**Gabriellas Holiday Humiliation**

by Miklotov

Gabriella sighed looked out the window of the family van, they were heading to the local mall to take the family Christmas picture. She thought it was silly to keep doing this every year. She was grateful for one thing, she could wear clothing. Since her first day of school and her punishment that day, her mother had decided to punish her further at home by not allowing her to wear anything clothes in the house. However, since this was a family picture and in a public place, she would be allowed to wear clothes. For the picture, she wore a red skirt that her mom picked out and an ugly Christmas sweater.
“Do we really have to do this every year?” she asked her mother.

“Yes, we do.” Her mother replied.

“But why? I don’t even believe in Santa Clause, why do I have to take a dumb picture with him?” Gabriella whined.

“Hey, you better knock it off with the attitude young lady!” Her mother snapped.

“Your little cousins still believe so you better not say anything.” She warned.

They pulled into the parking lot and parked the van. When they walked in Gabriella saw that her aunt, uncle, and cousins were already there.

“Good to see you Donna.” Her aunt said.

“You too Janine.” Her mother replied.

They walked through the mall to the big Santa display that had been setup for the holiday season and stood in line.

“Gabriella, why don’t you look more excited?” Her aunt asked her.

“I just don’t understand why we have to do this every year.” She replied without thinking.

Her aunt looked annoyed.

“We do this every year because it’s tradition, plus we get to have a picture of all of us together as we are that year. You might not care about that now but someday you will.” She scolded her.

“Yes ma’am.” She replied meekly, remembering the punishments she had received previously.

They waited in line for another 20 minutes, finally they were next in line. Gabriella’s cousin JP tugged on her mother’s purse.

“What is it JP, is everything OK?” She asked.

“Yes, Aunt Donna, I just had a question.” He said.

“Sure JP, what do you want to know?” she said with a smile.

“Well, mom said we take these pictures every year, so we can see how we looked that year right?” he asked.

“Yes, that’s right, why?” she asked.

“Well, Gabby has been naked most of the year because she misbehaved, shouldn’t she be naked in the picture too?” he asked then looked back at Gabriella with a slight grin.

Gabriella looked stunned.

“No way! Mom tell me you aren’t considering this.” She cried.

“That’s quite enough Gabby!” her mother said.

“I won’t have you making a scene.” She said glaring at her.

“But mom!” she said again before being interrupted by a smack on her behind by her aunt.

“Your mother said to keep it down young lady!” she scolded.

Gabriella stopped balking right away.

“Donna I think JP made a good point, Gabby has been naked most of the year and she should probably be naked for the picture too.”

Gabriella looked at her mother with pleading in her eyes.

Her mother stood there for a moment thinking about it.

“I supposed you’re both right, it will also be a permanent remind for Gabby about what happens when you misbehave.” She said.

Gabriella felt dizzy as her mom turned towards her.

“Gabby, take off all of your clothes for the family picture, and make it fast, we are up next.”

“You can’t be serious!” she cried.

“You bet I’m serious, now strip and let’s get this done!” she snapped back.

“Next group please!” one of the mall workers shouted.

“Come on now let’s go, we’re next!” her mother said.

Gabriella didn’t budge.

“No way, you can take the picture without me!” she said.

Suddenly she felt someone grab her from behind, her arms were pulled over her head and her sweater pulled up and off, it was her aunt.

“Enough wasting everyone’s time Gabby. Everyone helps out, so we can stop holding up the line.” She said.

Gabriella struggled as Emma and JP both removed her shoes. Her mom unzipped the side of her skirt and let it drop to the ground. Gabriella was now in only her bra and panties in the middle of the mall.

Gabriella’s aunt pushed her forward, she then picked up her skirt and shoved it in her bag along with her shoes.

“Next group please!” shouted the same mall worker shouted.

Gabriella covered herself with her arms as she was pushed forward towards the mall Santa. She could hear him doing his Santa laugh.

“Ho ho ho, Merry Christmas!”

“Ho ho whoa!” he stammered as he saw the nearly naked Gabriella coming towards him.

Gabriella blushed with embarrassment. Before he could say anything, her mother spoke.

“Hello Santa, as I’m sure you already know, my daughter Gabby has been very naughty this year, we’ve been punishing her by not letting her wear anything clothes at home and we thought we would take our annual family photo with you the same way. I hope it won’t be a problem.” She said as she handed him a hundred-dollar bill.

“Why not at all.” He said pocketing the money.

“Thank you.” She said smiling.

One of the workers dressed as an elf arranged everyone in their places, Gabriella was sat down on Santa’s lap with JP and Emma to her left and right respectively. With the adults standing behind them. Being much larger than a child though, Gabriella was having trouble balancing herself on Santa’s lap.

“I feel like I’m going to fall over, can I sit sideways?” she asked.

“We won’t be able to see your whole face if you sit that way.” Her mother replied.

“Why don’t you spread your legs?” Her aunt suggested.

Before she could answer, JP and Emma each grabbed an ankle and pulled it towards them, so that she was now straddled on Santa’s lap, her panties on full display for the entire mall, she blushed noticing that people in the crowd were taking pictures of her now. She tried to cover herself with her hands put her mom grabbed her arms and pulled them to her sides.

“Keep your hands down Gabby!” she scolded.

“But mom! Everyone in the mall can see my underwear!” she complained.

She put her hands up again as more camera flashes went off.

“That’s it Gabby, you were warned once, now we’ll have to make listen.”

Her mother motioned to one of the elves.

“Excuse me, do you have anything we can use to stop my daughter from putting her hands up?”

The young man thought for a moment.

“All I have is some gift ribbons that we use for the presents.” he offered.

“That’s perfect, can you tie her hands behind her back please?” her mother asked.

Gabriella tried to get up, but Santa grabbed her by the arms and held her in place.

“That is quite enough young lady, it’s bad enough you misbehave for your parents all year but now you are being naughty on Christmas.” he said.
She felt him pull her hands behind her back and they were tied together with the ribbon.

“There are we finally ready now?” her mother asked.

Emma stood up quickly.

“Gabriella isn’t naked though, she still has her undies on.”

Gabriella groaned, she had hoped that nobody would realize it, allowing her to keep some of her dignity.

“Unfortunately, we don’t have time, we already held everything up enough. Other people are waiting.” Her mother said.

Gabriella sighed with relief, being in her underwear was humiliating, but it was not much different than being in a bathing suit, she reasoned to herself.

“Actually ma’am, nobody is waiting right now.” one of the elves spoke up.

Gabriella’s heart sank. She looked over and saw him pointing at a sign that read:

CLOSED FOR LUNCH BACK IN 2 HOURS

“Excellent” Her mother said.

“Would you mind helping us out with her underwear?” she asked.

“No, Mom I’ll do it myself, please!” Gabriella cried.

“Don’t be ridiculous Gabby, first of all your hands are literally tied behind your back and second I don’t want you getting up and trying to run.”

Both elves walked towards her then started whispering to themselves.

“What seems to be the hold up?” Santa ask his elves.

“Well, we aren’t sure how to get everything off.” One of them said.

Suddenly Gabriella’s aunt spoke up.

“Just get a pair of scissors and cut them off, good lord it’s not that hard.” she scolded.

The two shrugged and walked over to the wrapping station and came back with a pair of scissors each.

“Please don’t let them cut my underwear off! I’ll have nothing to put back on!” Gabriella cried.

“Nonsense, we’re in a mall, we can go by new ones, now get on with it.” her mom ordered.

They wasted no time and moved towards her, the first elf started cutting away at Gabriella’s bra, first through the left strap, followed by the right, then he handed the scissors to Santa, who then cut the strap in the back causing the elastic to snap forward so that her bra almost flew forward before dropping down to the ground, leaving her topless. Gabriella’s face turned red with embarrassment as she saw the cameras start flashing again in the substantial crowd that had gathered as this whole ordeal had begun. She was jolted back to reality by something poking her in the bottom, she quickly realized that it was Santa’s hard cock pressing against her.

Before she could speak Santa took the scissors and cut the left side of her panties, then did the same with the right side, the front of her underwear flipped forward onto Santa’s lap revealing her pussy to the crowd. He then lifted her slightly and quickly pulled the remains of her panties out from under her and tossed them away. He then pushed her back down onto his lap, and this time since she had no panties on, she could feel his cock even more and this time is was pressed hard against the entrance to her pussy.

“There, I think we are ready now.” Said Santa as he handed the scissors to one of the elves.

He then came back with the camera and started taking pictures, however, he was not the only one, the crowd was still taking pictures of her lewdly spread out on Santa’s lap and was sure there were some ever taking movies.

“Alright folks, you should be all set, we will send you the pictures in about a week.” Said the elf behind the camera.

Gabriella quickly started to get up but was again pulled back down by Santa onto his laptop, his hardon once again pressed up against her.

“Excuse me young lady, but you were not given permission to get up yet.” He said.

“Let me go you old pervert.” She snapped at him.

“Gabriella!” her mother yelled.

“That is no way to speak to Santa, it’s not his fault you are a naughty girl.”

“But mom...” she started to say before she was cut off by her aunt.

“You heard your mother, enough with the misbehaving.” She scolded.

Gabriella signed in defeat, she knew that there was no winning this argument.

“Ok, I’m sorry, I will wait until I get permission to get up.” She said.

Santa took the scissors and cut the ribbon on her hands, she instinctively started to try to cover herself, but she stopped herself not wanting to get in anymore trouble and put them at her sides.

“OK Gabby, get up and get your clothes on, we need to head home to make dinner.” Her mother said.

She handed her the ugly Christmas sweater and her aunt gave her back the red skirt. She quickly stood up and put on the sweater.

“What about my underwear?” she asked.

“What about them?” replied her mother.

“I thought you said we could go buy new ones since we were at the mall.” She said as she wrapped the skirt around her waist and zipped it up, grateful to finally be covered again.

“We don’t have time right now.” Said her mom.

“That’s bullshit, why did you tell them to ruin my underwear if I can’t get new ones now!?” she yelled at her mom.

She quickly covered her mouth, instantly regretting what she had said. She started to apologize but it was too late.

Her mother grabbed her by the arm and turned her around to face Santa.

“I apologize for my daughter’s behavior, but would you mind doing me one more favor?” she asked

“Certainly ma’am” he said, grinning to himself.

“I would like have another portrait done, this time I would like you to spank Gabriella for being so nasty to her family, you can add it to the ones we just took.”

The mall Santa couldn’t believe his luck, not only did he get to see this girl completely naked on his lap, now he would get to spank her as well!

“I’m so glad I took this shift.” He thought to himself.

“I would be happy to oblige you ma’am, sometimes being on the naughty list isn’t enough” he said with a grin.

Gabriella was made to lay across Santa’s lap. The skirt rode up just enough to show the bottom of her butt.

“You better grab her arms and legs, she tends to squirm when she’s being punished.” Said her aunt.

Two of the elves grabbed her arms and legs respectively and pulled them straight out so she could not move them. Another one got behind the camera to make sure it was lined up.

“OK, we should be good to go.” He said.

Santa raised his hand up into the air and brought it down on her skirt covered bottom.

SMACK

SMACK

SMACK

Gabriella could hear the click of the camera after each smack and she did her best to stifle any cries as she did not ant to get in any more trouble. After about ten smacks on her behind Santa stopped.

“Will that be enough ma’am” he asked her mother.

“What do you think Janine?” she asked her aunt.

Her aunt stood there for a moment thinking.

“I think we should do a set without clothing; bare bottom will help the lesson sink in don’t you think?”

Her mother nodded in agreement as Gabriella groaned.

“Let’s do one more without her clothes on please.” She said.

They once against wasted no time, the elf holding her arms release them, then leaned forward, grabbed the bottom of her sweater and quickly pulled it up, over her head and down her arms leaving her topless, he tossed the sweat on the ground and resumed holding her arms straight out.

Santa grabbed the zipper of her skirt and pulled it all the way down, once the catch was out her pulled the skirt out from under her, leaving her once again completely naked on his lap. He dropped the skirt onto the ground.

“OK ready.” He said.

SMACK

-CLICK-

SMACK

-CLICK-

Gabriella shut her eyes and tried not to think about the humiliation or the feeling of Santa’s hardon pressing against her again. Finally, after what felt like an eternity, the spanking stopped, and she was told to get up.

She stood and looked around for her clothes.

“What do you think you’re doing young lady?” her mother asked.

“Getting my clothes so I can get dressed and we can go home.”

“I don’t think so, give me the clothes, you can go home naked as added punishment for your behavior.” She said holding her hand out.

Not wanting to get in any more trouble she handed her skirt and sweater to her mother. Her mother thanked Santa and handed him another 200 dollars for his time. They then walked out through the mall, Gabriella trying to cover her nudity as best she could.

“Gabriella, what are you doing? Hold your cousins’ hands so they don’t get lost!” her mother scolded.

She reluctantly took them each by the hand completely exposing her to the crowded mall, as they walked toward the entrance, she saw camera after camera go off taking pictures of her. When they finally got to the van, she was relieved to get in.

“At least this is over now.” She said to herself.

Unfortunately for Gabriella, she had no idea what awaited her when they got home.

**Part 2 Decoration Debacle**

As they arrived home, Gabriella could see that her father had finished putting up all of the Christmas lights, they were her favorite part of the season, the only thing missing was the lawn decorations, they usually had a very large display that drew a lot of attention from the neighborhood.

“It looks like your father got an early start.” her mother said as they pulled into the driveway.

Her mother pressed the remote to open the garage door, what greeted them was a wall of empty boxes from the Christmas decorations, most of them had bright red letters on them marked:

“LAWN DECORATIONS”

“Wonderful, it looks like your father left all the boxes out.” she said we a frown.

Gabriella frowned as well, she was still naked and did not look forward to having to run from the van to the front door where people could see her. She looked through the windows and thankfully did not see anyone in sight.

“I suppose we will just have to leave the van in the driveway for now.” her mother said as she turned off the engine.

“Come help me get everything out of the trunk” she said as she opened the door and got out.

Gabriella groaned as she quickly checked to see if anyone was around, she opened the door and slowly stepped out of the van, trying to cover herself as best as she could. She walked to the back of the van where her mother already had the door open, there were a few bags from department stores and another that contained the photoprints from earlier along with her clothes.

She quickly grabbed as many bags as she could and hurried to the front door, her mother shut the back of the van and joined her at the front door, Gabriella stepped aside to let her mother unlock the door, she kept looking around nervously hoping nobody would come down the block. Finally, after what felt like hours, her mother had the door open. As she went to step inside her mother stopped her.

“Where are you going young lady?” she asked.

“Inside the house.” she replied.

Gabriella’s mother pointed at the still open garage door.

“I don’t think so, you’re going to go put out the lawn decorations so I can get my garage back.”

Gabriella’s head spun.

“Mom, please don’t make me put up the decorations naked!” she pleaded,

“I’m not sure what you’re complaining about missy, didn’t we say you would be naked in this house for the rest of the school year?”

“You said in the house, not outside.” Gabriella said, hoping the technicality would sway her mother.

“Alright, you can wear your skirt from today, I’ll grab you a shirt to wear, I don’t want you ruining your Christmas sweater.” she said.

Gabriella didn’t mind, after all the sweater was ugly and they lived in Florida so it was still 80 degrees outside in December. She quickly stepped inside and took out the red skirt from the bag quickly putting it on. Her mom went upstairs and grabbed a shirt for her to wear, Gabriella frowned slightly when she was handed a white shear tank top with a raised floral print on it.

“Mom, this shirt is see-through, I need to wear a bra with it.” she said.

“There is nothing else for you to wear, everything is in the wash and won’t be ready until later tonight.” her mother replied.

Gabriella signed and put on the tank top, it was so tight that it looked like it was painted on. Her nipples were fully visible through it.

“Now, outside and put up those decorations.” her mother ordered, pushing her out the front door.

Gabriella covered her chest as she hurried to the garage, there were about six boxes of lawn decorations, she grabbed the first box and opened it.

“OK, this could be a lot worse, I’ll just get this done as fast as I can, hopefully nobody will see me.”

For the next couple of hours, she worked on putting up the decorations, a couple of people walked by the house but she was successfully able to hide herself in the garage or behind a box. Finally, she was down to the very last decorations, it was a Christmas train that was almost as tall as her, this was one of her favorites and it even had locomotive with a turning wheel.

When she had finished setting it up, she walked to the sidewalk, with arms crossed over her chest to look at her handy work.

“Perfect, now I can go back inside and not have to worry about anyone seeing me.” she thought to herself.

Just then she heard the sound of a vehicle pulling up behind her, she turned around and saw that it was the news van for the local station. Two men got out of the truck, one had a microphone in his hands, the other who was driving opened the side door and grabbed a mobile video camera.

“Excuse me miss, is this your home” the man with the microphone asked her.

“Yes, I live here.” she replied still holding her arms over her chest.

The man with the camera had it on his shoulder pointed it at her and turned it on, she could see the red light on the top blinking.

“Great! Would you mind doing a quick interview about the decorations?”

Gabriella stepped back onto the lawn.

“Um, maybe it would be better if you talked to my mom or my dad?” she offered still backing up until she was almost up against the train.

“Oh, I’m sure that’s not needed.” the main replied as they both moved forward.

Gabriella backed up against this time she was right up against the train, should could feel the turning wheel against her back.

“I really don’t feel comf-” she started to say, but stopped when she heard a small tearing sound behind her, she also felt her skirt pulled tightly against the front of her legs, she looked behind her and saw that a hook had somehow stuck to the wheel and was now lodged into her skirt, she reached for the hook with her right hand but shot it back to her chest, remembering that her shirt was completely see through.

“Is everything alright miss?” the man with the microphone asked.

“My skirt, it’s stuck on the train wheel.” she replied.

“Here let me see if I can help you.” he said reaching behind her.

“NO please, that’s not necessary.” she said, she instinctively tried to crouch down, when she did, they all heard another louder ripping sound, Gabriella looked behind her and saw the train wheel spinning freely again, only to her horror tangled in it was her torn skirt. Gabriella shrieked standing up quickly, covering her bald naked pussy with her right hand, while keeping her left arm over her chest.

“Oh my god!” she cried out.

“Please tell him to stop filming!” she cried, pointing at the camera.

“This is far too interesting to stop filming.” the man with the microphone laughed.

He motioned to the man with the camera.

“Make sure you get some close ups Bob.” he said pointing to her hand covered crotch.

Gabriella turned to run but was blocked by the man with the microphone.

“Tell you what, you give us a private interview and we won’t show anyone.” he said with a grin.

She backed up against the train again.

“Fine, if you promise not to show anyone, I will give you an interview. Can I please get dressed?”

The man shook his head.

“I’m sorry, you’re going to have to do the interview just like you are now.” he said still grinning,

Gabriella suddenly felt a tugging on her shirt, she looked behind her and saw that it was now also stuck in the spinning train wheel, she could feel the shirt pulling tighter against her chest.

“it looks like we better hurry or this exclusive will get even more exciting.” the main laughed.

He took a small remote mic and pinned it to her shirt.

“Ok, let’s start with your name.” he said

“My name is Gabriella.” she said still covering herself.

“Did you set up these decorations yourself?” he asked her.

“I set up the ones on the lawn, my father does the lights on the house.” She replied.

Before he could ask the next question, they heard another ripping sound, the front of Gabriella’s shirt had begun tearing down the front. Gabriella looked down in time to see the material tear completely down the center in two. With the shirt now split in half the wheel freely turned, pulling the shirt into the wheel. The straps of the shirt were pulled down her arms pulling her arms behind her back in the process, the wheel continued to spin effectively binding her wrists behind her back with the remains of her shirt, the tension from the wheel trying to keep spinning preventing her from getting free.

Gabriella gasped, she was now completely naked in front of a video camera, with her hands tied behind her back, they could see everything from her breasts to her naked pussy,

“Well, that’s a lot better isn’t it Bob?” he laughed.

The cameraman gave a thumbs up and started zooming in on her naked pussy.

“Please no, turn off the camera and help me get loose!” she begged crossing her legs to try and hide her pussy from them.

“Sure, we’ll let you go, after we get what we want.” he said.

He knelt down and grabbed her ankles, then pulled them out from under her causing her to fall on her ass. The wheel turned with her keeping her hands bound behind her. He then spread her legs apart revealing her pussy to them again, the camera man knelt down to get close up shots.

“Excellent, just one more thing and we’re done here.” he said.

He knelt beside her and then reached between her legs, he took his fingers and parted Gabriella’s pussy lips as wide as he could, while the camera man filmed it. After a minute or two her released her pussy lips.

“You get everything Bob” he asked.

“You bet, this is the best stuff we’ve ever gotten.” he said with a thumbs up.

Gabriella was crying as they finally put the camera away and released her from the train.

“Have a happy holidays miss, we sure will now.” the man laughed as they got back in the van and drove off.

Gabriella wiped the tears from her face, gathered up the remains of her clothes and ran into the house.

“How could this holiday season get any worse?” she asked herself. She would soon find out.

**Part 3a Unexpected Slumber Party**

“Gabriella! What happened to your clothes!?” her mother scolded her as she saw her nude daughter come inside with the tattered remains of her clothes.

Gabriella thought about telling her everything that had happened, but she probably wouldn’t believe her and end up getting punished more.

“I got too close to the train wheel and I couldn’t get them out without ripping them.” she replied.

Her mother sighed and took the tatters from her and threw them out.

“Well that’s too bad, you did such a good job I was going to let you keep them on for the rest of the weekend, but now you will just have to go without.”

Gabriella signed, at least there was nothing else going on this weekend, even though she had to be naked, it would just be her and her parents and her father usually went out of his way to avoid being around his naked daughter.

Just then the phone started ringing. Gabriella walked over and picked it up.

“Hello?” she answered.

“Gabriella, this is your Aunt Janie, put your mother on the phone.” she commanded.

Gabriella handed the phone to her mother.

“Hello Janie, did you just get home from shopping?” her mother asked.

“You and John have to run out of town?”

“John’s father? Will he be alright?”

“Sure, I can watch the kids.”

Gabriella rolled her eyes.

“So much for a peaceful weekend.” she thought to herself.

“Yes, I can watch the others too, no sense in the kids having to cancel their plans.” Her mother said.

“You’ll be here in 20 minutes, OK drive safe.” She said hanging up the phone.

Gabriella looked at her mother quizzically waiting for an explanation.

“Your aunt and uncle need to leave town, apparently Uncle John’s father is in the hospital, so they are dropping your cousins off here for the rest of the weekend.”

“I thought I heard you say something about others.” Gabriella said.

“Oh yes, JP was having a sleepover with his friends from school, so I told Janie should could bring the boys here.” she replied.

Gabriella’s heart sank into her stomach.

“You can’t be serious! How many are there?” she asked.

“About five other boys” she said casually.

“Five?! You have to let me get dressed, there is no way you can let five thirteen-year-old boys see me naked all weekend!” she begged her mother.

Her mother shrugged at her.

“Aren’t you forgetting that you are being punished? I also was going to let you keep those clothes on from before, but you were clumsy and ruined them, you have nobody to blame but yourself.”

“What if I fix them? I could try and sew them back together? Please!?” she begged.

Her mother took the remains of the skirt and top out of the garbage can, fortunately there was nothing else in it.

“Alright, go use the sewing machine, but if they end up falling apart, I don’t want to hear any complaining, and you better be nice to your cousin and his friends, if I hear anything from them about you being mean to them you will be in trouble, do you understand? She asked sternly

“Yes Mom, I promise.” Gabriella replied taking the clothes from her.

She quickly ran to the closet and took out the sewing machine, she took it to her room and plugged it in. She decided the fix the skirt first since it would be the easiest fix, it only needed some stitching up the side where it ripped, there was no matching thread for it, so she grabbed the first spool she could reach, she carefully threaded it through the machine and began to sew the skirt back together.

Once she was done, she put on the skirt to make sure it fit, it was a little tighter than it used to be, but it would do, the stitches strained a bit, but they felt like they would hold. Next, she started to fix the shirt, it looked like it was in worse shape than it was because of how wrinkled it had become, ten minutes later it was done, she tried on the shirt, it was even tighter than before, and you could still see her nipples clearly through the sheer fabric. She grabbed a pair of pasties that she used when she wore backless dresses and put them on under the shirt, her breasts were still clearly visible, however.

“It will have to do” She thought to herself, as she heard the doorbell ring. She quickly unloaded the sewing machine and rolled up the excess threat back onto the spool, as she was putting everything away, she noticed the words on the top of the spool:

“WATER SOLUBLE”

“Damn it!” She thought to herself, she had grabbed the special thread her mother used when she made her quilts, when she was done with the design, she would soak it in water, so the excess thread would dissolve away.

“Gabriella! Your cousins and their friends are here!” her mother shouted.

It was too late, she would have to try and get through this weekend without spilling anything on her clothes. She packed everything up and walked out of her room, she opened the closet and put everything away.

“Gabriella, get over here this instant!” Her mother yelled.

“I’m coming!” she replied trying not to sound angry.

She quickly walked down the hallway to the living room. She saw her aunt with JP and his five friends, but Emma was nowhere to be seen.

Her aunt saw her and spoke quickly.

“It’s about time young lady, this is Timmy, Jared, Jason, Anthony and Billy. These are JP’s friend from school.” she said.

“Hello.” she said nodding her head to them.

“I thought you said she was naked!” Billy said to JP loudly causing Gabriella to frown, clearly JP had been bragging to his friends about his naked older cousin.

“Where is Emma?” Gabriella asked.

“She’s coming with us.” she said, then turned to the boys.

“I expect you all to behave while in my sister’s house.” she said. Then she turned to Gabriella.

“I better not heard anything about you being mean to these boys, if I do you can bet there will be consequences when I get back.” she said.

“Yes, and consequences from me immediately” her mother said.

Gabriella nodded, she looked at the boys and saw them grinning and whispering to themselves, they were planning something, and she was sure it was nothing good for her.

“Yes aunty, yes mom.” she said.

Her aunt started to walk towards the door then stopped when she saw Gabriella’s clothing up close.

“What on earth happened to your clothes?” she asked.

“They got caught in the train wheel outside and I had to sew them back together.” She answered.

“Well, not only did you do a poor job, but you used water soluble thread, you better not get that wet.” she said.

Gabriella noticed the boys perk up when they heard that.

“Damn it, I was hoping they wouldn’t find that out.” she thought to herself. She could see the boys already starting to whisper amongst themselves.

She said goodbye to her aunt and close the door behind her after she left.

“Gabriella, take the boys down to the basement and keep an eye on them, I better not hear any bad behavior down there or else.” she said.

Gabriella opened the basement door, the boys all grabbed their bags and darted down the stairs. As JP walked passed her, her mother spoke again to her.

“I had better not hear any yelling from you down there, I don’t care what the reason is, I hear you yelling, you are going to be punished. Am I understood?”

“Yes Mom.” she nodded.

“I’ll be down in a minute, I need to use the bathroom.” she said.

JP grinned as he ran down the stairs.

The other boys were waiting at the bottom.

“I though you said she was naked all the time.” Billy said again.

“Yeah, I thought we were going to see a naked girl this weekend.” Said Timmy.

The other boys all nodded in agreement.

“Don’t worry, we have the rest of the weekend.” JP said to his friends.

“You heard my aunt, if she yells at us at all she’s going to be in trouble, and that means she’ll probably have to get naked again.”

“OK, but what if she doesn’t yell at us even if we make her mad?” asked Jason.
“That’s the best part of my plan, did you all grab your water guns before we left?” he asked.

The boys nodded and pulled out their super soakers from their bags.

“Yeah, we brought them, so we could have a water fight tomorrow, so what?” Anthony said.

“Didn’t you hear what my mom said? She stitched her clothes together with thread that dissolves in water.” he said.

All the boys looked at each other grinning as the plan suddenly made sense.

“So, you mean?” Jared started to say.

“Yes, we spray her with our water guns when she comes downstairs, if she yells, she’ll have to get naked, and if she doesn’t, she’ll be naked anyway.” JP said.

The boys laughed and high fived each other, none of them except JP of course had seen a girl naked before, they couldn’t wait to see their first tonight. They quickly ran to the washroom where there was a large sink and quickly filled up their water guns.

“OK, we should probably try to do this in the washroom, there is no carpet to get wet or anything else that will break if water hits it.” JP said, the boys agreed.

“Jason, go turn the TV on and turn up, my aunt won’t be able to hear anything but very loud yelling.”
Jason ran into the main room and turned on the TV, after turning it up he returned to the washroom.

“Alright, Jason and Timmy you hide on either side of the door, the rest of us will stand in the back of the room with the lights off, when she comes down and see’s nobody is in the room, she will come look for us in here, that’s when we strike. She’ll be trapped in the room and surrounded, Timmy, Jason and Anthony will get her skirt while myself, Billy and Jared will get her shirt since she will be facing us. Everyone understand?”

All the boys nodded in agreement, then shut off the lights to the washroom. They heard the toilet upstairs flush, they knew Gabriella would soon be on her way downstairs.

**Part 3b**

Gabriella walked out of the upstairs bathroom, she could already hear the loud TV from down in the basement. She walked by the kitchen and saw her mom reading.

“Should I tell them to turn down the TV” she asked.

“No, it’s fine, let the boys have fun.” She replied

Gabriella opened the basement door, closing it behind her, she thought it was strange that she didn’t hear the boys even over the TV, when she got down to the bottom of the stairs she looked around and didn’t see anyone there.

“Where are they?” she thought to herself.

She looked around for a moment and noticed the door to the washroom was open.

“I bet they’re in there looking for hidden Christmas gifts.” She though.

“Guys if you’re in the washroom looking for the hidden gifts they aren’t there.” She said

She started towards the washroom door, still not hearing or seeing anything, she walked in to the dark room and when she got to the center, she reached up for the overhead light. Once she turned it on, she saw JP, Billy and Jared standing in front of her, each with a super soaker water gun pointed directly at her. She turned around as she heard the door slide closed and lock, she saw Jason, Anthony and Timmy also pointing water guns at her. She turned around and faced JP. Before she could say anything, her arms were grabbed and tied behind her back.

“Just what do you think you are doing?” she demanded.

“Well Gabby, as you probably know, I told my friends about how you have been naked pretty much all the time since before school started, and they were really excited to get to see you naked this weekend.” He said with a smile.

“You had better not even think about it, or I’ll scream.” She threatened.

“Go ahead and scream, remember what your mom said, if you scream for any reason at all, you’re going to get punished, which means you will probably get spanked and we will get to see you naked anyway.” He said snidely.

“Damnit, the little bastard has a point.” She thought to herself, no matter what she did, they would probably end up seeing her naked. She decided to see if she could cut her losses.

“OK wait, you’re right, no matter what I do, you will end up seeing me naked, what if I agree to take off my clothes and let your friends see me naked, will you promise not to shoot me with the water guns and ruin the stitching?” She asked, hoping that this would appease the horny teens.

The other boys looked like they were ready to agree to her terms, but JP still pressed her.

“What’s the big deal if we ruin them or not, you can just go sew the back up again.” He said.

“No, I can’t, my mom said I could fix them this one time, but if they get ruined again, I’ll have to go the rest of the weekend with out them.” She said, hoping it would stir some empathy.

JP smiled mischievously.

“Sorry Gabby, no deal. Take aim guys” he said.

“Wait why not? I agreed to let you see me naked, isn’t that what you wanted?” she pleaded.

“Of course, but now that we know if we ruin the clothes, you won’t be able to put them back on for the rest of the weekend, which means we get to see you naked the entire time, if we agree to your deal, we’ll only get a few hours.” He said.

Before she could say another word, he pulled the trigger, followed shortly by the other boys, she could feel the streams of cold water hitting her body all at once from the front and from behind, she tried to run to the door but the boys pushed her back and keep shooting, Gabriella could feel the shirt starting to cling even tighter to her as it became soaked completely through.

“No! Stop you littler pervs!” she shouted.

The did not listen, they continued spraying her, she looked down and noticed the thread was starting to dissolve, the soaking wet fabric was slowly pulling apart from the dissolving stitches. Her skirt was not faring any better, she could feel it becoming loose. After about 2 minutes they stopped, having run out of water. Several of the threads on her shirt and skirt had dissolved during the onslaught, but many of them still held on for the time being.

“Time for a refill.” JP said. They all lined up at the sink and started to refill the water guns, Gabriella thought about trying to get out of the room, but with the door locked and her hands tied behind her back, she knew it wouldn’t be possible.

While the others were re-filling, JP took Gabriella by the arm and made her stand with her back against the wall.

“OK, guys let’s all focus on one spot, which do you want to go for first?” he said standing back.

“I want to see her tits first!” Said Timmy.

“Yeah tits first!” agreed Jason.

“I want to see her pussy!” Said Billy.

“Yeah pussy first!” said Anthony.

JP looked over at Jared.

“Looks like you’re the tie breaker, which do you want to see first?” he asked.

Gabriella was mortified, here she was at the mercy of six horny thirteen-year-olds deciding which part of her body they want to ogle first!

“It’s not too late to stop this right now, untie me and let me go!” she said.

JP laughed, at Gabriella’s request.

“Make sure she doesn’t go anywhere, I’ll be right back.” He said.

Two of the boys held her against the back of the wall while JP unlocked the door and stepped into the other room, he came back in short order with what looked like a small rubber ball and a bandana.

“I’m tired of listening to you, now open up!” he said as he took the ball and pressed it against her lips.
She tried to resist but he pinched her arm causing her to scream giving JP the opportunity to shove the ball in her mouth, he then secured the bandana around her mouth.

“There, much better.” He said.

JP turned back to Jared.

“Did you make up your mind?” he asked.

“Yeah, I want to see her tits first!” he said.

“Tits it is, aim for the stitches on her shirt.” JP said.

They took aim, and opened fire, Gabriella tried to turn around, but they pulled her back into the middle of the room so that no matter which way she turned, someone was able to spray the front of her shirt. She could feel more stitches starting to give way, she looked down and saw that all the threads at the top were gone, slowly but surely the shirt began to part down the middle, the edges pulling away from each other more and more as the other stitches gave out. Finally, the last stitch gave way and he shirt popped open revealing her breasts, the pasties which has also become soaked, fell off revealing her nipples.

The boys stopped firing once they saw her breasts come out. JP reached out and pulled the shirt back down her arms and let it sit bunched at her wrists.

“What do you think?” He asked his friends.

“Really nice!” Timmy said.

“Totally awesome!” Jared agreed.

Gabriella grunted through the gag, but none of them paid any attention.

“Can we see her pussy now?” Billy asked.

“Sure thing.” JP said as he aimed for the stitches on her skirt.

The other boys took aim as well and opened fire, the stitches on the skirt started coming undone, at it became loose, it started to slide down her hips, eventually the final stitch gave out, her skirt opened at the side and fell off her body, exposing her bald pussy to them. The boys stopped and admired their work.

“Whoa, this is awesome.” Billy said.

Gabriella looked around at her tormentors and noticed they were all sporting boners, a couple of them rubbing them through their shorts.

“Oh god, these little perverts are getting off on seeing me naked.” She thought.

Suddenly Anthony spoke up.

“Let’s get a closer look at her pussy, all I can see it the little slit in the front.” He said.

“Yeah, make her open her legs so we can see everything.” Billy said.

JP grabbed a towel from a clothesline.

“We’ll put her on the couch, but we have to dry her off first.” He said.

They each took turns drying Gabriella off, they all of course took the opportunity to grope her breasts or he ass in the process. She squirmed as they untied her hands, letting the remains of the shirt drop in a soggy heap on the floor.

She was then led into the main room and made to sit down on one of the recliners. They tied her hands together and pulled them over her head, the other end of the rope was pulled behind the chair and tied securely to a metal bar at the bottom. Gabriella tried to pull her arms down put was unable to move them at all.

JP pushed a button on the side of the recliner, the electric motor began to hum as the back of the chair started to go back. Gabriella began to have flashbacks to the chair from health class that she had been strapped into on an almost daily basis since the start of the school year. She was jolted back to reality when the motor clicked suddenly, indicating that it had reached the limit of how far back it would go.

Gabriella looked down and saw the boys were all gathered at the foot of the chair, the foot-rest had no been raised, leaving her legs bent at the knees with her toes just barely touching the floor.

JP and Billy each grabbed and ankle and pulled her legs apart, she tried to resist but they were easily able to over power her, exposing her bald pussy to them.

“Whoa” Jason whispered.

They all stared at the pink folds between her legs.

“Much better than the internet, right? JP asked as he continued to help hold her legs apart.

“Yeah, way better.” Timmy agreed.

Gabriella trying to say something though the gag, but only muffled grunts came out, which were ignored. She could see that Anthony and Jason were now more feverishly rubbing at the bulges in their pants.

“Looks like you got the guys pretty excited Gabby.” JP said laughing.

Gabriella glowered at him with a look that would kill.

She heard a zipper coming down, she looked toward the sound and saw that Jason has taken his penis out and was stroking it as he stared at her naked body, then as if on cue, the other boys began doing the same. One after one she heard them grunt as they each had an orgasm, they ran into the wash room and cleaned themselves up. When they came back Anthony and Timmy took over holding Gabriella’s legs apart.

Billy ran over to his bag and grabbed his cell phone, he started taking pictures of Gabriella’s exposed body. JP took something out of his pocket and showed it to the other boys.

“OK now it’s time for the show.” He said turning towards Gabriella.

She looked and saw that what he had in his hands was a vibrator. She tried to kick her legs, but the boys held tight as he turned on the vibrator and placed in on her clit. Gabriella groaned and protested through the gag squirming as the vibrations coursed through her. She gasped as she felt the speed get turned up, her body beginning to betray her mind as she moaned through her gag.

Billy stood still with the camera steady, it looked like he had switched it to movie mode. Finally, unable to hold back anymore she screamed through her gag as the orgasm hit her. She gasped again in relief when JP pulled the vibrator from her clit.

“What do you think guys?” He asked with a grin.

The boys cheered and laughed, they finally let go of her legs, they felt sore from being stretched out for that long.

“So, what do we do now?” Timmy asked, not taking his eyes off the naked girl.

“I guess we can untie her, she’s going to have to stay naked for the rest of the weekend anyway.” JP answered as he untied her hands.

Gabriella quickly sat up and untied the gag.

“You perverted little bastards!” she hissed at them.

“Wait until I tell my mother that you tied be up and let your pervert friends jerk off while looking at me naked!” she threatened and stood up.

“I’m not so sure your mom will believe it’s our fault.” JP said laughing.

Gabriella stopped and turned to him.

“What in the hell would make you think there is anyway she wouldn’t believe me?” she demanded.
Laughing, JP handed her his phone, on it was a video from the local news station showing her naked on the front lawn, being interviewed. The headline read:

LOCAL TEEN GETS NAKED FOR THE HOLIDAYS

Gabriella’s face went pale. As she watched the video, she could see that it was cleverly edited to make it look like she wanted to be naked in front of the camera.

“See? That’s probably showing on the TV right about now, and I’m willing to bet that once your mom sees it, she won’t have any problem believing us if you said anything.” As he snatched the phone back.

Then she heard it, her mothers voice shouting down from the top of the stairs.

“GABRIELLA!!! GET UP HERE THIS INSTANT!”

**Gabriella's Holiday Humiliation part 4**

Gabriella sighed hanging her head in defeat.

She quickly went to the washroom and grabbed her clothes. She wrapped the skirt around her waist and secured it with a couple of clothes pins. She did the same with her shirt, however, as it was see through even when it was dry, it was now practically invisible soaking wet and did nothing to conceal her breasts.

“GABRIELLA! DON’T MAKE ME COME DOWN THERE!” she heard from upstairs.

Gabriella walked quickly up the stairs with all 5 boys close behind her. When she got upstairs, she saw her mom standing in the living room looking at the TV, sure enough on the screen was the interview JP has showed her just minutes before, her breasts and pussy were blurred out, but she was still humiliated that this was airing on the news.

“Would you care to explain this?” her mother asked not even looking at her.

“They stopped by when they saw the decorations, I told them I didn’t want to do an interview.” She answered.

“Yet there you are, naked on TV.” She said angrily.

“That’s because as I was backing away from them, my clothes got stuck in the train decoration.” Gabriella said, some defiance in her voice.

Her mother turned around to look at her.

“I suppose then your current state is also not your fault?” she said motioning towards her soaking wet clothes held on only by a few wooden clothes pins.

“They did this to me.” She said pointing at the boys.

“They heard Aunt Janie say the thread would dissolve in water, these little perverts wanted to see me naked, so they attacked me with water guns!”

Her mother looked over at JP and the boys.

“Is this true?” she asked seriously.

“Yes, Aunt Donna we did shoot her with the water guns.” He answered.

“Why did you do that?” she asked him.

“We were watching TV when she came down and starting yelling at us that we had to let her watch whatever she wanted because she was in charge.” He answered.

“You little liar!” Gabriella shouted.

Her mother grabbed Gabriella by the arm, spun her around and slapped her on the ass hard.

“What did I tell you about yelling!?” she said and gave her another smack on the ass.

“But mom! JP is lying!” Gabriella yelled again, which earned her another smack.

“I swear Aunt Donna, I’m telling the truth. After she made us change the channel, we decided to put our water guns in the wash-room so we could use them tomorrow, then Gabby came in and tried to take them away from us.” He said.

JP then lowered his head.

“We got carried away and started spraying her with the water guns, I’m sorry Aunt Donna.” He said.

Her mother stood there for a moment still holding Gabriella by the arm.

“I appreciate you tell me the truth JP. You boys will still need to be punished for using those things in the house, no TV for the rest of the weekend.” She said.

“Really?! That’s what you’re punishing them for?” Gabriella complained.

Her mother slapped her on the ass again.

“Yes, they told me the truth, which is more than I can say for you!” she said.

Her mother let go of her arm.

“Now I have to go down to the TV station and get that video of you pulled off the air, it’s probably going to take me all night just to get to see someone.” She said as she grabbed her purse from the table in the living room.

“JP and the boys are in charge while I’m gone” she said.

“What?! You can’t be serious!” Gabriella yelled.

“Clearly you can’t be trusted to tell the truth, so the boys will be in charge, you are to do whatever they say, if they tell me that you gave them any trouble, you will be in even more trouble than you are now.” She warned.

Gabriella looked over at the boys, who were all grinning at their newly granted power. She knew this would be a long night. As her mom exited the front door, she turned to Gabriella.

“Remember, the boys are in charge, you better do exactly as they say.” She warned again as she c
No sooner had the door shut, she felt someone grab her skirt and tug, the clothespins gave way easily and her skirt was pulled from her body, her shirt quickly followed, within seconds she was stripped naked again in front of the boys.

Gabriella covered herself with he hands but was smacked in the ass by one of the boys.

“Tsk tsk, no covering yourself up Gabby” said JP.

“That’s rule one for the night.” He said.

Gabriella frowned and put her hands at her side, giving the boys an unobstructed view of her naked body, it was one thing to be tied up like she was before but somehow this felt even more humiliating having to now let them look all they want.

“Rule number two, obviously, is that you’re going to be naked the rest of the time we’re in charge.” He continued.

Gabriella gave JP a dirty look.
losed the door behind her.

“Also, since you got us in trouble, we’re going to have to punish you.” He said.

“What should we do to her?” Asked Timmy.

“Maybe we should spank her.” Suggested Jason.

“Let’s make her cum again.” Said Anthony.

“Those both sound like a good place to start.” Said JP.

JP sat down on the couch, the other boys grabbed Gabriella and made her lay across his lap.

“Everyone gets 10 smacks, agreed?” he said.

The boys nodded as JP began his turn, his hand hurt but not as much as her aunt or mother, when he was done, she was made to stand, the next boy took his place, this went on until each boy had his turn, her ass was red and sore.

Billy, who was the last boy up, pushed Gabriella off his lap onto the floor.

“I’m hungry, let’s have dinner.” JP said

“What do you want for dinner?” Gabriella asked.

“Oh, I ordered two pizzas while you were getting spanked by the others.” JP answered.

Gabriella looked annoyed.

“What? We don’t have any money to pay for pizza!” she said.

JP shrugged.

“I’m sure if you ask really nicely when the delivery boy comes, he’ll give you a break.” He said with a laugh.

“I’m not answering the door like this!” she said.

“Yes, you are, unless you want to get punished again.” JP said with a grin.

Just then the doorbell rang, she looked through the peep hole and saw the pizza delivery boy standing outside. She sighed and opened the door.

“Hello, I have a delivery fooo…” the delivery boy stuttered when he saw the completely naked Gabriella at the door.

JP pushed passed her and opened the storm door.

“Please come in.” he said.

The delivery boy walked in, not taking his eyes off the nude girl.

“Uhh that comes to 30 dollars even for the two pies.” He said.

“I’m sorry, my cousin ordered the pizza, but we don’t have any money to give you.” Gabriella answered looking down in embarrassment.

“How about we let you take some pictures of Gabriella naked as payment?” JP said.

“Hell yeah!” he said as he handed JP the pizzas.

They went into the living room and made Gabriella sit on the couch, he took out his camera and started taking pictures, they boys took her legs and lifted them up then pulled them apart giving him a better few of her bald pussy. After he had taken all the pictures he wanted, he thanked JP and left. Gabriella sat on the couch red faced and ashamed as the boys ate their pizza.

She was shaken back to reality when she heard the phone ring, JP picked it up.

“Hello Aunt Donna.” He said.

“Okay, I understand, see you tomorrow.” He said as he hung up the phone.

Gabriella didn’t like the sound of that.

“That was your mom Gabby, she has to wait until tomorrow to see someone at the station so she is staying at a motel overnight, we’re in charge until she gets home tomorrow afternoon.”

The boys cheered and high fived at the news.

“Awesome! What should we do after dinner?” Jason asked.

“We have all night and all day tomorrow to think of some fun stuff to do.” JP said.

Gabriella frowned.

“This is going to be a long weekend.” she thought to herself as the boys started throwing ideas around.

Gabriella's Holiday Humiliation Final

Gabriella grabbed a slice of pizza and sat in the living room while the boys tried to decide what they wanted to do next.

“We still need to make her cum again.” Anthony said.

“Let’s go skinny dipping.” Jason said

“Let’s go skinny dipping and make her cum outside in the pool!” Timmy said.

“That sounds like a good idea!” Anthony said.

The other boys nodded in agreement.

After they finished their pizza all went into the living room.

“OK Gabby, we’re all going for a night swim.” JP said.

Gabriella stood up and walked downstairs to the basement followed closely by the boys. They went into the washroom and turned on the pool lights and the backyard lights. Then they all stripped down to their underwear.

“Alright let’s go!” JP said as he pushed Gabriella out the back door.

Gabriella shivered slightly, even though it was still warm out in Florida, the nights could get a little chilly in December, she quickly went down the stairs into the pool, the water was certainly warmer than the air outside at this point. The boys all jumped into the pool and she was immediately surrounded.

“Go grab the float out of the shed.” JP said to Jason.

Jason jumped out of the pool and ran to the shed, he grabbed a green raft and jumped back into the pool with it.

“OK Gabby, get on the raft.” JP said.

Gabriella got onto the raft on her stomach, then she turned over onto her back, her nipples became rock hard in the cool air and her skin was covered with goosebumps.

“Grab her wrists and her ankles.” JP said.

Jason took her hands and held them over her head. Timmy and Anthony pulled her legs apart and held them up, exposing her pussy to them.

“Pull her down to the end of the raft.” Billy said.

Timmy and Anthony pulled her legs while Billy held the raft in place, they slid her down so that her ass was at the edge of the raft. JP went to the side of the pool and grabbed the vibrator out of his bag, he went over to the end of the raft between Gabriella’s legs.

“Ready to cum again Gabby?” he asked, turning on the vibrator.

Gabriella didn’t answer as she felt him place the tip on her clitoris, she stifled a moan as he started moving it in slow circles, she felt Billy start to grope her breasts and pinch her nipples. He turned up the speed causing her to gasp out loud, her voice echoing loudly in the night.

“Please stop.” she moaned.

“You seem like you’re enjoying it.” JP laughed as he turned up the speed.

She let out another gasp and moaned again loudly, she looked to her right and could see the lights went on at the neighbor's house.

“Please stop, they can hear me.” she begged.

JP ignored her and turned it up to full speed causing her to cry out loud again, she looked around and saw more lights turning on, she could see the shapes of people in the windows looking out at her.

“Please stop, I’m going to cum, please noooo.” she screamed as an orgasm pulsed through her causing her to spasm and moan loudly.

When it had finally subsided and JP and pulled the vibrator away, her head was swimming, as she slowly regained her composure, she could hear the sounds of dogs barking. The boys let her go and she laid limp on the raft breathing heavily.

“Wow Gabby, I think the whole block heard you.” JP laughed.

Gabriella got off the raft and back into the water, it felt nice and warm compared to the air outside. She looked around and could still see that people were looking out there windows down at them, some looked like they were on phones.

“Can we go back inside now?” Gabriella asked.

The boys huddled and talked amongst themselves.

“Should we go in now?” JP asked.

“Yeah, we can barely see her in the water anyway” Jason said.

“We should make her jerk us off.” Anthony said.

“Sounds good to me, I’ve had a hard-on since the basement.” Billy said.

The other boys nodded their heads in agreement.

JP swam over to Gabriella.

“We can go inside, but the guys want you to jerk them off.” he said.

Gabriella looked over at the other boys disgusted.

“Gross, I’m not touching them!” she said defiantly.

JP turned to face the other boys.

“She said no guys.” he said to them.

“OK, then we go with plan B.” Billy said.

They all got out of the pool and dried off, the boys took off their underwear and put on robes, Gabriella was allowed to dry off with a towel, once she was done it was taken from her.

“Now for plan B.” JP said.

They went back upstairs and sat in the living room, JP took out his phone and showed it to Gabriella.

“Take a look at this Gabby.” he said.

Gabriella took the phone and saw it was a video of her naked in the pool and being brought to orgasm. JP took the phone back from her and put it on the coffee table.

“That video is going to be sent to all of our family and everyone at school, unless you do what we say.” he said.

“No! You can’t send that!” Gabriella screamed.

“Then you better do what we say.” he said.

“Fine, I’ll jerk your friends off, just delete the video!” she said.

JP shook his head.

“Sorry, you had your chance for that, now you’re going to have to deal with whatever we decide.” he said.

“How about we make her do all four of us at once?” Billy said.

“I only have two hands! How do you expect me to jerk off all four of you?” she said.

Billy laughed when she said this, her eyes widened when she realized what he meant.

“You have a mouth and a pussy too.” he said still laughing.

Gabriella flushed red as the boys all stood up a cheered at the idea.

“So how do we decide who’s doing what?” Timmy asked.

“Rock, paper, scissors.” Billy said.

“Timmy plays against Anthony, I’ll play against Jason, the two that loose first get jerked off, the two who win play against each other, the winner gets to ... her pussy and the loser gets a blow job, agreed?”

The boys nodded in agreement. Timmy lost to Anthony on the first try, Jason also ended up losing to Billy.

“Alright, time for the final match.” Billy said.

They tied the first and second tries, but on the third, Billy won out over Anthony.

“Yes! I get her pussy!” Billy yelled excitedly.

Gabriella had a horrified look on her face, the boys were all high fiving each other. She looked out the window and saw her dad’s car pull up to the house.

“I’m saved!” she thought to herself. Then another thought crossed her mind.

“Shit, they still have the video that they can blackmail me with.”

She looked outside again and saw that her dad was having a conversation with one of the neighbors.

“Perfect, that should buy me at least 15 minutes.” She thought to herself.

She quickly closed the curtains and turned to the boys.

“I’ll do it, but you have to give me your phones so I can delete all of the pictures and videos.” She said.

The boys all agreed and gave her their phones, she quickly went through and deleted all of the pictures and videos they had taken of her that day, she made sure to remove them from the cloud as well.

“OK, a deal is a deal, let’s get to it.” Billy said eagerly.

“You have to let me go to my room to get a few things first.” she said.

“Like what?” Billy asked looking skeptical.

“We need a condom and lubrication if we’re going to have sex, do you have those things with you?” she asked.

“Uh, well no, I don’t” Billy replied.

“OK then, you guys stay here and I’ll go get them from my room.” she said.

She quickly hurried to her room, she looked out the window and saw that her dad had finished talking to the neighbor and was heading towards the front door. She quickly got dressed into her pajamas, it felt so good to have clothes on again.

She stood by her bedroom door until she heard the lock of the front door click and the door open. She could hear the boys quickly scrambling in the living room.

“You boys have some explaining to do!” she heard him say to the boys.

Gabriella left her room and came down the hall into the living room.

“Gabriella, Mr. Henry next door old me there was a lot of shouting and screaming coming from the back yard.” he said.

Gabriella nodded her head.

“They boys were horsing around outside in the pool.” Gabriella said as she looked at JP with a glare.

JP knew he was beaten, she had tricked them into deleting all of the pictures and videos, now that had nothing to use against her.

“You boys go downstairs, get dressed and go to bed, we’ll deal with this in the morning.” Her father said.

The boys all went downstairs with a look of disappointment on their faces, Gabriella couldn’t help but grin, she had been humiliated and they had got to see her naked, but now they wouldn’t be able to do it again. She kissed her father on the cheek and went back to her room and went to sleep.