**I’m not a little girl**

by SDS

**I’m not a little girl chapter 0: prequel Amy gets spanked**

Amy’s heart beat fast in her chest, she knew the longer she put it off the worse it was going to be. That day she had been pulled into the heads office to be informed that she had been caught smoking and her mum had been rung. It was around quarter to four and she stood white with fear staring at her own front door. Some snobby prefect had grassed her up and to make matters worse it was the first time she had ever tried one and hated it.  
  
She bit her lip trying to force herself to enter, a cold breeze made her shiver, she was thirteen but now felt like a frightened little child not the confident goby young woman she showed the world. She had neglected a coat so all she had against the breeze was her school uniform, white shirt unbuttoned at the neck, short pleated grey school skirt and some thin black tights underneath.  
  
She entered the house finally trying to be as quiet as she could but her mother was waiting for her, unluckily for the little teen it was her mums half day at the factory. Amy’s mum was notoriously strict and right now her face was red with anger. “mum I can explain…”  
  
“Come on then Amelia! Explain to me why I work my butt off for minimum wage, just so you can throw it all away on them cancer sticks! ” Amy was froze to the spot she had never seen her mum this mad. Tears stung her eyes betraying her teen self.  
  
“You will cry when I’m done with you little shit! Do you think you were big? Do you think it made you cool?”  
  
“I’m so sorry Mum I only tried it the once and I’ll never do it again!” sobbed Amy wanting to run as her mum stepped towards her.  
  
“Oh I know you won’t I’m going to make sure of that!”  
  
She grabbed Amy’s arm and pulled her into the living room, the teens heart was racing wondering what her mother was going to do to her, she had thought she was going to get a shouting at and grounded but no this was much worse.  
  
“What are you going to do?” stammered Amy mind racing in panic.  
  
“Something I haven’t had to do since you two was little! I’m going to smack your bottom until you can’t sit down”  
  
“What!” gasped a horrified Amy “But mum I’m a teenager now you can’t..!” her mum rounded on her and cut her off without a word.  
  
“I can and I will! If you insist on acting like such a naughty child I’m going to treat you as one! Your grades have been falling and your discipline is non-existent I’ve had enough of your lip young lady” her mum fumed!  
  
Amy’s panic grew as she realised she had a thong on under her skirt, she had been forbidden from buying them and if her mum found out it would be so much worse for her. “wait mum! Please… I really need a wee” blurted out Amy trying to think of an excuse to go change.  
  
Her mum gave her a look but relented. “Fine but I’m warning you if you’re not back in five you’ll be getting it worse”  
  
Amy wanted to run upstairs to her room but it would look too suspicious so she had to grab a pair of knickers from the clean clothes hamper and ran to the bathroom. Heart racing and eyes already watering she removed her tights and thong quickly stashing it in the sink cabinet to be retrieved later. It was only then she noticed the panties she had picked up. They were an old pair she hadn’t worn since she was about ten back when her mum still used to pick out clothes for her. The cotton knickers were a pale yellow with a grey teddy bear print and trim. What choice did she have her mum would expect her soon and better to wear them then face the consequences of been caught in a thong.  
  
So she quickly pulled them up her skinny legs, they were a little tight but still fit her. She was pulling on her tights as her mum shouted for her to hurry up and stop time wasting. Sheepishly she finished dressing and entered back into her living room.  
  
Quickly she found herself dragged over her mother’s knee, she felt like she was a little child again. All the fight and teenage rebellion drained out of her as her mother brought her hand down on her skirt covered bottom. The smacks came quick and fast but with a skirt, tights and knickers to cover her bum it wasn’t too bad. She should have acted like the hits hurt more because it only made her mum angrier.  
  
Her mum flipped the back of Amy’s skirt up exposing her yellow knickers through the thin tights. She screamed in shock and then in pain as her mum’s hard continued its onslaught onto her exposed bum. The pain started to hurt but not quite as much as the shame of been spanked however each hit left her bottom more and more tender then the last.  
  
The embarrassment of the situation for the moment was worse than the pain but Amy knew that if it didn’t stop soon she would be bawling like a little baby. “Please mum that’s enough, I’m sorry!” but her mum just carried on even harder. Just when she thought things couldn’t get any worse she heard the front door go.  
  
Quick as a flash Amy struggled out of her mums grip and jumped up readjusting her skirt just in time as her brother Ryan and his friend walked through the door. They were a couple of years older than Amy and they give confused looks at her tearful eyes and flushed face.  
  
“Whats going on here?” Ryan asked but he never got an answer.  
  
Their mum grabbed Amy by the arm again “What do you think you are doing young lady? Did is say you was done?” mortified Amy looked at her mum pleading for it to be the end.  
  
“But mum the boys are here!” pleaded Amy  
  
But her mum was having none of it, “So what if they are it might help you learn some respect”  
  
“No mum please they’ll see my knickers” whispered Amy checks turning an even greater shade of red.  
  
“I’ve had enough of your disobedience young lady, you are a naughty little girl and if you didn’t want the boys to see your little knickers you should have behaved better”  
  
Amy was pulled back over her mums lap, she kicked and screamed mortified but the fight soon went out of her as her skirt was once again pulled back and her spanking resumed. The boys stood open mother and shocked, Ryan had a massive grin on his face at seeing his bratty sister embarrassed and his friend looked on with great excitement as the girls barely covered bum was exposed to him.  
  
“Mum please send them away they can see my knickers!” screamed Amy in between hard spanks.  
  
“The boys have probably come to watch the match like they always do and they can stay” she reached over and turned the television on with the remote and the boys took up seats half facing the tv but with a good view of Amy.  
  
“but mum…” sobbed Amy before she gasped in shock far worse than been spanked.  
  
Her mum grabbed Amy’s black tights and pulled them down her legs exposing her pale legs and giving the boys a full view of her yellow knickers.  
  
“MUM!” shouted Amy  
  
“You shut your mouth! I’m sick of you been a naughty little girl the boys aren’t bothered about seeing your undies so you’ll just have to lump it your making it worse for yourself”  
  
The boys were now getting an unobstructed view of her little bottom covered only in a pair of yellow and grey knickers which where a bit small so exposed some of her bum check at the side. Already a red patch could be seen where she had been repeatedly spanked. It was really starting to hurt now so she cried freely in both shame and pain.  
  
Ryan was watching the football but his friend couldn’t take his eyes off the little teen’s knickers and exposed legs. Her mum seemed to be slowly her arms was probably aching and it was obvious that Amy wouldn’t forget her lesson quickly. Her embarrassing knickers just added to her shame and made her feel like a little girl.  
  
Ryan got up and went to the toilet; this was when everything got even worse. “So have you learned your lesson?” her mum asked the sobbing girl.  
  
“Yes” cried Amy, her mum released her letting her stand up, she quickly pulled her skirt down giving the boy one last look at her knickers just as she thought she was off the hook Ryran shouted from the bathroom  
  
“EEEEWWW… mum I found a thong in the bathroom cabinet I thought it was face cloth!”  
  
The crying girl’s heart sunk as her mum looked dagger at her. “So you needed the toilet did you? You little liar! What have I told you about wearing thongs? So you like flashing your bum to do you?”  
  
“No mum please!” gasped Amy as once again she was grabbed and pulled down for another spanking.  
  
“You little tramp! I’ll show you what happens when you lie to me” her mum was positively fuming by this point, it was her pet peeve lying and she considered thongs to be the underwear of sluts and prostitutes.  
  
This time her skirt was slowly unbuttoned and pulled down her legs along to join her tights around her ankles, however it didn’t end there as Ryan re-entered the room her mum pulled her knickers down a few inches at the back exposing her red bare bottom to the boys.  
  
“No mum please!” but it was no good Amy’s mum grabbed a hairbrush and went to town spanking her until she openly wailed in pain at every hit, all the while the boys where getting a good view of her tanned bum bent over. After about twenty more strokes her mum stopped to admire her handy work, her bare cheeks bore the brush marks where she had been hit particularly hard, she would struggle to sit comfortably for a little while.  
  
“And let that be a lesson to you!” her mum said before pushing her off her knee.  
  
Amy quickly pulled up her knickers and ran up to her room still crying, she didn’t even bother retrieving her skirt that had ended up on the floor.  
  
From then on she dreamt of the day she got her revenge on that prefect.

**I’m not a little girl, chapter 1: Stripped at the pool.**  
  
Jessica was always small for her age at 16 she looked more like a 13 year old. She was short just under 5 foot tall, slim and only had small breasts which was one of the main reasons she was often mistaken for a girl who was lot younger than she actually was. At the time she was halfway through her final year in UK high school. She was an A grade student and a prefect for her school. She had few friends but didn’t really mind all she wanted to do was get good grades stay out of trouble and eventually qualify as a doctor like her father. Yet despite all this she was self conscious about her image and since she was 14 had been wearing cup-boosting bras or stuffing them. It was a shameful secret that only her two closest friends knew about, yet for her it was the only real way of looking like a young woman and not being seen as a just hitting puberty young teen.  
  
At school during her prefect duties which revolved around making sure other students didn’t leave school premises to smoke or skive off. She made no friends by being a stickler for the rules and telling on any students which left. Most prefects where just in it for something to add to their college applications and would pretend not to see students going about their truancy.  
  
One thing she liked to do was swim, every Wednesday, Friday and Sunday she went to go to the local indoor swimming pool to do lengths for a couple of hours to keep fit and healthy, normally she went when length swimming was on which allowed her to swim at leisure and mostly avoided people her age who may recognise her. However one Friday after school she turned up to find that the pool had changed its session times and it was a public swim. She almost went home knowing the pool would be filled with rowdy children and teens but it seemed a wasted trip so she paid and went to change.  
  
It was times like this she wished she had remembered to bring a change of clothes, all she had was her swimming costume and her school uniform. This wasn’t a massive deal she always felt silly going home on the bus long after school had finished still wearing it. Unlike most girls in her school she wore her uniform correctly, her tie was always the right length, top button fastened and her skirt a regulation length and inch above the knee. She always wore dark tights under her skirt to avoid unwanted exposure and embarrassment; she had always done this ever since some pervy boy had lifted her skirt when she was 11.  
  
She changed into her one piece suit, it was a navy colour. She preferred them to bikinis as they showed less skin and reduced the risk of her top going wrong and exposing her small breasts. Swimming was the only time she didn’t wear size enhancing clothes, the only ones she could find where in bikinis which she always felt too self-conscious to wear. Usually this wasn’t a problem the only people who used the pool when it was length swimming where middle aged or pensioners.  
  
As she stepped out of the changing cubicle and started to put her school clothes away in a locker, she was confronted by three younger girls from her school. She was in a world of her own and so didn’t notice them until they where right next to her.  
  
“Oi you, Don’t I know you?”  
Jessica looked round startled to find three girls looking at her with grins on their faces, she recognised them as some chavs from her school, they where 13 or 14 a couple of years below her and she had grassed them up recently dropping them in trouble for smoking at dinner time.  
  
“I er..” Jessica started before being quickly interrupted.  
  
The girl at the front, the shortest just a little taller than Jessica’s height but with bleached blond hair had noticed her blazer and the prefect badge on it. She laughed pointing straight in Jessica’s face making her feel uncomfortable.  
  
“Oh my days it is you, I thought it was your little sister or something”  
  
Her taller friend with ginger messy hair joined in. “look at her little boobies? She looks younger than us how old are you anyway? 15?”  
  
The first girl pushed passed Jessica grabbing her bra from the locker.  
  
“Oh my god look how padded this one is must boost her at least two cup sizes”  
  
“Hey give that back, and I’m 16 actually” Jessica grabbed the bra off her. The girl let it go without much of a fight, her face was in a massive grin while Jessica was struggling to hold back the embarrassment this was the exact reason she usually only went length swimming.  
  
“Whatever, 16 you look more like 12. I’m 13 and look at my boobs compared to yours I don’t need to stuff them.”  
  
“Leave me alone” Jessica turned locking her clothes securely in her locker and attaching the keys strap to her arm.  
  
“awww the poor little baby’s going to cry, awww what an adorable swimsuit my 10 year old cousin has one just like that. Awww too shy to show your body off aren’t you?”  
  
“I’m not surprised with them little boobies” laughed the girl’s friend from behind her.  
  
Jessica turned to leave. After a couple of steps the first girl shouted again.  
  
  
“Oi snobby prefect”  
  
She turned and was met by the flash of a camera phone.  
  
The girls examined the pictures laughing to themselves, Jessica turned away in shame heading to the pool. Knowing her luck now everyone would see the picture and know what her body really looked like.  
  
The three girls where left in the changing room, while their they laughed and plotted while getting changed into their own bikinis.  
  
Standing by the side of the pool, Jessica was pleasantly surprised to see it was fairly empty. A few young kids about 10 where splashing about in one end and there was a few elderly people swimming lengths which must have meant they thought the same thing as her and had come at the wrong session time. The only life guard against all health and safety practices was reading a magazine looking bored, most likely it was only a temporary job for her.  
  
Jessica swam for a good half an hour without the kids getting in her way or bumping into the occasional old person. The girls from the changing room had got in but so far she had managed to avoid them. A couple of teenage boys had got in probably about 15 they didn’t go to her school but she still felt quite self-conscious and around them.  
  
Then it happened she was tired, nearly out of breath for swimming constant lengths and decided to get out and call it a day. As she got off the ladder and took a few steps towards the changing room one of the girls from before came out of the toilet in front of her. She was the tall one she was probably 13/14 but could have easily passed for older. She burst out laughing ran forward and in one swift motion catching Jessica off guard pushed her back into the pool.  
  
The girl then jumped in after her, Jess was confused stunned and tired and she found herself surrounded by all three girls.  
  
“This is pay back do you know I had to do a weeks detention because of you grassing me up? And they rang my mam, she went mental with me!” the short blond girl said with a massive evil grin on her face.  
  
“What?”  
  
The big ginger girl grabbed Jessica from behind holding her arms behind her, at the best of times she would have found it hard to fight back but right now so was out of breath and weak.  
  
The blond girl along with her mate, a thin girl, tall for her age with well-developed breasts that made her seem older moved in on Jessica. There was little she could do as all three girl assailed her from all sides. The blond girl laughed saying “This would be so much easier if you wasn’t such a little kid and wore a proper bikini you prude”  
  
Jessica wanted to scream but daren’t attract the attention of those around the pool. She tried to fight but the big girl held her firm; the blond girl pulled one of her straps down to her elbow. Jessica pleaded but, the girls just laughed and carried on regardless. With little fight in her the girls soon had both straps stretched and pulled out of her arms. Her little boobs where just covered by the top of her suit but a quick pull would soon have the one piece stripped down her body and her little tits revealed.  
  
The blonds two mates held Jessica firmly between them, the blond girl Amy laughed and grabbed both sides of the one piece.  
  
“You ready to be nakeded little swat?”  
  
“No please don’t ” begged jess almost in tears already.  
  
“Awww don’t you want to be naked?”  
  
“No please don’t please, I don’t want to be naked it’s not fair”  
  
“Not fair? My mum grounded me and took away my spend, do you think that’s fair? I missed a concert! That wasn’t fair” and with that Amy slowly started to pull the suit down counting down from ten.  
  
“Ten… nine… eight… seven… six…” the swimsuit was down exposing the cleavage of her small tits. “five…four…three two one” Amy laughing as she spend up the count and ripped Jessica’s suit down past her boobs to her belly. All the girls burst into laughter, Jessica let out a small screen but was silenced by one of the girls hands over her mouth. She was red faced, no one was really near enough to see but still she was in the pool with her arms restrained and her little perky boobs on display. She tried to move deeper underwater to cover them but the girls held her so the top of her boobs could be clearly seen if anyone was looking.  
  
“awww bless there so small, dose the little baby want me to take it all the way off?”  
  
“No please don’t, please just let me get dressed, get off me… please”  
  
“awww but little Jessie, it would be so easy for me to strip you totally naked right here and now wouldn’t it? Do you want to be naked?”  
  
“No please don’t” Jessica said panicking  
  
“but the boys over there might want to see you, even if you are so small, I could strip you right now and run away with your suit would you like that?”  
  
“Please No”  
  
“Then say, please gorgeous Amy I don’t take away my little girls swimsuit and expose my little boobies and little girls figure to the world” Amy mocked  
  
Please gorgeous Amy don’t take away my swim suit and expose my little boobs and figure to the world. She tried to repeat nearly crying in panic and embarrassment  
  
“You forgot Little girls swimsuit and body”  
  
“Please don’t expose my little girl’s body by removing my little girls swimsuit” Jessica pleaded desperately  
  
“hmmm… but it would be so easy to” Amy teased pulling the suit a little more down her belly. Jessica looked around mortified some of the boys had swam a little nearer to them still roughhousing between themselves, they hadn’t noticed her yet.  
  
“Please don’t, please I’m sorry for grassing you on please don’t I don’t want to be naked”  
  
“ok then” her two friends looked confused for a second but Amy grabbed the key from Jessica’s wrist and pulled it off her arm. “let her go girls, awww little Jessica remember this favour I did for you. Look here I’ve got your locker key, if you want more than just your little girls swimsuit to wear home you’d better come follow us into the locker room and do what we say ok?”  
  
The girls let her go instantly she covered her little boobs and pulled her suit back up before the boys noticed. She was almost shaking from fear and embarrassment the three girls got out of the pool. Amy shouted to Jessica,  
  
“You’d better hurry up because if we’re fully changed and you still haven’t turned up were taking your stuff with us, I bet it’s a long walk home”  
  
Jessica lay there in the pool for a few minutes too scared to get out but soon she realised she had no choice. The brief exposure in the pool wouldn’t be half as embarrassing as going all the way home on foot with only her swimsuit.

**I’m not a little girl, chapter 2: Helping Little Jess get dressed.**  
  
She crept nervously into the changing rooms and found two of the girls showering still in their swimsuits.  
  
“aww there’s little Jess, I was wondering where’d you got to.” Mocked Amy patronisingly as if talking to a child. The other girl laughed and turned to face her too.  
  
“Please can I just have my locker key” asked Jessica still slightly shaky in voice after the earlier incident.  
  
“Ye sure I’ll give you it, but you need a shower first. Come on get in”  
  
Jessica after a moment’s hesitation jointed them in the middle shower between Amy and the big ginger girl Bethany.  
  
“Ok I’ll give you the key if you get naked and have a proper shower, you owe me from earlier If I wanted you could have been stuck in the pool right now butt naked with the boys to see you. Just us girls here”  
  
“What? No please just give me it back”  
  
“Do this or we take your stuff” said Beth smugly  
  
“No please just…”  
  
“Fine then” Amy said starting to walk away with the key spinning on its band  
  
“Wait! ok ok I will”  
  
Jessica gulped and started to take the swim suit off. Slowly and reluctantly she pulled it down, her little breasts bounced out exposed to the girls who luckily where the only ones in the shower room. She covered her boobs with one arm. And pulled it down to her belly with the other.  
“please give them back now”  
  
“I said naked not half naked”  
  
Jessica turned even more embarrassed and she pulled it down past her slender hips and past her bum.  
  
Her suit hung around her ankles she covered her privates with her other arm.  
  
She was almost in tears as she pleaded again.  
  
“There I’m naked just give me it.”  
  
“All the way off ”  
  
Jessica stepped out of her suit. Amy quickly grabbed it taking it from her. She laughed looking at the totally naked girl in front of her. Jessica’s pale skin was totally exposed and wet from the shower, she tried her best to cover but she still knew how naked and helpless she was.  
  
“Don’t cover up you need to have a proper shower, here”  
  
Amy threw a bottle of shower gel which hit Jessica in the arm and then a bottle of shampoo which she mangled to catch.  
  
“Go on wash all that chlorine out of your hair and make sure to wash everywhere like a good little girl.”  
  
Jessica took the shampoo reluctantly exposing herself turning quickly so only her bum could be seen by the girls. She stared to rub it in but was interrupted by Amy  
  
“Hey, turn around”  
  
Jessica did quickly covering her private area with both hands  
  
“hands on head, Now!”  
  
After a moment Jessica did as she was told fearing the repercussions.  
  
She burst out laughing “awww what’s this little baby doesn’t have any pubes? Are you sure you went through puberty yet?” the two girls burst out laughing again mocking Jessica.  
  
Jessica red faced with embarrassment looked down at her hairless body. While shaving her bikini line recently for swimming she had wondered what it would be like to shave it all off, no one was supposed to see. As she stood in the shower butt naked with her hands on her head it really did look like she was 12, no pubes and such little boobs. Just as it couldn’t get any worse a flash of light stunned her, she looked to her left but even before she saw the third girl now dressed with her phone pointing at her nakedness she knew what had happened. She quickly covered up as a second picture was taken but it was already too late. The girls burst into hysterics. Jessica was crying now embarrassment and fear over taking all else.  
  
“awww poor little Jessie don’t get upset no one will see them… if you do exactly what we tell you to.” They laughed again, Amy went over to her other friend Sara and inspected the photo.  
  
“Why are you doing this to me”  
  
“First it was revenge but you’re too easy to get butt naked little girl. This is too much fun embarrassing you” the girls laughed again Jessica looked at her tormenters seeing no way out but humiliation. “Now finish your shower little girl, your taking too long”  
  
Jessica finished washing her hair and pleaded with the girls again for some clothes to wear. “Awww don’t worry we’ll help you get dressed come on then” they led her still butt naked through the changing room, Jessica felt extremely self-conscious even though there was only a couple of old women who gave her a funny look but just put it down to kids today with no shame. They led her into a family sized changing cubical and gave her a towel.  
  
She was happy for something to cover her and clung to it tightly. The girls left her like that while they got dressed themselves. It was embarrassing for Jessica to realise how much older these 13 and 14 year olds looked compared to her. They changed into their street clothes and once dressed made her drop her towel. She obeyed covering up her nakedness with her arms again.  
  
“awww bless little jess is still embarrassed, don’t worry the big girls will help you get dressed” Amy rooted around in Jessica’s pile of clothes and found her underwear. The pair of knickers where big and white almost granny panties, the girls got a good laugh at them saying at her age she should be wearing big girl knickers or thongs not ones like that. Despite this Jessica reached out to take them but Amy pulled away.  
  
“Nope little girls need help getting dressed, now ask me nicely and ill put them on for you”  
  
“Please let me have my knickers on Amy”  
  
“hmmm that’s not good enough tell my why you want them?” the girls laughed again as Jessica was made to beg for them.  
  
“Please I want my knickers…”  
  
“Little girl knickers!” corrected Amy  
  
“Please I want my little girl knickers on because I don’t want to be naked any more so please give me them.” Amy looked like she was thinking for a few seconds before answering.  
  
“Ok then hands on head again”  
  
Jessica complied her little naked boobs fully being displayed again. “ok one foot up and then the other”  
  
Jessica was humiliated but stepped quickly into the knickers offered for her. Amy pulled them slowly up her legs like dressing a small child, it was clear who was in total control here. As they got to the top covering her little bum and private area Amy gave them one hard pull wedgieing them up her butt.  
  
“awww see that’s like big girl thongs are ” Jessica almost moved but was told to keep her hands on her head. She couldn’t believe what was happening to her. A girl of 16 being forced to humiliate herself and let girls much younger than her dress her like she was a child.  
  
“Hmmm I can’t decide whether you need a bra or not. Your definitely not developed enough for one with so much padding. hmmm” Amy had Jessica’s bras in her hand now and slowly pulled the padding out leaving it a normal small bra. Like before she dressed the older girl who was actually relived for the covering. She then gave her, her school shirt finally covering her small boobs completely. Amy pulled out a school skirt but it wasn’t Jessica’s.  
  
“That’s not my skirt” Jessica said quickly with a shaky voice.  
  
“I know yours was too long and swaty, you can wear mine”  
  
Jessica stepped into that too and it was pulled up her legs. The skirt was short and pleated, it would easily get blown by the wind or show her knickers if she bent down.  
  
“Ok just your shoes and socks left and then you’re ready little girl”  
  
“No wait please I need some thighs on too, even you wore thighs with this skirt”  
  
“awww don’t want any boys seeing you little girly knickers? You’ll just have to be careful then wont you? Just think I could have left you butt naked here at the pool I’m doing you a favour”  
  
Amy let Jessica put on her own shoes and socks. Jessica was very aware that every time she bent down her little school skirt rode up exposing her panties at the back. The girls continued mocking Jessica every time she had to but soon she was fully clothed again.  
  
They led her out of the changing cubical and Jessica saw herself in the large mirror. She looked so young in her school uniform and her bra with no padding. They hadn’t given her a blazer so she had no prefect badge or anything else to stand her out form being not just another young schoolgirl.  
  
“Please girls, you’ve humiliated me enough please just delete the picture and let me go home” Jessica asked hopefully trying to finally act like the adult in the situation and take back the control.  
  
“I’m sorry little girls aren’t allowed to go home alone its dangerous, It’s ok though you can come to my house, just ring your parents and tell them you’re staying at a friend’s.”  
  
“No I don’t want to I just want to go home!”  
  
“Naughty little girls shouldn’t throw tantrums or you’ll end up getting a smack bum.” The other girls laughed at that remark.  
  
“So ring your daddy and tell him your stopping over, or maybe we should post some of these pictures on Facebook. Which one though, the one in your little girly one piece? The one where you have you hands on your head in only your little bra and panties or the one of you butt naked with you little tits exposed?”  
  
A deep dread came over Jessica, she had to do what they said else everyone at school could easily see her naked.  
  
“Ok I will”  
  
She took the phone and rung her parents. It was hard to keep her voice from shaking but she had to be convincing.

**I’m not a little girl, chapter 3: Stop flashing your little girly knickers.**  
  
Jessica soon calmed down as they left the swimming baths. She was scared of what was going to happen to her but at least she was clothed. Her skirt bothered her, the breeze kept whipping it up and she had to walk with it permanently held down. It was a good ten min walk to the bus station and she got several looks from boys who they passed checking out her bare legs. She found it disturbing that they were mainly younger lads, a few boys her own age passed them without barely noticing they obviously saw her as a little girl. A strong gust of wind blew and Jessica pulled her skirt down quickly. The other girls noticed this, starting their teasing again.  
  
“aww are you too embarrassed to walk properly, you’ve got big white panties on, no one wants to see them anyway, if you was wearing a thong I could understand. Stop being silly, if we see you holding you skirt down again well pull it up ourselves understood?”  
  
Jessica merely nodded arguing just seemed to make it worse. So now every time the wind picked up and blew her skirt was lifted by it and her white underwear was exposed. Every time it happened, she had to supress the urge to pull it down, her face would turn red and the girls would laugh teasing her. A couple of boys about 12 were walking towards them, her skirt blew up exposing her panties to them and they laughed wide eyed, she passed pretending not to notice. From behind her they called laughing.  
  
“Nice white knickers”, one wolf whistled. Jessica’s tormentors laughed hard at that too it was a horrible feeling of helplessness and embarrassment. She resisted keeping her skirt down until they were passing 3 lads sat on a wall. They looked about 14/15. Even from a distance they were watching the girls walking towards them, it was clear the other girls around Jessica liked the attention but Jessica did not. Still shaking from the earlier young boys she couldn’t help herself when a gust of wind picked up and whipped at her skirt. Without thinking she pulled it down stopping it from exposing her panties. It was Bethany the big ginger girl who noticed.  
  
She waited until they were right in front of the boys before grabbing Jessica’s skirt by surprise and lifting it right up to her belly. They boys whooped with pleasure having a girl exposed right in front of them. All off Jessica pale legs and her panty clad bum where on display, she tried to pull it down but Beth was too big and strong. She finally let it go after a few seconds of humiliating exposure and they carried on.  
  
“Nice legs, shame about the granny knickers” one of the lads shouted  
  
“Show us her tits too!” his mate added  
  
The girls walked on allowing Jessica to walk with them red faced and humiliated. “Had little Jess been a bad girl?”  
  
“Yep” replied Beth with a grin on her face  
  
Jessica daren’t say anything, she realised now how at their mercy she truly was.  
  
The bus ride was less eventful, Amy made Jessica sit on the aisle seat with her skirt slightly pulled up meaning it would expose her knickers to anyone across from her but no one noticed, much to Amy’s displeasure.  
  
The other two girls left to go their separate ways and Amy led Jessica to her house. It was starting to fall dark by the time they got to it. It was a counsel house in the middle of a rough estate. Jessica was somewhat glad to be inside. It was clear the people who lived here where fairly poor but the house was clear enough and decently furnished.  
  
“Mums working the night shift tonight, it’s just you me and my brother when he gets home”  
  
Jessica was lost in thought worried about how much more she could be exposed especially in front of a boy. She also worried that she was in a stranger’s house with no change of clothes and it was only Friday night. They ended up watching TV it was strange but Jessica started to relax it felt like being at any friend’s house except for Amy ordering her to get drinks and things.  
  
They were watching a show when Amy’s brother came home. Amy had a devious grin on her face and after a few seconds told Jessica to sit curled up with her legs up on the sofa. She did as she was told but Amy rearranged her skirt pulling it slightly so her knickers where exposed to anyone in front of her but also made it look like an innocent mistake.  
  
“Now stay like this or else” Amy added with a warning tone.  
  
Amy’s brother Ryan came in, he was in Amy’s year but it was a big school and they had never spoken. He paid no attention to his sister or Jessica as he entered the room. He looked at the Tv, and told her he was having Football on in half an hour.  
  
Amy was almost sulking form her plan failing. As he turned to leave Amy laughed and spoke.  
  
“Jess stop flashing you knickers for everyone to see”  
  
Jessica’s heart dropped as Amy’s brother turned around and got an eyeful up her skirt. She quickly pulled it down hiding her knickers. Ryan stared at her for a few seconds, she seemed familiar but he didn’t know where from.  
  
“Oi brother strop perving on my friends you creep” he looked away almost embarrassed himself.  
  
He laughed and walked away. Jessica’s face was bright red and she was almost in tears again. The rest of the evening passed without incident, Amy introduced her as her friend Jess to Ryan at dinner when they ordered pizza. He kept looking at her funny, and Jess couldn’t meet his eye. She was too embarrassed to know he had seen her underwear, she suspected that he remembered it all too well.

**I’m not a little girl, chapter 4: Bed time choices.**  
  
It was about eightish, when Amy announced it was time to get ready for bed. Jessica’s heart stated to race as she was lead upstairs into Amy’s bedroom. She didn’t know what to do, she wanted to tell Amy that she had no sleepwear but put it off worried that the thirteen year old was going to make her sleep nude. Amy closed the door and started to strip off herself. She pulled off her T-shirt revealing a black bra, it was slightly padded and made her boobs look bigger than they were. Jessica almost said something but Amy’s where still bigger if only by a little bit and it wouldn’t do to antagonise her tormentor. She had not realised she had been staring.  
  
“Getting a good look? Turn around, only I get to see your naked butt, not the other way round” Jessica turned around as Amy removed her tracksuit bottoms revealing a matching black thong. She felt humiliated, until now she had never really faced the fact that she hadn’t developed into a woman, even this girl who was three years younger than her looked and dressed older then her, Jessica felt such a child. Jessica turned around and a few minutes later was told she could look. She turned to find Amy in her PJs they consisted of a small pair of cotton shorts and matching top.  
  
“Ok now it’s time to get the little girl ready for bed.”  
  
“I don’t have any PJs” Jess said nervously  
  
“Oh dear? Well do you want to sleep naked or shall I lend you something?”  
  
“Please lend me something” Jess replied hopefully  
  
“Hmmm I don’t know, why do you want something to wear little Jess?” Jessica knew already where this was going; it seemed Amy enjoyed a power trip to make her beg for everything, however it was a better option than being naked.  
  
“Please Amy, I don’t want to be butt naked and expose my little girl’s boobs again.” She spoke slightly shaky form the shame and weakness of herself. She was already staring to accept her fate and feel like a little child.  
  
“Ok I guess I will lend you something, I’ve got no spare PJ’s so you’ll have to wear a T-shirt to bed. I’ve got two which one do you want the long one or the short one?”  
  
“The long one please Amy” Jess begged quick  
  
“You didn’t let me finish… the long one or the short one and your knickers?”  
  
“I don’t understand?”  
  
“It’s simple little girl, you can where a short T-shirt and you little girly knickers underneath or you can where a long T-shirt but have nothing underneath”  
  
Jessica started at her stunned fearful of ether option, the short one would probably expose her knickers again before the night was out but the long one could be even worse, knowing Amy it wouldn’t be that long anyway and she could very well have her bare bottom exposed easily if Amy desired.  
  
“Tick, Tock Little girl make up your mind or it will be the small T-shirt and nothing else” she laughed at the discomfort on Jess’s face.  
  
“I’ll tell you what I’ll get both T-shirts you start stripping off and I’ll let you decide then.”  
  
Amy went out the room as Jessica started to pull her school shirt off again, without her padding in the bra, her boobs looked so small and it shamed her and sent a shiver down her spine that here she was again in her little white bra. Amy returned a few seconds later with a long T-shirt probably her mums. It was longish and would cover her bum somewhat, as long as she didn’t bend down too much but the thought of only it with nothing else on underneath made her terrified.  
  
“Keep undressing” Amy left the door open a little bit so Jessica could be seen from the hallway if anyone looked in. “To help you decide the longer you take the more chance my brother will come up and see you.”  
  
Jess removed the skirt and facing away from the open door but nervous as she couldn’t see what was behind her. She followed the teens orders without question standing there In only her underwear.  
  
“ok ok I choose the short one with my underwear please just give me the T-shirt.”  
  
“I said knickers not underwear, no bra that would be too uncomfortable for little girls to sleep in” Amy said with a massive grin on her face. It was clear how much she enjoyed the control and humiliation of Jess.  
  
After a few moments she did as she was told removing her bra letting it fall to the floor she covered her little boobs again still self-conscious about been seen naked. After a few moments Amy’s smile broadened “Stop pearving on my friends Ryan, god.”  
  
Jess gave an involuntary scream turning her head to see Amy’s brother behind her staring at her panty covered butt. She had never fully readjusted herself from earlier and cotton panties clung where still wedged, slightly exposing some of her little butt cheeks to Ryan  
  
“You shouldn’t leave you door open while you and your friends are changing” Jess tried to steady herself she had almost turned and flashed him her tits too. He shut the door after giving her one last look over. She was almost crying, he had seen her from the back totally naked except for a pair of white panties. Amy walked over to her patting her on the head, she held the small T-shirt in her hands now.  
  
“Hands up then little Jessie” she obliged and let Amy dress her as if she where dressing a child. Reluctantly she removed her hands form her little tits and held them up in the air, Amy was savouring the moment staring at the naked girl in front of her. Her eyes enjoying every moment of the humiliation before finally putting the T-shirt over Jessica’s head and down her body.

**I’m not a little girl, chapter 5: Inappropriate attire for playing the Wii**  
  
Amy gave Jessica a playful tap on her bum, telling her she was a good girl. With her arms still in the air the T-shirt pulled up revelling some of her knickers. Jessica was glad to realise that it just covered them up while she was stood normally. So long as she didn’t bend down or reach up she should be ok. She sat down on Amy’s bed pulling the shirt down and tucking it in between her legs, it just covered her knickers.  
  
“I’m bored little girl what do you want to do?” Amy asked looking at Jess.  
  
Jessica was sure that it wasn’t actually a question and any suggestion she put forward would be ignored but still tried hopefully.  
  
“I’m ok to hang out up here it’s getting late anyway” Jess said hopefully  
  
“It’s only just after eight, awww dose the little baby want an early bed time?”  
  
“Yes” Jess asked hopefully swallowing what little pride she had.  
  
“Don’t be clever, if you want to act like a baby I’ll have you dressed in a diaper sucking a dummy, Is that what you want?” Amy asked with challenging eyes  
  
Jessica almost turned white with fear, ‘she wouldn’t would she?’ she dared risk it. The thought of it terrified her, being forced to act like a little girl was one thing but a baby was too far.  
  
“No I don’t want that”  
  
“Good, but just remember little Jessica who the big girl is here. I’m in charge and if I wanted to I could make this much much worse for you. Just because I didn’t leave you to walk home butt naked from the pool doesn’t mean I couldn’t do it here.”  
  
Jessica nodded, Amy looked at the sixteen year old girl clothed in only a T-shirt and a pair of white knickers trying to cover them on her bed, she had total control and loved every second of it. An idea popped into her head and she had to supress a grin. “Come on little girl lets go down stairs and play some video games”  
  
“Please no, not dressed like this, your brother will see me” Jess begged.  
  
Amy looked at Jess, her eyes where sharp giving her an annoyed look. “remember who is in charge here, stand up!”  
  
Jess did obeyed without even realising it. Amy moved quickly over to her like a parent coming to tell off a naughty child. Jessica realised she really did fell like a naughty child. Amy turned her around and in one swift motion lifted the back of the T-shirt exposing her knickers and with her right hand she gave Jess one quick smack to the bum. It stung hitting half on the knickers and half on bare top of her leg. Jessica was left stunned she had let it all happen like she deserved it.  
  
Amy let her go turning Jessica back to face her. “Now what do you say young lady?”  
  
“I’m sorry Amy” Jess said still stunned and fearful, what was happening to her  
  
“Good, now what’s going to happen is we’re going to go down stairs and play on the Wii. That shirt covers up your knickers but that doesn’t matter, My brother has seen them already. You shouldn’t be so shy, don’t let it put you off the game because if I beat you you’ll have a forfeit to do. However if you win I’ll delete that naked photo of you and let you sleep however you want tonight? Does that sound like a good wager.” she paused for a moment before continuing “but if you’re too scared to do the bet we can just continue like we are and you won’t have to do the ‘Extra’ forfeit”  
  
Jessica stayed stunned for a moment not knowing what to do. “What game?” she asked finally. She saw it as her only way out of this horrible situation. Amy watched her with a big grin on her face.  
  
“If you lose you’ve got to do the forfeit no backing out, we’ll play ‘Just Dance’ my choice of song.”  
  
Jessica was still worried she was making a stupid mistake but without that picture the girls wouldn’t have any power over her. “Ok” she said weakly, she had played the game a few times and she had been fairly good. Jessica just hoped Amy wasn’t one of them people who was really good at it.  
  
Amy led a reluctant and nervous Jess back down stairs. The house wasn’t that warm and the coldness highlighted her nakedness. Although her panties weren’t exposed they were only just hidden. She was also aware of the lack of bra, the shirt was thin and white and showed her lack of boobs. The neck of the T-shirt was looser than she would have like if she leaned too far forwards she knew it would be possible to look right down it to her naked tits.  
  
The arrived in the living room to find Ryan laid out on the couch going through a textbook of some kind. “What you up to brother?”  
  
Ryan looked up almost in shock. His eyes glanced at Amy but were quickly pulled to Jess and her short T-shirt and exposed pale legs. His eyes seemed to undress her remembering what he had seen for the couple of seconds in his sisters room earlier. He looked away slightly embarrassed and flustered. The girl looked younger than his sister, but he was at the age that seeing Jess in only her knickers had one of the sexual experiences of his life.  
  
“Just trying to study, I’m worried I’m going to fail history”  
  
“Your boring we’re going to play the Wii don’t mind us” said Amy happily  
  
Jessica’s face was flustered. It was too embarrassing to know he had seen her bum only clad in a pair of white knickers.  
  
Amy set up the Wii and handed Jess a remote. She suddenly realised all the movement that went on while playing this game. She would have to reach up, bend down and whatever else to pretend to dance. The worst thing was she knew the whole time Ryan was behind them. Even though he was studying she doubted he wouldn’t notice her lack of attire. If he thought she was wearing little shorts under the T-shirt he would soon be proved otherwise, she needed to act like she didn’t realise she was exposed or the game would be ruined.  
  
The song started easily but soon she was reaching up and everything else. She was sure Amy had picked a long song just to humiliate her. It was at a point where she had to throw her hands up that that Ryan first noticed. He had quickly been distracted from his work and was watching her sister’s friend dance away, he watched her little bottom shake covered by the tight T-shirt showing her curves. As she reached up he realised that she still only had little knickers on underneath. He watched mouth almost wide open staring at her. He shifted how he was sat to conceal his growing excitement. Jess was managing to keep her cool, concentration on her song not her clothes. They were fairly well matched but as they came to the last bit Amy commented to Ryan to stop perving. The self-consciousness came back and she flushed red and messed up her step losing the game.  
  
Her heart dropped and she quickly pulled the top down to make sure she was covered. It was horrible not only had she lost her only chance of getting out of this but now she was going to have to do an extra forfeit. Ryan quickly made himself seem busy, Jess turned to look at him, he was flushed too and she noticed how he sat. She wanted to cry it was horrible. Amy told her to come into the kitchen to get a drink. Jessica followed fearing what the forfeit would be.

**I’m not a little girl, chapter 6: Near naked forfeit.**  
  
“Hmmm ok little baby what forfeit should I pick for you?” Amy asked mockingly  
  
Jess just looked at the floor too scared to say anything, she was so worried she wanted to run away right now.  
  
“We’ll I could have you remove what little clothes you have on and go see Ryan, I’m sure he’d love that, would you like that?” Amy said with a massive grin.  
  
“No please Amy not that, anything but that please”  
  
“Anything? Those are brave words.” Amy’s smile intensified. “I want to try something, do a handstand now, little girls are good at those”  
  
Jessica hadn’t done one in years but she obeyed eyes darting to the door to make sure Ryan wasn’t coming in. As she went upside gravity pulled her shirt downwards exposing her panties fully. Amy held her legs and told her to keep still. The shirt passed all the way up her chest and exposed a some of her little bare tits. Amy gave her legs a shake moving Jessica’s whole body until the T-shirt was around her neck and she was totally naked.  
  
Amy laughed and let Jessica go who quickly covered herself sat curling up on the floor in humiliation. “Should we do that in the living room as you payment little Jessica?”  
  
“Please no not that”  
  
“Why not?”  
  
“Please Amy I don’t want him to see my naked little boobies. I’m too embarrassed to be that naked in front of him, I’ll do anything please just not in front of your brother like that.” Pleaded Jessica  
  
“Like what then? Tell me something embarrassing you would do that would please me and I may let you do that instead of my plan” Amy laughed and tilted her head to the side waiting amused.  
  
“erm, I’ll do whatever you want as long as it’s not in front of boys, I’ll dress up like a little girl, I’ll act like one, talk like one I’ll do anything please”  
  
“hmm but if I asked you, you’d already do that I think, I want entertaining right now what will you do?”  
  
“Please Amy anything I’ll make a fool of myself, I’ll dance for you, anything you want” jess was getting desperate  
  
“dancing for me sounds good but not enough hmmm the handstand sounds so appealing, don’t you want your little girl naked tits to be exposed? ”  
  
“No pleas no I’ll dance naked for you, I’ll do anything please!”  
  
“hmm dancing butt naked?”  
  
“yes, yes I will.” Jessica was totally panicking now.  
  
“Nah, that may come later but for now I know what will embarrass you” Amy walked up to Jess and kneeled down in front of her.  
  
“What’s going to happen is I’m going to take that T-shirt, you’re going to scream like I stole it from you. I’m going to run up to my room with it and you can follow. It’ll mean you get to cover you little boobies but still have to face running past my brother in just you little girls knickers again. This way it’s all innocent fun and he doesn’t have to know how in control of you I am, I like embarrassing my friends from time to time after all. ”  
  
Jessica opened her mouth to protest but was cut off.  
  
“Or shall we do a handstand in front of him and tell him it was your forfeit for losing, I’ll make sure your facing him when that top falls over you little boobies and their nakedness is exposed!  
  
Jess froze both options where horrible but before she could agree to ether, Amy grabbed the top and started pulling it up. It got to her belly exposing her knickers to the cold tiles of the floor before she gripped it for a second resisting its pull. Quickly let it go as Amy pulled harder and gave her a stern look. She pulled it totally off the barely resisting girl and soon Jess was sat on the floor of the kitchen only in a pair of white panties. “Stand up” Jess obeyed covering her boobs with both hands. “For being a naughty little girl and resisting” Amy grabbed the back of her panties and Jess almost passed out in fear of them being pulled down. Instead they were pulled up in a painful wedgie. Jessica cried out and Amy told her not to unpick it or she’d be in even bigger trouble. She used that as the scream to run off with her Jess’s shirt as a prize.  
  
Jessica was stunned, how had she let it happen here, she was naked except for a pair of big white panties pulled up her bum. In the living room, Amy showed off the shirt to her brother. He looked at her confused for a few seconds before his eyes widened in shock and realiseation.  
  
“Come on Jess, you’re missing you shirt.” She ran out of the room before her brother could speak. Jessica after a few moments braved it and made a run for it. She ran with her arms across her boobs very aware of how exposed she was. She was crying in humiliation, as she passed Ryan stunned on the coach, he watched her little bum shaking as she ran past. She had been practically naked aside from the little knickers wedged up her bum and her arms across her boobs. It had been the most sexy thing he had ever seen, he had watched porn before and looked at magazines but this was live and real happening right now.  
  
“Do you need help?” Ryan shouted after her but she didn’t reply. He watched her pale legs disappear up the stairs with wide eyes and open mouth. What a day, he couldn’t help but thinking about this girl who must have been at least two or three years younger than him. Her pale skin, her skinny legs and the shape of her naked body, he crossed his legs and shook his head flustered.  
  
Jessica tried to push the door open but it was locked. She knocked loudly pleading to be let in. Amy obliged after a few seconds and laughed loudly at Jessica’s distress. Jess collapsed to her knees crying in embarrassment. Amy bent down hugging her, she patted her on the head.  
  
“aww it’s ok little girl he didn’t see you little boobs, its ok I know it’s embarrassing it’s is for him to see you undeveloped girly body”  
  
Jessica couldn’t help it tears kept coming and Amy had to comfort her for some time before they disappeared and she was ok. The night held no more humiliation, Amy made her a bed up on the floor and allowed Jess to put the T-shirt back on telling her it was ok they would develop one day. Despite her fear Jess fell asleep quickly and began to dream. A dream too real and what could have happened…

**I’m not a little girl, chapter 7: A Rude Awakenings**  
  
In the dream she had chosen the long T-shirt, events changed and suddenly the T-shirt was pulled off her. Despite the dream she could feel the reality of the fabric creeping up her belly her nakedness exposed to the cool breeze. Her breath grew heavy as her little boobs where exposed this time without her covering up she could feel the cool breezes against them it was so real, she lay there almost paralysed exposing every inch of her body. She watched Ryan his eyes taking in all of her nakedness, his eyes full of lust he bent down and touched her leg, somehow humiliation had been replaced by forbidden pleasure. Jess awoke with a start her breath deep, dreams and reality seemed to blend together, her shirt was up past her boobs, a hand was on her leg grabbing her knickers.  
  
Amy burst out a laugh she had been supressing for quite some time. Jessica quickly pulled the shirt back down covering her nipples which betrayed some of her excitement. Amy wasn’t alone the two girls who had been with her yesterday were also in the room. Beth the big girl had a finger looped in the waistband of her panties and had been about to pull them down.  
  
“Morning little Jess we just wanted to see how deep a sleeper you was. Awww it would have been so funny if you’d have woke up naked and oblivious to why.” Amy mocked with a happy voice full of glee.  
  
Jess was bright red again she wished it had all been a dream, she was still in this awful situation. “Wake up sleepy head we want to go out to the park today, you need to get ready”  
  
“I can’t where my school uniform again it’s Saturday.” Replied Jess it was a long shot but if she could just go home to change maybe she could think of something to get her out of this mess.  
  
“Don’t worry I’ve got you some clothes to where” said Sara. Jess had barely heard this girl speak much the day before but from her grin she knew it wasn’t what she wanted to where. She was the tall thin girl who looked older than the other two. Her breasts where well developed and put the other girls including Jess to shame.  
  
“First things first though little Jess we need you out of them old smelly clothes.” Said Amy patronisingly again.  
  
It was Beth who came forwards before Jessica could even start undressing herself. The Big girl grabbed her pulling her to her feet with ease. The girl seemed to have hunger in her eyes as she grabbed the T-shirt pulling it over Jess’s head, exposing her little tits again. Jessica tried to cover them, she knew they had seen them before but it didn’t make it any better, every time she had to strip or was stripped the humiliation came back again. However Beth had other plans, she pulled Jess’s arms apart and placed them on her head warning her to stay like that. It seemed to Jess whereas Amy liked to be in control and made Jess feel like a little girl, Beth just seemed to like dominating and stripping her victims so they know how much bigger she was and how helpless they were in comparison.  
  
“Awww that’s just how you where, when you streaked past my brother last night” the three girls broke into laughter again. Beth grabbed the little white knickers and pulled them straight down Jess’s legs.  
  
“There’s that nice little bald pussy again” Beth said before physically picking Jess up and out of her knickers. It was like being picked up by a bear, she was totally helpless compared to just Beth and if the three of them wanted to make her do anything she would have no chance at resisting it was a horrible feeling. Beth dropped her on Amy’s bed, totally naked Jessica covered up the best she could and sat up looking nervously from one girl to another. Amy was filling them in on the night before and what had happened, Jess grew redder and redder as Amy told them about playing the Wii in her knickers and losing the bet and having to streak through the house in front of Ryan in only her undies and not even a bra to cover her top half. The girls kept looking at Jessica revelling in her embarrassment, she just looked at her feet. The cool breeze from the open window chilled her naked skin, every inch of her body exposed and all she did was sit here while three fully dressed teens had there fun with her. After a while Jessica plucked up the courage and asked if she could get dressed now.  
  
“Awww don’t be silly little girl, you need a bath first.” Amy said looking around with a massive grin on her face. She left the room and went to run the bath. Sara came and sat next to Jess making her feel uncomfortable. The tall girl was dressed in a short denim skirt and a tight white vest top that highlighted her cleavage and her red bra underneath. Although what she wore could be called cheap and slightly slutty looking Jessica envied her and wished she had the confidence and figure to pull off that kind of look.  
  
“So did you enjoy getting naked for Ryan? He’s cute isn’t he?” Sara spoke with a naughty tone in her voice.  
  
Jess blushed again but said nothing. Sara laughed at this poking her in her bare side. The very action invading Jess’s personal space made the nakedness all the more apparent. “I bet he got a kick out of your nakedness, probably wanked himself off last night thinking of your naked body. I bet you loved teasing him secretly didn’t you?”  
  
“No I didn’t it was horrible” Replied Jess weakly  
  
“You’re too shy, you act like a little kid, I bet he wasn’t even interested, why would he want to see you little boobs anyway? And look at them knickers almost big white granny panties” said Beth in a mocking tone. “If it had been me I’d have made you play the Wii butt naked and not let you cover in inch of your nakedness.”  
  
Amy came back into the room, Jessica froze for a moment before the door was closed behind her. She was naked with not a stich of clothes on her, the last think she wanted was Ryan walking past and getting a look in again.  
  
After another five min Amy announced that the bath would be ready. The three girls got up, “come on little girl, bath time” said Amy  
  
“No please give me a towel or something until we get in there I can’t walk through the house naked.” Jessica begged.  
  
“Don’t be a naughty little girl, you know what happens to naughty girls don’t you? You follow us to the bathroom or Beth can drag you with your hands behind your back with everything on show”  
  
Jess looked down ashamed but got up and followed them keeping her hands covering her boobs and privates the best she could. Here she was again totally naked with little protest. She peered around the bedroom door to make sure no one was in the hallway, it was clear she followed the girls wishing they would go faster. They reached the bathroom and it was a major relief but a short lived one. Beth grabbed her pulling her arms behind her.  
  
“I think Jess wants to pay a visit to Ryan’s room before her bath don’t you Amy?” Amy looked at her for a moment as if confused before a massive grin came to her lips.  
  
“That sounds like a great idea” said Amy  
  
“Please don’t , pleases I’m naked” Jessica was panicking now  
  
“We know you are little girl, that why it’s so funny” said Amy tracing a finger down Jessica’s naked side. Beth dragged her down the steps she struggled but it was no use the large girl overpowered her with ease. “Stop struggling or we’ll have to post some pictures on the internet”  
  
“Do it I don’t care anymore its better than being naked in front of a boy” said Jess even though she was terrified and mortified at ether prospect.  
  
“Oh, well it’s a good joy it’s not up to you; it would be far less fun that way”  
  
Beth dragged her through the living room and kitchen her nakedness made her want to collapse in shame, windows with curtains open where in every room anyone walking past would see her. Finally they reached her brothers room door, Jess felt an impending dread.  
  
“Are you ready to expose all your nakedness?” mocked Amy hand caressing the door handle.  
  
“Please no, I don’t”  
  
“Why don’t you want to little Jess?” Amy said with a grin.  
  
“Please Amy I don’t want to expose my little girls boobs and hairless pussy to you brother, please I’ll do anything!”  
  
“Anything?”  
  
“Yes”  
  
“Ok so you’ll do what we tell you today and act like my little cousin without question or revealing who you really are?”  
  
“Yes anything!”  
  
“So this is the deal, if we don’t show your nakedness to my brother now you’ll be a good little girl and act like one all day? And if you break it you’ll be sorry everyone will see the pictures and you’ll be giving a live show to more than just my brother. Is that a deal?”  
  
“Yes, yes deal!”  
  
“hmmm ok” Amy said but instantly opened the door and Beth pushed Jessica through.  
  
She screamed, her arms being behind her was not quick enough to cover her body, everything seemed to stop, every one of her worse fears happened she was exposing everything to the room. There was no one there, tears rolled down her eyes a mix of relief and humiliation.  
  
“What’s wrong little girl I never said he was home did I?” the three girls laughed again “come on little girl its bath time, and remember our deal”

**I’m not a little girl, chapter 8: Bath time and new clothes**  
  
Jess reached the bathroom walking on shaky legs. That one moment of strength she felt earlier had long since gone. The girls led her into the bathroom, the bath was ready and full with bubbles. Amy reached in testing the water “Not too warm for the little baby, come on get in”  
  
Jess obeyed to her relief the water was nice and warm, it was relaxing but having the three girls still stood over her was disconcerting.  
  
“Little girls need help getting clean don’t they Jess”  
  
Jess almost said no but he warning look on Amy’s face reminded her of the deal. “Yes Amy” she said reluctantly.  
  
The three girls set to work with flannels and sponges it was humiliating. She wanted to resist but the fabrics rubbed all over her naked body they girls seemed to take it as hilarious to watch her squirm. Sara seemed to be the worst, she rubbed Jessica’s little boobs more than was necessary and then worked lower. The rubbing started off slow and Jessica tried to ignore it and not dignify them with a reaction, even though shamefully, it was turning her on. Sara when it seemed the other girls wasn’t paying much attention and had gone to get some shampoo, sped up her rubbing her figure putting extra pressure. Jess was bright red now not form just embarrassment but from trying to supress her excitement. Sara stared Jess in the eye the motion still fast, she couldn’t stop herself giving an involuntary little moan. It shamed her and instantly she looked away Sara had heard, she stopped rubbing giving Jess a big grin. Jess was terrified, if Sara was to tell the other girls the humiliation could take an even more shameful turn.  
  
The girls applied the shampoo to Jess’s hair and laughed saying that was the only place with hair on this little girl. The defeated 16 year old merely looked down at her little boobs trying not to think what she had been through and still what was to come. Once done they got a large jug of water to rinse it off her. Jess was caught totally by surprise as the water was ice cold. She screamed feeling it first on her head but the cascade down on to her naked sensitive boobs.  
  
“She needed to cool off” Sara laughed, the other girls joined in but Jess knew it was a private joke meant just for her.  
  
The girls finished up and took her out of the bath rapped in a towel. They dried her which was just as humiliating as the bath but at least Sara didn’t try to make it even worse for her.  
  
Amy told the two girls to take her and get her dressed she was going to have a shower and get dressed before they went out.  
  
In the hall way Beth ripped Jessica’s towel down to the floor, “You’re going to have to work for something to cover up, I’m not as soft as Amy” Sara merely rolled her eyes but laughed all the same.  
  
They took her back to Amy’s room, Jess was somewhat glad she felt so exposed walking around a strange house naked. Beth instantly made her stand with her hands on her head again in the middle of the room. Sara whispered something into Beth’s ear.  
  
The big girl laughed. “Oh I was going to make you do embarrassing things for you clothes but I just found out what you’ll be wearing. ”  
  
Beth went into a bag and pulled out a some underwear. She held it up, they were yellow with a pink waistband and stitching around the outside. However the most noticeable thing was the hello kitty cartoon face in the middle of them, they were small probably supposed to be for 11-12 year olds but they would probably fit Jess’s thin legs and small bum well.  
  
“No… please not them I…” started Jess but was interrupted  
  
“Remember your bet and who’s in charge you’ll were these or nothing and I mean nothing” Beth said.  
  
“Now beg for them or you may be exposing your naked bum today”  
  
“Please Beth please give me them, I want to where the hello kitty knickers”  
  
“First things first” said Sara pulling out a matching training bra, despite the fact that Jess didn’t have very big boobs she had worn a proper bra for many years. Sara walked over and slowly started to put it on Jess who dared resist. It was tight and uncomfortable and the worst part was it squashed her already small boobs flat against her chest, where a normal bra would help shape them and make them look bigger this was even worse than not wearing one they almost disappeared. She was almost totally flat apart from two little lumps. Sara pulled the knickers up her legs they too was tight but a couple of sizes too small had made them from quite big knickers into ones that looked small and exposed some of her bum checks at the back, they would almost be appropriate for someone her age if not for the hello kitty cartoon.  
  
She looked at herself in the mirror, she looked so young, she really could pass for a 12 or 13 year old now her figure was totally hidden and her undies where such kiddy ones. They told her she didn’t need anything else until they were going out, she didn’t want to mess up her nice pretty dress.  
  
After a while Amy came back in dressed only in some pink underwear, Jess looked down in shame realising that even the youngest looking of the girls looked older than her now, “Awww what cute little underwear give us a twirl” reluctantly Jess did. This was going to be another horrible day. Amy got dressed into some leggings and a red vest top, it was a surprisingly warm day. Jess had never liked to wear leggings without a top which covered her bum. To her they had shown your shape too much and where usually quite see through. The girls made her spend the next hour or so in her little girl undies while they had breakfast and even had a game on the wii. It was humiliating, but she had to keep a brave face.  
  
They then did her dark hair into pig tails making her look even younger, they didn’t put any make up on her like they did themselves and eventually told her to stand up to get dressed. Another photo was taken before she realised what was happening, how would she ever live it down if any of them came out. The photo was showed to her her looking like a little kid with hello kitty knickers and a training bra. Finally the girls let her put on the summer dress. It was fairly short, but not as bad as the school skirt she had been made to wear the day before. It looked totally ridiculous combined with the training bra’s lack of boob size and her hair style. No twelve year old would have worn that dress with a design like that of a child but the overall look made her look so young it made her want to cry. They put her some little white cotton frilly socks on and a pair of black pumps. Her outfit now complete all she could do was stare at her new self in the mirror  
  
“There we go now little Jess is ready to go to the park” said Amy smiling at her handy work. She had taken a young woman who hid behind what little authority and power she possessed and turned her into an obedient little girl.  
  
“Please I can’t go out in public like this” Jess begged  
  
“You promised me you’d act like a little girl remember?” Amy said a slight warning in her voice told her she had no choice.

**I’m not a little girl - 9 - Welcome to the park**

Despite the humiliation and nudity the previous day had thrust upon her, for Jessica the new day brought a whole new horror. There was something very shameful about not only being dressed as an twelve year old, but been treated like one. The gang took great delight in introducing Jess as Amy’s little cousin to the passing neighbours and friends they met as they made their way to the park. The worst thing about it was that the people accepted it! An old Lady even told her she looked very precious in her pretty dress. Jess could do nothing but blush as they walked through the same streets she walked herself on a regular basis looking like a little kid her in her Sunday best.  
  
It was a glorious sunny day with a naughty wind that kept exposing what little of Jessica's legs her short summer dress attempted to cover. To her relief the girls didn't protest every time she had to hold the dress down in an attempt not show her new little girl knickers to the passing public. Jess go the feeling that a quick exposure from the wind was small game now though after last night's streak past a boy in just her white cotton knickers. She knew deep down that a greater humiliation probably lay ahead for her but what choice did she have? The possibility of running away was a temptation but the fear of being caught and punished worse kept her following the younger girls. There was also the blackmail, despite her saying she didn't care earlier the truth was she would do almost anything to avoid the pictures getting circulated around. For today they were her elders and she actually felt like a little kid following their lead.  
  
The park was already full of people, the hot weather really had brought out every man and their dog. All Jess could see was a whole word of witnesses to the awful possibilities that could shortly happen to her. Her mind raced. What if they dragged her into a bush and stripped her naked? What if they found loads of boys from her school and revealed who she really was before then revealing her private little kids garments! Her heart was pounding, a blush already kissing her cheeks a rosy pink. She swallowed nervously looking between the three girls who had stopped at the park entrance.  
  
“So Little Jessy, where do you want to go play first, the play area? or the fountain? ” laughed Amy sweetly gracing her with a big smile.  
  
“Please Amy I Can’t...” Started Jess dread already building up in her at either idea.  
  
“Don’t please Amy me! How old are you?” shouted Amy taking the older relative tone while barely hiding her smirk.  
  
“Im...Im...Im Twelve” Said Jess blushing in shame looking down at her fidgety feet. She knew she was beaten,what else could she say? She had to go along with the lie, besides it was probably better being a twelve year old in these embarrassing clothes than a sixteen year old.  
  
“So which is it to be?” Said Amy again switching back to her sickly sweet tone that Jess had come to dread.  
  
Jess’s mind was running at full steam now thinking the worst, the play area sounded awful but something told her the fountain would be so much worse. “The play area” she mumbled not looking up from her lovely little pumps and childish long socks. Her answer was met by a conspirative giggle from her three tormentors, she was sure both answers would have had the same effect however.  
  
Every step was hard but somehow Jess made herself walk with them as the led her towards to play area. The large play area ranging from little kiddy swings to apparatus aimed at teens loomed in front of her like some colourful horror. An assortment of slides, climbing frames and swings that she had loved as a kid but now all she could think of was how little her dress was appropriate for such a task. The three other girls sat on a nearby park bench and hope filling her, Jess went to join them. She was stopped however by a grinning Amy holding up her hand.  
  
“What are you doing? We’re going to sit here and watch while you go play like responsible babysitters” laughed Amy while the other girls laughed at her distress. “Unless you want me to come and play with you?” said Beth menacingly with a full chubby faced grin. Jess Knew what type of game she would have in mind, it would involve her being manhandled and losing her clothes.  
  
“No I’ll go play” Jess said trying to sound both happy and in character to please the girls. This of course got a laugh from the others. Jess was happy if this act kept them amused and most importantly her clothed. She had a small hope that just been degraded to act like a little kid would be enough for the girls today.  
  
“Make sure to go on everything” shouted Amy from behind her.  
  
“I will” Jess forced herself to answer trying to keep the shame out of her voice. She had agreed to stay in character and if she broke it today the girls would start sharing the pictures and would probably also strip her even in this much of a public place.  
  
She looked up at the assortment of play equipment, this would be awful. She knew that to play on the various slides swings and climbing equipment she would be flashing her knickers a lot, but after all that was the point she reasoned. Jess was a young woman in the making and yet she would soon be exposing herself on a kids playground which filled her with dread. The park was brimming with the usual kids running around but also groups of young teens milling around on swings or messing about on the play equipment. Not every 13 year old acted like Amy and her gang after all, some didn't mind acting their age rather than trying to be older.  
  
Trying not to think about what she was doing she started easy by getting on the swings. This wasn't too bad, she was careful not to expose herself apart from if someone was stood directly in front of her they could have then look between her legs as she swung. She hadn't been on a swing in a long time and the extra breeze the movement brought was nice in the sun and for a few seconds she could forget everything and enjoy the moment. The action took her back a few years to her youth, playing without the worry of exams and what job she would be stuck in for the rest of her life. For a blissful moment she let the pretence take over her that she really was twelve again swinging carefree in a lovely dress on a hot summer's day.  
  
However this moment was short lived as the girls shorted for her to go on the slide next. Laughing mockingly at her they knew she would both look silly doing so and probably expose herself on the way up and down. Jessica exited the swing as carefully as she could already blushing at the thought of half the park seeing her panties. Normally being seen in underwear would be bad, but the kiddy ones she was wearing made it so much worse. She started to make her way towards the slide and up then up the steps. The breeze caught her dress but she just managed to stop it blowing totally up in the wind. It felt so weird climbing up a slide, it had probably be about four year since she had last done so. Everything seemed so much simpler back then, maybe being a kid of a day wouldn't be so bad she thought. This thought however drifted away as she looked back down at her grinning tormentors, Sarah had her phone out again obviously documenting the new day’s fun.  
  
Despite Jessica's best effort to sit on her skirt in such a way that would stop herself getting exposed, as soon as she started to slide down the metal slide her dress seemed to have other plans trying to fly up the other way. It was surreal experience a real rush of conflicting emotions as she felt the warm metal on her pantyclad bottom as her dress pulled away from under her. This combined with the actual motion of her sliding fast down the steep slide was a strange mix of thrill and shame. She fought to keep her intimate garments hidden but a few teens and other park patrons got a nice flash of her pink and yellow panties as she reached the bottom having lost the battle to keep her dress down and her modesty intact. A few laughed others were merely happy for the quick glimpse. Amy, Beth and Sarah on the other hand were almost wetting themselves laughing at poor Jess’s embarrassment.  
  
The scenario was horrible, the girls were exposing her in public with no fear of repercussion. From the outside it all looked innocent fun for a young girl who in appearance didn't seem to care that she was flashing her panties. All around her children and teens played and yes there were others in dresses and Jess was sure many would be exposing their knickers today. The difference however was Jessica wasn’t a little kid and this was horrible. She stood back up trying to remain calm and keep control of her breathing, barely anyone had seen and no one seemed to care she tried to tell herself. At Least I had on Kiddy knickers and not thong or worse nothing she she told herself, it could be much much worse!  
  
Jessica looked over at her controllers who were pointing towards the tall climbing frame in the centre of the park. Jess started at it in horror. Normally she would be quite scared of climbing the thing with her fear of heights but in her dress it was going to be a real experience of both terror and shame. Her legs were weak just looking at the thing.

**I’m not a little girl - 10 - Climbing to new levels of exposure**

Her knees already weak, Jessica could only stare up at the metal monster in front of her. It must have been fifteen foot high and looking like a strange pyramid shaped spider web. Flashbacks assaulted her; of being a young child stuck halfway up a similar frame crying to her parents for help, too scared to go up or down. Her legs shook just looking at the thing and she was filled with a fear not of exposure of but of heights and climbing. The thing was covered in laughing climbing teens and older kids having a great time. Some raced to touch the top and others were just hanging off it being daft as kids do.  
  
A look back over at her three bullies told Jess she needed to hurry up. Swallowing deeply she tried to keep her fear down as she reached forwards to grip the rough rope to start her climb. Even just a few feet off the group the swaying, slightly rickety motion of the ropes threatened to tense up every muscle and freeze her in place. Heart pounding, she forced herself slowly up the randomly placed ropes a few inch at a time. Her hands shook every time the let go to find the next hand hold. A strong wind suddenly blew past making her grip the ropes tight enough to make her fingers white.  
  
Her dress, made of the light material wasted no time in blowing up with the wind exposing a good half of her knickers to anyone who had the inclination to look. From below the girls laughter boomed again as they got a great view of poor Jess as her pale skinny legs were exposed all the way up to her childish panties yet again. Even though Jessica wasn't the most curvy of girl, the tight knickers clung to her bottom showing off the individual curvature of her cheeks. In this position the girls and a few other onlooker were getting a great view of her panty clad bottom with just a peek of cheek out of the side of the embarrassing undies. With the sun shining on them the bright pink and yellow material practically glowed attracting every eye that might otherwise have missed them.  
  
Jessica was blushing bright red again, knowing full well how exposed she was but not daring to move to cover herself while the wind pushed against her. She was panicking now the mix of fear and shame threatening to yet again bring tears to her eyes like a little child. After a few seconds of exposure the wind relented hiding once again the hello kitty knickers to everyone not stood under her looking up. Breathing out a large sigh of relief that she hadn’t realised she was holding she forced herself to carry on upwards. She was probably about six foot of the floor in her own little world of fear when she was made jump and almost screamed.  
  
“Hurry up already!” said a younger girl just below her. Jess let out a little yelp much to the other girl’s amusement.  
  
“I can’t! go around me!” Jess cried out trying to keep her panic in check. She darent look down for fear she wouldn't dare carry on upwards.  
  
“What's up with you? Scared?” said the young girl giggling.  
  
“Yes! So please just leave me alone!” Jess shouted back flustered.  
  
“Why you climbing this then?” asked the girl practically exploding with amusement.  
  
“Go away!” shouted Jess in a desperate panicky annoyance.  
  
“ppppfffftttt... love your knickers by the way!” laughed the girl in her annoying sing song voice before starting to chant “I see London, I see France and everyone can see your bright pink underpants...“I see London, I see France and everyone can see your lovely pink underpants!” over and over again getting louder and louder attracting more attention to poor Jessica’s situation. Jessica’s embarrassment was only heightened as the tormenting song reminded her, here she was, a young woman dressed in a childish dress, exposing her childish knickers, to a playground full of people.  
  
“SShhh Please!” Begged Jess. She tried to reach down to keep her dress from the wind's embrace again, but another gust of wind brought her gripping onto the ropes tight again as her knickers were once again exposed to the masses below.  
  
Her new tormentor found this highly hilarious. “Can’t you just hold your dress down? OH NO WAIT you're too scared!” she laughed loudly before resuming her chant of “I see London, I see France, I can still see your baby underpants! her giggling was joined by other laughter as one of the girl’s friends joined her. “Nice Knickers!” came a boy's voice from below but Jess dare not either look down or move her hands away from the rope to try and cover the pink undergarments. It was so humiliating knowing she was exposed to lots of young teens and not daring to cover herself. Everyone could see her knickers, how could this get any worse. Both girls had taken up the taunt now making Jess blush in even deeper in shame as their rhymes chipped away at what little dignity she had left. Every lyric was a reminder of what she was wearing and how everyone could see them!  
  
Jessica continued climbing trying to ignore the laughter and taunts of the girls below her. “Haha, look, you can even see her bum cheeks. Hey, I don’t think them knickers fit you” the girl shouted up to Jess. “Oh god, please leave me alone” whispered Jess to herself. Despite being naked numerous times the night before, and even a boy her own age seeing in strek past in just her knickers, this was worse. This was a full on slow public exposure, how many teens were looking at her knickers? Just a few days ago the thought of quickly flashing her normal boring age appropriate underwear would have brought a rosy blush of shame but no this was intense.  
  
… and then she ran out of rope.  
  
In the distraction of dozens of teens looking at her panties and laughing at her she reached the top. A wave of accomplishment and excitement suddenly nulled some of the embarrassment. She had done it! She had faced her fears and reached the top. However then she made the rookie mistake of looking down. Fear, the third emotion she had felt the last few seconds suddenly had it’s moment in the spotlight and performed a show stopper.  
  
Jessica froze, she could think of nothing but the height. She struggled to breath, she couldn't think, couldn't act, couldn't move. How could this get any worse? She thought. As it turns out you shouldn't tempt fate by even thinking that ill fated saying. as if it had seen the young girl’s vulnerability, the wind suddenly awoke and blew with a vengeance.  
  
The climbing frame was the highest point in the park, you could see it from all around. On top of the frame clung a girl in a lovely short summer dress. If this wasn't enough to attract a large number of onlookers, what most stood out about this scene was the way the wind was blowing the dress up and outwards like a flag. With nothing to block the naughty wind Jess was exposed to her belly button. She was showing her pale stomach, the whole of her knickers not an inch covered and her lovely skinny legs. What a lovely sight it was as well, the skimpy little undergarments left little to the imagination. Jess looked down and around all eyes seemed to be on her. Fingers were pointing, laughter could be heard above the breeze. Boys stared open mouthed, lust in their eyes. Camera phones were clicking, videos were being recorded by boys and girls alike.  
  
It a few minutes to get herself together enough to start her decent. It didn't matter how much she flashed now on the way down, everyone had already seen. Most had had a front row seat to the showing of her private garments. fear suddenly flooded her thoughts, how many people would share the photos and videos. Although she looked a lot different today what would happen if people recognised her!  
  
She landed on the floor legs shaky. Could anything be worse that what had just happened to her. She looked over to her tormentors and suddenly realised; yes much worse things could happen…  
  
“Well that was quite the show” Laughed Amy joining Jess. “Didn't know you were scared of hights” her grin was back as she looked Jess up and down loving the blush this brought and the superiority she had over the older girl. The other girls joined them laughing in amusement and comparing pictures.  
  
Jess was led out of this public park and to her shame many of the patrons watched her go laughing or whispering about her. Did they think she was some sort of flasher? That she wanted all the boys to see her knickers? Red faced Jess was led away to a more secluded part of the park. She had barely got over what had just happened but already they seemed to have a plan for her.  
  
Oh no, please no. Jess thought as they were leading her somewhere out of the public eye. Did they mean they were going to do something to her that adults would probably stop if they say? They went down a small hill and suddenly reached an old area of the park in the shade of the trees with a few old swings and slides. To Jess’s horror a large group of teens and tweens were hanging around with no adults in sight…

**I’m not a little girl - 11 - The Girl in the baby blue knickers**

Jessica could barely suppress her fear as she was slowly led to this quiet area of the park. She was already mortified about the embarrassment she had just gone through. Her cheeks were still red as she thought about how many people had just seen her most intimate garments. Tears threatened once again to show themselves but she forced them back, she wouldn't give her tormentors the satisfaction of crying.  
  
Despite her new found resolve, Jessica’s legs were starting to shake as she approached the shady play equipment and noticed that lots of teens were hanging around. They were the type she would usually have avoided on any other day. The group laughed, swore and were generally roudy. A few of the boys were busy pushing each other about and rough housing. “Oh god” Jess whispered to herself dreading what the other girls might have in store for her now.  
  
“See, that girl over there?” said Amy pointing towards one of the youths. The girl was skinny thing in a tank top and sweatpants. She looked a couple of years younger than Jess, well younger than how Jess usually looked anyway, right then was probably an exception as Jess stood there in her silly childish dress with pigtails in her hair. Jess could only nod, the familiar fear of the unknown gripping her, what would they do to her now? What was their game?  
  
The girl in question was facing away from Jess and the girls, standing on a toddler swing facing a group of other teens. It was clear that many of the boys watching and laughing along with her, fancied her. They were the typical hangers on at an age where many boys didn’t know how to act around girls. “We want you to run over there and pantsed her” whispered Amy right next to Jess’s ear.  
  
“What!” said Jess shocked at this turn of events. Jess stared at the young teen, she was still swinging lightly stood up holding on to the chains. Unbeknown to her, she was exposing herself totally to the kind of attack the others wanted Jess to do to her. “I can’t” said Jess horrified at the idea, how could she subject this poor girl to a similar embarrassment she herself had gone through many times recently.  
  
“That's fine” Said Amy ever so sweetly. “If you don’t want to do that, you can get butt naked right now and walk over to that lot with your hands on your head. It’s your choice really” Jess froze remembering that she actually had very little choice after all. She swallowed, well it was better than it happening to herself she reasoned. The young girl laughed in the distance bringing a chorus from the other teens stood or sat around her.  
  
Jess started forwards, walking felt weird when everything fibre of your being wanted to resist your future actions. Her feet crunched against the wood-chip, her heart racing. What if the others chased after her? What would they do if they caught her? Oh no this is awful thought Jess as she got nearer her target. Up close the girl looked even younger than Jess had originally thought. The tight jogging bottoms showed off the girl's slender hips and Jess realised she was probably tall for her age. No one had given Jess a second look, most of the group were still looking at the swinging girl who was probably their ring leader judging by the look of things.  
  
Her heart was really racing now as the adrenaline started to build, she knew she would have to run like anything after she de-pantsed the girl. Despite her fear, despite her reluctance Jess was actually a little bit excited. She knew it was naughty but this type of prank fueled a strange childish excitement she hadn’t felt in years. She was just a few meters away now, a few of the group facing her gave her the odd glance but still she went mostly unnoticed by them.  
  
Her target stood just in front of her now. Up this close Jess could see the girl’s pantyline under the tight pants and even the outline of her purple bra strap through the white top. Jess’s mind almost thought that this girl was exposing too much of herself for a girl her age but then remembered she was about to expose the girl to the group even more.  
  
Jess lost her breath, almost in trance she reached forwards. A few of the others had noticed what she was about to do. No one reacted however they could only go wide eyed and grin in anticipation, It was too late to stop her now even if they had wanted to. Jess grabbed two handfuls of soft material just below the girl’s thighs. In her elevated position the poor girl was almost on a pedestal with nowhere to hide and her underwear at eye level to the group as her joggers flew down her legs. Jess dropped down for speed taking the girl's pants with her. A pair of pale skinny legs suddenly appeared in front of Jess filling her vision. Jess looked slowly up, unable to comprehend what she had just done. The girl stood exposing her full pale skinny legs, from ankles to her panties, she was suddenly in full view of her friends.  
  
Jessica's gaze took in the whole scene but froze on the small bottom inches away from her own face now. A lovely pair of baby blue knickers filled her view as finally the young girl finally screamed realising what had just happened to her. She looked a right sight elevated and exposed to the laughing group of teens. The tightness of the jogging bottoms had slightly pulled down the knickers exposing the top of her pale bottom during their descent to her ankles. Jess’s breath finally came back as she jumped up preparing to run for her life. Excitement surged through her like lightning, she had embarrassed the pool girl but now if she didn't move things could go quickly bad for her.  
  
The girl Jess had just pantsed had a hard time covering herself up quickly. A baby swing offered poor footing and so she had to carefully pull her bottoms back up one handed so she could still hold the chain to stop herself falling over and off the swing. The boys and girls around her were getting a great view of her knickers and their taunts and laughter added to the girls shame. Now crouched but fully covered again, she spun around face red with both embarrassment and anger and caught Sight of Jess just as the other girl had turned to run for it. Fear gripped Jessica then as the girl shouted something after her, she ran as fast as she could in the stupid pumps the other girls had provided her.  
  
Luckily though Jess was past the trees and out of sight before the girl she had just humiliated had managed to get herself down from the swing and fully covered back up. The girl gave chase followed by her crowd of laughing mates, to Jessica’s relief the others had found it too funny and hadn't start chasing her before then.  
  
Jessica’s constant swim training paid off as she sprinted across the park making sure to keep the trees between herself and her pursuers. She didn't know where the other three had gone but maybe this was her chance to get away. Adrenaline surged through her as she ran feeling alive in the sun. It had been years since she had done anything like that.  
  
Heart pounding somewhere between terror and excitement Jessica ran on constantly glancing backwards to see if anyone was after her. It was like the old games of tag she had played growing up, the joy of running and been chased. Considering her options she used her considerable distance to her advantage cutting sideways across the wooded area rather than keeping straight, she hoped the mob would assume she had ran towards the cafe and picnic areas.  
  
Flattening herself against a large tree, she waited chest heavy form the exertion of the run. Jess tried to calm herself, she could hear her own heart beating. It took a while but eventually the gang of kids burst from the tree-line splitting up laughing as they hunted for any sign of her.  
  
Jess Breathed a sigh of relief sliding herself down the tree trunk to a crouching position, to her own amazement she found herself laughing. The adrenaline was still flowing but she was over the spike, she had never expected to have a weekend like this running around a park after pantsing a girl she didn't even know. She had two options run home or find the girls. Despite the first one seeming ever so tempting, she soon came to the conclusion that bad things would probably happen. Like a cold shower, she was quickly brought back to reality as she considered the naked pictures of her hairless, small chested, body being shared around school.  
  
It took Jess a good twenty minutes but she eventually ran into Amy who seemed to be looking for her by herself. Upon seeing Jess Amy grinned. “That was great! I thought you had run away though”  
  
“No” said Jess reluctantly.  
  
It still felt weird to her being submissive to the younger girl but what other choice did she have. Jess’s hope was that the girls would have their fun with her and everything would be forgotten later.  
  
“Aww Little Jess, your such as good girl ” Said Amy patting her condescendingly on the head.  
  
“Now that lot have gone, I think It’s your turn to have a go on that swing. Don’t you?” Said Amy grinning…

**I’m not a little girl - 12 - Swinging without a dress**

All things considered it was a pleasant walk back through the woods for Jess. The two walked side by side, Amy giggling about the earlier events making exited small talk and Jess even found herself grinning as a smile slipped onto her face. Just thinking about the pantsing earlier send her heart racing, the fear, the adrenaline, images flashed through her mind of the young girl stood there for all to see her knickers exposed. Is that what it looked like for me? She thought a blush found her cheek again. She imagined what it would have been like for her had it been her exposed to all those boys.  
  
The wind had died down now and so the heat intensified no longer caressed to calmness by the breeze. For the first time that day Jess was glad for the little light dress. “Where are the others?” she asked filling the silence that had gone between them. Amy shot her a grin, “I text them, they’ll be here soon” Jess could only nod, she had hoped for a longer escape from the others at least. Amy she had decided held some kind of grudge, most likely about her “Grassing her up” although she was her main tormentor she was treating it like a game. The others... she was less sure about.  
  
Beth terrified her, Jess was sure that if she was left alone with the big girl she would be roughly stripped butt naked and dominated in the most humiliating and public ways possible straight away. At least Amy seemed to draw it all out like a game. She made rules and found new ways to make her life just that bit more humiliating than the previous one. On contemplating Jess was unsure whether this was actually better, at least one swift humiliating reckoning might get it over with.  
  
Sarah on the other hand was a mystery, she was a bit older than the other two, probably only a year or less younger than Jess herself. She had a more mature way about her and motives seemed more playful and often hinted in sexualistion. A spark shuddered through Jess thinking about the incident in the bath, had that been an innocent mistake or something far more... naughty.  
  
Jessica was pulled from her daydream by the sight of the children's swing, the same one that earlier had been the scene of the other girl’s public exposure. Turning to face Jess, Amy grinned motioning the older girl forwards. “I want you to get in this properly like a little girl, ok?” Unable to stop herself Jess blushed again. How was it these younger girls had some much power over her, she longed to find her voice, some backbone at the least. However stood right there in her little silly dress she could think of no response and instead only nodded, she would squeeze into the toddler swing and continue her humiliation without confrontation.  
  
It was an awkward manoeuvre and one that exposed her knickers to the grinning Amy as she climbed up and squeezed into the swing. Luckily the place was deserted so no one else was there to witness Jess once again flashing her childish undies. The feeling of the hot play equipment between her legs was unreal as she slid into place highlighting once again her clothing situation. The vertical bar in between her legs meant that it was very hard for her to hide her knickers as she started swinging slightly. Jess lowered her eyes to her bare knees, unable to watch Amy as the younger girl stared at her obviously lovely the sight of Jess as she was forced onto the degrading play equipment once again.  
  
The tightness of the swing and the unfortunate placement of the bar separating her legs, meant that as she swung her most intimate area was slowly rubbed her in a not so unpleasant way against the warm metal. This usually wouldn't have even registered with Jess but the events of the day including all the nudity and public humiliation had exited her a little bit. It’s not like she liked being humiliated especially in public but for the sheltered young girl the last few days had been the closest thing to a sexual experience she had ever experienced. Almost forgetting where she was she let herself continue to swing the regular motion sending chills down her spine. Jessica was broken out of the moment of madness by Amy saying something. At first Jess blushed deeply thinking herself caught in the act, so to speak. Luckily this wasn't the case and Amy had a new grin on her face that could only mean trouble.  
  
“By the way” said Amy in her sickly sweet voice that Jess had come to know so well. The blond girl paused for dramatic effect until Jess had looked up with a quizzical if reluctant look on her face.  
  
“You might like to know that I’ve pinned a picture on one of the trees while I was out looking for you” Said said smiling. .  
  
Jess went cold, her mind racing. “Whaattt picture? Where?” she stammered looking around wildly as if it would be this close. How public had it been placed? Had someone found it already? What Picture! These were the first thoughts that flooded her young mind.  
  
“Just a cute one of you” replied Amy returning her winning smile to the mortified Jess. “A nekkid one that is” she grinned watching Jessica’s blush pale as fear overtook the embarrassment.  
  
“Naked!” said Jess horrified “Do you mea..”  
  
“Totally naked, titties and everything” Amy cut her off loving watching the older girl squirm in both shame and fear. Jessica’s mouth moved wordlessly as she tried to get her head around the situation and what it would mean if someone found a picture of her butt naked in the park. How long until it would be until it was shared around the area, around school even!  
  
“Please Amy where is it?” she begged at last.  
  
Amy didn't answer merely rolled her eyes as if bored by Jess’s whining.  
  
“How about this.” Amy said at last “If you keep up the act and if anyone asks about your pantsing earlier, you gota tell them you did it because you thought it was funny?” Amy responded amusement flowing out of her. “Do that and I’ll take you to the picture... later... only if your a good lil girl” she added smiling like a Cheshire cat. “If not I'll leave it, I'm sure someone will find it eventually”  
  
Jess quickly agreed. Not ideal by any stretch, but what choice did she have. The deal seemed fairly easy for Jessica actually, Amy could have asked all kinds of other embarrassing things instead. Little did Jessica know what it was all part of Amy’s plan. A little assurance and extra motivation would go a long way in trapping her fully.  
  
The two were together alone for some time, despite the earlier threats and bullying Jess found herself drift into silly small talk with Amy again as the younger girl talked endlessly about gossip at school and stuff going on in her family. Once again Jess was struck by the surrealness of her situation, the younger girls controlled her, but the times in between it was almost like they were friends. Absent mindedly Jess had started swinging ignoring how stupid she looked squashed into the swing in the little dress half flashing her bright knickers.  
  
As with all good things, this break quickly came to an end. Too busy conversing with Amy, Jess didn’t hear the group approaching her quietly from behind. Amy also had made no sign that they were coming, obviously all part of her grand plan. The first Jess knew was a hard slap on the back of the head. She let out a cry of shock more than pain although it did sting a little. She looked around expecting Beth but instead came face to face with the girl she had relieved of her joggers earlier. Jess's eyes instantly went wide in surprise and her mouth dropped open slightly unable to think of words that would get her out of this situation. A new fear surged through her, she was trapped in this stupid baby swing and now surrounded by the girl who she had pantsed and the group who had witnessed it.  
  
“Found ya, you little shit!” the girl said half annoyed half amused at her own luck. Now standing in front of Jess she swung in for a slap which Jess took on the arm as she tried her best to huddle down and protect her face with her arms. It didn't really hurt it was more of a warning almost playful even, not a real attack. “Please don’t hurt me!” Jess cried terrified that this was going to be the first fight she had ever got in in her life. Not only that but she would be at a distinct disadvantage stuck as she was in the small swing.  
  
“Should have thought of that earlier!” laughed the girl at Jess’s pathetic plea. The group around her were laughing too seeing the tables turned in such a dramatic way. The girl whose name was Hannah faked a hard slap towards Jess who cringed away much to everyone's amusement. “What’d you go and kegg me for anyway!” shouted Hannah as Jess moved her hands away from her face.  
  
“I….” Jessica looked around nervously seeing the other two girls had joined Amy on the grass a little way away to watch proceedings. Amy gave her a nod which meant ‘You know what you have to do.’ Almost shaking Jess looked back down at her legs not daring to meet the mad teen’s anger. “I… I .l. Just thought it would be funny” she mumbled which brought a of laugh from a couple of the boys.  
  
“Funny! You thought it was funny?” demanded Hannah pointing a finger right in the face of Jess who was like a startled rabbit who had just run into a fox hole. “I...” Jess mumbled weakly. “I should kick you ass!” said Hannah making a show of cracking her knuckles, the earlier girl who had cried out in embarrassment was long gone replaced by this angry yob.  
  
“No please don’t hurt me!” begged Jess again almost crying now, she didn’t care who was watching the fear of being beat up was real.  
  
Hanna had come around to the front now to get a good look at her prey. Could revenge have been any more handed to her on a plate.She stared down at the trapped girl who was almost crying in fear now. Despite her earlier idea to pound the little shit, up close the girl was a pathetic mess. Hannah had assumed based on the girls height she was in her mid teens, but now how she acted and how she was dressed maybe she was just tall for her age. It hardly seemed fair beating up the shaking little girl in her pretty dress. As Hanna looked the girl up and down she grinned as Jess quickly moved her hands down to cover her somewhat exposed knickers. A flash of pink gave Hannah the idea she needed.  
  
Jess blushed as the younger girl gave her a good look over and focused on her barely hidden knickers, her hands had shot down to cover them up now that the fear of being hit looked less likely.  
  
“Since you thought it was funny, let's see how you like showing everyone ‘your’ knickers.” Laughed Hannah loudly getting a echoed laugh from the others around her. Jess’s eyes grew wide with a shocked fear. She looked around wildly but could only see grins and agreement from the other teens surrounding her. She would find no help from them, especially since she had originally started it by exposing the other girl earlier.  
  
Hannah started her assault and so started a tug of war that threatened to rip the lovely white dress in two. Hannah was trying to pull the bottom of the dress up and over Jess’s bottom while Jess tried her hardest to stop this happening. Hannah laughed in joy and amusement as she got a proper look and the bright embarrassing knickers that Jess flashed as she tried to stop her dress being pulled straight up. She decided that she was right and the girl was obviously younger than she thought but her height made her look older, she might not even been a teenager. This didn't stop the laughing girl from tugging with all her might to expose Jess however, this was revenge after all.  
  
The swing actually worked in Jess’s favour, a combination of being sat on quite a bit of her dress, the safety bars of the kiddy swing and the tightness of her seat meant that it was very hard for the other girl to get a good grip. Because of this for a while Jess managed to keep the bottom of her dress down. Heart racing and adrenaline pumping Jess fought hard to keep her dignity. She might have actually kept it as well if not for another girl coming up behind her and grabbing her in something not dissimilar to a full nelson.  
  
"Nooo" Jess cried as she felt her arms pulled away leaving her helpless defend from the attack.  
  
With her arms pulled behind her and out of the way there was nothing poor Jess could do as her attacker pulled her dress out from under her and started up her body. She let out a cry of shock and embarrassment as once again her bright yellow and pink knickers were on display. Laugher erupted around her as the group moved in closer for a better look. “Awww what cute undies, I used to love hello kitty” laughed Hanna patronisingly as the cartoon cat came into view on the front of the underwear. Jessica tried to thrash but it was no use the girl behind her had a good hold of her. The feeling of being slowly stripped was awful for the poor teenager. She was held tight and could do nothing as the dress was pulled up to her belly button totally exposing every inch of the knickers now.  
  
Jessica was bright red as the boys were getting a great look at her underwear now. Up close this was far worse than her earlier exposure. The feeling of helplessness only added to her shame as the dress crept even further up going inside out on itself. Her heart was pounding, would they let her go soon or did they plan to strip the dress right off her. A dreadful anticipation fell on her as she felt the dress getting closer and closer to her little training bra. How could she cope with this group of younger boys and girls see her in such childish attire. What had been the bottom of her dress was almost over her face now.  
  
“Help me get it all the way off”. Laughed Hannah to her friend holding the helpless Jess from behind. “No please!” cried Jess in response but this only brought more laughter from the assembled teenagers. The girl had to half let go of Jess’s arms to get the dress totally over her head so started a second game of tug-of war. She looked so silly as the dress was half over her face. She tried every trick in the book, looping her arms, flailing wildly but nothing helped. The dress started to expose the bottom of her little training bra as her two attackers got it pulled upwards inch by inch. The first the group saw of the mortifying garment was the pink trim and then the yellow fabric of the bottom of it, the bra matched the underwear, obviously part of the same set.  
  
“Please no! Please stop!” cried Jess fully panicking now feeling the childish bra coming into view. She couldn't bare for all these boys to see it and how flat it made her already small tits look. Her cries only fuelled the other girls excitement and with one quick tug, most of the bra was exposed to the group. “Ooo look matching, aww it’s adorable” laughed Hannah. The dress was almost totally off now, it hung around her head and after a bit of manhandling her arms were forced out of it. “No. NO. NOOOO” Cried Jess as the dress was pulled totally from her, it slipped out of her grip and she was un-blindfolded again.  
  
There was a moment of stunned silence as she quickly covered up herself the best she could as everyone took in the sight of her. The bra if it could be called that was really tight and the knickers were clearly a size or two too small as well. The gang burst into wild laughter as Jess fought back tears. She was blushing like a tomato now unable to cope with being exposed in such a public way.  
  
“Look how red she is!” someone shouted. “I think she's going to cry” laughed another this time a girl. Jess looked so silly, practically stuck in toddler swing dressed only in her bright underwear. Her mind raced, this shouldn't be happening to her, she was almost an adult! One of the boys had got out his phone, Jess’s fear sparked into life fully again. Luckily one of the girls of the group stopped him from taking a picture. “Don’t be daft, we could get in loads of trouble! ” she shouted at him sounding a little nervous. Jess’s relief was real but it still didn't improve her situation much.  
  
“Do you want your dress back?” taunted Hannah almost singing the words in her excitement. Jess could only nod but daren’t hope that she would actually get it back. Suddenly images of the group running off with it flashed through her mind. What if she had to streak home in nothing more than these childish underwear!  
  
“Ok if you want your dress you better do as I say, Ok?” said Hannah possibilities racing through her mind. Jess nodded again fearing if she tried to speak she might burst into tears. How could this be happening again, this was all she needed another younger girl having control over her.  
  
“Ok then since you obviously wanted to play on the baby swing, hold the chains properly and I’ll push you” Hannah laughed.  
  
With little other option Jess went along with it uncovering her underwear fully for the first time. Unable to meet the group's eyes she looked down but this only showed her how much exposed flesh she had and how embarassing her bright underwear was. The younger girl ran around the back of her practically skipping with joy and giggling with excitement. It was hard to keep her hands on the metal chains but Jess gripped them tightly taking some comfort in the action. Picture the scene, a young skinny brown haired girl, dressed in nothing but a pair of embarrassing bright underwear and a matching bra, being pushed in a baby swing, in front of a group of laughing teens. Jess's pig tails swung with the motion reminding her just how foolish she looked.  
  
As she was pushed higher and higher and the momentum build she felt more and more exposed. Everyone was looking at her, it was like some kind of surreal circus attraction and all she could do was blush and try not to cry. Once she was going at quite a rate, Hannah found a new idea to plague her poor victim with. As Jess reached the peak of her backswing Hannah grabbed the back of her knickers. Jess’s eyes went wide but couldn't react quick enough. As the momentum of the swing pulled her forwards her knickers stayed back in Hannah’s hands. First exposing some of her bottom to a few of the teens behind her and then giving her a painful wedgie that pulled the already tight underwear into her most intimate region and up her bottom very uncomfortably. Hannah let go letting the strong elastic snap them back in place which brought more laughter aimed at poor Jess.  
  
“Ok one last thing, stand up on this swing like I was earlier and you can have your dress back.” Laughed Hannah once the swinging girl had come to a halt again. With Shaky legs Jess pulled herself out of the swing careful not to let her knickers be pulled down by the action and tight confines. Swallowing nervously Jess got to her feet terrified that it was all a ploy by Hannah to pull her knickers down and totally expose her. The swing swung lightly from the movement of her weight sifting and she had to told on to the chains to stop herself toppling over. It was then the sun decided to show itself breaking from a cloud to light her perfectly.  
  
Standing on the swing she was elevated above the small crowd totally exposed to their eyes. Up this close the group could see how tight the knickers were, the fabric stretched past its optimal capacity. They showed off the curves of her little bottom and just a hint of her private region at the front, especially now with the bright sun shining down on them. More embarrassing though despite this was the bra. Not only was it humiliatingly a training bra in design, making her look flat and childlike; but with the bright sun shining down on her, everyone could see just a hint of her very erect nipples. As mentioned before the swinging motion and the public exposure meant that underneath the humiliation, she was also quite turned on.  
  
Jess’s heart was pounding waiting for someone to point this fact out, luckily no one did. She again almost burst into tears, it took every ounce of self control not to. Her heart was hammering and the adrenaline pumped through her as she stood elevated before this small group exposed and ashamed. Hannah stood with her hands on her hips grinning at what she had made happen, this was going to be a story she could tell forever. The wind picked up again letting Jess feel every bit of naked flesh that was on display. Jess blushed more embarrassed than she had ever been in her life. This was far worse than a quick steak past a single boy in just her knickers or being naked and teased by three younger girls.  
  
Terror filled the young woman as the anticipation of what would come next built. Had she ever been more vulnerable in her entire life. It would be so easy for her to end up naked or left stranded in her underwear in the middle of this busy public park. After a good few minutes past letting everyone get a good long look at Jessica and her embarrassing underwear. Jess longed to cover herself it was such a strange feeling having to force herself not to cover up with all these eyes on her. Eventually, laughing Hannah dropped the dress on the floor, “Laters!” she shouted before turning and leaving. Just like that. Her group followed, many of the boys reluctantly and a few gave a last look back at the sight of Jess who was once again covering herself the relief finally flooding into her.  
  
Jessica jumped down almost tripping arse over elbow in her haste and grabbed up the dress from the floor. What half an hour ago had been a humiliating garment now felt like a life saver as she pulled the dress over her head. She was just glad for something to cover up, stopping herself from being almost naked in public.  
  
It was over, her breathing slowed and the relief she felt was massive. She let out in a big sigh. Surely nothing could be worse than what had just happened… could it?

**I’m not a little girl - 13 - stripping in public**

Jessica’s legs were shaking again, the adrenaline was wearing off and yet she still blushed bright red just thinking about what had happened. The sensation of being stood on total show for the hoard of laughing teens had been awful. Her heart hammered just thinking about swinging in her humiliation underwear with the wind tickling every private inch of her. Surely all this was some awful dream, surely she couldn't really have shown all the younger boys her body only covered by the childish knickers and a training bra making her already small breasts look non-existent. Her now reunited tormentors laughed and joked with each other as they walked Jess back deeper into the park.  
  
Jess felt an overwhelming need to cry. She was like a shook up bottle of coke ready to burst with the minimal of twists. Being dressed like a young child, being treated like one, the fear of the climbing frame, the shame of her exposure, all of this had combined to make her feel... well very childish. More and more she looked to the other girls as her superiors, as if they really were older girls that were in charge of her. When had this happened? When had she stopped simply going along with the humiliation because she had no choice? Jess trudged along behind them almost sulking as the other girls laughed at her expense.  
  
The group went to the very public area at the centre of the park, near the ice cream stand, cafe and toilet block. Jess breathed a sigh of relief trying to calm her racing heart. Surely the other girls wouldn't be able to do anything to her now in such a public place. The trio had drifted into their own conversation whispering and giggling to each other.  
  
Jess watched in barely contained outrage as Amy pulled out “her” purse from a pocket and used “her” money to buy the 3 of them ice creams. She wanted to stand up for herself, wanted to shout “How dare you!” but all protests died in her throat. The trio could empty her bank account for all she cared if it meant surviving this weekend of humiliation with some scrap of dignity left. The other three girls all had ordered large ice creams with the works of chocolate flakes, sprinkles and other toppings and to really rub it in, they bought Jess a children's rocket lolly.  
  
Jess ate the cold rocket in silence glad at least for something cool on this hot day despite the obvious insult. All the running around and shame had soaked her in sweat and she felt very hot and bothered despite the thin nature of the dress. She let out a sigh wiping sweat from her brow as she looked over towards the other girls who were deep in whispered conversation  
  
“Aww poor Jessy-poo are you too warm? You look all sweaty”. Amy called to her noticing her actions. Jess nodded words freezing in her throat again as she took a bite of the ice pop.  
  
The collective coven giggled at her meek response. “That’s ok I know what will cool you down” announced Amy with the grin that suggested Jess had once again fallen right into a trap.  
  
Amy looked over towards the large fountain. Jess froze eyes going wide as she followed the younger girl's gaze, meaning suddenly becoming clear. They wanted her to go play in the fountain, the thin white dress would quickly soak and turn see-through! All the people around would see her! What would she wear while it dried?  
  
“That’s right, time to go play in the fountain, if you are good and do this one little thing we’ll go find your nudie picture hopefully before someone else does.”  
  
“Yyyyy...you … want me to go in the fountain in my dress?” stammered Jess blushing again.  
  
“Don’t be silly you’ll get it all wet!” replied Amy in mock horror.  
  
“But I...But I don’t have a swimsuit… dddd do I?” Jess asked hoping the girls had packed something for her but worrying at the same time about how embarrassing it was going to be to wear it in public.  
  
“Don’t worry little Jessy look at the other little kids down there some are wearing swimsuits but what are the others wearing?” Amy teased patting Jessica on the head and pointing out a few of them to her.  
  
Jess looked across at the large fountain, it was currently been played in by almost two dozen kids ranging wildly in age from toddlers to older ones just into their teens. The older ones all seemed to be in swimsuits but many of the younger ones between six to ten were in undies or their knickers playing carefree and wildly. Jessica blushed bright red, surely she couldn't be expected to do the same.  
  
“Well? What are the other little children wearing?” asked Amy sweetly by Jess's ear. The intimacy made her flinch.  
  
“Their… Un….underwear” whispered Jess getting another round of teasing from the girls.  
  
“Well then be a good little girl and strip off that dress and run in with them. You need to cool off so make sure you play properly and get nice and wet.”  
  
Jess was shaking, surely she couldn't do this in such a public place, surely people would protest about a teenager stripping in front of everyone. Amy suddenly hugged her from behind with her arms tightly around her. She leaned in close and whispered naughtily in Jess’s ear. “You have one minute to be in the fountain stripped off to your little baby knickers” teased Amy not having to give a direct consequence.  
  
Jess let out a squeak of fearful shock. She wanted to cry, this couldn't be happening. Like a zombie she found herself wandering over to the fountain, her eyes darted around at all the kids, teens and adults around her. Her heart hammered in her chest, her eyes welled up threatening to burst into tears. She looked over to the fountain full of little kids running around not caring how much they showed. She cared though, she was a young woman, she didn't want everyone to see her knickers, didn't want everyone to see her humiliatingly small training bra and think she was a kid. She looked back and saw Amy motioning to her wrist, the universal sign for time's running out.  
  
She looked back at the fountain again seeing the oldest girl not wearing a swimsuit who was probably about 10 was playing without care with her knickers exposed. The girl was probably only a couple of inches shorter than Jess and tall for her age. Oh god thought Jess, even back at that age she would have been mortified to be seen so exposed. A sudden dread welled up in Jess as she watched this little girl in her panties and cropped shirt playing in the water ‘I look like this’ the thought shook her, no one would care!  
  
Jess gripped the bottom of the dress. Oh god! She squeaked to herself as the dress pulled up her body exposing her pale skinny legs and her embarrassing panties yet again. She hesitated a moment shaking and gave one last look around at the crowded centre of the park. She tugged the dress up and over her head blinding her for two sweet seconds from the reality of her situation.  
  
Jess stood froze as she dropped her dress to the ground. She longed to cover up, to try and hide her body and the humiliating childish bra and knickers from the crowd but she also knew that this would only draw attention to herself. A little girl carefree wouldn't attract any notice, in fact her underwear from afar might have even been mistaken for a bikini. Every laugh, shout or giggle suddenly put Jess on edge, it felt like the world was watching her as she stood in the park in the bright yellow and pink underwear set.  
  
Her tormentors were nearby watching the surreal scene with a mix of amusement and shock. They had pulled it off, there was the once high and mighty prefect blushing in the middle of the park just dressed in a pair of kids underwear and training bra. With her build, attire and the ridiculous pigtails she really did look like a preteen.  
  
A few boys in their early teens and curious younger ones watched her like hawks, they gaze drawn to the bright underwear and her height rather than any womanly figure on display. This was probably the only place in the whole town where no adult would protect at her in this state of undress, the girls had perfectly orchestrated this plan. Around her a few parents commented about how she looked a little too old to be swimming in her undies but this was said in the usual chatty half jest of judging rather than any real scandal.