**Erica Soccer Practice**

by ?

One of the things I enjoyed about the Spring and approaching Summer, was the longer hours that it stayed light outside. When my friend Alicia and I returned from shopping on Saturday afternoon, it was only three in the afternoon. That meant there was still plenty of daylight left.

Somehow or another during the trip, one of our conversations turned to her cousin Jimmy. I don't remember exactly what we talked about, but it was how I learned that he had soccer practice this afternoon. All the way home, I thought about the promise I had made to him last winter.

When Alicia dropped me off and I said goodbye, I hurried up to me bedroom. For a moment, I looked at myself in the full-length mirror. Then I decided that I wanted to see Jimmy again.

Since I was going to help him practice like I had told him a few months ago, I needed to wear something more playful and sporty. First I slipped off my jeans and found a pair of dark blue shorts. I liked how my legs looked in this pair. Then, removing my shirt, I traded in my bra for a tight grey halter-top. I probably didn't need it, but I would be doing quite a bit of walking and running around I imagined, so it seemed appropriate.

Over this, I pulled on a cute turquoise T-shirt. I brushed out my hair, and then sat down on the edge of my bed. Finally, I pulled on some white knee-high socks and sneakers. Bouncing in front of the mirror once more, I thought I looked like I could be a member of the soccer team! With a giggle, I left my room.

I understood that Jimmy's practice was going to be at the local junior high school. It was a few blocks away. I'm still not driving, but it was a nice day for a walk anyway.

I told my Mom I was going out and proceeded to leave the house. As I started down the sidewalk, it occurred to me that because I do not drive, I have had to do a lot of walking and sometimes even running, back and forth to my home. This was probably the main reason I kept a slim figure, with a flat tummy, and my slender legs were well toned. Absently, I rubbed a hand over my stomach while swinging my other arm at my side.

My sneakers were really comfortable, and I was glad I had them on. It made walking the distance to the junior high school a breeze. When I arrived on the property, I had to cross an empty parking lot, and pass by the building. Further behind, out of view from the main street, were the fields for playing sports. I glanced up at the sunny sky above, feeling invigorated by the warmth.

Across a path that ran along the school property was the wide green soccer field with goalie nets on opposite ends. And on the other side of this, a fence of trees thick with leaves lined the edge of the schoolyard. This area was fairly well secluded, and the only approach was from the junior high school building.

Further down by one of the nets, I saw Alicia's cousin, Jimmy.

He was alone, and as I moved closer, I could see him messing around with a soccer ball. Sometimes, he would toss it up and try to bounce it off his knee, keeping it from falling to the ground. He could do this twice, maybe three times, before loosing control of the ball. And sometimes the boy would toss it up, and bump it with his head. I thought this was funny. Jimmy always did seem to have a hard head.

When I stepped onto the grass, I felt like a girl trespassing on the boy's soccer field. It's just, I was never into sports, and so I felt out of place. I looked around, clutching my hands in front of me. I hoped I knew what I was getting into to.

"What are you doing here, Erica?" he scowled when I drew close enough to hear him.

"Aren't you happy to see me?" I smiled in return.

"No," Jimmy said simply.

This kind of surprised me, because I was sure he had a crush on me. I stopped, and touched my fingers to the shoulders of my T-shirt, then glanced around. Slowly, I walked up to the boy.

"What's the matter?"

"Nothing," Alicia's cousin grumbled, while returning to bounce the soccer ball on his knee, trying to ignore me.

"Come on, Jimmy!" I said. "You don't look like you're having any fun."

He remained silent, and the only noise was the rubber ball slapping against skin as he continued his solitary exercise. My eyes followed each rise and fall as it was tossed or bounced into the air. Finally, Jimmy confessed something, which must have made him very embarrassed.

"I don't think I'm any good," he told me.

I stood stunned for a second, startled at the admission. He always seemed the type of boy that would succeed at whatever game he put his mind to. Jimmy was always obnoxious and bull-headed, but never seemed like a quitter.

I tried to encourage him saying, "You just need to keep practicing!"

"Yeah?" he grunted, sounding thoroughly unconvinced.

Moving around the boy, I tried to watch the timing of the white and black sphere spinning as it went up and down. Then, I reached out, and slapped the ball away! I quickly jogged after it and claimed it for my own.

"Come on," Jimmy said, annoyed. "Knock it off, Erica! Give it back."

I tossed the ball briefly in the air and caught it again, feeling incredibly frisky. Walking around, I still kept my distance from the boy.

Then I used both hands to push the ball out, throwing it at Jimmy. Caught off guard, he was nevertheless able to catch it. I grinned, teasing the hem of my T-shirt.

"Maybe I'm here to help you practice," I said.

Jimmy glared at me, then tossed the soccer ball toward me. He was testing, to see if I could actually be of any help. Fortunately, I caught it again with both hands.

"You've got good reflexes," he grudgingly admitted.

I guess that was true. Thinking about all the times I found myself suddenly naked in front of people, my hands always darted with surgical-like precision, covering my private parts. I looked at Jimmy looking at me, waiting, and I started to blush.

Flustered, I threw the ball back at him.

He fit the soccer ball under his arm, resting against his body, waiting to see what I would do next. I just stood there with my arms at my sides.

"So how are you going to help me practice?"

Alicia's cousin threw the ball at me, causing me to react once more and raise my hands to catch it. We continued to toss it back and forth to each other a few more times. And then I answered him.

"I'll get in the goalie net, and you try to kick it past me!" I said.

Jimmy made a face like he didn't think that was a good idea. "But you're a girl. It will be easy to get the ball by you."

I tapped my little chin in thought. "Then I will have to make it so I try very hard to block your kick."

"How's that?" Jimmy raised an eyebrow, either curious or not understanding.

Slowly, I turned to face the goalie net. It was still a few yards in the distance. We had been pretty much standing in the middle of the field. As I took a step forward, my heart started beating faster. I shyly peeked over my shoulder.

"Well, if you can score a goal three times… I'll let you strip me."

Jimmy was quiet for a moment, and seemed he wasn't impressed. "What? You mean like take off your shoes or maybe your shorts?"

With my back turned toward him, I fussed with the hem of my T-shirt. For the second time, I hoped I knew what I was doing.

"No," I said softly. "I'll let you take off everything."

A whisper of a breeze rustled through the trees on the edge of the soccer field. It was still warm outside, and very bright. I raised my head, looking to the clear blue sky, waiting for Jimmy's answer.

"OK," he finally said.

I found that I had been holding my breath, and now let it out. Without saying another word, I continued to walk toward the goal net, the picked up the pace to jog the rest of the way. This was going to be exciting! I knew I shouldn't let him do this to me, so I had a very good reason play a strong defense.

Except, I wasn't very good at sports.

I reached the middle of the net and spun around. Jimmy was standing further way, bouncing the soccer ball up and down, waiting to take his shot. I got into a kind of crouched position, looking to my left and right. My fingers wiggled in anticipation. I hope I wouldn't get hurt!

Alicia's cousin dropped the ball to the ground, swung his leg back, and planted a solid kick in my direction.

It came flying at me, but then hit the grass in front of a net, bouncing right in front of me. I had just enough time to react, sticking my own leg out to kick the ball away. To my surprise, I made contact, and sent it spinning off to the side.

"Ha, ha! I see why you need more practice!" I teased.

I watched as Jimmy trotted after the ball. He was furious. So I did a little dance in the goalie net. I was really pushing my luck!

The boy decided to try a different angle. He lined up his kick so that it would bounce past my side. With a grunt, he sent the ball sailing toward the net.

Bracing myself, I gauged where the ball would hit the grass and go spinning to my left. I moved at the right moment, hoping to just get my slim body in front of it for the block. Amazingly, I caught the ball in both hands.

Letting out a squeal of delight, I tossed it back to Jimmy.

"You're going to have to try harder than that!" I giggled.

This time, he ran forward and kicked the soccer ball with all the force he could muster. The trajectory was aimed right at my head! Instinctively, I ducked, even falling on my face. The ball flew over me with a swish, into the netting behind me.

"Hey, that's not fair!" I complained, brushing myself off as I went to retrieve the ball.

Jimmy finally cracked a smile, more like a smirk, and said, "That's one, Erica."

Pouting, I kicked the ball back to him. Again, I was glad for my comfortable cushy sneakers. I have delicate little toes, but it did not hurt at all playing soccer with these shoes. The thought occurred to me, that Jimmy might end up seeing my bare toes and I started blushing.

The clever boy must have sensed my distraction, and he lined up a shot for the corner of the net. I only just heard the sound of the punt, allowing me to react. As the ball sailed forward, I knew I was going to have to make a dive for it. If I could just reach it with my fingers, maybe swat it away and keep it from getting past me.

But my arms were too short. I stretched out fully as I leaped across the ground, the soccer ball a mere inches out of reach. It curved in on an arc, gliding past the front post of the goal and into the netting.

Lying on my stomach, I heard Jimmy say, "That's two!"

Slowly, I climbed to my feet. I turned around and picked up the soccer ball again. But this time, I did not immediately send it back to the boy. I was very aware of what the stakes were.

"Perhaps we should end your practice here," I suggested nervously.

Jimmy took a step closer. "Come on, Erica, we've got to keep going. I'm starting to get good!"

"I know," I said more to myself, regretting the deal we had made.

I told him that he should move further back. Try to see if he could make a goal from the middle of the soccer field. That would be more challenging.

"Quit stalling, Erica!" he said, taking a couple of more steps closer.

There was not more than five feet between us. I looked around in apprehension, but it was just the two of us. I guess we were the only two people on the school property this Saturday afternoon. Jimmy did not move. He was holding his ground. So I took a deep breath, and tossed the ball back to him.

I then squatted down a bit, adjusting my socks that completely covered my smooth calves. Lifting my head, I looked Alicia's cousin square in the eye. It was a matter of who would flinch first. If only I could break his concentration. I knew he thought I was pretty. But could he stay focused for this next kick?

I heard the sound of his sneaker hitting the soccer ball, rubber on rubber. It was a hard impact, and I turned my head slightly to the right. Out of the corner of my eye, almost as if in slow motion, I saw the ball going in the other direction. First I turned my head, and then I froze. The black and white whirling sphere flew easily between me and the goal post, into the net.

Jimmy did a leap of victory, before he started walking toward me. I just stood there, still somewhat in shock, arms at my sides. The ball was already forgotten.

"That's three," Alicia's cousin grinned. "Time to pay up, Erica."

My thoughts racing, I raked my hands through my shoulder-length brown hair. "Um, OK. Let's just wait until we can find a place to hide, where we can do this in secret."

Jimmy shook his head. "We're gonna do this right here, right now."

"Oh," I said in a small voice.

With my hands still up above my head, Jimmy walked forward and grabbed the sides of my shorts. Giving them a good yank, he pulled them all the way down my legs! I trembled slightly, lowering my arms only enough to let my fingers touch my shoulders.

"Nice underwear," the boy teased.

I closed my eyes and murmured, "This is so embarrassing…"

Before I realized it, Jimmy had crouched down on the ground and was tugging at the shorts, trying to get them off my feet. I did feel guilty about letting him strip me like this, but I still lifted my leg. Soon the material was gone, whisked away to the side.

Now Alicia's cousin stood again, right in front of me. I wondered what he would go for next. My heart was beating wildly. As if to draw out the suspense, Jimmy slowly walked around until he stood behind me. When the boy placed his hands on my hips, it caused me to gasp.

"It's like we are playing doctor," Jimmy said, maybe trying to make me feel better.

I nodded my head, but replied, "Yeah, except… usually the patient goes somewhere private to undress. You're stripping… taking the clothes right off me, out in the open!"

Jimmy grabbed two fistfuls of my T-shirt, and started pulling it up my body. My lower back was exposed, as well as my tummy and bellybutton. He continued to lift higher, so I raised my arms to the sky. In this way, the boy was able to lean in close, bunching the shirt up to my neck and shoulders.

"Mmmph," I gave a muffled gasp.

Not roughly, but not too gently either, the boy had pulled the shirt over my face. It wasn't long before he had it twisted inside out, sliding off my arms. In fact, once my hands were free of the material, Jimmy tossed the T-shirt to the grass below.

He found my sports bra underneath, and this was quickly pulled off as if in annoyance. My small perky tits popped out, nipples hard. But he didn't see them yet.

Then he reached out and touched my shoulder-length brown hair. I was shocked, because it was almost affectionate. His hand wandered lower, running down my bare back. Closer and closer to the top of my butt.

Suddenly, I spun around, my long pink nipples sticking out and wiggling. I opened my mouth to say something, but found as was breathless with the humiliation. Bracing myself, I expected him to strip me of my panties.

Instead, Jimmy knelt down and started to unlace one of my sneakers.

"Jimmy, what are you doing?" I asked foolishly.

The boy looked up at me, making a face like I was such a silly girl. "I'm taking off your shoes and socks."

It might be hard to believe, but the fact that he was going to get me barefoot, was turning me on. While he had his head down, I reached my hands up to play with my breasts. I squeezed them and flicked my nipples. This of course, only caused them to grow more erect. I blushed as Jimmy removed my first sneaker.

When he went to work on my other foot, I put a hand on his head to steady myself, as I still cupped one tit. He undid the laces, and I obliged by lowering my first lifting my leg. The shoe slipped off, and was bounced away. I now stood at the goalie's net of the soccer field, in just my socks and panties!

"Don't you think we've gone far enough?" I asked, in a desperate attempt to retain some decency.

"You know the deal," Alicia's cousin grunted.

"Yeah," I replied, completely resigned to the fact that I had no way of stopping this.

And it was my own fault. I could have told Jimmy that he could only take a few pieces of clothing. Maybe even offered to let his curious fingers tickle me. But I had to go and tell him he could remove every single item. Somehow, I had a feeling he would be touching soon enough. It was almost more than I could bear.

"Mmmph," I mumbled as the boy's hand ran down my leg, lowering my knee-high socks.

The cotton rolled over my heel and off my little toes until I felt the grass underneath. It seemed like Jimmy was taking forever, but I knew it had only been a few minutes. He slowly exposed my other foot, then stood up, the long sock still in his hand.

"Let's just get this over with," I pleaded, agonizing over the anticipation.

I tossed my hair back, while I clutched my breasts, looking over my shoulder. Jimmy didn't say anything, but continued to watch me. Facing forward again, I saw him casually swinging my sock around.

He motioned to me with his chin and said, "You do the rest."

"The rest?" I inquired innocently.

"Take off your underwear," he explained.

The words sent a shiver through my body, from the tips of my shoulders down to my toes. He was insisting that I get completely naked, as was our bargain. What was odd was that he did not want to remove the last item himself. Maybe he was still unsure.

I was going to protest one more time. But one look at his serious face, and I knew it was hopeless. Alicia's cousin was in total control of me.

Trembling slightly, my hands dropped to the elastic waistband of my panties. I slipped my thumbs inside and started to pull down. Jimmy was watching me, so reflexively I looked away in embarrassment. The tug of the material continued as they were drawn past my butt and thighs. Then I let gravity take over, and the tiny things slipped down to my feet.

I stood up straight, but cupped both hands in front of my clean shaved pussy. Ever so delicately, I raised the toes of one foot so that I could step out of the panties. Standing off to the side now, I had nothing on at all.

"Well… I'm naked," I whispered.

The boy then instructed me to turn around. With a roll of my eyes, I finally did as he said, keeping my hands over my hairless pubic mound. I guess it had been a while since I had taken off my clothes in front of him. Every time, Jimmy seemed to be a little older. He was growing up so fast! It was obvious to me now, that he wanted to see me naked. In addition to the humiliation, I also found that realization, I don't know… arousing?

I don't remember how long I stood there, with him staring at me from behind. Did he like my butt, I wondered. Did he think it was cute? Biting my lip, I slowly lifted one foot so he could see the bottom of my naked sole, even the way my toes curled in. Finally, Jimmy asked me to turn around again.

My hands remained in place, as I spun on my heel, trying to prolong the exposing of my very pink genitalia.

"Now what," I asked somewhat impatiently, with my little tits sticking out between my arms.

Alicia's cousin thought for a moment, and then said, "Let's have a race! To the other goalie net across the field."

"Race?" I exclaimed, totally shocked.

Immediately, I pictured my body in motion. My long nipples wiggling up and down, my bare bottom bouncing, my pussy lips parted and flapping…

"Jimmy, I don't think that's a good idea," I said more shyly.

"Come on, Erica," the boy replied. "I already beat you at soccer. Maybe you can win a race against me. You should be pretty fast because you're skinny. And you got no clothes on."

His last comment made me blush furiously. He then tried to further entice me by saying that if I won the race, he would let me get dressed right away. Keeping one palm lowered in front of my pussy, I lifted a finger to my mouth as I considered.

Suddenly, in an attempted to take Alicia's cousin by surprise, I bolted across the soccer field of the Junior High School. Once I was past Jimmy, I pumped my arms as I ran, leaving everything out in the open.

"Hey, that's not fair!" I heard the boy call after me. "I didn't say to start…"

I didn't care. For once, I was going to beat Jimmy at his own game. I found the possibility, exhilarating. My nipples pointed forward fully erect as the breeze brushed over my bare body. I grinned to myself, even as my clitoris started to poke out from its hood.

Daring to look back, my shoulder-length brown hair whipped across my face. To my amazement, Jimmy was running and catching up! Apparently he had not stood stunned for very long. I looked down at my bare feet flying over the grass, and started to worry nervously if I would be able to keep up the pace. We were already half way toward the other goalie net.

Jimmy was right on my heels, the boy proving to be stronger and faster than I imagined. It wasn't that long ago, maybe a few years, I thought of him as some obnoxious, chubby kid. Now he was demonstrating how much more athletic he had become. And then his hand slapped my ass as he ran past me!

"Oh!" I gasped, stumbling a step or two.

But I continued to run on, only now I was chasing Jimmy. He was just a few feet in front of me. I even reached out my arms, thinking maybe I could grab him. My heart was beating faster as I pushed forward. The wide netting between the goalie posts loomed ahead.

Alicia's cousin distanced himself from me, yet I clearly heard his hand smack the post as he was the first to reach the goal. I collapsed to the ground just before the net, knowing I had been defeated. My breathing was heavy, and I felt completely embarrassed.

Lying naked in the grass, I looked up but did not try to cover myself. Jimmy had said if I won, I could have put my clothes back on. But I lost, and now this was the consequence. He would see all of me. A thought occurred to me, as my breathing slowed down. I watched my tummy rise and fall more regularly.

"Jimmy… how long… how long are you going to keep me nude?" I asked half fearful, half hopeful.

The boy crouched down at my side, looking over the length of my slim bare body. I am not that tall, no taller than Jimmy, but my slender legs did give the illusion of stretching out forever. I arched my back a little as my arms rested on the ground at my sides. Tempted to close my eyes, instead I watched Jimmy pluck a long blade of grass.

"I don't know," he mumbled.

Lying there silent for a while, I waited to see what Alicia's cousin would do. Out of boredom, he absently pulled the piece of grass along my arm. It felt kind of nice, and I smiled. But then he leaned forward, which allowed him to twirl the grass over my stomach.

"Hmmm. Mmmm," I was torn between wanting to stop him, or encouraging him. "Jimmy…"

But the boy only continued to touch my skin with the single blade. It drew closer to my breasts, and then the tiny green of nature's fibers ran over an erect nipple.

"Oooh," I said softly.

At the same time, my knees came up, but remained spread apart. I clenched my fists at my sides. Did he have any idea how incredible this was making me feel?Jimmy worked his way up steadily, so that he could tickle my supple neck with the grass.

"Oh!" I giggled in delight.

Now the boy used the blade to gently touch my face. I guess my skin is soft and sensitive, because the touch of the thin leafy blade was amazing. Closing my eyes only heightened my senses. The grass was near enough that I could smell its fresh aroma. In fact, lying on the ground stark naked was making me feel outrageously sexy. My clit poked out of its hood below, begging for attention.

But I kept my hands at my sides. I would not touch myself, not in front of Jimmy.

"Quit wiggling around," I heard Alicia's cousin say. "Or else I'll tickle you down there!"

"Down where?" I gasped.

I hadn't realized that my body was involuntarily reacting, arching my back, and even bucking my hips. In response, Jimmy took the piece of grass, and traced it back down the center of my body. I held my breath as it slid between my small breasts and down my trim stomach. Past my bellybutton… right down to my hairless crotch!

Lifting my head, I reluctantly opened my eyes to see that Jimmy had moved around and was now kneeling in front of me. This was so embarrassing! He reached out his arm, and like a painter with a thin paintbrush, used the blade of grass on my wet pink labia.

I don't know how else to describe it! The strands were tickling my bare folds of skin, brushing up and down, up and down. My pussy was opening up like a flower. The boy was going to make me cum again! I wish he would move on to my legs or feet, anywhere else to spare me the humiliation.

"Oooh… Mmmmm… Wow!"My fingers clutched fists of grass on the ground.

But before I could reach an orgasm, Jimmy pulled his hand back. "Hey, Erica, maybe we should stop for now."

"Huh, what?" I asked, and lifted my head up.

The boy sat back and was looking around. Slowly, he climbed to his feet. But I was so turned on, that I wanted to keep playing. In frustration, I rolled over on my stomach and wiggled my cute little bottom.

First, I raised my feet in the air, and even crossed my ankles. Gradually, I lowered my toes to the ground again, but spread my legs wide apart. I couldn't believe I was exposing myself so shamefully this way. My bare ass lifted a little, presenting a tempting target.

"Come on, Jimmy," I called out without looking over my shoulder. "Don't you want to use the grass anywhere else?"

Suddenly, I froze, thinking I heard the sound of shuffling footsteps. Was Alicia's cousin walking away from me? My heart started beating faster. No, not footsteps walking away, I realized, but approaching. The swishing of the grass told me that I was near surrounded.

A young male voice spoke up inquiring, "Jimmy, is this the girl you were telling us about?"

Immediately, I rolled over and leaned forward in a sitting position. Bringing my legs close, I put a hand on my head while resting the elbow on an upright knee. My feet were bare, and I covered one foot over the other toes, as if this would somehow conceal my nudity.

There were six boys gathered around Jimmy, my eyes shifted and scanned from one to the other. They were dressed in the same soccer uniform as Alicia's cousin. I felt naked and vulnerable.

Jimmy cleared his throat. "Erica, stand up. I want you to meet the guys on my team."

Pausing to catch my breath after the shock of being discovered like this, it was an awkward situation and extremely embarrassing. I could feel myself blushing all over. Jimmy was bad enough, but now six of his friends seeing me without any clothes on! I started to rise to my feet and found I was no taller than any of them. Instinctively, I crossed an arm over my small breasts, kept my legs together with a hand lowered to hide my crotch. I remained facing them, so as not to reveal my bare bottom.

"Why is she undressed?" one of the boys asked, as they continued to study me.

Jimmy answered smugly, "I got her to take off everything!"

His friends seemed impressed. I wish he would have told them the whole story, that I had lost a wager, and Jimmy himself had stripped me. As I stood there covering, I brushed the toes of one foot bashfully behind my other leg.

"Whoa, so she goes to the high school?" another boy, this one with blonde wavy hair, asked.

Actually, I am in college, I wanted to answer but was too embarrassed to speak.

"Where's her stuff?" a boy with straight black hair who appeared to be of an Asian background, looked around curiously.

Jimmy pointed his arm back toward the opposite end of the soccer field. "Erica's things are by the other goalie net."

"Let's steal her clothes!" another boy suggested mischievously.

The other players let out a cheer of approval, and turned to dash across the school property. I tried to protest and started to take a naked step forward, but Jimmy stood in front of me. Lowering my eyes, I noticed my pink nipples were poking straight out toward him.

"Got some grass on you," Jimmy said gruffly.

He then reached out, trying to be helpful I guess, and brushed off my bare stomach.

"Oh!" I responded breathlessly.

I realized that I had to get away. From Jimmy, and from the six other boys who were about to take my shoes and socks and everything else I had been wearing, leaving me naked. While the players were already well on their way to the goalie's net, I turned my eyes toward the junior high school building.

Instead of running forward, with Alicia's cousin blocking me, I moved to the side and ran in the direction of the school. Barefoot and nude, I flew over the grass, my little tits bouncing as I pumped my arms. I don't know if Jimmy was too shocked to follow, but I didn't glance behind me to find out.

Reaching the building, I crept along the edge until I came to a window that looked in on a classroom. While all the others were shut, I was surprised to discover the latch on this one was left open. My hand slid curiously down the wooden frame, and I was able to swing it inward. Split down the middle, there were actually two sides of the square window that opened up fully. I would fit through easily.

I put my bare foot on the ledge and lifted myself up. Crouching on the windowsill, with my knees apart, this left my pink labia hanging down. My toes curled as I slowly stood. Then, fully naked, I stepped down into the room.

Of course, it was Saturday, so I knew the school would be empty. If I was thinking straight, I should have turned around and closed the window, locking the latch in place. By my thoughts wandered as I focused on the rows of desks lining the room, and the teacher's desk up front, the blackboard, the assignments and projects that hung from the bulletin boards. This was a sixth or seventh grad class, if I judged correctly.

I noticed that my nipples were still very erect. Walking down the aisle, I imagined myself on display for all the students. There had to be something I could find, something to cover up with. My head turned, hands holding my small breasts, scanning the walls for a closet or a trunk.

Eventually I made it around to the classroom door. Arching up on my toes, I pressed my body against the smooth wood, leaning my face against the surface to listen for any noises outside. One hand reached for the handle, fingers running over the brass knob sensuously. Then I heard a voice behind me.

"Hi, Erica!" a boy's voice called out.

Now I spun around so that my bottom was against the door, completely startled. "Jimmy!"

I was still standing on my tiptoes, keeping my heels off the floor. In this position, my legs had separated about shoulder-width apart. My bare pussy was exposed, as were my hard pointy nipples, sexy stomach and bellybutton. Jimmy was walking closer to me, but I could not move.

"That wasn't nice of you to run off like that," he chided me.

I lifted my chin, showing off every inch of my body. "They can't see me like this! Where did they come from, anyway?"

Alicia's cousin stood in front of me, not touching, but exploring with his eyes. "I should have mentioned the guys were going to meet me here for more practice."

"Well, Jimmy," I said, as my heart was beating faster, "I really think I'm going to have…"

But before I could finish my embarrassing confession, there was the sound of the boys climbing through the classroom window. Just like Jimmy had done, and I had done earlier. I raised one hand to cover a nipple. At the same time, Alicia's cousin reached out and grabbed my other hand.

"Come on, Erica. Let's have proper introductions," he insisted, pulling me along.

The other soccer players had set themselves up along the wall with the windows, while I was shyly led forward totally naked. Jimmy introduced me to each of the boys, some of them smiled and waved. But my mind was racing, and my emotions in a whirl, so I could not truthfully recollect their names. I stood with both hands clasped over my pussy, and Jimmy stood very close next to me, almost protectively. To my great shame, I was getting more turned on.

Regarding the six boys fully dressed in their uniforms, I finally asked, "So where are my clothes?"

"You're cute," the blonde-headed kid said boldly.

Blushing all over, I stammered a thank you. However I noticed no one answered my question. That was it, then. They had stolen my clothes, hid them, and were forcing me to stay in the nude. The players began to shuffle around the room, moving behind me once they passed between the desks.

"Nice butt!" another of Jimmy's friends said.

I quickly spun around, keeping a hand over my crotch and now crossing an arm over my breasts.

"That's enough, guys!" Jimmy suddenly said, rather defensively. "Erica is shy about herself."

The boys mostly shrugged their shoulders, although one of his teammates teased, "Sure, your girlfriend must be pretty embarrassed…"

"Shut up!" Alicia's cousin snapped back.

Actually, I was completely humiliated, but also growing more aroused by the second. Beneath my palm, I could feel my clitoris emerge. One of the soccer players headed for the classroom door and found it was locked. Of course! Since it was the weekend, none of the rooms would be open. It was just an oversight that this window had been left unlocked. Now I was trapped in a room with seven young men, budding with curiosity. How much longer before they took a closer interest in me?

Tugging on Jimmy's shirt, I put my mouth next to his ear and whispered, "Can I talk to you in the corner?"

While his friends watched us amused, my best friend's cousin could only put his hands in the pockets of his shorts and shrugged. Now I grabbed a fistful of the front of his shirt and pulled him with me near the teacher's desk. It was a forcefulness borne of urgency.

"Jimmy, remember what we talked about a few months ago?" I asked him, feeling like I was ready to explode.

He looked me up and down from head to toe, his eyes lingering on my pussy. "Are you happy, Erica?"

"No!" I nearly shouted. "I'm horny!"

Jimmy made a face, trying to understand, and then realized what happened whenever I was like this. "Are you going to have an… orgasm?"

"I think so," I nodded my head. "And I really don't want to do this in front of your friends."

The boy looked back at the other guys who were pointing, even laughing at the two of us. I think this only made Jimmy mad. He turned to me, and I knew at that moment he was going to humiliate me even further.

"Well I can't make them leave," Alicia's cousin replied and then walked back to join his friends.

I was left alone, absolutely nude, to be watched by the soccer team. How did I get myself into such a situation! My hands lifted to run through my hair as I stepped away from the teacher's desk. The boys weren't going anywhere. Barefoot, I padded over to the classroom door again. I put both hands on the knob, and jiggled it, making sure it was in fact locked.

In the process, I wiggled my cute little bottom, giving the boys more of a view between my legs. Defeated, I faced forward again and leaned back against the door. Closing my eyes, I ran two fingers between my small breasts and down my stomach, reaching below where I spread my pussy lips.

"What's she doing?" one of Jimmy's friends asked.

"She's touching herself," another one answered.

I rubbed my clit, while lifting my other hand to tease a nipple. It felt so good! I was helpless. Even though I knew it was wrong. Then I started to moan.

"Mmmm… mmmm… Ooooh!" I gasped aloud, playing with myself in front of the soccer team.

Oh, those mean, naughty boys! I thought to myself. From somewhere beyond my hazy thoughts and wild pleasuring, I thought I heard Jimmy's voice.

"You guys should better leave now," he said.

There were some protests, maybe even arguing. I slid a finger inside my pussy. Then I sank to my knees, bending forward so that my face was near the ground. Reaching further back between my legs, I tickled the most sensitive area near my ass. My hips started swaying, undulating as the sensation of a powerful orgasm continued to grow.

"All right, but we're taking her stuff with us," someone announced.

I listened to the sound of the boys clattering out through the window again. Part of me wanted to try and stop them, and I even crawled forward, while keeping a hand between my thighs. At the front of the classroom, I could finally hold out no longer.

"Oh! Yessss! Oh, Jimmy! Jimmy…" I called out as I started to cum.

My fingers teased my hair and my nipples, as I rolled over on the floor. I was masturbating fully nude in a junior high school classroom, and I loved it! Wave after wave of intense orgasm crashed over me. Achieving climax, I gave one last gasp of ecstasy, and then let my hand rest on my stomach. Slowly, my breathing became more regular.

After another moment, I heard sneakers on the tile floor, someone approaching me.

"Erica, are you all right?" Jimmy asked.

I absently stuck an index finger in my mouth and sucked on it, before answering, "I'll be fine…"

"What did you want?" the boy knelt down to take my hand in his. "You kept calling me, over and over."

Now my eyes opened wider, as I lay there naked and vulnerable. "I did?"

"Yeah," he grunted, seeming more annoyed that he was with me instead of his friends.

I looked around the room, and then turned to Jimmy. "Are they gone? Are your teammates gone?"

He nodded his head, and told me that they left with all my clothes. Even my shoes and socks. For some reason, that made me feel more embarrassed as it only reminded me of my total nudity and the condition I was left in.

I wiggled my toes, and then placed a hand over my sensitive pussy. "But… but how will I get home?"

Jimmy stood up, pulling me up with him. I was still a little weak, my slender legs trembled, and I had to lean on him for support. We were almost hugging, the way my arms clung to him.

"Quit it, Erica!" the boy tried to push me away. "I'll go and talk to Alicia. She can pick you up."

"OK, that sounds reasonable," I agreed, and made my way over to the teacher's desk where I lowered myself into the comfortable seat.

Jimmy exited through the classroom window. I figured it was at least a fifteen or twenty minute walk to his cousin's house, and that's if he didn't take his time. Hopefully Alicia would be available to drive up here right away. But I had to resign myself to being trapped in the room for maybe another hour.

As I sat there in the teacher's chair, I looked down at my nude body and smiled. My breasts were small, but firm, even perky. I cupped them one in each hand. Pretty soon, my nipples were growing elongated again, allowing me to twist and flick them up and down. Without anything else to do, and apparently I was still a slim horny brunette, I started playing.

I'm ashamed to say, I brought myself to orgasm two more times, ejaculating over the teacher's chair. Wouldn't that be a nice surprise on Monday morning! I found some tissues and cleaned up a little, just as Alicia poked her head through the window.

"Erica… are you in there?" she called out.

Quickly I scampered to the ledge. "Oh, Alicia, am I glad to see you!"

My best friend did not say a word, evaluating me critically, which made me feel self-conscious. I tried to hide my erect nipples and pink pussy. But I guess she must have been told what had happened.

"Erica, what are you doing to my cousin!" the young woman challenged me accusingly.

I was a bit taken aback, and answered, "Nothing! He took my clothes off, and got me all… excited…"

And then my friend broke out into a big smile, laughing. "Yeah, I see. He has such a crush on you. What do you think of him?"

Now I was completely flustered, discussing this subject. "Um, I don't know. He's cute, kind of."

My voice trailed off, and I lowered my eyes, blushing from head to my bare toes. Alicia just reached out and took me by the elbows, helping me through the window. She was parked around the corner of the school building. Fortunately no one was here to see me do my naked walk to her car. She could have at least brought me something to wear.

Once we started driving, Alicia teased me, "A few more years, Erica, and the two of you will be dating!"

I closed my eyes and shuddered, thinking of what that would be like. But my toes curled in delight.