**Last day of summer vacation**

by Niklotov

**Last day of summer vacation Part 1**

Gabriella was 17 years old and was about to start her senior year in high school, it was the end of August which meant that the school year would soon start. She was relaxing in the pool in her backyard to enjoy the last days of summer that were left. She knew however that her time to relax would be short, her parents had invited her cousins over for this afternoon and they were always loud and annoying.

She was snapped out of her day dreaming by her mom calling her name.

“Gabby!! Your cousins will be here soon come help me make sure we have everything ready.”

Gabriella sat up in her float slightly, with an annoyed look on her face.

“Mom, this is the last weekend before school, why do I have to do this!?”

Her mother came quickly down the stairs of the deck and to the side of the pool, she obviously was getting angry.

“Gabriella, you get out of the pool right now and help me or you will regret it!”

Gabriella put her head back down and closed her eyes.

“This is my last weekend before school and I want to enjoy it.”

“Gabriella, get out of pool now!!” Her mother yelled.

Gabriella let out a loud exasperated sigh.

“Fine I’m coming.”

She got off the float and climbed out of the pool, she reached for a towel but her mother quickly stopped her.

“No, those towels are for your cousins.”

“Well what the hell am I supposed to use to dry off?” Gabriella asked nastily.

“That’s not my problem Gabby, but you’re not going in my house with a wet bathing suit on.”

She reached over on the railing and grabbed a worn looking white tank top undershirt and threw it to Gabriella.

“Take off your bathing suit and put this on.”

Gabriella stared at her mother incredulously.

“You can’t be serious, I’ll just put my clothes on wet if I can’t have a towel!”

She walked towards the door but her mom again stopped her.

“You absolutely will not, you are not going to drip all over my clean floor and I will not let you ruin brand new clothes that I spent all that money for, now take off your bathing suit and put the shirt on.”

Gabriella stood for a moment unable to comprehend what was going on. She was about to say something when suddenly her mother reached out and pulled the strings of her bikini bottom until the knots came out. The bikini bottoms fell off her body and onto the floor revealing her bald pussy, she quickly tried to scramble to the floor but before she could get them her mom pulled the strings to her top and pulled it off exposing her breasts and leaving her completely naked in the back yard. As Gabriella tried cover herself with her arms and hands her mom gathered up the bikini then tossed the white tank top to her.

“I’m done waiting for you, now put this on!” she yelled.

Gabriela quickly put on the tank top, trying to cover up her nudity as fast as she could. However, the shirt did little to protect her modesty, it was tight and it only came down far enough to just hide her pussy from sight, she could feel the bottom of her butt was still exposed a little, the top half wasn’t much better the shoulders looked frayed like they were ready to come apart and the fact that she was wet made the shirt see through which meant her breasts were still exposed.

“You have got to be kidding me mom!!” she shouted.

“Don’t raise your voice to me, you had your chance to listen but you didn’t.” Her mother shot back.

Gabriella tried to stretch the shirt down to cover herself more but stopped as soon as she heard a ripping sound, the stitching on the left sleeve had pulled away a little.

“This is so ...ing ridiculous!!” she shouted.

Her mother turned around and strode over, her face mere inches from Gabriella’s.

“Excuse me? Did you just swear at me?”

Gabriella didn’t answer she only looked at her mom frightened about what was going to happen next.

“You know what? Now you can wear that shirt for the rest of the day, you’ll get nothing else to wear.”

Gabriella looked horrified.

“But Mom! Everyone is coming over soon I don’t want them to see me like this!”

“I’m practically naked!”

“If you keep talking back to me maybe you just might be naked instead.” Her mother threatened.

“Now be quiet and put out the plates on the patio table.”

Gabriella did as she was told, she didn’t want to risk getting her mom any angrier at her. Maybe, if she just kept quiet her mom would change her mind and let her go put clothes on before anyone arrived at the house.

Unfortunately for Gabriella the day was about to get a whole lot worse.

**Last day of summer vacation Part 2**

About 10 minutes later Gabriella had finished setting the table, she was careful in her movements to not expose herself any more than she already was.

“OK Mom, I finished setting the table.” She said as nicely as she could without sounding insincere.
Her mother looked over and nodded approvingly.

“Good, now go in the shed and get out the pool toys, your cousins will be here soon and they like the pool toys.”

Gabriella did as she was told and went into the shed, inside she grabbed a couple of fun noodles as well as the dive rings and dive sticks. She brought them out and put them on the table next to the pool.

“Don’t forget to put out the boogie boards with the water guns on them, those are their favorites!”

Gabriella grumbled to herself, she hated those things, mostly because her cousins always insisted on shooting her with them every time. She dared not complain about it though and brought them out of the shed and put them next to the pool.

“Anything else you want me to do Mom?”

“No, I think that’s everything for now.”

“Can I go put some clothes on now?”

Her mother thought about it for a moment.

“No, you are still being punished for not listening and then swearing at me.”

Gabriella was going to protest but she thought better of it.

“You also better be nice to your cousins today, I better not hear anything about you being mean to them or else.”

Gabriella was about to speak when she heard a car pull up into the driveway. She could hear her cousins Emma and JP fighting with each other as they got out of the car. JP and Emma were 14 and 13, they loved nothing more than getting her into trouble too.

“Oh god this is going to be a long day, not only do I have to deal with those brats but I’m stuck in only this shirt for the rest of the day.” She thought to herself.

She was jolted out of her thoughts by the sound of the back gate bursting open, her cousins running through straight up to her mother.

“Aunt Donna!!” they shouted almost in unison.

They both hugged her and started to ask what was for lunch when they noticed Gabriella.

“Umm, Aunt Donna? Why is Gabby only wearing a t-shirt?” Emma asked.

“Yeah, I can almost see her butt!” exclaimed JP.

Gabriella turned red with embarrassment, she hated the fact that he cousins could see her like this, she was grateful for the fact that the sun and dried her off so the shirt wasn’t see through anymore.

“Gabby decided that she didn’t want to listen to me when I told her to do something, so she is being punished, that shirt is all she gets to wear for the rest of the day.”

They both laughed at Gabriella as her aunt Janie walked through the gate carrying several bags.

“Gabby, go help your aunt with those.” Her mother ordered.

She quickly walked over to meet her aunt, when she reached out to take a bag her shirt road up and exposed her butt and pussy.

Gabriella flinched when she realized and saw that her aunt had noticed too.

“What are you doing child? Why are you wearing only that shirt?” Her aunt asked sternly.

“Umm, I’m being punished for not listening to my mom earlier.” She said turning red again.

“I see, always getting into trouble aren’t you, too bad you can’t behave like my two little angels.” She said rolling her eyes.

“Yeah right, little monsters.” She said under her breath.

Unfortunately for Gabriella her aunt heard her.

“Excuse me? What did you just say to me young lady!?”

Gabriella’s mother walked over to them quickly.

“What’s wrong Janie, what did she do now?” she asked an annoyed look on her face.

“She had the nerve to talk back to me and call my kids monsters!”

Her mother grabbed her by the arm and dragged her over to the picnic table.

“Put down the bag Gabby.” She said now sounding more annoyed than before.

As Gabriella put down the bag, her mother sat down on the bench and then pulled Gabriella down across her knee.

“I warned you to behave, now I’m going to have to spank you in front of your cousins and your aunt”
Gabriella fought against her kicking and trying to get up.

“No mom please don’t that’s humiliating!” she cried.

“The more you keep acting up the worse this is going to be, Emma and JP, come here and help me, one of you hold her arms the other her legs.”

The two happily scurried over eager to see their cousin get punished, JP grabbed her ankles and Emma took hold of her wrists. Gabriella tried to struggle but all three of them were too much for her and the more she struggled the more she felt her legs being opened wider.

“Since you talked back to your aunt and insulted her children I am going to let her spank you while we make sure you don’t move.” Her mother said.

Her aunt pulled up a lawn chair beside her.

“Remember girl, you brought this on yourself.” She said as she grabbed the hem of the shirt and pulled it up to her waist exposing her bare butt.

Gabriella braced herself.

SMACK
SMACK
SMACK
SMACK

Each one hurt more and more and she could feel her butt getting hotter and redder.

SMACK
SMACK
SMACK

Her legs flinched with every stroke and she realized to her horror that her legs were being pulled farther and farther apart. Soon her cousin would be able to see everything!

“Mom! JP is making pulling my legs apart! He is going to see everything!” she cried out.

SMACK
SMACK
SMACK

Finally after what felt like an eternity, the punishment stopped. Luckily before JP could see everything.

“Let this be a lesson girl, we better not get any more trouble from you today.” Her aunt said angrily.

She was let go and allowed to get up, she stood up and pulled he shirt down again as far as it would go, she winced a little when the shirt touched her still sensitive butt.

“I’m sorry Aunt Janie, I’m sorry Mom. I’ll try harder to behave.” Gabriella said meekly hoping to calm them down.

After a few minutes her mom and aunt went to work cooking the food, her mom called for her to come over to her.

“Gabriella come here, I need you to hold this tray.”

She quickly came over and took the tray, when she put her arms up her shirt rode up again, making her wince in pain when the fabric rubbed against her still sore bottom.

“What’s wrong Gabby?” Her mother asked.

Gabriella hesitated and was about to answer when her aunt chimed in.

“Isn’t it obvious? That shirt is tight and it hurts her butt every time it moves.”

“Yes, it does hurt a little.” She said.

“No problem we can fix that.” Her aunt said casually.

Gabriella perked up as her aunt walked into the house. Maybe she was going to get her something to wear now. Her hopes were cut short when she came back out with a pair of scissors in her hands.

“Stand still girl, this won’ take long” she said as she knelt down beside her and started cutting up the front of the shirt stopping at her waist. Gabriella stood speechless holding the tray as she then cut all the way around until she came back to the front again pulling away he strip of fabric.

“There we go, now you won’t have to worry about it rubbing up against you anymore.”

Gabriella looked down in horror, she was now completely naked from the waist down. She shuddered as she felt the breeze
against her bare butt and pussy.

She wanted nothing more than for this day to end, but as she was soon to find out, it was far from over.

**Last Day of Summer Vacation Part 3**

Her mother began to put the cooked food on the tray Gabriella was holding, she clenched her thighs tight hoping it would somehow help hide her nudity.

Suddenly she heard two male voices coming from inside the house. It was her father and her uncle!

“Oh god, my dad and my uncle are both about to see me standing here half naked!” she thought to herself in a panic. She tried to move but her mom scolded her.

“Where do you think you’re going Gabby!?”

“Dad and Uncle John are coming, they can’t see me like this!” she said practically pleading.

Her mother scowled at her unsympathetically.

“I already told you that this was your own fault for not listening to me, you didn’t seem so concerned about the consequences of you actions earlier.”

Just then the back door opened, her father and uncle walked out each holding a beer. They both stopped as soon as they saw
Gabriella, she was grateful that she happened to be facing away from them but she knew she wouldn’t be able to hide everything for long.

“What’s going on Donna? Why is Gabriella dressed like that?” Her father asked.

Before her mother could answer Gabriella pleaded to her father hoping he would take her side and let her get dressed.

“Daddy please tell me I can go get dressed, I’m embarrassed and” she was cut off when her aunt smacked her on her bare bottom.

“Don’t you interrupt your mother girl!” she said in a raised voice.

“Gabby is being punished for not listening to me this afternoon, I would have let her get dressed but she decided to curse at me so her punishment s that she is only allowed to wear that shirt for the rest of the day and nothing else.”

Gabriella looked at her father hoping he would think it was as ridiculous as she thought it was. Maybe he would save her from this torment.

“While I don’t agree with this punishment I’m afraid that it will have to stay this way, your mother and I agreed a long time ago that we would never second guess each other when it came to punishments."

Gabriella’s heart sank when she heard her father say that. There would be no relief for her anytime soon.

Her aunt smacked her on the bottom again.

“Now go on and bring that food over to the table, everyone is hungry and you’ve already wasted enough time.”

Gabriella did as she was told and brought the tray over to the table, she sat quickly hoping that nobody would see that much.
She was grateful that the top of the shirt was still covering her breasts and she felt somewhat normal while they all had lunch.

After lunch she quickly cleared the table trying again to hide as much as she could, though she was sure that everyone had more than an eye full of or most intimate place. After she finished throwing out the last paper plate she turned around and saw her cousins standing right in front of her. She dropped her hands down in front of her trying to hide her pussy from them.

“What do you two want?”

“We want to go in the pool and our moms said you have to watch us.” Emma said.

Gabriella looked annoyed but she didn’t dare to complain.

“Fine I’ll sit by the pool while you guys go in.”

She walked over to the chairs by the pool and sat down making sure to keep her legs closed tight to hide as much as she could.

She sat with her elbows on the table and her chin in her hands, waiting for the day to be over, occasionally she would look over at the pool to make sure nobody was drowning in the pool, she couldn’t understand how two kids their age still needed to be watched.

She was startled and jumped by the cold spray of water hitting her legs. She looked towards the pool and saw that her cousins were on the boogie boards and decided to spray her with the water guns.

“Cut it out you guys! I don’t want to get wet!” she yelled.

They just laughed and started squirting her more.

“Stop it! Stop it right now!”

Her mother and aunt came outside.

“What on earth are you yelling about Gabby?” Her mother asked looking annoyed.

“They keep squirting me with the water guns even though I asked them not to!” she explained.

Her mother rolled her eyes and sighed.

“Why aren’t you in the pool with them? I remember you not wanting to get out earlier today, so why not go in now when you have the chance?”

Gabriella push the chair out and put her hands on her thighs.

“Well I had a bathing suit before, now all I have is the shirt and if I get it wet it will be see through!”

Her aunt walked over to her and motioned her to stand up.

“Stand up Gabby, I want to see something.”

Gabriella did as she was told and stood up, she kept her hands down trying to hide her naked pussy from being seen.

“How high does the water come up on you in the shallow end?” her aunt asked.

Gabriella was by no means a tall girl and the water in the shallow end would come up just under her breasts. She carefully moved her right hand away from her crotch and paced it just below her breasts.

“It comes up to here, why?” Gabriella asked a little nervous.

Her aunt then produced the same pair of scissors from before and placed the right side of her shirt in between the blades.

“I’m going to fix it for you like I did before.” She said plainly.

With that she started cutting up the side of her shirt until she reached the arm hole and then cut it all the way through. She spun her around and then did the same to the left side.

“Don’t move or you might get a cut” She warned.

Gabriella was too shocked and scared to think about moving as she watched her aunt start to cut sideways under her breasts from left to right, the front of her shirt fell away onto the ground. Gabriella gasped as the back of the shirt now heavier immediately pulled down causing what was left of the front to be pulled up over her breasts and right to her chin exposing them to everyone in the back yard. Instinctively her hands flew up to cover her breasts, then she realized that she had now exposed her pussy to everyone. She put her left hand back down to cover her pussy and used her right arm to cover her breasts.

Her aunt laughed at her.

“This must be embarrassing for you, but don’t worry I’m going to fix it.”

She pulled the front of her shirt down so that it covered Gabriella’s breasts, after instructing her to hold it in place she cut the back of the shirt so that it was the same length as the front.

“Now put your arm down Gabby, I want to make sure it’s right.”

Gabriella slowly lowered her right arm to her side, worried that the shirt would fall again leaving her exposed. She looked down at her aunt’s work, the shirt was now little more than a scrap of cloth draped over her shoulders that barely covered her at all.

“There you go, now you can go in the pool with your cousins.” Her aunt said with a satisfied grin on her face.
She looked at her mom exasperated.

“Mom please don’t make me go in the pool like this, can’t I just go back and sit in the chair? I promise I’ll still watch them.”
Her mother shook her head.

“Your aunt went through all the trouble of fixing your shirt for you, so you’re going to thank her by going in the pool.” She said with her arms crossed.

“Well can you at least tell them not to splash me?” she asked hoping for at least that concession.

“Absolutely not, it’s a pool, you can’t expect not to get splashed when you go in.”

“But I don’t want to go in!”

Her mother grabbed her by the arm and pulled her over to the pool stairs. Gabriella stumbled trying to still hide her pussy with her hands.

“I’m through arguing with you Gabby, do as you’re told and get in the pool, you can stay in the shallow end.” She said and smacked her on the behind ushering her forward.

Gabriella stepped slowing into the pool, she could feel he nipples harden from the chill of the water hitting her body. She moved over the corner of the pool closest to the stairs and turned around facing out still covering her pussy with her hands.
She looked down and saw that her shirt was starting to get wet even though her aunt had cut most of it away, she didn’t account for all of the waves her cousins would be making when they were playing in the pool. She quickly looked at her mom.

“Mom! My shirt is still getting wet even after Aunt Janie cut it shorter! Can I please get out of the pool so it doesn’t get wet?” she pleaded standing on her tip toes trying to avoid the water.

“So what if it gets wet, you’re already in the pool, it will dry when you get out.” Her mom replied.

“But then it will be see through until it dries!” she cried.

“Please don’t make me have to wear that in front of everyone!”

Her mom was about to say something when her cousin JP chimed in.

“Hey Aunt Donna, I have an idea!” he said.

“What is it JP?” she asked.

“Well if she doesn’t want to get the shirt wet on the pool, why not just take it off?”

Gabriella couldn’t believe what she just heard, this little pervert wanted to see her completely naked! Surely her mother wouldn’t let this happen. After what seemed like an eternity her mom finally answered.

“You’re right JP, Gabby give me your shirt, I’ll hang it up on the clothes line and you can get it when everyone gets out of the pool”

Gabriella backed out of the corner of the pool and moved more towards the middle a look of fear in her eyes.

‘No way! You can’t be serious! I don’t want to be naked in front of JP and Emma!” she shouted.

“No more lip young lady! You either give me that shirt right now or you’ll be in for it even worse!”

Gabriella kept backing up when suddenly she was pushed from behind by her cousins, she tried to push back but between the two of them they were able to push her towards one of the sides of the pool. When she was finally at the side they held her there, she had her arms both crossed over her chest holding the shirt. Her mom and aunt came over to side where they were holding her.

“This is your last chance Gabby, give me the shirt now or your punishment will be even worse.”

Gabriella refused to move her arms.

“No please! Don’t make me do it!”

“Both of you hold her still.” Her mother instructed.

Emma and JP pressed up against her and held her still while her mom knelt down beside them. Her aunt handed her the scissors.

“I warned you it would get worse if you didn’t listen Gabby, consider this only the beginning of the rest of your punishment.”

With that she took the scissors and cut both should straps of the shirt, she grabbed the back of the shirt and pulled it away, the front was still in place because Gabriella was holding it in place with her arms.

“JP please get the rest of it off her for me.” Her mother said.

“Sure no problem Aunt Donna.”

He grabbed her arms and tried to pull them away from her chest but Gabriella tightened her grip.

“Emma help me get her to let go.”

Emma thought for a second and then started tickling Gabriella, this caused her to jump and loosen her grip enough for JP to get a hold of the remains of the shirt and rip it away from her leaving her completely naked. He handed the tattered cloth to his aunt.

“Thank you JP.”

“No problem Aunt Donna.”

“As for you young lady, you’re going to stay naked for the rest of the day!” she said angrily.

“Mom I’m sorry please let me get dressed!” she pleaded again.

“Forget it! I gave you so many chances but you insist on misbehaving, so no only are you going to be naked for the rest of the day but everyone is going to get to punish you however they want, that means me, you aunt, your father, your uncle and even your cousins!”

**Last Day of Summer Vacation Part 4**

“Why do I have to get punished by everyone?!” Gabriella demanded.

“Because you ruined everyone’s day by being selfish and disrespectful!” her mother snapped back.

She looked at her cousins who seemed to be pleased with this outcome.

“Aunt Donna? When do we get to punish Gabby?” JP asked.

“You can punish her whenever you want JP.” Her mom replied.

Emma spoke up next.

“How many times can we punish her?”

“Once each, however you want.”

“But what happens if she misbehaves after everyone gets their turn?” Emma pressed.

Gabriella’s mother thought about it for a minute.

“You have a good point their Emma, after everyone has their turn if she misbehaves again, whoever catches her gets to punish her again.”

Both of her cousins laughed excitedly, Gabriella still had a look of shock on her face, she couldn’t understand how this was happening right now.

“I think I know what I want my first punishment to be.” Emma said.

Emma turned toward Gabriella with a sly grin on her face.

“For the rest of the day Gabby isn’t allowed to cover herself up, she has to let us see everything!” Emma said with glee.

“You heard her Gabby, you will keep your hands at your sides at all times for the rest of the day.” Her mother said sternly.

Gabriella slowly lowered her arms, she was thankful that she was at least still in the pool so her father and uncle couldn’t see her naked.

“Finally you listen to me for once.” Her mother said.

“Now play with your cousins in the pool and I better not hear one peep from them that you’re being mean to them, am I clear?”

“Yes Mom.” Gabriella said in a defeated voice.

JP and Emma immediately grabbed her by the arms and pulled her to the center of the shallow end of the pool.

“We want to play Marco Polo!” JP said excited.

“Fine, who is going to be it first.” Gabriella asked.

JP looked at Emma and winked then back at Gabriella.

“You’re going to be it, and there is a special rule, you can only tag us with your hands, if one of us bumps into you but you don’t tag use with your hands and it
doesn’t count”

Gabriella gave him a dirty look. She knew why he mad this “special” rule.

“Is there a problem Gabby?” she heard her aunt ask from the side of the pool.

“No ma’am.” She said quickly in fear of more punishments.

“Aunt Donna can I use the rest of that shirt for a blindfold?” JP asked.

“Sure.” She said as she tossed it to him.

“Thanks!”

JP went behind Gabriella and blindfolded her with the remnants of the shirt.

“See you get to have it back after all.” He laughed.

Gabriella wanted nothing more than to slap him as hard as she good, but she thought better of it since now she stood in the pool, naked and blindfolded and dared not imagine what else they would do to her if she did.

“OK let’s start!” JP shouted.

She heard them splash moving away from her then go quiet.

“Marco!”

“Polo!!”

She moved towards the closest one moving her arms in front of her and to the sides, but felt nothing.

“Marco!”

“Polo”

One voice sounded closer and she moved towards it again, trying to reach out and tag someone. Suddenly she felt a hand grab he left breast and squeeze.

“Ugh, you little!” she tried to lunge to her left but there was nobody there.

Then she felt another hand grab her right breast and squeeze.

“You little perv!” she shouted and lunged again still finding nothing there.

“Gabby, what are you yelling about?!” she heard her mother shout from the patio.

“They are grabbing me!” she cried out.

“Stop being so dramatic Gabby, I’m sure it was an accident, not everyone is a badly behaved as you!” she heard her aunt shout.

“Easy for you to say.” She thought to herself.

“Marco!”

“Polo!”

She jumped towards one of the voices and suddenly found there was no more bottom, she had thrown herself into the deep end. She went under for a moment but came back up choking on water. As she tried to catch her breath she suddenly felt both pairs of hands grabbing her, they squeezed her breasts, pinched her nipples and even poked her pussy!

“Stop touching me like that you little brats!” She screamed.

Gabriella pulled off the blind fold and immediately slapped JP across the face. She backed up against the side of the pool still trying to catch her breath.

“Owwww, Mom, Aunt Donna, Gabby slapped me!!” he cried out.

Suddenly she felt two more pairs of hands grab her from behind, her mother and aunt pulled her out of the pool.

“What the hell is the matter with you!?” her mother screamed.

“They were touching me everywhere!” she screamed back.

Gabriella felt a strong slap on her ass, it hurt even more than the others since not only was she still sore but she was also wet.

“I’ve have enough of your lying and disobedience Gabby!” her mother yelled.

She grabbed her by the arm and started dragging her towards her father and uncle.

“Just you wait young lady, you uncle isn’t going to like that you hit his son!” she warned

Her mother her stood her in front of her Uncle John and her father.

“John I’m really sorry Gabby hit JP, I think it’s time for you to punish her.” She said.

Her uncle put down his beer, took Gabriella by the arm and put her over his lap.