**Michelle’s birthday**

by Revengedpirate

**PART 1**

Emily couldn’t believe her luck. Michelle, one of the most popular girls in school, had invited her to Michelle’s 16th Birthday party. It was to be held at Michelle’s house, and all of the popular kids from her school had been invited. Emily wasn’t a popular girl, but she was really good looking. She had fiery red hair, C cup breasts, some freckles across her small nose, and blue eyes.

Emily had gotten ready in quick time she was wearing a pair of blue jeans, white socks, her pink converse trainers her pink t-shirt and a red hoodie. She applied her make up and left for the party.

She arrived at Michelle’s house and rang the doorbell. Michelle let her in, and led her to the kitchen where the party was in full swing. Michelle introduces her to her friends Laura and Tina before the doorbell rang again and Michelle left to answer it.

“Hey Emily, would you like a drink?” Asked Tina.

“Yes please.” Said Emily.

“O.K. I’ll fetch you one.” Said Tina walking off towards the fridge.

“Who’s the new girl?” Asked Sarah who had walked over to Tina at the fridge and nodding in Emily’s direction.

“She’s one of Michelle’s nerd friends, they used to be best buds but they drifted apart because she’s a nerd and Michelle is popular.” Said Tina opening the fridge.

“What are you getting?” Asked Sarah.

“I’m getting Emily the Nerd a drink.” Said Tina.

Sarah looked in the fridge an evil smile coming across her face. “Here let’s warm this up for her.” Said Sarah as she pulled something from the fridge and headed to the microwave.

Tina shut the fridge and followed Sarah. Sarah was holding a baby’s bottle which was full of breast milk. The bottle belonged to Michelle’s mum, because she was still breast feeding Michelle’s baby sister Sophie.

Sarah unscrewed the top and from her pocket pulled out a couple of laxative tablets. She put them into the breast milk replaced the top on the bottle and placed the bottle in the microwave for 30 seconds before removing it and testing it on her arm.

“Perfect temperature.” Said Sarah giggling. The two girls then joined Laura and Emily back in the middle of the kitchen. Hannah had also come over and joined them.

Sarah nodded, and before Emily knew what had happened, Hannah and Laura had grabbed her feet and pulled her towards the door. Emily lost her balance and began to fall backwards but Sarah and Tina caught her arms. Within seconds the four girls had Emily lying on her back in the middle of the kitchen floor.

“No get off me.” Shouted Emily. As Hannah and Laura let go of her legs and each grabbed one of her arms.

The two girls were much stronger then Emily, who kicked wildly trying to get free.

Tina got across Emily’s chest so all Emily could do was kick and scream. Sarah let go and put the bottle’s teet towards Emily’s open mouth. Emily didn’t shut her mouth in time, and the teet was in her mouth.

“Drink the bottle Emily, or I’ll start undressing you in front of everyone. I’m sure the boys would love to see your underwear.” Sarah whispered in Emily’s ear.

Emily couldn’t do anything but drink the bottle. She sucked on the bottle and the warm breast milk touched her tongue. It was a weird flavour she wasn’t used to but she really didn’t want to be undressed so she continued to drink from the bottle. Emily could hear the laughter, and cooing sounds people around her were making. People were also starting to get their phones out and take pictures of her. Emily just kept sucking the milk up until the bottle was empty.

“Aww look everyone the lil bubba enjoyed her drink. Now what bubba needs is burping. Yes you do yes you do.” Said Sarah in her most babyish voice. Sarah also untucked Emily’s T and jumper from her jeans and lifted them to just under Emily’s bra, exposing Emily’s belly button.

Sarah then began to tickle Emily who whilst still pinned down could only move her legs. Sarah tickled Emily for a few minutes before Emily realised she needed to pee really badly. Emily looked wildly from side to side, there were the hottest boys from her year, as well as some of the most popular girls. If she peed herself in front of them her social life would be over.

“No Sarah, please stop, I’m going to ....” said Emily but it was too late, Emily felt her panties get soaked through followed by her jeans, and then she felt the pee trickling down her legs. She could hear the screams of laughter, she could see camera flashes everywhere all pointing at her jeans. Emily’s cheeks turned redder then her hair.

“Oh dear, it looks like bubba has had an accident. Don’t worry bubba we’ll soon have you cleaned up.” Said Sarah to more hails of laughter.

“Well first things first. Let’s remove your trainers and socks, we won’t get your jeans off with those in the way.” Said Sarah.

Sarah stood up and tried to grab Emily’s left leg, but Emily was determined not to be undressed and with all the energy she had left the 16 year old kicked her legs and made it almost impossible for Sarah without getting hurt.

“Don’t worry Sarah we’ll give you a hand, won’t we Darren?” Said one of the boys whose name was Adam.

Adam grabbed Emily’s flailing left leg and before anyone could blink he had Emily’s left trainer and sock off her foot and thrown into a corner where it lay forgotten about.

Darren had grabbed Emily’s right foot. He removed her right trainer and sock and threw them into the opposite corner. Emily now had her bare white feet showing with her beautifully red painted toe nails.

“Aww doesn’t she look so cute without her shoes and socks.” Said Tina looking behind her at Emily’s elevated and spread feet.

Sarah crouched down and started undoing Emily’s belt. It was black leather with a gold strap. Sarah got it undone before unbuttoning Emily’s jeans. As the jeans were unbuttoned, Sarah pulled the sides away partially revealing Emily’s panties.

“No please stop. Please, I don’t want anyone seeing my underwear.” Said Emily begging Sarah, hoping Sarah would show her some pity.

“I’m sorry Emily, but we wouldn’t want you getting cold or sore from your soaking wet jeans now would we. Boys please feel free to do the honours.” Said Sarah the evil grin back on her face. Just as Sarah said BOYS they grabbed the leg holes of Emily’s jeans and pulled them clean off before throwing them to the other side of the room.

Emily’s pale white legs were now on display along with her nobly knees, and her knickers.

Emily’s soaking wet pink barbie panties were almost see through. Everyone in the room was now staring wondering how far Sarah would actually go. Surely she wouldn’t remove the poor girls knickers. Emily was clearly really embarrassed, she had stopped fighting and was lying there with her cheeks flushed as red as they could possibly go.

Emily was also hoping Sarah wouldn’t remove her panties. Especially not with all these people from school watching on.

Before Emily had time to process the removal of her jeans, or to acknowledge everyone staring at her naked legs, Sarah reached forward and without a second thought she whipped Emily’s panties down to Emily’s ankles.

Darren and Adam who were still holding Emily’s legs up and apart just stared at Emily’s now naked pussy. Emily hadn’t started growing hair yet. Her vagina had freckles dotted about, and was very neat. They could also see her bottom where it was slightly lifted off the floor. It looked round and really nice. The boys just stared.

Emily looked around in total shock. Everyone was staring speechless at her completely naked crotch. All of the most popular kids in school were seeing her pussy and possibly her bum for the first time. She couldn’t cover herself she couldn’t run away either. She just burst into tears of humiliation and tried to close her eyes so she couldn’t see all these people staring at her. Sarah hadn’t finished.

**Part 2**

“Tina pass me the wet wipes.” Said Sarah. Tina like everyone else was transfixed on Emily’s bare pussy.

“Fine I’ll get them.” Said Sarah in a huff. Sarah got up walked to where the buggy was in the corner and removed the changing bag that was there. She then went and kneeled down between Emily’s outstretched legs. Everyone in the room could still see everything that was going on.

Sarah opened the bag and removed the wet wipes. She took a couple out and started cleaning Emily’s pussy and bum.

When Sarah put her fingers into Emily’s pussy and pulled her flaps apart Emily again tried to squirm, as everyone could now see her clitoris. All these people were getting a great show of what only a few moments before was her most private area. No one had seen her naked since she was a toddler still using nappies.

Sarah cleaned Emily thoroughly. Before placing the dirty wipes into a nappy sack. Sarah then reached into the bag again.

All Emily could do was lie there and sob totally embarrassed and humiliated. Sarah had taken out a nappy that had my little pony pictures all over it. Emily could only watch on as Sarah got the boys to lift Emily’s bum higher into the air.

Any dignity Emily had left was well and truly gone, as Sarah slid the plastic nappy under her bottom. The boys then lowered Emily’s bum into the nappy and Sarah pulled the front of the nappy through Emily’s stretched legs. Sarah then taped it up. Emily’s tears continued just as Michelle walked back in the room and over to where Sarah was kneeling.

“What are you doing to her? If my mum finds out we’ll all be in trouble.” Said Michelle pushing Sarah off Emily. Sarah accidentally tripped over the nappy bag, and some of the talcum powder flew up into the air landing on Sarah and Michelle’s heads and Emily’s nappy.

Two seconds later Michelle’s mum, who had been out shopping, returned and walked straight into the kitchen. She saw Michelle, Sarah, and Emily, covered in talcum powder.

She saw Emily’s clothes strewn about the floor and she saw two boys holding her legs, whilst three girls were holding her down.

“Oh Adam, you must think that your such a big clever man helping to pin down a defenceless girl.” Said Claire, Michelle’s mum. She strolled over to him.

“You must be so proud.” Claire continued. Adam grinned foolishly not realising he was being insulted.

“You must feel like a really big man, let’s just show everyone how big you really are.” Claire said. Adam didn’t move he just grinned looking gormless. Claire was right next to him. She put her hands on his sides. He looked at her liking where this was going he started to get hard, thinking about Michelle’s fit mum. Then within a second his shorts and boxers were at his ankles his semi 2 and a half inch dick on full display to everyone.

“My brother has a bigger dick then that.” Said Tina laughing.

“Look at the big man now, looks like he’s going to cry.” Laughed Sarah.

Adam did indeed start to cry, and quickly he pulled his clothes back on and ran from the room completely humiliated.

“Now Darren, it’s your turn. I want you to apologise to Emily. Or would you like everyone to see your boyhood too?” Said Claire.

“Why should I apologise, you ain’t going catch me grandma.” Said Darren laughing and bolting towards the door, but Emily managed to kick him off balance and he fell over, and landed between Rachel and Zoe who held his hands.

“Get off me get off me.” He shouted at the two girls. Claire calmly picked up the nappy changing bag and looked inside before looking up and smiling.

She strolled over to where Darren lay and sat down between his legs.

“Let’s get you changed into a nice clean nappy, that one you’ve got on seems to be making you a grumpy little boy.” Said Claire sweetly.

Michelle and Sarah took quick glances at each other and slowly started to move towards the door whilst Claire’s back was turned.

“Oh and where do you think you two are going? Both of you go stand next to the fridge. No one leaves this kitchen unless I say so.” Said Claire. Sarah and Michelle went and stood next to the fridge like they were told. Claire undid Darrens belt on his jeans, then without undoing his jeans she pulled them down to his ankles. His underpants went with them.

Darren went red knowing all eleven girls in the room could see his penis and that they were now all staring at it. He hadn’t started puberty yet, but at least his dick was a good 6 inches on the flop. It still didn’t stop the girls from commenting.

“Aww he looks so cute.” Said Becky.

“Aww the cute little boy.” Said Tina.

“Couldn’t you just eat him up.” Said Laura.

Claire pulled a nappy out of the bag and placed it on Darren before pulling his trainers jeans and pants off completely. She left his trainers on the floor.

“Let him go, he can go home now if he wants.” Said Claire.

“What about my trousers, I can’t go home in just this argh.” Darren screamed as he looked down. The nappy he was wearing was bright pink with baby pink and white hearts all over it. He went to remove it.

“I wouldn’t remove it if I was you, because your leaving this house in what you’re wearing, id hate to see you walking home in just your T-shirt. What do you think girls and guys?” Asked Claire. The boys wolf whistled as the girls just kept saying how cute he looked, and that they’d love to see his penis again.

“I hate you.” He said as he stormed out. He got onto the street and decided to run home.

“Right now for you three.” Claire Said walking towards Emily.

Tina, Laura and Hannah looked up.

“But they made us do it.” Said Tina pointing at Michelle and Sarah.

“I didn’t do a thing.” Said Michelle.

“Tina, Laura and Hannah, I know these two are the main culprits.” Said Claire also pointing at Michelle and Sarah.

“Please mum I didn’t.” Said Michelle again trying to plead her case.

“Shut up Michelle!! you’re making it worse on yourself, by lying to me, as well as, stripping this poor girl in my kitchen. Now back to.” Said Claire.

“But mum.” Said Michelle again interrupting her.

“Michelle if I hear one more word out of your mouth, I’ll have you over my knee. In front of everyone, is that understood?” Said Claire. Michelle nodded scared momentarily to speak.

“Hannah, Tina and Laura, if you do as I say, then you each will be able to leave. Hannah your first. I want you to take off your trousers. Put your trainers back on then you can leave.” Said Claire.

Hannah kicked her trainers off, but then hesitated.

“Mrs. Smith. I’m only wearing a thong under my trousers. My bum will be totally exposed if I take my trousers off.” Said Hannah.

“Oh dear, would you rather be put into a nappy? I have a couple spare.” Said Claire. Hannah quickly pulled her trousers down and put her trainers back on.

“I’ll be fine like this. See everyone later.” Hannah said as she quickly ran out the door in just her T-shirt thong and trainers.

**PART 3**

“Right Laura, your turn. I want you to remove your skirt. Then you can leave.” Said Claire.

“Fine.” Said Laura as she undid her skirt and let it drop on the floor.

Her T-shirt was long enough to act like a makeshift dress. So all that could be seen were her skinny white legs and trainers.

“Wait Laura, come back here, or I’ll phone your mum, and tell her why her daughter isn’t wearing any bottoms.” Said Claire.

Laura stopped and immediately paid attention if her mum found out what she had been doing to Emily, she would surely be spanked.

“I’m listening.” Said Laura.

“Take off your T-shirt.” Said Claire.

“You can’t be serious. I’m not wearing a bra.” Said the blonde haired Laura.

“I’m quite serious, or would you like to be wearing just a nappy on your lovely way home. I could drive you home, via somewhere crowded, on a Saturday lunch time like McDonald’s perhaps.” Said Claire.

“You wouldn’t.” Said Laura.

“Your T-shirt or a nice drive your choice.” Said Claire.

Laura stood thinking for a few seconds. If she removed her T she would be topless, her boobs were quite small only an A cup. If she took the drive home option she would still have her small boobs on display. At least here there was only a dozen people from school at McDonald’s there could be hundreds. Finally Laura gave in. She pulled her T-Shirt up, took a deep breath in and removed it completely dropping it to the floor, but using her arms to cover her tiny breasts.

“Good girl, just one more thing. Put your arms by your sides.” Said Claire.

Laura was stood in just her blue converse trainers and pale blue knickers. Her arms were folded across her chest. Her straight blonde hair came down to her shoulder. She was pretty looking. Laura shook her head.

“Please don’t make me put my hands by my side.” Begged Laura.

“I’m not making you, just lie down on the floor and I’ll put a nappy on you instead, and then I’ll drive you home. That way you can put your T back on. After the nappy.” Said Claire.

Laura started to cry as she lowered her hands. She heard the gasps from her peers. She knew they were all staring at her small chest.

“Wow what small tits she has.” Said Luke one of the boys.

Laura was so embarrassed by that remark she put her hands back over her chest and ran out of the room.

“Who said that?” Asked Claire.

“It was Luke, mum.” Said Michelle.

“Michelle have I told you not to speak. One more sound, movement or anything out of place from you, and I’ll spank you.

“Right Luke you can go home right now. Get out of my house.” Said Claire crossly.

Luke walked out. Claire left the room and caught up with Laura. Who was sat on the stairs in floods of tears. Claire put her arm around the half naked girl.

“What he said was wrong, but now at least you know how Emily is feeling. Now if you go up to Michelle’s room, I’m sure there’s a T-shirt there you can put on. When you are ready come back down into the kitchen. But I warn you, if you put anything other then a T-shirt on you’ll be changing in front of everyone. Your underwear will be included. Now go, calm down.” Said Claire.

Laura stood up and went to Michelle’s room. Claire went back into the kitchen.

“It’s not my fault, I didn’t do anything wrong.” Said Michelle’s voice through the door.

“Yes you did, you invited her because you wanted to strip her yourself so don’t act all innocent in front of your mum.” Said Sarah.

That’s when Claire decided to walk back into the kitchen. She ignored the conversation she just overheard.

“Tina it’s your turn.” Said Claire.

Tina was a good looking girl. She had Double D cup breasts blonde hair, tanned body, pretty face, the only downside to Tina is the fact she wasn’t very bright. Tina stood up and removed her shorts. She then headed towards the door in just her plain baby blue knickers.

“Oh Tina, where are you going? I’m not finished with you yet. Please come back here. Stand in front of me like a good little girl.” Said Claire.

Tina stopped heading toward the door. Her slender body turned back. Her double D breasts bounced slightly from the sudden stop. She walked back over to Claire, and stood in front of her.

“Good girl, now put your arms above your head.” Said Claire.

“Like this?” Asked Tina.

“Yes clever girl.” Said Claire. Tina beamed for a second, then there was a sudden rush of air going downward.

Tina looked down her knickers were around her ankles and her bald pussy and bum were displayed to everyone. She quickly moved her hands to cover her naked vagina.

“Now you can go, if you’d like.” Said Claire. Tina started shuffling towards the door, with her panties still around her ankles.

“Take your knickers off, or...” Tina had already removed them completely.

The boys were just staring open mouthed. The girls were in fits of hysterics at the half naked girl.

“Oh you thick girl. Stand still.” Said Claire.

Claire moved over to her.

“Let me get you into a decent state before you walk down the street half naked.”

Claire grabbed another spare nappy out of the bag and put it on Tina.

“Right now you can go home. Out of my sight.” Said Claire a little agitated.

“Zoe, Rachel, Becky, and Cheryl you can go as you are. You didn’t strip any one.” Said Claire letting the remaining girls apart from Sarah, Michelle and Emily go. There were still the eight boys left as well who were still enjoying the show.

**PART 4**

“Right your turn Sarah.” Said Claire.

“But.....” Michelle started.

“That’s it Michelle, I’ve warned you, several times, TO STAND THERE AND KEEP QUIET, BUT OH NO, LITTLE MISS SMARTY PANTS THINKS SHE KNOWS BETTER. WELL LET’S SEE YOUR PANTIES THEN.” Claire shouted at her daughter.

Before Michelle could move, her mum, had strode across the room, in three strides, grabbed the string, on Michelle’s skirt and pulled it clean off. The sixteen year old stood there bright red. All the remaining boys could see her pink “HELLO KITTY” panties.

“ARGH MUM .....” Screamed Michelle, trying to cover her embarrassing underwear with her hands.

Sarah was doubled over in laughter next to her, whilst all the boys and Emily were also laughing.

Claire however, wasn’t laughing.

Claire threw Michelle’s skirt on the table. The table was opposite to where Michelle was standing. Claire then took a chair from the table and walked over to the middle of the room. Claire placed the chair down, and walked back over to Michelle who was stood trying to cover her Panties.

“I DON’T HEAR YOU MAKING ANY FUNNY COMMENTS NOW. I THOUGHT YOU LIKED SEEING PEOPLE IN THEIR UNDERWEAR.” Shouted Claire.

Michelle looked at her mum, she looked angry. Michelle was embarrassed and scared of what might happen next. Claire then grabbed Michelle’s left arm and dragged her to the middle of the room. Claire sat down on the chair and pulled Michelle across her lap.

“NO MUM, PLEASE DON’T SPANK ME, PLEASE IM SORRY.” Shouted Michelle, tears almost in her eyes.

“Mum please everyone is watching, please they can all see my underwear.” Said Michelle still trying to cover her panties with her hands.

“Aww are you EMBARRASSED? I thought you liked SHOWING OFF. I’m sure your friends, absolutely, love, your cute “HELLO KITTY” panties. Can’t you hear how loud they’ve gotten? They’re almost louder then your panties.

Well Michelle, your clearly embarrassed wearing them, so let me help you out of them.” Said Claire.

“NO MUM PLEASE NO!!!!” Shouted Michelle but it was far too late they were already around her ankles.

Michelle shot bright red, she tried covering her bare bum with her hands.

“Now little one, lets see how you like THIS.” Said Claire.

SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK

Michelle kicked and punched the air, the embarrassment and spanks together were far too much. She felt like a toddler over her mummies lap. She started to cry.

“MUM STOP !!! PLEASE STOP!!!! I’M SORRY.” Squealed Michelle.

SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK

“NOW, I want you to stand up, take your knickers off, place them on the dining table, put your hands on your head, then walk back to this spot. Where you will stand like that in complete silence for half an hour. Do I make myself clear?” Said Claire.

“But mum...” said Michelle trying to protest again.

SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK

“I can do this all day. Now what do you say?” Asked Claire.

“but mum.” Said Michelle.

SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK

“Yes mum.” Said Michelle finally defeated.

“Yes mum WHAT?” Said Claire.

“Yes Mum, I’ll be a good girl and do as you say.” Said Michelle in tears. It was even more embarrassing because she could hear the boys, Emily and Sarah all laughing at her.

“Good! Then let me see you, do as you are told.” Said Claire.

Red faced and tear stained Michelle slowly stood. Knowing all eyes were on her. She bent down and removed her knickers. Her bald pussy and bare red bum from the fresh spanking were on total display.

She walked over to the table, and put her knickers on it, and then put her hands on her head. Her skinny legs shook, as she walked nervously back, to the middle of the room. Michelle was completely bottomless, apart from her trainers and socks. She then stood on the spot where Claire had said.

“Good girl. Now stand on that spot for one hour. I don’t want to hear another word out of your mouth.” Said Claire.

Michelle raised her hand like she were 5 asking the teacher a question.

“Yes Michelle? it’s good to see you using your hand to speak. Instead of just using your gob. What is it?” Asked Claire.

“You said half hour, not an hour.” Said Michelle.

“That was before you disobeyed me for a second time. Now you will stand there in your lovely T shirt for an hour. Am I understood?” Asked Claire.

Michelle nodded.

“Good little girl.”

Michelle’s bright red bum was aimed at where the boys were standing. At least her pussy was away from their eyes. Tears streamed down her freckled cheeks.

Michelle looked out of the window, which she was facing. Anyone walking past would see her bare pussy. Now she knew why her mum had chosen this exact spot. Just then Michelle thought she saw something or someone looking in.

Michelle took it to be her imagination, until the doorbell rang.

**PART 5**

“Nobody moves until I get back. If I see, that anybody has moved, they will be standing, next to Michelle. Do I make myself clear?” Asked Claire. Everyone nodded in agreement.

Claire left the room and went to the front door. The boys stood still looking at Michelle’s bare bottom. Sarah sat down next to the fridge. Emily who had moved over next to Sarah, also sat down.

Michelle had no choice but to stand where she was. Her hands on her head. Suddenly Michelle had the urge to pee.

“This can’t be happening. I’ve got to stand here, for at least another fifty minutes. There’s absolutely no way, mum is going to allow me a toilet break.” Thought Michelle.

“If mum, doesn’t return soon I’m going to wet myself. Then what will these boys think of me. They’ve already seen my HELLO KITTY panties. I don’t want them seeing me pee as well.” Michelle continued her thoughts.

Michelle took a quick glance at the clock on the wall, had it only been five minutes. No that clock must be wrong. I must’ve started the hour before I thought I did. Where is Mum, I need to pee and she’s out chatting to the person at the door.

Michelle took another glance at the clock. Seriously had the damn thing stopped? Or was it now going backwards just to punish her further. The urge to pee is getting stronger. I don’t think I can hold it much longer.

I’m seriously going to wet myself. I’m sure mum would allow me, the use of the bathroom. That’s it. I’m decided. I’m going to run upstairs and use the toilet.

Michelle took a step forward.

“Michelle, what are you doing? You will get us all in trouble.” Said Sarah hissing at Michelle in a whispered voice.

“I need the toilet.” Michelle whispered back taking another step towards the door.

“Hold it, and wait for your mum to return.” Said Sarah getting a little louder.

“I can’t wait any longer. I need to go NOW.” Michelle raised her voice to nearly a shout. Michelle was three steps from the kitchen room door.

The door swung open, and Claire came in.

“Did I hear you shout Michelle? And why have you moved?” Asked Claire slightly bewildered.

“I need the toilet.” Said Michelle. Almost panic in her voice.

“Oh well, that’s no reason to move. I’ll bring the toilet to you.” Said Claire.

Claire left the room again, within a few moments you could hear voices in the hallway.

Michelle was confused. How was her mum going to bring the toilet to her? Michelle didn’t have to wait long for the answer.

The voices were again heard in the hallway. As Claire came back into the kitchen. Claire was holding Michelle’s, little sister Sophie’s, pink, princess potty.

Claire placed it in the middle of the room.

“There you are Michelle, you can use that.” Said Claire.

“But I’m sixteen not three!!!” Said Michelle.

“It was alright for Emily, to go in front of everyone, wearing her clothes. Is she not sixteen as well? You will sit on that potty right now, or you will be spanked for a second time today.” Said Claire.

Michelle couldn’t reply, she just sullenly walked over to the potty and sat down. Michelle found that sitting on the potty was tougher to go to toilet. Everyone was watching so it made it that much harder.

Claire walked back into the hall. And the voices continued for a bit. Then Claire walked back in.

Michelle was still sat on the potty, still unable to go.

“Right everyone, this is Mr. Green. Our next door neighbour.” Said Claire.

Michelle looked up, this couldn’t be happening. More men, were getting to watch her on the potty. This was her neighbour, someone she had to pass every day. Well it wouldn’t be much worse then her classmates seeing her.

Mr. Green was a tall man with a white beard and glasses and he sat down at the table.

“This is his wife. Mrs. Green.” Said Claire.

She was shorter then him, with grey hair tied up in a bundle, and a green coat.

“And finally, these are his two sons. Fred and Andrew.” Said Claire.

Fred was 14, he was stocky with brown hair. Whilst his brother Andrew was 18. He was tall dark haired, muscular build, and really quite handsome.

He was Michelle’s crush.

Michelle stared open mouthed as her crush and his family all sat round the table.

“They’ve come over for a spot of tea. I’m just going to put the kettle on.” Said Claire.

My crush is sitting two feet away, whilst I’m sitting here on a potty, completely bottomless. Wait a minute did my mum just say she’s making tea.

SPLASH, Claire turned the tap on to fill the kettle. The sound of running water ran through the quiet kitchen.

Michelle tried to close her legs, but the middle of the potty held them firmly apart. She put both hands on her crotch, trying to stop herself from peeing. The last thing she wanted to do right now was pee in front of her crush. Claire turned the tap off and placed the kettle on its holder to boil.

Michelle was still holding her crotch, as her mum came back across the room.

“Michelle, I know, I let you sit on the potty, which by the way is still EMPTY. But I didn’t give you permission, to remove your hands from your head.” Said Claire.

“But I needed to pee.” Started Michelle not really sure where she was going.

If she said, she was stopping herself from peeing. She’d be in trouble. If she was covering up because her crush was there. She again would land in more trouble.

“Once again, you are trying to be, the centre of attention. Lift your hands up.” Said Claire.

Michelle placed her hands back on her head.

“Oh no, it’s too late for that, little girl, all the way up. Like your trying to touch the ceiling.” Said Claire.

Michelle without thinking looked up at the ceiling at the same time raising her hands into the air. Michelle didn’t see her mum, get hold of the bottom of her T-shirt.

Claire lifted the T-shirt up above her daughter’s bra. Then she unclasped her daughter’s bra, and raised both bra and T-shirt together.

Michelle was still looking at the ceiling, when she felt her bra suddenly come loose. She looked down to see her bra and T-shirt now over her head.

Michelle grabbed hold of her T-shirt and bra, when they were in her hands.

Michelle fought with her mum, holding on for dear life. Michelle whilst fighting with her mum, couldn’t cover herself.

“Oh my god, I didn’t realise Michelle wore CHICKEN FILLETS!!!” Shouted Emily.

“What are chicken Fillets?” Asked Bobby. One of the boys still in the room.

“They make you go up a cup size, or in Michelle’s case several cup sizes.” Said Sarah.

“Wow I thought Laura had Tiny breasts, there massive compared to little Michelle.” Said Emily.

Michelle could hear the conversation and the laughter. She was sat, on a potty, in front of her crush, her friends, and her mum, wearing nothing but her trainers. Fighting for her top.

Suddenly the kettle boiled and started making a whistling sound. Michelle suddenly remembered why she was sat on the potty in the first place.

She let go of her top, and quickly tried to stop herself from peeing. Claire placed Michelle’s bra and T-shirt on the table and went to sort the kettle.

The room had almost gone silent again when everyone could hear water hitting plastic. Everyone looked at Michelle, who was uncontrollably peeing into the potty.

Mrs Green got up, and went over to Michelle.

“I’m sorry dear, but you need to, move your hands, out of the way, or you’ll pee on them too.”

She went behind Michelle and pulled both hands behind Michelle’s back. She was a short woman but strong. In this position Michelle had to lean back. Allowing both her crush and his brother to watch her pee.

“Wow she looks just like a toddler, like that. Are you sure she isn’t five?” Asked Fred.

Michelle started to cry again.

“I see what you mean, Fred is it? From here she could be a toddler.” Said Sarah.

“From the back here we can’t really see anything.” Said Tommy, another of the boys in the room.

“Boys, if you promise no phones and no pictures, you can go round to the front for a better look. But you better hurry, cause she’ll probably be out of juice soon.” Said Claire.

The boys quickly got in front of Michelle wanting a better look. Even Andrew and Fred were curious.

Michelle just wanted to run and hide. It was her birthday and here she was peeing in front of everyone like a toddler.

Finally after three minutes, she stopped peeing. She guess it went on so long because of the way she was sat on the potty.

“I, I’m finished now, you can let me go.” Said Michelle through tears to Mrs. Green.

“Michelle, even if she lets you go, you are not getting your clothes back. You are to sit exactly where you are until I’ve finished my tea. Oh and put your hands on your head. I mean, everyone has already seen everything you have or don’t have.” Said Claire.

“Don’t have is more on point.” Said Mrs. Green. Laughing with everyone else.

**PART 6**

After ten minutes of drinking tea, which Claire made. Claire got up and asked the boys to leave.

Now there was only Emily, Sarah, Laura, who had come back downstairs, Michelle, and the four Greens left in the house.

“Right Michelle, you can stand up, face the window, place your hands on your head, and stand that way for the next thirty minutes.” Said Claire.

Michelle didn’t hesitate, she did exactly as she was told.

“Sarah, my little pumpkin, come here please.” Said Claire.

Sarah walked over to where Claire was seated.

“Now after seeing what I just did to Michelle, your going to give me no trouble right?” Asked Claire.

Sarah shook her head.

“Right then, please remove your trainers and socks.” Said Claire.

Sarah bent down, untied her laces, and pulled both her trainers off, to reveal her bright pink socks. Sarah then took her socks off, so everyone could see her bright pink painted toe nails and bare white feet.

“Aww aren’t your feet lovely, now I’d like you to drop your jeans.” Said Claire.

Sarah looked around, everyone was watching. She nervously undid her belt. She tried undoing the buttons on her jeans, but she was too nervous and shaking to hold the buttons properly.

“If you can’t undo the buttons just pull them down.” Said Claire.

Sarah tried but because she was so nervous couldn’t get a proper hold.

“Would you like some help?” Asked Claire getting a little impatient.

Sarah nodded. Claire placed her hands down the sides of Sarah’s tight jeans. Without warning Claire pulled them straight down Sarah’s thin legs to her ankles. Sarah hadn’t been wearing any underwear. Her bald pussy and legs were now exposed to the entire room. Andrew and Fred stared at her with wide eyes and open mouths. Sarah moved her hands to cover her pussy but her bum was still showing.

“Aww are you a little embarrassed? Never mind let’s get these jeans completely off shall we? Lift your legs one at a time.” Said Claire.

Sarah lifted her right leg, and Claire pulled the jeans off. Sarah then put her right leg down and lifted her left leg. Claire completely removed Sarah’s jeans and held them aloft like a trophy. Claire then folded them neatly and placed them on the table behind her.

“Now Sarah, I want you to face both boys sat here. Then place your hands on your head. Your to then stand there for the next twenty five minutes.” Said Claire.

Sarah turned to face both boys, and then put her hands on her head.

“Good, how does that feel, both boys seeing you?” Asked Claire.

“Embarrassing.” Said Sarah.

“Then your starting to know how Emily felt, when you had her bottomless.” Said Claire.

Sarah’s cheeks were red. Her blonde hair flowed nicely down her back.

“Laura and Emily, I want you to pick up every single bit of discarded clothing. Then I want you to put everything into that basket. The trainers can be taken out into the hall and put on the shoe rack. Then I want you two to sit on the floor cross legged.” Said Claire.

The two girls got to work cleaning up the kitchen. Whilst the other two just stood still were they were told.

Claire, and the Greens started a lengthy discussion at the table about their garden fence. After thirty minutes had passed, Claire turned to Michelle.

Michelle was hoping that her time was up and that her mum would let her leave the room.

“Michelle can you bring me the changing bag, and tell me how many nappy’s are left in Sophie’s changing cupboard.” Asked Claire.

Michelle did as she was told hoping her ordeal was coming to an end.

“How many nappy’s are there in the cupboard?” Asked Claire.

“None.” Said Michelle.

“I was afraid of that, Michelle you know how the washing machine works. It’s currently empty. What I want you to do is, place all the clothes that these two have collected, into the washing machine. Come back here when you are done.” Said Claire.

Michelle went over to the basket and lifted all the clothes out and took them to the machine. She dropped a few bits and pieces on the way. Michelle then came back into the kitchen to get the bits she dropped.

“Wait, come here Michelle.” Said Claire.

Michelle returned to where her mum was sat.

“Take your socks off, they can go in the wash as well. Laura yours too.” Said Claire.

Both girls reluctantly removed their trainers and socks. Michelle was now completely naked from head to toe. Her feet were a pale white colour, and her toenails were just plain. Laura was still wearing her pale blue panties, and a white T she had borrowed from one of Michelle’s drawers.

Michelle took both pairs of socks along with the bits she had dropped into the washing machine and started the wash.

“Emily put the trainers the girls have just removed onto the shoe rack as well.” Said Claire.

Emily did as she was told then sat back down. Michelle re-entered the room.

“Right Michelle, back to where you were standing with your hands back on your head.” Said Claire.

Michelle raised her hand.

“Yes Michelle?” Asked Claire.

“Mine and Sarah’s time is up, can we move?” Asked Michelle.

“Michelle, you and Sarah can move when I say you can, besides everyone has seen you both, for half an hour. Five more minutes won’t hurt you.” Said Claire.

Claire went back to her conversation with the Greens. After another twenty minutes Laura raised her hand.

“Yes Laura?” Asked Claire.

“I need to pee.” Said Laura.

“You May go upstairs and use the toilet, then I want you to come straight back down. Laura could you also be a dear and empty the potty. Thank you.” Said Claire.

Michelle was angry. Claire let Laura use the toilet but she had to pee in her sisters potty. Claire finished her conversation twenty minutes later.

“Michelle I want you to go and open the front door, for the Greens, please.” Said Claire.

“But mum, I’m not wearing anything.” Said Michelle.

“Do you think I have forgotten? I will spank you again, and you will open the front door. With or without a spanking. Now do as I have told you.” Said Claire.

Michelle walked to the front door, and opened it. Luckily there was no one in sight. Claire walked with the Greens to the door.

“Bye, bye.” Said Claire.

Michelle had to step out onto the grass to let the Greens pass her. Claire then shut the door, locking Michelle outside.

“MUM....” shouted Michelle knocking on the door. Shouting had been a mistake, other neighbours had come out to see what the fuss was about.

The Greens had walked home and ignored the girls plea. From the front of her house you couldn’t get into the back garden. You had to go two houses down. Then down a side alley. Then turn right and walk back past the same two houses. The front of her house had a small lawn, two small flower beds and a low wall. There wasn’t anywhere to hide.

Her mum was suddenly at the kitchen window.

“Wait there Michelle, I need to go shopping, so we’ll all be outside in a few minutes. Here’s the car key, so you can wait in the car.” Said Claire, passing the key through the window.

Michelle took the keys, hopefully there may be some clothes in there that she could wear.

“Michelle where are you going? Here.” Said Claire dropping something on the floor.

Michelle picked it up. It was a T shirt. She pulled it on. It was one of her sister Sophie’s. It was a little snug but it did fit. It had “Hello Kitty” print on. The T only covered her chest to just above her belly button. Her vagina and bum were still out in the open. Her mum then shut the window.

Michelle looked around people seem to have ignored the shout and had gone back inside. The car was parked across the front of their garden. Michelle pressed the button and it unlocked. Michelle ran over to the car and got in the back locking the door. Now all she had to do was wait for the others.

Michelle sat there in silence. Usually she’d put the radio on, or wind down the window, but she didn’t want to draw any more attention her way.

After another thirty minute wait, her mum, Emily, Sarah and Laura came out of the house. Emily was still wearing her own top, but now had a pair of pink shorts on. Emily also had her trainers and socks back on. Michelle assumed the socks were also borrowed as Emily’s would have still been in the wash. Laura was wearing her blue converse again but was wearing just her pale blue knickers and T shirt that she had on earlier. Sarah was still bottomless too. Sarah quickly ran over and got in next to Michelle.

Laura and Emily walked over calmly with Claire. They arrived at the car and opened the doors. Claire went into the boot and got out one booster seat and handed it to Sarah. She then got out a baby seat and strapped it in the front seat.

“Right in you get.” Said Claire looking at Michelle.

“Me?” Asked Michelle.

“I only have one booster. Besides you’re the one who’s been misbehaving the most. I want to keep you where I can see you now in.” Said Claire.

Michelle quickly looked round to make sure no one was about. The coast was clear so she ran around and sat in the baby seat.

“Good girl.” Said Claire. She then pulled the strap between Michelle’s legs and put her arms in before locking the straps in place.

“Here you are, something to drink on the way.” Said Claire handing Michelle a bottle of milk.

“But I’m not thirsty.” Said Michelle.

“Oh but you are thirsty, and this will make sure you can’t cover yourself.” Said Claire.

Claire then checked the other girls belts.

“Good everyone is in their seats correctly. Michelle I want that entire bottle gone before we reach our destination. Otherwise someone will be holding my hand, and still bottomless.” Said Claire.

“How long till we get to our destination?” Asked Michelle.

“Longer than it takes to drink from that bottle. So it could be five minutes or it could be thirty minutes to an hour. To you it doesn’t matter. All that matters is that it’s gone.” Said Claire.

Michelle began to drink as her mum started driving. It was a lovely hot day outside, and her mum had decided to take the beach road. The beach road was often full of teens. As the beach ran alongside it. Cars would often stop to let people out or park up.

Michelle was still drinking from her bottle. They passed a set of teens heading to the beach. They saw Michelle and called out things like aww she’s so cute. Doesn’t she look adorable. Michelle just tried to concentrate on her bottle. They were halfway down beach road already, and seen several groups of teens. Each group they passed shouted things at Michelle. Mainly because they couldn’t see the other girls in the back.

After another ten minutes they were finally off beach road and heading towards the swimming baths. Michelle had only managed to drink three quarters of the bottle, and she realised she was running out of time.

They drove past the swimming baths and headed towards the large shopping centre in the centre of town. They joined the queue waiting to get in. Michelle finished the bottle just before they pulled into a parking space.

**PART 7**

“Well we can’t all go in to the shops bottomless.” Said Claire.

She got out of the car and went into the boot.

“Laura, come here first.” Said Claire gesturing to the boot of the car.

Laura got out of the car and walked around to the back of the car.

“Try these on.” Said Claire handing her a pair of red shorts. Laura pulled them on over her trainers. Then she pulled them up into place. They fit her perfectly.

“They go well with that white T your wearing.” Said Claire.

Laura smiled. Emily got out of the car and stood next to Laura.

“Your turn Sarah.” Said Claire. Sarah looked around, the car park was deserted. Sarah carefully opened her door gently put her bare feet on the ground and walked to the back of the car.

“Arms up, Sarah.” Said Claire.

“Why I thought I was getting dressed?” Asked Sarah.

“You are but I can’t put your new clothes on without removing your old ones first.” Said Claire.

Reluctantly Sarah raised her arms. Claire grabbed Sarah’s T and pulled it off, leaving Sarah standing in just her bra. Claire put her hands inside the bra cups looking for chicken fillets.

“I don’t need fillets, I’m a C cup.” Said Sarah.

“I just wanted to check, as my daughter, and Laura both need fillets to feel like proper women.” Said Claire.

Both Michelle and Laura turned red. At least there were no boys around this time. Claire dug into the bag and pulled out a pair of pink knickers. Claire placed them on Sarah and pulled them into place. Claire then pulled out a bright pink dress. Claire placed it over Sarah’s head.

You could still clearly see Sarah’s bra. Claire took Sarah’s discarded top and placed it back on her.

“I’ve brought your trainers along so you don’t have to be bare foot. Put them on over by the other two whilst I sort my baby daughter out.” Said Claire.

Sarah took the trainers and put them on before standing next to the others. Claire walked to the passenger side of the car and opened the door. She undid the straps holding Michelle in place.

“Right Michelle. I would like you to get in the back. Lie across the seats with your feet out of this side door.” Said Claire pointing to the passenger rear door.

Michelle didn’t argue she did exactly as she was told. Within a minute Claire was by her feet with a bag. Claire took out a wet wipe and cleaned her daughter’s vagina with it. She then cleaned Michelle’s bum.

Claire then went on to apply Rash cream before placing a nappy under her and doing the tapes up.

“Out you come.” Said Claire.

Michelle came out of the back of the car.

“Aww the little baby looks so adorable.” Said Emily.

Michelle stood there in just a nappy and the HELLO KITTY T-shirt. Which was showing just how small her breasts were.

“Here, put your trainers on. Unfortunately, you had no clean clothes. Apart from the dress that Sarah is wearing, and the shorts that Laura is wearing. So I’m afraid you’ll have to walk around like that. I will buy you some more clothes if you are a good little girl.” Said Claire.

Michelle wasn’t impressed. The others all had clothes. Here she was, dressed in a nappy and tiny T. She hoped no one else she recognised or knew would see her like this.

“Oh Emily and Michelle, I know you two are still wearing nappies. That one on Michelle was my last one. If either of you have an accident, well I’m afraid you’ll have to go the rest of the day. They are on my list to buy though.” Said Claire.

“Right girls, follow me.” Said Claire, shutting the car doors and boot before locking it.

“Mum, please don’t make me walk around the shopping centre dressed like this.” Begged Michelle.

“Well, there is somewhere you can go.” Said Claire thinking.

She grabbed Michelle by the hand, and the others followed. Claire dragged Michelle into the centre. Once inside there were a few people milling about. Michelle heard a few of them laugh as they saw her. Claire and the girls quickly passed everyone though.

“Here we are. The day crèche can look after you whilst us older girls shop.” Said Claire.

Michelle shot bright red,

“Mum I’ll come shopping with you and the others.” Said Michelle.

“Hello, how can I help you?” Asked the woman behind the counter.

“My nine year old daughter, here, doesn’t want to come shopping. Is it possible that she stays here for a couple of hours whilst we shop?” Asked Claire.

“That’s no problem. Does she have any special needs?” Asked the woman, who was clearly asking why a nine year old girl was wearing just a nappy and T-shirt.

“Yes she’s been having a lot of accidents lately, during the day, as well as at night. That’s why she is wearing the nappy. Unfortunately I’ve run out of spare nappy’s and clothes, which is why I’ve come here today.” Said Claire.

“Don’t worry madam, we will have some her size if she does wet herself or worse.” Said the woman.

“Good. Should I show her in?” Asked Claire.

“You just have to pay first, and then I’ll take her in. I’m sure there will be other little children she can play with.” Said the woman.

“Thank you, how much is it?” Asked Claire.

“£20.00” said the woman.

“Here you are.” Said Claire.

“I’ll take her from here.” Said the woman taking Michelle’s hand.

The woman guided Michelle away.

“O.K. Girls let’s go shopping.” Said Claire leading the way.

**PART 8**