**Bad Girl Brittany**

by Humilatron

**Bad Girl Brittany (Part 1)**

Brittany Star was the baddest of them all. She had the tattoos, she had the black lip stick, she had the lip piercings, the ear piercings, and even a belly button piercing. She had the dyed hair that was black with streaks of blue. She also had a younger sister that was always seen as the good child. Her name was Christina, but Brittany and everyone else always called her Chrissy.  
  
One day, Brittany and Chrissy were chilling upstairs while their mom was preparing dinner. Brittany noticed Chrissy had something in her hand. "Chrissy what the hell are you doing?" she asked as she approached her sister.  
  
Her eyes widened as she realized Chrissy was holding a lipstick. Brittany grabbed her by the collar and asked through gritted teeth. "Is that mom's favorite lipstick?"  
  
"Yup." Chrissy simply said through a smug face.  
  
"Put it back," Brittany commanded.  
  
"No," Chrissy said defiantly holding it out.  
  
"She's going to kill us," Brittany said.  
  
Chrissy continued to hold out the lipstick. Brittany went to grab the lipstick, but ended up accidentally smacking Chrissy causing her to drop the lipstick. Brittany sighed as she picked up the lipstick from the ground. It was in that moment Chrissy cried out. "MOM! BRITTANY STOLE YOUR LIPSTICK!"  
  
Brittany stood there in shock as the footsteps stormed up the stairs. The bedroom door was thrown open and their mom came in screaming, seeing Brittany holding the lipstick. "BRITTANY! I'm so done with you."  
  
Brittany couldn't even turn around to face her as she stood in shock as she dropped the lipstick destroying it.  
  
"And she just hit me," Chrissy added showing her mom the red mark on her cheek.  
  
"But... but..."  
  
Their mom shook her head. "Quiet. Not one word from you, missy."  
  
"Seriously mom, I didn't mean to hit her-"  
  
"SHUT UP! If you know what's good for you," their mom said as she grabbed Brittany by the ear and dragged her towards the bed.  
  
She unzipped Brittany's jeans revealing a lacy black thong as she pulled the pants down. Brittany's eyes widened in fear. "Mom what are you doing?" she cried.  
  
Chrissy's eyes brightened as she realized what was happening. "No way."  
  
"Young lady, you'd better prepare that naked bottom of yours for a good hard spanking. Next time you'll think twice before hitting your sister," her mom continued as she pulled Brittany across her lap.  
  
"Mom please, stop," Brittany cried as she was bent across with her bare cheeks on display as Chrissy watched stifling her laughs.  
  
SLAP SLAP SLAP SPANK SPANK SPANK SLAP  
  
"Mom please, you can't... you can't... I'm too old... please... stop..."  
  
"I'm so sick and tired of you always arguing with your sister! And now you fight and beat her! Well I'll show you a real beating alright."  
  
SPANK SLAP SLAP SMACK SMACK SLAP SLAP  
  
"No you can't! Please! STOP! You can't spank me!"  
  
"Yes, you're getting a spanking and you CAN be spanked. In fact..."  
  
Brittany felt her thong being pulled up. "Mom... what are you doing?"  
  
All of a sudden, her thong was pulled down to her knees. "NO! PLEASE NOT THAT! PLEASE NOT IN FRONT OF CHRISSY!"  
  
In Brittany's position, her bare pussy was completely visible. Chrissy burst out laughing not believing her eyes. Brittany's bare bottom and pussy were on full display. Brittany tried reaching her hand back to cover her privates. "Not my panties! Please!"  
  
Their mom grabbed her hand and pulled it behind her back preventing Brittany from using it. She then yanked Brittany's jeans completely off leaving Brittany completely exposed except for her thong hanging around her knees, not doing anything to help her modesty as Chrissy laughed at the sight.  
  
"Oh my god you look ridiculous!" Chrissy laughed.  
  
As their mom resumed the spanking, Brittany inadvertently spread her legs apart which ended up breaking her thong causing it to fall off leaving her butt naked as she was whaled on.  
  
SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK  
SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK  
  
Brittany sobbed like a little girl as her mom continued to spank her.  
  
"Mommy, I'm sorry!" Brittany cried  
  
Finally the spanking stopped as Brittany laid across her mom's left bottomless and sobbing like a baby.  
  
"Yeah, you're sorry now. Come on, get up and apologize to your sister."  
  
Brittany gritted her teeth as she stood up from her mom's lap and stood with her hands against her sides as she faced Chrissy. "I...I'm so sorry Chrissy," Brittany cried.  
  
Chrissy held her hand to her mouth as she laughed as she stared at her sister's bare pussy. "PFFT. I'm can totally see! PFFFT"  
  
"Good girl," their mom said with a smile as she held up a very old pair of panties with a teddy bear face on them. "And now let's cover that sore butt of yours! I found these in your drawers."  
  
Brittany's eyes widened. "But... but I used those when I was a child!"  
  
"Well that's what I found..."  
  
CLICK  
  
"ouch my butt," Brittany sobbed as she pulled the panties on.  
  
They were so tight they were practically a thong leaving her bare spanked bottom on display.  
  
CLICK.  
  
Brittany was grabbed by the ear as she was pulled away. "And since you started acting like a child, you can dress like one! And now you come with me. You need some corner time, so you can think about your behavior."  
  
CLICK  
  
Brittany looked behind her only to see Chrissy holding Brittany's phone and grinning like the chesire cat. "Wha...what are you... CHRISSY! Mom! Mom Look! PLEASE!"  
  
Her pleas fell on deaf ears as she was dragged to the corner of the living room. "Mom... chrissy has my pho-"  
  
"SILENCE! You'll stay with your bottom on display, until I say so."  
  
"but..."  
  
"And not ONE word from you!"  
  
Brittany sobbed. Chrissy laughed evilly as she posted pictures of Brittany's red exposed bottom pulling on the childish panties, lying across her mom's lap with her bare pussy and bottom on display, and more to Facebook and all of Brittany's contacts except for her mom. All of a sudden as everyone was at school walking down the halls, they all got pings of bad girl Brittany clearly being spanked like a child by her mom.  
  
All through the halls everyone was showing the pictures to everyone who didn't see them.  
  
"Oh my god... is that Brittany?"  
  
"Eh dude, look at this."  
  
"It's so red!"  
  
"At her AGE??"  
  
"Isn't she 19?"  
  
"PFFT... more like 9"  
  
"Is that... Brittany?"  
  
Brittany would certainly be in for a nice surprise when she finally got her phone back, but unfortunately she was banned from using any electronics for a whole month so that revelation would have to wait as everyone would see her bare naked and spanked bottom long before Brittany even learned about the photos.  
  
And so began the fall of Bad Girl Brittany.

**Bad Girl Brittany (Part 2)**

It was Junior year when Brittany started becoming a real bitch of a person. She was at her edgiest stage of her life. She was just transitioning into her bad girl persona with full force. So you can imagine as she's experimenting with all these things, and taking her reputation more seriously than ever.  
  
Her sister was walking through the halls heading to English when Brittany's friend Erika whispered something into her ear. Brittany glanced at Chrissy and smirked and nodded.  
  
Brittany shoved Chrissy into a locker and grinned a big smile.  
  
"Brittany, what the hell? What are you doing?" Chrissy yelled as she glared at her sister.  
  
Chrissy struggled under Brittany's grasp who kept her pinned against the locker. "Hey sis, Erika and I were just talking about you. Do you want to know what about?" she asked with a cruel smile.  
  
Chrissy shook her head. "What are you talking about?"  
  
"We were talking about what underwear you were wearing under those jeans. Erika thinks you're wearing thong. I, however, know you don't own one and guessed you were wearing something more... childish. Like those cute ducky underwear you have," Brittany jeered.  
  
"Let me go," Chrissy gritted.  
  
"Not until I get the information that I want," Brittany said as she reached for Chrissy's jeans.  
  
Chrissy struggled under Brittany's grasp but it was no use. She noticed people starting to gather around to watch this scene unfold but no teacher was in sight.  
  
Brittany cruelly unbuttoned Chrissy' jeans and pulled down with a hard yank, not bothering to unzip her pants first. This caused Chrissy's panties to be dragged down with her jeans leaving her completely bottomless in front of everyone with her bare pussy and plump bottom on display, Chrissy wished to die in a hole.  
  
Brittany pulled Chrissy's pants completely off and took the panties out of the jeans holding them up for everyone to see. She then stepped away from Chrissy letting her go as she left her sister butt naked in the crowded hallways as she tried to cover herself. Brittany waved around Chrissy's embarrassing blue underwear decorated with cute yellow ducks.  
  
"I was right!" Brittany giggled as she tossed the panties to Erika who smiled with glee.  
  
"I guess I owe you twenty," Erika said with a giggle. "I have another wager for you though. Do you think Chrissy stuffs her bras?"  
  
Brittany smiled evilly as she looked at her sister trying to cover herself. She suddenly grabbed Chrissy, pinning her arms behind her back as she laughed. "What do you think sis? Do you stuff your bras?"  
  
Chrissy's eyes widened at the question. "Please. Don't take my top off! I've been humiliated enough! Please. Not in front of all these people!!"  
  
Brittany laughed. "Time for your mosquito bites to be on display in front of everyone," Brittany whispered as she reached down and grabbed the bottom of the shirt and pulled up revealing Chrissy's padded blue bra.  
  
Brittany quickly undid it leaving Chrissy completely naked with her arms pinned behind her back as her small breasts were put on display. "Wow, what a baby. Look at those widdle tits of yours. Don't worry, one day you'll hit puberty."  
  
Everyone laughed as Chrissy was paraded down the halls naked. It was then a teacher finally saw Chrissy and Brittany in the hallways.  
  
"PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE NOW!" Mrs Bulstrap yelled taking Brittany by the ear and dragging Chrissy as well.  
  
They were both dragged through the school which unfortunately meant Chrissy being shown naked to everyone as they walked to the principal's office.  
  
Brittany scoffed as their mother was called. "Ms Star, what do you have to say for yourself?" Principal Morris asked. "How dare you strip your own sister and humiliate her in front of everyone."  
  
"It's not my fault she can't grow a pair of tits," Brittany giggled. "Besides, I didn't mean for her to be naked. Maybe she should wear loose fitting pants to avoid that situation."  
  
"Ms Star, give me one reason why I shouldn't expel you immediately?" Principal Morris said.  
  
"I'd rather give you one reason you should," Brittany scoffed as she flipped off the principal.  
  
It was a few hours before Mrs Star stormed into the office. "BRITTANY ELIZABETH STAR! How dare you treat your sister like this! You are going to be in so much trouble when you get home!"  
  
"I'm sorry, mom. I didn't mean to embarrass Chrissy like that," Brittany said innocently. "I can buy Chrissy new clothes if it helps."  
  
Mrs Star took a deep breath calming herself down. "Let's just go home. I will be dismissing both my daughters from school," Mrs Star said to the principal.  
  
"Before you do, Mrs Star," the principal said. "I have to inform you that Ms Brittany Star here is hereby suspended for 30 days and will be considered for expulsion."  
  
Mrs Star sighed. "Thank you for informing me, I will make sure Brittany is punished for this."  
  
The two girls were escorted out to the car, Chrissy still naked and embarrassed. When they got home their mother held out her hand. "Give me your phone. You are not to go out anywhere for the duration of your suspension, and you will not have your phone either," Mrs Star said to Brittany.  
  
Brittany rolled her eyes and gave her mom her phone before trudging up the stairs.  
  
Chrissy looked flabbergasted. "That's it? After all that? She just gets grounded?"  
  
"Don't push me Chrissy. I am the master of this house and I can punish you and Brittany in any way I see fit. I think you should also learn a little lesson about talking back. You can spend the rest of the day as you are for questioning my judgement."  
  
Chrissy's eyes widened. "You've got to be kidding me!"  
  
Mrs Star raised an eyebrow. "No, I'm not. And for that, you can spend the whole weekend naked. It's only going to get worse if you continue to complain."  
  
Chrissy bit her tongue to keep from making it worse as she groaned and turned up the stairs.  
  
Brittany laughed as Chrissy entered the bedroom naked. "Wow she actually punished you too. Well, hope you like having your tits on display because Erika is going to be coming over soon."  
  
"But you're grounded," Chrissy hissed.  
  
"Please, she'll just climb up the window. And if you say one word, I'll make sure mom extends your nude punishment and also send some pics to all your contacts," Brittany laughed as she waved Chrissy's phone in front of her face. "I have some great pics of you btw courtesy of Erika."  
  
"You wouldn't dare," Chrissy cried.  
  
"Just test me," Brittany shrugged.

**Bad Girl Brittany (Part 3)**

So after many times of humiliation and Brittany practically getting away with being a bitch, Chrissy really wanted to get Brittany back and knock her down multiple steps. She would have to wager that her mom would actually punish Brittany, but she would go to great lengths and hope that her mom would deliver.  
  
Chrissy decided to borrow mom's favorite lipstick. It was the only shade like it and she knew full well that it was her mom's favorite. As her mom was preparing dinner, Chrissy walked into the bedroom where Brittany was. With the lipstick in hand, Chrissy knew Brittany would freak out.  
  
Sure enough Brittany grabbed Chrissy by the collar. "Chrissy what the hell are you doing?" she asked. "Is that mom's favorite lipstick?"  
  
Chrissy grinned happy that Brittany noticed. "Yup," Chrissy said with a smug face knowing Brittany would take the bait.  
  
"Put it back!" Brittany commanded.  
  
"No," Chrissy said holding it out defiantly.  
  
"She's going to kill us," Brittany said.  
  
Chrissy continued to hold out the lipstick almost daring Brittany to try and grab it. Brittany did just that but as she tried she ended up smacking Chrissy across the face. Chrissy dropped the lipstick in shock, As Brittany picked up the lipstick, Chrissy yelled out. "MOM! BRITTANY STOLE YOUR LIPSTICK!"  
  
Brittany stood in shock as she stared at Chrissy as the footsteps of their mom stormed up the stairs. The bedroom door was thrown open and their mom came in screaming, seeing Brittany holding the lipstick in her hand. "BRITTANY! I'm so done with you!"  
  
Chrissy smiled with glee finally having this victory. Brittany couldn't even move as she stood in shock and dropped the lipstick ruining it. "And she just hit me," Chrissy added showing her mom the red mark on her cheek.  
  
"But...but.."  
  
Their mom shook her head. "Quiet. Not one word from you, missy."  
  
"Seriously mom, I didn't mean to hit her-" Oh no, she wasn't going to weasel her way out of this right?  
  
"SHUT UP! If you know what's good for you," their mom said as she grabbed Brittany by the ear and dragged her towards the bed.  
  
Chrissy's eyes widened in surprise... what was happening?  
  
Their mom unzipped Brittany's jeans revealing a lacy black thong as she pulled the pants down. Brittany's eyes widened in fear. "Mom what are you doing?" she cried.  
  
Chrissy's eyes brightened as she realized what she was happening. "No way," she said with a smile.  
  
"Young lady, you'd better prepare that naked bottom of yours for a good hard spanking. Next time you'll think twice before hitting your sister," her mom continued as she pulled Brittany across her lap.  
  
Chrissy noticed Brittany's phone laying on her desk and subtly took it. She started taking pictures of Brittany.  
  
"Mom please, stop," Brittany cried as she was bent across with her bare cheeks on display as Chrissy watched stifling her laughs.  
  
SLAP SLAP SLAP SPANK SPANK SPANK SLAP  
  
"Mom please, you can't... you can't... I'm too old... please... stop..."  
  
"I'm so sick and tired of you always arguing with your sister! And now you fight and beat her! Well I'll show you a real beating alright."  
  
SPANK SLAP SLAP SMACK SMACK SLAP SLAP  
  
"No you can't! Please! STOP! You can't spank me!"  
  
"Yes, you're getting a spanking and you CAN be spanked. In fact..."  
  
Brittany felt her thong being pulled up. "Mom... what are you doing?"  
  
All of a sudden, her thong was pulled down to her knees. "NO! PLEASE NOT THAT! PLEASE NOT IN FRONT OF CHRISSY!"  
  
In Brittany's position, her bare pussy was completely visible. Chrissy burst out laughing not believing her eyes. After all this time, Brittany was finally getting hers. Brittany's bare bottom and pussy were on full display. Brittany tried reaching her hand back to cover her privates. "Not my panties! Please!"  
  
Their mom grabbed her hand and pulled it behind her back preventing Brittany from using it. She then yanked Brittany's jeans completely off leaving Brittany completely exposed except for her thong hanging around her knees, not doing anything to help her modesty as Chrissy laughed at the sight making sure to take pictures of Brittany.  
  
"Oh my god you look ridiculous!" Chrissy laughed as she looked at an image with Brittany's  
  
As their mom resumed the spanking, Brittany inadvertently spread her legs apart which ended up breaking her thong causing it to fall off leaving her butt naked as she was whaled on.  
  
SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK  
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Brittany sobbed like a little girl as her mom continued to spank her. Chrissy couldn't help but smile with glee.  
  
"Mommy, I'm sorry!" Brittany cried  
  
Finally the spanking stopped as Brittany laid across her mom's left bottomless and sobbing like a baby.  
  
"Yeah, you're sorry now. Come on, get up and apologize to your sister."  
  
Brittany gritted her teeth as she stood up from her mom's lap and stood with her hands against her sides as she faced Chrissy. "I...I'm so sorry Chrissy," Brittany cried.  
  
Chrissy held her hand to her mouth and the other behind her back with the phone in hand as she laughed as she stared at her sister's bare pussy. "PFFT. I'm can totally see! PFFFT"  
  
"Good girl," their mom said with a smile as she held up a very old pair of panties with a teddy bear face on them. "And now let's cover that sore butt of yours! I found these in your drawers."  
  
Brittany's eyes widened. "But... but I used those when I was a child!"  
  
"Well that's what I found..."  
  
CLICK  
  
"Ouch my butt," Brittany sobbed as she pulled the panties on.  
  
They were so tight they were practically a thong leaving her bare spanked bottom on display.  
  
CLICK.  
  
Brittany was grabbed by the ear as she was pulled away. "And since you started acting like a child, you can dress like one! And now you come with me. You need some corner time, so you can think about your behavior."  
  
CLICK  
  
Brittany looked behind her only to see Chrissy holding Brittany's phone and grinning like the chesire cat. "Wha...what are you... CHRISSY! Mom! Mom Look! PLEASE!"  
  
Her pleas fell on deaf ears as she was dragged to the corner of the living room. "Mom... chrissy has my pho-"  
  
"SILENCE! You'll stay with your bottom on display, until I say so."  
  
"but..."  
  
"And not ONE word from you!"  
  
Brittany sobbed. Chrissy laughed evilly as she posted pictures of Brittany's red exposed bottom pulling on the childish panties, lying across her mom's lap with her bare pussy and bottom on display, and more to Facebook and all of Brittany's contacts except for her mom. All of a sudden as everyone was at school walking down the halls, they all got pings of bad girl Brittany clearly being spanked like a child by her mom.  
  
Chrissy finally had her revenge on Brittany and it was only the beginning of the fall of Brittany's precious reputation.  
  
Chrissy couldn't wait to go to school the next day.

**Bad Girl Brittany (Part 4)**

It was exactly a month later when Brittany finally was allowed back to school and also allowed clothes. She still, however, didn't have her phone as Chrissy kept it on her body at all times not daring to let Brittany know what was going on. The day Brittany came to school , she was immediately greeted by snickers and laughs.  
  
"How does your butt feel Brittany?"  
  
"Does mommy need to give you another spanking?!"  
  
"How's your Teddy doing?"  
  
"Someone should pants her to see if her butt is still red."  
  
"Too bad we never saw her boobs. I bet she stuffs her bras."  
  
"Did you see her pussy? It was completely bare."  
  
Brittany looked around confused. "Chrissy why are they talking about?"  
  
Chrissy grinned wide as she put her thumbs through the waistband of Brittany's pants and undies as she gave em a good yank. Brittany was only wearing yoga pants and the teddy underwear from before so they felt right down to the ground. Brittany squealed quickly cupping her crotch to cover it up just as Chrissy reached for the bottom of Brittany's shirt and yanked up revealing Brittany's bra. Before she could react she undid Brittany's bra as padding fell out.  
  
Brittany squealed in surprise just as Chrissy pulled her hands behind her back and put a pair of fake handcuffs on them pinning them behind her back.  
  
The halls erupted in laughter. "And you called my boobs mosquito bites. What does that make yours? Ants? Microscopic? Also I may have sent the entire school pictures of you over mom's lap."  
  
Brittany blushed a deep red as she ran down the halls with her hands behind her back trying to find something or somewhere to make this all go away. Chrissy chased her close behind as she stuck her foot out causing Brittany to fall flat on her face with her legs in the air.  
  
"Think of this as payback that has been a long time coming," Chrissy said. "Where's Erika now to save your naked butt?"  
  
Brittany looked around trying to find Erika, but she was laughing and taking pictures. Brittany frowned as she struggled to her feet and then approached Erika.  
  
"Erika? What are you doing?" Brittany asked.  
  
Erika looked her up and down. "Look, Brittany, I don't know you. I don't ever want you to talk to me again. You lost my respect when you were across your mommy's lap like a 5 year old. And those boobs. Heh. Those boobs are pathetic. I can't believe I was ever friends with you."  
  
Brittany frowned. "But Erika... I thought... I thought we had something special."  
  
"Please I don't date babies. Whatever we were, we're done Brittany," Erika scoffed as she walked away.  
  
Chrissy looked in shock, surprised that Erika actually just shunned Brittany like that. Part of her was happy because Brittany deserved it. But part of her was also sad for her sister as she knew how much Erika had meant to her. She wrapped her arms around Brittany as she pulled her away. "Come on, Britt. She doesn't deserve you," Chrissy whispered as Brittany let a tear roll down her cheek.  
  
Chrissy undid Brittany's handcuffs just as Brittany collapsed to the floor in sadness. "Britt, come on now. Don't be like this."  
  
"Shut up, Chrissy. This is all your fault," Brittany cried. "If you think you're going to get off easy for this one. You're dead wrong. I hate you, Chrissy. And now that I do. There's nothing holding me back now. So go ... yourself."  
  
Brittany got up and stormed away trying to fight the tears from coming. Chrissy couldn't help but gulp. Maybe she had taken it too far. But she also knew that Brittany deserved it. She couldn't just feel bad for her. But then she thought about it. There was only one way she would gain Brittany's respect back. She just had to do it before Brittany retaliated at her. She knew now she had to get Erika and it had to be tonoght during the big football game.

**Bad Girl Brittany (Part 5)**

It was four years ago when Brittany met Erika. She has been sunbathing at the beach with her family when the most beautiful woman Brittany had ever seen approached her. "Excuse me, but I was wondering if you could rub this sunscreen on me," the woman said.  
  
"Oh sure," Brittany said as she sat up from her blanket. She brushed some sand off of the blanket and then gestured for to sit.  
  
Brittany was very cautious of her body and wore a one piece with a padded bra to help boost her rack when at the beach. The woman was in a very revealing bikini that made it clear she was all real which only made Brittany jealous. She helped rub in the sunscreen making sure to get all over as the woman smiled with her long brown hair. "Thank you for this. I'm kind of by myself today," the woman said. "I'm Erika, by the way. Erika Gates. No I'm not related to Bill Gates and boy I wish I were."  
  
"I'm Brittany, Brittany Star," Brittany said with a smile as she couldn't help but stare at this gorgeous girl. She never considered herself gay, but if she were she definitely felt it here.  
  
"You go to Great Falls High?" Erika asked.  
  
"Um, yeah, yeah I do," Brittany said. "Why?"  
  
"I think I've seen you before. I'm a sophomore," Erika said.  
  
"Oh, I'm a Freshman," Brittany said.  
  
"Well, let me take you under my wing then. I can show you the ropes, and everything," Erika said.  
  
Brittany caught herself staring again. "Heh, like what you see?" Erika asked with a wink.  
  
Brittany blushed. "Huh, what? Oh sorry. I-you're j-just so...so pretty."  
  
Brittany wanted to slap herself for that comment. "Aw, i think you're cute too," Erika said."You see that girl?"  
  
Brittany looked to see who Erika was pointing at and realized it was her younger sister who was sleeping under the umbrella. "Yeah, what about her?"  
  
"Wouldn't it be funny if say she lost her bottoms when she woke up," Erika said with a giggle. "I bet she doesn't have any hair down there."  
  
Brittany thought about it. "I don't know, Erika. That seems a little mean," Brittany said. "Maybe we should just go... swim or something."  
  
"Oh no, this body doesn't just get wet for anybody, sweetheart. Besides, it won't be harmful. She can just put them on when she wakes up. Come on, live a little."  
  
Brittany thought about it. She really wanted to impress this girl, but she didn't want to embarrass her sister like that. Finally she gave in. "Alright, fine. Just, just make sure she can get her bottoms when she wakes up."  
  
"Just give em to me. I'll make sure she gets them back immediately," Erika said.  
  
Brittany quietly and slowly approached Chrissy as she whispered. "Sorry Chrissy. But I have to."  
  
Brittany carefully undid Chrissy's bottoms and slid them off. Chrissy was fast asleep so she just laid there with her bare pussy now on display to the beach. Brittany handed the bottoms to Erika with a grin, "Here you go," Brittany said.  
  
"Wow, I am impressed," Erika smiled. "You might have a little spunk in you after all. Perhaps I misjudged you."  
  
Erika then threw the bottoms as they landed near the shore just as a wave came crashing pulling them away. "Wait, I thought you said..."  
  
"I know, I changed my mind. This is way more fun," Erika giggled as she flung her arms around Brittany's neck and slowly batted her eyelashes making Brittany gulp. "That isn't a problem is it?"  
  
Brittany gulped a little conflicted. She really was starting to like Erika. "Uh... uh no, no problem," Brittany coughed as she smiled a little. "That was kind of exciting."  
  
"Why don't we wake her up," Erika said with a smirk.  
  
Brittany approached Chrissy ad tapped her on the shoulder. "Chrissy, psst," she said with a whisper. "Chrissy, wake up."  
  
Chrissy's eyes popped open as she saw Brittany standing over her. "Brittany? What are you..."  
  
Suddenly she felt a breeze. She looked down and screamed jumping up from her seat covering her crotch as onlookers looked and giggled. "Brittany what the hell did you do?!" Chrissy demanded as she looked around for her bottoms.  
  
Erika laughed as she put an arm around Brittany. "Nice one, Britt. We'll make a rebel out of you yet," she whispered as she gave Brittany a kiss on the cheek and walked away.  
  
Brittany couldn't help but smile and blush. "Mom!" Chrissy called out as she saw her mom coming back from the sea as she clutched her naked bottom and crotch. "Mom, Brittany did something to my bottoms. They're gone."  
  
Brittany stared at Chrissy. "What? I didn't do anything to you," Brittany protested. "You were sleeping they probably blew off. I woke you up to tell you you were bottomless."  
  
Their mom approached them. "Well, Chrissy. I don't know what to tell you. I do know you need to go down to the sea and wash yourself off. There's sand all over you."  
  
Chrissy paled. "But I'm naked," Chrissy cried.  
  
"You'll be fine. I'll get you a towel to wrap around your waist."  
  
Brittany couldn't help but think about Erika as Chrissy and her mom went on about her state of dress. She smiled out of joy just thinking about her.

**Bad Girl Brittany (Part 6)**

Brittany headed back to school after spring break still thinking about that girl. She couldn't get her mind off of her. As she entered the school and approached her locker, she noticed Erika standing nearby. They hadn't talked since the beach since neither had the others' phone number. Brittany approached Erika shyly. "Hey, Erika. It's good to see you again," Brittany said hoping She hadn't forgotten about her.  
  
"Oh hey, Brittany. How was your spring break?" Erika asked.  
  
Brittany blushed. "I...I couldn't stop thinking about you,."  
  
Brittany wanted to slap herself for saying that. Erika smiled and approached Brittany leaning in close. "I couldn't stop thinking of you either," she whispered as their noses almost touched.  
  
Brittany breathed in Erika's spearmint toothpaste and sighed. "I've never done anything like that before. I kind of felt bad."  
  
Erika wrapped her arms around Brittany, pulling her even closer. "The first one is always hard, but it's totally worth it. We'll turn you into a bad girl by the end of the year. You'll see. You'll get a makeover. You'll rock out to everything. We'll get you a tattoo and everything."  
  
Brittany blushed at how close Erika's face was. Her arms around her. "I've also never done something like... this before either."  
  
Erika giggled. "What you've never had friends?" Erika asked with a smirk as she leaned in even closer as their lips almost touched.  
  
Brittany just stared at her and kissed her. Erika smiled in the kiss as she realized she had Brittany wrapped around her finger. "I'll see you in Chemistry," Erika said with a wink as she pulled away.  
  
"Huh?" Brittany said as she stared at Erika longingly as Erika walked away stopping to bend over to pick something up revealing her lacey thong under neath as her shirt lifted up.  
  
Brittany just had a look of confusion trying to figure out Erika's game.  
  
Out of nowhere, Erika yanked down the pants of a girl passing by who screamed as Brittany felt a rush of excitement as Erika ran away leaving the girl clad in polka dotted panties.

**Bad Girl Brittany (Part 7)**

It hadn't been until a year after Brittany really transformed into her bad girl nature. She got multiple tattoos, piercings, changed her wardrobe and everything. She also looked into much more convincing padded bras as she wanted to get more serious with Erika but didn't want to be embarrassed by her lack of cleavage. There was even a time where Brittany looked into boob surgery but quickly realized it was way too expensive.  
  
It was on Valentine's Day Brittany really got serious with Erika. She brought her home as she kissed her really falling in love with Erika. They went up to their room and laid in bed. Erika reached for Brittany's top but Brittany stopped her. "Erika wait. I... I can't. I love you. I really do. But I can't take my top off for you," Brittany said with shame in her eyes.  
  
"Come on, Britt. It's nothing I haven't seen," Erika said as she kissed her ear and forehead.  
  
"I know... I just... I'm not ready for that," Brittany said. "But I do want to ask you what this is. What are we, Erika?"  
  
Erika rested her head in Brittany's shoulder. "I'm not really sure. I mean, I like you a lot. You tell me you love me, but you've never asked me to be official," Erika said.  
  
"Would you want to? To be my girlfriend?" Brittany asked.  
  
"Maybe I would. Maybe I wouldn't. I'm not really sure. I like you I know that much," Erika said. "I don't commit myself like that. I put myself out there. But I don't do permanent things. You're honestly my longest whatever this is."  
  
"You're my first whatever this is. I don't know if I would call myself a lesbian, but when I saw you, there was something about it."  
  
Erika smirked. She knew that Brittany would do practically anything to her. "We should go prank your sister," Erika whispered.  
  
"Again? Don't you think maybe we should let her go?" Brittany asked.  
  
"What's the fun in that?" Erika laughed. "Come on."  
  
Erika got up . Chrissy was in the shower minding her business while Erika snuck in and stole everything, the towels, her clothes, everything. She hid them where no one would be able to find them. Brittany followed close behind to see what was going on. Erika grinned as she put her hand on the curtain and held her phone up to record everything.  
  
Brittany smiled and nodded as Erika threw back the shower curtain to expose Chrissy completely naked. "AHHHHH!" Chrissy screamed as she realized she was no longer hidden by the modesty of the curtain. "Brittany what the hell?!"  
  
She tried to cover herself but it was too late. "Oh my god. Look at those mosquito bites," Erika laughed. "You can see everything in this shot. How pathetic. You look like a child.  
  
Brittany frowned she realized Erika would definitely mock her if she knew the truth. Chrissy and her both received the small boob genes and were both similar in size. The other always thought the other had the bigger boobs.  
  
Chrissy tried to pull the curtain back but quickly realized all of the towels and clothes were gone. "Where are my clothes?!"  
  
"Heh, they're out on the lawn if you want them. I would go hurry and get them before someone steals them," Erika laughed as she continued to record.  
  
Chrissy paled and cried but immediately stopped the shower and ran to the front door. There was so much traffic this time of the day. But Chrissy ran out quickly to grab a towel. Immediately Erika closed it behind her and locked the door. "Heh. I didn't actually throw anything out there," Erika said as she laughed looking as Chrissy ran back to the door after realizing nothing was there.  
  
"Brittany! Let me inside! Brittany I'm going to kill you and your friend!"  
  
"Aw the little baby wants some clothes," Erika sneered. "Too bad she's not getting anything."  
  
"Erika, maybe we should let her back in. The prank is done," Brittany said kind of feeling bad for Chrissy.  
  
"Oh come on, Britt. Where's that bad girl I love to see. Live a little," Erika said as she brought Brittany into a kiss. "She deserves all this. And if you really care for me, you won't ruin my games with your emotions."  
  
Brittany looked down and nodded. "I guess you're right," Brittany said. "I really do like you. And I guess Chrissy does kind of deserve it. She's kind of a brat."  
  
"Exactly," Erika said as she kissed her again. "We'll make a rebel out of you yet."  
  
And it was from that point forward Brittany officially became Bad Girl Brittany, the rebel, the bad girl , the person held back several years in a row, the person you now see today who was just humiliated and abandoned by the people she loves the most. And she learned a lot from her relationship with Erika. She learned how to make people suffer. How to humiliate them beyond the point of no return.  
  
And she was going to retaliate against Chrissy harder than she had ever done before. And then... she was going after Erika.

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