**West Brighton**

by [**cober**](https://www.girlspns.com/memberlist.php?mode=viewprofile&u=112)

**Part 1**  
  
West Brighton school had a ruler her name was Jennifer Summers as she was known to the faculty as their dream pupil. Student president, Self-appointed leader of abstinence society or to her fellow students Queen Jen. You see Jen considered herself to be the puppet master and enjoyed the social standing of being the head of student affairs. But if you got on wrong side of her you would most certainly pay the price.  
  
Jen was a petite blonde an absolute stunner with a plump round ass, tight little waist and voluptuous  
34C bust size. The guys at her school drooled over her and the girls where to scared to comment. You see Jen was a true puppet master her diminutive figure hid a calculating evil streak.  
  
Her closest Ally was Kirsty who was taller platinum bleach blonde and a former distract sports champion with a powerful build and massive 36DD bust size, she definitely was intimidating. And would have just been an general annoying bully at worst. Except for the fact Jen was able to direct her aggression. Kirsty loved to dominate and humiliate weaker girls and found Jens games to be titillating.  
  
Just to give you general idea of how wicked things could get if you went against Queen Jen. Amanda the former head cheerleader learnt this the hard way. You see she attempted to bypass Jen's power as student council and attempted to gain more funding for new cheer uniforms. This would most likely have worked as the cheer coach just happened to be the vice principle at the time at West Brighton. But Jen was not called the puppet master for no good reason.  
  
Jen’s most useful snitch was Peter who was a smallish male student with a mild form of congenital myopathy. This resulted in him having poor musculoskeletal development. He was able to walk and function normally but his features where gaunt. And he had no great sexual appeal to the female population of the school and this was compounded by his personality which was entitled and perverted. He did have one attribute that was useful he was a tech head. This is how Jen had discovered him installing cameras in cheerleader change room. While most girls would reported this Jen had already had some falling out with cheerleaders.  
  
You see Jen allowed Peter to record the cheerleader changing in exchange for transcripts of any conversations between Amanda and the vice principle. This is how she found out they planned on bypassing the student counsel by going directly to the head of the school Mr Haywood. Who was a short balding man, who was phoning it in after a long career at many public schools. Their second big mistake was talking about the cheerleader training retreat at a private part the beach. The use of which had been donated by Peters family in part to stop him getting expelled for his depravity.  
  
Jen formulated her plan of revenge and texted Peter to arrange for the variety of cameras to be installed at the beach house to record the upcoming cheer leader retreat. As she hoped the videos would allow her blackmail the cheer girls into doing her bidding. Jen almost laughed at the text from Peter saying he wanted a rub and tug in exchange for the service. Stupid boys thought Jen always thinking with their dicks.  
  
Amanda was a flyer she loved cheerleading and her body was designed for it. She was a thin athletic girl with 34B breasts and kept herself in perfect shape. She and her team mates arrived at the beach house and where surprised to find jello shots on entry table. This should have sent warning signals in Amanda’s mind but she just put it down as the coach finally letting up and letting them have some fun. The girls quickly grabbed one and Amanda thought wow these are really yummy and had a 2nd.  
  
Jen laughed watching the cheerleaders devour her gift with the knowledge she had put a little GHB in each shot plus the tequila. GHB is drug often used to lower inhibitions.  
  
Amanda and her fellow cheerleaders pumped up the music to let their hair down and proceeded into the lounge room where they saw a box with a bow tie on it resting on the table. The girls quickly rushed over thinking it would be more the same. Unfortunately for the girls the GHB was having its affect and they quickly got over their nerves and giggled uncontrollably as the package open revealing a selection of vibrators and dildos.  
  
Jen had to hide her joy at cheer-leaders reaction to the package as she had arranged for her and school board to travel to the beach house in order to award the cheerleaders for maintaining the school values. Jen last action was to use her phone to trigger auto play on the large screen television which proceeded to play a selection of lesbian porn.  
  
The cheer leaders laughed and giggled drunk and high loving the moment. Most the girl left the house giggling at the toys and porn playing on the television and went to water to cool off discarding their clothes on the sand and entering the water fully naked. A few lounged on deck chairs enjoying the toys supplied.  
  
Amanda was left with Cheng. Cheng was an small Korean girl who was editor for the school paper she had traveled up to the training weekend in order to write a piece on all the hard work the girls where doing to prepare for regional titles. Cheng had never in her life had alcohol before let alone the drugs in the shots. The dildos where something she did know about as she often used a hair brush to masturbate in the shower. One reason she had volunteered to go with cheer leaders was she had a crush on Amanda.  
  
Amanda picked up one of the toys in a daze it looked so yummy it had a name on side “lesbian wishbone” Amanda mumbled. Amanda loin ached she needed some action if only her boyfriend had come on the trip. She was lost in the moment as she felt a kiss on her lips.  
  
Cheng had been unable to contain herself and walked over to Amanda and the wishbone toy. With lust in her eyes! Be darned with her mother enforced good girl mantra she wanted to fuck.  
  
Jen almost wet her panties in excitement the car bringing the board members was turning into the driveway. As she glanced at the feed on her phone to see the cheerleaders frolicking and kissing on the beach completely nude. Amanda and Cheng where currently scissoring each other on the couch moaning in glee as the wishbone penetrated them both. They were getting closer and closer to orgasming grinding their young pussies against each other in rhythm to the music. Voices approached but they were lost in the moment.  
  
The school board was aghast the cheer leaders where rushing around like crazy nymphomaniacs. They walked in to find the head cheerleader screaming at top her lungs impaled on some sex toy with the school paper’s editor.  
  
Jen did what she did best applying her skills of manipulation. “The cheer leaders are just sluts “ she chirped to the one the board members. “These girls want more money for clothes from the look them they prefer be naked” she sarcastically said to another.  
  
Jen was quick to discard any the remaining Jello so that the evidence would never be discovered. Peter leaked a recording of Amanda and Cheng fuck session to both of their parents. Both sets of parents where mortified and quickly moved to other parts the country. Cheng actually enjoyed the experience but would have preferred not to have transfer schools.  
  
The remaining cheer leaders received their new uniforms which were compulsory. The skirt length was increased to knee length like the1950s.Cheer shorts where banned forcing the girls to cheer in just their panties. This as Jen pointed out would help the cheerleaders to refrain from flashing their asses. And to enforce the rule Jen or her deputy Kirsty could at any point have an inspection. At which the girl would have to immediately raise her dress to show that she was wearing appropriate panties.  
  
Sally was an average girl medium height average cup size and cute little ass. No one really noticed her cause she blended into the background at the school. She had hoped working as a reporter on school paper would help her to get a scholarship into college. She entered the upper level toilets which had been out of order forever. As she just needed a place to cry her hopes had been destroyed. The paper was closed and her close friend Cheng had been forced to move away after the sex scandal. She sat quietly weeping when she heard the door open.  
  
Jen walked into her personal bathroom with Peter following like a little puppy. He was excited as he hoped to finally receive his reward as Jen had promised to make him cum. Jen loved her personal bathroom why she never cared about Peter putting up cameras in the others. She knew he expected to get a blowjob or something but no way was she touching his gross pecker.  
  
“Peter you did an amazing job on helping me bring down the cheerleaders now for your reward” Jen seductively said. She pushed her breasts against his chest and ran her hand down to front his pants rubbing his cock through his shorts. “Now my sister has the vice principle job in the bag and she has Mr Haywood’s cock wrapped around her fingers, I can rule this school” Jen said. Jen rubbed her finger rapidly around the sensitive head his penis through his shorts knowing he had little experience.  
  
Peter quickly begged “no stop let me take my pants off you promised ohhhhh” but it was to late a massive wet patch appeared on the front his pants leaving little doubt what had happened.  
  
“Peter I will never touch your little wee wee but I will make other girls do it remember that” Jen said with a laugh. “Enjoy hiding that from the other students” Jen said as she pushed him out the toilets into the busy hallway.  
  
Sally sat silently in the toilet as she recorded the conversation on her phone between Jen, Peter and what had followed. What was she to do with this Jen was so powerful she was going have to be careful. But one thing for sure justice was coming and Jen would not enjoy it!

**Chapter 2**  
  
Jen patrolled the hallways looking a certain cheerleader Amy. You see she had heard the rumour that Amy was wearing some extremely embarrassing underwear today. As a cheerleader she was mandated to comply with any inspection by Jen.  
  
Jen spotted her prey in her knee length cheerleader skirt and suppressed a giggle. The cheerleaders had been reduced to a joke. ”Hey Amy nice to see you hope you are wearing appropriate underwear as it is a mandatory inspection” Jen said sarcastically.  
  
Amy was your average cheerleader with brunette hair cute in a girl next door kind of way. Amy had a nice plump booty which made many the girls jealous of her. Today wasn’t her day she had woken up to find that all her panties had been put in the wash. She was sure it was a prank by her nerd of a brother Eric. She would have to arrange for one the football players to flush his head down the toilet again.  
  
The result was that Amy had been forced to wear her younger sister’s cotton little pony panties. Lucky for her that her baby sister was overweight a fact she loved to tease her about, but while the panties fit they were one or two sizes to small which resulted in her constantly having her panties wedged up in her vagina and ass.  
  
Amy froze like a deer in the headlights as Jen spoke to her. Why of all days was this happening to her in the school hallway of all places. She heard Jen speak for 2nd time demanding she comply with inspection.  
“Please Jen not today I beg you” Amy pleaded. “It’s just I had to wear my sister panties” Amy tried to explain.  
  
Jen leaned in and whisper to Amy “Listen Amy I don’t really care I want make you expose yourself to everyone unless you got some information which will distract me”  
  
This gave Amy a glimmer of hope. Amy cheeks glowing red almost at breaking point proceeded to throw her best friend under the bus. She explained to Jen that Stacy her best friend was planning on dating Andrew the backup quarterback this Friday night as they thought everyone would be distracted by the school dance.  
  
You see the issue here is Andrew had dated Jen briefly before realising she was mean vindictive bitch and breaking up with her. Jen response to this had been swift and had declared him to be off limits to all girls and even given him a new nick name of blue balls Andrew.  
  
On hearing Amy response Jen wasn’t just angry she was livid. “Follow me bitch she said to Amy”. They quickly walked into Jen’s private bathroom. “Listen little Amy you are going to do a little photo shoot here in the bathroom if you dare tell Stacy that I know her secret the whole school going see your charms in HD” Jen sarcastically said.  
  
Amy felt that she had no choice she pulled her dress off exposing her little panties and with her cheeks flushed with embarrassment she followed Jen instructions to the letter, bending over, high kicking, twerking. laying on her back and pulling her panties in her vagina. Amy little panties further wedged into her pussy and ass. Jen was even kind enough to forward some most humiliating photos to her. Amy looked at the pics on her phone mortified.  
  
“Now listen little Amy your secret safe as long you keep your mouth shut but as punishment you are not to touch those panties for rest the day, I really don’t care if it feels like they are sawing you in half and trust me I will be sending Kirsty to inspect them at lunch she will allow you to pee then wedge them back up your nasty bits.” Jen said maliciously.  
  
Amy had spent the morning limping from class to class the massive wedgied she had was partly stimulating her and mostly irritating the fuck out of her. She wasn't sure how she made to lunch without peeing but her bladder was ready to explode.  
  
The lunch time bathroom break had been horrendous for Amy as Kirsty made her pee with her legs apart and the door fully open and with her bladder so full she had peed like a firehose. Kirsty even filmed it to add to her embarrassment. Kirsty then insisted on wiping Amy vagina herself and proceeded to apply far to much pressure to her pussy leaving little doubt in Amy mind that this bitch was purely having a grope of her pussy.  
  
As per Jen instructions Kirsty then told Amy “I will go easy on you because you’re a sweet little thing tasty thing as she licked her fingers but this Friday my friend needs a date to the school dance and you are it.”  
  
Amy quickly agreed partly because she did not think she could tolerate much more of the pain of the panties being wedged deep in her crack. But mostly she wanted this crazy bitch Kirsty away from her. If she had known who the date was with she would have chosen to have her panties wedged up to her earlobes instead.

**Chapter 3**

Amy was excited she was looking forward to Friday masquerade ball, she had picked out a nice dress from her collection and was just trying it on when she heard her mother call out that her friend was hear. Why was Stacy here? thought Amy. “Send her up yelled Amy”  
  
As the door opened Amy conscious got the better off her and she decided she had to warn her friend. “Stacy you can’t go on the date tonight Jen Knows” Said Amy.  
  
At that moment in walked Kirsty with a wicked smile her face. “Well it seems our little pet trying be a naughty girl” Kirsty said in condescending tone.  
  
Amy arms tried to shield her body as she was only dressed in her panties and bra. Kirsty looked at Amy like a loin does to a gazelle. Kirsty walked to the bed and picked up the dress that Amy had selected and shock her head. This just won’t do little Amy. “We want the boys to enjoy the view skin to win” Kirsty then proceeded to look through Amy closet. Before selecting a dress that Amy had tried to forget she owned. It had been impulse buy for Halloween party and was a pure white tube mini dress, but Amy had chosen not to wear it due to the side laddering making it impossible to wear panties or a bra.  
  
The fact the dress had been purchased last year was also an issue as Amy bust had increased a size since then and as she remember her boobs were almost spilling out the dress then.  
  
“Poor Amy you can’t wear your bra and panties in this dress now strip” Kirsty Ordered!  
  
Amy quickly stripped knowing Kirsty eyes were devouring her charms. She attempted to squeeze into the dress. But required the assistance of the all to willing Kirsty who licked her lips as she groped the girl. Amy was she able to pull the dress up it was straining and her boobs where obscenely bulging out the top. The dress was short last year now was barely a couple inches below her vagina. The dress was more akin to what a girl might wear for a porn shoot then a school dance. Even with her knees tightly together the length of the skirt allowed anyone looking to peak at her charms.  
  
Kirsty took this opportunity to offer Amy a solution she presented a naked look strapless thong. “This will stop you flashing the boys every time you sit” Laughed Kirsty but if you wear this you have wear the second item I give you. Your Choice little Amy"  
  
Amy nodded her head this bitch would force her anyway she thought.  
  
Kirsty then produced a pink silicone item with a tail it was a sex toy she had liberated from her elder sister’s bedroom for the night. Her sister had often used it for online sex with her boyfriend who was attending an interstate college. The toy had a remote activation app which Kirsty had earlier downloaded to her phone.  
“Now Amy your mission is to keep this inside your cunt all night you dirty little girl, If you remove I will make you fuck every guy at the dance” Kirsty said with a touch of maliciousness.  
  
Amy was concerned and wondered what the hell it was looked like some alien object from those television shows she loved teasing her brother for watching. She attempted to insert it into her vagina not noticing that Kirsty was recording the task.  
  
Kirsty watched with glee her smile from ear to ear how could this little bitch agree to this when Jen had told her the plan she thought no way it would actually work.  
With the strapless panties in place Amy with the advice of applied her mask which was kitty cat. Just as she was finishing apply finishing touches she heard unmistakable sound of a motor bikes from out front of her house.  
  
“Your ride is here” Grinned Kirsty

**Chapter 4**