Totally Embarrassed

The day started out perfectly. I was going with the other girls

in my school to an afternoon Beach party. The senior class was

throwing a big cookout on the beach to raise money for our

school prom coming up in about a month. I was part of one of the

clubs responsible for buying the food and refreshments. We had

to be at the beach by 10:00 in the morning to get things setup

and ready. The party would start at noon and last till late in

the evening. In fact they were going to have a small barn fire

as soon as it got dark. I knew it was going to be a great day

of fun and I couldn't wait for it to start.

I put on my nicest bikini, which by the way was a very sexy

Tee-Back which my parents didn't know I owned. I then slipped

on a cute small sun dress and left so I would get to the beach

right at 10:00. When I got there many of the other girls were

already setting up the food area and I jumped right in and gave

them a hand. By 11:00 it was so hot we all took off everything

we had on covering our bikini's and we continued to get things

ready for the kids that would be showing up in about an hour.

It was then one of the girls pulled out a special large cooler

loaded with ice and we all laughed when we saw what else was in it,

ice cold beer. The girl made us promise not to give any of it

out and it was only for us to drink. She didn't want to get

into trouble for bringing it here since we were all underage for

drinking. Her older brother bought it for her and she had us all

chip in for the cost of the beer and to give her brother a small

tip.

We all popped a can and started drinking as we finished getting

things ready. It was extremely hot and we had to splash in the

ocean to keep from getting overheated. It also caused us to drink

a lot of fluids. We had many different drinks to choose from, but

for some reason, I kept popping can after can of ice cold beer. It

really did taste great in the hot sun. Once all the students arrived,

we were busy for hours selling cokes, hot dogs and hamburgers. I

don't know how many beers I put down, I seemed to always have one

hidden behind the counter somewhere. We had a great time selling

the food and drink and around 4:00 in the afternoon, I was finally

relieved and could now enjoy the party like the rest of the kids

had been doing. Everyone was really having a great time. There

was volleyball and badminton and there was a loud stereo piping

out the hottest music for all of us to dance to.

Me and two other girls were fairly tired from working so hard over

the last five or six hours. We got a few lawn chairs, found a semi

quiet spot and laid back and enjoyed the afternoon sun. It was

now just perfect with the cool breeze blowing and with my body

laying flat on the lawn chair. I took a couple cans of beer with me

hidden under my rolled up dress. I drank very quickly so I wouldn't

be caught with them then hid the cans under my rolled up dress. I

soon fell into a well deserved nap. I had worked hard and the beer

really now caught up with me as I laid there sleeping it all off.

I don't know really how long I was out, but the other two girls

had got up and left after about 30 minutes in the hot sun. I was

now there by myself and I was zonked out really good. The many beers

I drank had caught up with me and I barely moved a muscle as I slept

it off as they say. A group of guys I knew came up and started to

play Frisbee right in front of me and it didn't disturb me in

any way or fashion. Again I didn't move a muscle as the guys yelled

and screamed. A couple guys noticed me sunning and they came over

to say hi. I didn't respond or say a word back to them. Suddenly

one of them pulled out his small digital camera and told his

friend to pose next to me. It was all in fun and the guy made

funny faces as he kneeled next to my chair and his friend took

some innocent pictures. All the guys started laughing and soon all

the guys that were playing frisbee stopped and stood right beside me.

Then the boy kneeling next to me shook me a little to wake me up

so they could make fun of me laying there while they were taking

pictures. I didn't budge even an inch, even after the boy shook my

shoulder twice. He then just hammed it up for the camera, put his

arm around my shoulder and smiled for the camera. Again more pictures

were snapped and it was all still in innocent fun because the guys

knew me well from classes that we were both in. The guy kneeling

next to me really thought I was fooling around so he put his hand

on my leg and slowly moved it higher. He was waiting for me to

jump up and move his hand. Suddenly his hand was right at the

bottom of my suit and I still had not even flinched. All the boys

looked at each other and then one boldly moved his hand up to

my crotch. It was now resting on my small bikini bottom, right

where my pussy would be.

The boys stared at my face hard, but again I didn't put up any

resistance and I didn't even change facial expression. The guy

with the camera had to snap a few pictures of his friends touching

me the way they were. Then the boys swapped places and more pictures

were taken. The new boy spoke my name out once or twice and shook

my shoulders again seeing if I would stir or wake up. I didn't.

He then moved his hand to my small bottoms again and posed for

a couple more pictures. This is where everything went bad. I

suppose the guy touching me just got carried away but one of his

fingers slid under the side of my suit and the atmosphere quickly

turned sexual. Four or five pictures were taken then the boy laughed

and looked me right in the face. Then with his one finger still

lodged just under the side of my bottoms, he lifted up with his

finger and pulled the flimsy material towards the side of my leg.

In an instant the suit gave way and the entire bottom of my suit

was pulled toward my left leg. There in plain sight was my half

shaved pussy.

Both boys couldn't stop staring as they gazed down on my exposed

cunt. They loved the fact that I was shaved from the top of my

crack down. I loved that look myself and it always turned me on

to see my half shaved pussy in the mirror. I had never intended

anyone else to see me that way, now these lucky guys that were in

a couple of my classes knew my very personal secret. Suddenly

the guys really started to snap pictures of me like that and they

swapped places a couple times to get pictures of themselves touching

my hot shaved pussy. My legs were semi together and I was still

sleeping it off when one of the boys grabbed my closest leg and

lifted it a little as he pulled it towards him. The effect was

immediate. My pussy lips were pulled apart and the hot sun beating

down on my body made my pussy really get wet. Both guys could see

the moisture between my lips and it was then the boy with the

camera came up and pulled my other leg out the same way the first

boy had just done.

My legs were now 18 inches apart or so. Both my feet were on the

very edge of the chair and the two boys went crazy with the camera

taking pictures and posing with me. I don't know how long they

stayed there or how many pictures they took, but they finally

agreed they had better leave before they got caught. One of the

boys started to pull my suit back over but stopped when his friend

told me to leave me like I was. At first the one boy was shocked,

but then he thought about it, laughed, and said why not. They both

looked one last time at my body and left. I was still in the super

sexy pose they had put me in with nothing covering my shaved pussy

at all. My suit was completely pulled to the side and all my charms

were there for anyone who passed by to see. The party was still

going on very strong but luckily nobody had walked down the beach

where my chair was located. That is until about ten minutes after

all the boys left. They had told a couple of their friends to walk

down my way and they would get a huge surprise. When they got

within a few feet of me, their eyes popped out of their head.

The entire party was now about to change. The word passed from

guy to guy and three or four at a time they would come down and

stand at my feet and stare up at my very sexy and naked pussy.

For 30 minutes or more I was on show for every guy that showed

up at the party. Of course none of them told their girlfriends

or any other girl for that matter. Many of them ran back to their

blankets and came back with their own digital cameras. I was still

enjoying my drunken sleep and the sun was just about ready to set.

It was then the two girls that had laid out in the sun with me

over an hour ago came looking for me. The guys that were around me

at the time all disappeared when they saw the girls walking my

way. When they got to me, they gasped as they saw my condition.

They yelled my name out once or twice but again I didn't really

move.

They moved next to me and one of the girls had the courage to pull

my bottoms back into place. They then talked it over and decided

to wake me up to see what was going on. It took them a few very

hard pushes to get me out of my very deep sleep. Once I woke up

I was a little messed up from the drinking and the girls could

tell that immediately. They looked at each other and shook their

heads no. They decided not to tell me at this time but they did

get me up from the chair and they escorted back up to where the

main party was. I slowly came around and every guy there kept his

eye on me for the rest of the party. The two girls never spoke up

to me about how they found me and by the end of the party I felt

good enough to drive myself home. I never knew anything about what

took place that day, but everyone else in our school did. It was

now the hottest gossip subject going.

It was that very night the first of many pictures were shown

around by one of the boys who had taken most the snap shots of

me both by myself and with the other guys in the pictures.

It was now Sunday and the news of the pictures took off like

wildfire. I was sitting at home dumb and happy on Sunday while the

rest of my classmates were having a field day with all the pictures

the boy was showing to everyone. Of course no pictures with guys in

them were shown to any females, only pictures of me completely

by myself and with my legs spread wide open. It would be Monday

morning that my life would change. I went to school and everyone was

laughing and talking quietly behind my back. Even my closest

girlfriends were sort of staying away from me. I tried to find out what was

happening but nobody had the nerve to actually tell me. It wasn't

till I got home and checked my email did I find out about the

things that happened while I was in my partially drunken stupor.

It was around 8:00pm Monday night when I heard my computer buzz

with that familiar sound that meant I had email. I went to check

on who sent me email and the username was one I had never seen

before. I went ahead and opened it and read the email over quickly.

The email was from a close friend who made up a fake email account

so I wouldn't know who it was. The email went on to tell me many

things happened at the cookout that I might not have known about.

The person went on to tell me the events were being talked about

by everyone at school and to top it off, one guy was showing off

pictures he had taken. I had no way of knowing what the person was

talking about. The very last line told me to review the pictures

attached and I would understand everything. I still had not clicked

on any of the six attached pictures. I read the email over one more

time and tried to figure out who it could be from or what might

have happened that was so news worthy at the cookout.

I then sat back and clicked on the first picture, when I did I

just about fell out of my chair. There I was, completely laid

back in the lawn chair and my tiny bathing suit was pushed to

one side. I couldn't breath as I looked the picture over. My

partially shaved pussy was right there and I could see the wet

moisture gathering all around my pussy lips. I yelled out loud

"PLEASE DON'T LET THIS BE HAPPENING"! I somehow managed to close

that picture and open up the next one. It was from a much lower

angle and showed my ass and pussy perfectly. My face was still

right there and again all of my pussy was completely on view.

I started to cry as I opened up the next four pictures. Each one

was from a different angle and I could tell I was asleep. I then

totally lost it. I cried so hard I couldn't see straight. I

cussed that stupid swim suit as I started to remember all the

kids today in school whispering behind my back and laughing as

I walked by. It struck me like a stone in the head, they ALL

had viewed these pictures. I wanted to roll up in a ball and never

come out of my room. It was probably the worse thing in my life

to ever happen to me.

For most the night I looked at the pictures and cried and examined

my swim suit and could see now how if one side slid over, it would

not slide back very easily. I really thought it was a suit malfunction,

not something somebody purposely did. I was so very mad at myself and

my bikini and I knew I was now the laughing stock of the school. When I

finally got myself back under control, I sent a reply email back to

the person who was good enough to let me know what was happening.

I was so scared to death and needed more information about who

might have the pictures, where they were, etc. I didn't get a

return email from the person till around midnight. I was laying

in bed with the lights off but I couldn't fall to sleep. Then my

email sound went off on my computer and I rushed out of bed to

see who it was from. I was happy when I first saw it was from

the same person, but what they said in the email made me go

cold deep down inside.

I was told just about every guy at the party came down to stare

at me and this went on for close to an hour or maybe more. I was

then told they saw over 50 pictures of me so far, and the boy was

showing them to everyone that wanted to see them. Finally I dropped

everything and fell on the bed and couldn't move. I knew my life at the

school was over. I could never go back there, but what would I tell

my parents. They would never let me just quit school. I was so lost

and embarrassed by what I found out tonight, I really didn't have

a clue to what I should do. It was the longest night of my life.

I had not stayed up all night since I was 12 or 13 years old.

Tonight I didn't close my eyes once, I couldn't. I was too scared

thinking about going back to face the kids at my school.

The next day I faked being sick and stayed home, but I knew I

couldn't keep that up very long with my parents. I had to find

a way out, but nothing I thought of would work. Then around three

in the afternoon, right after school got out, my phone rang. It

was guys from my school. They all talked a few minutes then

asked me out to the movies. I wanted to die just thinking of them

looking at the pictures of me showing my wet shaved pussy. I

turned them all down then finally didn't answer the phone anymore.

But my mom and dad would be home from work in a little over an

hour, they would call me to the phone and I knew I would have to

talk with more guys. I was in a bad predicament and I knew it.

My eyes stayed filled with tears and I talked to at least five

different guys from our school. Some of them were very good friends

that I would usually have accepted a date from, but not now, not

after knowing they were calling because they had looked at the

pictures of me and my malfunctioning suit.

I was sitting on my bed with tears again filling my eyes when I heard

a noise out front. When I looked out my window I saw it was my mom's

car pulling up into the driveway. I needed help and wanted to go to

her, but how could I? I was really in bad trouble and I had just about

decided to tell her, but then the phone rang again and I did not want

to answer it. I knew I had no choice, if I didn't answer it, my mother

would, so I picked up the receiver to find out who it was. Luckily

it turned out to be one of my two girlfriends that had laid out with

me on the beach. We started talking and finally Karen told me she

had learned of the pictures going around and wanted to tell me the

entire story. I listened as she told me how the girls had left me

about 35 minutes after we laid down. Then they returned about 65

minutes later to see me asleep with the bottom of my bikini pulled

to one side. It was then I found out it Karen who pulled my suit

back down into place then woke me up. She told me she felt so sorry

for me and she too thought the suit had moved all by itself. I didn't

know that only a handfull of boys knew the real truth, and they would

never let anyone know they were the cause of my entire horrible ordeal

I was now having to go thru.

I decided to let Karen be my shoulder to cry on. I told her about

the email and the six pictures I got from an unknown person. It took

Karen a minute or two before she finally came clean and told me it

was her that sent the email. She felt so sorry for me that she wanted

me to know what was going on behind my back. I started to really cry

loud but at the same time I thanked Karen for being such a good friend.

Karen told me she would be right over and once I hung up the phone, I

just couldn't stop the tears from running out of my eyes. Karen got to

my house about 30 minutes later. We went to my room and she was the

perfect friend to help me thru my ordeal. I finally asked her to help

me somehow get out of this terrible situation and I also asked her

what she would do if it was her in my shoes. Karen thought about it

hard then said the very first thing I had to do was stop the pictures

from being shown all around. I didn't know how really bad that was

but Karen came out with more information about the guy who was causing

me most the harm.

Karen told me she heard thru the grapevine he had 60 or 70 pictures of

me and some of them might have had other students in them posing with

me. I couldn't believe he would have taken that many pictures and my

mind didn't want to believe some other guy would have that many nasty

pictures of me. Karen told me my first move had to be to get the guy

to stop showing the pictures. She didn't know how I could do that, but

as long as the pictures were being shown around to our classmates, the

longer it would take for people to forget about it. I knew Karen was

right and it was then I asked for the boys name. When Karen told me

it was Tony, I couldn't believe it. Tony was in one of my classes and

we were fairly good friends. I would have never guessed it to be him.

We chatted for another hour before Karen said she had to get home. The

rest of the night I laid on my bed and thought about everything we had

talked about. Karen now was my best friend. I knew how hard it was for

her to tell me but she didn't shy away from it. Friends like her were

hard to come by, and I would never forget what she did for me, NEVER!

The next day I had to go to school and it would have been just about

impossible if not for Karen. She came to my house and we drove to

school together. She kept telling me it would be ok and she would help me get

thru each day. When we arrived at the school's parking lot, Karen told

me she was going to set up a meeting with Tony for lunch time. I was

so afraid to see any of my friends in person, I knew they all had

probably looked at the pictures of me. My first few classes were pure

hell. I knew everyone was staring at me and it made me want to jump up

from my seat and run back home as quickly as I could. Somehow I made it

thru the morning, but right as the lunch bell sounded, I looked out

the door and there was Karen and Tony. Karen had sort of a frown on her

face, but Tony had a huge grin and was talking to another couple guys

that were walking by them. I came out and Karen pushed Tony towards me.

She then excused herself and told me she would meet me in the

cafeteria after our little chat was done. We walked away from the crowd

and I was so embarrassed I could hardly utter a word.

I finally started talking about the day of the party and how I was a

little drunk. I then told Tony I knew he had some pictures of me and I

wanted to get them back. It surprised me when Tony started laughing and

told me 'NO WAY'. He didn't break the law, he didn't do anything wrong,

he was just in the right place at the right time. He told me right to

my face they were his pictures and he would do with them as he please. The

tone in Tony's voice really caught me off guard. I had never seen this

side of him before, he was a different guy totally. I didn't know he

was the most popular guy on campus right now. Everyone wanted to see the

pictures and even the girls had started hanging around with him just so

they might get to view his large PHOTOALBUM full of naked pictures of

me on the beach. It was then Tony asked if I had an email account and he

would continue this conversation thru email. He had to leave for a

dental appointment, but he would email me tonight. I wrote my address

down on a piece of paper and handed it to him without saying a word. He

just wasn't the same guy I had known for the last two years. As he

walked away I couldn't believe how rude he had just been. I stood there for

a couple minutes just dumbfounded with the results of our short

conversation.

Karen found me a little while later and I told her the talk didn't go

very good. But I also let her know we were going to talk more later

tonight. I didn't mention it would be by email so Karen assumed I was

meeting up with Tony later on tonight. She told me not to take NO for

an answer. She reminded me if I wanted all this to stop, I had to get

those pictures back. She was 100% right and I knew it. That would be

my main focus now, I wanted those pictures destroyed as soon as

possible.

That night I waited forever for an email that never came. I didn't fall

to sleep till after midnight, and still no email. I woke up the next

morning and there in my mailbox was the email I had waited all night

for.

It was from Tony and it was a rather long email. I started reading and

my hopes got smashed quickly that I might be able to get the photo's

back. I was really under the impression there wasn't that many photo's

and that they all showed me mainly laying there by myself. That was

bad enough, but Tony was now so proud of himself, he didn't even try

to hide the fact he had around 70 pictures of me.

He told me very boldly that the pictures were his and he would show

Them and use them as he pleased. Then he really had some nerve when he told

me to click on a small icon that was inserted into the email. His last

words were, "hope you enjoy". I clicked on the email and it took me to

a small free site where you could make up your own web sites. The large

title that popped up on my screen scared me to death, "BEACH SHOWOFF"!

It had a little warning about being over 18 to look at this site, once

I hit the button that said I was, I was at a page with 20 small icon

pictures of me. Any icon I clicked on and the screen would suddenly

fill with the large blowup of the icon. I looked down and saw there was four

more pages like this. At 20 pictures per page, that was about 80

pictures.

The first page was mainly pictures I knew about, me there by myself.

But when I went to the second page, it had guys lined up all around me and

they were high fiving each other, pretending to touch me and kiss me,

it really made me sick to my stomach. Then suddenly it hit me, "THESE ARE

ON THE INTERNET AND ANYONE CAN SEE THEM!"

I jumped up and started to go into a small hysterical bout of crying.

How could he do this to me. What had I done to him? I quickly opened

my email program and begged Tony to get the pictures off the internet.

I was now completely in a panic mode and had no one to turn to.

I should have been getting ready for school, but instead I was clicking on each

picture one at a time to see what was up on this free site. I couldn't

believe it had come this far in so little time. I was so scared my hands

were shaking. I wasn't going to tell my mom, but I wasn't going to school

today, I couldn't. I heard my mom yell up she was leaving for work and

I didn't say a word. I watched her pull out of our driveway then I laid

back on my bed and cried till I couldn't cry anymore. It was about an

hour later I got an email, it was from TONY! He too was skipping school

today and he again told me the pictures belonged to him, and he would

do with them as he please. I sent an email back to him begging to meet

up with me to talk about the pictures. When I got the reply, it told

me to come over to his house today, he would be home all day long. He

gave me the address in the email and I got dressed as fast as I could

and drove as quickly as I could to his home.

For some strange reason I didn't even hesitate to get out of my car and

go knock on the door. The only thing running thru my mind was getting

those pictures off the internet and getting them away from Tony. I was

set on that mission, and it gave me a little courage I didn't know I

had in me. Tony answered the door and when he saw it was me, he had a

huge grin on his face. He invited me in and we sat in the living and

started talking about the pictures. As hard as I tried, Tony wasn't

interested in giving the pictures up. In fact, he surprised me when he

said he was putting more pictures online, some I had not seen yet. I

didn't know another guy who had taken pictures that day was swapping

photo's with Tony. The other guy would soon have all my pictures also.

But Tony never mentioned him, just the new pictures I had not seen yet.

I started to break down right in front of Tony and begged him to stop.

He was ruining my life and I had not done a thing to him. Tony couldn't

take that big grin off his face as he told me it was all my fault

for falling to sleep and allowing my swimsuit to do what it did. He

had already heard thru the grapevine that I was blaming it on the

suit, not on him or the other guys that were responsible for moving my

suit into the position it was.

I knew it was now useless and my head dropped into my hands and I had

a very noisy cry with Tony sitting right next to me. It wasn't planned

or anything, I just couldn't stop myself from crying. Then without even

knowing what I said, I told Tony I would do anything for him to get my

pictures back. Even though I didn't know what I had just said, Tony

picked up on it immediately. I heard him ask me if I would really do

anything to get the pictures back, and my head shook up and down as I

cried in total frustration. Tony then moved closer and I felt his arm

going around my shoulder. It was when I heard him tell me we could

probably work out a deal that my head lifted up and some of the tears

finally started to dry up. It still had not struck home what was going

on. Tony pulled my head up and asked me if I'd like to have all the

pictures back, AND have the website pulled down and never put back up.

A very thin smile came to my face and I shook my head up and down. Tony

then moved his hands to my face and pulled my head towards his. Before

I knew what was going on, he was kissing me. It totally stunned me and

I didn't move. Then I felt his hands on the buttons of my shirt and I

jerked back. I looked up and him with a total look of surprise and

asked him what the hell he was doing. He again grinned and said he would be

doing ANYTHING he wanted to me for the next week or maybe two!

My mind raced till I finally figured it out. He wanted SEX in return

for the pictures. I stood up and told him he was a stupid idiot if he

thought he would ever touch my body. I started to get up and leave when he told

me I better come look at the new pictures. I walked over near his

computer

as he pushed a few keys then I saw the pictures slowly pop up on his

screen. They were of guys pretending to play with my pussy and a couple

actually looked like two different guys were playing with my boobs while

a third was sliding his finger thru my wet pussy lips. These pictures

were so much different then the other ones. These pictures were very

sexual in nature. I could sort of tell they were faked and the guys were

not really touching me, but just the look of the pictures had my stomach

in knots and I definitely didn't want these pictures to get out. I

looked at Tony and pleaded with him to stop all this. His words again

made my entire body shake with fear. He told me I could stop it all, I

could have all the pictures, only it would cost me one week of pleasing

him however he wanted.

I again looked at him with fire in my eyes and told him he was blackmailing

me. When he laughed and said 'YOU BET I AM', it totally took me by

surprise. He was doing all this on purpose. He then sat down at the

computer and started messing with the pictures. I asked him what he was

doing and he was very up front in telling me he was uploading the 20 or

so new pictures to his free website. I watched as a few of the pictures

started to upload to the site and I realized right then I didn't want this

to go any further. I wanted it over now and forever. I looked down at

Tony and he was staring me right in the face. I finally sort of gave in

and asked Tony what he wanted from me in order for him to remove the

pictures from the internet and give me all the pictures back that he had.

A huge smile went up on Tony's face and he had no problems telling me I

was to be at his call and beckoning for the next 7 days. I wasn't exactly

sure what that meant, but once I asked Tony quickly told me. I was about

to his sexual toy for a week. Take it or leave it. If I didn't like it,

I could show my way out of his house. It was now all up to me. It wasn't

like I really had a choice in the matter and I knew it.

I watched a few more pictures upload to his site and then he opened up

his email account and I saw the addresses of 30 or so people from our

school. I then saw him start typing and when he told them to check out

his new site and typed in the address of the website that had my pictures

on it, well, I completely folded. I quickly told him not to send the

message and I would agree to his demands only if he took everything off

the site right now and promised to give me all the pictures he had of

me when the week was over. He started to shake his head yes but first

said he had to test me to make sure I wasn't trying to pull one over on

him. He got up, grabbed my hand and guided me to his bedroom. He pushed

me back on the bed and I suddenly knew what his test was going to be.

I started to beg him not to do this to me, but his hands were on the

buttons of my shirt and all I dared do was cry and continue to beg him

to stop. It took about three minutes then only my bra and knickers were

still on me. I was sobbing and trying to talk Tony out of this. Then

he popped the clasp on my bra and for the first time I was topless in

front of another guy. I saw Tony's hands headed for my undies and I

moved back away from him shaking my head no.

Tony stood up and told me I could get dressed. He had thought I wouldn't

go thru with it. He told me he was going out to finish up his email.

It was allow him to have his way with me or let my life continue to

be ruined for many years to come. I didn't want either but I was forced

to make up my mind. I ended up telling Tony I was sorry and I wouldn't

stop him again. I was shaking and so worried about what was going on

right now in Tony's room. Tony again moved to the bed and his hands

found my undies and slowly peeled them down from hips. Instantly I

was completely nude in a guys room. Tony pushed back on my shoulders

and I was now completely laying down on his bed. I heard him tell me

to relax as he started to kiss me and I jerked very suddenly when his

fingertips found my bare pussy. Tony had his lips buried on mine and

his fingers worked their way slowly down my shaved pussy lips.

Instantly his finders were coated with my own slippery juices. I was so nervous

about being here nude, and another boy touching me that my body just

freaked out on me. My pussy was covered in less then 30 seconds with

loads of my hot slippery juices. Then I felt the first finger other then

mine to push up inside of me. I couldn't move the feeling was so intense.

I closed my eyes as Tony finger fucked me and kissed my totally naked

body. I then felt him move around and his body was soon on top of mine.

I started to panic and my eyes flew open and I saw Tony's face right

up against mine as he was kissing me and fumbling with his hands down

below. I suddenly realized he was getting ready to fuck me. Was this

the way I wanted to loose my virginity, to a guy that was blackmailing

me. I again started to shake my head no and Tony felt it immediately.

He pulled back some and told me if he moved away, he would not listen

to my pleas again. It was now or never as far as he was concerned. I

didn't want this to happen, but I knew it was my only way out. I made

Tony promise me he would be gentle and that he would remove the pictures

from the website once he was done. I also got a commitment out of him

that in seven days, everything would completely stop. I would get all

the pictures and he would never talk about it again. I looked up and

Tony just kept shaking his head YES in agreement. I finally closed my

eyes tightly and said "OK, it's a deal, do what you want!"

When I came over to Tony's today, it was to get him to stop showing my

pictures and take everything off the internet. I knew I was successful,

but the cost was tremendously high. I have had many boyfriends but never

found the one I wanted to go all the way with. I was in my senior year

of school and was still a virgin, I was trying to save it for my

husband to be, whenever that time came around. I now knew I would be

giving it to a creep of a guy who was blackmailing me and knew he was

going to win no matter what my choice would be. I choose the only path

that would let me live a semi-normal life. At least these pictures would

disappear and in a year everyone would have mainly forgotten all about

it. While I was thinking about all this, I felt the press of Tony's

dick as he moved it up and down my wet pussy looking for the correct

position to enter me. Then I felt the stiff hot dick as Tony pushed

forward and his dick slipped up inside my pussy about an inch. I

already felt full and he was barely in me. I spoke up and told him

to go slowly and be gentle. He had no way of knowing I was a virgin

at my age. Tony sort of laughed then just said the word 'RIGHT'.

He pulled out and slipped a little more of his dick inside of me and

then he hit my barrier and I jerked rather hard under him. He pulled out

and pushed inside me twice more but he couldn't get his dick to go

any further up inside of me. Each time he hit my barrier I jerked and

made a funny grunting noise. It hurt quite a bit. Tony was so dumb, he

didn't know what it was so he just pulled all the way out of me then

let his entire body weight press down into me in one hard push. That

definitely did the trick. His stiff cock pushed thru my hymen and he

buried his five inch cock completely up inside of me. He didn't stop

entering me until his balls were slapping up against my ass cheeks.

My mind went into spasms it hurt so bad. I sort of tensed up and screamed

for Tony to stop fucking me. For about five seconds he did, then he

slowly pulled out and then pushed back in. It still hurt but not near

as bad as it did a few seconds ago. With each slow push, the pain got

less and then I felt Tony really sliding his cock deep inside of me.

I felt Tony's hand drop to my pussy and I didn't know what he was doing.

My eyes were closed tightly and I was barely able to lay there and let

him fuck me. Then his finger found my wet pussy and he explored for the

little nub he knew was somewhere around the top of my pussy. When his

finger first touched it, a thousand shocks of electricity flew thru

my body. I didn't know I would be so sensitive while being fucked. For

the next 30 seconds, Tony rubbed my wet slippery clit as his dick slowly

fucked up inside of me. I wasn't thinking clearly at all now because I

was about to tell Tony to pull out of me so I wouldn't get pregnant.

Instead with my eyes closed my mind started to react to the enormous

stimulation my young body was getting and soon my hips were moving up

and down in unison with Tony's pistoning dick. It was so nasty, so

erotic, so forced. I couldn't help myself as my body started to shake

and then instantly I knew what was about to happen. I told myself NO

but I couldn't stop it. The orgasm grew in my stomach and never stopped

as my body shook and my pussy felt so full of Tony's warm hard dick.

I started shaking my head and moaning as I came and then about ten

seconds into my orgasm Tony pushed his dick up inside me hard and

never pulled it back out. I was in my own little fantasy land as my

orgasm with a guy's dick inside of me was taking place. I suddenly

realized Tony was pushed up inside of me as far as he could get then

I felt it, the added wetness running down the inside of my legs. My

eyes popped open and I yelled out for Tony to pull out of me. It was

way too late by then. I went limp and knew that my body was full of

Tony's thick gooey sperm. Everything from the time I stepped into

Tony's house has gone his way. Now not only did I loose my virginity

to Tony, there was every possible chance he could have gotten me

pregnant. I was now so defeated I just laid there limp and started

sobbing. I realized I wasn't a virgin anymore and it all just

overwhelmed me. I didn't move for a couple minutes and Tony laid

there on top of me enjoying the sensation of his dick buried to the

hilt inside of me. He had not even planned for this, but it was far

more then he could have ever bargained or hoped for.

Tony finally pulled out of me and when he looked down, he realized

this was my first time. That about floored him as he instantly knew

I had given my cherry up to him. Talk about being lucky! Tony let me

go into his bathroom where I spent about 10 minutes cleaning up and

crying lightly to myself. When I came out Tony was at his computer and

he called me over so I could watch him remove all the pictures from

the free website. He told me that for the next week, I had to be at

his call. Anytime he wanted it, I had to put out. But in return, he

wouldn't reload the website, he wouldn't show anyone else my pictures,

and at the end of seven days, I would get every picture he owned of

me. I could barely talk. All I did was shake my head and then I headed

towards his door. He asked where I was going and I told him home. It

was only around noon so Tony said that was fine, only he was going to

pick me up at my house at 6:30 tonight. I tried to tell him NO but

he reminded me of our deal, seven days. And today was only day one.

I just dropped my head and slowly walked out of his room. I was in

my car and back at home in less then fifteen minutes. The rest of

the day was a blur.

I didn't do a thing, the TV was on but I don't remember watching any

shows. Everything about the last few days flew thru my mind. I turned

on my computer and tried the website that Tony had emailed me, it was

completely empty like he said it would be. I knew I couldn't let my

parents know I didn't go to school today. I didn't think it would

be a problem, but if they found out, I would pay the price dearly

for skipping school. I had never done it before, so they didn't think

I would ever try it this late in my Senior year. I couldn't keep my

eye off the stupid clock. The hours rolled by until it was about 6:00

in the evening. I knew I had to be ready because Tony would be over

in 30 minutes. I didn't do a lot to get ready. I just waited for the

doorbell to ring, when it did I walked out the door and Tony guided

me to his front seat. We drove away and Tony never said one word to

me. Of course I wasn't talking to him either. He drove us to the large

local mall and he bought us tickets for the 7:00pm movie. Once inside

he bought a large popcorn and soda and he had me pulled into his body

as we walked together to our seats. I didn't fight him one bit but

I wasn't talking to him that much either. I was there because I had to

be, it was that simple.

The movie started and we were seated about four rows from the back.

Tony waited about 15 minutes before he made his move. He suddenly started

to kiss me and pull me close. I wasn't cooperating that much until he

threatened to leave me there and go home and put the website pictures

back up. I knew I was in a winless situation. I pretended to kiss Tony

and his hands were soon feeling me up under my shirt right in the

semi-crowded theater. I didn't see his next move but if I had I would

have been totally freaked out. Tony slipped his free hand down to his

zipper, pulled out his already stiff dick and hid it behind the bag

of popcorn. He then whispered in my ear about the promise and deal we

made. He told me if I didn't keep up my end, then he wouldn't keep up

his end. It would be easy for him to give all the pictures to one of

his friends before my seven days were up. I got a little scared and

promised him I would keep up my end of the deal. The second I said that,

he raised his hand and put it on the top of my head, then looking me in

the eye he pushed my head down. I wasn't sure what was going on until he

moved the popcorn bag. There sticking straight up in the air was his

hard shinny dick.

I started to complain but my lips were pushed down onto his dick and

once I slightly parted them, there was no turning back. I didn't know

what I was suppose to do. Tony told me to slowly suck on him like he

was a lollipop. He then pushed my head up and down and in an instant

I was giving him a blowjob, my first, right in the movie theater where

we could easily be caught. I was very scared someone might see us but

Tony continued to push my head on and off his dick. He whispered for me

to suck him lightly and finally I actually started to do it. He was

teaching me to suck cock, and unknown to me, I was going to be really

good at it. For three minutes my head bobbed up and down and every time

I opened my eyes, I got a close-up look of Tony's stiff dick as my mouth

slowly sucked him like he wanted. Then out of nowhere my mouth was filled

with a salty tasting goo that made me feel sick to my stomach. I tried

to pull my head up but Tony now had both hands on my head. He told me

to keep sucking until he told me to stop. My mouth was full and I finally

took my first large swallow. I was sure it was going to be terrible, but

I was surprised how easily I gobbled up his spurting cum. I sucked him

totally dry and Tony pulled my head up and handed me his coke. I drank

it but for some reason it wasn't near as bad as I had assumed it would be.

Tony let me sit for a couple minutes then he pulled me up and we were out

of there. We never did really watch any of the movie. Tony took me to my

car and he drove us someone to get a snack. I was really hungry and took

him up on his offer to get a quick bite. I was surprised how easily I

started talking to Tony and we stayed away from the picture and sex

subject. It was like I was talking to the old Tony that I had always known

was a great guy. After we ate, it was pitch dark out and Tony ended up

driving me to a place I knew was considered 'MAKE OUT POINT'. It sort of

overlooked the ocean and many kids came here to make out. I quickly found

out that was the exact reason Tony had brought me here. We got out and

he grabbed a blanket and walked me to the ocean's edge. It was a dim lit

night and the water looked really nice. Tony laid out our towel then he

started making out with me again. I didn't fight back or resist him as

he kissed me hard and pulled me close. When his hands went to the button

of my shirt, I whispered to him begging him not to do this again. He

didn't say a word, he just kissed me harder and continued to undress me

as I sat there on the blanket.

First my shirt disappeared, then my bra was pulled off. Tony's mouth

barely left mine. Then my Levi pants were tugged down my legs and right

behind that my last line of protection was thrown on the blanket. With

my undies on top of the pile, I was naked out in public with Tony sitting

there right beside me. I again was so afraid someone might see me like

this. Then I watched as Tony started to undress and I knew exactly what

was coming. I started to get very worried as I watched Tony completely

undress. He was now completely nude next to me and he pulled me close and

kissed me lightly on the lips. I was sure he was going to push me back

and fuck me, but he surprised me when he took my hand, pulled me up and

walked me to the oceans edge. He guided me into the water and it felt so

warm and nice, just like a hot bath. We walked out to waist deep water then

he pulled me to his arms and started making out with me. It was so romantic

I couldn't believe it. When I opened my eyes I could see the half moon

in the sky and all the stars. It was like something out of a romantic

novel. We stayed out there for ten minutes then Tony pulled us out of

the water and we fell down onto the blanket.

Tony rolled me over and made out with me and when he started to move on

top of me, I was now totally ready for him. He didn't have to force me,

I pulled him closer and he slowly pushed his hard dick into my very wet

pussy. This time there was no pain at all. I felt full and very slippery

as Tony started to slowly fuck me as we made out. Then his hand went to

my pussy and he started to slowly rub my clit as his dick slid in and out

of me. I was so turned on it felt fantastic. I was being fucked and I

suddenly loved it. I was so turned on that when Tony guided my own hand

to my pussy and whispered for me to keep rubbing myself, I did exactly

as he requested. I barely lasted another 30 seconds. The thought of what

I was doing out in public, the fact that I was rubbing my own pussy

right in front of another guy, well, it all added up to a very huge

orgasm. My legs wrapped around Tony's ass and I actually told him he felt

great inside of me. I let him fuck me as long as he wanted and I knew he

was about to fill me full of his cum. I didn't protest at all. I felt the

warm feeling as he pumped his seed inside of me. I pulled him in even

closer and we laid there pinned together for another five minutes. It was

a beautiful moment I will never forget. Then we grabbed a few towels and

started to clean our bodies up.

We got dressed, headed for the car and I couldn't let go of Tony. I didn't

know it but he would be my first real crush. It started out with blackmail,

now I couldn't get enough of him. We drove around and chatted for another

couple hours, then he took me home and we made out in front of my house

for about fifteen minutes. I said goodnight and headed into my house.

Tony drove away and he knew a major corner had been turned as far as I

was concerned. He was smiling and yelling loudly because everything had

gone perfectly tonight. I was now his and he knew it. He had another

six days where I couldn't say no, but he was planning on things going on

for much longer then that. As I laid in bed daydreaming of what a perfect

night we just had, Tony was talking to his friends on the phone describing

every little thing we had done that night. We were both looking at things

from very different perspectives. Mine was the romantic girls view, Tony's

was the very guy like view, hot steamy sex in every place possible. In

a way, I couldn't wait to see what tomorrow would bring. In that aspect,

both me and Tony were the same. He had made many plans himself for tomorrow

and they would all be centered around me. I had no ideal the trouble that

was still ahead of me. But tomorrow I would see just the tip of it as Tony

told me to meet him at school early in the morning. I didn't hesitate one

second as I told him I'd meet him at my locker 30 minutes before our first

class.

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