High School Catfight

When I was 17 and in high school there were a lot of girls that hated me because of the way I looked. Boys chased me all the time because I was petite, very pretty and had big tits for my body size. That made a lot of girl very jealous of me. I was dark haired with hazel eyes and often liked to dress in tight sexy clothes. I admit I was a bit conceited because of all the attention I got from boys, and even some of the male teachers at my high school. I think Mr. Lorenzo the gym teacher even had a crush on me by the way he used to act around me. There was one boy in particular named Joe Centello that I though was hot, but was going out with a girl named Katie Garcia. He often flirted with me and I fancied that one day I would have an opportunity to go out on a date with him, in spite of Katie. Katie knew this and hated me for this reason. Katie was pretty but a tough talking girl who had a click of friends she did everything with. I saw her get into a fight once with another girl after school and she really beat her ass bad giving her a black eye and a bloody nose.   
  
One rainy day when I was a sophomore I was walking back from lunch in the parking lot alone when Katie and three friends confronted me in the parking lot about my flirtations with Joe. The parking lot at our high school was very large and I was at the far end when they rushed me. I was wearing a tight mini skirt and white t-shirt that day. I was walking back after lunch when Katie started talking shit to me as I walked out of a row of cars. She called me a slut who was trying to sleep with her boyfriend. As she cursed at me three more of her other friends jumped me and held me while Katie got right in my face. Katie's friends grabbed me and held my arms back so Katie could have her way with me and humiliate me without resistance. When I realized that Katie, Brenda, Melissa, and Dawn were all rushing me it scared me to death. Brenda was a heavyset tomboy type of girl. Some people at school thought she was a lesbian. Melissa and Dawn were on the girls gymnastic team, along with Katie. All four were bigger and stronger than me. When they jumped me holding my arms back Katie spit in my face and then slapped me in the face twice hard. I was shocked, but pissed too and told all of them to go fuck themselves. After Katie slapped again they threw me down on the ground hard and as I landed on my ass I felt my skirt zipper tear at the back. They were all over me. As I struggled to get up my knickers were showing and ripped skirt began to slip off. Brenda was laughing at this and the more I struggled the more my skirt slipped off. Brenda was yelling “Ooh look at the knickers bitch!” I fought and tried to pull it up but as I did Katie grabbed it and tore it completely off me leaving me lying there now in only my knickers completely embarrassed on the wet ground. Katie's friends kept me down writhing around on the ground while she continued to slapped me . I tried to fight back but it was useless. I screamed and told them to get off of me but they would not let me go. Katie's 3 friend's had my arms completely held down so I could not fight back or even protect myself. I was helpless. All three of them laughed at me as I squirmed around on the dirt wet ground in only my knickers and shirt. It was then that Brenda started yelling for Katie to take my knickers off too. She said, “Let’s strip the bitch naked.” Katie grabbed the waistband of my knickers and yanked them down hard. She proceeded to pull them off me completely as I struggled there in horror helpless to stop it from happening. Now, there were a few other kids gathering around watching. I cried and begged them to stop as I lied there bottomless but they only laughed. I screamed for help but there were no adults around and no one there would help. I could not believe it. They all just watched enthralled in my humiliation doing nothing! Brenda was laughing and saying that I was a whore and that everyone could see my pussy. She was loving it. Even some of the kid’s gathering around were smirking now as I struggled there with no pants in front of them all. They held my arms tightly so I could not even cover myself. Brenda and Melissa dragged me over to a wet grassy area at the corner of the parking lot and pushed me down in the mud. Katie picked up a big clump of muddy grass and rubbed it in my face. Then she slapped me in the face. Brenda and Melissa continued to hold me and I then noticed Dawn now laughing and taking pictures of my humiliation with a camera. Brenda reached around and yanked my muddy wet shirt up above my bra while she flashed off pictures of me muddy, naked & sobbing. Brenda asked the other kids if they wanted to see my tities too. There were as many as 12 kids gathered around me now trying to get a good look at the show. Some yelled “Yeah!” as they jeered loudly. With a sly smirk on her face Katie yanked my shirt up over my shoulders. Brenda and Melissa helped wrestle my shirt off my arms as I cried uncontrollably. Now I stood there in front of the laughing crowd muddy wet and totally naked except for my bra. I begged Katie to give my clothes back. She told me she would think about it if I took my bra off now and got down on all fours right there in the mud in front of them all, and squealed like a pig. I sobbed and said no and she told me they were going to beat the shit out of me real bad if I did not so, in utter humiliation I did. Hysterically crying I unclipped my bra and took it off. Brenda yanked it out of my hands before I even got it completely off and was yelling, “Look at the buck naked slut!”, over and over. Now completely naked in the cold, I got on all fours and squealed as everyone just laughed. I was sobbing more than ever now. Brenda told me to bow down and kiss her feet while reaching back with my arms and spreading my ass cheeks as wide as I could so everyone could see my pussy and anus. They made me stay like that telling me to pull my ass apart harder & harder as Dawn took pictures. I begged them to just let me go but they still would not. I was encircled now by the small crowd who seemed to be enjoying my perverted humiliation. No one was stopping them and there were still no teachers around. I couldn’t believe that no one would help. Katie told me to stick one of my own fingers all the way up my asshole and then pull it out and put it in my mouth and suck on it. The moment I hesitated she grabbed me by the hair and yelled “Do it now!” I had no choice so I did it. She was having the time of her life humiliating me this way. I began to wish I would just die instead of endure this public display of humiliation any longer. Katie tore my shirt in half and threw it in the mud in front of me. “Stay away from my boyfriends bitch!” she yelled at me and all three then grabbed clumps of mud & grass off the ground and rubbed it all over me. All four walked away laughing leaving me naked, cold and humiliated in the parking lot in broad day light in front of the small gathering. I heard Melissa say loudly “There’s gonna be some nice pictures floating around the school tomorrow!” as she walked away. Sobbing I grabbed my torn shirt trying to cover myself up in vain and ran through the parking lot naked and ashamed. It was then that Mr. Lorenzo saw me. He ran up and asked me what happened as he ogled at my naked and filthy body with a shocked look on his face. Shivering and sobbing, I told him what happened and he covered me as well as he could with his coat. He took me home in his car after that. All I had was his coat so he got some really good looks at me naked. As shocked as he was I am sure it was a thrill to see my naked 17 year old body in front of him. It was the most humiliating experience of my life.   
  
The next day Katie, Brenda, Melissa, and Dawn were expelled from school for what they did to me. I was so ashamed that I could not go back for weeks. My friend told me that although the girls were thrown out of school somehow the pictures that Dawn had took of me being stripped, beaten and humiliated were circulating around the school anyway. She showed me one she came across where I was on my hands and knees in the grass muddy and naked crying hysterically. You could clearly see my naked tits and ass and Katie laughing in the background. It was so humiliating to know that everyone would sooner or later know about it, and even see the pictures. I never lived that day down and eventually moved far away after graduating.   
  
Myriah