**Kathrine's Prom**

By Spotch

Kathrine studied her reflection in the mirror. She was wearing a blue, ball gown with matching gloves and heels. her hair was up and back, accenting her bare, well defined shoulders. Her makeup was already pristine, completing the picture of a very beautiful girl.
She had a problem though: she had bought this dress for prom before trying it on, and now, ten minutes before her boy friend was supposed to pick her up in five minutes. See, Kathrine had a secret. It had started years ago, when she was sixteen. While the girls around her were blossoming into women, she was left behind, at least in some regards. She was short, still had baby fat on her face (and some other places). But, most noticeably she hadn't "developed" up top much. She was extremely self conscious about it. The breaking point though was her sixteenth birthday. She had decided to have a pool party, inviting about thirty friends over, besides her parent's friends and other adults.
Kathrine wanted to impress her boyfriend, so she wore a much more revealing bikini then normal. it was a skimpy two piece that tied in the back on the top and the sides on the bottom. she felt a little self conscious in it, but also sexy and liberated.
Kathrine's boyfriend's name was Dan. He felt uncomfortable at the party, surrounded by adults he didn't know and Kathrine's girl friends. He had smuggled in a flask and been discretely drinking the whole party. By this point he was pretty drunk. He saw Kathrine standing, her back to him, talking to one of her friends. Dan was leering at her ass when an idea occurred to him. It was a stupid idea, but the alcohol in him convinced him otherwise. He came up behind her silently and pulled the string around her shoulders, undoing it. Kathrine felt something and started to turn. Dan, seeing that he was pretty much caught, decided to go for it entirely. He pulled at the knot around Kathrine's neck, freeing her top entirely. As Kathrine turned if fell to the ground, exposing her breasts. She stood in shock, not believing what had happened. She looked up at Dan, who was staring down at her bare chest with a huge grin. She looked around, and saw that the party was silent, no one was moving. Then she looked down, at her small chest, bordered with tan lines, her nipples rising out, as if begging for the attention. Then, at the exact same moment, everyone started laughing. The whole party burst out in a mocking chorus, pointing, jeering and laughing. Kathrine cupped her chest with both hands and screamed, then bolted, pushing through the party into her room where she lay on her bed crying. She could still see the laughing faces.
After that Kathrine changed. She broke up with Dan quickly. He was ashamed of his behavior, and losing his girlfriend over it. But also, when he thought back to his topless girlfriend, her mortified face, how fully exposed she looked, he couldn't help but be happy with his choice.
Kathrine also spent a lot of time thinking about it. It replayed in her head like a bad dream she couldn't shake. Her self esteem never fully recovered. She never let another boy get as close as Dan. She dressed more conservatively. Eventually she started wearing padded tops. Adding more and more as time went on. one day her mother noticed the change.
"i guess you were a late bloomer Catie, but I'm glad you finally filled out." If anything, statements like that only made her problem worse. Also, she had dug herself in a whole, she couldn't wear other people's clothes, couldn't change in front of anyone, even her parents. she couldn't wear anything with low cut collars or that showed cleaveage Her closest friend knew, and mocked her for it, but she couldn't stop without everyone noticing. Now she had gone from an A to a D. She had hand altered bras that were almost entirely layers of cloth.
But, the dress she had bought didn't allow for a bra. And now, her knew boyfriend Jake was waiting for her downstairs. looked in the mirror, biting her lower lip out of frustration. She had bought it under her pretense size, the top hung out, expecting to be filled. looking down she could see her chest, her erect nipples.
She ran into the bathroom and started ripping off lairs of toilet paper. she filled the gap between her dress and her body, compacting it into the right shape. She examined her work in the mirror: she looked about right. The only problem was the tissue plainly showed. Carefully Kathrine ripped the top of her dress, then broke the elastic. pulling it over her padding she tied it securely in a bow. she hated ripping such a nice dress, but could fix it easily later. Hurriedly she rushed downstairs.
Jake was waiting in her living room, awkwardly conversing with her parents. He stood as she came down the stairs. He admired her figure as she walked.
"sorry about the wait" she said nervously.
"it was worth it" he said honestly.
After a rushed goodbye to her parents they went out to his car. They arrived at the prom a short drive later. It was a typical high school dance, lights, bad music, cheesy decorations. Most people didn't care though, as they danced and talk happily. Kathrine loved to dance. After a few songs her boyfriend went to talk to his friends, she kept happily bobbing in the crowd.
Dan watched from across the room. His new girlfriend was talking to him, but he had been distracted since Kathrine had entered. He stared at her body, specifically her chest. He'd give anything to see her new, almost oversized chest. He couldn't believe he'd been dumped before she ballooned up.
As he watched he noticed something. the tiny bow had come undone, her dress slowly slacked. Dan sat up intently. Was it possible? was he going to get to see her exposed again? Kathrine danced on unaware.With the ripped elastic the dress was giving way to gravity. Now the dress was down about an inch: the tan lines where her bra started were peaking over the edge. Then, in one instant, the dress slid down to the ground. The crowd stopped, a hush filled the room, Kathrine, mid twirl stopped on a dime. She felt the cool air over her body and at first thought it was another one of her paranoia attacks. It couldn't have really happened. No way. Then she looked down.
Her bare breasts hung alert, slightly curved up. The dress lay in a pile under her. All she was wearing was a blue thong, showing every inch of her pale, heart shaped butt. on her dress a pile of toilet paper lay coiled. From the sweat on her body from dancing, some of it stuck to the bottom of her tits, hanging off them, just to emphasize the fact that she stuffed her shirt.
For the second time in her life she had that moment that felt like an eternity. She stood, mouth agape, with hundreds of people staring back. Then everything registered at once. She threw her hands over her chest and screamed. The entire crowd burst into laughter, pointing and screaming. People started pulling out Camera phones and snapping shots. Kathrine, bug eyed, red faced and knock kneed panicked. Instead of picking up her dress and putting it back on she just bolted. Pushing through the crowd, eyes watering, she heard people's snide remarks from every direction
"i knew they were fake"
"little mosquito bites!"
"baby's got back"
"but that's all she's got!"
Kathrine ran towards the bathroom, shoving through the crowd.. The two strands of toilet paper still hung from her chest, flailing behind her like streamers. A hand swatted her ass as she ran by. She looked back to it had been Dan. Everyone was greeted with a parting shot of her butt, barely covered by one thing string, shaking madly, adorned with a red hand print.
Kathrine slammed the door behind her. outside she could hear a chant starting "tiny tits! tiny tits!" seeped through the walls. Kathrine ran to the corner and sat hugging her legs, eyes full of tears. Her worse fear had just happened and she knew it wasn't even over: how was she going to get home?

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Eventually, Kathrine's best friend Sarah decided the joke was over, and got her dress. A group of boys were gathered around it, one holding up a handful of toilet paper.
"i can't believe how much she shoved in there!" he said with a laugh. Sarah got the dress and went into the bathroom. Kathrine had moved into a stall, Sarah heard her. She went into the stall, where the crying girl sat on the toilet bawling. Sarah stiffed a laugh at the site of her friend. There was something so comical about a girl topless but with full make up, a fancy hair cut, a thong, white gloves and high heels. It almost looked like an adult version of Cinderella. Kathrine covered herself again, bowing her head in shame. Sarah pulled the girl into a hug, embracing her bare skin.
"it's alright, it's alright" she said in a calming voice. Eventually the tears stopped. Sarah felt strange holding a nearly naked girl, but knew her friend needed comfort. When she had calmed down Sarah handed Kathrine the dress. the stall was too small to change in, so they went into the exposed bathroom. Three girls were doing their makeup, laughing and gossiping. They turned when the two girls came out. Kathrine pressed the dress over her body, her face flushing.
"oh there she is!" one of them said.
"how's it going tiny tits?!" a chubby girl in a red dress said.
"hey, back off!" Sarah said aggressively. The girls laughed dismissively.
"whatever dyke, i guess you go for the flat type." the girl said. Still, Sarah was a tall, athletic girl, so the three quickly left.
"bitches" Sarah muttered.
"oh god..." Kathrine said. She knew this was going to happen for the rest of school, if not her whole life. Her secret had been revealed. she'd been exposed as a liar, besides just physically.
"it's okay." Sarah said. "i called your mom for you, so get dressed and we'll get out of here." she watched as the girl pulled the dress up her body, holding the loose top tightly up. Sarah led the way out the door as Katherine shuffled awkwardly after her. When they noticed the Katherine some people started applauding, others still yelling cat calls. She turned bright red and walked as quickly as her heels would allow towards the door. In the parking lot they sat. Katherine shivering violently. Sarah, probably the Russian in her could handle the cold. For a long time no one said anything.
"Kathy" Sarah said finally. "why did you stuff you shirt like that for so long?" The question had been on her mind for a while. Katherine had confided her appearance altering a years ago, and it had always bugged her. she was a feminist at heart, and didn't like her friend trying to change her body like that.
"oh Sarah, i know it's stupid, and i never should have done it, but I just can't stand my body." Katherine confided.
"Come on, you have a great body!" Sarah said. And it was true: besides Katherine's cute face she had a really nice figure, very fare skin and a really cute ass. After all, Sarah had just gotten to see every inch of her.
"no, i'm flat and my butt's too big and i look like a little girl" Katherine argued. Sarah couldn't really argue with that either. Katherine's round face and large, innocent eyes made her look very young; And, despite Catie's firm body, her butt was quite large, a bit of a ghetto booty. and her chest was so flat, unproportionally so. If anything her curvy backside made her top look smaller by comparison.
Sarah didn't say anything. sadly, she agreed a little: despite Katherine's beauty, these problems she had with her look were real. Finally her mother pulled up. They hugged again, then Katherine crawled into the car.
Katherine's mother had a scowl on her face as she drove. Katherine looked out the window, not wanting to talk about it. Her mother did though.
"Care to explain yourself?" her mother demanded. Katherine was confused. she thought her mother was going to try to comfort her like Sarah.
"explain what?"
"well, i got a call from Mr. Davis, who was Chaperoning the prom. He said you flashed the entire party!" She shot over a steely eyed look.
"what?!" Katherine was mortified. "mom, my dress broke!"
"Katherine, come on: I'm supposed to believe that?! Clothes don't ,just fall apart like a movie! besides, you've done this before!"
"mom, i was ten!" her mother was referring to a story she often did: at her aunts wedding Katherine had ripped off her dress to go swimming in the pool. She was too young to think anything of it, she just wanted to swim. The whole reception had stood there, watching and laughing while her mother pulled her from the water and tried to force her back into her dress. Katherine, enjoying her innocent nudity, had run away, with her mom chasing her, trying to dress her. It was a story her mother often told, embarrassing Katherine.
"I heard something else too!" her mother said. without another word she reached over and pulled down the front of Katherine's dress, exposing her chest! She screamed, pulling it back up quickly.
"MOM!" Katherine was horrified! hadn't see been exposed enough? she clung to her dress like a life ilne.
"it's true then! Kathrine's mother said. "you've been lying to me for years! Stuffing your shirt like that! And then everyone seeing! do you know how stupid this makes me look!" Katherine couldn't believe it: she'd just been exposed in front of a huge crowd, and her mother was trying to make it about herself?
"i don't know how I'm going to explain this to my friends! You're in so much trouble!" Kathrine just stayed silent for the rest of the drive, fearful of what was to come. She couldn't believe she was being punished for something that had already been so harsh to her.
` They arrived at the house. Katherine wandered upstairs, showered, slipped on her pajamas and slept restlessly. She awoke dazed, thinking it had just been a dream. It seemed so real but at the same time was too horrible. Eventually, the reality set in: everyone she went to school with had seen her topless! It was almost too much to think about, too horrible to remember clearly. In an attempt to distract herself she plodded to the shower, enjoying a long, luxurious wash. She dried off, wrapped herself in a towel and went into her room to get dressed.
When she went to get dressed she noticed something strange. She had just done laundry, but all her bra's were missing. she must have forgotten them in the dryer. she walked out to the laundry room, but ran into her mother and several friends in the kitchen.
"uh, hi..." Kathrine said awkwardly, holding her towel tightly.
"Kathrine, why are you parading around in a towel?" her mother demanded.
"I... I couldn't find underwear." she said reluctantly.
"oh, i threw out all your bras." her mother said nonchalantly, in front of everyone.
"mom!?!" Kathrine gasped.
"why'd you do that?" Janet, one of her mother's friend's asked.
"oh, it turns out she's been stuffing her shirts and such, i didn't feel it was healthy."
"Kathy!" her mother's other friend turned to the shocked girl. "there's no need to do anything like that!"
"i agree" Janet said. "after all, you're still young, you'll have plenty of time to develop in high school."
"actually, Kathrine's just finishing high school." her mother said. Kathrine was horrified by this conversation about her. Janet thought she was an underage girl!
"really?!" Janet was obviously shocked. "but, that would make her..."
"yes, she's eighteen now. Which is why i feel, since she's obviously as large as she's going to get she should learn to deal with it instead of trying to hide it."
"that's very reasonable." one of the women said.
Kathrine just wanted to disappear off the face of the earth.
"but, what can i wear mom?" Kathrine whined.
"we'll go shopping later, after you do your chores."
"but mom, i can't do my chores in just a towel!"
"actually, i was just about to do a load of laundry anyways." her mother stood and walked towards Katherine. Before the confused girl could react she grabbed a loose corner of the towel and ripped it away, leaving the girl naked, small beads of water running down her every exposed inch. Everyone in the room was shocked: most of all Katherine. By instinct she covered her chest, leaving her cleanly shaven crotch exposed to everyone before noticing and wedging one hand between her thighs. Somehow, the fact that it was a room full of adult women made it even more embarrassing, made her feel even more like an exposed little girl. Especially their smiles. she had saved her bare form for so long: and now, whenever anyone saw it they just seemed to laugh.
Finally, she realized she needed to move. Still holding her hands over her chest, she turned around and ran up the stairs, her completely bare butt contracting and shaking with every step, as though it were begging for attention.

"Don't forget your chores!" her mother yelled up after her.

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In her room, Katherine struggled to catch her breath. She was still naked, braced against her door as though barring anyone from entry. her hair was disheveled, strands across her face. her round face was flushed solid. They had all seen her naked! true, at the prom she hadn't been very clothed, but at least her vagina had been covered. Even now it was fully exposed, she could feel the air on it. Locking her door, she almost ran to the closet. Even in her own room she felt uncomfortable being fully nude.
She put on underwear (yellow cotton panties) and a pair of jeans. The top was more difficult. without her form enhancing tops most of her shirts were too large for her, risking even more unwanted exposer. Finally, she just pulled a heavy brown sweater on.
After this she went outside to work on her chores. Since her parents had gotten divorced, the responsibility of maintaining their large property had fallen upon her. On weekends she normally had to do five hours of mowing, racking, weeding and other similar tasks. Today was no exception. At first she welcomed the work to get her mind away from her troubles over the last twenty four hours. But the day was hot, almost 100 degrees, and quickly she realized that a wool sweater wasn't the best attire for such work. She was pouring sweat, her clothes soaked in it.
Finally, by early afternoon she was done. She dragged herself to the house. Her mother was lounging inside, watching daytime television and drinking a bloody mary.
"did you finish your chores?" her mother asked.
"yeah."
"well then let's get you some new clothes." she said, setting down her drink and picking up her purse.
"now? mom, i need to take a shower!" Her mother just shot her a look and started out the door. dejected Katherine followed her into the car. Katherine rode in silence: her mother chatted on the phone mostly. Finally they arrived at the mall.
entering the store, Katherine instantly appreciated the air conditioning. She followed her mother, then noticed where they were headed.
"mom, why are we going to the Nordstrom's kid's department?"
"i told you, to buy you new clothes."
"yeah, but why here?"
"well, i can't trust you to buy your own clothing. besides, you'll fit into these clothes much better." Katherine was frustrated, following her mother angrily. Her mother grabbed piles of clothes while Katherine pouted. Finally her mother forcefully handed her the stack of garments.
"go try these on, i want to see how they look." grumbling Katherine headed into a changing booth.

Dan had been at the mall all day, shopping with his girlfriend. actually, she'd been shopping, he had just been following her around carrying stuff. In his boredom his mind drifted to Katherine. The sight of her at prom, hopeless, clothed only in a thong had been haunting him. It was all he could think about. She'd looked so hot and vulnerable. This girlfriend Julia could sense this, and had been more haughty then ever.
"why are you so hung up on that tiny titted little tease anyways?" she said at one point. true, Julia did have a great rack. But, something about Katherine that he just found irresistible.
As if on que, he sees Katherine and her mother walk into Nordstroms. ignoring his jabbering girlfriend he watched her enter the kids department.
"hey Julia." he says, interrupting her.
"what?" she says, vaugely annoyed.
"hey, i got to get my little brother... a gift. Want to go over to Nordstroms?"
"well i guess, but i still have to go by the gap later."
"yeah, okay, we'll do that next."
"fine."

Katherine entered the changing room and stripped off her sweater and jeans. She looks in the mirror: from wearing such clothes on a hot summer day she's pretty sweaty. Her thin yellow panties are soaked in it, turning the already thin material transparent. She turns to see the obvious line of her crack, then faces forward again to see the dark triangle where her pubic hair showed though.
Katherine started trying on the clothes, but quickly stopped: they were horrible! dorky, child like clothes, shirts with ruffly sleeves, pleated skirts. She picked up a pair of high cut panties: she threw them down in disgust. She wasn't going to wear anything like this!
"mom!" she yelled out the stall, looking over the double swinging doors.
"Katherine, don't shout at your mother!" her mom barked, walking over.
"sorry mom..." Katherine apologized, a little embarrassed that even at eighteen her mother commanded her so forcefully.
"that's fine: now what's wrong?" her mother asked.
"i can't wear these clothes mom!" Katherine said, half a statement, half pleading.
"why not? did they not fit?" her mother asked.
"they look horrible mom!"
"oh come on Kathy: they can't look that bad." her mother said casually. She grabbed the two doors and swung them open, revealing Katherine's topless form to the whole mall!
"MOM!" Katherine screamed, causing half the heads in the store to turn! Katherine cupped both breasts with each hand, having nowhere to retreat in the tiny room.

Dan had been hovering close to the changing rooms since seeing Katherine enter. He pretended to browse, while imagining Katherine shedding her layers behind those doors. When He saw Katherine peak over the door, her bare feet and calves showing below, he stopped and just stared. Then, a miracle happened: her mother opened the door, revealing Katherine in all her glory. He only caught a quick glimpse of those perk little breasts before she threw her hands over them. She stood with her moth open, eyes wide with shock. Her knees were locked together, her feet pointed inwards awkwardly. he could even see the dark square of her crotch through her thin panties.
"SHUT THE DOOR!" she screamed in shock, locking eyes with him for a moment. He didn't turn away, he wasn't about to miss anything.
She was horrified: this was the third time she'd been humiliated like this in front of Dan. She turned away, giving a view of her shapely backside to the giggling crowd. She heard the laughter and jeering.

Only one person was not amused: Julia. She saw the look on Dan's face. Also, she didn't believe for a second that Katherine had ended up twice by accident: she was sure it was pathetic, desperate attempt to get back with Dan. And, from the look on Dan's face it seemed to be working. Well, Julia wasn't about to let some other girl mess with her boyfriend: she vowed to get even with Katherine somehow.

"oh Katherine, calm down." her mother said, finally closing the door. "it's your own fault for taking so long. Now, put on this shirt, i want to see you in it!" she handed Katherine a blue top. Katherine awkwardly put it on, trying to keep an arm over her chest the whole time.
"Katherine, quit wasting time!" her mother forcefully grabbed the arm over her chest and pushed it through the armhole of her shirt. Katherine flushed red again. Her mother pulled the shirt down over her head. Then, without a moment's notice, grabbed the hem of her panties and pulled them down.
Katherine squeaked involuntarily: once more she was bottomless! Her mother lifted her small feet one at a time and whisked the panties away while Kathrine cupped her crotch with both hands, raising a knee to try to minimize her exposure. Her mother grabbed the ruffled panties and pulled them up, over Katherine's feet, up her bowed legs, then, pushing the girls hands away over her crotch and behind.
Her mother stepped back to admire her handiwork. Katherine looked at her self in the mirror. She almost screamed at the transformation. The bottom's came up almost to her navel, pushing the small amount of fat on her up, making it look like she had a pot belly. The ruffles on them made her bottom look even larger, making her look like she was shaped like a pear. The shirt, a sailor themed shirt with short sleeves that belled out was short, actually only coming down to the bottom of her rib cage. It was tight too, pressing tight against her chest. Her nipples pointed through it obviously.
Katherine was about to object to her mother when the door swung open. Katherine cringed: what now? how could it get even worse?!

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A tall blonde entered the booth with Kathrine and her mother. Her nametag made it apparent that she worked at the store.

"I heard there was a disturbance here, I was wondering if there was any problem?" the girl said. Katherine felt ridiculous, still with no pants on, her nipples showing through her shirt so much she may as well not have had a top on at all

"Actually, we could use some help." her mother said casually, inviting the woman in. Katharine’s mother gestured at Katherine, who looked away and pulled at the hem of her shirt, trying to hide her horrible panties.

"My daughter and I can't agree: she's doesn't like these clothes, but I'm tired of her trying to dress over her age, wearing those g string panties and such." Kathrine cringed: her mother was talking about her underwear to a stranger! The woman looked Katherine over. Katherine, unable to make eye contact, stared at her bare feet.

"hmm, actually this sort of thing happens fairly often: girls start to develop and try to leap straight to woman hood. Also, it's hard to find clothes that fit for that "in between" stage." the girl said politely. She actually thought Katherine was a little girl! She was probably even younger then Katherine. Katherine looked in the mirror and saw what the girl saw: an under-developed little girl in nerdy clothes.

"My daughter actually went as far as stuffing her bras to try to look more mature."

"Mom!" Katherine whined. As if enough people didn't know about that!
"Oh, that's terrible!" the employee said, turning to
Katherine. "You have nothing to be ashamed of, you an adorable young girl with nothing to be ashamed of!"

"Uh, thanks." Katherine said awkwardly, shuffling in place, wanting this to end.

"Well, I can ring these clothes up for you while you get dressed." the woman started picking up the clothes in the stall.

"Here, take these with you." Katherine's mother walked over to her and yanked down the panties in one swift motion. Katherine cupped her vagina with her hands, shocked. Her mother grabbed the hem of the shirt and yanked it up, forcing Katherine’s arms over her head, fully exposing her for a moment. She crossed her hands over herself as the woman and her mother walked out. Luckily the door was open for a split second. Katherine couldn't bear to be exposed to the whole store again!

Quickly, terrified of being caught nude again Katherine threw on her clothes, happy to be in her normal attire. She walked out of the stall. Some people pointed at her, obviously talking about the espouser she had suffered moments before. A little boy pulled on his mom's skirt and yelled "saw her boobs!" causing a chuckle from everyone who heard. Katherine threw her head down and walked away quickly, avoiding eye contact. She found her mother and followed her out to the car.

Katherine slept restlessly that night, terrified to meet another day. She awoke and looked in the closet, fully stalked with her new wardrobe. She tried on horrible, unflattering outfits, one after another; unable to find anything that didn't make her look like a child. She settled on a pleated skirt, knee high socks, a pink tee shirt with a sun on the stomach that barely came down past her navel. The underwear was the worst, every pair was so childish: day of the week panties, one's covered in hearts or with suns on the butt. Eventually she just threw on white "Thursday" undies. The skirt was dangerously short, but she had no choice. There were no bras at all.
As Katherine headed down the stairs she heard her mother talking to someone. She was annoyed to be seen like this, but new it was unavoidable.
"Oh hi Kathy" her mother said. "I believe you know Julia." Katherine was confused: she and Dan's knew girlfriend had barely ever spoken, and never got along.
"Uh, hi" Katherine flushed quickly, bothered to be seen by a rival in such silly clothes. Julia was everything Katherine was not. A volleyball player and cheerleader, she was tall, her long limbs toned and tan. Her chest puffed out mightily, her rather slutty halter top showing generous cleavage. She wore daisy dukes to emphasize her long legs.
"Of course I know little Katherine!" Julia said, empathizing the little. Katherine looked down at her own small mounds, clearly visible through the tight small shirt and had to fight the urge to cover her chest. Julia reeked of false politeness.

"I decided that it was best to not leave you unattended while I’m at work, so I put up an ad on Craigslist last night for a baby sitter." Katherine was horrified: a babysitter! How far was her mother going to take this! She was a young adult, the very notion was ridiculous. "Your friend Julia was nice enough to take the job on such short notice."

"I think it'll be great, it'll really give us a chance to get to know each other." Julia sounded friendly, but her eyes betrayed some insidious motive.

"Well, I’ve got to go; I’m late as it is." Katherine’s mother picked up her purse. "My numbers on the fridge if there are any problems, try to keep her out of trouble!" her mother left. Julia waved as Katherine pouted.

There was an awkward silence for a moment. Julia looked over at Katherine with a superior grin. Katherine fidgeted, uncomfortable.

"Love the outfit." Julia said, looking her up and down. "Really shows off your figure." Katherine blushed.

"Look Julia, this is silly, just take whatever money my mom gave you and we can just forget this whole thing."

"Oh, I don't think so Katherine. I wouldn't want to betray your mom's trust like that. Besides, I would worry about you, a little girl all alone..."

"I'm not a ...ing little girl!" Katherine yelled. She had enough of this superior attitude. "I'm older then you for god's sake!"

"Oh come on, who would believe that? Now, enough silly games: what do you want to do today?"

"Oh ... this!" Katherine said angrily and started to storm upstairs. Julia caught her wrist and pulled her back, yanking her arm painfully.

"Don’t give me any shit!" Julia yelled. Katherine realized how much larger the other girl was and started to feel afraid. "ow, alright, let me go!" Julia reailsed her quickly, turning sweet again.

"Now, I'm supposed to meet some of my friends at the pool, doesn't that sound fun?"

"My mom took my swim suit" Katherine replied. Which was true, but really she didn't want to spend a day with this girls friends,

"That’s okay, I bought you one!" Julia held up a shopping bag. "I’m not sure if it's the right size though; you should try it on."

"Alright" Katherine sighed, resigned. She went to grab the bag, but Julia pulled it away. Katherine looked at her, confused.

"Try it on now: Strip." the girl's lips slid into a smile

"What!?" Katherine yelled.

"Come on, it's not like you have anything to hide anyways." Julia said.

"... you bitch!" Katherine yelled, again going to leave. Julia caught her in two steps, grabbing her around the waist. Katherine started flailing as the girl threw her on the couch face first. Katherine started to rise, but Julia caught her by the hair and violently pushed her face down. Katherine was helpless, held in an awkward crotch. She couldn't see, but heard a violent slap and instantly felt a flame across her butt. Julia had spanked her! Katherine screamed, but it was muffled in the cushion her face was being ground against. Julia slapped again, sending pain across Katherine's backside.

Still holding the girl down, Julia used her free hand to rip Katherine's skirt down to her knees. Katherine, totally helpless, flailed liked mad as Julia laughed.

"What cute undies!" Julia said, Katherine's face was flaming. Then, without any warning, Julia ripped her panties down too, exposing her two pale checks.

"Wow, quite the fat ass for a baby like you!" Julia laughed. "Could use some time on a tred mill" She raised her hand over her head and landed another slap. The blow on the bare skin was even worse. Katherine was crying, from the pain but mostly the humiliation. Three more smacks sounded off before her hair was realized. Slowly Katherine rose, sobbing violently. She sat, feeling pins and needles of pain across her flaming butt.

She reached for her skirt and panties but Julia pushed her hands away and slid them off. Katherine, unable to fight simply shoved her hands between her thighs. She had no way to hide her bare hips, exposed with thighs and calves, or small dainty feet.

"Now, don't forget who's in charge here again, you got that Kathy?" Julia barked. Katherine nodded quickly, anything to avoid another spanking.

"Good." Julia grabbed the hem of Katherine's shirt and pulled up. Katherine limply fought, but soon was naked, sitting on the couch. She crossed her legs tightly holding her crotch. Julia pulled her up by one hand.

"man, I don't see what Dan ever saw it a shapeless little kid like you" Julia continued her taunting, ripping away at Katherine’s pride more and more. She grabbed the bad and dressed Katherine. Katherine moaned with pain when the suit was rolled over her red, inflamed backside. Her limp, unresisting hands were shoved through the armholes. Julia stepped back to admire her handiwork with a smirk. Kathrine followed her gaze and looked down at herself.

The bathing suit was, of course, horrible. Katherine wasn't even surprised at this point. It was bright pink, and far too tight, squishing her chest down flat, pulling her shoulders into an awkward slouch, accenting her small stomach. Behind her her rear was barely contained by the fabric, pulling it so taunt the material crept up her crack, showing every detail of it through. around the waist was a decorative ruffle, almost like a tutu. Katherine looked down at herself, then up at Julia in horror.
"Well, let's head to the pool" Julia said, barely containing a cackle.

**Katherine 5**

Katherine was lead forcefully to the car. Julia opened the door for her, buckling her in like an infant. Katherine sat uncomfortably. The suit was too tight, riding up in the crotch and butt while bunching around her stomach. She kept pulling at it, squirming in her seat. She noticed as she did that a camel toe was plainly through the tautly stretched fabric, showing the outline of her slit in more detail then she was comfortable with. She tried to tug the frills around her was down, but they were far too short. The stinging on her burning behind didn't help either.
Julia was ecstatic, blaring pop music and singing along. Her perkiness just worried Katherine even more. By the time they arrived Katherine was terrified at what may be in store for her. Julia parked and stepped out. Katerine, slowly left the sanctuary of the car. The hot concrete scalded her bare heels, making her wish she had brought sandals. She trailed reluctantly behind Julia, shoulders forward, crouched over to try to conceal her embarrassing swimsuit. Some people were in the parking lot, but no one seemed to notice her. A little relieved she passed through the gate and entered the public pool.
Inside she froze. There was a huge banner reading "class of 09". It was a party for her graduation! Most of the people there knew her, most of them had seen her topless just a few days ago. They knew she had stuffed her shirt and now they were going to see her in this embarrassing outfit! Being Babysat by Julia! She almost turned to leave, but Julia caught her hand and pulled her forward, almost dragging the girl.
People started to notice her. Katherine saw whispering faces, people pointing at her. Katherine felt a warmth spread over her face. She looked down, allowing her hair to cover her eyes, focusing on her bare, pale legs and feet. She couldn't believe she had been led into this situation, duped into coming to this party, surrounded by the school's elite. Snobby cheerleaders who had always looked down their noses at her, the idiot jocks who mocked anyone they saw. And now these people, who had seen her topless, who knew she had been stuffing her shirt for years, were seeing her in this humiliating, infantile bathing suit. She had never had a dream this bad. Her stomach clenched tightly. Her hands fidgeted before her. She new she'd just draw attention if she tried to conceal herself, so she was forced to allow her protruding nipples upon her flattened chest to be seen by all.
Julia saw Katherine milling about shyly, awkwardly looking down. She grabbed the smaller girl by the hand and led her to a crowd of her friends. Katherine saw three of Julia's friends, all cheerleaders or volleyball players, in two piece string bikinis, showing off their bulging tan bodies. There were also three boys, Dan included, the other two very buff. All of them eyed her with amusement. Katherine felt even more intimidated, and without even realizing it adopted a childish pose, her knees knocked, her toes pointed inwards at each other, pulling at the ruffly hem of her bathing suit.
"wow, is this the streaker from prom?" one of the guys, linebacker on the football team asked.
"oh on way!" one of the other guys said with a laugh. "I didn't realize it was Katherine!"
"who?" one of the girls asked.
"Katherine, she's in my Spanish class! i thought that chick had a huge rack though!"
"oh, did you miss it? when she stripped at prom it turned out that was all toiet paper!"
"No way!
"yeah, she's actually flat as a board!
"hah! that's hilarious!" the guys all laughed. Katherine gave in, and crossed her hands over her chest, unable to allow her breasts to be surveyed in such a way.
"but why's she dressed like that?" Dan asked.
"what, isn't it more fitting?" Julia said.
"oh totally." one of the girls said with a laugh. "Finally the clothes match the figure!" Katherine's eyes started to water.
"oh, i think we made her upset!"
"she probably just wants to go play with the other kids!" laughed one of Julia's friends.
"oh, that's right!" Julia exclaimed "i almost forgot!" she reached into her duffle and pulled something out. Before Katherine could react Julia grabbed one of her ankles and pushed it over her leg, then the other, finally hiking it up to her hips. Katherine realized it was an intertube. An intertube! it was bright pink plastic with a dinosaur head off the front. Everyone laughed instantly at the site of this girl, just finished with high school, reduced to the most childish outfit possible. Kathrine was frozen, just stood there mortified.
"now, go play in the pool honey!" Julia said with a laugh, sending Katherine away with a condescending slap to her bottom. Katherine, who had forgotten how sore her backside was, jumped comically away. the three boys couldn't help to watch as she walked away: the bikini, not made for someone Katherine's shape, clung tightly to her ass. Dan especially stared. He was amazed, Katherine was even more appealing in this outfit. Somehow, the more humiliated the girl was, the hotter she appeared. He couldn't believe his luck, he hadn't even wanted to come to this party. Now here he was, watching her walk away in a bathing suit so tight he could practically see dimples.
His staring didn't go unnoticed though. Julia looked between him and Katherine, more rage filling her. Part of why she had planned this was to get Dan's mind off his ex girlfriend by showing who was more f a woman. He had been almost obsessed with her since prom, then that incident at the mall. Julia figured if she dressed Katherine up in a way that made her look like a kid he would finally realize he was lucky to be with a full figured woman, not a ratty girl. Dan's reaction showed that he hadn't gotten a clue yet. But, Julia had another plan to reveal Katherine to Dan completely...

Katherine wandered through the crowd. She was desperately searching for someone she knew who could give her something to wear, anything but this outfit! Unfortunately there was no one. She wasn’t surprised really: this wasn’t the sort of thing any of her friends would be caught dead at. Some people pointed at her, laughing. Obviously they knew who she was, that she was a senior in high school, not the child she was dressed like. But, most people actually didn’t seem to notice. This bothered her in a different way: on one hand she didn’t want to be noticed at all, she wished she was invisible. Another part of her was outraged that she was being ignored as a little girl. Awkward, mad and uncomfortable she reached the edge of the pool and entered the shallow end. She loved to swim normally, but felt just as uncomfortable in the water. Especially in the shallows, surrounded by little kids, with a pink intertube around her waist. She just wallowed in the shallows, pouting to herself.
Someone wasn’t going to let her be left alone though. Justin, an eight year old with anger issues and a bullying problem, was there with his friends. Something about the obviously distressed girl in the dorky bathing suit with the intertube was too easy a target for him to pass up. With his friends following his lead he climbed out of the pool and walked to near where she was wading, facing away.
"cannonball!" the young boy screamed, jumping into the water, landing inches from her. Katherine was blinded as she was drenched in water, sputtering and coughing. The boys all pointed and laughed. Katherine glared back, annoyed and continued to mope miserable about.
There was something Katherine didn’t know about her new bathing suit. Julia, driven to almost insanity to humiliate Katherine, had spent all last night cutting all the seams from the bathing suit and putting it back together with water soluble glue. Even now it was running down Kathrine’s sides, completely unknown to her. In fact the lower half of her suit, which had been in the water longer was already coming apart.
Katherine continued to kick around miserably. The intertube prevented real swimming, but she was afraid to incur any more of Julia’s wrath. She noticed the brats who had splashed her kept eying her, pointing and laughing. Some other people were to. Most people near her were staring, with that same grin. Slowly she looked down. Her right breast was hanging out! She almost shrieked, but controlled herself, throwing a hand on her nipple. She grabbed the hanging front of her bathing suit and pulled it up quickly. But, the rest of her suit wasn’t holding up much better. A opening from her stomach to her crotch had developed, there were two slits up each side of it, and the left side of her top was dangerously close to peeling off. Katherine didn’t know exactly what was happening, but she knew she had to get out of the water quick. Unfortunately Justin had other ideas. He saw the girl’s small tit, then her embarrassed reaction. He saw her hurrying to the edge of the pool, and decided he didn’t want this to end quite yet. Diving under the water he swam up to her unseen. Katherine felt something grab her ankles, then lost her balance and fell, head underwater. Justin had flipped her, her legs hanging above the intertube, her head underwater. Katherine, not knowing what was happening panicked, kicking and flailing, unable to right herself.
Everyone at the pool turned at the site: Katherine’s bathing suit bottoms had split apart completely. all that held it to her body was the intertube. Her completely bare lower half was above the water's surface, fully visible. Her bare legs kicked madly, her bare butt shaking violently, gleaming in the light, begging for attention. Her clean shaven vagina was fully exposed. The crowd pointed and laughed at the silly sight.
For Katherine though it was no joke: she thought she was drowning, fighting madly but unable to reach the surface. Finally she was rescued. The lifeguard, a 17 year old named Vince. He found the situation kind of funny, but knew the girl couldn't get air and rushed to help. Diving into the water he swam over and caught the flailing legs. holding both legs in one arm he pulled the girl from the intertube to allow her to breath. Her bathing suit, seams entirely melted away at this point, slid off with it. Vince held the sputtering, naked girl in his arms and carried her to the edge.
Katherine was barley aware. She coughed madly, eyes burning, spitting out water. she felt herself set on the ground, and saw a crowd form around her. Coughing, she tried to sit up but a masculine hand gently pushed her flat.
"calm down, just lay still." Vince reassured her. "Does anyone know this girl!" he called out. Julia pushed her way through the crowd, curious what was happening. What she saw was all she had been hoping for and more. Katherine was fully naked, laying flat on the crowd. She had lost the whole suit! And, even better she didn't seem to know it yet for she was laying flat, looking unembarrassed, with her legs spread open, nothing covered at all. Julia suppressed a giggle and walked towards the lifeguard.
"I'm her babysitter, what's the problem?" she said to the lifeguard. Vince felt a little reassured. At first he had been worried that this was an elaborate prank, some streaking thing which would have been too awkward for him to handle. But, if this girl had a babysitter she obviously was younger and someone else's responsibility.
"your friend here had an accident, choked on some water, but i think she's alright now."
"oh, that's Kathy for you, such a silly girl, always getting into messes."
"well, alright, but why is she naked?" he asked.
Katherine had been laying flat, simply trying to breath this whole time. But, at the lifeguards comment she sat up violently. She saw that she was fully nude! every inch of her exposed! She looked to the crowd, who's faces were a mixture of concern and amusement. She saw someone filming on their camera phone and realized that her legs were spread wide, showing everything!!
Katherine screamed loudly. She pulled her knees to her chest and wrapped her arms tightly around them, hiding all she could. Every other time she had been exposed she had at least had something. a thong, even shoes were better then this. She had no escape, no shelter. She could feel the eyes on her body, knowing what a generous amount of white, virgin flesh was still showing.
"oh, she must have lost it." Julia answered, staring down at the defeated girl.
"well, i think she's okay, but she can't stay at" the pool naked." Vince said.
"well, i don't have any extra clothes, is it really that important?" Julia was a little disappointed, she wanted her victory to continue. "i mean, she's a little girl, i don't see who would be bothered."
Vince felt uncomfortable. Normally it wouldn't matter, children could be naked, or at least topless at the pool. But this Katherine girl looked a little older, he didn't want his supervisor to arrive and see naked, underage girls running around. who knew what kind of trouble that would land him in.
"Excuse me..." a woman interrupted cautiously. "I'm hear with my kids, i might have something to help." She reached into her shoulder bag and pulled something out. At the sight of it Julia let out a loud laugh. Katherine looked up, confused. Then, saw what the woman was offering. Her jaw dropped, her eyes went wide.
"no..." she whispered. "anything but that...."

**Katherine 6**

Katherine stared at the object in the woman's hand: it took a moment for her to identify them. They were huggies training pants for toddlers! It was almost funny that the woman thought that would aid the situation at all. After all, no one could possible think she needed a diaper.

"oh, that will be just perfect, thank you!" Julia exclaimed happily. the situation was working out better then she ever would have imagined. not only had Katherine been stripped completely, but now she was being forced to wear diapers! well, maybe not diapers exactly, but still humiliating pants for a seventeen year old girl to wear.

Julia took the clothes from the woman, then walked back over to Katherine, who still lay cowering, her legs crossed at the ankles and held tightly over her chest.

"what are you doing?!" Katherine said as Julia came towards her.

"now Kathy, you heard the nice lifeguard, you can't run around naked, you need to wear this!"

"NO!" Katherine had enough of Julia's abuse. "I won't!"

"but Kathy, what if you have an accident? we don't want you peeing in a public pool." Julia tried to keep the charade of a being a caretaker to a very young girl going.

at her remark some of the crowd gathered around laughed. those who knew Katherine, or at least new of her fiasco at prom found this whole scene hysterical.

Katherine angrily shot a glance at the crowd around her. Her humiliation was turning into rage.

"I WON'T WEAR IT!" she shouted angrily, not realizing that her tantrum just made her appear sillier, and more childish if anything.

"Kathy, i won't have any more of this! calm down or you're going to get another spanking!" Julia said loudly. Instantly Katherine froze, the

flush on her face fading into a mortified paleness. That would just be too much, the worse thing imaginable: to receive a naked spanking at a public pool! Katherine gave up all resistance, and went limp as Julia pulled her legs flat. Katherine crossed an arm over her exposed chest, wedging the other hand between her thighs. Julia forcefully pulled the hand away.

"Kathy, don't play with yourself!" she said, drawing a laugh front the crowd. Katherine hung her head, humiliated. Julia rolled the garment up Katherine's bare calves, exposed thighs, then over her bare rear. Julia rather forcefully helped Katherine to her feet. Katherine looked down in disgust: this was the worst in a long line of horribly unflattering outfits. It bulged out inches on each side, making her butt and hips look even larger. There was so much extra material between her thighs she had to almost squat from how far out her legs were being pushed. Instantly her crotch and butt felt uncomfortable against the rough, unstarched fabric. It was like it was smothering her! She was almost tempted to rip it off her, but accepted to rip it off, but decided it was better then being fully naked, at least a little. Besides, she had no wallet, no car, no clothes. she was totally reliant on Julia to not be stranded naked and both girls knew it.

Katherine bit her lip and hung her head, wishing she was invisible, imagining herself in a parka with not a single inch of skin showing. But, there was no escape, even in her imagination she was wearing toddlers underwear, topless, shivering and being mocked by a circle of classmates. She could barely hold back tears.

Julia, on the other hand, was ecstatic. She thanked the woman who had given her the training pants, then thanked the lifeguard.

"Kathy, come thank this nice lifeguard." Julia commanded. She had been flirting with the lifeguard just to prove her sexual dominance, she was practically wrapped around him at the moment. Katherine plodded up to him awkwardly, hands cupping her bare chest.

"um... thank you for saving me" she whispered, feeling foolish. Her voice came out quavery and uneven.

"sure kid, anytime." Vince replied. He has incredibly confused. First this naked girl had drowned, who he had pegged for being about his age, but apparently was a little kid. Then the kid's babysitter started hitting on him. Now the kid seemed way too embarrassed, even though they had been naked in the pool earlier. Very weird. He also felt a little creeped out at how hot he found this apparently young girl.

"Well, everything seems okay, just don't let her jump in the water again." He said to Julia, hurrying away. The crowed had mostly dispersed, though most eyes still followed Katherine. Julia looked down at the cringing girl, reeking of smug superiority. Katherine's eyes were moist, her knees wobbling, toes pointed inwards, bare back shaking.

"Well, another fine mess you've gotten into Kathy." Julia said. "you must love showing your little mounds to everyone! too bad all it gets you is laughs!" Katherine just responded with a mousy squeak and a slight shuffle. Julia reached out forcefully and pulled one of Katherine's hands off her chest and began dragging her. Katherine attempted to cover both breasts with one hand, barely concealing her wet, erect nipples while she stumbled awkwardly. Forced to waddle due to the diaper she could barely keep up.

They reached the small circle of Julia's friends, who apparently hadn't heard the commotion. They looked at Katherine in shock. For a moment she locked eyes with Dan, but she quickly turned her gaze to the ground, horrified. Dan, and everyone else, was amazed at the transformation. A week ago this
girl had been a well endowed, beautiful high school senior. Then she had been dressed like a little girl, a twelve year old. Now here she was: wearing a toddlers training diaper and naked besides. Her small, flat breast were squished even flatter by her freckled arm. Every inch of her torso was available to study. Dan studied the tan lines, separating her rosy solders from her snow colored skin on her chest. He stared at the little pink of an aureole poking over her arm, refusing to be concealed.

"What happened?" Julia's tall, female friend asked, unable to keep the laughter out of her voice.

"oh, Kathy lost her suit, i guess she wanted to show off her figure again!" Julia said loudly.

"What figure!?" one of the guys said.

"I know? i guess she doesn't realize nobody's wants to see a naked little kid!" Julia agreed. Dan wouldn't have said so, but kept his opinion to himself.

"but what's she wearing?"

"oh that? Some mom was nice enough to provide some age appropriate clothing!" Julia responded. Katherine bit her lip, her eyes red and water. She couldn't hold it in any more.

Julia's friends noticed her tears, and got a little uncomfortable with their taunting. They all slowly scattered.

"well, way too ruin everyone's good time." Julia said with a sigh. she had been loving tormenting her foe and was disappointed her friends had lost heart in it. "it's okay though, little girls just cry sometimes.

"I...I'm..." Katherine tried to talk, but was at a loss for words.

"...not a little girl? so you keep saying? but, do you think that's even true? I mean, honestly, look at yourself: you've been stuffing your shirt for years, but now everyone's seen your body. And what did they think? They laughed at you! Now you've got no proof of you're age, no car, no clothes. You're practically in diapers! So, how are not a little girl exactly?" The girl demanded.

"I...I..." Katherine felt lost and confused. She wasn't a little girl, of course she knew that. But she had no power in the situation, she had no control. She felt as helpless as a little girl. The role was closing in on her, she was starting too loose herself in it. Almost like a method actor but involuntary.

"That's right. So just sit here like a good kid, alright? And stay out of the water, i don't need any more hassle." Julia led Katherine to a small bench and sat the girl down. Katherine pulled her knees up to her chest, knowing nothing she did hid her horrible panties, her bare skin.

The day dragged on and on. Katherine had hardly moved and was still hiding her front with her legs. She squinted in the sun light. the day was bright, the mid day sun boiling hot. Katherine, beyond being topless and humiliated, was also sweaty and uncomfortable. She could feel the heat on her skin, and knew she was burnt. Her fair white body unused to prolong exposure. Also, the sweat had gathered in her huggies training panties, making her crotch, butt and upper thighs itch violently. Unable to scratch herself without revealing her chest to the many eyes watching her, Katherine could do nothing but writhe uncomfortably.

Katherine could not help but notice the staring. Even with her eyes down, she couldn't help but see the eyes burning into her bare body. And who could blame them? Most had dismissed her as a child, mostly because of the extreme unlikeness that a fully developed woman would be in her situation: naked except for a training diaper.

Those who knew her, her classmates, stared for a different reason though. They marveled at her thick, finely developed legs, leading to that barely covered bubble butt. They stared at her lean, slightly muscled, freckled back, her barely concealed chest. Sweat ran down her body, accenting her curves. who knew that the quiet girl from algebra, or the chick who was always drawing in class, or the girl all your friends but you saw topless at prom would be at the pool, right now, trying to hid her bare body?

So, of course most of the eyes of most of the guys there were on her. Katherine could tell, but assumed it was more mockery, more disdain of what she felt was her boring, sexless body.

Katherine had yet another problem: she really had to use the restroom! She didn't want to draw more attention to herself, but was so uncomfortable she couldn't bare it anymore. Carefully cupping her bare, strangely erect nipples in each hand, she stood slowly and began her humiliating, awkward waddle towards the bathroom as quickly as she could. She knew that her cowering, concealing pose was attracting more attention to her, but what else could she do?

As she walked she was noticed by someone. Justin, the young bully saw her walking. His friends were so amazed by his earlier actions to embarrass her that he couldn't pass up the opportunity to get her again.

"hey!" he called out to his crew of friends. "check this out!" He waited until Katherine was close to the edge of the pool, then leaped into the pool with a loud "cannonball!"

Katherine, who was just trying to get to the restrooms as quickly as possible, had not been paying attention, and almost screamed as a blast of jet cold water showered over her. She saw it had been caused as the same brat from before, who had probably caused that humiliating inter tube incident that had gotten her into this position. She felt helpless rage boil in her, but decided to just try to ignore him and head to the bathroom.

As she walked away Justin's friends ran over to him.

"I thought you were gonna show us something?" one of them whined. Justin, gripping the edge of the pool treading water, pointed after Katherine.

"just watch." he said.

Katherine had not considered a consequence of this soaking. Diapers were designed to absorb liquids. Now it was filled beyond limit with water. In a few moments gravity did it's job and the water logged huggies fell around Katherine's ankles. Katherine stopped in mid shuffle, looking down. she saw her bare, clean shaven pussy, and the diaper around her ankles. The crowd turned to stare. Her bare butt protruded out, begging for attention, softly quivering. Her sun burned skin accented the paleness of her cheeks, making them stand out all the more.

Katherine, flustered, threw her hands over her vagina, once again leaving her bare budding breasts exposed. She saw laughing faces, flashing cameras, and cupped her womanhood desperately. Finally coming to her senses she reached down to pull up the diaper, giving one last, perfect view of her heart shaped butt pointed up, before she desperately managed to cover it with the soggy training diaper. throwing one hand over her chest she held the diaper up with the other.

Julia had seen the whole thing, but been waiting at a distance for it to play out, and take as many pictures as she could. She had one of Katherine bending over, her small breasts flopping down, her vagina exposed from between her legs. She was definitely putting that one on the internet when she got home.

But, now that Katherine had gotten herself somewhat covered Julia involved herself.

"Kathy, what's going on? I told you not to swim, now you got you're diaper all soggy!" Katherine didn't responded, just stood there dripping with both water and humiliation.

"Well, we have to go anyways, come on!" Julia said.

"I... I gotta go pee" Katherine whispered.

"Now Kathy, you can pee pee in the diaper!" Julia said, drawing a laugh from her friends, and turning Katherine's face an even deeper shade of red. "come on, we're giving the gang a ride."

With that Julia grabbed her bag of clothes and shoved it into Katherine's hands.

"carry this for me sweetie." Katherine, grateful that the bag covered her chest, now found it even more difficult to hold her diaper up. That difficulty increased and Julia forced her to take a folding chair and two towels. Now Katherine's hands were entirely full. She started out to the car, but could feel the diaper sliding. desperately she locked her legs together, trying to keep the diaper up clenched between her thighs. Julia gave her a slight push on the shoulder, herding her out to the parking lot.

Every step lowered the diaper. Katherine could feel the top of her butt crack peak out over the diaper. Then, she could feel it slide over her hips, showing the tan lines which led to her most sensitive areas. She kept her shuffling pace, trying to get out of the public pool area as quickly as her situation allowed. She felt the diaper slide further and further, until it passed the contours of her butt and crumbled down quickly. Desperately she caught it between her knees as Julia pulled her along. The last thing everyone in the pool saw was her bare backside, with a diaper held between her locked knees as she hobbled forward, her feet pigeon toed inwards, unable to cover anything with her hands.

In the parking lot the diaper slipped between her knees. now it was around her ankles. She couldn't pull it up, and was forced to walk in tiny steps, her feet held together. Julia opened the trunk, taking her time as Katherine stood there, nude from the ankles up. Her four friends watched intently. Katherine caught a glimpse at Dan and saw he was staring at her crotch, bare and exposed. with a high pitch gasp she lowered the bag she was holding to cover her vagina. This in turn showed her bare chest, the bag too small to cover both. Finally Julia took the bag from her hands, giving her the opportunity to wedge one hand between her legs, the other across her nipples. She could do nothing to hid her butt, instead turning it towards the car.

She remembered the diaper around her ankles and reached to pick it up. Julia, pretending to just notice it had fallen, stopped her quickly.

"Kathy, you let you're diaper drag on the ground! now it'll have to go, it would get seats dirty." She quickly lifted Katherine's legs one at a time and pulled it away. Katherine, both hands glued to her privates, could do nothing to stop her.

"but I'm naked!" she whined loudly, causing a snicker from Julia's friends.

"Kathy, you were the one who couldn't even wear clothes like an adult today! you made your bed, now you'll lay in it." Julia said sternly. She then opened the back door.

"now get in!" she commanded. Katherine realized she was going to half to ride naked, in the car with her ex boyfriend, two cheerleaders and the quarterback of the football team..

**Katherine 7: the car ride.**

The choice for Katherine was horrible: either stand naked in this parking lot or get into the car with three people who had been mocking her all day. But she knew if she stayed in public she might get arrested or worse. Either way, she would probably be seen by the least amount of people is if she got in the car.

Still, that didn't make it any easier to knowingly but herself back in Julia's car. Slowly, with pained reluctance she crawled into the backseat, desperately trying to keep herself hidden as she did so. She sat down: Carl, the captain of the football team was in the far seat. She meant to sit as far from him as possible, but Melony, Julia's friend and fellow cheerleader forcefully pushed her over. She now sat naked between two her peers, who were fully clothed. Though she hated herself for thinking it she desperately wished she still had that huggies training diaper. At least then the cold leather wouldn't be clinging to her bare backside and crotch.

Julia started driving. Katherine wiggled in place uncomfortably, keeping her eyes adverted from the leering football player to her right and the sneering cheerleader to her left. The compact car left no room and she was wedged tightly between the two. The feeling of clothing on her own naked body just served as a reminder: she was naked, in public, surrounded by clothed people.

Julia looked in the rear-view mirror with a smirk. Katherine had her thighs tightly together, with a hand wedged between them over her groin. The other hand was wrapped around her breasts, her fingers tucked in the opposite armpit. She was writhing in place in an obvious display of discomfort. Her shoulders were hunched, her body twitching.

"Kathy, buckle your seat belt." Julia said in a motherly tone.

All eyes turned to Katherine (even though most had been there before). She looked up, doe eyed, snapped out of her thoughts. She looked at the lap belt and buckle on each side of her. She went to move, but realized something: there was no way she could put it on with our showing everything! it took two hands to buckle a seat belt, after all. She looked from the belt to Julia in a hopeless daze.

"Here, I'll do it!" Melony said, eager to escalate the situation. She picked up the belt and brought it across Katherine's waist with one hand. With the other she gripped Katherine's wrist and pulled it up, revealing Katherine's smooth, shaven womanhood.

"get this out of the way." She commanded as she buckled the belt. Carl stared hungrily. Julia watched from the rear-view as Dan just turned to look. For a few aching seconds Katherine closed her eyes, knowing her most private area wasn't all that private.

"Hey, looks like you got a diaper rash!" Melony said with a laugh, very loudly. Katherine opened her eyes. It was true! there was red, irritated bumps all around her crotch! She moaned and threw her hand over her vagina again, tightly clenching her thighs together.. Everyone in the car laughed. After all, what a problem for a seventeen year old to have! Katherine's hand didn't hide the problem at all, the irritation was all around, and she could feel it on her butt, a burning itch. This, on top of being naked with four people she disliked, and having too pee besides that!

"Don't worry" Julia cooed. "we'll pick up some baby powder to sprinkle down there and you'll be right as rain!" Melony cackled loudly. Carl and Dan were both lost in a visual of Julia rubbing powder on Katherine's naked vagina. Katherine was imagining the same thing, but much more horrified and less stimulated by the idea.

The car ride was horrible for Katherine: she felt so exposed! She could see the streets, the dozens of people blurring by. If anyone of them just looked over they would see her! It didn't help that everyone in the car was staring at her! Ever direction she looked someone's eyes were glued to her body. Julia's smiling eyes in the rear-view mirror, Carl looking down at her flattened cleavage. Melony was staring with a raised eyebrow at her hand wedged between her legs, giggling under her breath. Dan kept turning back, soaking up her whole body. Eventually she just looked down at her bare feet, the toes of which barley reached the crowd. She tried not to think about her exposure, her humiliating rash, or where she was going. Of course, that was all she could think about..

She wasn't even paying attention as they pulled into a parking lot. Suddenly the car came to a stop and everyone around her started getting out. She looked around, unsure what to do. She realized they were in the parking lot of the local mall, where she had been seen topless a few days before. And now she was back, fully naked!

"should we bring her with us?" Melony asked Julia. Katherine gasped audible at the idea of being naked at a crowded mall, in front of thousands of people!

"no, i think they have rules about that kind of stuff." Julia said, not in Katherine's defense, but just to keep this situation going as long as she could.

"Just leave her here for a minute."

For once, Katherine was actually grateful to Julia. After the four left she was actually alone. Though this lessened her humiliation, it did nothing for her discomfort. The leather stuck to her bare back, thighs and ass, feeling clammy and unpleasant. Her full bladder was screaming, but she wasn't about to try to find a bathroom.

But, worse of all was the itch! Her crotch was on fire! So was her butt, her hips, her upper thighs. Who knew one afternoon in a plastic training diaper could be so bad? Without even being fully aware of herself she began scratching herself. The relief washed over her and soon she was lost in it. As her hand ran scratched around her crotch it slowly started to delve deeper. The hand that had been covering her chest now started groping it, tweaking her nipple. She moaned, unable to contain her pleasure, finally free of humiliation and allowed release.

"hey guys!" she heard a male voice, pulling her from her pleasure. Suddenly she was blinded by a bright flash. When the spots faded she saw a teenage boy with a camera phone at the window next to her.

She looked from him to herself: she was sprawled out, one leg up on the chair in front of her, one hand with it's index finger in her vagina, one pulling on her nipple.

"OH!" she screamed, closing her legs tightly. She couldn't believe she had just been caught masturbating! what had come over her? Why had she even started doing it? Was she enjoying this on some basic level? The thought terrified her, offending her sensibilities. Even as she was thinking this her body, on the edge of climax was begging for her to finish.

She crossed a hand over her chest and one over her stimulated crotch, turning crimson. This teenage boy had a picture of her looking like the cover of hustler!

"what's up man?" an out of sight voice said.

"dude, dude, check this out!" Katherine's saw another boy walk up.

"holy shit, is she naked!" He pressed his face to the glass. Katherine had nowhere to hide, nothing to cover herself with. She was forced to allow this boys to oggle her, barely covering her most sensitive areas.

"yeah, you should have seen it, she was getting off when i got here!" Katherine flinched at the reminder. What had she been thinking?!

"no way dude" the other kid said skeptically, never taking his eyes of Katherine.

"she totally was, check this picture!" He turned his camera to his friend.

"holy shit!" the guy grabbed his hair. "that's awesome!"

"I know, straight hustler, right?"

"hey, take more man!"

"oh totally" he turned his phone to Katherine. Katherine, terrified this might end up on the internet covered her face with both hands. Realizing that gave another full body view of her, she returned them to their original positions and looked away, doing her best to conceal her face and identity.

"what's going on?" a familiar voice said. Julia had returned, finally. Katherine, to her own amazement was happy to see her.

"uh, uh..." the boys were flustered, worried they had been caught doing something wrong. They both looked from the terrified naked girl to Julia, then to the ground.

"we... we didn't see nothing...." one of them stammered.

Julia just laughed.

"don't worry kids, she likes when people look."

"really?" one of the kids asked, amazed. Katherine shot Julia a enraged glare, unaware how silly it looked in her current state.

"of course! why else would she be naked in a parking lot?" the teens were stumped there.

"she's just acting like she's embarrassed, it makes it more fun for her."

"oh, okay." one of the kid's said.

Julia walked to the car and opened the door. Katherine pulled away involuntarily.

"alright, i got you something to wear." Katherine sighed with relief. Finally,the humiliation was over!

"now get out." Julia said, grabbing the smaller girl by the arm.

"what?! no!!" Katherine screeched, trying to keep herself covered as she was forcefully pulled from the car, bare feet flailing.

"come on, I can't dress you in there." She pulled Katherine into the revealing sunlight. Katherine crouched low, raising one knee to block her crotch while she covered her chest and pressed a hand against her crack, trying to hid her pear shaped swell of her plump backside.

Katherine looked around quickly. Julia was digging through a shopping bag. Her four friends were watching, laughing and whispering to each other. A few cars away the two younger boys were watching, now joined by several friends. Most of them had camera phones at the ready, or were already taking pictures. Katherine tried to hide behind the open door, seeing several heads of the people walking by turn to her.

"alright, now hop up on the trunk!" Julia said cheerfully.

"WHAT?!" Katherine screamed. She instantly regretted it, for more and more onlookers seemed to be taking notice. Her reaction also caused Julia's crew to burst into laughter.

Julia just smiled and grabbed Katherine by both hips. Katherine, off balance from her awkward pose was easily hoisted up and sat on the trunk of the car. Now she was in plain sight, her only concealment her hands, which had never felt so tiny.

"what are you doing?" she whispered harshly. Julia, with one of the cruelest smirks Katherine had ever seen pulled a white diaper out from the bag.

"no..." Katherine groaned. Not again!

**Katherine 8**

Katherine stared in disgust. Never had anything looked as menacing as that article of clothing. It was even worse then the training diaper! at least that looked somewhat like real panties. This white plastic article of clothing seemed to beam it's infantile nature. The sight of it invoked an overwhelming feeling of helplessness in Katherine. Her stomach dropped, her legs felt like jelly.

"lay back Kathy..." Julia cooed.

"Julia, please don't...." Katherine pleaded, inching away on the hood of the car, her ass sliding on the smooth metal. She whipped her head around. A crowd was gathering, random pedestrian's curious about this strange sight. Some seemed concerned or disgusted, most were amused, pointing and laughing.

"Come on Kathy, i can't have you naked in my car, it's not sanitary." Julia said. "besides, you said earlier you had to go pee pee. I don't want you doing it all over my back seat, alright?" Katherine cringed, humiliated beyond all belief that strangers were hearing this about her, while seeing her naked no less!

Julia pushed her back against the car, forcing her flat. Katherine clutched herself tightly, keeping her knees pressed together and crossing her bare ankles. Her bare stomach heaved up and down as she drew ragged, mortified breaths. She wanted to scream for help, to run, to slap Julia in her cruel face. But she knew she couldn't do anything. Any action she took would just make it worse. So, gritting her teeth she simply lay nude, feeling the warm sunlight on her bare body, the breeze ripple across every inch of her.

Julia, with the diaper in one hand grabbed Katherine's crossed calves and proceeded to lift them, forcing Katherine's exposed backside into the air. She did so dramatically, raising the girl almost into a headstand, pointing her white butt out at the world. She then set the diaper on the car under her and set her slowly back upon it. Then, with casualness that shocked most everyone present she wedged her hands between Katherine's knees and pulled them apart.

"AHH!!" Katherine shrieked at the sudden exposure. Out of instinct she kicked her feet out, try to push Julia away to be able to conceal herself again. Julia caught her feet and quickly spread them apart. Katherine kept trying to kick, but with her feet being held all she was really doing was shaking her legs violently.

"Kathy, don't make a scene!" Julia said forcefully, pinning her legs to the car. "that is, unless you want another spanking...."

Once again Katherine was forced to choose between more humiliation or an even more dehumanizing treatment. She did the only rational thing she could: she surrendered, ceasing her struggles. Painfully she just lay still, waiting.

Julia grabbed the hand over her crotch and pried the concealing fingers up, setting it instead on her stomach. Katherine could feel the cool air between her legs, helpless to do anything about it. She could feel the eyes of the crowd on her exposed slit, still slightly damp from her earlier stimulation.

Julia pulled baby powder from the bag. Katherine winced as she felt the powder spread over her crotch. It was even more humiliating to realize it actually relieved the itching there. She writhed in an cute, innocent manner, amusing everyone present. She saw the teens from before: they had climbed on the hood of to get a view over Julia's shoulder, and were once again filming her exposed body, her bare pussy, covered only by a thin layer of baby powder. She pressed her forearms to her nipples, doing all she could to conceal her shame.

Julia finally, after much fanfare pulled the diaper over Katherine's crotch, pinning it on the side with an over sized safety pin. Katherine was torn somewhere between relief and further humiliation. She was grateful at having something on her body, but why a diaper!? hadn't she suffered enough?

Julia guided her off the car, where she began cowering again, concealing her body with her limbs as much as she could. Julia pulled a small wad of fabric from the bag and handed it to Katherine. Katherine gratefully threw it over her head, trying to make the exposure this created as short as possible.

The shirt was a small sailor tee, obviously for an infant.It had puffy sleeves which pinched Katherine's arms tightly, a small cape collar. It barely stretched over her nipples. The bottom curve of her small boobs peaked out below the bottom of it. Katherine looked down at herself with a barely relieved sense of humiliation.

Of course, Julia wasn't done. She forcefully grabbed Katherine's hair, pulling it into two pigtails. She stepped back and admired her handiwork. Katherine stood, legs not quite touching, wedged apart by the thick diaper. Her toes angled inwards. The diaper pushed her stomach up, the shirt pushing her chest flat, making her body look infantile. With the pig tails, her natural freckles and wide eyed, skiddish expression she completed the picture of a very young girl entirely.

"well guys? what do you think?" she pointed at Katherine, showing off her victim like a cat torturing a mouse. She was confused by her crew's expressions. None of them still had their smiles, their mocking sneers. Instead looks of doubt, discomfort and guilt were on their faces.

"gee Julia, this is getting..." Melony started reluctantly

"kind of weird." Dan finished her sentence.

"yeah." Melony agreed.

Julia looked at them in shock. this had been part of her whole plan! how could her own friends turn against her?!

"what do you mean?" she demanded.

"look, I mean, pranking a girl's one thing, but this... this is perverse." Melony said.

"what?" Julia demanded.

"we're just gonna hang out here." Dan informed her. "you should just let this slide, stay and chill." he hated to risk one of Julia's tantrum's, but finally had realized, just because he enjoyed something didn't make it right. He still cared about Katherine to a degree, didn't want to see her tortured.

There was a long moment. Julia glared at Dan, who avoided her gaze. Katherine looked back and forth, dazed. Then, abruptly Julia pushed Katherine into the car. Katherine landed face first in the back seat, her bare feet in the air. Julia hurried over to the driver seat, ignored her objecting friends and pulled away quickly.

Katherine struggled to right herself in the back seat as the car swerved and turned.

"thought that was great, right Kathy?" Julia said, her voice heavy with anger. "your old flame coming to the rescue! Well guess what: it doesn't matter! until 9 tonight you're mine, you got that? I can do anything to you, and no one's going to stop me! I could strip you naked and leave you on the side of the road right now if i wanted!" Katherine looked at the other girl in shock.

"oh, don't worry: you're not getting off that easy! I'm going to show your flabby little baby body to the whole world! Then everyone will know what a real woman is! They all left cause they were tired of having to deal with a little baby! that's all you are! A chubby little kid!" Julia was raving, her face going red, spitting while she talked. Katherine couldn't believe how fully unhinged this girl was! She didn't know what she was in for, but doubted it was any good!

They pulled into Mcdoodle's, Julia still speeding, screeching into the parking lot. She entered a spot and slammed on the breaks, causing Katherine to fall forward, landing in a pile on the floor of the car.

Julia turned back and looked at her. Katherine looked back, quite the sight in her infant garb, laying sprawled in the back of the car. Unknown to her her nipples had slide out from under the shirt. Julia smiled, and took a photo with her I phone.

"the internet's going to get a good laugh out of those little mosquito bites!" Katherine followed Julia's gaze, seeing her pink, erect nipples. Quickly she shoved them back into the shirt, for all the good it did. She hoped Julia was joking about putting these photo's on the internet.

"well, let's get lunch!" Julia said. She went out her door and opened the back, pulling Katherine by her arm out of the vehicle. Katherine, once again in public, diapered, cringed low. Julia took her by the hand and led her into the fast food restaurant. Katherine could barely keep up in the bow legged waddled the diaper forced her into. They entered, Katherine almost shaking. There were so many people! They could all see her diaper, hear it crinkle when she moved. She wished her thighs weren't showing, that she had shoes, or a shirt that fit! she wished she was anywhere else. but, as it worked out she was here, dressed like an infant with a lunatic cheerleader who's only goal in life seemed to be her further humiliation. Heads turned at the site of her. Her posture attracted attention, her nervous mannerism. Also, despite Julia's best attempts she really didn't look like a little girl, but a strangely dressed teenager, quivering bare foot and half naked in public! people pointed and laughed. Katherine saw this, helpless and unable to ignore it.

Julia ordered food (a happy meal for Katherine) and brought it to the outdoor area.

"Kathy, why don't you go play in the kid's area?" she said, munching a fry.

"i... i don't think they'll let me in." she stammered. Really, she had a greater concern. The pressure on her bladder had returned, with Julia pulling her around she hadn't gotten to use it. She felt like she might burst at any second!

"of course, it's for little kids, isn't it!" she pulled Katherine over to the ball pit, where one employee, a pimply red headed boy supervised the kids.

"can my little sister play?" she asked, her voice dripping with horrible sweetness. The boy glanced at Katherine. She looked a little old, but the diaper said otherwise.

"she can play if she's under this height." he pointed at a cut out of one of the Mcdoodle's characters holding it's hand out. Julia dragged Katherine and placed her in front of it. She actually was a few inches under.

"oh good, now go play, you can eat after!"

"but, but..." Katherine hated to ask to pee, but really had no choice.

"what is it?" Julia said, suspecting the answer already. She just wanted to force Katherine to say it out loud.

"i...i gotta go to the bathroom..." she whispered, knowing full well the employee heard her.

"oh, you gotta potty? well, that's what this is for." Julia gave Katherine a condescending pat on the bottom, causing her to flinch.

"but... but i can't...." Katherine said. there was no way in hell she was using the diaper for it's intended purpose!

"just tell me when you need to be changed, okay sweetie" Julia spun Katherine around, pushing her towards the ball pit. Katherine walked towards the play structure. It was standard Mcdoodle's play zone, tubes for kids to crawl in, a ball pit, swings. Well, at least Katherine would be a little more out of the public eye if she hid out in the play tubes. She crawled into the entrance, and ascended up into the neon plastic tunnel. Julia watched as the padded, over sized diaper disappeared. Then, with a smile on her face she began eating.

Katherine finally felt comfort. Finally she was away from the prying eyes, the exposure. She remembered why she like the these tunnels as a child: a quiet place to be alone. She went forward, then came a narrow turn. Her shoulder's passed through it easily, but her over sized diapered bottom was an entirely different matter. Katherine hesitated at a sudden resistance around her waist. She found herself jammed, unable to move forwards or backwards. She soon caught on: her narrow upper half allowed her passage, but large backside was jammed in place. Annoyed she began thrusting herself back and forth, trying to come loose. In face all this did was encase her in place further.

"hey! kid in the diaper!" a voice behind Katherine called out. Katherine was so startled she bumped her head on the roof of the tube.

"move it!" another voice yelled. Katherine couldn't see either of the people yelling, but it was obvious by their voices they were young girls.

"uh... I'm stuck!" she called out. She knew her situation was pretty silly, but still flushed a little at their giggles.

"could you help me?" she asked through gritted teeth.

"oh, we'll help..." one of the girl's said. Something about her tone worried Katherine. She waited for a push or something. Then she felt fingers on her foot. They were tickling her!

"hahahahano no! stop! please!" she said between laughs. She had always been ticklish, she couldn't stand it. She kicked and flailed her bare feet, which just made the whole thing funnier to the girls. They laughed almost as much as Katherine was at the sight of her bare kicking feet and diapered rear gyrating and squirming. Despite her laughter though, Katherine wasn't having any fun. She couldn't bare the pressure on her bladder, she knew she was about to burst at any second. She was laughing so hard tears ran down her face.

Unable to bear it anymore, Katherine escaped the only way she could. Reaching back she unclipped the over sized safety pin which held her diaper to her body. the plastic unfolded, falling away from her backside and crotch. Free of it's bulk her hips escaped their imprisonment instantly, causing Katherine to pitch forward. The plastic tunnel angled downwards in front of her, causing her to keep sliding. Katherine, unable to stop herself flew into the sunlight, finally free of the tormenting girls.

The red headed attendant watched in shock as the girl, wearing only a very small t shirt flew from the tunnel, landing face first on the AstroTurf. She lay for a moment, unable to get her bearings, her bare butt angled straight up at the sixteen year old Mcdooodle's employee. Katherine was just relived she had escaped before wetting herself. Slowly she righted herself, sitting up with her legs straight in front of her, unaware of the unobstructed view of her bare vagina this gave. Katherine rubbed her eyes as they adjusted to the daylight.

"are you alright?" the employee asked. Katherine looked up at him confused. Julia approached also, subtly snapping away with her I-phone. At this point she had Katherine's form documented from every conceivable angle.

"Kathy!" Julia threw on a authoritative persona. "what have you done with your diaper!"

Katherine looked at Julia in confusion, then looked down. Once more she was greeted by the sight of her bare vagina, clean shaven lips fully exposed between her full legs. She had been naked so much lately she hadn't even felt the air on the bare body.

"ooh!" Katherine squealed, cupping both her hands over what had once been private. She looked up at the slack jawed acne ridden fast food employee, then at Julia, then averted her eyes quickly.

"I... I lost it..." she responded to Julia.

"You silly girl, can you do anything right?" Julia mocked. She grabbed Katherine under one arm and hoisted her up forcefully. Katherine leaned forward, trying to hide her crotch with her body. This in turn just gave a better view of her butt.

"Okay, i got fresh diapers, let's get you dressed." Julia took Katherine by one hand and led her back into the restaurant. Katherine followed numbly, keeping the her free hand wedged over her crotch. Inside all heads turned. Most people burst into laughter at the site of the girl, naked except for a tiny, revealing shirt, holding a tiny over her crotch as she was lead through the public place. Katherine could feel the air on her exposed butt, which shined and jiggled to everyone present, but was helpless to cover it. Finally they entered the bathroom.

Julia flipped down diaper changing station in the bathroom.

"alright, hop up Kathy." she commanded. Katherine was holding a hand over her crotch with the other spread over her butt crack.

"uh, Julia, could i get some... some pants? or something?" she said in a meek whisper. Her fear of punishment had become so great that she spoke like a shy little girl at this point. The two of them were alone, but this did nothing to make her feel any less exposed or vulnerable. Especially the predator smile on Julia's lips.

"Kathy, you know what happens if you argue with me..." she warned. Katherine rubbed her butt, remembering her spanking from earlier that day. Knowing the only way to avoid another one was by obedience, she reluctantly waddled over to the fold down seat, trying to cover her lower half vainly. Julia, annoyed with waiting grabbed Katherine's bare hips and forcefully hoisted her up, her bare skin hitting the seat with a faint flop.

While Katherine covered her vagina and whimpered Julia pulled out the diaper bag and set it beside Katherine.

"oh shoot!" Julia said, looking around herself. "i left my food outside! you just wait here a second." she said to Julia, leaving out the door. She paused on her way out, considering. Then, holding the door wide open she kicked down the door stand, leaving Katherine entirely visible to the whole restaurant! Again curious faces turned at the sight of Katherine, peaking into the doorway. She was quite the site: elevated, bare feet hanging in the air. Her knees were locked tightly with both hands pushing down over her upper thighs, holding her crotch. All that covered her body was the amusingly undersized shirt, which her nipples bulged through regardless. Her stomach, thighs, the tan lines around her crotch, the sides of her bare ass, all were visible to anyone lucky enough to be walking by.

Katherine, helpless and exposed, looked down, trying to obscure her face with her bangs, hoping to not be recognized. Her eyes caught sight of Julia's purse. Suddenly, a notion occurred to her: one which actually might save her! Excitedly she pulled the purse over her crotch, freeing her hands. Swiftly she dug through it, finding Julia's I-phone!

Katherine thought through the number's she knew. She decided on Sarah, one of her closest friends, who had helped her escape her exposure at prom. She dialed quickly. For three painful rings she waited. Would Sarah answer? would her friend be able to free her from this nightmare? finally....

"hello?" the familiar voice asked over the phone. "who is this?"

"Sarah!" Katherine almost screamed. "Sarah, it's Katherine! you've got to help! It's Julia! please come!"

"Katherine? wait, slow down..."

"I'm at Mcdoodle's by the mall! please come pick me up!"

"I... okay, I'll be there soon." Sarah said, sounding confused as she hung up.

Katherine breathed a sigh of relief. She was saved! Soon she would be free, she could go home, get dressed, get out of this nightmare...

"what are you doing?" a familiar, cold voice asked. Katherine looked up. Julia was standing in the open doorway, her eyes filled with rage. Katherine looked down at the purse in her lap, the phone in her hand and knew that her rescue might not come soon enough...

**Katherine 9**

"what are you doing?!" Julia demanded once more, raising her voice. In the restaurant everyone was watching. Men, women and children all stared, wondering how this strange scene would play out.

"I...I..." Katherine stammered like a naughty child who had been caught.

Julia marched to her and pulled her phone and purse away. She checked the recent calls on her phone.

"who is this!?" she yelled, pointing the displayed number at Katherine. Katherine gulped and stayed silent. At this point being submissive was second nature.

"don't you know little girls shouldn't use phones!" she yelled. Katherine crossed her palms over her crotch and didn't respond. She sat on the fold out changing station naked from the waist down, entirely helpless.

"you know what happens to naughty little girls?!" she yelled. Katherine looked up in shock. She indeed knew what happened to naughty girls. She had experienced Julia's punishment earlier this very day.

"Julia, no! not here...." Katherine pleaded. Julia ignored her and moved towards her. Katherine jumped off the fold out seat, modesty forgotten. Her eyes darted around. She had to hide! Choosing quickly she dove at the stall in the bathroom. Her bare feet padding against the cold tile she ran and threw the door open, sliding into the stall. She flung the door closed behind her, moments before Julia reached it. Julia grabbed the handle to the door and pushed hard, trying to force it open. Katherine, desperate to avoid her threatened punishment put her bare foot against the door and her back against the wall. This position gave her the leverage to keep Julia out of the small stall.

"You little BITCH!" Julia snarled, hitting the door loudly. By now the entire restaurant had given up the pretense of eating and had gathered around the bathroom. Julia vainly tried to pry the door open, her rage growing and growing. She dropped to her knees and looked under the stall. Seeing Katherine's bare foot leading up her her calf she grasped the girl's ankle and yanked. Katherine, already standing on one foot lost her balance and toppled backwards, landing in the toilet with a loud splash. She gasped as the cold water covered her bare skin, soaking her shirt. Luckily it was the ladies room, and fairly clean. but Katherine was still disgusted at the thought of being covered in toilet water.

She didn't have much opportunity to dwell on it though. Julia, still holding her ankle pulled Katherine again, causing her to fall on the floor with a wet flop. Katherine kicked madly, but Julia kept her grip and kept pulling. Katherine slid on her wet, bare butt, being pulled under the door of the stall. She saw the crowd which was gathered and cupped her clean shaven crotch. She hadn't noticed that her shirt had rolled up while she was being pulled, and her eager little nipples were waving to the audience. She struggled, but Julia was much stronger then her, easily pulling her out of the bathroom. The tile turned to carpet, which scraped her back, butt and thighs miserably.
Julia released Katherine's leg. For a moment Katherine thought she was free, but knew that wasn't the case as Julia grabbed the hem of her shirt instead. Katherine grabbed the hem, trying to hold it down as Julia pulled up. Julia hoisted Katherine up to her feet. The crowd stared at her soaking wet, pink behind as she tried to find her footing, her feet sliding on the wet carpet.

Julia pulled up on the shirt, jerking it over Katherine's hands. She didn't remove it all the way though, leaving Katherine's wrists tangled in the fabric. Katherine now was unable to cover much of anything. She put her entangled hands over her pubic area, her tiny breasts dripping wet.

"Julia, please..." Katherine whispered. She didn't even mind begging, she was so desperate to make this not happen.

Julia didn't respond. Not with words. Instead she silently she grabbed Katherine's hands and pulled them across an unoccupied. table. Katherine's body followed and she fell upon the cool tile surface nipples first. She was now stretched over the table, her bare backside to the public. her short legs barely reaching the ground. She stood on her tip toes, unable to cover anything. She knew that from this angle her vagina showed between her thighs, shaven clean, it's lips visible. She pressed her thighs together desperately.

Julia, still restraining Katherine by her shirt kicked her heel, driving her legs apart, revealing everything.

"no you don't, you naughty little girl!" she shrieked. "you don't get to hide anything!" Katherine writhed helplessly. Katherine knew what was coming, her cheeks already contracted, waiting for impact. But Julia let the moment ride, forced Katherine to anticipate, to stew in her humiliation. half the crowd was in shock, the other half eager waiting for whats to come.
then...

Sarah pulled into the Mcdoodle's parking lot. Katherine's call had barely made any sense, but it was obvious the girl was in some sort of trouble. Besides, she had just been at home alone all day watching TV. Normally Katherine seemed to provide an entertaining experience.

Sarah entered the restaurant, freezing in the doorway. The site she saw was so shocking she dropped her purse. She was staring at Katherine from behind, fully naked, bent over a table. Her butt was white with red finger shaped stripes across it. Her whole body was glimmering with sweat. Katherine recognized the girl holding her down, swatting mercilessly at her backside: Julia, the snobby bitch dating Katherine's ex. She heard Katherine crying hysterically, helpless.

That was what snapped Sarah out of her stupor. Realizing her friend was in trouble was all she needed to know. She marched straight at Julia. Julia was swatting madly, working herself into a sweat. she was yelling about what a "naughty girl" Katherine was, and didn't even notice Sarah until she was pushed away from Katherine.

Startled, Julia turned to Sarah.
"oh, so you're who she called" she said matter of factually.

"what are you doing to her?" Sarah yelled.

"what, you got a problem? because you can be next if you want!" She shrieked, charging at the other girl. But, Julia had miscalculated. While Katherine was a smaller, meek girl, Sarah was a large, very fit girl who had taken Kung Fu for three years. She caught Julia's wrist easily, cranking it behind her back, causing the flailing girl to curse loudly from the pain.

"YOU BITCH! Let me GO!" she yelled, violently fighting. Her own struggles just made the hold hurt more.

"what's wrong with you?" Sarah demanded angrily. "what were you doing to my friend?"

"... you!" Julia hissed. "I'll do whatever I like to the little twat!"

"that's it" Sarah said angrily. She gripped Julia's halter top and pulled it down. The two orbs of flesh fell free from their confines, jiggling and bouncing against each other. Julia's jaw dropped at the site of her double D's hanging free.

"how do you like it?" Sarah yelled, turning Julia to the appreciative crowd. Julia tried to pull up her shirt, but Sarah grabbed her free wrist, restraining both. Julia struggled vainly, only causing her huge breasts to come dangerously close to hitting her in the face. Sarah looked towards Katherine.

"are you alright K?" she asked sincerely. Katherine hadn't pulled herself off the table, was still laying flat, her whole backside exposed, leg's wide.

"K? Katherine?" Sarah asked carefully.

"I'm a naughty girl." Katherine whispered almost silently.

"What?" Sarah asked in confusion. She heard a sound, and looked down to see the source. Katherine was peeing, a stream of urine running down her thighs to the ground.

"oh Kathy..." Sarah said, pitying the pathetic state of her friend. Katherine turned, looking over her bare solder at Sarah. She hadn't even realized the other girl was there, she was so broken down. Knowing that her closest friend had just seen her wet herself, naked in public, after a spanking was even worse. She stood, cupping her breasts carefully.

"Sarah? I... I had an accident." she said, so innocently she almost seemed like a little girl, ashamed of her mess. Julia burst out laughing. Her laugh was full of snide mockery. It filled Sarah with rage. She released one hand, for all the good it did Julia, then used it to whisk Julia's tube top over her head. Julia's hand's were now bound together with her shirt, just like she had left Katherine minutes before. She tried to press them over her breasts, but they were too unruly to both be held.

Sarah wasn't done though. She was avenging her friend and intended to do it all the way. She grabbed Julia's daisy duke shorts. Julia screeched like a Harpy as the shorts slide down her narrow hips, over her bare thighs and too her feet. All eyes turned to the newly exposed teenage girl. Julia obviously tanned at salons: Every inch of her was bronzed, accenting her muscular limbs. She was everything Katherine wasn't: tall, without a hint of fat on her and two giant orbs hanging off her hourglass body. Katherine felt even more shame being naked next to this much more developed body, and hung her head, wiping tears from her eyes.

Julia, who was overcome with humiliation still tried to put on a show of dominance towards Katherine. Her cheeks were glowing red from shame but she pretended to be casual.

"whatever" she said, looking at Sarah over her shoulder. She was trying to seem confident, but no one was buying it. Her whole body was shaking "At least i have something to look at."

Sarah, overcome with anger kicked Julia's bare butt hard, knocking her forward. Her feet held together by her pants she pitched over, almost crashing into Katherine. Instead she landed in the puddle of urine. The crowd all shouted in disgust as one, covering their mouth's in shock. Then a heavy silence came over the room. Julia lay in the puddle frozen. Then someone snickered. It broke the moment, and laughter quickly flooded from everyone. Katherine was still in some sort of shock, standing frozen. Sarah was breathing heavy, glaring at Julia. But beyond that everyone was laughing loudly, pointing at the snob who had just gotten her just deserts.

Julia writhed, moaning with disgust. Her face was pink, pinched into an embarrassed scowl. She tried to rise, but her limbs were tangled in her clothes. She started pulling her shirt back over her head, but Sarah whisked it away with surprising speed. Julia, her hands free grabbed at her shorts and panties around her ankle, but Sarah grasped those first, pulling them over her feet.

Now Julia was fully nude. She cupped her hands over her thinly trimmed crotch, her massive breasts pushed between her arms, bulging forward, dripping wet. She slowly rose, her legs shaking, knees locked together.

"give me back my clothes bitch!" she screamed at Sarah.

"don't like it when the table's are turned Julia?" Sarah said angrily. "well too bad!" With this she turned on her heel and headed out the door. She expected Katherine to follow her, but the naked girl stood in Shock. With a sigh Sarah grabbed the crook of her arm and dragged her away. Katherine followed with no resistance. Her eyes were averted to the floor. One hand was pressed over her chest, the rest of her totally exposed. She knew that no one was looking at her, they were all staring at Julia, naked, filthy, now beginning to sob with frustration.

Though it seemed ridiculous at this point this humiliated Katherine all the more. no one wanted to look at her infantile, flat chested body. Even though Sarah's goal had been to get revenge Katherine felt even more second string. She didn't realize everyone was enjoying Julia's exposure because they had seen how horrid the girl acted, and were happy to see her the victim now.

**Katherine 10**

"Give me my CLOTHES!" Julia screamed. The crowd just laughed. She diverted her eyes from the mocking faces, the points and scowls. She couldn't turn away from the laughter though. They were laughing at HER. Julia! Junior prom Queen. Who's body was coveted by men, and jealously eyed by women. But now she was exposed, shown to the world. And the world just laughed back.

She cupped her unwieldy, swinging breast with one arm, but it was impossible to contain her jiggling mounds. She pressed them tight, smashing her cleavage almost to her chin. Her other hand cupped her vagina with one hand. Her narrow, muscular backside was fully exposed. Her calves, thighs, her tight stomach, all impossible to hide. She was dripping with liquid, running down her body, causing it to glisten under the florescent lights. Her cheeks flushed red. She wanted to look calm, to not seem like a embarrassed child like Katherine. It was impossible though. Her reactions were beyond her control. Her lips shook. Her eyes watered. Blood rushed to the surface of her skin, her whole body grew crimson.

And still the people laughed. Their laughter mocked her fully toned skin. It critiqued her naturally developed body. It insulted every inch of her. And suddenly she wasn't in control. She went from the master of the situation to the victim with just the loss of a few pieces of fabric.

Now her emotions overwhelmed her. With no other option she ran, bare chest waving under her thin arm. She flew through the front door, trying to flee the taunts of the public eye. She ran across the parking lot. She had left her keys, her purse and her car, but wasn't considering these things at all. In a blind panic she ran, the sunshine like a spotlight on her.

Sarah quickly ushered Katherine into the car. She entered the drivers side and sped out of the lot. She wanted to extradite Katherine from the situation as fast as possible. Once they hit the highway she looked over. Katherine sat, uncovered. She was slumped in the seat, looking totally defeated. Sarah looked to the girl's crotch and remembered her earlier accident.

"uh... you should use these to clean up." Sarah volunteered. She offered Julia's clothes. Katherine remained immobile.

"unless you want to wear them..."

"I can't" Katherine said blandly.

"what?" Sarah was happy to hear her friend respond at all. "why not?"

"I can't fill her top. I'm a fat baby with no boobs.." Katherine began crying again. Sarah had never heard anyone talk like this, much less her close friend.

"Kathy, stop...." Sarah said, overwhelmed with pity. "you're beautiful, don't talk like this!" With one eye on the road she used the clothes to wipe between Katherine's legs. Katherine didn't resist or help. She just sat, watery eyed.

"It's true!" Sarah tried to reassure her friend. "besides, did you see Julia? wonder if she's still naked there?"

Katherine had no response.

They rode in silence for the rest of the way. Sarah, not sure where to go headed towards Katherine's place. She'd have clothes there, and could shower.

After an awkward ride they arrived. Sarah sighed happily to see there were no other cars. She didn't want to have to explain this to Katherine's mother! Sarah's own parents were understanding, liberal people. She had always been scared of Katherine's overbearing, strict punishment mother.

She led Kathrine inside by the hand. Katherine didn't even cover. She plodded along naked, barely aware.

"so... do you want to go shower? I'll wait here..."

"okay." Katherine finally said. she headed up the stairs to the bathroom. Sarah watched her pale backside (still slashed with hand prints) disappear with a pleasant jiggle. She then sat on the couch, trying to distract herself with the TV. She didn't know exactly what had happened to Katherine, but the girl seemed really troubled.

After ten minutes a loud crash came from upstairs. Sarah ran up quickly. She didn't know what to expect. She ran into Katherine's room.

"...ING BITCH!" Katherine yelled. she was throwing clothes around. She was surprisingly still naked. Her body was moist, vibrating as she thrashed around the bedroom.

"what's wrong?" Sarah asked.

"My mom threw away all my clothes!" Katherine screamed. "now all I have is these ...ing baby clothes! i won't wear them! i won't!" she fell to the crowd hysterically.

Sarah rushed to her friend's aid.

"I'm sorry Katherine." was all she could say.

"I'm not a ...ing little girl!" she yelled. Sarah pulled her naked friend into an embrace. She had done the same thing at prom. Now it felt natural. Right even.

"i know, i know" she whispered. her hands ran down Katherine's back. What was she doing? "you're not a girl, you're a woman..."

"Katherine looked up at her. Their eyes met for a moment. Realization occurred to both of them.

they kissed. Passionately, desperately. Both girls flooded with emotion, they needed released. Sarah cupped both of Katherine's butt cheeks in each hand. Katherine felt the pain at being touched on her abused skin, but didn't mind. Sarah laid her on the ground. She kissed her neck, then her breasts. She cupped Katherine's small mounds in her mouth, teasing her nipples with her tougne. She had never been with another woman, acting totally on instinct.

Katherine gasped as Sarah drifted farther down, to her most inmate area. She felt completely encompassed in a pleasure she'd never known. She felt as the tongue spread her lips, finding her clit. She climaxed, the first time another had caused her to. Her whole body tensed, her toes tug into the carpet. her whispered moan became a scream. Then a moment of silence, the first peace she had felt in days.

Which was interrupted by the sound of the door swinging open. Both girl's froze in place. Sarah was crouching on all fours, her face inches from Katherine's crotch. Katherine lay naked, spread eagle.

This was the sight Katherine's mother Hedi walked into...

Both girls tried to cover themselves. Katherine grabbed the blanket off her bed and pulled it around herself. Sarah's shirt had been rolled up and her jeans were around her ankles. She pulled down her shirt and struggled to raise her pants.

"what are you two doing?!" Katherine's mother screamed. She was visibly enraged, eyes hot coals. Katherine and Sarah struggled to think of a response, but they both knew they were caught. They hung their heads, unable to hide their guilt. The musk of sex hung in the air, and both of them were covered in a sheen of sweat.

"uh... we... we were..." Sarah tried, but could think of no words. She was mortified! she had had these desires for years, repressed in the back of her head. Now, the first time she acted on them her friends mother caught her!

Katherine's mother was in no mood for excuses.

"Both of you. Downstairs. NOW!" She said, motioning out the door. Katherine walked out, wrapping the blanket carefully around herself. Sarah hurried after her, trying to clasp her pants together.

In the living room the two girls were made to stand silently. They awaited as Hedi muttered on the phone in the den. Finally, after twenty long minutes she returned.

"well, you two have had quite a day, haven't you?" She said sharply.

"first Katherine parade's around prom topless, showing the whole school her lies!" Katherine blushed. Of her numerous humiliations prom was still the most public, the most traumatizing.

"then you two strip Julia, who was paid to supervise you!" Hedi had phoned Julia. The girl had been picked up naked in front of the mall by the police. After finally calming the frantic girl down they got the story out of her and restored her clothes and purse to her.

"and to top it off i find the pair of you committing perverse acts under MY roof!" Both girls flushed and looked at the floor.

"now Katherine, I've tried everything to stop these obscene behavior of yours. Yet still you insist of exposing yourself to the public, embarrassing our family!" Katherine wanted to argue that she would never deliberately have done such a thing, but knew it was wiser to keep mouth shut.

"well, I have had it young lady. From now on, this house is martial law! You'll wear what I say, do what i say, because you can't be trusted to make your own choices!" Hedi was screaming, spit flying from her mouth.

"uh... excuse me?" Sarah whispered. Hedi turned to her like a rabid dog.

"i...I better get going..." she said meekly.

"Oh, I think not Sarah." Hedi said, her lips curling into a sinister smirk.

"wh...what?" Sarah said, now terrified.

"Oh, I called your parents. I told them how I didn't think it was appropriate for a girl like you to be unsupervised while they were out of town. After some discussion, they agreed."

"they did?" Sarah was surprised. Her parents trusted her, leaving her to fend for herself when they went on one of their many couple's retreats.

"I'm afraid so. So, for the next week you'll be under my roof. So the same rules apply for you!"

Sarah cowered. She had seen the discipline Hedi had unleashed on Katherine, and was terrified to be made part of it. But, if her parents agreed she was trapped! Her legs suddenly felt weak. She looked down, surprised to see her knees were shaking.

"That's right, you're punishment starts now..." Hedi said ominously.

"well, first thing's first: I need the two of you to do the yard work!" Katherine's mother said.

The two girls looked up in confusion. After all the degrading punishments, simple chores were all that was required?

"I want the two of you to rake the yard, clean the pool and weed the garden."

The two looked at each other and with a shrug started out the door. As Katherine passed her mother the older woman moved like a whip. She grasped the down comforter covering Katherine's frame and ripped it away. In the blink of an eye Katherine was once again naked. She covered herself, out of reflex as much as anything.

"what are you doing?!" She squealed.

"Come on, I'm not going to let you wear this blanket outdoors! Now get started, we have a lot to do today!"

"but, i can't go outside... like this" Katherine said, her voice rising to a wavery whine.

"why not? i thought you showing off?" her mother's words leaked sarcasm. "or, is that only when you have a few pounds of padding up top?" Katherine cupped her chest tighter, flushing.

"well, it doesn't matter either way: you have to do the chores, and you'll be in more trouble if they're not done fast. Now go!" She swatted Katherine's backside, ushering her out the door. Katherine had forgot how tender her butt was until she felt the crack of impact on her puffy flesh. She sprung foward, rushing outside. Sarah watched her walk away, feeling a warm sensation at the sight of her pink behind wriggling away.

She looked up, noticing that Hedi was staring at her. Embarrassed she averted her eyes.

"well, i guess i better go help..." she said, starting out the door. Hedi forcefully gripped her arm and pulled her back. Sarah was surprised by the abrasive manhandling and stumbled back.

"not so fast..." Hedi said. "you remember what I said? What I say for Kathy goes for you too."

"what do you mean?" Sarah said, rubbing her bicep.

"This is a punishment for you too Sarah. I caught you underage, in my home, committing lude acts with my daughter. Now, i won't tell you're parents, but only if you do what you're told, understood?"

Sarah's jaw dropped. Her parents! if they found out it'd be the end of her! They were pretty liberal folks, but they'd send her off to a nunnery if they found out about this!

"no, please don't tell them!" she begged, clasping her hands together. "I'll do what you say, i promise!"

"good." Hedi smiled warmly. "now strip!!"

**Katherine 11**

"What?" Sarah yelled. she knew her friend's mother couldn't be serious. It was too ridiculous to be real. Take off her clothes? To go do yard work in the nude? There was no way.

"Sarah, what did I just tell you? You're following the same rules as Katherine until your parents get home. Same rules, same punishments for breaking the rules" the last part was obviously a threat.

"look, I know you're upset, but you really can't make me do that." Sarah said reasonably.

"oh, I can't?" Hedi made it sound like a challenge. "you think you're in charge here Sarah?"

"what?... No, of course not." Sarah said. She was confused by the swings in the older woman's attitude. She felt flustered, like she was losing some game she didn't understand.

"that's right. I''m in charge. I'm the adult." Katherine's mom was speaking faster, approaching the girl. Sarah, normally a model of confidence, backed away. She had never had another human being talk to her like this. The situation had was totally irrational.

"I know you're an adult." was all she could think of to say.

"so do what I say!" Hedi yelled.

Sarah had no retort. She didn't no what to say. Hedi had her cornered, no way out. She looked up. Hedi's face was a stone wall, she found no hope there. She looked down at her clothes. Blue t-shirt, acid wash jeans and sneakers. five minutes ago they had meant almost nothing to her. Now they were all that was between her and total humiliation!

Sarah's hands shook. She bit her lower lip to stop it from shaking. What could she do? She couldn't let her parents find out. She looked at Hedi with pleading eyes, but saw no pity in the older woman's face. She crouched down and began unlacing her shoes. She slipped them off her feet, then peeled off her socks and stood. She was hoping that maybe the gesture would be enough, or maybe she had misunderstood and that was all she had to do. The look on Hedi's face said otherwise.

She was surprised how uncomfortable she felt with just no shoes. The cold tile chilled her body as she uncontrollably curled her toes. Was she done? A glance to her friends mother said no. With a sigh that was almost a pained moan she unbuttoned her jeans and unzipped them. Hooking her thumbs in the hem she closed her eyes. Then she whisked them down, hearing the thump of the fabric hitting the ground.

"well, I'm glad you wear more sensible underwear then my daughter." Hedi said, surveying the girl with amusement. Sarah peeked her eyes open and looked down. She was wearing cotton high cut panties. The commentary caused her to flush. She clasped her hands in front of her crotch, concealing little.

"now your shirt." Hedi said.

"please..." Sarah whispered. She hated to plead, but couldn't stand what was happening to her.

"If you don't do as you're told you'll receive further punishment." Hedi said simply.

Sarah knew she had no choice. She was trapped, blackmailed. Still, even knowing she had no options made it no easier as she pulled her shirt up over her head. She looked down at herself. Two minutes ago she had been fully dressed. Now she was in her underwear. She tried to remind herself that she showed more skin at the beach. But the setting, the fact that she had taken off her own clothes! Even worse was the way the older woman stared her up and down, slowly circling her.

"well, you're in very good shape Sarah." Hedi looked at the girl's broad shoulders and toned legs. "But it's unflattering for a girl to overdo it."

Sarah flinched. What had the old bat said? She had always been proud of her fit figure. Now, as she looked down at it she felt unfeminine.

"Also, a woman should keep herself shaven." Hedi ran a finger down Sarah's thigh, causing the girl to flinch away. She had a fine layer of sparse brown hair over her legs, having not shaven in a few weeks. She also noticed a rather thick happy trail coming in. Her face was almost pink as her body scrunched under the scrutiny. She wished so badly she had shaved!

"Well, anyways, you'd better do help Katherine!" Hedi gathered the loose clothes and picked up the shoes. Sarah stared at them longingly.

"Like... like this?" she said, glancing out the sliding glass door to the open yard. Wordlessly Hedi slid the door open and ushered Sarah outside with an unwelcome hand to her pantied backside. She stumbled out into the blaring sunlight. She turned, but the door was already shut, the latch clicking shut. How did this happen? She was in her underwear! She looked around. Katherine's property was pretty large but she could see neighbor's houses through the trees. What if they saw her? She hugged her body with her arms.

"Katherine?" she called out. At least she wouldn't be alone for this, she thought.

"Sarah!" a harsh whisper responded. Sarah found the girl crouched behind a tree, naked as the day she was born. Unlike the day she was born she was desperately trying to conceal herself.

"what happened to your clothes?" She asked Sarah in confusion.

"same thing that happened to yours i guess." Sarah said. "what are we going to do?"

"we have to do the chores my mom said." Katherine said.

"what? like this?!" Sarah gestured at her own barely concealed form.

"at least you got underwear on!" Katherine said, regretting turning the focus back to her own nudity.

"listen, i don't want to do this either, but i know my mom. She won't let us back in until we do what she says, and she'll figure out some way to make it worse if we don't!"

"worse? oh god...." Sarah sighed. "I guess we better get started then..."

The sun beat down on the their bare backs. Katherine's pale skin was already cooked red. Now, under the afternoon glare it had begun peeling in very uncomfortable places. She winced as her thighs rubbed together, increasing the irritation. She and Sarah began raking first. The feeling of exposure was unbearable. With both hands occupied they had to let themselves hang out, Katherine most of all. Sarah studied her petite frame. Without wanting to she felt jealous. Katherine was so cute, so girly. Hedi's earlier words rattled through her mind. For the first time she felt unfeminine. She looked at her own muscular form. Her shoulders were so wide, her torso muscled into a tight cylinder rather then a curvy hourglass. Jogging had worked off her ass, making it flat. And her hair! She normally shaved, but even then it came back quickly. the unfeminine fuzz on her arms, legs and crotch. She looked at it in disgust and cursed her genes.

At the same time envy ate at Katherine. Sarah's chest, even confined under a bra wobbled as she worked. Katherine glanced down at her own breasts. They were red, almost as red as her nipples. And they were so small! Sarah didn't even have that large of a chest, just a B cup. But Katherine had nothing! It was a constant reminder of her own flatness.

Besides that Sarah was so fit. Her tan limbs were hard, bulging. Katherine had different bulges. A bulge for her stomach, bulging thighs. A very large bulge in her butt. She felt so flabby, like a baby.

Both girls kept these thoughts silent. They labored, sweat running down both their bodies. After raking they went to weeding. It turned out to be a very dirty process. With small trowels both young women uprooted invasive plants. They had to kneel, getting dirt and mud all over their bare legs. Katherine brushed dirt from her lips, her face as crimson as her tortured body. Sarah had a similar problem, sheepishly turning away to pull her panties wide and shake loose dirt clods. By the time the chore was done both girls had streaks of dirt across their faces and bodies, mud matting their hair.

Lastly they moved on to the pool. Using nets they fished leaves and other trash from the pool. Of course, this interaction with water led to the girls getting splashed with water. No matter how they tried to avoid it it splashed over them.

The sun had just set when they were done. Both girls shivered and hugged themselves. They dripped with sweat and water. They were filthy and out of breath.

"well, it looks like you two are done." The two girls whipped around at the
sound of Hedi's voice. They covered their mud covered bodies quickly, The older woman just glared on.

"Oh! you two are filthy!" She tisked with disgust. You certainly can't come inside like that!" The two shivered in response.

"Wait here..." Hedi said before disappearing. The girls shifted and shook in place, rubbing their arms to try to warm themselves. Katherine returned from around the edge of the house with a hose.

"What?" Sarah flinched.

"Mom, no!" Katherine cried out. They were both ignored as the nozzle was turn, the icy water released. A breath taking spray hit both girls. They both shrieked in a shrill, girly tone. Modesty forgotten they threw their hands up, trying to keep the water off their bodies. None the less the spray soaked every exposed bit of flesh. Hedi thoroughly rinsed both girls until their skin was it's normal white sheen.

Finally, after merciless minutes the spraying ceased. Both girls hugged themselves, shaking madly. Hedi grabbed a towel and dried both girls. They were embarrassed to have an older woman rubbing down their nude forms, but grateful to not be wet. Finally they were ushered indoors.

"well, look at you two.." a voice said, followed by a snide chuckles. Both girls looked across the room to see Julia, standing arms crossed. Her eyes darted across their bodies. Sarah looked down. Her bra was soaked, almost completely transparent. She crossed both hands over her dark nipples. Katherine already was covering all she could (which wasn't much).

"I heard what happened to poor Julia, and had to invite her over so you girls could apologize for how you embarrassed her." Hedi explained. Sarah looked at Hedi in shock. Julia had stripped, spanked and diapered Katherine! Her stripping was nothing compared to what the smaller girl had been through that day.

"I'm sorry..." Katherine said quickly. Sarah looked over at her friend. Katherine was staring at the ground, her limp hands covering herself. She sounded like an apologetic child.

"you're sorry?! You're sorry?!" Sarah yelled. "She's the one who should be sorry!"

"hey Sarah..." Julia walked over towards her. Sarah shied away involuntarily. "those were some fancy moves you pulled earlier today. What was that? Judo or something?"

"Uh, Kung fu..." Sarah said, still edging away.

"oh. Well..." She reached forward and yanked on Sarah's panties. Sarah managed to catch them at her knees, and struggled to pull them up as quickly as possible.

"well, you don't look so tough now." Julia said, watching Sarah fumble her panties back in place.

"Julia has been kind enough to agree to help watch you girls, even after the trouble you've caused her." Hedi explained. Sarah, red faced, looked at the older woman. What was this? a nightmare?!

"oh, it'll be my pleasure." Julia said with a grin....

Sarah tossed and turned. She couldn't sleep, the events of her afternoon played before her in loops. She lay on a couch in the living room of her best friend Katherine's house. She was clad in soggy underwear and nothing else.

She had answered a distressed call from Katherine the afternoon before, and had gone to pick her up. Now, through a series of twists she was in the nightmare she had been trying to pull Katherine from. Being stripped, humiliated and dominated by two sociopaths. Sarah feared what morning would bring.

Eventually, despite her stress sleep took her. Sarah awoke groggily. She hoped it had all been a dream. It seemed like a dream. But, when she opened her eyes Julia was standing over her, shaking her forcefully.

"Get up." She commanded. Sarah stood slowly, still rubbing her eyes. didn't even register what was going on until Julia uttered a command that shocked her fully awake.

"strip."

"What?" Sarah said dumbly. Julia huffed, then grabbed the hems of Sarah's panties. Sarah wasn't as quick as yesterday, she didn't manage to catch them as they were whisked down to her ankles, then slid over each foot, causing Sarah to stumble awkwardly.

Sarah looked at the other girl in shock, her eyes wide. Julia looked down at Sarah's crotch with one raised brow.
"Woah, quite the bush here." Sarah cupped her hands over her untrimmed crotch quickly. She was so embarrassed! It was the second time in 24 hours someone had pointed out her pubic hair!

"well, we're gonna fix that." Julia said. Sarah looked at her in shock.

"you can't be serious..." Sarah said. No way this perverted freak wanted to...

Julia responded by pulling out a razor and can of cream and smiling.

"It was Hedi's idea. She didn't want you having anything to hide behind. Besides, I read in Cosmo it can unsanitary." Julia said through her ever present smirk. Sarah shrank back, naked from the waist down.

"you can't!" She almost shrieked. Julia didn't respond. At least not with words. Instead she pushed Sarah by her shoulder. Sarah fell backwards onto the futon. She kept her legs tight, her hand forced between them. She tried to move away, but Julia pinned her down with one knee.

"come on, stop playing with yourself and let's get this over with!" Julia said. Sarah shook her head, refusing to move her hands.

"alright, you asked for it!" Julia reached into her purse on the nearby table. She extracted a role of duck tape. She grabbed Sarah's wrists and hauled them up. Sarah struggled, but only with panic, using none of her skill or strength. Before she knew it her hands were taped on the arm rest of the futon. She kept her ankles cross and her knees tight, but Julia had a solution for that too. She grabbed her left ankle and taped it to the post of the futon, then the same with the other leg. Sarah was now completely restrained, leg's spread wide, nothing concealing the lower half of her body except curly black hair!.

"OOOH! STOP IT! PLEASE!" Sarah cried, shaking her restraints. Julia ignored her and stood over the girls crotch. She applied shaving cream to it, then began swiping away with the razor.

"you'd better hold still, I don't want to cut you." Sarah froze at the threat, her struggles ceasing. Her bare stomach quivered and she shut her eyes tightly.

Julia was about half done with the job when she abruptly rose.

"I'm going to make something to eat, I'll come back in a minute." Sarah looked in confusion as Julia left to the kitchen. On one hand she was glad the girl was gone and no longer getting a gynocologists view of her body. on the other hand she was now Naked and alone, her legs spread, her vagina half shaven.

Suddenly the front door swung open! Sarah restrained a scream as a man and a young boy came in. They both froze, staring blankly at her as she looked between her legs at them.

"OH!" was all them came out of her mouth. She felt so helpless! she couldn't even close her knees, it was all on show for two male strangers!

"oh, I'm sorry!" the old man said, turning his head but keeping his eyes at the half shaven lips. The thirteen year old boy didn't even pretend to not be looking.

"can I help you?" Julia said, walking out of the kitchen with a sandwich.

"uh... the old man looked from one girl to the other. "is... Is Hedi here?"

"I think she's still upstairs." Sarah responded. "We're two of Katherine's friends."

"Oh, oh i see." the old man said. He was flustered, aroused and embarrassed, and glad that someone was telling him what was happening. "I'm Jim, i live next door. and this is Tyler." he gestured at the kid, who still stared blankly At Sarah.

"We were... returning the lawn mower..." Jim said, trying to not stare as well. Julia, ever the actress, pretended she had just noticed what was making him so uncomfortable.

"oh, don't worry, we were' just exchanging makeovers." Julia explained. The old man looked at her in confusion.

"well, i was shaving her bikini line and she couldn't stop flinching, so we worked this out. Don't be embarrassed, she's a nudist."

The old man looked from the vagina to the girl, then back again.

"oh, I see."

"well, I'll be sure to tell Hedi you stopped by." Julia said, ushering them out the door.

"uh.. uh..." the old man said, stealing one last glance at Sarah before he left. Sarah was still silent, restrained. Julia walked back over calmly, setting her sandwich on the counter.

"well, that must have been embarrassing!" Sarah couldn't meet the other girl's gaze.

"you know, if you had asked him for help you might have been able to get out of this, and gotten me and Hedi in a lot of trouble. Well, i guess you must want to stay!"

`Sarah realized Julia was right. If she has said she was being held naked against her will the old man would most likely have helped her. Now she had missed her chance!

Julia, with a whistle began her task again.

Finally, after what felt like hours to Sarah the tape was pulled away. Sarah quickly covered her self again. She was surprised as her hands pressed against the soft, exposed skin. It made her feel even more naked, if that were possible. She hung her head and didn't even resist as Julia skillfully pulled off her bra, leaving her fully nude.

"this is your outfit for the day." Julia threw something to Sarah, who caught the clothing and quickly pressed it over her front as well as she could. She noticed it was far too little material to conceal much.

"Now get dressed."

Sarah turned away and began frantically fumbling at the clothes. It was lime green, made of some strange plastic like material, almost like a bathing suit. she held it in front of herself in disgust. She had seen it before, though never in person. It was a tanga: basically, a thong that instead of strapping around ones waist had straps which went over a girls shoulders, leading in the back. Basically it covered one's crotch, nipples, and almost nothing else.

"I... I can't wear this..." Sarah said, looking over her shoulder.

"you can't? well, it's your choice: either that or you can go out naked." Julia replied. Her underwear was nowhere in sight, probably tucked into Julia's purse.

Sarah decided she had to at least put something on. She stepped into the tanga, pulling it up to her waist. The small triangle covered her freshly shaven crotch, the thong running up her buttcrack. She pulled the straps over her shoulders like suspenders. She gasped slightly as she did, feeling the string dig into her butt. She jostled her breasts until the straps covered her nipples, barely. She knew any major movement would reveal them.

Sarah felt incredibly uncomfortable. She had never even owned a thong, now she was wearing the most revealing one possible. She noticed her tan lines from a normal bathing suit showed obviously on her hips and chest.

"ready? now let's get going." Julia said.

"I'm not leaving like this!" Sarah exclaimed, gesturing at her incredibly revealing attire.

"look, this is how it's going to be." Julia pulled out her phone, pressing several buttons. She pointed the screen at Sarah. It was a photo of Katherine, naked except a diaper from the previous day.

"If you don't do as your told I post this and 100 others like it online. So either you do what you're told or your best friend becomes an internet sensation."

Sarah lunged at the phone, trying to grab it away. Julia was ready. She side stepped Sarah, Then grasped the Straps running up her back. She pulled up as hard as she could.

Sarah screamed involuntarily as the fabric wedged up her ass. She had never received a wedgie that bad. Her back arched, and she stood on her tip toes, trying to alleviate the strain.

"no Sarah, none of that." Julia said, marching the girl towards the door. Sarah could do nothing but move where she was pulled, being led by the tension between her cheeks and on her crotch. Julia pushed her out the door, finally releasing her. Sarah stumbled, almost falling forward. She turned as Julia closed the door and locked it.

"Not so tough now, are you Sarah?" Julia taunted. As she approached Sarah stumbled backwards, keeping her back away from Julia. "What goods your martial arts crap now? Now get your ass in the car or I'll leave you tied up and naked at the mall!"

Sarah followed Julia to the car, walking bow legged, trying desperately to get the straps out of her ass, to keep her nipples concealed. She didn't know where they were going, but she knew it wouldn't be good.

**Katherine 12**

Katherine's morning was no less humiliating. She awoke naked, instantly reminded of the degrading events of the last week. Her mother quickly came in and proceeded to draw her a bath. Katherine hoped to have at least a moment of privacy, but her mother would hear nothing of it. The older woman proceeded to scrub her, slapping her hands away when she attempted to conceal herself. Once she was incisively dried she was made to lay on the bed and be once again locked into a diaper. She squirmed as baby powder was poured over her lower half, and even more as she was locked into the bulky, heavy garment. She couldn't move without hearing the rustling plastic, a constant reminder of her horrible garment. On top she was given her old girl scout vest, which was so small she couldn't even button it shut, showing a generous amount of her small mounds, as well as her small paunch, which was exaggerated by the diaper pushing her belly up. Lastly small jelly sandals were put on her feet and she too was ushered from the shelter of the house.

In the car she considered asking where she was being taken, but decided better of it. She slouched in her seat as low as she could at every red light, terrified of being seen by the passengers in other cars. Finally they pulled into a house. Katherine was forced to hold her mother's hand as she was led inside.

The house was full of kids, preteens. They were playing, running from room to room, laughing and yelling. Unconsciously Katherine hid behind her mother, trying to not be noticed.

Her mother approached an adult woman.

"hello, my name's Hedi, and this is my daughter Kathy." the women shook hands. Katherine was greeted by a condescending pat on the head.

"what can I do for you?"

"well, Kathy has been having trouble lately and can't be left unsupervised. I know it's last minute, but i was wondering if you could watch her today." Katherine finally caught on. This was a day care! She almost laughed out loud. These kids were far too young for her to be mistaken for, even with the diaper.

"Well, we have room for her, of course." the woman looked Katherine up and down, causing Katherine to check to make sure the vest was still covering her nipples (she had two slips in the car). "but, honestly, why does she need supervision?"

"well, I know it seems unusual, but my daughter's been having trouble making it to the potty." Hedi explained, causing Katherine to gasp in denial.

"Obviously she can't go to school in a diaper, but i have plans for today and can't stay with her."

The woman thought for a moment. Obviously this was a little strange, but she couldn't see any reason to deny Hedi's request.

"I suppose we can watch her, but i don't have time to give her any special attention." she turned to Katherine. "I know you're a little older, but I'm going to need you to play with the others and follow the rules."

Katherine stammered a few sounds, but that was as far as she made it before her mother interrupted her.

"Of course I would want Katherine to be treated as all the other children. Quite frankly she's trying to grow up too fast, I think this will be good for her."

"then it's agreed." The two women shook hands again, then Hedi left quickly. Katherine stood alone, feeling more degraded then ever.

"okay Kathy, go play with the other kids." the woman shooed her away. "if you need anything ask me or my son Frank, he works with me." The woman pointed towards the kids in the other room and prodded Katherine with a pat on her diaper. Nervously Katherine went and joined a circle of children doing various activities. All the kids stopped as she sat down to look at her.

"who are you?" a five year old boy asked.

"... Katherine" she replied miserably.

"you're too big to be wearing a diaper." another kid said, poking her hip. Katherine flinched away at the touch.

"how old are you?"

"I'm..." Katherine didn't want to say. It was too embarrassing to admit.

"are you a girl scout?" another girl said, pointing at her vest.

"I was..."
"oh, you got your swimming badge!" the girl said excitedly, grabbing the vest and pulling it in front of her face to study it. Katherine gasped as her left tit was revealed, erect nipple drawing giggles from the kids.

"I saw her booby!" a boy laughed. Katherine cupped her chest and tried to tug her vest free.

"big deal." the boy's sister said. "mommy has real boobies." Katherine wished she could die.

"let go!" she whispered frantically to the little girl. The girl was enjoying the tug of war and quickly stood to be able to pull harder. The kids all began involving themselves in the game, grabbing at Katherine and pulling whatever was available. Katherine struggled to keep track of her clothes while keeping herself covered as a dozen small hands tugged at her hair and clothes. One of her shoes was whisked away.

"leave me alone!" Katherine shrieked. she rose to her feet to leave. Unfortunately one boy was holding her diaper to the ground. She rose, but it stayed planted to the ground. Katherine looked down at her exposed womanhood in shock. The kids all pointed and laughed manically.

"I can see her butt!"

"I can see her privates!"

"I thought big girls had hair there?"

"not this one, she's a big baby!"

"spank the baby!" a boy said, sneaking a smack onto her exposed butt as she desperately cupped her crotch. Katherine frantically turned in circles, unsure how to hide herself or where to escape too. The scene was broken up by an authoritarian yell.

"what is going on here?!" Everyone turned. Katherine assumed it was Frank, a 25 year old. Katherine used the opportunity to pull up her diaper. Unfortunately it was pinned so tight she couldn't get it over her butt cheeks. She was forced to hold it with one hand and cup her crotch with the other.

"Are you Kathy?" he asked. Katherine didn't respond, just kept trying to pull her diaper the last three inches she needed to conceal her crotch.

"you won't get it up like that." he said. He walked over and unpinned the side, causing it to unfold. Katherine tried to use it to at least cover her front, but he took it from her.

"I'll get my mom to refold it for you."

"thanks..." Katherine said. She couldn't believe she was thanking an older man for helping her put on a diaper! He left the room again, leaving Katherine in a vest and one shoe.

Katherine ended up on the couch, placing a stuffed animal rabbit over her crotch. Her hips, thighs and the sides of her butt were all completely exposed, but she was helpless to do anything about it.
Occasionally one of the kids would try to steal the rabbit for laughs, all mocking her as she desperately clung to it. Finally the older woman re entered.

"Hi Kathy, sorry about the wait, I'm cooking in the backyard. She said. She took the stuffed animal and set it aside, then grabbed Katherine's hand and pulled her away.

"Sorry if you're embarrassed Kathy. But, don't worry, the kids didn't mean any harm."

"look, I'm sorry, but I'm older then my mom implied! She's doing this to me against my will, you have to get me real clothes!" THe woman stopped in her tracks and looked to Katherine. She studied the girl. Though she was very young looking, there was no denying she had the curves of a teenage girl. She noticed her posterior especially indicated a she was more fully figured then she had looked a moment before. She suddenly had a very frightening thought. If that were the case it would mean she had a naked adult in her house against her will! She would loose her day care for sure if she involved the police, if not go to jail herself for allowing such a thing.

But, what could she do? She decided she had to bluff. Besides, there was a chance the girl was lying. If not she couldn't afford to involve herself anyways.

"Kathy, it's very wrong to lie. I know your embarrassed, but saying your grown up won't make you feel better."

"what? please, my mother lied, just let me use your phone."

"Kathy, this is very bad behavior, stop this or... or I'll have to punish you." She decided she would try to threaten her into acting the way she wanted. It worked on the kids, why wouldn't it work now?

"please, why won't you believe me? I'm almost eighteen, my mother dressed me like this, I need to get out of here!" The thought of the girl leaving forced the older woman into action.

"leave? fine." she grabbed Katherine's collar and ripped off her vest. "if you want to leave, leave like that!" Katherine covered her chest in shock. How did this keep happening?

The woman could tell by Katherine's embarrassment that she had the girl stuck. She couldn't leave now until her mother came, at which point it wouldn't be the day care's problem anymore.

"give me my clothes!" Katherine demanded.

"I'm afraid I can't do that until you agree to behave."

"I'll... behave." Katherine said through gritted teeth. "just give me some pants, anything!"

"here." the woman threw Katherine the diaper. "I don't have any clothes your size anyways. You'll get your vest when your mother gets here.!"

"but I'm topless!" Katherine stated the obvious. The woman knew the girl would be too embarrassed clothed only in a diaper to risk escape or calling anyone.

"relax, it's perfectly natural." she turned Katherine towards living room once more.

"now, go play again." Katherine stumbled away, trying to keep herself covered while wrapping the diaper around herself.

Urgently the woman found her son. She explained the situation and the risks involved.

"I don't get it." he said "why'd you take her clothes?"

"so she can't leave and get this place shut down? how would we explain to the neighbors, the police that an eighteen year old half naked girl was in our house where we watch the children?"

"well, what are you going to do?"

"I need you to watch her Frank. don't let her leave no matter what. I'll call her mother and try to find out what's going on."

"alright."

"and keep pretending she's a child, she thinks we don't believe her. Make her play with the kids, keep her distracted."

Frank went back to the living room. Katherine was on the couch, trying to pin the diaper onto herself while the children harassed her nudity, pointing and laughing.

"mister, you've got to help me!" Katherine said when she saw him "i don't know what's wrong with your mother but I'm not a little girl, I just finished high school!"

"let me get this straight" Frank responded carefully. "you're an high school graduate who's trying to put on a diaper?

"It's all I have!" Katherine said, finally getting it clasped on and cupping her chest with her hands. "just give me some clothes, please!"

"sorry, but i don't believe you. You certainly don't look like a high school graduate." he said, gesturing at her flattened chest and diaper. "It's a little more likely that you're a kid with a lying problem."

"please, it's a long story..."

"I'm sure, I'm sure" Frank interrupted. He was starting to enjoy getting the act, playing into it. "I don't have any little girl clothes anyways..."

"a shirt, anything...." Katherine pleaded.
"no can do kid, sorry."

Katherine couldn't understand these people. Her mother and Julia had been deliberately exposing her, but what was their motive? She pouted angrily. Her mother said she'd be back in a few hours, she knew she had no choice but to wait while the kids mocked her and this creep stared at her. three hours....

Julia and Sarah arrived in front of a large house. Sarah followed Julia to the door reluctantly. She could barely walk from the constant wedgie, the juggling act of keeping her breasts under the straps. She stood at the door while Julia knocked. She knew her whole ass was exposed to the street behind them, but could do nothing to hide it.

when the door finally open Sarah was startled by a blast of loud techno and screams of merriment. A large, muscular blond guy answered the door with a red cup.

"hey Julia!" He said loudly, obviously drunk. He looked to Sarah, or rather to her chest. "who's your friend?"

"hey Al, this is... Kiki... she's a friend of mine. She volunteered to serve drinks for your boys initiation party." Sarah's jaw dropped. This was a frat party! All college guys, older men. And she was dressed like the biggest slut ever, expected to serve drinks?

"hey Sarah, that's great! We barely have any girls here, it's a total sausage fest." He looked Sarah up and down. "yeah, this girl's gonna liven things up!"

He ushered Sarah in. Sarah stumbled into the party. She awkwardly covered her chest with her hands. The room was packed with jocks, drinking and yelling. Nervously Sarah tried to keep off to the side, unnoticed.

Suddenly the music stopped. Sarah saw Julia standing next to the DJ holding a microphone.

"hey boys!" she yelled, receiving a roar of approval back. "I wanted to introduce your cocktail waitress for the evening... she's here for your pleasure and amusement.. the life of the party... SARAH!" She pointed at Sarah, who froze as all eyes turned to her. The crowd went nuts, screaming with approval and cat calls. Sarah flushed, fidgeting with her tanga, looking away. The music kicked back up. Al from the door walked up and put a drink tray covered in cups of beer in Sarah's hand. Instantly hands started grabbing beers from her. Sarah became the center of the crowd, encompassed by the party. She had no time to even attempt to cover herself as she dodged across the dance floor.

She gasped as she felt a pinch on her butt. She turned shot a glare at the man with a huge grin standing behind her.

"hey, you're begging for it!" he said with a shrug. Sarah turned to face him, ready to tell him off. Suddenly another hand squished against her exposed backside. She pulled away, causing her to spill half the platter of beer on herself. Everyone who noticed roared with approval at the sight of her orbs now dripping with beer. Sarah winced as she felt it pool into her thong, soaking her most sensitive spot.

For almost an hour she passed out beer. She heard every obscene cat call imaginable. Her backside was prodded, slapped, and cupped every thirty seconds. she was fighting a constant loosing battle with her breasts. They seemed to want to be free, swinging out of their narrow confines whenever they could.

Sarah was nearing her breaking point. She was stressed, embarrassed and angry. She felt violated and mistreated. She plodded angrily on her bare feet across the dance floor. She was unaware this just made her a more appealing target. The drunk men couldn't help but taunt this young, nearly naked surly girl. One freshmen, encouraged by the older boys walked up and poured his beer over her head. Sarah froze, liquid covering her, leaving her skin sticky and glossy.

Julia, watching, laughed and yelled.

"BEER BATH!"

The frat boys didn't hesitate. They all began throwing cups of beer, dousing Sarah from head to toe. Sarah abandoned her drinks and ran, completely drenched. She stopped when the dousing stopped and threw her soaking hair out of her face.

"tittes!" everyone was chanting. Sarah looked down: both her breasts had slipped free, her glossy nipples shining in the dull light.

"oh god!" she straightened the straps.

"I'll help!" the nearest guy yelled. He grabbed a breast in each hand, squeezing.

"Get off!" Sarah screamed, slapping him away.

"hey!" one of the few other girls at the party yelled, walking over. "did you just hit my man?!" The girl was a typical bro ho, strappy shoes, too much make up, halter top and a short skirt.

"he groped me!" Sarah defended, still trying to slip her breasts.

"what did you expect slut!" the girl yelled, slapping Sarah. Sarah, unprepared stumbled backwards. The girl grabbed her soppy hair and pulled Sarah forward. Sarah grabbed at her head, trying to remove the other girl's fake nails from her scalp.

The crowd went nuts at the sight of the chick fight. Sarah was being dragged around by her head, her butt concealed by the tiniest triangle.

"leave me alone!" she screamed. The girl had the same idea Julia had earlier. She grabbed the two straps on her back and pulled upwards. Sarah was raised to her tip toes, screaming in discomfort. The girl used both hands, pulling as hard as she could manage. Sarah screamed helplessly and pulled at her crotch. The fabric was being pulled between her vaginal lips, sliding through them. She couldn't do anything as the fabric slid back and forth, both stimulating and irritating her clit. To her horror she could hear a quaver of pleasure in her own cries.

The bro ho was glad she was finally getting some attention.

"yeah, you guys want to see more?!" she yelled. She grasped the shoulder straps an pulled them down to Sarah's elbows. This had two effects. For one Sarah's breast were fully exposed. Secondly it lowered the thong about two feet, hanging uselessly between her knees, concealing nothing. Sarah struggled helplessly as the bro ho used the straps to restrain her elbows behind her back. The crowd cheered, finally getting to see that last few inches of flesh Sarah had been so desperate to conceal.

"don't look at me!" Sarah screamed helplessly. She raised her knees helplessly, trying to cover her crotch hopelessly. Her struggles caused her chest to gyrate and wave for the crowd. Finally Sarah managed to slide free of the straps, getting tangled in the leg holes and fumbling to the ground, free of the tanga. She pulled her knees to her chest, curling up to conceal herself. The bro ho gave her a push and walked away triumphantly, swinging the tanga over her head.

Sarah bolted for the door. She felt her body brush against waiting hands, sliding over her as she pushed through. She ran into the street naked, looking completely deranged. She ran for Julia's car, finding it locked. Desperately she tried to hid behind it, covering herself as best as she could.

Finally Julia walked out, waving bye to the gaggle of boys. She looked at Sarah with a huge grin.

"well that was exciting!"

"Sarah, get me out of here! I almost got raped!"

"oh come on. Exaggerate much? they were just having fun! it was harmless. Besides, it sounded like you were enjoying it in the end." Sarah flushed even deeper.

"although, I guess that makes sense, right? you swing that way, right? prefer the muff." Julia cackled.

"Julia, I'm naked on the street, the cops are gonna show up!" Sarah whispered.

"oh, you me mean like how they showed up when you stripped me naked and left me and the mall?" Julia said, all humor leaving her voice. "forgot about that, didn't you?"

Sarah said nothing, there was nothing to say.

"well, if you really want to go, we can go. there's plenty more for us to do today." Julia unlocked the car door, allowing Sarah the small level of coverage the inside allowed her. Sarah threw herself into the seat, leaning as low as she could. Julia tossed her a slight chuckle before she began driving.

**Katherine - The End**

Wanda, the woman who ran the day car hung up the phone. She had been talking to Hedi, Katherine's mother. At first Katherine tried to stick to her previous story about Katherine being 12 and having bladder problems which forced her to wear the diaper. After Wanda pushed her though the truth came out, or Hedi's version of it. She explained that her daughter had been having exhibitionist tendencies, flashing the prom, getting stripped under circumstances so ludicrous she felt that Katherine probably was causing her own exposures. She went on to say how she had found her daughter and a friend in a lesbian interaction, and decided extreme action was necessary, such as the childish clothing and bringing her to the day care.

Wanda empathized to a degree. She was extremely overbearing as a parent as well. That was part of what made her daycare successful. And, as a strict Mormon she was horrified at the idea of this girl possibly being a lesbian.

"i understand" she had said to Hedi. "I cannot image my own child acting out in such a way."

She decided that she could help with this girls discipline, and perhaps make some profit as well. She offered to continue watching Katherine through the day, but wanted extra compensation for the unusual risk of having such a girl around the children she was caring for. Hedi agreed happily.

So Hedi re entered the room where her son supervised the children. She was surprised to see Katherine wasn't there.

"where's the girl?" she asked her son forcefully.

"she's in the bathroom." he said, not looking away from the TV. Wanda batted the back of his head.

"I told you not to let you out of your sight!"

"sorry mom..."

"don't sorry me! now go and grab her right at this moment!"

"grab her... but she's...."

"I said now!"

Frank hefted himself off the couch and hurried down the hall to bathroom. He pulled the door open. Katherine was on the toliet, with her diaper around her ankles. She looked up in shock, mid urination.

"what are you doing?!" she screamed. "get out!"

"sorry, mom says you got to come out now." Frank said. He considered averting his eyes, but couldn't avert them from her exposed crotch. Katherine pressed her hands over her crotch.

"but I'm peeing!" she said.

"well hurry." he said with a shrug. Katherine, humiliated, had to continue urinating, knowing this adult male could hear every splash. She struggled and to wipe herself while not revealing anything. The second she pulled up her diaper he grabbed her by the arm and led her out. She crossed a forearm over her nipples while she was half dragged back.

She was sat next to Wanda on the couch. Wanda stared at her, her eyes less friendly then before.

"Sorry Kathy, but I was told not to let you out of my sight."

"look, can I get some clothes yet?" Katherine tried to reason and hide her annoyance. "whether or not you believe my story it's still inappropriate to have me nearly naked!"

"inappropriate? you're telling me what's inappropriate?" Wanda said, recalling what she had heard of Katherine's sexual orientation. "Besides, little girls can be naked all the time. It's only inappropriate when I woman show's herself."

Great, though Katherine. Another woman taking pot shots at her small breasts. Until only a week ago she had fooled almost everyone she met into thinking she had DD's. Now, in the span of a week probably 100 people had seen her real chest. Her large nipples which rested on small pointed mounds. She wished desperately she could travel back in time, when her true size was a private secret. A time when she was treated her own age, instead of constantly being seen as a child.

So Katherine was forced to endure a full afternoon wearing nothing but a diaper at a day care. She mostly sat on the couch, cupping her chest in her hands and pouting. The kids alternated between harassing her (more diaper tugging, hair pulling and comments about seeing her butt) and just ignoring her. Frank never took his eyes off her. When her mother finally arrived Katherine was actually glad to see her.

"Kathy? Lost you're clothes again?" Her mother said with a chuckle.

"mom, let's just get out of here!" Katherine whispered urgently.

"well, I have to talk to Wanda for a moment, go wait in the car." Katherine didn't have to be told twice. She bolted out the door as fast as her bulky undergarments allowed. She ran to the car only to find it locked.

Katherine looked up urgently. She was on a crowded street. Across the road there was six teenage boys having a basketball game. As soon as they saw her the game ceased.

"hey, where's your shirt?"

"is she wearing a diaper? what the hell?"

"she looks kind of familiar..."

Katherine ducked behind the car, pressing herself against a tire. God, even more kids from school seeing her like this! She hugged her knees and waited. Finally her mother emerged and allowed her in the car. Once again she was strapped into a baby chair, awkwardly folded into it's tiny confines. The chair elevated her, once again revealing her uncovered form to the basketball players as they pulled away.

Katherine and her mother pulled up next to Julia's car in the mall parking lot.. Julia was leaning against the car on the phone. Katherine spotted Sarah in the back, cupping her chest and ducking as low as she could. Katherine was released, and forcefully pulled from the car. Her mother held her hand, leaving her with only one hand to cover herself. Julia pulled Sarah out in a similar manner. Sarah was still shiny with the layer of beer caked to her. Her hair was wild and unkempt. She looked straight out of a 70's porn, except for her attempts to conceal herself and her nervous expression.

The two girls looked around nervously. They were wide open, no concealment from any direction. They could see men and women, children and teens looking over at them. Some laughed, some just gaped.

"what's going on?" Katherine stammered. "why are we here?"

"Julia and I were discussing what to do with you two for the next stage of your punishment." Hedi said.

"yeah, after all, half the town's already seen you two naked." Julia added. "gotta keep it interesting.

The two girls shook with terror.

"we considered our options and decided the best way to make the two of you get over your exhibitionist tenancies would be a day naked at the mall."

Sarah couldn't believe it. There was no way Hedi could get away with it! why would she even want to? Suddenly Sarah broke. She burst into tears, forgetting to cover herself she just cupped her face.

"please don't make me!" she sobbed. "i don't want everyone to see me naked anymore!"

Julia began laughing, a cackle full of mirth. Hedi joined in, both women laughing at Julia's breakdown. They pointed at her nude form in mockery.

For Katherine that was it. She couldn't allow her friend to be treated like this. When It had just been her she had endured, taken her horrible humiliations. But she couldn't watch it happen to her friend. With a scream she grabbed Julia's hair with both hands, slamming the girl's head against a car before she could react.

"you bitch!" Julia yelled, struggling to rise to her feet. Katherine grabbed Julia's head and held it down, preventing her to right herself. She grabbed Julia's shirt and pulled it up, tangling it around the girls head. Julia's large chest hung down, swinging as she struggled.

Hedi grabbed Katherine, trying to restrain her. She grabbed the diaper and pulled, trying to get her off of Julia. The diaper ripped free easily, exposing Katherine's pink cheeks. Katherine didn't even notice, just kept pulling until she had ripped Julia's shirt fully off.

Sarah looked up through her tear soaked eyes. Hedi had grabbed both of Katherine's arms, pulling her backwards. Julia was attempting to cover her breasts while Katherine kicked at her. Sarah realized this was their only attempt to escape. She had to act. Running over, modesty forgotten she grabbed Hedi's jeans and ripped them to her ankles. Hedi felt the air on her legs and looked down. Her muscular calves, wide thighs and large granny panties were exposed! With a scream she released Katherine and bent to pick them up. Sarah took this opportunity to put her bare foot on Hedi's wide backside and push, sending the older woman face first to the ground. Sarah jumped on her, ripping her panties down.

At this point a huge crowd of onlookers gathered. They watched as two naked women ripped the clothes off two others. Some were there out of curiosity or concern. Most of the men were cheering and hooting, encouraging Katherine and Sarah on.

Katherine had gotten Julia's shorts to her knees. Julia's firm butt had the cotton triangle of a thong peeking between it's cheeks. Katherine grasped this and pulled upwards, causing Julia to squeal and squirm ferociously. Sarah ripped Hedi's shirt off her head and was ripping at the clip of her bra. At almost the same second both items of underwear ripped away. Hedi's rather low hanging breasts fell into view as Julia's vagina came into full view. Sarah grabbed the clothes and threw them into Julia's car. Then she got an idea. She reached into Julia's purse. First she found Julia's phone, which contained hundreds of photos and video's of both her and Katherine's exposures. She shattered it against the concrete. Next she dug deeper, pulling out the duct tape Julia had used on her earlier.

Julia and Hedi were both trying their best to cover themselves. They hopped from foot to foot, their knees locked tightly together as their hands switched from chest to crotch to butt. The crowd surrounding them roared and hooted. Julia's giant chest garnished the most attention, though Hedi's well formed legs also received a great deal of cat calls (though her rather saggy chest was the subject of some mockery).

Katherine saw the duct tape and smiled wickedly. She grasped both of Julia's hands and pulled them behind her back, leaving her front completely uncovered. Julia shrieked and moaned as her hands were bound behind her. Hedi saw this and started trying to run, but was slowed by her attempts to cover herself and quickly caught by Sarah. She was bound as well, both hands strapped behind her. Finally Sarah and Katherine bound their legs to stop signs. They were bound with their legs spread wide, their asses spread and their vagina's hanging open. Neither could conceal an inch of themselves as the shrieked with embarrassment, shaking and thrusting their bodies in their attempts to free themselves. Satisfied with their work Sarah and Katherine jumped into Julia's car and sped away, leaving their tormentors at the mercy of the crowd.

Ralph had driven Mac trucks for nearly a decade. He had seen just about everything, and felt like he could handle whatever he came across. But when he looked down to see a topless seventeen year old girl screaming and shaking out the window of a car passing him he almost crashed.

Katherine stuck her head back in the car, laughing manically. She was wearing her mom's jeans. The shirt was discarded in the back of the car.

Sarah, clad in Julia's clothes was driving.

"you know, a week ago you wouldn't be caught dead topless." she said with a smile, eying Katherine's perky erect nipples.

"ah ... it! So many people have seen it I don't even care!" she threw her head back happily.

"you should be careful though: I'm sure Julia's reported this car stolen by now."

"screw it! We'll just ditch it when we get to the next big city." Katherine explained excitedly, her hair whipping around her face in the wind. "We'll figure it out: anything's better then staying where we were!"

"amen to that!" Sarah said excitedly. She noticed Katherine was tweaking a nipple, her crotch thrusting slightly. The two made eye contact for a moment. Sarah caught an extreme hunger in Katherine's expression and raised an eyebrow.

"what are you thinking about?"

"I was just thinking of how to keep you entertained on our drive." Katherine's voice came out as a low, sultry whisper. She pulled close to Sarah, her bare breasts rubbing against the other girl's shoulder. Sarah caught her breath. She felt a familiar tingle in her crotch. Katherine reached her hand down and unclasped Sarah's waistband.

"Katherine? what are you... oh... god..." she moaned as the hand went deeper, lower.

The denim short's Sarah was wearing hit the ground with a thud as their car sped away.