Emma is punished

by Rob True

Emma was a very shy girl. She had a strict upbringing and consequently had a hang up about having sex. She was also shy of her body as she had very small breasts on her petite frame and thought she looked childish, so nobody had seen her naked since she was a small child. She was however a very sexual being, easily aroused and very horny. She masturbated regularly. At 24 she was a bit old to still be a virgin. Emma was also a very attractive young lady and got a lot of attention from the boys. She had shared a few drunken kisses on nights out, but that was as far as it went. Any wandering hands were quickly stopped. One unfortunate night, Emma had bumped into Sarah’s boyfriend who noticed that she was drunk and tried to take advantage. He was very charming and good looking and easily stole a kiss in the dark corner of the bar they were at. As they kissed she became quite aroused but when he tried to cop a feel of her arse she grabbed his wrist and stopped him. She got a hold of her senses and pulled away. Looking around she hoped nobody had noticed. But some one had noticed. Sally a friend of Sarah’s who knew that Emma would definitely be intimidated by Sarah. Sally wasn’t particularly close with Sarah, but was a bitch and thought it would be amusing to see the confrontation. Sarah had a reputation of being a bit tough in her circle. She was actually quite posh and a bit spoilt, but she was tall and strong and a right bully. She was also attractive in a sharp and domineering way. People always wanted to do what she wanted them to and she always had a following of friends sucking up to her. She had boys and girls a like eating out of her hand. So sally spread the gossip and Emma’s fate was sealed. Emma forgot all about it and thought she’d got away with it. Sadly for Emma some of her friends knew Sarah’s friends and were easily bullied into setting her up. They had all met up round Becky’s house to go out the following Friday night. Emma had worn a silky white top with a collared v-neck. She wore a little strapless a-cup bra which was too big for her little breasts, but she was too modest to go without. She was wearing some flared silky black trousers that were tight around her bum. Her outfit was finished off with some patent court shoes and white socks. Her long dark hair was pilled on top. Sally was there which Emma thought unusual, but was not suspicious. Sally left the room and phoned Sarah.
“she’s here”
“OK we’re on our way”
“see you soon”
Sally grinned a sly grin as she put her phone away, she was pleased with herself for her bitchy deed and knew she was in for some good entertainment.
When she came back to the living room the other girls looked at her nervously, knowing what treachery they were committing but feeling powerless to stop it now. Emma noticed a tension in the air, but they were playing music and gossiping and having fun, so she ignored it. Soon there was a knock at the door and Becky went to answer it. She came back in with Sarah and three of her bitchy friends. The music was turned off and every body went quiet. Emma was suddenly very nervous as she thought about what happened at the bar last week. Sarah walked straight up to her and slapped her in the face,
“so you thought you would snog my boyfriend while I wasn’t there did you?”
Emma looked down holding her cheek and said nothing. She was totally unprepared for this and scared of Sarah.
“well? I asked you a question”
Sarah grabbed Emma’s face, squeezing the cheeks together and held it up to face hers
“answer me!”
“I’m sorry, I didn’t mean to, I was drunk and he took advantage”
“well he’s been dumped but you seem to have a habit of snogging other peoples boy friends when your drunk”
It was true. It had happened twice before but Emma thought nobody knew. She’d been found out.
“is it because you’re a prissy little virgin?”
Emma blushed.
“How did she know that?” she thought. She didn’t know it but everybody knew that Emma was still a virgin.
“acting all prim and proper like you’re better than us, but getting hold of other peoples boys when you’re drunk and not letting it go too far. Little prick tease!”
“well now your going to be punished for you’re sins!”
Sarah let go of Emma’s face and she looked straight down at her shoes in shame.
“what are you going to do to me?” she asked in a very quiet voice.
“I’m going to spank you”
Emma looked up shocked
“what? You can’t!”
Sarah grabbed a hand full of Emma’s hair
“I can and I am going to and you can either accept your punishment or it will get worse!”
Emma’s hand held Sara’s wrist in an attempt to stop her twisting her hair.
“put your hands down by your sides! You have been a very naughty girl and you deserve to be punished, don’t you?”
“ahh, yes I’m sorry”
“ say it. Say I’ve been a very naughty girl and I deserve to be punished”
Emma’s hands went to her sides, defeated she said,
“I’ve been a very naughty girl and I deserve to be punished”
She went bright red and shifted on her feet.
Sarah’s friends were standing behind her sniggering, while Emma’s friends were sitting around looking sheepish, but everybody was intrigued to see how this scene would play out.
“and how are naughty little girls punished?”
“I don’t know”
“yes you do and your going to tell me without hesitation or things are going to get worse for you!”
“oh pleeeeease”
“right that’s it. I’ve had enough. You’ve just made it worse”
“a sp… a spanking, they get a spanking”
Sarah let go of the girls hair,
“that’s better. Now put your hands on your head you naughty girl!”
Sarah was really warming to this, she loved bullying smaller timid girls, but she was taking this to another level.
“now tell me, do naughty little girls get to keep their trousers on?”
“oh pleeeeease. Sarah I’m sorry, please I won’t ever do it again please don’t”
“answer me!”
“oh no please, ok. No they don’t”
“don’t what?”
“to keep their trousers on”
“say it properly, naughty little girls don’t get to keep their trousers on”
“ohh….naughty little girls don’t get to keep their trousers on”
“good girl, see you do know how a naughty girl is punished. Now, if you try to resist me, Kim, Lisa and Christine will have to help”
“oh no please”
Emma whimpered, but she did not resist as Sarah unbuttoned her trousers. She squirmed a bit though as her zipper was undone and then whimpered again as Sarah pulled her silky trousers over her hips, down her slim smooth thighs. When they reached her ankles, she felt Sarah lifting her left leg and pull the flared trouser leg over her shoe, then her right leg was lifted and the trousers pulled over that shoe and off. Sarah looked at Emma and thought how cute she looked in white knickers, socks and shoes. She stood with her hands on her head with her knees and toes pointing inwards as she watched Sarah pass her trousers to a smirking Kim. Sarah had a wicked grin as she looked at her frightened victim standing before her.
“how do you feel now standing with your hands on your head, in your knickers, shoes and socks in front of all these girls waiting to be spanked?”
Emma could feel herself blushing and pouting and hated herself for not standing up to this girl. But any resistance she may have had, left her with her trousers.
“so Emma, do naughty little girls get to keep their knickers on for a spanking?”
At hearing this Emma started to cry,
“oh please no, I’m sorry, please let me keep my knickers on, please”
“I asked you a question, now answer!”
“oooooh no, oh please”
“naughty little girls are spanked on their bare bottoms aren’t they Emma?”
Emma couldn’t answer she just looked down wishing that it wasn’t happening.
“I’m going to take your knickers right off and spank your bare bottom like a naughty little girl in front of your friends.”
Sarah was enjoying Emma’s humiliation and dragging it out relishing every moment.
“you’ve been teasing the boys with your sexy little bottom, keeping it hidden in your knickers, but not tonight sweetie, not for the girls! Your knickers are coming off and your going to show us all your naughty bottom!”
Emma had stopped crying and was cringing with shame. She didn’t notice Sally getting her mobile phone out of her handbag to film her.
“ok, let’s take these knickers off then shall we”
Sarah took hold of the waist band and slowly pulled the knickers down the girls legs.
“oooooooh”
Emma whimpered as her knickers were lowered, but did not dare move her arms to stop them. Sarah slapped her legs one at a time, forcing her to step out of them. Sarah took an already defeated Emma by the ear, bent her over and walked her like that to the sofa. Emma’s bare bottom jiggled as she walked and some of the watching girls giggled. Sarah sat down and pulled the embarrassed girl over her lap. She kicked Emma’s legs apart so that her right leg was between Emma’s legs and the poor girl’s bare bottom was facing her audience. Emma was immediately alarmed at the contact of her bare tummy, thighs and pubis on Sarah’s denim covered thighs. Every body was fascinated. They could all see the spread cheeks, with her little pussy peeping between, her little button pressed on Sarah’s thigh. Some of the girls shifted in their seats imagining Emma’s shame. Then Sarah started to spank. At first she used glancing upward strokes, hard and fast, stinging Emma’s bare cheeks and making them wobble. As the heat began to build in her bottom, Emma started to writhe and squirm, her little hips moving up and down and side to side. This made Sarah smile. Emma tried to put a hand back to cover her pink bottom, but her wrist was grabbed and pulled up to the small of her back. She started to call out and moan at each spank as she totally lost her composure,
“ohh!….ahhhhh!….ah!….ouch!….ahh!….ow!….owww!”
Sarah was mesmerized watching Emma’s cheeks wobble and part and bounce with each slap. She started to spank slower and harder to see the full wobble and bounce of each cheek. This caused Emma even more consternation as she felt her bottom jiggling everywhere. It felt huge and hot and the spanks stung. She was also alarmed at the sensations in her bottom and her pussy and could feel it getting wet.
“oh my god!” she thought, “this can’t be happening!”
Sarah paused for a moment and began to rub the hot cheeks spread across her knee,
“your naughty bottom is getting quite red Emma.”
“ooooooh”
Was all the poor girl could manage as she squirmed under the rubbing hand. Sarah palmed and groped the hot smarting cheeks, with the occasional slap making Emma lewdly sway her hips and unwillingly rub her self against the denim thigh. As Sarah’s hand explored Emma’s bottom, Emma got more and more concerned that her reluctant arousal would be discovered.
“actually you’ve got quite fat cheeks for such a little bottom”
Said Sarah, as she alternately spanked and rubbed the squirming girl’s bare behind. She started to rub to spank Emma’s thighs, making her part her legs more. This caused more yelps from the frantic young lady, much to the amusement of the others. Sarah started to rub again, this time on the lower part of cheeks and the tops of the thighs. Emma moved her hips forward in panic, as Sarah hand came too near her pussy, which to her shame, had become quite wet.
“are you rubbing your self on my thigh?”
Emma froze,
“you dirty girl, you’re rubbing you’re pussy on my leg aren’t you?”
“no”
“stick your bottom out then and stop rubbing”
Sarah smacked her bottom hard to reinforce her command,
“are you getting turned on by your spanking, you naughty girl?”
“noooo!”, Emma said, really panicking.
Emma couldn’t see the evil grin on Sarah’s face, or how much the others were enjoying her shame, even her friends were secretly enjoying her downfall.
“I think you like it and I’m not having you rub your naughty pussy on my leg”
Sarah’s words were painfully humiliating to Emma, but for some reason she didn’t understand, it was turning her on even more to be spoken to in such a humiliating way. She couldn’t believe how horny she felt. She hated it but could do nothing to stop it. Sarah took Emma’s right leg and pulled it over her left leg, so that both her legs were between Emma’s widely spread legs, leaving her bare bottom and completely exposed pussy squirming in mid air in the middle.
“oooooooh nooooooo!”
“there, that’s better. Now lets see if your telling the truth”
Sarah started to rub the sore bottom again. Lower and lower she stroked, until she suddenly cupped Emma’s pussy and then drew a finger up the open slit,
“ooooooooooooh” Emma moaned and squirmed
“you’re soaking wet you naughty girl.”
Sarah smacked her bottom and the put her fingers back to work slowly stroking Emma’s slit down and over the little button and back up and the down again. The other girls were shocked. Emma was beside herself with shame, her hips moving up and down with the horrible stroking.
“oh please stop!”
“you’re a fibber as well. You like being spanked by another girl don’t you?”
“no, oh please”
“tell the truth or I’ll make this worse for you”
“oh nooooo”
“right that’s it!”
Sarah started to spank again, much harder this time, over and over until poor Emma’s bottom was very sore and wriggling all over the place, struggling to escape the stinging blows. She was sobbing and pleading when the spanking suddenly stopped. She was so demoralized and defeated, that she would do nothing to resist Sarah now. Sarah slowly stroked the helpless girls pussy and very quickly brought her near to cumming. Emma had given in to the cruel ministrations and humped the wicked hand feeling it rising in her,
“oh god no, I’m going to cum in front of everybody” she thought.
Suddenly Sarah pulled her hand away, leaving Emma lewdly humping at thin air.
“you are a dirty little girl aren’t you?”
“ooooohh please stop, I’m so sorry, I’ll be good I promise”
“ be quiet. I’m going to make you cum in front of your friends. Stand up!”

Emma is punnished part 2

Emma quickly got up and put one hand in front of her pussy and the other on her sore bottom.
“put your hands by your sides!”
Emma did as she was told,
“lets get your top off, I want you totally nude for the rest of your punishment”
Emma stood limp as she helplessly watched Sarah take her top and lift it above her bra.
“This bra is much too big for you”
Said Sarah as she unclipped it. Emma raised her arms as her top and bra were pulled from her body. Sarah smiled cruelly as she saw how small Emma’s breasts were.
“put your hands on your head and don’t move or you’ll be sorry!”
Emma complied. Sarah touched the girls cheek and carefully wiped away her tears. She stroked her face down the neck and shoulder and stopped her hand at Emma’s breast.
“ahhhh how cute, what tiny little tits! You poor thing, you look like a little girl”
She stroked both nipples which stood to attention. Emma squirmed with embarrassment. Sarah suddenly spun Emma round to face her audience,
“ look at these tiny little boobies girls. There nothing there! Doesn’t she look like a little girl?”
The others agreed. Sarah stroked down Emma’s tummy and stopped between her legs. She started to rub Emma’s soaking pussy and Emma immediately responded with gasps and her hips were rocking back and forth, she just couldn’t help it. It felt so good to be touched like that by somebody else. She had done it to herself so many times, but nobody else had ever touched her there and it felt unbearably good, but to her utter shame, it was a girl doing it to her in front of other people. Sarah slapped at Emma’s inner thighs,
“part your legs”
Emma parted her legs without hesitation. Her clitoris was being gently stroked and she tried to squat a bit for more pressure, hoping no one would notice.
“you naughty girl, you like this don’t you?”
Sarah stopped again and pulled her hand away. She walked round to face her victim and put one hand on Emma’s arse to hold her in place and the other hand between her legs. She started to stroke Emma’s pussy sensing that the girl was close to cumming.
“are you going to cum for us?”
“ooooooooooohhhhhhhh”
She kept up a rhythm focusing on the clitoris, until Emma suddenly let out a loud groan, her hips rocking franticly back and forth on Sarah’s hand. While the other hand kneaded her bottom cheeks.
“there’s a good girl”
Sarah let her calm down as the other girls giggled and shifted nervously in their seats.
“aahhh, how embarrassing for you”
Emma shook with tears of shame. The orgasm had overwhelmed her, she had never felt like this before. She stood with her hands still on her head, wearing only her socks and shoes. She couldn’t believe what had just happened to her, she was so ashamed, but so turned on at the same time. She still didn’t realize that the whole thing had been filmed on her mobile phone.
“ok now, since you have little girl boobies, I think we should get rid of this hair”
Sarah touched Emma’s neatly trimmed pubic hair,
“so you look like a proper little girl”
“oh please Sarah, I’ve been punished. I’m sorry”
“oh your punishment has only just begun. We have a long way to go yet. Your going to spend the whole day nude, serving us like a little nude servant girl and getting plenty of spankings”
Emma hung her head.
“Becky, have you got any hair removal cream?”
“yes” said Becky, afraid to lie and excited to see Emma shame even more.
“ok, go and get for me”
She ran upstairs and returned with the cream. Sarah took Emma’s hand and lead her back to the sofa. She sat down in front of her and told Emma to spread her legs wide, which Emma did. Sarah rubbed the cream into Emma’s pubic hair. She waited five minuets, then took Emma into the kitchen to rinse her off. All the girls eagerly followed. She got a plastic washing bowl and made Emma squat over it. She scraped off the cream and hair, then rinsed her with a jug of water. Sarah used a tea towel to dry her off, then made Emma stand up so they could all see. Emma looked like a little girl.
“how cute, you look adorable like that in just socks and shoes. Now go to Becky’s bed room and look at yourself in the mirror”
She smacked Emma’s sore bottom to send her on her way. Emma went to the mirror and saw her reflection. She gasped in shock. She looked about twelve with no hair down there. She was naked except socks and shoes, which some how made her feel more bare. God she felt bare. She turned and looked at her red bottom. How had she let this happen? She was so embarrassed that she had just allowed all that to be done to her. Her face was bright red with shame. She had been made to come in font of her friends by another girl. She started to cry again.
“Emma, get back down here at once!”
Emma ran down the stairs and stood before Sarah cringing. Sarah took her by the wrist and pulled her over to a table. She bent her over so that her hands rested on the table and kicked her legs apart.
“I’m going to give you another spanking and then you can make us all tea”
The spanking was hard and fast making Emma wiggle her sore bum side to side. Her cheeks were opening and closing, wobbling about to the amusement of everybody else. By now the other girls were all secretly very turned on by this spectacle, though they would never admit it to each other. The spanks also caused Emma to moan and yelp and she started to cry again. Sarah stopped the spanking and firmly rubbed her bottom.
“now go to the kitchen and make us a nice cup of tea”
While Emma was in the kitchen, Sally showed Sarah the video she had made.
“copy it onto Becky’s computer”
Becky’s computer was in the living room and had a nice big screen. When Emma came back in she saw the evil grin on Sarah’s face and was afraid of what was coming next. She served all the girls their tea and waited to be told what to do.
“come and sit next to me sweetie”
Sarah patted the sofa and smiled. Emma sat down very aware of her nudity as Sarah put a hand on her thigh.
“ok run the video”
Emma was shocked as she watched the evenings events. She couldn’t believe the nude writhing bottom was hers. She looked willing and compliant in the film, as it began after she had stopped begging to keep her knickers on. She had never felt so much shame. Her face was hot. She felt Sarah’s hand stroke up her inner thigh, but didn’t dare to stop it. Sarah touched Emma’s pussy and felt how wet it was,
“what a naughty girl you are! You must be punished regularly and now I have this film and all the numbers in your mobile, I think we will be spending a lot of time together, don’t you?”
A tear rolled down Emma’s cheek as she nodded. Sarah made her spread her legs and stroked her pussy while they watched her video. She was brought to another shuddering orgasm, all of which was filmed, this time on cam-corder. When they had finished Sarah stood up
“right then little girl, say goodbye to everyone. You’re coming with me”
Emma went to put her clothes back on, but Sarah stopped her
“oh no you don’t. I want you to come as you are. You can put your coat on but that’s all!”
Emma put on her coat which stopped just below her bottom. She felt ridiculous. They left and got in Sarah’s car.