**[Becky's Humiliation](http://www.girlspns.com/viewtopic.php?f=4&t=10&sid=fd3d6321098590e97094238d2f7651cd" \l "p28)**

by dazed

Sixteen year old Becky strolled in the door from school. Before she could go up the stairs to her room as she usually did, her father called her into the living room. He had a stern look on his face and in his hand was an open letter.

"Know what this is about?" her father growled as he waved the letter back and forth.

"No," Becky remarked sheepishly. To add to her unrest, her younger sister, Barb, aged 14,and her friend Julie was sitting in the living room watching things unfold.

"It is from your gym teacher. Three times last week, you refused to shower. One more time and she is giving you a mark down for personal hygiene."

"Dad! I don't like getting naked in front of the older girls. They tease you something awful. I always used deodorant and take a shower the moment I get home. I don't know what the fuss is all about. It is the last class of the day anyway," Becky remarked in a defiant tone that her father did not approve of.

"Rule are rules young lady. You have been told that if you get in trouble at school, you are also in trouble at home. Get over here and bend over my knees!"

"Daddy no! please, not here. Not like this. I promise, I will shower after gym from now on," Becky said, practically sobbing. Behind her she could hear Barb and Julie snickering.

Becky felt the strong arms of her father reach out and pull her forward. She was wearing a typical pleated skirt, white button down shirt, and black sandals. Her father pinned her arms behind her back and began smacking her shapely bottom through the dress as Becky squirmed and tried to break his hold.

"Stop! please daddy. Stop!" Becky pleaded with every strike of his hand. He alternated each cheek until Becky was sobbing real tears, while Barb and Julie was clearly enjoying the show. After a lengthy spanking session, Becky was red faced and weeping. Her father made her bend over the ottoman, and not move until he returned. He left Barb and Julie there to make sure Becky didn't try anything.

"Why you crying for Beck?" Barb teased. "You got off easy. We can make it much worse, and will unless you agree to be our little slave for the rest of the evening."

"Shut up. You shouldn't be watching anyway. It's not right. I am much too old to be spanked this way. "

"Too old are you. Well, we will see when daddy returns," Barb snorted back.

"Shut up and go to your room and play!" Becky fumed as she held her hands on the back of her head like her father ordered.

Just then, her father returned. "Daddy, Beck called you an old bastard!" Barb thundered out.

"I did not! She is lying!" Becky fumed.

"You are not supposed to be talking at all are you?" her father snorted.

"No sir, but she is lying."

"Just the same, you broke the rules again. He walked over to a drawer and returned with a wooden paddle. Draping the whimpering Becky across his lap again, the two scheming sisters were treated to the view of him pulling her dress up to reveal the white panties underneath.

"Noooooo!" Becky squealed. "Daddy please, don't lift up my dress. They can see."

"Too bad. You have it coming, I don't care if they do see," her father scolded as he began applying the wooden paddle to the shapely mounds of her pantied bottom while she squirmed and pleaded for him to stop. The more Becky wailed in shame, the more Barb and Julie were enjoying her humiliation. When her father was finished, the heat was rolling off Becky's blistered mounds and she was weeping audibly.

"Now, your quiet time is extended for an entire half hour. If you make one peep during that time, you will be sorry, understood?" her father barked.

"Yes," Becky replied between sniffles.

"Good, over in the corner, with your hands on your head and your nose against the wall. Not a single peep," Her father barked as he rose and left the room, leaving her again with Barb and Julie who were determined to get Becky to break the rule one more time.

They teased and taunted her relentlessly, but Becky remained silent and motionless against the wall until Barb remembered Becky was horribly ticklish. She whispered into Julie's ear and the two girls sauntered over to Becky, each standing on one side of her. On Barb's command, the two began tickling Becky on her sides.

Becky turned red faced as she silently whispered for them to stop.

"Stop. Please stop. You are going to get me in trouble," Becky whispered in a panic.

"I hope so,"Barb remarked back as she grinned wickedly to Julie. "Be our slave and we will stop and leave you alone."

Becky just shook her head no and gritted her teeth at the hellish torment that even now she was feeling as the two girls tickled her sides relentlessly.

"Suit yourself," Barb remarked and the two moved their attack to Becky's arm pits.

"Nooo, oh god stop, please," Becky whispered as even more panic set in.

The two devious girls seized on Becky's growing desperation and began tickling her harder.

Tears were flowing down Becky's face as her legs began to wobble. "Please, stop. You're going to make me pee," she whispered as low as she could so her dad would not hear.

"Awww. poor baby needs to pee," Barb remarked with a sadistic laugh. "Say the words we want to hear and we will stop,"

Barb shut her tear filled eyes and shook her head no. That sealed her doom as the girls launched an all out tickle torture of her entire body.

Becky squealed in loud desperation as the wet spot began forming in her panties. Barb and Julie cackled in delight and rushed to the sofa as they heard the footsteps of her father approaching.

Her father strolled into the room and looked on in disbelief as a steady stream of pee puddled on the floor beneath Becky's trembling legs. Barb and Julie were on the couch, doubled over in laughter.

"What in the world is wrong with you. A sixteen year old girl wetting herself like a two year old!" Her father scolded. "Now get a mop and I expect this mess to be cleaned spotless," her father scolded.

It was added humiliation having to mop her own pee while her sister and the friend responsible for her mishap sat on the couch laughing, but the worst was yet to come. When she put everything away and returned to the living room her father gave her a direct order.

"You disobeyed yet again. Get over here!" he barked.

Becky stood with her head down in front of him. "Take off your shoes and socks." Becky was surprised, but did not hesitate to removed them until she stood in her bare feet. "Now take off your skirt!"

"Daddy, no!" I can't do that..please!" Becky pleaded.

"Do it now!" Her father barked in a tone that she knew meant business. She slowly lowered her pleated skirt and stepped out of it, letting it fall to the floor.

"Now your shirt!" Her father barked. Barb and Julie looked at each other with wide eyed amusement as they realized her father was making Becky strip in front of them.

"Daddy, please. I beg you, no!"

"Take your shirt off right now young lady!"

Becky's lips puckered as she began undoing the buttons of her shirt. She sheepishly peeled if off her arms and let if fall to the floor. She now stood in only her bra and panties.

"Now the panties!" Her father barked.

"Noooo. Please daddy, no, not that, I beg you," Becky pleaded.

"Get them off and don't back talk me again!"

Becky sobbed audibly as she shamefully pulled her panties down to reveal her bald, and very naked pussy before stepping out of her panties. She immediately threw her hands over her crotch, but her father threatened her and made her put them at her side.

"Now the bra!" he demanded.

Barb and Julie were loving every moment of this unexpected turn of events. Becky's forced nudity was like a gift at Christmas.

As the whimpering Becky unsnapped her bra and let if fall to the ground, her puffy, C-cup tits with light brown nipples were on display for all to see.

"Now get on the floor on your hands and knees," Her father barked as she stood and began taking his leather belt from his pants. "Head down touching the floor and ass up on the air," Her father barked.

As Becky complied, she was giving Barb and Julie a clear snap shot of her pink pussy and dark brown asshole, and they were loving every moment of it. As their father turned their back to them, Barb took a quick photo on her smart phone of the degrading pose.

Becky wailed and squealed as the belt turned her ivory mounds to a dark shade of crimson before her father stopped. As he stood over his sobbing and naked daughter, he gave his final orders.

"For the rest of the night, you are not permitted to wear any clothing. Now, go to your room and stay there until I call you for dinner. Barb and Julie will be sent with you to make sure you behave. They yell at me one time and you will not be able to sit down for a week, you understand?" Her father snorted.

Having to go to her bedroom naked, with Barb and Julie as her guards only added to her torment. No sooner than they were inside, than Becky locked the door.

"Now, if you don't do exactly what we tell you do,I yell for dad. You are being punished, so you better keep quiet and obey.

Becky sobbed as she held her head to the ground, unable to look the two younger girls in the face.

"I want you to stick a finger in your pussy, and one in your asshole. Leave them there till I say you can take them out," Barb barked.

"That is disgusting. Please, don't make do something like that," Becky pleaded.

"You had your chance to accept our terms, now it is too late. Get those fingers inside you, or I call for dad and make up something I know he will believe," Barb snapped. "Now do it!"

Becky blushed a new shade of shame as she slowly inserted a finger into her pussy, then grimaced as she slide the tip of one into her asshole. A look of shock and horror formed on her face when Barb picked up her cell phone and aimed it at her.

"No one will see these as long as you do as your told,"Barb quipped as she snapped pic after pic of Becky's shameful pose.

"I want you to wiggle them around inside you until you cum," Barb quipped as the two girls giggled in mocking laughter.

"Barb, please don't make me do this, I beg you," Becky whispered in desperation.

"Make yourself cum!" Barb replied in a matter of fact voice, "Or you know the consequences."

It was the most degrading thing she had ever done to stand in her bedroom stark naked masturbating for her little sister and her friend. After a few moments, her body shook and quaked and a powerful orgasm rolled over her. She recovered only to find Barb filming her degradation on camera.

"Do it again!" Barb yelled.

"Noooooo, please," Becky replied in a weakened voice.

"You want me to call dad?" Barb threatened.

Becky returned her finger to her sopping wet pussy and her gaping butt hole and began the degrading task again as Barb cheerfully filmed it. She was never more happy to yell for them to get ready for dinner. Even though Becky had to sit at the table buck naked, she was free from her little sister's torment.....for now.

**Part Two**

After dinner was over, Becky’s father announced that he had to run a few errands and would be gone for a couple of hours. While he was gone, Barb was in charge, and if Julie wanted to stay that was alright too. He also informed Becky, that even though he was not there, she was still forbidden to wear any clothes as punishment for earlier.

For Barb and Julie, having a naked girl to play with, and torment was the living end. It could not get much better. No sooner that the door had locked, and her father pulled out the driveway, Barb turned to Becky with a mischievous grin.

“You heard dad. I am in charge. That means you must do whatever I tell you to do, or I can get you in trouble when he gets back, and you know I will do it too,” Barb proudly announced.

Having her younger sister in charge was enough humiliation, but having to be buck naked the entire time, and do what ever she ordered was humiliation times two.

“You can start by doing the dishes and putting them up. When you are finished report to me and Julie in the living room. We will be watching TV,” Barb proudly announced before the two trotted off into the living room.

As Becky did the dishes, she would occasionally hear the two snickering as they peeked around the corner taking snap shots of Becky’s bare ass at the kitchen sink.
“These are going online,” Barb laughed.

“Noooo! Don’t you dare!” Becky yelled as she hurriedly finished the dishes.

Becky darted into the living room, her breasts bobbing up and down and her butt jiggling as she ran.

Stop!” Barb barked to Becky, holding up a hand. “I want you to stand in the middle of the living room, facing us with your hands on your head and your legs spread,” Barb announced.

“Why? What are you going to do to me?” Becky remarked nervously.

“That is my business dear sister. Your role is to obey, remember. Now assume the position.”

Becky reluctantly stood facing the two younger girls and put her hands on her head and spreading her legs as Barb directed.

She watched in bewilderment as Barb rose from the sofa and approached her with a red marker in her hand.

“Now stand real still. Don’t move,” Barb remarked as she began drawing red circles around Becky’s tits. She then moved down to her navel and drawled a red circle around it. Becky blushed crimson when Barb squatted down and drew a circle around her pussy mound.

“Now turn around!” Barb ordered.

Becky sheepishly turned around with her bare butt facing her mischievous younger sister. She felt Barb drawing on her buttocks, even tracing a circle around her butthole.

“Now turn back around and assume the position,” Barb directed as she trotted back to the couch giggling.

Becky face turned beet red from embarrassment as she stood there naked with the two girls laughing at her. She still did not know what Barb had in mind until she watched Barb pull two dart guns from under a pillow on the couch and give on to Julie.

“Here are the rules of the game. We each get one shot each. Each time we land in the red zones, you have to do what ever we say!” Barb beamed. “I’ll go first.”

Becky tensed up as Barb aimed the gun containing the rubber tipped dart at her. She flinched when she heard the clicking sound and watched the dart flying across the room towards her. The dart struck her in the stomach and bounced off.

“Shit. Too low,” Barb grumbled as Julie rose to take her turn. Julie licked the tip of the dart with her tongue to make it stick and took aim, squeezing the trigger. The dart zipped across the room and landed with a thud on Becky’s right nipple.

“Yay!!” Julie remarked as she danced around in triumph.

“Good job!” Barb remarked. “Now give her an order.

Julie thought for a moment then whispered something into Barb’s ear. Becky’s sense of dread only heightened as the suggestion, what ever it was, caused the two girls to laugh hysterically.

“You have to crawl over on your hands and knees, and kiss my butt,” Julie announced proudly.

“What?” Becky replied in disbelief. “No, come on. Not that, please!”

“Ehhh ehhh,” Barb replied, shaking her finger back and forth. “You want me to tell dad you misbehaved. You get your clothes back at bedtime, but if I tell him you have been bad, who knows when you will get to dress again.”

“This is blackmail, and so unfair,” Becky whined.

“On your hands and knees and pucker up,” Barb growled.

Becky fumed with anger as she sunk to her hands and knees and crawled over to Julie, who turned around proudly and jutted out her butt, clad in a pair of white shorts.

Becky took a deep breath and puckered her lips, leaning forward to kiss the girl’s butt when she was suddenly stopped by Barb.

“What are you doing?” Barb asked incredulously.

“I…I’m kissing her butt,” Becky replied sheepishly.

“Not like that stupid. On the bare. Pull her pants and panties down and kiss it,” Barb scolded.

“The bare? No…that’s gross,” Becky snapped back defiantly.

Barb grabbed a hold of Becky’s hair and leaned down to her sister. “Do it now!” she barked.

Becky was nearly in tears as she reached for the top of Julie’s white shorts, pulling them down her legs, to reveal a pair of powder blue panties beneath. Becky pulled the shorts down to Julies ankles then looked up pleadingly at her little sister.

Barb shook her head no, pointing her finger to Julie’s butt. “Pull em down now or I call dad!”

Becky felt nauseous as she grabbed the elastic hem of Julie’s panties and pulled them down, revealing the soft ivory globes of Julie’s bare ass staring her right in the face.

“Now get that mouth on her ass,” Barb hissed as she shoved Becky’s face into the girl’s naked bottom.

As Becky’s lips touched butt flesh, she heard the camera clicking to her side and both girls laughing and mocking her humiliation.

Becky was made to worship Julie’s ass for an agonizing time before being allowed to crawl back and assume the position again.

“My turn again,” Barb announced. Dread once again filled Becky as her sister too aim with the dart gun. She watched Barb lick the rubber tip of the dart as Julie had done and silently prayed Barb would miss.

The dart whirred through the air and landed perfectly on Becky’s left tit, sticking on the nipple just as Julie’s had done before.

“I’m going to give you a little exercise. You are putting on a little weight. Your ass is getting flabby,” Barb teased. “You must run around the house naked and no cheating. When you have completed a full circle, go to the back door and knock three times to get back in,” Barb teased.

“Barb no! someone will see me. You can’t make me do this!” Becky fumed.

“It is dark nit wit, and what do I care if someone sees you. You are the one naked, not me,” Barb replied. “Now come on,” Barb quipped as she motioned her to follow her to the back door with Julie eagerly in tow.

Barb practically shoved the reluctant Becky outside and locked the door. Becky stood frozen in fear at the back door, covering her tits and pubes with her arms and hands.

“No hiding yourself. Hands down,” Barb yelled. Now go. We will be watching you!” Barb yelled.

Becky’s heart was racing a mile a minute as she headed around the back of the house stark naked, her head turning every direction to make sure no neighbors were out.

When she reached the side of the house she froze. The next-door neighbors were in the kitchen. They could easily see her if they looked out the window. She watched Nick, the teen aged boy, walk to the sink to get a glass of water and silently sunk down behind some shrubbery.

A spider scurrying across her chest caused her to scream and bolt from her hiding place. Nick stared out the window in disbelief at his naked neighbor and bolted out the back door. Becky froze, petrified as Nick approached the fence.

“Why are you naked?” he said as she stared in disbelief at the luscious teen aged body before him.

“Uhhh. It’s a long story. Can you please turn around and not look at me,” Becky pleaded in a panic-filled voice.

“I will make you a deal. Let me get a picture of this and I will turn around and go back in the house.”

“Why? So, you can have something to jerk off to later? “Becky huffed.

“Yea, maybe,” Nick smiled.

“Just take the damn picture and turn around so I can get back in my house,” Becky fumed, although the thought of Nick getting off to her picture was kind of exciting.

As soon as Nick turned his back, Becky bolted and raced to the front door, knocking three times. She heard the voice of Barb shouting back at her.

“You stupid or something. I said knock at the back door. The whole neighborhood can see your naked ass on the front porch. Go!” Barb yelled.

Becky was living at her sister and darted as fast as she could towards the back door, thankful that only one person had seen her naked thus far. She reached the back door and pounded three times vibrantly.

“Least you found the right door this time. How does it feel to be naked outside?” Barb quipped.

“Barb let me in, right now!” Becky fumed.

“You went to the front door. You deliberately obeyed an order. For that you must be punished before being allowed back inside,” Barb snorted as her and Julie laughed.

“Barb, let me in now dammit!” Becky snorted as she pounded on the door feverishly.

“Go down to the patio. I will turn on the patio light. You are then to pick up a stick, bend over and spank your own ass ten times. Do that and I will let you back in,” Barb scolded.

“Noooo! Someone will see me in the light.”

“A lot of people are going to see you if you continue to stand out there,” Barb shot back.

Becky was in tears as she walked down to the patio. The overhead light bathed her body in an amber glow as she scanned the ground for a stick. Finding one, she grabbed it, bent her body over to where her ass was facing the house and began to smack it with the stick.

Inside Barb triumphantly filmed the degrading scene on her camera. When Becky was finished, red streaks decorated her shapely bare bottom. She tossed the stick into the grass and ran up the stairs, knocking three times on the door and breathed a sigh of relief as it opened.

“I hate you!” Becky snorted as she strutted towards the bathroom.

“And where do you think you are going?” Barb quizzed.

“To the bathroom to wash these juvenile marks from my body,” Becky hissed.

“Oh no you don’t. We still have time for another round or two. Get in the living room and assume the position,” Barb ordered.

Becky, reluctant and fuming, followed the two girls into the living room, dreading what was coming next.

3