**Cruel and unusual punishments**

by SDS

**Cruel and unusual punishments - Chapter 1**  
I want to start by saying that my Stepmother is crazy! She is a full religious nut who is stuck in a time more akin to 50 years ago rather than modern day. In her world girls are girly and that is the end to it. My stepmother hates me because of the attention my father gives me over her. She knows deep down that her and her two daughters will always be second best to me. This is isn't something I can help and not something I try to rub in her face but still she’s a crazy bitter lady.  
  
Everything was fine until my dad went away for three months on a business trip. He was in a remote third world country and this meant I something's didn't hear from him for weeks at a time. I was like a modern day cinderella. I had extra chores compared to Jade my older step sister or Ruby my younger one and got into trouble and grounded for the littlest infractions. I am quite a timid person and so was easily dominated by the three of them and their unfair rules.  
  
One evening I was bending down to get something out of the oven causing my knickers to ride up above the top my jeans. Well The crazy cow exploded! You see I was wearing a pair of red, blue and yellow superman knickers. A was a bit of a geeky girl and loved everything comic related. I had several pairs of knickers in various super hero styles similar to them and thought nothing of it.  
  
“Young lady take off your Jeans right now!” She screamed at me in a red faced rage. I was confused and blushing not quite understanding what she was on about. Ruby wandered in at that moment eager to watch me being shouted at. “What? Whats wrong?” I stammered as the raging woman took a step closer to me. Oh god, I felt so small and pathetic next to my bullish step mom and even my younger step sister was much taller than me, they all intimidated me so easily.  
  
“Pull them down right now or I will!” She spat at me as I backed slowly away from her wide eyed until I bumped into the table trapped. “My jeans?” I stammered still not understanding the situation. “NOW” she shouted in my face. My hands shot down in an instant and started unbuttoning them almost without thought. The front of my knickers were now in view. Ever impatient my Stepmom stepped forwards and dragged my jeans down to my ankles in one sharp tug. I let out a squeak of surprise and embarrassment and quickly moved to cover up my newly exposed underwear.  
  
The pair in question were fairly large almost boyshorts style. They were bright blue with a red trim with the superman logo in the middle. “Young lady what do you think you are wearing!” she shouted at me. My stepsister was giggling her head off seeing my fear and embarrassment as I stood in front of them exposing my undies. “M...m..my super man Kni...”  
  
“Underpants!” My stepmother shouted interrupting me. “Boys underpants!”  
  
“No!” I tried to get a in “They are...”  
  
“Eeew boys underwear!” Chirped in Ruby. I could tell from her grin that she knew that they were quite normal knickers but often went along with her mother's wild ideas if it meant me getting into trouble. “Mum I’ve heard of girls like her, wanting to be boys so they start by dressing as them!” She added in. She feigned shock and horror so well it made me want to be sick.  
  
“No! NO Listen they are just...”  
  
“You want to be a boy?” My Stepmother shouted at me “Well silly little boys don’t care if they run around in their undies all day!”  
  
I was left dumbfounded, I stood in open mouthed shock at what she was saying.  
  
“I’m going to get this out of your system!” She said voice almost manic now. “If you want to be a boy you can spend all day in your little undies! It’ll teach you a lesson about being a young Lady won't it!”  
  
She made me take my jeans all the way off. I was mortified as my stepsister just stood there giggling at me. “No covering up!” my stepmother from hell shouted slapping away my hands from the front of my crotch. “Little boys have no modesty after all.”  
  
I was now in just my baby blue shirt and exposed knickers now. My step mother disappeared into the laundry room leaving me with ruby who started teasing me.  
  
“Wait till I tell everybody!” She laughed. I tried to ignore her but it was hard as she pointed at laughed at me. However my ordeal wasn’t over. My stepmother came back into the room with a white vest. “Right off with that top and your bra! We are going to do this properly”  
  
“What! NO Please I can’t!” I tried to protest.  
  
The veins in my mother's forehead throbbed as I talked back to her. She was ready to explode. My next words dried up in my throat as she approached me. The finger she was jabbing at my chest was shaking from rage. “Little boys don’t care if they run around in just their undies! So unless you want the real experience get them clothes off now and get this on.”  
  
I looked at her as if she was some kind of sci fi alien. How could she expect me to spend the day in just my knickers and a thin white vest! I mean hopefully I would only be in the house all day but still it would be humiliating. She set the vest on the side and turned back to the cooker to take something off the hob. “You have until the count of ten or I’ll have you over your knee for bare bottom spanking!”  
  
“ONE...”  
  
That was all the motivation I needed. I turned my back to them and my shirt was straight up and over my head exposing my naked back apart from my bra strap. I could here Ruby laughing at me as my Tshirt joined my jeans on the floor. I tried not to think about what I was doing as I unclipped my bra and quickly pulled it off leaving me in just my panties. “SEVEN” she continued while I grabbed the vest and pulled it over my head. My bra was white and heavily padded Ruby had picked it up from the floor and was holding it up laughing while inspecting it.  
  
“Mum look at all this padding!” She laughed merrily.  
  
“Yes Dear, I don’t think Tracy has gone through the change yet” This brought another loud round of laughter from Ruby. “But mum she’s older than me!” She laughed sounding shocked. Here's the thing, I take strongly after my own mother, I’m small petite and am somewhat of a late bloomer. This secret was now out and my little step sister took great delight in rubbing it in my face.  
  
I turned back to them blushing pure red in just the vest and superman undies. “Oh mum she does look like a boy!” She laughed. I am ashamed to say that apart from my long brown hair I probably did look like a boy right then. I crossed my hands over my chest protectively but got my leg slapped by my step mother. “Little boys aren't modest!” She insisted again.  
  
It was so degrading being referred to as a boy. I wanted to cry but couldn't bring myself to look that weak in front of my awful sister. I moved my hands away very aware of how the vest showed off my lack of womanly curves. My step sister stared at my chest almost drooling in amusement at seeing me degraded in such a way. I was quickly found a whole host of extra chores and was set to work scrubbing floors of the house.  
  
Jade found me shortly afterwards and joined in Ruby’s ridicule of me while there mother was out of earshot. I tried to ignore them as Ruby filled her older sister in on the events of the morning. The two giggled to each other whispering while watching me work. The vest was a little bit too big for me so when I leaned forward to scrub the neckline threatened to flash my sister my naked chest. Blushing I continued to scrub the floor as the stared at my exposed knickers giggling at me until I was almost as red as a tomato.  
  
“Awww don’t be shy little brother, your sisters don’t care if we see your baby undies” Jade taunted me as she came over to me and took advantage of my bent over state to nudged me off balance with her foot on my panty clad bottom. I squeaked in surprise, as I fell into the wet floor I had been mopping. Both girls had a one last laugh at me as I landed unceremoniously in the water wetting my already skimpy outfit.  
  
The rest of the date went by slowly and painfully, my dignity was in tatters as all three referred to be as a boy and the girls openly taunted my small boobies and embarrassing situation every time their mother was out of earshot. I was sent to bed early after having to feign an apologize to my crazy stepmother.