We stopped in front of the SUV and CJ unlocked the doors. Emily opened the front passenger side door for me and I saw the small towel laid across my seat.
"Time to put on your traveling uniform Amanda." Emily said as she held out her hand in a gesture for me to hand her my clothes. "You may keep your shoes on this time, but the rest must come off."
I looked around the parking lot and back at the school to make sure that no one was around. I had to hope that no one was watching me from somewhere I couldn't see as I took my shirt and shorts off and handed them to Emily, who then put them in her bag. Just as soon as she took them from me I jumped into the car and closed the door. When CJ started the engine I placed myself best I could in front of the vents so the warm air would blow on me.
"Even though you looked so cute in your gym outfit I still prefer you like this Amy." CJ said to me as she reached her hand over and brushed some of my hair off of my face. "I like keeping you naked. There's something so invigarating about it and you're just so precious when you're embarrassed. You're like a lost puppy."
She is so patronizing I could just puke. They practically treat me like a puppy, always leading me around and telling me to obey. They've even had me sleep outside.
"You know congradulations are in order for you too Amanda." Emily jumped in. "You're going to be an auntie."
"What?" I responded surprised.
"Your brothers' wife is pregnant, hopfully with your brothers' kid. They just found out yesterday."
"She is?" This was news. I knew Kim wanted children but I didn't think it would be this soon.
"Oh yes. I believe they're quite excited. Too bad your brother lost his job last week."
"What? How do you know this?" I asked, confused as to how they got this information.
"Oh we know everything about your family." Emily replied smugly. "We keep tabs on them at all times in case we need to use something on you. We cover our investments."
Hearing that sent a shiver down my spine, and not from being cold. Good God their like the FBI when Hoover ran it. They can't get anything on me personally so they use they use my family.
"You're brother Gary got laid off for showing up late too many times. Not all of it was his fault since he has to drive a piece of shit Dodge back and forth, which broke down quite often. With a baby coming and all this isn't good timing for him."
"You know though Em, Amy here has been really good so far at doing what we ask of her. You think if she promises to keep it up that maybe we could help her brother and his little family out a bit?"
"You know I was thinking just that CJ. It wouldn't be much for us to, you know, maybe buy them a reliable automobile. Maybe we could pay for the doctor visits and the hostpital stays as well."
"And if Amy is really good maybe we could help pay their rent and get Gary a good job while we're at it."
"That's a great idea. I don't see why Amanda's future niece or nephew needs to suffer if we can do something about it. What do you think Amanda?"
I couldn't give an answer right there. I see what they're doing, just incase I decide that my fathers freedom isn't enough to keep me in line they'll use my brothers' baby against me. Lord knows my brother, while meaning well, is in no real shape to help support a child. Shit now I have a new family burdon. I could feel the leash Emily and CJ had around me get tighter.
"Amanda?" Emily snapped her fingers at me to get my attention. "You think you can continue following our plan like you have been? It would certainly be your a big boost to your brother's offspring."
"I'll do whatever you want. Just like I have been." I answered sulkingly. I tried to look on the bright side. At least something positive might come out of this for me. If it ensures my niece or nephew is fed and cared for then maybe this'll have some worth to it. Couldn't they have waited a couple more years though to get preggers.
"I knew you'd want to help your brother." CJ squeeled. "You're just to big of a sweetheart to think of yourself over an innocent child. You're awesome Amy."
I just slinked down in my seat. I was becoming so defeated by these two. It seems every possible way I can think to get out of this is now closing down. I'm now more trapped then ever and they keep using my love for my family to keep me this way. I'm not going to have any dignity when this is over.
"By the way Amy we're going to Salem for lunch today." CJ proclaimed. "We have an appointment for you there afterward so we might as well eat there. I'll try and hurry because you must be hungry."
I am hungry. All this running around in the cold has really awoken my appetite. I hope they aren't trying to make me fat as well.

***part 28***
Driving to Salem took about twenty minutes and the whole way I had to listen to the two of them argue about music again. I find it amazing that these two get along so well with all the bickering they do about what to listen to.
"P. Diddy is a no talent hack." Emily proclaimed harshly. "I can't believe people still follow him. Is he planning on changing his nickname again?"
"Oh shutup." CJ replied. "A hundred years from now they'll still be playing 'more money more problems' while everyone will have forgotten KORN and their shitty excuse for music."
Personally I think they both stink, but I wasn't about to share this with them. As they continued their philosophical conversation we came to the Salem exit and turned off. I was starting to get nervous again because I was afraid of where they were taking me. I hope they don't make me go into a restaurant like this, but with them this is a likely possibility. As we came into town CJ pulled onto the main road and drove down about 2 or 3 blocks before turning into the parking lot for Tony Roma's Ribs. Oh shit and this place is full.
"I hope you're hungry babygirl." CJ said to me as she opened her door. "Because I'm buying and I'd have hurt feelings if you didn't eat."
I'm definetly hungry, but I don't know how I'm supposed to eat if I have to be naked in front of a lot of people. That's when Emily shocked me by handing a long black overcoat.
"Here Amanda." she said as she gave me the coat. "We brought this for you to wear here. We don't know the owners of this place so we'd prefer not to start any trouble."
I couldn't believe it. Not only are they giving me something to wear but it's not something embarrassing and it covers me all the way down to mid-calf. When I put it on it so warm too. I felt like I did this morning when I got drive to school fully dressed. It was really nice to be able to get out of the car and not worry about who's looking at me.
When we entered the restaurant the hostess seated us in a semi secluded booth. CJ had me sit first so that she could sit both next to me and the aisle. For once I didn't mind sitting next to her because I was so happy to be covered.
"Order whatever you want Amy but make sure you get a salad with it. You need your greens."
Yes mother. I was so hungry that everything on the menu looked good. I'm not much in mood for ribs though because they're so messy. I'm glad I'm not a vegetarian because this place is wall to wall meat.
"By the way Amanda," Emily started "make sure you tell Stacey tomorrow that you're coming to her party on saturday. We've got a costume picked out for you and everything."
I guess that answers that question. I wanted to ask them if Stacey is working with them but I was afraid to push my luck since they were actually letting me wear something non-revealing, I don't want to this coat taken from me. I must say though that it is kinda warm in here, but I'll live with it.
"Em have you ever had the cajun burger here before?"
"Yes and it kept falling apart on me. More jalepenos fell on plate rather than in my mouth."
"F' that then."
They must have iron stomaches to go with their iron will. Spicy stuff upsets my tummy, and I feel warm enough as it is right now. Gosh I wish they'd turn down the heat. It keeps feeling warmer each second.
"Good afternoon." a smiling young waitress says to us as she comes over to our table. "Are you three ready to order?"
"Yes." Emily answers. "I'd like an order of your Carolina Honey ribs, and I'd like the salad with vinegrete dressing. And I'll have an iced tea to drink."
"And you miss?" the waitress says to CJ.
"I'll have the same except I want real Italian dressing on my salad, and I'd like it on the side."
The waitess then turned to me and I had to think a minute because the coat I was wearing was beginning to feel very warm, which made concentrating more difficult.
"I'll have the New york steak with a salad please." I told her as I could feel myself begin to sweat underneathe.
"How would you like that cooked?" the waitress asked me.
"Um.." Damn it's getting hot, this is really becoming uncomfortable. "Medium please."
"And what dressing would you like on your salad?"
"French please." I said almost panting.
"And what would you like to drink?"
Something very cold. "Ice water please. And could you bring a pitcher of it?"
All three of them gave me an odd look for that request.
"Sure." the waitress answered me. "You look a little warm. Maybe you should take that coat off."
"I'm fine thank you." I told her. No way am I taking this off.
"Okay then. Is there anything else for any of you?"
"No thank you we're fine." CJ answered and the waitress took our menus and left.
"Feeling a touch warm there Amanda?" Emily asked me with a semi puzzled look on her face.
"It seems kinda hot in here." I replied.
"I feel fine. How about you C?"
"I feel comfortable." CJ answered. "Maybe we gave you too warm a coat."
The coat was beginning to become unbearable. Not only was it really warm but it almost felt like it was burning my skin. I want to take it off but I'm not wearing anything underneathe it.
"Amy would you like to put your shorts and t-shirt back on?" CJ asked me with a half grin.
"No I'll be fine." I told her, not wanting to put those awful clothes back on. Although right now that is tempting.
"Well if you change your mind they're right here in Em's bag."
I reached over and grabbed my glass of water and started drinking it fast. It was very refreshing but did little to actually cool me off. Where's that waitress with my pitcher?
"Geez kiddo, you're starting to sweat." Emily pointed out. "You'd think you just ate a cajun burger by the way you look."
"Did you guys do something to this coat?" I asked as I wiped sweat off my forehead.
"No." CJ answered with a giggle. "That's way too expesive a coat to f' around with."
God I can't take it anymore. I feel like I'm being cooked. I can't believe I'm gonna say this.
"I need to get out of this coat. I'll take the other clothes please."
Emily and CJ just gave each other an understanding grin and then they both stood up and Emily grabbed her bag.
"Lets go to the ladies room Amanda." Emily said cheerfully. "Lets get you changed."
I practicully jumped out of the booth and bolted towards the restrooms. I easily beat Emily into the ladies bathroom and was happy to see it was empty. Before she even got there I threw off the coat. Relief was instantainious as the cool air covered my sweaty body. It was like walking into a cooler on a hot day. Emily then entered and stopped in her tracks as she saw me.
"Wow you couldn't wait could you? I guess you're getting more into the spirit of this aren't you?"
"What have you guys done to me?" I asked boldly. "Why did I get so hot wearing that coat?"
"Oh Amanda you're paranoid." she answered smugly. "Here, lets take some paper towels and dry you off first."
She then grabbed a handful of paper towels out of the dispenser and began patting me dry. God this is degrading, and I feel very uncomfortable as well having Emily touch me all over like this. Just then a couple of women in their 40's walked in and saw Emily rubbing my body with paper towels. To say they looked surprised would be an understatment.
"She just had a little mishap." Emily explained as she continued to dry me. "This isn't as dirty as it looks"
"Well it looks plenty dirty." one of the ladies said as she continued to watch. "But what goes on in the ladies room stays in the ladies room I guess."
Oh this is so embarrassing, they must think we're gay or something. The two women then went into the stalls and I thought I heard one of them chuckle.
"Okay sweetie I think you're as dry as you're going to get. Lets get you into your gym clothes again."
She then took out and handed me the little shirt and shorts. I can't believe I have to put these on again after having something that covered me. But man that coat was hot, my skin still feels like it's cooling off. I put the clothes on and hoped that they wouldn't start to get hot as well.
"Okay Amanda. Lets go back out and wait for our food. Plus CJ's probably getting lonely."
She then took my arm and led me back out into the restaurant. I coverd my hand over my cameltoe as we walked back to our table, but that did little to calm my embarrassment of having a restaurant full of people watching me in my little outfit. I knew getting to be covered by that coat was too good to be true.

***part 29a***
I can't believe I ate so much. I devoured the salad in less than a minute, then when my steak arrived I couldn't eat it fast enough. Man I was hungry, and it was all so good. I also ended up finishing Emily's ribs for her and I drank that whole pitcher of water. Right now as we drove away from the restaurant I'm feeling really full. I guess I didn't hurt CJ's feelings over not eating enough. They let me continue to wear the gym clothes in the car which made the ride to where ever it is we're going to less stressful.
"Can I ask where we're going?" I inquired respectfully, hoping good manners might get me an answer.
"Just down the road here a little bit." CJ relpied as she changed lanes.
"What's up the road?"
"You'll see."
Why can't they just tell me? I wonder if they know that all this stress they're putting on me could lead to a nervous breakdown or something. What good would I be to them then?
"Can you please just tell me what we're doing?" I pleaded knowing I might be taking a gamble. "Is it really so important to keep everything so secretive from me anymore? You've got me, okay. I belong to you as you've told me. Why do you have to torture me by keeping everything from me? Can't you let me in on it now?"
Both of them sat speechless for at least a minute before CJ said "We're here." and then turned at the sign that said 'Community College'. I was now afraid to say anything and I wondered what it was they were thinking right now. CJ pulled up to the information booth and a man leaned out of a window and asked if he could help us.
"Yes. We need a visitor parking pass." CJ replied to him. "Our friend here is a guest in one of the classes."
I am? Crap what kind of class and what kind of guest am I supposed to be? I hope not some kind of gynecological experiment. The man handed CJ a pass and we drove around and parked in an empty space in front of the college.
"To answer your question Amanda." Emily began as she leaned her head up next to mine. "We keep you in the dark so that you'll always be on your toes. This way we can always be sure that you'll have an honest expression on your face when something new happens." The she leaned in to my ear and whispered "And the next time you feel so brave that you think you can demand something from us you'll find yourself sleeping outside full time. Am I clear?"
The tone in her voice sounded plenty serious. I certainly didn't want to sleep outside again so I gestured that I understood.
"Say it out loud." She ordered sternly.
"I understand. I didn't mean to be disrespectful." God I hate having to kiss her ass like this.
"Because we love you we'll forgive you this time, but you're starting to push your luck little girl." CJ said to me as she put her hand on my thigh and began rubbing it. "You're doing really well so far, don't blow it. In fact, Em, do you think we should show her what happend with Casey after we left her in the hotel parking lot yesterday?"
"You know, we have some extra time before the class starts. I think we can show her the highlights."
I could hear Emily open one of her bags behind me in the back seat and she handed CJ a DVD, who then put it in the car DVD player. I was unsure as to whether or not I wanted to see this. I didn't like Casey very well and I was curious as to how everyting turned out with her.
"Skip to part when her assistant manager comes back out after finding her." Emily told CJ. She then explained to me "Casey hid in the parking lot naked for four hours before one of her assistant managers came out to see where she had gone. She managed to get his attention and while she hid behind a car she explained to him her situation and told him to get her something to wear. He told her to go meet him by his truck and he'd bring her some clothes. Now watch what happens when he comes back."
I looked at the screen and there was Casey, naked and squating down by a black Nissan pickup. She keeps looking over the hood to see if anyones coming. She spent four hours out there? That must have been hell.
"Here come's the guy back out with one of the other assistant managers with him." CJ pointed out to me as two young men came onto the screen on the opposite side of the truck from Casey. One of them was holding a shirt in his hand.
"Hey Miss Lee." the guy holding the shirt spoke. "Me and Andy here brought you one of his extra shirts."
"Hand it to me please." Casey told him and she held out her arm across the hood to take it.
"Not so fast." the guy with the shirt replied, holding the shirt away from her. "I think we should negotiate this first. You see, your kind of a bitch and we'd really don't care much for you. But we do think your hot. So if let us look at you and you gives us both blow jobs and we'll give you this shirt, free of charge."
Oh God I see where this is going. It doesn't look like her virtue is being protected like mine is.
"What? You're both fired." Casey replied in shock. "I'd never do that for you two."
"Okay then. I guess we'll have to call the police then and have them arrest you for indecent exposure. I mean you running around out here in broad daylight like that, our guests may complain."
Like they complained about me? Please. What an asshole this guy is. In the video the two guys turn to walk away but Casey calls them back.
"Okay you can look at me naked." she shouted at them and then stood up. The two of them stopped and turned around.
"We can't see all of you." the other guy, Andy I believe his name was, spoke. "We're going to have to come around there."
The guys then went around to the other side of the truck and stood in front of a trembling Casey. She tried to cover herself with her hands but was stricktly ordered not to by both of the men.
"There, you've both seen me. Now can I have the shirt?" she begged.
"Not until you've given us a good hummer honey. We've been waiting along time for one of those."
"No way! Certainly not here." She screamed and began to back away from them in apprehension.
"Hey it's either that or you can explain to the police why you're streaking through town while you're supposed to be working."
This was awful to watch. Yeah I thought Casey was a bitch but I don't want to see anyone have to go through this. I could see the look of horror on her face as she tried to rationalize her choices. It's not a choice I'd want to make.
"What if someone comes?" she asked, now with a quieter pitch in her voice.
"We'll take turns keeping a look out. Now come on, you must be cold by now."
Looking defeated she took a reluctant step forward. Her legs were clearly trembling as Andy started to unbotton his pants and the other guy stood watch in front of the truck. I watched in revoltion as she kneeled down in front of Andy and took the his penis in her hand and placed it in her mouth. Oh God I don't want to watch this. I turned my head away from the screen and closed my eyes.
"Face the screen Amy." CJ ordered. "I want you to see what happens to people who don't follow our rules."
I looked back at the screen and watched as she gave both guys oral sex one after the other right there in the parking lot. Couldn't someone from the upper floors see this if they looked out their window? How degrading. Every bad thing I felt for Casey was now gone. What an awful thing to do to someone.
"That's enough CJ. She gets the point."
CJ then turned off the player. The images of what took place were still playing in my head. These two girls are evil, and evil is tough to reason with. I'm fucked.
"Are you ready for class Amanda?" Emily asked me smugly.
"Is she okay?" I asked about Casey.
"She's fine. She still has her job and she still works for us. And now we have something special to hold over that will insure her complete cooperation from now on. Just like we have over you, but more obscene."

***part 29b***
Emily got out of the car and opened my door for me. She motioned for me to get out and I was hit with a cold breeze as I stepped out into the parking lot.
"Would I be able to wear that coat until we get to the class?" I asked feeling my skin begin to goosepimple.
"Sorry sweetie, but you made your choice earlier." Emily answered as she took my hand. "And that thing seemed to make you kinda ill. We don't want you getting sick." She then closed my door and began leading me out of the parking lot towards the path that lead to one of the courtyards.
"CJ's not coming?" I asked in surprise as I noticed she was still in the SUV.
"No, places of learning scare her." Emily replied jokingly. "Besides she has other business to tend to."
Another cold wind blew over me causing a large chill to roll across my skin. One thing is for sure and that is that this t-shirt and shorts aren't warm on me like that coat was, right now I'm freezing. Emily let go of my hand and put her arm around me I believe in an attempt to help keep me warm, and as much as I hated her touching me I couldn't help but rub up against her warm body. I actually found myself putting my arm around her to keep me even warmer, she squeezed me harder in return. As I looked around I noticed the campus was very busy with people walking in all directions and like everywhere else they were all heavily dressed, as opposed to me anyway. Many people gave me strange looks as though I was crazy for walking around in something so revealing on such a chilly day, as if I had some choice in the matter.
"You'll notice that many of the buildings here are brand new." Emily pointed out to me. "My family donated a heafty sum to help build them. I have to say it looks like money well spent, this place looks great."
Like I care. Lets get inside and get to where we're going. You can brag to me about the family money later. Although I do wonder if her family is aware of how she's spending a great deal of money just to torture me. I'd like to think that they wouldn't approve of this. But who knows maybe they raised her to be like this. Visions of Casey giving those two guys head played again in my head. Somehow I think Emily has been doing things like this for quite awhile, her family probably knows about her.
Finally Emily led me over to a building and opened a door. She led me in and then stopped to try and warm me up by rubbing her hands up and down my arms. The hallway was full of people who were making their way to classes and most took notice of me and of Emily rubbing me, who then had moved from my arms to my legs. This was very embarrassing but at the same time she did warm me up faster and I'm ashamed to admit that it felt good when she rubbed me. My nipple were already hard from the cold air and they were making their presence known through my shirt. I tried my best to hide them under my arms. When Emily was finished she took my hand again and led me down the hall to the last door before the exit. She opened the door and led me in and inside standing behind a small stage was Karen, the stadium securtity lady from the Duck game. She looked over at us and smiled happily as Emily announced our arrival.
"I'm glad you could bring her here Emily." Karen spoke gratefully. "I think she's perfect for my students."
I looked around the room and I noticed several rows of easels set up in front of the stage. It suddenly occured to me that this was an art room. Oh no.
"Amanda." Emily turned to me and said. "You're going to model nude for Karen's advanced drawing class today. I want you to go ahead and get undressed and put your clothes in my bag here. I'm going to go then and come back at the end of class to pick you up."
She's leaving me here with her? Karen creeps me out. She acts like she has a crush on me. Right now I can see the joy in her eyes as she looks me up and down. God and I have to undress in front of her now too. Emily opened her bag for me and I took off my shirt and shorts, folded them, and put them in her bag.
"Shoes too honey."
Dammit. I took of my shoes and placed them in the bag as well. She then quickly zipped it up and flug it back around her shoulder.
"Okay sweetie, be good and do what Karen tells you to. Here give me a kiss." and she held her cheek out for me and I forced myself to give her a peck. "I'll be back in about an hour and a half to get you. Make us proud, we'll be watching you." She then waived at Karen and walked out the door.
"Well Amanda I must tell you that I'm very excited about this." Karen said cheerfully as she led me over to the stage. "The students in my class are excellent artists and I'm sure will create wonderful portraits of your lovely body."
I noticed that what looked like a small couch was placed on the stage and a small towel was laid across it. It was obvious that this would be my seat of honor. Oh I don't want to do this.
"I got my pictures of you streaking at the game this morning." Karen continued. "I had one of them enlarged and I'm having it framed. I haven't decided where I'm going to hang it but it'll be somewhere where I spend alot of time in. I think you're just gorgeous in it."
I could feel my skin crawl as she told me this. Her eyes never stopped sizing me up as she talked. Just then the door opened and two young women carrying drawing supplies walked in.
"She must be our model." one of them said as they took their place behind an easel. "She seems ready and willing."
"Yes she is." Karen replied as she continued to look me over. "This seems like something she was meant to do."
Then a group of three more people, two guys and a girl, entered the room. All of three took immediate notice of me and smiled widely.
"She's naked already. Gotta love that." one of the guys blurted out.
"Oh and she looks so embarrassed too." the girl spoke. "Is this your first time modeling?"
I was too nervous to answer her so Karen did it for me, instructing that it was my first time. Soon more people came in the classroom and within a couple of minutes the rows of easels were filled with about 25 students, all of whom were laughing and having a good time at the excitment of drawing me. Myself I wasn't having a good time. I had to make an effort to keep from shaking uncontrolably at the shame of having to stand here naked in front of all of them. This was already feeling worse than when I had to sit behind the desk bottomless earlier, at least I could hide then.
"Okay Amanda what I want you to do is to lie back on the luvseat and put your one leg over the top of the edge."
I stepped up onto the small stage and sat down on the couch, leaning back on the right side of it while I reluctantly placed my leg over the left side edge while I tried to keep my other leg scrunched over to hide my vagina from view.
"That's good. Now put your inside arm behind your head, like a pillow, and then place your other hand along your side. And put your other leg down on the floor so they can draw your labia better."
Damn her. I did as she instructed and with the way she had me sitting everything of mine was in full frontal view of the class. I couldn't help but notice how happy this made some of the guys.
"That's perfect Amanda. You look like one of those women in those old paintings, very curvy and voluptuous. Try and hold still as best you can and try to find something to focus your eyes on."
"She can focus on me." a male voice called out, causing laughter amongst the class.
"Knock it off Dale." Karen replied sternly. "They'll be none of that. Be respectful of the young lady, this is new to her."
It was alot not to want to break down and cry at having to do this. I did my best to hold myself together and I chose to try on put my focus on a picture of a bowl of fruit that was tacked up on the wall in hopes it would keep me distracted. It was of little help when the sound of drawing began to flood the room. I couldn't help but think that these people were studying my body to memory so they could reproduce it on paper. Unfortunatley for me these thoughts caused my body to start betraying again as I felt my nipples begin to swell harder. This also made me start to blush which did not go unnoticied.
"Oh my gosh she's turning rosey." someone lady proclaimed. "This is nice contrast with her milky skin."
I could hear a small rumble of agreement from the class at this comment. I wish I could be one of them sitting down there and doing the judging instead of being the one taking it. My vagina was beginnig to feel wet now, and the class was just starting. How am I going to get through this?
As I continued to pose I soon became very uncomfortable with sitting in this position. It wasn't that the couch was hard or anything it's just my arm was feeling numb from supporting my head and my leg was falling asleep from how it was hanging over the edge. Plus now all the water I drank earlier at the restaurant was beginning to push on my bladder. I'm going to have to try and ignore it and hope I can last until she calls for a break. I continued to focus on the picture on the wall so I wouldn't have to look at anyone as they studied me and I tried to think of something positive, like my brother's upcoming child. I hope they at least keep their promise to help support it if I keep doing what they ask.
"Look Dale's got a hard-on."
The class burst out laughing as Dale stood up to show eveyone his bulge under his pants.
"Dale!" Karen yelled. "If you can't behave yourself then maybe you should not take part in this."
"I'm sorry Karen." Dale said quickly, not wanting to have to leave. "I'm only human."
"Well one more outburst like that and out you go."
God that guy's a dork. That's just gross. Yet I have to sit here and let him continue to look at me, and draw me. Gosh this means there's going to be drawings of me now to go with all the photographs and videos that have already been made. Each day the pile of humiliation grows larger.

***part 29c***
Time seemed to move at a snails pace. What felt like hours was actually thirty minutes. I was very relieved to hear Karen call for a break but I was disappointed to see that there was so much class time left. Everyone stopped drawing and stood up from their stools to stretch. As I sat myself upright I could feel the tingling you get in your foot when it has fallen asleep except it was my whole calf that was numb. I was forced to have to massage it with my hands to try and wake it up and I had completely forgotten that I had my legs open while I did this.
"You can see up inside her dude." I could hear Dale loudly whisper to those beside him. "I think she's a virgin."
I instantly locked my knees together and began to blush harder at hearing his words. Could he really tell that from just looking? I know I had lost my hymen a couple of years ago when my brother took me for a ride on his motorcycle so I didn't think you could tell I was a virgin by just examining down there anymore. Maybe he's just seen alot of loose women or something. None the less his comments made me feel that much more insecure about all of this. Dammit and I have to go to the bathroom really bad. When I felt my calf was awake enough I stood up and walked over to Karen and asked where the nearest bathroom was.
"Just down the hall to the right. It's a nice big one too."
"Can I have something to wear?" I asked thinking she had a shirt or something for me.
"I was told not to let you wear anything, in fact I was informed not to let you take any clothes from anyone who might offer you any, so I guess you'll have to walk thru the hall naked. That should be easy compared to what you've done before. I better go with you though to make sure no one touches you."
I could just scream. I managed to avoid walking naked down the highschool hallways only to be brought here to do it anyway. They made sure I was naked at some school today. Even though I had to pee real bad I was still reluctant about leaving the room, at least in here the curtains were closed while the hallway is full of uncovered windows. I might as well just get used to this because I doubt this is going to be the last time I'll be required to do this.
I followed Karen out the door and down the hallway. This time there wasn't anywhere near as many people as before, but that didn't mean it was empty. Two small groups of people where gathered around tables in study groups and each of them had a different look of surprise on their faces when I turned the corner into their view. One of the groups was hispanic and started speaking at me in spanish and one of he them winked at me making my stomache turn. When we passed them Karen whispered to me that they said that I looked like I had a good body for breeding children and if I was taken. Oh I'm gonna throw up. I thought again of Casey and what she had to do, damned if that's going to be me. As we were about to turn right a man in a suit and a name tag called to Karen and stopped right in front of us.
"Good afternoon sir." Karen pleasently greeted the man.
"Good afternoon Karen." the man replied smiling. "Is this the little exhibitionist who you said would be modeling for you today?"
"Of course she is. Can't you tell?"
"I don't know what would give it away." They both got a chuckle out of that. "Wow. And you're the one from the game on saturday. You're a brave young woman."
You're only brave when you're doing it intentionally. I looked around and saw that more people had noticed me and were stopping to check me out and it made me ashamed that all I can do is stand here like this and let them look. Oh God I really have to use the bathroom.
"Please Karen I really have to go." I pleaded as I began to figit where I was standing, possibly giving away to everyone around that I had to pee.
"Of course Amanda." She then pointed at a door on the left side of the hallway going right. "It's right there. I'll be in in a second to make sure everythings okay."
I darted around her and headed for the bathroom. I tried not to think of how I must look but when I ran into the bathroom I was forced to see my reflection in a large mirror next to the sinks. There I was all naked and blushing with a scared look on my face, I almost didn't recognize it was me staring back at myself. I turned away from the image in shame and went into the closest stall and locked the door. It felt great to be alone for once, even if it is in a toilet stall. I took several deep breaths before I began relieving myself and thankfully I began to calm down. It felt good to finally let this out, holding a pose will probably be a little easier now that my bladder will be empty. When I finished I continued to sit and enjoy the seclusion I had. It felt good to rub my legs back and forth so I bent my head down and placed it on my knees while my hands continued to massage my thighs. I thought back to last week at this time when my life was my own and I was sitting in my marketing class, which I'm now no longer in, and trying to come up with an idea on how to make a commercial for laundry detergent. I remember thinking that this would be fun and I had an idea that I felt would be good, but I won't know now because I'm at the mercy of two perverted women who won't let me dress. I could feel the sting of tears flowing out of my eyes and decided to just let it out.
"Amanda?" I heard Karen say as she came in the bathroom. "Amanda is everything okay?"
"Yes." I replied trying to hide the sob in my voice.
"Are you crying?" I could hear her move in front of my stall. "Was somebody in here? Did they do something to you?"
"No. No one did anything."
I grabbed a some toilet paper and wiped my eyes. I actually felt a little better, it's good to have a release like that sometimes. I stood up and flushed the toilet and took a deep breath as I unlocked the stall door. Karen was standing right there as I opened it and she then embraced me in a strong bearhug.
"It's okay." she cooed. "I imagine this is awful at times for you. But you are doing the right thing by going along with it. I've seen what Em and CJ have done with those who go against them, it ain't pretty."
I tried to struggle out of her hug but she was too strong and didn't seem to want to let go. Her hands were rubbing all up and down my back and then rested right on my butt. Then with one hand she squeezed one of my cheecks so hard it caused me to squirm up against her.
"I sure would love to take you home with me." she whispered as she held her grip on me. "But of course those two won't allow you to be deflowered, all part of the plan they say. There ain't no way I'm going risk their wrath. But at least I have those pictures of you."
She then let me go and I backed away from her. I could still feel the impression of her hand on my ass, which also caused my body to become even more aroused. I wonder if I told Emily about this if Karen would get in trouble? It's hard to say.
"Okay lets get you back to the classroom Amanda." She then took my arm and led me to the door. "You've got a crowd of admirers waiting for you out here."
She wasn't kidding. When we walked out of the bathroom the hallway was lined with people of all ages, sex, and nationalities. All of whom seemed to be waiting to see me. Shit some of them have those damn camera phones and it looks like their going to use them. I could hear a chorus of clicks as we made our way down the hallway back to the classroom. There's now even more of those pictures of me in the hands of stangers, even the man that Karen spoke to in the hall is taking some. Oh I wanna go back and cry again.

***part 29d***
"Okay Amanda. That'll do for today, you can get up now."
After having to sit in that same pose for another thirty-five minutes I was starting to get a kink in my neck and my calf felt like it had fallen asleep again. I actually felt kind of used to being nude in front of these people so I wasn't as reluctant as usual to stand up and stretch, and I could hear pops in my joints from sitting in such a cumbersome position when I moved.
"Yeah, make sure you stretch out good." Dale said teasingly.
"Dale you're a pig." One of the girls told him as she slapped him on the arm.
So much for feeling more comfortable in front of everyone, thanks to Dale I now want to hide behind the couch I was just sitting on. Guys just can't seem keep their mouthes shut and their comments to themselves.
"Okay," Karen began. "I'd like everyone to take the portraits you just drew and place them over by the wall so we can all see and compare them. Many of these may be displayed throughout the campus and a few may even be displayed over at Willamette University."
I should've known that these would be shown, I don't know why I'm so surprised.
Everyone then placed their drawings up against one of the side walls and I was horrified to see what exact likenesses they all were. Every single one looked just like me, and not just my face. These certainly are advanced drawers. One of them drew the dimples in my stomache and rear. These are too good, I don't want these seen.
"Dale!" Karen yelled out. "You were supposed to draw all of her. Not just her vagina."
I looked and saw that Dale had only drawn my abdominal and hip region, which included a very detailed drawing of my labia and vulva. Oh God he must've really studied it while he drew, and it's drawn really well.
"Hey I'm an artist." Dale replied glibly. "I draw what I find most interesting. And it's been a long time since I've seen of those look so tight like that."
Oh God this is so demeaning, talking about my vagina like that. My gynecologist visits feel less intrusive than this.
"Dale. If you weren't such a good drawer I'd give you an F and have you kicked out of class." Karen lit into him. "But despite you're motives, that is a great drawing. Your attention to detail is remarkable, it almost comes off the page."
"It's all about the love for subject." He replied and gave me a smug grim.
Then there was a quiet knock at the door as Emily poked her head in and smiled.
"Hi. Is class about over?" she asked as she stepped into the room.
"Not if you want to strip and pose for us as well." Dale jokingly answered her. "Or if you want you can just strip."
"Dale watch yourself." Karen warned. "You might be biting off more than you can chew with her."
"Oh that's alright Karen." Emily said and then turned to Dale. "I can forgive boys for their lack of tact. They can't help it with all that blood rushing to their penises all the time."
"Well there's a steady flow on it's way there now." Dale replied, making himself laugh.
"Okay everybody, lets get Dale out of here before he's slapped with a sexual harrasment suit." Karen joked. "Just leave your drawings here and I'll inform you of when and where they'll be displayed."
Everyone then filed out of the classroom, many of whom took one last glance back at me before walking out the door. Soon it was just me, Karen, and Emily left in the room alone.
"Which ones do you want used?" Karen asked Emily.
"Oh all of them." she answered impressed. "They're all really good. Especially this one. The person added her blushes, that's very sexy."
"Yes. The young lady who drew that is very good with color."
"She really shows Amanda's embarrassment. I think I want this one for myself. Can you make me some downloadable caps of all of these?"
"Oh definetely. I was hoping I could make a few for myself if that's okay?"
"Sure." Emily then looked at the drawing of just my vagina. "Who drew this?"
"The young man with the conversation skills you just met."
"Really. He seems proud to be a such a pig. He does have talent though. Make sure you display that one at Willamette. Those guys will a kick out of that."
I couldn't stand to listen to anymore. I wanted to go over and tear up every single one of those drawings, especially Dale's. As far as I was concerned they were obscene and not something people should look at. I'll admit my judgement of them is biased but I didn't care, they were of me and the thought of people looking at them made me cringe.
"Well these are great Karen." Emily praised. "Have them all displayed starting tomorrow and if other instructors are interested in having Amanda model for them let me know. I'd love to have paintings and maybe some sculptures done of her as well."
"I'd be happy to Emily. I love being a part of this. Thank you for including me."
"Oh you've been very valuable to us. We won't forget it." Emily then turned to me and opened her bag and took out what looked like a tan sleeveless poncho and handed it to me. "Here Amanda. This might be more comfortable than your gym clothes. It's more loose fitting."
When I put it on it was looser fitting, but it was still quite revealing. It barely went down past my waist and the sides of my breasts were visible thru the openings where the sleeves would be. Plus the fabric itched as well, this really wasn't more comfortable than the gym clothes.
"Oh you cute." Karen said admiring me. "Emily is it okay if I give her a kiss goodbye. I think I'm really falling for her."
"Oh Karen, she's half your age. I guess one kiss will be okay, but not too deep."
I don't wanna kiss this horny bitch, especially not on the lips. But when she walked over to me and placed her hands on the sides of my head I could do little to stop her. She tilted her head and pressed her lips against mine and then slid her tongue into my reluctant mouth. This was revolting to me and I badly wanted to push her away but was helpless to do so. As her tongue made it's way to my throat my body began betraying me again by causing a tingle to go down to my loins which caused instant wetness down there. Oh this is unnerving.
"Okay Karen. That's enough. You got more than you should already." Emily informed her and Karen reluctantly released me from her kiss.
"Boy, that was wonderful" Karen said blissfully. "Her lips are as soft as her skin. How do you and CJ keep your hands off of her."
"I'm all about business." Emily replied. "CJ's the one I have to keep an eye on. But she's got good self control. We do love her though." Emily then took my hand and squeezed it. "She's our girl. We're going to make sure she stays that way."

There was a crowd of people waiting outside the door to see if I was still naked. While they were a little dissapointed that I wasn't they still seemed quite taken with me in the poncho. I had to hold the bottom if it down so that it wouldn't blow up when the wind hit it and show eveyone my lack of underwear. The sidewalk outside that we walked on was very cold as my feet were bare and every step sent a shiver up my spine. The poncho was starting to irritate my skin, both by it's itchiness and the fact that it was starting to feel hot like the overcoat did earlier. Luckily though the cool air had no trouble getting inside of it, making wearing it more bareable.
"After we take you to Gale's," Emily started as we were about to reach the parking lot where CJ was parked. "me and CJ are going to take your parents out for dinner. We'll explain to them about your new job being Gale's live in maid. We're going to tell them that she is paying you really well and you wanna save money for college. I'm sure we'll convince them that it's okay, your dad has a crush on CJ so I'm sure he'll go along with whatever she says."
God my dad is a jerk. He probably would agree with CJ despite it not being in his daughter's best interest to. He always did have a thing for black girls. He once told my mother that if Toni Braxton ever called she'd be out of the house. God and they're going to be getting closer to my parents now, and I don't like the idea of them spending time with these two without me around. I'll be losing control of everything.Shit and this poncho is really becoming uncomfortable.
When we reached the SUV Emily opened my door for me but stopped me before I got in.
"Poncho." She said as she held out her hand.
"Here?"
"Of course."
I looked around and saw plenty of people watching me from several different places. I gave Em a pleading look but she just continued to hold out her hand. I then pulled the poncho over my head and gave it to her as I heard a chorus of whistles coming from all around me. I then was allowed to get in the front seat. I must admit though that I felt better without the poncho on.
"How'd it go?" CJ asked both of us.
"The drawings were great." Emily answered. "I think we'll end up hanging one of them in our place it's so good."
"Babygirl is a work of art. She probably should be in a museum."
CJ then started the car and we began to drive off. I was glad to be leaving here but now they were taking me to Gale's, and I was very nervous as to what was awaiting me there.

***part 30a***
It had gotten dark by the time we arrived back in town. I was really dreading having to go to live with Mrs. Davis and I was hoping that maybe I could get them to change their minds
"Please don't make me live with Gale." I said to them resectfully. "I know you have a plan and all and I'm not trying to be demanding or anything but is there anyway I can convince you to change your mind about this?"
"Nope." Emily answered without blinking. "As much as I understand your hesitation at having to live with that amazon I'm afraid it's quite nessisary. She has no life so she can devote a great deal of time to you, plus she can keep you safe and I know you won't disobey her."
"We can't really have you naked at home around your parents either." CJ added. "I mean really, how morbid is that. This way you can be naked and you won't get into any trouble."
"But she's not really all that nice." I continued in vein. "What if she gets carried away or something? I won't be able to defend myself from her."
"Oh Amy." CJ scoffed "We wouldn't put you somewhere that would endanger you. Besides we have cameras all over her place, if she does something we don't approve of then you're out of there. She's having too much fun anyway to want to ruin this. She said the reason her husband left her is because he claims she was too dominearing, she had him do all the yard work and cleaning, including laundry, and he felt she was taking away his manhood. She says she really misses having someone to serve her so she's not going to blow this."
"She does all the cooking though." Emily added. "You won't have to do any of that. Besides we don't want to risk having you get burned by any hot stoves."
"Will I be able to talk to my parents?" I asked, abondoning hope that I could get out of the living arrangements.
"You can talk to them everynight. But you should know that they no longer get a say in what happens with you." Emily explained to me. "For all intents and purposes we're your parents now. And we're gonna make sure your okay. Gale's not going to hurt you, just make sure you do what she says."
CJ was driving through a neighborhood not far from the highschool when she turned down a long driveway that came to a fenced gate that was in front of a nice looking one story house. The property was completely encased with a ten foot tall wire fence that looked like it might be electrified.
"She had this electric fence put in last week just for you babygirl." CJ explained. "This way no one will get in without letting everyone know."
CJ took out a small remote and pressed a button which made the gate automatically open. I began to feel like I was being transported to a prison, I guess in a way I was. When the gate was completely open we drove thru and parked in front of the house. Gale came through the front door, still wearing her sweatsuit from school, and walked over to the SUV. Emily then got out and again opened my door for me and asked me to step out.
"Oh good." Gale said to me as she came over to our side of the SUV. "I see you're already in your uniform. The first rule of your new job is that you must be naked at all times while inside the fence, you cannot wear anything other than some sandals I have for you when you work outside." She then gave me a very strong embrace. "Welcome Amanda. I've been looking very forward to this for almost a month."
A month? She knew that far ahead of time that I'd be living here? I just found out today. I feel like I'm on a train and have no idea where it's going to take me, and I just now realized I'm on the train.
"Lets get inside, it's cold out here." CJ said as she bundled her coat tighter. "I don't like to be chilled."
I wanted to smack her for that one. She's complaining about being cold while she makes me stand here naked. She doesn't know what cold is.
"C'mon Amanda." Gale said as she took my hand. "I wanna show you your new home."
We walked inside and I was thrilled to see that she had a fire going in her fireplace. It made the room real warm and cozy and felt great on my cold skin. The living room was very spacious and well kept, and I noticed she had one of those heated chairs that they had in our hotel room.
"This is your chair Amanda." Gale said as she placed her hand on the heater chair. "You also have one of these in your room. You will be cleaning this room at least once a week if not twice, but you won't have to make any fires in the fireplace, I'll do those."
We then moved into the kitchen which was very large and had a big stainless steel stove and oven and several pots and pans hanging from racks. There was was a small dinning area with a table attactched at the end. It was quite impressive.
"Here's the kitchen." Gale continued. "I like to cook but I hate having to clean the messes I make so you'll be doing that pretty much everyday. You'll also mop and do the dishes everyday as well. I have an electric dishwasher but I don't like to use it, I'd rather you did the dishes by hand. Lets show you the laundry room."
She then led us to a small room with a washer and dryer and an area to fold clothes. I have to admit that I rarely did my own laundry since my mom never seemed to mind doing it. Although I don't really have much laundry of my own to be doing.
"The washer and dryer are brand new and easy to use so you should find doing my laundry a breeze. Lets show you your bathroom next."
The bathroom was good sized and had a bathtub with the shower. I noticed that the shower curtain had been taken down though.
"You'll be using this bathroom. I have my own that's attatched to my bedroom. You won't be allowed in either of those rooms though since they have clothes in them, and no cameras so they'll be locked at all times. You'll find this bathroom is more than adequate for you anyway. The shower is great."
"Is there a camera in here?" I asked making a note of her saying hers didn't have them.
"Yes there is." Emily answered. "Two of them actually. One is aimed at the shower while the other is aimed at the sink area."
"The toilet is next to the sink." I pointed out.
"It sure is. But don't worry. We have a place for you to have some privacy if you really want it. We'll show you that in a few minutes. Gale, lets show her her room."
Gale then led us across the hall and into what was going to be my bedroom. The first things I noticed were the three blown-up pictures of me hanging on the walls. One was of me laying strected out on the bar at the hotel, I had a smile on my face and I looked like something out of Playboy magazine. I couldn't help notice I still had pubic hair in that one. The next one was of me running across the football field during the Duck game. I was caught in mid stride with my breasts heaving and my vagina in clear view while the Duck football players watched from the sidelines. The last one was of me from last night sitting on my bed doing my sociology homework. I was sitting in the indian position on my bed with papers spread out before me. I actually looked like I was concentrating on something and the fact that I was naked was lost on me. It looked so natural. Looking at those pictures made me want to hide in a closet. The room was also filled with several crucifixes and images of Jesus, which also made me uneasy. There was a desk in the corner and the other heated chair was next to it. In the other corner was what looked like the same heated cot I had slept on at the hotel, it still didn't have any covers on it.
"What do you think Amy?" CJ asked me as she looked around the room pleased.
"Why is it like this?" I responded wanting to know what the point of the pictures was.
"We want you to always be reminded of who you now are. The crosses remind you that you took a vow before Christ and the Almighty and the pictures are to remind you of what the vow was for. The desk is just for you to do your homework." CJ then pointed to a small stereo in the corner by the door. "You can also listen to music in here to help you relax after a long day. We even bought you all of the Dave Matthews' Band CD's. Pretty cool of us huh?"
"Do I get any blankets?" I asked already knowing the answer.
"Why would we get a heated bed if you going to have blankets? Silly."
I already hate this room. Everything I hate about this whole situation is in here. Those pictures of me naked, no dresser with clothes in it, the riminder of what they made me do in church with all the crosses, and a bed with no covers. I'm sure there's a camera in here too filming all of this. The worst thing was that there was nothing of mine in here.
"Can I have the picture of me and my family from home in here?" I asked hoping they'll let me have something.
"I think that would be okay." Emily answered kindly. "We'll pick it up tonight when meet up with your folks."
"You said something about a place where I can have some privacy." I reminded her, wanting to know what that was.
"Oh yes. Lets go out back."
Gale then led us to the back door and out on a wooden porch where she turned on a floodlight. The entire back yard was instantly illuminated and I saw that it was good sized. The electric fence outlined the property and the far back contained a shed and a small flower garden. Gale then had me follow her down off the porch and over to the side of the house where there was a small stretch of grass that stopped at where the garage would be. I could hear the humming of the fence and I would say there was a good 7 or 8 feet between the house and the fence give or take a few inches.
"This is a spot where we have no cameras facing." Emily told me as she came over to us. "If you want to pee in privacy you can come out here to this spot. You could probably crap too if you really wanted to, you'd probably have to bury it or clean it up though."
I couldn't believe what she was telling me. If I want to go to the bathroom without being filmed I have to come out here and go like a dog? That's inhumane. I'm a human being dammit, I shouldn't have to bury my own feces. God and it's cold out here too, oh the humanity.
"Anyway it's cold out here lets go back in, unless you have to go Amanda." Emily said in a patronizing tone. I just gave her a serious look to let her know I wasn't amused. "Gale. When we go inside me and CJ need a word alone with her before we go. We have one last thing to give her."

***part 30b***
Gale went into the kitchen to start dinner while Emily and CJ led me into what is now my bedroom and closed the door behind them.
"Why don't you have a seat Amanda, this won't take long."
As I sat down in the chair in front of the desk Emily took what looked like a necklace box out of her purse. Both she and CJ then sat down on the bed and made eye contact with me.
"Amanda." Emily began. "We do feel it's fair to have to warn you that there are other reasons why we have to have you protected other than keeping you from being raped by horny guys. It's unfortunate but over the last few years both me and CJ have made a handful of enemies, I know that's tough to believe but it's true. Because of this we do worry that someone might try to get back at us by possibly trying to take you hostage."
Taking me hostage? Jesus Christ I hope she's exaggerating about that.
"We have no intention of letting any of these vermin come anywhere near you," Emily continued "but because we work with human beings there's always a chance of some kind of error. So we are going to take a precautionary measure by having you wear this."
She then opened the box and took out what looked like some sort of collar with a cross hanging from the front of it. The collar was black with gold trim while the cross looked gold with a series of different colored crystals on the outline. The collar looked like it fastend in the back with some sort of latch. To me it looked rathter tacky.
"This has a homing device in the collar. It tells us where you are at all times and it has a lock on the back so it can't be taken off without a key. So if incase someone gets to you we can track you and find you from anywhere in the world, plus it is also able to tell us your heartrate so we know that you're okay. It's the same type of thing they use with people who are under house arrest except they use an ankle braclet instead of a neck collar."
Right now I'd rather be someone that was just under house arrest rather than be their personal prisoner. I thought to myself there's no way I'm going to let them put that thing on me, who knows what else it does.
"I don't really feel comfortable wearing that thing if I can't take it off." I told her. "What if it's too tight or something?"
"It's adjustable." Emily answered. "It won't choke you. Plus it's light as a feather, you'll hardly know you're wearing it. It's also waterproof so you can shower with it and it's made so that it won't irritate your skin. It has a mini microphone on it so we can listen to you if you're somewhere out of sight so we know if you're in any danger. We added the cross to make the christians happy. It's for your own safety that you wear it."
"Does it do anything else?" I asked feeling there was more to this then what they were telling me.
"Maybe." Emily said with a knowing grin. "It's not a shock collar if that's what your worried about, I know we can motivate you without having to electricute you. You'll just have to wait and see if does anything else."
"What'll happen if I say no?" I knew I was taking a risk by asking this but putting on that thing might be worse than what they may do to me otherwise.
"Ooh." CJ said as she sat up in surprise. "She's feeling brave. We must've come to one of her breaking points. I guess you need a refresher girl. If you say no than your dad goes up the creek, your brothers kid grows up on welfare, and every image we have of you will become public domain."
"Now wait a minute CJ." Emily interupted. "I don't mean to contradict you in front of her but lets look at this for a second. Up to this point Amanda has done everything we've told her too, she's had to be prodded a little but that's to be expected from a normal human being. I think now she just needs a little extra prodding and I don't think it would take much." She then got off the bed and leaned down next to me beside my chair. "You must know that with your dad stealing money for all this time that it won't be much longer before the feds figure out on their own that some numbers haven't been adding up right. We've been doing are best to help him keep his tracks covered but the government is a huge operation and we can only throw them off for so long. If he does get caught how is he going to pay for a good lawyer? How will he make bail? How will your folks pay their bills? Did you ever think about that?"
I could see where this was going. I was beginning to feel like one of those kids from Korea that gets sold by their family to pay the bills.
"Will you take care of us if my dad gets caught?" I asked trying to sound respectful.
"I guess that's up to you isn't it." she replied with a serious expression on her face. "We'll take care of everything as long as you do what we tell you."
"Does that include unforseen events?" I felt I needed to add that.
"We will take care of you." she answered looking directly into my eyes with a stern look. "Don't test my patience by asking again."
Actually feeling as if I may have accomplished something I respectfully gave into their request. It was a small victory but at least I knew now that my family was covered on all bases.
"You've made the wise choice Amanda." Emily praised as she stood up and took out the collar. "Now stand up and let me put this on you."
I still hated the idea of letting them put their dog collar on me but I really had little choice. I hope God is going to give me lots of extra points for doing this for my family. I got out of the chair and stood with my back to Emily. I felt her place the collar around my neck and then heard the sound of it clicking into place. I could feel her take something to the back of it, probably a key of somekind, and I heard a locking sound as she pressed against it.
"There. Does that feel tight?" She asked.
"No." I answered truthfully. "It actually feels rather comfortable. You're right about it being so light."
"Cool. Just to let you know only CJ and I have a key that unlocks it. It does look good on you. What do you think C?"
"It works. But we're not through are we?"
"Nope. Sit back down Amanda and put your hands behind your back."
There's more. I thought they said it was one thing? I did as I was told and CJ pulled a pair of handcuffs out of her purse and handed them to Emily. I pulled my hands back in front of me at the sight of the cuffs.
"Hands behind you." Emily ordered firmly. "Don't make me get Gale."
Not liking the sound of that I put my hands around my back again. Emily immediatly placed the cuffs around my wrists locking me to the chair.
"CJ would you be a dear and go get my laptop for me please."
"Why certainly Em. I'll be right back."
CJ then got up and left the room as Emily went back and sat on the bed again.
"I hate to have to do this sweetie but you've got to learn not to question us. Do you have any idea how much that tracking collar costs? I can tell it's more than Gale's salary at the school. For what we paid to have it made for you your going to wear it. So to insure you don't question us in the future we're going to have do what we threatend to begin with, send some of those pictures of you to highschool e-mail lists."
Oh shit. I now wish I had kept my mouth shut. My heart instantly came alive with heavy beats making me light headed.
"I'm so sorry Emily, I wasn't trying to question you." I began to plead. "It's just that all this scares me and having to wear this collar just made me crack a little. Please, please, please don't do this, I'm begging you."
"I'm afraid I have no choice cupcake. You tried to bargain with us, we can't have you doing that all the time. I'll tell you what, the schools we send them to will be far from here. More than likely the pictures won't make their way up here."
CJ then re-entered the room carrying the laptop which she then handed to Emily. As Emily turned the computer on I tried to appeal to CJ by giving her a pleading look, she just smiled at me and shook her head.
"Okay." Emily said as she typed something into the laptop. "I thought we'd send some to both Medford and Ashland Highschools since they're both good size yet they're both down by the Cali border. They seem like good spots."
"Medford has two schools." CJ added. "Are you going to e-mail both?"
"Might as well."
Emily then typed some more into the computer as I could feel my stomache quivering more with each passing second. While both Medford and Ashland were hundreds of miles from here I still felt nauseated at the thought of hundreds, possibly thousands of highschool kids learing at my naked body.
"What pictures are you going to use?" CJ asked Emily.
"I thought the origional shower photos and a couple of the ones of her running across the field to the baseball diamond would be good. Did you want something else added?"
"How about one of her sucking her thumb. I love those ones."
"Okay. We'll use one."
I leaned back in the chair and began to rock nervously in it at hearing what pictures they were sending. I began to pray for a miracle shutdown of the internet so that she couldn't mail them.
"Please don't do this." I attempted to beg one last time. "I'll sleep outside if that'll change your mind."
"You'd sleep outside anyway if we wanted you to." CJ reminded me. "Now just sit there and be quiet."
"Okay it's ready to go." Emily then stood up and turned the laptop around so that the screen was facing me. "Watch the screen Amanda."
Emily then pushed a button on the keyboard and I watched as the e-mail was sent out. The window on the screen that showed the processing popped up and I watched in horror as the blue line slowly crept from 0% on it's way to 100% completed. I actually tried to test my bonds on the chair in hopes I could break them and grab the laptop, but it was completely useless. When it hit 100% the phrase 'mail sent sucessfully' came across the window and my heart sank. What I had hoped to avoid was now really set in motion, I'm a highschool pinup. I leaned forward in defeat and began crying.
"I'm sorry to have to do that Amanda." Emily said softly as she closed the laptop. "We still love you though. That was for your own good."
Emily then unlocked the cuffs and I covered my face with my hands and continued sobbing. How am I ever going to get over this?

***part 31***
I have to give Gale credit, she's a pretty decent cook. As upset as I was earlier with Em and CJ I would've thought that I wouldn't have much of an appetite but yet I'm now eating my second helping of fettuccini with alfredo sauce and scarfing down every bit of it. It was so good it just seemed to melt in my mouth. The only bad thing was that I had to eat standing next to the counter in the kitchen. Gale liked the idea of her sitting alone at the table and having me standing ready to attend to any needs she has, like refilling her glass of iced tea or getting her a clean fork because she dropped hers on the floor. It's quite apparent that she's going to let this maid thing go to head.
Earlier I had sat alone in my new bedroom for at least a good half hour or so after Em and CJ left trying to get a grip on myself. Before the two of them went to meet my parents they attempted to console me by telling me that with all the people who had already seen me and have their own personal photos of me that a few more shouldn't be that big a deal. While there was logic in that statement it didn't take into account that these were entire highschools full of people my own age, some of whom I may end up meeting in college or someplace like that someday, and all of them would have the same group of pictures of me which they could do with as they pleased. Needless to say their attempts at comforting me where as useless as my attempts at pleading with them had been. I spent most of my alone time in the room with my head in my hands and my eyes aimed at the floor. I didn't want to look up for the last things I wanted to look at where the pictures of me on the wall. CJ had turned on the chair I was sitting in before they left and it did help me calm my shaking limbs when it got good and warm. By the time Gale came and told me that she had finished dinner and she wanted me to serve it to her I was actually able to make myself get up and follow her without much trouble.
"What is that thing around your neck?" Gale asked from the table.
"It's something they're making me wear." I answered her as I poured myself a fresh glass of tea. "I can't take it off either, they have it locked on."
"Oh my." she said in bewilderment. "They're really shameless aren't they? Does it have a shocking device or anything like that?"
"They said it didn't, but they said it had a tracking device."
"It does? I guess any ideas about running away and hiding are out the window. They probably use a sattelight for that thing." Gale then held up her plate. "I'm ready for another helping Amanda, and bring the ice tea back with you."
I went over and grabbed her plate as I thought about what she had just said. She's right, I can't runnaway now. I hadn't really had a real plan to try and run because of what they have on my dad but now any future chances of getting away are now gone as long as I'm wearing this collar. Shit I hate those two, I'm sure that was part of their motivation all along. When I had filled Gale's plate up I grabbed the pitcher of iced tea and took them over to the table.
"Thank you Amanda." she said to me as I placed her plate in front of her and filled her glass with tea. "Please stand here for a second, I'm interested in something." She then bent her head down in front of my crotch and took in a big whif of air with her nose. "Ooh. Smells like you've been aroused a few times today haven't you?"
I almost dropped the iced tea at hearing her say that. Of all the embarrassing things I've heard said to me the last few days I think that one jumps near to the top of the list. My shame caused me to step back from her a little and place my hand in front of my vagina, blocking her smelling.
"Oh it's okay Amanda." Gale said in a understanding tone. "It's perfectly natural to get aroused from the excitement of being naked. When I was in college I once streaked across campus and let me tell you that I was ready to go out and grab the fist guy I saw when I was done it made me so horny. As a matter of fact that's what I did, he never it saw it coming. He ended up having to be bedridden for a day or two after I was done with him."
The poor guy, he may have been afraid of women forever after that. The thought of Gale streaking wasn't something I wanted to think about either, people on that campus that day must still be having nightmares.
"Too bad you don't have that option." she continued. "It's too bad for you that they plan on keeping you a virgin, but there is one person you can have sex with though and still be virtuous." She then reached over and pushed my hand I was covering myself with into my crotch. "You can be your own best friend you know."
Again I almost dropped the tea. I didn't like at all where this was going and I walked back over to the counter and sat down the pitcher and hoped she would change the subject.
"Oh Amanda, I can see why you're still a virgin despite being so cute. You're too uptight. It's perfectly normal for a girl to double click her mouse from time to time, we all need a release. I'm not ashamed to say that I do it."
She should be. God she's putting more unwanted mental pictures in my head, at least Em and CJ have some tact.
"You're not being filmed 24/7 like I am." I told her as I washed my hands and went back to my plate. "Anything I do becomes something that gets held over my head and used against me. I have no intention of giving them images of me gratifying myself."
"You won't be able to hold out forever." She said with a smug tone. "One day you won't be able to help yourself. You know you do have the one hiding place with no cameras so you can have privacy."
"You mean outside next to the house? That seems hardly ideal for something like that."
"It can certainly be used for more than just pissing. I imagine that soon you'll find yourself spending more of your free time out there than you might believe now."
"Is it okay if we drop this subject?" I asked not liking this topic. "I mean no disrespect but I'm trying to eat and I really don't like talking about masterbation with people."
She then burst into laughter and said "Oh Amanda. The more time I spend with you the more I see why they wanted you so bad. You're so shy about everything yet here you are standing naked eating dinner, incredible." She then began swirling pasta onto her fork. "Okay, we won't talk about that anymore for now. But I do still believe it's just a matter of time."

***part 32a***
It was now 7:45 according the clock on the microwave. I had finished mopping the kitchen floor and was thrilled to be done with cleaning the kitchen. Before I did the floor Gale had me put away the left over fettuccine, wash all the dishes including the pan she made the food with, clean all the counter tops including the stove and the kitchen table, put all the dishes away, and go out to the living room and refill her glass of wine what seemed like every fifteen minutes. She tells me I'll be doing this everynight as long as I live there with her. She even took a few pictures of me while I was mopping with her digital camera, she says they're for her own personal collection, great. After I put the mop and bucket away I went into the living room where Gale was sitting watching Fox News and sipping her wine.
"I'm done with the kitchen." I said as I stood just behind her chair. "Is there anything else tonight?"
"I have some laundry you need to get started but that can wait until later."
She then stood up and walked over to a closet and took out a jacket. She then reached down a picked up a pair of sandals and handed them to me.
"Here, you can wear these." she told me as she put the jacket on. "We need to walk down to the mailbox down the street and drop off some letters."
I hope she's going to hand me more than just these sandals if she expects me to walk down the street with her. God can't I at least get a small reprieve from this?
"I don't have to go like this do I?" I asked refering to my nakedness.
"Of coures you do." She answered cheerfully. "You have to do something like this everynight, it's part of your new life. You have to get used to doing everyday things while your naked or at least nearly naked."
Oh God I don't want to hear that. I don't want to be a nudist and have to do everything naked, what an awful way to live.
"But it's cold out there." I whined. "I could freeze."
"It's only in the 40's out there." she replied as she slung her purse around her shoulder. "It has to be below 32 for you to freeze. I hear you're taking special vitamins any to prevent you from getting sick. Besides it's only a couple of blocks to the mailbox, you'll be fine."
"Someone might see me and call the police." I pointed out in desperation.
"We'll deal with that if it happens." she responded unworriedly. "This is a quiet neighborhood so we shouldn't have any problems. How do you feel?"
"Like I don't want to do this." I answered looking at the floor.
"That's understandable. We have to do many things in life that we don't want to do but that's how we take care of ourselves and we become better people because of it. You're going to get through this and I'm going to make sure you keep getting through this, I have a great deal invested in you and I believe you can make me proud. Now put on those sandals and lets go for a walk."
She talks like the insane person that she is. Doing as I was ordered I slipped on the sandals and found them to be pretty comfy. Gale walked over and opened the front door and held it open for me to walk out.
"Can't we wait until later when we know most people will be asleep?" I asked her as I began to tremble at the cold air coming in.
"Don't worry I'll protect you." she said patronizingly. "I've got my pistol in my purse and I'm also a blackbelt in kempo karate so I intend to easily kill anyone who tries to attack you."
Jesus Christ that wasn't what I meant. Hearing her say that actually made me feel more vunerable rather than secure since she's the one that's so heavily armed and I'm at her mercy. God I wish I could just wake up and find this is all a bad dream.
"C'mon Amanda lets go."
"I'm really sick of being naked outside so please don't make me do this." I begged covering myself with my hands. "Don't you like me or anything? I've always tried to be respectful to you at school."
"Amanda." she said as she let go of the door and came over to me. "I do like you, that's why I'm doing this. I can't explain Emily and CJ's plan but it's something I find very exciting and want to be a part of. For this plan to work I have to make sure that you do what's required of you, and right now you are required to walk down to the mailbox and drop some letters into it. If someone sees you, then they are very fortunate someones." She then stepped back and looked me over again. "Just look at how cute you are. With your perky little boobs and your glowing skin that glows even more when you blush, and your lanky legs with their soft round thighs. You have a unique tushie with the way it hangs like a W, it just draws attention and you never noticed it in those baggy clothes you always wore."
God she's making me blush harder with every word, I wish I had on those baggy clothes now. I kept trying harder to cover myself and I found myself practiculy bowing in front of her in shame as I locked my knees together as tightly as I could. Against my will though I found myself becoming aroused at her teasing me about my body, I could feel my nipples harden under my fingers and hand. God make her shutup.
"And I think your tummy is so cute with all your babyfat that's around your naval." She continued. "It makes you want to poke your belly like the doughboy. CJ told me you were ticklish, maybe I should get you warmed up before we go."
"No please." I blurted out as I stepped back from her. "I'll go, just please no tickling."
"Lower your hands and I won't tickle you."
I moved my hands to my sides and looked away from her. Even though she has seen me naked for the last few hours I still feel nervous at standing in front of her, or anyone, like this and being looked over.
"Your pussy certainly looks unused." she pointed out, making me cringe even more. "And it looks so nice all clean like that, you should be proud to have one that's so pretty. Being a gym teacher I've seen my share of ugly snatches." She then put her hand under my chin and made me look her in eye. "And you really do have a sweet face. You have such big brown eyes and big pouty lips, and those little dimples that make your smile so nice. Even when you frown like you are now you're just as adorable."
She's making me feel like a small child, this is so belittling. Listening to this makes me feel more and more naked and I'm helpless to stop the growing exitement down in my loins as I could feel the wetness down there.
"C'mon now precious girl." she said softly as she let go of my chin and took my hand. "Lets have some fun and go drop off some mail. I can see you're now excited by the idea." she said as she looked down at my boobs. "The whole thing is pretty sexy when you think about it."
I was so overwhelmed with both embarrassment and arousal that I could only walk helplessly as she led me out the front door and down the driveway to the closed gate. The cold air only made my excitement worse as well as making me shake from a chill. Gale took a small remote out of her pocket and opened the gate with it. Outside of the fence the property was surrounded by trees so no other homes were visable from where we were. She began leading me past the gate and further down the driveway and after a few minutes I could see the lights from the street coming up ahead. I tried to convince myself that this is nothing compared to what I've had to do but it didn't help, I feel as upset at having to do this now as I did in the woods behind the mall last thursday. God I don't want anyone in this town to know I'm doing this, I'll be the butt of every joke for dozens of years. I remembered that Emily e-mailed pictures of me tonight and I felt queasy about that all over again as well.
"Almost to the sidewalk." Gale cheerfully mentioned as we approached the end of the driveway. "We have to make a left and walk down about three blocks to the mailbox. There are houses on both sides of the street all the way down so we might want to look out for people who might be in front of their windows right now."

***part 32b***
We came to a stop once we reached the edge of the driveway and Gale let go of my arm. Where I was standing now was shadowed by trees but about a foot in front of me was the sidewalk which was lit up by the streetlights. A car drove by which made me jump backwords and cover myself with my arms.
"They didn't see you, jsut calm down." Gale told me as she pulled a small handfull of letters out of her purse. "I want you to carry these since you'll be the one dropping them in the box. I like how you look when you cover yourself like that so I'm going to let you keep doing that, just make sure you hold the letters in the hand your covering your tits with and not your puss." She handed me the letters and then stepped out onto the sidewalk and looked both directions. "Okay, coast is clear. Go ahead and start walking and I'll be walking right behind you. If someone comes you may hide but don't lose those letters, I've been informed that is a punishable offense for you."
I tightend my grip on the letters in my hand as I drew in a deep breath. With great reluctance I willed myself to step out onto the sidewalk and very catiously began slowly walking down the street. I looked around constantly to see if anyone was coming or were looking out windows of the houses that now surrounded me. I looked to make sure Gale was still behind me and was glad to see that she was following close behind, although I wasn't glad to see that she had brought her camera and had just snapped another photo of me.
"You're doing fine Amanda." she praised. "Keep going, no one seems to be coming."
I could feel my nipples hardening and poking at my arm that I was covering them with as well as I could feel my other hand getting wet from covering my slit, it seemed like covering myself like this made my body that much more excited, that and the cold air. I can't believe I keep getting turned on by this. I began breathing through my mouth as I increased my walking speed, which caused my heart to beat faster making me more shaky and nervous, hopefully though I can get this over with quicker. When a car suddenly pulled up to the end of the block I was coming to and stopped I thought my heart was going to jump out of my throat. I instictly jumped behind some small shrubs that were in front of the house we were next to and held my breath hoping I hadn't been seen. I was crouched down completely behind the shrubbery in an almost fetal position with my face ontop of my knees. I could hear the cars' engine rev up and speed away despite the loud ringing of my nerves in my ear.
"He left Amanda." I heard Gale call to me. "He didn't see you, I hope you still have the letters."
I was relieved when I look at my hand and saw I still had them. I let myself breathe again but I could only manage short breaths due to the rapid beating of my heart.
"C'mon Amanda. Those letters aren't going to get mailed from behind there."
"Is anyone coming?" I asked as I continued to hug myself.
"All clear, now come on out."
I stood up, still covering myself with my hands, and nervously stepped back out onto the sidewalk. I looked over at the house whose shrubs I was just hiding behind and noticed that their front window had the blinds completely open and if anyone had been standing there they would've seen me clearly when I was hiding. Geez I'm going to give myself a heart attack.
"You sure did have quick reflexes there." Gale pointed out. "You'dve thought someone yelled 'duck for cover' by the way you got out of sight."
I wish I could be amused by all this like she is. Using alot of willpower I began walking down the street again towards the end of the first block. I was reluctant to walk up to the curb in front of the road but Gale told me to hurry and cross.
"Just make a quick glance to make sure no cars are coming and then just do it." she encouraged from behind me.
When I came to the crosswalk I had to stand directly underneath a large streetlamp which completely exposed me to anything that was around. If someone did see they didn't make any noise about it. When I saw no cars coming I quickly darted across the street. I have to say it felt surreal crossing an open demestic road naked like I was, it seemed almost unnatural. Once I was across I hid behind a car that was parked in it's driveway and waited for Gale to cross.
"You don't have to wait for me Amanda." Gale told me after she crossed and came over to where I was hiding.
"I don't mind." I told her as I stepped back out in front of her. "I like knowing where you are."
We began walking again and I couldn't help but feel more insecure the further we got from Gale's house. I noticed all the houses on this block had lights on in them, luckily most of them had their blinds closed. Seeing that gave me some relief and I was able to start taking deeper breaths which helped me in getting a better grip of myself. Just have to try and not think about that I'm walking down the street in a middle class neighborhood completely naked and out in the open, that shouldn't be any trouble, as if. Why am I doing this?
We came to the end of the second block without anyone coming or seeing me, much to my glee, when Gale suddenly had me stop.
"The mailbox is at the end of this next block on the corner by the street." she pointed out to me. I could see the box from where we were. "I'm going to wait right here while you go ahead and walk the rest of the way. I'll be watching and if someone comes and tries anything with you I'll be all over it. Now go on ahead and drop off the mail and we can go back, I'll even let you have a glass of wine to calm your nerves. Only one though, Em and CJ don't want you becoming an alcoholic or anything."
I wish I could have that wine now. I don't want to do the rest of this alone, at least I felt somewhat safe with her close behind me. Shit!
She then slapped me on my bottom and told me "Get going." and I then walked cautiously over to the lighted crosswalk and darted across the street when I saw it was empty. On this block I had to walk past an apartment complex which had many lit widows. I sped up my walking and tried to put my focus on the mailbox which was coming up but I couldn't help but constantly look around me for anyone who might be looking. Soon I was past the apartment complex and I broke out into a small run wanting to hurry and get to the mailbox. Before I knew it I was at the last house before the end of the block and I decided to crouch down behind a garbage can just to make sure that no one was around when I went over the mailbox and dropped off the letters. As I crouched down I caught my breath and looked down at the small group of letters that were in my hand, I'll be glad to be done with these. It looked like everything was clear so as quick as I could I ran over the mailbox and dropped the letters into the open slot. Yes, their gone. It was just then that a set of headlights turned on across the street facing my direction. Shit they can see me! I hadn't noticed the car when I was looking because it was sitting in a darkend spot on the far side of street that crossed the one in front of me.
Oh shit it's a cop car too!
Without thinking I turned around and ran back the direction I came from. I could hear a male voice call out to me to 'stop' but I kept running instead. I believed they would try and catch up to me so I moved as fast as I could, feeling my boobs bounce freely and the cross on my collar jingle as I ran. When I came to the street I had just crossed I saw no sign of Gale anywhere. Goddamn her where is she? I quickly chose to turn and run down along this street and I ran across the first open yard I came to, hiding behind a tree that was next to the front porch of the house. I could barely breathe as I heard the cop car make a slow turn down this road and start to approach the house I was hiding next to.

***part 32c***
The tree seemed just big enough for me to stand behind and not be seen. I was so scared that the police were going to find me, images kept playing in my head of me being arrested and put in the back of the police car naked and driven away. How am I going to explain this? I could tell them I was just trying to be daring, 'it won't happen again officer' I'd tell them knowing that probably wouldn't be true. Shit I can hear the car slowly drive closer and closer and I can now see that they're shining their spotlights along the houses to see if they can spot me. I began to breath heavily due to the increased pounding in my chest and I became worried that they might see my the steam from my breath when they pass by. I quickly placed both of my hands over my mouth and tried to hold my breath. Soon the spotlight was shining on the porch of the house I was next to. I moved over to side of the tree more in hopes I'd be better hidden as the light crept up over to where I was. God I have to pee I'm so scared, I hope I don't lose it. Now the light was on the tree, shit! I held my breath and said a quick prayer that I wouldn't be caught. the light stopped moving. Have they stopped? Shit did they notice me? Why aren't they going away? I can hear the voices on their radio from here. Please go away!
I let my breath out as the car started moving again and the spotlight moved off the tree and over to the garage that was attatched to the house. I stayed still none the less just incase they looked back this way and I watched them slowly drive along the street until they were far enough away that they couldn't notice me. Damn that was close, where the hell did Gale go? She's not supposed to leave me I thought. I hope Em and CJ kick her ass for this, and then I'd love it if Gale kicked their asses back. I'm going to have to make my way back to her house somehow and hope she's there and'll let me in. Fuck I have to pee real bad though, maybe I can just go on these peoples flowers here. I can't imagine that there's a camera on me now, but I'm not sure of anything anymore. Fuck it I'm pissing, I need to feel better somehow. I stepped up against the side of the porch and squated down over some kind of plant, it was dark so it was hard to tell, and let the contents of my bladder flow out of me. I still felt very ashamed at doing this out here like this but it felt so good to relieve myself after being so close to being caught that I forgave myself. When I finished I stood back up and hugged myself as a chill rushed over me. Dang it's cold out here, I have to try and get going before the cops decide to come back.
As I was about to make a run for it the light on the porch suddenly came on causing me to jump and almost fall on my rear. I dashed back behind the tree and out of sight from the porch as the front door to the house opened and when I peaked around I saw Stacy Richards step out onto the porch followed by Ashley Peters, the star basketball player. Shit does one of them live here, did they see me?
"Thanks for coming over Stacy." I heard Ashley say to her. "I hope we did that math homework right."
"Yeah me too." Stacy answered as she stepped off the porch. "This upcoming test is going to be tough. Anyway see you tomorrow Ash, thanks again for dinner."
"You're welcome. See ya." Ashely answered and then went back inside.
I watched Stacy as she passed in front of me and started to walk towards the sidewalk where I guess her car is parked. I just hoped she wouldn't see me and just leave. That's when the collar I was wearing let off a loud 'beeb' out of nowhere which startled me and caused me to reach for the collar and try and pull it off, which I couldn't do. It only went off the one time but that was enough to get Stacy's attention.
"Is someone there?" she said with caution in her voice. "Hello?"
Shit what am I going to do? Why the hell did my collar beeb for? God I already hate this stupid thing. She's not coming over but she's not leaving either, Goddammit it all to hell.
"I have a cell phone and I'll call the police if someone's there and doesn't come out." Stacy then reached into her jacket pocket and took our her phone and something else. "And I have pepper spray too if you decide to try anything."
"Stacy don't." I called out in panic of not knowing what else to do. "Don't call the police, it's me."
"Who's me?" she asked as she stepped closer to the tree I was hiding behind. "Why are you hiding behind there?"
"It's me." I said again as I poked my head out from behind the tree, trying to keep the rest of me concealed. "It's Amanda. Please don't come any closer."
"Amanda!" she screamed as she recognized me. "What the hell are you doing? Playing 'hide and go seek' or something?"
"I am hiding." I replied nervously. "Please keep your voice down."
"Come out here." she demanded. "I don't want to talk to you from behind a tree."
"I... I can't go out there." I was having trouble getting my words out.
"Why? Are you naked or something?" She asked as she started to walk over to me.
"Please don't come over." But she was standing right next to me before I even finished saying it.
"Oh my God you are naked." She blurted out as her eyes lit up in surprise at the sight of me. "Holy shit are out streaking again?"
Just then the porch light turned off, making everything around us dark again, as the words she just said sunk in. What did she mean 'again'?
"I can't believe this Amanda." she squeeled as she placed her hands on my arm. "What's gotten into you. It was shocking enough to see you running naked at the Ducks game on saturday, I couldn't believe my eyes when I looked up and saw you running down the stairs stark naked and in front of so many people. I had to take some shots of you with my camera phone I had with me just to make sure I was actually seeing what I was seeing. Then when you ran across the field I wondered if I was dreaming. And when I saw in the hallway at school today in your running outfit it was too much, that's why I had to talk to you and wanted you to sit with me."
Oh my God she was at the game, and she took pictures. I can't believe she didn't come out and tell me earlier. I felt like I was going to pass out from embarrassment.
"Why are you hiding here for?" She then asked.
"Some cops spotted me and I had to hide." I explained nervously. "Did you show those pictures you took to anyone?"
"No." she responed kindly. "I'd rather find out why your doing this for. I've known you since forever and you've always seemed rather shy and wanted to be left alone, that's why this is so shocking. I have to say that I think it's real cool though if this is what you want."
It's definetly not what I want and I sure don't think it's cool. Cold maybe, but not cool.
"And I never imagined you being one that shaves down there." she teased. "It is a good look for you. I've always shaved my pussy, even when I first started growing pubic hair, it just feels better don't you think."
Oh I don't want to start this converstation. I just want to get out of here.
"Can I wear your coat?" I asked ignoring her comment and feeling vunerable standing here like this in the cold.
"Oh sure." She was about to take her jacket off when something caught her attention. "Shit there's a cop coming back this way. Stay here and I'll try and send them away."
Without giving me her coat she walked out from where I was and down to the sidewalk as the police car slowly came back by, shining it's spotlight on the houses.
"Excuse me miss." I heard one of the police officers say to Stacy. "We're looking for a naked girl we say running down this way. Did you happen to see her?"
"A naked girl?" Stacy responded trying to sound surprised. "What did she look like?"
"White with pale skin and dark hair." the cop answered. "She didn't have any pubic hair either."
"I can't say I saw a naked girl out here but I just came outside so I might've been too late. If you catch her are you going to arrest her?"
"Only if we have to." he answered politely. "We really just want to talk to her if she's who we think she is."
"Really, and who's that?" Stacy asked curiously.
"Never mind. Sorry to bother you ma'am, have a good night."
"You too officers." she said to them as they started to drive off. "I'll keep a look out for your naked girl."
After they drove off Stacy came back over to where I was hiding.
"Thank you Stacy." I said gratefully. "I appriciate that. Can I have your jacket now, it's getting cold."
"You don't want my jacket." she said to me as if she didn't believe me. "I think you like this, why else would you do something like this. I mean even in the dark I can see how turned on you are, and don't try and tell me it's just the cold."
I can't believe this. Why is she now doing this to me? I want to put on her jacket so bad, yet she's now looking me over and teasing me.
"Do you live around here or something?" she asked. "How far did come from?"
"I'm just down the road, if you'll give me your jacket I promise I'll bring it back to you tomorrow at school."
"That's okay I'll just give you a ride." she said as she pulled out her keys. "I'll just take you to wherever it is you came from and then I think we should have a talk. C'mon."
She then stepped out and went over to what I guess is her car and unlocked the doors.
"All clear Amanda." she said sounding like Gale had earlier. "Get on in and lets go honeybunny."
She sounds like she now knows she's in control, it's the same tone that Em and CJ and all their co-horts seem to use. What's messed up is that right now she is in control, dammit not her too. As she got in her drivers side of her car I made a dash for it and soon I was at the car and had the door open. Before I could get in though Stacy spread a small towel she had in the backseat across my front seat and then let me sit. As she started the car she looked over at me and chuckled to herself.
"I still wouldn't believe it if I weren't looking at you now." she told me in amazement. "Amanda Johnson the streaker. Who knew?"

Gale was waiting for me just inside of her driveway as we pulled up.
"Why is Mrs. Davis standing there for?" Stacy asked puzzled.
"This is her house." I answered embarrassed. "I... I live here now."
"You do?" Stacy screamed in even more amazement. "Holy shit you live with Mrs. Davis. Your not... you know, with each other?"
"Fuck no!" I replied in disgust. "It's just the way things are for me right now."
"Goddamn girl this is strange. What else is going on here?"
God this just keeps getting more difficult.

***part 33a***
Gale was thrilled and still yet surprisd to see that I was with Stacy, she happily invited her to come back to the house with us. Stacy kept a constant look of surprise and awe on her face at the situation I was in, she seemed rather pleased by the whole idea of my nudity. I hope she doesn't start tormenting me now too.
"You have to live here and be surrounded by an electric fence?" Stacy asked me as we parked in front of the house. "This almost seems like a fortress."
Gale then came running up next to us and opened my car door for me. The look on her face as I stepped out told me that she was really excited about something, I was afraid to know what that might be.
"You did get the letters mailed didn't you?" Gale asked me as she closed the car door.
"Yes." I answered angrily. "I almost got caught."
"We'll talk about this in a moment. We have a guest now."

I rushed into the house the second Gale opened the front door. The living room was still warm from the fire earlier and I began rubbing my body to try and warm up faster. When Gale came in she walked over to my chair and turned it on.
"Lets get this warmed up for you Amanda." Gale said cheerfully. "I'll get the fire going again too. You might ask Stacy if she'd like something to drink."
"Oh no thank you." Stacy answered as she took off her jacket. "I actually need to use your bathroom real quick. May I?"
"Of course." Gale answered, her eyes widening. "It's the first door on your right in the hallway."
When we heard the door to the bathroom close behind Stacy, Gale grabbed my arm and pulled me over to a corner of the room. I was worried she was mad about something but then a big smile grew across her face.
"There's cameras in that bathroom." Gale said in a low and pleasent voice. "Anything she does in there is going to be filmed."
"Where the hell did you go?" I demanded as I ignored her statement about Stacy. "I thought you were supposed to help me if someone came? The damn police almost caught me."
"I was there." she began to explain. "I was hiding too. I'm supposed to watch and see how you handle being spotted. I have to say I think you did great. You didn't get caught and you delivered the mail, plus you brought Stacy back with you."
"What if I had gotten caught?" I continued berating her. "What was I supposed to do? What if they decided to arrest me?"
"I would've stepped out and said something. I was watching you pretty much the whole time. When I saw you were about to get into Stacy's car I ran back here. I must say all of this was quite exciting."
"Exciting!" I screamed. "This sucked. All of this sucks. I have to keep suffering while all of you get your jollies off. If you were in my shoes out there you wouldn't find this exciting."
"Are you sure you didn't?" she said as she looked at my hardend nipples. "A part of you seems to like it."
"Goddammit I don't like this, any of it!" I yelled, tired of being told that I like this. "I can't help what my body does under these circumstances. I can tell you truthfully that if this ended now I would never do anything like this again."
"Well you're going to tell Stacy you like it." She replied calmly and assured. "You're going to tell her that this is your calling and it was your idea."
"What?" I said feeling my sense of control being taken from me again.
"You and I and Stacy are going to have a talk and you're going to make her think this was your idea, that this is something you have to do. You're going to tell her this is how you're going to live from now on."
"She'll never believe that." I answered. "She's not as stupid as you might think. She knows that I've always been shy and that I don't show off my body. She also knows I'm not a good liar."
"I believe that last part." Gale said amused. "That's why when she comes back out I'll get you started. I expect you to agree with everything I tell her. This night will be a long one for you if you don't."
God I hate this, not having any control over what happens is really a pain. We could hear the sound of Stacy flushing the toilet and knew she'd be back out here soon. Gale let me go and stepped away from me as Stacy came back in the room.
"Aren't you going to get dressed Amanda?" Stacy asked me, surprised to see I was still standing out here naked.
"She doesn't get dressed while she's home." Gale answered her. "Didn't she tell you? She's a nudist."
"A nudist?" Stacy replied in disbelief.
"Yes. That's why she lives here now, so she can be naked and not have anyone in her family bother her."
Stacy stood there silent taking in what Gale just said. She turned her gaze from Gale over to me and looked as if she was telepathically asking if this was true. I nodded to her and then looked at the floor.
"You see it was tough for poor ol' Amanda." Gale continued. "For years she fought the urge to live life in the nude, feeling that kind of lifestyle was wrong. She lived in denial for a long time, even wearing loose fitting clothes in an attempt to squash those feelings but they wouldn't leave. Then last summer she decided she had fought it long enough so whenever she was alone in her room at home she would be naked."
'This is such bullshit' I thought to myself. I'll admit that Gale is doing a decent job of sounding convincing but still this doesn't sound believable. I see the look of puzzlement on Stacy's face and from here it looks like she's having trouble with this.
"Well as you can see by looking at Amanda she took to being naked fast. Tell Stacy what it was about being nude that you felt so strongly about?"
Shit what am I supposed to say? We didn't rehearse this. Stacy was now looking at me intently waiting for my answer. I wish I could tell her the truth. Instead I just said the first thing that came to my head.
"It just felt natural." I said with shame in my voice.
"It just felt natural." Gale repeated but with more emphasis. "But just being naked at home really wasn't enough was it?"
"No." I replied timidly as Gale looked to me to answer her.
"So then recently," Gale went on "she decided she needs to try and further her 'calling' so to speak by pushing the boundaries a bit."
"Like the Duck game?" Stacy blurted out. Damn she sounds like she's buying this crap.
"Yes." Gale replied pleased. "Were you there too?"
"Oh yes." Stacy answered. "My folks are both ulumni. We go to all the home games."
"Wow." Gale said impressed. "Well anyway I was there too and when I saw her running through the crowd I almost fainted. One of my students bravely showing herself in front of thousands of people. I managed to catch up to her later and had her explain what she's doing. It wasn't easy with her always being so shy but when she finally told me I have to say I felt for her. It can't be easy to be a ceratin way and have to hide it all the time, plus I know Amanda, I know she's not a slut or anything. I just had to help her somehow. While this takes me some getting used to, especially with her now getting chased by the police, but she's such a sweetheart that I think everything will work out well."
"Is all this true Amanda?" Stacy asked sounding unsure.
"Yes." God I hated telling her that. "Yes it's all true. I need to be like this."
Stacy looked at me for a second as if she was deciding whether or not to believe me. Then a small smile broke across her face and she just said "Wow."
"Oh yeah. This is quite different." Gale explained. "But I have heard of things like this before. I must ask though Stacy that you keep this to yourself for right now, this could be very embarrassing for Amanda if it got out right away."
"No problem." Stacy answered and then gave me a wink. "Amanda's always been nice, I have no interest in making life tougher on her. The thing is she seems embarrassed right now. Shouldn't she seem more comfortable?"
"She's still getting used to being in front of people like this." Gale explained further. "You can't just wake up one day and say 'hey I'm a nudist' and expect it to just come naturally. That's why she was outside when you found her, she's trying to get used to this."
"Well that makes sense." Stacy said sounding satisfied at that answer.
How can that make sense? That whole story Gale just told her was pure bullshit. Maybe Stacy is just stupid, and she's student body president. I guess she is blonde though too.

***part 33b***
Gale took Stacy on a tour of her house while I got started on putting clothes in the washing machine. I could hear Gale talking from the kitchen, boasting about how well I cleaned it. I don't want to imagine what's going on in Stacy's head right now. Does she really believe I'm a willing nudist? I hope she meant it when she said she'd keep all of this a secret.
The phone rang just as I pushed the start button on the washing machine. I could hear Gale run out into the living room and answer it, I could feel the ground shake from her running.
"Amanda." Gale called out to me. "You have a phone call."
Who would be calling me here? I walked to the living room where Gale was standing holding a cordless phone which she handed to me.
"Hello?" I spoke into the phone.
"Hi Honey." It was my mother. "I see you've suddenly moved out on us."
"Hold on mom." I then held the phone away from me and looked at Gale. "It's my mother. Can I go in my room and talk to her alone?"
"Yes you may." She answered kindly. "I'll finish showing Stacy around and then I'll send her to your room when you're done."
I ran back to my room and closed the door behind me. Seeing those pictures of me on the wall still made me uneasy, I can't believe how clear and colorful they are. Shit how am I going to talk to my mom, how am I going to explain this?
"Mom?" I asked into the phone.
"I'm here." Her voice sounded comforting.
"Mom I'm sorry about not telling you about this earlier, it just all happend so fast." I could hear the hurriedness of my voice as I said this to her.
"Well I was pretty surprised when your friends told me and your father that you had taken a job as a live-in housekeeper for your gym teacher. What's her name again?"
"Gale Davis mom."
"That's right. But when Emily explained that Gale was a friend of their families and that she would pay you real well then I understand why you would take it."
"You do?" I was surprised by this. My mom was not at all happy when my brother moved to Arizona, she cried for a week.
"Oh yes." she replied. "And I'm so thrilled that you only live a few miles away, unlike Gary. I hope you like it there. Is it nice?"
"It's got plenty to clean. What did dad think?"
"He wasn't too sure at first. I don't think he liked that this was so sudden. But when CJ brought up the fact that they were looking for a place to rent and if we'd be interested in letting them move in with us he seemed to cheer up."
"Um, what?" I was dumbfounded. No way, they can't fucking move into my house. Oh God I can't believe the gall of those two.
"They offered to rent both yours and Gary's old bedrooms from us. They said they would pay a thousand a month each for them and would pay the first six months upfront. That's twelve thousand dollars! The wrote us out a check right after dinner. I thought your father was going to start bouncing around like Daffy Duck. I couldn't believe it."
"I can't either." I wanted to scream. Oh I want to kill those Goddamn bitches. "They're actually going to move in and stay there?"
"Yes. Shocking isn't it? But they have great references and they showed us their current account at the bank the check was from and it's legit. Damn those two seem pretty well off. You making friends with them seems to have some pretty big bonuses."
For everyone but me. I pictured in my head both of them living in my bedroom and taking over my house while I'm stuck over here, I feel like jumping off a bridge right now.
"Plus we just got a call from Gary. You're going to be an aunt." My mother squeeled with joy as she told me this. "I can't believe I'm going to be a grandmother. You're father is very excited as well, he proclaimed today to be a great day."
Me leaving home is a great day for him huh. I guess tweleve thousand dollars and news of a grandchild mean more to him than I do. If it wasn't for mom I think I might ask Em and CJ to go ahead and send him up river. I really hate him at this moment.
"Gary said that Kim is 7 weeks along," my mom continued happily "so she'll be due sometime in May. Oh and guess what else. Gary got a offered a job today from the Pheonix Suns, you know the basketball team? He said they just called him up today and gave him a job in there publicity department. He didn't even apply with them. Isn't that incredible?"
"Wow." I answered trying to act stunned. At least those two are keeping their promise. The Pheonix Suns though?
"Your brother always did like basketball, although he always hated the Suns being a Blazer fan. He took the job though, he even gets a company car."
Well if it wasn't already true before, I'm now officially stuck. If I even try and quit now things will fall like a row of dominoes. I still can't believe my folks are letting those two move in with them, and it makes me ill that I have to live here.
"Good for Gary." I tried to sound upbeat for her but it was hard. "I'm glad everything is working out for him. When are Emily and CJ moving in?"
"They're already here. They flipped a coin as to which one would get your room. CJ won. Your father is helping them get settled, he's practically being their butler. Oh here's CJ. I think she wants to talk to you. I'll call you again tomorrow honey. I love and you and miss you."
"I love you and miss you too mom." I certainly missed her right now. I don't know why I'm surprised that those two have already moved in.
"Hey babygirl." CJ squeeled into the phone. "Did your mom tell you the news?"
"Why are you moving into my house for?" I asked both sternly but respectfully.
"All the hotels in this town stink. We just need a place to set up a more permanent headquarters and we feel this would be perfect. I get your room by the way. I intend to spruce it up a bit."
"I hate you." I told her truthfully but in a low tone.
"I bet you think you do." she relplied after she let out a small laugh. "But I'm not worried. I know you'll come to love us, just like your father has. It's funny but when we were out eating your dad tried to give me a compliment by telling me 'I look like the black girl from 'Bring it on'', you know the cheerleader movie, I guess that's his way of being charming. I told him I looked better than her and he agreed. He's so funny."
"Please don't sleep with my dad." I heard myself say involuntarily.
"Don't worry, he's way too big a loser for me. I do intend to tease him alot though. I intend to eat at the breakfast table in my underwear quite a bit to drive him crazy. Your mom thinks it's funny, she's real cool."
I don't want to hear anymore of this, it's killing me inside. I could feel tears start to well up in my eyes from the anger and helplessness I was feeling. Unlike my dad I think today is one of the worst days ever.
"Can I go?" I asked her politely. "Gale has things for me to do and there's someone else over here right now."
"We know. By the way good job at hiding from the cops, you reacted real well. I have to say I'm impressed. Sorry we had to tip Stacy off of your hiding place but that was just too perfect."
"You made this necklace go off?"
"Sure. We saw and heard everything. We have a microphone in your necklace remember? That and satelites are great things to have at your disposal as well."
Satelites? Oh Jesus their like James Bond villians.
"Why did you want to Stacy to know I was there?" I asked curiously.
"Just to see what she'd do. We knew she talked to you earlier so we felt we should see what interest she had in you. By the way you're in trouble with Em for asking Stacy for her jacket. You're not supposed to do that."
"You never said I couldn't ask anyone for their jacket." I replied quickly, as much as I hate them I really hate the idea of them being mad at me.
"I'll admit we weren't very clear on this but Em told you never to ask if you could wear anything when your naked. That applies to everyone, not just us. I calmed her down and she forgives you, she was very pleased with how you helped Gale when she told her goofy story to Stacy, but from now on if your naked you stay naked untill whoever's in charge of you gives you something to wear. Understood?"
"Yes."
"Good. Now I want you and Stacy to have a good talk and try and find out stuff about her. Make sure she keeps believing that you're doing this because you want to, actually try and convince her you're doing this because you need to do this. You don't have to make her think that you love it or anything, but convince her that this is a decision you're sure about. Got it?"
"Yes. This really sucks though."
"Oh Amy, it's not like we're asking you to kill or fuck anybody. You're family is being well rewarded for your efforts as well. Just keep doing what you're told and things will be cool baby. I love you and we'll be watching you. Make us proud. Later slater."
She then hung up and I tried to keep myself from throwing the phone at the wall.

***part 33c***
Gale knocked on my door and asked me if I was off the phone yet. I wiped a tear out of my eye and walked over and opended the door for her.
"I'm off." I told her as I handed her the phone.
"Great. How's you mother handling your living here now?" she asked.
"She seems fine with it." I answered sadly. "She said Emily and CJ are moving in with them. Did you know about that?"
"No." she seemed surprised. "They moved in with your parents? Boy they're too much. They say they love you, I wonder what happens to those they don't like?"
"Hey Amanda." Stacy said smiling as she walked down the hall to us. "I see you're off the phone now. Can I come in?"
"Go on in." Gale told her. "I'll let you two visit for awhile, I have school things to go over."
Gale then walked away from us as Stacy dashed by me and entered my room. She stopped in her tracks at the sight of the blown up photos of me, as well as the religious articles that were around.
"Holy shit Amanda." she said with both shock and laughter in her voice. "Look at these. This is unbelievable. Who took that one from the Duck game?"
"I don't know." I replied feeling myself blush all over again.
"It's breathtaking." She praised. "It's a perfect mix of you and the players watching you. They captured you in the just the right moment as you ran. It's almost like you're gliding. And all those guys looking at you, how did that make you feel?"
"Embarrassed." I said honestly.
"But was it hot as well." She looked away from the picture and over to me.
"It was actually kind of cold."
She broke out laughing at my comment. "That's funny." she said as she looked back at the picture. "I have to say this picture is really sexy. I'm going to admit something to you. I've often fantasized about doing that exact thing you're doing in that picture."
She has? Why the hell would someone have a fatasy about doing something humiliating like that? I'm starting to think she's kind of off her rocker.
"I've often fantasized about streaking in public." She went on as she continued to stare at the picture. "I used to lay in bed and think about running through the mall parking lot in just my running shoes and dash between cars and let people chase me and then I'd just get away. It makes me real hot to daydream about that stuff. I've always slept naked and when I'm alone during the summer I sunbathe nude too. But I've never even come close to actually streaking in front of people. With my parents wanting me to follow them into politics I can't risk doing something like that, even though I'm a democrat. But seeing you the last couple of days doing things that I could only dream of doing has really awoken something in me. I'm not gay or anything but I've masterbated more than I ever have before since I saw you at the game."
Oh this is sick. I could just puke. I don't want to hear about she gratifies herself to my humiliation. Sounds like Em and CJ should've chosen her over me, she sounds like she might like it. She then turned and looked at the picture of me doing homework on my bed.
"I've done that." she pointed out. "Although I didn't let anyone take my picture while I did it." She then turned to the last one. "That's real sexy too. I see you didn't always shave down there. Where was this taken?"
"At a hotel."
"Were there people there when it was taken?"
"Yes."
"Oh my." she replied in a lowered voice as if she had become excited. "Was that embarrassing?"
"Very." I answered sternly.
"Why are these crosses in here?" She asked noticing them. "Are you real religious?"
"A bit." I replied trying to sound convincing.
"Is that why you always tried to deny this about yourself?" she inquired, making me feel more ashamed.
"Ah, yeah. That's why." I stammered.
She then turned around and looked at me again and gave me a huge smile.
"This is awesome." she cooed. "It's like your living out something I can never do. I promise I'll keep this to myself if you let me help you keep doing it. In fact are you able to come to my party on saturday?"
"Yes." I answered wishing I could say no.
"Great. Do you wanna come naked?" I can't believe she just asked that. "I promise it's a very exclusive party and I could set everything up so you won't be comprimised by anyone. Most of the people there will be people who love to kiss my ass. You could be Lady Godiva or Eve or something like that. I could make you look real cool."
"I have a costume already though." I told her remembering Emily telling me earlier.
"Really. What is it?"
"It's a surprise." I said thinking quickly. "You'll see at the party."
"Is it really cool?"
"Oh yeah." I lied. I have no idea what it is.
"Well if you change your mind let me know. I can accomodate you." She then turned her gaze on me downward. "I think the bare look works for you. Do you wax or anything? That looks like you did something different than shaving."
"I used a hair remover someone gave me." I said, secretly hating that we were talking about this. "I didn't have to shave or wax."
"That's awsome. Everything looks so soft, it looks smooth too. In fact so does all of you. Did you use that stuff all over?"
"Yes." I said remembering having to use all of it on me.
She then reached down and felt my left thigh. "Oh my gosh that is smooth. Do you have anymore of that."
"No it's all gone. And please don't do that, I'm not gay either."
"I'm sorry but that just feels real good." She then took her hand away from my leg but then began rubbing both of my shoulders as she continued to stand in front of me. "Tell me about what it was like to run through the stadium like you did. I want to know what it was really like to have all those spectators watching you as you were naked."
"Stacy I don't like to talk about this stuff." I said ashamed as I began to relax a little from her massaging. "I'm not good at describing things like that."
"Then let me ask you some questions about it and you answer best you can. Were you scared?"
"Very scared."
"How did you make it through if you were scared?"
"Because I felt I had to do this."
"Really? Can I tell you a secret?"
"Yes." I again wished I could say no.
"Many times when I've fantasized about streaking, I fantisize that someone is making me do it." She then increased her pressure on my shoulders while she massaged them. "Someone has something dirty on me and they blackmail me into having to be naked in places with lots of people around. In my fantasy I don't want to do it, but I have to, just like you just said. It makes me real hot when I think about having to do something like that. I almost feel hot right now."
"Could you not rub my shoulders so hard please." I said as I began to feel myself becoming paralyzed from her strong grip.
"Oh shit I'm sorry." she apologized as she loosend her grip. "Why do you feel you have to do this? Is someone making you?"
Oh I wish I could tell her the truth, then at least someone who doesn't work for Emily and CJ would know. But I remember that I'm being watched so I thought better of it.
"I feel like God wants me to do it." I told her as that popped in my head from looking at one of the crosses.
"God wants you to do it?" she asked puzzled. "I thought you didn't think this is something God would want?"
"I think I was wrong." I almost believed this myself. From the way things have gone for me lately maybe this is God's plan for me. "I feel like Joan of Arcadia and God keeps asking me to embarrass myself like he does her for the good of mankind."
"Really? That's interesting." She seemed intriged by this. "God doesn't actually take human form and tell you this does he?"
"No but I feel like God is speaking to me through other people." Especially a certain two people. There sure felt like there was truth in that statement.
"Wow. You're really weird, but I like that." She then chaged the subject back to the football game. "Did it feel liberating to be naked in front of so many heavily dressed people like that?"
"It felt like I was out of place if that's what you mean."
"I always imagined there being face after face going by me and they're all either shocked, smiling, or making comments about my body, did it happen like that?"
"Yes and there was plenty of it. I didn't think it ever end."
"I saw that you were turned on when I watched you there."
"I couldn't help that. It was involuntary."
"Did it come from being so embarrassed?"
"I believe so."
She then stopped rubbing my shoulders and stepped back from me.
"I could talk to you about this all night." she told me as I saw a growing lust forming on her face. "But I'd better go before it gets too late. I'll meet you tomorrow after first period and we'll talk some more." She then stepped forward again and gave me a hug. With as bad as today felt I have to admit that her kind hug was rather comforting, in a weird sort of way.
"I'll let myself out and tell Mrs. Davis goodbye. I'm really glad I found you tonight, this has been very interesting."
She then walked out and closed the door behind her. I went over and plopped down in my heated chair and tried to come to terms with the b.s. I just told Stacy. I do hope this awful day is finally over.

***part 34***
I was surprised at how well I had slept that night considering how traumatizing the day before had been. But when I awoke the clock on my desk said 6 o'clock, the last time I remember seeing was 10:30, I must've practicaly passed out. Last night after I finished the laundry Gale let me have that glass of wine she had promised as well as one of those mild sedatives I had taken before. I then took a nice warm bath, Gale gave me some really great smelling scented candles, and before I knew it the stress of the day was almost gone. I put on one of the Dave Matthews Band CD's they got for me and then went to bed and the next thing I know it's time to get up. I still wasn't used to not having any covers when I slept so I still found myself reaching for blankets that aren't there when I woke up. God that's right I'm a nudist now, shit this still isn't a dream.
"Good morning sleepyhead." Gale said cheerfully as she stuck her head into my room. "Hurry and get up, lets get you started for today."
She then left and I could hear her humming as she walked down the hall. She seems in a good mood. I didn't want to get up, the warm mattress felt real comfortable and I just wanted to continue lying on it. I knew I was in for more misery today and I wanted to delay it as long as possible. Man yesterday started out nice since I got to wear my regular clothes when I drove to school. From there everything went down hill starting with my class schedule getting changed all around. I could feel the cross that hung from my collar dangle against my skin, reminding me of how just how much was taken from me yesterday including my home and my privacy. I wish I knew what I did that was so bad that God is letting this happen to me.
"Amanda." I heard Gale call from the other room. "Don't make me have to pick you and carry you out here."
Dammit. I made myself situp and I wiped my eyes trying to get the sleep out of them. I wish I had a robe or something to put on, I'm tired of being naked.

"Oh there you are." Gale mentioned as I walked into the living room. "Did you sleep well?"
"I slept, that was more than I expected." I felt a little surley at the moment. I miss my morning espresso.
"That's the spirit." She cheered. I couldn't tell if she joking or not. "Now sit down. I have your chair warmed up and I want to comb your hair and then braid into pigtails, being my assistant means you'll be excersizing and you need to have your hair tied back somehow. I'm really good at braiding hair so you won't look weird or anything if you're worried about that."
I sat there for almost a half an hour as she braided my hair into tight pigtails. Many times during this session she had to pull my head back because I kept nearly drifting off due to the warmth of the chair. I was glad when she finally finished because I was both hungry and had to use the bathroom. I will give her credit that she did a nice job with my hair, when she stood me in front of the mirror in the living room I saw that I looked pretty good with the two pigtails that been well braided. I thought I almost looked european.
"Not too bad if I do say so myself" Gale praised herself. "I'll make you some eggs and bacon in a minute if you're hungry."
"Oh yes please." I replied gratefully. "I need to use the bathroom first though."
"Oh, are going to go inside or out?"
Shit I forgot about that. The bathroom has cameras in it and if I want privacy I have to go outside. It don't want to do either, but even though they already have me on film peeing I just don't want to give them anymore right now.
"Can I have the sandals so I can go outside." I asked her.
"No, I'm afraid I can't give you those just to pee. You'll have to go barefoot if you're going outback."
Dammit I can't believe the things I'm forbidden to do. I can't wear sandals outside if I'm going to the bathroom, I bet even Turkish prisoners don't get denied things like this. I walked to the back door and slid it open. First thing I noticed was that it was starting to rain outside, oh just fucking great. This is Oregon, it's going to rain eventually I guess. I walked out onto the back porch and then stepped off and walked briskley to the side of the house where they said there was no cameras. The grass was cold and wet under my feet and the feeling of cold sprinkles landing on my bare skin made me shiver and hug myself. I looked around the small area to decide where a good place to go would be. God why don't I just sniff around like a dog and find a spot, Lord knows I'm being treated like one. I decided to go on patch of dirt that was next to the house, I figured I should go in a spot I wouldn't accidently step on in the future. As I squated down and started going I could feel the rain start to get heavier and run down my back and off of my rear. At least with my hair being braided it won't fall in my eyes or stick to my face when it gets wet. When I finished I got back up and ran back to the porch. I tried to get as much mud off my cold feet as I could and then tried to open the porch door but found it locked. Shit what now? I knocked hard on the door as I began to worry that she was going to keep me out here. I was relieved when she came to the door and opened it.
"Sorry about that." she said apologetically. "I have to get that fixed, it jams like that sometimes. Get in here before you let out all the warm air."
I ran into the house and jumped into my heated chair in the living room to warm back up. I looked down at myself and saw all the rain droplets that were rolling down my breasts and stomache, I looked like I just stepped out of the shower.
"Breakfast will be ready in just a few minutes." Gale told me as she headed back to the kitchen.

I'm still amazed that I still have such an appetite during all this. I ate three fried eggs, two hash brown patties, and I don't remember how much bacon. God I'm going to end up getting fat, and I won't be able to hide it either.
"Amanda will you fill my orange juice glass again please?"
Like at dinner I had to eat at the counter so I could serve her while she ate at the table. I walked over and filled her orange juice glass and then put it away. Myself I had to drink a protien shake Gale blended for me, she said it would help give me the energy I needed and that my vitamins were already mixed in it as well. I was weary about drinking it because I now wasn't so sure about the vitamins I was taking, I'm now worried that they're doing more than just keeping me from getting sick. But under Gale's iron gaze I drank it anyway, like I really have a choice anymore.
At a quarter past 7 Gale told me that she was going ahead to the school.
"I like to get there a little early." she explained. "Being the first one there is kinda nice because you get the whole school to yourself for a little while. I need you to leave now too, but you won't be riding with me."
"Do I get to drive my car?" I figured.
"No. I'm going to give you your gym clothes for today and you're going to jog to school."
"What!" I protested. "Come on. It's raining out there and the school is at least a mile from here."
"That's not that far. You could run that."
"But I'm not a jogger. Plus I'll get really wet running in the rain."
"This isn't up for discussion." She scolded. "Now go ahead and do some stretching and I'll go get your outfit."
Boy this day is just picking right up where the last one left off. I now have to start jogging to school, how long do they sit around and think these things up to torture me with? I'm sure my outfit will be embarrassing too.
"Here you are Amanda." Gale said as she came back into the room. "I think you'll look real fetching in these."
She then handed me my pair of running shoes along with what looked like a pink swimsuit. It was in two pieces with the top being a skimpy pink wife-beater belly tank top and the other looking like a pair of pink bikini bottoms, and a small one at that. I'm going to look like I'm wearing actual underwear.
"No sports bra?" I asked noticing it was missing.
"That's only for gym classes dear." she answered smugly. "Now did you stretch yet, don't want you getting a cramp."
I put on what I guess are considered clothes and started to do some light stretching. I couldn't help but notice that these scraps really didn't hide anything. The tank top totaly clung to my boobs and actually enhanced them while the bottoms rode a little low on my waist as well and gave me cameltoe again. If these things get wet they're going to cling even more, as well as possibly become transparent. God I hope I get I hit by a car or something so I don't have to do this anymore.

***part 35a***
The rain was now coming down even harder than before as I stood there under the cover of the front steps. The front door behind me was now locked so that I couldn't run inside, which I actually might've done if could've, and I had to watch and wait as Gale sat in her car and opened the front gate with a remote. After she drives thru the opening she's supposed to stop and wait for me to start my jog. I had stretched as best I could and right now I was jogging in place to help me limber up more, and to help warm me up because it's f'n cold. This is going to be so embarrassing running in this tiny outfit, I'd almost be considered obscene by some peoples standards. After I get wet I'm really going to stand out.
Honk!
Gale was now outside of the fence and was honking her horn to get my attention. I took my deep breath and made myself start jogging down the driveway. The rain was coming down hard and cold and I could feel it hit my legs, arms, and face and start to trickle down. The chill instantly hardend my nipples, making running that much more difficult. As I passed through the gate I could hear it start to close. I peaked at Gale through her car window and she gave me a big smile as her windshield wipers came on the wipe away all the raindrops that were accumulating on her windsheild. She told me that she would wait until I reached the sidewalk and started down the street before she would completely pull out and drive to the school. I knew the general direction to the school from here but unfortunatley I'm not familiar with this neighborhood so I wasn't sure of an exact route there. What I wouldn't give right now to do something simpler like drop off letters in the mailbox then to have to do this.
When I reached the sidewalk and came out into the open next to the street I was instantly hit by a wave of even heavier rain. The trees next to the driveway had sheltered me some but out here I was completely exposed to the onslaught of water that was pouring from the sky. I was grateful that the rain was coming down behind me so that it wouldn't get in my eyes but I hated the feeling of being pelted in the back of the head as I tried to keep my head up.
Honk!
I was startled by Gale's honking and I almost tripped as she drove past me. I managed to catch my balance and continue running but I could now feel that some raindrops had gotten into the back of my shorts and were now rolling into my butt causing some chilling discomfort. Shit I need to hurry and get this over with. I could feel the fabric of my tank top was starting to cling tighter to me as it absorbed water and I was afraid to look down to see if it had become transparent yet, I'd rather not think about that now.
I came to the first street corner and was thrilled to see that it was clear and I could run right across without having to stop. One down, a shitload more to go. I could feel water was now starting to drip from my pigtails and down over my breasts making them both colder and more erect, and probably more exposed as well. Don't think about Amanda, just keep moving. Shit here comes a car this direction.
Honk!
I guess he saw me. Even as cold as I felt I could still feel myself blushing at the sight I must've been. Hope I didn't know that person.
Honk! Honk!
Another person drove by the other way. I could see their brake light come on as they slowed down to have another look at me. For a second I thought he was going to come to a complete stop but he then sped up and drove away. I came to the next crosswalk and was able to cross again without having to stop, two down a shitload to go, and I picked up my pace as I ran by the apartments I went past last night. When I came to the next street though, the one with the mailbox, I had to stop. There were two cars lined up at the stop sign and the first one was ready to pull out but stopped once they saw me. The car behind him suddenly jerked forward and rear ended the car in front. Oh crap. The guy in the front car suddenly jumped out of his door and ran to see where he was hit.
"What the fuck!" I could hear him yell as he saw the damage to his car.
"Hey dickhead!" the guy in the other car yelled as he got out. "Why the fuck did you stop like that for? Did you want me to hit you?"
"I saw her standing there and I forgot you were behind me. I mean Jesus I thought I was hallucinating." He then turned to me. "What are doing out like that? You're practically naked."
"Holy shit!" said the other driver as he noticed me.
I was trembling with cold and fear as I stood there looking at the fender bender in front of me. How am I going to explain what I'm doing? I gotta get out of here.
"I'm jogging." I yelled at them and then darted in front of their cars and crossed the street.
"Hey you little slut get back here!"
I ran as fast as I could down the next block and then crossed over to other side of the street and turned down the next block. I could still hear the guy yell but I was far enough away that he wouldn't be able to catch me. I could feel more drops drip down into my shorts and start to make their way into my into my crevices stinging me with their coldness. I just have to keep moving, I won't get cold if I keep running.
Going this direction gave me some relief from the downpour due to the houses blocking the direction of the rain. While I was still getting hit it wasn't as badly as before. I bravely looked down at myself and saw my areolas clearly through my top as well as most of the rest of my boobs. My arms and legs were completely shiny and slick from the constant wash of rain and my shorts clung to me like a wet pink napkin. I don't know if they can call it cameltoe if it's this visible. Why did I look down for? I just made myself more ashamed. That guy called me a slut too didn't he, no one's ever called me that before. I'm not a slut, ain't my fault that guy's got bad reaction skills.
Honk!
Another car drove past me in the opposite direction and another one was coming back my direction. I could see the second driver do a double take as he passed me. I felt myself blushing some more and even though it made running more cumbersome I covered my breasts with my arms and tried to hide them. Gale didn't say I couldn't cover myself. I was glad I did too because after I crossed another street and turned down another block I ran into a busstop with a group of people waiting under a covered bench for the bus. God there must be six or seven people waiting there. I didn't have much choice but to run in front of them.
"What the..." I heard a female voice say as I approached them. "Is she crazy?"
"Fuckin' A." One of the guys said as I ran past. "I need to wait at this stop more often."
"Look at that ass." Another guy said as I was running away form them. "That's one odd looking caboose. She must be Italian or something."
Someone always has to mock something about me. If it's not my pale skin than it's my ass. How does Mariah Carey take having her body made fun of all the time? She must like it since she keeps wearing less the older and fatter she gets. I now have new sympathy J-Lo though and the crap she must hear about her ass, although she at least has a choice as to when she shows hers off. I have to show mine off all day long.
I came to another street and had to stop and wait for the light to change. A steady stream of cars drove past me and one drove by so close that they splashed me with water from a large puddle in the road. Even though I was already soaked I still felt numb from the instant cold the heavy splash had caused. Suddenly though the collar I had to wear around my neck became warm. At first I was worried that it was my skin reacting like it had with the overcoat yesterday but when I felt the collar it was I could feel heat radiate from it in my hand. As much as I hated to wear this thing right now it's warmth was very welcome. Did Em or CJ make it do this? The light then changed and I ran across the street in front of several cars who all honked as I went by.

***part 35b***
The rain was easing up but I was already completely soaked and as I had feared my clothes were now completely see through. Along with that my body was getting weary from all the running and I needed to catch my breath. I saw across the street that I was coming up to a small park that had swingsets, slides, and monkeybars, plus it had a small covered area that wad benches.
I slowed down and looked behind me to see if any cars were coming before I crossed the street. Unfortunatley there were two cars heading towards me and I had to come to a complete stop in front of the street to let them pass, which would also put me on display for them to look at. The expression of shock on the face of the lady in the passenger seat of the first car reminded me I needed to cover myself and I immediatley raised my arms and held them over my breasts and privates. The second vehicle slowed down as it approached me and I could see that it was full of passengers. As the car slowly drove by one of the people rolled their window down and held what looked like a phone and I could see a finger press a button on it. Crap that's one of those picture phones again. Then the person pulled the phone back into the car as it sped up and continued down the road. Dammit what if that picture gets around? I hope it doesn't turn out good. Feeling humiliated at having my photo taken again I darted across the street and ran to the park as fast as I could, I stopped and stood under covered area when I got there. I water was dripping off me at a heavy rate and I bent forward and rung my pigtails which had absorbed alot of water in the braids. The tanktop and shorts I was wearing also were storing alot of water and was leaking down my down my body in small streams. There were three picnic style tables with benches underneath the covered area so I decided to crouch down between two of the tables, then I pulled the tanktop off and tried to wring it out as best as I could. I was well hidden between the table so I wasn't worried about anyone across the streets seeing me. After I had wrung as much as would come out I used the shirt to try and dry myself with. The shirt was still damp but it did get alot of the heavy wet spots on me much dryer. I wrung the tanktop out one more time and then quickly put it back on. I was so happy to see that it wasn't as see through now as it was before, my nipples were still poking out but the areola's were less noticable. I then laid down on my back on one of the benches and slipped off my shorts, I almost called them knickers, and then wrung them out too. There was now a large puddle on the floor from my dripping and from wringing out my clothes, you'dve thought someone had spilled a large bucket over. Before I put the shorts back on I heard footsteps approaching from the path outside the covered area. Shit, did someone see me? I immediatley I rolled off the bench and under the table and crouched down underneath it. I had my shorts balled up in my hand as I saw two pairs of jean clad legs coming my direction. My heart was beating through my chest again and I could feel my breath shorten so I covered my mouth with my hand to cover the sound of it. I wanted to put my shorts on real fast but I was worried it would make too much noise, tipping off whoever was coming.
"I thought I saw her head this direction" I heard a female voice say. The voice sounded very familiar. The two pairs of legs now stood in front of my table.
"She did." another female voice said, it was also familiar to me. "I saw her cross the street and run into the park. Someone was here not long ago, look at the puddle she left."
"You think she's hiding somewhere Missy?"
"She could be. I don't see her anywhere."
Oh fuck not these two. I must've ran by their house or something when they were looking out a window. Please God don't let them find me.
Beep!
"What was that?" Missy said in reaction to my collar beeping.
"I think it came from under one of the tables." Danette ansered.
Fuck they gave me away again, Goddamn those two bitches Emily and CJ. I again tried to pull the collar off and again I couldn't. It was still warm though, as if somehow that's going to do me much good now.
"Who's under there?" Danette sang. "Could it be the lovely Amanda Johnson?"
Both sets of legs then began to bend and soon I was looking into their smiling faces, their eyes were aglow with excitment at finding me.
"Hey sexy." Missy patronized. "I see you're still showing yourself off, and now you're doing it in the rain."
"Look Missy she took her bottoms off." Danette pointed out. "I can see your pooch Amanda. It looks all shiny and wet. Is it from the rain or something else?"
I moved my hand over my crotch area and began to shake with fear and humiliation. I was terrified by these two and was very worried as to what they were going to do. I wonder if anyone else is around who's supposed to be watching me for Em and CJ? Dammit I wished I hadn't stopped here.

***part 35c***
"Imagine our surprise when we were about to step out the front door and there you are standing in front of the street dressed in what looked like wet underwear." Missy explained as both her and Danette continued to have me cornered under a picnic table. "So we watched you as you crossed the street and ran into the park. We just had to come and see what you were doing, and I'm so glad we did."
"Yeah why did you take your shorts off for?" Danette asked. "Did we interupt you while you were busy with yourself?"
"No." I shouted, but I know how my situation must look to them. "I took them off to wring all the water out of them. I just hid under here because I heard you coming."
"Oh." Missy said patronizingly. "Did we scare you? I'm sorry we just want to talk with you. Scoot over, let us get under there with you."
They both then began crawling under the picnic table on both sides of me. I was now becoming really scared because they would have me trapped under here with them and I have no idea what their motives are. They had me move over and soon I was sitting inbetween them and they pushed up tightly against me, I was so cramped I could barely move.
"Don't be scared Amanda." Missy said softly. "We're not going to try and hurt you. We just want to let you know that the whole school is talking about you."
"Oh yeah." Danette jumped in. "Yesterday people couldn't stop talking about you. How all of a sudden you're walking around in skimpy clothes showing off your goods."
"It was funny how they kept calling you over the loudspeaker to come to the office yesterday." Missy began again. "I heard that you wrapped your jacket around you before you finally walked to the office, some people thought maybe you weren't wearing anything down there and that's why you didn't want to go to the office. Was that true?"
"No." I practically whispered, I could barely talk my heart was beating so fast. "I just didn't want to wear those shorts into the office."
"Yet it was okay to wear them in front of everyone else." Missy replied. "I mean in gym class you were doing knee lifts and bicycle kicks in those things. Plus you have your shorts off now. Something's up with you girl."
"I bet it's pent up sexual frustration." Danette proclaimed. "She's probably a virgin and is trying anything to get noticed."
"If that's the case there are a few guys now who would be interested in servicing you Amanda. I heard two guys talking about how your boobs would fit nicely into their mouthes, and I heard another group of guys saying that your pussy looked tasty."
"I'm not interested in that." I was able to raise my voice louder this time. "That's gross. I have no interest in having sex with anyone."
"Then what's up?" Missy asked confused. "Why has one of the biggest wallflowers in the school suddenly turned into a showgirl? I mean everyone is laughing at you, they really are. The fact that you're so white makes the fact that you're doing this so much funnier, most people would get some kind of tan first before showing themselves off. Plus you have a pudgy tummy, a bottom heavy ass, your boobs are cute but their only B-cup, you look like you could stand to tone a bit, maybe lose a pound or two, and above all else you just reak of being shy and easily intimidated, none of this makes sense."
She just said a mouthfull with that last part, none of this does make sense. The ground that my bare butt was sitting on was hard and becoming uncomfortable. I wished I had put my shorts back on earlier, this is very awkward sitting between them like this. Her comments about my body didn't help either.
"Why do you care so much?" I asked shyly. "Does it really bother you that much?"
"It doesn't bother me at all." Missy said smugly. "In fact I find it very amusing. Plus I love rubbing your skin." She then began rubbing my leg with her hand. With them squeezing me in so tightly my arms were sort of pinned behind me so I couldn't push her hand away. Despite my displeasure at her touching me an excited chill shot through me just the same at her touch, my skin was still extra sensetive to being felt.
"Boy that feels wonderful." Missy proclaimed. "I've never been able to make my legs feel like this, if I did I'd never stop doing this."
"Please don't do that." I begged. "I'm not gay and that makes me very uncomfortable."
"I'm not gay either." Missy said sternly. "And neither is Danette. None the less we're going to rub your legs for awhile and you're going to sit there and enjoy it. I can see you nipping under there, you don't think this is so bad."
Danette began rubbing my other leg and I tried to squirm my way out from underneathe the table. They both just scooted in tighter next to me and I was unable to get out.
"Hold still." Danette ordered. "If you let us do this we'll keep this to ourselves that you were here undressing, we'll even give you a ride to school so you're not late. It's not like we're trying to rape you or anything, just let us touch you."
I just sat there helpless as the two of them explored my legs with their hands. A part of me wanted to throw up but my body just grew more and more aroused by the constant massaging. They were both gentle and their hands were warm, and they constantly praised at how good my skin felt. They also praised my braided pigtails and mentioned that they never realized what a pretty face I had, I hate the fact that it took something like this for them to notice that.
"What's the matter Amanda?" Missy inquired. "Does this embarrass you?"
"Yes." I answered quietly.
"Oh you are a sweet girl. C'mon Danette, I think we've had enough fun. We can have more fun with her during class this morning."
"She still hasn't said why she's doing this though." Danette pointed out.
"Something tells me she doesn't know why she's doing this." Missy replied. "I think loneliness has made her a little crazy. Now lets make sure she gets to school, people are going to want to see her in this outfit. I heard that many of them are planning on bringing their own cameras today just in case she's showing off again, I don't think they'll be disappointed."
They both took their hands off my legs and crawled out from under the table. I took this opprotunity to slip my shorts back on, making sure I wiped any dirt off that got on my butt from sitting on the ground, and then crawled out myself.
"Boy those shorts don't hide much." Danette pointed out. "With her pussy pushing up against them like that it gives new meaning to phrase 'pink pussylips'. You know because the shorts are pink."
"That's very clever Danni." Missy said amused. "And you thought of that all your own."
"Fuck off." she responded jokingly.
"C'mon Amanda," Missy said as she took my arm. "My house is just over here. We'll get you to school on time."

***part 36***
It was just before 8 o'clock when we arrived at the school. I had to sit between both Missy and Danette as we rode in Missy's little Mazda truck while they continued to massage my legs despite my protests.
"Can't help it." Missy explained as she parked the truck and then replaced her hands on me. "They feel like silk and it's intoxicating. Are we making you horny by doing this?"
They were but I didn't want them to know that, they have enough things to tease me about already. Earlier when they had me walk with them back to Missy's house they kept snapping the elastic on my shorts which made jump everytime, and they goosed my rear right in front of some oncoming cars when we were crossing the street. I didn't really want to ride with them and I was worried that I might get into trouble for taking it but I was also worried what Missy and Danette might do if I didn't go along with them.
"By the way Amanda," Danette began, startling me back to the present. "I don't know if you know or not but Stacy Richards is having a costume party this weekend and I think if you came with us we could get you in, we could take care of any costume you might need."
"I've already been invited." I told them. "I already have a costume too."
"Who invited you?" Missy inquired puzzled. "Last I checked you were still a nerd."
"Stacy invited me." I answered. "She's in my soc class."
"Stacy invited you?" Danette said surprised. "My, you showing off your ass has already raised your popularity quite a bit. That's very impressive."
"Yeah well a word to the wise Amanda," Missy interupted "Stacy ain't as sweet and innocent as she pretends to be. I know for one thing she's a major cocktease, she's given most of the guys around here blueballs by leading them on and then not putting out."
"Yeah and she's a coniving bitch sometimes too." Danette added. "She's the one that ratted out Gary and Neil for selling copies of the geometry final last year, some say she even bought a copy of the test herself. They both got kicked out school you know."
"She just invited me to her party." I explained. "We're not pals or anything. Can you now stop fondling me and let me out? We're here."
"Sure." Missy said with a laugh and then opened her door. "But you're walking to class with us. We need to make sure eveyone who's here already gets a good look at you this morning."
Soon we were all out of the truck and started walking towards the school entrance. It was still raining and they made me walk slow so that my clothes would get wetter and more transparent, even though they left little to the imagination as it was. I didn't want to walk into the main school with them because I was worried that they might try something while in the halls, so when I saw my opprotunity to get away from them I took it. Instead of walking up the stairs and into the building I took off running down the sidewalk whick led to the side of the school which had a seperate entrance for the gym.
"Oh come on Amanda." I heard Missy call after me as I ran from them. "You're the one who dressed yourself like that."
"See you in class anyway." Danette added. "Hope you don't get too wet running out here in the rain."
I was thrilled yet surprised that they didn't try and run after me, they may have something else planned. As I turned the corner of the building I began running by alot of the classroom windows. There werent' alot of people in their classes yet but the few that were took notice of me as I passed by. I saw more than a couple of guy's eyes bulge out of their heads along with a few dirty looks from female faces. I remembered what Missy said earlier about everyone talking and laughing about me. It now hit me that I've become a joke around school, something I was trying to avoid by going along with all this in the first place. I origionaly was trying to avoid having people here see embarrassing nude photos of me and now here I am running around the school in little more than a couple of scraps of wet see-through cloth. How did I let this happen?
I soon came to the gym entrance and quickly ran inside and out of the rain. I went into Gale's office dripping from head to toe and she looked up at me from her desk.
"Well I see you made it." she smiled as she said this to me. "Where are Missy and Danette? Didn't they bring you?"
"How did you know that?" I asked, shocked that she knew about them.
"CJ called and told me about it. She said to tell you that you did the right thing by going with them and you're not in trouble." She then sat up more in her chair. "I heard they found you in a park with your shorts off, did all the excitment finally get you that you had to take care of yourself?"
"No." I shouted in disgust. "I was drying off, my clothes were soaked. It was very embarrassing."
"I'm sure it was. I'm sorry I missed it." She then looked me over. "I think you may have dried off a little too much though, I think you could stand to get a little wetter before class begins." She then stood up and put on her hooded windbreaker. "Lets go out and have you run a couple of laps around the track first just to make sure your clothes are good and drenched so they're more see through. You are supposed to be on display you know."
"Oh c'mon Gale." I pleaded. "It's cold out there and my clothes are already very wet, can't you give me a break please?"
"I have people I have to answer to about you." she explained harshly. "It's not in my best interest to go against them. They want you wet, so you're going to be wet. End of story. Now lets go."

When we came back in from the track I looked like I had been standing under a waterfall. Gale had me run into the wind so the entire front part of me was thoroughly soaked and my clothes clung to me in ways that only wet clothes can, and of course they were now completely see through. People were now in the lockerroom changing for class and their mouthes dropped when they saw me. I blushed at their stares and quickly moved past them all and into Gale's office.
"Go ahead and let yourself drip for a couple of minutes." Gale said as I stood there shivering. "We can't let the gym floor get to much water on it. Someone might slip and hurt themselves."
"Can I at least dry myself off a bit if I leave my clothes alone?"
"No. I like the wet and shiny way your tummy and legs look, it's very sexy. That must've been why that guy got rear-ended in front of you, he couldn't take his eyes off you. Hard to blame him."
"He called me a slut." I said ashamed.
"He did? Well that wasn't nice. If I had been there I wouldn't have let him get away with that." Her eyes softend as she continued. "You're not a slut Amanda. Those of us who know you know that. I know Stacy last night was very excited about you, she seems to think you're pretty cool. Good job of convincing her about your nudism."
"Like I had a choice." I said as I continued to shiver from being so wet. "And what's worse is that she's into this herself. Why didn't Em and CJ pick her, she fantasizes about this stuff."
"I tried to tell them, but they wanted you and no one else. They really never considered Stacy. I guess you fit a specific desire for them." She then looked down at her watch. "Time to get out and begin class. I've added a few more knee lifts and a couple of squating routines to the warmups today. Can't wait to have you do them in front of everyone."

***part 37***
I felt that taking a shower seemed rather pointless considering how much I was rained on today, but Gale insisted. Class had just finished and I couldn't be happier. Again I had had to stand in front of the class to do warmups with Gale and as she said we did more knee lifts today. Most people in the class though did very little of the warmups, most of them were either laughing or were just in shock at what I was doing. My clothes were completely wet and transparent and doing those excersizes made them cling and ride up on me in embarrassing ways, all the while Gale did nothing to stop everyone from gawking at me. I made an effort not to look at either Missy or Danette during all of this, I didn't want to see the looks of amusement on their faces anymore, but when warmups were over they walked by me and snapped my shorts again. All eyes were on me all class, both the girls and the guys, and like yesterday I heard my share of comments.
"How can she wear that?" One girl complained. "Doesn't she realize she looks rediculous?"
"She must've lost her mind." Another girl added. "I've seen her wear more clothes than this on 90 degree days. Maybe she's getting some on the side or something. It just doesn't make sense otherwise."
"She must want to be fucked man." I overheard one of the guys say. "She's always been shy. Maybe this is the only way she can think of to get someone to notice her."
"I don't think so dude. I tried to ask her out yesterday after class and she practically told me to fuck off. And then Mrs. Davis stepped in and practically threatend to beat me up if I didn't leave her alone. Who knows what's up with her. But hey, if she wants to let all of us look at her shit than I have no problem with that. I wish more girls would do it."
That must've been the guy I talked to in the gym yesterday, nice to know he approves of my wardrobe, asshole.
"Hurry up and shower." Gale said to me, bringing me back to the present. "We don't need you being late for your next class."
"Can you make sure Missy and them don't bother me while I shower?" I asked her hoping she would help me out.
"Oh don't worry about them." Gale reasured me. "I told them not to bother you while you're in here or I'd have them kicked off the volleyball team. I'll keep an eye out for you if that makes you feel better."
She did keep an eye out but that didn't stop Missy and Danette from standing and watching me shower from outside of the stalls, they even commented when they thought I missed a spot. I wanted to throw things at them to get them to go away but I had nothing to throw and even if I did I'm outnumbered. God how do strippers stand doing this kind of stuff for a living? I was worried that they were going to stop me again when I finished like they did yesterday but this time they just stood aside and let me pass.
"Good show today Amanda." Missy called to me as I walked by her. "Can't wait to see what's next."
I dread what's probably coming next. I'm sure whatever it is I'll hate it. Yet when I walked into Gale's office the first thing I saw were the clothes I had worn to school yesterday morning sitting in a small pile on the desk. I thought Gale had gotten rid of them.
"Here dry yourself off." Gale said to me as she handed me a towel. "I see you noticed your old clothes sitting here."
"What are they for?" I asked unsure of what she had in mind.
"They're for you to wear." she answered matter of factly. "I'm a little worried that some of the other faculty are starting to ask questions about your choice of outfits lately so I thought it'd be best if you wore some normal clothes for a couple of classes, just to throw them off a bit."
I was thrilled to hear that I could wear my own clothes again, after all I deserve something. But then it occured to me what happend yesterday at Tony Roma's with the overcoat. It's still possible that Emily and CJ did something to that coat that made me react like I did but what if it was my body reacting to having to wear something so heavy and long. If that was the case was it safe for me to wear my old clothes now? Oh shit I want to put those things on though, I miss my old stuff. My sweatshirt looks so comfortable and so does everything else. It's either these or the pink underwear gym clothes, and I knew which ones I wanted to wear. After I finished drying I had already made up my mind to try and wear my old clothes and I reveled in the joy of getting to put on a bra and dry knickers, and it felt so good to pull that sweatshirt over my head and put pants on my legs that I became very aroused again. At least this time I wasn't embarrassed to be turned on. Then I slipped on my shoes and socks and I almost started jumping up and down I was so happy to be dressed again like a normal person. So far I hadn't noticed any discomfort from wearing these, hopefully it'll stay that way. I was startled when there was a knock at the door.
"Come in." Gale requested.
The door opened and Stacy popped her head in and smiled at us.
"Hi Amanda." Stacy said cheerfully. "I just came by to walk with you to class. I see your taking a break from your calling. I haven't seen you this covered since last week. I'm almost disappointed."
"So is she." Gale jumped in, refering to me. "It was my idea to have her fully dress. She didn't really want to. I just think she should slow down a little."
"That's probably a good idea." Stacy agreed. "People are waiting outside of the lockerroom for her right now. Some of them have cameras. Obviously people have taken notice of her sudden change in dressing habits. They're going to be so let down when they see her looking like her old self. Oh well fuck'em if they can't take a joke."
I felt my stomache feel queasy when she said that people were waiting outside for me to come out. I was relieved that I would be dressed but still that's more attention than I ever would want. I'm shy for a reason, too much attention makes me nervous.
"Well lets go Amanda." Stacy said as she took my hand. "Lets get to class. There's something I want to ask you."
"Just a second." Gale interupted as we were about to walk out. "Here's your bookbag Amanda. You left it in the classroom yesterday so I kept it here for you. You'll probably need it for class."
Gale then handed me my bookbag, which I hope wasn't messed with somehow, and Stacy and I walked out of the office. When we walked out into the hall I saw that Stacy wasn't kidding about people waiting for me. There must've been at least thirty or so people standing in a group with cameras at the ready to take my picture. The groan from the crowd when they saw that I was fully dressed was almost comical.
"Shit. I thought you said you saw her in some little pink number earlier?" I heard a very saddend male voice say.
"She did." another guy answered. "And she was all wet from the rain too. Dammit she changed her mind."
With everyone disappointed about me not being practically naked the crowd soon dispersed and I for the first time in a few days didn't feel embarrassed or ashamed to be around people. If only it could stay this way.
"So." Stacy began as we walked down the hall. "What are your plans for tonight?"
"I don't know." I answered honestly. I never know what's going on untill it's about to happen anymore.
"Well I was hoping that maybe I could help you out with all of this nudist thing you're doing. I have a friend who owns a night club up in Beaverton and I thought that maybe you would like to go up there with me tonight. I can arrange for you to be able be naked while we're there so that you'll be in a safe place while you get used to being a nudist in public. I'll be there with you the whole time and the security will make sure no one gets out of line."
Oh God I hope Emily and CJ aren't listening right now, this sounds like something they'd approve. Shit I don't want to go to some nightclub naked, plus don't I have to be 21?"
"I can see you're hesitent," she said as if she was reading my mind "but this is a tuesday so it won't be super packed there or anything and the owner has a place for us to hide if the police come in and start checking ID's. Just think about it and get back to me. I think it would be good for though."
Like she'd know what's good for me. Doesn't anyone think that maybe it would be better for me just to live my life my way? I guess it's really not my life anymore.

***part 38***
It was just too good to be true. My sociology class was now half over and I was still sitting comfortably in my normal clothes. I felt like a weight was off me and I could relax and not have to worry if I'm sitting in a position that exposes something embarrassing. I wish I could stay like this all the time again, I liked being the old Amanda over this new one I was forced to become. I would go back to wearing baggy clothes and keeping to myself which was the way I've always liked it. For the past half hour or so I felt like myself again and it was a wonderful feeling. But as I said at the top of the paragraph, it was too good to be true.
I saw that class had another twenty minutes to go when I felt my skin begin to get warm under my clothes. I hoped that it was just from the classroom being so warm and not my body reacting like it did yesterday to the overcoat. I pulled the sleeves up on my sweatshirt to let my arms breathe and to hopefully cool me down. My teacher was lecturing about the class system in India and I was trying to pay attention to what he saying so to distract me from the slowly growing discomfort of my clothes getting hot. Oh please God don't do this to me. I looked over at Stacy who was sitting next to me and noticed her bottle of water she had next to her desk. I tapped her on the shoulder and made a gesture as to ask if I could have some. She nodded and I grabbed the bottle and took a very large drink out of it. It did help a little but it not enough to cool me off, and after another minute I started feeling warmer again. This is just unreal, how can this be happening? They either did something to the clothes or something to me, and I was very worried that it was the latter. Taking all these strange vitamins and washing with some experimental bodywash has done something to me other than make my skin so soft.
"Are you okay?" Stacy whispered to me. "You look a little hot."
"I suddenly don't feel well." I answered her as my clothes became more and more uncomfortable.
"You can have some more water if you want. I have two other bottles in my bag if want to keep that one."
"Thank you." I told her and then took another big drink out the bottle she gave me.
Within five minutes I had dranken the whole bottle. My mouth was happy but the rest of me was starting to burn up. I wiped my forehead on my sleeve and saw that I was starting to sweat. God pretty soon I'm going to feel like I'm burning alive. Shit I hate to say this but I have to get out of these clothes, dammit.
"You look like you're on fire or something kiddo." Stacy pointed out as she whispered. "What's going on?"
My hand suddenly shot up to get the teacher's attention. Even though he was in the middle of his lecture he stopped and called my name.
"I need to go to the bathroom sir." I said as I started to pant from the heat. "I don't feel well."
"Go ahead." he answered kindly. "You do look a little flushed."
Once he gave me the go ahead I burst out of my seat and out the door. I wanted to go to the lockerroom and see if Gale had something else for me to wear but once I got out into the hall the heat became more intense and it felt like my skin was starting to burn under my clothes, so instead of making it to the lockerroom I ran into the closest girls bathroom. Once inside and seeing it was empty I quickly stripped off my sweatshirt and jeans and placed them over the top of a stall. I immediately started to cool down but my bra and knickers were still burning hot on me and my feet were feeling pretty warm too. I didn't have much choice but to take them off as well and once I did my body completely cooled off. I was surprised to see that my skin had just barely turned pink from the irritation, the way I felt before I undressed I expected to see burns on my skin. What the fuck is going on with me and what am I supposed to do now? I'm sitting here naked in the girls room right outside my class and I can't put my clothes back on because they burn. I could just wait a couple of minutes and see if I can put them back on long enough to get to the lockerroom, or maybe I could just wrap myself in them or something. Shit if I don't how am I supposed to get out of this bathroom? I leaned up against the stall and tried to think of a plan when Stacy came in.
"Oh my." she said as she saw that I had undressed. "Are you alright?"
"I am now." I answered embarrassed.
"What, your clothes made you sick?" She looked puzzled when she said that. "How did that happen?"
"I don't know. Maybe it was the detergent that they were washed with." I was trying to come up with some excuse for her to buy. "All I know is that I suddenly got real hot."
"Maybe it's mental." she proclaimed. "Maybe it's your mind telling your body you don't want to wear these. It could be the same thing as your overwhelming need to be a nudist."
She's insane if she believes that. Although she is supposed to be under the impression that I choose to humiliate myself rather than being forced to.
"Maybe." I answered her. "Who knows. Would you mind going to gym for me and have Mrs. Davis bring me something else to wear. I don't know what else to do."
"You could walk there yourself." She said with a wise grin on her face as she came over next to me.
"What?" I answered confused at what she meant.
"You could streak through the halls to get to the gym. People are in class for the next ten minutes or so, you could probably do it without anyone seeing you."
"You've got to be kidding?" I said to her, but her eyes told me she wasn't kidding. She seemed quite serious.
"Oh come on." She said as her eyes gleamed with excitement. "That's a good test for you. Plus it's just so sexy and dangerous. I think you should do it."
"C'mon Stacy be serious. If I'm seen I'll never hear the end of it. I can't streak through school, I could be expelled."
"But you have the student body president on your side. I know most people don't think that means much, but when you have the connections that I do it's a good thing to have on your side. Plus you don't have a choice."
She then grabbed my clothes, except my shoes, from the stall and ran over to the door and stopped in front of it. I was in shock at what she had just done and wanted to grab her before she could leave with them.
"Sorry Amanda." She said as she stepped halfway out the door. "I can't help it. This has always been a fantasy of mine and I have to have you do it. I'm going to put your clothes in the lost and found box in the office and then go back to class and tell them that you went to the nurses office. The gym is only around the corner and down the hall and I recommend you go soon before class gets out, you don't want anyone finding you in here with no clothes do you? Have fun."
"Stacy please don't ..." I tried to plead but she was out the door before I could get to her. I can't believe she just did that, now I'm really stuck. All I have are my shoes, she even took the socks, and nothing else. I wished that I could just die. God that fucking bitch.

***part 39a***
I considered all my options for what I should do next and I didn't like any of them, except for the one were I get someone to kill Stacy for me, but I had to chose one before one of them got chosen for me. I stood inside a stall in the girlsroom wearing nothing but a pair of shoes, which felt better without the socks, and no other clothes to wear. My options were to either hide here in the bathroom for the rest of the day and hope that I don't get discovered somehow, hopefully Gale will come looking for me at the end of the day. Another option is to wait until someone I could trust comes in and I could ask them to get Gale for me. The problem with that is I don't really trust anyone that much right now. I remembered that I can't ask anyone for any of their clothing so that wasn't an option. I had thought about trying to wrap myself in paper towels and then try to get to the lockerroom but to my dismay all the paper towel bins were empty. I wonder why I didn't see that coming? Anyway the only other option I could come up with using my nerve rattled brain was to try what Stacy wanted me to do, try and get to the lockerroom between classes and hope I don't get caught or seen. I didn't like that option, that seemed like the riskiest of all of them. Remembering that my collar had a microphone in it so that Emily and CJ could listen in on me I went ahead and asked if they would help me. I knew this was probably pointless since this seems like somehthing they would want me to deal with but I asked anyway. I could almost picture them saying 'hell no' in my head as I asked. I know the bell is going to ring soon and I felt it best if I at least waited untill after 3rd period started to try anything. I did not want to get caught out in the hall when class gets out. I know Stacy told me I should go before the bell and I was worried that she may have something planned if I don't but I felt it was worth the risk, I didn't fear Stacy like I feared getting caught in the hall.
I looked down at myself and couldn't believe I was naked again and I was the one that chose to undress, no one made me. Those clothes were just burning hot though and I didn't have a choice, and those were my own clothes too. God I can't believe what's happened to me, how long is all of this going to last? How much clothing can I wear and does it have to be a certain type or fabric? Does this get worse or will it get better? How come my underwear burned too and my gym clothes didn't, the underwear wasn't any heavier than what I had on earlier. Was it from my outer clothes pushing on them? None of this makes sense, I feel like I'm on a reality show and everyone is sitting at home laughing at me. Who knows maybe this is a reality show.
I put down the lid on the toilet and placed a paper cover on top of it before I sat down. I pulled my knees up under my chin and started rubbing my legs to help comfort and ready myself for what was to come. The bell than rang and I knew it was likely that someone would come in before the next bell went off in ten minutes. I hoped I could get through this part without getting caught or noticed. Sure enough two girls came straight in and went into the stalls next to me.
"God it rained hard this morning." One of the girls said the other through the stall walls. "I passed someone who had gotten rearended over on Elliot Street and I bet it had to do with the rain."
"Someone told me they saw someone jogging out in it." the other girl said. "He said she wasn't wearing much either and what she did wear was soaked and transparent. He wondered if it Amanda Johnson."
"Can you believe what she's been wearing lately?" The first girl said in disbelief. "She doesn't really have the body to wear that type of thing plus the weather isn't right to be dressed like that either. I wouldn't be surprised if she gets the flu or something worse."
"It's funny too, she's always been so introverted and conservative, it's just doesn't make sense what she's doing. I did see her between last class, she was dressed like she normally was."
"Really. I hope she stays that way. I can't say she's someone I want to have see like that all the time. Now if Ben Trammer wanted to start dressing like that I'd approve."
"You're such a slut."
While I didn't enjoy hearing that my body wasn't up to standard in her opion I did understand why she wouldn't enjoy having to see another girl flaunt her stuff all the time, I know I wouldn't enjoy it. I also didn't like hearing that someone here was talking about seeing me jogging. I wanted to unbraid my pigtails so that whoever saw me wouldn't connect me with what they saw but I felt sure that Gale wouldn't like that and would punish me somehow. I decided I would tie them back when I got a chance to, I don't have anything to tie them with right now. I heard the girls flush their toilets and then continue talking at the sink.
"Are you going to Stacy's party this weekend?" the first girl asked.
"Of course. I'm going to be Catwoman. I have an awesome pair of leather pants my cousin loaned me and they look rad on me."
Beep!
"What was that?"
Goddammit. So much for hoping that Em and CJ are gonna help me.
"I think it came from in that stall."
"That's just my beeper." I said to them through the door. I felt I should say something so they wouldn't investigate.
"That sure was loud." the second girl pointed out. "That won't go unnoticed."
I hate this fucking collar. That's the third time it's gone off when I've been hiding. There just has to be a way to get this damn thing off. I wonder if I can short it out somehow? I'd probably get electrocuted or something though. I was relieved when the two girls left after they washed their hands, at least this time giving me away didn't have any consequenses. Right after that though another girl came in and it sounded like she was just checking her makeup in the mirror when thirty seconds later another girl came in.
"Oh hi Tami." the girl who entered said to the other girl
"Hi Wendy." the other girl answered. "Come in to touch up too?"
"Oh yes. How's gymnastics going?"
"Great. I'm hoping to get an athletic scholorship to OSU next year and so far it looks good."
"Cool. I have to go to U of O next year. It's a family tradition so I don't really have a choice. I already met the assistant Dean. She seemed nice though, but she kept looking me over like she was checking me out or something. I hope she's not a dyke."
"Maybe she just wants to see you naked."
"Oh goody. Speaking of naked I saw Amanda Johnson this morning in the gym, she was wearing something even skimpier than yesterday. She was soaking wet too and her tits were visable through her shirt. God what's gotten into that girl?"
"I don't know but I think she looks cute like that, plus is it just me or does she seem uncomfortable dressed like that?"
"I would be, especially since no one else is dressing like that now. It's too chilly right now to do that. But you're right she does seem a little embarrassed."
More like alot embarrassed. Does everybody have to talk about me?
Beep!
Shit!
"What was that." Tami said in reaction to my necklace beeping.
"Sounded like one of those smoke detectors when they go off. It was certainly loud enough anyway."
"Sorry about that." I said apologetically. "I'm having beeper problems."
"I hope it doesn't make you deaf." Wendy said sarcastically.
I'm going to have a heart attack by the time is over. That damn beeper scares the shit out of me (not literally) everytime it goes off. It's amazing the whole school doesn't hear it.
"Stacy!" Both Wendy and Tami said in unison as I heard someone walk in.
"Hey ladies." Stacy said them. "Is there anyone else in here with you? I'm looking for someone."
"Yeah there's someone in the stall there." Wendy answered. "She's having beeper trouble."
"Oh is she?" Stacy replied with fake surprise in her voice.
"We better go. Class is about to start. See ya Stace."
I could here Wendy and Tami leave and then I heard Stacy walk in front of my stall.
"Amanda. You're still in here are you?" she said smugly. "I see you decided to wait. Let me in there with you."
I reached over and unlocked the stall door. She then stepped in and closed the door behind her. She looked down at me and smiled her big pretty smile.
"You look adorable sitting there like that." she told me in a patronizing tone. "If I had more room in here I'd take your picture with my camera phone."
"Stacy will you please go get Gale for me." I asked hoping I could appeal to her. "I'll go with you tonight if you help me now. Please don't make this so hard."
"I know this is mean of me but I really want you to do this." she replied sounding commited to having me run throught he halls like this. "I mean it's not like this is new to you. I can live if you don't want to go to the nightclub tonight but this is just too good to pass up, and you know I told you part of my fantasy is for someone to make me do those things so I'm going to play that part this one time. If you do get caught or anything I'll stand by you, I promise. I'll do whatever it takes to make sure you don't get expelled or anything." She then bent down and met me at eye level and then put her hands on my hands. "This period I work in the office so I'm going to check back here in about twenty minutes or so. I don't want you to be here, if you are I'll be forced to show those pictures I have of you streaking at the football to some of my friends. They'll keep it a secret but that does mean more people will know about you and they might want to play with you like this too. I don't want to have to do that so make sure you at least you get out of this bathroom if nothing else. Good luck sweetie, I hope you make it okay. I'll make it up to you later for making you do this." She then gave me a small hug, which I did not return, and then left the stall.
"I'll be back in twenty minutes, don't disappoint me." I then heard the door close as she left.

***part 39b***
I guessed that ten minutes had passed since the bell rang which signaled the start of class. I stood by the door inside the bathroom and peaked out into the hallway as much as I could. I can't believe someone else is now blackmailing me into doing humiliating stunts by threating to show nude pictures of me, and I can't believe I'm about to go along with it. I tried to see if anyone was still out in the hallway before I even attempted to step out into it, I can't risk anyone seeing me out there. I kept trying to tell myself that I've had to do worse than this but that brought no comfort to me. I still felt scared and nervous just like every other time I've had to do something like this, maybe even more so since I was worried about getting caught more than usual. Luckily I don't have that far to go, only around the corner and down the legnth of the next hallway and then around another small corner, it would've only taken a minute if I was doing it under normal circumstances.
"I'm going to do this." I spoke into my collar, figuring Em and CJ were listening. "Please don't sound off the necklace while I'm out there. I'm not trying to be demanding or anything I was just hoping you could let me try and accomplish this without having to be seen."
I hope I wasn't just wasting my breath but I felt it was worth a try. If that collar beeps like it has been while I'm out there I'm fucked as far as not being noticed.
I poked my head further out the door and looked down both sides of the hall. No one was coming and I didn't hear any voices or footsteps coming from anywhere. I closed my eyes and took a deep breath and then took a trembling step out into the hallway of my highschool. Once I had stepped completely out into the hall I was overcome with panic and helplessness at the fact that I was living out a nightmare that I have had in my sleep many times, being naked at my school with the possibitlity of being seen by fellow students. I wanted to run but my legs wouldn't move any faster than one slow step at a time. My legs were almost like rubber and I was becoming worried that they might freeze up on me while I'm doing this, not something I want to happen. Shit I was able to move fine when I was moving through the stadium at the Duck game, how come I can't now? I thought about going back to the bathroom but my legs kept walking forward with each zombie like step. I covered myself with my hands and arms but only my front, my butt was out there and uncovered for anyone to view if they came up behind me, I feel naucious at that thought. I could feel my heart beating through my whole body now instead of just my head and chest and I could feel my breathing become more restricted. I was becoming worried that I might pass out before I get to the lockerroom, I don't want to imagine how that'll look with me being discovered lying naked and unconscious on the hallway floor, yeach. I have got to make myself move faster.
Just then I heard voices from behind me. My heart nearly stopped at the sound of them and my feet did. I turned my head to look behind me and I could hear the voices getting closer and were about to come around the corner. My feet woke up and I ran down the hall and turned around the first corner before they could see me, but once I was around the corner I stopped in my tracks. I had been just about to pass in front of an open classroom door with a class inside that was facing my direction, if I had run by the entire class of students inside would've been able to get a good glimpse of me as I passed. Shit! I stood back against the wall outside of the classroom out of sight from those who were inside of it and covered myself as best as I could. I could hear the teacher inside the class lecturing about proper sentence structure, something I've never been good at, and I could hear some of the students yawning from the lesson. I looked down the hall and saw all the other classroom doors were closed and luckily no one was outside of them. I cautiously went back and peaked around the corner where I had just came from and I saw two older women, I'm assuming they're faculty somehow, standing and talking way down at the end of the hall. If I tried to go back to the bathroom they would certainly see me. I was basically trapped here in this corner of the hallway with no direction to go if I didn't want to be seen, yet I'm out in the open and have nothing to hide behind. I was now breathing heavily from fear and nervousness and I began to tremble even harder. But even as scared as I was my body again began to betray me by becoming aroused. I could feel myself becoming flushed from the sensation of my nipples becoming more erect under my covering arms and the harder I pushed down on them to keep them covered the stronger the feeling grew. Shit this never lets up.
"Ms. Harding. Could I use the bathroom?" I heard a male voice ask from inside the classroom. Oh God I'm going be caught.
"No Gerald." I heard Ms. Harding tell him bluntly. "You had plenty of time to go inbetween classes. You can wait."
Oh thank you God. I peaked around the corner again and those two ladies were still there talking. Why do they have to stand there and talk for, don't they have a lounge or something they can go to? I can't keep standing here like this, I'm too out in the open and someone will probably see me. I began to tremble even more as I wondered how I was going to get through this. It was then I heard more footsteps. They sounded like they were coming from the direction of where the two ladies were standing. I peaked around the corner again, this time untra cautiously, and saw Stacy walking towards the bathroom that I had just come from. Shit has it been twenty minutes already? At least she'll be happy to see that I'm not hiding in the bathroom anymore.

***part 39c***
"Ms. Harding may I please go use the bathroom? I really have to go."
"Gerald. You should have thought about this before you came to class. You'll have to wait at least until I finish my lecture."
Thank goodness for stuffy old Ms. Harding and her contempt for bodily functions. Now is not a good time for whoever Gerald is to come out into the hall, although he might disagree.
I've been standing here up against the wall with my arms over myself for what feels like an hour now and so far I've been fortunate that no one has walked by, but those two women are still talking down at the end of the hall so I'm still stuck here in this spot. My head kept playing out a scenerio where my parents are called by the principal and are told that their daughter was caught running naked through the hallways at school. What makes those thoughts so scary is that right now there's a good possibility that they'll come true. Dammit I wish those two women would hurry and move on before Ms. Harding finally lets Gerald use the restroom.
I then heard footsteps again, and they were approaching loudly coming from the direction I had just came from earlier. It wasn't either of the two women because I could still hear them chatting from the same distance as before so it had to be someone else. I stiffened up against the wall as tight as I could and held my breath as the footsteps were about to pass me. I almost fainted as a figure suddenly came around the corner and looked directly at me, I was relieved to see that it Stacy.
Her eyes beemed and the expression on her face when she saw me standing up against the wall with my arms covering my breasts and vagina was of surprise and of great excitment.
"You're stuck aren't you?" Stacy whispered through a huge smile that was on her face. "How long have you been here?"
"Too long." I whispered shakingly. "Can you close that classroom door so that I can pass."
"Sure." she answered as she reached into her front jacket pocket and pulled out a cell phone. "Just let me have a couple of shots of this to remember you by."
Oh she's got to be kidding. I'm in danger of being caught out here but she wants to take pictures of this first. She's obviously not the one that's naked.
"Okay hold still." she said to me as she stepped back and opened her phone up. "I want as much of you in this as I can fit." She then hit a button and I could hear the click of the photo being taken. She then proceeded to take two more pictures before stepping back over to me.
"I want to take a couple with your arms at your sides." She then put her hands around my arms and moved them off of my body and she placed them back against the wall. She then stepped away again and took several more pictures with her phone.
"Boy these are great." she said as she reveled in her own handywork. "These are really sexy. I'm keeping these for a long time."
"Stacy can you please help me now?" I pleaded as returned my arms to their covering position on my body. "Someone is going to come soon."
Stacy then went over and peaked around the corner and noticed the two women were still there talking.
"They don't seem to be going anywhere." she whispered intently.
"But someone from that classroom might stick their head out or something. Do you want me to get caught?"
"No." she answered sullenly. "I don't want you to get caught. I guess I'm getting carried away."
She then went over and stepped into the classroom and partially closed the door enough to where she was blocking the view of the only opening from inside the class.
"Is Dan Parker in here?" Stacy asked the class as she held her hand behind her and waved for me to go by.
As shaky as I still was I had no trouble this time getting myself to run. I darted right past Stacy and the classroom and ran at full speed to the end of the hallway and stopped at the corner to peak around first. I looked back behind me and saw that Stacy had come back out of the classroom and was standing down there holding out her phone and taking more pictures of me. I hope they're from too far to turn out, fucking camera phones. I peaked around the corner and saw that no one was in this hallway and I could see the door to the lockerroom was just a feet down from where I was. Cool I think I'm going to make it. Feeling confident I ran around the corner and reached the lockerroom door within seconds and I could feel a sense of relief flow over me as I reached for the doorhandle. I had made it without being seen despite having to be out in the open for so long.
The door wouldn't open.
I tried repeatedly but it was locked and wouldn't budge. This isn't right. This door is never locked during school hours, at least not as far as I've ever known anyway. Again I tried to no avail to open the lockerroom door. Fuck, what am I going to do? This isn't happening. I looked around for anyone coming and was still relieved to see that no one was, although I half expected Stacy to come around the corner to see if I'd made it.
"God don't do this to me." I said outloud as I continued to struggle with the doorhandle. "Not now."
Just then things got worse. The fire alarm suddenly went off which caused me to jump back from the door. Oh shit this isn't cool. Soon the hallways are going to be full of people trying to get out of the school. Did Stacy do this?
I looked down the hall to my left and saw classroom doors suddenly spring open and I felt my body almost go numb with fear. In my panic I didn't think what was the best way out of this I just did what came to my head first. I took off running to my right and without stopping to think I ran out the exit before anymore classroom doors opened. It was still raining outside and the cold air blew over me as I ran down the side of the gym and then turned and headed out into the small wooded area that divided the athletic field from the main school. Once I reached the trees I found the one with the largest trunk and ducked behind it so that I was hidden from the school area. I stood with my back to the tree and tried to catch my breath as I realized now the situation I have just put myself in. I'm now naked outside of school and I have nothing to put on out here and soon the school is going to be surrounded by students as they wait for the fire drill to be over. Shit I can't believe this.

***part 40a***
I could hear the sounds of voices from the hundreds of students that I imagined were gathered outside of the school as they waited for the fire alarm to cease ringing. I had to imagine that this was what they were doing since I was way too scared to dare to peak around the tree I was hiding behind. I stood with my back against this cold, wet, and sticky tree and quietly prayed for no one to come by and find me here like this. The trees that surrounded me did a nice job of sheltering me from the heavy rain, but I was still getting wet from large drops that fell from the tree branches and these were colder than the regular raindrops. I had my arms wrapped around myself to help keep myself warm and to try and calm down my shaking body, but it was a difficult task. My breathing was becoming heavier with each passing breath, making my stomache go in and out more each time. I knew that I had to stay still so that no one looking over here would see me but I had a tremendous urge to run for it and see if I could make it to the baseball diamond without anyone seeing me. I thought that I could hide in the dugout, and out of the rain, and see if I could come up with a plan on what to do next. But the problem was that in order to get to the baseball field I would have to leave the wooded area and run several feet out in an open area which would expose me to anyone looking in that direction. While I could probably make it in just a couple of minutes that's more than enough time for someone standing in the front of the school to glance over and see my bare ass moving though the field. That's just too risky.
I hate having to stand here like this. I can hear the voices getting louder which makes me quiver even harder. I can't believe I ran out here like this, there had to be some better choice I could've made instead of just running out of the building. The damn lockerroom door was locked though and there was no other place to run to, plus people were about to start coming into the hallway I had to move quick. Dammit I blame Stacy for this. She probably set off the alarm that fucking bitch. I can't believe I voted for her, I want to take my vote back. Dammit and I just got dripped on again, right on my fucking nipple. Shit that's cold. God I've never cursed so much in my life before all this happend. Now I hear myself and I sound like a fucking drunken asshole sailor. Shit that was another drop and that was even colder. Fuck, fuck, fuck! This is hell.
Beeeep!
No! Goddammit not now! I hope that fire alarm is loud enough so no one over there can hear this thing. I tried again in vein to get the collar off but it was a wasted effort. Goddamn those two bitches. This time it's one long continuous beep instead of one quick loud one like before. Shit they're going to force me to run. Oh God please don't let anyone see me.
Taking a deep breath I made myself start running at full speed towards the baseball field. Once I was out of the wooded area I was hit with the cold rain which nearly blinded me at first when a drop got in my eye. I managed to continue running ahead despite the rain in my eyes and I made sure that I kept the wooded area directly behind me so that it would block me from the sight of most of the school, just not quite all of it. Please no one look over here. As I got about halfway across the open field my collar stopped beeping. I was relieved but also a little mad because they made my choice for me again by sounding that thing off. I hate the fact that they won't let me hide.
When I came up to the homerun wall I turned to the left and followed the curving wall to the entrance to the diamond. I looked down at myself and saw that I was glistening wet from the rain and water was bouncing off me as I ran. I've been wet alot so far today. I was glad when I made it to the dugout and could get out of the rain. I dripped heavily on the floor and I again wrung some excess water out of my braided pigtails. I looked around for anything I could dry myself with but the dugout was empty. I could still hear the fire alarm from here so it was probably loud enough to cover the noise from my collar, hopefully then no one heard me. I looked out of dugout back towards the school to see if any who may have seen me is coming. I saw no one so I hoped that was a good sign.
I sat down on the cold bench inside the dugout and tried to think of something. Fuck what am I gonna do? I don't want to sit here all day it's too damn cold. To get back to the school I'll have to cross all of that again and then try and sneak into the school and into the lockerroom and hope no one sees me. Of course to even think about that option I'd have to at least wait until this fire drill is over and for everyone to go back inside. I'm surprised it's not over yet, usually they're over by now. I pulled my knees up under my chin and hugged myself to try and keep warm as I continued to think. If there's a tracking device in this necklace thing I'm wearing then they must know that I'm here, maybe if I wait long enough someone will come and get me. I can't imagine they want me here all day. Maybe they'll send Gale with a t-shirt or something. I'm probably being too optimistic about their intentions with me right now. Just then the collar around my neck became warm again like it had earlier when I had to jog through town. As much as I hated wearing this thing I was glad for the extra warmth it radiated. It was warm but it didn't burn or anything, unlike how my clothes felt earlier when I had to take them off. I was even more glad that the collar was warm because it started to rain even harder now causing large streams of water to pour off the front of the dugout. I'm glad I'm at least out of the rain now.
My comfort became short lived though when I looked over and noticed that there where people sitting over in the other dugout on the other side of the field. Holy shit were they there the whole time? I never even noticed them. I must've been too focused on what I was doing I didn't think to look and see if anyone else was here. I could see three people standing inside the dugout and they were all looking straight at me, two guys and a girl. I was frozen with fear as they stepped out of their dugout and began to approach me. Oh shit I think I'm in trouble. Should I try to run? Where will I go if I do? Before I could I could do anything they were in front of my dugout. I recognized the girl as Tess, a latino girl that was a grade behind me and who I had in a class last year. The two guys were familiar but I didn't know their names, the fact that they were guys was bad enough for right now. I could see the excitement in their eyes as they looked at me huddled here on the bench.

***part 40b***
"It is Amanda." Tess shouted as she came inside the dugout. "And she is naked. Oh my God girl what are you doing?"
I didn't know what to say to her. I was paralyzed with fear at having the three of them trap me here like this and I was unable to say anything. The two guys stepped into the dugout but stayed behind Tess who was now standing right in front of me.
"You look cold." Tess pointed out as I avoided her gaze. "Running in the rain without any clothes on is a good way to get yourself sick."
"She's been running around practically naked for the last few days." the first guy standing behind Tess added. "It's amazing that she's not sick already."
"I want to know why she's out here like this." the second guy demanded. "I mean really, what would inspire someone like her to do this?"
Again I was unable to answer them. I opened my mouth but nothing was able to come out. This was beyond awkward and I thought I was going to die of embarrassment right there and then.
"She seems like she's in shock." Tess pointed out and then sat down next to me on the bench. "I don't think she expected us to be here. I think she came here to hide from the fire drill. Is that right Amanda?"
I gave a timid nod with my head but was still unable to say any words. I squeezed myself tighter and slowly began to rock in place.
"Why are you naked?" The second guy blurted out. "That's the real mystery here."
"I was showering..." I forced myself to begin, using the first answer that sprung into my head. "When the alarm went off I couldn't find my clothes and I panicked and ran out of the lockerroom."
"You couldn't grab a towel or anything?" Tess asked. "I know I wouldn'tve run outside without a towel or something."
"I didn't see one." I answered.
"But you were able to grab your shoes?" the second guy asked suspiciously. "You couldn't find your clothes but you found your shoes okay?"
"They were just right there." I replied trying to sound convincing. "But my clothes were gone, I couldn't find them."
"I still wouldn'tve run out." Tess told me. "I don't care if there actually was a fire. I think your story has alot of holes girl."
"I do too." The second guy agreed. "I think something is up with this little tramp."
"Hey watch your mouth Travis." Tess scolded the second guy and then turned to me. "Travis is a little testy with women who show themselves off, being gay and all he gets jealous that he can't be a chick and show off for the guys like he wishes to. Yet he is right that your story sucks."
"I don't even believe it." the first guy added. "I saw you this morning when you ran past the window in my first period class and you looked slightly more dressed than you are right now."
I could feel tears start to well up in my eyes and I felt so vunerable sitting here having them question me like this. I began to shake even harder from the humiliation of this whole thing.
"Alright guys, back off a little." Tess said as she slid closer to me. "I think she's pretty scared right now." She then reached into her pocket and pulled out a pipe with marijuana in it and offered it to me.
"This is some good shit girlfriend." she said to me as she pulled out a lighter as well. "This is what we came out here for. I thought we were hallucinating when we saw you running along the outside of the field before. I was like damn this shit is strong."
"I thought it had to be a dream." the first guy added. "I know I don't see naked girls running around here, ever. I even look for them."
"Karl you're a pig." Tess proclaimed. "I don't know why I stay with you?"
"Because I have a truck." Karl answered back smiling at her.
Again Tess tried to hand me the pipe but I refused to move my hands away from my body.
"Oh c'mon Amanda." Tess pleaded. "I think you could use it. I promise I won't let either of them try to rape you or anything so just relax."
"Like I would rape her anyway." Travis blurted out. "She's not hairy enough for me. Karl here on the other hand."
"In your dreams fairy." Karl responded jokingly.
"Here Amanda." Tess continued to hold the pipe out to me. "Just take one hit and I'll let you wear my jacket."
"I can't wear your jacket." I replied timidly.
"Why not?" she asked puzzled.
I remembered CJ telling me yesterday that I wasn't aloud to take any clothing from anyone unless they were in charge of me. In charge of me, I hate saying that. As much as I wanted to take her coat I was afraid that wearing it would make things worse for me in the long run.
"I can only wear certain types of fabric." I tried to explain to her. "If I wear the wrong kind I break out into a rash."
"What?" Travis asked disbelievingly. "Since when have you had this problem?"
"For a couple of weeks now." I answered as best I could. "It just recently started."
"You just don't want to put clothes on do you?" Travis accused me. "You want to be naked all the time."
"Travis, just calm down." Tess yelled. "Can't you see this is hard for her, she's practically crying. Quit acting like such a drama queen. And Karl quit trying to look at her tits. You've got mine to play with and that more than enough for you." She then turned to me again. "Now come on and take a hit. I'll even hold to your mouth and light it for you, I swear it'll calm you down."
I decided to go ahead and take her up on her offer. It wouldn't be the first time I tried pot and right now I could really use something. Tess then placed the stem of the pipe between my lips and I inhaled as she lit the marijuana with her lighter. I inhaled as much as I could before my lungs were about explode and I started coughing furiously. I was coughing so heavily that I had to lean forward to help catch my breath which caused my boobs to become exposed to everyone and htey jiggled along with my coughing.
"Easy girl." Tess said softly as she started to rub my back. "I told you that was good stuff. Now just try and relax and let it wash over you."
After another minute of heavy coughing I felt the pot taking effect. I felt of wave of calm relaxation flow across me and I leaned back onto the bench and put my legs down and just let my hands cover me as I continued to catch my breath.
"See. You're calming down already." Tess pointed out. "Look you're even letting yourself hang out a bit now. We'll each take a hit and then you can have another one. And if you want to stay naked than that's your thing. Just don't flirt with my boyfriend."
"Oh c'mon." Travis said annoyed. "What a crock of shit. I still don't understand what she's doing."
"Who cares dude." Karl jumped in. "Whatever the reason is I ain't gonna complain. I wish Tess would do this sometime."
"It ain't gonna happen baby." Tess replied just before she hit the pipe.
I was feeling a bit more relaxed since I took that hit but I was still very nervous and embarrassed to be around these three and I still wasn't sure of their intentions. But I do have to say that my limbs right now feel alot heavier and my breathing has slowed down. After I took the next hit, and after another coughing fit, my body really felt calm and my shaking slowed way down. I knew I was still blushing but I wasn't feeling quite as jittery as before.
"Wow. Check out how stoned she's gotten so far." Tess said excitedly. "She must not smoke this stuff very much. I sometimes get real horny when I get high. Do you feel horny right now Amanda?"
As much as I hated to admit it I was becomming very aroused from the waves of relaxation that were flowing over me. Even though I was embarrassed with all three of them looking at me my nipples still got real hard and I could feel a growing tingle down in my vaginal area. Oh God I don't want to be horny in front of them, they'll think I like this.
"I think she was horny to begin with." Travis tried to convince them. "She's probably thinks she's gone to heaven right now."
"She seems awful scared for someone who's supposed to be enjoying this." Karl pointed out to Travis. "But I can see that she seems to be getting excited."
"I see that too." Tess agreed. "Here Amanda, take another hit."
She then held the pipe up to me again and I took another deep hit from it. This time I didn't cough nearly as much and I held it in for over a minute before I blew the smoke out.
"She got all of that one." Tess pointed out and then put her arm around me and snuggled up against me. "Don't you feel alot better now?"
"A little bit." I answered softly. "Thank you."
"You're welcome." she answered kindly. "Here. Lets put your hands to your sides now and let us have a good look at you."

***part 40c***
"Oh c'mon Amanda, just give us a quick look. We won't laugh at you."
Tess kept proding at me to put my arms down and let them see what I was hiding. I was feeling really stoned and I started to laugh out loud despite myself which caused my body to jiggle.
"That's sexy." Karl proclaimed at how I must've looked. "I think she needs to get baked more often."
"Check and see if she's ticklish Tess." Travis requested with a sneer on his face.
"Good idea." Tess praised. "We'll get her to lower her hands one way or another."
"Oh God no." I shouted as I quit laughing and jumped back from Tess who was about to start tickling me. "Okay I'll show you, just keep your hands away from me."
"Fair enough." Tess answered and then sat back and looked straight at me. "Now stand up and put your arms at your sides."
Shit I can't believe I just agreed to this. I couldn't stand the thought of being tickled in front to them, as aroused as I was I might really embarrass myself more than usual. With the three of them squaring their attention on me I did as Tess asked and stood up and let them look at me. In my drugged state I didn't shake as much as I had been but I still felt myself blush as their eyes started inspecting me.
"Look at that tubby little tummy." Travis said in a mocking tone. "It goes well with your smooth thighs. You have nice tits though. I'd be happy with tits like those."
"Mine are bigger." Tess felt the need to share. "But hers are cute, they're very perky. I like her legs, they're nice and long but they're not too skinny like some are."
"Can you turn around and show us your ass?" Karl requested.
"Hey," Tess said as she shot Karl a harsh look "don't be looking too hard at her or looking is all you're going to be doing tonight." She then turned back to me. "Go ahead and turn around."
Thank God I'm stoned right now cause this would really suck otherwise. I did as she asked and turned my back to them and let them look at my butt.
"Wow that ass almost looks like a bow tie." Travis professed. "You don't see alot of asses like that on white girls."
"That's odd looking alright." Karl added. "But it's awesome. It's like your butt Tess but more compact."
"What did you say?" Tess shouted at Karl. "You didn't just say what I think you said?"
"It's not as nice as yours is." Karl scrambled to cover himself. "Hers is much fatter than yours is baby."
"You watch yourself boy." Tess said as she pointed her finger at him. "I think I get Burger King tonight for that."
God this is awful. I have to stand here naked and hear about my ass, and for the record her ass is twice the size of mine. I could use another hit from her pipe.
"Are you guys done?" I asked as I turned back around and faced them.
"Just a couple of more minutes." Tess answered me and then leaned forward to take a better look at me. "You have a cute snatch. Are you a virgin?"
I couldn't bring myself to answer her and I just looked away from her and out into the field. I noticed that the fire alarm had finally stopped blaring from the school.
"I'll take that as a yes." Tess stated as she stood up and came over to me. "That's a cool cross you have around your neck. Are you religious?"
"Yes she is."
I turned around to look and see Emily come around the corner of the dugout and step inside. She was carrying an umbrella and was folding it up when she came over and stood next to me.
"I'm glad I found you." Emily said to me as she put her arm around my shoulder. "You must be cold out here like this. I guess there was a small fire in the cafeteria, that's why the fire drill was so long. They put it out though without much damage. That must've scared the shit out of you when that alarm went off Amanda."
"Who are you?" Karl asked as he glanced over Emily with lustful eyes.
"I'm sorry, I'm Emily. I'm a friend of Amanda's here. I've been worried about her lately with the changes in her life and when I saw everyone standing outside the school when I was driving by I had to see if she was okay. When I heard that Stacy saw her run out of the school stark naked I thought I'd better look for her. I'm glad you're okay Amanda. You looked stoned though. Did you guys get her high?"
"Maybe a little." Karl answered. "We didn't make her."
"Oh Amanda." Emily scolded me as she sat me down on the bench. "You shouldn't do that stuff, it's not good for someone like you. Me on the other hand is another story."
Emily then reached into her pocket and pulled out a bag full of pot and held it up in front of the three of them.
"Look at this." Emily requested. "While whatever you guys were smoking smells like good stuff, I promise you that you've never had anything like this shit. Wanna try it?"
"Sure." Tess answered with an excited look in her eyes. "Look at the crystals on that stuff. shit that looks powerful"
"Just let me put my coat over Amanda here." Emily said as she took off her overcoat and placed it over me like a blanket. "You need to warm up sweetie. If that becomes hot or uncomfortable just set it aside."
I was glad to be covered and I was even a little surprised that Emily was the one that gave it to me. I had almost forgotten how cold it was and the coat felt nice and warm around me. I could feel the collar around my neck start to cool off once I had the coat over me.
"She wouldn't wear my jacket when I offered it to her." Tess pointed out. "She tried to tell me that she broke out if she didn't wear a certain kind of fabric or something."
"She's right." Emily proclaimed. "She can't wear anything to heavy for too long or it hurts her skin. She has to wear light clothing from now on until this gets better. This just started recently. No one knows what it is."
"Really?" Travis responded. "That's tough to believe. I mean she's got that coat on right now."
"She's not actually wearing it though." Emily pointed out. "Plus she's cold so she can stay covered until she warms up. Don't be surprised if she has to take it off before too long."
"That's crazy." Tess said in disbelief. "How could something like that happen?"
"No one seems to know right now. That's why I'm so worried about her. I think it might be in her head."
What the fuck is she talking about? She knows full well that anything wrong with me is because of something she did. Now she's feeding them a bunch of bull just like Gale fed Stacy last night. I could do nothing though but sit and listen to her spin her yarn about me.
"What do you mean it's in her head?" Karl asked confused.
"She means she's doing to herself." Tess answered for Emily. "She's causing it but she doesn't know it."
"Right." Emily praised. "Ever since she saw that Passion movie about Jesus and became a follower all this strange stuff keeps happening to her. Here give me your pipe and I'll load some of this stuff up and I'll explain more."

After what seemed like a half hour or so they had finished smoking several pipeloads of Emily's marijuana, which Emily barely smoked any of herself, and heard more of Emily's crazy story about how I became this Christian and had become very ashamed of how I had lived my life before and that suddenly I couldn't wear heavy clothes anymore. She tried to convince them that she believed I was had made myself feel so guilty about my sins that I caused this to happen to myself. That I was somehow self punishing myself to make up for all the guilt I felt. It was all bullshit but she did tell it well, and pretty soon the three of them were so stoned they believed anything she told them. By the time she was done they were practically passed out.
"Wow." Tess said half consious. "That must suck Amanda. It must've been humiliating having us look at you like that and you can't do anything about it. Sorry to make you do that"
"I'm sorry I gave you such a hard time." Travis added. "I'm just a real bitch myself sometimes. I do think you're a very pretty girl, I wish I could be as pretty like you someday."
Oh Jesus Christ they're really buying this crap. Shit this is unreal. Dammit and the coat is starting to get hot now. Great, now I have to take it off. Reluctantly I slid the coat off of me and set it on the bench and then covered myself with my arm again.
"Oh my God she just took that off." Karl shouted. "She's not kidding. Whoa that was some good weed."
"God I'd hate if I had to be naked or nearly naked all the time." Tess said as she leaned back next to Karl. "Having everyone look at me and have to hide all the time. Damn I'm starting to feel horny."
"Me too." Karl replied. "Personally I'd love it if you were naked all time Tess. That's hot."
"How do you look naked Tess?" Emily inquired. "I bet you have a nice little body under there."
Travis broke out laughing after hearing that, and it was hard to blame him. Tess was a little on the chubby side, not obese or anything but not slender by any means either. She did have big boobs and a pretty face but she wouldn't pass for Selma Heyek anytime soon.
"Fuck off you butt pirate." Tess fired at Travis. "You wish you were me."
"Then strip then." Travis dared. "Show the blonde what she just asked to know."
"Go ahead Tess." Karl urged. "I know you look great."
"I don't think so." Tess replied. "Not my thing."
"I'll give you the rest of this bag if you get naked." Emily offered, holding up the rest of the bag of pot she had. "There's at least an eighth in here if not more."
"Oh God do it Tess." Karl demanded. "That's shit is awesome."
"Okay." Tess answered unflinching. She then stood up and started kicking off her shoes. "I've never had shit that good before."
I can't believe she's doing it. She must be really stoned. I sat there and watched in disbelief as Tess slowly took off all of her clothes in front of us. I have to admit that she did have a nicer body than I thought she would have. Her boobs were pretty and very natural looking and her thighs were alot more slender than they looked in her jeans. Her ass on the other hand was as big as a house and her vagina was surrounded by thick black pubic hair. I guess you'd say she was retro looking down there.
"Christ you look like you have the Amazon rainforest growing around your pussy." Travis mocked her. "Karl have you ever lost your penis in there?"
"Fuck you you damn peter puffer." Tess shouted at Travis and then stepped forward and tried to hit him. While she was doing this Emily pulled out her camera phone and snapped a few pictures of Tess.
"What the fuck." Tess screamed as she saw Emily stick her phone back in her pocket. "Give me that phone."
"I've already mailed the pictures to my account." Emily said calmly as she stood up in front of Tess. "Giving you the phone won't make any difference for you know. I got some good shots of you too. I'm sure others would like to see them for themselves."
Tess immediatley grabbed her clothes and started dressing. I noticed the concerned look of shock that was growing on her face while she did this.
"You bitch." Karl yelled at Emily. "What the fuck did you do that for?"
"Don't worry." Emily said trying to calm them down. "All I ask is that you keep what I told you about Amanda here a secret for now and no one will see Tess's fat ass. You can even still keep the weed."
"That's really shitty." Travis said and then smiled. "I love it. Gosh I want to be like you someday Emily."
"You'll have to have an operation first semen boy." Emily joked.
"This is fucking bullshit." Tess stated as she finished dressing. "I should kick your ass anyway."
"I don't think you want to piss her off pumpkin." Karl said to Tess as he gave her a hug. "Something tells me Amanda has it worse than you right now."
"If you don't keep your mouths shut about this she'll wish she had it as good as Amanda." Emily theatend. "Now take your weed and get the fuck out of here. Don't ever get Amanda stoned again or even fuck with her. You'll regret it if you do."
With that the three of them slumped and walked out of the dugout and towards the school. I just sat there and looked at Emily in shock.
"For punishment for getting stoned without permission is that you'll be going with Stacy tonight to the nightclub she was talking about." Emily told me and then put her arm around me again. "Now c'mon, CJ's waiting in the SUV across the street. Let's get you some lunch and then we'll get you back to school."

***part 41***
"I can't believe you got high with those stoners Amy." CJ said laughing as she turned the SUV into the Arby's drive thru. "Just look at you, your eyes are all red and shit."
"Please don't make me ride through this naked." I pleaded ignoring CJ's cracks about my eyes. "I might know the person at the window or something. Please."
"You know Amy, I think you need to get used to the idea that you're not going to be wearing clothes very much anymore." CJ told me plainly. "That means that occasionally you're going to have to let people look at your exposed little self."
I hate the way she says things like that, 'your exposed little self', it makes me feel even more naked and more vunerable. It doesn't help either that she and Emily are dressed so warmly in things I wished I could be wearing. Sweaters and jeans, I miss them so much. The car in front of us moved and we pulled up to the menu.
"What do you want Amy?" CJ asked me. "I imagine getting stoned has awoken your appetite."
She wasn't kidding, I felt like I could eat everything on the menu. Oh shit those onion pedals look good.
"I'll have a ham sub and a big thing of those onion pedals please." I was practically drooling when I said that.
"Sure thing stoner girl. Anything to drink with that?"
"Can I have one of their cappacino milkshakes?"
"Hell no." Emily yelled from the backseat. "You don't get anything with coffee in it dear. I'll have one of those though, and get me their baked potato but have them hold the sour cream and put extra bacon bits on it."
"Still need to know what Amy wants to drink." CJ said patiently.
"Large Sprite please." I answered sullenly. I wanted the milkshake dammit. "And can you ask for extra dipping sauce for the pedals?"
"Anything else babygirl?" CJ asked in a droll voice. "You want a danish too?"
"Would you mind?" I asked timidly which caused both of them to break out laughing.
"You're funny when your stoned Amanda." Emily told me. "Well have to get you high after bible study tommorrow. That should be funny."
Bible study! What the fuck is she talking about now? I have to go to bible study with them?
"We should get her high before bible study." CJ joked as she lowered her driver's side window to give our order into the speaker. "That would be hilarious."
"No. Part of the point is for her to fully expirience and feel what's happening to her. She can't do that as well if she's high."
"Bible study!" I said loudly and then turned around to face Emily as I heard CJ begin to say our order out her window. "Why am I going to bible study for?"
"Why does anyone go to bible study?" Emily answered smugly. "To study the bible. Something tells me you could use some freshening up on it."
"Do I have to go naked?"
"Not tomorrow. We'll have something for you to wear this time, but it will be embarrassing."
"Oh what a shock." I said out loud. "What I haven't I had to endure lately that wasn't embarrassing. At the rate you're having me go I expect that I will soon lose my mind."
"We're not going to let you lose your mind Amanda. We love you too much to let that happen. Plus you're doing so well, much better than we could've hoped for. We can forgive you getting high this time but in the future, just say no."
"I can't believe you're giving me shit about that." I was surprised to hear myself talking so boldly but it just came out. "What was I supposed to do? I mean Jesus it was scary having to be around those three like that, I didn't know what they were going to do. It's you're guy's fault that I was even at the dugout in the first place with you making this stupid collar go off all the time when I'm trying to hide. I mean can you cut me a little slack please."
"Listen to you." Emily said surprised. "Gosh I didn't know you had that in you sweetie. While I don't really like the tone you're using I'm glad to see you're not completely passive."
"Can you guys keep it down for a second." CJ scolded us. "I'm trying to give our order and explain to this person about extra bacon bits on Em's f'n potato and it's hard to with both of you clucking like hens in here."
"Sorry dearest." Emily said mockingly. "Didn't realize that my potato would be so difficult."
CJ then went back to talking to the menu and I turned away from Emily and decided to drop it for now, I don't want to push my luck. But to my surprise Emily handed me a grey and white tank top and what looked like a pair of burgundy colored silk knickers. She then leaned forward and whispered in my ear.
"Put these on. They're light enough so you can wear them for a long time before they get uncomfortable. This is what you'll be wearing when we take you back to school after we eat and you sober up a bit. I hope everyone likes them when they see you in them."
"These look like underwear." I turned to her and whispered back. "Even more so than the last stuff. These don't look like shorts at all. What if I get in trouble?"
"They're not see through or anything." Emily replied. "Plus don't worry about getting in trouble at school for stuff like that, we have Gale to take care of that crap ahead of time." She then leaned in closer to me. "Just for the record, when those stoners made you show them your body I thought it was very hot. I love how some people have figured out you're a virgin by just looking at your pussy, that must be so humiliating and such a turn on for you at the same time. It is for me anyway. You are just so much fun Amanda, I'm so glad we found you." She then planted a kiss on my cheeck and than sat back in her seat away from me.
"God the guy working here is a retard." CJ said as she finished ordering and then pulled forward. "You'd think I was asking him to build the space shuttle or something. If anything on our order is wrong I'm going in there and fucking him up." She then turned to me. "Ooh put on your new clothes Amy, I wanna see you in them."
While I was glad to put something on I would've liked something a little less attention getting. The knickers were a size too small and the burgundy color really contrasted with my white legs and tummy, and they looked everybit like underwear with the lacy trim on the elastic. On a good note the silk felt wonderful on my skin, if not a little snug. The tank top was better, and not as see through as the one I wore earlier, but my nipples still stuck out and it only came to about an inch or so below my breasts. God I'm really going to get laughed at now.
"Oh you're so cute." CJ squeeled. "I can't wait to get you back to school."
"Do I really have to go with Stacy tonight?" I asked hoping they would devulge some details.
"Ah yes." Emily answered bluntly. "Did you think I was kidding?"
"No." I said timidly. "It's just that it doesn't seem like Stacy works for you."
"She does now." CJ stated. "She doesn't know it yet but she does. Can you believe that she fanatasizes about the stuff we're doing to Amy, that's some shit right there."
"I know what a stoke of luck." Emily replied. "Who'dve thought that that Britney clone diddles herself to thoughts of being forced to run around naked. She sure seemed turned on by what she had Amanda do earlier, I bet she thinks she's struck gold."
"Do you wish that you chose her over me." I asked wanting to know the answer.
"We didn't choose you over her." Emily began to explain. "She was never considered. We didn't want a Britney knock off like her, we wanted you sweetie and no one else."
"Why." I asked wanting to understand. "She's much better looking than me and she might even enjoy this."
"We don't want someone who enjoys something like this. If that were the case we'd put an add in the paper Amanda. The fun is the fact that you hate this and it embarrasses you."
"But why me?"
"That's for later gator." CJ said smugly and then pulled up in front of the drive thru window.
"All in due time Amanda." Emily jumped in. "But just to let you know, Stacy is not better looking than you. In our eyes you're ten times the beauty she is. And we intend to let that be seen."

***part 42***
"Can't you give me a pair of shorts or a miniskirt or something else I can wear over these knickers?" I begged as we pulled into the school parking lot and made our way to the front of the school.
"Nope." Emily answered plainly. "Besides those are cute knickers and they look nice on you. I think you'll find when you walk in them just how good silk feels down there. Of course if you'd rather not wear anything instead of the knickers that would be okay."
"I'll wear them." I replied bluntly. "I hate you guys."
"But we love you." CJ said kindly as she stopped in front of the school. "We love you so much that we think about you all the time."
"By the way." Emily jumped in. "We love living at your house. Your mom made us breakfast this morning, she makes good hashbrowns."
Yes she does, and I wasn't there to eat any. The thought of them being doted on by my mother doesn't sit well. They're getting what I should be getting.
"You should've seen your dad this morning Amy." CJ said to me with a giggle in her voice. "I came down in my pink knickers and he nearly had a heartattack. It was funny, he refused to get up from the table for the entire breakfast. I think he was hiding his hard-on. What's really funny is that you're mom finds it so humorous, I guess she figures I'm just fucking with him. I think I'll start leaving the bathroom door unlocked when I shower and we'll see if he tries to walk in on me."
God I wanna kill my dad. Alot of why I'm stuck doing this is because of him and his gambling, but yet he's having fun with CJ while I'm being forced to particepate in my own public humiliations. I still can't believe my parents let these two move in with them.
"I can't wait for you to see what I'm doing to your old room Amy." CJ continued. "I'm having a new bed put in it and I'm going to have the walls painted. It's going to be all that and a bag of chips."
She's throwing out my bed? Oh I wanna kill her. This is so unfair, I didn't do anything wrong yet I feel like I'm always being punished. An angry shiver ran up my body and I held back from yelling at them so I wouldn't make it worse for myself. I hate that she refers to it as my old room as well, bitch.
"Well you better get going sweetie." Emily said to me as she leaned forward from the backseat and put her arms around me. "Your lunchtime period is about up and I think you're pretty sober now after eating everything in sight."
While she's exaggerating a little I was very full. I ate my sandwich and all of the onion pedals, they were awesome by the way, and I even ended up finishing CJ's sandwich for her. My stomache felt very heavy right now and I do worry that I may put on weight from all the eating I've doing lately. Before Emily let go of me she kissed me on the cheek again and then stepped out to open my door for me. Before they made me get out CJ reached over and gave me a hug and kiss too.
"Have a good afternoon babygirl." CJ whispered in my ear before she moved back to her seat.
I looked down at myself again before I got out and saw how I looked. I'm in underwear and I have to go walk through my school like this. This is worse than those awful gym clothes, at least they somewhat looked like shorts unlike these. The knickers are so shiny too and of course they gave me cameltoe, fuck I don't want to get out.
"Today Amanda." Emily barked. "Let's not keep everyone waiting."
I swallowed hard and took my custom deep breath and reluctantly stepped out of the vehicle. Emily got in the front seat after me and closed the door.
"Make us proud Amanda." she said to me through the window. "We'll be watching you." They then drove off out of the parking lot.

I must've stood in front of the front entrance to the school for several minutes. I really didn't want to go in like this. It was about ten minutes before sixth period started, I check the car clock before I got out, which if I remember correctly was supposed to be a work period for me. Shit what is Gale going to have me do? It was cold standing out here like this, at least I'm not completely naked this time but these clothes aren't much warmer than nothing and I need to go inside. I thought about going along side of the school and use the gym entrance I used before but the problem is that with people still out for lunch the sides of the school as well as by the cafetiria would be full of people waiting for next period to start. I really don't want to walk past them if I don't have to.
The hallways inside are probably empty right now but I have to walk by the front office if I go in through here. The office is always full of people. Maybe I can run past it quick enough so no one will see me. I don't really have too many other choices than those. I know no matter what I do I'll be seen by somebody, I wish I could get used to this but so far that's not the case.
Fighting back an urge to run and hide again I opened the front door to the school and stepped inside after I took a quick glance to see who was around. No one was in the halls right now so I went ahead and closed the door behind me and slowly walked to just in front of the office doors. I tried to look in the door windows to the office as best I could and even from where I was standing I could see that the office was very busy right now. Shit! I'm just going to have to hurry by it. I didn't look over at the office as I ran by so I can only hope that no one saw me. I have to admit that Emily was right, the silk feels great when I move. It felt almost too good, the knickers were so snug that they rubbed up against my clit when I ran which felt so good that I was becoming aroused down there. Oh God that feels intoxicating, I need to get to the gym before it gets worse. I decided to keep running and I made my way down the halls without seeing anyone until just before I got to the gym. I thought I'd wait inside the lockerroom until Gale came back from her class, that way I wouldn't be out of place if someone saw me. But unfortunatley for me Missy and Danette were standing in front of the lockerroom door with some other girl I recognized but didn't know her name. I was going to try and turn back but they saw me before I could.
"Well looky looky." Missy said as she noticed me. "Here's our buddy and look what she's wearing now."
"Holy shit." Danette blurted out. "Nice knickers girl. Like the color. Did you're other clothes get too wet."
The three of them walked over and surrounded me there in the hallway and Missy put her hand on my thigh.
"Feel her skin Kaitlyn." Missy said to the third girl. "It feels like silk."
"Just like her knickers that she has on." Kaitlyn answered and the three of them giggled.
"Please don't do this now." I pleaded as Kaitlyn put her hand on my tummy and started rubbing.
"Oh my God she does feel silky." Kaitlyn said ignoring my plea. "How did you get your skin to feel like this?"
"Guys please." I again tried to plead with them. "This is very uncomfortable for me."
"Well if you hadn't run from us earlier we might be nicer now." Danette told me as she put her hand on my other thigh. "But you hurt our feeling when you darted off like that." She then snapped my knickers which made me jump.
"She's a little jumpy is she." Kaitlyn teased as she then snapped the elastic too. "I guess I would be too if I was walking around school in my underwear."
"You know you dissapointed alot of people today when you came out of gym in your regular clothes." Missy told me as she continued rubbing my thigh. "So many brought cameras just to take your picture. I think we should wait out here until class is over. That way when people come out they can get what they came for the first time."
Oh God, I don't want anymore pictures of me taken. And I certainly don't want them taken by my fellow classmates. I tried to move past the three of them but they managed to block me and continued rubbing my body.
"Look she's nipping out." Danette pointed out to my dismay. "She's either loves this or her skin is real sensitive."
"Probably both." Missy said with a laugh. "I have to admit I could do this all day, does this mean I'm turning gay."
"If you are then so are we." Kaitlyn joked. "Are you gay Amanda?"
"No!" I shouted and again tried to push their hands away to no avail.
"Then you must hate this?" Kaitlyn said smiling. "Too bad for you."
Then to my horror the class bell rang. I again tried and failed to get away from the three of them. This time they held me by my arms to keep me from getting away. Soon classroom doors sprung open and people began to file into the hallway. It was no time before they all noticed me.
"Crap there she is." One guy yelled out. "My God look at what she's wearing."
Within seconds I heard the sound of cameras going off around me. As much as I struggled I couldn't get away from my captors who were holding on to me tightly.
"Wow look at her little knickers." A laughing female voice blurted out. "She must be crazy or something to wear those outside like that. Look at her tummy too."
I thought I was going to faint as a large crowd gathered around me and kept taking pictures. The clicking was non-stop and I heard them from all angles. God please help me.
"Get away from her." Gale yelled as she came out of the gym. "What do you all think you're doing to this poor girl?"
The three girls who were holding me suddenly let go and took off running down the hall. Gale grabbed me and pulled me into the lockerroom and away from the crowd.

***part 43a***
"Are you okay Amanda?"
I sat there in a chair inside Gale's office and wiped tears out of my eyes and tried to keep myself together. It was a bit tramatic to be held against my will by three people and have a large group of my fellow students take pictures of me in just some underwear. I know I had been forced to do humiliating things for the past few days but this was worse than most because I felt like I had been assaulted.
"No I'm not okay." I yelled at Gale. "How would you like it if you were damn near molested by a crowd of people while you're wearing something like this?"
"I'd beat them up." Gale answered bluntly. "I can't say I've ever worried about something like that."
"Well spend a day in my shoes." I replied sullenly.
I couldn't stop thinking about those pictures that were just taken of me. Even though I wasn't naked they would still be awful embarrassing. I kept thinking of everyone seeing them and passing them around like trading cards. God I want to crawl into a hole and hide for the next few months. I wonder what the people in Medford and the other school are doing with those pictures of me they got last night, actually I don't want to know.
"I'm sorry that happend Amanda." Gale said sympatheticly. "I'll have to keep a harder eye on those two girls. Who was the third one?"
"Some girl named Kaitlyn." I answererd as I wiped a fresh off my face."
"Oh Kaitlyn Briss. She's on the volleyball team too. I'll keep an eye on her as well. Anyway why don't you take a few minutes to get over this before I take you to the library. I'll be back in a little bit Amanda." She then put her hand on my shoulder and squeezed it before she left the office.
Great she's taking me to the library, wonderful. Who wants to bet theirs going to be people there. Why do I keep going along with this? It just keeps getting worse and I don't know how much longer I can handle this, it's amazing I've come this far without freaking out. I need a friend or at least somebody on my side. I wish I could tell my mom or my brother or someone what they're doing to me. I'm sure if I told my dad he'd tell me to stick it out so he won't go to jail. God my dad's an asshole, and to think last week I though he was awesome. Things have certainly changed in the last few days. That was reaffirmed to me when I looked down at myself and saw my mostly naked body and the revealing clothes I had on. I miss wearing real clothes and having privacy.

I was glad to see that on the walk to the library that the halls were empty. I kept glancing around expecting people to jump from out of nowhere but I'm glad to say that didn't happen. I was even more surprised when we went in the library and no one was in there either except for the librarian Ms. Cook. Might I actually be catching a break?
"Hello Gale." Ms. Cook said cheerfully as she walked over to us. "Is this my assistant for today?"
"Yes." Gale replied equally as cheerfull. "This is Amanda. She's a very nice girl and does what she's told very well. I'm sure you'll be happy with her."
"My goodness dear where are your pants?" Ms. Cook said in surprise at seeing me in such skimpy attire.
"She's part of the P.E. squad." Gale answered for me. "She has to wear her workout clothes most of the time."
"Isn't she cold?" Ms. Cook responded puzzled.
"She's very active so she gets hot easily. Don't you Amanda?"
"Yes." I hate having to lie like that.
"Okay." Ms. Cook said accepting the answer. "Well then lets get you started. Thank you Gale."
"You bet. Take care of her, she's actually quite special."
Gale then left the library leaving me with Ms. Cook who was looking me up and down.
"You're about as natural looking as any girl I've seen around here for sometime." she told me as she pushed her glasses up off the bridge of her nose. "So many girls these days are doing all kinds of stuff to make themselves look pretty and for my money they mostly look artificial and nasty. I must say those are short shorts, they almost look like they're made of silk."
They are silk. When I had to walk here with Gale it wasn't lost on me that these were silk, they feel so good when I walk in them that I can't help but get turned on a little.
"Anyway Amanda," she continued "what I'm going to have you do is put some books away for me that just got checked back in recently. I have about three cartfuls over by the computers, all you have to do is put them away in the proper section and that's it. You should have it done before the period ends. A few of them might belong on the higher shelves so there's a step ladder in the back you can use if you need it. If you have any questions feel free to ask. There's a history class coming in here in a few minutes and I hope they won't get in your way. If anyone asks you any questions just send them to me. Thank you Amanda."
I knew this was too good to be true, there is a class coming in here. Fuck. I hope Missy and Danette aren't in it. Ms. Cook went back behind the checkout counter as I walked over the carts of books I had to put away. Jesus these are full. I grabbed the first cart of books and pushed it over to the 100's section, God that silk feels good down there. I hope I don't get too aroused from these things. Shit these books are from all over the library, this is going to be a pain in the ass doing this chore.
After a few minutes of putting away books a large group of people started filing into the library, this must be the history class she was talking about. I stood behind the cart I was using and tried to stay out of their view, I didn't like the thought of having a whole class sit and watch me work in my underwear. From what I saw of the class it looked mostly like underclassmen, maybe freshman and sophmores. They immediatly began spreading out around the library and began looking for books.
"Okay class." their teacher spoke. "Your reports need at least three sources so make sure you get what you need. I don't want to see alot of visiting out of any of you, make sure you're working and not goofing off."
I tried to hurry and put as many books away as possible but with the books on my cart not being in order this was hard to accomplish. Soon two boys walked by where I was and when they noticed me they stopped and looked over.
"Whoa." one of the boys said. "There's that girl who's been dressing sexy lately. Look at her, she's hot man."
"She's too fat for my taste." the other guy scoffed and walked away.
"You're too picky dude." the first one said and went after him.
I'm too fat huh, that kid looked like he could stand to lose a few pounds himself. Fucking asshole.
"Hi Amanda." I heard a gleeful voice say.
I looked up and there was Amber from Gale's health class, the one that saw the video of my vow of shame at her church.
"You weren't in class today." she said as she stood next to me. "Were you doing something else?"
Yeah getting stoned with a bunch of creeps.
"Yeah." I answered her. "I had to finish something."
"Oh. Well I was hoping to run into you today." She smiled at me as she said this. "I wanted to talk to you about what you did last sunday."

***part 43b***
"I don't know if I can really talk right now." I attempted to explain to Amber. "I have to put all these books away before the end of the period."
Amber seemed like a genuinely kind person but she wanted to talk about something that I want to forget about. Plus she believed that I was doing this of my own choosing as a way to show my faith, like anyone would choose to do it this way.
"I can help you." she offered as she started looking through the books on the cart. "We can talk when I've helped you finish."
"Don't you have a report or something?" I asked remembering what her teacher told everyone.
"I've already found my sourses and have the rough draft half written." She replied as she took a handful of books and started walking over to the next section. "Besides I'm a book junkie so I know where most of these go already. Trust me I'm happy to help you." She then walked off.
Well, I guess I could use the help with this. She wants to talk afterword though and I don't really want to do that, I'm real tired of having to go along with this charade I've been forced into. Having to lie to a christian doesn't make me feel good either.
"Oh my God look at her." I female voice said behind me. "She's looking more slutty everytime I see her."
I turned around to face three younger girls who had stopped to notice me. They all had looks of disgust on their faces.
"What is wrong with you?" The same girl who spoke before asked. "You look like you're in your underwear. Do you think you look hot or something?"
"I don't think that, no." I answered softly and then tried to turn my attention back to putting away books.
"That's good because you're not." the girl said coldly. "I mean get a tan or something and hide that freakish ass of yours, I'm tired of seeing it."
"Don't you know that everyone is laughing at you?" the girl in the middle spoke. "How can you blame them either. You look ridiculous. I can even see your snatch through those skimpy things."
"I have work to do." I managed to say but it came out sounding very weak. God I can't stand this.
"You need work done alright." the first girl mocked. "How about doing some crunches to tighten up that tummy of yours. It looks like soft dough."
I thought I was going to start crying at having my body being so unmercifully scrutinized by these girls when Amber came back.
"Nice knickers by the way." the second girl added. "I'm shocked you haven't been sent to the office for wearing those little things."
"Shutup Courtney." Amber said harshly as she stepped between me and the three of them. "You don't know her and you have no right to judge."
"Oh please." Courtney replied back. "She's walking around with all her shit hanging out and we're supposed to not notice."
"You can notice, but until you know the facts about eveything you have no right to talk to her like you guys just did." Amber then looked at the three of them with a stern expression. "It would be like if I went and told your parents about what you guys did at Lana's party last weekend."
The three girls faces suddenly changed to looks of worry at what Amber said.
"What are you talking about?" the first girl asked. "You weren't there."
"Oh but my cousin was." Amber informed them. "And you may not have noticed but he had his digital camera with him and he caught a few shots of the three of you making out."
All three of the girls expressions turned from concern to flat out pale white with fear.
"He took pictures of that?" the third girl asked sullenly.
"Oh yeah." Amber said knowing she was in control. "Gosh Jaime, you and Courtney looked like you're really into each other. Wonder what your moms would think about that. I imagine they'd be pretty surprised."
"Alright Amber." Jaime, the first girl, said trying to act defiant. "If that's how you want to play. Just know that from now on you might want to watch yourself, we won't forget this."
"I have God to do that for me." Amber fired back. "I don't worry about lost souls like you."
I just stood there in awe at how Amber, this young petite girl, handled the three of them with so much confidence and without being intimidated. I have to admit that I found it a bit inspiring. Before the three of them walked away they shot me a mean look but didn't look back at Amber.
"Thank you." I said gratefully to Amber after they left.
"I don't like people who pick on those that don't fight back. It's just cowardly."
Amber then started grabbing more books from the cart and acted as if nothing had just happend.
"These all go in the 500 section." She said about the books she was holding. "I put the ones from this section on the top row here so go ahead and put them away while I do these."

For about the first half of the period we both worked at putting all the books away. With Amber helping me it made it alot faster. The worst part of it though were the three times I had to climb the stepladder to put away the those books that were on a high shelf. When I was standing on top of the ladder it gave the whole library a view of my rear end, which caused a few whistles and speratic laughter from several people. I heard Ms. Cook berate a couple of people for whistling too loud and possibly disturbing others. Other than that though I was surprised that no one else really gave me much grief about my clothes and before we knew it all three carts were empty.
"Thank you so much for your help Amber." I said to her as I was relieved that this much was over.
"My pleasure Amanda." She replied smiling. "Now do you mind if we find a quiet corner to talk?"
Even though I still didn't want to talk about what was going on I knew that I had to. At least now I felt better about her personally and I didn't think she had an agenda like Stacy seems to have. We walked over to the back of the library and found a secluded corner behind one of the shelves and we sat down on the floor to hide from anyone walking by. When I sat I made sure that my knickers weren't bunched up and made sure nothing fell out or became exposed.
"Those have to be embarrassing to wear around here." Amber said with sympathy in her voice. "You have really taken on a tough burden."
"I've never felt so embarrassed and uncomfortable in my life than in the last few days." I told her. "I always feel like I'm being watched and that everyone is teasing me behind my back, as well as to my face."
"People are scared of things they don't understand." Amber said softly as she placed her hand on my arm. "Just look at Jaime and her friends. They're so scared of what people think of them that to make themselves look tough they have to pick on someone who's more vunerable than they are. What they don't realize is that when they do that they're actually showing their weaknesses. I feel bad for them because until they have faith in something other than what's in front of them they'll always be empty inside. I like how you handled them by not giving in to what they were trying to start, it shows that you're above lowering yourself to their level. I imagine God is very proud of you."
I wish I could believe that. But the last few days I'm not sure if God is looking out for me at all. I found myself beginning to tear up again out of frustration from having no control over anything.
"You okay Amanda?" Amber asked concerned as she moved her hand from my arm to my shoulder.
"This is so hard." I told her as I began to weep. "I have to do these things that are so humiliating and everyone seems to be so mean about it. I feel like I'm about to lose my mind."
"You're really shy aren't you?"
"I suppose so."
"That must make this that much harder for you. Do you have any other friends that know about this?"
"Not really. I mean there are other people who know but I don't know if I consider them friends or not."
"Who were those two ladies that were with you at the church that hugged you at the end?"
"That's Emily and CJ. I don't really want to talk about them if that's alright."
I wished I could tell her about them and what they were making me do but I'm sure they're listening to this and I don't want to endure any wrath they might send my way for talking bad about them.
"What about Stacy Richards? I've seen you two talking with each other lately."
"She knows some of it." I answered as I tried to control my crying and wiped tears off my face. "She saw me last night when I walked to the mailbox to drop off some letters and she wanted to know what I was doing."
"Why did she care so much that you were dropping off letters?"
"Well," I started, I can't believe I'm opening up to her like this. "I was sort of naked when I was doing it."
Ambers eyes suddenly widend.
"You were naked?" she asked surprised. "You're really commited to this aren't you? That must've been humiliating to be seen by someone like her. Did she threaten you or anything when she saw you like that?"
"No. She was actually rather intriged. She doesn't know about what I did at church though, she just thinks I'm a nudist."
"Yeah, I don't blame you for not telling her the whole thing. I like Stacy but she's not much on religion and how we make sacrifices to strengthen our faith."
"You know her well?" I asked curiously.
"Our moms grew up together so I've known her all my life. Who else knows about what you're doing."
"A few others. No one you would know."
"What about Mrs. Davis?"
"Except her. I live with her now." Boy this girl sure is getting me to open up.
"You do? Is she religious?"
"I think so?"
"Okay?" Amber looked puzzled. "Do your parents know what you're doing?"
"They know I live at Gale's. As far as the other stuff, no they don't. That's why I live with Mrs. Davis now, so I can keep it from them."
That was a good lie, too bad I feel guilty for telling it to her. Amber just had something about her that comforted me, I guess that's why I'm telling her all of this so easily.
"I see." she seemed to accept that. "Who's bringing you to our church bible study tomorrow?"
"You know about that?"
"Our pastor told us this morning that you were coming."
Great. Once again I'm the last to know anything. People I don't know are aware of what I'm doing before I am.
"The same women I was at church with."
"Okay. Well I want you to know that I'm going to be there as well. Anyone gives you a hard time or anything come tell me. There are a few others from my church that know about you and we're going to be keeping a sharper eye on you when you're here at school. I heard about what happened a bit ago when those girls held you in the hall and let people take pictures of you and we don't want that to become a habit. If it happens again I swear something will be done about it."

***part 44a***
Ms. Cook let me leave a few minutes early since I was done with my chore of putting away books, thanks to Amber's help. For the first time in a few days I actually felt like something positive had happend for me. The talk I had with Amber actually helped me feel a little better because I was able to talk about a few things that I hadn't been able to share with anyone up until then. She told me that she would be in touch and I felt like maybe I had someone who will at least somewhat be on my side.
When I left the library I had to walk past all the people that were in the class and hearing all their snickers behind my back brought back the feelings shame that had left for a brief moment and reminded me that I was still a source of ridicule. At least the halls were empty as I walked back to Gale's office, but it still felt so strange walking around my school dressed like this. As good as these silk knickers feel against my skin I wish I could change into something else because it keeps making me feel so turned on, I'm afriad I may have a visible wet spot down there is this keeps up. I have to be Gale's TA for a gym class again too this next period and she's probably going to have me do warmups again in front of everybody. God I wish I could duck out and get in my car and go drive somewhere for awhile. Of course though my car is at Gale's, at least I think it is I never actually saw it there yesterday, hopefully it's in her garage. Without it here I'm pretty much stuck though and even if it was here I'd probably get into trouble if I left.
I came to the lockerroom door and opened it without any trouble, I'll have to ask Gale later why it was locked earlier. Once I was inside I found Gale sitting alone in her office looking at a printed out picture of me.
"Oh hi Amanda." she said pleasently as she looked up at me. "I see you're a little early."
"I didn't want to be caught out in the halls again when class gets out." I told her as I sat down on the chair on the outside of her desk.
"I imagine not." she said as she looked back down at that picture some more. "Emily called a few minutes ago and wanted me to inform you that you're in trouble."
"What?" I replied worried. "Why?"
"She thinks you told Amber a little more than she needed to know, like their names."
Oh no, I could feel my heart start racing due to the fear that was building inside of me.
"What are they going to do?" I asked as I grew worried at what the punishment will be.
"They didn't say. I'm sure they have something planned though. That wasn't too smart Amanda."
"But I only told her their first names." I have no clue what their last names are. "I didn't think that was a big deal."
"Well she said to tell you you're in trouble." she then picked up the picture on her desk and held it up for me to see. It was a picture of me laying on the cot in my room at Gale's. "Look, you were sucking your thumb last night in your sleep. Have you always done that?"
Oh God not again. I didn't even realize I did that last night. I suddenly felt like a little girl as I looked at myself in the picture. My God my other hand is on my crotch. At least it looks like my fingers are on the outside of my vaginal lips instead of in me, but still that looks very provacative.
"I don't think so." I answered her question. "Oh God what's happening to me."
"It's okay Amanda." she said with some sympathy. "I think the stress is getting to you a bit and your subconscience is dealing with it by reverting to childish behaviors. I took some pych in college. I like where your other hand is though. Like I said it's just a matter of time before all this excitment has to be released somehow."
She then winked at me and set the picture back down on top of her desk. I felt a sick feeling down in my stomache from looking at that picture and I began to feel a little light headed. Crap I think I'm going to pass out. I slumped back in my chair and felt my body become all queezy and my limbs started to feel heavy.
"Amanda are you alright?" Gale said suddenly concerned. "Oh shit."
Gale got up quickly from behind her desk and came over to me and felt my forehead with the back of her hand.
"Are you going to pass out?" she asked me as she moved her hand down to my cheek. "Your face feels clammy."
I started to breath heavier and I felt my body start to slump more in the chair. I think I am about to faint.
"Is she okay?"
I heard Stacy say that as she suddenly entered Gale's office.
"I think the stress of the day is getting to her." Gale answered her.
"Shit don't pass out Amanda." Stacy told me as she came over to us. "You want some water or something. I have some in my bag."
Stacy pulled out a bottle of water out of her bag and put it up to my mouth and I took a drink. The water was lukewarm and I had trouble swallowing it. Stacy started to rub my shoulders in an attempt to keep me conscious and she started whispering to me that everything is going to be okay.
"I'll go get a cloth with some cold water on it." Gale said and then walked out of the office.
"I'm so sorry about earlier." Stacy said apologetically. "I swear I didn't set off that fire alarm. I was so worried about you when you ran out the door. I tried to look for you but I couldn't find you. That must've been terrifying running outside of the school naked like that."
I started to feel the faintness begin to pass. Soon Gale was back with a rag and she placed it on my forehead. The cloth felt cool on my face and I began to feel better.
"It looks like her color is coming back." Gale proclaimed. "I was worried there for a second."
"I think we should undress her." Stacy suggested. "Earlier she got kind of sick in class and when I found she had taken everything off and she felt better."
"Really?" Gale answered surprised. "Then maybe we should."
I tried to protest and tell them that I felt better but before I could Gale had already pulled the tanktop over my head and Stacy had the knickers down around my feet. Before I knew it I was slumped naked in the chair with my legs spread open. I don't know how this is supposed to make me feel better.
"Looks like she was a little wet down there." Stacy noticed. "I guess these are made of silk."
Just then I noticed a whole group of girls walk by the open office door and look in. I can't imagine what they thought.
"Is she okay?" one of the girls asked.
"She'll be fine." Gale told them. "Go get ready for class everyone."
They didn't move right away, I guess they needed to have an eyeful before they could move on. I was feeling better but I still felt a little weak. Stacy gave me some more water and this time I drank gladly and was able to swallow it easier.
"Whew. You gave us a bit of a scare Amanda." Stacy said as she held my hand. "It looks like you're going to be okay."
"I think I'll let you sit this class out." Gale said and then looked at Stacy. "You want to drive her to my house Stacy? I'll let you out of class today if you do."
"Of course I'll drive her home. I think I owe her at least that much."
Stacy then stood up and I saw her glance at Gale's desk and I think she noticed the picture of me that was sitting on it.
"Is that you Amanda?" she asked me as she looked over some more. "It is you. Oh you look so sweet, you're so innocent looking. Gale can I have this?"
"Sure." Gale answered. "Make sure you don't show to anyone though."
"I won't." Stacy said as she grabbed the picture and put it in her bag. She then reached down and helped me to my feet. "Lets get you home girlfriend."
Stacy lead me out of the office and into the lockerroom. I still felt weak so I had to lean on her a little. When I saw the girls in the lockerroom turn and look at me with surprised looks I remembered I was naked.
"I need something to wear Stacy." I said weakly.
"Don't worry. We'll go out this side door. I'm sure the parking lot is empty."

***part 44b***
"Stacy I can't go out like this."
We were standing right in front of the door that led out to the basketball courts behind the gym and I was not about to let her lead me out the door only wearing my shoes.
"My car is parked on the side not far from here." Stacy explained as she was about to open the door. "There aren't any windows in the gym and if someone comes I'll cover you up. I'm afraid that if you wear something you'll start feeling faint again."
It wasn't the clothes that made me sick this time it was the mix of fear of Emily and of seeing that humiliating photo of me sleeping that just overwhelmed me. Of course how was I supposed to tell her that.
"Stacy!" I said pleadingly as I tried to pull away from her. "It's cold out there and I'm naked. What are all those girls in there going to think if I walk out of here like this?"
"They'll think what I want them to think." Stacy managed to keep her hold on me as she opened the door. "Plus the cold will help keep you alert in case you think you might pass out again. Now lets get you home."
"Stacy." someone said behind us.
We turned around and saw Gale running towards us.
"I forgot to give you the remote to open the gate to the fence at my house." Gale said as she handed Stacy a remote control. "You two would be sitting outside without that."
"Gale can I have something to wear outside please." I asked hoping she would overrule Stacy.
"We don't want you to start feeling faint again. Besides everyone is in class and I'm sure Stacy will cover you if someone comes. I hope you feel better, I'll see at home later."
"Gale!" I pleaded.
"Amanda." she then bent down to my ear and whispered. "Don't piss off the goddesses, you know you can't ask for clothes."
Oh shit she's right, and they're already mad at me. I noticed she refered to the them as goddesses. I'm sure in their minds they are.
"Let's go then honeybunny." Stacy was beeming at me that she won the decision to have me go out like this. "I'll peak outside first to make sure the coast is clear."
I turned and watched Gale go back into the main lockerroom and tell all the girls to get out to the gym. Many of them glanced at me as they did as they were told.
"All clear."
Stacy then led me out the door and promptly closed it behind me. The cold air did awaken my senses and my faintness began to pass even more, but my sense of worry at being seen out here grew tenfold as I was led out into the open court. At least it stopped raining.
"That was so weird earlier that you got sick in class like that and taking off your clothes made you feel better." Stacy was saying this quietly in my ear as she put her arm around me and held me to her to keep me warm. I found myself clinging tightly to her so I could get behind her quickly if anyone suddenly came. "I can't imagine what would actually cause something like that? It is kinda sexy though."
For her maybe. I used my hands to try and cover myself the best I could and I looked around frantically to see who or what was around. I didn't see anything or anyone but I'm sure I'm being watched by whoever's been filming me all this time. About halfway across the basketball courts Stacy suddenly stopped.
"You see someone?" I asked frantically.
"I can't believe I got you to come out here naked." she boasted. "It just occured to me that this is a rare opportunity."
"Stacy. I thought you were sorry for what you had me do earlier?"
"I'm sorry that the fire alarm went off yes. But the actuall act was so...,lets just say I'll sleep well tonight thinking about it."
She took her arm off my shoulder and stood in front of me and started to look me over again. She then met my eyes and gave me a teasing smile.
"Your pussy was wet when I took those silk... whatever they were off of you. Have you been double clicking your mouse regularly?"
"What?" Oh God she's going to make me talk about this stuff.
"You do pleasure yourself don't you?" she rephrased.
"I don't want to talk about this."
"You don't do you?" her face grew wide with amazment. "Do you just let it keep building up? I don't think that's good for you."
I'm sick of people telling me what good for me and not good for me. None of you are doctors.
"Look." Stacy pointed to my breasts. "Your nipples are getting hard from us talking about this."
"That's the cold." I explained to her, although I knew my body was betraying me again because my vagina was starting to tingle again too.
"I don't think so." she replied smugly. "And you're a virging too. You must be so repressed."
"Stacy can we please go." I pleaded to her as standing here in the open like this was becoming unnerving.
"Have you ever masterbated?" she asked bluntly
"Stacy I'm not comfortable talking about this..."
"You haven't have you?" she interupted.
"Yes I have but not for awhile." I blurted out. "It makes me feel dirty." And there are cameras on me all the time too.
"Lets go to my house first." she said as she moved back to my side and put her arm back around me. "I think we need a little female time together so I can help you."
We then started walking again and this time Stacy held on to me tighter than before. I'm really worried about going to her house with her, I think she wants to get me to diddle myself or something like that. Oh God I'm feeling faint again.
"It's okay I got you Amanda." Stacy told me as she tightend her grip even more. "Doing arobics three times a week and taking a gym class has made me stronger than I look."
Soon we were at the side of the gym and we stopped and peaked around to make sure that no one was coming and we quickly made our way down some stairs to a path that led to the parking lot. I was glad to see the path was clear of people as well so we made our way down it and came to the parking lot.
"My car is right over there." she pointed out her car to me and it was in the middle of the row that just down from where we were. "See, I told you we'd make it."
"Stacy." a female voice shouted and I quickly tried to pull away from Stacy and run but she held on to me and put me behind her back.
"Stacy where are you going?"
It was Ashley, the girl whose house I was hiding next to last night when the police were looking for me. She was running up to us from way across the parking lot.
"Don't let her see me." I begged as I tried to get behind Stacy the best I could.
"Stay there Ash." Stacy yelled to her. "I'll be over there in a minute."
"What are you doing?" Ashley called to her after she stopped about a hundred feet away from us.
"Helping a friend." Stacy yelled back. "Just stay there a minute."
"Oh my God." Ashley screamed as she reliezed I was behind Stacy. "Is that Amanda Johnson with you?"
Oh God she sees me. Dammit I'm so sick of this. I felt like I was going to pass out for real this time as Ashley started to come over again.
"Ashley you have to keep a secret." Stacy explained as Ashley came up to us. "You can't tell anyone about this."
"Why is she naked?" Ashley asked as she tried to get a better look at me from behind Stacy.
"I'll have to tell you later Ash. Right now I think you're scaring her and she's not feeling well."
She was right about that part. It was at that time that I felt myself start to lose my grip on Stacy and felt myself begin to lose consiousness.
"Oh crap help me grab her Ash." I heard Stacy yell as I began to feel myself fall away from behind Stacy. One of the last things I remember from that moment was someone grabbing me from behind as I fell.

When I woke up I was laying on the ground next to the path and Stacy and Ashley were sitting over me and trying to wake me up.
"Oh thank God she's waking up." I heard Stacy say sounding relieved. "Are you okay honey?"
I managed to say a week 'yeah' but I still feel rather weak. It was a minute before I remembered that I was naked before and I came to my senses all of a sudden. I found that Stacy had used her jacket as a pillow for my head but they had for most part left me uncovered. Stacy had taken her bottle of water back out and made me take a drink of it.
"Do you think you can stand?" Ashley asked me.
"I think so." I said as I tried to sit up. "I sure don't want to keep laying here like this."
"Help me stand her up Ash."
Each girl took one of my shoulders and helped me to my feet. My balance was a little off at first but I was able to find my barrings after a few seconds.
"Help me get her to my car." Stacy ordered her friend who obliged.
We were able to walk to her car without anymore trouble and Stacy unlocked the passenger door and opened it for me. I was feeling much more alert now and was able to sit down in the seat without falling.
"This is weird Stace." Ashley pointed out. "Where are you going to take her, and are you going let her stay naked like that?"
"I'm taking her home." Stacy explained. "I'll have to tell you the rest to you later but it's not something dykie or anything so just keep quiet about it for now. What are you doing out here anyway?"
"I left my economics book in my car and I saw you when you came off the path."
"Oh. Well I have to go Ash. I'll call you later."
Stacy then went around and got in on the drivers side as Ashley waved goodbye and started walking back the direction she came from.
"Lucky it was just Ashley." Stacy said to me. "She won't tell anyone I promise. Are you okay Amanda?"
"As well as I'm going to be." I said sarcastically.
"Works for me." she said as she started the car. "Lets get you to my house and I'll see if I can't whip you up something to make you feel better."

***part 45***
"How are you feeling Amanda?"
"Fine." I answered as I slumped down in my seat, hiding myself from view from any motorists who might be driving beside us. I actually still felt a little ill from before but I think getting away from the school was making me feel better. I can't say that I'm looking forward to going back there tomorrow.
We were driving down through the main part of town headed to one of the more suburban areas where Stacy lived. I did try to talk her out of taking me to her house because I wasn't big on what I thought she might have in mind, but she insisted that I go there with her for a little while before she took me back to Gale's house. I wanted to ask her for something for me to cover up with but I remembered that I was informed that I was not allowed to ask for that, I have to stay naked untill I'm offered covering by whoever's in charge of me. I feel like a little girl's doll whose always left undressed by her owner and is played with all the time with her other toys.
"I don't suppose I could still interest you in going out with me tonight up to Beaverton could I?"
I can't believe she would even ask me that after what she's had me do today, she's got alot of nerve. But dammit Emily told me that I had to go to this as punishment for smoking pot, plus she's mad at me for telling Amber hers and CJ's first names. I still don't get why she's so mad about that, were they going to use fake names or something? She didn't with Tess and her friends, she introduced herself as 'Emily'. Shit they confuse me. Maybe since I had a fainting spell maybe I can get a reprieve. I better not just assume that though, I'm in enough trouble already.
"I'll go." I forced myself to say.
"You will?"
"If I feel better later, I'll go with you." I wish I could cut my tounge out.
"Shit Amanda. You're just full of surprises. And to think just a week ago you seemed so predictable. I'll call later and set everything up for us tonight then."
I wish I could pass out again. Maybe then I wouldn't wake back up, that'd be nice. I noticed a very happy expression on Stacy's face as she took in the news that I would go with her tonight and I had to look away in shame for I hated how she excited she was about this. It was a good thing I did to because when I turned my head away from her I saw my mothers car approaching us in the reflection from the passenger side mirror.
"Oh my God!" I screamed as I slid out of the seat completely and crouched down in front of it on the floor. "My mom is in that car coming up next to us. Can you speed up or something."
"I thought that was your mom." She said as I saw her look in her rearview mirror. "That's why I slowed down to let her catch up."
"Why did you do that for?"
"Because I'm a weak woman sometimes."
I was very uncomfortable in the position I was in on the car floor. I had my knees up around my head and my breast were pushed up against the seat. I could feel that my butt was pushed open on the floor and I could feel the texture of the floor matts on the inside of my cheeks. I then felt the car start to really slow down and it soon came to a complete stop.
"Why are you stopping for?"
"It's a red light. I can't run it."
"Is my mom still on the side?"
"Oh yes." Stacy then waved her hand at her. "Hello. If she only knew you were in here with me like this."
Stacy then reached in her pocket and pulled out her phone again.
"Say cheese."
She then clicked off a couple of pictures and looked at them with approvement before putting her phone away. Damn her. I hope we can go soon.
"You don't know how many times I fantasized about almost being caught naked by my parents." Stacy explained, as if somehow I was interested. "Being around you is like having my fantasies lived out in front of me. I'm so glad the real you came out before graduation in June. I'dve hated to miss out on you."
I wanted to lunge at her and try and choke her death but it hadn't left my mind that my mother was in the car next to us. It also hadn't left my mind that Stacy could probably kick my ass, or even worse throw me out of her car like this.
"Is the light green yet?" I asked growing impatient.
"Not yet. But when it does I'm going to drive next to your mom for a little while, this is just so sexy to stop right away."
Jesus she's a freak if finds this sexy.
"Please don't do that Stacy." I pleaded. "Don't you think you're just being mean?"
"Oh Amanda. I'd never hurt you. In these last couple of days I've found myself becoming so fond of you that I'd want to kill anyone who tried to hurt you."
It must've been then when the light turned green because I felt the car begin to move forward again. I hoped she was kidding about staying next to my mom.
"Are you away from her yet?" I asked hopingly.
"Not yet. In fact, I just missed my turn off. Oh well I'll turn around up here a little ways. Are you comfy down there?"
"No." I said sternly.
"I can see a wet spot that you left on your seat. I guess I forgot to put a towel down before you sat. I forgive though, I'm sure the vibrations from the road made it hard to control."
I noticed the spot she was talking about and it was streaked down the seat from my sliding off of it. Oh this is so shameful that I want to change places with someone else. I wish I could trade places with Stacy right now and let her live out her fantasy, it would serve her right.
"I wonder where your mom is going? Does she work?"
"She does volunteer work alot." I answered.
"Oh. She must be volunteering then. Oh there she turned off. Okay Amanda, you can come out."
I felt relieved at hearing her say that and I slowly crawled back up onto the seat, but when I popped my head out the window to take a quick look there was my mom still beside us.
"Goddammit Stacy!" I screamed as I ducked back down out of view. "Why did you do that?"
"I'm sorry. Like I said I'm weak sometimes. She didn't see you, at least I don't think she did."
She then started laughing and said "just kidding" but I didn't think it was funny. What would I tell my mom about what I'm doing riding around town when I should be in school, and also why was I hiding from her? God I want to kill Stacy.
"Okay she turned away for real this time." Stacy tried to convince me.
"You're lying again." I shouted back.
"I am not. Here I'm even going to turn around right now to prove it to you."
I felt the car slow down and I saw Stacy turn the wheel and we made a sharp turn around.
"See. That was probably even an illegal turn, and I did it just for you."
I slowly lifted my head and peeked out the window and was relieved to see she was telling the truth this time. I looked down at myself and saw that my nipples were rock hard and fully erect and my skin looked all flushed and a deep shade of red. I wish that would stop happening.
"Here's the turn off to my house Amanda." Stacy said as she slowed down to turn. "We'll be there in just a jiff now. Soon you'll be feeling much better babygirl."
"Please don't call me that."
"What, you don't like being called babygirl? What can I call you then?"
"Amanda would be nice, since that is my name."
"Arent' we testy. You desperately need to cum girl, and soon."

***part 46a***
"Wait there and I'll get you something to drink that will make you feel better."
Stacy said this to me as she walked over to and picked up a glass off of a shelf before reaching into the refridgerator and pulling out a pitcher of what looked like tea. We were standing in the kitchen of Stacy's house, which was quite impressive looking, and luckily was also empty of other people at the moment. Stacy told me that her parents are very busy people and are usually gone until sometime in the evening, plus their housekeeper had the day off so we wouldn't be bothered. I hadn't wanted to come in but she did park in the garage, out of sight from the neighbors, and she promised we wouldn't be here very long and she would take me to Gale's afterword. Of course she didn't give me anything to wear so I have to stand here naked like this in a strange home, she even had me keep my shoes in the car so I wouldn't dirty any of the carpets with mud.
"Here, drink this."
Stacy handed me a glass full of what looked like iced tea but I was hesitent to drink it until I knew for sure what it was.
"What is it?" I asked her.
"It's just herbal iced tea." she answered unoffended. "I drink this stuff myself when I don't feel well and it really makes a difference. There isn't any weird drugs or anything like that in it, I promise."
"I don't want to masterbate in front of you or anything." I found myself saying. "I'm not someone who can or even wants to do something like that. So if you have some kind of plan to..."
"I'm not going to make you diddle yourself in front of me." she interupted, sounding stunned at what I was saying. "I'm sorry if that's what I made you think but I that isn't what I had in mind. What I was thinking was having you do something that didn't even require you to touch yourself at all, although you may still want to." She then pointed down to the glass of tea in my hand. "Drink that up first, I swear it's harmless and you'll feel better in a few minutes. After that I'll show you what I'm talking about."
"If I drink this and look at what you want to show me," I began "will you not take anymore pictures of me while I'm here?"
"Fair enough." she replied, sounding a little dissapointed.
I then started to drink the tea. It tasted like tea but it seemed a little oversweetend for my liking, but it still tasted good none the less. Stacy stood and watched me drink it down and she took the glass from me once I was finished.
"The tea had a good deal of ginseng in it" Stacy then explained as she placed the glass in the sink. "It's supposed to give you energy. It also tends to make some people very horny. We'll have to see how it effects you in a little while Amanda."
Oh that was a dirty trick. I've heard for a long time from other people that ginseng can make you aroused. Why didn't I think of that before I drank that shit. Hopefully that stuff isn't true and is just a stupid rumor.
"Come on." Stacy said as she gestured for me to follow her out to her backyard. "I want to show what it is I want you to do."
Even though I wasn't sure what she had in mind I followed her out the door and into her spacious backyard. I watched where I stepped since I was now barefoot, but I was able to keep up with her as she led me over to small covered area that was surrounded by a bamboo wall. Stacy turned a nob and opened what was a door that was in the wall and inside was a large hottub.
"This is what I had in mind for you." Stacy said gleeming as she led me inside and stood me in front of tub. "This is an awesome hottub, we use it all the time, and when I want to really get off I sit in front of one those jets that make everything bubbley. They work everytime and without fail. I think that's exactly what you need my nudist friend, and we're secluded enough that you can scream as loud as you need to and no one will know about it. Now hop on in and lets get you orgasming girl."
I wanted to run back inside the house instead. It wasn't that I was against having orgasms it was just that I didn't like the idea of someone trying to make me have them, especially under weird circumstances like this.
"Can we do this another time Stacy?" I asked hoping to avoid this altogether. "It's just that I'm supposed to be at Gale's resting and I have to get ready to go out with you later and everything."
"I think you have enough time to try this experiment." she said to me, brushing aside what I was saying. "Besides I think you'll thank me for it later. Now let me move the covering off the top of the tub first, there we go. Okay get in, the water's a little hot so don't rush in all at once."
Despite my better judgement I slowly stepped into the warm water of the hottub. I let myself get used to the water before I sat down, but soon I sat to where the water reached just below my neck. I have to admit that within a minute or so I was feeling very comfortable sitting here.
"Let me turn on the jets for you."
Stacy then pushed a button that was on top of the rail of the tub and the water began to bubble. I could feel the water move all around my body and relax me even more. I don't know why I was against this for, this felt good.
"The jet that's on to your right there is the one I like the best." Stacy pointed out. "When your ready that's the one I recommend. I'm sure it won't be long before you're ready to let out all that sexuall frustration that you have building up."
"I don't have alot of that." I replied softly as I let myself unwind in the warm water.
"Oh please." Stacy blurted. "You're a virgin who doesn't masterbate and has been running around stark naked in front of thousands of strangers. It's amazing you haven't exploded." She then stepped back from the hottub and turned toward the door. "I'm going to go inside and put on my suit so I can join you in there. Go ahead and get started whenever you need to, I'll be right back."
Stacy then walked back out and closed the door behind her, leaving me alone sitting inside the hottub. I hated the way she said I could get started when I needed to, like I was turning on an engine or something. What I wanted to do was close my eyes and drift off for a few minutes, although I couldn't do that or I might drown. I began to kick my legs in the water and I loved the feeling of the warm water flowing around me and into my crevices, awakening my body in ways that I had been trying to avoid before.
Oh shit I am starting to feel real horny again, and this time I'm having a harder time fighting it than usual. Sitting in this hottub like this feels very sensual and I found my hands rubbing up and down my legs with them rotating from inside of my thighs to the outside with each stroke. I think that ginseng tea is starting to take effect, so much for hoping it didn't work. A feeling of euphoria drifted over me as I found my hands move up my body and start to fondle the underneath part of my breasts and gradually make their way up to my hardend and pointy nipples. I hadn't fondled myself like this for a least a month or so, I shouldn't wait so long next time. Soon my head was playing pictures of earlier when I was hiding behind a tree outside of the school when the fire alarm was going off and I found myself becoming more aroused at these thoughts, instead of more repulsed which is what I usually felt when I thought about that stuff. Suddenly the thought that I was trapped naked outside the school was all I could think about and I became increasingly excited as I remembered the sounds of the voices of the others waiting outside of the school as I hid from them. I was so close to being seen by the entire school in my birthday suit and there wouldn'tve been anything I could've done about it. The next think I knew I found myself scooting over and sitting directly in front of the hottub jet. Oh here we go.

***part 46b***
Oh God Stacy wasn't kidding about the waterjets. I felt myself cresting again for the third time as I rubbed myself up against the current that shot through the hottub and into my body. I couldn't believe that I had so willingly let myself act like this after trying to avoid it but there is just something about sitting in the hottub like this that made it so hard to resist. When the first orgasm came I found myself kicking wildly and uncontrolably and water splashed everywhere but it was so powerful and it felt so good that I was practically in another world and not in my right mind. When it had passed, after what seemed like several minutes, I tried to sit back and let it all pass but then I found myself thinking about how I had to streak through the stands at the Duck's game the other day and before I knew it I was grinding infront of the jet again. I couldn't stop thinking of all the surprised faces in the crowd as they turned my direction and saw my naked body move past them. I kept hearing the sound of cheering in my head as I crested again and this time I found myself whimpering out loud as my body twiched wildly from the orgasm.
After that was over I felt deeply shamed at having gotten off by thinking of something that was so humiliating and degrading to me, I could almost here Emily laughing at me and telling me that she told me that I liked being naked. I know that's not true, but none the less the the memories of my shame have just made me orgasm and now I'm about to come again. God forgive me. Shit this is better than riding on the back of a motorcycle anyday.

I had finally come back to my senses after I sat and let myself be for a few minutes. I felt liberated and like a weight had been thrown off my shoulders. I hated to admit it but Stacy was right, I had built up alot of frustration over the last few days and it came out in buckets thanks to this hottub. The problem now is all the new shame I'm feeling for letting myself go like that. I'm not the type of person that would just go and get off at a strange place like this. Fuck I wonder if someone filmed that? Shit probably. Dammit now I really feel dirty, I'm practically a porn star. I felt so mad at myself that I reached over and turned the jets off in disgust. It was then that I noticed group of figures move outside of the bamboo wall.
"I love the smell it makes out here after a good rain." an adult male voice spoke from what sounded like a few feet away. "Everything just smells so fresh."
I didn't move for fear of them hearing any noise that came from over here, I don't know who's out there and I don't want them investigating where I'm at. I thought Stacy said that no one was going to be here, and where the hell is Stacy anyway. She said she was going to change and come back out, that was awhile ago.
"What's that over there?" another male voice asked.
"That's where we keep our hottub." the first male voice answered, possibly Stacy's dad. "We use it year round so we had a little shelter built for it. My daughter uses it almost every night. I'll show it to you some time, maybe we can even use it later."
I felt relieved to know that they didn't hear me or know I was in here, but they didn't walk away like I had hoped so I had to continue to sit in here motionless and hope they wouldn't find me. Thank God they didn't come out here a bit ago when I was moaning out loud. God I feel like a whore.
"Dad." I heard Stacy yell from a distance.
"Is that your daughter Phil?" the second male voice asked.
"She sure is." I heard Phil answer.
"Wow she's all grown up."
"Dad." I heard Stacy again as it sounded like she had come up to them. "What are you doing home?"
"I just brought by Sam here and his wife to talk some business. You're home a little early yourself."
"Oh yeah. There was a small fire at school so we got out early today. Nothing serious though. Shouldn't you guys go in before it rains again."
"In a second pumkin. I was going to show Sam our fountain that we just had put in. Were you going to use the tub or something?"
"Why else would I be wearing a bathing suit in this weather dad?"
"That's a nice suit." the other male voice praised.
"Thank you sir." Stacy replied as she opened the door in front of me. "It's brand new."
I sat down as far as I could without dunking my head under water as Stacy opened the door wide enough to expose my presence to her and the two men.
"Hi Amanda. Sorry I took so long." Stacy said as she walked over to my side of the tub. "Dad this is my friend Amanda Johnson. I think you might have scared her a little since I told her no one would be here."
"Hello Amanda." Stacy's dad said pleasently. I couldn't help but notice what a handsome man he was for someone in their forties. "I'm sorry if me and my associate scared you. I didn't even know you were in there."
He didn't seem to notice I was naked under the water, which I was glad, and I gave him a smile and knodded a greeting to him. I felt so vunerable sitting here like this in front of them but yet I felt my nipples harden underneath my fingers that were covering them, dammit not again.
"I'll let you two alone then to enjoy yourselves." Stacy's dad said with a chuckle. "Nice to meet you Amanda. Stacy's friends are always welcome here."
The two men then turned and walked away out of sight. Stacy then looked at me sympathetically and put her hand on my shoulder.
"I'm so sorry Amanda." she apologized. "I swear I didn't know they were coming home, I'm not that mean. Are you okay?"
"Maybe in a few years." I answered.
"You're funny." Stacy laughed. "I hope you were able to enjoy the jets before my father intruded."
Stacy then climbed over the top of the hottub and got in. I couldn't help but notice what an incredible body she had. She was tan all over and her blue one piece suit showed off her impressive cleavage and clung to her small hips flattering her at all angles. I could see why so many guys had lusted after her for all these years.
"Did you get off?" Stacy asked me bluntly with a wicked smile.
"No." I lied, I didn't want to tell her the truth and give her the satisfaction.
"That sucks. When my father goes in I'll give it a try and you can see what you may have done wrong."
"Is that really nessissary?" I asked not wanting to watch her get off.
"Oh Amanda. How do you plan on being a nudist when you're so shy and such a prude at the same time?" She then splashed water on me and started laughing. "How did it feel sitting naked in front of my dad and his friend?"
"They couldn't see me could they?" I asked frantically.
"I don't think so. But you knew that you're naked and only a few feet in front of them. All they had to do really was take a step forward. My dad's real hot too isn't he?"
"I didn't notice." I lied again.
"Oh sure you didn't. Just wait until you see all the hot guys at the club tonight. And just wait until they see you."
"How am I going to get out of here with your parents home?" I asked changing the subject.
"I'll just explain to them that you're practicing to be a nudist. They'll understand."
"What?" I shouted.
"Kidding." She said as she started laughing loudly. "I'll sneek you a towel or something, don't worry. I'll get you home in a little while. Now relax and lets turn the jets back on."

***part 47***
I was glad when Stacy finally brought me back to Gale's house. I had to sit there and watch her make herself orgasm twice in the hottub and then had to argue with her that about not wanting to do one myself in front of her. I mananged to hold out and she eventually gave up trying to talk me into it, she was unaware that I had already came three times while she was off changing. While she was dissappointed at my lack of cooperation she did take great joy in making me walk through her house and in front of her parents and guests in only a small wet towel that she had brought out for me. They just happend to be in the kitchen when we came in and since Stacy was behind me I couldn't turn back. Of course it was very embarrassing and the towel was soaking wet and left little to the imagination. Stacy felt the need to introduce me to everyone in which I was treated to a 'hello' and a smile from everybody. Stacy's mom offered me something to drink but I couldn't make myself answer her.
"She's fine mom." Stacy answered for me. "I have to take her home in a minute so you'll have to interview her another time guys."
She then took me out to the garage and made me wait in her car while she went and changed out of her bathing suit and into her regular clothes, heaven forbid she gets seen outside dressed like that while I have to wear nothing but a wet towel that barely covers anything. Now we're pulling up Gale's driveway and Stacy has just used the remote control to open the gate.
"It's funny that Mrs. Davis would have a setup like this." Stacy mentioned to me. "Is she really worried about people trying to break in here? And how can she afford this on a teacher's salary?"
I knew the answers to those questions but I couldn't tell them to her because I didn't want to get into anymore trouble so I just gestured that I didn't know and let Stacy pull up to the house. I soon noticed that a black Jaguar was parked in front of the place, I think the goddesses are here.
"Nice car." Stacy pointed to the Jag. "That isn't Mrs. Davis's is it?"
Just then both Emily and CJ came out the front door and walk over towards us. Emily came around to my side of the car and reached to open my door while CJ stopped in front of Stacy's door and motioned for Stacy to roll down her window, which she did.
"Hello." CJ said to Stacy in a kind tone. "I'm CJ. Are you a friend of Amy's?"
"Who's Amy?" Stacy asked puzzled as Emily opened my door for me and motioned me to get out, which I promptly did.
"That's what I call Amanda." CJ replied to Stacy. "That's Emily who I always call Em. Do you have a three syllabol name?"
"Nope. I'm Stacy."
"Can I call you Stace?" CJ asked pleasently.
"Sure. Are you two friends of Mrs. Davis or something?"
"We're friends of Amy. We heard she got a little dizzy at school earlier so we came here to meet her when she got home." CJ then looked over at me. "Amy, now I know when you left for school you had clothes on. Did you lose them again?"
"Where'd you get the towel." Emily asked me as she looked at me in serious expression.
"It's Stacy's." I said softly as Emily's expression made me uneasy. "She offered it to me because we were in her hottub."
"Well give it back." Emily said coldly as she pulled the towel off of me and handed it over to CJ.
"Here's your towel Stace." CJ said as she handed it to Stacy. "Thank you for bringing her home. Are you the one that's taking her out later?"
"Yeah." Stacy answered as she continued to look puzzled. "We're going dancing at this club up in Beaverton. I know the guy who runs it and I have it set up with him for us to get in. I called him when I was changing to use the hottub."
"That sounds awesome." CJ squeeled. "When are you coming to pick her up?"
"I was hoping a little after seven."
"Can you come a little early. The two of us would like to get to know you a little before we entrust you to take care of our friend, if that's okay with you of course."
"Sure." Stacy answered and then gave me a confused look as to who these two are. "I'll see you tonight Amanda. Make sure you get plenty of rest. It was nice to meet you CJ."
"Likewise. Thanks again for taking care of Amy."
Stacy then gave me one last glance before she pulled out and drove away from the house as the gate closed behind her.
"I think she still has the gate remote." CJ pointed out as she watched her drive away. "Oh well."
Emily then grabbed my shoulder and turned me so that I was facing her and then she put her arms on my shoulders and the back of her hands around my neck so that she could hold me in front of her.
"Amanda I love you but sometimes I wonder where your head's at." Emily told me as she looked me right in the eyes with a serious stare that made me look away from her. "Eyes front girl." Emily ordered. "When CJ left you last thursday morning in the mall parking lot what did she say to do if you got caught?"
I had to think back for a minute because Emily's intense stare is giving me trouble remembering what she wants me to remember. I remember being scared shitless standing naked at six in the morning freezing my ass off and being ordered to walk through the parking lot.
"Answer me Amanda." Emily barked. "What were you supposed to do if you got caught?"
"N.. not tell them anything about you or w..what I was doing." It came to me suddenly but I still had trouble getting it out.
"Very good. Now did either of us ever change that rule?"
"Um... I don't think so."
"Well, the right answer is no we didn't."
I tried to look away from her again but she then shook me very hard until I looked her in the eye again. Normally her clear blue eyes were pleasent to look at, but not at this moment.
"So then tell me why then when some young christian girl who we don't know and doesn't work for us starts asking you questions you think it's okay to answer them, any of them?"
"I'm sorry." I said weakly. "I didn't think I told her anything important."
"You told her more than she needed to know." Emily said as she leaned her head in closer to mine. "You told her our names, how are we supposed to introduce ourselves now if she already knows what to call us? Plus you let her help you put books away. Our plan was for you to spend the whole period putting books away and having to climb ladders and run all over the library in your little outfit, but thanks to her there was hardly any of that."
"I'm sorry. I didn't know what to do, I'm not good at being rude to people who want to help me."
"Em, back off a bit." CJ said to Emily as she stood next to us. "You knew going in that she's passive. You can't just expect her to push people away."
"I can expect her to do what she's told." Emily responded. "And when she doesn't then she should expect to be punished. Now I appreciate that you were a bit overwhelmed and that later you passed out for a minute from hearing that I was mad at you. But you are part of something very big and we can't have you telling people things without approving them with us first, this is just too important to us. So from now on you don't tell strangers anything about us and if you have a mission you complete it on your own without help from outsiders. Also you will let anyone who wants to take a picture of you take it. I know that those volleyball players were a little rough on you earlier but that wouldn't have happend if you had let everyone take pictures of you that morning when they brought you to school. So from now on you're a full time model for anyone with a camera."
"That doesn't mean that you have to stop for everybody who has a camera." CJ added. "It means that you can't stop anyone from taking pictures of you, you have to let them."
"And for your punishment," Emily began again "we are going to add a new rule for you. From now on when someone makes a judgement about your body, whether it's a good comment or a bad one, you have to thank them for it and welcome them to judge you more."
"What?" I responded, disgusted at what I was hearing.
"It means if someone tells you that you have a fat ass, you have to tell them thank you and ask them what else they think."
"I don't know if I can do that." I answered honestly. The thought of having to do that made me feel faint again.
"I think you can if you don't want your school to be the next one we e-mail those pictures of you to."
"But people have said some not so nice to things to me."
"And I've heard them say some very nice things about you. You'll have to learn to accept the good with the bad Amanda. Do we have an understanding?"
"Yes." I answered relucatantly.
"Good." Emily praised as the serious look on her face suddenly changed to a bright smile. "I knew you wouldn't give us any trouble Amanda, that's why we love you and we keep forgiving you."
"Of course now we have to forgive ourselves." CJ jumped in. "I can't believe we didn't think to put a camera on Stacy's hottub. Amy finally pleasures herself and we have no footage of it except audio."
A great sense of relief flowed through my body at hearing this. I suddenly forgot what they had just made me agree to I was so overjoyed.
"Yeah you lucked out sweetie." Emily proclaimed. "But let me restasure you that won't happen again. I can't believe though that little bimbo Stacy found a way to get you to do it so easily."
"It's shocking." CJ added. "First thing tomorrow though a hottub is going in the backyard, and it's going to have the best jet system."
"As well as cameras pointed at it." Emily chimed in. "As happy as you sounded in Stacy's tub I don't think you'll be able to hold out in the new tub."
They both then embraced me in a strong hug and I thought I was going to suffocate cause they were squeezing me so hard. As they let go they both planted a kiss on my cheeks.
"Lets go inside and let Amy take a nap. I think she's had a long day." CJ said as she started to lead me to the house.
"She has exciting night ahead of her too." Emily said with a sly smile as she opened the front door for us.

***part 48a***
The clock on the bathroom counter read 6:50 as I stepped into the shower to both get cleaned up for going out tonight, which I was totally dreading, and to wake myself up from the nap I took on my heated cot. I couldn't believe how easily I fell asleep but I was out just a few minutes after I had laid down. Emily woke me up around a quarter after 6 and informed me that Gale had just finished making dinner and I was expected to serve it to them. At least this time I was allowed to sit at the table with all of them instead of having to eat at the counter like Gale had me do last night. Tonight she made homeade stew and cornbread, I only had two bowls of stew but I ate over half of the cornbread she made.
"Not big on counting carbs are you Amy?" CJ had joked.
After I had cleared off the table I was told to shower and undo the pigtails in my hair. I was about to go outside and pee but I was ordered to use the regular bathroom this time, they said that would be part of my punishment too. I found myself checking the inside of toilet for cameras and at least to my eyes I didn't see anything like that. I peed as fast as I could and hoped that I was able to block wherever the camera was as best I could. Before I got in the shower I gladly undid the pigtails and shook my hair out as much as possible, I was tired of looking like a little girl. Looking at myself in the mirror though with my bare vagina and pale skin I still looked young for my age. Whatever was in that bodywash really worked, my skin still feels as soft as it first did on Sunday and I have felt no trace of hair stubble anywhere on my body.
As I showered I used a bar of soap that was provided, I didn't know what brand it was but it smelled really nice and it did a good job of getting the grime off of me. I washed my hair with the same organic shampoo they had me use at the hotel in Eugene which also smelled wonderful and made my head tingle when I rinsed. The fact that I had no shower curtain reminded me that I was being filmed so when it came time to clean my private areas I tried to be as unsexy as possible and I even tried to hide it somewhat but I knew that was probably pointless. Still though I didn't want to get out of the shower because I wanted to delay the inevitable of having to go to that nightclub tonight. Emily informed me that they are aware of the nightclub Stacy's taking me to and while Stacy does know the head manager there, both Emily and CJ knew the owner and had it set up so that I would have extra security and that they would be in contact with him throughout the night. They also dropped another bombshell on me, Emily said that while Stacy still isn't actually in it yet, she'll be arriving with someone who is and is going to go with us tonight. She wouldn't say who it was but it was someone who's been in on it for a few weeks now. This intrigued me but I can't say I'm excited about meeting someone that not only thinks what I'm being made to do is okay but also wants to take part in it.
I stood under the warm spray of the showerhead for about fifteen or so minutes and just let myself soak. I noticed the showerhead was removable, but there was no way I was going to use that for gratification purposes right now. It figures that they're going to have a hottub put in now that I had a moment of weakness in one. They're probably going to make me sit in it all the time and try to make get me excited. Goddammit I knew I'd regret letting myself go like that. I heard the door open and I looked and I saw CJ come into the bathroom.
"Okay buttercup," she said as she stood in front of me "I think you've been in here long enough. Stacy has just arrived and Emily is talking with her right now about how you're not to have any alcohol or drugs or anything like that."
CJ had me turn the water off and step out onto the a watermat. She then handed me three small hand towels and then leaned back against the sink counter to watch me dry myself.
"I love watching you when you're so naked and wet, you just look so vunerable. Are you scared about tonight?"
"Yes." I answered as I attempted to dry myself with the small towels. "How long do I have to be there?"
"At least a couple of hours. Not too late since Stacy and friend have school tomorrow just like you do."
"Do I really have to thank people if they tell me I'm fat or ugly?"
"Yes you do." she answered sympathetically. "Plus you have to ask them what else they think or why they think the things they do. It's ment to make you seem above reproach, like you're a bigger person. It also should embarrass the hell out of you."
"Why are you so mean to me?" I found myself saying as I finished drying. "Does it really excite you that much to see me humiliated?"
"I love it." she answered plainly. "I love it even more that you'll be activly playing a part in your own humiliation. It all just makes me love you so much, this is better than I ever imagined it would be. I think deep down you know you like it too."
"I don't." I said defiantly. "I hate every minute of it."
"Well give it more time. I fully believe that you will adapt to this quite well and flurish at it, whether you enjoy it or not. Now c'mon, let me fix your hair and then we'll go out and great your guests. I'm sure you're dying to see who's with Stacy."
I feel like a part of me is dying alright but it's not to see my new tormentor. I hate that this woman has control over me and is making me do humiliating things, and she even has the nerve to keep telling me she loves me, as if that made sense. I'd certainly never think of doing anything like this to someone I felt I loved. I wanted to kill her but all I could do was stand there and let her comb and style my hair. God I can't believe what they're going to make me do tonight, this is going to be so awful.
After she finished with my hair, which wasn't anything fancy but did look nice brushed off my face and left to hang down over my shoulders, she proceeded to spray me with perfume on my neck and stomache, and even a little above my crotch, and then she pulled out a make-up kit out of the drawer.
"Need to have that pretty face glowing babygirl." she said smiling.
She then applied a small amount of make-up to my face, she more or less just touched me up, and when she was satisfied with her work she put the kit away and then took my hand.
"I have a pair of highheeled tennis shoes for you in the living room." She told me as she led me out into the hall. "They should be comfortable to go dancing in as well as make your legs look hotter. I want you to have some fun tonight so dance as often as possible and with different people. Make sure you don't answer any questions other than your name and the type of things you like or don't like. If anyone has a camera let them take pictures of you. If anyone touches you inappropriately someone will throw them out. No drinking or drug use, no asking for clothes or taking any that may be offered you. Definetly no sex, I don't care how hot the guy or girl is. Got all that?"
"I hope so." I said snidely. "I'd hate to be punished anymore by not following the rules."

***part 48b***
"Hi Amanda." Stacy squeeled as she ran up to me and gave me a hug as I entered the living room. "I'm so excited about going out tonight. It's going to be such a blast. Look who's coming with us."
Stacy turned around and pointed out Ashley to me. She was standing next to Emily and had a big smile on her face.
"Hi Amanda." Ashley said cheerfully. "I see what Stacy told me is true, you're a practicing nudist." She then gave me a wink as a large grin grew on Emily's face.
"Your friend Emily here has informed me that you're more than just a nudist." Stacy began as she continued to have her arm around me. "I here you took a vow in a church to be shameful or something like that. Is that true?"
I nodded my head embarrassed. I guess Emily is going to continue to push that religious crap.
"I've never heard of such a thing." Stacy went on. "And you did it in front of a whole congregation? Shit girl that gives me goosebumps. That sounds like something from some old horror movie."
"She's become very spiritual lately." CJ jumped in. "I'm sure you noticed the cross around her neck, she wears it all the time and many times like now it's the only thing she does wear. She feels it helps her find the strength to do what she feels she has to do."
"Be naked all the time?" Ashley blurted out.
"Carry the burdon of shame." Emily corrected her. "By doing this she feels she's setting an example to others to do right."
"Amanda this is too much." Stacy seemed taken in by all this bullshit. "Never in a million years would I think of something like this. How did you come to this conclusion?"
"Dreams." I responded as I looked at Emily for approval. "I had alot of dreams about it. They were so powerful." I hated lying like this, I can't believe anyone would buy this crap.
"Dreams huh?" Stacy pondered. "Did you're parent ever neglect you or not let you do things with others?"
"No." I answered straightly.
"Are you doubting our friend?" Emily accused. "Since we've met her she's been nothing but devoted to this ideology. Look at her now, would you ever greet guests naked?"
"Well no but..."
"Imagine how she must feel right now standing here naked in front of all of us, which she's doing out of faith, and having her friend question her in front of everybody."
"I'm not trying to say that you're lying or anything Amanda it's just this is the stangest thing I've ever heard. I mean don't you agree with me Ashley that to take a vow to humilate yourself in the name of God is odd?"
"Not any odder than some of the other things people do in the name of God." Ashley calmly answered. "At least she's not killing people or trying to take people rights away."
"Well shit maybe I'm just crazy." Stacy said as she through up her hands in defeat. "Hey Amanda. If this is your thing you know I'm behind you. I really wish I hadn't waited so long to get to know you, you're one complex chick and I like that."
"Glad you came around." Emily praised. "I'm not trying to be a bitch or anything but me and CJ are very protective of our girl here. I can't help but be a little testy when someone doubts her beliefs. We just admire her so much."
"I understand that." Stacy agreed. "I certainly couldn't do what she's done already. Are we about ready to hit the road girls?"
"I'm ready girlfriend." Ashley proclaimed. "I'm looking forward to cutting loose on a school night. How about you Amanda?"
"Oh she's ready." CJ answered for me. "Lets just get those shoes I got for you on your delicate feet and off you guys go."
"Shouldn't we bring at least a coat or a blanket or something for her?" Stacy asked. "I mean it'll be cold tonight and I don't want her to get sick or anything."
"Do you want to take something with you Amanda?" Emily asked with a look on her face that told me what my answer was.
"No." I answered sighing. "I don't want to bring anything. I'll be fine, the Lord will watch over me." I felt sick at saying that last part but Emily gleamed with approval.
"I have a good heater in my truck." Ashley added. "I'll make sure you don't freeze."
Gale then came into the room and stood next to Ashley. It looked from where I was standing that Ashley was about an inch taller than Gale, she is a basketball player and all. It makes sense why they would bring her in on this, she's tall and athletic and could kick my ass as well as several others.
"You can wash those dishes tomorrow." Gale told me. "I hope you three have a good time. Don't let anything happen to Amanda, you'll have me to deal with me if anything does."
"I'm not going to let anything happen to her." Ashley said assuredly. "I might even have to protect her from Stacy."
"There's no protecting her from me." Stacy joked. "If I want something I get it."
"We have that same philosophy don't we Em?" CJ chimed in.
"We sure do." Emily answered. "And we want our girl to have a good time tonight. So you guys make sure she does."
Next thing I knew I was being led out the front door and over to Ashley's little pickup truck. It looked like the three of us would have to squeeze in together inside.
"Oh heck Amanda." Emily began. "With the three of you in riding in there the bodyheat alone should keep you warm."
I wished that right now I would pass out again. I did not want to get in this truck with these two and go off to some dance club. But when Stacy opened the door and motioned for me to get in I did it without hesitation. Of course there was a small towel waiting for me on top of where I was to sit. When both Stacy and Ashley got in they rubbed up against my shoulders and I could feel their arms against my sides. It was cramped but no so much that we couldn't breathe, the problem for me was that the clutch sat between my legs and Ashley would have to reach down there everytime she wanted to change gears. This is going to be a long drive.
"Drive safely Ashley." CJ ordered from outside the truck. "Don't make anyone carsick."
"Wouldn't dream of it." Ashley said as she started the car and then reached down and pushed my leg aside so she could put the truck in reverse to back out. Her hand grazed the inside of my thigh as she did this.
"We're off honeybunny." Stacy said into my ear. "I'm sorry that I had to tell Ashley about you but she was insistant about what you were doing naked at school and once I told her she demanded to come to. But don't worry, she can keep a secret."
"That's right Amanda." Ashley assured me. "I can keep a secret really well." She then winked at me again.

***part 49a***
It took us about an hour or so to get to Beaverton, and as far as I was concerned we could've taken longer, despite the torture I had to go through on trip here. The whole ride up here I had to sit between both Stacy and Ashley in the front of Ashley's truck and the ride was less than fun. Of course since I had to sit so close to both of them it wasn't long before they became enchanted with touching my soft skin. Pretty much the whole way here I had to endure their constant massaging of my thighs, mainly the inside of my thighs, which they kept telling me felt wonderful. I was also sitting with the clutch between my legs so whenever Ashley had to shift gears, which she seemed to find constant excuses to do, she would always move my legs out of the way to create enough room to shift. At least three times I felt her hand brush my crotch as she did this. What was worse was that all this touching was making me aroused again, as if I hadn't been getting turned on enough lately.
"Look at how horny she looks." Stacy had pointed out. "Her nipples look like they need to be tweeked and it doesn't seem like she's going to do it herself."
She did try to play with my breasts a little but I kept pushing her hands away and informed her that I'm not gay and to please stop that. She did but she then just went back to touching my legs. I kept watching other cars to see if anyone could tell if I was naked, if they could they probably were curious as to what a naked girl was doing sitting between two dressed ones. I didn't notice anyone looking at us so I hope that's a good sign but it's hard to really know. I was guessing that since Ashley is supposed to be in on what the Goddesses are having me do that there's a good possibility that there's a camera in here somewhere, and probably pointed at me. As much as I wanted to cover myself it was hard to do with it being so cramped and with both of them constantly teasing and groping me I knew that there would be tons of humiliating footage being taken.
"I never would've thought riding around with a naked girl would be so fun." Ashley proclaimed. "I would've thought it would be gay and awkward."
"It's because it's Amanda." Stacy chimed in. "She's not like other girls. I mean look at how she reacts, she's so embarrassed and yet she keeps taking it. Usually when I'm as turned on as she is right now I'm usually smiling and happy. She looks like she's scared more than excited, she's just so shy."
"It makes me want to tease her more." Ashley said laughing.
"That's cause you're a bitch." Stacy joked. "You jocks always want to pick on others. For me I was want to cuddle with her and help her become less shy, although I have to admit her shyness is what makes her so hot, so I don't want her to get completely over it."
"She is cute." Ashley added. "I've always thought of her as rather plain until lately. She's got a much cuter body than I would've thought she would. I love the baby fat and how curvy it makes her. Doesn't she have cute little boobs too?"
"Oh yeah." Stacy agreed. "They're nice and round and look at how pointy they are. I imagine the guys at our school appriciate them as well in those tanktops she's been wearing."
"Look at how red she's looking now." Ashley pointed out and laughed. "She's so embarrassed. And to think she volunteered for this."
"Unbelievable. Although did you think there was something weird about her two friends Emily and CJ?"
"No." Ashley answered, sounding to me like she was acting. "What makes you say that?"
"They sure didn't seem like christians or anything like that to me. How long have you known them Amanda?"
I didn't know how to answer that since I know that Em and CJ don't want me talking about them. I just gave her the answer I felt safest giving.
"I don't want to talk about them." I said trying to skirt the issue. "It makes me uncomfortable because their not here to defend themselves."
"What?" Stacy replied puzzled. "I'm not asking if they're bitches or anything I'm asking how long have you known them?"
"Please Stacy." I said respectfully. "Don't ask me about them. I'll let you live your fantasies through me but I have to ask that any questions you have about them you ask them yourself. I don't want to talk bad about them."
"Okay something's up." Stacy blurted.
"Oh Stacy," Ashley jumped in. "you have a paranoid mind. She is obviously uncomfortable talking about her friends so why don't you drop it. Who gives a shit about them anyway? We're supposed to be showing Amanda a good time by taking her dancing."
Yeah, taking me dancing while I'm naked. At least Ashley is going to help me out with keeping Em and CJ out of our converstation.
"Don't you think that they are a little weird?" Stacy continued anyway. "I mean c'mon Ash, they gave us a whole speech about what not to let her do, that Emily girl even threatend us a little."
"So." Ashley replied. "You told me earlier that you'd want to beat up anyone who tried to hurt her. They're just doing the same thing. They just care about her. You're just not used to being told what to do."
"Well I had hoped to sneek her a drink or two while we're there." Stacy confessed. "But she said that if we did that she'd tell my folks. I mean who the fuck is she?"
"Stacy." I interupted. "I don't want to drink anyway. The two of them are my friends and you'll have to accept that if you want to be my friend."
Stacy seemed a bit taken back by what I just said. Myself I wanted to wash my mouth out with soap for saying that those two evil bitches were my friends.
"I think she's spoken Stacy." Ashley gloated.
"Well Amanda," Stacy began "I see I've hit a nerve so I'll drop it for now. I do want to be your friend and I'm just looking out for you. Someone should since you're always naked or almost naked these days."
"Look." Ashley said with excitement as she pointed to me. "I just noticed her nipples getting harder when you told her she was naked. I think that excites her as much as our touching her does."
Oh no. The problem was she was right, being told I'm naked makes me feel ashamed which in turn makes my body that much more aroused, I can't believe someone noticed that by just looking at me. I can't hide any emotion anymore.
"Really?" Stacy sounded intrigued, she seemed to forget what we were just talking about. "Does being told your naked get you horny? Oh my god it does."
My nipples had gotton harder again when she said this. I don't like where this is going.
"Look at naked Amanda." Ashley said mockingly. "She's naked and we can see everything."
"We can see your boobs." Stacy joined in. "We can see your nipples."
"We can see your bellybutton and your hairless pussy. And we can see all your white skin that covers your naked body."
"Look, she can't hardly look at us now she's so embarrassed. But look at how turned on she is, I'm not sure if I've ever been that aroused before."
"And lord knows Stacy you're a little horndog. Sure you don't fuck around much but you're always getting yourself excited."
"I'm a healthy girl. I have to say watching Amanda here is getting me excited as we speak. I can't wait to get to the club."
I had to endure more teasing about my nudity until finally we got off the highway and started to drive through Beaverton. Stacy then decided to call her friend at the club to tell him we were almost there. While she spoke to him on the phone I could hear her sounding surprised and when she finished with him she informed us what they were talking about.
"I guess the club is packed." Stacy said sounding surprised. "He said they've had to make people wait to get in because they've reached max capacity."
"What?" Ashley said surprised. "It's only tuesday."
"I know, he's as shocked as anyone." Stacy replied. "He said they have a large line outside of people waiting to be allowed inside. He said he's never seen a tuesday like this, he even said the owner is there too and he seems like he knew this would happen because he hired extra security tonight."
"Really?" Ashley said, I couldn't tell if she was really surprised or just acting like it. "Are we going to be able to get in?"
"He said that we can come right up to the front of the line and we'll be let in." Stacy answered. "They made sure there was still room for us. I guess Amanda here gets to show off her naked self to large crowd. This should be interesting."

***part 49b***
"What's this place called again?" Ashley asked as she pulled into the turning lane and stopped.
"The Brass Monkey." Stacy said proudly. "Just like the Beastie Boys song. They play a mix of rock and old alternative there. I always have a blast and my friend Rick is real cool and will totally hook us up as long as behave ourselves."
"Even with the owner there?" Ashley inquired.
"Oh shit that's right. Well hopefully he's just there for appearences, plus he must know we're coming if they've reserved us a spot."
The turn light turned green and Ashley made the turn and drove up two blocks until we saw the club come into view on the left hand side. A large brightly flashing 'THE BRASS MONKEY' sign informed us that this was the place and all three of us gasped at the line that stretched around the block to club's main entrance.
"Holy shit!" Stacy screamed as Ashley slowed down to get a better look at the crowd. "I've been here on saturdays that weren't this busy. My God."
"Where do I park?" Ashley asked.
"I have a feeling you'll have to park up the street a bit because it looks like the lot is full."
I could not believe how many people were out there waiting to get inside, and I'm supposed to go in there with nothing on but highheel tennis shoes. At least the shoes aren't platform too. Oh God please let the place have to close down before we find a place to park, I don't want to do this.
"Is today something special or anything?" Stacy asked as she was lost to explain the crowd. "Or do people get tomorrow off for something so that they can go out tonight?"
"Not that I'm aware." Ashley answered. "It's as if there was some sort of special attraction tonight." Ashley then gave me a nudge.
"Rick didn't mention anything special going on tonight." Stacy replied. "Maybe there's a convention in town or something?"
Cars were lined up all along the road for several blocks. We finally found a spot just outside some apartment buildings and we pulled into it.
"Ashley why don't you let Amanda wear your coat for the walk up there?" Stacy asked as Ashley turned off the engine.
"Why does she need to wear something for?" Ashley responded to my dislike. "I thought she's supposed to be God's chosen eye candy? We can keep her warm between the two of us."
"Oh please Ash." Stacy responded snidley. "It's at least seven or eight blocks. What if a cop comes or something? That's a headache I don't want to deal with."
"Let her wear your jacket then."
"This won't fit her." Stacy proclaimed. "This barely fits me. No offense Amanda, I don't think you're fat or anything you're just taller and bigger than me. Plus I'm not wearing a bra under this top and I don't really want my nipples illuminated in someones oncoming headlights."
But it's okay for me to have suffer that, and without the shirt. Boy if I get out of this I'll never take anything for granted ever again.
"Well I don't want her to wear mine." Ashley replied to Stacy. "Look at how aroused she is. What if she gets some of her juices on the inside of my coat? I mean that's gross. Why don't you call Rick and have him come down and walk us there? He could explain everything if a cop comes."
"Oh yeah." Stacy replied sarcastically. "And that way he could get a ticket too for bringing a naked underage girl into his nightclub."
"She's 18."
"The club is 21 and over." Stacy told her sternly. "None of us are old enough to go in there."
"He could bring a towel or something she could wear."
"A towel? Would you just let her wear your coat. If she soils it I'll buy you a new one."
"I'm not giving her my coat." Ashley barked. "She's a nudist, she's should be naked."
"Ash, what's up with you?" Stacy asked as she sat back stunned. "You've been acting weird all day. Do you have something against Amanda?"
"Not at all." Ashley said plainly. "It's just she rode all the way up here like this, why shouldn't she continue?"
"You're a cold one Ash." Stacy said bewildered at how her friend was acting. "If a cop comes me and Amanda are running and you'll have to deal with it." Stacy then looked at me. "I'm sorry I didn't wear a bigger coat sweetie, next time I'll come prepared."
Stacy then gave Ashley an angry look and then proceeded to open her passenger side door and get out of the truck. I was glad to have the breathing room but I knew it would be short lived. Ashley then got out on her side and then walked over beside Stacy. They both looked at mr as if they expected me to get out but I was hesitent. I was afraid someone in the apartments might be looking out of their windows and they would get an eyeful of me as I got out. God and we have to walk all that way, and once there I have to go inside like this and be around all of those people. I would have to walk in front of that huge line outside the entrance too, dammit this sucks.
"C'mon Amanda. Out of the truck." Ashley ordered.
"It's okay sweetie, no one's got their curtains open that I can tell." Stacy said kindly.
"So lets move it girl." Ashley ordered again.
"Ash would you be nice to her." Stacy told her annoyed. "I mean she's about to do something you or I would never do. I think we can give her a fucking minute."
Boy I never thought I'd be grateful for Stacy being here but at least she's being somewhat sympathetic despite this being her idea for me to come here like this. The Goddesses must be very proud of Ashley though for making sure I didn't get to wear something for the walk. I have to admit Ashley is someone I never thought highly of and I now feel justified in my disdain.
"Amanda." Ashley said to me in an overdone friendly voice. "Would you please get out so I don't have to drag you out."
"You can do this Amanda." Stacy said sounding more sincere than Ashley did in her kind tone. "When you streaked through a large football stadium you were alone, this time we'll be with you. That should make it alot easier."
The only thing that would make this easier is if I could get fully dressed. Stacy held out her hand to me from outside of the truck and gave me big smile. Reluctantly I took her hand and let her guide me out of the truck and onto the sidewalk beside her. She immediatly pulled me to her and put her arm around me and held on to me tightly. I could hear Ashley close my door behind me and then lock both of the doors with her remote. Ashley then walked to the other side of me and put her arm around me too and the two of them began leading me toward the club.
I could feel my steps beneath me as I walked but yet I felt like I was floating and detatched from myself as if I had left my body somehow. Their grip on me was firm and I was helpless to slow them down as we hurried up the sidewalk past trees and other apartment buildings and when we came to a street we'd stop briefly to check for traffic and then cross. We didn't encounter anyone or any traffic at first but at about halfway there a car approached from behind us. I felt lightheaded at the thought of how it must've looked with my naked ass walking between to other people.
"Not a cop is it?" Stacy asked as Ashley turned her head and looked.
"No." Ashley replied. "Amanda's ass sure does glow in the headlights though."
The car slowed down as it approached us and a guy stuck his head out of the window to talk to us.
"What's up ladies?" The young man gleefully said to us. "You or your friend need a lift?"
"Nada." Stacy replied. "Thanks anyway."
"Why don't you show your ass too blondie." the guy continued. "I bet yours looks better than hers does."
"What about me?" Ashley jumped in. "Don't you wanna see my ass?"
"Sure." the guy replied happily. "You all should get naked."
Then another car approached from the other direction and also slowed down when we came into their lights. This one had a girl driving it.
"What's going on here?" The lady asked as she stuck her head out. "Why is that girl naked?"
"Who cares." the guy answered. "She shouldn't need a reason to be naked. It's a good look for you baby. It would be a good look for the blonde one too."
We continued walking as the guy continued to slowly follow us. The lady came to a complete stop blocking the road from oncoming traffic.
"She's going to get sick." the lady shouted at us as we continued to walk. "One of you should give her something to wear."
"Shutup bitch." the guy yelled back at her. "They don't need to do jack shit other than get in my car with my buddy and me."
"Hey fuck you asshole." the lady angrily shouted back. "My boyfriend in here could kick you and your faggot buddy's ass."
"Your boyfriend can blow me." the guy responded as the car he was in came to a stop.
"Oh shit." Stacy said as she tried to hurry us. "Lets get out of here before it gets ugly."
We began to pick up the pace and we hurried across another street as I heard car doors slam behind us. Once across I looked back and saw the two guys go up to the womans car as a large black man started to get out of it. I was a little interested in how this would turn out but then I noticed another car was coming towards us up ahead and I found myself trying to hide my face behind Stacy's head.
"We're almost there Amanda." Stacy tried to reasure me. "Be strong."
I then heard screaming coming from behind us. We all glanced behind as we walked and we saw the guy who had talked to us go flying through the air as the black guy threw him over his car and onto the pavement as the third car stopped in front of it all.
"Serves that jerk right." Ashley said calmly. "I can't believe he'd want to see your ass over mine. My ass is so much better than both of yours."
"That's the only thing of yours that's better than mine." Stacy joked. "That includes the jump shot."
As the fighting behind us faded the club came into view ahead of us and the line to get inside hadn't gotten any smaller. Up to this point the streets hadn't been overly well lit, but in front of the club is was as if a premiere was being held it was so bright.
"Can we stop for a second so I can catch my breathe." I asked hoping to delay my arrival for a moment.
"When we get there you can." Ashley answered me smugly as she continued to pull me along.
Soon we only had one street left to cross before the club and once we came to the curb someone from the crowd noticed us.
"Look." someone shouted. "There she is."
Within seconds every head in the crowd turned to face our direction. The sound of a loud gasp came from the large gathering. As I was lead across the street I could see people taking out cameras. Soon flashes were going off left and right and I was helpless to do anything as I was brought in front of them. I remembered CJ telling me that I had to let anyone take my picture that wanted it so I didn't try to pull away, but I did look down to hide my face a little.
"That is her." another voice shouted as more flashes went off. "She is the one from the game. Damn and she looks even prettier."
"I like her friends too." a third voice added. "Can all three of you smile for us?"
We stopped and posed for a shot before I was led to up the where the front of the line was. People continued taking pictures and shouting things at me.
"I think you're beautiful."
"I love what you're doing. Keep it up."
"We love you Amanda."
Oh my God they know my name. What the fuck is going on here?
Emily and CJ must've set this up somehow, but who are all these people?
"I wish I could be more like you." a female voice yelled at me as we came up to the doorman. "You're so brave."
I feel like I'm walking into an episode of the Twilight Zone. I looked at Ashley hoping that maybe she would shed some light on things for me, but she just gave me a sinister grin.
"Hey Charley." Stacy said to the doorman who was very large and wore all black. "I belive we're expected."
"You sure are." he replied. "My God what a night this turning out to be, and most of these people I've never seen before. Many of them are from out of town."
"What's going on?" Stacy asked as she looked back at the line who were still taking pictures.
"I'm not sure but I think it has something to do with your friend here." He then pointed to me. "Is her name Amanda?"
"Yes." Stacy answered him with a puzzled look.
"Well then she's who people are here to see." He said painly. He then looked me over. "She's cute and all but you'd think Angelina Jolie was showing up with a crowd like this. Anyway go on in, you have a table reserved upstairs and everything is on the house tonight. Have a good evening ladies." He then looked at me again. "Hope you have a wonderful time at our club miss."

***part 50a***
The lobby of the club was rather small but at least it didn't have any other people in it. I could hear the Red Hot Chilli Peppers blaring from the main area but I made them stop for a minute after we got past the door.
"Please let me catch my breath." I asked trying to pull away from them.
"Sure." Stacy said as she let go off me. "Maybe you can explain to me what's going on with everyone knowing about you."
"I have no idea what's going on." I was taken aback by her thinking I knew something. "You're the one who set it up for us to come here."
"I set it up with Rick for you to be naked but I told him not to announce it or publicize it." Stacy replied. "Plus there's a strip club down the road where they could see naked girls, why would anyone wait out there just to see you when they could go there and see several at a time?"
"I don't know." I answered, although I'm sure I know who's behind it.
Just then a nicely dressed cleancut man in his mid-twenties came through the walkway that connects the lobby with the main club. He seemed to recognize Stacy and a look of relief came across his face.
"Oh thank God your here." He said to us and then embrassed Stacy for a quick hug. "I can't believe what's going on here tonight. About two hours ago they all began showing up and within an hour we were full up. A few of the regulars are here but most of these people I've never seen before, but alot of them seem to know each other in some form or another. It's really weird." He then turned his attention to me. "You must be Amanda?"
"Yes." Stacy answered for me. "Rick this is my friend Amanda Johnson. She's the nudist I was telling you about and understandably she's a bit offput by all of the extra people."
"Well they're spending money like crazy." He explained. "We're not kicking them out. I think they're here to see your friend anyway, they seemed to know she was coming."
"Well she's here." Ashley joined in. "Lets not keep them waiting any longer."
"Just a minute Ash." Stacy said respectfully. "I want to know what's up with the owner being here."
"He seemed to know that something was happening too." Rick told us. "He had already set it up for extra security and extra help and he's been busy helping out and making things run smooth. It was his idea to save you a table upstairs that overlooks the dancefloor."
"You mean one of the VIP tables?" Stacy's eyes lit up as she asked this. "Oh that'd be tight!"
"Yeah." Rick answered. "I guess your friend here is something special. Like your other friend here mentioned, lets not keep them waiting anylonger."
Stacy took me by the arm and Ashley followed behind us we let Rick lead us down the hall which led to a large spacious area where the dancefloor was. The music was blaring loudly as we watched several figures jump up and down and girate to the music under the flashes of several different colored strobelights. I could feel Stacy begin to groove a little next to me as we followed Rick right up to where we could be would be in view of the others. It didn't take long for us to be noticed and I watched in both horror and amazement as a crowd of several hundred people, who were dancing and conversing with each other, turn their heads and give me their attention. In my mind it was like slow motion as I witnessed the surprise and joy in the reactions of everyone who was there, it was as if someone they had been waiting to see had finally arrived. A smatter of applause came from among them but the loud music drowed most of it out. Soon several people began to make their way over to where we were standing and I felt myself begin to panic, like I said there was alot of people here and it looked like I would soon be engulfed by them.
"C'mon, follow me up these stairs and we'll get you three settled before you we let you mingle." Rick told us and quickly guided us to the stairs which were guarded by securtity. "Not just anyone is allowed up here so you can have space if you need it."
He led us past the guards and up the stairs. I was worried about anyone standing underneath the stairs would get an open view of my openings as I climbed so I tried to use my hands as best I could to cover myself down there. I had to hope it was good enough because suddenly several flashes went off from below me as people pulled out their cameras. I didn't know people could bring cameras into clubs like this, it figures though. Once we reached the top of the stairs Rick led us to a small table that was right next to the railing that overlooked the club. Flashes were still going off from below us as our table was in clear view from the floor. The table had three chairs around it and I immediately knew which one was meant for me, since it was the one with the towel spread across it.
"Stacy told me that you tend to arouse easily." Rick explained to me as I felt myself blush harder. "She thought it would be best if you had a cover so you wouldn't catch anything anyone else may have left there."
My chair was specifically placed so that I could be clearly seen from below. The part of the balcony that our table was at protruded out above the crowd and I could be seen from different angles depending on where you were standing downstairs. Feeling like I was on stage in front of an audience I made myself sit in the chair, but I tried my best to avoid the crowd that was below me. Ashley sat across from me and Stacy was about to sit next to me but Rick knudged her before she sat.
"Can I talk to you for a second over here Stacy?" Rick asked her. "There's a few things I need to ask you."
"Um..." she answered as she seemed not to want to leave me. "Will Amanda be okay?"
"I'm here Stace." Ashley pointed out. "She'll be okay. Plus no one's going to bother us up here."
"You be nice to her." Stacy said to her firmly and then turned to me. "I'll be right back sweetie, then we'll have something to drink before we hit the floor."
Stacy then walked off with Rick as the song changed to some old punk song from the 80's which got a good reaction from the crowd. I couldn't help but look at what was going on below and I could see several people trying to yell up me and waving their arms around. I was glad that I couldn't hear them though, if they told me something about my body I have to thank them and I wasn't ready to start that punishment yet. What surprised me was the range in ages of the people from the crowd. Some where in their early twenties while others seemed like they might be in their fifties or something, it was like that Rolling Stones concert I went to with my folks a few years ago where there was people of all ages there with their families.
"I can't believe it." Ashley said to me in an amazed sounding voice. "I can't believe this actually happend. They got you to go along with all of this, amazing."
"Why are going along with this?" I asked her plainly. "Do you really think all this is okay? You know that they're making me do this and this isn't my choice?"
"I know." she answered smugly. "Ordinarily I would be against something like this but I have to admit that at first I thought it was a joke. There was no way that anyone would try to do what they had in mind and when they said it was you that they intended to use I almost told them to go fuck themselves I couldn't believe it. But hey, I found out that they can get me a scholorship to Duke to play ball next year so far be it from me to judge their choice. From the looks of tonight I'd have to say that maybe they know what they're doing."
"What is going on tonight?" I inquired.
"A chance to show you off a bit I believe." she answered giving me another smug look. "I'm not sure of everything but it's like a meet and greet or something. I'm here to make sure you stick to the rules they gave you, including dancing and having fun."
"How are you going to control Stacy?"
"Stacy's acts tough but I know her. I'm not too worried about Stacy, I can handle her. I was the one that saved her from those two assholes that tried to blackmail her last year."
"That's nice of you." I found myself answering for lack of something better to say. I could feel the stares on me from below and it was beginning to make me shiver.
"Well if I didn't they were going to try to make her fuck them and several other guys at school." she continued. "They wanted to turn her into some kind of whore. Luckily I found out about it and turned them in, I made sure to cover up for Stacy so she didn't get in trouble along with them for using the stolen test. She owes me, that's why I know she won't be a problem."
Geez I'm glad Em and CJ didn't have that kind of plan for me. As much as I hate being paraded around like this I think I would hate having to be a boy-toy like that even worse. Just then an older man came up to our table and intoduced himself.
"Hello. I'm Jay Sipowitz, I own this club. It's a pleasure to meet you ladies." He said kindly as he held out his hand for me to shake which I cautiously did. "I'm so glad that you could honor us tonight Amanda. I've heard wonderful things about you and I can see that many others have as well. I want you to know that I'm a member myself and I'm just so impressed by you."
Member? Member of what?
"Um, hello sir I'm Ashley." she said quickly realizing the look of shock I must have on my face. "I'm her assigned escort for tonight."
"Oh yes." Jay said and shook her hand. "You're the basketball player. It's the other one who's in the dark right?"
"Yes." Ashley answered. "And Amanda's still in the dark about a few things too." She then gave him a stern look and he seemed to immediatly understand his mistake.
"Oh dear." he said embarrassed. "Let me get you two something to drink. Whatever you want, on the house."
"I'll have a Coors Light and she'll have a Shirley Temple." Ashley told him. "Can we have a plate of chips and salsa too please?"
"Absolutely." he replied happily. "Anything else you need just let me or my staff know. Again I'm so pleased to have you here Miss Johnson. I'm glad to be apart of what you're doing."

***part 50b***
"What did he mean when he said he was a 'member'?" I leaned in and asked Ashley after Mr. Sipowitz had left us.
"Like I'm going to tell you." she responded calmy. "You know you can't ask questions."
"But this isn't fair." I said in desperation as I leaned back away from her. "I should at least be let in on what's going on since I'm the one doing all the suffering, and it's not like I had a choice in the matter."
"You had a choice." Ashley snapped back at me. "I heard about how your first meeting with CJ behind the mall went. She said she had no trouble getting you to undress in front of her, she said she barley had to coax you. Sounds to me like you had a choice and you chose to go along with it."
"They had nude pictures of me and they were threatening to mail them out to every highschool in the state." I tried to explain. "I didn't have a choice other than to do what CJ said."
"Oh please." Ashley sounded disgusted. "Like anyone would just believe that, all the highschools? C'mon. You're just a giant pussy who pissed down her leg and now you're paying the price. I know I would've kicked the shit out of CJ myself if I was in your place."
"You weren't there." I said harshly. "You don't know what you would've done. They knew things about me that I don't know how they could've known, it was scary. Plus it's not like I was in anyway prepared to deal with something so outrageous, in case you hadn't noticed I've never been much of a people person."
"That's true. That has alot to do with why you're such a little wussy. And here you are now sitting completely naked in a busy nightclub, in fact I think the spotlight has been shining on you for awhile. It makes it easier for everyone to get a good look at you I suppose."
She was right, I was being illuminated under a spotlight. How long have they been doing that? Dammit I need to pay better attention. I moved my arms over my breasts as best I could and I pulled my legs up so that they were under my chin and then I locked my arms around my legs and hugged them to me. It wasn't the most comfortable position but I felt it was the least revealing.
"Ha ha." Ashley teased. "You can't hide can you? How does it feel to be sitting out naked like that? Is it sexy?"
"Fuck you." I shouted at her. "It's awful having to do this. It's so embarrassing and despite what you think I never had a choice but to go along with them. There's reasons that you don't know about that bind me to them."
"I imagine it is awful." she said with a smug grin. "I'm glad it's you that has to suffer it instead of me. I mean it must be very unnerving to have all those people down there taking your picture and forever having your naked body to oagle at."
I wanted to run away from the table for what was unnerving to me was Ashley's taunting. I'd love to see her try and kick CJ's ass like she said she would, but somehow I think Ashley would regret attempting it. Just then a waiter brought over our drinks and chips and set them down for us. After he left I heard Ashley's phone ring. She answered it and seemed taken aback by whoever was on the other end.
"No I didn't mean that." Ashley spoke into the phone. "No, I'm just teasing her that's all. Fine. Okay I'm sorry. Okay here she is."
Ashley then reached over and handed me her phone. I put the phone up to my ear and then put my finger in my other ear to block out the music.
"Hello." I said cautiously into the phone.
"Hey sweetie." I heard Emily's voice say on the other end. "Are you having a good time?"
"What is that guy a member of?" I immediatley found myself asking her ingnoring her question.
"I see somebody slipped." Emily replied calmly. "I guess you're trying to figure that one out aren't you. I'll tell you what, if everything goes well tonight then tomorrow night after Bible study we'll explain about the 'members'. What do you say to that?"
"Why can't you tell me now?" I asked knowing I may be pushing my luck.
"Because you're supposed to be having a good time. I just scolded Ashley for giving you shit about being a pussy. You did the right thing by going along with us honey, if you hadn't I swear that right now would be worse for you. Plus CJ would beat the shit out of that amazonian freak, I don't care who much taller Ashley is than her. CJ's a baddass and don't you forget it."
"What is going on tonight then?" I continued digging. "Do I have any new special instructions?"
"Only to smile at everyone when you go down and dance, and make sure you thank them for all their compliments and their insults. You have to dance with at least ten different guys and at least two women not counting Stacy and Ashley. We'd also like you to dance at least once by yourself so eveyone can gather around and watch you. After that you can just sit around and drink pop for I care until it's time to go. I told Ashley that you have to leave there by at least eleven, you do have school tomorrow. Did you get all that?"
"Would I be excused if I forgot anything?" I asked sassily.
"Quit being a smartass, now do you understand?"
"Yes." I said defeated. "I don't have to sign autographs or anything like that do I?"
"Only if you want to. I'll be waiting up for you here when you get back so don't make me worry. Have a good time and don't let Ashley get to you, she's not as untouchable as she thinks. Make us proud, we'll be watching you. Love you sweetie, bye."
I hung up the phone and handed it back to Ashley who was staring at me intently.
"What did she say?" Ashley demanded to know.
"She was just telling me how to act." I answered, keeping what Emily said about her to myself. "She said I have to dance alot."
"I guess she can hear us somehow." Ashley continued. "She gave me shit for giving you shit. Goddamn they're like the mofia or the government or something like that. They probably have this whole place wired with cameras and shit, and to think it's all because of you. If it was Stacy they were doing this to I'd understand, but you? In all the time I've known you I've never once heard any guy say what a hottie you were or anything even close to that. I just don't get it, but hey these people here seem to like you. Why else would so many of them travel all the way here just to see your naked ass."
It made no sense to me either to be quite frank. She was right, I'm no drop dead beauty yet the Goddesses have gone to outrageous lengths to objectify me as if I was an international sex symbol. Why would someone who looks like me create so much interest?
"Hey guys." Stacy said smiling as she rejoined us and sat down at the table with a drink in her hand. "Sorry I was gone so long but Rick wanted talk about something stupid which was just an excuse to get me alone so he could grope me."
"Did you let him?" Ashley asked.
"Of course." Stacy answered plainly. "He deserves something for his trouble. It's not like his girlfriend is here or anything and I'm not fucking him so who cares."
"What are you drinking?" Ashley asked Stacy.
"Malibu rum and pineapple juice. I see you're drinking your manly beer. Did the owner come and talk to you?"
"Yes." Ashley answered. "He told us how wonderful it is have Amanda here tonight."
"It is wonderful having Amanda here with us." Stacy said cheerfully as she placed her hand over mine. "It's nice having someone to take the attention off of me for a change."
"Plus you get to live out a fantasy." Ashley joked.
"Oh yes, that too." Stacy laughed. "Amanda gets to expirience my fantasy for me. After I finish this drink then we're hitting the floor. Rick said that they would introduce us as we come down and I told him to have the DJ play something by The Cure so that I can cut loose right off the bat. Do you like The Cure Amanda?"
"They're okay." I said not really knowing who they were. I know their singer wears lipstick.
"Cool." Stacy replied as if I said I loved them. "Rick told me that security will be keeping a strong eye on you and anyone who gets out of line with you will be thrown out."
Stacy then started to slam down her drink as Ashley started to pig out on the chips. I looked down over the large crowd down on the dancefloor, I could see that most of the faces were still focused on me but there wasn't as many flashes going off as before. It looked like everyone down there was getting along since I saw no shoving or pushing and many people were dancing and having a good time. I don't know what's going on but whatever it is I'm up to my chin in it and I can't figure a way out of it. I started thinking about what Emily said that if I hadn't gone along with them in the beginning like I did that things would be worse for me now. I wonder if that's really true or if she's just trying to keep me in line by telling me that? I have to imagine that they had the goods on my dad already and they might've used it which certainly would've brought turmoil to my family life. They also would've sent out those pictures they had of me to the highschools, although it's hard to say if that would've been worse than the ways they've exposed me otherwise. Regardless I did go along with them and now I have to get ready and go down and girate to music naked in front of hundreds of clothed people, something Stacy has fantasized about and I've had nightmares similar to.
"I'm done." Stacy blurted out having finished her drink. "Lets get down there and get our groove on girls, it's time to let the female animal in us roar."
"Time for Amanda to get up close and personal with her public." Ashley said slyly as she winked at me.

***part 50c***
The three of us stood at the top of the stairs with a security guard who was to escort us down to the floor when the song was over. Ashley made me stand up front so I wouldn't be behind anyone therefore making sure I was clearly visible to the crowd below when we make our way down. I was silently praying to God for this to be as quick and painless as possible, I still didn't want to do this but I knew there was nothing else I could do at this point. Ashley had told me that she knew about my dance quota I had to fill and that she had every intention of making sure I fullfilled it, but she also said that my first dance would just be with her and Stacy as sort of a warm up. God this is going to suck. I'm not much of a dancer in the first place but to have to dance naked in front of all these strangers for the next few hours just makes me cringe and I'm worried that I'll fall over my feet all night, that's just what I need is to be falling on my ass in front of everyone.
"Songs almost over honey." Stacy excitedly whispered into my ear from behind me. "Time for you to shine."
Speaking of shine the glare off of that tiny top she's wearing is annoying. When we left the table both she and Ashley took off their coats to reveal some very skimpy attire. Stacy was wearing form fitting slacks and a shiny green top that clung to her large breasts, it was more like something Christina would wear as appossed to Britney. The top was backless and tied around her neck and had a plunging neckline that went to just below the sides of her breast. Ashley on the other hand was wearing lowrider jeans with a black bellyshirt that also clung to her as if it had just come out of the dryer. I have to admit that Ashley is a very attractive girl despite being so tall, she is very slender and has a very pretty face. Even though they both looked like tarts I'dve loved to have worn what they were wearing instead of the nothing that I have on right now.
"Ready ladies?" the guard asked as the song ended.
"Oh fuck yeah." Stacy replied giddily.
Just then the security guard began desending the stairs and I could feel Stacy behind me put her hands lightly on my back and gently push me so that I would follow him. After a few steps I noticed that most of the crowd had turned to watch me come down and soon flashes were going off again as I closed my eyes and tried to wish it all away.
"Ladies and gentlemen." The dj's voice spoke over the loud speaker. "As you have noticed our special guest is making her way down to the dance floor to cut loose for awhile. Please make her feel welcome but show her proper respect, she's a very nice girl and we don't want her to have a bad impression of everyone. So please no grabbing or anything that would be considered inappropriate."
He said more but the pounding of my heart was so heavy that I stopped paying attention to what he was saying. As we got closer to the bottom the faces in the crowd became more clear to me and I could feel my blushing intensify whenever I made eye contact with one of them. Oh God everyone is looking at me and taking pictures, I should be getting used to this by now but I'm not. I'm not sure if I can get used to this.
Once we got on the floor Stacy came up beside me and took my hand and led me right into the crowd as the song started up.
"Oh I love this song." Stacy blurted out as we stopped right in about the center of the floor. "This is 'Friday I'm in Love', this is the first time I've heard this song here. C'mon dance with me Amanda."
I was so self conscience about all the people around me that I barely noticed when Stacy took my hands and started dacing with me. I just looked at her for a few seconds while I tried to get a hold of myself and figure out what to do. Of course what esle could I do but start dancing back. Soon Ashley had caught up to us and began dancing with us, all the while it seemed like she was trying to hold back laughter at watching me like this. I tried my best to not care how I looked while I danced but that was a losing effort on my part. How could I not care that my boobs and butt were bouncing around freely for anyone around me to watch, which it seems they were. I made sure though that I looked down at the floor as much as possible so not to either trip over myself or have to look at the faces of everyone and what they were looking at. I could feel myself becoming aroused again with all of the movement and soon my attempts at dancing became more difficult and uncomfortable. Fuck how am I going to get through this?
"You dance pretty well Amanda." Stacy praised me to my surprise. "You really have the beat down."
"Look at how her ass shakes." Ashley pointed out to Stacy. "I bet she could give Shakira a run for her money if she tried."
"Turn around Amanda." Stacy asked. "Let me see your ass shake."
I pretended not to hear her and continued doing what I was doing, which to me was causing myself pychological damage for which I didn't think I would ever get over. Are they playing the long version of this song or something, it seems to be going on forever. Dancing like this feels so unnatural, with everything out like that without support and the feeling of air on my now perspiring body just didn't seem right. But I didn't hear any complaining from anyone.
"Amanda, turn around please." Stacy asked again as she pulled me closer to her.
I did as she asked and I closed my eyes in shame when she made me shake my rear for her which made her laugh out loud.
"That's precious." Stacy commented as she still giggled. "I've seen boobs that don't jiggle like her butt does."
"They almost hang down like boobs don't they?" Ashley added. "You'd think she was a mexican or something with an ass like this."
Goddammit I'm sick of hearing of odd my ass is supposed to be. I go eighteen years without hearing a peep about my butt and now people can't stop talking about it, you'd think I was the only one who has one. Just then a guy who was dancing moves in front of me while I still have my back to Stacy.
"Hi." he say in a friendly tone. "I'm Tony, and I just wanted to tell you how awesome you are and that I think your so hot."
I hesitated to say anything but I rememebered my new rule and I figured I'd better follow it.
"Thank you." I said to him as I avoided his face. "Why do you think I'm hot though?"
"Well just look at you." He pointed out, he seemed excited that I was talking to him. "I mean you have beautiful skin that seems to shine, and you just look so... virginal. It's hot."
"Hey buddy." Ashley said to the guy. "She's with us this dance. Wait your turn."
"Can I have the next dance?" he asked.
"Sure." I answered reluctantly, but I knew I had to dance with someone and at least he hasn't said anything mean, yet.
"Awesome. I'll be right back here at the next song." and then he stepped away.
"Very good Amanda." Ashley told me in ear. "You're getting the hang of this better than I thought you ever would."
"Are you going to dance with that guy?" Stacy asked me after Ashley moved away.
I nodded my head.
"Wow." Stacy said in surprise. "You're something else. I thought it might take all night for you to dance with a guy and here you are doing right off the bat. Shit you're my new hero."
Once the song ended Tony came right up to me as he had said he would. I made myself smile at him and let him lead me over to a different spot on the floor.
"I want my friends to be able to see me if that's alright." He said to me as he pointed out his table that had about five other people at it who waved at me. Then an Audioslave song started up and we began to dance to it.
"I can't believe you're dancing with me." Tony said to me with a happy look on his face. "I was just hoping maybe I could get a picture or two when I came here and look at what I'm doing with you."
I just continued smiling and didn't say anything. How am I supposed to respond to this kind of stuff when I have no real idea what's going on. While we danced his eyes constantly went all over my body and ususally stayed on my vagina a while before moving on. Even though he was being respectful I was still deeply embarrassed by having to dance with him and I wanted to run and hide in the bathroom. I was worried that he might get the wrong idea too when he noticed my nipples had gotten hard, I sure hope he doesn't think I'm into him or anything. When the song ended though he kissed my hand and thanked me.
"Would you mind if one of my friends takes a picture of me with you?"
I wanted to scream at him that I did mind, but that wasn't an option.
"Sure if you can make it quick." I found myself telling him.
he motioned one of the ladies at his table to come over and she did carrying a small digital camera. I posed for a quick shot of us with his arm around me but before I could go she wanted one with me too. I let her pose with me for a shot and then moved away from them before they could ask for anymore. I saw Stacy dancing with some guy a few feet away when another guy came up to me. He looked a bit older than Tony did.
"Good evening Amanda." He said smiling. "Would you mind dancing with me?"
"You have to tell me your name first." I said, I felt I need to have some power over this situation.
"I'm William." He said kindly. "I was teaching at the college yesterday when you were there. Have I passed the test?"
"Yes. I will dance with you." I agreed, despite not liking that he was a teacher.
A Billy Idol song played while I danced with him. The fact that he was a teacher made me a little mad. Arent't teacher supposed to have stronger ethics than most people? Wouldn't a teacher have a problem with something like this? If they didn't they should.
"I noticed today that they have those drawing of you up on display in the hallways already." He said to me. "They are incredibly well drawn and they look just like you. I heard that somebody offered to buy a couple of them. That's unusual since you're hardly the first person who's posed at the school before, but I must say he has good taste."
"Thank you." I replied to him and then swallowed before asking the next part. "Why would you say he has good taste though?"
"Because you have a unique and wonderful look that you don't see enough of these days." he answered me. "Plus the fact that you're a virgin and proud of it I think has a lot to do with it. If you don't mind my saying so I think you have lovely breasts, those are the kind that never sag even when you're old. I wish my wife had boobs like yours."
I'm going to be sick, he's married too. I hope she finds out about this and kicks the crap out of him. Is this song over yet.

***part 50d***
"That's five down Amanda." Ashley said after she had made her way over to me. "Who was that guy?"
"A perve." I yelled at her. "He said nothing and just kept looking at my crotch the entire dance. The only thing he said to me was that his name was Lewis and if I'd dance with him."
I was feeling very warm from all the dancing and I could feel sweat running down both my chest and my back, and I could also feel wetness from my vagina start move down my inner thigh as well. I wanted to stop and go sit back down but Ashley then pointed over to two guys that were talking to Stacy.
"You see those to guys with her?" Ashley asked me and I mentioned that I did. "I guess those are friends of Stacy's that she sees when she comes here. I've set it up for you to dance with each of them, one at a time, which would bring your guy count to seven and then you can take a short break and have something more to drink. I can't say that I know these guys but it's only dancing so it'll be cool."
Ashley then waved the three of them over. The two guys looked to be in their early twenties and both were rather handsome with short haircuts and broad shoulders.
"Amanda. These are my friends Brett and Chad." Stacy told me a she pointed to them respectively. "They are way cool and want to dance with you. I told them that if they did they had to behave themselves, and if they didn't I'd tell their parents how they're spending their college money that they send them. Why don't you dance with Brett first and then Chad can have the next one."
"Why does he get to go first for?" Chad asked her sounding upset.
"Because B comes before C in the alphabet Chad." Stacy replied slyly. "If if makes you feel better I'll dance with you for now."
"Will you show me you tits?" Chad requested.
"Not here." she said crinkling her brow as she playfully hit him in the chest. "Someone else might see, that would be indecent."
I don't know if she's kidding or not but I want to punch her for saying that either way. Brett then held out his hand for me to take and then led me to spot to dance in. He had short dark hair and looked like a male model you see in GQ adds.
"My God where did Stacy find you?" He inquired, he must not be in with everyone else here. "I must say that I wish she would follow your lead and start getting naked."
I just smiled and started dancing. He began dancing too and soon tried to rub up against me for which I immediatley stepped back from him.
"Not so close please." I asked him politely. "I just met you and all."
"Forgive me. It's just that the floor is so crowded there isn't alot of room." He then moved in closer but did leave some space between us. "So you like being naked huh? I have to say I like you being naked also."
"Thank you." I made myself answer. "What do you like about me being naked?"
"That I can see your tits and ass." he quickly responded. "And I can see your sweet looking little snatch there. I bet it hasn't even been tasted yet has it?"
I wanted to scream but what good would that do since I asked him what he thought. I hate this new rule, I hate all the rules actually. We danced for another minute before he moved closer and again started rubbing up against me.
"Stop it!" I yelled at him. "I told you to please not do that!"
"But look at how turned on you are." he defended himself. "I mean my God, you look like you're ready to fuck girl. I'm just trying to help you get some relief."
Again I tried to ignore his comments and keep dancing but that one took some steadying. He said I looked like I was ready to fuck? I can't say I know how that looks but I sure didn't feel that way, I felt more like dying then fucking. He is right though that my body is giving out the wrong impression, I could feel that I was now getting very sweaty and my nipples were pointing out like arrows ready to be fired. I'm so glad that Green Day songs are always so short because soon it was over and I didn't have to dance with him anymore.
"That was way cool." Brett praised as he had an ever bigger smile on his face now. "You'll have to come out with us sometime and party."
'Fat chance' I thought to myself as we went back to where Stacy was. Chad was more than eager to get started so he grabbed my hand and started dancing with me immediately as the next song came on. It was that REM song 'What's the frequency Kenneth' which is a song I like which sucks because now I'll think of this whenever I hear it from now on.
"You're smoking." Chad said as he appraised me with his eyes. "I just love young natural looking girls like yourself with the curvy hips and long legs. I could fuck you right here and now."
Boy Stacy knows some classy people doesn't she. Shit this guy's already worse than his buddy. He tried to rub up against me too and this time I pushed him away.
"Space please." I yelled at him. "I need room to breathe."
"Why don't you touch yourself then." he asked with a lustful look in his eye. "You look like you need to."
I need to kick him in the ding ding is what I need to do. These guys remind me of the assholes on our football team, they're goodlooking but God are they neanderthals.
"You know both me and Brett play for the PSU football team." Chad mentioned too me ironically. "We could get you into some real cool parties up in Portland, you look like someone who would be great partygirl and these parties have all the cool people coming to them. Sounds pretty sweet doesn't it?"
"I don't go Portland very often." I said to him hoping he'd get the hint.
"We'd come pick you up." he gladly responded. "Shit as long as you're naked you could have anything you want."
"I want to keep dancing." I told him and continued doing just that.
"I want you to do that too. I like the way the lights shine on your wet pussy when you move, it's real hot."
Oh God I could just die. I could see that his gaze was now securely on my nether area which felt very wet and sticky and was getting worse the more I danced. I don't know how red I was at that moment but I imagine it was as red as I could get and still be alive. I thanked the good Lord when the song ended and I could stop.
"You'll have to excuse me." I said to Chad. "I have to go back to my table now and get something to drink, I'm very thirsty."
"I have something down here that'll quench your thirst." he said with a big grin and motioned to his crotch.
"You're a fucking asshole." I yelled at him and walked away and headed for the stairway. He then ran in front of me and blocked my way.
"Hey honey that's not cool to get us all excited and then walk away." He said as he towered over me. "I think you owe me and my buddy a hummer in the back room for our troubles."
"I'm not going to give you guys shit." I said defiantly. "Now get out of my way you prick."
As I tried to get by him he grabbed hold of my arm and held me.
"Listen bitch Stacy said you were cool so I recommend you be cool." He said to me with an angry glare.
It was at this time that a security guard walked over and got between us.
"Let go of her sir before I have to get rough." the guard said to Chad as he looked him the eyes. Just then Brett come over with Stacy.
"What's up Bro." Brett said to Chad.
"This rent a cop is trying to tell me what I can do." Chad responded. "I think he better mind himself before he gets hurt."
"Okay sir you're out of here." the guard said in disgust.
The security guard then motioned for more security to come but before they could get there Chad took a swing at the guard who ducked out of the way and then tried to subdue him. Brett then punched the guard before he could get a hold on Chad and knocked him to the floor. Brett and Chad were then tackled by security and everyone backed away and watched what was happening in front of them as the guard started to pummel both of them.
"What happend?" Stacy came over and asked me as the security took hold of the situation.
"Your friends are assholes Stacy." I said to her sternly. "They wanted to me to give them oral sex in some back room. Thanks alot for looking out for me Stace."
"They did?" She acted surprised. "Shit usually they wait until later before asking for that. I'm sorry honey, I feel real bad about that."
"Shit Amanda." Ashley said laughing as she joined us. "See what you do to these guys. Who'd have thought that you would have guys fighting about you like this?"
"Lets go back upstairs and take a break." Stacy suggested. "Let's let this die down for awhile."
As we made our way through the spectating crowd back to the stairs Ashley came beside me and leaned over to my ear.
"I knew those two guys would be assholes." She whispered to me. "It was a joy to watch the look on that one guys face when you told him off, I don't think he could believe that you had said that to him. It was hilarious."
When we got to our table and sat down I noticed that I had begun shaking. I did feel a bit traumatized from the whole event that just happend and I started to take deep breaths to try and get a handle on myself.
"I'm sorry again about that Amanda." Stacy said as she put her arm around me to comfort me. "I forget what animals guys can be when they've been drinking and are around women. I'm going to tell coach Walsh about them."

***part 50e***
"Excuse me ladies." Jay the club owner said to us as he came over to our table. "I just wanted to apologize to Miss Johnson and ask if she's alright. I do hope you weren't hurt during that."
I shook my head that I wasn't hurt and finished drinking another Shirley Temple. I was so thirsty after all that dancing and my feet were feeling sore from breaking in these new shoes. I was still a little upset from being manhandled by that asshole Chad but after watching him and his friend get dragged out of here on their faces I did feel a bit better about all that. I'm glad to see security was doing their job.
"I'm glad you weren't hurt." Jay continued. "I hope that sends a message to everyone else here to be more respectful to you, I won't blame you though if your dancing is over for tonight."
"Oh she's not done." Ashley jumped in. "She's a trooper. I know she has at least 6 or so showstoppers left in her."
"And I'm going to have another Malibu and pineapple because this one's empty." Stacy blurted out as her speech began sounding slurry. "Want another of your little girl drinks Amanda?"
"I'll have the waitress send them over." Jay said to her.
"No I'll go get them." Stacy said as she stood up. "I like to tell the bartender when to stop when he's pouring the rum." Stacy then smiled at me and walked over towards the bar.
"Miss Johnson I have a couple of young women over here who want to meet you." Jay said pointing over to two girls standing over by the bar. "Emily said it was okay so I'll be sending them over shortly. They are both from the U of O and they have something they want to tell you about. Again I apologize for the rude behavior of those two young men, if you need anything please don't be afraid to let me know."
He then walked back over to where the two young women were standing and began talking to them.
"Who are they?" I asked Ashley.
"Beats me." she said not knowing. "They only fill me on certain things. I'm sure you're supposed to go along with whatever they tell you though."
The two girls walked over to our table and greeted us with big smiles on their faces.
"Hi Amanda." One of the girls said pleasently. "I'm Betsey and this is my friend Tye. We are very thrilled to get to meet you and we drove all the way up from Eugene to see you tonight. May we sit down?"
"Yes you may." Ashley answered for me. "I'm Ashley by the way, I'm Amanda's friend."
"Nice to meet you." Betsey answered kindly as both girls sat down. She then turned back to me. "First off I want to tell you how incredibley brave we think you are. I mean to be naked like you are now in packed club like this takes guts."
"I could never do it." Tye proclaimed. "I even work out all the time and I still feel self concious when wearing a bathing suit."
"Me too." Betsey added. "I just feel so vunerable. When I was in highschool I had my gym locker broken into while I was in gym class and all my regular clothes got stolen and I had to spend the rest of the school day in my gym clothes, and this was in the winter time so no one else was dressed like me. All day everyone stared at me when I walked through the halls or went into a classroom. I can't imagine what it's like for you being completely nude."
"Anyway," Tye jumped in "we were at the game this last saturday and saw you when you streaked through the stadium. We happend to have our camera with us so we snapped a few shots of you. They turned out really good too."
"Oh yeah." Betsey agreed. "We had a good angle. Anyway since then you've become a bit of a legend around campus. I mean all saturday night you were as much a conversation piece as the Duck's win. On sunday many of us who were there and had cameras got together and showed off what each of us had."
"All together we had about two hundred really good pictures of you both in the stadium and when you ran across the field." Tye jumped back in. "Then there were about five people who were in a park that you streaked through earlier who had pictures of you as well, all of which had turned out clear and beautiful so we added them to our group."
"We put them all together in a picture CD." Betsey said as she pulled out the laptop she was carrying with her and placed it on the table. "We didn't know who you were until earlier today when we were contacted by one of your representatives so we just called you Ghostgirl because you came and disappeared like a ghost."
"And because you've got beautiful white skin." Tye added.
"Well that too." Betsey replied looking a little embarrassed about that part. "I hope that's not mean because we really think it works for you. Here let me show you some of what we have."
She then opened and turned on her laptop and a minute later opened a file on it that brought up a picture of me running through the crowd at the game with a title above it that read THE GHOSTGIRL STREAKER. She then hit a button and a series of thumbnail images came onto the screen.
"Here let me do the slideshow effect."
Betsey then clicked on something and a series of bright and clear images of me ran across the screen which just made me want to throw the laptop off the balcany. I looked as embarrassing photo after photo flashed before my eyes, including one of me when I was being hugged after the touchdown with the guy's hands on my ass. Oh God these guys all got together to make this tribute to one of the most terrifying expirences of my life, they sat around comparing what they had while discussing my body and how white my skin is. Ghostgirl, that's just great.
"We wanted to show these to you before we start selling them on friday around school." Betsey said in a casual tone. "We got permission from your lawyer about an hour ago and tomorrow we'll sign the papers. I think it's awesome that you're letting us do this, and it's for such a good cause. Those poor people in the Sudan need all the help they can get and we hope these will raise alot of money to help them."
What the hell was she talking about?

***part 50e cont.***
"Can I see some of those real fast?" Ashley asked as she got up and came around to see the pictures of me on the computer.
I was still numb from hearing her say that they were going to start selling these down in Eugene on friday, picture CD's of me running naked at the football. People would be able to do whatever they wanted with them including making copies and giving them out to others. Images began flashing in my head of people looking at me and laughing to themselves knowing that I may be on their screensaver or a printed out picture on their wall. I wanted to plead with them not to do this but apparently someone, my lawyer I've been told, has already told them that this is okay with me. Since when do I have a lawyer?
"Wow." Ashley said in amazement as she watched the continuing slide show of me. "Damn Amanda I can't believe you did this. I take back calling you a pussy, you're either really brave or to dumb to know better."
"I blush when I look at these sometimes." Betsey confessed. "I imagine how I would feel if that was me doing that and I just get so embarrassed, yet I can't stop looking at them. You're a bit of a cult hero around there Amanda. Your lawyer informed us about what you're all about and while I've never heard of taking an oath of shame I still admire what you stand for. It takes a unique person to stand up for something and your approach is about as unique as anything I've ever heard of. God bless you."
"And the people in Sudan will benefit from what you're doing." Tye added. "The government over there is very Taliban like and are constantly killing and torturing anyone who disagrees with them. Something has to be done and we want to do our part to send relief to those over there who are innocent and are being wronged. You should feel good knowing that you're helping a good cause."
This whole time I didn't know what I should say or what I should do. I most certainly didn't want these picture Cd's of me being sold to anyone let alone about of college students, but I was still trapped by what was being held over me and not able to do anything about it. I mean I feel for the people in the Sudan but there has to be a better way to help them.
"These are awesome Amanda." Ashley said impressed. "I hope they sell a million of them. This is really sexy stuff."
I could feel my crotch area getting wetter as the idea of those pictures of me being sold kept sinking in. As I held my legs together the friction from my nerves made it worse and I could feel my breath begin to shorten, as much as I tried to fight it I was helpless against it.
"Would you two want to dance with Amanda?" Ashley asked them and gave me a wink. "As you may have saw Amanda had a little trouble with a couple of the guys here tonight. She wants to dance still but is understandably a little reluctant to dance with another guy right now. Would either of you want to help her out?"
"I'm not gay." Tye jumped in. "But I'd certainly dance her. For what she's doing for us I'd be honored to."
"Me too." Betsey said gladly. "I was hoping to get a picture with her anyway. Would you mind if I got one of us dancing together?"
What else could I say but "Yes you may." I hate this.
"Awesome." Ashley said loudly. "Why don't the three of you go ahead and go on down and dance for a couple of songs. Me and Stacy will be down in a few Amanda."
"Sounds good to me." Tye squeeled and got up out of her chair. "Lets hurry, this song is about to end so lets not miss the next one."
Betsey also stood up and held her hand out for me. I was very hesitent to stand up for fear that my arousal would be noticable to everyone. Knowing that I had no real choice I made myself stand up and before I knew it I was being rushed to the stairs and soon I was being led down them as the crowd began to applaude that I was returning to the floor. Once down there the crowd parted and let the three of us make our way through until Betsey stopped in the middle when the next song came on. It was that old Flock of Seagulls song 'I Ran', which was what I wanted to do although there was nowhere to go. I began dancing with them as the crowd moved back in around us. The girls got on both sides of me, somewhat protecting me from the rest of the dancers, and they both took turns grinding into the sides of my hips. I didn't like this much but I went along with it and each time one of them did it my arousal grew even more. I could feel myself literally dripping down there and I felt it make it's way down my legs. It was then that they started grinding me at the same time and I felt myself cresting despite my unwillingness, my loud cry was luckily deafend by the loud music that was being played. When the song finally finished I felt like I needed to sit down since my legs now felt more rubbery, I can't believe I just orgasmed on the dance floor like that. I looked at both Tye and Betsey and they both had looks on their face like they were having the time of their lives and didn't know what they had just done to me. I felt so embarrassed none the less and wanted to go back but the next song started up and so did they again.
"Not so close this time please." I asked them despite my lack of breath. "I like a little space."
"We're sorry." Tye said as we started to dance again. "I think we just got caught up in the moment."
As we danced to something by Nine Inch Nails I noticed that there was some wetness on Betsey's pants from where she had grinded into me. Oh my God I hope she doesn't notice that, I feel so dirty right now. I hope we don't have to be here much longer. Tye then pulled out her small digital camera and snapped off some shots of me dancing with Betsey and then handed it to her who then snapped some shots of me with Tye.
"We're going to treasure these for along time." Tye whispered to me gratefully.
I felt ashamed at letting these two girls think that I was something that I definetly wasn't. They think I'm running for sainthood and that I want to help them with their Sudan project. God I hate what those two bitches have turned me into and I hate that I still have to go along with it. As I silently cursed to myself I became horrified when I suddenly noticed my father's friend Al sitting off in a corner watching me.

***part 50f***
After the song was over both Betsey and Tye gave me a long hug and thanked me again for giving them permission to sell those cd's, even though I really didn't give them permission. I glanced back over at Al and saw that he was still in the same spot. What the hell is he doing here? I have a hard time believing that he regularly comes to clubs like this since he's married and had two young children at home. Is he in on all this? Is he going to tell my dad what I'm doing? Oh God I really don't need this right now.
"Excuse me." A young man with glasses said politley to me. "Would I be able to have a dance with you?"
I saw Stacy and Ashley had come down and were walking over to where I was.
"I need to get back to you." I said to the guy and then went over to the two of them.
"Damn Amanda." Stacy screamed as I could smell the alcohol on her breath was getting stronger. "I saw you dance with those two hotties a second ago from upstairs. Shit that was hot girl, it looked they had you panting there for a second."
I ignored that and pulled Ashley aside to ask what I should do about Al.
"Who's that guy?" She asked as I pointed him out to her.
"He's a friend of my dad's." I explained. "Do you know why he's here?"
"Ah no." she replied sounding surprised. "Like I said they don't tell me everything."
"Is it possible to call one of them?"
"No they have to call me. They won't give me their numbers just yet. Do you think he's going to try and do something?"
"I don't know. Even if he doesn't his being here is really unnerving."
"Well until I either hear something or he does something I would go ahead and finish your dancing and act like he's not there. I wouldn't know what else to tell you."
I didn't want to hear that. How am I supposed to act like he's not there when he hasn't stopped looking at me since I noticed him? Shit I guess I have to try, if I don't get all those dances in who knows how Emily will react. I don't need any other new rules right now. I turned back to the guy with the glasses and nodded to him that I would dance with him. A happy look came across his face as he came back up to me.
"You've made my night." the guy said excitedly. "Would you mind if we waited for the next song to start? This one is half over."
"Sure." I obediently replied. "What's your name?"
"Scott." he answered as he held out his hand for me to shake. "I'm honored to meet you Amanda. I think this is an awesome way to bring attention to shame we as a society put on people. I believe God has given a you special mission."
Another christian. At least they behave themselves though but when they talk like this I feel even more blasphemous because that's not the real purpose I'm doing this. I'm doing this because a couple of mean women hold my family's future in their hands and over my head. Dammit and Al is still staring at me. Wonder how my dad would feel knowing his good friend is oagling over his naked daughter? With my dad lately it's hard to tell how he react.
"How do you like my jacket?" Scott asked me as he showed off a spiffy leather jacket he had on. "I just got it last week and this is my first chance to show it off."
"It's very nice." I said wishing I could put it on. "It's looks sharp on you."
"Well thank you." he said gratefully. "It's something I always wanted. Here check out the tag inside here, it shows all the good stuff it's made out of."
He opened the left side of his jacket and pointed to white tag that he wanted me to look at.
"That's okay." I replied thinking that was weird. "I'm sure it's top quality."
"No really." he prodded. "Just give it a glance, you'll really be impressed."
I decided to humor him and I leaned in to read the label on his jacket. It was a little difficult to make out at first with the lights flashing around us but when I got a good look I couldn't believe what it said.
WE KNOW THEIR MAKING YOU DO THIS WANT TO HELP YOU WILL CONTACT SOON HANG IN THERE
I didn't take a breath for a second after I read that. I looked up at his face and he was smiling kindly at me.
"Pretty high quality stuff ain't it?" He asked trying to act as if something else was written on the label. "Didn't think it was like that did you?"
I just shook my head and didn't say anything. What I could I say really? If I said something I know full well Emily or CJ would be tipped off. Is this for real? Could there actually be something out there that might help me? For the first time is several days I felt a glimmer of hope that I could still get out of this somehow. Shit I hope this isn't a trap or something.
"Hey the next song is about to start." Scott pointed out. "Lets boogie."
Limp bizkit's version of 'Faith' started up and we began dancing. I had about a million questions I wanted to ask him. Who is he? What are Emily and CJ doing with me? What is he going to do to help me? Who else is helping him? Unfortunatley I couldn't ask him any of these things though with the Goddesses constant roving eyes and ears. In fact I should be worried that somehow they may have seen that tag despite Scott's best efforts, they seem to able to do amazing things. With the shock of finding out that I may be rescued I had temporarily forgotten about Al. I glanced around but now I didn't see him. Shit where did he go? God my mind is running in twenty different directions right now.
"Those are my friends over there." Scott then pointed to a large group gathered around two tables. "They're big fans of yours as well. Would you mind waving to them?"
The group was a mix of both men and women but they all looked like they were in their early to mid twenties. I waved and smiled to them and they all responded with cheers and waves of their own.
"Would you like to dance with some of my friends too." he asked with a knowing grin.
"Yes I would." I answered plainly. "A couple of them if possible."
"I'm sure I know two who would love that."

Soon I finished dancing with the second of Scott's 'friends' and was grateful that my quota was over with no more hassles. I hadn't been able to locate where Al had went and I was very worried as to what he may be up too.
"Would you like to come over to our tables and say hello?" Jake, Scott's friend who I was dancing with, asked.
"I'd love too." I answered. I was about to follow him when Al suddenly came into my line of sight.
"Hello Amanda." Al said to me in a friendly tone as he walked up to me. "Wouldn't suppose you'd have a dance left for me would you?"
"Hi." I said weakly as I forced myself to look at his face. He had a sly look on his face that made me even more uncomfortable. I turned to Jake. "Can I have a raincheck on that?"
"Sure." he said understandingly. "We'll be leaving soon but if you do get a chance, we'd love you to stop by before we go." He then left me to go back to his group.
"Love your outfit young lady." Al said jokingly. "Did your mom buy that for you?"
"What are you doing here?" I found myself asking.
"I wanted to check out what all the fuss was about." he answered grinning. "For as much trouble as those two she-devils have gone through I just had to see if you're even worth it. I will say you have a very virginal look. If I was casting for the virgin Mary you'd be one of my top choices."
"You're in on this?" I barked at him. "Aren't you supposed to be a friend of my family's?"
"I am." he answered unblinkingly. "This wasn't my idea, those two ladies came to me. Who do think is helping to keep the Feds off your dad's back. If it wasn't for me your dad would be awaiting a bail hearing right now."
"What's in it for you?" I demanded.
"The satisfaction that my good friend isn't going to prison and his family won't become homeless. That and a nice early retirement package that I intend to use in the near future. I just wanted to thank you because if it wasn't for you I wouldn't have that new luxury."
I wanted to punch this guy. He's come over for dinner several times since I was a little kid, I can't believe the nerve he has. Like Em and Cj really need him to keep the Feds away. They must use him for something else too.
"I'm guessing then you won't be telling my parents about this?" I asked snidely.
"And piss those two crazy girls off." he shouted. "Looking at you gives me more than enough insentive to not go against them. Don't worry, I ain't telling your dad anything."
"I think you're a real prick now if you don't mind my saying so." I said to him as the song was ending.
"I think you look like your mother." He said and then started laughing. "Especially when she was your age. Although she has bigger tits then you though."
"Fuck you." I said to him and started to walk away.
"See you around Amanda." he called to me. "Thanks again for making my life better."

***part 50g***
I consider myself a non violent person, but if I had a gun right now I'd shoot Al right in the stomache and let him die a slow death. What an asshole. I can't believe he had the nerve to compare me to my mother like that, I guess he's been sneaking peaks at her all this time. I felt even more angry at him as I had to make my way through this thick crowd on the dance floor wearing nothing but a pair of shoes, I know now that he's part of the reason I'm being forced to degrade myself like this. To the crowd's credit the majority of them have politely made room for me to get through, I was only occasionally grazed by the 'accidental' stray hand. I almost got to the stairs where I was going to go up and sit for the rest of the night when Ashley caught up to me and cut me off.
"Where you going dancing queen?" Ashley said snidley.
"I'm going upstairs to have something to drink." I answered and attempted to get passed her which wasn't successful.
"You're not done yet girlfriend." She informed me.
"I danced with ten guys." I rebutted. "And I danced with both of those girls twice so that should count."
"It does but you seem to have forgotten about your solo performance that you're required to do." She reminded me. "And I'd recommend you get it out of the way. Many people here have to go to work tomorrow so it would be rude to keep them up all night waiting. That little stage off to the side there would be perfect for you, it has a mirror behind it and it's placed where everyone can see you."
The stage she was talking about was about six feet above the floor so I would be standing over everyone. People in the front row would be able to look right up into me, and the stage being so small I don't have much room to back up. The mirror would show me off from all angles too. Oh God this is really going to put me on display, I wish Scott and his friends could rescue me tonight so I could avoid this.
"I don't want you just staring at your feet while you're up there." Ashley continued. "You're up there to dance so make sure you do just that, and if I don't think you put enough effort into it then I'll make you do it again. Emily wants you to make eye contact with people as well. She said you don't have to flirt or anything buy make sure you smile." She then took my arm and began leading me towards the stage. "After the next song I'll walk you up and the dj will give you an intro. I'll then step down and you can get your groove on."
On the way to the stage Ashley marched me right past Al who took the opprotunity to 'accidentally' graze his hand across my breast.
"Excuse me Amanda." He tried to sound apologetic. "Didn't see you there."
I wanted to puke but I was to busy attempting to keep with Ashley as she continued to lead me to the stage. I caught a glimpes of Stacy dancing with some guy, she was gyrating and dancing all slutty and it looked like her boobs were on the verge of popping out of her top. She must be using double sided tape or something because I don't know how else those are staying in. To my displeasure we made it to the where the stage was and Ashley brought me around to the side of it before we stopped. She then waved up at the dj who noticed her and gave the 'okay' signal with his hand.
"The guys who get to stand in front are really lucky." Ashley said in my ear. "They get to be the first guys ever to get such an inside look at you don't they? This is going to be a special moment for you. I'm glad everyone could be here to share it with you."
Oh God I don't want to do this. This has been such a long night already why do I have to suffer this too? Hasn't everyone here seen enough of me and gotten bored yet? I would be. I looked over and saw that Stacy was practically dry humping the guy as she gyrated into him. Good God get a little alcohol in that girl and she starts acting like a whore, she'd probably would love it if she was in my spot right now. I wish they had picked her instead of me.
"Ladies and gentlemen we have a treat for you right now." The dj spoke to the crowd in a tone that was meant to excite them. "The girl so many of you came to see wants to thank you all for coming."
Ashley then led me up onto the stage as a spotlight suddenly shown down upon it. She had a strong grip on my arm and I was unable to fight her and soon we standing right in front of the onlooking crowd. Many flashes went off and the crowd started to applaud as the dj continued speaking.
"This has been a wonderful evening so far and we hope it will continue. This next song is dedicated to Amanda and she would like to dance with all of you on this one. So everyone make sure to face the stage and dance with her to show her your support, she's an amazing young lady and she's damn beautiful too. Let's all let her know that as long she knows how to love we know she'll be alive, Oh yeah she will survive."
Then Cake's version of that old disco song 'I will survive' started playing and Ashley clapped her hands to encourage me and then quickly got off the stage. For the first few seconds I just stood there numb under the spotlight as I took in all the heads in the audience that were facing me. I quickly snapped out of it and remembered that I had to do this so I took a quick deep breath and tried to focus on the song so I could pick up on the beat. I made myself dance along when I did and remembered Ashley telling me that I'd have to do it again if I didn't do a good job the first time so I then I started dancing with more motion and tried to keep in the rythmn of the song. That singer though sounds like he's been sedated or something. I forced myself to look out into the audience and try and make eye contact with someone out there. I didn't want to look in the front row if I could help it because I wanted to avoid knowing who was getting the best view of my privates. I made contact with a red haired girl first and when I made myself smile at her she started blushing herself and gave me a shy smile in return. What does she have to be blushing about, at least she's dressed. I then made eye contact with several other people who I would smile at and then look away. Each time whoever it was seemed thrilled that I had acknowleged them and they all smiled back happily.
"Oh no not I, I will sur-vive." the song continued.
I could feel sweat start to pour down my back as I continued to dance, the spotlight felt hot and this constant motion has made me that much warmer. I noticed all the sweat was making my body start to glimmer and soon I would be bathed in it. I could also feel the other kind of wetness coming out again down there as I was becoming aroused once more. Dammit with my nipples hard like this it makes dancing more uncomfortable, my breasts hurt a little when they bounce. Oh God there's Stacy waiving at me. She's now piggybacking on some other guy now. Her boobs are practically bouncing on top of the guy's head.
The audience was like a wave of motion going back and forth with many people putting their hands in the air waving them around and some who were bopping up and down in unison. God I can't believe I'm doing this, I never thought I could do something like this under any circumstances and yet here I am. I can't say that I'm enjoying this, at least not on purpose, but like the song is saying I guess I'll survive. The crowd broke into loud cheers as the song came to an end. I again made myself smile into the crowd and even took a small bow before I made my way to get off the stage. Ashley was there at the bottom and she gave me the 'okay' signal and let me come down.
"Very good Amanda." Ashley praised me as she clapped with the crowd. "I feel I know you in a whole new light now."
"Can I go upstairs now?" I asked her.
"Yes." she nodded. "I'll even go up with you. Lets see if we can get them to make some sandwiches or something. I'll also see if we can get you a towel to dry yourself off with. You look like you just stepped out of a sauna."

I could see Scott and his friends wave at me from the floor as I sat with Ashley up at our table. I waved back at them hoping I would hear from them soon and the two other guys that I danced with blew me a kiss as they made their way to the exits. Again a feeling of hope went through me as I prayed that they would be able to help me get away from Emily and CJ's hold. After I watched them leave I started to eat the rest of the turkey club sandwich that they brought me. All the dancing and possibley the stress of the day has made me hungry again and this sandwich isn't going to exist much longer as I began scarfing it.
"Easy girl." Ashley said as she noticed how quickly I was eating. "Make sure you chew that good before you swallow. I don't want you to choke."
Stacy then sat down with us and I noticed she had a fresh drink in her hand.
"I hope that's your last." Ashley said to her refering to her drink. "We have to leave here pretty soon and I don't want you puking in my truck. In fact here eat some chips to help absorb that alcohol."
"Shit." Stacy scoffed. "I don't puke. I've been much drunker than this and I never ralphed. You're the one driving anyway, are you sober enough?"
"I only had the one beer I'm fine." Ashley rebuffed. "What did you think of Amanda's show?"
"She's hot." Stacy praised as she turned to me. "That was so sexy, it really made me wet. This has been so fucking cool tonight. I can't believe you danced with all those people, I'm just stunned." she then put her hand on me. "You're fucking awesome Amanda. I wish you could go to school naked tomorrow and everyday after that. That would be so hot. I was so turned on when you were running naked in the hallway today that after the fire drill I diddled myself in the bathroom. I came a couple of times thinking about it."
"This is a little too much info Stace." Ashley said as she crinckled her brow in surprise. "I'm starting to think you may be a weirdo."
Jay the owner and Rick came over to our table and looked at us with happy looks on their faces.
"Thank you so much ladies for coming here tonight." Jay told us gratefully. "I think everything went wonderfully and I hope you all had a good time, especially you Miss Johnson. If you ever want to come to my club again just let me know and I'll gladly take care of everything. I know you have to leave soon so I hope you have a safe ride home tonight. Thanks again ladies."
He gave me a large appriciative smile and nodded to the other girls before he walked away.
"Damn Stacy this turned out to be a pretty good idea of yours." Rick proclaimed to her. "This is easily the best tuesday we've ever had. I owe you one girl."
"Yes you do." Stacy answered. "And you can start by having someone drive us to our truck when we leave. We had to park way down the street and I don't want to walk back there. I'm a little tipsy and all."
"Sure thing." he responded. "I'll have one of our cars take you to yours. Call me tomorrow okay Stace."
"Sure thing babe."
He then smiled at me too just like his boss did and then he walked away. I looked down at my plate and realized that I had just finished the last of my fries while everyone was talking, damn I must've been hungry.
"Damn, is Mrs. Davis starving you or something?" Ashley asked as she stared at my empty plate.
"She feeds me." I said plainly.
"It must be from being turned on for the last few hours." she said and they both started laughing. "It's given you an appetite."
"Make sure you use the bathroom before we leave." Stacy told me in her drunken tone. "It's a long ride back. Too bad this had to end. This has all been very eye opening."

***part 51***
It began to rain as Ashley turned off the freeway and began driving the back roads back to town. I could hear Stacy quietly snoring as she slept with her head on my shoulder and with one of her arms wrapped around my shoulder and the other resting on my leg. When we left the nightclub the large crowd that greeted us earlier was still there and Ashley had me stand out there for a few minutes so they could take more pictures of me and shout out how cool they thought I was. We then got in a small car that pulled up in front and it took us to where Ashley's truck was parked. Some of the crowd tried to catch up with us before we could drive off and thankfully Ashley was quick to get out of there. Stacy had insisted that I cuddle with her, she tried to tell me it was to keep me warm but at least a dozen times I had to remove her hands from my nipples as she tried to fondle them. Finally as I mentioned she fell asleep so I didn't have to fight with her anymore, I think all the rum she drank tonight caught up to her. At least she didn't puke like Ashley had feared.
"It would rain now." Ashley said as she turned on her wipers. "It just couldn't wait until we get to town. I can't wait to get out of Oregon."
"They said they'd send you to Duke huh?" I said recalling her earlier mention. "You couldn't get in without their help?"
"I'm a good enough player but my grades aren't quite up to snuff as far as an Ivy league school goes." She answered me. "I was skepticle of them at first but when they had a recruiter call and tell me that a spot is mine if they give the okay I almost fainted. I'm still not completely sure who those two really are but they do back up what they say. Just look at you. I still can't believe you just did what you did tonight. They sure got your number don't they?"
For now they sure do. I pray that Scott and whoever was with him can do something to help me. I want it to be soon because too much more of this and I might be beyond helping.
"I saw you talking to that guy you said was your dad's friend." Ashley went on. "Did you find out anything about him?"
"He's an asshole." I replied angrily. "He's in on it. I want to tell my dad so he can kick his ass."
Then after he's done I want someone to kick my dad's ass. It's his indescretions that have me trapped in this situation. Guys are pricks.
"Dang I wonder how many people they actually have working for them?" Ashley pondered. "They almost seem like a corporation."
Stacy stirred a little in her sleep and I heard her mumble something about not wanting to do it, whatever 'it' was. It began to rain harder but I could see the lights from town ahead and soon I would be back at Gale's house. I hope I can just go straight to bed with no more missions for me to complete.
"By the way." Ashley continued some more. "How does it feel to know that those girls at the club are going to be selling those cd's of you to other college kids at U of O? That's got to be flattering?"
"Hardly." I responded sarcastically. "It's like a nightmare. I'm sure you think it's funny though."
"Only because it's not me in those pictures." She joked. "I love the 'ghostgirl' angle. It makes you seem mysterious. If they only knew."
Stacy again mumbled something in her sleep, this time it sounded like she was compaining about something not counting, Lord knows what that means.
"Is she talking in her sleep?" Ashley asked with laughter in her voice.
"Sounds like it." I answered.
"She must be having nightmares again about those two guys that tried to blackmail her. I guess she was plenty scared at first when they threatend her, she almost went along with it she was so frieghtend. To be caught cheating on a test would really piss off her parents and her parents are not nice when they're angry. I guess she was almost desperate enough to go along with their plan."
I know the feeling, unfortunately for me no one rescued me before it could start. The rain was really coming down heavily as we entered town which made Ashley curse to herself some more. After a few minutes we pulled up into Gale's driveway and up to the gate.
"Wake up Stacy." Ashley ordered. "She's got the remote for this gate."
I began to knudge Stacy but at first she wouldn't wake up. I knudged her harder and she began to wake but not before blurting something out first.
"65, that's so many." She said as I tried to knudge her some more. "I can't do that."
"Stacy wake up!" I shouted in her ear which caused her to jump and bump her head on the ceiling.
"Ouch." Stacy said and began rubbing her head. "Where are we?"
"We're at Mrs. Davis's." Ashley told her. "We need the remote to open the gate."
"We're back already?" Stacy said groggily. "I must've dosed off."
"You were talking in your sleep too." Ashley teased. "Something about 65."
"Really? I don't remember." Stacy then fished the remote out of her purse and opened the gate. "I... what time is it?"
"A little after midnight." I answered looking at the clock on the dash.
"Shit. My parents are going to bitch at me." Stacy complained. "Oh well. It's worth it since tonight was so rad. Shit the Jag's still parked here."
She was right. I remember Emily telling me she was going to be waiting up for me. No sooner did I think that when she suddenly walked out the front door holding an umbrella.
"Stacy you need to get out so Amanda can get out too." Ashley informed her.
"Oh yeah." Stacy then opened her door and got out. "Shit I'm getting wet."
Emily came around to where Stacy was and let her under the umbrella.
"Glad to see you made it back alright." Emily said to us cheerfully. "I hope you all had a good time."
"We did." Ashley answered for us. "As you may be able to tell Stacy had a little too much good time."
"Who gives a shit I wasn't driving." Stacy rebutted. "And besides it was Amanda who wasn't suppose to drink. And she didn't either."
"Good." Emily praised. "C'mon Amanda, lets get you inside and ready for bed. Thanks girls for taking such good care of her."
Emily then held out her hand to me and helped me out of the truck. She then put her arm around me and covered me with the umbrella as Stacy dashed back into the truck.
"See you in school tomorrow Amanda." Ashley yelled at me from inside the truck. "Can't wait to see what you'll be wearing."
"I love you Amanda." Stacy said as she smiled drunkenly. "You're one of my favorite people now. I'll see you tomorrow before class. Thanks for coming with us tonight."
I gave them a small wave as she closed the door and they drove away. Emily then began to lead me back to the house.
"I'm so proud of you Amanda." She praised me. "You came through tonight like a trooper. I'm sorry I was cross with you earlier because you more than made up for it tonight."
"What was going on there?" I asked her hoping she might give me an answer.
"Tomorrow night sweetie." She insisted. "I don't want to tell you anything with CJ not here. Tomorrow after bible study we'll have a whole presentation for you. Now I need you to finish those dishes you weren't able to do earlier. It should only take you a few minutes and then you can have a bath and go to bed."

***part 52***
It only took me a few minutes to finish the dishes and wipe down the counters. Personally I don't know why they couldn't have done it or why it couldn't wait until tomorrow but it's useless to argue with them. When I had finished I came into the living room where Emily was standing in front of the TV holding the remote control. Gale had gone to bed already which was what I wanted to do. I was surprised to see that Emily had changed her clothes while I was cleaning and was now wearing a white t-shirt and cutoff sweatshorts, I've never seen her so dressed down before. Even at the hotel when it was nighttime she wore expensive looking silk pajamas, this was a different look for her. Even dressed down like this she was still stunning and had a sophisticated look to her, she also has beautiful legs I have to admit. I looked at the TV and was saddend to see that she was watching footage of me dancing at the club earlier tonight.
"This turned out pretty well." Emily admired. "We put this all together on such short notice that we weren't sure how the footage would turn out but I'm very pleased. We have lots of clear full frontal shots of you from all over the club. This will be a nice addition to the collection."
That collection gets bigger each day, and to think it all started out with just three pictures 6 days ago. By now they must have volumes of humiliating images of me at their disposal.
"Can I take that bath now?" I asked her not wanting to watch anymore of this.
"In a second." she answered still looking at the moving footage. "I just drew some bathwater for and it needs a minute to cool down. By the way you can sleep in a few extra minutes in the morning since you won't be going to your first class. I'm spending the night tonight because you and I have a meeting with your principal tomorrow morning, we some things to discuss with him."
"Like what?" I asked dreading what the answer might be.
"You'll find out then. Oh here's something I want you to watch."
I looked back at the screen and saw that it was the part where I had to dance with that a-hole Chad. The music had just changed and he was trying to talk me into giving him and his friend a 'hummer' as he called it.
"You're a fucking asshole." I saw myself say to him on the screen. Emily quickly paused it there and my image was frozen on the TV.
"I love that look of confidense on your face Amanda." Emily told me as she admired my expression. "I'm going to have a still made of this so I can put up in your room. I want you to see everyday that you have this in you. Of course if you ever talk to me or CJ like this you'll be in trouble but for guys like this jerk it's more than okay."
Like looking at that is going to give me confidense. The thing that'll give me confidense is wearing clothes again. Emily then clicked off the TV and sat the remote down on the coffee table.
"Ready for you bath?" she asked me as she came over and took my arm.
"Can I go to bed after?"
"Yepper skepper salt and pepper." she replied which I guess means yes.
She led me to the my bathroom which was full of lit scented candles that surrounded the bathtub which was full of water. Emily let go of me and went over and tested the water.
"This should be okay as long as you get in slow." she informed me. "Use a bret to tie your hair up off your neck, I have a bath pillow here for your head so you can relax and not get your hair wet."
As I tied up my hair up I saw her pour some kind of solution into the bathwater and mix it in with her hand.
"What's that?" I asked thinking it might be something I should fear.
"It's just some minerals that are good for your skin." she answered in a pleasent tone. "Both Cj and I use it ourselves so it's not something that'll hurt you. Now hurry and get in before it cools off too much."
Emily helped me into the tub, I had to get in slowly because the water was quite warm but once I was in I found myself quickly relaxing and I felt the stress of the day slowly start to fade. Maybe this was a good idea. Soon I was submerged up to my neck as I laid my head on the bathpillow and I found myself starting to feel sleepy. I looked up and saw that Emily had some kind of long brush in her hand and was stepping over onto the small platform behind me.
"I'm going to sit behind you here and wash you." she informed me as I saw that her legs were on both sides of my head as she put her feet in the water. She put her legs inbetween each of my arms and pinned them against my sides.
"Is this really nessisary?" I asked her as I felt her crotch snuggle against the back of my head. "I'm not really that dirty and I can wash myself."
"You did sweat alot when you were dancing." She began as she took the soft brush and started to rub my shoulders with it. "I just want to get that grime off of you, don't worry I'll be gentle. I've done this before with both CJ and my little brother when he was small, and now I'm going to do it with you. You're like my pet and I'm giving you a bath."
Her pet? I'm not an animal dammit. Her saying that reminded me of the collar around my neck, I am their pet aren't I?
"When can I take this collar off?" I asked hoping it would be soon.
"Not anytime in the near future." she answered plainly as she began to wash around my neck. "As long as we have you doing these things we need to have something that can tell us that you're okay."
"Doesn't it need to be charged or something?"
"It's self charging. It won't be dying anytime soon sweetie so just get used to it. Besides didn't it help keep you warm when you were out in the cold earlier?"
"It kept my neck warm."
"Hey that's better than nothing. Tilt you're head forward for a second so I can get the back of your neck."
A few more questions popped into my head so I decided to go ahead and ask them.
"I heard I have a lawyer."
"You sure do, one of the best."
"Who is it?"
"You'll meet her soon. I consider her the best lawyer that no one's heard of."
"Is there anyway I can get out of having those picture cd's of me sold?"
"Are you kidding? That's for such a good cause, I've been to the Sudan and I can tell you I'm not going back until some things have changed there. They want to kill anyone over there who isn't a muslim, something's got to be done. Besides you're a legend on that campus now and those pictures would be distributed anyway so we might as well do something positive. I will say I don't like the 'ghostgirl' name but that's what they came up with so it'll do."
She then moved from my neck down to my chest area and began lightly scrubbing my breasts which sent several sensations over my body. For a moment I wasn't able to speak as I was overcome with arousal. I think she noticed this because she stayed in that area for awhile before moving on to my arms that were still pinned under her toned legs.
"I saw that Al was there." Emily continued. "I can't say that I really like that guy but he has been useful. He keeps flirting with me though, like I'd ever go for someone like him. You know that he plans on leaving his wife and kids when we pay him off? She is fat but c'mon that's mean. They've been married for 22 years."
"Why did you have to turn him against us for?"
"He was never the good friend your father thinks he is. He's a sleazy guy honey, that's why we use him. He'd have stabbed your dad in the back eventually with or without us."
Emily began scrubbing the side of my torso and I actually found myself getting used to it and even relaxing a little more. I felt like a little girl though who's being bathed by her mommy.
"By the way what was so special about that coattag that one guy wanted you to look at so badly?"
Oh God she would have to ask that. Maybe this means though that she didn't recognize them or knew what they were doing there?
"It said that his jacket was made from some kind of lizard." I told her hoping she'd buy it. I now I'm not a good liar.
"Lizard? What's so special about that?" She said puzzled as she began to scrub the other side of my torso. "That guy seemed like a real geek, so did his friends for that matter. Is that why you let them all dance with you?"
"I needed to fill your quota that you gave me." I quickly responded. "At least they were respectful."
"I loved your solo dance." She then praised, I was glad she was changing the subject. "That was really good. In fact I was also happy that you followed the new rule as well. Since you were so good tonight that new rule is now suspended. If you continue to be good I might not bring it back at all."
Finally I get some good news. I'll take any victory I can at this moment. Emily then moved the brush down into my crotch area and started to slowly scrub. More sensations shot through my body as she did this. I wanted to push the brush away but my arms were still pinned.
"I noticed that you got real turned on there for awhile." Emily pointed out. "In fact when you were dancing with those two girls at one point I thought you might be cumming. I don't suppose you'd tell me if you did or not?"
"I plead the 5th." I responded as I tried to control the growing arousal in me as she continued to scrub.
"So you did then. Good. Since you're not masterbating all that has to get released somehow."
To my relief she stopped scrubbing and moved the brush away from me. I was still quite aroused but I was also so relaxed from the warm water and great smelling candles that I almost didn't notice it anymore.
"Lift you leg sweetie." Emily ordered as she did something with the brush that made it longer. "Give me your right one first then your left."
I did as I was told which wasn't easy in the relaxed state I was in. She held my leg with one hand and scubbed with the other.
"You have such pretty long legs." she admired. "I notice you get alot of compliments on them, yet before we came along you never showed them off. That's almost a crime."
Soon she was done and I lifted my other leg for her and she did the same with it. When she was done I could hear her shorten the brush again and to my delight she got up and went over to the sink and grabbed a towel to dry her feet with.
"Go ahead and soak for a few more minutes and I'll come back to towel you off." She explained before she stepped out of the bathroom.
I leaned my head back harder against the pillow and closed my eyes for a second. For a moment I imagined that I had my old life back and I was in the bathtub at my house instead of here. I imagined that I had my sweatpants and t-shirt waiting for me to sleep in on my bed. God I want it to be true so badly. I almost dozed off but Emily came back in and yelled at me to wakeup.
"Don't want you drowning or anything Amanda." she told me. "I think it's time you got out honey."
Emily had to help me stand up since I was so relaxed and once she got me out of the tub she began to dry me off with a large towel. I wanted to wrap the towel around me but when she was finished she threw it in the hamper.
"You look beautiful right now Amanda." She praised as she looked me over. "So clean and shiney. Your skin just glows. I've got your bed turned on so it should be ready shortly. I'll be sleeping in the living room on the hidabed if you need anything. If you want you can even sleep with me instead, I have blankets."
"Do I have to have sex with you?" I asked unsure.
"No." she laughed. "But you do have to cuddle with me. I like to spoon."
"Not tonight." I answered. As much as I wanted to wrap myself in a blanket I didn't like the idea of spooning with her.
"Suit yourself but if you change your mind early enough I'll still let you in."
She then led me to my room. I noticed that there were pictures of me with my family on the desk now, the sight of them made me feel a temporary sense of home.
"Thank you for bringing the pictures." I said to her.
"You're welcome." She then gave me a hug and kissed me on the lips. "I'm sorry you didn't get to talk to your mom tonight but she did call and said to tell you she loves you. She was very excited to hear you were out with friends, I think she worries about you."
She should be, I'm very worried about me.
"Well goodnight sweetheart." Emily said to me as she was about to leave the room. "You made us very proud tonight. I love you very much."

***part 53a***
"Hurry up and finish showering Amanda. We need to get going."
Emily said this to me while standing in the doorway of my bathroom. She had just woken me up about ten minutes ago and told me to take a quick shower and wash my hair. I saw that it was a quarter to 8 which is later than I would normally sleep on a school day, I really konked out last night when I laid down. Yesterday was such a long day I guess I was more worn out than I thought. I let myself rinse off and then turned off the shower. When I stepped out Emily handed me a normal sized towel for me to dry myself with and then told me to come out to the living room when I was finished. I was grateful that she gave me a decent sized towel for a change and not a bunch of hand towels like they usually hand me. When I was finished drying I wrapped it around it me and let myself enjoy a brief moment of feeling covered before I made myself go out to the living room. Emily was standing in front of the TV again this time watching something else. At first I didn't want to look for fear that it was more footage of me but when I glanced up I soon noticed it wasn't me she watching.
"Look at her go." Emily said in awe as she commented on the girl on the screen. "She did this for hours last night after she got home."
I couldn't believe what I was seeing. It was Stacy lying on her bed totally naked with her one hand in her crotch and her other fondling her right breast. I was repusled by this but yet I couldn't take my eyes off of it.
"My God, she's certainly multi orgasmic." Emily continued. "She just cums over and over like a machine. I think this footage will do nicely if she ever decides to get out of line or anything. It's funny but I think she's thinking about you while she's doing this." She then looked at me and noticed I was wearing a towel. "Take that off goober. You know better."
I sadly unwrapped the towel and handed it to her. I also felt disgusted at what she said about Stacy thinking of me while she's doing herself like that. I don't really find being the object of her fantasies flattering at all. God and she's really going at it, what a whore. Despite my disgust I still couldn't help noticing what a beautiful girl Stacy is with her toned body and all over tan. Wow and she has such small nipples with those large boobs, that's kind of surprising. What the hell am I doing appraising her like this? I feel so dirty again.
"Can I have something to eat?" I asked as I made myself stop watching.
"Your protein shake is waiting for you on the counter in the kitchen." She answered still enthralled with watching Stacy. "Go ahead and drink it and we'll pick up something on the way there. We have to get going or we'll be late. I overslept because I was up late watching her do this live, I just couldn't turn it off. Gale had trouble pulling herself away from it this morning as well."
I went into the kitchen and grabbed the shake off the counter and was about to drink it when I stopped myself. I remembered Gale saying that she put those vitamins in with this and I can't help but think that they may have something to do with my new inability to wear heavy clothing for very long. With Emily out in the living room I could easily pour this down the drain and tell her I drank it. I really don't want to take anymore of those vitamins if I can help it. I walked over to the sink and was about to pour it out when as if she was reading my mind Emily came into the kitchen.
"Hurry up and drink that kiddo." She ordered. "We need to go. Make sure you drink all of it."
Dammit I can't catch a break. With very great reluctance I made myself drink the shake, the whole thing, while Emily stood close to make sure that I did.
"Good girl." she patronized. "I'm going to give you the benefit of the doubt that you weren't about to dump that out or anything. I'd hope you wouldn't do something that would get you sevearly punished like that."
"No I wouldn't." I lied hoping this would please her.
"Good. Now lets go. We're taking my Jag today so feel privileged, I don't let many people ride in it."

I could feel my stomache growling as we drove through town. Emily said we were going to Jack in the Box to pick something up and eat on the way. But when we got there the line in the drive thru was very long and not moving real fast.
"Shit." Emily blurted out. "I don't want to wait in that. There doesn't seem to be much of a line inside. Why don't you run in and get it and come back out, I'll wait out here with the car running so we can take off when you're done."
"I can't go in there naked!" I screamed horrified. "They won't serve me anyway. You know no shirt no shoes no service?"
"That's easily solved." She then pulled out a black sports bra and another pair of those tiny running shorts, which were also black, out of her bag and handed them to me. "These are good and light and you should be able to wear them for the whole school day. Hurry and get them on, I have some shoes for you too."
Even though I would've liked something a bit more covering I still gladly put them on. She wasn't kidding about them being light, if it wasn't for the fact that I see that I'm wearing them I would think I was still naked cause I can't feel them. Emily then handed me a pair of stilleto high heels.
"You can wear these in there so that you'll have shoes." She said grinning. "They'll make you look even hotter than you already do. Now make sure you get me one of their bacon and egg cressant sandwich combos with OJ instead of coffee. Get yourself whatever you want except for anything with caffine in it. Here's a twenty. Oh and by the way make sure you tell them no mayonnaise on my sandwich, those bastard here put that shit on everything. Why they put it on their breakfast sandwiches I can't figure out, I mean how disgusting."
She's right about that, this place is mayo crazy. I took the twenty out of her hand after I put the heels on, hope I don't fall on my face in these things. I didn't want to do this but I heard my stomache rumble again and I knew I didn't have a choice anyway so I opened my door and made myself step out of the car. Immediatley someone sitting in the drive thru honked at me as I slowly walked around the front of the car to get to the curb. I couldn' walk as fast as I'd like because I'm not used to wearing heels at all let alone spiked ones like these, I had to watch my balance carefully as I stepped up on the curb.
"Shit is it spring again already or something?" Someone yelled from their car. "I coulda swore it still October but you wouldn't know from your outfit Miss."
I ignored that comment and jumped inside as quick as I could. I was immediatley met with puzzled stares from the many elderly people who sitting and eating. Many of them had looks on their faces like they thought I was the craziest person they'd ever seen for dressing like this. I'm sure in their day I'd have been arrested for something like this, Lord knows I still may someday if this keeps up.

***part 53b***
There were was only one person ahead of me in line thankfully but the place itself was more than half full of people either already eating or waiting for their order. As I mentioned many of them were elderly people doing what could've been their morning routine but there were a few who looked like they had stopped to eat before going to work, either way it was more of an audience than I would've cared for. To be honest an audience of one would be more that I'd want. I could feel everyones eyes on me and I tried to ignore it by reading the menu for what I wanted to eat. With as hungry as I am everything looks good and the one cool thing about Jack in the Box is that you can order anything on the menu at anytime of the day. Soon the lady in front of me was done ordering and had moved aside. The young hispanic lady at counter looked up at me to take my order and seemed a little shocked when she saw how I was dressed.
"Wow. You must be out jogging or something?" She said to me as I walked up the counter.
"Um yeah." I answered not thinking of anything better to say. "I get real hot when I jog."
"I guess so." she said still surprised. "Can I take your order?"
"Yes I'd like your bacon and egg cressant meal, with no mayonnaise please, and with orange juice instead of coffee if that's okay."
"Sure is." she answered as she punched it in the computer.
"And I'd like a chicken fajita pita and two tacos, and also one of your Breakfast Jacks also without mayo."
"Everybody wants them without mayo." she said to herself as she continued punching up the order.
"And can I also get an extra order of hashbrowns, and then I think I'll have a large Sierra Mist please."
"Anything else?"
"No that'll do it thank you."
"For here or to go?"
"To go." I answered feeling a little puzzled as to why she would ask that, she doesn't think this is all for me does she? She then rung up the total and I handed her the twenty and she gave me back the change and a cup for my drink.
"Thank you. Your order will be right up." She said to me. "You're number is 27. And by the way you're very brave to be jogging in that outfit. Myself I'd be too embarrassed to wear that at home let alone out in public."
'It's better than nothing' I thought to myself. Although that's not to say that this isn't still embarrassing. When I moved away from the counter to fill up my drink I was in plain view of those were seated behind me. I couldn't help noticing some of the old men began grinning to each other as they watched me while one of the old women gave me a dirty look and shook her head. When I finished filling my pop I carefully walked over to an empty booth and sat down to wait for the food, I had to walk carefully because these heels felt real wobbly under my feet and I was afraid I'd drop my drink. I looked out the window at Emily who was talking on her cellphone. She noticed me looking at her and she gave me a quick wave. I wish she had come in here to do this instead of me, these old people are making me nervous.
"Number 25 please." the lady said over the speaker.
Thank God I'm only two numbers behind, the quicker the better. Just then the old couple sitting at the table across from me looked over.
"Excuse me." the lady said with a hushed voice. "Did you say that you were jogging?"
"I may have." I answered with an even more hushed voice.
"If you're jogging than why are you wearing high heels like that?"
I looked up at them and both of them were giving me an accussing expression as if I had lied to them or something. It was the same kind of look my grandmother used to give my brother and me when she caught us stealing cookies from the kitchen when we were little. Just like with my grandmother their looks brought out my guilt.
"I'm actually power walking." I began to lie. "These shoes help stregnthen my calf muscles when I do that."
"I'd like to watch that." The old man who was sitting behind me interupted. "That must cause that young tuckus of yours to wiggle."
"Earl you're a dirty old man." the lady scolded.
"If you're power walking," the man sitting with the lady began "then how come you got out of that car when you got here?"
Jesus Christ am I on trial or something? Boy I'm bad at this.
"I'm already done." This was the first thing that came to my mind. "She picked me up and brought me here."
"Aren't you worried about catching cold?" The lady asked harshly. "Or maybe that children might see you dressed like that?"
"Number 26 please."
Oh please hurry up and get to 27, I can't take much more of this.
"Like children can't see someone dressed like her on TV." the man behind me said. "I see little girls like her practically naked on the Springer show everyday. She's no worse than they are."
"If I ever saw my granddaughter running around town dressed like that I'd have her locked up." The lady proclaimed angrily. "Which is exactly what should be done with you young lady. You don't even have a bra on."
"This is a sports bra ma'am." I replied weakly. Her lashing out at me had made that much more insecure.
"I don't care what it is, you should be ashamed of yourself for wearing it outside like that. In my day only tramps wore things like that around."
"Number 27."
Oh thank you God. Feeling a bit of relief I got up and walked carefully up to the counter. The lady who had taken my order noticed that I was wearing heels and gave me a queer look.
"Thank you, have a nice day." she said to me as I grabbed the two bags with the food in it.
I cautiously went back to the table to grab my drink and I made an effort not to look at the old couple who were being so mean but the lady couldn't seem to resist the chance to give me one more jab.
"My God you can plainly see her... thing." she blurted out which caused everyone's head to turn towards me. "Shame on you young lady."
Feeling totally ashamed I turned away from them and tried to make my way outside as quick as I could in these shoes. I was glad when someone who was coming in from outside held the door open for me, although he took the time to watch me walk past him, and I was even more glad that Emily had pulled up to the curb so that I wouldn't have to walk as far. She opened her window and took the food from me so that I could walk around and open the car door without having to set down anything.
"Sounds like the church was in session in there." Emily said smugly to me. "I guess not everyone appreciates the female body like we do."
We then drove back onto the main road and headed towards the school. I grabbed a napkin and wiped away the tears that had started to form on my eyes and took some deep breathes. God I feel like a little kid that just got scolded.
"It's okay Amanda." Emily said in an attempt to comfort me. "the good Lord knows that you're not a tramp. That lady's just jealous because she never looked as good as you do right now. C'mon, have something to eat. It looks like you ordered half the menu."
Getting a hold of myself I grabbed my Breakfast Jack and started to eat. I had actually forgotten how hungry I was but I remembered quickly. By the time we got to the highschool I had already finished everything except my hashbrowns which I was in the process of inhaling at that moment. God I'm going to get so fat yet I can't seem to help it.
"Here's a good spot to park." Emily proclaimed as she pulled into an empty visitors space. "Hand me my juice please, I'll eat the rest after the meeting."
"Can I ask what the meeting is about now?" I asked as I washed the my hashbrowns down with my soda.
"Yes you may." She answered and then took a drink from her juice. "We're going to have a meeting with your principal about your unfortunate affliction."
"My what?" I asked not knowing what she was talking about.
"You're affliction with wearing clothes." she pointed out and then gave a sly grin. "You know it's only going to get worse and we need to set it up so that it's okay for you to come to school naked."
I almost dropped my cup when she said that. Go to school naked, she can't be serious. I was now so numb I could barely notice that my heartrate was increasing.
"I can't go to school naked." I said out loud. "You're kidding about that right? Please say you're just fucking with me."
"Oh I'm very serious sweetie." she answered calmly and then took another drink from her juice.
"But, I think that's against the law." I said as my speech began to speed up. "I don't think they can allow that."
"You doubt me?" she asked as she looked me square in the eye. "You don't think we can make this possible?"
Unfortunately I do believe her, she and CJ seem to be able to do whatever they want. I began to breathe heavily out of my mouth as I tried to think of a way to talk her out of this.
"Emily," I said trying to sound calm and rational "I'm going to ask you as a fellow human being to please not do this. This is like a something I've had nightmares about my entire life and I'm not sure if I could handle that."
"You've done so well so far." she pointed out. "I have faith that you can do this too. Plus me and CJ will help to make sure that you can as well."
"Emily I'm begging you." I was getting desperate. "I totally believe that you can make this happen but I'm pleading with you not to. Please isn't there something else I can do instead? I mean we're talking about going to school naked for God's sakes, have a heart."
"I do have a heart and my heart loves you." she said sounding trite. "And I love watching you do things naked, and as I've found out so do others. That lady at Jack in the Box not withstanding of course."
"If you really love me you wouldn't want to hurt me like this."
"I'm not hurting you. I believe we're making you stronger. Shame is a great character builder."
"Emily I ..."
"Save it Amanda, this is part of the plan and it's not up for discussion. We're going in to talk about this and you're going to go along with it. If you do anything to try and sabotage it then everyone in town is going to know your mom a whole lot better."
"What does that mean?"
"It means that CJ got your mom stoned last night and talked her into posing for a couple of artistic photos. I'm sure your dad's friends would love a look at those."
Oh my God she didn't. Oh mom Goddammit.
"I'll say she looks good for a forty something who's had two kids, althought she does still have some stretchmarks left from you guys."
"You're evil." I found myself saying.
"I just like to make sure we have your constant obedience at all times surgarplum. Now, am I going to have any problems from you in there?"
I sat quitly for a second watching visions in my head of me sitting in my classes stark naked and being gawked at by everyone. I felt a shiver go down my spine when I forced myself to tell her that 'I'd do whatever she wanted'.

***part 54***
I was almost overcome with the feeling of dread that I felt when we walked through the front door and entered the school. I kept hoping that somehow this wasn't really happening and that I would wake up in my old bed. It just can't be true that I'm about to have a meeting with my principal do discuss the possibility of me being able to attend school naked, naked! This can't be possible, it just can't. When Emily held the door to the office open for me I was unable to make myself walk through it, I just stood there frozen like a deer in headlights oblivious to what was happening.
"Earth to Amanda." Emily said as she waved her hands in my face. "He's not going to come out here to talk to us."
As much as I would have prefered to keep standing there I reluctantly walked past Emily and into the office. The two ladies at the counter looked up at me as we approached and their eyes went up and down me in disbelief before asking if they could help us.
"Yes." Emily answered in a pleasent sounding tone. "The two of us have an appointment with Principal Green. I believe he should be expecting us."
"Your names please." the first lady asked us.
"Emily Murdoch and Amanda Johnson." Emily answered. Her last name is Murdoch?
"Oh yes, Miss Johnson is certainly a topic of conversation around here lately." the second lady began. "I'm surprised Mr. Green hasn't seen you already."
"Why? Has she gotten in trouble for something?" Emily asked seeming to not know what they're talking about.
"Well no but her choice of wardrobe lately has raised a few eyebrows."
"She is cute isn't she?" Emily smiled and gave me a wink. "But we're here to talk to the principal about something more important than how adorable everyone thinks she is."
"Okay." the lady responded sounding dumbfounded at what Emily just told her. She then reached over and hit an intercom button and spoke into it.
"Mr. Green. Amanda Johnson and a Ms. Murdoch are here for their appointment."
"Send them in." a voice said through the intercom.
"You two may go on in." She said and pointed to a door that had PRINCIPAL GREEN written on the outside.
Emily took my hand and walked me over to the door and slowly opened it and peaked inside.
"Please come on in." I heard a voice say from inside.
Emily opened the door wider and we both walked in. Principal Green stood up from behind his desk and greeted us warmly and pointed to two chairs and asked us to take a seat. Emily had me sit in the seat to the right of her and when she sat she put her briefcase that she was carrying on her lap.
"Well Miss Johnson," he began "I've been hearing alot about you lately from our faculty as well as other students. It seems that you've become more conditioned to our cooler weather by the change in your clothing lately."
"Mr. Green have you received the information that I had sent to you?" Emily interjected.
"Well yes I did Ms. Murdoch." He replied and reached into his desk and pulled a large file folder that looked full of documents. "I just want to ask this to make sure we're on the same page here. Is the reason you're here to discuss the possibility of having Miss Johnson start attending classes in the all together?"
"If by all together you mean nude, then yes." she answered unblinking. "If you read the reports I sent you then you'll know that Amanda here has recently began to suffer a serious skin ailment that has made wearing heavy clothing untolerable. Right now she can't wear anything more than one layer of light clothing, like she has on now, or she has an alergic reaction to them."
"I did see that." Mr. Green admitted as he opened up the file and began going through the contents. "A doctor Knowle did the origional exam and a doctor Ju did the second opionion with the same diagnoses, is that correct?"
"Yes sir."
"And they have no idea what brought this on?"
"Well they're still looking into it but for now no they don't."
"And it says here that they believe it will get worse, is that also correct?"
"I regret to say that yes they do believe that and from what I've seen they appear to right. Each day seems to be worse and we're afraid that by next week she won't even be able to wear anything, not even what she has on now, for more than a really brief time. That's why we felt it important to have this meeting with you to discuss the possibility of attending school nude. I know this seems drastic but she needs to finish her education and as you also should have read that under the American's with Disabilities Act she is entitled to it."
"I'm aware of that Ms. Murdoch but what you're asking is impossible."
"Is it?" I noticed Emily sounded a little off putting but her expression didn't change. "Did you notice that I've had discussions with the school's superintended and that he believes we have a case."
"I did see that and with all due respect I don't think he thought this through all that much." Mr. Green then closed the file back up and leanded forward over his desk. "You see Ms. Murdoch while I certainly sympathize with Miss Johnson's unfortunate situation, if in fact this is true, there is no way that this school can allow her to come to classes naked. Not only would she be a constant distration to both students and faculty, which she's on the verge of being anyway, it also would be unsafe for her. This school has only so much of a budget and we could not afford to have enough security to protect her from possibly being attacked or molested at all times which she would need."
"I have that covered sir." Emily explained. "Currently we have people already in place that watch her at all times. Her safety is top priority with us."
"That's another question I have, who is us? I mean what is your interest with Miss Johnson?"
"She's a friend of mine and when she came down with this I volunteered to care for her. I have access to resourses that can provide for her."
"Those must be deep resourses?"
"They are. My family is well connected and I'm privy to all of it."
"I see." He then turned his attention to me. "How do you feel about all of this Amanda?"
I didn't know what to say at first and I had to force myself to not look away from him. I could feel Emily gazing on me for me to come up with an appropriate answer and I knew what she would do if I didn't.
"I feel despite the fact that this is something that's going to take some huge getting used to I believe it's in my best interest to try and continue to live my life as if this was normal and finish my senior year here like I had planned." I couldn't believe I was saying this, I felt like a puppet and someone else was actually speaking the words for me. "I still deserve to live a normal life."
"Well I agree under normal circumstances you do deserve that." He stated factually. "But this isn't like being mentally challenged or being unable to use your limgs. We're talking about you attending classes wearing nothing. Now lets just say that somehow we could get the schoolboard to approve this and we could get the all the parents and faculty to permit this without fuss. And lets even say that you can provide her with protection so that she can walk the halls safely. How is anyone supposed to learn anything if they have a class with her? The guys alone in the class would not be able to pay attention to what the teacher is trying to teach let alone anyone else, I imagine Amanda would have trouble with this as well. This is not even mentioning the sanitary issues."
"Amanda is very clean." Emily blurted out harshly. "She bathes everyday and she's also not promiscuous. In case you were unaware she's a virgin and plans to stay that way until she gets married."
"I'm not trying to imply anything about what kind of person she is. In fact I have to admit that until this week I've never heard of Miss Johnson having any problems with anyone whatsoever. Her GPA has always been good and she's never had to be diciplined for anything. It's just this is something that is completely taboo in this country and I can't see how it can ever happen."
"You know how it can happen." Emily said sternly and sat up straight in her chair. "You're the principal and you're the one responsible for this school. You have the top okay."
"I think the schoolboard may think otherwise."
"What if I can guarantee that the schooboard will allow it?"
"How can you do that?"
"Like I said I have connections. I can have things done that'll boggle your mind."
"Ms. Murdoch," Mr. Green seemed in disbelief that he was still having this conversation. "I don't know who you are and what this is all about but I smell a rat. After reading all of this stuff that you had sent to me I did a little checking around. While your doctors are legit and the superintendent did admit to talking with you I also found out that Amanda here has been doing other things around the state other than attending class in what looks like her underwear. I found out that she's the infamous 'ghostgirl' that streaked the Duck game last saturday. I also ran across a video of her taking some strange vow of shame or something like that in a church. I have to admit that these seem like red flags to me and that something more is going on than what you've tried to convince me."
"Oh she did do those things." Emily began, still unflinching. "The Duck game was to help her come to terms with what's happening to her. She knew that this was coming and wanted to find a way to make herself get used to it so what better way to see if she could live her life like this than to show herself to a large crowd of people. I have to say I think that's really brave and when she was done she said that she didn't think it was anywhere near as awful as she thought it would be, didn't you sweetie?"
"No it wasn't that bad." I lied. It was actually worse than I could've imagined. I can still see all those faces looking at me.
"And for the church." Emily continued. "She's a religeous young lady and wants to do something positive so she took an oath of shame and chastity to help inspire others to follow a good path. In my opinion she's a hero and should be admired."
"Maybe so." Mr. Green said with a sigh. "But that still doesn't change the fact that what you're asking is impossible. The headache I would get from this is more than I or any other principal could handle. I feel for Miss Johnson and for now she can still wear her little outfits but I must insist that if her condition gets to a point where she can't wear anything then you would have to find her a private tutor or some other means of finishing her education."
"You know you could be intruding on her civil rights?" Emily said giving the principal a cold stare.
"While I'm sure the ACLU would file this case for you I have a hard time buying that any court would rule against us. I mean it's a simple matter of indecency."
"It's not just the ACLU that would get involved, she has a religeous backing as well. I've already been contacted by several churches who support her."
"The church and the ACLU working together? That's a stretch. I have a feeling several churches would also be against this as well."
"Mr. Green. How long have you been principal here?"
"I've been principal of this school for 11 years now."
"I know very well that school administrators like yourself don't make alot of money. What if I were to tell you that if you went along with this that this school would suddenly get a very generous donation to improve it, as well as an increase in salary for yourself?"
"I'm sorry did you just say what I thought you said?"
"If you thought I said that I could increase your wealth and the wealth of this school then yes you did."
"You're trying to bribe me?"
"I'm trying to save you from making a big mistake."
"Ms. Murdoch while I'm sure your offer is genuine and very substantial I'm going to have to say no and ask that you please leave my office. I no longer wish to discuss this crazy and perverted idea of yours anymore. If I hear about this agian I'll be forced to inform the authorities."
"I wouldn't do that if I were you." Emily was still speaking calmly but her eyes looked like they were burning with rage. "I'm sure you think I'm just some spoiled young girl but I could eat you for lunch. I'll leave now but you haven't heard the last and if you do contact any authorities you'll be surprised at how fast I strike back."
Emily then stood up and motioned for me to do the same which I did. I tried to hide the feeling of relief that had come over me with Mr. Green denying Emily's request but inside I was jumping for joy. None the less though I had to make sure that Emily wasn't going to take her dissappointment out on my mother.
"Sir." I said respectfully as I stood in front of the principal. "I just want you to know that I believe this is what God wants for me and I believe this is his will." I hope I don't go to hell for saying that. "I hope you can find it in your heart to forgive my friend and reconsider. I am the one who has to live with this."
I really hated myself for saying that. I looked over at Emily and she gave me a please expression, I hope she's pleased enough.
"I am sorry for you Amanda." Mr. Green expressed kindly. "Please go back to class and make the best of the time you have left here."
We then walked out of his office and I followed Emily out into the hallway.
"That didn't go like I had hoped." Emily said sounding disappointed. "To ease your mind I don't blame you for that, I was actually pleased with what you said at the end. Your mother's true beauty will remain a secret. But don't start feeling too relieved about this, he's only a small obsticle. I'll tell you this much if he continues to be a pain he'll wish he had stayed a history teacher. C'mon I'll walk you to the gym, Gale has your bookbag and stuff for you to pickup."

***part 55***
The clicking of my heels on the hallway floor echoed loudly around us as we walked down the hall on our way to the girls lockerroom, I place I have really come to dread recently.
"Do I have to wear these shoes all day?" I asked as I my feet were already getting sore from walking in them.
"Today you do yes." Emily answered softly. It seemed like her mind was pondering the meeting we just had with my principal. "When you have your late gym class Gale will give you your running shoes."
"They kinda hurt my feet and they're not real comfortable." I compained. "Can I at least take them off when I'm sitting in class?"
"Nope." she answered plainly. "Today is heel day dear. I want your feet to get a little sore that way they'll toughen up and make being barefoot easier for you, plus it'll improve your balance. It's all part of the plan."
Just then Emily's cell phone in her pocket started ringing and she took it out and answered it.
"Greetings." she said into the phone. "Hey CJ. You heard huh. Yeah looks like we ran into a wanna-be boyscout. Yes well when your trying to do something groundbreaking there's always going to be something that gets in the way. If you want to. Do you think you can handle it? Shit CJ I don't know how I got the rep of being the mean one, you're the one with the cold streak. Okay, I'll be listening then. Yes she is. Very cute. Uh huh." Emily then pulls the phone away from her mouth to whisper to me that CJ says 'hi' and then put it back to her mouth. "I did. No, she's still thinks she hates us. I know. Okay then CJ do your darndest, let them know who they're dealing with. Later tator." She then hung up.
"What was that about?" I asked as we reached the lockerroom door.
"Don't you worry about that." she replied as she opened the door for me. "You just make sure you do what you're supposed to do when you're supposed to do it. Now go on in, class will be letting out soon and you'll need your bookbag."
Hearing her talk to me like that reminded me that I'm still in a big pickle despite Emily getting shot down by the principal. Like it or not I'm still trapped under their thumbs. When we went inside the lockerroom I saw that the class was in the process of changing their clothes to get ready to go to the next period and I noticed that Gale was in her office seemingly waiting for us. I was about to walk in her office when Emily stopped me.
"Give us a minute Amanda." Emily said as she walked past me into the office. "Us grownups need to have a quick chat. I'll open the door when we're done."
She then closed the door to the office leaving me standing outside. It was then that I was noticed from the changing area.
"There she is." I heard Missy yell. "Danni our buddy made it after all."
I looked over and saw that both Missy and Dannette were walking towards me. God I don't like them, and they have those damn bitchy looks of glee on their faces.
"Where were you sexy girl?" Danette asked me as she instantly began rubbing my thigh with her hand. "We drove all over the neighborhood hoping to catch you jogging again and when you weren't in class we got worried."
"You disappointed all the hopful photographers again." Missy added as she put one arm around my shoulder and used her other hand to rub the side of my hip. "Those pictures they took of you from yesterday in the hall when you were wearing those knickers were mailed all over the place last night. I don't know how many 'you've got mail' signals I got last night about you. You were the talk of the town."
Oh God I had actually forgotten about that, which is amazing considering how tramatic it was at the time. Of course the events I had to go through last night at times were equally as tramatizing so I guess it's not surprising. Plus last night I didn't have the luxury of wearing underwear like I did at school. Speaking of underwear I should mention that Missy and Danette were still in theirs. Standing inbetween them with their tan and athletic bodies made me feel that much more insecure.
"I like the outfit you have now." Missy mentioned. "It's actually rather flattering, although the black does really contrast with your white skin."
"True." Danette agreed. "She does look like a bottle of milk that's about to take a jog." She then looked down at my feet. "In open toed heels."
"She is wearing heels." Missy said in surpise. "No wonder she wasn't jogging."
"I thought she seemed a little taller than usual." Danette added. "Her skin still feels wonderful though, in fact it almost feels softer."
"This is the one thing I'm jealous of you for Amanda. I don't know how you did it but you have the best feeling skin ever."
"Wonder what she's doing tonight?" Danette asked as she moved her hand up from my thigh to my stomache. "Maybe we could get her to ride in the bus with us to our game tonight?"
"Ooh good idea Danni." Missy praised. "We could have her ride in the back with us and we could all take turns petting her. Of course though she would sit next to me the whole time though, everyone else would alternate."
"You are becoming a dyke Miss." Danette said laughing.
Emily then opened the door to Gale's office and was surprised to see me with the two of them.
"Oh, well hello girls." Emily said sounding friendly. "Are you friends of Amanda's."
"Oh yes." Missy said cheerfully. "In the last couple of days we've come to love her."
"She's such a sweetheart." Danette added as she snapped the elastic of my shorts. "She's fun too."
"I'm Emily." She said to them as she shook their hands. "I love Amanda as well."
"I'm Missy and this is Danette." Missy replied for both of them. "I love your hair. Where did you get it done?"
"I have my own stylist." Emily answered which impressed both of them. "He's worth every penny too."
"Those are awesome looking glasses too." Danette pointed out. "You look so professional."
"Well thank you." Emily said gratefully. "That's exactly the look I'm going for. What are you three talking about."
"About maybe getting Amanda to ride with our volleyball team to our game in Tigard tonight." Missy answered as she used her hand to brush through my hair. "Gosh even your hair feels wonderful."
"Well she can't go." Emily informed them both. "She has Bible study tonight."
"Bible study?" Danette responded in disbelief. "You're going to go to Bible study."
"Yes she is." Emily answered for me. "If you two didn't have a game I'd invite you to come along. Do either of you believe in God?"
"Well sure." Missy replied moving her hand from my hair to the cross hanging off the collar I was wearing. "Like the song goes 'Jesus is just alright with me'."
"Me too." Danette jumped in. "Will she be wearing something like this to Bible study?"
"Not this exactly but yeah, she'll be dressed down." Emily explained. "She has to, it's what the Lord wants."
"Really?" Missy blurted out with a mix of surprise and joy. "You've been dressing like this lately because God wants you too? I'm sure am for that."
"Oh my." Danette awestruck. "This is for God huh? Well glory be."
"Well if it wasn't for our game we would be at Bible study tonight." Missy proclaimed. "In fact we'd be in the front row."
"Maybe next week then." Emily offered. "Right now I'm afraid I need to steal Amanda from you. Her teacher and I have something to discuss with her. It was nice to meet both of you."
"Oh it was so nice to meet you too Emily." Danette answered sounding pleased. "We'll talk to you later Amanda. We'll probably see you in the halls or something."
Both girls then let me go and I bolted into the office and Emily closed the door behind me. My bookbag was sitting on Gale's desk and I noticed it now had a sticker on it that read in gold letters: GOD IS AWESOME. Great, now I'm advertising.
"Those two seem quite fond of you." Emily said to me with a knowing grin on her face. "They couldn't keep their hands off of you."
"I thought I was supposed to be protected from that stuff?" I said to her as I could still feel their touch on me.
"Oh they're just playing." She scoffed. "If they ever go over the line they'll be reprimanded. Besides they're jocks, they can't help it."
"I heard last night went really well Amanda." Gale changed the subject. "I'm always glad to hear that you've made the Goddesses proud. It makes life better for all of us."
"Goddesses." Emily said with a laugh. "I guess you could call us that. We certainly feel like we're all knowing."
Hopefully that's not always true. I don't want them to know about Scott before he and his group can get me out of this, I hope that'll be soon. I have this awful fear that the principal's roadblock is only temporary.
"Here's twenty dollars to buy lunch with." Emily said to me as she handed me the bill. "Today all that's really required of you is to go to class and be good. Make sure you do anything Gale tells you to and Ashley will be keeping an eye on you as well. Like I said the meeting today wasn't your fault so don't sweat that but always remember there are things expected of you so be aware. We'll see you tonight for Bible study. Give me a kiss." She then came up to me and made me kiss her on the lips. "I love you Amanda. Make us proud, we'll be watching you."
She then patted me on the butt and walked out the office door. Stacy then appeared from around the corner and came in. She looked like she had just woken up because her hair was disheveled and she was wearing worn jeans and an old sweatshirt. She had a happy grin on her face though and her eyes had a look of satisfaction on them.
"Hi Amanda." Stacy said as she gave a tight hug. "Last night was so awesome I diddled myself to sleep. I even did it again when I woke up this morning. I just can't stop thinking about you and what you did, it's just so sexy."
"I heard you tied one on last night Stacy." Gale jumped in. "I hope your parents didn't find out."
"Nope." she answered still looking at me. "They were fucking when I came home."
Boy Stacy sure does have a way with words. How the hell did she get elected class president? Oh that's right she's popular and blonde.
"C'mon babygirl...ooops I mean Amanda." Stacy stammerd as she held my hand. "I'll help you get through the crowd waiting to see you outside in the hallway. I'm sure your outfit will please them nicely. By the way I got some pictures of you from yesterday in my e-mail, I must say you did look good in those silk things you were wearing."

***part 56***
Gale had decided to follow us out of the lockerroom just in case I needed extra protecting. When Stacy opened the door and we walked out I was met with the sound of cameras clicking and was even temporarily blinded by some flashes.
"Hey this isn't a photo opp." Gale sternly yelled at the large crowd. "Get to class and let this young lady walk through. If I find out anyone lays a finger on her they'll be serving detention with me in the gym."
Immediately the crowd began to thin out enough so that Stacy and I could walk without having to dodge around people. I have to give Gale credit in the fact that she can inspire fear in everyone, not that I blame anyone for being afraid of her. Even with her threat I could still hear the sound of cameras going off around me as we made our way to our 2nd period.
"I like the heels." Stacy told me as she admired them. "They make you seem like you're in a swimsuit contest or something. I have to say that I don't remember you ever wearing heels before, have you?"
"No." And if I had my way I wouldn't be right now either, I have to walk slowly and they're hurting my poor feet.
"They suit you." she continued to praise. "They make your legs look even longer and they're making your butt wiggle. I swear everytime I think you can't be more adorable you always prove me wrong. I wish I could adopt you and have you live with me."
Eww. I can't say that I'd like that. She'd probably make me watch her masterbate like I saw her do this morning when Emily showed me the footage they have of her.
"Hey I see cameltoe." One of a group of guys standing at their lockers blurted out and pointed with his finger. "And we're not even in the desert."
"I love that pare shaped ass of hers too." I heard another guy proclaim, possibly the same guy who's mentioned this in the past. "I wanna just grab it and squeeze it like a pair of handle bars."
"Keep your tongues in your mouths boys." Stacy lashed at them. "Somebody might slip and fall on all the druel you left on the floor."
As we walked around the corner we were met with more comments from more people and several more flashes and clicks and I could do nothing but take it. Even if I wanted to run, which I did, in these heels it would be almost impossible.
"Oh God not again today." Courtney, one of the girls from the library yesterday, said to me in a surley voice. "I'm so sick of seeing your soft doughy body. God do us all a favor and hide yourself."
"Don't listen to her." a guy standing next to said. "I think you're hot. You can come naked everyday as far as I'm concerned."
He doesn't know how close that came to reality, and sadly still could according to Emily. God if that happend these walks through the hall would be unmerciful. As we were about to come to our class Ashley ran up to us from down the hall.
"Hey guys." Ashley greeted us. "I see you made it Stace. I was wondering if you'd be too hungover to come today."
"Oh please." Stacy scoffed. "I've made it school before on one hours sleep, this was nothing."
"I watched the news this morning and they talked about those dickhead friends of yours getting kicked out of the club last night." Ashley told us. "I guess because they were football players at PSU they consider that news."
"Did they say anything about Amanda?" Stacy asked.
"No." Ashley said shaking her head. "They just said that they caused a scirmish that got out of hand and their coach is going suspend them for the upcoming game."
"Cool." I found myself saying out loud. "Those guys were dicks."
"Ooh such language from someone so spiritual." Ashley said sarcastically. "Aren't good christians supposed to forgive?"
"Quit being a bitch Ash." Stacy said to her. "It wasn't you that they made feel degraded."
"Yeah well they were your friends. Good judge of character Miss President."
"Hey." a male voice said as it passed by. "How come you two don't dress like your friend. I bet you both look better than she does."
"Get bent fuckface." Stacy called back at him.
"At least he's making sense." Ashley joked. "Like I said my ass is better than both of yours. By the way Amanda I saw Emily a minute ago, I guess your meeting Mr Greenjeans didn't go like she wanted."
"What meeting?" Stacy asked. "You had a meeting with Mr. Green?"
"Yeah she did." Ashley answered for me. "To see if she could start coming here naked."
"W-what?" Stacy stammered in surprise. "You're joking?"
"Nope." Ashley said assuredly.
"Oh my God." Stacy seemed overcome with this news tidbit. "You know how I feel about that don't you Ash."
"It's only been a fantasy of yours since you were twelve."
Oh God this converstation is making me uneasy again. Stacy has that look on her face like she had yesterday when she had me run naked down the hallway.
"I wonder if there's anything I can do to help make this happen." Stacy thought out loud. "I do have to work in the office next period, maybe I can somehow put in a good word or something. I mean Mr. Green does seem to have a thing for me, I always catch him looking at my ass."
"Time to get to class girls." Our teacher said to us as he poked his head out of the classroom. "Amanda, Stacy, come on it's almost time."
"Gotta go Ash." Stacy said to her. "See you during lunch."
"Sure thing Stace." Ashley replied. "See you around school Amanda. Like your outfit by the way, although it seems a little nipplie for it."
Boy she's a laugh riot. As Stacy and I went in and got in our seats (Stacy still makes me sit in front with her) I saw the guys in the back make facial expressions as to what they thought of my outfit, many of these expressions involved them using their tongues.
"Would you guys grow up." Stacy admonished them. "You're supposed to making those faces at me."
"Hey I got five bucks if you have time later Stacy." One of them joked.
"Five bucks." she said insulted. "For that all you'd get is a kick in the nuts."
"As long as I can say you touched them." the guy replied making his friends laugh.
As class began I kept trying to focus on the lesson and not who may be staring at me. I figured if I could just distract myself for awhile I would be doing my mental health a world of good. Stacy though made this even harder since everytime I looked over at her she was looking at me with lust filled eyes. I don't know if those were for me exclusively or for that she's fantasizing about me having to come to school naked, either way she's giving me the creeps. I wonder if this is how Bill Clinton made his interns feel?

I did manage to get through 2nd period without any trouble which to me was good since yesterday was something I'd like to forget. I was also glad to be rid of Stacy, after having her give me bedroom eyes all class I thought I'd get sick to my stomache if I had to spend anymore time with her right now. She told me that she would see me in 7th period gym and gave me a hug out in the hall in front of everyone. I heard a couple of people yell out 'dykes' at us which made Stacy give them the finger. When I got to my english class after having to suffer through more picture taking while walking through the hall I took my usual seat in the back and was hoping for a break from all the unwanted attention I was getting. At the very least no one in this class will be looking at my butt that's falling out of these shorts. It was then that the two girls who always sit in front of me started talking.
"Hey," the second one began. "Did your aunt ever send you that picture she had of the streaker from the Duck game?"
"Yes she did." the first one answered which caused my heart to nearly stop. "Unfortunately while you could make out her body and could easily tell she was naked her face wasn't clear."
"Oh. Well did she have a nice body?"
"I guess. I'm not gay or anything so I really wouldn't know."
"Did she seem ugly?"
"No not really."
"Did she maybe look like anyone we know?" Was she refering to me?
"Hard to say. But you know what else? Yesterday my dad got a call from his brother down in Medford. I guess my cousin had gotten some pictures e-mailed to him of a naked girl."
"From who?"
"They don't know but everyone at his highschool got them. According to my uncle she doesn't look very old and when he described her she sounded like the same girl both of my aunts had seen. What's really funny is some of the pictures have her with pubic hair and some don't."
"Really? Didn't you say that was the only difference in the girls your aunts saw?"
"Yeah. It all seems like they all might be the same girl. My uncle had my cousin delete all the pictures though so he couldn't send any to me, but wouldn't it be weird if this was the same girl."
"She's certainly been busy if it is. Especially since I have a naked girl story to tell you today."
"You do?"
"Yeah. You know my brother is home from basic training this week and last night he and some of his friends went to some nightclub up in Beaverton. This morning he told us the place was packed and there was a naked girl there dancing with people."
"Was this a strip club?"
"No. He said that was down the road. This was a normal dance club and she was the only one naked."
"And she danced with people?"
"Oh yeah, I guess a few different people. And he said at the end she got up on a stage and danced by herself. He said she looked young and that she almost looked virginal. What kind of virgin though would do something like that?"
"Hmmm. What did she look like?"
"He said she had brown hair, very white skin, no pubes, pretty face, and long legs. Sound familiar?"
"Yeah, like all the naked girls my aunts and uncle have seen."
They both decided at this time to turn around and look at me.
"Amanda?" the first one began to ask. "Did you go out dancing last night?"
"No." I shouted at them. "I didn't. I'm sick of you guys accusing me of these things. I wasn't driving around town naked last week, I wasn't running around naked at any football game, I didn't send naked pictures of myself to your cousin, and I wasn't out dancing at 'The Brass Monkey' last night. So leave me alone."
"Who said it was 'The Brass Monkey'?" the second girl asked as she raised her eyebrows.
"You did." I said as I wraked my brain trying to remember if she said that. I have an awful feeling I just fucked myself.
"No I didn't." she replied assuredly. "I just said he went to a nightclub, I didn't say which."
"Yes you did." I said feeling the panic inside of me rising. "You said 'The Brass Monkey' in Beaverton."
"I may have said it was in Beaverton but I did not say the name." she insisted and her friend nodded at me in agreement. "Do you have something you want to confess?"
"No." I said as I began to feel my leg start to shake from fear.
"Well my brother got a picture of her and he's going to try and develop it today." She told me with a smug look. "I guess we'll know for sure by tomorrow won't we."
They both laughed and turned back around to face the front. Inside I was screaming at myself for letting myself slip like that. Oh God if they see that it was me they've been hearing about then I'm as good outed. Shit everyone in school is going to think I'm a freak nudist. Oh God please help me, I don't know if I can handle this?

***part 57a***
"Oh good you're hear." Gale said to me as I entered her classroom. "I hope you haven't had any trouble so far today."
Only that everyone here is making fun of me for walking around in a little running outfit that doesn't cover much. On the way here I overheard a group of girls referring to me as a whore and a slut who wants attention which hurt my feelings terribly. It's one thing for someone to make fun of my body but I've found being called those names is even more shameful. If only they new the real reason I'm doing this.
"I know alot of people in 1st period asked where you were." Gale continued. "It's amazing how your popularity has risen. I imagine if this was last week no one would've even noticed you were gone."
"Lucky me." I answered sarcastically. "I wouldn't suppose there'd be anyway I could skip this class as well."
"Not today. Besides with you being gone most of last night I haven't been able to spend much time with you, and that's something I just don't like."
"Well before you ask I want you to know that my shorts are perfectly comfy and I don't need to take them off."
This caused her to roar with laughter. You'dve thought I was Chris Rock or something the way she holding her stomache while she laughed.
"That's good." she said with laughter still in her voice. "I see you're thinking ahead now. Don't worry I'm not asking for your shorts. What I want you to do first thing when class gets here is hand back some homework that was turned in yesterday and then you can sit at my desk again and do any homework you need to do or sit and doodle or whatever gets you through. The class has to do an oral report next week and I'm giving them this class time today for them to work on it so there won't be any lecture or anything like that. That doesn't sound so bad does it?"
Normally I would say no but somehow I had a suspicion there was more than she was letting on.
"Hi Amanda."
I turned around and saw Amber was standing right behind me. She had a large friendly smile on her face which helped ease my stress, I was actually glad to see her.
"Hi Amber." I said returning the smile. "How are you?"
"I'm good thank you." she replied pleasently. "I'm looking forward to Bible study tonight, you're still coming right?"
"Of course she is." Gale answered.
"Are you coming too Mrs. Davis?" she asked her.
"No. I have a school function to attend tonight but I'll be there in spirit."
The classroom quickly began to fill up with students, many of whom took long glances at me before taking their seats. Amber soon did the same as Gale grabbed and then handed me a stack of papers to hand out to everyone. With Amber being the only person in the class I knew I would have to call out the names on the papers to find out who they belonged to.
"Is a David Kramer here?" I asked outloud.
"That's me baby." a young guy in the back gladly proclaimed.
I walked over to hand him his paper and when I turned around I caught three other guys who were looking directly at my butt. They quickly turned their heads away when I noticed them but when I walked past I could feel their eyes on me again.
"Kim Tuttle?" I asked.
"Here." she said coldly.
When I handed her the paper she just gave me an icy stare as if she didn't aprove of me.
"Drake Lansing?"
"Oh that's me too." David Kramer yelled out making everyone around him laugh. "In fact you should just stand here by me the whole time."
"I'm Drake." a nerdy looking guy in the front row admitted and I handed him his paper. "I think you look nice today."
"Tom Lewis?" I said ignoring Drake's compliment.
"Right here." he said smiling. "By the way I'm a big fan of cameltoe so right now I'm your number 1 supporter."
This comment caused his friends to high five each other as if they had accomplished something origional. Of course it also caused me to blush harder. I looked over at Gale to see if she'd tell them to knock it off but she was busy at her desk doing something. I noticed the next paper was Amber's so I just walked over and handed to her.
"You got an A Amber." I praised her. "Good job."
"Thank you." She smiled.
"Hey I got an A and you didn't tell me good job." David yelled out again. "What's up with that?"
"Good job David." I said humoring him.
"Can I get a kiss for a reward?" he said with a hopful grin.
"Then she'd have to kiss Amber." one of the other guys pointed out.
"I'd rather see that." another guy mentioned causing more laughter.
"Sean Combs?"
"Here." he replied sounding annoyed.
"You have the same name as P. Diddy." I mentioned to him as I handed him his paper.
"How lucky for me." he grumbled. "I'm named after some no talent pimp who can't decide what his nickname is."
"Leave her alone Puffy." someone in the back yelled.
"Sierra, I can't pronounce your last name." I called out.
"Here." she answered. "Can I give you a card for a really good tanning place. You could really use one."
"Doug Coleman." I called ignoring her insult.
"Right here. And may I say I love the milk look, it'll keep you looking younger."
God this becoming unbarable. It's like everyone has free reign to say whatever they feel at my expense. I handed out some more papers as quick as i could and I was relieved to reach the last one.
"Kevin Call?" I asked.
"Finally." he replied. "I thought maybe you were avoiding me."
"You were just last that's all." I answered as I handed him his paper.
"How about later you make it up to me?" he said with a sly grin.
"You'd have to do better than a C- for that to happen." answered him.
"Burn!" David yelled and everyone laughed again while Kevin pouted at being turned down.
Having finished that humiliating task I did what Gale had said to do earlier and went over and sat behind her desk. Gale was now up writing on the chalkboard telling everyone that today was a study day and to work on their reports for next week. I noticed she did stop to watch me sit down in her chair and I saw an small grin creep across her face once I had. I don't like that, it makes me feel that something is up. I then reached down to pick up my bookbag and I felt the sportsbra I was wearing pull against me as I sat forward. It felt like it was caught on the back of the chair but when I reached around it wasn't. I was still able to reach my bag and I opened it and took out one of my books and then tried to scoot forward in my chair but wasn't able to, my shorts felt like they were caught somehow on the chair as well. What the fuck? I looked down and saw that nothing was caught on anything but they still felt stuck. I then tried to stand up but both my shorts and my top held me down in the chair, it was like they were glued to it. Oh shit she didn't.
"Something wrong Amanda?" Gale asked me as she finished on the chalkboard. The look on her face gave away that she knew what was wrong.
"Um..." I tried to think of what to say. I didn't really want to announce to everyone that my outfit was stuck to the chair, the boys in class seem to be rowdy enough without having to give them the knowledge that I was trapped in the only scraps of clothing I had with me. "I'm fine thank you."
"You sure." she asked again.
"Yes." I said annoyed, I wanna kill this woman.

***part 57b***
"Is there anyone who doesn't have a topic for next week?"
I was preteding to read my sociology book while Gale spoke to the class. My shorts were now really riding up my rear and were becoming very uncomfortable. I'd fix them but the bottoms of them are completely sealed to the chair along with my sports bra which was glued to the backrest making even shifting my weight more of a chore than usual with both of them stuck like that. I imagined in my head how silly I must look sitting up so straight like this, God like I don't look stupid enough already. What was weird was my skin wasn't stuck to the chair at all, but it feels like the entire back of the fabric from my garments were pasted to the chair. This is weird, only my clothes are actually sticking.
"I have an erand to run really fast." Gale said loudly to the class, it also got my attention. "I'm leaving Amanda in charge so do whatever she says. If she has any complaints about any of you then it's laps around the gym after school, got it." The class nodded to her. "Good. Amber could I get you to help me? There's something I want to discuss with you as well if I could."
"Yes Mrs. Davis." Amber politely agreed and then got up from her desk.
Gale glanced back around at me and gave me a sinister expression and a wide grin. She knew she was leaving me helpless, the only way I get out would be to literaly crawl out of my clothes which I wasn't about to do if I could help it. Just before they walked out the door Amber gave me a friendly wave while Gale gave me an evil wink. Shit what is she going to talk to Amber about? I hope she's not going to try and set her up or worse try to blackmail her somehow into joining them. Oh God I hope I don't faint again, this isn't a good spot.
"Amanda. I have a question." David yelled at me from the back of the class with his hand raised.
"What is it?" I answered not wanting to respond.
"Can you come over here?" he asked seemingly pretending to be serious. "I have something I want to show you."
"What?" I said feeling annoyed already.
"I can't show you from over there." he continued. "You have to see it up close."
"Whatever it is I'm not interested." I said defiantly and then glanced back down at my book.
"You struck out Dave." The guy next to him ribbed. "I told you're too big of dumbass for her."
"But I got an A on my paper." David shouted. "I'm not like Kevin who got a lowly C-. I don't blame her for telling him to kick rocks."
"She's just playing hard to get." Kevin proclaimed. "She knows who she wants."
"I have a question." Kim, the girl who gave me the nasty look earlier, asked as she leaned forward in her desk. "Why are you suddenly showing off all your shit around school for?"
"Kim!" the girl next to her screamed in shock. "She could tell Mrs. Davis about this."
"I don't get it." Kim went on in her harsh tone. "Are you in heat or something? Did somebody rob your house and steal everything but your gym clothes and your underwear? I mean it sure couldn't be because you think you have a hot body and think we want to see it."
"I wanna see it." David disagreed. "I bet her body's nicer than yours Kim."
"I don't care." she snapped. "I'm not the one walking around with her fat ass hanging out. I mean my God, you must be italian or spanish or something to have an ass that looks like that. Why on earth would you want to show that off?"
"I wish all you girls had an ass like hers." Kevin jumped in. "Most of the girls at this school have flat asses. They look like someone forgot to put air in them practically, no curve whatsoever. Y'all should be ashamed."
"Go to hell you dirty pig." Kim fired back at him and then turned her attention back at me. "Just tell me why your doing this?"
I felt a wave of crying coming on and I fought hard to keep it back, I don't want to let her get to me, and anyway I'm still stuck to this chair. I wouldn't be able to get up and leave if I started crying. I took a deep breath and made myself look back at Kim who was staring directly at me.
"None of your business." I said to her quietly but very directly. I then looked back down at my book.
"Yeah you stupid bitch." Kevin yelled back at her. "None of your Goddamn business so shut the fuck up. You're just jealous cause your ugly."
"You are." she replied childishly at him. "You're the ugly one."
"Would you all please drop it." Drake, the nerdy guy said annoyed. "Some of us would like to use this time on our reports and you guys are very distracting."
"Yeah." David agreed. "Us A students need peace and quiet. You C- and below people need to shutup."
I continued to pretend to read my textbook and prayed the time would go by faster. I could feel my anxiety rise as my heart continued to pound away in my chest. Dammit I have to pee now too. Oh fuck I can't believe this is happening. I noticed the pair of sharp scissors sitting on the end of the desk and I wished I had a blanket or something nearby so I could wrap myself in it and cut myself out of these clothes. God they're really uncomfortable.
"Can I go to the bathroom?" One of the guys asked, I believe his name was Tom from the papers I handed out. "I kinda need to relieve myself."
"You gotta jerk off you mean." David inserted which caused another round of laughter. "I know you love that cameltoe."
"I don't know where the passes are." I told him.
"I'll be right back I promise." he pleaded. "You can even let Julie come with me to make sure I don't take too long."
"I'm not going anywhere with you." Julie declared. "I heard about you and Tanya and I ain't touching you."
"Hey she exaggerates." Tom tried to explain. "And besides she stuffs her bra, bet you didn't know that."
"Guys will you please stop it." I said frustrated. "No you may not go to the bathroom now stop bothering me."
"Well then can I jerk off here?" He said grinning. "I could actually use a hand if possible."
"Oh dammit that's gross." the girl sitting behind him shouted out. "If she doesn't tell Mrs. Davis on you I'm going to. My God that's repulsive. I bet Tonya was right about you."
'C'mon Gale' I thought to myself. For the love of God come back. I'm tempted to just wheel myself out of here and down to the bathroom. I would look ridiculous but it would be better than the alternative. I wish Amber was here, she'd probably help me.
"Oh my God." Kim shouted in disgust. "Look, her nipples are getting hard and poking through her top."
Oh no, she's right. With her pointing that out to everyone she just made it worse. I was afraid to look up at the class for fear that everyone's eyes would now be on my breasts. God and I'm starting to tingle down there too and I still have to use the bathroom. I could hear a few of the girls begin to laugh as I assumed they noticed what Kim was pointing out.
"Did my A paper finally get to you." David joked excitedly. "I knew you'd come around."
"She's probably thinking about jerking me off." Tom said crudely.
"Would you shut up." the girl behind him continued berading him. "She's probably embarrassed from all your sick comments."
Wow someone understands. That doesn't help me much but at least it's something positive. Man I really have to go to the bathroom, I hope I don't burst right here. My legs began to twitch nervously which didn't help matters much. I didn't notice that David had gotten up from his desk and was walking over to me.
"I'm sorry for what that dipshit said to you." He began as he reached my desk. He was talking in a light tone trying to sound sincere. "He has no class. Myself, I believe in showing someone of the opposite sex like yourself more respect, especially since your an older women."
"Please sit down." I told him as he made me very nervous standing so close.
"I just wanted to let you know that I'm a good guy," he continued "and I'm someone you can trust, really."
"Gotcha. Now please sit down."
"I would just feel better..."
"Sit down!" I yelled at him. This made my nipples grow even harder.
"That's another strike Dave." his friend said to him laughingly.
"I'll sit." Dave said to me in mock sadness. "But know that you have broken my heart. All I wanted was for you to love me as I am."
"Sit!" I yelled again I found myself trying to standup out of anger, causing him to notice when I was pulled back by my clothes.
"Oh my God are you stuck in that chair?" he asked in disbelief.
"No." I answered looking away from him.
"You are aren't you?" He said excitedly. "Holy shit, no wonder you're so uptight."
"She's stuck to the chair?" Kevin asked loudly. "How the hell did she do that?"
"Maybe it was meant for Mrs. Davis?" Someone shouted. "She just happened to sit down in it before she could."
"Whoever did that has a large set of balls to try and do that to Mrs. Davis." Kevin proclaimed. "If she ever found out who did it they'd be killed."
Inside I was beginnig to panic. I didn't know what to do and I still had to use the bathroom really bad. Oh God this is the worst yet.

***part 57c***
"How stuck are you?"
"Well she couldn't get up at all when she tried to stand." David answered in my place. "I'd have to say she's very stuck."
"What is she going to do?" Drake wanted to know.
What am I going to do? I really don't feel very safe being this helpless while being surrounded by potentially horny and/or angry teenagers. What if they decide to act out or something?
"Is it just your clothes that are stuck to the chair?" David inquired. "Or is your skin glued down too?"
"Here." Julie suddenly got up from her desk and grabbed the back of my chair after she made her way around my desk. "Lets have a look."
The chair had rollers on the bottom of it so Julie had no trouble pulling me out from behind the desk. Without the cover of the desk I felt very exposed sitting in just this little running outfit which was even littler at the moment since it had riden up on me. I was jerked forward when she suddenly stopped pulling and I could here a small rip on the back of both my shorts and my sportsbra. So much for hoping they could be pealed off somehow.
"Whow!" David exhaled as he took in my perdicament. "Well hello. I have to say that looks rather uncomfortable."
"Now that's cameltoe." Tom announced loudly as he stood up and saw that my shorts looked even tighter than before. "I salute you and all you stand for, or should I say sit for."
"Sit down jerk!" the girl behind him yelled. "You're being an asshole."
"Oh God sweetied how are we going to get you out of this?" Julie pondered as Sierra got up and stood beside her. "It looks like it is just her clothes that are stuck."
"Are they glued or something?" Sierra asked me.
"It feels like it." I answered blushing, this is so embarrassing.
"Lets cut her out of them then." David suggested lustfully as he continued looking me over.
"Would you sit down perv." Julie sternly suggested. "You're probably scaring her. You look like you're ready to pounce at given moment."
"Yeah, sit down you dork." Somebody behind him yelled. "You're blocking the view for the rest of us."
"Does anybody have a coat big enough to cover her with?" Julie asked all of them as she picked the scissors up off the desk. "That way we could cut her out of these things and she won't have to put on a show for the jerky boys here."
"I do but I'm not going to give it to her." Kim said coldly. "If she wants to show herself off so badly she can show it all off for all I care."
"Oh c'mon Kim." Julie attempted to reason. "That's not very cool. She didn't glue herself here."
"As far as I'm concerned she may very well have." Kim replied accusingly. "Plus I don't want her nasty germs on my clothes."
"Doesn't anybody else have one?" Julie asked again.
"I notice none of the guys are voluteering." Sierra pointed out. "Not a gentlmen in the bunch."
At this point I'm about to burst from having to pee so badly. In my mind I was deciding which was the worse option, having to be naked in front of these guys for a few seconds or pissing myself in front of them. I made my choice by grabbing the scissors from Julie's hand began cutting the side of my shorts.
"What the...?" Julie said in shock as she couldn't believe what I was doing.
Soon I had both sides of my shorts cut off and I used my feet to move the chair in a position so that Julie and Sierra were blocking the view of the rest of the class. I then began cutting off the sportsbra, I tried my best to hurry because I felt like I was about to explode but I had to be careful not to cut myself as well. Once I had one side cut off I was about to attempt to cut the other side when Julie reached and tried to grab the scissors from my hand.
"Stop that." she demanded as she tried to pull them from me. "Somebody give me something to cover her with."
I let go of the scissors which caused Julie to fall back a couple of steps. Behind her I noticed that everyone was standing up to get a look at what was going on. Knowing that I had already gone too far to stop I grabbed the front of my already torn sportsbra and ripped the rest of it off. I then kicked off the high heels and got up and ran as fast as I could past all the shocked and bemused faces and out the door in the empty hallway. I turned to the right knowing the gym lockerroom was just down the hall a little ways and began to run again. I had to pass an open corridor to get there and when I did there were two male teachers standing a small ways down it discussing something and the sound of my slapping feet got their attention.
"Hey!" One of them yelled as I ran by.
I heard him but I didn't stop instead I continued running at full speed until I reached the lockerroom door. This time luckily it wasn't locked and I quickly darted inside. Once in I ran past Gale's office, which I noticed both her and Amber were inside of it talking. They both had stunned looks on their faces when they saw me run past and into the toilet stall area. I jumped right in to an empty stall and sat down. Oh the relief I felt once I began urinating was so welcome, for a second I actually had forgotten what I had just done.
"Amanda?" I heard Amber's voice saying from behind the stall door. "Are you alright?"
"I just have to pee." I told her as she reminded me of what it was I just had done.
"Why are you naked?" she asked worriedly.
"And who's watching the class?" Gale asked as if she was actually concerned.
"Someone put glue on your chair and my clothes got stuck to it." I told them as I finished peeing. "I had to pee so badly I had to cut myself out of them."
"You ran through class and the hallway naked?" Amber sounded in shock. "Wow. I can't believe you did that."
"There was glue on my chair?" Gale pretended to not know. "I wonder who did that? I'm so sorry that you had to suffer that Amanda, that must've been humiliating?"
"Are you alright?" Amber asked me still sounding worried. "It's just us here, why don't you come out."
Not wanting to keep sitting in this stall all day I got up and flushed the toilet. When I opened the door Amber was about to hug me but Gale stopped her.
"Let her wash her hands first." Gale ordered. "It's just good hygeine."
After washing my hands Amber gave me a friendly hug and walked me back to Gale's office. Once inside Gale closed the door behind her and then turned to me.
"Did anyone touch you or fondle you?" she asked me softly.
"No." I answered truthfully. "I got out the door before anyone had a chance to. A couple of teachers saw me run through the hall though."
"Oh dear." Gale sighed. "Well I'll talk to them as well as the class. Don't worry this'll get straightend out. For now I don't have anything for you to wear other than the clothes you left here yesterday after you almost fainted in here. You'll have to wear them for the rest of today I guess."
"I'd give you something but I don't think any of it would fit you." Amber added. "I only wear a size one."
Gale then handed me the grey tanktop and red silk knickers I wore yesterday. Looking at them just turned my stomache. How am I even going to go back out there after what I just did let alone having to do it wearing skimpy underwear. And what if this gets back to the principal? He might think I'm trying to show him up or something. Goddammit this has really gotten out of hand. Soon everyone is going to know about me and I'll be a laughing stock.

***part 58***
I was terribly worried as we walked down the hall on our way back to the classroom that my legs would give out from fear. I didn't want to face the class that I had just streaked in front of, I was too embarrassed and didn't know how I would be able to explain it to them. Gale had mentioned that she would somehow fix this but I didn't really have a lot of faith in her. I half expected the two teachers that I ran passed in the hall to be waiting outside the lockerroom door hoping to find out what I was doing but they were no where around when we came out. God what they must've thought, I can't imagine that they'll not tell the principal about this. My folks are probably going to find out now. I've worked so hard to try and keep this a secret from those I know but soon I won't even have that anymore.
"Where are your shoes?" Gale asked me as she noticed I wasn't wearing them.
"I left them in the classroom." I answered looking down at my bare feet. "I really had to pee badly and I couldn't run in them so I decided it was an emergency and took them off."
"I don't blame you." Amber sympathized. "If I was naked and had to get to a bathroom I'd want to run as fast as I could."
After letting it sink in for a minute now I can't believe I did that, I actually cut myself out of my clothes and ran naked out of the room and down the hall. Oh God the images are playing over and over in my head, I can see the faces of Kim and Kevin as their eyes popped out of their heads when I got up out of the chair and ran out the door, and I can hear the shocked gasps from the whole class behind me so vividly now. When we finally were just outside of the room I stopped myself from going in.
"I'm not going in there." I proclaimed nervously. "I can't face them after... that."
"You have to." Gale replied. "I understand your hesitation but it's something you have to do."
"Why don't you go in first and try to calm them down." Amber suggested to Gale. "That way you can give her an extra minute to get ready."
"I think somebody is already in there explaining things." Gale said to us as she peaked inside the door.
Curiously I stepped over to look inside and saw CJ, dressed in an expensive looking black business pantsuit, standing in front of the class and the two teachers, who I ran passed in the halls, explaining something. Her hair was done up in the back and she appeared to be floting as she paced around in her high heels.
"Is that your friend from your ceremony?" Amber asked me as she also looked inside.
"Yeah." I whispered. "What is she doing here?"
"Lets go ask." Gale told us and opened the door wide, announcing our presence.
"There she is." CJ said as she looked over at me standing in the hallway. "It's very brave of you to come back after what they told me you just did. Come on in, it's okay."
Gale grabbed my arm and pulled me into the classroom. I could feel the knowing stares of everyone in the room and I couldn't look up from the floor I felt so ashamed.
"I've explained to them about you Amy." CJ began to explain. "And I think you'll be glad to know that these are a good bunch of kids and are very understanding."
It took me a second to desipher what she had said. She said they're understanding? What did she tell them?
"For example." CJ continued. "I think someone has something they want to say to you."
She then nodded at Kim who stood up in front of her desk and gave me a sympathetic expression.
"I just wanted to apologize for the things I said to you earlier." Kim began, sounding regretful. "I feel real bad for saying them now and I feel particularly bad about not offering my coat to cover you with. I didn't realize what you're going through, if I had I would've gladly given you my coat." She then looked me directly in the eye. "I hope you can forgive me and accept that I am truly sorry. I was wrong about you."
I didn't know what to think. CJ didn't tell them that I'm dying or something did she? I mean just a few minutes ago this girl was ready to banish me to hell and now she's done a complete 180 and is practically bowing at my feet. When Kim sat down the two teachers came up to me and each of them put one of their hands on each of my shoulders.
"This young lady explained everything to us." the older of the two male teachers began, referring to CJ. "We just want you to know that we empathize with you and we plan on having a faculty meeting about this. We hope to speak to Principal Green about this either later today or early tomorrow."
"If there's anything we can do to help you," the younger added "please let us know. You don't have to go through this alone."
They both then let go of me and turned and left the room together. What the hell was that all about? Oh God what are they going to talk to the principal about? Am I on some practical joke show or something?
"Remember everyone about the offer." CJ told the class. What offer is she talking about? "It's good as long as everything is kept quiet, that goes for your parents too. We want to draw the least amount of attention we can. Is that acceptable?"
"Oh yeah." several people in the class shouted out.
"And it's for a good cause too." Kevin added as he also looked at me with sympathy.
"That's right." CJ agreed. "So please we'll just keep what happend here between us just for today. Tomorrow things may be very different but today things need to stay on the down low."
"I'll keep them all in line." Julie volunteered. "I'm on the school paper and I know dirt on everyone."
"Good." CJ applauded. "Now do I have everone's e-mails on this sheet?" she asked as she held up a piece of paper with alot of writing on it. "You'll get your info this evening if everything goes well."
"Well if that's all you may all go to lunch." Gale announced which was well received.
As the class began to file out of the room a couple of them came up to me to I guess offer sympathy for whatever it is they feel sorry for me for.
"You're alot braver than I'd ever be." Sierra said to me admiringly. "I almost shit myself when you started cutting yourself out of the chair. I probably would've started crying or something if it was me."
"I thought being named Sean Combs was embarrassing." Sean expressed sounding as if he was relieved. "Boy compared to you I should start praying to God to say thank you for it. I should even send Puffy a thank you. At least I can change my name when I get older but you, boy I'm so sorry."
"What I said earlier." David began as he lightly held my hand. "You know about being trustworthy? I meant it. If there's anything I can do for you, anything, let me know. You know like if you want to cuddle or if you need help washing yourself or..."
"Get going David." Gale ordered.
"You let me know." he finished before he winked at me and left the room.
Soon it was just the four of us, me, CJ, Gale, and Amber. CJ had a huge jovial smile on her face as she looked at me and then engulfed me in a tight hug.
"I'm so proud of you babygirl." she squeeled in happiness. "You did that so well, it was almost too perfect. Oh you have a big reward coming your way Amy."
It was then that CJ noticed Amber standing and watching us.
"Hello." CJ greeted her as she let me go. "We haven't met. I'm..."
"CJ." Amber finished as she held out her hand. "I'm Amber Tambor. I'm a friend of Amy's as you call her."
"I see that she's told you about me." CJ responded as she shook Amber's hand and gave me a quick glance. "Did Gale have a talk with you?"
"Yes she did." Amber affirmed. "I'm sorry to hear that you won't be bringing Amanda to Bible Study after all."
They won't? Oh that's a relief. I suddenly feel like I've dodged a bullet. Wait a minute, what else did they talk about?
"I know I'm sad about not coming." CJ responded to Amber. "We've been kinda building to it and all, but I think Amy has gone through some trauma today with the meeting with the principal going bad and then the unfortunate thing with being glued to the chair. You can tell your paster though that we'll be attending mass on sunday. Church is something we don't cancel and we'll even come early so Amy can greet everyone when they arrive."
"That sounds great." Amber smiled happily. "And I understand about Amanda having had a tough day, for most people that would send them in hiding to have something like that happen to them. I will say though that the clothes she's wearing now are the same as in those pictures that have been sent around the school. People are going to notice that and possibly give her a harder time."
"I have to go to my next class." Gale interupted to inform us. "Amanda make sure you come to my office next period. Good luck with your meeting CJ." She then left the room.
"Did Gale talk to you about the other thing?" CJ asked Amber.
"Yes." Amber affirmed again. "I think I can work that into my schedule. I'd do just about anything right now to help this girl out. She may be the best thing to happen to religeon since Mother Theresa."
"That's great Am." CJ said happily. "I knew when Amy told us about you that you were a straight arrow. Now don't let us keep you from your lunch. I'm going to have a talk with my girl here for a few minutes then I'm going to go to the cafeteria with her and buy us something to eat. I thought me being with her will help her get through this."
"Well okay." Amber said seeming dissapointed that I wouldn't be eating with her. "I wanna leave my number for Amanda. If you ever need anything or you just want to talk please call." She then wrote down her number on a piece of paper and handed it to me and I put it in my bag. "I'll talk to you later. I'll let everyone at Bible study know what happend."
After she left the room I turned to see CJ and looked at her in disbelief.
"What the hell did you tell everyone?" I demanded.
"The truth." she answered unblinkingly. "That you have a condition that is making it painful for you to wear heavy clothes, and that it's getting worse and soon you won't be able to wear any. I also told them that there isn't any cure and that it's all probably pychological and that you're doing it to yourself."
"You've got to be kidding?" I shouted. "They believed it?"
"I showed them all the copies of your doctor's records." she explained. "Those records explain how your skin reacts when you wear heavy or multi layard clothes. They bought it all hook line and sinker stinker."
"I've never been to any doctor." I spewed. "And what do you mean it's getting worse. I hope you're lying about that."
"The doctor's work for us but your condition is real and yes, it is getting worse. In fact it's going faster than we origionaly figured. Those boys at the lab are almost too good at this."
"Please tell me it's reversable." I pleaded as I was beginning to freak out.
"Maybe." she looked at me defiantly. "But for right now it insures that you'll be getting used to being naked and that you won't be able to help it."
"Oh God how did I let you do this to me?" I was so angry with myself for not telling them off to begin with. I wish I could go back and change it.
"Oh you're being paranoid." CJ scoffed. "You'll be fine. Remember we love you and we're going to take care of you, and tonight we're going to reward your patience and hard work by showing you what you've wanted to see for the last week. That's why we decided to cut Bible study tonight. We're going to take you someplace with no cameras or microphones and we'll tell you the main purpose of our plan for you. So give yourself a pat on the back, you did good today. I promise you that if you hadn't gone along with us in the beginning today would be alot worse for you. Just imagine your idea of a worst case scenerio and double it, that's where you'd be."
"Worse than having to be glued to the chair." I grumbled as I pointed to the chair that still had my cutup clothes stuck to it."
"Oh yes." she expressed. "Much worse. That was a special glue that is made so that it can only seal to fabric. It's an investment I hope to make alot more money off of. Anyway if you thought that was bad imagine being glued like that on a moving bus or train. That's were you would be if you hadn't followed orders. You're ours and that's that, whether you're with us or not."
I felt so defeated when she said that. I can't think of a single way that I could get away from them now and I may never have had a way to begin with. I just slumped my shoulders in submission.
"Well I'm hungry and if I know you than you are too." She said as she grabbed my high heels that were sitting on the desk. "Put these back on. They'll go good with your outfit. Just to let you know that in about a half an hour I have a meeting with your principal. I hope to have him change his mind for his sakes."
"What are you going to tell him?" I found myself asking as I put on the shoes and grabbed my bookbag when she handed it to me.
"Don't worry. I'll try to be gentle but if he still won't budge I'll have to use the big gun. He's not going to stand in the way if I can help it."

***part 59a***
On our way to the cafeteria CJ decided that it would be a good idea to put my hair up in the back, similar to how she was wearing her hair now but I'm sure not as styled. She pulled me into a ladies room and stood me in front of the mirror and began fixing my hair.
"I figure since you're wearing an outfit that you wore yesterday then we should make sure you have a different hairstyle than yesterday. What did you have then, pigtails or something?"
"What offer did you make to the class?" I asked remembering what she had said to them earlier.
"You know it's awful rude to keep changing the subject like that." She said harshly as she gave a me a small slap on the back of my head. "And I think you're a bit too comfortable asking us questions lately. I told you that we'll answer some of your questions later on tonight so don't get greedy. Don't start pissing me off especially when right now I'm so happy with you. Now hold still."
She pulled my hair tightly and then pushed up against my head as she fastend a bret to hold my hair in place.
"There. That looks better." She said admired. "I'm sure everyone will agree with me. You do look cute in those knickers, like a vunerable little angel." she then snapped the elastic which made me jump. "Now lets go eat. What's good here?"
"It's cafeteria food." I answered quietly. "It can only be so good.""
"Really?" she genuinely asked as she led me back out into the hall. "I went to private school so our food was usually pretty good, I never had public school food."
"Hey." Stacy squeeled as she and Ashley came around the corner. "What's up? Amanda you changed your clothes. Something happen?"
"Some jerk put glue in Gale's chair and poor Amy sat in it." CJ explained. "She had to put on these other clothes because the others were ruined."
"Really?" Stacy gasped. "Who'd be crazy enough to try and do that to Mrs. Davis. Hey those are the same clothes I took off of you yesterday, you're also wearing them in those pictures I got in my e-mail."
"I got some of those too." Ashley added. "I saw a couple of people passing out printed copies earlier as well. You really are quite photogenic Amanda."
"What are you two doing for lunch?" Stacy asked. "Me and Ash are going to Wendy's for their Manderine orange chicken salads. Wanna come? I might be able to spring for a couple extra."
"Not today." CJ replied. "We appriciate the offer but you two got to be with her most of last night and I want to spend some time with her. Besides I have a meeting with the princ-i-pal in a bit and I don't want to risk being late."
"Are you going to talk to him about her coming to school naked?" Stacy suddenly sounded enthused.
"Among other things." CJ replied smugly.
"Oh wow. I worked in the office earlier and I mentioned to him that Amanda's one of my good friends and that I'd do just about anything for her." Stacy went on. "He gave me kind of a funny look and he seemed useasy when I mentioned her name so I didn't push it. But I do feel that since I'm the president of both the student council and the student body that I could be very useful in making sure everyone knows to keep their hands off of her. I mean even the people who hate me at this school want to be my friend, and I'm all for exploiting that to help Amanda become a full time nudist."
Stacy looked like she was about to start druling all over the floor as she spoke about this. I began to feel even more nervous about CJ's upcoming meeting, it seems like they're starting to gain support for their idea of me attending class nude. How is this possible?
"Thank you Stacy." CJ said to her gratefully. "I may take you up on that offer. Anything to make this easier for my babygirl here I'm all for."
"You call her babygirl?" Stacy said surprised.
"I always call her that." CJ answered as she looked at me and gave me a smile. "I feel it fits her."
"She told me never to call her that." Stacy then shot me an hurtful expression. "She got quite upset."
"She did?" CJ stepped back but sounded delighted by this. "Do you not want anyone else calling you that? You want that saved for me only?"
Oh God she's acting flatterd. I don't want Stacy calling me that because it makes me sick to my stomache to hear it. Christ I'm 18, I'm hardly a baby.
"She's just protective of me and Em." CJ continued gushing. "She told us yesterday over and over how grateful she is to us and how much she loves us, didn't you Amy?"
I forced myself to nod my head but I couldn't look at any of them while I did it, I hate pretending I like them.
"See, this is the kinda stuff that embarrasses her." CJ gloated. "She can dance naked at a club but when it comes to expressing her true feelings she turns to jelly." She then turns to me and with a sly grin says. "I love you babygirl. You still love me?"
I nodded again despite the turning in my stomache.
"Can you say it out loud for me?" She requested with a sly grin.
"Yes." I forced out.
"Yes you love me or yes you can say it out loud?" She persisted.
"Yes I love you." Oh I wanna take that back.
"How much?"
I looked at both Stacy and Ashley were staring at me intensely waiting for my answer, an answer I was having trouble giving.
"Don't hurt my feelings, how much?" CJ demanded.
"Very much." I whispered.
"Can't hear you."
"I love you very much." I managed to get out loud enough for them to hear. This is almost worse than taking that sick vow.
"Thank you sweetpea." CJ then gave me a warm hug in front of both of them. "There isn't anyone else I like hearing that more from."
"That's really touching and all," Ashley stepped in. "but I'm really hungry and for once Stacy is buying so I want to take advantage of that."
"Okay." Stacy reluctantly agreed. "We'll see you guys later. I like your hair like that Amanda, it looks good on you. And just to let you know I want a pet name for you, if she can call you babygirl I want to call you something too. I'm going to make a list and run the by you later. Take er' easy ladies. Good luck with your meeting later."
After the two of them walked off CJ led me out the door and we began to go down the stairs that led to the cafeteria.
"I don't love you." I felt the need to say to her as we reached the bottom of the stairs.
"Yes you do." she told me. "I heard you say it from your own mouth, and I have witnesses even. As far as I'm concerned that makes it true. You're just in denial anyway."
She opened the door for me and we stepped into a short hall that led to some vending machines. The entrance to the main cafeteria was down another hall to our left and we could here the sound of voices coming from there as we made our way.
"There wouldn't be any way I could talk you into getting our food to go and eating somewhere else could I?" I nervously asked as we stood in front of the turn that led to the cafeteria. "Or maybe better I could wait somewhere while you go and get the food and bring it back to me?"
"Maybe in another lifetime." she answered glibly. "Today you eat among your fellow classmates, at least the ones that can't drive off campus to eat somewhere better. Now tell me, do they have anything good in there?"
"Would you not go in there if I told you no?"
"No." she responded with a laugh. "I just love that after all we've had you do you're still not used to this yet. You even have clothes on now and you still hesitate and get all nervous. I just love it. I'll tell you right now you're worth every penny that's been spent so far." She then took my hand as we approached the entrance to the main eating area. "I want you to at least smile a few times while we're here, a couple times while we're in line for food and a couple more when we're sitting. I hope your friend Tess is here. I imagine she'll want to talk to you really badly."

***part 59b***
For the first few seconds after we walked into the cafeteria there was a loud hush that overtook the noisey crowd, the sight of me wearing the same underwear combination as I wore in the pictures everyone here took of me yesterday seemed to leave everyone in a bit of shock. Once they got over that a loud mix of laughter and excitement washed over the hush. I saw both pointing fingers go up as well as hands pulling out cameras and picture phones, I was basically in the middle of another great big humiliating photo opp for everyone to take part in. I even saw people take out pictures of me from yesterday from their bags and folders to compare how I look now from how I looked then. I could feel myself going faint from all the attention and embarrassment so I found myself holding on to CJ for balance.
"Wow." CJ teased me. "To think your curvy little white bubblebutt body is causing all this commotion. You're becoming a star baby, like last night at the club you'll have people waiting just to get a glimpse of you."
"I like your hair better today." Someone yelled to me from the sitting crowd. "Your ass still looks the same though, nice and juicy."
Oh God more ass comments. It doesn't help either that my butt is facing everyone while we stand in the food line, it's a sitting duck for everyone to take shots at. At least the line isn't very long.
"What's on the menu today?" CJ asked outloud as she looked up at the sign that read what was being served. "Spagetti with garlic bread and mixed veggies. I suppose they make the spagetti up in big batches don't they?"
"Yes." I answered trying to ignore the leering eyes of the two guys who just got behind us in line. "They do have salads or you can have the box lunch which is a cheeseburger and fries. I told you the food here isn't much to brag about."
"Shit at my highschool we had five different things to choose from and they were made seperately and not in a big batch." CJ went on. "Are the salads any good?"
"They're okay." I answered quietly as I could hear the guys behind me whisper something to each other and laugh.
"What do you want?" she asked me.
I want to slap these guys in the face and get the hell out of here.
"I'll have a salad and a boxed lunch." I answered her. "I'll have a Snapple peach to drink. Do you need the twenty dollars Emily gave me?"
"I got it." she told me as she opened her purse. "You can use it for something else later."
When she told the lunchlady what we wanted the guys behind me started laughing even louder which got under my nerves.
"What's so damn funny." I yelled at them annoyed.
"Nothing." the first guy insisted. "Rob here was just reminding me of a joke I heard earlier that's all. By the way you have great legs. What time do they open?"
They both looked at me like they were expecting an answer and then broke out laughing when I didn't. I could feel myself turning another shade of red from not just embarrassment, but from anger and frustration as well.
"Is there anyway we can get you to talk Stacy Richards into dressing like you too?" the second guy added. "I mean no offense but she'd really fill that outfit out better, although you are much cuter than I thought you would be. I mean who'd have known that your tits would be so perky."
"Excuse me." One of the lunch workers angrily said to the two guys. "I heard that and did you know that's grounds for sexual harrasment. I believe Mr. Green would want to hear of this."
"Oh c'mon." the first guy protested. "We were just playing. Besides she's got all her shit hanging out how are supposed to not look?"
"You were doing more than looking young man." the lady continued harshly. "I suggest you apologize to the lady and then get out of my line if you don't want the principal to know about this."
"You causing a commotion Amy?" CJ said sarcastically as she came back over after picking up the food.
"These two gentlemen," the lady explained to CJ "decided it was okay to make verbal reference to this young ladies breasts. I'm expecting them to give her an apology."
"You two say that to my friend?" CJ asked the two guys angrily.
"Oh my God who are you?" the second guy asked in awe as he was taken back by how attractive CJ looks.
"I'm the one who's foot is going to heading up both of your asses if you don't apologize to my friend." she fired at them.
"We're sorry Amanda." the first guys said quickly. "We meant it as a compliment."
Yeah right.
"I'm very sorry." the second guy offered. "I think my mind just went crazy or something. So who's your friend?"
"Get out of here." the lunch lady yelled at them. "You can come back tomorrow when you've learned some manners."
They both started to slowly back out of the line but they continued facing us as they did this.
"I'm Chuck and this is my friend Rob." the first guy went on.
"Hi." Rob added smiling at CJ.
"We hope you can forget about this misunderstanding, we're really not such bad guys."
"Yeah, we hope to see you around often Miss." Rob refered to CJ. "Anything you need just let us know."
"I need my shitter cleaned back home." CJ said straight faced. "You guys available?"
"That's a good one beautiful." Chuck said with a sarcastic grin. "See you two around."
They both finally left and I turned to the lunch lady and thanked her for making those two stop.
"I can't stand rudeness like that." she explained. "Although I would in the future recommend that you start wearing more clothes. Especially since I've heard it's supposed to be getting colder soon."
"The cold weather doesn't bother her." CJ explained. "She's got a high tolerance for it." She then winked at me to remind me that this isn't going to change. "C'mon, lets go find a place to sit."
As we looked for a place to sit that wasn't too crowded I could hear more cameras going off around me.
"That's a good one." I heard some geeky guy tell his friend. "That's a great angle. She looks so sexy and there's so little to the imagination with her. We got her hot friend in it too. To bad she's not dressed like that."
Just as we found a table that was nearly empty Missy, Danette, and their friend Kaitlyn came running up to us from across the room and soon had me surrounded. I hope they don't plan on holding me again.
"Amanda." Missy squeeled. "So glad to see you stayed and had lunch here. See Danni, aren't you glad we ate in the caf today?"
"I am now." Danette answered. "This almost makes it worth eating that shitty spagetti."
"Who's your friend?" Kaitlyn asked refering to CJ.
"I'm CJ." She answered smiling. "Are you guys friends of Amy's?"
"Amy?" Danette questioned. "You mean Amanda?"
"Yeah, that's what I call her." CJ explained.
"I always thought Mandy was short for Amanda?" Danette pondered.
"Mandy?" CJ said puzzled. "I guess that could be?"
"Yes we are her friends." Missy answered CJ's question. "We've become very fond of her in the last few days. We were even worried about her when she didn't show up for 1st period today."
"Gosh and Amy's mom kept telling us she didn't have any friends." CJ pointed out. "Yet today I keep running into people who claim they're crazy about her. You seem pretty popular to me girl."
"And we just found out our game today was cancelled." Missy added. "So this means we can come to your Bible study tonight."
"Great." CJ proclaimed. "What got your game called off?"
"I guess some people on the other team got food poisoning." Kaitlyn explained. "It's the strangest thing because it just happend. But that's okay I didn't want to go to Tigard anyway."
"Now we can support out buddy." Missy said as she put her arm around me and began rubbing my arm. "What time does it start?"
"7 o'clock." CJ told them. "At the Sacred Heart church. It'd be great if you came."
I thought we weren't going to Bible study? What the hell is she doing?
"We'll be there." Danette promised. "Would you two like to sit with us? We have enough room but Amanda would have to sit between me and Missy."
"Not today." CJ said to my relief. "Me and Amy want some time to ourselves. But if you're still here when we're done we'll stop by."
"Cool." Danette cheered. "By the way CJ you have awesome hair. We met her friend Emily earlier who also had great hair. Do you know her?"
"Of course." CJ answered. "We even use the same stylist although he tells me my hair is better, but that's only because he has to tell the truth."
"Wow. You sure have some cool friends Amanda." Danette told me.
"That's why we're the 'Cool girls'." CJ joked as they all laughed.
The three volleyball players each gave me a tight hug and a squeeze on my butt in front of everyone before they went back to their table. When we sat down at an empty table I could still feel their hands burned on my rear. God I wanna puke, I wish they'd keep their hands off me.
"I thought we weren't going to Bible study?" I whispered to her after we sat. "Amber even believes that."
"We're not going." CJ told me as she put dressing on her salad. "They don't need to know that. It'd be good for them don't you think? Besides if Amber does what we want her to then you'll be there in spirit if not physically."
What does that mean? Goddamn it why won't she ever tell me anything?

***part 59c***
"This salad isn't too bad?" CJ said to me as she speared more lettuce onto her fork. "It's not as good as the one's Stacy's having at Wendy's but it's okay."
She then took a bite from her fork as I hungrily ate my cheeseburger. I intentionaly kept looking down at the table while I ate since the people at the table across from us never stopped gazing at me. I'm starting to feel like I'm living in a fish bowl, living on constant display for everyone's amusement although the fish at least have a castle or something they can hide in.
"Those guys at the table behind you sure seem preoccupied with your ass." CJ said to me with her wide grin. "I'm sure with you sitting down it makes it appear wider than when you're standing. It's nice to see young boys who appriciate a full trunk."
Why did she have to tell me this? Now I feel even more insecure. Unfortunately my highschool still uses benches with their tables instead of chairs so the view the people behind me have is probably pretty clear. I'm sure these knickers are being stretched a little. I hope my crack isn't showing or anything.
"I'm still excited by your little display earlier." CJ started again. "I never thought you would actually cut yourself out of those clothes like that. I expected you to stay there until Gale got back but it didn't occur to me that you would have to pee, boy what a blessing that was." She took another bite of her food and then went on. "It's a good thing I was already in the parking lot when that happend. If I hadn't rushed in there and calmed down the class and those two nerdy teachers who knows what would've gone down. I can't wait to get this meeting with the principal over with so we can ready our plans for your grand 'coming out' day here at your school. I can't believe it's close to actually happening."
"CJ." I decided to attempt to plead again. "Please don't do this. You have no idea how terrified I am about coming to school with no clothes. I mean imagine if you had to do that."
"I have." she confessed. "The problem is that it probably wouldn't bother me that much since I'm an athlete and I know I look good. I find it so much sexier that someone like you has to do it because your modest about yourself."
"Why don't you do this to someone you hate then." I suggested hastily. "I mean you keep saying you love me so wouldn't if feel better for you to this to someone who you thought had it coming?"
"Been there done that." she answered plainly. "Please. I've had more than a few occasions at watching my enemies get there's, it's no longer arousing. Watching someone who I find just adorable flush with embarrassment I have found to be hotter than anything else that gets me turned on. So save your begging for when you mess up, there is no way I'm not going forward with this."
"Why did you have to do that to my mom yesterday?" I asked. "She hasn't done anything for you to have to take that kind of action."
"Insurance." she told me directly. "She was into it too. That shit we smoked last night really got her giddy. When I started telling her what an attractive woman she still was she really beamed. I told her some bullshit that I studied photography and before I knew it I had her naked and willingly posing provacatively. I don't think your dad tells her she's beautiful enough, I bet she was hot when she was your age. I don't know I'd do her."
"Oh God." I gasped. "Please don't have sex with my mother."
"Don't worry I'm just fucking with them. Like last night when I left the door to the bedroom open 'accidentaly' while I was grooving naked to Purple Rain. I don't know how long your dad stood there while I pretended not to notice but I know he got he got a full show. You're mom mentioned this morning that they had a thumping night last night."
For the fist time in days I suddenly lost my appetite. God the image of my parents doing-it won't leave my head and to know that he's thinking of CJ makes it that much worse. My dad needs his ass kicked.
"Amanda."
I turned to see Tess, the hispanic girl from the dugout yesterday, standing next to me. Her face gave a haunting expression that seemed to imply that her world had just been turned around, she seemed both angry and scared at the same time.
"I need to talk to you." Tess said in a low voice so not to be overheard by those behind us.
"You must be Tess." CJ said cheerfully. "How'd your family like the video me and my associate sent to them yesterday?"
More color drained from Tess's face when CJ asked her this.
"You sent that?" she asked in almost a whisper.
"Oh yeah." CJ answered nodding. "You got our girl stoned, we can't let that completely slide."
"But that blonde girl said that if we didn't talk about Amanda those pictures wouldn't be shown." Tess insisted.
"They won't be, not to anyone at school anyway." CJ answered her. "But your family is a different story. I mean I think they should know that their only daughter is skipping class and doing drugs including stripping to get them."
Tess seemed like a deer lost in the headlights as she stood there silently for about 30 seconds before she slowly sat down next to me and buried her head in her hands.
"They were so mad." she said sadly. "My dad screamed at me for hours. He called me a dopehead and whore and he made me breakup with Karl. Karl didn't even make it to school today he's so upset, Travis told me he cried all night when I got off the phone with him. I'm grounded now and my mom wants to send me to rehab and then to a convent, and I have to go to some Bible study thing tonight. I mean my God you've ruined my life."
"We saved your life." CJ proclaimed. "You were going no where fast chica and you needed a wakeup call, thanks to Amy and us you'll be living a good clean life with a productive future. That Karl guy's a loser and you're both better off. Have you eaten?"
"I'm too upset to eat." Tess answered quietly.
"Bullshit." CJ scoffed as she handed Tess a twenty dollar bill. "Go get something to eat and make sure you eat it, I'll know if you don't and you don't want to make me mad. You'll be hearing from us so make sure you do what your parents say and go to Bible study tonight. We'll talk to you later."
Seeming to be even more defeated Tess got up and CJ watched her walk up to the food counter. I felt bad for Tess because I don't think she knows what might be about to happen to her, not that I had any real idea what the plan for her is.
"What are you going to do with her?" I asked as my appetite suddenly came back and I started eating again.
"You'll see later." She told me. "You should've heard her father when I talked to him on the phone last night, he was ready to send her back to Mexico. I had little trouble talking him into tonight."
"You're so mean."
"I'm just having fun." she replied snidely. "Now hurry up and finish, I have to get to that meeting soon. I don't think we'll be able to visit with your volleyball friends, which I'm sure breaks your heart, but I want to be early and Gale has some stuff she wants you to do so they'll just have to get over it."
"Anyway I could get them off my back." I asked hopfully. "They practically molest me all the time."
"Can't blame them. Most of the time I want to molest you. If it wasn't for the fact that I have this meeting I'd have you stand up on the table and shake your moneymaker for everyone just so eveyone else would want to molest you. Don't worry though, no one is going to take to many liberties with you. Now lets go, time for me to set things right."

***part 60***
CJ had me walk with her all the way to the front of the main office. It was awful when I had to walk up the stairs in these stupid high heels while a group of people watched from below, I could only imagine what they were thinking to themselves. The feel of the silk as I climbed the stairs felt really good and I couldn't help but feel aroused again making the walk that much more torturous. When we finally got to the office CJ turned to me and put her hands on my shoulders.
"Okay babygirl this is it." CJ said as she took a deep breathe. "I want you to go on and wait for Gale in her office. I'll see you later on today when I come by to pick you up. We'll have to try out the new hottub that we installed at Gale's before we go to make sure it works. Give me a hug and kiss." She then embraced me tightly and when she let me go she planted her lips on mine and practically sucked my tongue out.
"Later Gator." She said as she slapped my butt and walked into the office.
I tried to spit out as much of her taste out of my mouth as I could as I made my way back the lockerroom, again, but I could still feel her tongue sliding around in my mouth. God she is so gross. I hope Mr. Green tells her to go to hell like he basically did with Emily, I really don't want to go to class naked. It's bad enough taking all the shit for wearing these little things, I'll have to eat even more if I'm not wearing anything. Oh Goddammit why are those three outside the lockerroom again?
"Hey Milk." Kaitlyn yelled at me from across the hall. "Didn't want to miss you. Wears your sister-friend at?"
Like before I was suddenly surrounded by the three of them and soon I had a hand on each of my thighs as well as on my lowerback.
"Did we say something that offended her?" Danette asked as she moved her hand up and down my leg. "I thought you guys were going to come by?"
"She has a meeting with the principal." I told her as I tried to slap their hands away. "Would guys please stop that. I just want to go in the lockerroom and not be bothered for a little bit."
"Ohh." Missy said mockingly. "But Amanda, you feel so good we can't help ourselves. Besides we're going to potentially miss the 'O.C.' tonight so we can go to your Bible study, I think we deserve a little petting time for that."
"I wouldn't suppose we could pick you up and take you could we?" Danette asked hopeful. "Kaitie has enough room in her car for all of us."
"I'm going with CJ and Emily." I told them glad to have an excuse. "I'm sure they'll insist on that."
"Bummer." Danette said disappointed. "Maybe we can bring you home?"
"Yeah, our home." Missy said teasingly. "Wouldn't it be great to have her for a night. We could take pictures and give her a bath and fun stuff like that."
"We could snuggle with her in bed." Danette added. "We could pet her until we fell asleep, I could never get tired of this soft skin."
"I can't believe she's wearing the same little underwear shit that she wore yesterday." Kaitlyn pointed out as she ran her finger around the elastic of the knickers I was wearing. "I hope these were cleaned since then."
"Hey!" Amber yelled from behind us. She was with two of her friends, one guy and one girl, and they came running up to where we were. "What the heck do you think you're doing?"
"Have you felt this girls skin?" Missy asked them acting unfazed by Amber's anger. "Baby's skin don't feel this good."
"Get your hands off of her." Amber demanded. "I can tell by looking at her face that she's not into it."
Missy and Danette started laughing as they continued to fondle me. Amber than stepped in and knocked all of their hands away from me.
"Ooh little girl." Kaitlyn said to Amber in a threatening tone. "You don't want to go messing with things that you can't handle."
"I can handle you." Amber replied confidentley. "Just because you guys can hit a ball over a net doesn't mean we're afraid of you."
"Excuse me?" Missy said shocked as she stepped right in front of Amber and got in her face. "We do more than hit a ball over a net honey, we also spike it from time to time just like we're going to do to you if you don't get out of here and mind your own shit."
"Your aggression is a sign of weakness." the guy with Amber spoke up. "It seems to me that you're overcompensating for something that you're trying to keep hidden."
"Shutup fag." Missy fired back. "Save your preaching for the choir."
"Excuse me." A female teacher said angrily as she poked her head out of her classroom. "You people have to go someplace else I'm trying to teach a class here."
"C'mon Amanda." Amber said as she grabbed my hand. "You can come with us until class starts. You three can think about what you did."
"You're going to regret that Jesusgirl." Danette threatend as we passed by her.
Amber walked me back down the hall with her two friends until we came to the library.
"We can wait in here for awhile." Amber said to me. "Are you all right?"
"I'm fine thank you." I answered gratefully. "I'm glad you guys came. I hope they don't come after you."
"We can handle them." the girl said confidentley. "Don't worry about us."
We went inside the library and walked back to one of the back tables and sat. I was glad to see that the place was pretty empty.
"Those are the same three that forced you to pose for those pictures yesterday aren't they?" Amber asked me.
"Yes." I answered. "They're kind of pains in the butt."
"I bet." Amber replied nodding. "Well we'll see what we can do about them. By the way these are my friends Sally and Ben. We all go to the same church and they know about you."
"Yes." Sally said happily. "I think what you're doing is so bold and so noble. God bless you."
"I know it's not considered appropriate for a man like myself," Ben began. "to look at an undressed woman but you're different. It's like I don't look at you like an object of lust as much as something inspiring. It's a different kind of arousal."
"You have alot of fans." Amber said to me as she smiled her kind smile. "I think you'd be surprised how many people want to help you."
Just then Gale burst through the door of the library and walked right up to us once she spotted our location.
"There you are." she said to me rushedly. "I heard there was a commotion outside in the hallway that involved you, you okay."
"I'm fine." I told her truthfully.
"We took care of it." Amber said to her referring to her and her friends.
"You did huh?" Gale said sounding a little surprised. "Good for you. C'mon Amanda I'll walk you to the lockerroom. I have something for you to do."
Gale gave me a look implying for me to get up and follow her. I stood up but before I left I turned to Amber to tell her something.
"Thanks again Amber." I said to her and returned the smile. "I think your cool. Nice to meet you two."
"Pleasure's ours." Sally said smiling herself.
Gale then grabbed my arm and gentley pulled me behind her as she smiled at them one last time.

"My car is here?" I said in surprise. Gale was holding the keys for it in her hand. "Who drove it?"
"Don't worry about that." Gale answered annoyed. "Just know that you're supposed to be my maid and if the Goddesses are going to take you out tonight then you'll have to go home now so that you can clean the living room. I mean it needs cleaning and I'm not going to do it. My husband always did all that I'm not about to start now just because he's gone."
"Is anyone there right now?"
"No. There's a remote in your car for both the gate and the garage door." She explained. "In fact I'd better walk you to your car to show you were it's at, I need to collect the clothes you have on too before you drive off anyway."

***part 61a***
It was nice to see that the sun was out and the clouds had seperated. I was looking for anything positive at this moment as Gale and I stroled through the parking lot on the way to my car. I was glad I wasn't being rained on but even with the sun out it was still chilly, there was a small breeze that gave me goosebumps when it blew on me. I was really dreading having to undress outside of my car. Gale had told me that she didn't trust that I would undress when I got back to her house, she reminded me that I'm not supposed to wear clothes while I'm there so this was the only way she could make sure I didn't. I tried to convince her otherwise, that I would underess the second I stepped into the house, but she wouldn't budge. As we walked I scouted the parking lot for signs of anyone left over from the lunch crowd but so far so good.
"Make sure that you vacuume under the chairs." Gale continued on about my housecleaning duties. "And get behind the couch too. I want you to dust first before you vacuume though so that you get it all at once."
"I get it Gale." I told her annoyed as I spotted my car in the back of the lot. "Believe it or not I've cleaned before."
"CJ's supposed to be there not long after her meeting with the principal is over." Gale went on. "I don't think she'll help you clean but she may have more details for on your future here at school. By the way I see that Amber has appointed herself your personal protector, hope she doesn't get her self hurt."
I was worried about Amber. She's just a little thing and she's standing up to some not so friendly people. She seems fearless though, I wish I had her confidence.
"Do you know what's going on with Tess?" I asked remembering her during lunch.
"Tess who?" Gale asked not knowing who she was.
"Tess Ramirez." I answered. "The girl who was out in the dugout yesterday with the pot."
"Oh." Gale remembered. "The mexican girl with the hairy bush. I don't know and quite frankly I don't care, that's what she gets for skipping class to get high."
When we got to my car we stopped in front of my driver's side door and Gale pulled my carkeys out of her pocket and held them up with her hand.
"Clothes first." she instructed as I was about to hold my hand out to take the keys. "You'll get these when your threads are in my hands."
"Gale?"
"No pleading. Now strip."
I looked around the parking lot one more time to make sure no one was around. I did see a couple of people way down on the other side of the lot, they're probably too far away to notice what I'm doing thank God. Deciding to get this over with as quick as possible I pulled the tanktop over my head and off my shoulders and handed it to Gale. Once she had it I put my fingers in the knickers and slid them down my legs and over my feet in one quick movement and promptly handed them over.
"Keys please." I asked as I attempted to cover myself with my arms. It was now suddenly colder.
"Need the shoes too sweetie." She said smiling.
As much as I hated giving up my clothes I can't say I minded taking the shoes off that much, my feet were really beginning to hurt and my calfs were getting sore as well. I handed her the shoes and she placed my keys in my hand which I quickly used to unlock my car door and get inside. There was no towel on the seat this time and I wasn't expecting it to be so cold when I sat. I'm not used to this naked thing yet.
"Your gas tank should be full." Gale informed me. "There isn't anything in here that you could wear or cover yourself with so don't even bother to look. Your licence is in your bookbag pocket in case you get pulled over. I'll see you later Amanda. In case I don't see you tonight I hope all goes well."
She then closed my door for me and walked back to the school leaving me alone and naked in my car. At least it was nice to be in something that was familiar to me, I've had this car for almost a year and a half and I felt at home in it. It wasn't lost on me though that there was a camera in here and I was still being filmed even when I'm just sitting here doing nothing. I started the engine and began to drive through the parking lot toward the exit. Dammit there's people hanging outside the gate smoking cigarettes, fuck and I have to drive right by them. Man there must be about six of them and they're standing on the righthand side of the gate, all they have to do is look over when I go by and they'll clearly see that I'm not wearing anything. I don't have any other choice though unless I want to drive around the parking lot until they leave, which will be harder now since a car has pulled up behind me wanting out. Okay just look forward and pretend not to notice them and that they don't see me.
"Oh my God!" Two of the girls smoking yelled out loud as I slowly drove by them. I had to go over a speed bump to pass the gate so I couldn't go as fast as I'd like. "Guys look she's naked."
I kept looking forward as I heard the whole group begin to hollar at me. Once I was passed I looked in my rearview and saw that they were all jumping up and down smiling and waving for me to come back. I can only hope they didn't recognize me. I sped up a little and turned off down a side road, I wanted to stay off the main road so that I won't get stuck at a light and risk being seen like I did on thursday morning, luckily Gale's house isn't too far so I hoped that I could get there soon without having to make many stops. I constantly checked my mirrors to see who was behind me or around me and made sure that I didn't speed. I decided to turn on the radio to distract me and I was glad that a song I liked was playing. I'm not a big Hilary Duff fan but I must admit I like 'So Yesterday' and found myself singing along to it which helped to calm down my rapidly beating heart.
"When I wakeup it'll seem so yest-er-day, so yest-er-day." I sang with the radio. I wish I could do what the song says and put all this behind me. Unfortunaltely there's too much still in front of me I still don't know about to do that. I'm both dreading and looking forward to what Emily and CJ are going to tell me tonight. I'm looking forward to finally knowing what it is they've wanted with me all along but I'm also dreading really finding out what horrors they have in store for the future and whether or not I can ever get out of this. I hope I hear from Scott and his friends soon. The message on his tag said they would contact me, I just hope it's not too far off.
I turned down another side street and knew that I didn't have too much further to go when I noticed a cop car parked along the street. Oh shit! Okay lets slump down in the seat a little and just act natural when I go by. I tried to keep myself calm by taking long deep breaths as I approached the parked copcar. I could see that two officers were sitting inside of it as I was about to pass and they both turned their heads my direction. Oh God please don't let them notice that I'm not wearing anything. Shit they're looking at me alright, just keep going and act like nothing's wrong. Once I passed them I quickly checked my rearview mirror to see what they would do. It looked like I was okay until I was about to cross an intersection, I was so nervous I ran a stop sign. No one was coming luckily but the cops noticed it and quickly pulled out and began to pull up behind me. Goddammit Amanda you idiot, now you're fucked! Why don't you watch where you're going! I looked back at them and they were right behind me with their lights flashing for me to pull over. I could hardly breath I had become so overtaken with fear from having to be pulled over, it was like my throat had become clogged by my heart trying to jump out. Oh God I'm so screwed. They're going to arrest me and take me to jail and my parents are going to have to bail me out and then I'll have to explain why I was driving around town naked and then they'll yell at me and then I'll cry and then everyone will know and I'll die from extreme humiliation. Fuck this isn't happening.
I made myself pull over despite my urge to gun the gas and I came to a stop in front of a small house. The police car parked right behind me with it's lights still flashing. I couldn't even hear the radio in my car anymore with my head pounding so loud, Oh God one of them is getting out and coming over here. Shit what am I going to do? I tried to cover myself the best I could with my hands and I locked my knees together as tight as I could out of instinct. Once he was at my window he knocked on it for me to roll it down.

***part 61b***
"Licence and registration and please shut off your engine ma'am." the officer said to me in a calm manner after I rolled down my driver's side window. "Are you aware that you are naked ma'am?"
I couldn't bring myself to speak so I just gave him a small nod to answer his question and then turned off the car. Everything right now seemed so euphoric, like I was watching myself in a movie, as I reached over and pulled my bookbag on my lap and began to dig in the front pocket to look for my licence which luckily was right on top. I looked over and saw that the officer was looking straight down at me while I was doing this taking in my every movement as I nervously fumbled with my licence and handed it to him through the window.
"You're Amanda Johnson huh?" He said aloud as he scanned my driver's licence, he spoke as if my name was familiar to him. "We've been hoping to run into you. I'm afraid I still need your registration ma'am."
Knowing what I was going to have to do would be embarrassing I reluctantly reached over to the glove box, which totally exposed my rear end to the officer, and began rummaging through it. God where is it? I don't want to spend all day like this putting on this show for this cop because I can't find my fucking registration, dammit I need to clean this out better. I peaked back and saw that the officer was still staring directly at me and there was little I could do to hide myself from him so I just continued to search my glove box until finally I found it at the bottom of the pile.
"Here officer." I said weakly as I shakily handed him my car registration.
"Do you know why I pulled you over?" He asked in the same calm manner as before.
"Because I ran a stop sign." I confessed to him. I'm hoping maybe if I cooperate he'll go easy on me.
"That's right. Can you tell me why you ran it?"
"Because I was paying more attention to what you were doing instead of what I was doing." I answered honestly after taking in a deep breath. After I finished speaking I found myself having to swallow from being so nervous.
"Were you afraid we had seen that you're naked?" He asked.
"It...it crossed my mind." I could barely talk he was making me so nervous.
"Why are you naked ma'am?"
"Because..." I didn't know what to say to him. How am I going to explain to him that my gym teacher is making me drive naked and she's working for these two girls who are making do all kinds of things naked. He'll think I'm insane.
"Ma'am?" He patiently asked waiting for me to answer his question.
"Because I'm a nudist with a skin condition." Came out of my mouth. Oh God he's going to arrest me for sure now.
"A nudist with a skin condition?" he repeated. "This wouldn't be the condition that God has suddenly imposed on you is it?"
Oh God did he just think that up or is that something he was told? I mean he mentioned God which is a name the Goddesses have been throwing around in their bullshit explanations of why I'm doing this. Em and CJ couldn't possibley have the cops here working with them, I mean this isn't New Jersey where everyone is corrupt, it would be too much.
"Well," I shyly responded "God is the reason why I became a nudist. Everything is sort of his will isn't it?"
"Okay." He said sarcastically. "I'm going to run your licence through our computer. Sit tight and we'll have someone here to talk with you shortly Miss Johnson. Please try not to draw attention to yourself while you're waiting so that this can go as smoothly as possible."
He then turned and walked back to his patrol car with my licence and registration. What did he mean 'so this can go as smoothly as possible'? What are they planning to do, arrest me and take me back to the station or something? God I can't stop shaking. I can still feel that cop's eyes staring at me, he's probably thinking what a little tramp I am and that I'm part of the scum of the town. Man I need help.
"Guys." I said aloud hoping that someone was listening to me through the microphone in my collar. "I've been pulled over by a cop. I don't know what to do and I need help. I think they might be planning to arrest me. Can someone come and help me please?"
I pulled my bookbag back on my lap to give me at least a little cover, although it really didn't cover much even though I'm sitting down. I did scan the car hoping in vein that there might be something I could cover myself with, but Gale was right that there wouldn't be. I car went past us and I could see the driver crane his head to see what was happening which caused me sit even lower in my seat, I was practically on the floor I was slouched so much. I looked over at the house I was parked in front of and saw an old woman's face peaking out through the front window at us. Oh God and there's an old man looking out now too, great. I sure hope they don't make me get out of the car like this. Please God don't let that happen.
Just then another police car pulled up and parked in front of me. The car behind me still had it's lights flashing but the one in front did not and when it came to a stop the front driver's side door opened and a female police officer got out. Oh shit I'm not sure if that's a good thing or not, I mean they may have brought her here to transfer me since they'd probably need a female officer to deal with me. I suddenly had visions in my head of me being taken down to the station and being fingerprinted in front of the entire department and then having my mugshot taken. My head just swirls lightheadedly from these thoughts as my body began to become aroused again. Shit not now. I was helpless though as my nipples began to grow and I could feel the tingle in my crotch start up, once again my body was finding these terrifying situations exciting despite my feelings to the opposite.
"Hi Amanda." the woman officer said cheerfully as she approached my window. "I see that we finally caught up with you and you're even naked like we heard you might be. We're going to have to have a little chat with you but first I need to go speak to my fellow officers over here and then I'll be right back."
I swallowed hard again as she walked past towards the other police car, they have been tipped off about me and now they want to talk. Talk about what is what I want to know. I hope it's to talk about arresting Em and CJ for what they're making me do but somehow I doubt it. Now I can see two more faces looking out of the window to the house, they all seem confused as to what's going on and I hope it stays that way for them. I could also tell that someone else was sitting in the police car parked in front of me, I couldn't tell though if it was another woman or if it was a man. It doesn't really matter though since he/she is still one person too many for my liking. Another car drove by and this time two people inside looked over at me. Oh God I know them, they were ahead of me a year in highschool before they graduated last June. Oh fuck I hope they couldn't tell I'm nude, at least they didn't stop. It was then that both the female officer and the male one who'd talked to me before came back up to my window and leanded forward.
"Here's your licence and registration back." the female cop said as she handed it to me. I quickly put it in my bookbag since it was still on my lap. "I'm afraid we're going to need you to step out of the car. Make sure you lock up your vehicle and bring the keys out with you."
She didn't just say that.
"Ma'am." I said shyly. "I don't have anything to wear. Please don't make me get out of my car."
"I'm aware of the fact that you don't have any clothes." she informed me. "But I'm afraid that you're going to have to get out anyway. It's my understanding that you're a voluntary nudist despite your newly aquired condition so I'm not to offer you any clothes. Now if you would please step out of the car. You may leave your bag here, it will be taken care of."
This can't be happening like this. What kind of cops would make someone get out of their car naked in broad daylight and not offer them anything to cover themselves with? Am I in Bizarro world or something? I mean what the fuck? I was becoming short of breath again as I was beginnig to panic about what I was being told to do. C'mon Amanda, you have no other choice you have to do this. God and all those people are still looking out their window, I hope they don't have weak hearts or anything. Dear God please give me strength for what I have to do.
"Today ma'am." the male officer prodded me.
I took several more deep breaths before finally opening my door. The chilly outdoor air blew over me letting me know how exposed I was about to be and I let out a little shiver before I put my left foot out on the cold pavement. I grabbed my keys and hit the lock button on my door and then forced myself to stand up outside of the car stark naked in front of the world. I could almost feel my heart stop when the female cop closed my car door behind me, leaving me trapped out here in front of them with no where to hide. Just then a car drove by and I could see the driver's face turn to shock when he saw me standing there with my arms over myself. He almost crashed into the cop car parked in front of me as he turned his head to get another look. I could just die right now, God my nipples are so hard they feel like they're almost being pulled on and everyone can probably notice. I can't even begin to describe the looks on the old people inside the house when I noticed them but it was a mix of shock, repulsion, and in the case of the man great joy. I guess he isn't in need of viagra just yet.
"Okay Amanada." the lady officer said to me smiling. "I'm going to have you come with me. I'm officer Collins by the way and inside my vehicle is the Chief of Police for this fair town. We'd like to discuss some things with you so we're just going to take you for a short ride, where we end up depends on what you have to say. You're car will be safe and will be checked on regularly until you're able to retrieve it. We'd better get going before there's too much commotion."
The male officer then went back to his car as Officer Collins led me over to hers. Another vehicle went by, this time a large truck, and this time when it passed the person in the passenger seat stuck her head completely out.
"Oh my God honey." she yelled as I noticed she looked familiar. "It's that girls from last week, the naked one."
Oh shit that's that girl's aunt that asked me if I knew if I was naked when she saw me last week. Wonderful, now she has more to gossip to spread about a naked girl running around town. At least I hope she doesn't refer to me as 'ghostgirl' or anything like that.

***part 61c***
I was surprised to see that there wasn't a towel waiting for me to sit on when Officer Collins opened the door to the back of the car for me, I'd actually prefer one since who knows who may have sat here earlier.
"Have a seat." Officer Collins instructed.
"Like this?" I asked refering to my state of undress.
"You wouldn't be the first." she craked at me as she motioned for me to get in.
I've never been in a police car before and I hated the fact that the first time I'd have to be naked like this, and with the police chief of all people in here. I tried my best to cover myself with my hands and arms as I slide into the backseat of the squad car. God the cushion on here slides around awful loose and I don't have alot of leg room either, must suck to be arrested. I looked around for a seatbelt and saw there wasn't any so I decided to go ahead and ride with my knees tucked up under my chin so my legs would cover my breasts. It felt really awkward sitting in this position in the back of a car but right now everything is awkward.
"Miss Johnson." the Chief said to me in a friendly tone of voice from the front passenger seat. He had turned around slightly to face me as Officer Collins got in on the driver's side. "I'm Daniel Carver, the Chief of Police of this city. I'm glad we finally get to meet. Officer Collins was in the process of driving me to a meeting at the City Hall when it came over the radio that two of my officers had you pulled over. Since we're running a bit ahead of schedule we decided to take advantage of this opprotunity and have you ride with us. I hope my officers were polite to you."
"They were." I answered him as we began to drive off. I peaked back behind us and watched my car as we left it behind.
"Good." He replied relieved. "They've been told to treat you with kid gloves and I'm glad to hear they have. I know you were spotted on monday night dropping off some mail or something but you ran when you saw the officers and managed to elude them, much to their embarrassment. I'm here to tell you now Miss Johnson that you need not fear them. They are all under the impression that you have a skin condition and that you are to be left alone. Of course Officer Collins and myself know otherwise but we've sworn to keep that between us, right Jill?"
"Oh yes." Officer Collins answered cheerfully. "We're not telling anyone about your friends Emily and CJ. We feel it's best they believe something different."
"I agree." The chief went on. "I mean I'm just a small town Police Cheif hoping to get through and have a nice pension when it's all said and done. I can't take on a headache like those two would be if I tried to go against them, I mean my God when I find out that they were who they said they were I felt humbled in their presence. When they said that they would supply my department with new computers and new squad cars along with many other perks and all they wanted from us was not to arrest a naked girl, I mean how can you argue with that?"
"It's not like you're killing people or selling drugs to kids." Collins added.
"That's right." Chief Carver agreed. "I'm personally one who thinks the human body is a work of art. Of course many of the old bitties in this town will probably be in an uproar over this but we can hide behind the disability angle and hopfully sooth it over. If not they'll just have to live with it, like you will."
I'm starting to wonder if maybe I am in New Jersey. I can't believe our Police Chief can so easily blow this off as nothing, he even knows what they're doing to me. Even though I didn't have a lot of faith in people to begin with each day it still manages to sink even further. Goddamn those two bitches are managing to arrange the whole town to go along with this, this is fucking unbelievable. They must've made a deal with the devil or something.
"By the way Miss Johnson." The Cheif began again. "I want you to know that my daughter is attending the University of Oregon and is one of the people who contributed to the picture cd's of you that they'll be selling soon. We intend to buy many of them to give to some of the officers, especially with all the proceeds going for such a good cause."
"You have a daughter and you think what's being done with me is okay?" I fired at him resentfully. I knew this was risky but I felt it was worth a try.
"I've been assured that you're being treated well and that your family is being well taken care of." He responded unblinkingly. "I know that this may not be the most moral thing I've gotten involved with but I've seen the footage of you and I haven't seen any signs of abuse. In fact I've seen that you've been very well fed. Seeing that I've had little trouble getting to sleep at night."
I hope he gets shot in the line of duty sometime soon the fucking asshole. I may not have been beaten or anything but I certainly feel like I've been abused.
"Here we are Chief." Officer Collins announced as we pulled up in front of City Hall. "And we're still five minutes early."
"Thank you for the ride Jill." Chief Carver said to her as he opened his door. "Lovely meeting you Miss Johnson. Officer Collins will take you back to your car and I'll have her give you my card. If you have any trouble with anyone or any of my officers feel free to let me know about it. And just for the record, I love your ass and I wish I were a younger man."
He then got out of the car as I was tried to keep myself from throwing up. I'd like to call one of his officers to complain about him.
"Just the two of us now." Officer Collins pointed out as we began to drive again. "It gives us a chance to chat. I'm curious as to how it feels sitting naked in the back of a police car?"
I didn't answer her. I decided I was tired of playing this stupid game with people where they get to feel superior at my expense. She can figure out for herself what it would feel like.
"Not going to answer huh?" she said sharpely. "Well I think before I take you to your car that I'll make a little stop first and see if I can't change your attitude."
"It feels like shit." I blurted out not wanting to go anywhere with her. "That what you want to know?"
"It seemed to me that when you got out of your car your nipples seemed pretty happy to be free." she teased. "I have a feeling they're hard right now. I think you should quit being in denial and just go with it."
"Fuck you." I whispered aloud.
"I'd like too but my husband would be upset." she shot back. "I think we need to go have a talk in the woods really fast. I think your whole look on all this will change after that."
"If you do anything to me both Emily and CJ will know." I said trying to sound threatening.
"Oh I'm in tight with those two." she bragged. "I think I can get away with a thing or two."
Oh shit me and my big mouth. I should keep to the shy routine in the future although it did feel good to fight back. Now though I'm probably about to regret that. After driving out to the outskirts of town we pulled up and parked next to a wooded area that had an opening with a path that led inside. This didn't look like an area that got frequented very much, oh God I hope she's not planning on hunting me or something. She got out and came around to my door and opened it for me and then motioned for me to get out.
"I don't want to." I told her directly. "I don't trust what you have in mind."
"I'm not going to hurt you ya silly goose." she said shaking her at me. "But I promise you that you'll regret not getting out and coming with me. Now lets go young lady, it's time you get enlightend to a few things. Don't make me pull my gun on you."
Maybe a police officer is the wrong person to start feeling brave with. Even though I was very nervous about this I managed to force myself to get out of the car after which she quickly closed the door. She then took my arm and started leading me towards the path that lead into the woods.
"You know I'm supposed to stay a virgin don't you?" I asked as I began to shake a little as we started down the path. "I think that includes foreign objects too."
"Would you relax." she said annoyed. "You're just going to be taught a little lesson is all. Now quit shaking so much and get your sexy little self going."
Not having any shoes on made walking more uncomfortable on my feet, which were already sore from wearing those high heels before, and we had to walk slowly so I could watch where I was stepping. After a few minutes we came to a small clearing that was surrounded by trees, it was there that Scott came out from behind a tree and stood in front of us. He quickly put a finger up to his mouth telling me not to say anything, which was hard because I was so surprised to see him. He pulled a device out of his pocket and flicked a switch on it which turned on a red light.
"A-okay?" Officer Collins asked him.
"It should be." he answered as he pulled out a small walkie talkie. "Are we clear?" he said into it.
"All clear." a voice on the other end told him. "You may proceed but remember time is limited."
"Hi Amanda." He said to me with a big smile. "I'm sorry if Jill had to threaten you a bit but we had to get you out here. This device I'm holding puts out a signal that temporarily blocks the trasmission of the microphone in your collar. Without it we wouldn't be able to have this conversation."
My first reaction was to walk up and embrace him. I was so happy to see him and hoped that he was about to get me out of this.

***part 61d***
"I could get used to a greeting like this." Scott confessed as I let go of him. "I would give you my jacket but we only have a moment or so to speak before we have to leave. I wouldn't be surprised if someone was on the way here right now since I've blocked out their signal."
"When can you get me out of this?" I asked desperately, I wish it could be now.
"Not today unfortunately." He replied sounding dissapointed. "As much as we'd like to we wouldn't be able to get very far. Emily and CJ really have a wall around you even though you can't really see it, we have to pick our moments very carefully. Those two are very calculating and you seem to be very precious to them, and they don't seem to be taking too many chances when it comes to you and making sure you stay in line. Some of the people I'm working with on this have openly wept from watching and listening to the things those two heartless bitches make you do and say. We are determind to try and get you away from them and in a safe place where they can't find you by at least friday if not sooner, but we have to be careful because we may only have one chance."
"You have to hurry." I said pleadingly. "I can't take much more of this. They want me to start going to school like this and attend classes naked."
"I'd like to see that." said a voice over Scott's walkie talkie. "We should wait until after she does that for a couple days and then rescue her. I mean that's hot man."
Looking completely embarrassed Scott picked up his walkie talkie and spoke into it with a harsh tone.
"Hey assholes we could hear that." He told them. "Pull your minds out of the gutter and focus. This is very dangerous for the girl and we can't slip up."
"Um, sorry sir." a repentant voice replied. "Nothing happening yet, everythings still clear sir."
"I'm sorry about that." Scott said to me apologetically. "Those guys are just hired hands and aren't familiar with Emily and CJ so they can't sympathize."
"What is their plan for me?" I asked. I was determind to find out as much as I could.
"I wish I could tell you but there honestly isn't enough time to go over everything." He said regretfully. "But we do know that they are making plans right now to fill you in on some things and personally we'd like to listen in on this. If I could just have a quick look at your collar I might be able to figure out what frequency this broadcasts on so that we could listen in."
He quickly walked behind me and I felt his hands brush on the sides of my neck as he fondled the collar.
"Can you take that off?" I asked.
"Not right here." He answered, continuing to disappoint me. "Plus it would tip off the gruesome twosome that something's up."
"Can you tell me or do anything that can help me right now?" I was beginning to get frustrated about this whole meeting. I still don't know anything and I can't be rescued right now.
"Know that we are working really hard to try and stop what's going to happen with you." He tried to comfort me by putting his hand on my shoulder while he still fiddled with my collar. "I know this is awful for you but for us to help you you're going to have to hang in there a little longer. There's that number."
"I wanted to take this chance to say I'm sorry for talking to you like I did before." Officer Collins said to me sounding humbled. "I have to go along with it as well or I blow my cover and then I'd be no good to you."
"Thank you for wanting to help me." I smiled to help reassure her.
"Okay guys." Scott said behind me, I believe into his walkie talkie. "Can you see it?"
"Got it." the voice replied. "These picture phones are great."
Scott turned me back around to face him and he looked at me with sympathetic eyes.
"We have to go now." He began. "I wish you could come too but you will soon. I'm sorry I couldn't tell you more but you need to be surprised when Emily and CJ reveal things to you. As much as I wish they were they're not stupid, in fact they're borderline evil geniuses and we can't risk tipping them off. We're hoping to find out new information ourselves since finding out their plans hasn't been an easy thing to do so far."
"Can you at least tell me why they chose me?" I wanted to at least know that.
"Because you fit the profile of what they wanted." He answered straightly. "They wanted someone who both looks like a virgin and is one, someone who's shy but in a charming manner, someone who's attractive but not in a glamorous way, and someone who has a situation that can be used against her. You fit that bill perfectly my dear and they are not the type of people to let something they want get away. We're not sure how they found you though but they do have ties to this area so maybe they just came across you at random, I don't know. Maybe they'll shed some light on it tonight."
"What kind of ties do have?" I continued asking. "Who are they?"
"I have to go." He said to me and then kissed me on my cheek. "I'm sorry I can't tell you more. Remember that you are not alone anymore and we will get you away from here. I promise."
He then started running into the woods and soon disappeard behind some trees. I wanted to run too but I was barefoot and I wouldn't be able to catch up with him, plus I still have this stupid collar on and they'd find me and probably punish me. I looked down at myself and saw that I was still naked and my will was still not my own, I want to things to go back to normal so badly.
"I hope you learned your lesson." Officer Collins shouted at me harshly. When Scott left he took his blocking device with him which meant that the microphone in my collar was broadcating again. "I imagine next time when I ask you a question you'll answer without giving me any lip."
"Yes ma'am." I answered sadly as real tears began to roll down my check from disappointment. "I won't give you anymore trouble."
She took my arm and began to lead me back out of the woods. I looked at her and she gave me a reassuring smile and then moved her hand from my arm up to my shoulder as I wiped the tears out of my eyes. When we came out of the woods we began to walk towards her squadcar when CJ suddenly pulled up out of nowhere in her SUV and came to a screeching halt right in front of us.
"Are you all right?" CJ shouted at me as she quickly got out of her vehicle and ran over to us. "What the fuck was going on in there?"
"We were just having a little talk." Officer Collins responded. She sounded a bit shaken from CJ's sudden arrival. "Why, is something wrong?"
"I don't know." CJ said accusingly at Officer Collins as she got right up in her face. "No one was able to listen in on your supposed conversation out there. Somehow things got scrambled. You wouldn't happen to know why that may be do you Jill?"
"I think you need to calm down CJ." Jill suggested. "I'm not sure what it is you're talking about."
"Oh you don't?" CJ replied not believing her. "I know full well you've been informed about the thing around her neck and the fact that it has bug in it. I want to know why it stopped working when you went out in the woods and I want to know why it's working fine now."
"I have no idea." Jill answered trying to sound truthful. "All we did was talk about her respecting authority, I had no clue that her mic stopped working out there. I mean I can't tell by looking at it that it's not working."
"Do you know what I'll do to you if I find out you're lying to me?" CJ threatend her in an angry voice. "What she's going through right now will seem like heaven compared to the shit that awaits you if you cross us." She then leaned in even closer to her. "I know about what you do when you think no one is looking Jill. I don't think you want me to let certain people find out about that do you?"
"No ma'am." Jill responded suddenly sounding fearful. "I swear I don't know what happend with the mic. I'm far too grateful to you for what you've offered me to go against you ma'am."
"You'd better be telling the truth." CJ told her coldly and then continued to stand right in her face before finally stepping back. "Do you have her car keys?"
"I think Amanda's still holding them." Jill answered.
God this whole time I've been holding my keys tightly in my hand and I forgot I even had them. Shit thank goodness I didn't drop them. I held them up for CJ to see.
"Get in my car Amy." CJ ordered me. "I'll take you back to yours. Jill if you're lying to me I'll find out so if you have something to come clean about do it now."
"There's nothing CJ." Jill replied unflinching.
"Then get the hell out of here." CJ told her. "Make sure you get to Bible study tonight. We need you to protect that Amber girl from those volleyball players."
"Yes ma'am." Jill obidiently answered and then quickly got in her squadcar.
When I got in CJ's SUV I found a towel sitting on my seat which I quickly sat on and closed my door. CJ's confrontation with Officer Collins made me very fearful of possibly trying to escape all this, I mean CJ had a fire in her that I hadn't seen before and it scared me. I'm afraid of what they'll do if they catch us.
"So did she try to touch you or anything?" CJ asked me as she got in on her side.
"No." I answered her quietly. "She just yelled alot."
"What else happend?" she demanded.
"Nothing really." I said trying to reassure her. "She just made alot of threats."
CJ then took out her cell phone and hit a button on it.
"Hey." she said into it. "Send someone over to checkout the woods here. I want to know why the siganl went out back there. Yes. As quick as possible. Later." She then hung up and turned back to me. "You're not going to be spending anymore time with Jill, there's just something funny about her lately that's not right so I don't want her anywhere near you. Anyway honey I'm glad you got to speak to the chief, at least that's out of the way. Now lets get you home and get you ready for tonight. I'll have Ashley come over to clean the living room for you, she's not doing anything anyway."

***part 62***
The first few minutes of the drive back to my car were quiet and awkward. I was nervous that CJ would find out somehow about my conversation with Scott in the woods, she knew something wasn't right and I worry about what she'll do if she figures out what really took place. I decided that I should try to act like nothing special happend and ask her about her meeting with Mr. Green.
"What happend with your meeting?" I asked her.
"A lot of drama." She answered rolling her eyes. "That man is a pain in the ass. It ended up getting pretty nasty and he was about to have me arrested when I informed him about what we had on his daughter, things got calmer after that."
"What do you have on his daughter?" I was curious to know.
"It's not really what we have on her as far as dirt." CJ replied smugly. "It's what we have on her as far as making her more like you, like having to be naked all the time. She doesn't know but she's on her way to becoming to a full time exhibitionist without the luxury of us taking care of her unless you start attending classes nude starting next week. Once I showed him proof of this he became a much more reasonable person, you and Emily have another meeting with him tomorrow morning to discuss things further."
"I hope you're kidding." I said mortified.
"You know by now that I'm not." she scolded me. "This is going to happen and no hick principal is going to tell me what's impossible."
Oh God she's insane, both her and Emily are. I want to get away from them so badly but I'm so bound to them that I have to keep doing what they say. Scott said that maybe they can get me out by friday but much can happen by then that could make that more difficult.
"There's your car." CJ said loudly as she pulled up next to it. "Right where you left it. Next time make sure you stop at Stop signs because I don't want you getting a bunch of tickets. You got your keys?"
"Yes." I answered her as I held them in my hand.
"Good. Follow me back to Gale's house and park your car in the garage. We'll test out the hottub for a little bit before we go meet Em up in Portland. Don't follow me too close and try not to get pulled over."
"Can you wait here until I get in my car?" I asked as I dreaded getting out and unlocking my door out in the open, I mean I'm still naked.
"And miss a chance to show you off." she replied sarcastically. "I'll watch to make sure you get in but I'm not going to help hide you if that's what you want. I believe the chief told you that it's not illegal for you to be out like that, only for everyone else is it not allowed. Now out, out out out, lets get going."
I took a deep breathe and made myself get out of the SUV. My mind was racing too fast to comprehend what it was trying to tell me so when CJ pulled away leaving me standing in the middle of the street stark naked I was almost paralyzed and couldn't get myself to snap out of it, that was until I heard a scream from behind me. I turned around to see a middle aged woman with a small child pointing at me with an upset look on her face.
"What are doing?" she shouted at me. "My God put some clothes on, there are people looking at you. Aren't you ashamed?"
I darted over to my car but in my rush I dropped the keys and they went underneath it. Oh God I'm going to have to bend down in front of this lady and her kid to get them.
"What's going on." Another female voice shouted from behind me.
"This young lady just got out of a car naked." the first lady answered her as I knelt down next to my car to try and grab my keys. "And she doesn't seem to care what she's showing or who's looking."
I had to reach a bit, which caused me to put myself on even more open display, but I managed to grab my keys and I quickly stood back up and got my car unlocked.
"She was here earlier." A third female voice pointed out, it sounded like an elderly voice possibly the old woman from the house I'm parked in front of. "The police had her pulled over and took her away like that. She had been driving that way."
I got in my car as fast as I could and started the engine before I even put on my seatbelt. I saw that CJ was basically parked in front of the Stop sign on the next corner, I guess waiting for me, so I drove up to her as quick as I was able. I looked behind me and saw that more people had come out to see what was going on and I breathed a sigh of relief to have gotten away when I did. I saw CJ's face in her driver's side mirror and she seemed quite amused at what took place, she's so proud of herself for what she's doing to me. I fear that what just happend is going to become a too common occurance for me. I looked down and saw how aroused I was again, when I shifted in my seat a blissful shiver went up my spine and I could feel myself becoming damp. By the time we pulled up to Gale's driveway my seat was practically greased and I couldn't help myself but to slide around in it because it just felt so good. When I parked in the garage I caught a glimpes of myself in my mirror and my face was all flushed and I looked to be enjoying this. I closed the garage door behind me and against my better judgement I placed two of my fingers down in my vagina while my free hand pinched one of my hardend nipples. I need to do this quick before CJ comes around and catches me, I don't need her teasing right now. Oh there's the spot, oh shit, here we go. For a moment I lost control of my body as my legs shook and I could feel myself orgasming all over my car seat. It figures I wouldn't have a towel in here, fuck this is a mess. God what a little slut I'm turning into, I can't believe I just did that. I'd better get inside before she comes looking for me.

"What's that smell?" CJ said as I walked up to her as she stood by the new hottub in the backyard. "Are you turned on?"
I avoided her gaze and looked down at the ground, sadly giving away my answer.
"You are." She said proudly. "That was pretty hot watching you struggle to get in your car back there. I bet that kid has plenty of questions for his mom tonight."
I stood there feeling dirty while CJ tested the water of the hottub with her hand. What's wrong with me? Why does my body act like this when I'm being humiliated? I mean it seems like it should be doing the opposite.
"Water feels good." CJ proclaimed. "You'll notice the high seating in this tub, it's so that the camera we have pointed at this will be able to see more of you clearly when you use this. Isn't it cute too, and the jets in it are supposed to be great. Hop on in and try it, it smells like you could use it."
Despite the embarrassment I felt from that remark I did what she asked and got in. The warm water felt good and I quickly found myself relaxing as it bubbled around me.
"You know you can use those jets to... you know." she informed me.
"Not if there's a camera on me." I told her plainly, even though I knew there was one in my car too.
"Oh, you're such a prude babygirl." CJ scoffed. "But that is one of the few things we want you to do on your own so I'm not going to make you. But with those jets it'll just be a matter of time."
She then took out her cellphone and punched in a number.
"Ashley?" She said into the phone. "CJ. I need you to come by Gale's after school. I need you to clean the living room. Because I need you to that's why. We don't answer to Gale she answers to us and so do you. We're sending you to Duke, I think you can do a little vacuuming. Yes you can make Stacy help you. Good. Later."
She then put her phone away as I slid down further in the tub to submerge myself.
"I'm going to go change so go ahead and soak for a little bit. We'll be leaving though shortly and we'll stop and get something to eat on the way. We'll be seeing your folks later so don't worry about calling them, there'll be all kinds of time for talking then. After tonight you're going to be looking at things differently girlfriend, and people are going to be looking at you."
She winked at me and walked back into the house. Are my parents going to be at this meeting? Are they going to find out what I've been doing for the last week? Oh fuck so much for feeling relaxed.

***part 63***
"Are my parents going to be at our meeting?"
I was sitting nervously in the front seat of CJ's SUV when I asked her this. I wanted to ask earlier but after she changed her clothes and finally came back to where I was she was screaming into her cell phone at someone about getting their luxury suite ready. When she hung up she seemed a little angry so I refrained from asking.
"Not at the meeting." CJ answered my question. "We'll be meeting them later though. I know you're mom misses you and I believe your dad does too but it's hard to tell with his eyes always on my ass."
I did feel a bit relieved at hearing that my folks won't be at the meeting but I was still nervous about what the Goddesses have planned with them. I slouched down in my seat and looked out the window as we drove. Everything just sort of whizzed by just like the what I used to consider my life. I missed my mom too and I miss being anonymous at my school. I know my mom has always tried to push me to make friends and go out and do things but I really was never interested in that, I figured I had my whole life after highschool for that. Besides as I've learned the kids at my high school suck and I was better off being the nerdy wallflower. As I thought about what has happend to me over the last week I can't believe that it's gotten this far. If I had known last wednsday what was going to happen to me I would've ran away I think. What was in those origional pictures of me was tame compared to what they have of me now, I mean picture cd's of me are going to be sold and they contain just a fraction of what Em and CJ have on me. God I feel dirty.
"Why don't you go ahead and let your hair down." CJ instructed me as she drove. "Even though I like how it looks when it's up like that I think when we go in the restaurant for dinner you should have a more natural look."
"You're going to make me go in a restaurant like this?" I asked refering to my nudity. Of course I basically already knew the answer was yes.
"You're going to be doing everything like that pretty soon babygirl." She teased me. "We're not going to have to worry about whether or not you have access to any clothes or not because you won't be able to wear them even if they are."
Her saying it to me like that was very unnerving. I suddenly had visions of doing everything naked from eating to going to school to just sitting at home and watching TV, God I'll be a freak.
"I love how hard your nipples get when I tell you this." CJ continued teasing me. "I'm almost flattered."
"It has nothing to do with you." I said looking away from her. "You can thank my frail nerves for this." I then raised my hands over my breasts to cover them.
"Put those down." she ordered. "Your body is for show now and I want to look at you so no covering yourself when you're with me, you've probably been told that already. In fact I want you to open your legs a little bit, that can't be comfortable keeping your knees locked like that all the time."
Feeling a new wave of shame wash over me I made myself lower my hands from my breasts. Even harder was making myself open my legs for her, when I did I could feel the wetness that was forming down there again. God this so unladylike.
"A little wider honey." she ordered again. "You don't have to spread eagle but I want to be able to see it when I look over at you."
Goddamn her, the fact that she enjoys doing this to me makes it even worse. After taking a deep breath I opened my legs even wider until she told me it was good. I could see the amusement in her eyes as she looked me over and then put her hand on my thigh.
"You're such a cutie Amy." she teased some more. "I'm so glad you belong to us. I can see that you're opening up down there." She then reached her hand down into my crotch area and her finger grazed my vagina which made me wince for a second. "Smells real good." she told me as she raised her finger to her nose. She then proceeded to like it with her tongue for which she pronounced "Tastes good too." Which caused me to look away from her again.
"Oh God." I found myself saying out loud. "You're gross."
"Oh you love me." she mocked. "I tell you this much if it wasn't for the fact that we want you to be a virgin I'd go down on you so fast you'd think your insides were being sucked out. I remember the first time I received good head I thought I was in an episode of Sliders and I was being pulled through the time tunnel, all I could see were flashing lights blowing by me."
"I really don't want to hear about this." I said as my stomache turned from listening to her. The vision in my mind of CJ and oral sex was making nausous. Right now I'm glad I'm a virgin if that's what's keeping her off of me.
"You're so repressed Amy." she scoffed. "I think your mom must've cuddled you a little too much. That's okay though, it's part of your charm."
I was glad that after she said that she seemed to drop it and we drove for the next several miles without saying a word. I continued looking out the window as the hip hop station CJ was listening to played in the background. I don't mind rap music but I do tire of it easily, and Jesus when is 'Hey Ya' finally going to stop getting played all the time, I mean I'm so sick of that song. I was actually glad when a commercial came on.
"Make sure you come down to the Rose Garden tonight." the radio announcer advised. "The Trailblazers have their final exhibition game tonight before the new season starts."
The Portland Trailblazers were the local NBA team and the only major league franchise in the state. My father and brother are big fans and I got to attend a few games with them over my life and it was fun, even though half the time I didn't know what was going on. I'm still a bit green with the rules other than a basket is worth two points, although sometimes it's worth one and others it's worth three. My brother must be in heaven now that he works for the Pheonix Suns down in Arizona, he probably gets paid for going to the games. He has me to thank for that but he doesn't know that though.
"Good seats are still available." the radio announcer continued. "That's the Blazers vs. The Pheonix Suns tonight at 7:30. Come one and come all."
Oh shit they're playing the Suns, that's a coincedence. When we came to the Oregon City exit CJ turned off on it.
"I have a friend who owns a restaurant here and he's expecting us." she said to me as we got off the exit and started down the main drive. "Have you ever been to The Keg before?"
"No." I answered honestly although I have heard of it.
"It's really cool and they have great steaks." she informed me. "Don't worry we'll be sitting in the lounge so that people with kids won't freak out while we're trying to eat."
How kind of her, instead of kids I get to be around drinkers, like either is better than the other. We drove for several miles down the main street before we finally came to The Keg and when we did she pulled in and parked around back.
"Here we are baby." she squeeled. "I need to let him know we're here first." She then pulled out her cell phone and dialed a number. "Mike?" she spoke into the phone. "CJ. Hey what's up. Everything ready? Cool. Yeah she's underage but she'll only be drinking soda. Make sure you put a towel on her seat because she excites easily. Okay you want us to come in through the kitchen? Sure. Just have someone meet us there in a few minutes. Yeah we're here I just have something to do first. Okay see ya in a bit. Thanks babe."
She then hung up her phone and put it away. She then pulled out what looked like a glass pipe out of her bag and then pulled out a plastic bag full of marijuana.
"Need a little appetizer before we go in." she told me as she placed the pipe in her lap and then took a small chunck of the pot and loaded it.
"Is that that same stuff Emily gave Tess yesterday?" I asked her.
"Sure is." she answered as she finished loading. "Only the best honey. The guy who grows it is this old hippie and it's all hydroponic. He calls this shit White Widow, make sure when you take the hit you take it lightly or you'll be in some pain from all the coughing you'll do."
I was conflicted about smoking this. On one hand I would like to relax a little but on the other I may be giving up some control, and Lord knows I don't have much of that to begin with right now.
"I think I'll pass." I told her as she offered me the pipe.
"I didn't ask." she said plainly. "Take it or no meeting tonight."
Fuck, so much for being conflicted. I took the pipe and held it up to my lips as CJ lit the bowl. Once my lungs were full I had to struggle to hold it in, it was a struggle I lost once CJ took the pipe from me.
"Easy girl." CJ said laughing as I started to cough heavily. "Breathe, just breathe."
I finally got a hold of myself after a minute and I noticed everything had a slight blur to it. She's right, that is good shit. After she took a quick hit she handed it back to me.
"This time keep sucking in until I say stop." she said to me. "Then try real hard to hold it in until I say let it out. If you fail to do this you'll have to do a dance for everyone in there when we're done eating."
"Will you at least be fair." I asked her. "I mean please don't be unrealistic, I'm not a regular smoker."
"I understand, this isn't a trick." she replied. "I just want you to get stoned real good. Now open up."
I took the pipe back in my mouth and CJ began to light it. I sucked on it slowly again and soon I felt full but CJ continued to keep the bowl lit. Soon I thought I was about to blow when she told me to stop and hold it in. I had to clutch the arm rest on my door to help me keep from losing it, I could even see my face in my rearview mirror turn dark red from holding my breath.
"Ten more seconds." she told me as I didn't know how much longer I could hold it. "Almost there. Okay let it out."
I quickly exhaled and immediatley began another coughing fit while CJ laughed herself silly. When I finally quit coughing I could barely raise my head. Oh fuck that hit me hard.
"That's my girl." CJ praised. "I'll bet pretty soon you'll be dying for that steak, as well as other munchies. Lets get on inside while it's still happy hour."
"Can't we just get drive thru like we usually do?" I asked as my head continued to have a hard time focusing. "It would be faster."
"Not tonight." she said smugly. "I'm sick of fast food and I want something with a baked potato. I mean we are civilized aren't we?"
She then broke out laughing again at what she said, she must be pretty stoned too, as she opened her door and motioned for me to get out as well. The fact that it was only a quarter past 4 and still light out made this difficult for me. I looked around the parking lot as best I could but I could only see so much of it. Reluctantly I opened my door and got out. Once my door was closed it immediatley locked and I was once again naked out in the open. God I just can't get used to this.
"Hold on I forgot something." CJ proclaimed and she unlocked her door and got back in.
I couldn't tell if she was actually looking for something or just making me suffer but she was taking her time while I stood here. C'mon hurry up dammit it's cold. It was then that a two young men came out from around the corner to go to their car. They quickly spotted me.
"Holy shit are we leaving too early?" One of them blurted out. "I didn't know there was a floor show."
"Neither did I." The second guy added. "Fuck and I spent most of the money in there already. At least we caught her before we left."
I didn't know what to do but just stand there and take it. Being stoned like I was I was having trouble coming up with a plan. Oh shit and one of them has a fucking camera phone, damn technology.
"Got it." the first guy said as he took my picture. "We'll have to find out when the next one is make sure we come. She's cute."
Finally CJ got back out and came around over next to me and took my arm.
"Making friends baby?" she teased again. "I'm sure you'll make even more inside. C'mon, lets go in and make everyone feel better about their lives."

***part 64a***
"Mike!" CJ squeeled as a an elderly looking man in a grey suit opened the back door of the restaurant for us. "You actually came yourself instead of sending the help, I'm honored."
"Oh I wanted to see before everyone else does." Mike relplied with a wide smile. "Is this your new project?"
"Yes." She answered and then turned to me. "This is Amanda, I like to call her Amy, she's the chosen one as you might say."
Mike then ran his eyes over me as I stood there still outside of the door. I slight breeze blew across me which made me shiver, as well as hardend my nipples.
"She's sure a perky looking thing." He praised as his eyes stopped on my breasts. "I'd say for your ladies plan she looks about right. I do like them a little skinnier though."
"It's a good thing then I didn't get her for you." CJ teased him. "I think she's a little cold so if you could be so kind as to let us in your fine establishment..."
"Oh my goodness." He then stood aside to make room for us to pass. "Yes, please come on in. We have a table ready for you in the lounge. It's still a little early so we're not totally full yet but soon we'll be wall to wall for the dinner rush."
CJ took my arm again and led me past Mike and into the kitchen area of the restaurant. I'm sure me being back here like this is a health code violation of some sort but with the way CJ was pulling on me it didn't seem like I'd be back here long enough for it to matter. The floor of the kitchen was wet and sticky under my bare feet and when we passed the grill we were blasted with warm air that radiated from it. It sure smells good but I could've done without seeing who was doing the cooking, God they all look hung over, seeing me seemed to perk them up though. I saw one of them peak out to get another look at me before I was pulled out of the kitchen and he had one of those perverted smiles on his face as he watched, I hope he doesn't make my food. Once we were out of the kitchen we had to walk down a small hallway that led to an entrance into the lounge. For it supposedly being not so full there seemed to me to be quite a few people in here, and they all immediately turned towards me as a woman at the bar let out a gasp. I swallowed hard as CJ stopped and we just stood there with all eyes on me, it seemed she wanted to let everyone take me all in before we went to our table.
"This way ladies." Mike then led us over to a corner of the lounge where a table was sitting on what looked like a really small stage. "This is the one you asked for CJ is it not?"
"Sure is." CJ she answered. "I like to be able to look down on my public when I'm here."
Oh God I'm going to be on display to the whole lounge at this table. Not only is it on a platform but the table itself sits really high, I'm going to have to climb into that stool to sit down in it and it provides no cover, and there's no table cloth either so there's even less cover for me. I wish now I wasn't stoned, I hope I don't fall trying to get into this chair.
"Anything I can get you two to start off with?" Mike asked us as CJ gracefully climbed into her chair.
"Yes." CJ replied as she watched me study my chair so that I could decide the best point of where to climb. "I want a White Russian, not a black one a white one, and she'll have a whatever soda you have that's caffine free, oh and an order of those awesome mazzarella sticks you have."
"Can I have a step stool or something I can use so I can get in my chair?" I asked him as I was afraid to attempt getting on it.
"Amy." CJ rolled her eyes at me. "Get on the Goddamn chair. For God's sakes your taller than I am."
Oh I hate her. Knowing everyone was watching me and that I would really have to expose myself to do this I bit my lip and made myself lift up my right leg and place my foot on the middle rung of the stool and lifted myself up. Of course now I realize I'm balancing on the wrong leg and I'm going to have to swing myself around.
"What are you doing girl?" CJ said in disbelief as I noticed many of the faces in the lounge seemed mystified and confused as they watched me.
I then swung my free leg around and placed that foot on the other side of the stool and I now realized I could now sit but I'd be facing backwards so I put my arms behind me and placed my hands on the table to balance as I lifted my legs up and kneeled on the seat which had a small towel on it. I then shuffled myself until I was turned around and facing CJ. I knew I must've been bright red at that moment because my face was burning from the heat of embarrassment.
"You okay?" Mike asked me seeming a little concerned.
"Fine thank you." I whispered as I looked down at the table ashamed.
"She's still nervous about all this." CJ explained loud enough so others could hear. "Being a virgin and all she's a little clumsy yet."
"Very good." He replied as I could hear a gasp of shock from the crowd when CJ said I was a virgin. "I'll have those drinks and appetizer sent over to you along with a waitress. It's great to meet you Amanda."
He then walked away towards the bar and I saw people begin to go up to him to ask about what I was doing. I slumped forward and tried to focus on something so I wouldn't feel so stoned.
"Damn girl that was smooth." CJ teased me as she leaned forward so she could speak quietly. "You don't get high much do you?"
"No." I answered meekly. "I don't go out to eat naked much either."
"Lucky for these folks you do now." She said laughing. "Why don't you look out at a couple of them and give them a smile."
"You mean flirt?"
"You don't have to lead anyone on, just smile." she insisted. "You're supposed to be a lady of God so send some good will."
"I hate you."
"You do not."
I made myself look out at everyone in the lounge and many of them were still looking at me although a few were acting like everything was normal and talked amongst themselves. There was one small group of three women who kept looking up towards me and one of them smiled at me which I made myself return. The other two then gave me a small wave for which I smiled at them too. This seemed to make them happy as they all got up and come over to us.
"Hi." the dark haired one said first. "Are you Amanda?"
My mind went completely blank after she said that because I didn't want to comprehend what that meant. How the fuck does she know my name?
"That is her name." CJ answered for me. "Are you familiar with her?"
"Well yeah." the blonde girl replied. "We wanted to go to the Brass Monkey last night to see her when we found out about it but we had to work late. We think you're awesome, I can't believe you're here."
"Can we have a picture?" the dark haired one asked as she pulled a small digital camera out of her purse. "She doesn't have to get back out of her seat or anything since she seemed to have trouble with that."
"We could just turn it a bit so that we can all be in it without the table being in the way." the blonde girl added. "We'd really love it if we could."
"Of course." CJ told them. "Getting her picture taken is part of her cause. If you'd like I'll even take them for you."
I tried to shoot CJ a dirty look but she just ignored me and stood up to take the camera from the lady. The blonde and the other dark haired lady then helped to turn my stool around so that I was completely facing the lounge and all three of them gathered around and put their arms around me. I crossed my legs but when I did CJ gave me a cross look letting me know that wasn't going to be allowed. So after I made myself open them enough so that CJ was happy everyone said 'cheese' and CJ snapped a quick series of shots.
"Bitchin'" CJ praised as she handed the camera back to it's owner. "Those are keepers."
"Is it okay if we take a few other shots of her throughout the night?" The lady with the camera asked. "You know like when she's eating and stuff. She doesn't have to pose or anything but..."
"It's all good." CJ told them. "As long as you tell everyone about her later you can take as many as you want."
"Thank you." she said gratefully. "The other girls at work already know about her and they're going to be so jealous of us. They'll probably want copies of these for themselves."
"Do with them what you want." CJ said to them and then gave me a wink. "Just spread the word."
"No problem." the blonde replied. "It's a pleasure to meet you Amanda, if you get a chance we'd love to talk with you."
"Probably not tonight ladies," CJ explained "we have plans later. Thanks for stopping by though, it's great to meet you all."
They all gave me big smiles, which I dutifully returned, and they went back to their table seeming very pleased.
"What the hell was that all about?" I asked CJ keeping my voice low.
"You'll find out later." She replied smugly. "For now just keep going with it. As you can see some people are very passionate about you, I'm not really sure what their reasons are but it doesn't really matter."
Just then the waitress brought over our drinks and a large plate filled with deep fried cheese sticks with dipping sauce.
"There you are." the waitress said to us after she sat everything down. "My name is Gillian and I'll be serving you tonight. When you two are ready to order just let me know, blackend steak is our special tonight and in my opinion it's quite good. Anything else I can do just let me know." She then turned to me. "And if I may say so I volunteered for this when I learned you were coming today Amanda. It's a pleasure to meet you and God bless you for what you're doing, it's very courageous and I wish I was so bold that I could do it too. My husband is going to be so jealous about this."
"Thank you." I said to her shyly as I didn't know what else to do.
"You seem just as shy in person." Gillian said out loud as she smiled and then began to move away from us. "Enjoy your mazza sticks."
"See." CJ said to me with a sly grin. "So much love for one sweet and sexy babygirl, I'm so proud right now. I imagine the munchie monsters have a hold of you so lets dig in, these are so good they melt in your mouth."

***part 64b***
Within about half an hour after we arrived I could hear from the noise in the restaurant area that the place was getting very full, more people had come into the lounge as well. Some came in just to take a peak at me to make sure that what they had heard about a naked girl being in the lounge was true while others seemed to want to hang out and watch me eat. We had already long finished the cheese sticks, which were really good by the way, and now I was in the process of finishing up the Ceasars salad that came before my main meal. I had ordered the large portion of the teriyaki sirloin with a baked potato while CJ had ordered the blackend Angus also with a baked potato, but she had the soup instead of the salad. The salad was good but the dressing was so messy and that people kept offering to lick it off my face, which I think is pretty gross and thankfully CJ kept sending them away although she would then turn around and offer to do it herself.
"That's disgusting." I said to her as I pushed my empty plate away and wiped my face with a napkin. "Is that supposed to be sexy or something?"
"Some people think so." she said slyly as she finished her soup. "If I pour the last of this on my shirt will you lick it off?"
"No!" I said even more grossed out. "Can you stop picking on me for just a little bit?"
"Okay, but just for a little bit." she teased.
More people started to take pictures of me from different areas in the lounge, I even heard someone say how sexy it was to watch me eat like this. I'm scared that if I keep eating like I have been people will actually be able to literally see me gain weight right in front of their eyes, instead of ghostgirl I'll be known as blimpgirl. I really needed a break from all this attention so I finished my soda and looked up at CJ.
"I need to use the bathroom." I said to her as she sipped her second white russian. "Can I get you to come with me so I don't get attacked or anything while I'm in there?"
"Need me to protect you?" she said in a mocking baby voice. "I think I can do that, especially since women can be such jealous bitches sometimes. I need to call Em anyway and it's getting too noisey out here to that. Lets do it before our steaks come."
She got off her chair and was actually kind enough to help me out of mine even though I still had to open my legs to get down which was met with a small round of applause from a group of men in the back. CJ asked Gillian to make sure no one messed with our table while we were away and then she led me passed the growing crowd of onlookers who didn't pass up the opprotunity to make comments to me about my body.
"Love the babyfat." One person said.
"Your legs sure do make an ass of themselves." said another.
"Is she old enough to be in here?" was the last thing I heard before CJ pulled me into the bathroom.
Inside the restroom there were two women in their late thirties putting on makeup in front of the mirror. They both turned to us and gave me the 'what a whore' look that some women give each other before going back to what they were doing. CJ found an empty stall and pulled me in it and closed the door behind us.
"I wouldn't suppose you'd give me some privacy would you?" I asked her as she had me sit on the toilet.
"I like watching you pee." she said smiling as she took out her cell phone. "Besides this way I can talk to Em and make sure you're okay at the same time." She then hit a button her phone and then put it up to her head. "Hey Em. No I'm not drunk I'm just buzzed. Everything set? Cool. Yeah she's sitting here peeing. Yes were in the bathroom, I would've taken her outside but Mike's been such a dear and I don't want to possibly make him look bad. Has Monique sent the papers and everything? Great. Did you find out what was up with Jill out in the woods. I don't know but that seems weird to me. Yeah we'll finish eating and then be on our way. Fuck Gale, she's not really her fucking maid okay. I sent Ashley to do it, I can't help it if she's never cleaned a living room before. Yeah I know. You wanna talk to her? Sure here ya go."
CJ then put her phone up to my ear and whispered that Emily wanted to talk to me.
"Hi." I said quietly into the phone.
"Hey sweetie." Emily said cheerfully on the other end. "I'm very proud of you with how you behaved with the Police today."
"I'm so glad." I replied snidley.
"Can't wait for you to get here." she continued. "I'm glad that we can finally get some of this stuff out in the open. I'll let you finish pissing but I just wanted to tell you I love you."
"Thanks." I answered unmoved.
"I want you to start saying it back to me from now on." Emily went on. "I know you said it to CJ earlier and now I want you to say it to me."
"Oh come on." I pleaded. "You know I won't mean it."
"Amanda." her voice sounded stern.
"I love you." I said reluctantly.
"You love me what?" she asked sounding smug.
"I love you too Emily." I replied wishing I could cut my tongue off. "Happy?"
"Very." she said sounding pleased with herself. "Have a good supper honey and I'll see you in bit."
I motioned to CJ that I was done talking and she put the phone back to her ear.
"That was sweet." CJ said into her phone. "Yeah the truth is starting to come out of her mouth. See ya in few Em." She then hung up.
After I made myself pee, which wasn't easy under CJ's constant glare, I flushed and we went back out where the two women had been. Now though they had been replaced by a rather large woman who looked really angry.
"So there you are you little slut." she said to me in a mean tone. "What the fuck do you think you're doing walking around here like that in front of all these people, including my husband?"
"I um..." I began but couldn't finish.
"This is how she lives." CJ jumped in getting in between me and the big lady. "She doesn't really have a choice in the matter so I think you need to get over your insecurities and leave her alone."
"Excuse me." the lady said stepping up in front of CJ. "I don't give a shit as to why she's doing it all I know is if she doesn't get dressed I'm going to put her in the hospital."
"Oh you are." CJ said as she began raising her voice. "I think I may have a problem with that." CJ then began to roll up the sleaves on her sweater and then took off her watch.
"Oh please." the lady scoffed as she bent down over CJ. "What are you going to do, tickle me?"
"I'm going to do worse than that if you don't take back your threat and apologize to my girl here." CJ demanded as she slipped out of her heels.
"This little whore your girlfriend?" The lady said laughing.
"She's my buddy and anyone who messes with her messes with me." CJ said plainly as she looked the lady right in the eye.
"Well anyone who shakes their ass in front of my husband without my okay gets their asses handed to them." The lady answered back unphased. "And if you want that too then I can oblige bitch."
CJ then gentley pushed me back from her to give her more room and then quickly pulled off her sweater, revealing her black lacy bra she was wearing, and handed it to me.
"Hold this for me Amy." CJ said to me without taking her eyes of the woman. "It's expensive and I don't want to risk tearing it."
"I'm going to love tearing your little uppity ass apart cunt." the lady said as she began to move forward.
"Well then," CJ replied as she stood there with her hands at her sides in her bra and jeans "like my mother used to say before sunday dinner 'Come and get it'."
The lady then made a lunge for CJ's throat but CJ quickly ducked out of the way and then spun around and kicked the lady right in the nose with her bare foot. It was quite impressive how high CJ was able to kick and the lady seemed quite stunned as her nose began to bleed.
"You fucking bitch!" the lady yelled as she wiped some blood off her nose and looked at it. "You broke my fucking nose!"
"Now I'm going to knock out your front teeth." CJ told her and then punched her right in the mouth which sent her back against the wall.
The lady couldn't believe it as she spit blood out, along with one of her teeth, into the sink.
"Want me to ugly you up some more you horseface bitch?" CJ said assuredly. "Or have you had enough?"
"You fucking nigger." the lady shouted at her. "I'm going to kill you and eat you for breakfast."
"Oh you're going to pay for that." CJ yelled and them moved in on her.
This time though CJ's punch was blocked and the lady managed to push CJ away, and with her being bigger CJ really flew and landed in one of the stalls. The lady then followed her in as I just stood there in amazement. I wanted to run but I didn't really want to go back out there and I kept expecting someone to come in but as of yet no one has. Next thing I saw was the lady's head hit the floor outside of the stall and suddenly CJ was on top of her and began punching her repeatedly in the face.
"No one but my homegirls calls me the N word cunt." CJ yelled as she pummled on the lady. "When I'm done with you you're faggy husband ain't gonna recognize you."
Soon the lady's face was covered in blood as CJ kept hitting her. Shit she's going to kill her.
"CJ stop it!" I yelled as I stood over them. "Stop it, she's had enough!"
I then reached down and grabbed CJ's arm as it was about to come down on the lady again. I had to use both hands to hold it back as she tried angrily to hit the lady again. When CJ looked up at me I could see a rage in her eyes that frieghtend me very much but I still held on to her arm.
"CJ please don't kill her." I pleaded with her. "I think you got your point across."
CJ then relaxed her arm and halted herself. She was breathing really heavily as she stood up over the bloodied woman and looked down.
"Lucky for you this little whore as you called her has a good heart." CJ said boastingly to the downed woman. "I might not have stopped. I want you to remember that the next time you feel a need to push your weight around you nazi bulldyke."
CJ than spat on her and stepped over her and I followed her over to the sink. I was now fighting back tears as seeing all that violence had unknowingly upset me.
"I'm sorry that happend." CJ said as her breathing slowed down. "Don't cry, I'll take care of her doctor's bill. She was going to try and hurt you though and I can't allow that. Thank you for stopping me when you did."
She then hugged me and I began weeping on her shoulder as she rubbed my back to comfort me. A lady who worked there suddenly poked her head in to see what was going on.
"Is everything okay?" she asked timidly.
"You might want to call an ambulance." CJ said to her as she let me go. "That lady tried to bully my friend and I had to hurt her."
"Holy shit!" the girl screamed as she saw the lady lying in the stall. "You did that her? Oh my God." She then looked at CJ in awe. "I always hoped someone would kick her ass but wasn't sure if anyone could. Damn, I'll go get Mike."
She then went back out as CJ began to clean herself up using the sink.
"Guess she's had it coming for awhile." CJ thought outloud. "Better wash up baby, remember you just used the toilet."
After we got finished cleaning up CJ put her shoes, watch, and sweater back on and we went back to our table. The looks on the people in the crowd were a mix of shock and confusion as they couldn't seem to believe what was going on, except for the guys who didn't care and just like to look at me. When we got back to our table our food was waiting for us and I didn't have any trouble getting in my chair this time as I was no longer stoned.
"Boy this looks good." CJ said seeming to put what just happend behind her as she began cutting her meat. "Food always tastes better to me after a good ass kicking."
Mike, the owner, came up to us then with a look of disbelief on his face.
"CJ did you do that Louise in there?" he asked refering to the lady in the bathroom.
"Sure did." CJ answered as she took a bit from her meat. "Mmm, this is good. Yeah she got lippy and I had to take care of her, I mean it was either her or me and I chose her."
"Wow." Mike said sounding impressed. "This isn't the first time she's threatend someone here, my female staff will just love you for that."
"Just send her doctors bill to me and let her know if I ever find out she's doing that again I'll be back for her." CJ told him and continued eating. "This steak is really good. Tell the chef I said so would you?"
"Sure thing CJ." Mike said as he began to walk away. "I'm sure he'll be glad to hear that so you won't beat him up too."
"You okay Amy?" CJ asked me as I shakily picked up my knife and fork and began cutting my meat.
"I've never seen anyone get beat up before is all." I answered trying to sound okay. "I hope I don't have to again anytime soon."
"You're precious babygirl." CJ cooed. "Here that lady was mean to you and yet you saved her. I knew we hit the jackpot when we found you."

***part 65***
It was now dark as we drove down the interstate highway and entered the city of Portland. When we left the restaurant the entire waitressing staff greeted us at the door and quietly thanked CJ for beating up that woman in the bathroom and promised to cover for her if the police got involved. Mike told us that dinner was on the house as long as we came back again for which CJ happily agreed along with offering to fix anything in the restroom that needed fixing. The lady was able to get up and leave with the help of her dismayed husband, who couldn't believe that CJ beat her up, and I believe she was going to be taken to a hospital. Of course before we could actually leave I had to pose for a few more pictures with people, including our waitress Gillian who must've used a whole roll of film. When we finally did leave we had to push our way through a crowd of people, both inside the building and out, many of whom took the opprotunity to point and laugh and make me feel very insecure.
"You lose a bet or something honey?" I remember some bitchy woman teased me. "You being bald down there makes me think you lost two bets."
CJ assured me that she was sober enough to drive, and since she only had two drinks and also drank a large glass of water afterward I gave her the benefit of the doubt.
"I forgot to ask you how your food was babygirl." CJ mentioned, pulling me back up the present.
"It was good." I answered honestly. "I think I might've enjoyed it more if I could've been dressed like everyone else there was."
"You still seem a bit shaken." She pointed out to me ignoring my last comment. "You've never been in a fight yourself have you?"
"No." I responded truthfully. "I make a point of trying to avoid them."
I could still picture in my head the look of rage on CJ's face when I made her stop hitting that woman. It made me that much more intimidated of her and I now worried about how often she did things like that and if she has ever gone too far.
"I'd have to say normally that's a wise move." she stated referring to my point. "With being who I am and getting involved in the things I get involved in sometimes requires me to have to respond to certain situations with violence. You saw last night when those bouncers took out those a-hole football players who wanted you to blow them, there wasn't going to be any other way to deal with those guys without getting physical. I was just doing the same thing."
"But neither of those things would've happend if I hadn't been naked." I proclaimed. "Those guys wanted me to do... because I was dancing with them naked. Same thing with the lady back there, she wanted to hit me because she doesn't want her husband looking at me like this. To be honest if I had a husband I'd feel the same way. Those people all got punished for reacting to what you guys are making me do."
"Nobody put a gun to their heads to make them act that way." CJ replied. "You may not have noticed but hundreds of others have been around you while you're naked and yet they never theatend you or tried to assault you. There's such a thing as maturity and self responsibility and when something happens that you can't control you have a choice in how you deal with it. They made the wrong choice and now they have to deal with the consequences of that choice. Just because you were naked didn't give them the right to act that way."
"You ever worry about the possible consequences that you may face someday for what you're doing to me?" I asked hoping to make a point. "I mean the same rules apply to you too don't they?"
"I know how to bend the rules in my favor." she answered smugly. "It's all about staying ahead of everyone else. Besides there are people who would happily trade places with you if they could get the same kind of care for their families that we've given yours. I mean we've basically paid off the mortage on your parents house and yesterday your sister-in-law got to have the ultra sound she needed and wouldn't have been able to afford before, many people would be grateful you know."
"Would you be?" I asked.
"I would if I loved my family." she replied, reflecting my attempt at guilt back on me. "By the way she's having a boy, you're going to have a nephew girlfriend. They decided not to know what it was yet so you might want to keep it to yourself for now around your folks."
"Will you ever let me go?" I asked fearing the answer.
"We'll talk about that in a few minutes." she told me as she started to slow down as an exit was coming up. "We're almost there. See the large building there by the river? That's where we're going to met Em at."
"You mean OMSI?" I asked as the large glass building that contained the Oregon Museum of Science Institute came into view.
"Well that's the right building but we're not going into OMSI." she explained to me. "You'll notice it shares the place with channel 12, that's the part where Emily's at."
"Channel 12?" I shouted in confusion. "Emily said it would be someplace without cameras and microphones. I think that place has plenty of both."
"We're not going in the news studio." she continued to explain. "Just relax and take some more of those deep breaths you always take when you get really nervous."
"If I don't are you going to hit me?"
"Quit being a smartass." she instructed. "I couldn't imagine doing to you what I did to Big Bertha back there. Besides aren't you excited? You finally get to learn some things that have been happening with you, Lord knows you've asked about them enough despite having been told not to."
I didn't answer her, I decided to just sit and try to ready myself for what was coming up. I was a bit excited to know what they had planned for me, I'm certainly tired of seemingly being the only one in the dark about it, but at the same time sometimes it's better not to know something if knowing may make it worse. When we reached the building CJ pulled up to the front of it and parked infront of the curb. She then pulled out her cellphone again and punched in a number.
"We're here Em." She said into the phone cheerfully. "Send someone out to park my car please and tell Simon to let us in at the back door. Yes. I tried to warn her but the bitch wouldn't listen so I had to take care of it. We're okay but she's going to need reconstructive surgery on that ugly mug of hers. Okay see you inside Em I see someone coming out."
Someone who looked like they might've been an intern or something came running up to us and stopped when he reached CJ's side.
"Hi kid." CJ said to him as she opened the door.
"Good evening ma'am." he replied. "Either of you need any help getting out?"
"We're fine thank you." CJ told him as she got out. "C'mon babygirl let's let this young man do his job and we can get inside and talk about ours."
Just as the young man was about to get in I quickly got out and closed the door so that he wouldn't have time to get too long of a look at me. The pavement was really cold on my feet and with it being dark now the air was even chillier on my bare skin. At least with it being dark I had some cover and I didn't stand out like I usually do, but what little light there was where I was standing still illuminated my white skin.
"Scratch my vehicle and you'll wish you were never born." CJ said to the man just before he drove off. Once she was next to me she took my arm and led me to the side of the building and we began making our way to the back of it. Soon I began to shiver and it grew a little worse with each step I took on the cold ground. Even though I really didn't want to I found myself trying to snuggle up to CJ for the warmnth.
"I knew you loved me." she teased as she let go of my arm and used hers to pull me close to her. "It is a bit nipplie out tonight isn't it?"
When we turned the corner to the back of the building we came up to a door with a security code box on it. Instead of punching in a code CJ knocked on the door and a bald guy inside opened it up for us.
"Evening CJ." the man said to her sounding pleased to see her. "As always you look lovely."
"Why thank you Simon." CJ replied kindly. "As always you have no hair on your head."
"You can thank my wife for that." he joked. "Is this your girl that you've been spending all your time fussing over?"
"This is my girl all right." She proclaimed and then gave me a squeeze. "She keeps me busy that's for sure. Amy this is Simon, he worships us. Simon this is Amanda, she's my pride and joy."
"She sure has beautiful skin." he pointed out. "By the looks of it she's cold though, we don't you come on in?"
CJ pulled me inside the building and I was happy to feel the warm air surround me when he closed the door behind us.
"Emily told me that you know where to go." Simon said to CJ. "She also said that you three were not to be disturbed so I'll make sure no one goes down there."
"Great, thank you Si." CJ said to him. "This is a big moment for Amy here and I wouldn't want it interrupted."
"I always thought Mandy was short for Amanda." Simon decided to point out. "At least that's what I heard."
"I've heard that too." CJ admitted. "I guess I'll have to check on that."
"Both work." He replied. "Either way she's still a gem."
"She is isn't she." CJ said patronizingly and gave me another squeeze. "She's certainly precious. I know Em thinks so to and she's probably getting impatient waiting for us, we better not make her mad Amy."
CJ then said goodbye to Simon, who then went up some stairs, and she lead me down the hall a little ways before we came to an elevator. Hitting the button for down she then turned to me and gave me a full hug before the door opened.
"No matter what you may think of us for making you do this." she said to me in a soft voice as she looked me in the eyes. "We love you and intend to take care of you and your family. We're more or less part of the family now anyway and we intend for it to remain that way."
The elevator door pulled open and CJ let go of her embrace and led me inside of it. She pushed a button for the basement and the doors soon closed in front of us.
"Your nipples are still hard honey." she pointed out as the elevator began it's downward journey. "It's not that cold in here either. You're either happy about the meeting or standing next to me excites you more than you let on."
She then tweeked one of my nipples between her ring and index fingers which both hurt and felt good at the same time. We reached the bottom and the doors opened back up just as I knocked her hand away from me.
"There you are." Emily said to us as she stood waiting just down the hall. "For a second I thought maybe you two took that stairs or something."
We stepped out of the elevator and Emily came up to me and gave me a big hug.
"I'm so glad you're here sweetie." Emily whispered in my ear. "I'm sorry you had to see CJ put a hurtin' on that lady, I imagine you're quite sensitive about that kind of stuff. But I did say she's a badass didn't I? C'mon, I've got some stuff to show you as well as talk to you about."

***part 66a***
"What is this room?" I asked as Emily led me inside a very spacious room with large monitors on one of the walls with a great big computer in front of it that I believe was linked to them. There was also a large couch sitting against another wall and several chairs placed all about the room with a small table sitting right in the middle of it. Sitting in one of the chairs was an attractive woman looking to be in her thirties dressed in a light blue business suit with a very short skirt and no stalkings on her legs. She had strawberry blonde hair and her skin was as white as mine was, but what really stood out to me were her piercing green eyes.
"This is where I setup sort of a headquarters for us a few months ago." Emily began to explain to me. "We haven't used it as much lately but I thought it would be perfect for today. There are no cameras in here and the mics are turned off, including the one in your collar. We worry that someone might be able to pick up our frequency and we don't want anyone listening in to this."
Oh crap, that means Scott won't be able to hear. I hope he has a backup plan.
"Amanda." Emily continued now pointing to the lady in the chair. "This is our attorney Monique. She's now also your attorney and will handle any future legal trouble you or your family may endure."
"Hello Amanda." Monique said kindly to me as she stood up and offered me her hand which I weakly shook. Boy her skirt is short. "I'm thrilled to finally meet you. I want to tell you myself how impressed I am with how you've met your challenges, you have a strong will despite your obvious sensetivity."
"We're very proud of her." Emily praised as she squeezed my arm. "We're so pleased that we feel she's ready to learn some things about us. But before we get started there's a reason Monique is here."
"Yes there is." the lawyer answered and then picked up a briefcase that had been sitting next to her and opened it up. "First I want to tell you that the meeting with Betsey and Tye today went smoothly and they already have their website up so they can sell their picture cd's. We did have them change their Ghostgirl heading to a subtitle and let them use your real name as their title. That way people will know it's you and not someone different."
"We don't want people thinking that you and Ghostgirl are possibly two different people." Emily jumped in as Monique pulled a folder from the case.
"We need you to sign this Amanda." Monique informed me as she opened the folder and pushed a rather thick looking document in front of me.
"What is it?" I asked as I picked it up and shuffled through the pages. It reminded of the time they had me sign two other documents in my room last thursday.
"It's a contract." Monique replied. "I'd let you read it all but I doubt there's time for it. It basically says that you work for Emily and CJ and their Coolgirls company. You will have a savings account set up for you as well as an investment portfolio and it also states that you will be taken care of as far as medical, dental, car insurance, a place to live among others. It also has provisions for your family as well as a college fund for your nephew when he gets out of highschool several years from now."
"What else?" I asked knowing there had to catches.
"Well in basic terms it binds you to them." Monique continued. "It protects them as well as you."
"I'm don't want to sign that." I declared as I backed away from the table. "I'll be making a deal with the devil."
Both Emily and CJ burst out laughing at my statement but inside I felt like I was being honest. This contract is so long there could be a million clauses in here that could come back to haunt me.
"We're not the devil babygirl." CJ said still amused. "The devil would want your soul, and that's nowhere in the contract. We want your body instead."
"Why though?" I demanded to know. "Why do you have to have my body? When are you going to tell me what this is all about?"
"We'll start right after you sign the contract and Monique leaves with it." Emily replied unphased by my demand. "If not than this meeting is over and we will never tell you what's going on, but we'll still continue with our plan for you regardless."
"That's so not fair." I said in frustration. "With all you've put me through I deserve to know what's going on."
"That may be but this isn't a court of law or a democracy." Emily responded sternly. "Fair has nothing to do with anything. If we wanted to be fair we would've just offered all this to you in the beginning instead of going through all the trouble we did. Now it's time decide, is there going to be a meeting or should we just move on to the next plan?"
God I hate how trapped they always make me feel. I really don't want to sign this thing but I believe them when they tell me that they'll continue on with this without ever letting me in on it. Fuck I hate them so much.
"What happens if I sign this and decide not to go along with you afterwards?" I asked trying to buy some time.
"You'll be in breach of contract." Monique replied sounding professional. "I imagine they'll take whatever actions nessisary at that time to make sure you uphold it. If not then things will probably be really tough on you."
I felt so helpless as I stood there looking down on the contract with three pairs of eyes staring intently at me to see what I would do. I could feel my body begin to betray me yet again as the stress stimulated my arousal, as if this couldn't be more uncomfortable.
"Better make up your mind sweetie." Emily prodded. "Monique's time is very valuable and we can't have you wasting it."
"Where do I sign." I said in defeat as both Em and CJ gave out a quiet shriek of glee at hearing that.
"The last two pages on the lines provided." Monique explained. "You'll notice that Emily and CJ have already signed their part so just sign next to them."
As I signed my signature on the lines she pointed to I couldn't help but feel that I had really crossed a line that would be difficult to get back from. I secretly prayed that Scott would still be able to get me out of this somehow or that maybe God could intervine and take care of them. When I finished signing Monique grabbed the contract from me and placed it back into her briefcase and closed it.
"Fantastic Amanda." She said praising. "You did the right thing and you will be rewarded for it. CJ will leave a card for you later with my number on it, anything you need just give me a call day or night. I'm honored to be your attorney and I'll help make sure you're taken care of."
"Thank you for coming Monique." Emily said gratefully to her as she gave her a hug. "Couldn't have done all this without you."
"That's what you pay me for." she replied. "That and to wear these extremely short skirts."
"But you look so hot in them." CJ expressed. "It's worth the extra money to make sure you always wear them."
"It does get cold though." Monique complained. "You could at least let me wear stockings or hose when it's like that."
"This is Oregon, it's always like that." CJ joked. "Besides your legs are to nice to cover up. Now move them on out of here so we can have our meeting and you can stop charging us."
CJ and Monique then hugged and then shared a rather passionate looking kiss in which CJ pulled teh attorney's skirt up over her rear end exposing her white thong knickers.
"CJ." Monique squealed in embarrassment as she pulled down her skirt. "Gosh you're worse than a man."
Monique than hugged me and gave me a kiss on my cheak and told me she'd see me again and then walked out the door with my newly signed contract in her briefcase.
"You did the right thing sweetie." Emily told me as she pulled up a chair for me to sit in. "She's an awesome lawyer and she has most of the judges in this state madly in love with her thanks to those skirt, we got the idea from Ally McBeal. Now have a seat, there's something we need to check on real fast."
Emily then went and picked up a remote control and turned on one of the monitors. On it looked to be a large room with several tables with people sitting around them.
"This is the Bible Study meeting we're missing." Emily explained refering to what was on the monitor. "It looks like it just started since the pastor is speaking. Looks like a packed house tonight since people thought you were going to be there. See up there? There's your pals from the volleyball team. They were dissappointed that you weren't there but when they saw Tess they decided to stay."
"Where's Tess?" I asked curiously.
"She's sitting over here with her parents." Emily said pointing to them on the screen.
"What is she wearing?" I blurted out.
"What we were going to have you wear." Emily answered me. "It's basically a swimsuit with pieces strategically removed and with silk crosses sewn on. Isn't she cute?"
"Looks like her boobs are about to fall out." I said in dismay. "What are going to have her do?"
"You'll see later." she said and turned back towards me. "Right now there going over boring shit so we'll let that go it's course and tune in later." She then turned off the monitor and came over and stood next to CJ and they gave each other a knowing grin and sighed. "This is your time now Amanda. You have certainly earned it by being such a good sport these last six days."
Feels more like six months.
"So Amy," CJ began as she looked at me with a kind expression "where do you want to begin?"
I didn't waste anytime with my first question.
"Who are you?"

***part 66b***
"It's so funny you would say that." Emily said seeming amused by my question. "The first thing you said to me when we had our first meeting last thursday morning behind the mall was 'Who are you?'. I guess you finally get an answer to that. CJ would you like to go first or should I?"
"Be my guest Em." CJ deferred. "I'm interested in hearing how you're going to explain to her who you are. So take it away Oggie doggie."
"Oakie doakie doggie daddy." Emily sang as she pulled up another chair and sat down directly in front of me. "CJ make sure the door is locked so no one barges in."
CJ then walked to the door and locked it and then sat down in a chair directly behind me.
"So who am I?" Emily began as she looked in me the eyes and talked with a big smile. "I'm Emily Marie Murdoch, but I was born Emily Marie Campbell. My mother was working as an assistant to Phil Knight when she became pregnant with me. Are you aware of who Phil Knight is Amanda?"
"He sounds familiar." I answered racking my brain as to who that was.
"He's the head of Nike." Emily answered. "It's his company. I believe he's the richest man in Oregon and until I was sixteen years old I was under the impression that he was my father. My mother had had an affair with him and was more than willing to let him believe that I was his daughter. Mom was never interested in marrying him or anything but she made sure that I received plenty of child support in exchange for keeping quiet about me from the general public, I mean it was the 80's and having an illegitimate child back then was still frowned upon especially for a public figure."
"But he's not really your father?" I asked intrigued by what she was telling me.
"I'll get to that." she scolded me. "Well, Nike was always a profitable company but when he signed Michael Jordan to an endorsement deal back when he first joined the NBA things really took off and he hasn't looked back much since, so lets just say me and mom were living very well. Phil is a good dad too, he did spend time with me and made sure that I had what I needed. I have several pictures of me with many of the athletes who worked for him including Tiger Woods and Bo Jackson. Phil taught me a lot about business as well and how you have to go after what you want and make sure when you get what you want you make it work for you. When I was sixteen I decided that I wanted his name, I wouldn't announce to the world he was my dad but I wanted his name. I had grown on him enough that he agreed and we were in the process of getting it done when my mother decided to make a confession to me one night."
"What a night that was." CJ jumped in. "I was downstairs waiting in the kitchen for Em when all this screaming came from upstairs. Listening to it I thought I was in the movie Mommie Dearest."
"What did she tell you?" I asked wanting to know.
"I was talking with her about taking Phil's name and becoming Emily Knight when she tried to talk me out of it." Emily went on. "I couldn't understand why she would have a problem with this so I demanded a good reason why I shouldn't do it. She then told me about a time when she and Phil were on a working trip in Australia and while they were there mom met this rich business man who was from there but also worked in the broadcasting business. Well this guy charmed my mom real well and she ended up having a brief fling with him despite still being with Phil. Anyway this all happend during the time when I may have been conceived so mom confessed that it's possible that Phil Knight may not actually be my father. Needless to say I was pretty upset at hearing this, I mean when you think this rich powerful man is your father and it turns out some poor auzzie might actually be him it's rather unsettling."
"Your mom is such a slut." CJ teased Emily. "I mean getting dicked by two different guys on the same trip is just nasty."
"Thank you for your opinion CJ." Emily said sounding annoyed. "Well I wanted to kill my mother. As far as I was concerned her telling me this just ruined my life, I didn't even want to hear who my potential real dad was or anything I was so steamed. Mom insisted though so after I calmed down a little I listend to who it was."
"What a bombshell that was." CJ added again.
"Who was it?" I asked.
"Rupert Murdoch." Emily told me and then sat back.
"Who's that?" I asked not recognizing the name.
"Who's that?" CJ screamed in disbelief. "Only a mega billionare."
"He is?" I said in disbelief.
"He owns Fox sweetie." Emily explained to me with a laugh in her voice. "He own 20th Century Fox film studios, he owns the Fox broadcasting network which channel 12 is an affiliate of, he owns Fox News Channel which is the top news channel in the world, as well as FX, several newspapers including the New York Post, and several other ventures. He's now what Ted Turner used to be."
"And he's your dad?" I asked as I took in what she was telling me.
"Well we didn't find out right away." Emily continued. "My mom had to make contact with Rupert which wasn't easy since he's a busy man. When she finally did though he remembered her and he arranged a meeting under the impression that they were going to relive old times, what he didn't know was I was coming with her and she confronted him with me. To say he was shocked was an understatement but to our surprise he wasn't hostile or anything, he even agreed to a DNA test. He seemed quite intrigued by the fact that Phil Knight had believed to be my father, almost took it as a challenge really. Well when everything was said and done it turned out Rupert was my daddy after all and he quickly made arrangements to have me taken care of and I soon had another trust fund and access to new things that I hadn't had access to before. What's even greater is that Phil still cared about me despite not being my real dad. Sure he hated my mother and still does but he never blamed me for that and to this day anything I need from him I can get. They both sometimes seem to actually compete with each other for my affections, if one finds out what the other did for me then the one will try to top it. What's really funny is that neither one of them will publicly claim me as their daughter publicly although Rupert did give me his name, which bummed Phil out a bit but he got over it. Because of this though I now have access to all kinds of satelites and things that Fox uses which is why we can follow you so easily, as well as I get my own crew who set things up for us so that we can capture your every moment if possible."
"Don't foget that with Phil we get unlimited access to U of O too." CJ reminded her.
"Oh yes." Emily agreed. "Phil's the Duck's top alumni and anything he wants from there he gets. So if I wanted to have a girl streak through a Duck game and needed all the security to be on the same page with me then I can make that happen. I may be a bastard child but I'm a rich one and I intend to have a good time with it and be ambitious at the same time."
She's got to be full of shit, she just has to be. That sounds like something off of a bad soap opera, Emily's 'Days of our Lives', I mean no one could have something like that happen to them.
"How can this be true?" I asked trying to sound respectful so that I wouldn't upset her. "It sounds so far fetched."
"If it was fiction no one would believe it." Emily replied. "But it's the truth. Haven't you noticed how I've been able to do practically anything, only someone as well off as me would be able to do that."
"That goes for me too." CJ added. "I think it's now my turn to get to explain myself."
CJ then grabbed the bottom of my chair and spun me around to face her. She sat closer to me than Emily did and decided to take my hands in hers as she began her tale.
"I'm CJ Ford." She began as she stroked my hands with hers. "Just to get this out of the way I am in no way related to anyone in the Ford auto company. My full name is Crystal Jaid Ford but as you've learned I prefer CJ and if you know what's good for you that's what you'll call me."
"Your mom must've been on crack when she named you that." Emily joked from behind me and began laughing.
"Yeah ha ha." CJ replied unamused. "At least my mom didn't take in both ends like yours did."
"Hey now." Emily chided. "Lets stick to the subject at hand."
"Anyhoo." CJ started again. "I was also born to an unwed mother and unlike Em's mom she got pregnant from a man who claimed he loved her but was too caught up in his work at the time to marry her. They ended up drifting apart and my mom didn't really want anything from him in ways of support or anything like that, he didn't even really know about me and that seemed to be how momma wanted it. She was a proud woman and not a crackhead like Emily likes to tease and she worked real hard to make sure I had a roof over my head and food to eat. She ended up working for Em's mom as a maid and that's how we met when we were six years old."
"What's funny is I origionally told my mom not to hire her because she was black and would rob us blind." Emily added. "I've learned much since then and meeting CJ changed my life."
"Anyway her mom and my mom became close despite the fact the were boss and employee." CJ continued. "One day when I was seven my mom was taking a break and turned on the news and saw that the Trailblazers had a new owner and she almost fainted when she saw who it was."
"No way." I said in disbelief when it occured to me what she was about to say.
"It was my father, Paul Allen." CJ proclaimed.
"Bullshit." I found myself saying.
Paul Allen was one of the origional founders of Microsoft and is one of the 10 richest people in the world as well as the owner of both the Portland Trailblazers and the Seattle Seahawks. I know this because of my dad and brother being sports fans. He's worth hundreds of billions of dollars.
"Oh it's true." CJ said convinceingly.
"But he's white and you're so..." I said stopping myself.
"Her mom is a real piece of charcoal." Emily explained. "She's dark. She's also where CJ got all her looks thank goodness. Paul's not a handsome man."
"He's a good guy to have as your dad." CJ proclaimed.
"How could your mom not know who he was?" I asked still not sure about all this.
"My mom never read the paper or any of that stuff and she knows nothing about computers and even less about microsoft." CJ continued. "She had no idea what had happend to him or how rich he became. That all changed that day though. He was shocked to learn about me but he's felt guilty about it ever since. He spoils me now so that he feels like he's making up for lost time."
"How come you don't have his name?" I asked.
"Don't need it." she said plainly. "Besides Ford is only one syllable while Allen is two, why would I want that for?"
"You're a freak CJ." Emily teased. "Like father like daughter."
"My dad's richer than yours." CJ teased back. "You're just jealous."
I can't believe this. I've been captured and made the plaything of the illegitimate children of some of the richest people in the world. This just doesn't make sense and yet it does, it explains the deep pockets anyway.

***part 66c***
"How old are both of you?" I asked wanting to find out as much about them as I could.
"I'm 23." CJ revealed. "Em will turn 23 in January. I know we could both pass for much younger. We each use similar products to the ones that we've had you use, except the stuff we give you is much more potent."
Her admission reminded me of another question that I desperately wanted an answer to.
"What is in all this stuff that you've had me take and what has it done to me?"
"It's made you more beautiful." CJ answered glibly. "I mean look at how you glow your skin is so gorgeous. Your hair also has more body in it and a great shine."
"Plus you no longer have to shave, anywhere." Emily eagerly jumped in. "The hair on your body is gone for good. Your legs, pits, ass, and pussy will be smooth and bald for the rest of your life."
"Where did you get this stuff?" I demanded to know. "You guys hang around scientists or something?"
"I've invested a small fortune of my own money in a company that produces, among other things, beauty and health care products." CJ explained as she stood up and walked over behind Emily which made me have to turn my chair around to face them. "We have some of the best cosmetic scientists in world working for us and they've come up with some mind blowing products that we will market in the coming years once they get government approval. In the meantime what I had them do was make some of these products in their purest form to give to you. This way we can make the effects permanent or at least take a long time to wear off. Your fair skin cuts down on the danger of possible side effect since there is already little wear on it."
"How come I can't wear heavy clothes anymore?" I continued asking although I wasn't liking the answers.
"Well." Emily started as she rose from her seat and stood next to CJ. "That has more to do with something else. Do you remember that herbal tea you drank thursday morning when you and CJ were in the woods behind the mall?"
"Yeah." I answered vaguely remembering.
"Well it was a special herbal tea." Emily went on. "You see we've also invested in a company that specializes in organic products including herbs and vitamins. Well we have a specialist working for us whose made herbs his life and he knows of a certain formula that contains certain herbs that when taken can create an alergic reaction in the skin when clothes are worn. It's a slow process but since we gave you such a strong dose it's going faster than normal. I imagine by the end of the weekend you won't be able to wear anything at all, we're not even really sure about your feet and if you can wear shoes or not. We'll have to wait and see about that."
"Is there an antedote?" I nervously asked.
"Yes there is." Emily replied. "But, in your case you have to take it within ten days or it's useless. After that you'll have to wait for it to wear off."
"How long will that take?"
"Somewhere between ten and twenty years." Emily answered plainly.
I couldn't breathe. Hearing that sent my body into almost a state of shock. Ten to twenty years? I won't be able to wear any clothes for that long? Oh God that can't be right.
"Wha...why...why did you this to me for?" I made myself ask despite the fact that my head was beginnig to swirl.
"Because this way you won't have any choice but to be naked all the time." CJ answered sounding excited. "Plus it works as a handicap so that your nudity has an explanation and you won't be able to be charged with any kind of crime."
"Not to mention it's sexy as hell." Emily cooed. "I mean when I went in after you into the bathroom at Tony Roma's on monday after you got to hot to wear that coat anymore and I saw you standing there naked and practically panting I damn near came. You were so helpless and unsure of what was happening or what you should do, it was just delicious."
"What do I have to do to get the antedote?"
"Nothing." Emily answered flatly. "You're not going to get it and don't bother trying to beg because there is no way we are going to give it to you. We are dedicated to this and we intend to see it through."
"See what through?" I asked as I tried to keep myself under control despite wanting to scream.
"What we've been having you do Amanda." Emily answered. "All the running around and streaking and all the missions, there is much more of that to come sweetness."
"Well then if the tea is what's keeping me from getting fully dressed than what are the vitamins for?" I wanted to find out as much as I could so that if I see Scott again I can try and have some answers for him.
"They keep you healthy." CJ mocked. "I told you that in the beginning girl. They are very strong and they really strengthen your immune system so that you can run around in the cold and not get sick, and from the looks of things it's going to be plenty cold in the coming days. They also have increased your metabolism which is why your appetite has been bigger lately, and also means that since you burn food faster you won't be getting fat or anything like that in case you were worried. Although myself I think you'd look good with an extra pound or two."
"There is one other thing they do that just happens to be a useful side effect." Emily began to add. "There's something in them, we're not sure what, but when you get nervous or really embarrassed it causes your body to become very aroused. I know we've teased you when you've gotten turned on that you secretly enjoy it but we do know that the vitamins have a lot to do with that. Which as far as I'm concerned is awesome because with you being so shy and easily embarrassed you'll be aroused so easily, which will cause you to be more embarrassed which then will make you even more aroused. In fact, CJ I have something to show you that I think you'll go crazy over."
Emily picked up the remote control again and turned on a different monitor. She then hit a few buttons on the computer and an image of me sitting in my car came on the screen. I was naked of course and I appeared to be driving, and it was also rather obvious that I was very turned on since you could easily make out that my nipples were erect and my vagina was glimmering with wetness.
"This was when you were driving back to Gale's after your little adventure with Jill and the Police Cheif." Emily happily explained. "CJ watch what she does after she parks the car in the garage."
Oh shit, I had actually forgotten about this. Dammit I can't believe I let myself do that. Suddenly at the thought of what was about to come onscreen my nipples practically shot out and they felt like they were trying to pull away from me. Dammit I knew those vitamins were doing something to me other than keeping me from getting sick, they've turned my own body against me.
"Oh my God!" CJ blurted out as the image of me touching myself came on screen. "No wonder you weren't interested in the hottub, you had already taken care of business."
"I think she was hoping to do it before you could catch her." Emily speculated. "Luckily Big Sister here managed to capture this magic moment."
I felt so humiliated sitting here listening to them comment about me at one of my most intimate and vunerable moments. Yet true to what Emily had told me I was becoming more aroused by this despite my feelings of nausea growing in my stomache. God this is getting worse.

***part 66d***
"Would you turn that off!"
The two of them both turned and looked at me in surprise and disbelief. The image of me penetrating myself played on behind them on the screen which disgusted me so much that I rose to my feet and again demanded they turn that off.
"Excuse me what do you think you're doing?" CJ asked sounding semi amused at my sudden outburst.
"I've had enough of this." I shouted as a stomped my barefoot on the floor in anger. This made my breasts shake making the pain in my nipples stonger. "I can't believe you would do something like this to someone. You've made me use all kinds of these weird and unregulated products on my body that have turned me into something that causes me so much humilition, more than most people suffer in their lifetime. Not only that but you have me under constant surveilance and I can't even take a piss in privacy most of the time anymore and what's worse is later on you make me watch it." I was almost screaming at them at this point and they were both looking at me with shocked expressions but yet seemed content to let me continue with my rant. "I can't imagine what I could've done to you that would make you want to do this to me. I mean what you're doing is beyond awful and is something I would never wish on anybody else."
"You haven't done anything to us." Emily said in whispery soft voice sounding maternal. "That's what makes this so exciting for us. You've never done anything wrong your whole life and you always do what's asked of you, making someone like you go through this keeps it exciting for me and I believe for CJ as well."
"That's sick!" I yelled feeling repulsed at what she had just said. "This is beyond cruel! You both are sadists and should be locked up and kept away from people! I can't imagine your fathers wanting anything to do with you if these are things you do."
"Hey!" CJ yelled as she took a step toward me. "You lower your voice young lady when you speak to us. Don't forget who we are and what we can do. As far as our fathers go don't fucking worry about them because being the shallow bastards they are their main concern is keeping us happy so that we keep quiet about them and the shit we know about they wouldn't want each other to know."
"Do they know what you're doing with me?" I asked speaking in a lower tone.
"Don't worry about that either." CJ said no longer yelling. "Our dads are our business. You just know that with us money is not an object for this project so just about anything is possible. Now why don't you do yourself a favor and calm down, there are more things to talk about unless you don't want to know anymore?"
"Will you at least please turn that off?" I asked respectfully as I tried to calm down. "I'll continue standing though if you don't mind, I'm too upset to sit."
"Okay but don't think of doing something stupid." CJ warned. "We're not above restraining you if we feel it's needed."
Emily picked up the remote control and turned off the monitor, it looked like I was finished on it anyway but at least I didn't have to look at it anymore.
"Look at how hard her nipples are." CJ pointed out to Emily. "I guess getting her riled up causes her to get hot too."
"She is cute when she's mad isn't she?" Emily said patronizingly. "I love how her brow furrows, it makes her look like an angry little girl."
"Well lets see if we can make her even angrier." CJ suggested. "Shall we give her a peak at the plan?"
"I think we can give her a glimpse." Emily agreed. "You sure you wouldn't rather sit down Amanda? I mean if you think we're mean now then this might be more than you can handle."
"I'll stand." I replied sounding firm. I knew I had to be strong and stay calm because I want to know what they're doing.
"Okay Amanda, but you'll want to keep that chair close by just in case." Emily then went over and sat down in a chair that was placed in front of the computer system. "Amanda can I ask you why you're such a loner and don't have any friends?"
"What you don't already know somehow?" I asked sounding glib.
"Maybe we do and maybe we don't." Emily replied teasingly. "I want to hear from your lips why you don't."
I hated answering questions like that. They always make me feel like I have to defend myself as to why I'm the way I am, like it's anyone's business. I guess if I want some more answers I'd better play along though.
"I don't really want friends." I answered timidy. "I'm more interested in keeping my grades up so I won't have to pay for college. I've found friends can be a distraction and plus the people at my school aren't very likable. This is my last year anyway and I won't be seeing any of them anymore so why waste my time having friends when it won't last past June."
"Well that does sound practical." Emily admitted. "It's also sounds very sad but practical none the less. Are you aware that your mother worries about the fact that you don't have any friends?"
"I'm fully aware of that." I sighed.
"Well I'm not sure you know just how much it worries her." Emily then sat forward as she continued. "It bothers her very much. She can't understand why a girl as bright and as pretty as you are would spend so much time alone and not want to go out and do things with other people, fankly I think any good mother would wonder that."
"What's this have to do with anything?" I asked in frustration.
"Well it's actually very important." Emily informed me. "You see me and CJ were on a hunt to find a girl for this project we wanted to attempt. We didn't want just anygirl either, I mean if we weren't picky there were hundreds of girls we knew that we could've persuaded to go along with it but we did have a criteria we wanted to follow and none of them met it. So because of this we had to look other places and one those was the internet. We went in several chatrooms and studied many profiles and followed up on a few potential candidates but none were want we wanted."
"We couldn't believe the trouble we were having." CJ added. "After six months or so of looking we were beginning to think that our girl didn't exist."
"Then one day were scanning a message board at a teen help site when we came across a post from a concerned mother who was worried about her daughter." Emily went on. "She wanted some advice on how she could help her daughter become more socialble. We found this note very interesting and since it had an e-mail address we sent her a letter asking about her kid. Well she responded and for the next month or so we corresponded and she told us plenty about the type of person her daughter was. She explained that she was shy and seemed to have hangups about her body despite being quite cute and that she's never had a boyfriend and is most likely a virgin. Of course this sounded similar to who we were searching for so we asked her to tell us more about and the more we found out the more we began to feel like we had found our girl."
"You're making this up." I accused her. "You're trying to imply that this woman is my mom and that you found me through her?"
"Does this picture look familiar?"
Emily then turned around and turned on another monitor and then punched something up in the computer. On screen came a picture of me from last spring right after my parents had bought my car for me. In the picture I was standing in front of my Toyota in a long white dress with my hair tied back in a ponytail and smiling at the camera. I looked like I had just gotten back from church instead of the car lot.
"Did you steal that from my house?" I asked not wanting to believe that my mom had mailed it to them.
"This picture was the first time we ever laid eyes on you babygirl." CJ confessed with affection. "We thought it was too good to be true and asked for more pictures just to make sure this wasn't just a fluke shot."
"This next one was the shot that made us believe we were on the right track." Emily then hit another button and a picture of me in my powder blue one piece bathing suit from last May when we went to the lake, my brother and his wife came up for a visit at that time. In the picture I was soaking wet having just swam out of the lake and the suit clung to me very tightly and left little to the imagination. I now began to feel they were telling the truth. "We just thought you looked perfect. You're pale, you're curvy, your tits are perky, your legs are long and shapely, and above all else you look so innocent. The next day we made a trip to your town to have at look at you for real."
"How did you know where I live?" I asked.
"I'm really good with computers and I was able to trace your mom's e-mail to get your address." Emily explained "Once we found your house we parked out there for at least an hour before you finally made an appearance. This was how you looked when you finally came out."
She then punched some buttons on the computer again and a picture of me standing on my porch in a t-shirt and baggy sweat pants came on the monitor. It looked like I was carrying a trashbag and I was taking it out to the trashcan when they took this. Then a different picture came up and it was of me smiling and waving at the camera, I don't remember this at all.
"We had said hello to you when you waved at us." CJ explained. "Just look at that smile, it almost made my heart melt when I saw you this day."
How is that possible? She doesn't have a heart.
"We knew we had to have you then." Emily proclaimed. "You looked like an angel to us. Within a month we were getting things set up around you and it was shocking at how easy it was to do. One thing I'll say about small towns like yours is that they're easily corrupted. Gale was in after just a few phone calls and one face to face meeting. She helped us sneek into the lockerroom so that we could watch you shower and evaluate you. We fell more in love with you after that."
"Oh yeah." CJ agreed. "All doubts about whether or not you were the one were gone. For me it was your ass that sealed the deal. I mean white women just don't have asses like that and the few that do aren't virgins, we had to snatch you up fast."
"Does my mom know you two are the ones she was writing to?" as I shivered from the mental image of them evaluating me in the shower.
"No." Emily answered. "We still talk to her through e-mail as those people sometimes but she doesn't know it's us. But we'll always be grateful to her for showing you to us, you might want to thank her someday yourself.

***part 66e***
I can't get over that my mom is the one that lead these two awful women to me. I don't know how many times I've explained to her that it was my choice not to seek out friends but she believes that I'm in denial by saying that and I'm trying to cover up my insecurities about myself. She just can't understand why I wouldn't want friends but since she was popular in highschool she probably wouldn't get it. Now thanks to her well-meaningness I've become the plaything of two soiciopathic witches with a lot of money to throw around and right now she probably thinks their good for me.
"So why is it that you wanted me so bad for?" I asked as I wanted to change the subject away from my mother. "What is it that is so important to you that you would go through all the trouble you have to get me to do what you want? Are you just pervs or something?"
"I guess we are kind of perverted." CJ admitted. "I mean ever since middle school when someone crossed us we have used nudity and sex to get back at them and let them know who's boss. The rush of power that comes from it is just awesome when someone is made to strip in front of others, no matter who you are or think you are when you're forced to be naked in front of others you get taken down a notch or two."
"Amanda have ever seen the website Nude-in-Public?" Emily inquired as she punched the computer keys some more.
"No." I answered honestly. "I can't say I've ever heard of it."
"Well it's not very well known epecially in this country since it's based out of Germany I believe." Emily began as the website came on the monitor. "CJ discovered this site about four years ago by accident and we've both been members of it since. To us it was a brilliant idea and we wished that we had come up with it ourselves. What they do is they hire a female model, at least that's what they call them, and they have them get naked and send them out into a public place and see what kind of reactions they get. They've had them go shopping in the nude, they've gone into restaurants and clubs, and they act like this something normal. Sometimes they do little role playing experiments like they set it up for this girl to go to a pond and take a nude swim and have her clothes get stolen, she then acts like this wasn't supposed to happen and she has to walk all the way back to her house naked while people are around. It's the type of thing that gets us hot, to us it's hotter than watching people fuck, and we decided we needed to do someting like this ourselves but it had to something different, something we could do that would not only be sexy but origional as well. What we came up with was this."
Emily again punched a command into the computer and another picture of me, this time just my smiling face was in it, and the title above it read: WELCOME TO THE OFFICIAL WEBSITE FOR AMANDA. YOU MUST BE AT LEAST 18 TO ENTER.
"What the hell is that!" I screamed as I looked at the screen in disbelief. "That's not a real website is it?"
"It's a fully functioning website that has been in operation since last thursday morning." Emily aknoweleged. "When Jay, the owner of the Brass Monkey, told you last night that he was a member this was what he was refering to."
"I love that picture." CJ proclaimed. "That's the one I took of your face when we were in the woods. You really do have a great smile even when you're nervous."
I felt paralyzed as it sunk in that they had created and were running a website that was dedicated to me, and she said it's been running since thursday which was the first day I met them.
"You started this the same day you first had me strip for you?"
"It opened for business at five that morning." Emily answered. "The first day was free too. We had our contacts and investors get as many people as possible to visit it that day and when they saw what was happening word quickly spread. Within two days we had over a thousand members and more joining all the time, we've noticed that some of them spend hours on the site and there's becoming quite a demand for merchandise from several of them."
"Merchandise?" I blurted out as I felt myself beginning to go numb. "What the hell goes on on this thing?"
"Webcasts and pictures." CJ informed me. "We have some streaming video. Soon we'll have a store up and running so these rabid fans of yours can give up more of their money. We also have Bible quotes and a small bio of you."
"What's really great about this is that all the profits go to charity." Emily added proudly. "That's what makes all of this really unique. It's fully disclosed that you are a virgin and that you've found Jesus and you're doing this for him and not to make a profit. It makes people feel better that their money is going for a good cause and it attracts an audience we never would've gotten otherwise. I mean there are truly sincere christians that are members on this site and are proud of it."
"We also can use this site to announce any appearances you may be having." CJ jumped in. "Like last night."
"We would go into more detail about it but we don't have time to and besides CJ and I want you to check it out on your own time so that you can get a feel for it." Emily explained to me. "But know now that your audience is bigger than just a football stadium full of college football fans, you have fans all over the world and we intend for that to grow."
"The number of members from Medford and Ashland have certainly grown since monday when we sent those pictures down there." CJ added. "I mean it's amazing how people have reacted to you."
"You've got to stop this." I pleaded loudly. "I don't want to be a part of something like this. It's all a big scam and you're making God a part of it."
"It's a scam that helps mankind." Emily rebutted. "I mean hospitals are going to built in poor countries because of this. I think God would be proud. Think of all the good that's going to be done just because people like to look at a pretty naked girl, it shocks me no one thought of this before."
"That's because it's sick." I informed her. "Is this why I had to sign that huge contract? If I had known about this before you could've been in some real trouble."
"Oh please." Emily scoffed. "Like we wouldn't have thought ahead. Remember those two documents you signed in your room that one day?"
"Yes."
"One of those gave us exclusive rights to publish your image."
I felt my heart drop at hearing that. The words 'publish your image' nearly caused me to faint, I went and sat back down in my chair before that could happen for real.
"That got you huh?" Emily teased me. "Oh yeah this site has a great picture gallery and has some that are free to non memebers too. We think you're someone everyone should get to see."
"What was the other document?" I asked weakly.
"It states that all of this is your idea." CJ answered. "Not only are you a willing nudist but you believe your new skin problem is God's will and he alone can take it away, that really gets the Christ nuts to buy into this."
"You're both insane." I said as I couldn't believe this was all true. "Only an insane person would come up something like this and then try to bring it to life. What you've done to me is evil."
"But we're making so many people happy." Emily pointed out. "How can that be evil? I mean you say you're unhappy but look at your nipples, you can't convince me that they're unhappy."
"You did this to me too." I shouted at her referring to my state of exitement. "You admitted that the vitamins make this worse."
"You talk like that's such a bad thing." Emily chided. "You're a healthy girl, arousement is part of life yet you try to deny it which just makes things harder on you."
"You've got a twisted way of looking at things Emily." I told her bravely. "You need professional help."
"You sound like you need a nap." Emily teased seeming unphased by my comment. "Too bad we still have things to do tonight." She then turned away from me and back toward the computer. "I think we've answered enough questions for now, we may have another meeting soon but I think you know enough now to keep you on your toes."
"Oh c'mon." I pleaded. "There's more I want to know."
"Later gator." Emily patronized. "We need to see how Bible study is going."

***part 66f***
Emily picked up the remote control and turned on the monitor that carried the Bible study meeting, she then also turned on the monitor underneathe it which also displayed the meeting but from a different angle. The top monitor focused on the audience who were grouped around tables while the second monitor focused on the speaker, who by the looks of it was Amber.
"Shoot." Emily sighed in disappointment. "I think we missed her presentation."
"What's she talking about?" I asked as I had trouble hearing what Amber was saying.
"She just played the video of the oath you took at church last sunday." CJ informed me. "I believe now she's explaining to everyone about your situation and how they should all pray for you. Boy look at the girls from the volleyball team, they're beaming."
"She played the video of that for that whole group?" I couldn't believe Amber would do that. "Why did she do that for?"
"Because she believes she's helping you." Emily replied. "She seems really taken with you and wants to help further your cause. I'm surprised to say that she may turn out to be rather useful."
"You're so heartless." I lashed out at her. "She's a genuinely kind person and you're manipulating her into taking part in something that under normal circumstances she would be against."
"Yeah, and?" Emily responded coldly. "I'm sure the church has been manipulating her long before we came along. Boy it sure looks like everyone is hanging on her every word don't they? Lets turn this up and have a quick listen before we go."
She then turned the volume up on the lower monitor and Amber's voice came through very clear.
"So when you see Amanda," Amber spoke. "try very hard not to look at her as someone who deserves our pity but as someone who deserves our praise. She is doing this because she feels it's what the Lord is calling her to do, that she is to carry our shame as a reminder to us all of the sinners we are inside. I do hope all of you will come and attend services this sunday so that you can see for yourself what Amanda is really all about."
"I have a question." Kaitlyn blurted out from the back as she raised her hand.
"Oh God what does she want to know?" I scoffed out loud.
"Shhh." CJ hushed me.
"Yes Kaitlyn." Amber responded to her.
"Well um... I'm sorry what was your name again?" Kaitlyn asked pretending not to know.
"Amber." Amber answered politely.
"Well Amber," Kaitlyn began with fake kindness. "I can only speak for myself but I found that watching that ceremony, the oath of shame thing, really quite moving and inspirational. In fact it makes me want to be a better person and all."
"That's great Kaitlyn." Amber praised. I hope she's not believing that. "What's your question?"
"My question is um... I'm sorry I forgot you're name again."
"Amber." She responded, acting as if it didn't bother her.
"Amber." Kaitlyn repeated. "My question is Amber, is there anyway that a copy of that could be made available? I myself would like to be able to watch it again whenever I feel, you know, in need of inspiration."
"Oh God!" I blurted out. "I hate those girls, I fucking hate them!"
"They seem quite fond of you." CJ teased. "You can never have too many friends that care about you you know?"
"I'm afraid not at this time Kaitlyn." Amber answered her. "I do recommend that you keep checking back with her website though because I've heard that she may make things like that avaiable in the near future."
"Really?" Kaitlyn seemed intrigued. "Well God bless her, God bless everyone."
"She doesn't seem so bad to me." Emily proclaimed. "I think you judge people too soon Amanda. I bet if you really gave them a chance you might find they're not what you think."
"Yeah they're probably worse." I shot back. "They wanted me to ride with them on their bus up to Tigard today. I think they want to rape me or something."
"Well thanks to us paying off some Tigard volleyball players to act sick they didn't even have a game today." CJ confessed. "We wanted them there to hear about you and to be there to see Tess. I would like to stay and watch her but if we don't go soon we'll be late for tipoff."
"Yeah that's true." Emily agreed. "It's not polite to keep our guests waiting either, they may worry about us."
"I know Amy's dad will worry about me." CJ teased me. "You should've seen him this morning when I had my tit accidentally fall out of my bra while he was eating his toast, he's so cute when his eyes pop out like they do."
"Where are we going?" I asked as the thought of seeing my parents worried me.
"To the Blazer game babygirl." CJ filled me in. "We have a luxury suite and we've invited your family to join us."
"The Blazer game?" I shouted. "Oh please no. I've had a really long day and the things you've just told me are alot to take in. Can't I at least have this one night off?"
"But your folks should already be on their way there." Emily replied. "They were very excited to know that your brother and his newly pregnant wife will be there with the Suns. We put in a favor and had the team fly them up with them so we could all watch the game together, doesn't that sound nice?"
"You flew up my brother?" I asked weakly as my body froze with fear. "Oh God please tell me you're kidding."
"If we did we'd be lying." Emily patronized. "I know they all made us promise to make sure you came too, it'll be a nice family outing and a good chance for all of you to get caught up with each other."
The thought of seeing my brother made me nausious. For the most part he's a good guy but he sure does have an asshole streak and I don't even want to think about how he's going to react to seeing me, my parents too for that matter.
"Please don't make me do this." I pleaded. "At least don't make me go there naked. I mean I can't face my family naked, I could never look at them again."
"You're such a drama queen." Emily scoffed. "We'll be there with you so you'll be okay."
"Emily please!" I begged emphatically. "Please don't make me go to this game naked. I'll masterbate in the hottub if that's what you want just please don't make me do this."
"Amanda it's time to go." Emily calmly ordered me. "We have an audience that misses you and wants to see you and we promised your parents that we would get you to the game before it starts. We don't have time to sit and argue about this and we've answered many of your questions tonigh so just be grateful and don't push your luck. CJ call Simon and have my car brought around front, I think we've kept Amanda and her family apart for long enough."

***part 67***
"Is Paul going to be there tonight CJ?" Emily asked as I could see the Rose Garden come into view as we drove across the bridge.
"Probably." CJ answered from the seat behind me. "He attends most home games, even in the pre season. I'd do the same thing if I owned the team, especially with as much as they pay those players."
I hadn't said much on the ride over here, I was too nervous about seeing my parents at this game. I can't believe I didn't see this coming, I mean this game was just too perfect an opprotunity for these two to humiliate me in front of my immediate family that I should've figured out earlier that this was going to happen. God my folks are going to freak out over all of this and I won't be able to explain any of it to them. I just know my brother is going to give me so much shit too. I hope there's an accident ahead of us or something like that so that we can't make it there.
"You look nervous babygirl." CJ proclaimed as she reached from the backseat and started to rub my shoulders. "I thought you'd be excited to see your family since you claim you love them."
"I don't want them to see me like this." I told her as I tried to squirm out from under her hands. "Would you want you family to see you naked?"
"They already have." CJ replied. "I always swam in the pool naked, still do actually when I can. It's not a big deal."
"My family will make a big deal." I informed her. "They will never understand something like this, especially not from me. My family doesn't walk around naked in front of people."
"Your mom did in front of me last night." CJ reminded me. "She seemed to enjoy herself too. Think we should show Amy a couple of the shots we have her mama to prove it to her Em?"
"Oh God no." I shouted as I definetly did not want to see them. "I believe you, please don't make me look at them. It's bad enough I know that they exist."
"Well maybe you should keep that in mind in case you ever decide not to go along with what you're told." Emily suggested. "I know your dad's friend Al would certainly love some copies of your mom's photo session with CJ. According to him he's had a thing for her for a few years now, he's said his fantasy is to have both you and your mom in a threesome."
"Would you please not tell me these things." I told her as the thought of what she had just said made nausious. "The things you've already told me are upsetting enough."
"That is gross Em." CJ added. "I mean Al is about 50 isn't he?"
They both began laughing as we reached the line of traffic that was making it's way to the Rose Garden Arena. The line was slow moving and we were still at least a mile from the parking area so I felt a bit relieved that at least we had some delay.
"CJ did you remember to bring Amanda's vitamins with you?" Emily asked as she changed lanes so that we were driving along next to the sidewalk.
"Sure did Em." CJ replied. "Did she take them this morning?"
"Yeah she did. Gale mixed them in a protein shake and I watched her drink it. But it's a bit chilly tonight with it being so clear that I think she should take another to be safe."
"Yeah, we don't want her to get sick." CJ agreed and I heard her rummage through her bag behind me.
"Is it really nessisary?" I asked as CJ handed me a pill and her bottled water from the backseat. "I mean I haven't gotten sick yet."
"And we intend it to stay that way." Emily replied. "Don't make me have to bring up your mom's pictures or your dad's freedom again to get you to take that."
I don't know why I even bother trying to object anymore since it never works. I took the pill and swallowed it down with the water despite the fact that I had trouble gulping since I was so nervous about seeing my parents.
"Think we should give her a quick toke to help calm her down a little?" CJ asked Emily as she noticed my nervousness.
"Well I don't want her to be wasted." Emily pondered. "But since she is so nervous maybe one big one might be a good idea."
I was actually glad to hear that, right now I feel so anxious that anything that can help me calm down would be welcome. Once traffic came to a complete stop due to a red light CJ handed me the glass pipe she just loaded and a lighter and told me to take as big of a hit as I could. The problem was I was so shakey that I couldn't hold the pipe steady enough and I couldn't keep the flame on the lighter lit.
"Here let me light it for you since you have the shakes so bad." Emily offered and she took the lighter from me.
I still had trouble holding the pipe steady but Emily was still able to light it and I sucked in as much as I could before I couldn't hold it anymore and I coughed it out.
"That one got her." CJ teased. "Go ahead and cough honey, let it do it's job."
Emily took the pipe from me and handed it back to CJ who then took a hit herself as I continued coughing. When I finally finished I sat back and let myself relax as the pot did it's job.
"Feel a little better Amanda?" Emily asked as we slowly began to move again.
"I feel a little stoned." I told her. "I don't know if better is really the word for it."
"Well that'll have to be good enough because you and CJ are going to walk from here."
It took a second for that to sink in but when it did I sat right back up and looked at Emily to see if she was serious.
"You heard correctly." She replied as if reading my mind. "That's why I wanted you to take that extra vitamin. We've found our audience really likes it when you're outside in public so we feel this would be a good place to do some of that. CJ's got a pair of sandals back there for you to wear since the sidewalk will be cold, you'll probably want to walk fast to help keep you warm since it's so chilly tonight."
"Emily..." I began but was cut off.
"Amanda you need to start accepting that you're going to do things like this from now on and stop trying to plead with us everytime." Emily explained to me sternly. "I'm actually getting a little sick of it. This is your life now and the more you get used to it the easier it'll be for you."
"This is going to be broadcast on the web?" I asked hoping to delay this.
"Yes it is." CJ answered. "We've had this set up for a few days now and we have a route that you're going to walk so that you stay in clear view of our cameras and photographers. Your collar has a signal in it so the cameras can automatically focus on you when you come near them. It's all very complicated and very simple at the same time."
"You know you're being broadcast right now don't you?" Emily asked me as I squirmed in my seat. "The camera that's on you right now is being watched by our members, I'm sure that your shakiness has given them a good show."
I suddenly covered myself with my hands at hearing that. Oh God I've been watched this whole time haven't I? I suddenly had visions in my head of guys with greasy hair and thick glasses sitting at their computers watching me sit here naked with big smiles on their faces and their hands on their crotches. My nipples suddenly grew hard again despite the fact that I felt like I was going to faint. Those Goddamn vitamins.
"This looks like a good spot for you guys to get out." Emily said as she came to a stop. "You ready CJ?"
"Always." she replied. "I've been looking forward to this all day. This is going to be my reward for straightening out Mr. Green earlier. Just wait until we get you like this in school, our members will really go nuts."
I felt tears begin to well up in my eyes at the thought of having to do this. I looked out and there were several people already walking along the sidewalk plus there were so many cars both in front of us and behind us who would all be able to see me. I'm not going to be able to hide at all.
"Make sure that you walk a few steps ahead of me." CJ said to me. "We want it to seem as if you're on your own. Don't worry though I'll always be right behind you and there are others watching in case something happens, which it won't. Are you ready Amy?"
"No." I answered honestly. "I don't think I could ever be ready for this."
"Oh well. Just do the best you can." CJ told me as she got out of the car.
"Make me proud Amanda." Emily said as CJ opened my door for me. "If you do this well we may just have something for you to wear when we meet your parents. Now go on."
Knowing that I would want those clothes later I took a deep breathe and made myself get out of the car and stand naked out on the chilly sidewalk as CJ closed the door behind me. The skocked looks on the faces around me both made me tremble and turned me on at the same time. This is going to be a long walk.

***part 68***
"What the hell?" Screamed a lady walking with her husband as she noticed me standing here naked. "I think you forgot something dear, like your clothes."
I did my best to ignore her as I nervously looked around at all the people both walking and driving past me. Emily had already pulled away and was moving toward the arena leaving both myself and CJ to walk the rest of the way there. The air was very chilly and my skin was instantly covered in gooseflesh. It was at this time that the collar I was wearing began to warm up like it had yesterday when I had to jog to school, my neck soon felt warm but the rest of my body still felt cold.
"Okay baby here's the plan." CJ said to me as she laid out a pair of sandals for me to step into which I quickly did. "The Rose Garden is straight down this street about five blocks. For right now you just keep walking straight until you come to it and then I'll tell you where to go from there. You can walk fast if you want but no running, I don't want you to be a blur I want people to be able to get a good look at you. Try to smile at people if you can and you have to let them take pictures of you if they want but I know it's cold so you don't actually have to stop except at a crosswalk. Don't answer any questions about yourself either other than your name is Amanda. I'll be right behind you, even if you don't see me I promise I am so don't worry. Try and see if you can have a little fun if at all possible too. Now lets go for a walk kiddo."
She then slapped me on my butt which got me moving. God I can't believe I'm doing this, cars keep honking as they go by me but I can't make myself look at them because this is so embarrassing. At least last night when I had to walk to the club I had both Stacy and Ashley on both sides of me, this time I'm out in the open on my own and the people that are around me right now are perfect strangers. I just have to focus on where I'm walking and try not to think about where I am and what I'm having to do.
"Oh my God." said the man with his girlfriend when he noticed me next to them. "Have you been walking next to me like this the whole time?"
"No." I answered and increased my speed so that I would pull ahead of them.
"That's good." he answered from behind me. "I hate to think it would've taken me this long to notice. Nice ass by the way."
"Roger!" His girlfriend scolded him.
I moved over to the side of the sidewalk that was away from the street in hopes that the pedestrians would help block my view from the cars on the road, I hoped this would cut down on the honking. I wanted to start running and I had to make a conscious effort not to since I knew I'd be punished if I did, but I did walk as fast as I could and I was able to pass several people before I made it to the first crosswalk which to my delight the walk siganl had just come on. Not to my delight though were all the cars that were stopped there that I had to cross in front of. Their headlights shined off of me brightly as I walked in front of them and I could hear the people behind me make comments about me.
"Those headlighs make her ass glow like a firefly." I heard some guy say. "Ooo and look at how it jiggles."
"Nice tits." I heard someone yell out of their car. "You need a ride sweetheart?"
I do but I'm not taking it from him. Walking in front of all these cars like this makes me feel like I'm on runway with all the lights on me. When I got to the curb I took a quick glance behind me and saw CJ smiling at me and walking about 15 feet or so away from me. I hate that this pleases her so much but I know it'll be worse for me if she isn't happy so I must be doing all right so far. The cold air though has added to my arousal and right now my nipples are sticking out like coathangers and they accidentally rubbed against the back of this lady I was trying to pass.
"What the...?" She said before she saw me come around in front of her. "Holy crap! Honey you must be cold. Did you lose a bet or something?"
"Sort of." I answered her as I tried to move away but was blocked by those in front of me.
"Well that's bullshit." she said harshly. "I mean I don't care what kind of bet it was making you do this is just mean."
"I agree." I said softly as I again tried to hurry. I didn't want to stop because the walking was what was keeping me warm, well that and the collar.
"Here honey you can wear my coat." She offered and began taking off her large ski jacket. "You'll get sick and someone might try and rape you."
"Thank you ma'am." I said kindly as I wished I could take her up on her offer. "But I can't. It'll be worse for me if I do."
"But you'll..." She started again before I cut her off.
"I can't." I told her. "But thank you very much and God bless you, I'll be fine."
"What's your name honey?"
"Amanda." I reluctantly answered. "I have to go."
I saw an opening in the people in front of us and I quickly darted in front of them which caused them to gasp in shock. I had hoped I could get further in front of them but I came to the next crosswalk and this time I had to stop. As I stood there walking in place to keep my legs warm I was soon surrounded by the people I was walking in front of which made me very nervous. I used to have nightmares about situations like this where I was naked and surrounded by fully dressed strangers and here I am living it for real.
"I think you forgot something lady, like your clothes." A man in his twenties said to me, which I had already heard earlier from someone else.
"I didn't forget." I said to him to him shamefully.
"She lost a bet." the lady who had offered me her coat informed them. "Someone is making her do this. I offered her my jacket but she said she can't take it, I don't know if she's guttsy or just dumb but she's tougher than me that's for sure."
"What kind of bet did you lose?" Another lady asked me.
"I can't say." I answered her as now I was practically jumping up and down from both the cold and my nerves. "I just have to be naked."
"I think you look good." CJ added as she popped into the conversation. "You have beautiful skin. What do you guys think?"
"I'd do her." A man in Blazer hat said outloud. "If that counts for anything."
"I think she looks great." The lady with the jacket added. "I'm sick of seeing all these skinny little blonde girls who've had tons of plastic surgery and makeup running around as if they're the only things that are hot. Amanda here is better looking than all of them and she's real."
"Most of those girls have no asses either." The young man felt the need to point out. "Can't say that about this girl."
C'mon light, change. All the jumping around along with these comments are making me very wet down there and very uncomfortable with this situation. This is so humiliating.
"I see she shaves." A third man pointed out. "In the glow of the oncoming headlights you can really see everything." he then chuckled to himself as he saw me close my eyes in shame at hearing that.
Finally the light gave the clear to walk and I wasted no time darting out into the street, not running but walking very fast. I could still hear the people behind me continuing their conversation about me as I again had the embarrassing task of passing in front of all these stopped cars with their headlights on me. A couple of them honked as I went in front of them and the first one made me jump a little. As I made my way down the next block I knew I was drawing a lot of attention behind me and I heard more yelling coming from the cars that were passing by, many with offers for me to ride with them which I ignored. A strong breeze suddenly blew over me which slowed me down for a second, damn that was cold, and caused me to look behind me. God the crowd is large and they're all focused on me, so many of them are laughing and pointing and almost all of them are smiling. I wish I could be one them since they seem to be having such a good time, but of course I'm the one who has to suffer for their good time. I also noticed that CJ was handing a lot of them some kind of card, shit that can't be good. She must be trying to drum up more business.
"Holy shit!" A young woman yelled down the street in front of me as she turned around and saw me. "I think that's Amanda."
"What?" One of the girls with her asked surprised.
"I think it is." A third girl added.
The three of them stopped along with two guys that were with them and seemed to be waiting for me to get up to them. I could see the joy and excitement in their faces as I got closer. Oh God they're going to make a big deal aren't they? God please give me strength.
"It is Amanda." The first girl squealed. "Oh my God I don't believe it."
"Can we walk with you for a minute?" the second girl asked me.
"As long as you're going my direction." I told them as I kept walking. I soon had all three girls walking on both sides of me while their male companions walked behind me and watched me walk.
"We just found your website last sunday." the first girl began. "At first I thought it was a joke but when I read that all the profits were going to charity and you had all that spiritual stuff in it I believed it. What a noble idea. I quickly became a big fan and the three of us are memebers."
"Great." I said pretending to be glad. I can't believe the Goddesses stupid plan is working.
"I have to admit that I'm not very religious myself." the second girl admitted. "But I find you very inspiring none the less. I've told all my friends at work about you and many of them have joined too, and none of us are gay."
"There's just something beautiful about what you're doing." the first girl went on. "It's hard to put into words but it's not dirty like something like this normally would be."
"It's sensual and spiritual at the same time." The third girl chimed in. "We were at the club last night for a little bit and we watched you dance with those people and it was really moving."
They have to be kidding. They are definetely seeing something that isn't there because there is nothing moving about what I've been forced to do. This whole thing is sick and yet people are finding beauty in it.
"Can we get a quick picture Amanda?" The first girl asked.
"You can take one if you want to but it's too cold for me to stop and pose with you." I said to her hoping to discourage her.
"I can see that you're cold." The second girl said referring to my gooseflesh and pointy nipples. "Your headlights are certainly in high beam."
"Paul." The first girl said to one of the guys walking behind us. "Can you get in front of us and get a shot of us all walking together?"
"I'd have to walk backwards though." Paul whined. "I could trip or something Paula."
"Quit being a baby and get up there." Paula, the first girl, said to him as she handed him her picture phone. "We'll have to stop at the crosswalk anyway, just take it there."
She was right, we did have to stop at the crosswalk much to my dislike. Again I walked in place as this time the three girls crowded around me to pose for a picture. Actually the warmth from their bodies was quite welcome as they embrassed each other around me.
"Are we all in the shot Paul?" Paula asked.
"Crouch in a little more." Paul instructed. "There you go. Say 'Blazer's rule'."
"Blazer's rule!" The three of them chanted and Paul took a couple of shots.
"Got it." He informed them and handed the phone back to Paula.
"Oh those pictures look great." Paula said pleased as the other two gathered around her to look. "You got the lighting really well, must've been the headlights from the traffic."
I looked at the picture briefly as I continued walking in place. The lighting was good so I was very clear and of course all of me was showing. God I even smiled, I don't remember doing that, I look like I enjoyed that.
"Thanks Amanda." The second girl said to me gratefully. "We'll always cherish these."
"Great." I said agian as I tried not to sound glib. "Hey look we can cross."
This time I did my best to stay between all of them so that I wouldn't be quite so exposed when I crossed the street. CJ didn't say I couldn't do it so I hoped it was okay. I was thrilled when we reached the other side and the Rose Garden came into view, at least this part was soon to be over. It was then that another lady in front noticed me and freaked out.
"Wha...you're naked!" She screamed loudly and pulled her two small children next to her to cover their eyes while her husband just stared at me. "What do you think you're doing young lady?"
"This is Amanda." Paula said to the lady. "She's like a nudist."
"A nudist!" the lady screamed some more. "Harold don't look at her you're married to me remember. Here take the children and go on ahead, I have something to say to this little tramp. Don't let the kids look back either."
Oh God this is just what I don't need right now. My shame was now growing heavier as this lady was about to unleash on me.
"Save it lady." Paula said to her before the lady could speak. "She's not doing anything wrong."
"She's naked!" shouted the lady. "As far as I'm concerned she's breaking the law and being indesent. I don't want my boys having to look at this either."
"I doubt your boys are upset." The second girl I was with jumped in. "When they get older they'll try everywhich way possible to see more women like this."
"What you're doing young lady is sinful and wrong." the lady went on ignoring the comment. "Aren't you ashamed of yourself?"
"Very." I answered shyly and honestly.
"That's the point lady." Paula jumped back in. "She's doing this because she's ashamed."
"What?" the lady replied in disbelief. "That's the craziest thing I've ever heard. Here put this on and maybe I won't call the police."
She took off her jacket and tried to hand it to me but I refused and kept walking. This both made her angrier and impressed the people that were walking with me.
"Put this on dammit!" the lady ordered.
"No." I answered her quietly but sternly. "I can't. You'll just have to get over it ma'am."
"Yeah no kidding leave her alone." I heard a few people say from the crowd behind us. "She's lost a bet, let her pay it."
"You lost a bet?" Paula asked confused.
"I tell them that so they'll leave me alone." I informed her which she seemed to understand.
We came to the next crosswalk and I was so glad to see that it was okay to cross. The crowd around me had suddenly got even bigger and everyone marched around me as we crossed the street.
"There's a cop." the lady pointed out ahead of us. "I see my husband is already informing him of what's going on. I'll see you in jail little girl."
She then rushed up the cop that was with her husband as my heart skipped a beat. I looked all around me to find CJ and I couldn't see her. I hope she's still around and can take care of this.
"There she is officer." the lady pointed me out to the cop. "She's completely naked."
The crowd around suddenly shifted away from me as they didn't want to be associated any longer now that the police were about to get involved. The cop just turned to me and looked me over and asked me to stop.
"I can explain officer." I began to say to him nervously. I was so ashamed and fearful though that I couldn't look him in the eye and I began to shake.
"Are you Amanda Johnson?" He asked.
"Yes." I replied confused at how he knew my name.
"Go on ahead ma'am." He said which I couldn't believe. "This was taken care of ahead of time."
"You're not going to arrest her?" the angry lady said in shock. "But there are children around."
"She's not hurting anyone ma'am." the cop said to her straightly. "As long is all she does is walk she's okay."
"Good Lord did Kerry get elected when I wasn't looking?" The lady chided the officer. "What the hell is going on?"
"Liberals rule lady." Paula teased her as we walked past.
The lady continued to argue with the police officer behind us. I can't believe the power Em and CJ have, they even have the Portland Police on their side. Just as I reached the next crosswalk where the Rose Garden was on the other side CJ suddenly appeared next to me.
"Hey guys." She

"Hey guys." CJ greeted us cheerfully. "Are you all Blazer fans?"
"We sure are." Paula said proudly. "We're very excited about the changes in the team this year."
"Cool." CJ replied sounding happy to hear that. "Well I want to thank you for sticking up for my girl back there."
"Well we think Amanda's awesome." The second girl pronounced. "We're members on her sight and we can't believe she's here. It's so cool."
"Well let me give you guys these since you're members." CJ offered and started handing each of them a token that she took out from her pocket. "Go to any merchandise stand inside and hand these to a clerck and you'll each get a hat and t-shirt of your choosing. The new Van Exel shirts are really good if I can make a recommendation."
"Thank you." Paula said gratefully. "That's awesome."
"Enjoy the game." CJ said to them kindly. "Amy here has to walk down to the other corner before she crosses and I'll make sure she gets there okay. Keep in touch with the sight, new things are coming all the time."
I made myself smile at them as they said goodbye to me and crossed the street towards the general entrance of the arena. CJ then stepped up close to me and began whispering in my ear.
"You've been great so far baby." She praised me. "I'll follow you down to the corner and then we'll cross there. We're going in the special entrance for the players and officials, that's where Em is going to meet us. If you're lucky maybe you'll get to meet the team or possibly my father if he's back there."
"CJ I don't want to meet your father if it's all the same to you." I said to her, I wasn't too keane on meeting the team either.
"Well if he sees me I have to say hi." She informed me. "I can't do anything about that. But if he's not back there I see no reason to seek him out. Now lets get going, your folks are probably here and are looking forward to seeing you."
'I hope not all of me' I thought to myself as I began to walk down the sidewalk again towards the far corner. Emily had mentioned that if they were pleased with me I might get something to wear before I meet them, I hope she meant that. There weren't as many people along this section since most were crossing the street which made it a bit easier, I didn't have to dodge around people so I could walk faster than before. The down side though was that I was more visible to cars that were driving by, many of which either slowed down to look at me and flashed their brights or they honk their horn repeatedly. I looked over at the flow of people filing into the arena across the street and it seemed like a few of the people were pointing to me, I guess this street is well lit enough to make me out from over there. God it's just like the football game again only this time it's at night and much colder. Finally we came to the corner but couldn't cross yet. The people waiting on this side responded with the same surprise as they did on the other side.
"Holy crap is Girls Gone Wild filming around here?" A young man said excitedly as he and everyone else took notice of me.
"She's better than Girls Gone Wild." CJ protested as she stood next to me. "She's doing this for a better cause than for free drinks at a bar like those girls do."
"Whyever she's doing it I think I appriciate it." The man said pleased as he eyed me up and down.
"She's here to support the team and spread peace, aren't you Amanda?"
I nodded my head as I prayed for the light to change.
"She's not the girl from the Duck game is she?" The young lady standing behind the young man asked. "She's not Ghostgirl?"
"Well her name's Amanda but yes she is the same girl." CJ admitted. "Are you a Duck?"
"No but my sister is." The lady answered. "She was there at the game and she's helping to sell some picture cd's from it. Wow this is so cool."
People started to ask the lady about the cd's when the light changed and CJ led me across the street, making sure that I was on the side where the stopped cars could see me best. When we reached the other side she led me down a path away from the main crowd and to a door that had a security guard standing in front of it.
"Good evening Ms. CJ." the guard said politely to her as he opened the door for us. "Ms. Murdoch is already inside waiting for you."
"Thank you my dear." CJ said to the guard and then turned to me. "Lets go in and get you warmed up. Emily can tell us how everything looked."

***part 69***
Once CJ led me into the building we walked down a small flight of stairs which led to what looked like a garage area. There were cars parked along the sides and eveything was well lit, which made me that much more self conscious, and people were scrambling all around. We saw Emily sitting inside of her Jaguar and we rushed over to her. Emily rolled down her window and I saw that she was watching something on her laptop.
"Hey Amanda." She greeted me cheerfully. "You did very well, I'm very happy with you."
I was pleased to hear that as I rubbed my arms and legs to warm myself up. I hope this means I get to wear something when I see my family.
"How did the show look?" CJ asked as she leaned in to get a better look at Emily's laptop.
"It went very well." Emily told her sounding pleased. "There were a couple of brief moments when there were too many people around her and she was out of view but it wasn't for very long. The chatroom is just buzzing about it and everyone is still marveling at our technology, we're going to make a fortune setting this type of stuff up for other websites. By the way I checked on Tess and everything went according to plan there too. I think she'll take the heat off of Amanda for a bit at school now."
"Great." CJ replied. "This day is really goin' smooth so far, lets hope it keeps it up."
"I here that." Emily agreed. "I just called up and everyone's already here and waiting for us. Lets get Amanda ready and then we can head on up there."
"Do I get something to wear?" I asked them hopfully as Emily shut off her computer and got out of her car. "Please say yes."
"Well you did do very well with your walk." CJ admitted. "We just may have something for you, you'll just have to come with us and hope that we do."
CJ took my arm and began leading through the garage area while Emily followed carrying a small bag around her shoulder. The lights in here were so bright it was like daytime which gave my skin a shine that made me stand out even more, God and my nipples are sticking out at attention as if they were leading me somewhere. The people that had been running around had seemed to have left but once we came to a corner we ran into two of the Blazer players, who were in their game warmup outfits, who were having a discussion with their coach Maurice Cheeks. I stopped in my tracks at the sight of coach, who looked directly at me when we came into his view, I've always thought that he was a handsome man and he looked even more so in person. To be honest I've actually had a crush on him since the team hired him a few seasons ago and now here he is and here I am standing in front of him with nothing on but what I figure is a full body blush.
"CJ?" Coach Cheeks said to her, sounding surprised but not upset. "What are you doing bringing a naked girl in front of my players before a game? They have enough distractions."
"Hi Coach." CJ said to him before she answered. "This is Amanda, she's my new pet project. Amy is this is Coach Maurice Cheeks."
I was trembling from embarrassment at having to stand naked in front of this man, and he's looking me all up and down. I hated this but my body told otherwise as I grew warm with a desire for my body to please him somehow.
"Hi Amanda." He said to me warmly which made me that much more excited. "I hope that these two are at least being nice to you."
"Royalty doesn't get treated as well as she does." Emily implied. "She's worth it though, she's just so sweet."
My nipples felt like they were going to explode and it made me blush that much more to know that he could probably see this, he must just think I'm a tramp or a piece of white trash. In all my humiliation I had barely noticed the two extremely tall basketball players standing next to him who were also taking me in.
"Well there's no point in going over this with you two now." Coach Cheeks said to the players with a laugh in his voice. "Your heads are somewhere else I can see thanks to CJ here. Thank goodness this game doesn't count. I'll see you two back inside. Nice to meet you Amanda." He smiled at me. "I hope they find some clothes for you."
He then walked back into what looked like the lockerroom while the two players stayed out with us. I finally managed to breathe after he left and I couldn't believe how stupid he must've thought I was. God for a man in his forties he sure is goodlooking.
"So is she for us?" The player with the dreadlocks said to CJ.
"No she's not for you D." CJ scoffed. "Amy this is Darius Miles and Theo Ratliff from the team. They're both nice guys and very good players, and they ought to be for how many millions they're getting paid. D just signed a new contract with us a short while ago for a whole lotta dough."
They both smiled at me and said hello. Theo seemed a little offput by me but Darius wouldn't take his eyes off of me. God they're both so tall, CJ barely goes up to their shoulders.
"Guys." CJ began. "Amy here is a nice girl and even though she's naked right now she is a virgin and believes in God very much so please when you see her with me treat her with respect, she's not a whore or anything."
"By the way Darius." Emily jumped in. "I saw that movie you made, The Perfect Score or whatever it was called. The movie wasn't bad but I hope you play ball better than you act."
"Oh." Darius scoffed in good humor. "Everyone's a critic. At least I could say I did it, plus I got feel Scarlet Johanson's boobs a couple of times between takes. That little girl has a tight little bod."
"You're enganged D." Theo pointed out to him.
"Not at that time I wasn't." He rebutted. "Scarlet's a big star now and I got to feel up both her and that chick from Swimfan, who gives a damn if I sucked in it I had a blast."
"You two better get inside before Coach gets mad and blames me." CJ suggested to them. "But first tell me what you think of my girl here."
"She's certainly a girl." Theo answered giving me a quick glance. "And I know my wife would kill me if she knew I was standing back here with her right now so I'll leave it at that."
"She looks hot to me." Darius answered. "I like women with curves. She's a virgin too huh, she sounds like an old man's fantasy."
God I being judged like this, and by pro basketball players none the less. They both said goodbye to us and Darius gave me a wink before they went into the lockerroom. Both Emily and CJ turned to me and started giggling to themselves.
"You think Amy has a thing for Cheeks?" CJ said to Emily as she laughed.
"Did you see how flushed she became when she saw him?" Emily said excitedly. "My God Amanda I was wondering if you were going to orgasm while you stood there. What a discovery this is."
"We'll have to make sure and bring her to games as a reward." CJ added. "My gosh Amy, I never would've guessed Coach Cheeks would be the one to get you going."
They both laughed about this for bit longer before they led me down a ways and into an empty bathroom. Emily put down her bag and took a makeup kit and handed it to CJ.
"I guess we should have done this before we ran into the coach." CJ teased me as she opened the kit. "But lets pretty your face up a little more before we go see your family."
She made me stand still in front of the mirror while she applied makeup to my face. When she was done I looked at myself and I have to admit she knows what she's doing. For one of the few times in my life I looked at myself and had to admit that my face looked really pretty, and better yet I didn't look trampy either but still alluring.
"Everyone's going to think you're hot." CJ whispered to me. "And they would be right because you are hot, you always have been. We're just needed to point this out to everyone."
"She looks great." Emily praised. "If I was a guy I'd want to do her. Lets not keep her clan waiting anymore, I'm sure they're dying to see her."
CJ then led me out of the bathroom and we followed Emily down a hall to an elevator and got inside. When the door closed and we began to rise I began trembling again at the thought of having my family find out about what these two have been making me do. God they're not going to give me anything to wear aren't they?
"Oh yeah." Emily said to herself as she opened her bag again. "To think I almost forgot Amanda, althought I'm sure you didn't." She then took out what looked like folded white fabric and handed it to me. "Here's your reward for being such a trooper today."
I took the thing from her hand and unfolded it and was happy to see it was a dress. It looked like it was made out of cotton and felt very light. I quickly put it on by pulling it over me and was even happier to see that much of me was covered. It was sleeveless but it had shoulder straps and the neckline stopped well above my cleavage while the hem of the dress hung down to just below my knees. What I loved about it was that it wasn't at all slutty looking, a little light for this time of year but considering my situation I was glad for it.
"Thank you." I said to them gratefully. "Thank you thank you thank you. This won't irritate my skin will it?"
"If you wear it too long it will." Emily answered me. "But it's light enough that it should last most of the game at least. I have to say it looks good on you, especially the way your nips poke out there."
She was right, without a bra my nipples were noticible. I have to admit though that this was a small complaint considering that they're usually on full display without covering. I was just so relieved to have something on that was somewhat normal.
"She does look good in it." CJ agreed. "But I do prefer her naked though. Oh well, she won't be able to wear anything much longer so I should appriciate it while I can."

***part 70a***
"Here we are."
CJ said this as we stopped in front of the entrance of the luxury suite that my family is in. Many of my nerves were taking a break just from the fact that I had this dress on right now, even though I knew that at any moment this could change. I've learned from being under the thumb of these two madwomen that I can never feel certain of anything anymore. None the less I was still relieved that at least for this moment I felt like a whole human being again and was dressed like I was one.
CJ opened the door and led us into the very impressive suite which had a stocked bar and a small kitchen area complete with a fridge and a microwave. There was a man in what looked like a waiter uniform standing at the ready in the kitchen seemingly ready to fetch whatever was needed at a moments notice. He said 'Good Evening' to us and pointed to where my family was standing which was down in front of a large viewing window. There was a large couch sitting off to one side of the room while there were three rather plush looking rows of stadium style seats in front of the window to watch the game on, there was even a tv with a dvd player up on the wall which also showed the game, this certainly qualified as luxury all right. The sight of my mother turning to me and smiling overwhemled me with joy, I hadn't realized just how much I missed her. I walked down to her and happily embrassed her which left me feeling that much better.
"I've missed you Amanda." My mother said to me as we let go of each other. "I haven't seen you since monday and I couldn't wait for you get here. Wow you look really good."
"Thank you mom." I said as I smiled on purpose for the first time in awhile. "I've missed you too. I miss being home all together."
"How was the club last night?" She asked me excitedly.
"It was okay." I lied to her.
"I think it was very nice of that Richard's girl to ask you to go and I'm thrilled you went. As far as I can remember it's the first time you've actually gone out and done something like that."
"It won't be the last either." Emily added as she and CJ joined the rest of us. "Amanda's in for the time of her life from here on out."
I saw my brother Gary turn his head toward us and he acted like he was about to fall over at the sight of me with Em and CJ.
"Well hey sis." He said loudly as he had a look of disbelief creep across his face. "You look like you've blossomed a bit. I think that's the most revealing outfit I've ever seen you wear, and it looks good on you. My God and you have friends. When did this happen?"
"Gary." my mom began. "This is Emily and CJ who I've been telling you about. They're Amanda's friends who've moved in with us. They are the one's that set up this suite for us tonight."
"No shit?" My brother replied, that's his way of saying he's impressed. "Amanda where on earth did you meet these two lovely specimens and why are they hanging out with boring little you?"
"You sound like a good brother." Emily said sarcastically. "We hang out with her because we think she's the poo. You should be proud of having a sister as cool as her."
"I'll be even prouder of her if she has even more friends like you around." He said in a cocky tone and then took a drink from his beer.
"You're married aren't you?" CJ asked him. "Isn't your wife supposed to be here?"
"Oh yeah she's here somewhere. I think she had to use the bathroom or something. Since she's been preggers she seems to spend a lot more time in there than usual. So anyway how'd you hook up with the box here?"
"We have connections." CJ answered him. "Just like I hear that you do now with your new job with the Suns."
"Yeah no shit. I still wonder if I'm dreaming or something. I still have no idea how they found me or why they hired me but I'm not about to complain. It's like a Godsend."
"You must have a guardian angel helping you out." Emily told him and then gave me a wink.
"He is with the enemy now though." My father added as he came and stood next to Gary. "I mean I guess since they're paying your check now your team loyalties have changed."
"Well I think it would be in my best interest to do that dad." Gary agreed. "So from here on out it's 'Go Suns'. At least we don't compete in the same division anymore."
"Wow Amanda." My dad said to me in shock as he finally noticed me. "You look terrific. I mean you're always beautiful but you really look good right now. More than usual I guess I should say."
"Thanks dad." I said feeling a little flattered. I'm still mad at him for what he's done though.
My father walked up to me and gave me a big hug. At first I was reluctant to return it but I gave in after her told me that he had missed me and wished I was still at home. I even told him that I had missed him as well. When my sister in law Kim came back from the bathroom she squealed and ran up to me and hugged me as well.
"Hi Mandy!" She said as she giddily jumped up and down on me. I noticed CJ crinkling her brow at hearing her call me Mandy. "It's so good to see you. You know you're going to be an aunt don't you?"
"Yes." I sounded happily as we let go. "That's great news, I can't wait for him to come."
"Well he or she is going to be lucky to have you for an aunt." Kim went on. "You look awesome. My God your skin is so soft and has such a radiant glow to it. What have you been using?"
"It's a secret."
"Oh. Well you'll have to share that secret with me when you can. I do have to say though while I like that dress you do look a little like a virgin who's about to be sacrificed in it."
Suddenly both Emily and CJ had to turn away from everyone and try to keep themselves from breaking out in laughter from what Kim just said. She certainly said a mouthful with that comment that's for sure. Kim kept rubbing my arms because she said it felt really good so I decided to ask if I could touch her belly and see if I could feel the baby.
"Sure." she answered as she offered me her tummy. "It's still a bit early but you may feel something. Lord knows it sure turns when I get up in the morning."
I put my hand flat on her belly and pressed on it to see if I could feel anything. After a few seconds I felt something move inside of her.
"Did you feel that?" She asked me.
"Yeah." I answered as a warm feeling of washed over me. Just from that feel I felt a great deal of love for the child she was carrying, my future nephew.
"That wasn't really a kick but it was the baby moving. I think he or she knows that it's aunt Mandy is showing it some love and he's trying to return it."
My eyes immediately began to well up with fresh tears and this time I didn't try to stop them. For at least this moment everything I had been put through felt worth it if it meant that little person inside of my sister in law would be taken care of.
"This is awesome." I said to her as I began crying more. I turned to my brother and said "You had better make sure that you take care of both them you stupid asshole, they're the only things that make you worth anything."
"I love you too sis." he answered jokingly.
The three of us embrassed and I cried on their shoulder for what seemed like several minutes while my folks stood by proudly. When we finished I had felt as good as I had in days, I was actually glad to be with my family and for all the good will that was going around. Seeing Em and CJ standing and witnessing this all though reminded me that things still weren't great but at least for a moment everything felt like it was okay.
"This is nice." Emily said sounding pleased. "I just want everyone here to know that tonight is on the two of us, anything you all want to eat or drink or anything feel free to get it. Amanda's family is our family as far as everything is concerned."
"That's right, Amy." CJ said putting emphasis on the name. "We've grown so fond of you that you are like family."
"You two are as kind as you are beautiful." Gary added which made Kim give him a playful elbow to his gut.

We all sat around and watched the game and chatted for the next hour or so. Both my dad and my brother talked non stop about basketball and sports in general, including my dad bragging about going up to Seattle for the Seahawk game this weekend, while my mom and Kim talked with the Goddesses about various subjects. My mom kept making a point of saying how happy she was that I had made some friends and was going out and doing things. I hated hearing her say these things knowing what's really going on with me but I did take comfort that she was happy and I did find myself snuggling up to her too. I know it's a bit childish but I did feel more secure being here with my mom, that was untill about just after halftime when the dress I was wearing suddenly began to feel hot. The skin on my thighs began to feel warm first and then it spread to the rest of my covered areas. Even as light as the dress felt it slowly began to feel heavier and more uncomfortable and I new it would just be a matter of time before it would become unbearable. I looked up at Emily who gave me a knowing grin, I think she knew that this would happen. Goddamn them.

***part 70b***
I was becoming very fearful that something I was hoping against hope I could avoid was on the verge of becoming inevitable. When all of this began my main reason for going along with everything was the belief that I would be sparing myself the humiliation of having people I knew, my family inparticular, see my naked body in those embarrassing pictures. Little did I know that I had entered into something that was designed to show me off to anyone with a computer and a perverted mind. God I don't even want to imagine how many people have already seen me naked and have images of me at their disposal. Right now I was worried enough about the fact that the dress I've been given to wear is starting to be rejected by my skin, I don't know how much longer I'm going to be able to wear it before it becomes unwearable and I don't want to be in here with my family when it happens. I could feel myself begin to sweat from under the dress and I decided to try and escape to the bathroom and attempt to think of some kind of plan from there, but as I was about to stand I felt a hand on my shoulder from behind me which kept me from doing so.
"Is it getting hot in here or is it just you?" CJ leaned in and whispered into my ear. She let out a small giggle before continuing. "I hope you weren't planning on stepping out on us because if you try to leave this suite with that dress on you can expect to spend the night walking from one end of Portland to the other exposed and barefoot. Am I making myself clear?"
I nodded my head in confirmation. They're going to insist that this play out tonight apparently. She let go of my shoulder and I attempted to sit back and see how long I could ride this out. The first thing I decided to do was pull the hem of the dress up so my thighs could breathe and hopfully ease the discomfort a bit. Doing this caught my brother's attention.
"What's this? My sister showing off some leg?" He teased me. "I've seen you go full summers where you didn't show as much thigh as you are right now. Seems like something about has really changed. Have you gotten laid or something?"
"Gary!" My mother shouted at him sounding shocked at what he had just said. "That's not a nice way to talk about your sister. She has pretty legs and just because she adjusts her dress a bit doesn't mean she's having sex."
I don't know whose statment made me more uncomfortable, Gary's or mom's, but they both were not what I needed to hear right now. My thighs have cooled off already though and it has helped but I can feel the rest of me becoming more irritated with each passing second.
"It looks like she's been waxing those legs of hers or something." Gary went on. "Look at how smooth and shiny they look. They almost look as nice as yours Kim."
"Shutup Gary." I said to him as I began to figit in my seat from discomfort.
"Your legs are really smooth." Kim proclaimed as she took the libery of putting her hand on one of them and began rubbing back and forth. "My legs have never felt this smooth before. Whatever your secret is someone's going to make a fortune off of it. Have you felt her skin mom?"
"Yes I have." My mother answered her as she brushed her hand across my other leg before I pushed it off. "Sorry sweetie. They really do feel silky though."
"This is intoxicating." Kim said as she continued to rub. "You must do this for hours when you're by yourself Mandy, I know I would."
"Damn Kim you keep touching my sister like that I might start to get turned on," my brother said to her "and I feel funny about that."
Kim took her hand off my leg and stood up and went over to Gary and began teasing him about how good my skin felt. Her rubbing my thigh like she did had awoken my arousal once again and now more than ever I wished it would go away. My rear end was beginning to become painfully hot so I could no longer sit on it so I had to stand and let the dress fall back over my thighs, which instantly began to burn again. I looked down at both Emily and CJ who gave me a look that reminded me that I wasn't allowed to leave so I just walked up behind the rows of seats and decided to stand over by the bar. My family refocused on the game as I asked the waiter if I could have a very large glass of ice water.
"Aquafina or Perrier'?" The waiter asked me.
"Whatever fills the glass faster." I replied hurriedly.
When he handed me the water I drank it down as fast as I could swallow it. I wanted to pour it all over my dress in hopes it would put out the fire that was growing under it but I didn't want to draw any more attention to myself. I could feel sweat begin to form on my forehead and I felt a drop run down my back, my skin was starting to really burn and was becoming quite painful and I knew I was not going to be able to hold out much longer. How am I going to explain that I have to take my dress off and that I don't have anything on underneathe it? They're going to think I've lost my mind or I'm on drugs or something. I wish I could just pass out before any of this happens so I can avoid having to deal with this.
"Are you okay Amanda?" my father asked me sounding concerned. "You're starting to look a bit, warm. You don't feel sick do you?"
"I'm fine dad." I answered him as I began to pant under my breath. "I'm just a bit tired. You should enjoy the game and not worry about me."
This didn't seem to ease his mind much as his look of concern seemed to strengthen. This also caught my mother's attention and she walked up to me and put her hand on my forehead.
"My goodness honey you're burning up." She informed me and everyone listening. "What's wrong?"
"Nothing." I tried to reassure her and took a step back to get away from her hand. "I'm just a little warm, I'll be okay."
"It looks like your nipples are trying to make an escape." My brother pointed out to everyone. I looked down and saw that he was right, my nipples had hardend and could clearly be seen under the fabric. "I don't think she's just hot, she's hot and bothered."
"Gary!" my mother shot at him. "Don't talk about your sister that way." I caught my mom looking down at my breasts and I saw a brief look of surprise on her face when she saw what my brother was talking about. "Amanda where's your bra?"
Oh I wish at this moment that I could just turn invisible. With my mother saying that every eye in the room was now focused squarely on me and my boobs that were beginning to sweat through the dress. I could feel tears begin to form in my eyes from both the shame of my family's glare and from the pain that was becoming more unbareble by the moment. I couldn't hold out any longer, with my family, Emily and CJ, and the waiter watching I pulled my dress off over my head to ease the burning in my skin that it was causing. I didn't look at anyone but my ears took in the sounds of gasping that escaped everyones mouth. At first I instinctively covered the front of my body with my dress but my skin still burned from the touch of the fabric and I ended up dropping it on the floor. My worst fear was now happening, I was standing fully nude in front of my shocked immediate family who seemed completely speechless and there was no where for me to go and nothing I could do but stand there and tremble. I expected when I looked down at my body to see red patches on my skin from where it was irritated but was surprised to see it wasn't, my skin was as pale as it usually was just a little sweaty, that's surprising. I did look up at Emily and CJ who were just beaming with excitment at was unfolding in front of them. I wanted to run and I wanted to scream but I was frozen with shame and unable to move.
"Young lady what do you think you're doing!" My father yelled, breaking the trance everyone seemed to be in. "For God's sake put your dress back on!"
Tears were beginning to make their journey down my face when my mother bent down and picked up my dress and tried to hand it to me but I wouldn't take it.
"Amanda!" My mother said authoritively. "Take your dress!"
"I... I can't." I said shakily as I began to cry harder.
"What do you mean you can't?" She said to me in the same tone she used to use on me when I was a small child. "The waiter behind you can see your rear end now cover yourself."
"M-mm...mom I can't." I said again. "I can't wear thh...that dress anymore."
"Well put something on." my brother shouted. "I don't want to overt my eyes all night."
"Close the curtain to the window." Emily ordered Gary and then turned to where I was standing. "I think Amanda has some explaining to do."

***part 70c***
My mother stood between me and the open window until my brother closed the curtain over it. I couldn't bring myself to look at anybody since to do so would be too shameful so I kept my eyes on the ground. I wish I could stop crying but at the moment I have very little control over it and fighting it just makes it worse.
"Amanda." my mother said to me in a calmer tone than she had a second ago. "Honey are you feeling okay? I mean you were burning up a second ago and now you've undressed, you have me worried."
"Here." My father said to me as he tried to hand me his jacket. "Put this on if you can't put your dress back on."
I knew I couldn't take his jacket even if I wanted to but at the moment I was having a hard time speaking so I just refused to take the jacket without saying a word which didn't sit well with him.
"Amanda you have to put something on." he insisted. "This isn't decent and quite frankly it's making all of us uncomfortable."
"I can't dad." I made myself say to him through my sniffling. "It'll hurt."
"It'll hurt?" my mother replied not understanding what I meant. "Have you hurt yourself somehow?"
"Excuse me." My father said to the waiter that was standing behind me. "I know this is your job and all but could I get you to quit looking at my daughter and maybe step outside for awhile?"
"It's okay Joe." CJ said to the waiter. "You've done a good job tonight so you can have the rest of the game off. I'll make sure you get your gratuity before you leave."
"Very good ma'am thank you." the waiter answered her and then I heard him leave. I imagine he must've gotten quite an eyeful of me, just like so many others have lately.
"Now answer your mother Amanda." My dad ordered me. "Tell us what's wrong with you. I hope you're not on drugs."
"It could be ecstasy dad." my brother interupted. "She seems flushed and people do weird shit when they're on that stuff."
"I'm not on drugs." I said attempting to sound firm but with the crying it didn't come off that way. "It hurts for me to wear clothes for very long. I know it doesn't make sense but it's true."
"What?" my father said in disbelief. "You are on drugs aren't you? How can it hurt for you to wear clothes? You've been wearing them all your life. This doesn't make any sense."
I began to cry harder at hearing that my dad didn't believe me. What must be going through their heads right now, they must think I'm insane. Why aren't the Goddesses helping me?
"Okay young lady." my father began again. "I don't know what's going on with you lately with taking this weird new job and moving out of the house but as of this moment it's going to stop. You're going to put this jacket on then we're going strait home and have a very long talk. We're supposed to celebrating Gary's new job and the future arrival of their baby for Christ's sake, not dealing with this."
"It's okay dad." Gary said softly which caught me off guard. "Something's obviously up with her and needs to be taken care of. This isn't that big of deal."
"Amanda." My mother started as she put her hand on my shoulder and leaned in next to me. "I want to understand why you did this and why you can't put something on, but you have to help me and give me a reason."
I didn't know what to say to her, no one told me what I was supposed to say or do when this happend and I was worried that if I told her the wrong thing then Em and CJ would make things worse, but I have no idea what the right thing to say is. I decided to say what came into my head.
"Mom." I began while I was still sobing. "Why is it so important to you that I have friends? I don't understand."
"Um... what?" She replied again not understanding what I meant.
"I mean did it ever occur to you that I really didn't want any friends right now?" I continued. "Maybe I found making it through school was easier without the burdon of worrying about friends and having them interfere with my attempts at getting good grades so I can go to a good school. Did you ever think of that?"
"Where is this coming from?" My mother said in confusion. "I'm sorry honey but I don't see what this has to do with your clothes hurting you."
"I'm talking about you going behind my back and trying to find friends for me when I didn't want them mom. Now my life is ruined."
"What on earth are you talking about?" she responded even more confused. "I didn't go behind your back to do anything."
"Well technically you did." Emily interupted. "You did go online and say that you were trying to find ways to help your daughter make friends because you were worried about her."
My mother just went white as if she had been caught stealing something when she heard what Emily said. She looked at me as if to ask if I knew this and I gave her a nod letting her know that I did.
"Alright what the fuck are you guys talking about?" My dad yelled at us and then turned to Emily and CJ. "Do you two know what it is that's wrong with my daughter?"
"We have a good idea." Emily said smugly. "I mean we have spent a lot of time with her the past few days and we're aware of what she's been doing."
"Would you be so kind as to fill us in on this." My father said harshly. "We are her family and would like to know what's gotten into our daughter. Is she naked like this a lot?"
"Well, yeah I guess you could say she has. She was naked for the ride up here in the car and she walked naked from the street all the way up until we got in the elevator to come up here."
I only looked briefly but I'll never forget the looks on everyone's faces when they heard Emily so calmly say this to them. I don't think any of them believed it at first until they glanced over at me and saw that it may have been true.
"I know at school earlier today she had to cut herself out of her clothes and run down the hall naked so that she could get to the lockerroom." CJ added. "That was because she had gotten glued to her chair and had no other way to get out, at least that's what she thought anyway."
"But that's only today." Emily began again. "Last night she went to the nightclub naked and danced with several people while she was like that as well including dancing on a stage by herself. You should have seen that it was something to behold."
"Amanda is this true?" my father asked not wanting to believe what he was hearing. I said nothing and Emily continued.
"I know when she was at school yesterday her clothes became uncomfortable and she had to take them off in the bathroom when the fire drill went off and she had to run out of the school naked and hide in the dugout at the baseball field. I know she didn't really like that and she was lucky she wasn't caught. Oh and on monday night she walked down to a mailbox naked and mailed a letter for us. It was a birthday card for my brother, he's turning ten, and I'm glad to report that he got it today and he loved his card and the gift card inside of it. Thank you for mailing it for me Amanda."
"Alright I've heard enough." My dad said thowing up his hands. "Amanda I don't know what's going on but you're grounded and you're coming back home. Now put this jacket on and lets go."
"I can't put that on dad." I said pleadingly. "It'll hurt my skin and I'll have to take it back off."
"Amanda Grace Johnson stop talking this nonsense. I've never heard of such a thing and right now you are really testing me. I'm not going to have it get around that my daughter is behaving like a tramp by running around naked in front of people."
"I'm not a tramp dad." I snapped at him while raising my voice. "This isn't something I want to do it's something I'm stuck with no thanks to you."
"What does that mean?" he demanded to know.
"It means it's out of her control." CJ jumped in and then came over to where I was. "She has to do this or bad things happen, don't they babygirl?"
I felt a rush of anger flow over me as she said this which just caused my sobbing to increase. I've always had the problem of breaking out in tears when I get really angry and I've always hated that, and right now it's doing it again.
"I think your daughter needs a hug Mrs. Johnson." CJ said to my mother. "Some reassurence from her mother might do her some good."
My mother obliged her request and embraced me tightly in her arms. At first I actually tried to pull back but after about a second I gave in and began crying heavily on her shoulder while she caressed my back and tried to comfort me. I never imagined I'd ever hug my mom while I'm naked but these are strange circumstances. I have to admit that it was comforting.
"I still want answers." My father demanded.
"Well have a seat on the couch, all of you, and we'll have that long talk that you wanted to have when you got home right now. Amanda has a project coming up and we'd like your cooperation with it."
"What kind of project?"
"You'll see when you calm down and you all have a seat. I assure you that you'll that it's something that's going to change your lives as you know it."
"How did you know about me going on the internet?" my mom asked Emily as she continued to cradle me.
"We were the ones that responded to your message." Emily told her. "Thanks for pointing your daughter out to us, we'd never would have found her otherwise."
"You two are Luci and Ethelle? The girls from who I chatted with?"
"Oh Luci she figure it out." CJ said in a Ricky Ricardo accent. "I guess we have some splaining to do."
"Oh dear God." My mom blurted out as she tightend her embrace on me. "Something tells me that you two aren't the Godsends I thought you were."
"We like to think that God brought us to Amanda." Emily said smirking. "Now why don't you and our girl have a seat on the couch and we'll fill you in on your daughter's new life."

***part 70d***
"I'm not sitting down or doing anything until my daughter covers herself." My dad said angrily to Emily and CJ. "I don't know who you ladies think you are but whatever it is you're up to I'm not going along with it."
"You might want to rethink that Mr.Johnson." Emily suggested. "It would be in your best interest along with Amanda's for you to listen to us."
"You don't tell me what to do." He replied to her with a snarl in his voice.
"Dad please." I begged him. "You don't want to tick them off."
"I'm not listening to another word from you until you put my jacket on."
"I can't dad!" I insisted. "How many times must I tell you this?"
"Because it'll hurt?" He scoffed. "I'm having trouble with that answer young lady."
"She is right." Emily informed him. "It will be painful to her. Her skin will feel like it's burning and it'll be very unpleasent. Not only that she also knows that we have a rule that she's not allowed to accept clothing from anyone but us or whoever's in charge of her, which right now is us and she does not have our permission to take your jacket. Now I suggest you sit down and calm your mouth before I begin to lose my patience."
"Your patience!" My dad screamed. "I think Amanda needs to worry more about my patience! I'm her father and what I tell her to do overrules whatever rules you two have over her. Now Amanda quit embarrassing me and put on my jacket!"
Something in me just snapped when he said the words 'embarrassing me' which caused me to let go of my mothers embrace and then look him right in the face.
"Fuck you dad!" I screamed at him in disgust which caught him completely off guard. "You wanna know why I'm naked? Fine I'll tell you why, it's because of you dad. Thanks to you stealing over half a million dollars from your company over the last decade and betting it on footballs games! That's why I'm naked, to keep your piece of shit ass out of prison."
My dad turned pale white at that moment, even whiter than mom had when she found out I knew about her going on the internet about me. For one of the first times in his life my dad was struck dumb and had nothing to say.
"What are you talking about Amanda?" My mother asked me seeming shocked from my aligation. "How can you accuse your father of doing something like that?"
"Because it's true." CJ answered for me. "Isn't it Ed?"
My dad just looked at CJ and looked as if he couldn't believe they knew about this. He opened his mouth for a second as if to say something but nothing came out.
"Edward what are they talking about?" My mother asked him looking concerned. "You told me a long time ago you stopped making bets, you did didn't you?"
"Tell her Ed." CJ proded him. "Tell her about how you just laid a grand down today on the Seahawks game this weekend with federal money that was meant for the homeless shelter."
"Ed?" My mother asked wanting an answer.
At first my father just looked at Em and CJ and then at me and then back at them. He then looked at my mother and then lowered his head and walked over and sat down in a chair next to the couch defeated and lowered his head into his hands.
"Oh Edward." My mother said to him sounding very dissappointed. "Goddamn you." She then turned to Emily and CJ. "Have you been making my daughter do these stunts in exchange for not turning him in?"
"That's one of the things we've been holding over head." Emily answered. "That and the nude pictures we took of you last night, and a few other things too."
"Mom?" Gary said repulsed. "You let them take nude pictures of you? What the hell were you on?"
"I.. uh." My mother stammered and then went silent.
"Hey your mom is real looker for her age." CJ proclaimed. "You wanna see the pictures?"
"NO!" both me and my brother shouted at the same time.
"Why are you doing this to her?" My mother asked Emily.
"Because we think she's hot and we like showing her off." Emily replied smugly. "I mean look at her, isn't she pretty, and what's even better is she's a virgin and she looks like one. I mean c'mon she's rare and as far as we're concerned she's perfect and we wanted her for our own."
"So your blackmailing her so you can exploit her?"
"I suppose."
"You're insane."
"Hey we're rich. Rich people aren't insane."
"We're eccentric." CJ finished the quote. "Now would you please have a seat so we can explain what we're doing and what we need you for."
"Am I a part of this too?" Gary asked.
"You sure are superstar." CJ answered him. "How do you think you got your job with the Suns, by being qualified? No. Amanda wanted you to have a job so you could take care of your family so we did out of the goodness in our hearts. So I suggest you and your lovely wife have a seat too and like we said before once you're all seated we can finally begin. So for God's sake all of you sit."
Gary and Kim both sat down on the couch on the side that was closest to my father while my mother and me sat on the other side with me sitting between mom and Kim. My crying had stopped for the moment but seeing the contrast of my nudity compared with my clothed family sitting besides me almost got me started again. I can never get used to this.
Emily then turned on the large television and then retrieved what looked like a dvd out of her bag. I have a good guess as to what is probably on that damn thing which made me that much more nauseated with this whole situation. God they're going to make me sit here and watch my humiliating missions with my family sitting next to me and I can only sit here and take it. I wish I could just die.
"Okay." Emily started as she turned on the dvd player and put the disk inside of it. "As you now know we've been having Amanda here perform certain naked stunts around different parts of the state. I'd like all of you to watch some parts of them and see just how good she is at this." She then pressed play and stood back as an image of me standing in a darkend parking lot began to play on the screen. "Here's her first mission that she did last thursday morning. We had her run across the mall parking lot to get to her car, watch as she almost gets caught."

We sat for what seemed like a million years and watched scene after scene of me humiliating myself. A few times various members of my family tried not to watch but were ordered to 'watch the screen', if they didn't I would be punished somehow and they would make them watch up close. I had started to cry again while watching these events and I had to repeatedly wipe my eyes on my mothers sweater while she rocked me in her arms. My dad didn't say a word the whole time but my brother did make comments to Em and CJ that they were sick, he stopped though when they threatend to have me shake my boobs in his face, that really freaked him out and almost made me puke just from the thought. I was shocked when they showed the scene of me sitting bottomless behind Gale's desk in the health class and I realized that there had been a night vision camera underneathe it. All that was on the screen was my open and shaking legs and my vagina clear as day, at least as clear as nightvision can be. This almost caused me to faint as my family gasped at what they saw. What was even worse was they still had audio and we could hear my converstations and even the intercom when someone in the office was calling me. Emily and CJ giggled a little at this but I wasn't even close to thinking this was funny. Oh God you can see right up in me, you can even tell that I'm getting wet, and my whole family is looking at this. What I felt at that moment was beyond shame, I'll be scarred for life from seeing this.

***part 70e***
"How much more of this do you intend to make us sit through?"
My mother was very upset at having been made to watch a video diary of both the undressed and the barely dressed lifestyle I had become forced into by two people that my parents had taken into their home. Her arm now had a painfully tight grip around my body and she was rocking me so hard I was trouble breathing. I had to squirm really hard to make her ease her hold on me.
"Don't tell me that you're not impressed with how well Amanda's performing in her situation." Emily replied sarcastically. "Personally I never tire of watching these. They have turned out so much better than expected they make all the trouble we've gone through so worth it. I mean look at her here." She pointed to the TV screen which was playing a clip from the club last night when I was dancing with those two women, the one's who unintentionally caused me to have a minor orgasm. "She was instructed that she had to smile at people and pretend to have a good time and if you didn't know better you'd believe she was having fun. It's amazing what you can do when you're trying so hard to keep your family from falling apart, huh Eddie?"
"What do you want from us?" My dad pleaded desperately. "I don't understand why you're doing this."
"We've already got what we really wanted from you." Emily informed him. "We have your daughter. She's ours now and with or without your cooperation she will continue doing whatever we tell her to do."
"But we feel it is in Amy's best interest to have her family be a part of her life." CJ took over. "So what we would like from all of you is for that you to play along with the public image that we've set up for Amy. We currently have started a very popular and fast growing internet website that features our girl here and she's presented as a virgin who has found her faith and has taken a vow of shame and chastity as a show of devotion to Jesus."
"Thpppth." My brother nearly choked at what CJ had just told them. "What? You can't be serious?"
"She's very serious." Emily replied calmly. "One thing that we left off the dvd was her vow she took in church last sunday. We've sent copies of it several churches and have been met with surprisingly good responses from most of them."
"Bullshit!" My brother said in disbelief. "That's the stupidest thing I've ever heard of. There's no way that would work. Sounds like some internet fantasy scheme."
"Did you see all the people in that club with her?" Emily asked and pointed back to the screen. "Most of them are website members and knew she would be there. All of this is true, we fancy ourselves at making the impossible reality."
"You know what? Fuck you." Gary shouted at them and then stood up. "There's no way I'm going to let you turn my little sister into a whore and I don't care who you are and how much money you have. Amanda's a good kid and you're going to leave her alone."
"Sit down you stupid fucker before you get hurt." CJ ordered as she took a step forward.
"I'm going to take both you bitches out and when I'm done you're going to be the ones who leave here naked."
"Gary don't!" I shouted at him as he was about to lunge forward. I pulled away from my mom and jumped inbetween Gary and CJ and stopped Gary from getting to close to her. "Gary stop it! CJ please don't hurt him he's an idiot." Gary seemed quite surprised that I had jumped in and he looked at me for an explanation. "She'll kill you Gary, I've seen her fight and she could kill you."
"What?" Gary scoffed. "I have several inches and a hundred pounds on this girl."
"So did the person she beat up." I told him and began pushing him back toward the couch. "Please sit down and shutup and think of the baby, she needs a father with all of his teeth."
Reluctantly Gary obliged me and went and sat back down on the couch although he still shot CJ a harsh glance.
"You're lucky she stepped in buckethead or I'd have ringed your bell." CJ boasted. "That goes for the rest of you too."
Emily turned off the TV and then asked me to come and stand next to her. She placed her arm around me and had me face my family, all of whom looked away from the sight of me.
"Okay so here's the thing." Emily began. "Along with our website we soon hope to have a deal in place soon with Showtime, you know the cable channel, to begin a reality series based on Amanda. It'll betray her as the christian nudist we explained earlier and we feel in order to make it seem as legit as possible we need all of your cooperation. You know how these shows always have the little interview snips from the people on the show or from those around them, well that's what we need you for, to sell the idea that Amanda is what we say she is and that you support her."
"Hell no." My mother responded. "There's no way I'd go along with that."
"You might want to think of the consequences." CJ suggested.
"What? Putting my lying husband in jail? Showing naked pictures of me around town? Taking Gary's job away? I don't care. I don't care what you do I'm not going to let my daughter be your naked toy."
"You see here's the problem with that." Emily began again. "While I believe you Marsha that you would sacrifice anything for your daughter, it's not really up to you. Amanda is the one who makes the descision about what happens to all of you. She knows that if she ever greatly displeases us that these are some of the possible punishments that may occur. The choice we're offering you is either you can participate in Amanda's life and make it easier for her, or you can not and force us to make life a bit harder on her. And just so we're clear don't even think of trying to turn yourselves in or quit your new jobs or anything like that either, these things will also be taken out on Amanda as well and we will make sure you know about it."
All four of them sat there quietly. My father didn't look at anyone while Gary and my mom just looked at each other as if hoping the other had an answer as to what to do. Kim to my surprise looked up at me and stared at me in the eyes and gave me a sympathetic smile. She then rubbed her belly and mouthed the words 'thank you' to me. I smiled back and then decided to speak up.
"Guys." I began. "Please go along with it. I signed a contract earlier tonight and I'm sure it's airtight but it also makes sure everyone is taken care of, including me. I have to do what they tell me so please don't make this more difficult."
In my mind I could feel the invisible bonds that tie me to Emily and CJ grow tighter with my words but I still held out hope that Scott would somehow be able to get me out of this. So for the time being it would be best to make sure my family goes along with this just so no one gets hurt.
"What do you want us to do?" My mother said defeatedly to Emily. "It better not involve anything sexual."
"It doesn't." Emily replied. "We intend to keep her a virgin, it's part of her persona. She can masterbate though but she's not allowed to have sex until she's married."
"So are you saying that you're all joining us?" CJ asked happily.
"If that's what you need to hear." My mother replied coldly.
"Good." Emily squealed and then squeezed my shoulder tightly. "We'll fill you all in on the details later but I must insist that everything we talked about here tonight not be spoke about to anyone, at all. I don't have to tell you what we'll do to Amanda if you do."
"Speaking of which it's time to take her home." CJ jumped in. "I think she's had a long day and she needs her rest. The rest of you can stay here and finish the game, in fact we insist."
Emily then went to her bag and took out what looked like an old Blazer's jersey.
"Here Amanda." Emily said as she handed the jersey to me. "Since you have been such a good girl today you may wear something on the walk back down to the car. It's an old Drexler throw-back jersey and should almost cover you. You can put it on and say goodbye to your family, we'll wait for you outside the suite. Don't take more than ten minutes though."
"See you back at the house Ed and Marsha." CJ said smugly to them and the two of them grabbed their stuff and walked out the door.
I quickly pulled the black jersey over my head and pulled it down over my body. It barely covered my crotch and I could feel the bottom of my butt cheeks falling out the back. None the less I was still glad to have it as I rushed over and hugged my mother, brother, and Kim in a big group hug. I began to cry on their shoulders again and I heard whimpering coming from them as well as we embrassed. When we let go my mother took my hand and weapily told me how sorry she was, and I immediately forgave her and hugged her again. My father wouldn't look at me but I told him I loved him and hugged him anyway.
"I love you too." He replied as he broke down in sobs. "I'm so sorry."
My brother and Kim tried to give him some comfort as I let go of him. I told Gary and Kim to have a good flight back and not to worry, that everything would be okay.
When I made myself walk out of the suite both Emily and CJ were standing there with their arms folded and pleased grins on their faces.
"You're so evil." I spat at them as I held the hem of the jersey down as far as it would go.
"If we were evil we'd make them fuck you." CJ spat back. "Be glad they took it so well. We were surprised we didn't have to get rough with them."

***part 71***
There was very little traffic on the road as we drove south on the interstate. We had just dropped CJ off back at her SUV and now it was just me and Emily as we headed back to Gale's house for the night. I guess they must have felt that I had had enough for the night because they didn't make me streak through the arena like I thought for sure they would, instead I got to wear the Blazer jersey until we got to Emily's car in the garage area. I did have to take off the jersey before I was allowed in the car but for once no one seemed to be around to watch me do it so it wasn't too uncomfortable. I was so angry inside that I didn't look at either of them for the ride over to the Channel 12 parking lot. They never stopped talking the whole time though, they couldn't seem to stop patting themselves on the back for how well their plan was going and it made me wish I could lash out at them. I can't believe the nerve they have to bring my family into all of this like they have, to make them watch video footage of me running around naked is traumatic enough but to also get them involved in their little scam they have going here is going way too far. What must be going through all of their minds right now, I can picture my brother wondering if he had just imagined all of it and I could easily see my parents having it out right now over my father's gambling and his lying to her all this time. God I hate these two right now, even more than I thought I already could, and I can't for the life of me believe that they've gotten away with this so far.
"You haven't said a word this whole ride." Emily pointed out bringing me back to the present. She turned down the radio and then asked me "Are you giving me the silent treatment?"
I didn't answer her I just kept looking out my window at the scenery that blew past us. I have to find a way to put an end to this. I hope Scott can come through soon but I'm worried that by the time he does things will be so out of hand that if I go with him and his group things may become even worse, not just for me but for my family as well. I have to think of a plan myself and think of one fast before they can even begin this crazy Showtime show. I mean my God a reality series? What are they going to call it Naked in the City or something. Jesus this is crazy.
"Amanda don't make me have to threaten you just to get you to talk to me." Emily said impatiently. "I don't want to have to do that but if your going to be difficult you won't leave me any choice. You better get used to the idea that your my property and I will not have you ignoring me."
"I'm tired Emily." I whined. "Please cut me a little a slack, remember you're putting me through a living hell."
"Go live in a third world country and then tell me about your living hell. I've seen a living hell and you're not even close."
She seemed to be getting snippy and I didn't like where this was going so I just apologized and slumped more in my seat. At least the poor people in third world countries had more freedom than I do right now. I looked down at myself and felt ashamed all over again seeing that I had to be naked while I sat here and they've informed that if everything goes according to their plan I'll be naked 24/7 and always on camera and out in public. Even if somehow their plan falls apart I'll still be stuck like this and all the stuff they have could still fall into the hands of the public somehow. I need to get that antidote somehow. Maybe I should talk with her and see if I can do some fishing.
"Where did you find the herbal guy who made that stuff you put in that tea?" I asked her politely.
"The herbal guy?" She repeated. "Why do want to know that for?"
"I thought you wanted to talk?"
"I don't want you to ignore me but that's an odd topic."
"I'm just curious. I mean it all seems very strange that there's this person out there who can put herbs together that can make wearing clothes painful and can force people to become nudists. I'm just interested in how you guys came across someone like this."
"Okay." Emily replied with an amused grin on her face. "I guess I can see how that might be pondersome for someone like you." She then reached down and turned the radio off completely. "He's just this guy who we met through a drug dealer we used to do business with when we wanted to turn someone into a user. I remember when we first met the guy we thought he looked like Mr. Sulu from Star Trek but he didn't have the deep voice like Sulu did. He grew this awesome marijuana he called coma weed because it knocked you out and that's how we got to know him. Anyway one time when we were visiting him we got really baked and we shared with him our fantasy of making a pretty and shy virgin become a public nudist and he informed us that he knew a formula that would make wearing clothes very irritating on someone's skin, and when he told us that it worked best in women because it has a strong reaction to estrogen I thought he had to be full of shit. But then we decided to experiment with it on our housekeeper's daughter a little over a year ago and we couldn't believe it when after a couple of weeks she couldn't get dressed because no matter what she wore it was too uncomfortable for her. Needless to say we paid him to make us another batch and went on the search to find you."
"What happend to your housekeeper's daughter?"
"It wore off after she had some of the antidote, but since she only took it in small doses she just recently has been able to wear a full wardrobe again. It was so funny, her mother had actually thought that this was happening to her because God was punishing her daughter for having slutty thoughts, poor kid."
Poor kid is right. God how many lives have these two ruined or greatly upset in their time on earth. She just talks about this stuff like it's nothing meanwhile this poor girl is going through emotional hell by not only not being able to dress but from her mother's absurd accusations as well, and she has the nerve to try and make me feel guilty because people in third world countries might have it a little worse than me.
"How did she get the antidote?" I asked hiding my disgust for her.
"You don't need to know that." She told me smugly. "You just need to know that you're not getting it, at least not until after this weekend when it won't matter. By the way just to let you know that we still intend to have your folks go up to Seattle for the football game this weekend, they may not want to now but that doesn't mean they're getting out of it. Anyway your friend Stacy found out today that her parents aren't going to be out of town this weekend as they had planned, fundraiser got cancelled at the last minute, so because of that she won't be able to have her party there on saturday as she had planned. Now we can't have that so I since your folks are going to be gone that night I had Gale tell her that she can throw it at your old house instead. How's that sound?"
"You're fucking with me." At least I hoped she was.
"Hell no I'm not fucking with you." she replied. "Your house is perfect. We can have someone come in and decorate it so that it's really cool and it's big enough so that all of Stacy's friends and followers have enough room to move around and have a good time. It'll be blast."
"I hate you." I blurted out involuntarily. "You just never let up do you? Why don't you have it at Gale's or at some other place, why does it have to be my house for?"
"I just said because it's perfect. We already have so much already in place there everything will be so much simpler, and it'll be easier for everyone to get to know you better too."
I couldn't talk to her anymore, I didn't think I could hate her even more but she found a way for that to happen. There has to be a special place in hell waiting for her and CJ when this is all said and done. I wish I could claw her eyes out right now.
"You should see the costumes I picked up for CJ and I earlier today." Emily went on. "They are so cool. I'm going to be Vamperella, do you know who that is?"
I shook my head no as I looked out the window again.
"She's a comicbook character that my little brother likes. I tried it on and it looked really good on me. CJ's going to be a female Blade, you know like in the Wesley Snipes movie, she has a sword and everything and she's going to look really hot."
"Cool." I said not meaning it. I didn't want to think about he party or anything else right now I just wanted to be left alone.
I was glad when we finally got back to town and pulled up to Gale's driveway, but I wasn't glad to see two men with camera's waiting for us outside of it.
"Who are they?" I asked as I slid down in my seat to hide myself from them.
"I don't know." Emily replied curiously. "I'll ask them."
She pulled into the driveway and came to a stop as the two men approached her side of the car. "Can I help you?" She asked as she rolled down her window.
"Hi." the taller man said to her as he leaned into her window. "We were hoping to get a word with an Amanda Johnson. We were told that this is where she is staying."
"What type of word do you need with her?" Emily asked him sounding puzzled.
"Is this Miss Johnson?" he asked as he pointed to me. I had covered myself as best I could with my hands but the streetlight was shining right down on me and he could easily see that I was naked.
"What do you want?" Emily demanded.
"I'm Daniel Davis and I work at the Graphic here in town and we were informed that she is the woman who's been spotted streaking at the Duck's game last weekend as well as other places around the state and we would like to know why she's doing this."
"How did you come across this information?" Emily asked him as the second guy snapped a picture of us.
"We can't reveal that um Miss..."
"She doesn't give interviews but if you leave me your card I'll have someone call you in the morning and maybe we can work something out. Right now it's late and we'd like to turn in."
"Fair enough." He replied and pulled out a business card and handed it to her. "If we don't hear anything we will try and contact you again."
"You'll hear from us." she promised. "Have a good evening gentlemen."
She then rolled up the window and pulled up the rest of the driveway as they walked back to their vehicle. Once we were inside the gate Emily parked the car and pulled out her cellphone.
"CJ." Emily said into after she dialed. "Someone leaked to the paper about our girl and I want to know who did it. Yeah there was a photographer here and everything. Yes. We can make this work but I just don't like surprises like this. Yeah. That'll be good. See you tomorrow beautiful, hope you find something out." After she hung up she turned to me and said. "Don't worry about that we'll take care of it. Now lets get you in and give you a bath and put you to bed, I think you could use the rest. I'll take care of Gale if she decides to give you shit about cleaning the house. We have another meeting with your principal tomorrow so you have another big day ahead of you. Anything to say about that?"
"Nothing I want to say out loud." I replied which made her laugh.
"You're so funny sweetheart."

***part 72***
I don't remember dreaming last night at all when I was asleep, which I was grateful for since I was worried that I would have nightmares all night considering what I had to go through that day. After Emily had bathed me again like she had the night before she gave some sedatives and they seemed to work really well since I don't remember anything from the moment I fell asleep to the moment I reluctantly woke up. As much as I wanted to fall back asleep it was impossible with how hard Emily was shaking me to get up.
"Amanda." She chirped in my ear. "Come on sweetie it's time to get up. Gale has breakfast for us on the table and I want to eat it before it gets cold." She wasn't satisfied with my effort so she then decided to fondle my boobs and tweek my nipples in an attempt to inspire me to action. "These just fit perfectly in my hands. I don't see how you don't play with them more."
I slapped her hands away and jumped up from my blanketless bed. I was still very groggy and had trouble balancing as I walked around that morning, first to the backyard to pee then to the bathroom to wash and then to the kitchen to eat I must have stumbled at least five times. I had to wait on the two of them first before I could eat but when I finally was able to I finished before they did, and I believe I ate almost twice as much as them too, the bacon was just so awesome though.
"Didn't you guys feed her yesterday?" Gale asked Emily as she was taken back at how much I ate.
"Oh she was fed alright." Emily answered her as she gave me a sinful grin. "But she knows now that as long as she takes her vitamins she won't get fat so she indulges herself now. It's nice to see a young girl enjoy a healthy meal don't you think."
"Sure. I'll have to make sure and buy more bacon then." Gale joked. "She just ate enough to feed a small family. By the way Amanda I need more orange juice, would you fill my glass please."
Gale left for the school about a half an hour later during which I had to wash the dishes and clean the counters in the kitchen. Emily told me that I wouldn't be going to my first period again because of our new meeting with Mr. Green which didn't break my heart. I remembered that Missy and Danette would be there and who knows what they may have told people about watching video of me at the Bible study meeting last night. Oh God I can't imagine that they kept quiet about that. I imagine today is going to be just as rough as yesterday was if not rougher, I have got to think of a way to find out what the antidote is and get my hands on it, then I need to think of an escape. I also need to see if there's a way I could get Stacy to call off her party that's going to be at my house now, that might be just as difficult as anything else.
Before we left that morning Emily let me take off my collar for a few minutes while she did some adjusting to it. It was the first time since monday that I've had it off and I wished I could keep it that way and I even asked if it I could please not wear it today but she didn't even consider it and soon it was locked back on me. I had to ride naked on the ride to the school but when we parked in the parking lot she pulled out another light dress and handed it to me.
"This is one is even lighter than the one I gave you yesterday and since it's cotton your skin will breathe better." She explained as I unfolded the dress and crawled into it. "You'll also notice that it's much shorter than the other one too. Have to keep you looking sexy here you know. Plus if this meeting goes as planned this could be the last time you wear anything to school so I thought you should at least look nice."
I hated hearing her say that. This could be the last day I wear clothes to school, Oh God please don't make that be true.
"I thought you said that wouldn't start untill next week?" I asked her remembering what they had said before.
"It won't. Tomorrow is one of your teacher in service days remember so you won't have school tomorrow. So enjoy the dress, it could be that last thing some of your fellow students may see you in."
I don't want to believe that, I really don't. I can't imagine not wearing anything to school, or around town for that matter. All these people I've grown up with are going to see me naked all the time, it'll be what I'm known and remembered for. For the rest of their lives they'll tell people of how they went to school with a naked girl, they'll tell them how I just stopped wearing clothes and they don't know how I got away with it but I did and the people they tell will want to know all about me and they'll tell them everything they know. Just thinking about it gives me a chill.
"Oh look Amanda." Emily said and pointed to my mother who just pulled up was looking for a place to park. "She's right on time. I called your mom after you went to bed last night and asked her to join us for our meeting. I wanted her to hear first hand what you're going to be doing here and it'll look as if she supports you. I'm glad to see she agreed to come. From what CJ told me last night your dad slept on the couch last night, must've gotten ugly."
"Thanks for possibly breaking my parents." I snipped at her. "I thought if I went along with you that wasn't supposed to happen."
"Oh they're not breaking up, we won't allow it." She replied. "Don't you worry sweetie your folks are staying together whether they like it or not. Both mine and CJ's parents never married so intend to live through your parents. I know that sounds twisted but that's us. C'mon lets go talk to your mother, I want both of you to see something before the meeting."
Emily handed me a pair of sandals to put on and we got out of the car. The dress I was wearing was very short, it barley went past my hips, and it was also sleeveless so I felt very cold walking over to where my mom was parked. At least I will give that the dress looks classy with it's frills around the plunging neckline and it's deep red color, almost the color of wine, I would've looked like I was going to a premire or something if I had better shoes. When we reached my mother she got out of her car and gave me a big hug which I happily returned.
"Hi mom." I said to her kindly. "I'm sorry she's making you come to this."
"I wanted to come." she told me as she let go her embrace. "I don't want you to have to go through this alone. If I can be here for you than I will. I'm so sorry that I led them to you, I really believed I was helping you."
"I forgive you mom but I hope you learned your lesson."
"I did."
"Okay this is all very nice and all," Emily interupted "But this isn't a social visit we have work to do. You two see that van parked over there?" She then pointed to a large metalic colored van parked over in the far corner of the parking lot. "Lets take a quick walk over there before we go in. I want you both to see how we have things set up in the school."

***part 73***
It was very chilly this morning as I walked with my mother and Emily over to this large van that was parked in a far corner of my highschool parking lot so I let my mother wrap her arm around me so that I could keep warm. There was a small breeze and I had to hold down the hem of my dress so that it wouldn't get blown up and expose that I wasn't wearing any underwear underneath. I asked my mom what time they got back from the game last night and she told me that they had gotten home just after eleven and had a long talk with CJ about what was going on and what was expected of them. I then asked her if she was going to divorce dad and she said that she didn't know but that she was very mad at him.
"I already told you Amanda that they're not getting divorced." Emily reminded me harshly. "Yeah your dad's a prick and all but your mom married him and as far as we're concerned she's stuck."
"You seem awful sure of a lot of things." My mom relplied to her. "You really think you can control all of our lives like this and keep getting away with it forever? I don't know who you think you are Emily but I can assure you that you are not perfect and money will only buy you so much."
"Yeah well look in here and see what money has bought us." Emily said as she walked up to the van and knocked on the side door. "Open up kids I have someone who wants to meet you."
The side door to the van suddenly slid open and inside were two men sitting in front of a bunch of monitors and broadcasting equitment. Both men were unshaven and had bushy haircuts and all the monitors were on and seemed to show different classrooms and hallway areas of my school. Oh God they have the whole school wired to watch and tape me, this just doesn't stop getting bigger. The man who opened the door looked at me and seemed to gleem with excitement.
"Well hi." he said to me cheerfully. "It's a pleasure to get to see you up close for once. That's a very pretty dress if you don't mind my saying so."
"I agree." the second man jumped in. "It looks good on you. It weird seeing you wearing anything though."
I looked away from them in embarrassment, how many times have they been watching and filming me and I didn't even know about it? I think I might have been happier not knowing about these guys.
"Amanda." Emily began. "This is Bob and Ray, they handle all the filming and broadcasting from the school. They were the ones that filmed you running across the field last week when we first met you. They have set up cameras all around the school and what's great is the chip in your collar will always trigger the cameras that are nearest you at the time to film you so that they won't miss anything. Some of our highest number of hits come from these school scenerios, event though you're dressed our members can't seem to get enough of these school settings and I know they're chomping at the bit to see you go to class nude, and we intend to give them what they want."
"This is insane." my mother blurted out. "This is so perverted I can't even believe you got this off the ground. Why are you doing this?"
"Because it's hot." Emily replied with a sly grin. "This is something many of our members always dreamed about but never believed it would be possible, but we've never just been satisfied just with dreaming about something we want reality and we found a way to make it happen. Right now we have a few thousand people watching on their computers and they're waiting for our girl here to come to class and take what comes her way, it just gives me chills thinking about all the excitement they must be feeling. It just makes me so proud."
"You're broadcasting right now?" I asked looking the van over. "How is that possible?"
"You wanna tell her Bob?" She asked the guy inside the van.
"Well, it's all very complicated." Bob replied as he turned back to all the equitment he had in front of him. "But I can assure you that we are broadcasting right now. At the moment people are watching the hallway outside the main office in the school, they're waiting for you to arrive and then they are going to watch your meeting with the principal. They won't be able to hear anything but they'll get the jist of what's going on."
"If your broadcasting where's your satellite dish?" I asked noticing the van didn't have one.
"It's on top." Emily answered me. "It's very small and is something that is brand new and is going to make me a lot of money. Right boys."
"Oh that's right ma'am." Ray replied enthusiastically. "This is great technology and you should be very proud of your investment."
"I am Ray." She gloated. "What do you think Amanda? This setup is just a small part of what we have in mind for you. When we're done you're going to be known the world over, people are going to either love or hate you but everyone will know who you are and know you intimately. Oh God I just get this rush of adreniline when I think about what we're going to accomplish."
"I ah..." was all I could get out. What was going through my head was the thought of people, thousands of people, 'knowing me intimately' as Emily put it by watching me do things naked that normal people do wearing clothes. God people would be able to pick my body parts out of a line up. I could just vision a row of pictures of women's breast and some toothless hick pointing to one of them and saying "That's Amanda's tits, I'd knowd them anyware". Oh Jesus they want to turn me into worldwide joke.
"Amanda lets go home." my mom said to me defiantly. "I think it's time we put a stop to this."
I didn't know what to say at first, it took me a minute to realize what she even said, but then for a moment I was overcome with joy at hearing her say that.
"Excuse me?" Emily replied as if not believing what she heard. "Marsha don't fuck with me right now we really don't have the time."
"I'm serious." My mother said firmly. "You are a sick woman and I don't care who you think you are I'm not about to let you subject my daughter, someone who's done nothing to you, to something so unconceivabley humiliating that she would never get over it. You should be ashamed of yourself. Come on Amanda."
My mom began to pull me away from the van and at first I went with her, just the thought of leaving with her sounded so wonderful that I didn't think about the consequences until Emily called after me.
"Amanda." Emily called out firmly. "Remember it's up to you and not your mother what happens to your family. If you leave you know we'll unleash hell on you and your loved ones, remember the contract you signed."
I stopped in my tracks when she said that and I knew I couldn't leave no matter how much I wanted to. If I left they would attempt to take everything from us and I couldn't let that happen.
"Amanda don't listen to her." my mother pleaded and attempted to pull me with her again. "Whatever it is they think they can do to us it won't be worse than what they want you to do."
"Mom I can't go." I told her and then pulled away from her hold on me. "I want to but I can't. I have to do what they want me to do, I can't risk what they might do if I don't." I then made myself turn around and walk back over to where Emily was standing.
"Good girl." Emily praised me. "I'm glad to see you know who your mommy is now. I do think your mother needs a bit of a lesson though don't you think?"
"Please don't do anything to her." I begged her. "She doesn't understand who you are."
"Oh I'm not going to do anything to her." Emily replied with a wicked grin. "I think I'll punish her by having her watch what I have you do. Take off your dress."
I could feel my eyes bulge out when she gave me the order. I looked over at my mom who had come back over and then at the two men sitting in the van whose eyes also had lit up themselves. Oh God she's going to make me put on a show for her boys.
"Amanda did you hear me?" Emily asked sternly. "Take off your dress and hand it to me, now."
Without letting myself think about it anymore I pulled the dress over my head and handed it to Emily as I heard my mother gasp loudly at what I was doing.
"Amanda stop it!" my mother shouted at me. "You don't have to do that."
"Oh yes she does." Emily said smugly as I covered myself with my arms while she looked me over. "Now put your arms to your sides honey and let Bob and Ray have a look at you. They both have worked very hard for us and they love you too so lets reward them."
"Amanda don't do it." my mother continued to plea and then attempted to step inbetween Emily and me.
"Mom don't." I said to her harshly "You're going to make it harder for me so please stop."
"Amanda..." she began again before I cut her off.
"Mom stop it! You're going to draw attention to us over here. Remember it was your meddling that got me here in the first place so please step off."
"Listen to her Marsha before I have her walk down to the store like this and get the boys here some cigarettes." Emily threatend.
I looked my mother in the eye and gave her my expression that I give her when she's overstepping her bounds and she reluctantly stepped out of the way. I could hear her sniffling as she moved away which made me feel bad for what I had to say to her.
"Don't go too far away Marsha." Emily called to her. "This is your punishment for trying to take Amanda away from me so I want you to witness how much control over her I have." Emily then turned to me. "Amanda, are you embarrassed?"
"Yes." I answered honestly. Standing naked out in an open parking lot full of cars with my mother and two strange men standing by still qualified as embarrassing to me.
"Does that excite you?"
"No." I answered honestly again.
"What do you think boys? Is she telling the truth?"
"Not by the look of her nipples she isn't." Bob blurted out. Obviously my body was betraying me right on cue. "I guess that could be the cold though."
"Oh yeah." Emily agreed. "That could be true. Lets test that out though. Amanda, imagine the parking lot is full of people suddenly and they all can see you." She then paused for a second as I could feel my nipples get harder as I couldn't help but imagine what she had said. "Oh look it's not just the cold is it? See guys she really does appriciate all of your hard work, and look Marsha she really does belong to me now doesn't she. Amanda turn around and show them your ass, I know Ray has commented on how nice he thinks it is so give them a look honey."
I made myself turn around and then burned with shame as Emily went on and on about my butt to everyone, she explained how many of the members have commented on it and how many have said it was their favorite feature on me and then went on about how unique looking it was and that not many women had one like mine. I looked over at my mother and she was now openly sobbing which brought tears to my eyes as well. It seemed both Bob and Ray had noticed this and both made mention that while they thought I was beautiful, they had seen enough and reminded us that we were going to be late for our meeting. It's nice to see that some people still have some compasion.
"Okay they're right." Emily admitted. "Here's your dress cinderella, you did very well and I'm very pleased with you." She then handed me the dress back and then said "I love you sweetie."
After I put on the dress as fast as I could I saw Emily's face and it had an expression that let me know that she was waiting for a reply from me and that I had better give it.
"I love you too Emily." I forced myself to say, which felt the same as vomiting up a gallon of stomache acid. She was pleased though and she held out her hand for me to take which I did.
"Emily." I began "Can we leave my mother out of the meeting please? I think this is too much for her and I worry that she may make it worse by being there, you know she might act up again."
"As much as I hate to admit it you may be right." Emily replied in agreement. "Marsha, why don't you wait here and watch the meeting from inside the van."
"I want to be there for my daughter." My mother said loudly as she wiped tears from her face. "Just give me a minute and I'll go with you."
"No mom." I said to her and I let go of Emily's hand and walked over and put my arms around her. "Stay out here. I know you want to help me but I'll be okay, it's just a meeting. Do this for me okay."
"Okay." she answered me. "I'm so sorry honey."
"I know mom. It'll be okay."
"Okay boys." Emily said to the men in the van. "Make sure you keep everything working and be nice to Mrs. Johnson, treat her like you would me, I'll be back out when we're finished. Wish us luck."
They both wished us good luck and then Emily took my hand again and then led me away from the van and towards the entrance of the school.

***part 74a***
We stopped in the hallway right outside the main office once we entered the school. Emily turned and then went over what she expected of me during the meeting. What she wanted was basically the same thing she wanted yesterday, go along with what she says, don't contradict her, and above all smile when it was needed. I found myself looking around the walls of the hallway hoping to see where the cameras that they had installed were placed but as hard as I looked I never saw one. They must have them in here though because I saw this spot on one of the monitors in the van, they must have really hidden them well because I still don't see one.
"Okay sweetie," Emily said to me while taking a deep breath "lets have another crack at your Mr. Green. I hope for his sakes he's not going to dissapoint me this time."
Emily then led me into the main office and I couldn't help but notice that all the office workers seemed to be very stressed. We walked up to the front desk and waited for over a minute before someone came over to help us, it seemed they were all preoccupied with some sort of crisis that had happend before classes started.
"Can I help you." the lady asked us after she caught her breath.
"We're here to see Principal Green." Emily politely told the lady. "We have an appointment."
"I'm sorry but you'll have to wait a few minutes." the lady informed us as she slumped her shoulders in frustration. "At the moment he is dealing with a situation that sprung up this morning that needs to be dealt with. Please have a seat and he'll get to you as soon as he is able."
"May I ask what's going on?" Emily asked. She looked like she was curious but there was something about the way she spoke that alerted me that she may already know.
"Well we don't know who started it but there are some photos of one of our female students that were passed around by the students this morning."
My first thoughts when the lady told us this was that the photos she was talking about were of me. For a second I could feel my heart come to a complete stop as I envisioned my nude image being passed around and mocked by everyone, but then the lady continued.
"By the time we got a hold on what was going on almost the entire school had seen or received a copy of the pictures."
"What kind of pictures were they?" Emily inquired. I could tell by the look in her eyes that she knew exactly what they were of.
"Well, don't spread this around but they were nude pictures. They must have printed several hundred of them because we've already confiscated almost two hundred already and we don't think we're even close to the number that was handed out. The girl was so embarrassed, I guess she was out in the hallway walking to class when someone showed one of them to her, the poor girl. I thought for a second she was going to have a nervous breakdown."
"Where is she?" Emily inquired some more.
"She's with Mr. Green right now. Her parents are here and imagine they'll let her go home for the day. Gosh I don't know what we're going to do about her though because those pictures didn't hide anything and I can't imagine her coming back here. I don't know how we're going to handle the other students too, I mean they were pretty vicious and all, and we don't know where to begin to look for the people who spread these around. This is a mess."
"Sure sounds like it." Emily agreed sounding a little glib. "What an awful thing to have happen to someone. That must really be humiliating, huh Amanda."
"I couldn't imagine." I replied to her with the same hint at being glib.
"Yeah well Mr. Green can take his time then since it is such a crisis." Emily said to the lady. "I hope you catch those awful people who did that to that poor girl. We'll have to say a prayer for her tonight Amanda, don't you think?"
"Sure." I replied trying not to sound like I was mocking her. I will admit that while I feel for whoever the girl is I am quite relieved that those pictures weren't of me, this time someone else gets to suffer for once.
"Thank you for your understanding." the lady said to us gratefully. "Please have a seat and as soon as he's finished I'll let Mr. Green know that you're here."
"Thank you." Emily said kindly and then led me over to the chairs and we sat down in them.
"Who are they talking about?" I asked Emily referring to the girl in the pictures.
"Why do you think I know for?" she asked in reply.
"Because this sounds like something you would do." I told her. "It's not like things like this ever happend before you showed up."
Just then another lady burst through the office entryway with a small stack of what looked like glossy photos. One of them slipped off the top of the pile and landed on the floor in front of us.
"Here's a few dozen more of those pictures, I managed to find in some of them in the girl's restrooms." The lady with the pictures said to the lady behind the front desk as she set them down on top of it. "They were up all over the walls and some of them have writing on them. I'm so mad at all those kids right now I could strangle them."
I looked down and picked the photo off the ground and took a close look at it. Oh my it was Tess, and the picture was in clear color and all of her was in it. Shit and this is one of the shots Emily took of her in the dugout, she must have mailed them out to everyone last night or something. This must be what she meant when she said Tess was going to take some heat off of me. God she must be so humilitated by this, she must have done something wrong at Bible study last night for the Goddesses to do this to her, Jesus poor Tess.
"Can I have that back please?" the second lady asked me as she reached out for the picture in my hand.
"Sure." I replied quietly as I handed it back to her. "That's terrible."
"Tell me about it." she said angrily. "And what's even worse from what I hear there's some girl named Amanda who may start going to classes like that here. Can you believe that? I know you two probably think I'm kidding but I'm not. This girl is supposed to have some sort of skin condition and she can't wear clothes or something like that and she still wants to come to classes. What is this world coming to?"
"Things are crazy aren't they?" Emily said pretending to agree with the lady. "Wow someone going to school naked. I've read dirty stories about that but I never heard of it for real. Have you ever heard of something like that Amanda?"
I just shot her an angry look and didn't verbally reply. The lady looked surprised when Emily called me Amanda and she then took notice of the small dress I was wearing.
"Isn't that dress a little chilly for today dear?" she asked me as a look of concern crossed her face.
"Normally yes." I answered and looked away from her.
Just then Mr. Green's office door opened and he escorted Tess and her parents out into the main office. Tess looked as if she had been crying heavily since her eyes were all red and puffy. Her mom had her arm around her as her dad stood behind both of them and to my surprise did not look angry or upset or anything like you'd think a father would after finding out that his daughter had been publicly violated like she had, that's certainly weird.
"We'll do our best to try and find out who did this Mr. and Mrs. Salvador." Mr. Green said strongly. "I won't tolerate this kind of thing happening to my students and we intend to get to the bottom of this."
"Thank you Mr. Green." Mr. Salvador said gratefully. "We'll make sure and have Tess back here on monday, she should be fine by then."
"Mr. Salvador you really don't have to have her come back that soon." Mr. Green urged him. "We can make arrangements for her to do her assignments at home for awhile until you figure something out for her."
"No." Mr. Salvador said plainly. "She needs to be in school with everyone else. She knows that she is partially responsible for this as well and she has to live with the consequences."
"Mr. Salvador I know you're upset with her for why those pictures came to be in the first place but I don't feel you should over do it with punishing her."
"She'll be fine." He insisted. "Thank you again Mr. Green. Please let me know what you find out and I'll make sure my daughter stays on the right track."
Jesus Tess's dad is a bigger dick than mine is. What kind of father blames his daughter for something like that? When they began to walk past us on their way out Tess spotted both of us sitting and the look she gave me as our eyes met was that of a dog's who doesn't understand what it did to deserve it's punishment. My heart nearly broke from that look and I knew what she was going through, God why did they do this to her for? I now feel really bad for feeling happy that this happend to her instead of me, I wouldn't wish this on anyone else, except maybe for a couple of mean bitches. I noticed Emily giving Tess an evil smile and a small wave as she walked by which made Tess look away from us in shame. What really caught my eye was the look Tess's dad gave Emily as he went by, it was like they were in on something together and they both nodded at each other before he disappeared out the door behind his family. I looked over at Emily hoping she would fill me in on what was going on there but she just smiled at me with her smug grin and didn't say anything. I then overheard the principal talking with the lady who talked to us at the desk about how they were going to put out a reward for anyone who comes forth with information about who spread the pictures around. He also mentioned how sorry he felt for Tess and that her father wasn't very understanding about what his daughter was going through.
"He's trying to make her think that she brought this on herself." I heard Mr. Green say. "He wouldn't explain exactly why he thought that though. He seems very old worldly in his thinking."
"We'll try and get on top of all of this sir." the lady assured him. "I'm afraid your appointment is here. These two young ladies have been waiting for you."
"Oh yes." he sighed as he saw both me and Emily sitting over in the corner. "Hello ladies, glad to see your here. If you'll just give me a minute in my office before coming in I'd appriciate it."
"I think we can wait a minute." Emily answered him. "But not much longer than that. I've been looking forward very forward to this."
"I imagine you have Ms. Murdoch." he replied coldly. "I'm glad to see that Ms. Ford is not with you."
"She is in spirit." Emily joked. "I hope that she won't have to trouble you again like yesterday."
Mr. Green gave Emily an angry expression after she said that and turned to the lady behind the desk and told her to send us in after two minutes and then he went back in his office.
"Oh this is going to be a good day." Emily chirped as she could barely contain her happiness for how things were going so far. "I just love that all of this is coming together so well. People are going to thank me years from now for what CJ and I have started, they will also be thanking you for giving them something to live for Amanda. We are going to have a lot of fun with this sweetheart."

***part 74b***
"Has it been two minutes yet?" Emily asked me as she became antsy. "I want to get this started."
"I don't know but I can wait." I told her as I rubbed my legs to warm them up, gosh my skin feels good.
"You flashing me sweetie?" Emily asked and then pointed out to me that my breasts were visible when I bent down to rub the bottom of my legs.
"Oh God." I said outloud as I sat up and covered myself. Goddamn it I can't believe I didn't pay attention to that.
Emily chuckled to herself for a second and then looked up at Stacy as she walked through the door into the office.
"Amanda." Stacy squealed as she saw us sitting. "Hi cutie. Are you here for your meeting with Mr. Green?"
"Sure are." Emily answered her. "That's a sexy outfit you're wearing Stacy."
"Oh thank you." Stacy said gratefully as she did a turn to model her outfit. She looked really good in a tight black sweater that clung to her shapely boobs, which seemed like they were floating, as well as a short plaid pleated mini-skirt with thighhigh black stockings that went up to her mid thigh. With her hair being all done up as well she looked like she was ready to shoot a music video. I wish I was tan like she is. She sat down in the seat next to me and gave me a quick hug and complimented me on my dress.
"That really looks hot on you." she told me. "Although it would look really hot off of you too." She then leaned in and whispered in my ear "I saw your website last night and it's awesome. Gale showed it to us and gave us our own password and last night Ashley and I watched your walk to the Rose Garden. Oh my God I thought I was going to lose it I thought it was so sexy. I've fantasized about doing that since forever and watching you do it was even hotter than I ever imagined it for myself. You are just so cute."
She then put her hand on my leg and kissed my cheek before she sat back and just looked at me with lust in her eyes. My first idea was to move away from her but there wasn't another seat next to me plus Emily had a look on her face that she seemed to enjoy watching Stacy pawn on me. I can't believe I'm being fondled by the most popular girl in school.
"Why are you here Stacy?" I asked her as I removed her hand from my leg.
"I'm actually here for your meeting." She answered with a big smile. "Since I'm both the president of the student body and the senior class Mr. Green thought that I should be here for some of it. I know Courtney LeClair is supposed to be here too since she's the underclass president. Do you know her?"
"You're going to be there?" I replied ignoring her question about Courtney. "Why?"
"Like I said Mr. Green thought it would be a good idea. I imagine he'll explain it."
Just then Courtney came in and I recognized her right away, she was the one from the library the other day who got into a spat with Amber. The thing I remember most about her was her hostility towards me.
"There she is." Stacy proclaimed. "Courtney do you know Amanda?"
"Well hi tubby. Good to see you're wearing more than underwear today." Courtney said snidely to me. "Although that dress isn't much more."
"Courtney!" Stacy said harshly to her. "She's not fat. God you're such a bitch."
"Whatever." Courtney scoffed. "What are here for anyway?"
"Ms. Murdoch, Miss Johnson," the lady behind the desk said to us "you may go in Principal Green's office. Stacy and Courtney wait out here untill he calls for you."
Oh man I don't want to do this. Emily stood up and motioned for me to do the same. I held the hem of my dress down while I stood so it wouldn't ride up and then I began to follow Emily behind the main desk and towards Mr. Green's office.
"Jesus your legs are blinding." Courtney shot at me. "I wish I had my sunglasses with me to block out the glare."
I saw Stacy give her an elbow out of the corner of my eye as we walked into my principal's office. Emily closed the door behind me and as I sat and I again held down my hem so that I wouldn't flash Mr. Green.
"So." Mr. Green began after we both sat down. "I see that we're here again today. I have a feeling it's to discuss the same thing as yesterday."
"My hope is that we won't have to have another one next week." Emily replied. "It would be in everyone's best interest if we don't."
"Well I certainly found out yesterday with my meeting with Ms. Ford that you don't have a boundary that you won't cross to make this happen." He sounded very cold and authoritative when he spoke. "I don't know why you want this so bad or how you think we're going to be able to manage it, but I know one thing now and that's that all this skin problem stuff you're selling is bogus. You're obviously playing some kind of sick game and I can't stand that you're going to make this school a part of it."
"You can think whatever you want sir but make no mistake that her skin problem is real just like your daughter's is going to be in a couple of days." Emily fired back in the same tone as he used. "The only thing that matters is whether or not you're going to make arraingements for Amanda to be able to attend classes nude so that she can finish her education at this fine school like she planned to before this happend to her. So are you going to make that happen or are we going to get into a big pissing contest to see who has the bigger dick, I can assure you that you won't win that one."
Mr. Green was silent for a moment so I believe he could control what looked like a growing rage inside of him. Emily wouldn't take her eyes off of him though and as she sat forward in her chair which made me really nervous because she looked like she was about to pounce on her prey. Boy you could cut the tension in this room.
"I'll make it happen." Mr. Green gave in although his tone was still strong. "If you're going to go to the legnths you've gone to do this then far be it from me to stand in your way, but I must insist that you give my daughter what she needs and then back off of her. She's never done anything to you and I don't want her a part of this."
"As soon as Amanda starts her first class on monday then your little girl will get what she needs." Emily answered calmly.
"I have another request." he added. "I've don't like the idea that you had her schedule changed like you did. I don't know how you managed it but I can't allow it. If she comes to class on monday then she will go by the schedule of classes she had to begin with. I know very well that Mrs. Davis does not need her help in any of those classes."
"I can live with that." Emily replied. "In exchange though I don't want her sitting with the regular students, I worry they may try and molest her when the teacher's back is turned, I'd like her to have her desk placed away from the others and against a wall on the side of the room so that she won't be harrassed."
"Fine." he replied harshly. "I do think the back of the room would be better so she won't be a distraction to the other students."
"Are you kidding." Emily said in disbelief. "I want her to learn while in class, how can she do that from the back? No I want her up where she can clearly hear the instructor, once everyone is used to her she won't be a distraction to them anymore."
"You're a cold woman."
"I'm a visionary."
"How do you plan to protect her while she walks through the halls?"
"Taken care of." she said confidently.
"This is going to be a huge mess, I don't believe for a second that you're going to get away with this."
"I know I can, and will. You just do what I tell you to do and I'll take care of the mess sir. Don't ever think I can't do something. So, is Amanda going to be allowed to come to class naked on monday?"
"You've made sure that I don't have any other choice Ms. Murdoch."
"I want to hear you say 'yes' Mr. Green. You really ticked me off yesterday so I want to hear you say it."
"Yes Ms. Murdoch. You may force Miss Johnson to publicly humiliate herself in front of her peers for your amusement. Is that what you want?"
"Well a simple 'Yes Ms. Murdoch' would have done but I like that last part. I expect you'll make arraingements with your faculty and prepare them for her, I'll take care of any angry parents who may pop up. You're doing the right thing sir, for Amanda, your family, and this school, remember that if you have trouble sleeping at night."
"Is this what you really want Amanda?" He asked me straightly and looked me right in the eye.
"Yes it is sir." I answered quietly and made myself not turn away from his gaze, which was really hard to do.
"Well I guess you win Ms. Murdoch." Mr. Green told her sadly. "I must give you credit, you have her well trained."
"Just get the girls in here and lets get this wrapped up." Emily snapped at him. "Save your guilt trip for the guilty."
I can't believe she just got my principal to agree to her demand. Yesterday I felt so relieved when her told her it was impossible and threw her out, my God how does someone this crazy be so cunning and manage to get so powerful, she must've made a deal with the devil somewhere along the line.
I sure hope Scott comes through soon or I'm actually going to have to go through with coming to school naked everyday for the rest of the school year, I'll be living a nightmare.
Mr. Green took Emily's suggestion and called over his intercom to have Stacy and Courtney come in.
"Good morning ladies." Mr. Green greeted them sullenly as they entered the office. "Please have a seat and I'll explain what's going on."
Stacy pulled up a chair next to me and sat down while Courtney sat next to Emily. Stacy took my hand in hers while Courtney just gave me a dirty look. I couldn't help but notice that Mr. Green had taken a strong notice to Stacy's outfit and he seemed to be a bit distracted for a moment.
"That's a nice outfit Miss Richards." Mr. Green complimented her.
"Thank you sir." Stacy replied in girly tone. "I just felt like looking nice today."
"Sir." Courney interupted sternly. "I hope this isn't true but is this meeting to discuss whether Amanda can come to school naked?"
Mr. Green took a deep breathe and then told her it was true.
"You've got to be kidding!" she screamed. "Please tell me this is a joke."
"I'm afraid not Miss LeClaire." he answered her.
"You owe me twenty bucks Court." Stacy told her with a prideful grin and squeezed my hand tighter.

***part 74c***
"Mr. Green you can't let her do this." Courtney shouted at him as she stood up from her seat. "It's just sick. How on earth can you justify it?"
"If you would please sit down Miss LeClaire then I would be happy to explain why Miss Johnson will be allowed to do this." Mr. Green calmly replied.
"I can't sit down for this. The thought of having to see her walk around here naked is too upsetting. I mean look at her, she's an eyesore."
"Shutup Court." Stacy snipped at her. "Those shoes you're wearing are the real eyesore in this room."
"Miss LeClaire I must insist that you be seated and listen to what I have to tell you." Mr. Green firmly instructed her.
"Mr. Green didn't you see the frenzy that picture of that hairy mexican girl caused this morning." Courtney continued without sitting down. "I mean not only was it disgusting but the place was a madhouse, and that was just a picture. What do you think is going to happen if an actual naked person was to come here?"
"Would you sit down little girl." Emily suggested firmly to her. "You're starting to get on my nerves and you've only been here for a minute."
"Who are you?" Courtney yelled at her.
"I'm Emily." she answered smugly. "I'm friends with Amanda and I take offense to your tone in which you speak of her."
"Oh well excuse me." Courtney retorted in a mocking tone. "I hate to think I offended someone like you who wants to force me to have to look at this ugly girl's naked ass everyday while I'm in school and trying to learn." She then turned back to Mr. Green. "If you don't change your mind sir you know you'll have my father to deal with don't you?"
"Oh no not that." Stacy said sarcastically and then pretend to shiver with fear. "Not your father, that's too cruel."
"Shutup Stacy."
"You shutup you little twit. In case you haven't noticed Amanda's my friend too and I intend to support her and you're going to too."
"Oh the hell I will. I'm not going to support any idea that means that I have to look at her ugly body, I mean Jesus Amanda get a tan and a personal trainer."
"Oh you are going to support this Court and you're going to like it."
"How do you figure that Stace?"
"It amazes me how easily you forget the skeletons that are in your closet Miss Thing, like certain photographs of you making out with certain people at a certain party. I'm pretty sure you don't want those getting out."
"You wouldn't."
"Are you kidding? I don't even like you so why on earth wouldn't I. Now sit your ass down and lets get on with this."
"I won't forget this Stacy." Courtney shot at her as she finally took her seat.
"I don't care." Stacy replied.
"Okay ladies that's enough." Mr. Green jumped in. "I understand why you're upset Courtney but let me explain why I've decided to give this a try. Miss Johnson has developed an unfortunate skin condition that is gradually getting worse everyday. It appears this condition will render her unable to wear clothes for any length of time because apperantly it's painful for her. Because this is a handicap she would have grounds for a lawsuit if we discriminate against her and deny her right to finish her education."
"Bull." Courtney said angrily. "I mean come on, I don't believe a court would rule that she has the right to come to school naked, even if she does have some weird condition."
"I wouldn't count on that." Emily jumped in. "Discrimination is discrimination no matter what it is, especially when it comes to disabilities."
"All right," Courtney began again "say that is true. Why on earth would she want to come to school naked?"
"Why don't you answer that one Amanda." Emily suggested to me.
I looked at her for a moment hoping she was kidding but it was obvious that she wasn't. What the fuck am I supposed to say? God what a bitch.
"God wants me to." I answered. "I feel what's happend to me is God's will and that this is part of his plan for me."
"All right I've heard enough." Courtney said throwing up her hands. "You're a sick girl Amanda and you need help."
"From those pictures I saw of you you're the one with the problem honey." Stacy told her and then laughed to herself. "I mean damn girl you must have been drunk or something that night."
"Ladies!" Mr. Green blurted inpatiently. "If you would just let me explain what I need from both of you then we can get this unpleasent moment over with." After they both quieted down he went on. "Thank you. The reason I asked both of you here is that since both of you represent a large portion of the student body I'd like your help in getting them prepared for monday when Miss Johnson starts her...ordeal for lack of a better word. I need you both to explain why this is happening and try to get them to understand and accept this and maybe even sympathize with her. What I'm hopeing to avoid is a large scene, simular to the one this morning when those pictures of Miss Salvador surfaced, I don't want her being tormented or attacked in anyway like she was."
"I'm way ahead of you sir." Stacy told him. "I love Amanda and no way do I want her hurt either, and since I have so much clout with so many of the students here you can be assured that they'll behave."
"What are you going to do Stacy? Promise to have sex with everyone?" Courtney jabbed at her.
"No, I thought I'd have you do that." Stacy shot back.
"Ladies!" Mr. Green said again this time with a louder tone.
"There is no way I'm going to help her with this." Courtney informed us. "She's on her own as far as I'm concerned."
"What would make you change your mind?" Emily turned to her and asked.
"There ain't nothing that would make me go along with this." Courtney replied.
"Have you forgotten about those pictures again you doofus." Stacy reminded her. "I think those will get your cooperation."
"No forget it." Emily jumped back in. "If she really doesn't want to take part in this then she doesn't have to. But I have all the faith in the world that by this time monday she'll change her mind."
Mr. Green suddenly gave Emily a concerened look and I knew myself that Courtney may have just unknowingly dug herself a grave. For a second I almost felt sorry for her.
"Miss LeClaire I do think you should reconsider this." Mr. Green said to her almost pleadingly. "I think you just don't understand the ramifications here. Think if you were in the same boat as her."
"I'd jump out of that boat." she replied. "I certainly wouldn't come to school I can tell you that."
"It's okay." Emily informed us. "Let her go if she's going to be so pigheaded about this, but I want to be clear with you that if you start spreading shit about my girl here then those pictures Stacy have will be on the front page of the school paper, right Stacy?"
"Oh yeah." Stacy answered. "I'll make sure your beloved papa gets a copy of them too."
"Can I leave?" Courtney asked Mr. Green after giving Stacy a hateful expression.
"Yes you may." he answered. "Make sure you get a late slip before you go back to class."
Courtney then got up and stormed out of the office slamming the door behind her.
"Jesus what a bitch." Emily said outloud. That's the pot calling the kettle black if I've ever heard it.
"Ms. Murdoch." Mr. Green spoke softly to her. "Do you see the effect this is already having on my students?"
"Oh yes." She replied with a happy grin. "This is going to be fun."
"Stacy. Is there anything else you would like to add before I end this meeting?"
"Well there is but I'd like to tell it to you after they leave if that's alright with them."
"I have no problem with that." Emily told her. "I appriciate your willingness to help out Stacy."
"Anything for my precious pal." Stacy replied and then let go of my hand and put her arm around me. "That's the petname I thought up for you. You like it?"
"It's lovely." I said condecendingly.
"Good. Because I do mean I'd do anything to help you honeybunny."
"Okay Ms. Murdoch." Mr. Green began again. "I hope that this meeting was to your satisfaction."
"It was sir. My opinion of you has just gone up since yesterday and because I'm so grateful not only will I keep my word about your daughter but you'll be getting a nice reward for this too."
"No thank you Ms. Murdoch."
"Oh Mr. Green, I respect your nobility but I think you'll want this, I really do."
"What did you promise his daughter?" Stacy asked curiously.
"That's privliged info Stacy." Emily told her. "Nothing you'd find interesting anyway. You ready to go Amanda?"
I nodded my head as I desperately wanted out of here. With Courtney calling me fat and ugly and Mr. Green giving the green light for one of my worst nightmares to come true this has been a very unsettling meeting. Both myself and Emily stood up and began to leave but before Emily opended the door she turned to Stacy one last time.
"I really do like that outfit Stacy." She complimented her again. "It really works for you."
"This old thing." Stacy joked as she stood up and turned her back to Mr. Green. "I just pulled it out of the closet for old time sakes, but thank you very much."
"Do you have matching panties underneathe?" Emily asked her which I thought was strange.
"What do think." Stacy said and then pulled up the front of her skirt to reveal that she wasn't wearing any panties. God even her hairless vagina is tan. "Does it match?"
"Very good Stacy." Emily winked at her and then gave Mr. Green a teasing grin. "Have a good day sir."
I was at a loss for words for a moment as we left Mr. Green's office and then made our way out into the hallway. I mean what the hell was last thing about?
"Why did you ask Stacy that about her underwear?" I asked her once we were alone in the hallway.
"Just making sure she kept her promise to help you." Emily said grinning. "She's true to her word that she would do anything to make sure you get to this isn't she."

***part 75***
The halls were empty as we walked toward the girl's lockerroom to talk with Gale. The first period still hadn't ended yet so everything was quiet for the moment. I couldn't help but wonder what was up with Stacy staying behind with Mr. Green.
"Are you making Stacy have sex with Mr. Green?" I asked Emily as we came up to the lockerroom door.
"I'm not making her no." Emily answered shaking her head. "Ashley informed me yesterday that she had asked Stacy how badly she wanted you to be able to attend classes nude and she told her she'd fuck Mr. Green if that's what it took. So last night before you and CJ arrived at the channel 12 building I told her on the phone that might be very helpful if she was serious and she said she'd do it. She's really into you honey and if Mr. Green ever gets out of line again we really have something to hold over his head."
"Are you going to give his daughter the antidote?"
"She's already taken some." Emily informed me as she opened the lockerroom door and followed me inside. "She'll have a few days where she'll be like you but it'll wear off quickly enough."
"How did you give it to her?" I asked hoping to get a clue as to what the antidote is.
"I think we need to restart the 'no questions' rule Amanda, especially when it comes to things like that."
The lockerroom was still empty and Gale wasn't in her office either. Emily poked her head out into the gym and waved at someone to come over which I assume was Gale. I was right as Gale walked into the lockerroom but she wasn't alone, Missy and Danette were with her as well to my dismay. I remembered that they had watched the video of my visit to church last sunday during bible study and I dreaded how they were going to react.
"Amanda!" they both squealed loudly as the put their arms around me.
"We were wondering where you were." Missy told me as she let go of her hug on me and started to rub my back just as Danette began rubbing my right thigh with her hand. "This is the second straight day you've missed class, it's not as fun without our buddy."
"We missed you at Bible study yesterday too." Danette added. "We were pissed that you weren't there at first but we're sure glad we stayed. I've never seen anyone take an oath of shame before or go to church naked, it was quite eye opening."
"I like your dress." Missy began again. "But I don't know if it's really shameful enough though, I think some adjustments need to be made to it. I think it should start with shortening your hem."
Missy then lifted the bottom of my dress up several inches and exposed that I wasn't wearing any underwear.
"Now that's shameful." Danette proclaimed. "Boy you do have a pretty pussy. I wonder if it's as silky as the rest of your skin is."
I pushed Missy's hand away and pushed my dress back down before Danette could find out if her thought was true. I looked at Emily and Gale and gave them a look asking them to call them off of me.
"Okay girls." Emily jumped in. "You can play with her but no touching her womanhood, that's only for her hands."
"We're just holding her to her oath." Missy teased as she started to rub my other thigh. "Oh look her headlights are coming on, she must really like us Danni."
"Lets go in my office and discuss this ladies." Gale suggested to all of us. "The class will be coming in to shower soon and I think we need privacy."
Gale unlocked her office door and we all followed her inside. Once in I decided to sit down in one of the chairs so that maybe Missy and Danette would not bother so much.
"You two haven't told anyone about her have you?" Emily asked the two girls.
"Well no." Missy answered her. "Your friend CJ called us last night including our friend Kaitlyn and told us all about what's going to happen on monday."
"How did she get out phone numbers anyway?" Danette asked.
"She's very clever." Emily replied. "Anyway did she inform you what we would like from the three of you."
"Oh hell yeah and we told her the answer is yes." Missy said excitedly. "I mean I would love to be one of her bodyguards here at school. I do have a hard time believing though that this is going to happen."
"You're beloved principal just gave us the go ahead." Emily informed everyone. "We're going to making history girls and Amanda is going to be a historical figure."
"Wow." Danette said awe shocked. "I've had nightmares about coming to school naked, I couldn't imagine anyone doing this."
"I've had nightmares about you coming to school naked too Danni." Missy joked. "I think everyone here has."
"Yeah right. I'm hotter than you are."
"One thing though guys," Emily jumped back in "I did have to agree to have Amanda go back to her old class schedule so she won't be here first period anymore."
"What!" Gale burst in." Why did you agree to that?"
"Even I have to bend a little sometimes Gale." Emily responded. "You'll still get her for fifth period like you did before."
"I wanna transfer to fifth period gym." Missy blurted out. "Having gym class with Amanda has suddenly become my favorite part of the day."
"Mine too." Danette added.
"I sure don't like it." Gale grumbled. "I mean how am I supposed to watch her?"
"She'll be okay." Emily said shrugging her shoulders. "I'll make arraingements for her so that she'll be safe."
"I intend to do my part to keep an eye on her." Missy proclaimed. "Although I'm sure she'll have plenty of eyes on her."
"I know you will." Emily said to her. "Why don't you two go get changed and you can get started with your new job by escorting Amanda to her next class. Normally Stacy does that but she's going to busy for a bit. No pulling up her dress in the halls though, that's for next week."
"We're on the job boss." Danette said proudly as the two of them left the office to go change out of their gym clothes.
"You're going to let them be my bodyguards?" I whined to Emily. "Jesus they can't keep their hands off of me, who's going to protect me from them?"
"Oh you're so dramatic Amanda." Emily scoffed. "They're just having fun with you is all, if they actuall go too far they'll suffer the consequences. Anyway Amanda I wanted to let you know that since you were so good during the meeting today that you only have to go to your next two classes and then we'll let you go with your mother for the day. I imagine you'll be okay with that won't you?"
"I can leave with my mom?" I asked hoping I heard her right. "Can I go home with her too?"
"After you run an errand with you she can take you home for the evening. CJ and I will be there for dinner and everything, it'll be a nice night at home with your family as a reward for being so obediant."
"Wait a minute." Gale interupted. "You mean she's not coming to my health class today? I had plans for her there."
"Well you'll have to cancel them Gale because we have other plans for her."
"Well that's just great." Gale said angrily. "First you let her out of cleaning my living room yesterday, then you tell me her schedule is going back, and now I can't even do my plan for health class. Why the fuck am I getting stepped on here?"
"You're not being stepped on." Emily replied calmly to her. "She's still going to live with you and she's still going to be your maid when we're not using her so just calm your big self down. Besides she did clean your kitchen today and she'll clean more later. Really the only reason I'm having her go to those classes is because they're still going to be on her schedule next week so why not have her go."
"I don't get a say in this do I?" Gale asked harshly.
"You're not the one paying the bill." Emily shot back at her. "Don't forget who's project this is and who makes the decisions about what Amanda does and doesn't do. Don't make me get nasty Gale."
"Can I say something?" I interupted them.
"Sure." Emily granted.
"I hate this!" I shouted and slammed my fists on the chair's armrest. "Do you guys hear yourselves? You're talking about me like I'm a piece of property and I'm not. I'm a human being who's never done anything to either of you and you're treating me like a prisoner. What you're doing is blasphemous and it's ruining my life, how can you be so evil?"
"Boredom I guess." Emily shrugged. "That and I love you so much that I need to control and humiliate you. Sorry. Anything else?"
"Please don't do this." I begged again "At least give me the antidote so that I can wear clothes sometimes when I'm not out in public. Please."
"I can't honey." Emily responded sympathetically. "We've already come too far and quite frankly the idea of you having to be naked all the time is just too sexy for me to pass up. I mean this last week has been one of the most exciting weeks for me in my whole young life and I want it to continue. I know it's not fair but neither is life."
"You know you're going to hell for this don't you?" I told her. "You both are."
"I was going to hell long before I met you sweetie." Emily confessed "I'm trying to make some heaven while I'm here."
"Myself I don't believe in God so what do I care." Gale added. "As far as I'm concerned I'm going to enjoy life while I have it, and if having you humiliated for my pleasure is what it takes then I'm doing it. Plus the benefits are really good."
"You both suck." I said angrily.
"That's probably what Stacy is doing right now." Emily joked. "In fact I want to go out to the van and see how that's going. After your third period Amanda just go out to parking lot and your mother should be waiting for you. Like I mentioned earlier you and her will have an errand to run but then the rest of the day is yours. You can even consider it time off for good behavior. How's that sound?"
"I guess I'll take what I can get." I answered sullenly.
"Cool." Emily said cheerfully. "I'm out of here and I'll see you both later on. Have a good day sweetie."
Emily then bent down and kissed me on the lips, no tounge this time luckily, and then left the office just as Missy and Danette came back in wearing their regular clothes.
"Is God's exhibitionist ready to go to class?" Missy teased me as she began to rub my shoulders. "You look so hot in that little dress I'm sure everyone in the halls will forget about Tess and her hairy beave from this morning and focus back on you."
"Boy that girl had enough hair down there to make a wig." Danette said jokingly. "Not like your hairless snatch Amanda."
They both stood me up and led me to the office door.
"My fourth period is going to miss you Amanda." Gale said behind me "But not as much as I will."

***part 76a***
I just need to get through this third period now and I can leave this place for the day. I'm glad to report that my second period went smoothly for once, I didn't have to take my skimpy dress off and I didn't have to do anything humiliating. The walk to second period though wasn't a lot of fun since I had to be escorted there by Missy and Danette. Not only did they walk rather slowly but I had to stand with them for what seemed like forever at their locker while they chatted and got their books, I knew they were taking their time on purpose just to torture me and to let everyone walking by have a look at me for what could be the last time they see me wear something to school. At least one of the things they chatted about while I waited with them was what happend with Tess last night at Bible study.
"It was hilarious." Missy informed me. "Kaitlyn had to cover her mouth to keep from laughing outloud at everything."
"It wasn't easy for any of us to keep from laughing." Danette added as she giggling about it. "I mean when I first saw her sitting there with her parents in that little swimsuit thing with the crosses on it I thought maybe there was somekind of weird baptism going on. I mean who would wear that to a Bible meeting?"
"Then," Missy began again " after that Amber girl gives her little presentation about your slutty church vow we are told that Tess's dad has something to say. So he gets up there in front of all of us and tells everyone how he has been a God fearing man all his life and that he has worked hard to take care of his family and teach his kids right and wrong and what not. So then he goes on about how he does everything for his kids and when one of them strays then he'll do what is nessisary to make sure they come back to the right path."
"He then had Tess stand up and join him in the front of the room," Danette jumped back in "he had to prod her a bit but she finally got up and walked over to him in that unflattering looking little thing she had on which was a site to behold in itself. He then tells us about how he found a videotape in his mailbox recently that featured his daughter smoking marijuana in the school dugout during school hours. He then goes on that she was actually doing more than just smoking but that she was also openly cursing and hitting on another girl there who was naked but had her face blurted out, and Tess also was with her boyfriend and his homosexual male friend. You should have heard everyone there go 'oooooooh' when he said that last part."
"But that's not the kicker." Missy went on. "He then told us that someone then showed up at the dugout and offered Tess more pot if she took off all of her clothes and let everyone see her naked. He then told Tess to tell us all what answer she told this person and Tess starts crying and asks her father not to make her do this but he tells her he's doing this for her own good and to tell us what she did. She then starts stammering "I...I..I" for like five minutes or so and then finally blurts out "I took my clothes off." and then really starts blubbering."
I could picture in my head the image of a nearly naked Tess bawling her eyes out in front of a whole group of christians after her father made her confess something so embarrassing, it was an image I could sympathize with.
"At this point," Dannette jumped in again "Kaitlyn is practically holding her breath trying not to laugh while everyone else looked shocked beyond belief. I tell you if Bible study was like this all the time I'd never miss it."
"Totally." Missy agreed. "But that wasn't all. Tess's dad then did something I couldn't believe and still can't believe. He told Tess that in order to make things right for what she had done she had to undress right there and ask everyone for forgiveness."
"No way." I said to them in disbelief. "That can't be what he said."
"It's exactly what he said." Danette confirmed. "He told her if she could strip for marijuana she could strip for Christ. I know Kaitly really had to bite her toungue on that one."
"Tess begged 'Oh dad please no.' but he insisted, "MIssy took aback over "and no one got up to stop him so I guess it was cool with whoever was in charge because after he threatend to send her to a boarding school in Mexico if she didn't go through with it she dropped the suit and stood there butt naked with her black forrest bush out for all to see. I really wished I had camera with me but no one was allowed to take any pictures anyway but when we got home afterwards we found those pictures of her in our e-mail just like the rest of the class did. The one's that were printed and handed out really turned out well but must've cost a forune in ink for whoever did it."
"Did she ask everyone for forgiveness?" I asked wanting to know.
"Oh yeah." Missy answered me. "She asked over and over for forgiveness from everyone and her father hugged and then other people lined up to hug her, including us, and she stood there naked while everyone walked up hugged and forgave her. I whishpered to her about how her lawn needed mowing when I hugged her which I do have to admit was pretty mean but I couldn't help it."
So that was what happend to Tess and I have to say that I feel bad for her that she had to go through that, I can't help thinking she went through something that was meant for me. I remember this morning when her dad told Mr. Green that he was making her come back here on monday which to me was inhumane, does he really think he's saving his daughter's soul when he makes her do that? I have to imagine that Em and CJ had something to do with her pictures ending up on everyone's e-mail, I can't understand why they had to do that for but nothing they do really seems to make that much sense to me. They've turned peoples lives upside down just so they live out their sick little fantasies and think nothing of it.
Stacy didn't arrive for second period until about half way through class. The the teacher was in the middle of his lecture when she just burst in through the door with a large smile on her face. She handed the teacher her late slip and then walked over and sat in the seat next to me and when I looked at her face she had a look of satisfaction on it. She smiled at me and gave me a wink and then sat there with her legs crossed for the rest of the class. I did notice though that her stockings on her legs had been pulled down to just below her knees. When class was over I left with Stacy before Missy and Danette could get there and I followed her into the bathroom and I asked her what happend with Mr. Green.

***part 76b***
"I hope you took some notes for me during class?" Stacy asked me while she checked her makeup in the bathroom mirror. "I didn' mean to be so late, I hope you weren't worried."
"What did you and Mr. Green talk about after Emily and I left his office?" I demanded to know as I ignored her question about the notes.
"This and that." she glibly replied "I basically wanted to make sure that he was comfortable with having you attend classes naked."
"And is he?" I asked further.
"He is now." She told me as she took out a small bottle of mouthwash out of her purse.
"Please tell me you didn't have sex with him Stacy."
"Not intercourse." she answered as she poured some mouthwash into a papercup. "I mean I'm not a tramp or anything. I did let him touch my ass before I went down on him but other then that it was 'hands off'."
"Oh Stacy." I felt so disappointed in her. "You didn't need to do that, I certainly didn't want you too."
"It wasn't that big of deal." She said brushing it off. "He was actually rather reluctant at first but he is a man and he gave in after I how told him how hot I always thought he was. I was also very glad to see how clean and neat he keeps himself, makes it a lot easier for me that way. He did ask if Emily had put me up to this though but I told him 'no'. Boy by the way he came he must really have a lot of pent up stress inside of him, good thing I swallow."
"Gross!" I shouted at her as a mental image of what she just said ran through my head. "Stacy that's disgusting! I can't believe you would do something like that."
"I'd do anything to make sure that your right to come to school naked is in place." She told me passionately just before taking the mouthwash and rinsing her mouth out with it.
"I don't want you giving out sexual favors just to help me." I pleaded with her. "I mean it Stacy it's not right."
"Oh aren't you a sweetheart." She said to me with a big smile as she put the mouthwash away and went back to checking her makeup. "I wish I had gotten to know you a long time ago Precious. I have to tell you though the way I figure it is that what I just did with Mr. Green is nothing compared to what you're going to do on monday when you come to school and attend all your classes wearing my favorite outfit of yours, nothing. I mean what I did was behind a desk out of view of anyone and only lasted a few minutes, but you'll be wearing nothing but your pretty face for an entire school day and everyone is going to see you, all of you, every solitary inch of you. Oh it just gets me hot just thinking about it. Even if you only do it one day it'll be worth it, I've dreamed about doing this for years and now you're going to do it for me, I couldn't think of much I would do to make sure that happens."
"You're sick Stacy." I told her. "Somebody must have done something to you once that wasn't good for you."
"Hey what can I say I have parents who are staunch liberals, so sue me Dr. Phil." She replied glibly. "You just make sure you follow through on monday. Oh and by the way thank you so much for letting me have the party at your parents house on saturday, you're a lifesaver." She then stepped up to me and gave me a tight embrace which I guess was out of gratitude. When she let go she went on "I was so worried that I was going to have to cancel it because nothing else was available and to make it worse I had already ordered the food and decorations not to mention my costume and I would've had to pay for it all regardless. I promise I'll take care of all the arraingements and if there's any damage I'll pay for it, but there shouldn't be since I've never had much trouble in the past."
"Do I still have to come?" I asked her as I wished I didn't have to.
"Of course you do." she demanded. "You damn well better, and you better have a really good costume or we're going with my idea of having you be Eve. It's going to be a blast Precious and I want you to be a part of it."
It was at that time that Missy, Danette, and Kaitlyn came and found me. They informed me that I was supposed to wait for them between each class from now on and they would escort me to the next one. Stacy then informed them about the party and the change of location before she left and my three bodyguards escorted me to my english class.
I was glad when I sat down in my class that those two girls who usually sit in front of me weren't there, maybe today I won't have to hear about how one of their family members saw a naked girls running around. I was also glad that when we walked through the hall not many people paid much attention to me like they had the last few days. It seems that those pictures of Tess from the dugout were still the main topic of conversation amongst everyone. While I stll felt very bad for Tess I have to admit that it was nice to have a break from being the center of attention, especially since I knew that would all change by monday if not sooner if things don't change soon.
I noticed that my dress hadn't gotten hot and I prayed silently that it would hold out for at least the rest of this class and untill I leave with my mom. After I took out and opened my english book I was disappointed to see that the two girls had made it after all and when they saw me they were grinning from ear to ear. I hope class starts before they can talk to me.

***part 76c***
"Oh my God have you seen those pictures of Tess Salvador?" the first girl asked the second one as they both sat down in front of me in class.
"I sure have." the second one answered. "Are all mexican women as hairy as her down there?"
"I don't know but she sure has a bird's nest growing around her crotch doesn't she." the first one replied. "Did your brother get his pictures back from the other night by the way?"
"You mean the one's from when he went to the nightclub?"
"Yes."
"No, they didn't turn out I guess. I'm sure my brother messed up the camera somehow."
"That sucks. That means he didn't have the naked girl he said he saw there."
"I know, and occording to how he described her she sure wasn't Tess."
"You know what though? My aunt told us last night that she saw that girl again yesterday afternoon getting pulled over by the police."
"She did?"
"Yes. She said she knew it was the same girl because she was driving the same white Toyota she had the first time she saw her but this time she had no pubic hair like before."
"Did she ask her if she knew that she was naked again?"
"Not this time."
"Did the cops take the girl away?"
"I guess so. When they came back around to see her again her car was still there but she was gone. Isn't that weird?"
"It sure is weird. With Tess and this other girl people seem to have a problem with wearing clothes around here lately."
I was pretending to read my English book when they both turned around to face me. God I want class to start now because I don't want to talk to them.
"Amanda?" the first one began. "You do still drive a white Toyota don't you?"
"Yes." I answered her quietly as I continued looking at my book.
"You didn't get pulled over while you were driving naked yesterday did you?"
I don't know what it was but there was something about the way she asked me this question that caused something in me to snap and I found myself giving an answer different from the one I told myself to say.
"Yes." I said to her as I looked up from my book and met their gaze. "Yes I was pulled over while I drove my car naked, is that what you want to hear?"
The shock on their faces was hard describe but it was obvious that my answer wasn't what they were expecting.
"And just to let you both know," I found myself going on as a feeling of sudden power came over me "yes I was the one that your brother saw dancing naked at the 'Brass Monkey', yes I was the one in the pictures that your cousin from Medford found in his e-mail, yes I was the one who streaked the football game last saturday, and yes I was the one that your looney aunt saw driving around town last thursday morning. Please do me the favor of letting her know that I was fully aware of how naked I was but I appriciate her asking."
Both of them just looked at me with their mouths hanging open from the surprise of what I confessed. I don't know what it was but somehow I felt like a weight had lifted off my shoulders and I actually felt in control for the first time in over a week. As the teacher began teaching class the two girls reluctantly turned back around and faced the front of the class and seemed to not know what to think of what I just told them. Unfortunaltely for me after awhile my feeling of control began to slip away as it occured to me that if Emily or CJ were listening to what I had just told these two girls then I might be in trouble with them. Suddenly the more I thought about the more insecure I began to feel, oh God I hope they're not mad at me.
When class finished I tried to hurry and put my book in my bag and get out of here before the two girls say anything to me but they both got up and sat down on both sides of me before I could accomplish this.
"Amanda?" the first one said to me in a soft voice. "What's going on with you?"
"I have to go." I said to her and tried to get up but they both stopped me and had me continue to sit.
"Show her the picture Lisa." the first one told the second one.
Lisa then opened her folder and showed me a printed out color photo of me standing in the shower in the girls lockerroom, it was one of the first pictures of me that was taken last week. My will to stand up and leave suddenly left me and I could do nothing but just sit back in my chair.
"We found your website last sunday." Lisa explained to me. "We've been sort of fucking with you the last few days trying to figure out what you're doing."
"We've been watching you as well." the first one added. "I have to ask you why are doing this?"
I didn't know what to tell them. I knew that I was probably being listened in on and I didn't want to tell them the wrong thing.
"Have you shown those to anyone?" I found myself asking hoping to deflect her question.
"No we haven't." Lisa answered. "Terry and I have decided that we wanted to see what you're up to first. Now if you don't mind would you answer her question and tell us why you're running around in public naked."
I found myself stammering to try and give them an answer but I said nothing comprehendable. It was then that my bodyguards arrived.
"Ready to go Amanda?" Missy asked as the three of them stood in the doorway. "We're supposed to take you to the front of the school so you can meet your mother there."
"Can we have a minute?" Terry asked them.
"I don't know, we don't want to be late." Missy replied.
"One minute please." Terry asked again sounding respectful.
"Okay but no more than that." Missy insisted. "We'll be out here Amanda, don't keep us waiting."
After the three of them stepped out both Terry and Lisa moved closer to me so they could speak more quietly..
"Is someone forcing you to do this?" Lisa asked me point blank.
I just froze from fear of how to respond to that, and unfortunately my hesitation gave away the answer.
"She is being forced." Terry proclaimed. "Oh my God Amanda are you okay?"
"No is forcing me to do anything." I answered her and tried my best to sound sincere.
"Oh please." Terry scoffed. "It's written all over your face Amanda, don't try to lie."
"No really," I insisted as I began to feel panic rising inside of me. "no one's making me do anything. I'm doing it because I want to, it's fun."
"Yeah I believe that, just like I believe that Britney Spear's marriage to that faggy Justine Timberlake wannabe is going to last." Lisa said sarcastically. "Someone's making you do these things and we think it's B.S."
They both then put their hands on my hands and then gave a strong look of concern and compassion, something I wasn't expecting from these two. I was tempted to give in to their sympathy but knew I couldn't.
"We want to help you." Terry went on. "I know you're scared and you're probably worried about telling us anything but we want you to know that we're going to be watching you and we're going to do what we can to stop whoever's doing this to you."
"No one's doing anything to me." I continued to insist. "I'm doing this because God wants me to."
"Stop it." Lisa cut me off. "There is no way someone like you is doing the things we've seen you do on your own."
"I have to go." I said as pulled my hands away from them and managed to stand up before they could stop me. "Please just leave this alone I know what I'm doing."
"It's going to be okay Amanda." Terry said to me kindly and smiled before I turned away and rushed out the door.
I can't help but feel that somehow things may have suddenly gotten even worse. Right now is a good time to get the hell out of this school.

***part 77***
I was so glad to see my mother parked out in front of the school waiting for me, I was so ready to get away from this school and I was secretly hoping that somehow or another I wouldn't have to come back. I knew that the next time I did come here it was very possible that I would be naked and have to attend classes like that, something I desperately want to aviod.
"Is that your mom Amanda?" Missy asked me as her, Danette, and Kaitlyn stood all around me after walking me out here. The three of them were rubbing their hands over my back, arms, and legs while we stood there, which was another reason I was glad to see my mother.
"Yes it is." I answered her as I tried to pull away from them. "I have to go."
"I'd like to meet your mom." Kaitlyn said to me and the other two added that they would like that too.
"I don't really have time." I replied. "We're supposed to run an errand."
"Doing what?" Danette asked.
"I don't know I was just told that I was." I told them and again tried to pull away from them. "Besides don't you guys have class or something to go to?"
"I think we can take a minute to say hello to your mother." Missy said smugly. "I mean the three of us are going to spending so much time together we should get to know your family."
"Can you at least keep your hands off me?" I asked them as we headed to where my mom was parked. "She might get the wrong idea or something."
"Are you ashamed of us?" Kaitlyn asked me in a mocking tone. "And after all we've done for you."
"She's supposed to be ashamed, remember?" Danette added teasingly. "This just means we're holding her to her oath."
The three of them laughed as my mother got out of the car and came around it to meet us as we got there, I was able to finally pull away from the three of them and I gave my mom a hug.
"Awwwe." the three of them said in unison and then Missy followed with "That's so touching."
"Hi Mrs. Johnson." Kaitlyn said to my mother in a fake cheery voice after we let go of each other. "It's nice to meet you. I'm Kaitlyn and these are Missy and Danni and we're friends of your daughter and we think she is awesome."
"Is that true Amanda?" My mother asked me.
"Yes." I told her weakly.
"How long have you been friends with my daughter?" she asked the three of them.
"Oh for a long time." Missy answered. "We feel really bad about her condition and the fact that she won't be able to wear clothes to school anymore so we volunteered to be her bodyguards from now on."
"That's right." Dannette jumped in. "We want to make sure that no one mistreats her or puts their hands on her or anything like that."
"Do you three know Emily and CJ?" my mom asked unimpressed.
"You mean the blonde with the black friend?" Missy asked. "We met them once or twice, nice girls they are."
My mother rolled her eyes at hearing that and then opened the passenger side door on the car for me.
"Lets go Amanda." she said to me. "I'm sure you'd like to get out of here and so would I."
I got inside the car and closed the door and I expected my mother to come around and get in herself but when I looked out she was still standing in front of the three girls.
"In the future I'd like it very much if you three wouldn't molest my daughter like you were doing when you came out of the building." mom said to them in a harsh tone, one simular to the one she used to use with me and my brother when we were in trouble. "She's not like that and I'm sure she doesn't like it and neither do I."
"By the looks of her nipples I'd say she didn't mind it too much." Missy replied daringly. "Besides have you felt her skin, it feels wonderful."
"I don't care." my mother shot back. "Knock it off."
"Mom." I said to her through the car window. "Lets just go okay."
I was worried that with my mom making a scene that she would make things worse and I could tell from the looks in the girl's eyes that they weren't afraid of her, in fact Kaitlyn looked downright amused. My mom begrudingly turned away from them and came around and angrily got into the car.
"Nice meeting you Mrs. Johnson." Missy mockingly said to her and gave us a phoney wave. "I'll see you at the party on saturday Amanda if not sooner. Hope you have a good costume."
My mom immediately turned on the engine and drove away from them. I could see in my rearview mirror the three of them talking to each other as they walked back to the school, probably making fun of my mother for standing up to them.
"You okay mom?" I asked her as I noticed how upset she was.
"No." she answered. "I can't believe that I let this happen to you. How long have you really known those three?"
"Too long." I answered glibly. "They're not my friends I can tell you that."
"Do they usually touch you like that?"
"Yes. All the time. They seem to love how my skin feels. I do have to tell you though mom that you shouldn't confront them like that though, it might make Emily and CJ mad and they'll take it out on me."
"I'm sorry dear but I can't help it." she replied frustrated. "You're my daughter and I don't want to see you mistreated like that."
"I know Mom but there isn't much that we can do right now other than go along with it. You know what kind of things those two have on us."
"I know and I want to kill both of them for it." My mother confessed. "I can't believe they fooled me like they did and we let them move into our house. Fucking bitches."
"Mom." I began as I began rubbing the collar around my neck with my fingers. "I should tell you that I'm bugged and they can listen in to our conversation."
"What?" she yelled.
"They have a mic in my collar which lets them listen to everything I do." I explained. "You'll have to watch what you say mom because they may hold it against you later."
"That stupid thing around your neck is a microphone? Can you take it off?"
"No it's locked on. It's something that they say they had made for me and it also tracks where I am as well as beeps when I'm trying to hide myself from someone. I think the cross is to make people think I'm actually religious."
"Good Lord those two are crazy. Where do they get shit like that?"
"I don't know but they do." I answered her. "It's like they came from the Twilight Zone or something. Mom they really have me under their thumb so please don't start making more trouble for us, we're stuck for now."
"I can't believe that." she responded angrily. "I'd sure like to meet their mothers and tell them what I think about how they raised them."
"I'd like to do more than that." I added. "I'd like to see them get ran over if truth be told. They got the principal to give the okay for me to come to school naked on monday mom, I'll have to attend all of my classes like that for the rest of the year."
"I know I watched from the van." she replied. "I wanted to go in and smack that Courtney girl for saying you were ugly. I can't believe Emily got him to go along with this, she must really know how to dig up dirt on people."
Just then I heard a cell phone ring from my mother's pocket.
"What's that?" I asked.
"Emily made me take it." she informed me. "She said for me to keep it at all times so that they can get a hold of us. I wanted to throw it at her." She then took the phone out and answered it. "Hello. Yes. Because they were practically molesting her. If you want her to remain a virgin then why would you allow that? Nothing you do makes sense. I'm going there now. Yes. Yes. Wouldn't dream of it. Because I don't like you is why, why do you think I would? Those aren't the kinds of friends I had in mind for her. Fine I'll work on my attitude. Fine."
She then handed the phone to me and told me Emily wants to talk to me.
"Hello." I said into the phone after I took it from my mother.
"Hey sweetie." Emily's said pleasently. "Good call getting your mom under control with your bodyguards, we don't want them getting the wrong idea about you."
"I did to keep her out of trouble."
"Smart move. I do have to say though that your conversation with those two girls in your english class was a bit troubling to me though."
"What was I supposed to do?"
"Not tip them off that we're forcing you to do this for one." she replied which caused me to worry that she was mad at me. "We'll take care of it but in the future just take the abuse."
"I didn't mean to tip them off."
"I know but this is too important to us for you to have a big mouth."
"I'm sorry."
"I know you are. Anyway I'm going to need to have you take off the dress and throw it out the window, we're broadcasting you right now and our members want you naked and frankly so do I."
"Throw it out the window?" I repeated. "It seems like an expensive dress."
"It is but that's not important. What's important is that our members get what they pay for so off it goes. Do it now and I'll wait for you."
"Can't I just wear this until it gets too hot?"
"Let me think... hell no. Get it off now."
I put down the phone and took a deep breathe as my mother looked at me to see what was up. I rolled down my window as far as it would go and knowing I had no choice I quickly slipped the dress over my head and reluctantly threw it out of my window. I watched in my rearview as it blew away down the road behind us.
"Why did you do that for?" my mother asked me astonished.
"Why do you think." I replied bitterly. I then picked back up the phone and told her it was done.
"I know very good." Emily praised. "I have to say that you look better this way. I want you to keep your legs open a couple of inches so that we can see up there a bit, make sure you do this all the way to Salem."
"What's in Salem?" I asked.
"A mission for you and your mom." she answered patronizingly.

***part 78c***
"Hello Mrs. Mesner." I said to her trying to sound as friendly as I could, which wasn't easy since she was never one of my favorite teachers in grade school. "I haven't seen you in a long time."
"I can't say I've ever seen this much of you before." she retorted in all too serious tone as she took in my full nudity up close. "I can't imagine why it is you would ever think it's okay for a young lady like yourself to walk around a grocery store in the middle of the day with no clothes on, but perhaps you'll enlighten me as to why you are doing so."
I suddenly felt like I was a little kid again in her class and she was asking me to answer a question about an assignment I didn't finish. She always had a way of making me feel like I had broken the law or something. As I struggled for a reply to her question I noticed that other shoppers had overheard what Mrs. Mesner had asked me and seemed themselves to be waiting for me to give an answer. Many of them had scowls on their faces while others watched me with seeming great amusment. God I feel enclosed standing here in this narrow aisle with all these people I wish I could move on.
"Are you going to answer me?" Mrs Mesner demanded calmly.
"I uh.. I'm a nudist now." I shamefully answered her.
"A nudist?" she said disbelievingly.
"Yes." I answered her again.
"Amanda," she began using the same tone she used to use with me several years ago "you always puzzled me when you were my student. You were plenty bright enough for someone at your age but it always seemed to me that there was something just slightly off about your personality. Was there something going on at home during that time that we didn't know about?"
"What do you mean?" I asked not sure of the direction she was going. I wish that guy over there would stop staring at my crotch, I don't want to even think about how wet I am down there.
"I hope this doesn't hurt your feelings but I always found you to be a bit odd, with you always being so much of a loner and not being interested being a part of what the other students were participating in, I wondered if there wasn't something wrong going on with your family at home. Were your parents doing something that maybe they shouldn't have?"
Oh my God she is not implying that I was abused is she? This is not something I'm prepared to deal with right now.
"No." I answered her feeling blindsided by the question.
"Are you sure?" she inquired some more. "I understand if you don't want to talk about it here we could go to a more secluded spot to talk."
As much as I wanted to be somewhere more secluded I didn't want to be there with her. I can't believe she has the nerve to think something like this. Oh yeah, I am naked in a grocery store, I guess that is kind of weird.
"I don't really have time to talk with you right now Mrs. Mesner." I said in what I knew would be a useless attempt to get her to drop this. "I have a few more things to pick up and then I can be on my way."
"Why are you naked?" she asked me without batting an eye. "I'm afraid I'm having trouble understanding why you feel that even as a nudist it would be at all appropriate to shop in a public place without any clothes on."
"I'm a full time nudist." I answered her instictively. "I'm naked all the time."
"Aren't you still in school?" she asked plainly.
"This is my senior year." I said in almost a whisper.
"And do you go to class naked then since you're a full time nudist?"
"I... I will be starting monday."
Her face just went blank when I told her this, I don't think she was expecting that answer. I hope that wasn't something I was supposed to keep a secret, shit it better not be.
"You're going be to be attending your high school classes naked?" she asked in an attempt to make sure she had heard me correctly.
"Yes." I answered weakly as I noticed the others watching us seemed to be in disbelief as well.
"Were you molested as a child Amanda?" Mrs. Mesner asked me point blank. "It seems to me that your type of behavior is consistent with someone who was sexually abused at home. Would I be correct in assuming this?"
"No!" I shouted at her. "That is not at all true and this is not the place to be asking something like this."
"But it's the right kind of place to be shopping naked in front of dozens of people." she shot back calmly. "Obviously Amanda something's going on at home that isn't healthy for you and I believe this is a cry for help."
"I've heard of that." a middle aged man standing behind Mrs. Mesner agreed with her. "I've heard of people being molested when they were children and then acting out sexually when they get older as a way of dealing with the bad memories."
"I wasn't molested." I insisted as I raised my voice in frustration. "My parents never touched me, well except to spank me when I got in trouble when I was little."
"Did your father do the spanking?" Mrs. Mesner asked me with a serious look in her eyes.
"Sometimes...I mean.. ewwwwe." I said as I understood what she was meaning. "It wasn't like that. You're perverting this whole thing, I wasn't molested and I'm not acting out."
"You're shopping naked, this is already perverted." she pointed out to me as if I had forgotten. "And according to what you told me earlier you're going to be going to school naked soon. Does that sound like normal healthy behavior to you?"
"I have a skin condition all right." I growled at her in hopes this would get her to back off. "My skin gets very irritated when I wear clothes for too long so I have to be naked all the time."
"Okay now I'm really convinced that something is wrong with you." She replied unphased. "You're rational is all over the place, I really think you're crying for help."
"Oh good God would you get out of my way." I said to her and then tried to move my cart around her. "You're craziest teacher I ever had."
"Is that your mother holding that video camera?" she asked me as I was about to walk by her. "Is she filming you do this?"
Oh God I forgot about mom back there. Mrs. Mesner is really going to think somethings wrong at home now, I can't let her talk to her.
"That's not my mother you stupid bitch." I said to Mrs. Mesner as I blocked her from approching my mother. "For the record what goes on with me and my family is none of your business but just to let you know they took good care of me and never harmed me in anyway."
"Amanda how dare..." she began to argue back before I cut her off.
"If you really wanna know what makes me so fucked up that I would shop naked in front of all these people is people like you interefering with my life." I shouted at her harshly which actually made her take a step back. "I mean Jesus you were the worst fucking teacher I ever had, with your drawn out narratives and your overbearing way of getting answers out of people it's amazing if we ever learned anything useful. In fact let me ask you, what was going on in your home life that makes you so miserable that you need to upset other peoples lives for? Not getting any from Mr. Mesner anymore?"
"That's enough Amanda." she scowled at me just as one of the store managers got between us.
"What's going on here ladies." he asked us in a professional matter.
"This lady is upsetting my shopping expirience." I told him angrily as I continued to block her view of my mother.
"Have you been bothering this young lady ma'am?" he asked Mrs. Mesner.
"I asked her why she was walking around here naked yes." she replied confidently.
"So then you did start this argument that the two of you were having?" he continued to ask.
"Well I approched her yes but that's because she's naked and I wanted to know why."
"I'm afraid I'm going to have to ask you to leave ma'am." he said to plainly. "I can't have you harrassing the other customers."
"What?" she said stunned. "I'm not harrassing anyone, she's naked for goodness sakes."
"We are aware of Miss Johnson's condition ma'am." he went on "She is a welcome customer here and you should be ashamed of yourself for being so non understanding."
"Her condition? So this is okay with you?"
"Unlike you she behaves herself and hasn't bothered any other customers." he replied which gave me a rush of new esteem. "Now I'm afraid I'll have to ask you to come with me now ma'am."
"She's naked." Mrs. Mesner pointed out again. "How is it that she can do this but I'm the one who has to leave?"
"Blame it on progress ma'am." he said glibly to her and began to lead her away.
"You need help Amanda." she said to me as she walked away. "Someday you'll realize that and I hope you'll get it."
I've realized now for awhile that I need help, not the kind she means but I need help just the same. I can't believe I just called Mrs. Mesner a stupid bitch. I remember my brother refering to her as one when he had her for a teacher and always wished I could call her one too and now I just did, damn that felt good. For a moment I forgot that I was naked and I actually felt proud of myself for sticking up for my family, maybe I should yell at people more often.
"Are you really going to school naked?" a young lady asked me in disbelief as she approched me.
I just sighed at her question, which reminded me that I was naked and in the middle of a store with cart full of groceries, and ignored it and began pushing my cart again. I glanced back to my mother who gave me a reasurring smile that I had done well which made me feel better as well. God I still have more shit to get before I can leave here though. At least everyone is getting out of my way now, although they haven't stopped giving me strange looks.

***part 78d***
Why the hell do I have to get hot dogs for? I could avoid walking through a large section of the store if I didn't have to get those friggin' things but yet I have to get hot dogs too. I'm still a bit muffled from my encounter with my old teacher from grade school but I was trying my best to put it behind me and move on, which wasn't too difficult since I was so easily distracted by all the staring eyes and laughing mouths that kept greeting me everytime I turned another corner.
"She certainly has a nice bedroom tan going." Some guy said to his friend after taking me in.
"Don't you mean an Oregon tan?" his friend jokingly replied.
Still giving me shit about my fair skin, I've also heard several more comments about my ass and how it jiggles and how my breasts look like their trying to point something out to me. I wish I could fire back with lude comments about all of their bodies but unfortunately they are all clothed and I can't see their bodies while mine is on display for anyone to make comments about, this is so unfair.
"Hey look, she's checking out hot dogs." Another guy pointed out to his buddies. "I wonder if they'll be serving more than one purpose?"
Oh Jesus some people think of the sickest shit, like I would ever put a hot dog inside of me. Sadly though with as aroused as I seem to be down there it wouldn't have trouble slipping in. God I wish I didn't think like that.
"I've got a jumbo size weiner here you can use." one of the guys buddies offered me. "I've been told it's damn tasty."
I did my best to ignore that filthy comment as I threw a package of dogs into my cart which brought a small round of chuckles from the males around me. God guys are such pigs. Once I had them I moved to get out of that section as quickly as I could before I heard anymore bad jokes and puns. I looked down at my list and was glad to see that I only needed a few more things and I could go, a couple of them though were in the frozen food section which made me shiver just thinking about it. When I got there my skin instantly turned to goose flesh as the tempurature in the whole aisle was much lower than the rest of the store.
"Oh my God it's like a dream come true." A man said to himself as he saw me looking over frozen pies. "A naked girl buying pie in the frozen food section. I've always wanted to see it in the movies and here it is in real life. The only thing different is that in my head I imagined it was Mariah Carey but you'll do."
Oh God he's comparing me to that fat whore, this just doesn't get any better. The list doesn't give a specific type of pie so I'll just get the lemon one and hope it's okay, I know both my folks like lemon and so do I so it should work. Damn I'm cold standing here, I really wish I could put on a jacket or anything for that matter. I need to pick out some ice cream too and then get someplace warmer. It says here they want some kind of Ben and Jerry's but it's up to me what flavor, how nice of them. Now where's the Ben and Jerry's at?
"Is she sure she really needs any of that?" a lady walking by me with her husband said outloud. "I mean I hope she's buying the low fat kind anyway."
"Be nice honey." her husband said to her. "Not everyone is blessed with your genetics and matabolism to keep the extra fat off."
Great another fat comment. Just today that's about the third or fourth person that's made a comment like that, the worst being Courtney's in the principal's office. While I may be insecure about alot of things being fat isn't one of them. I've seen fat people and while I'm a little soft in places I don't quite fit that bill. It's no wonder so many girls have eating disorders with attitudes like that lady's. I grabbed a gallon of rocky road flavor ice cream and put it in my cart and was off to pick up the last thing on my list, which was bread, and hopefully I'll be out of here shortly and can try and forget what an awful experience this has been.
I had to push by several more people on my way to the front of the store where the bread was and this time a couple of them took the liberty of brushing their hands across parts of my body which caused me to have nervous shivers that made me wetter and more aroused. I squeezed the handle of my cart tightly with my hands and concentrated hard on getting to the bread and hoped I wouldn't orgasnm or anything before I got there.
"Did you feel her skin?" One lady said to another who had brushed by me. "That was the softest skin I've ever felt."
"I agree." her friend replied. "My gosh I wonder what she does to it to make it feel that way?"
I'm forced to bath in some weird shit to make it feel that way ladies, something I could do without. I finally got to the front of the store where the bread was and I was met with the familiar sight of heads turning to see me when I came into view. The checkout lines where full of people and but for a brief second everyone forgot about the groceries they were buying and focused their attention on the foriegn sight of me shopping naked. Just grab some bread Amanda and lets get out of here. It says here I'm to get some kind of seven grains bread and a pack of hotdog buns. The buns are easy but were is this stupid bread at?
"Are you looking for organic bread?" a middle aged woman asked me as she sorted through the bread herself.
"You're a laugh riot lady." I said to her in a wry tone.
"You're that Amanda girl aren't you?" she asked. "I found a picture of you in my son's room the other day. He had it on his wall and another on of you on his computer, I think he was using it as a screensaver."
I instantly remembered a threat CJ said to me when we were in the mall parking lot that first morning. She said "remember that you're only a click away from being a naked screensaver." Since then I've done everything they told me to do and yet I still became a naked screensaver none the less. Oh God they are doing exactly what I was trying to keep them from doing when this first started and yet I still have to do what they tell me to, I am such an idiot.
"I punished him for it." the lady went on. "But when he told me and showed me what you were all about I let him keep it, I even found myself feeling a bit inspired by you. I never thought I'd say this but keep up the good deeds, I think you could actually make a difference."
"Thanks." I said in shock. Being thanked for letting her son see me naked is a strange feeling indeed. "Do you see any seven grains bread anywhere?"
"Here it is." she pointed it out to me. "You have good taste, that's great bread."
I grabbed a loaf of it and gave the lady a 'thank you' before pulling away and moving toward the checkout stands. I looked over my list one more time to make sure I didn't forget anything, lest I be punished, and I noticed a note on the bottom of the page that instructed me that I had to go through line 4 when I checked out. I looked over at checkout stand number 4 and saw that it wasn't open which made my stomache queezy. How am I supposed to do this if line 4 is closed? Am I supposed to wait until it opens? What if it doesn't open for awhile am I supposed to just stand her and let everyone get an eyeful of me, even more than they already have anyway? Oh shit this can't be happening.
"Excuse me, sir." I said to an employee that was walking by me. "Can you have someone open line 4 please."
"I don't think we need it open right now Miss Johnson." he answered me obviously knowing who I was. "There are plenty of other lines that you can go through."
"I don't think you understand sir," I attempted to point out to him "I need to go through line 4 or I can't leave."
"I'm sorry I don't understand." he replied confused.
"I know this seems weird," just as weird as having someone shop here naked "but it's important that you open line 4 so I can go through it. Please."
"Um, well since you are a special customer I'll see if we can help you with that ma'am." he answered kindly. "I'll go see what I can do."
"Thank you." I smiled at him gratefully.
I watched him as he went over to another person who worked there and began talking with him. While he did this though I could do nothing but stand in that spot and put up with all the wild eyed stares I got from most people and the wicked stares I got from others, especially women that had their children or husbands with them. I could hear one woman complain to a clerk about me while she was buying for her stuff. I began to figit in place while I stood there and the motion of my legs bending back and forth made me feel that much slicker in my groin and I could feel an orgasm begin to build inside of me. I looked around me for my mother and saw her standing off in another corner filming me like she was supposed to. I hope she hasn't noticed how aroused I am by this but if she's supposed to get closeups of me then she probably has noticed. Oh poor mom, Lord knows what she must be feeling about all this. Come on guys open up the line for me will you? Hurry before I come in with all these people staring at me. If Scott doesn't get me out of this soon I'll be stared at like this while I'm at school, and everyday even. All my classmates who I've known since I was a small child will be looking at me and watching me and have complete access to any view of my body they want. Oh God I almost imagine it right now.
"Ohhhh." I moaned silently to myself as I felt a warm sensation grow out of my groin. I was about to have an orgasm and I was going to be powerless to stop it. I looked up at the employee I had talked to and he was motioning me over to line 4, they must be going to let me go through it. Oh thank you Lord. My arms were shaky as I pushed the cart over to the stand but I managed to get there without too much trouble.
"Thank you." I said to the guy who opened the line for me.
"No trouble ma'am." he answered pleasently. "This is all going on Ms. Murdoch's account so it'll be a snap to get you through here. Did you find everything okay."
"Yes." I said to him as I tried to hold down the growing feeling inside my crotch and made myself unload my cart. I then watched as he rung everything up and moved it the self bagging section at the end of the stand. Damn I'm going to have to bag everything first before I can get out of here yet I can barely keep my knees locked together to keep the orgasm down, how am I going to do this?
"That's everything ma'am." he said to me as he rung up the last thing. "I'll give you the receipt to give to Ms. Murdoch, just tell her we've credited her account. Thank you for shopping with us today Miss Johnson."
I made myself push my empty cart to where my groceries were and began to bag them and put them back in my cart. I found myself squeezing things tighter than usual when I picked them up and I could feel that I was going to orgasm any second now, but when I tried to hurry I found I could only move so fast. I felt so helpless as I knew that I was about to live out a nightmare in front of all these people and could do nothing about it. When I sat one of the bags I packed into the cart I could no longer hold it in. I bit my lip to keep any sound from getting out but I soon found myself kneeling next to my cart as the waves flowed over me and soon I crested as I fell back onto the floor.
"Ma'am are you okay?" the clerk asked me as a look of concern grew on his face.
For a brief moment my body was totally relaxed as the orgasm passed and I wished I could savor it for awhile but it soon occured to me that I must be quite a sight sitting her on the floor panting like a dog. I quickly stood up and began packing my groceries again.
"I'm fine thank you." I said to the clerk as I tried to act like nothing happend. "Just a small head rush from the cold medicine I took this morning."
"Oh." he replied seeming to accept my answer. "As long as you're okay then."
I briefly glanced around me and by the looks on most of the women's faces they knew what it was that really happend with me, I was so ashamed I turned away from them quickly. Once I was done bagging my groceries I moved to the exit as fast as I could as I desperately wanted to get out of here, God and I need to get out of here quickly since pushing this cart seems to be awakening my arousal again. Dammit I'm sick of my body betraying me like this, I wish I could make it stop somehow.

***part 79a***
"I'm glad that's over." my mother said as she got in the car next to me. "It was really hard watching those people in there oagling you and making those comments, I really wanted to strangle them."
"You and me both mom." I replied. "Could you hurry and turn on the heat please, I got really cold when I put the groceries in the back."
I had to put away the groceries myself also while my mother filmed me which was an unpleasent task since not only was it cold but I had to bend over to pick things up and put them down which left me very exposed to anyone watching me in the parking lot, which felt like everyone. While I was doing that I heard a few clicks go off behind which I knew by now were the clicks of those fucking camera phones, Jesus does everyone have one those these days?
"Was that your old teacher from grade school who was harrassing you in there?" she asked me as she turned on the engine to the car.
"Yes. That was Mrs. Mesner." I answered. "She's under the impression that I was doing that because I was molested or something like that when I was younger. I never liked her."
"I can't say I do now either." she said angrily. "How nice of her to assume something like that."
Mom's cell phone suddenly rang just as she was about to pull out of our parking spot. She put the car back in park and answered the phone.
"Hello." she said coldly into it, probably knowing who it was. "You are? Yes I did, just like you asked. Yes I still have the card those Mormon boys gave me, why you going to get them involved too? Okay we'll be there in a minute." She then hung up and turned to me. "CJ's parked over at the McDonalds across the street from here and she wants us to come by so she can watch the video I took and see if I did it right."
"I sure hope you did mom." I said to her remembering that if she didn't I wouldn't be allowed to see her for a month.
"I did honey, and I felt like a filthy pornographer while I was doing it. I couldn't help but notice either what being exposed like that does to your body while you're going through that, that must have been that much more embarrassing for you."
She must be refering to my involuntary arousal, great my mom noticed that and I wonder how many others did as well? God most of the people in there must have thought I was enjoying myself yet nothing could be further from the truth. Shit and I had that damn orgasm too while I was bagging the food. Everyone must think I'm the biggest whore they've ever seen. I found myself beginning to cry as I thought about that, one thing I never wanted to be thought of is slut and now hundreds of people think that. I found myself hugging my mom while she drove out of the parking lot and up to the turning lane to get to McDonalds.
"It's okay Amanda." she said to me in a comforting voice as she stroked my back with her free hand. "I'm here and no one's going to hurt while I am. I'm so sorry that you had to do that."
"Don't blame yourself mom." I said sobbing. "I think we know who's to blame for this. I hate those two so much."
"I do to and I have a good mind to tell them so."
"I already have about a dozen times mom. It doesn't seem to phase them much. I think they like being the bad guys."
The light turned green and we pulled out onto the road and drove toward McDonalds and we saw CJ standing in the parking lot in front of her SUV. I let go of my mom and wiped me eyes as best I could as we pulled up to her. I sure hope she's pleased with mom's work. When we parked CJ came and crawled in the backseat of my mother's car and gave me a hug from back there.
"Hey babygirl." she said gleefully as she embraced me. "You did a wonderful job in the store and I'm so proud of you. That part when your old teacher argued with you was pure gold and the members loved it. Many of them are already redownloading it to watch it again it went over so well. I'm so proud that I was the one that thought that one up." She then let go of me and turned to my mother. "Where's the camera Marsh?" she ordered.
"Right here." my mother said coldly as she handed the camera back to her.
"Lets see how you did." CJ then turned on the camera and began playing back the footage my mom took. "So far so good." CJ praised as she watched. "Oh good use of the zoom. Wow you really did do a good job, I'm very impressed Marsh I wasn't sure you had it in you. Oh my God you can see how wet her pussy is in this shot, that's money right there. Well I've seen enough I think you passed the test my dear."
She then turned off the camera and put it in her lap and then took out a twenty dollar bill and handed it my mom.
"Go ahead and get something from the drive-thru while you guys are here." CJ said to us. "Then you can take her our house and she can spend the rest of the day with you. Em and I will be at around six and we'd like it if you served dinner at around 7:30. We'll be bringing three of Amy's new friends with us as well so make sure you make enough for them too."
"Who's coming with you?" I asked her curious as to which of my so called new friends she was talking about.
"Stacy, Ashley, and that girl Amber who you seem to like so well." CJ replied. "I thought it would be nice to have them over for our big family dinner as a reward for all their hard work. I even thought we might have a small weinie roast in the back yard as an appetizer before dinner."
"A weinie roast?" I said confused. "Is that what the hot dogs are for?"
"Yepper skepper." she answered. "It'll double as a right of passage for you as well."
"What does that mean?" I asked.
"You'll see."
"We don't have our barbecue set up back there." my mom mentioned to her. "How are you going to cook them?"
"Taken care of Marsh." CJ answered smugly. "And don't worry we won't burn anything down." she then turned to me again. "When you get home and have a chance Amy I want you to use the computer in my room, which used to be your room, and check out your website. I left you a username and password next to it that'll give you access to the whole sight and everything in it. Make sure you take your time and checkout as much as possible. You may even chat if you want to but make sure you stay within our rules when talking to someone." She then scooted back over to the door of the car and began to open it. "I have to go meet Em now. Once again good job Marsha, I'm very pleased, and make sure you take good care of my girl today."
"Can you at least take that collar thing off of her for awhile?" my mother asked her. "She's not going to be going anywhere."
"Can't." CJ replied with a shrug. "Don't have the key with me even if I wanted to take it off, which I don't. It keeps her safe anyway."
CJ then leaned over to me again and hugged me again and kissed my cheek.
"I love you babygirl." she whispered to me.
I just faked a smile and didn't say anything.
"Amy." CJ said sternly as she expected a reply.
"I love you too CJ." I made myself say. Saying that doesn't get any easier either.
"Ha ha you love me." she teased me as she opened the car door and began to get out. "Take care ladies and have a good lunch, and don't pocket the money either make sure you get something or you'll have to answer for it. See ya around six."
She then got out of the car and walked back to her SUV. My mom started the car back up and drove to the drive-thru lane and then remembered I was naked.
"Oh crap you'll have to hide in the backseat or something Amanda." she said to me. "They'll see you if you sit there."
"I don't think that's allowed mom." I reminded her. "As much as I would like to I would probably get into trouble since they seem to know everything I do. Plus this isn't the first time I've gone through a drive-thru naked before even though I can't say I really like it."
"Oh God I can't believe someone would make you do these things." my mom in a disheartend voice. "What's this world coming to?"
"When you're insane I don't think things are supposed to make sense mom." I told her. "Those two are certainly nuts."
"I agree dear. Now I'm afraid I'll have to ask you what you want to eat?"
"I'll have grilled chicken sandwich value meal with a sprite and a bacon ranch salad." I told her as I suddenly realized I was very hungry. "And get me a couple of those apple pies as well."
"Good Lord Amanda." my mother sounded surprised at how much I was ordering. "Since when did you get such an appetite."
"I'm just hungry mom." I said to her so I wouldn't have to tell her about the vitamins I have to take along with all the other shit that has changed about me.

**part 82a**

"What did Emily want to talk to you about?" My mother asked me as we sat

together at the kitchen table.

"Nothing mom." I said shaking my head as if it was no big deal. "She wanted to rub it in that I have to do what she says is all."

I didn't want to let on that I was in a lot of trouble and probably going to

be punished somehow just for drinking something with coffee in it. Having to

prepare this dinner I'm sure is stressful enough for her as it is, she doesn't

need to know just how bad things really are for me. I can't believe I was

crazy enough to believe that I could get away with drinking those things, I

must've really displeased God somehow for him to let me get in this position.

Dammit I'm so stupid! I just had to drink those things didn't I?

"Looks like CJ's here." mom pointed out as I looked out the back window and

saw CJ in the back yard moving what looked like a large barrel into the center of it. "What is she doing with that thing?"

"What is that thing?" I asked as I watched CJ finish her task.

"It looks like one of those things you burn yard debris in." mom replied. "Is

that what you guys are supposed to cook hotdogs over?"

"How should I know?" I replied sourly. "They don't like to let me in on

things. I feel like I'm having my life run by a couple of Reality Show hosts."

Sadly I was more serious than joking with that last statement. As we watched CJ retrieve and set up a small table next to the barrel in the backyard we heard the doorbell ring. That must be someone showing up for dinner. God I don't want to do this, but now I'm really stuck because I need to really please the Goddesses tonight so they ease up on whatever potential punishment they lay on me later.

"I'll get it." I heard Emily say from the front room.

I looked down at myself and cringed at the thought of sitting at the dinner

table naked while being surrounded by fully clothed people, which included my parents. Plus it's probably going to be broadcast on the web so it'll actually be like I'll be sitting at the table with potentially thousands of people. Oh God I wish I hadn't gone on that website, I'll be worried they'll have a camera on me under the table just like they did with the computer desk upstairs. Shit I wonder if they have one under this table? I quickly closed my legs together and swung them out from under the table at the thought of the potential camera.

"Something wrong?" my mom asked noticing my sudden jumpiness.

"Yes mom," I snapped due to stress "I'm about to be forced to have dinner

naked with you, dad, and people from my school. I'd have to say something is wrong."

"I'm sorry honey." she said softly in an apologetic tone. "That was a stupid

question."

"Don't worry about it." I said brushing it off. "When's dad getting home?"

"In about a half hour or so. I'll get started baking the bread around then."

"Stacy and Ashley are here." Emily announced as she stepped in from the front room. "Amber just pulled up so they're going to let her in. I should let you know that two more people from your school are joining us tonight so I hope you made extra food like I asked you to."

"There's enough to feed the neighborhood." my mom replied as she shot Emily a dirty look.

"Good." Emily smiled happily.

"Who else is coming?" I asked refering to the two new guest Emily mentioned.

Images raced through my head of everyone I knew at school wondering who it could be.

"You'll see when they get here." Emily said refusing to tell me. "I'm going to

chat with our guest for a few minutes before we go out back. Amanda I want you to take the hotdogs, buns, and the other shit in that box on the counter out to CJ please and stay out there when you're done because she has something she wants to talk to you about. I'll bring our guests out in a few minutes and we'll all roast a hotdog."

Emily went back into the front room and I slouched in my chair for a few

seconds wanting to delay going outside to CJ. For one thing it looks cold out

there and another is I'm worried what she wants to talk to me about is how mad she is at me for drinking the forbidden coffee drinks. I looked out and saw that CJ was now carrying a large white canvas duffle bag over to where she had set up the barrel and table.

"What's that for?" I asked myself out loud.

"I guess you better go out there and find out." my mom replied. "You'll need

to put a coat on first though."

"I'd love to mom but that won't be allowed." I told her as I stood up and

walked over to pick up the box with hotdogs in it.

"That's inhumane." mom said angrily.

"That's them mom." I said as I picked up the box and headed for the door.

"Please don't piss them off."

I opened the door with my free hand and the cold air from outside rushed over my bare flesh causing me to step back. I really do wish I could put on a coat.

Gritting my teeth I made myself step outside, closing the door behind me, and hurriedly rushed over to where CJ was and sat the box down on the table.

"Thank you babygirl." CJ happily as she embraced me in a tight hug. "I've

barely seen you today, I missed you."

"Did you need some help with something?" I asked trying to change the subject.

"In a minute." she said as she placed both her hands on each one of my

shoulders. "I heard you were bad today. Is that true?"

"Y...yes." I said reluctantly as I looked away from her.

"Eyes straight Amy." she ordered and I quickly obeyed. "You drank something that you were specifically told you weren't supposed to drink. Shame, shame,

shame. You're just like Eve in the Garden of Eden eating the forbidden fruit,

you just had to do it didn't you. You know we have to punish you now don't

you?"

"Emily said if I was good tonight you might go easy on me." I said sounding

like a scared little girl. I could feel my body begin to shiver from both the

cold and my nerves.

"That's true." CJ agreed. "But it is important for you to know that you're not

getting out of this. You broke a direct rule that you had been warned about

repeatedly, we can't let you off lightly, but luckily for you we are both

madly in love with you so you won't be harmed like some of those who have

disobeyed us in the past."

"What did you do to them?" I asked intrigued.

"Nothing you should think about." she replied smugly. "Just be glad that we

love you and don't ever take it for granted."

"I won't." I found myself promising. "I'm sorry I broke the rule."

"Well, we knew you'd screw up eventually, everyone but us does. It's too bad

you picked such a big one to brake though, we really don't want you drinking

that shit."

"May I please ask why?" I said trying to sound as respectful as possible.

"What is the big deal about drinking coffee?"

"It's not good for you." she answered plainly. "In fact I'm worried about the

damage you did to yourself today by drinking that shit."

"What is it toxic to me or something?" I asked suddenly scared at what she was saying.

"No. It's just not good for you." she then shrugged her shoulders "I don't

know how much more plainer I can be. Just don't drink it anymore."

"Okay I won't." I promised again. "I won't drink anything with coffee in it.

Can I have Pepsi or Coke or anything like that though?"

"As long as it's not a coffee drink." she told me and then let go of my

shoulders and turned to the barrel she had brought out. "It's cold out here,

lets get the fire started in this thing so we can cook the hotdogs over it."

"Why are we cooking hotdogs for?" I asked as I looked inside the barrel and

saw it was full of wood and kindling already. "I mean we're having dinner in a little over an hour."

"I thought it would be fun to roast hotdogs for an appetizer." she said as she

sprayed lighter fluid into the barrel. "On the few times I've been camping in

my life my favorite part was roasting hotdogs over a fire."

"Okay?" I said thinking she was nuts. "Well what's in the duffle bag then?"

"That's for your right of passage that we're going to do after we had a

hotdog." she then reached down and opened the bag for me to look inside of it.

"I thought we'd have you really make your new life official."

I was confused at first as to what she was talking about since all I saw in

the bag was some clothes, then I realized that they were what was left of my

clothes. Inside was what was left of my one time wardrobe that had been

greatly diminished over the last few days.

"Those are mine aren't they?" I asked already knowing they were.

"Well they were." CJ replied. "As of this moment you longer own clothes, your naked body is now your permanent attire."

"What are you going to do with these then?" I asked as a shiver ran down my back from her comment.

"When we've had a hotdog you're going to throw them in the fire one at a time in front of everyone and watch them burn into oblivion. It's a show of your devotion to your faith."

"W..what?" I stammerd. "You want me to burn the rest of my clothes? Myself? As a right of passage?"

"You listen well." she said sarcastically as she threw a lighted match into

the barrel which quickly caught fire. Despite my apprehention of what the fire

was for the heat that washed over me was very welcome.

"CJ please..."

"Save it." she cut me off. "Remember you're trying to please us tonight so it

would be in your best interest to just do what you're told. Besides those

clothes suck anyway, when you can wear clothes again we'll buy some real

clothes."

"When will that be?"

"In a long, long time."