**Caught Shoplifting**

by annemarie

I got caught shoplifting at a local department store when I was in high school. I was young and stupid and tried to steal some jewelry putting it in my pants. Well I thought I got away with it and was almost out the door when 2 security guards stopped me. My heart felt like it was going to beat out of my chest knowing I was in trouble.

They asked me to come with them and led me across the store and down a long hallway to a back room. It had storage shelves on one side and a table, chairs and small couch on the other. It looked like a make shift break room. They took my bag and told me they had surveillance video of me stealing. I started stressing out big time now. They asked me if I had ever been arrested or been in jail. I told them no. Then they asked if I would consent to a search. Knowing I was busted I just confessed and dug the stolen jewelry out of the front of my pants and showed it to them. As soon as I did that they said I was under arrest for shoplifting and they would be calling the police. They handcuffed me with my hands behind my back.

I was horrified thinking of how embarrassing it was going to be for my parents and everyone to find out about this. I almost started crying. They called the Manager in to talk to me. I was so afraid of being arrested I begged him to please give me a break. Apologizing over and over I pleaded with him saying it was a big mistake and I was very sorry. He asked me if I ever had been arrested before for stealing. I told him no but he didn't seem to trust me. He looked at me with a very quizzical look for an uncomfortably long time. Then he said he'd consider it but only if I was telling the truth and wasn't hiding anything else. I said I was not but he said he wanted me searched to make sure there was nothing else. I begged them saying that was all I did, there was nothing else, but he didn't want to hear it. He told me he wanted me to strip so he could check! I was horrified. I didn't know what to do but didn't want to go to jail. Totally ashamed I agreed.

They uncuffed me and then ordered me to lift up my shirt and take it off. Completely embarrassed and red in the face I did it. They took it away. Then they told me to do the same with my pants. I undid them and shamefully wiggled them down off my hips taking them off. Just wanting it all to be over I handed them over for examination. I was left in only white panties and a black bra, but not for long. Next they ordered me to remove my bra. I had hoped they were going to see that I had nothing left to hide and not make me strip completely bare but I was wrong. Shamefully, I unhooked my bra and took it off covering my bare boobs with my hands. They told me no covering; put my hands at my sides. Then they told me to jump up and down. I asked why and the security guard said, "Just do it." They smirked watching my teenage tits bounce all around in front of them as if it was entertainment. It was very humiliating. Then they said drop the panties. Take them totally off. The manager said they wanted me to show them my "hot little ass and pussy"! They started getting extra perverted now with me. Totally ashamed I slowly pulled my panties down bearing everything to them. I had my pubes trimmed into a thin stripe only. Seeing this they all laughed making crude comments asking me if I was a little slut or what. They snatched the panties out of my hands and said I had better not dare to cover myself. I had a belly ring and a small tattoo on my bikini line. They called me a naked little teen slut and a little cock sucker.

Then they told me to turnaround and bend over. I didn't want too but they said if I didn't they would go a head and prosecute me. I finally gave in and shamefully did it. Then they told me to pull my cheeks apart wide so they could see my dirty little asshole. When I complied they all bust out laughing calling me a dumb bitch asking me if I had ever had a dick up my ass. Now getting more belligerent they told me to spread my pussy lips apart too. I did everything they asked just wanting the nightmare to be over. Humiliated I spread my self as they laughed saying "wider" and even telling me to stick fingers in my pussy and butt too.

Once I did all of that I hoped they would let me go but the Manager said I still needed some sort of punishment for stealing, since they were being nice enough to let go. They whispered to each other for a few seconds then turning to me the Manager told me to lie back on the couch with my legs up. I was worried they might want to rape me or something but he said they were going to give me a good spanking as punishment for shoplifting. He ordered me to hug my legs and hold myself like that. Hugging my legs left my ass hole and pussy quite exposed. I whined but he told me to shut up and take it or they'd call the police. Ordering me to stay still all 3 of them took turn spanking me even slapping me right on my asshole and pussy every so often calling me a little thief and making comments about my asshole and pussy lips. They spanked my ass till it was red and burning as I pouted and cried in total shame kicking my legs with each stinging swat. They pulled my cheeks apart extra wide stretching my bunghole and pussy apart for their entertainment.

After a good 10 minutes of this humiliating abuse they took out their stiff cocks and jerked themselves till they shot wads of sperm all over my ass and even in my face and in my hair!

They threw my clothes at me calling me a little slut and told me to get dressed and never come back to the store again or they would have me arrested. They wouldn't even give me anything to wipe myself off with! I had to use my own clothes and walk through the mall with their jism drying all over me!

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