**Surprised At Ballet Class**

by SadieZay

I was just a normal 14 year old girl with long, brunette hair, blue eyes, and fairly average sized breasts. I guess you could consider me pretty-ish. I had nice grades, a nice house, nice clothes, and definitely nice popularity. One day I was getting dressed for my after school, 3 hour ballet class when a my phone lit up with a text message displayed on the screen:  
"Can't wait to see ya at ballet Sadie!"   
From Layla. Layla? Why Layla, of all people? She envied me from day one. She never smiled at me, never congratulated me, but always tried to get ahead and better than me. My fingers hovered above the screen for a minute before I finally typed,  
"You too :)" .  
After a 10 minute drive to the studio, I kissed my mom bye and hopped out of our luxurious car. Opening the door of the studio, a knot started to form in my stomach and a lump appeared in my throat. I got that feeling, you know, when you feel like something real bad is about to happen. I looked around before cautiously creeping up the staircase to the dressing room. There in the dressing room was a pretty much all the girls in my whole ballet class; Bella, Charlotte, Jen, Katie, Sarah, Lauren, Daliyla, and Emma. The only three missing were Celeste, Olivia, and of course, Layla. I stepped into the dressing room but not after Jen announced, apologetically, it was too crowded. I raised an eyebrow and walked to the next dressing room.  
There, of course, was Celeste, Olivia, and Layla all smirking at me as I opened the lousy door. Layla gave me a pathetic little wave as Celeste and Olivia grabbed my shoulders and slammed me to the ground. I was too late to let out a yelp before all I saw was the plush purple of the carpet. I heard the door shut behind me and whispers from the girls as Olivia held me down with her body weight. Finally I was spun around with a hand slapped on my mouth to keep me from speaking. Layla stood there with an evil grin on her face while Celeste and Olivia held me down.   
"Listen here, Miss Tramp. We are going to be your instructors for now on. If you cooperate, you'll be humiliated. If you don't, you'll be even more humiliated. Nod your head."   
I hesitated to move my head but with a flip of her blonde hair and fiery green eyes I obeyed. She grinned evilly.  
"First things first, I think we need a more......comfortable position. Don't you agree girls?" Layla said as Celeste and Olivia agreed.   
They jerked me up from the floor and shoved me onto the carpeted bench by the windows. While Layla pulled the curtains to block out the outside, Celeste and Olivia pulled my legs apart into a full split. I cringed from the pain, since I didn't even stretch before I came. Fighting againsts their strong hold on me, they pulled out some pink ballet ribbons from a mysterious black bag and tied my legs to the posts. Then the girls yanked my arms all the way to my legs and tied them together. I was left in an extremely uncomfortable position with my head hanging outwards. The nasty girls stepped back and admired their work.   
After staring for a moment, Celeste and Olivia stood in opposite corners of the room, watching me like a hawk. Layla then strolled over to the front of the doorway, where my dance bag sat. She snatched it and plopped it in the middle of the room, right in front of my face.   
"Before we start class, I think we need to fully inspect our student's belongings." She said with a devilish tone. I whined in protest and squirmed in my bondage but Olivia marched over and slapped my face. I was shocked at the gesture as my cheek stung badly. Layla grinned ear to ear as Olivia marched right back.   
"Now, let's get started...."  
Layla first pulled out ALL my leotards, tights, ballet slippers, pointe shoes, and extra pants, shirts, and unfortunately, a bra and panties. She snickered at the clothing and I blushed deeply. Then she pulled out my phone and wallet. Emptying out the rest of my bag, which was just a few nickels and wrappers, Layla tossed my bag to Celeste. Then Layla looked up at me with her chin held high. She snapped her fingers and Olivia grabbed the mysterious black bag. Layla reached her hand in and grabbed........

**Surprised At Ballet Class PART 2**

.....Layla snapped her fingers and Olivia grabbed the mysterious black bag. Layla reached her hand in and grabbed scissors! I couldn't even believe my eyes. What was she going to do with them? My eyes widened in fear but I remained still as I remembered Olivia's harsh slap.  
"Oh don't worry honey, I won't cut you if you're good. I do like some of these clothes although...." Layla said as she sorted my clothes into two piles. A few of my favorite tank tops went into one pile. Then I saw her dividing my expensive leotards into the piles and I couldn't take the wait any longer.   
"I really like these. I think I'll keep them." Layla gestured toward the pile of clothes with several of my expensive leotards and a few pairs of shorts and jeans,  
"These are too fugly for me though." She said as she glared at the pile of clothes with my favorite tank tops. Layla showed me one of my tank tops and asked,  
"You like this?" I nodded my head slowly.  
"Okay!" Layla said as she snipped the tank top into shreds. I started at the mess in distraught and anger as Layla continued to ruin 4 of my leotards and the rest of my tank tops. I held back tears once she was done, Celeste and Olivia rushed to collect the pieces of my clothing. Layla shoved the other, non-touched pile into her bag.   
"Alright, next....A phone?!" She snatched me phone and furrowed her brow in frustration.   
"You have a password on this?" She questioned as I nodded my head.  
"Well, what is it dumbass?!!" Layla snapped. I gulped and remained silent. I had practically my diary in there. I didn't even erase my search history, and she would see ALL of my contacts and messages.   
"Tell me right now you skank." Layla growled. I kept my stare at her and didn't say a word.  
"Well.....I guess we need to punish you then!" Layla decided. I soon realized what that could mean and I shouted,  
"No!"  
"Shhhh!!!!" Celeste ordered.  
"That's the last of your opinion." Said Olivia as she slapped some duct tape over my mouth. I squealed but it only got me another slap on the cheek. This one stung even more and I cringed. Then the two sidekicks untied me but held me still as I awaited my punishment.  
"I think our student deserves a good spanking, don't you girls?" Layla said, eyeing me. I almost gasped but realized I had duct tape on. My eyes widened in fear as they spun me around and pushed me onto the bench again, on my stomach. Layla straddled me and I pounded my fists, trying to escape however I could.  
"If you struggle it will be worst." Layla reminded me.  
I awaited the first spank and bit my lip. Layla raised her hand and brought it down to my ass quick. I squealed with the pain but the girls just laughed. Then Celeste took her turn and gave me a hard slap on the other cheek. I yelped again. Then Olivia spanked me and it hurt as bad as the others. They kept alternating and each one got worse. Even with my leotard and tights on it felt like hell. Layla was the last to slap me, giving me a painful burn. Then they let me get up but not before they tied me up again. My ass stung like crazy and with my hands bound I couldn't do anything about it.  
"I hope you learned your lesson." Layla said. "Now, give me the password. NOW." I couldn't take another punishment so I decided to tell them -- wait. With duct tape over my mouth? I made a sound in my gag and they quickly realized what I needed. Celeste ripped the tape off and I let out an ow.   
"It's 1274." I coughed up. Layla smirked and browsed through my business. She made snarky remarks like,  
"Ooh, who's this Chris dude with a heart? And this Sarah girl with a knife? Not so perfect after all huh?"  
And,  
"Omg what the hell were you watching, you PERV!"  
And,  
"What kind of selfie is this?" As she roared with laughter. I felt my cheeks burn with embarassment. Finally, Layla threw my phone into my bag.   
"Now I have real good pictures of you and your perverted phone, tramp." She cackled.   
After a few whispers exchanged between the girls, Layla, Celeste, and Olivia told me to be here tomorrow early or else.   
What were they going to do? I could only imagine....

**Surprise At Ballet Class PART 3**

The next day I was stressing like crazy. What were these crazy brats going to do next? I debated wearing panties underneath my tights and leotard but then decided it was a bad idea to disobey them. The day went by so quick and soon enough I was heading upstairs to my horrifying dressing room. I didn't even check the first dressing room, knowing that would be considered disobeying. I took a shaky breath and opened the door to find Layla, Celeste, and Olivia whispering in a group around the black bag. I stood frozen in the doorway and Olivia was the first person to see me. She stopped whispering and by that time the other girls looked where she was looking. I tried to hide my fear but my fast breathing and shivering showed it off. Layla smiled evilly.   
"Glad you showed up, skank." She insulted, "today we're going to be trying something a little different."   
Celeste and Olivia shoved me to the bench but they didn't tie me up, and no windows were covered with curtains. My bag was stolen and Layla dumped it out. She carelessly looked through the items but found nothing interesting or new. Then she tossed it to Celeste and looked back at my frazzled figure.  
"Now during this class we are going to explore how far your humiliation goes. You may not like what we want you to do, but honestly, you have no choice!" Layla said, laughing. I shuddered, not even imagining what I might have to do.  
"Now...strip." Layla ordered. My jaw threatened to drop as the word sinks in. Strip?!! In front of them? .. I couldn't!   
"We're waiting!" Olivia sneered,  
"If you don't strip we'll do it for you." Celeste declared,  
"Please just let me go!!! I'll do anything!" I begged.  
"You'll do anything we say, or else these screenshots of your perverted phone will be online within seconds." Layla threatened. I started to pull down a sleeve of my blue leotard.  
"Oh my god. I've never seen someone strip so slow." Said Olivia. After a few seconds of my pulling, Celeste stomped over, snatched my sleeves, and pulled my whole leotard to my waist! I yelped and covered my breasts.   
"Don't you DARE cover yourself, tramp!" Layla growled. I slowly brought down my hands shamefully and they roared with laughter at my medium sized breasts and my red face.  
"Alright tomato face, keep it going." Olivia said.. I held back my tears and I pulled the leotard all the way down to my ankles and stepped out of it.   
"Please.....I can't do this!!!!" I whined. Layla's eyes darkened and she snatched her phone out of her bag. Before I could do anything, the camera flashed, showing me red faced with my bare breasts showing. She laughed at the picture, along with Olivia and Celeste.  
"Now I have even better photos of you. Now, STRIP." She ordered. I reluctantly pulled down my tights, showing my bare ass and front to the girls. They bellowed with laughter while pointing and calling me shameful names.   
"Because you were such a very very naughty student....a punishment is needed I think." Layla said after her fit of laughter.   
"No! I can't get spanked again! Please!" I begged.  
"We'll do that later on, don't worry.." Layla said, "meanwhile, why don't you finger yourself, slut!" She exclaimed. I looked at her with pleading eyes.  
"Go on!" Celeste said. I couldn't bring my hands to my front. Layla snapped her fingers again and Olivia and Celeste grabbed a rope from the black bag. They spread my legs to the posts while slapping my butt and twisting my nipples. My vagina was spread open for all to see. They didn't tie my hands this time, and I knew why. Then I started to bring my hands down. The girls took out their phones and snapped pictures. Trying to replace the embarrassment with pleasure, I continued fingering myself. I heard their laughs and remarks but closed my eyes and blocked them out with my pleasure. I let out moans and they laughed every time.   
"We're not letting you go until you cum, slut!" Layla sneered,   
I went faster and faster and finally I groaned loudly and my body slumped in exhaustion even with the tight bondage.   
"Alright, good job, Sadie, you proved yourself a worthy whore." Said Olivia.  
"To finish our lesson off....you need to step out on the balcony and scream I JUST CUMMED!" Declared Layla between laughs and snickers.   
"What?? Isn't this enough?" I cried in disbelief,  
"Nope. Get going."   
Olivia and Celeste untied me and opened the window wide. As I stepped out, they all gave me a harsh slap on my ass. The street was full of cars with windows open and people walking on he sidewalk. I took a breath and tried to scream but it came out as a high-pitched squeal. The girls laughed.  
"I JUST CUMMED!" I screamed, throwing my arms up, my swollen breasts bounced in the cool evening air. Adults, teens, and children looked at me with disgust, confusion, and surprise. I quickly dove back into the dressing room while the three rolled on the floor laughing. Layla dismissed me after a moment, but showed me the embarassing photos.   
"If you tell anyone, these will be on the Internet. Be here tomorrow, we have a special surprise in store for you.."   
Oh god.....

**Surprised At Ballet Class PART 4**

I tried to push aside my worries for tonight's class. Would other dancers and teachers get suspicious if I had already missed two days of class? I thought as I pulled my leotard on. My phone suddenly lit up with a message from Layla,  
"Be ready to be embarrassed tonight, bitch!" She texted.  
I shivered in fear and grabbed my bag. The drive to the studio was short. I opened the door to the studio and walked up the staircase, my ass tingling with pain from the spankings I received the last few nights. Finally I reached the dressing room to find, as usual, Layla, Celeste, and Olivia. This time, however, they were ready for me. Layla was in the center of the cushiony room while Celeste and Olivia waited in their corners. I set my bag down on the bench and waited for their command.  
"Alright, today we're going to --" Layla stopped herself, "nevermind, you'll see." She said with a smirk.  
"Strip." Said Celeste. I tenderly pulled my leotard down in between whimpers. As soon as it touched the ground, Celeste and Olivia stomped over and began abusing my tits. I cried out in pain but was soon silenced with a ball gag from the black bag. I noticed Layla was no where to be seen. Then they snapped at me to continue. I pulled down my tights, revealing my lady parts. The humiliation never gets old. Then they left me and searched through Layla's bag. Pulling out a black marker, the girls wrote nasty words all over my body like,  
"IM A SLUT!"  
" I HEART MASTURBATING!"  
"PULL MY TITS!"  
"PLAY WITH ME!!"   
I cried as they did this, mascara running down my cheeks. Then the girls flipped me over and spanked me quick and hard.  
"Just getting you warmed up, Sadie." Olivia said.  
Layla soon returned. The girls shoved me upwards and to my shock and fear, pushed me out of the dressing room. I made a whimpering sound in my gag and fought against their restraints. I could NOT go out like this!!! Down the hall was a closed door which led to a studio....Layla pushed open the door but Celeste and Olivia held me outside it. I caught a glimpse of a few kids my age sitting on the ground in curiousity. Celeste and Olivia explained there was a pizza party going on, and the teachers were at a meeting. They had plenty of time to showcase me. I begged through my gag for them not to, but they just slapped me a told me to keep quiet. Finally, I heard Layla say,  
"BRING HER IN!" Celeste and Olivia kicked open the door and shoved me in. To my horror, it was an all-boys class. This CAN NOT be happening. Celeste and Olivia both covered up my boobs and lady parts.   
"Alright, so we'll let you play with her but we have some rules. First, don't be too noisy or the teacher will hear. Next, do NOT tell a teacher or let her go or else you'll be in her position. Go ahead, Celeste, Olivia." She explained as they slowly revealed me. I wailed in embarrassment as some boys cheered and hooted. They all lept up and practically ran to me. Hands covered my body. The horny boys grabbed my nipples, fingered my pussy, slapped my ass, anything they could do to humiliate me. Then after long minutes of that, Celeste and Olivia pulled me to the barre. At that time the girls flooded into the room. They made me bend over it, showing the teens my spread ass. My face burned red as they tied my hands to the barre. One by one, the class took turns spanking me. It hurt even more than the girls'. Finally I was tied down from the position. Forced to my knees, they took off my ball gag and some evil boys took out their cocks and made me stroke them or even take them in my mouth. Two or three came all over me or in my mouth, and I was practically bawling by now. The boy grabbed my messy hair and forced their dicks deep in my mouth. Some made me kiss their slick cocks.   
While my embarrassment continued, the boys grabbed 13 year-old Charlie, who threatened to tell the teachers, to the boys dressing room. Charlie was thrown on the ground and forced to strip. He cried and cried. The boys all bellowed in fits of laughter at Charlie's 10 centimeter cock.   
"Pencil-dick Charlie!" They called him.   
Then the boys had the girls spank Charlie numerous times until his ass was maroon. He was then brought to the room where I was.   
"Give him a lap dance!" Olivia said, laughing. Celeste dragged out a chair and Charlie was tied to it. I barely knew who this poor kid was and I made a sympathetic face at him. I then reluctantly touched him all over sexually. Boys whooped and girls snickered.   
"Make him eat ass!" They said.  
I grabbed Charlie by the hair and forced his head into my ass while he gently licked me. I had to admit, I was getting a little turned on....  
"Ride him Sadie!" Celeste shouted, silencing everyone. Charlie and I both stared at her in disbelief. I could not do that. That would be going too far!!! Charlie and I begged and begged, but it was useless. I spread my legs over Charlie's lap and lowered myself down. They all waited there in silence. Finally I had all his 10 centimeters in my pussy. I brought myself up and down. Charlie was groaning while I was crying in a mixture between pleasure and pain. Finally, Charlie came in my vagina. As soon as Charlie pulled out of me my body exploded into an orgasm. The horny teenagers untied Charlie and left us there in a heap of exhaustion.  
"Oh, by the way, Sadie and Charlie, don't forget the recital tomorrow night at 7. Be there at 6:30!" Layla reminded, evilly.   
I was too tired and humiliated to think about this, my dread soon arrived.