**Michelle naked in changing rooms**

by Treble rebel

I posted this before but I couldn’t get the other chapters to come on here properly so I’m starting again.

Michelle was a 19 year old, who had long straight brown hair, freckles, blue eyes, and a small mouth. She was fairly hot, she loved her body, but had b cup breasts, and her pubic hair hadn’t started growing yet, so when she was naked she could easily be mistaken for a 9 or 10 year old. She woke up on that warm summers day feeling happy, and in a really good mood. The sun was shining and everything was great. She quickly got dressed and walked down the hall to her first class. She had 5 lessons in a day. Her first lesson today was maths followed by English. Both were lectures and she sat there bored all morning doodling on her note pad.
After her two lectures she had lunch, then her next period was, history, again the lecture went on for a while, and everyone was bored. She then had a break before her last two lessons of the day, French, and P.E.

She hated P.E. But it was compulsory, Michelle wasn’t very good at sport, so she hated going, but she always attended because she didn’t want her grades to drop.
Laura hated Michelle and she made Michelle’s life hell. Today was no exception. Laura knew Michelle always showered later then the other girls. Michelle always did this because she didn’t want people to know how undeveloped she was and she certainly didn’t want people seeing her baked.
Laura waited till the locker room was clear, then took all of Michelle’s clothes and hid them in her locker leaving Michelle just the towel she entered the stall with.

When Michelle came out of the shower she wrapped the towel around herself and went to her locker. She noticed her clothes were missing. “Oh no this isn’t happening “ Michelle said to herself scared and embarrassed stood there in her towel and nothing else.
Laura had been hiding near the door and heard Michelle’s search she giggled, and came round the corner, much to Michelle’s surprise. Scared Michelle backed into the wall and tried hiding the fact she was so undeveloped. Laura simply took her phone out. “What do you want?” Asked Michelle startled.

Laura looked at her and giggled, “take your towel off and put your hands on your head!” Demanded Laura. Michelle was shocked her boobs were small and her pussy was bare and doing what Laura wanted would leave her entire body on show and Laura had her phone in her hand ready to take a picture.

“Please no Laura I’m begging you, please don’t make me do that!” Said Michelle now scared of what might happen. Laura giggled more, “do it, or I’ll push you outside in just your towel, I’m sure the boys would love to see you in just your towel.”

Michelle knew Laura would do it, and knew she was stronger then her, “promise me no one else will see me naked, promise me any photos you take won’t get spread around campus!” Said Michelle still trying to bargain with her.

“You have till I count to five, one, two, three,” reluctantly with no choice left she let the towel drop and put her hands on head “FLASH FLASH FLASH” went Laura’s camera. Laura laughed and left leaving the naked girl stood where she was.

**Michelle on the bus chapter 2**

A week later, Michelle hadn’t seen any pictures of her anywhere, Laura hadn’t mentioned the incident once to her, so Michelle started to relax and forget about it. Laura hadn’t forget about it, she had the photos printed, and kept the originals on her phone. She could now blackmail Michelle any time she wanted, and today seemed like a good day.

At lunchtime she went up to Michelle, “ Hello Michelle, how are you today? “ asked Laura in a friendly tone. Michelle looked around saw Laura and nearly jumped out of her skin. “I’m good thank you, why haven’t you posted my pictures?” Asked Michelle.

Laura looked at her. “Do you want me to post them?” Asked Laura with a sly smile on her face.

“Well, of course I don’t!” Said Michelle Going slightly red.

“Good, I won’t post them then, but I do want you to come shopping today, with me and my two best friends. Will you come?” Asked Laura

Michelle looked at her, not sure how to respond, “ will you post the pictures if I don’t come?” Asked Michelle nervously

“Yes of course I will, but if you don’t ....”

“I’ll come, where shall I meet you?” Michelle cut across Laura’s sentence.

Laura smiled her biggest smile yet, “you will, oh good, I am happy, meet us at the bus stop into town after college today, I’ve got a special treat for you as well.” Said Laura bouncing off before Michelle could say another word.

Michelle walked to the bus stop after school and met with Laura and her two mates. Laura had a carrier bag in her hand that was bulging. Michelle looked at it ominously. Laura saw her glance at it but said nothing.

The four girls chatted quietly till the bus came a few minutes later, it was a double decker, and all four girls paid the driver, climbed the stairs, and went to the far back of the bus. When they had sat down, and the bus moved off, Laura turned to Michelle, “ right Michelle strip, naked.” Said Laura, casually but sternly. “ or your photos will be viral with the tap of this button.” Laura pointed to a button on her phone.

Michelle had no choice if anyone saw them photos she would wish she were dead. Michelle took her school jumper off, as Laura’s two friends giggled and joked, at Michelle’s expense. Next Michelle took her blouse off, followed by her bra, which was stuffed. Michelle was now sat there topless as the bus pulled into the next bus stop.

Michelle could see the bus stop had several dozen students trying to get on the bus. Suddenly she realised if she could see them, they could probably see her, she quickly ducked down and covered her naked breasts with her hands. “Aww what’s the matter little Michelle? Do you not like being on display? Hannah, why don’t you swap seats with poor Michelle, that way no one coming up here will see her, but I guess all those on the ground might, if they look up, but if you speed up taking your bottom half off, the quicker we can get you dressed again, and save you from further embarrassment.” Laura chuckled as taller of Laura’s friends, who must be Hannah pushed her towards the big window.

Michelle squealed slightly, suppressing her scream, because she didn’t want anybody to see her or look round. She still held her breasts firmly and ducked even further down from embarrassment and trying to hide as much as possible. Laura looked at Michelle, and rolled her eyes. She then looked over to the girl sat next to her, “Carly, Michelle seems to be having trouble taking her trousers and panties off can you help?”

Carly simply nodded and giggled, she leant over the back of her chair and put her hands and face in Michelle’s lap, Michelle still holding her nakedness didn’t fight as Carly undid her trouser zip. Hannah grabbed Michelle’s trousers and panties, and before Michelle could do anything, Carly grabbed both of Michelle’s arms and pulled her till she was nearly standing, at the same time Hannah pulled Michelle’s trousers and panties to the ground. Michelle was so shocked, she saw a few people look in her direction and giggle.

Michelle wrestled her arms free and placed them on her naked crotch as a few more people curious turned in her direction and also started giggling. Michelle’s cheeks were now flaming red with embarrassment as the whole top floor of the bus were giggling or laughing at her naked body.

Laura looked at how red Michelle had gone, she reached into the carrier bag and pulled out a small piece of material and handed it to Hannah before saying. “ You silly girl, what have I told you about undressing in public.Hannah bring her round to me so we can get the naughty little girl dressed.”

Before Michelle knew what was happening she was dragged into the aisle by her hands by Carly, who had climbed over the seat, and by Hannah. Hannah had managed by pulling Michelle, leaving Michelle’s trousers and panties on the floor, so all Michelle had on was her socks and shoes, with everyone watching on with glee on their faces. Michelle’s hands were being held by Carly and Hannah so she couldn’t even cover herself up.

Embarrassed beyond belief she stood there as Laura asked Hannah “ can you pass me her knickers please, Hannah?”

Michelle realised the material Hannah was holding was a pair of knickers, she looked at them, and went even redder, they had a picture of hello kitty on the front. The onlookers all ooo ed and aaa ed like they were watching a simple firework display. “ lift your leg up Michelle!!” Said Laura like she was scolding a naughty child who wasn’t doing as she was told.

Michelle didn’t want to lift her leg in front of everyone, they were already seeing too much of her. Laura grew impatient and grabbed Michelle’s left leg and lifted it, before slipping the panties over her left leg. People had started taking phones out, as Michelle put her left leg down and quickly lifted her right leg, helping Laura speed up, her dressing.

Finally with both legs in, Laura pulled the panties into place, and a round of applause went up. Laura dug her hand back into the bag and pulled out a dress, that was frilly and very pink. Before Michelle could detest the garment it was over her head, and fitted in place with a belt. Michelle was relieved that she was dressed again, but she now looked like a toddler, completely and utterly embarrassed and humiliated she sat down on her chair again. Laura wasn’t finished she bent down and removed Michelle’s socks and shoes before replacing them with white frilly socks and pink Tweenies trainers.

For the final touch Laura placed a large pink dummy in Michelle’s mouth, Michelle went even redder as everyone complimented her new look. She could only watch as Laura picked all her original clothes up and put them in her carrier bag. When the bus finally reached town the four girls got off, and headed towards the shop.

**Michelle in the restaurant chapter 3 part 1**

The four girls, walked towards, the shopping centre. They got to the entrance, when Laura’s stomach began to rumble. “ I’m starving “ Laura proclaimed. “Let’s get something to eat before we shop.” The four girls proceeded towards the nearest pizza shop.

They waited at the board ready for a waiter to seat them. “Hello ladies,” he noticed Michelle in her pink frilly dress, and said, “and little girl, how may I help you today?” Michelle flushed as she realised he’d called her the “little girl”

Laura spoke, “yes we’d like a table for four, but my little sister here, needs a high chair, is that possible?”

Michelle went redder still, she didn’t need a high chair and Laura knew it, “but of course madam, right this way.” He led the four girls to a table at the back, Laura spoke up, “ I’m sorry but can we have a table in the window please, I like seeing out, and get claustrophobic, sitting against walls.”

The waiter looked at Laura and simply nodded, he led them to a table near the window and placed a high chair with the back facing the window. Before Michelle could move he lifted her from the waist, and placed both her legs into the chair. She was about to kick out, but by accident he caught her dress and suddenly she fell into the chair, her dress came completely off in his hands, leaving Michelle stuck in a high chair in just her panties and trainers. The waiter apologised but instead of putting it back on Michelle he passed it to Laura instead, leaving Michelle topless, and in nothing but her panties.

Michelle went bright red, and covered her chest with her hands, a few of the other restaurant goers, turned in her direction to see what all the fuss was about, several of them started laughing at her, and taking pictures.

Ignoring the attention the table was bringing the waiter asked, “would you like anything to drink?”

Laura smiled at Michelle’s obvious embarrassment of sitting in her panties in a high chair, giggled then looked back at the dress in her hands. “ Michelle stop making a scene, and put your hands down, I’m sure everyone here has seen toddlers in just their panties before. So sit nicely. “ scolded Laura. After Laura’s speech, even more people were looking Michelle’s way, Michelle knew Laura could make her embarrassment worse, so very reluctantly put her arms on the table of the high chair, and letting all the onlookers see her topless. She couldn’t help but be even more embarrassed when Laura said “ that’s better, now everyone can see your mosquito bites!! I’m sorry sir, you were asking about what drinks we would like. Well, for my baby sister, could you get her a coke, but put it in a toddler cup, as she has a tendency to spill her drinks. Me and my two friends will have large cokes too please.”

Everyone had started to settle down and go back to their own tables. Now the fun seemed to be over. Laura put Michelle’s dress into her carrier bag and looked at Michelle. “ if you are well behaved at lunch, then you will get your dress back. That means doing as your told, by anyone. You’re not allowed to cover yourself, and you can only speak, if you are spoken to. If you need the bathroom you’re to ask politely, and we’ll take you when we are ready not before. Do you have any questions, little Michelle?” Laura asked looking into Michelle’s eyes. Michelle shook her head.

“ No, Laura.” Said Michelle. Laura smiled at her.

“Good girl.” Said Laura. Carly, though had an idea she was sat next to Michelle’s high chair. She pulled the front round to face her, so they were now side on to the restaurant and the glass window was on her other side. Michelle looked at Carly, then looked out the window, only to see passers by, not pass by, but look at her. Every now and then a small boy or girl would run to the adult they were with and point in her direction. People were starting to stare and laugh at her. Others again were taking pictures. Michelle knew she wasn’t allowed to cover up, so instead she looked back at Carly, mouth aghast.

“ I was wondering if you wanted help in choosing your lunch.” Said Carly sympathetically.

“Yes please, Carly.” Said Michelle, trying to keep her tone nice and calm. Even though right now she wanted to scream at her to turn her back towards the table.

“Hmm, lets see, “ Carly pulled a menu towards her and began reading it to Michelle. Laura and Hannah went to the toilet.

“Would you like the pasta bake? It sounds quite nice.” Asked Carly. Michelle tried to concentrate, on what Carly was saying rather then pay attention to the crowd that was starting to form outside the window looking at her.

“No, I would like the spaghetti bolognaise, if that’s alright Carly? “ Asked Michelle timidly, so badly wanting to cover herself.

Carly looked at her “yes that’s absolutely fine.” She said. Carly glanced back down at the menu herself.

“Excuse me, but don’t I know you? You go to West field college don’t you?” Asked a teen boy, probably about the same age as Michelle.

Michelle looked up, gasped and automatically grabbed her boobs, it was one of the boys on the colleges football team. He was looking at Michelle with a stupid grin on his face. Michelle had forgotten she wasn’t allowed to cover herself. Laura and Hannah walked back over at this point.

Carly looked up at him, she thought he looked hot, “hi, yes we do, this is Michelle O’Riley, and I’m, im Laura,” Carly looked up and saw Laura standing there.

“Lovely to meet you Michelle, and you Laura, my names Thomas Hartfield. It’s a pleasure to meet you both.” He said extending his arm to Michelle for a handshake. Michelle looked at him incredulously. Did he really expect her to remove her hand from her breast and shake his hand?

“ Her name is Carly Ailing, and I’m not.” Started Michelle, but Laura was behind her. Laura grabbed Michelle’s right hand and pulled it from Michelle’s chest, and forced her to shake his hand.

“Michelle would you rather I spank you? If you so much as think at being rude again, I’ll have you straight across my knee, with your panties down and spanking you as hard as I can. NOW PUT YOUR ARMS DOWN!!!” Laura shouted the last bit, and again people were looking in her direction. Michelle sheepishly put her arms back on the tray.

Tom giggled nervously. Carly looked up at him, “ would you like to join us for lunch Tom?” Asked Carly who looked him in the eyes she found him quite attractive.

**Michelle in the restaurant chapter 3 part 2**

Michelle could not believe, Carly was asking a boy to join them, was she not embarrassed enough sat there in just her panties socks and trainers? At that minute the waiter came across with their drinks and placed the toddler cup in front of her on the high chairs table. Michelle looked at it, and felt more ashamed, but Laura picked it up and placed it in Michelle’s mouth.

“Drink up like a good girl, you’re not allowed to talk again till all of your drink is gone. Of course you can join us Tom, if you want?” Said Laura knowing Carly liked him.

Tom smiled and sat down, “ why thankful girls, where should I sit?” Asked Tom politely.

Laura picked her stuff up, “you and Carly sit on the sofa here, and me and Hannah will sit either side of Michelle. Michelle is always in trouble and it’ll help keep her out of trouble.” Said Laura smiling.

Laura pushed Michelle back round to face the table whilst her and Hannah sat either side. Michelle started to drink her drink quietly, feeling more embarrassed with every sip. Tom and Carly started talking to each other and flirting. They were holding hands and sitting close together paying no attention to the rest of the table. The waiter came up offered Tom a drink and took their order. He returned with their food in half an hour.

Michelle needed the toilet but she still hadn’t finished her drink, and she most definitely didn’t want to give Laura any excuse to give her backside a roasting in front of everyone especially a bottomless one, because she would be taking it completely naked.

The waiter placed Michelle’s lunch in the middle of the table where Michelle could not reach. So Michelle sat there and quickly as possible drank all of her drink. Her need for the toilet growing every minute. It took her several more minutes to finish her drink. But once it was finished she looked at Laura who had nearly finished her lunch.

“Whatis the problem Michelle?” Asked Laura. Looking at Michelle.

“Please miss Laura, I need to.... use the bathroom.” Said Michelle quietly and tailing off rather quietly.

Laura looked at her “pardon?” She said.

“Please Laura I need to er pee.” Said Michelle still quietly. She hated having to ask to go to toilet especially in front of a boy, it was really embarrassing.

Laura looked at her, “ I’m sorry I still can’t quite hear you, you’ll have to speak up, did you say you were having your period?” Hannah and Carly both choked on their drinks, laughing at Laura’s joke. Tom smiled, Michelle turned a deep shade of red.

“Laura, please I need to pEE,” Said Michelle shouting the last bit, to laughter from nearby tables who heard. Michelle wished she could crawl up in a ball.

“ oh, there’s no need to SHOUT, JUST BECAUSE YOURE ON YOUR PERIOD, MICHELLE, I’LL TAKE YOU TO THE BATHROOM TO PEE AFTER YOU'VE FINISHED YOUR LUNCH.” Laura had said it loud enough for nearly every table to hear, everyone was once again laughing at her.

Michelle simply nodded, bright red. Then she realised she hadn’t even started her lunch, let alone finished it. She looked back at Laura who had now finished. Laura reached over and picked up Michelle’s plate full of spag Bol. She turned Michelle to face her, and once again every one outside could see her through the window. As it did before a crowd started to gather. Laura picked up a soup spoon and started to spoon feed Michelle. The spoon wouldn’t fit all the way into Michelle’s mouth, so Laura simply put it to Michelle’s lips and poured. The bolognaise dribbled down Michelle’s naked chin, and dripped onto her naked torso, before sliding onto the top of her panties were it settled. Some of the sauce made it in Michelle’s mouth but not much.

Once all the sauce was gone, Laura, cut up the spaghetti into small pieces. It now fit easily on the spoon and again Laura continued to spoon feed her till it was all gone. “Good little girl Michelle, you’ve eaten it all up, I’m so proud of you.” Said Laura smiling. Michelle knew people were outside taking pictures the whole time, and she also knew there was nothing she could do apart from being treated like a toddler.

Michelle then remembered she still needed to pee. “Laura can I go pee now?” Asked Michelle desperately.

“Oh yes of course, Tom would you be a dear and lift Michelle out of the high chair please?” Asked Laura nicely. Tom smiled and came around behind Michelle. The chair was tight on Michelle, so Laura held the chair in place. For Tom to lift Michelle they had to face the chair to the window and pull it out from th table so Tom could get behind her. Michelle was now facing a crowd of people in just her panties and trainers. Before Michelle could cover herself Tom started to lift Michelle by her arms which were by her side. Meaning Michelle couldn’t cover her breasts or anything else whilst being lifted free of the high chair.

As he started to lift and Laura held the chair, Hannah saw they were all distracted, quickly she reached over and grabbed Michelle’s panties, and held them in place, so they wouldn’t move with the rest of Michelle’s body. Tom lifted michelle high in the air, Michelle could only watch horrified as her panties came down her legs. Everyone in front of her but behind the window was seeing her in just her trainers. The high chair was still preventing her from closing her legs, and everyone looking or taking pictures were getting a full frontal unobstructed view.

Michelle burst into tears, she struggled to try and get her legs free of the chair but they wouldn’t come loose. Tom had to adjust his grip for a lower one. Not realising she had no pants on he grabbed both thighs and lifted her higher. Laura saw what Hannah had done, so decided it’d probably be better to finish Michelle off.

As Tom lifted her clean off the chair, Laura quickly pulled off Michelle’s, panties socks and trainers. The girl in Tom’s Hands was as naked as the day she was born. Tom had such a strong grip on her, Michelle couldn’t get free. More people were taking photos of her, more were laughing, and she couldn’t cover with her arms still held to her thighs awkwardly. Laura looked up, “Tom, she needs the toilet would you mind carrying her to the bathroom, I’ll Follow you.” Said Laura.

Michelle’s embarrassment continued as she was now carried totally naked towards the bathroom, every table they passed turned round, laughed, and took photos. But even worse, was the fact Tom, didn’t know where the bathrooms were. So he passed every single table in the restaurant looking for them. Every table now had intimate photos of her, every table had a great laugh at her, and everyone in the restaurant was now talking about her.

Finally Tom took her to the bathroom, but Tom forgetting he was carrying Michelle walked straight in to the men’s toilets.

**Michelle in the restaurant chapter 3 final part**

Tom put Michelle down in the middle of the men’s bathroom, she needed the toilet badly, and she wasn’t going to make it to the women’s bathroom. She needed to pee and she needed to pee right now, she ran as fast as she could into one of the men’s cubicles and forced the door shut. She bolted it, and sat on the toilet. Her cheeks had just hit the seat when pee started to gush from her.

She heard the guys in the bathroom laughing, but she didn’t care, she was too embarrassed to care about them. After a few minutes her peeing stopped. She got up and wiped herself clean. Just then Tom knocked on the door. “Carly gave me these for you.” He said sliding clothes under the door. Michelle picked them up, thankful of having something to wear at last. Her thankfulness didn’t last long however when she’d realised what she’d been given.

They’d given her a pair of “hello kitty” bright pink panties, and a small T-Shirt, with the little princess, printed on it. When she put the T on it only came to her belly button, so everyone would see her panties. She was sure you could see her small breasts through the shirt but she was glad she didn’t have to walk out of the men’s bathroom completely naked.

She unbolted the door took a deep breath and walked back out to the restaurant Tom followed her. “Aww you look so cute, in your underwear.” Said Carly as Michelle appeared from the bathroom.

“Don’t worry we will go shopping in a bit for some new clothes for you.” Said Laura.

The four girls and Tom, then left the restaurant after saying thank you to the waiter.

**Michelle in super drug**

Michelle was so embarrassed walking around the shops in just panties and small T, everyone she passed stared in her direction. She couldn’t believe these girls were being so mean to her. The next shop the girls went into was super drug. They walked along aisle after aisle, Laura was looking for things to further embarrass, poor Michelle. They passed the baby aisle and Laura stopped for a second to look around. “ Aww these are so cute.” Said Carly picking up a box of nappy’s with care bears on. “Look Laura, and they come in little Michelle’s size too.” Said Carly to Laura. Michelle shot bright red , surely they weren’t going to put her in a nappy, surely the panties with “hello kitty” on where embarrassing enough. Just then a store assistant came up to the girls.

“Excellent choice madam, they are very strong and can hold up to four pints of water. I tested them in the tester we have. These did better then any of the other brands.” Said the assistant trying to sell the box.

Laura came over to where the assistant was talking to Carly, she looked at the box dubious. She read the label “ultra absorbent” they looked very nice. She noticed that they had cheer bear on and that the bear was very pink. Michelle saw a glint in Laura’s eyes, she knew if she didn’t do something quickly she was about to wind up in a baby’s nappy, and not only that, Laura was very unlikely to give her anything to cover it with. She was about to speak, when Hannah, quickly grabbed the back of Michelle’s panties and poured a little of her juice, down the back. Michelle’ squealed as the cold juice soaked her panties and ran down her legs. As she looked down, Hannah let go of her pants. The assistant, Carly, and Laura all looked at her.

“I can’t believe you’ve just wet yourself.” Said Carly, not realising what Hannah had just done. The juice had looked so like pee. Michelle still shocked couldn’t say a thing, Laura walked up to her.

“Well, you can’t wear wet panties can you?” Said Laura, and before Michelle could do anything her panties had been pulled down to her ankles. The assistant stared at her bare pussy. Michelle covered her bare pussy with both hands but it was too late the assistant had already gotten a full frontal look.

“we need to clean you up now don’t we? Step out of your panties. Please.” Said Laura with a giggle. Michelle stepped out of them and Laura picked them up. Michelle realised she was now completely bottomless and had absolutely nothing to cover herself with other then her hands. Laura just ignored Michelle’s clear embarrassment and turned to the assistant.

“It looks like we could do with your help please, this little one has just wet herself what products do we need to change her with? Can you possibly demonstrate here, we’ve not changed a nappy before.” Said Laura almost laughing she was enjoying humiliating Michelle so much.

“Yes no problem madam. Right first you need one of our changing mats.” Said the assistant only too happy to help. Hannah spotted a changing mat and fetched it over. Laura put it down in the middle of the aisle.

“Good, next we need to take her top off, we wouldn’t want to get that dirty too, would we?” Said the assistant. Laura walked back over to Michelle and lifted her top straight off. For the second time that day Michelle had become utterly naked.

“Good, now get the toddler to lie down on the changing mat, but make sure her hands are out of the way.” Said the assistant. Michelle turned beet red she was covering her modesty as best she could but if she had to put her hands out the way everyone would see.

“LIE DOWN YOU NAKED LITTLE GIRL, AND PUT YOUR HANDS BEHIND YOUR HEAD.” Shouted Laura, making sure other people in the shop heard. People curious started wandering over, as Michelle had to lie on the mat and put her hands over her head. She started crying when she saw a crowd had begun to gather around and she couldn’t cover herself because Laura wouldn’t let her.

“Right the next step is to clean her up, with baby wipes.” Said the assistant enjoying the show as much as the now gathered crowd was. Hannah, went to the nearest shelf of baby wipes. She picked up a packet with Disney princesses on and passed them to Laura.

“Now you need to make sure you clean everywhere the pee went.” Said the assistant. Laura started with Michelle’s feet, then her legs, before cleaning Michelle’s pussy.

“You need to spread her wider then that to clean her, oh and make sure you get in between her lips.” Said the assistant. Carly put the nappy’s she was holding down and grabbed Michelle’s left knee and pulled it up and out. Whilst Hannah, grabbed Michelle’s right knee and pulled it up and out away as far as possible from Michelle’s left knee. As Laura put her fingers in Michelle’s pussy and spread her lips. Michelle’s most intimate parts where now on display for everyone in the room. People were laughing people were taking pictures and Michelle was bright red.

Michelle noticed that Laura had finished cleaning her and yet was just holding her most private parts open so people could get a better look. Michelle started crying and sobbing, her dignity was totally gone and everyone in the shop was getting great views of her.

“Now she’s clean, you need to apply, rash cream, here you are.” The assistant passed some rash cream to Laura. “It needs to cover everything that will be inside the nappy.” Said the assistant. Laura grabbed the bottle, it was a squirt bottle like a ketchup bottle. She squirted the cream onto Michelle’s belly, Michelle bucked and squealed it was very cold on her skin. Laura then started to rub it everywhere, the white cream was highlighting every scratch and bump on Michelle’s pantyline. Laura again spread Michelle’s lips and rubbed it in Michelle’s pussy. It lit up Michelle’s pussy, like the Eiffel Tower on a dark night. There was absolutely nothing hidden as her clitoris, vagina, and pussy lips were all covered.

“Good, next you need to put on some talcum powder, to stop it rubbing.” Said the assistant enjoying himself as he passed Laura the talcum powder. Laura once again made sure she covered absolutely everywhere. Michelle was so embarrassed everyone had seen everything she had, from her feet to her bare legs. From her bare legs to her bare pussy. From her bare pussy to her clitoris. From her clitoris to her belly button. From her belly button to her small A cup tits. From her A cup tits to her face. Her cheeks were bright red, redder then they had ever been. She took her hands from behind her head and covered her face. She was totally humiliated by these girls changing her in front of so many onlookers.

“Good,good, all you have to do now, is take a nappy out of the box, and place it under her BARE BOTTOM ,” he emphasised the words BARE BOTTOM like no one knew it was bare or that it was a bottom. “ then pull it between her NAKED LEGS” he was emphasising every bit of her body like she didn’t already know everyone had seen her naked and on display. “And then finally lie it against her BARE PUSSY, and do up the tapes.” Said the assistant. Michelle just wanted to punch him, he had gotten a laugh every word he emphasised and she felt even more embarrassed when he did. Like every word cut her deeply.

Laura grabbed the box of nappy’s and put one on Michelle just like how the assistant had described. Laura also gave a running commentary on what she was doing, which everyone continued to laugh at. Finally Michelle was in her nappy, and Laura pulled Michelle to her feet.

Laura looked at Michelle. “Hmm, you look like a toddler, like that, I don’t think we’ll put your top back on, I mean, you’ve got nothing to hide really have you?” Said Laura laughing to herself, the crowd laughed too.

“Your products are good we’ll buy them, oh I think she’s getting tired do you have any pushchairs?” Asked Laura. Michelle wanted a top on she didn’t like being topless. And wearing just her nappy. A few minutes later they were finished in the store. Michelle was now strapped in a bright pink pushchair.

“Oh that reminds me I bought this for you too.” Said Laura. She handed Michelle a bottle full of milk. “I expect you to drink that before half past five, which is in ten minutes.” Said Laura.

“What is that you’ve given her?” Asked Hannah.

“All in good time Hannah, all in good time.”