**Debbi's sunbathing mishap**

by Debbifan

**Part 12**

Maybe Jessica was finally starting to grow up, thought Debbi hopefully as she stood in the 13 year old brat's kitchen. Sure, she could think of ways she would rather spend Halloween than feeding a bunch of giggling teenage girls. But the most important thing, as she waited for the jacket potatoes baking in the oven and stirred a giant cauldron of baked beans, was that she remained fully clothed ! Jessica had also informed her that there was no need for any of that 'mistress' crap. The difficult Asian girl Aditty was there but as far as Debbi could tell, none of the remaining three girls were aware of the hold that Jessica had over her, nor of the indignities that she had suffered. The other considerable bonus was that there were no obnoxious teenage boys !

"Come and get it" Debbi yelled as cheerfully as she could muster once she judged the potatoes were ready. The five excited girls settled at the kitchen table as Debbi served the simple meal. They were already decked out in Halloween costumes. The three girls that Debbi did not know had come as identical cats. Aditty was appropriately dressed as the devil and wielded a plastic pitchfork, while Jessica was all made up in a ghostly white with vampire teeth. Debbi remained in her jeans and t-shirt. She knew she would have to go traipsing around with them later on, trick or treating, but thankfully there had been no mention of a costume. She wasn't interested in partaking of the meal and was lost in her own thoughts and ignoring them, as they poured the sickly cola that seemed to be the drink of choice.

Debbi was jolted out of her reverie by the sound of the doorbell. "I'll get that" cried Jessica, jumping up. The girl returned with five figures dressed in black robes and red hoods that covered their faces apart from the eyeholes. "It's the Spanish Inquisition" Jessica announced. "I wasn't expecting that" laughed Aditty. "Nobody expects the Spanish Inquisition" confirmed a hooded voice that Debbi recognised as Nigel's. There must be reruns on cable TV she thought to herself, as the girls laughed delightedly. She began to feel wary as she quickly ascertained that the five hooded figures were Nigel, Clyde, Ginger and the twins.

"We've had reports that there may be a dangerous witch on the premises" Nigel intoned. "Oooh" cried the girls. "Of course, only a fully grown female can be initiated with all the powers of a dangerous witch. Is there any fully grown female here ?" Nigel continued. "Debbi !" shrieked the girls excitedly, pointing at the hapless 26 year old brunette. As Nigel turned his attention towards her, Debbi didn't much like the direction that this seemed to be taking. "Answer me truthfully now madam. Are you a witch ?" Nigel demanded. "No, of course not" answered Debbi, playing along with the charade as best she could. "Well, I'm afraid we can't just take your word for it" Nigel informed her. "We need to be satisfied that you do not carry the devil's mark and to do that we are going to have to carry out a full body inspection !"

**Part 13**

"We'll go back through to the other room" Jessica called. "No, what, stop it, don't be silly" protested Debbi, as she was ushered from the kitchen back into the lounge. But the kids ignored her and she was soon standing awkwardly in the middle of a circle as they arranged themselves, some seated on chairs and the others on the floor. Jessica remained standing. "It's very important we make sure there's no dangerous witch here, especially since it's Halloween" she began. "What are we looking for ?" she asked the Inquisition. "The mark of the devil" intoned Nigel. "OK Debbi. So, take your top off !" Jessica continued.

Aditty and the boys knew that the older woman would have no choice but to comply in the end but the three cats just giggled as Debbi continued to protest. "No, this is ridiculous. I don't have any marks on me and I'm not a witch. I'm not taking any clothes off" she whined petulantly. "The Inquisition has information to the contrary and we have to be sure" Jessica countered, brandishing her phone and showing a list of names and contacts, the significance of which were not lost on Debbi. "Sod it" she cursed angrily, as she crossed her arms and hauled her t-shirt off over her head, tossing it aside onto a table. The cats gasped in surprise. As usual at the weekend, Debbi wasn't wearing a bra.

"Can you see any mark ?" Jessica asked Aditty, who was closest. "I don't suppose these count ?" the grinning Asian girl joked, flicking Debbi's perky brown nipple with her fingernail. "Ow !" cried Debbi. Jessica laughed. "No, I think those are normal. Lift up your arms Debbi." Debbi complied and Aditty made a point of peering into her armpits. "No, nothing" she said, disappointed. "Lift up her hair at the back to make sure there's nothing hidden on her neck" Nigel suggested. Debbi fumed as Aditty did just that. The mortified IT manager began to blush furiously and was painfully aware that her erect nipples had now grown to be full scale pokies ! "No, can't see anything unusual" Aditty concluded.

"Oh dear. Then it looks like those jeans are going to have to come off" decided Jessica, who was not in the least sorry. This came as no surprise to Debbi either but she still felt the need to resist. "No, look, this has gone far enough. A joke's a joke and all that but..." She was stopped in her tracks by Jessica waving the phone again. "Oh alright then, bugger it" Debbi muttered, kicking off her shoes and unzipping her jeans. They were tight and it wasn't easy trying to peel them off while standing on one leg. The astonished cats giggled while the five boys were silent but dry mouthed behind their hoods. They had all seen Debbi naked before but not so often that the novelty had worn off in any way.

Eventually, Debbi succeeded in stumbling out of the jeans which she tossed onto the table in irritation. "Nice knickers" laughed one of the cats, who were becoming more accustomed to the unexpected spectacle. Debbi was standing in a white lace thong. "Anything on her legs ?" asked Jessica. "Nothing I can see" responded Aditty. "Turn round then" commanded Jessica. Debbi did so, eliciting more laughter from the cats. "Anything ?" Jessica asked again. "Nah, not on her ass either !"

"It must be well hidden" Jessica speculated. "I reckon these have to come off as well so we can be certain we're safe" she laughed, pointing at Debbi's knickers. "But they hardly cover anything" Debbi wailed. "They cover enough. We have to be thorough." Jessica tried hard not to laugh. Cursing again, Debbi brusquely pulled down her underwear and threw it on the table with the rest of her clothes. "There" she said defiantly. "What can you see ?" asked Jessica yet again. "Not a lot. Just some stubble growing" proclaimed Aditty to the embarrassment of Debbi, who had not bothered to shave there for a few days, and to the amusement of the other kids.

"Well, looks like you're off the hook and we're all safe then Debbi" said Jessica. Debbi began to reach for her clothes. "Just a minute" interrupted Nigel. "We need a full inspection." Debbi was puzzled. "What do you mean, you've seen everything" she queried. "Sit up on the table" demanded Nigel, taking over from Jessica. He knew, from prolonged and frequent study of the photos he and Ginger had made Debbi pose for, that she had a small mole on her right inner thigh just below her labia. Debbi resisted. "What for ? There's nothing else to see, this is absurd." But more subtle gestures from Jessica with the phone prompted her to back off and sit up on the table beside her discarded clothes. She was acutely aware of her nudity as the kids all stood and moved closer.

"Open your legs" ordered Nigel. "No, what for ? No." But Debbi's actions belied her words and she reluctantly parted her thighs. "There ! Look !" cried Nigel triumphantly. "The devil's mark !" affirmed Aditty. Debbi looked down at herself, trying to work out what was causing the commotion other than the exposure of her most private parts. "There" Aditty pointed in confirmation. "What ? That's just a mole" Debbi protested. "A likely story" Jessica replied. "So we can be sure, we need you to undergo the witch's ordeal" Nigel pronounced. The assembled gang all cheered gleefully as the naked Debbi looked at them in alarm !

**Part 14**

"Ha, ha, ha, ha, no, eek, do stop, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, no, AARGH !" Debbi was laughing uncontrollably, not because there was anything remotely funny about her situation but because she was very, very ticklish indeed ! The kids had cleared a space and had her tied naked and spread-eagled to the table top, with each limb secured to one of the table legs. She was completely vulnerable and defenseless against the onslaught from ten sets of fingers attacking her armpits, ribs, feet and inner thighs. Aditty was even using a feather duster to tickle her nose !

The boys and girls had different motivations but were all on the verge of hysterics themselves as they delighted in the spectacle of Debbi writhing and bucking helplessly under her bonds. "Ha, ha, ha, ha, ok god, no, please, aargh, EEK, stop, oh do stop, ha, ha, ha, I'm going to wet myself !" Jessica held up her hand to signal for the tickling to stop. "OK then, admit it. You are a witch aren't you ?" she asked. Debbi had ceased her contortions and laid back flat, breathing heavily. "No, of course not. This is silly. Stop it" she gasped. "Wrong answer" laughed Jessica, indicating that the tickling should begin again !

It's strange how a body responds. As well as her engorged nipples, Debbi could sense that her clit was beginning to peep out at the world from beneath its' hood. She bucked furiously again as the cats attacked her pits and ribs. Aditty took the feather duster and began to tease it between Debbi's legs, though it wasn't certain if the mischievous Asian girl knew the effect this might have on Debbi. "Ha, ha, oooh, OOOH, no, it's too much, AAARGH, OK, stop, look, yes, I am a witch !" she cried. Jessica called a halt once more. But if Debbi thought that her admission would bring an end to the afternoon's proceedings, she was to be gravely disappointed.

"Hah, at last she admits it" said Nigel triumphantly from behind his mask. "But we still need to find out how dangerous a kind of witch she is" he added. "Quite right" agreed Jessica. "Carry her outside boys" she commanded, moving to open the door out into the back garden. "Stop, no, what're you doing ?" yelled Debbi, as they untied her ropes. She was conveniently splayed for Ginger and Clyde to grab an ankle each and for the twins to take a hold under each arm. The overweight Nigel supervised. "We've got the best view" laughed Ginger as they headed outside. "We can't go out there. People will see. It's freezing" moaned Debbi as they emerged into the garden. Freezing was an exaggeration but the end of October in England was not an ideal time to be outside in the nude !

"What're you doing ?" Debbi repeated. She looked around anxiously. Jessica's parents' garden was spacious and pretty secluded but it wasn't out of the question that the group could be spied from the upstairs windows of a couple of houses. "We have to find out if the witch will float" Nigel finally replied. "If she floats, she's really dangerous. But if she sinks she's merely a novice and we can let her off" he explained. Debbi began to buck and struggle and the boys had to concentrate to hold on fast to her legs. She looked around and saw that they were headed for a pond at the bottom of the garden !

"No, stop it, put me down. You can't be serious, let me go" Debbi shouted as she continued to struggle. "Oh do be quiet or the neighbour's really will see" Jessica admonished her. They had reached the side of the pond. "On five" called Ginger as the boys began to swing the naked woman back and forth. "One and...two and...three and...four and...FIVE !" Debbi found herself flying through the air as her limbs windmilled. Time seemed to stand still momentarily as she glimpsed the grey October sky and autumn leaves and then suddenly, darkness and piercing cold !

Debbi had landed in the centre of the small pond with a satisfyingly loud splash as the kids cheered wildly. The pond wasn't deep but it was enough for Debbi to submerge completely. Surrounded by curious carp, Debbi thrashed her limbs around frantically trying to touch bottom. After what seemed to be an age but was in reality only five or six seconds, she succeeded and stood to be greeted by the sight of the joyful kids exchanging high fives ! She spat out the foul tasting pond water that came up to her waist and began to wade towards the edge, brushing weed off of her skin and out of her hair.

"It's swamp thing !" Aditty shouted happily. "Well she didn't float, so I guess she's not so dangerous and we can let her back in" proclaimed Nigel. "Not in that state" objected Jessica. "Mum would go mad if she ruined the carpets" she explained. "But I'm freezing" yelled the wet and naked Debbi. "You'll have to go round the side" Jessica informed her. "What do you mean ?" wondered Debbi.

Five minutes later, Debbi was installed in the wet room which adjoined the kitchen. Alongside the washing machine and dryer was a spartan shower that the previous owners had installed for their son to use when he returned covered in mud from rugby practice. "Here" said Jessica, tossing some shower gel at Debbi. She discovered that they were all going to stand around and watch as she showered. "You're the entertainment" she was informed. To add to her discomfort, the water was only lukewarm but lukewarm was at least an improvement on the pond ! There was some relief when Jessica offered her a sensible bath towel. "Where are my clothes ?" Debbi asked once she was more or less dry apart from her hair. "Don't worry about those. We've got your costume here. Hurry up, it's time to go trick or treat."

Debbi groaned. She'd forgotten about that. "What about underwear ?" she asked. "You can have your knickers I suppose" Jessica conceded, placing the white lace thong on top of the bag containing Debbi's costume. "We'll give you some privacy to get ready" laughed Jessica, the irony not lost on Debbi or the others. "But don't be long, we've got to get going."

**Part 15**

Debbi gratefully stepped into her white lace thong. She would have preferred to be getting dressed again in all of her own clothes but at least a costume would be something to wear. "What am I ?" she called as the laughing youths left her alone momentarily, as Jessica had promised. "Christmas elf" Jessica called back. "But it's not Christmas yet" Debbi answered. "Tell that to the shops in the mall" chuckled Jessica. Oh well, who cares what costume it is thought Debbi. She certainly didn't want to be a witch and run the risk of any further ordeal !

Debbi began to feel less confident as soon as she opened the bag Jessica had left. There did not seem to be much substance to the contents. She began taking the garments out of the bag which didn't take long ! Green was definitely the colour of the day. There was a pair of green tights, a skimpy tunic, pointy elf boots and a floppy hat with a bell. In truth, the outfit came with a short green skirt too but Jessica had deemed that to be surplus to requirements and had left it out of the bag.

Debbi's heart sank. This costume promised to be both ridiculous and revealing, which was of course Jessica's intention. Debbi pulled on the green nylon tights. She had hoped they might be more like leggings but they were actually no better than pantyhose and became more and more diaphanous as she stretched them up her legs, over and knickers and around her waist. The white knickers showed clearly and incongruously, not to mention her bare bum in the thong ! Debbi had hoped that the tunic would be long enough to cover her knickers but she discovered that it was more like a simple sleeveless waistcoat that left her bottom half uncovered, apart from the tights.

Having her knickers on display so clearly through the tights wasn't a great look but there was no way she was going commando. Debbi thought of a pair of green knickers she had at home that would at least have matched the tights and merged a little but she knew that Jessica wasn't going to allow her to go back and change into these. Also they were standard knickers and not a thong, which was another negative as far as the arbitrary rules were concerned. As she pondered this, the girl's voice called "Hurry up Debbi, we're all waiting !"

Debbi hastily donned her pixie boots and floppy hat. She had no desire to go and join the gang of youths while they went out on trick or treat but there was nowhere else to go. Her costume elicited the predictable laughter from the girls and wolf whistles from the boys. True, they had just seen her completely naked for a prolonged period but the boys were gratified that, even partially clothed in this costume, Debbi was still going to be sexy and revealing. They made her do a twirl, exposing her virtually naked ass covered only by the green tights.

"It would have looked better with green knickers Debbi" observed Aditty. "I didn't know what costume Jessica was going to get" replied Debbi defensively, sounding much as if she were reverting to a whiny teen. "Look at your face, this is no good" interrupted Jessica. "If we're going out, you need to have respectable makeup." Debbi was never one to go overboard with cosmetics and for this supposed 'babysitting' gig had applied the most rudimentary makeup before leaving home. But after being chucked in the pond and then taking a shower, even this had worn off.

Debbi knew that it was pointless arguing and so she asked if there was a makeup kit that she could borrow. "No need" Jessica answered. "Aditty's going to train to be a beautician, she can do your makeup. It'll be good practice !" Against her better judgement, Debbi allowed herself to be sat in a chair as the grinning Asian girl got to work. From what she could ascertain by the laughter emanating from the others, Debbi suspected that the outcome would be nothing good. But it was still a shock when Jessica gave her a hand mirror !

Aditty had applied a pale ghostly underlay onto which she had added two rouged cheeks. Debbi's brown eyes looked buried in a pit of deep purple eyeliner and her mouth was a lurid red gash with the liberally applied lipstick making her lips appear twice their normal size. She looked like a pantomime dame in drag ! "I can't go out looking like this" she complained, amid the accompanying laughter. "Nonsense, you look fine" decided Jessica breezily. She was already motioning the party towards the door !

**Part 16**

"It's freezing" protested Debbi as they emerged from the house into the quiet cul de sac. "Moan, moan, moan. That's all you ever do" claimed Aditty. "Quite right, we'll soon warm up" agreed Jessica, aiming a slap at Debbi's green bottom. "Ow !" exclaimed the 26 year old IT manager while the other teens laughed. It was admittedly a chilly Halloween evening but nothing too severe. Though Debbi was not helped by the brevity of her costume compared to the others !

"Who shall we try ?" asked Michael, one of the twins. "Well, there's no point going to your house" said Jessica. "Or Debbi's" laughed Darren, the other twin. Debbi looked longingly at her own front door. "Don't make me go to the neighbours looking like this" she pleaded, bitterly aware of her garish makeup and exposed lower half. "Are you ever going to stop complaining ?" Jessica pulled back her arm threateningly in the direction of Debbi's ass. "Let's try the Chapmans" she decided.

The gang headed over to Debbi's other next door neighbours, a fussy retired couple in their late seventies. Debbi hung back at the rear, trying to be as inconspicuous as possible but Jessica had other ideas. "Ring the doorbell Debbi" she ordered. "Why me ?" whined Debbi. "Because we say so" laughed Aditty. Debbi reluctantly pressed the bell and waited in trepidation. The door slowly opened. Old Mr. Chapman may have been 78 but he always gave Debbi the creeps, less of a cuddly grandpa and more of a dirty old man ! "Er, trick or treat" Debbi mumbled. "Trick or treat !" yelled the other kids, much more enthusiastically.

"Who is it Reg ?" came an elderly female voice from within. "It seems to be some scary witches Doris and if I'm not mistaken, the Spanish Inquisition" her husband called back. Mrs. Chapman joined him at the door. Debbi had always found her to be pleasant enough but a bit nosy and inclined to treat her like a child. "Do come in children. We were expecting some of you and we've got milk and cookies all ready" she announced. The teens trooped past Debbi, who once more attempted to hang back at the rear. Neither of the old couple seemed to have yet realised who she was and she preferred to keep it that way if at all possible.

Mrs. Chapman began fussing around them. "Why, I do believe that this scary witch is our Jessica" she began. "It is" the teen confirmed happily. "And who are your little friends ? Such pretty cats." The three felines preened themselves, as Jessica introduced them and Aditty and confirmed that the twins were among the hooded inquisitors. Debbi remained shielded at the back, keeping her lower half covered. But she would not escape attention forever. "And what are you dear ?" Mrs. Chapman finally addressed her. "Er, a Christmas elf" Debbi said quietly.

"But it's not Christmas yet" the pensioner replied. "That's what we told her but she insisted that she wanted to wear this costume" Jessica lied. "Well, step forward then. Let's have a good look at you" said Reg, who had been intrigued by the brief glimpse he had got of this interesting costume in the half light of the porch. Debbi hesitated but Aditty turned and ushered her to the front. Reg took in the full length of Debbi's shapely legs, topped off by the all too visible white lace of her knickers. "Very nice indeed" he leered. "A delightful little elf. It may have looked better with green knickers though" he commented. "That's what we told her but she was determined she was going to wear her own knickers" agreed Jessica.

Doris meanwhile, had recognised who the elf was. "Goodness" she exclaimed. "It's young Debbi. I would never have recognised you under all that makeup !" Reg hadn't been 100% certain in the porchlight and had since been focussed on the legs rather than the face but he also saw now that it was indeed his sexy young neighbour, though he had never seen her looking quite like this before ! "But what are you doing with these children ?" Doris asked. Jessica was too pleased by Debbi's discomfort to take offence at the rest of them being classed as children. "She pleaded to come with us. She loves trick or treat. We've outgrown it really but we're doing it for her benefit" the teen explained. "That's very good of you all" said Reg, not taking his eyes off of Debbi !

"But you young lady are going to catch your death of cold" Doris began to admonish Debbi. "You ought to be wearing good sensible bloomers like mine, not these scanty little wisps of lace that silly young girls like you wear these days" she continued, pointing at Debbi's knickers. "You were saying that just the other day when saw Debbi's washing hanging on the line weren't you Doris ?" Reg prompted her. "I was indeed. All those knickers and not one pair of any substance among them" Doris agreed. Debbi could not believe that her neighbours took such an interest in her underwear, or that her knickers had become the chief topic of conversation. "I hope you other girls are all wearing proper bloomers" Doris asked. "Oh, we are" the laughing girls chorused, while the boys smirked beneath their hoods. "And bras, unlike some people we could mention" added Aditty mischievously. "What ? Don't tell me that you're not wearing a bra young lady ?" Doris turned to Debbi once again. "The straps would show" Debbi answered lamely, to the disapproval of Doris and the titillation of Reg.

The teens then dutifully consumed the milk and cookies before taking their leave, with Reg casting admiring glances at Debbi's ass. "It'll be a bit boring going round all the other neighbours here" thought Darren. "I know" agreed Jessica but any relief that Debbi felt about not being paraded in front of the rest of her neighbours evaporated when the girl continued "let's get the bus into town !"

"I can't go into town looking like this, what if somebody I know sees me ?" objected Debbi. "I can't, I can't, I can't. That's all we ever hear from you. Well, you can, you can, you can and you will, you will, you will" insisted Jessica forcefully, much to the amusement of the others. "And besides, you're the one that's paying" the teen added with a laugh !

**Part 17**

Debbi was thankful that there was nobody else waiting at the bus stop but she was dismayed when the double decker pulled up and she saw how full it was. The game had just finished at the local football club and the fans were making their way back into town. All seats on the lower deck were occupied. "We're going upstairs" Jessica announced and the gang bounded up the steps, leaving Debbi to pay the driver.

Debbi tried her best to ignore the comments already being directed towards her by those on the lower deck and quickly tried to climb the stairs and find the relative anonymity of a seat. But as she set her foot on the lower step, she found her way blocked by one of the 'cats'. "What's happening ?" Debbi enquired. "They're trying to find seats. It's crowded up here too" the girl replied. Debbi was now stuck with one foot on the stairs and the other on the lower deck, her green bum pointing towards the crowd of football fans ! "Nice ass luv" she heard.

The driver, in the meantime, was getting impatient. "You can't stay there like that, you're going to have to move on down the aisle and hang onto a strap" he told her. "Yeah, come on, we ain't got all day, some of us have got dinner to cook" urged a sour looking women with her young daughter. Debbi reluctantly turned and made her way down the bus. She tried to keep her balance without reaching up for the strap but as soon as the bus lurched forward, she realised this was impossible and reached up instinctively. The result of this was that the under sized tunic rode up over her midriff, exposing the green tights entirely as well as her belly button !

"Mummy, why's that lady not wearing skirt ?" asked that woman's daughter loudly, much to the amusement of the other passengers. "Don't ask me darling, maybe she forgot" her mother replied in an annoyed tone and with a scornful glance at Debbi. "Nice knickers love" a fan nearest to Debbi remarked. "It would have worked better if they'd been green" his jealous girlfriend added tartly. "I didn't know what costume I was getting" Debbi blurted out, which caused more laughter at her expense.

It was only a short ten minute ride into town but it seemed like an eternity to Debbi. The remarks became more and more ribald and other passengers got on, squeezing against her and pushing her even farther down the bus. "Ow" she cried, as she was sure that someone had pinched her bum. But looking round, she was unable to spot a culprit. Once the bus reached the stop by the main mall, she spotted the kids rushing down the stairs to get off. "Excuse me, sorry, excuse me" she mumbled as she pushed past amidst much tutting. She felt her ass being groped a couple more times and a chorus of 'get yer tits out for the lads' commenced from the fans !

"Why didn't you come and sit with us ?" asked Jessica, once Debbi had finally extricated herself and readjusted what there was of her costume. "There weren't any seats" Debbi replied. "There were a couple spare" said Nigel. Debbi glared at the 'cats' but before she could say anything she was distracted by voices behind her. "That looks just like Debbi" one voice said. "It certainly does. But what on earth is she wearing and what the hell's she done to her face ?" laughed the second one. Debbi turned to see the last two people that she would ever have wanted to encounter under these circumstances !

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