**Erica and The Day After The Big Game**

by johndoe06

So people seem to be enjoying the new stories (shout out to perseus) so I'll keep them coming.

This next one takes place directly after the events of the last story "Erica and The Big Game" like the title suggests.

I hope you all enjoy.

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**Part 1**

I'm sitting on the school bus heading to school, yesterday was so exhausting I slept early. I kept checking social medias where everyone was writing and posting about the big game and about me streaking the game completely nude. Oh god... the pictures showed everything, my breasts my ass, even my pussy could be seen in a few shots where I was running.

Everything but my face. Thank god the angles were bad and the tiny cat mask protected my identity. Of course, Lisa, Carrie, Alicia, Henry and John knew it was me, but they were having too much fun at my expense to tell anyone. They usually kept the stuff they put me through between them.

Right now I was daydreaming in the bus, wearing my jean overalls with a white T-shirt, some basic grey panties and a sports bra underneath. And so my daydreaming suddenly ended when I was startled by some girls talking loudly behind me on the bus.

"OMG did you guys hear about the streaker from yesterday?!"

I didn't dare turn around.

"Hear? Didn't you see the pictures? The girl was showing E-VE-RY-THING!"

"If I knew the game would have a halftime show like that I wouldn't have skipped it."

"That's what you get for not supporting our school team."

"Did you guys take any pictures? Can I see them?"

"Yeah, I've got some good ones. You can even see how hard her nipples were!"

I cringed in my seat, when was this nightmare going to end?

"Damn girl! Those things could poke an eye out! She must've really being enjoying it."

"Absolutely! No one in their right mind does something like that without being a thrill seeker."

LISA MADE ME DO IT. I wanted to scream from the top of my lungs but knew better. I knew everyone was going to find out I'm a perver... NO, 'THINK' I'm a pervert! I'm not a pervert, this is all Lisa's fault

"Girl! And THAT ASS! The video really captures her cheeks clapping when she runs!"

"What, you got the hots for her or something?"

And they kept laughing. I don't know how I'm going to live with myself hearing these comments the whole day. I'm just thanking god no one knows it's actually me. I don't know how I could live with the humiliation.

When we finally arrived to school I couldn't have walked out faster. I just wanted to get away from the comments of the girls behind me.

For a while everything went as normal. I got to my first class and handed some papers in. But the fact was, the incident from yesterday was still fresh in peoples' minds and that was the only thing anyone was talking about. When I met Alicia, she teased me on how brave I was (even if I didn't do it on purpose), Lisa mocked me on how much of an exhibitionist thrill seeker I was, and Carrie just said the whole incident was HOT and made graphic compliments on my body, which made me blush. Besides that they didn't say much.

After lunch, I had a free period, so I was just in class with some other students. Everyone was mostly quiet, some were studying, some were finishing papers, and the teacher was just chilling on her cellphone.

I had time to finally relax without anyone talking about 'the masked streaker'.

I opened a book and started reading my book to relax. I'd usually find something on my phone but I wanted to stay away from social media right now.

As I got comfortable on my chair I felt a hand poking my shoulder from behind me.

"Hey, crazy thing this masked streaker, hm?" a girl said

I didn't even look up. "Yeah... Totally..."

"Don't you think this is the bravest thing someone has done in this school?"

I buried my blushing face deeper in the book. "Uh... Maybe..."

"And that body! Damn, she must have self-confidence for days!"

My face was burning now. I don't know what else I could do to make this person understand I didn't want to talk right now.

"I wonder who it is, her tits are small but her toned body makes me think she's an athlete."

Alright that was it. These comments were starting to have an effect on me and I had to put a stop to them. "Sorry, I'm just trying to focus on my book right now." I said turning my head to look at the girl talking. "I hope you don't mind... eh..."

"Kate," she said, grinning.

My eyes widened, I felt a shiver down my spine.

Oh God, it was Kate from the swim team, Kate who had seen me naked running out of the Art History class yesterday, Kate who I stole the cellphone, the cellphone which Lisa took THAT picture...

"So, who do you think is the masked streaker, hun?" She smiled

She was really tall, about 5'10'', I think, long brown hair, green eyes, slim and toned body, and C cup breasts, I think. She was wearing high waist jeans and a black crop top, very cool looking. She smiled and I just stared at her, my mouth agape, without being able to complete a single synapse in my head.

"I...I..."

She pulled her cellphone out. "There's so many photos going around, but I think I have the best one." she said grinning.

She showed me the picture Lisa took of me with her phone. It was a complete and unobstructed view of my naked body.

She zoomed in on my tits. "You can really make out the hard nipples of the streaker." She zoomed in on my pussy. "See how it glistens right in there? She's wet, so we know for sure she likes to show off".

Oh my god, what did she want? To tease me? Was she going to tell everyone? Something worse?

**Part 2**

Kate put her phone away. "Well, if you have any theories on who the masked streaker is I'd love to know."

"I...I..." I managed to blurt out "I don't know..." My face was burning red, I couldn't even think straight.

"Oh well. I guess whoever she is, she'd probably do anything to keep her secret safe, don't you think?" Was she being menacing or seductive? I honestly couldn't tell. "You know, when you take a picture on one of these new phones, they record a little video after the picture is taken. 'live photos,' they're called. You would not believe what I got in the short video of the picture of the streaker I got."

TTTTTTRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNN

The bell rang

"Alright... Erica is it? I'll see you later ok? How about we meet after school? I'd love to talk more about the streaker!" she giggled as I just gulped and nodded. "Great! See you later."

I tried to say something but my mouth wasn't working with the panic that was going through me, she just smiled, stood up and left.

"Erica I'm NOT getting in the middle of what's going on between you and your new girlfriend," Alicia said, taking a bite of her cold sandwich.

We were at the corner table, eating lunch, it was just the two of us on the table.

"Alicia, she is not my girlfriend, I don't even know her!"

"Besides who cares if she knows you're the masked streaker? That you bared it all in front of the whole school, and then orgasmed in the middle of the street on the hood of my car completely exposed for all to see? Hahahahaha!" She was having a blast with her own words

"OH MY GOD ALICIA, shut the fuck up!" I said burying my head on my hands blushing. She just laughed. "The only people who know this are you and the girls... Plus Henry and John. And that's just cause John is Lisa's boyfriend..."

"And now your girlfriend knows too."

"She's not my girlfrieeeEEeEeeEend" I whined.

"Didn't you say she was beautiful, tall, lean..." Alicia had her hand up, counting the compliments on her fingers.

I blushed. "I was just describing her like anyone would... She's beautiful like a painting or something! It doesn't mean anything" I said trying to appear in control of the situation. "Besides, I don't even know her intentions. Why is she doing this to me?"

"Yeah, yeah. From what you've described, she hasn't actually done anything yet, right?"

"Well, no, but..."

"Did she want anything?"

"Well... she said she wanted to meet me after class..."

Alicia almost snorted her drink in surprise. "ERICA, YOU GOT A DATE!" she yelled, laughing after.

I looked shocked and puzzled "Um? What? NO! No I don't! It wasn't like that, you don't know, OK? You weren't there!" I said blushing again, tears forming under my eye from the mocking.

At this moment Carrie and Lisa arrived, sitting on the table holding their trays of food. Carrie sat on my side and Lisa on Alicia's.

"What's that I hear, little Erica's got a date?" Carrie giggled, having heard only Alicia shouting. She got close to my ear. "And here I thought I'd always have you all to myself." she said with a giggle. Her warm breath on my ear and her hand on my thigh sent shivers down my spine.

Lisa just ate while looking at her phone, uninterested in my affairs.

Alicia spoke up. "Yeah, and get this Carrie, the date is with the captain of the swim team!"

"Kate?" Carrie seemed surprised "I had no idea Kate dated girls too... Especially like Erica."

I blushed, angrily, what did she mean by that?

Carrie tried to correct herself. "Oh, no Erica. I don't mean your small tits and exhibitionist personality, I just mean, your petit figure. Cause she always dated tall, buff guys," she said smiling not knowing that she just made it worse.

I finally spoke up. "It's NOT a date Carrie! She has a picture of me that Lisa took on her phone. A picture with ALL of me! And now who knows what she is going to do with it."

Lisa raised an eyebrow, finally putting her phone away and joining the conversation. "Hmmmm she's blackmailling you? Sounds like she's stepping on our turf."

"Sounds hot." Carrie 'corrected' Lisa.

Alicia then said. "That's the best part, Lisa. She isn't even blackmailing Erica. She just wants to see our cute little Erica in the buff again," she said grabbing my cheek like I was a baby.

"Fine, I'll just observe for now. Let her do her thing," Lisa said shrugging.

"Little Erica's so hot her little stunt yesterday turned the captain of the swim team gay," Carrie said giggling

All the girls laughed while I just sat there embarrassed.

Seemed like I was on my own for now.

After I was done with lunch, I was heading to my next class. I went to my locker and that's when I received a text on my phone. It was from an unknown number.

It was a cropped, blurry, picture of my face, but I recognized the room around it. It was the bathroom and it was from yesterday. This must be a print of the video Kate was talking about, and now there was no doubt in my mind. Kate had a picture of me, fully nude, showing my face and everything else.

Then, from the same number, another text. "Come to the gym after this class. Don't forget your mask."

Tears started to form under my eyes. What was I going to do. I didn't even have the mask! What was I going to do?

I walked to my next class: Math. I took a seat in the back, but could barely understand anything the teacher was saying. I was too focused on my current predicament.

Against my better judgement, I decided to text Lisa, of all people. She's the one who had the mask last, if I'm not mistaken.

"Lisa! You got the cat mask from yesterday? I don't remember what happened to it after the game..."

She started texting back

"Y? R u itching for another adventure being the masked streaker already? Good God, Erica, r u ever able to just keep your clothes on?"

I typed furiously.

"NO, ok? I'm not streaking again, I just need the mask for something else..."

"Well, I don't have it. I threw it out of the car, remember? But I heard Henry talking to John about it before class. Maybe he got it? Im done texting in class now. Try not to cum in ur panties while talkin to Henry will ya?"

And then she went offline before I could respond. Ugh, she was such a bitch! She knew I had a crush on Henry before this whole thing started. We even went on a date together, but just wanted to help the girls strip me for fun. But this was besides the point. I needed that mask!

So, I texted Henry.

"Hey Henry, it's Erica. Do you have the cat mask from yesterday?"

"Hohohoho, is our little pink lips Erica going on another streak today? Should I have my camera ready?" Then he texted a bunch of cat emojis.

"NO you DICK, I just need the mask, ok? You have it or not?

"Hahahah, yeah, i got the mask here. I came back 4 it after we dropped you off, nudie cutie."

"Can I have it before next period?"

"4 sure, I'm going t the bathroom by the library right now, meet me there in 5"

And then he went offline.

Ugh, what a brick head. How were the hot ones so dumb?

At least all I had to do was go to the bathroom and get it.

Right?

**Part 3**

I excused myself to the restroom and the teacher ok'ed it. Walking down the empty halls I got to the restroom and it was empty. That's when I realized that Henry was probably in the boys restroom. Ugh. Fine.

I walked out, and went to the boys room. I waited a bit first to see if anyone would walk out, then I looked around, put my head inside and it was empty. Henry wasn't even there yet.

After a couple of minutes, Henry walked in with empty hands and a sling bag on his shoulders.

"Hey Erica, before I give you the cat mask, I want something from you first."

"Jeez Henry, keep it down, will ya? No one can know that the mask is mine..." I whispered. It wasn't even mine, but after yesterday it didn't matter. "What do you want? Did Lisa put you up to something?"

"Well, yes and no. The thing, is, I got this new camera from my parents with this super duper zoom." he said opening the sling bag taking out a professional looking camera, one of those big ones with lenses and stuff. I was already getting nervous. "And I want to take a close up picture of your clitoris."

I gasped. "OF WHAT?" I accidently yelled, contradicting my whispering tone from before. "Forget it! Absolutely not!"

"Fine, I'll just keep the mask." He turned around to leave.

"Wait!" I quickly realized he had all the cards. I tried bargaining with him. "Henry, please, you can't do this. What if Lisa finds out? You know she likes to tease me only on her terms!"

"I texted her before I came here and she said it was fine as long as I don't get your face in the picture." he said smiling.

I felt defeated, I knew I had no way out and from his triumphant smile, he knew it too.

"Henry, what're you going to do with this picture?"

"Haha, don't worry about it, I'll keep it safe."

I started to undo the straps of my overalls. "Can you at least watch the door?"

"Of course not, dum dum." He said adjusting the lenses of the camera. "I need to take the close up, remember?"

Oh god, this was so humiliating! A boy could walk in at any moment. How long did I even have before the bell rang?

I removed the overalls, put them by the sink, and was left in panties and a white tank top (and shoes).

Henry adjusted his phone camera as I took a deep breath, put my hands on the side of my panties, closed my eyes and finally... pulled them down.

Henry was kneeling his camera only about 10 inches away from my bald pussy. He was looking at it attentively almost like he was examining me.

"So... are you taking the picture or what?" I asked.

"I can't even see it! It's hidden! This wasn't the deal!" He seemed confused.

"It only 'comes out' when I'm in the mood..." I said blushing.

"Well, get on the sink and get in the mood, or you're not getting the mask!" he exclaimed.

Jeez I thought he would at least help me out...

Oh god I can't believe I had to essentially masturbate on the sink for Henry in the boys bathroom. But I knew better than to complain.

I sat on the sink with my legs spread, closed my eyes and began rubbing my kitty, my other hand was teasing my nipple over my shirt but that wasn't doing it for me, so I put my hand under the shirt. It began to get hotter and hotter in there and I saw Henry apparently with his eye on the camera pointing it directly t my spread pussy with my fingers playing with my clit. I couldn't believe this was happening! This was crazy. The more I thought about it, the hotter I became. Something was building up inside me. In just a few minutes I was already panting. Oh God, I couldn't believe I let Henry talk me into masturbating in the boys restroom. What if someone comes in? What if they see me like this? I inserted two fingers inside my snatch and started pumping it. in and out, faster and faster and I panted. It was coming I was getting breathless, oh god! It was coming... I was about to...

"I see it! It's poking out! Move your hand." Henry swatted my hand away from my pussy, startling me.

I heard a feel clicks from his camera, capturing my engorged clit, completely out of it's hood. I was breathless, coming back to reality. I had completely missed the orgasm. I was now half naked, humiliated, panting and in need of release. I didn't even say anything before Henry said, "Wow, look at this beauty! 4K, it's so pink, you can really see everything going on down there!" he said excited, turning the camera to meso I cold see the picture.

It looked... I looked so OBSCENE! My spread pussy, in 4k, in the hands of a boy. you could see my lips parted and engorged, my clit erect and my hole all the way inside. I couldn't believe I let this doofus have such an intimate picture of me! My spread pussy, in 4k, in the hands of a boy.

"Alright, pink lips, you earned it." He pulled the mask from his pocket and left it by the sink on top of my overalls. He smiled. "You're a good sport Erica. SEE you soon." he said waking out.

He left me there, panting, naked from the waist down, sitting on the counter. It was certainly a sight. I was still so horny! Why couldn't I ever find release when I wanted to?

I put my hands back on my pussy and started rubbing again. "I'm not letting this one go," I said out loud to no one.

TTTTTTTTTTRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR

The sound of the bell ringing! And I was half naked in the boys restroom! And the mask was on display!

There was so much on the line, WHAT WAS I DOING!?

I just put my panties back on, quickly jumped inside my overalls and put the mask in my pocket just as 2 boys walked in.

"Hey, there's a chick in here" one said

"what are you, some pervert?" the other one said.

I tried to regain my composure. "I...I just walked in the wrong door" I lied and quickly made my way out of there.

Oh my god that was so close!

My heart was beating fast as I walked out and made my way through the crowded hallways. I bumped into people, distracted by what just happened. I don't know if I could forget the fact that I almost got caught masturbating in the boys restroom or the fact that Henry now had a 4k picture of my spread pussy and engorged clitoris.

As I made my way to the gymnasium I didn't know what to expect. Was Kate going to be there? Was she going to humiliate me?

Maybe she really did have a thing for me like Alicia said and I was just misinterpreting the situation. Was that flirting? I didn't have much experience in the romance area. So far each time somebody flirted with me I ended up naked in public, horny and humiliated.

The hallways began to look less crowded as everyone started to get to their classes. Finally, I got to the gym and it looked empty inside. The bleachers were empty and so was the basketball court. I walked around slowly, looking around.

And then I saw it. A small note in the middle of the court.

The note read "Take your shirt off and hide it behind the bleachers, take a picture wearing the mask as proof, then go back to class."

My heart, which had slowed down a bit since the restroom, started to beat faster again.

She wanted me to go to class wearing just my jeans, overalls, and grey sports bra? Thank god I wore a bra today, it sure was a bold outfit, but at least the overalls covered all of my front...

I went behind the bleachers (no reason to strip in the middle of the court), I dropped the overalls straps and began lifting my white T-shirt. I grabbed the hem and pulled up, going over my head and finally leaving my sports bra in plain view.

I looked like some type of car mechanic with my overalls down and abdomen exposed, my sports bra the only thing covering my small breasts. but I'm not staying exposed like this for no reason.

I put the overall straps back on my shoulders covering my front side and my back exposed, but at least the sports bra was there to show people I'm not topless.

I folded the shirt neatly and leaving it there behind the bleachers, moved to the middle of the gym, took the mask out of my pocket, put it on, and took a selfie.

I took a deep breath and sent it to the unknown number.

The unknown number went online, sent a heart emoji back and then wrote "more instructions to come" and went offline.

I don't what she meant by that, but I wasn't going to stick around to find out. I put the mask back in my pocket and walked out of the gym.

I was trying to keep my cool, but I'd probably have to come up with an excuse for such a daring outfit that wasn't really my style.

I left the gym, trying to walk normally. The hallways were empty now and I had shop class. The teacher didn't really care if we were late as long as we worked on our projects and I was ahead of schedule on mine. I entered the class and everyone was pretty much doing their own stuff while the teacher walked around making sure everyone was safe, etc.

I had this class with was Alicia and she was sketching something in her sketchbook. She saw me and looked intrigued.

"Hey, Erica, what happened to you? Did it go so well that your girlfriend ripped your shirt?"

I rolled my eyes. "Stop it, you, it's not like that! She wasn't even there..."

"Either way I like this look on you. Looks daring"

Bzzzzrt Bzzzzrt

My phone vibrated. It was a message from the unknown number (who, let's face it, was definitely Kate). I was afraid to open it. I knew it would be some lewd request and I wasn't ready for it.

"Come on Erica. Read it out loud, I wanna know what your dom wants from you," Alicia teased.

"Shut up, Alicia..." I said embarrassed, my face red while Alicia giggled. I was feeling hot again, I could feel my heart beating faster again. "I can't do it. Here, you read it." I shoved my phone in Alicia's hand and turned around embarrassed. She took her time reading it.

**Part 4**

after a few seconds she suddenly spoke

"Lose the panties"

"What!"

"Yeah, and you can't take off your overalls first, it says you need to use scissors to cut the panties out."

"You're kidding right? Give it to me," I said as I took the phone to read it myself... "Oh my god!"

"And you even have to take a picture of the destroyed panties to prove it," she smiled. "I guess your secret dom girlfriend doesn't trust you" she laughed.

"AliciaaAAaAAaaaaaawnnn!" I whined. "I don't wanna do thissss!"

"Then just don't do it."

"But she has a photo of me naked!"

"Doesn't the whole school?"

"ONE WITH MY FACE IN IT!"

"Oh, hahaha. Well Erica..." she already had a pair of scissors in her hand. "Then we better get chopping" she smiled.

I looked around. Everyone was still busy on their projects and the sound of the machines meant no one was actually paying attention to us. I turned around with my back to Alicia.

"Ok, please make it fast..." and dropped the straps of the overalls.

My shoulders came in view, then my sports bra, and then my stomach. It was again a bold look, but not the must unusual for a class involving physical activities. I restrained myself from covering my chest, it would look more suspicious then if I acted nonchalantly about it.

Alicia, who was sitting down, facing my back, while I stood, said "alright, I'l cut on the sides," and pulled my panties on both sides at the same time with a little too much force, giving me a back and front wedgie at the same time.

"OW!" I jumped "Alicia, CAREFUL!"

"Sorry, sorry," she giggled.

I closed my eyes and heard.

SNIP!

Then again.

SNIP!

"Alright commander, it's done," she said joking and pulled my panties from behind slowly.

"Oh!" The feeling of it had me tinggling.

"Alright Erica, go ahead and take a picture of your panties and send it so your steamy game can continue."

"Alicia, stop that. It's not steamy and it's not hot. She's blackmailing me into doing these humiliating things! Do you think I like being played with like a toy? I'm not enjoying this and it's not funny! The last thing I want is to get caught exposed like this in..." and then I see Alicia grinning.

She was holding my destroyed panties up, and they had a huge wet spot in the middle.

"You were saying?"

"ARGH!" I grabbed the panties from her. "This doesn't mean anything..."

She kept laughing as I blushed and took the picture.

After class was over I exited the shop classroom feeling nervous. Any moment Kate might text again and I don't have anything else I could remove without exposing myself. I literally only had a sports bra and the overalls. No panties, no shirt. Yeah I had my shoes on but I doubt she'd care for them.

I could feel the dennin of the overall brushing against my sensitive pussy, much rougher than the soft cotton panties I had before. My biggest concern now was not to make a wet spot on the overalls like I did the panties, that would be so embarrassing.

As I walked the crowded halls I heard someone talking. "Yo, bro, did you hear they are saying the masked streaker might show up again today?"

I stopped on my tracks.

What rumor was that?

I pretend to look for my locker to hear more

"yeah bro, Bobby from PE found a discarded shirt at the gym during class! how cool is that?"

"A shirt on the floor... that's hardly compelling evidence"

"What about Henry, bro, he showed us the mask he found this morning. That probably means she goes here, not at the Shark's school"

"I think the fact that it's a CAT mask and our mascot is a wild cat already proved that. Also why would she strip one piece of clothing at a time? It makes no sense, if what you're saying is true there should be a girl walking around school shirtless right now."

Oh shit, that was mas queue to leave.

I turned around trying to be discrete and walked into my class. AP Literature. I walked in and there were just a few students in this class, about 10, most chairs were already filled (this class didn't have many students), I took a seat even though the teacher wasn't there yet.

the last student got in and closed the door behind him.

"did you guys hear?" everyone looked puzzled. "they just found a girl's panties discarded in a trash can!" everyone started to murmur

I just kept my head down, with a big book in front of me while the group talked

one girl spoke up to the group amid the murmurs "Like, wtf, this streaker girl made our school look bad in front of our rivals and now she wants do it again?!" it was Daisy, this is the only class I had with her, I think she was on the debate team with Alicia.

"what? how did we look bad? We won the game" one boy responded.

Then a girl (I think her name was Liana) "Yeah, it felt more like us giving the other school shit for losing"

Then another boy "Yeah Daisy, it's just a harmless prank, and a hot one at that" he laughed, some boys nodded.

Daisy rebutted "She's not even hot okay, just cause she's thin she thinks she can flaunt those tiny tits around."

Oh my god, I started to blush again, how could she talk about my body like this.

"I dunno Daisy, did you see that ass jiggle? Man, that was the highlight of the year"

"Dude what about those nipples, she could poke someone's eye out with those things" people laughed, except for Daisy who responded

"Well, I, for one, don't condone such a low behavior like you guys seem too. How can you guys support someone who gets off on being an exhibitionist?!"

Jesus Christ what was her problem?

Liana then said "Damn Daisy, looks like you're jealous of the attention she's getting" she mocked

"Maybe she's overdoing it cause SHE'S the masked streaker" another girl said as she put a sheet of paper over Daisy's eyes.

they all laughed and Daisy looked furious

"I would never act like such a slut! And I know I'm not the only one who doesn't approve of her behavior, us DECENT girls would never entertain such deviant behavior." she looked at me "right Erica? you're with me on this, right?"

my eyes widened as I was for the first time the center of attention of the conversation. My mouth hung open as I try to form something coherent to say "I...I..."

**Part 5**

Everyone turned to me. I was on the last roll and right now I was trying to use the Literature book to cover up the fact that I had no shirt on.

"I... Maybe she was forced to do it..." I said weakly.

The other students murmured, surprised by the new idea.

"Hum? Like blackmail? That's an interesting theory." Liana said. She was sitting right beside me and I think she caught on to my outfit. "So, who do you think is the streaker?"

"I..."

before I could say anything the teacher barged in, holding his books. Mr. Gibbons, he was an old man, on the heavier side and a very strict teacher.

"Alright, settle down class, that's enough talking about the streaker. The school is looking into it to punish the one responsible for such childish prank, so you should have nothing to worry about." He paused and turned to us. "There's nothing more to discuss."

Everyone went quiet and sat upright on their chairs as Mr. Gibbons started to write on the board.

Daisy raised her hand and began talking. "Mr. Gibbons, what about the rumors going around that she's going to do it again today? How can we be certain that the school is doing their jobs to prevent that?"

Mr Gibbons turned to Daisy, it looked like this was the first time he'd heard of this rumor. He raised an eyebrow. "Ms. Daisy, if I catch you, or anyone for that matter, saying one more word about the streaker in MY class! It's straight to the principals office."

"Mr. Gibbons, but I just..."

"One. More. Word."

Daisy shut her mouth, crossed her arms and sat there looking vexed.

Mr. Gibbons started his lesson, he began talking about the Romantic Period in history and everyone seemed focused.

About halfway through the class I heard:

"Psst. Erica. Psst." Liana was whispering.

I could feel her looking at my outfit., but I tried to ignore it.

And then I felt a little paper ball hit my head, I looked at her on instinct.

Liana whispered, pointing to my outfit "hey Erica, I dig the new look. A little bold, for my taste. Not really your style though." She seemed to be onto something.

Right now I was wearing my jeans overalls and a a grey sports bra. From my side, Liana could see the profile and back of my torso, covered only by the small sports bra (while the front was covered by the front of the overalls). Good thing she had no idea I had no panties on.

I was sweating a little, was it getting hot in here?

I tried to play it cool. "Yeah... It's not really my usual style, I guess you're right, haha."

"Just a sports bra with some overalls. Wow, your back is almost completely on show."

"Haha, thanks," I replied automatically, not realizing she hadn't actually given me a compliment.

Liana was about to say something else when I felt my phone vibrating.

BZZZT BZZZT

I took my phone out of the overall's pocket and read the text, ignoring what Liana was saying.

The text said, "say you're not feeling well, go to the girls locker room and destroy the bra. Take a picture of the destroyed bra."

My heart was starting to beat fast. This was too much! If I kept going like this, not only would I be streaking again, but everyone would know it was me!

I started texting back. "Kate please, I know it's you. This is too much! I can't do it! I'll do anything else, please!"

"Erica!" Liana whispered

I jolted back to reality "Hum, sorry, what did you say?"

"I asked if the shirt and panties people found are yours?" She had an attentive smile.

My eyes widened, oh my god, she was onto me, I quickly said anything that came to mind "Pffft, what? Mine? Why... Why would you think that..."

"Are you wearing panties though?"

"What? No! I mean, yes! Of course I am! why wouldn't I be?!" I could feel my nipples stiffen under my bra. She was going to expose me! "I'm not the streaker, ok? I AM wearing panties right now."

"Then show me," she cut me off. "If you're not the masked streaker, show me your panties." she grinned.

"I..."

BZZZZT BZZZZT

I felt my cellphone vibrating again and took it out. Kate had sent a response. It said "You've got 15 seconds to get to the locker room, or else!" There was also an attachment. A cropped picture of the same video she had of me naked and showing my face.

I immediately stood up. "Mr. Gibbons, I don't feel well, may I go to the infirmary please?" I interrupted his lecture. My face was red and I was sweating profusely.

"Ms. Erica, you don't look well. Just by looking at you, you might have a fever. Yes, go ahead. Can anyone..."

"I'll assist her, Mr. Gibbons," Liana stood up.

"Alright, go ahead, both of you."

I didn't have time to process that, I walked out and ran to the locker rooms. I got there, panting and took my phone out to text Kate.

"I'm here! I'm here ok?"

I immediately got a text back. "Waiting for the photo."

I texted Kate back. "Ok, give me a second." For the first time since I reached the locker room, I looked around. The area looked and sounded empty. There was one locker wide open close to me, it wasn't mine but when I got closer to it, the only thing inside were a pair of scissors.

Oh god, this is what Kate meant by destroy the bra...

I undid the first button of the overalls, then the second, letting the front fall to my thighs. I grabbed the scissors and cut one strap of the bra, then the other. I took a deep breath, readying myself to cut it down the middle.

Suddenly the door of the locker room swung open... It was Liana!

Oh shit, I forgot she was following me.

I must have been a sight to see. Me, my overalls only covering my legs, scissors in hand, bra almost completely cut off. I covered my bra with my hands.

"So you ARE the streaker!" She was panting but a huge smile adorned her face.

She got close to me. I wasn't able to say anything.

"Cute little innocent Erica, an exhibitionist. you know what, now that I, know..." she pulled her phone out, comparing me with a picture of the masked streaker from yesterday. "...I totally see it."

"Liana, please! You can't tell anyone... Please!"

"Oh I haven't decided what I'm doing yet." She was grinning big. "So, what are you doing? Cutting your bra up so you can't cover up in any way? Oh my, that's like, so bold!" She was walking in a circle around me, like a lioness stalking her prey. "Are you streaking right now? But where's the cat mask?"

I could only answer weakly. "In my pocket..."

She put her hand in my pocket, grabbing the cat mask. "Oh my! There's no doubt anymore." She held the mask over my eyes. "It's a perfect match." Raising her phone, she snapped a picture.

My eyes grew wide. "Please don't take any pictures... Please. I just..." I couldn't tell her about Kate blackmailing me or Kate would just expose me.

"Well, don't let me interrupt you. Cut the bra off, baby girl!"

I sighed, defeated. At least she had lowered her cell phone.

I closed my eyes and finally cut down the middle of my bra. It fell to the floor. I dropped the scissors in the locker and covered my boobs with my hands. A crude hand bra. I was topless!

Liana just smiled. "So are you streaking now or later?"

"Later..." I could feel my nipples poking my hands. I was getting a little warm again.

Liana picked up the destroyed bra from the floor. "I'm keeping this."

Wait, I needed that. "Wait! Let me take a picture of it first..."

Liana raised an eyebrow, confused, but all she was focused on was her own fun.

She grabbed my phone from my other pocket, gave me the useless bra and the mask.

"Put the mask on and hold the bra up."

I was at her mercy. I had to do what she told me. I turned around so she wouldn't see my boobs and put the mask on. I held the bra in one hand and covered my tits with the other. My nipples were trying to poke out from between my fingers. I could feel my clit poking out from it's protective hood as well, rubbing up against the course material of the overalls.

She snapped two pictures, one my phone and one with her own. She grabbed the bra from my hands and gave me my phone back. The picture was from my hips up. Being topless, it looked like I was completely naked. Or actually, it looked like the masked streaker was naked and ready to streak again.

"Damn Erica, you really are a wild one! Don't worry, I won't tell anyone you're the streaker for now. I wanna see it again first." She tucked my destroyed sports bra in her pocket. "Alright, I'll see you later, baby girl!" She said walking out of the locker room.

What was she going to do with that picture and my bra?

I didn't have time to think. I had to send the picture of the bra to Kate. Since Liana left with it, I had to send the picture of me topless holding my tits and wearing the mask.

Kate responded quickly. "Wow, you're already in character! You sure are a naughty one."

I touched my pussy over my overalls. It felt electric! I was ready to explode, but how could I? Somebody might walk into the locker room at any moment.

I buttoned the overalls back up and looked in the mirror.

The overalls were the only thing left covering me. They covered my tits from the front as long as I didn't move around too much. They covered my nipples from the side if I kept my arms down, but didn't cover my back at all. I crossed my arms. I didn't think I could go back to class like this.

**Part 6**

I kept looking myself in the mirror, imagining what anyone would say if they saw me like this. I could feel my clit rubbing against the denim of the overalls, my nipples against the coarse fabric of it. Kate and Liana's shenanigans left me in a deplorable state. I was horny, sweaty... most importantly, I was half naked with nothing else to cover myself with. My hand touched my kitty over the overalls... It felt electric! I started rubbing faster, not even caring to remove my clothes.

My other hand went under the overalls and twisted a nipple as I sat down on a bench. I could feel it growing... I was panting. How could I be so stupid to let these girls strip me? If anyone were to enter the locker room right now, everyone would call me the biggest slut in school! I put my hand inside the overalls, touching my kitty directly. I thrust two fingers inside of me, pumping away. Oh god! I laid on the bench. It was coming... I tried to suppress my moans but I couldn't even tell how loud I was being. I closed my eyes, this was going to be a big one... I bit my lip, pumping my pussy, the feeling growing and growing... I was about to explode...

I heard the sound of the door that lead to the gym slamming open.

CLANK CLANK

"ALRIGHT GIRLS, HIT THE SHOWERS, you got 10 minutes to get done before bell rings."

Then I heard a bunch of footsteps.

OH MY GOD! That was Coach Ericsson!

I heard the sound of the girls coming from the gym (a different door on the opposite side from where I was), and I took my hands out of my privates. I jumped up from the bench quickly and looked both ways. There was no way out of the locker room or to hide except the door that would take me back into the hallway! I quickly looked at myself in the mirror. There was nothing under my overalls, with sideboobs peaking out of the overalls, my entire back was showing, and there was now a huge wet spot in the crotch of my overalls. I could hear the girls getting closer. I panicked and did the only thing I could think of.

I ran through the door and into the hallways.

I stumbled through the door, hands on my chest, trying to cover my exposed sideboobs, although if someone caught me, it would make more sense to try and play it cool.

I put my arms to my side. I walked slowly. I didn't even know where I was going. My mind was a haze. I was so horny... All I wanted was a quiet place to cum loudly, but for the second time today, I was frustrated, left in need of release, without being able to find it. I wish I could just skip the rest of the day, go home, and bring myself to orgasm.

Dammit! Masturbating was the only think I could think about right now. These girls were turning me into a pervert! Was everyone in this school out to toy with me?

I took a deep breath and tried to calm myself down.

There were only a few minutes before the bell would ring and the hallways would flood with students. I couldn't be seen wearing only overalls and nothing else! What was my next class? Physics. Maybe if the class was empty, I could get there before anybody else, sit with my back to the wall in the backmost row, and open a big book in front of me like I did in my literature class... There a ton of ways I could get caught and this idea was mostly wishful thinking, but what other choice did I have?

I kept on walking, keeping my legs together to hide the wet spot in between them.

I reached the physics classroom and opened the door.

it was empty too.

It was empty too, must be my lucky day, I thought sarcastically.

I got inside, grabbed a tall book from the shelf, walked to the back row in the corner, and sat down. As soon as I was fully seated...

TTTTTTTTTTTRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNN

The bell rang and people started leaving classrooms. I could hear pieces of conversations from people passing the classroom I was in.

"...They found it, all chopped up..."

"...First a shirt and panties, now a bra..."

"...Yeah, Liana sent it to me, too..."

"...Streaker herself holding them up..."

"...What do you mean topless? Show me the pic!"

"...for his art project, Henry even got detention..."

"...Who IS she? The picture is so clear but I still can't place her..."

"...I told you she was going to streak again..."

My heart was beating faster and faster. Was this all everyone in school was talking about? I could just DIE of shame.

My class started to fill. I tried my best to hide behind the book. Alicia finally walked in. She spotted me and sat down in the seat next to me.

"Hey there, Naughty." She said, then noticing my state of dress she smiled big. "Erica, why is it every time I see you, you have less clothing on?"

"Alicia! Keep it down! This is so humiliating..."

The teacher arrived, closed the door, and began to accommodate himself, as most students were doing too.

And then BBBZZZZZZZZZTT

My cellphone vibrated again. It was Kate again with another message.

"Alicia, I can’t do it. You read it."

She smiled. I thought she was enjoying this a little too much.

Alicia read the text out load. "Hi again, Erica. Cut the strap of the overalls. Cut them at the base on your back and the base on the front. Do this with both straps, then send a picture of them. I don't need to remind you what happens if you don't do it. XOXO."

Oh my God. If I cut the straps the way she's describing, there would be no way to do them back up because there would be nothing to connect together. There wouldn't be anything that could hold up the front of my overalls!

Alicia held a pair of scissors for the second time in the same school day (did she walked around with those?).

"Alright Erica. You heard the lady. Come here." she said smiling.

"Wait, Alicia! Wait! Let's think this through!"

"You can think it through all you want. I'm not the the one she has a naked picture of."

Dammit. "Ok..." I said weakly. I looked around and pretty much everyone was facing forward or talking with someone else. The teacher still seemed busy with something else. "Just... Be quick, ok?" I twisted in my seat to face Alicia, while still looking around the classroom.

Alicia held the front part of my overalls, adjusting her hand. I closed my eyes and then...

SNIP SNIP

I felt the front part of the overalls fall to my lap, exposing my breasts.

"Oh... My... God..." I whispered covering my boobs with my hands. "Alicia!"

"Whoops" she giggled.

Lucky for me, the book standing on my desk covered most of my upper body and I don't think anybody noticed what Alicia had done to me. I used one hand to hold the front part of the overalls over my titties. If I let go, I'd be topless again.

I twisted in my seat again and Alicia cut the rest of the straps where they connected at the back. She held the twists of fabric up to me, additional evidence of how close to fully naked I was. "Ready for another picture?"

"You take it. My hands are busy right now."

Alicia snapped a picture of the destroyed straps and sent it to Kate.

The teacher began lecturing and Alicia opened her book as well.

I kept holding the front part of the overalls for the duration of the class. I couldn't let go of them with people around. As the class progressed, it dawned on my just how much I was showing.

My back was completely exposed, down to my lower back. My sides were completely exposed as well. My hips, ribs, and some sideboob. On the front, everything above my nipples was exposed. Upper chest, collar bone, shoulders... All of them in plain view.

I began to sweat again. If anyone were to notice me like this they could make the connection with the discarded clothes I left around school. I could feel my nipples stiffen under the fabric and on my hands, this was no time to get excited but I couldn't help myself.

**Part 7**

The bell finally rang and everyone started to leave the classroom.

"I have to go to my next class, Erica. I have a test right now. Are you going to be ok?" Alicia said

"I... I don't know how I'll leave this seat."

"I think this class is going to empty right now, so you can sneak out after everyone is gone. I'll text you when the coast is clear, ok?"

"But where do I go?"

"Hmm, I don't know, maybe ask your girlfriend where to go next."

"Ok... Thanks Alicia..."

"I'll text you soon, ok?" With that she left.

The class was mostly empty now. The teacher got up and was the last one to had out.

"Erica, you're not going to class?" he asked and I just about jumped out of my seat.

I tried to hide behind the book the best I could. "On...On my way , I just need to grab my things..." I smiled a big smile so he wouldn't be suspicious.

"Alright. Just turn off the lights when you leave." He left, too.

I kept hearing more comments from the students passing by until the hallway finally became quiet.

Then BZZZZZT BZZZZZT.

It was probably Alicia telling me it was safe to leave the classroom.

"Cut the top part of the overalls into tiny little pieces. I want you topless!"

IT WASN'T FROM ALICIA!

Oh my god, another text from Kate so soon. I looked to my side and Alicia left her scissors. I had to prepare myself mentally for this. I started taking some deep breaths. Then I felt it again.

BZZZZZT BZZZZZT

This time it was from Alicia. "Erica the coast is clear but it won't be for long. The AC here is broken and my teacher is talking about changing classrooms. Probably to the classroom you're in right now. You've got to move!"

Shit! I didn't have time to calm down. I had to be fast.

I took the scissors in my hand and stated snipping. By the time I was finished, the front part of my overalls were no more then a bunch of fabric cut in little pieces on the floor. I was completely topless! My overalls were nothing more than pants right now! I stood up and the pants fell to my feet.

I panicked as I realized I was completely naked in school again. Without the straps there was nothing to hold up the destroyed overalls-turned-pair-of-loose-pants.

I crouched down and raised the pants to my hips. With one hand, I grabbed the book and put it to my chest. The physics book had just become my new best friend.

I walked out of the classroom and heard students coming down the corner. I quickly hid behind another corner. With just my head peaking out, I saw Alicia's class marching to the Physics class. Once all of the students were in the classroom, the teacher followed them in and closed the door.

I sighed in relief and looked around. One hand was holding my pants up and the other clung to the book providing cover for my chest.

I ran through the empty halls, trying to find an empty class or something. I finally saw the janitor's closet, door half open with the lights off. I heard some voices coming around the corner. There was no choice, I ran inside of it and shut door, dropping the book in the process.

I didn't realize I was holding my breath this entire time. I finally relaxed my arms and took a breath. without anything to hold them up, my pants dropped to my feet and I was completely naked (save for the shoes). I heard my cellphone buzzing from pocket of what remained of my overalls.

I picked it up and it had one final message from Kate.

"This is your final task: Put on the mask, take your shoes and socks off, remove what's left of the overalls, and leave it all behind, including your cellphone and anything else you've got. Meet me outside the school entrance. You've got 5 minutes."

Tears began forming under my eyes.

Oh no. She was going to make me streak nude again! Another show from the 'Masked Streaker'. I'd have to leave everything behind and streak the halls! At least they were empty, for now, but this was the our last period... After this, everyone would walk out of school.

I began with my shoes, untying them and setting them aside in the corner of the closet. Then I pulled off my pink socks… I hoped I would be able to recover them later. Then the overalls which had already fallen to my feet. I simply kicked them off and put them and my socks in the corner with my shoes, physics book, and cellphone. I was completely naked from head to toe. My nipples were hard and my clit was already out of its hood. I touched it and it felt electric! I was still very horny from my two attempts of reaching orgasm earlier in the day, but there was no time for lucky number three. I finally reached into the overalls pocket and pulled out the mask.

Apparently I was going to have to be the masked streaker again whether I liked it or not. Maybe I should be thankful that nobody had figured out it was me, despite the overwhelming amount of evidence. Sometimes it paid off to be a wallflower.

I took a deep breath and put the little cat mask on. It was still flimsy and fragile and it only covered my nose, cheekbones and forehead, but it was my only protection from complete and total humiliation, so I tied it on as best I could.

I put my head out of the janitor's closet and saw that the coast was clear. I tried to hide my pink bits with my hands the best I could.

With one hand between my legs and the other on my small tits, my ass jiggled as I ran, making my way to the school entrance.

**Part 8**

I snuck my way through the halls until I saw the entrance. Nobody seemed to be around. Everyone was still be in class. I walked out, hiding myself the best I could In the middle of the parking spots in front of the entrance. I could see Kate sitting in the hood of a car. She had a jacket on, her brunette hair was blowing in the wind. She had sunglasses on and she looked really cool right now. It felt like our interaction from this morning was ages ago. She was looking at me...all of me. I don't know how I could blush any harder, but I felt hotter somehow.

"Hey there, Masked Streaker" she grinned as she walked up to me.

"Kate, please. I did everything you asked. Please delete the photo. Please give me something to wear…"

"Oh, I'll delete it alright, but you need to do one more thing for me." My eyes went wide as she pulled a small towel from her bag and placed it on the ground. "I want you to squat down here and cum for me."

I was shaking in fear "Kate... Please. People will be coming out any minute..." I grew wetter just from saying this, my body betraying me again.

She started circling me, drinking in the sight of my body. "Oh, I'm counting on it." Her hand reached out, drawing her fingers along my shoulders. I felt a chill run down my spine. She leaned in close to my ear and whispered "If you want me to delete the picture I have of you, you'll begin doing exactly as a say. Right. Now."

I swallowed in fear, my nipples hard under my hands. I began to sit down on the little towel on the cement floor.

Kate reiterated her instructions."Remember, you're only free the moment after you cum. Until then, you have to stay right there."

I was breathing heavily. The truth was, if I began touching myself, it wasn't going to take long for me cum. I was already on the edge.

I put my hands between my legs and touched my clit "Aaaaaaooowwwnnn." I moaned, most thoughts instantly left my head. All I could think about was how I was finally going to get my release.

As I began rubbing my kitty, Kate began to tie a nylon string on my mask.

TTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNN

The bell rang, alerting me. Any second now the other students were going to pour out of the building. I needed to cum so bad. And I needed to cum before anyone saw me!

"One more thing, Erica." I felt a little tug on the mask from the string. "If you don't cum in the next three minutes, I'm going to pull the mask from your face and everyone will see who our little exhibitionist actually is."

My eyes went WIDE. Three minutes? I knew I was on the edge, but there was no way I could orgasm before somebody came out! Why was she doing this? Oh god! I began to rub my pussy faster, but soon enough, I saw some students walking out of the building. Some of them stopped in their tracks in shock and surprise. One boy shouted!

"YO EVERYONE, THE STREAKER IS BACK!"

More people started to walk out of the building, some boys stumbling over each other to see. In a few seconds almost all of them were watching me.

I had to get this over with. FAST!

I inserted two fingers inside my snatch and started pumping harder. I heard audible gasps as I did this. Everyone was seeing my spread pussy lips. Some people were cheering. Some looked disgusted.

I could make out Carrie, Lisa, and Alicia in the crowd, watching. Lisa had a phone in her hand filming me. Alicia and Carrie were just smiling and enjoying the show. I saw Liana biting her lip. Daisy looked horrified. Pretty much every boy had a happy face and/or was screaming. Everyone from school was watching me masturbate in the parking lot. There was no reason for me suppress my moans even if I could. I was being LOUD! Everyone else was shouting and cheering at the sight of me.

I looked at Kate, now mixed in with the the crowd. She was holding up one hand with two fingers extended. As I watched, she put one down, signaling that I had one minute left. Her other hand holding on the nylon.

Oh God! The mask! She was going to expose me to everyone!

I felt it growing. I was about to cum! I could feel it building inside of me! Any second now!

Suddenly my body tensed up, my back arched, and I felt like I was exploding.

I cried a loud moan as I finally came HARD. All the build up since this morning came pulsing through my body with the force of a thousand suns. My hips buckled as my pussy squirted my juices all over the floor. It almost made a little arch in the sky before spilling on the floor. my moan fade away as my muscles relaxed and I my brain almost shut off.

My body went numb and I felt my back hit the towel on the ground. I was exhausted, the orgasm had been so powerful I was about to pass out. This must be what heaven feels like!

And then...

"WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS!" Mr. Gibbons came waddling out of the school, followed by some of the faculty whose faces looked shocked when they saw me.

Suddenly the students started to chant! "RUN! HOME! RUN! HOME! RUN! HOME!" Like this was a game or something. I knew this was my only chance to preserve (what was left) of my modesty. I jumped up and started to run as Mr. Gibbons continued to shout for me to 'stop right there'. Some people ran behind me. I didn't know if they were cheering me on or if they were trying to catch me! With a sudden tug, I felt my mask flying off my face, thanks to the string Kate had tied onto it. I was far ahead enough of my pursuers that no one was facing me, they could only see my naked ass running, but I was now completely nude and unmasked! I ran and ran down the streets. I was bare ass naked, red all over, drenched in sweat and my own juices. I ran until no one was behind me anymore.

Sometimes, I'm thankful I'm on the track team.

I finally got home (through the window as I often do).

I don't know how I'd live with this. There were too many people now who knew my secret...

But that might just have been the most powerful orgasm I ever had...!

Naked and panting in my room, I touched myself again thinking of this day. And then again. And again, and again…

THE END.

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**Epilogue**

For the rest of the week, all anybody talked about was the masked streaker and how 'she' masturbated in the parking lot in front of the whole school.

This got the boys really riled up to find out who the masked streaker actually was. I don't know how or why, but it didn't really came out that it was me. The girls who knew kept their mouth shut and acted as surprised as everybody else. I think they liked having me all to themselves(?).

The only one who didn't catch an eyeful of me masturbating in public was Henry because he was stuck in detention by himself. Alicia told me that he got detention after he printed the picture he took of my clitoris and pussy (in 4k resolution) on A1 size paper with the help of the photography club, and tried to submit it as some kind of avant-garde Art project. Everyone in the class was shocked and Ms. Cramiling gave him detention for submitting such an obscene photo. Serves him right. Apparently he named the piece "Eureka" for his brilliance. What a dumbass.

Kate talked to me the day after... 'The masked streaker second performance' as they were calling it. She pulled out her phone and deleted the pictures right in front of me. I don't know if she had backups, but I guess I had to trust her. She also kissed me on the cheek, which caught me by surprise and told me to call her... We haven't talked yet, and I don't know what to do. I haven't told about this to anybody yet...

Daisy began a petition to have the streaker expelled from school. Thankfully, people mostly just ignored her because, as Carrie told me, "you can't expel someone if you don't know who they are." She also said no boy in their right mind would want me expelled after what I did, which made me blush/cringe, but ultimately put me at ease. The faculty got really riled up and are still investigating. Carrie said that was fine but now I'm constantly worried.

With this whole masked streaker thing behind me, my life could finally go back to normal...

Right?

The actual End.