**Naked in the Trailer Park 2**

A Naked in the Trailer Park Story

by Eddie Davidson

**Chapter 1**

THREE DAYS LATER

“Get to stepping!” Harley barked the orders at her brothers as she hustled them out of the trailer towards the bus stop on Monday morning. “Left ball, right ball, your left ball, let’s keep them swinging gentleman, we need to make up for last time!” She gave the cadence like a drill instructor.

“Give us a little time to catch our breath, please Ma’am,” Rally had just masturbated in the trailer and he was still flustered.

“If you didn’t take so long, slow motion Rally then we wouldn’t be rushed!” Harley complained.

Leonard laughed and Harley called him “Minute Man” and said he didn’t have anything to be proud of either.

“It wouldn’t be so difficult if you weren’t standing over us providing a running a commentary, Ma’am” Rally was being frog marched by his sister towards the bus stop.

All three of them were completely naked. They each had a clear backpack containing their school clothes, shoes, and their school books. Leonard was carrying Harley’s backpack because she was now ‘in charge’ around the house.

The family had been evaluated by their landlord and Harley had been told she would be shadowing their Uncle Frank and taking on some of his duties and assisting him with supervising the others. Harley’s enthusiasm for the role and lack of shyness had made that transition very fast and she was already sternly running things while Frank was able to take things easy and watch their mother back at the trailer.

Harley had reveled in her new role and began adding new rules of her own creation after Earl had laid out a new set of rules last week due to poor performance from the family. This included a scheduled masturbation period three times a day for Rally and Leonard.

They were originally going to be provided minimal privacy and ‘alone time’ in order to milk themselves in the hopes this would make them less hormonal and reduce the number of erections they had.

At Harley’s insistence she reminded everyone that they were to have no privacy and Rally and Leonard were expected to masturbate in the living room. Harley supervised them and made fun of them while instructing her mother to stand in the corner or squat down and face the other way.

Harley had felt it was tremendously unfair that the boys got a chance to relieve themselves and release their pent up frustrations three times a day so she decided that her and her mother were allowed the same privilege.

She had made it optional for Tammy while her back was turned to the rest of the family and while there were times Tammy was sorely tempted to play with herself –she just couldn’t bring herself to do it in the living room where she would be seen – even from behind.

Harley on the other hand had insisted the boys and Uncle Frank turn around while she masturbated in the living room so that while she could watch everyone – she herself could not be seen by anyone while she fingered herself. She didn’t masturbate that frequently before the Naked program was introduced a week ago but now she felt it was a helpful way to channel some of her frequent feelings of rage and anger.

Rally took a long time to completion and masturbated very slowly. He also came gobs and gobs and it took him a long time to recover afterwards. He asked the first time what should be done with the cum.

“What you normally do with it, I guess. Put it in a tissue and throw it the fuck away. I aint gonna drink it if that is what you are suggesting,” Harley had sneered in response to the question.

Leonard on the other hand always quickly popped his cork and shot only a small gob of what Harley said “Looked like you just sneezed snot in your hand”. She had taken to calling a male orgasm “Dick sneezes” after that.

She had never seen a man’s semen before then. She put on a show that she was very worldly but in truth she had never had an interest in looking at pornography and she was still a virgin. She acted like it was no big deal to see a man’s cum but the reality is she was shocked they let her get away with berating them while they pulled their pud.

Harley made sure none of the family watched her while she fingered herself but she never looked out the window. If she had she would have known regular peepers like the Swede, Mr. Abernathy and sometimes Rally’s friend Jeremy had discovered their 3 times a day schedule of morning, afternoon and right before bed and watched her as she pleasured herself with two fingers standing up.

She didn’t really know if she had orgasmed but she was wet and happy and that was all that matter. She would tease her brothers and ask if they wanted to “sniff the tuna” after they finished but she had no intention of letting them smell her fingers even if they had been so inclined.

The family did a lot more that weekend then just masturbate. They all were expected to pull weeds, garden, beautify the trailer park and do actual work. They had to do it completely naked and were permitted the application of sunblock. Harley had no qualms about rubbing it into everyone’s back and expecting the same from one of them. She even told Rally he could do it if he could manage to keep from “getting wood”.

“Of course I can, Ma’am” he had to call his sister Ma’am as part of the new rules and he usually did it through gritted teeth.

“Well, you couldn’t stop getting hard down at the bus stop. The only naked girl there was me, and other than those two fatties the Donaldson sisters and Todd Hoffman’s sister, I don’t know who you was looking at to get so worked up? You like boys or something?” she teased but he didn’t answer.

Harley also oversaw the writing in red magic marker of “We didn’t pay our rent” on the families butt cheeks. This had been written by Frank or Earl in the past but now she did it to each one.

“God help you if I think one of you lights a fart while I am squatting down there writing on your stank asses,” She had warned them. Once she finished she handed the marker to her mother and told her to write the same thing. “If you spell it wrong or write something else on my butt I’ll spank your ass up and down Donjay avenue all afternoon!”

Harley had been given the role of disciplinarian and she had taken it very seriously. She herself was not immune to receiving a spanking for misbehavior but she intended to be a model member of the family now that she had a little bit of authority.

Their mother Tammy had “extra duties” and that meant she also had to take on the hardest jobs in the trailer park. She got in the pool to scrub the bottom clean, carted garbage, dug holes, until a fine sheen of sweat rolled down her back.

She would also be the one to clean the house, greet the guests at the door, and generally have to wait hand and foot on the family.

The instructions from Mr. McDonald the new owner of the trailer park had been that any order had to be ‘reasonable’ which was a subjective term. Harley had found ways to bend or stretch that stipulation and make her mother basically grovel and scrape all weekend as Harley tested her boundaries on what she could reasonably expect.

As an example, she made her mother squat with her legs as ‘wide as they would go’ when there was company. “There is no privacy, I don’t see why you are going to wait until we have company to argue with me,” she told her reluctant mother when her mother’s friend Gabby came to see them Friday evening.

Gabby had been coming over almost every night and she often brought her son Jeremy. She had initially came over to apologize to Tammy for taking things too far one afternoon when after annoying Tammy with constant her questions and comments it finally pushed Tammy too far and she went off on Gabby. Frank offered to let Gabby spank Tammy and Gabby had jumped at the chance to get payback on her friend. At first Gabby felt guilty and was a little worried Tammy would seek revenge at a later date but Tammy had actually found that frequent spankings throughout the day helped her maintain a more cooperative attitude.

Tammy also hated the fact that her daughter was so much like her. She thought she was doing Harley a favor and on some level she also felt it was only fair if she got spanked in front of the family that Harley be spanked as well. It came out that Harley had started a vicious rumor about Gabby’s son Jeremy being a chronic masturbator when they were little and had let it stand and follow the boy for years. As payback, Harley was spanked too in front of Jeremy and had been expected to wear her hair in pig-tails because it humiliated her.

Frank gave permission to Gabby (and her son although he never came over without his mom) that they could come in without knocking at any time. There were no locks on the doors in the trailer now that it had been emptied of all but the essentials after the family had failed to pay rent.

Gabby had started coming over every evening and usually at one point or another Tammy would say something asinine or insulting. Tammy wasn’t sure if it was because of habit or the fact she had found the discipline corrections to put her in a submissive mindset and make it easier for her to accept taking instruction and being polite – which was a completely alien concept for her until a week ago.

Gabby would usually spank both Harley and Tammy equally although after Earl’s had flipped the script on Harley and put her in charge she promptly started acted appropriately. Gabby was surprised when Harley told her mother “Your friend Gabby is here. Go ahead and grab your ankles and assume the position. Let’s get this over with now before you say something you’ll regret. Mrs. Gabby would you please spank my mother so you can enjoy the rest of your visit in peace?”

Gabby was surprised but she removed her shoe and smacked Tammy’s ass thirty times while Tammy counted out each stroke and then for the rest of their visit Tammy waited on her hand and foot with a red ass and said nothing out of turn.

Harley did her share of work that weekend but she made sure that everyone else worked hard as well. She had the authority to spank them but she had only had to use the threat of physical discipline to keep everyone in line.

On Sunday, Earl turned the water back on in the house and allowed the family to have showers again. They were still visible from outside through the open screen window with no curtains or glass in the bathroom and none of them were permitted to shut the door in the bathroom. Earl had said that Mr. McDonald the owner of the trailer park had generously offered this perk after seeing the family work hard together all weekend and wanted them to enjoy 3 minutes of showers.

Until that time they had been hosing off in the yard with a garden hose and not doing a very good job of hygiene. The family was expected to keep their nails trimmed, their body hair trimmed (although Tammy and Harley had both shaved their pussies completely bald). Harley had been initially very embarrassed because she had a large clit that looked like a tiny penis hanging out of her pussy lips. She had been letting the hair grow back the past week but on Sunday she walked out of the bathroom with it shaved hairless again.

The only comment she made about her pink, wet, shaved pussy was “What? It’s just skin. If anything this program has taught me to accept my body for what it is instead of being ashamed of it,” she said – even though nobody asked.

In truth, she had never thought much about the future until last Friday. She had always been a pessimist and assumed she would have the same life her mother had unable to keep a job, grifting and floating through life on the backs of others. The owner of the trailer park had saw potential in her and he thought she’d make a great lawyer.

It did seem too good to be true that anyone would think that about her but she realized she did like to argue. She thought a lot about what he wrote in an email about her being as smart if not more intelligent than her younger brother. She wondered if maybe she wasn’t actually ‘smart’ it was just that other people were quite so dumb it made her just seem that way to others.

In any case, she was getting used to the idea of going to college even if it seemed like a far out fantasy and she wanted very much to complete the program. She was also conflicted because she had half-assed her way through life. She never participated in extra-curricular activities at school or would have joined cheerleading or played a sport. She was the type to sit under the bleachers and laugh at kids who did and now she found herself in a new position. One she found herself taking seriously at the head of the family.

When Monday morning rolled around she made sure her mother was up and making breakfast. This was something new for everyone and she made sure they had time to eat and masturbate before getting ready. She also checked everyone’s books and clothes to make sure they had what they needed for the day before kissing her mother on the cheek and rushing out the door.

The significance of that kiss was that she had never done that since she was in kindergarten. The both knew they loved each other but at the same time they never felt the need to be touchy-feely.

“I am so proud of you Tammy, you are doing great. Do what Uncle Frank tells you and don’t make me be harder on you. You know I have to do this, right?” she whispered.

“Yes Ma’am,” Tammy hugged her daughter and thought about it as well. She would spend the rest of the day supervised by her Uncle as she did chores around the trailer park completely naked while they were at school.

“Get Champ water and walk him before you start your chores today, Mom” Harley slapped her mom on her well-tanned butt playfully and left for school.

Tammy would normally have said something snarky and told her daughter to go to hell if she had instructed her like that before today. However, she nodded and said “Yes Ma’am” as she looked at the floor. She had accepted the new arrangement even though it made her feel uneasy and apprehensive – it also felt strangely right the way Harley was asserting herself.

They only lived a few trailers from the front of the trailer park on Donjay avenue so it had only been a brisk march in the nude over to the school bus stop. Harley finished berating them about their morning masturbation before walking up on the other kids who were already there since they had been running behind.

“Well, I was wondering when the naked weirdo patrol would show up,” the portly Heather Donaldson chortled to her sister Becky. The two girls were blonde and blue eyed just like Harley but they were both short and heavy set unlike the lithe and lanky girl.

“Looks like you got some sun this weekend,” Becky noticed that Harley’s normally milky-white skin was pink and asked “Or was that an all over body spanking?” she teased. Everyone in the trailer park had seen them naked doing chores up and down the three streets of their mobile home community.

“Why? You thinking about entering the program, Becky?” Harley scoffed.

Becky snorted back “You are supposed to call me Mrs. Becky or Ma’am, aren’t you?”

“My brothers and mom still have too but I don’t have too unless you earn my respect and you aren’t a very nice person Becky,” Harley explained with a self-satisfied look on her face.

The Donaldson sisters had been able to tease Harley all last week and even gave her spankings at the bus stop but now they were confused with the confidence that Harley exuded. They looked at Leonard and Rally for confirmation and they nodded their heads.

“Well, fine I was getting tired of seeing your fat butt bent over begging me and my sister to come give you a whooping anyway,” Becky added as if trying to get the last word.

“You’ll still see my fat butt,” Harley stuck out her pert ass playfully and covered her mouth as if it was a big faux paus to present her butt. It still had the words “We didn’t pay Rent” in red magic marker across her backside. “You can just kiss it instead of spank it.”

It was actually a stipulation that Harley was still subject to corrections if she was disrespectful – just not from her own family. However, she was taking a liberty once again with the rules and making it seem like she was immune to further discipline. Heather and Becky didn’t buy it until Tammy and Frank walked out of the trailer and Harley yelled a reminder to walk the dog and “Pick up ANY dog poop you see along the way, not just Champs!”

When Tammy yelled “Yes Ma’am!” across the trailer park – it was like a bell in the center of the village as it reverberated down into Tammy’s core that she had just respectfully taken an order from her own daughter and yelled her response to submit to it loud enough for anyone to hear.

“Y’all are fucking weirdos anyway, gallivanting around the park with your boobs hanging out. You ought to be ashamed of yourself instead of showing off,” Heather Donaldson chided Harley when she found nothing else to be insulting about. Harley had spent years teasing them about their weight and appearance and they were enjoying the short period of payback they had last week. They didn’t want to see it come to an abrupt end.

“You two are members of the No-Bra club, and your big fat titties hang down out of those shirts like Watermelons hung from a clothes line and you are telling me about showing off? Girl, your skirt is two sizes two small and those hams you squeezed in the back there makes Kim Kardashian’s ass look like as flat as a pancake. You don’t get to tell me about showing off. I am doing this because afterwards I get a free ride to College. What is your excuse for showing off those fat rolls?” Harley said.

It was the first time she had openly admitted she was considering going to college.

“The only college you are going too is the college of how to ask people if they want fries with their order!” Heather insisted.

They didn’t have time to continue their argument as the bus arrived and just like last week the Davidon’s filed on completely stark naked and found seats. They had three minutes to put their clothes on.

“You guys can put your clothes on,” Harley sat down naked and stared out of the window – reflecting on this morning’s confrontation.

Her twin brother Leonard set her backpack down next to her and unzipped it adding with a jovial “After you, Ma’am.”

“You’ve behaved and been good all weekend Leonard. I fucked up just now. I shouldn’t have lost my cool with the Donaldson sisters. I don’t think I can do this. What if they are right about me and the only college I can go to would be to serve fast food?”

“Do they even have a college for that? I’d take Shakes 101!” Leonard pretended to pour a shake in each hand and pass it to an imaginary customer before filling up another as he stood there naked on the bus. The other students had grown used to seeing them naked on the bus for a few minutes but usually they changed right away.

“Don’t joke, you big dummy,” Harley appreciated her brother’s jokes but she turned and rubbed the tips of her finger knuckles on his leg teasingly. “You or Rally have to tell on me today when I get home to Uncle Frank. You need to tell him everything I said and let him punish me,” she admitted somberly.

“Why?” Leonard asked. Rally was sitting in the seat behind them already dressed and poked his head over the seat to listen in as well.

“You can’t hide it. If they found out from the others that I was rude and either of you didn’t report me then you’d be punished as well. I just can’t turn that part off about me as easily. My mom has actually done a much better job than me,” Harley knew she was a lot like her mother and she sometimes reveled in it but at other times like now she felt powerless to change.

“Uncle Frank is going to tell you if you were rude then you have to go back and apologize to the Donaldsons and ask them for correction. You can be rude to us all day long but you can’t be impolite to anyone else. It took all my self-control not to point that out when you told them you didn’t have to be respectful,” Rally admitted. He had a tendency to blurt out explanations when he heard people being factually wrong about topics he knew about.

“I know and I will cross that bridge when he says I have too but I don’t want you two to get in trouble, so you need to rat me out. I pinky swear no vengeance,” she offered a pinky swear to her brothers. Harley was an awesome liar and manipulator like her mother but she felt pinky swear oaths were extraordinary unbreakable bonds that can only be ignored if the other person breaks theirs first.

She also usually tried to get even with people who got her in trouble and the boys were well of that fact.

“Why don’t you go to the Donaldson sisters and apologize and ask for correction and then tell Uncle Frank you handled it yourself?” Leonard suggested like it should be obvious. He could be dense but he often said things that made perfect sense – like right then and Harley kissed him on the cheek.

That was another thing she hadn’t done since she was very little and Leonard beamed with pride.

Harley and Leonard rode to their high school completely naked and talked. Rally continued to warn them that they needed to get dressed as he felt increasingly awkward to be the only one of them clothed. That was an odd feeling for Rally since everyone else on the bus was clothed as well but he felt excluded from HIS group by having his shirt and jeans on.

“I am going to apologize to the Donaldson’s when I get off the bus. Leonard you can get dressed and you both should go to class. I am sure this will cause a scene but it has to be addressed right away,” Harley had made up her mind.

“You are going to go to school completely naked and ask for a spanking?” Rally was surprised. This was shocking even for them. They had undressed on the bus everyday but never on school grounds itself.

The NIS (Naked in School) Program was designed to promote body awareness and adopted in liberally progressive states around the country. Mr. McDonald’s law firm had become aware of this program by defending several lawsuits filed by parents who were concerned that the program was sexual in nature and potentially damaging.

However, the NIS program was not something that the Davidson’s school participated in and while the administration was aware they were doing at home and in their trailer park they had no involvement at school.

Their modern dress code was fairly generous and there were a lot of slutty girls at their school but no one would have dared to walk around school completely naked.

“Are you sure about this? It could wait until you got home from school today?” Leonard asked his sister with a look of concern.

“It could wait but I want to show that I am willing to admit a mistake and be corrected for it right away. Don’t worry – I am not going to ever spank the two of you at school if that’s your concern,” Harley grinned. She hadn’t spanked her brothers yet but the two of them had been spanked a few times very lightly by Gabby the previous week. They were supposed to spanked anytime they had an inappropriate erection but the frequent masturbation sessions had helped them to stay flaccid in public.

“I wasn’t worried about that. I just don’t want you getting in trouble,” Leonard admitted but made no move to get dressed.

“I don’t give two shits about high school. I want to go to Berkeley College and become an attorney!” Harley admitted before glaring at her little brother and correcting “Berkeley University!”

“You really want to be an attorney then you need to get good grades in High school though,” Rally said with a grin on his face after his sister anticipated what he would say about Berkeley. “Why Berkeley though?”

“Isn’t that where you are going to go?” Harley asked Rally.

He smiled and nodded it was. Rally had never had any illusions about being able to afford a proper University education either until last week when he entered the program so he had never given it any thought as to where he would attend. However, now that she mentioned it that sounded right.

“You know they have a nude week on campus?” Rally explained that there was a week when everyone was invited to study in the nude.

“Well, you are going to have a nude year on campus if you get there and you aren’t calling me, Ma’am. You two still report to me and while we are getting all buddy-buddy, I see that Leonard still hasn’t covered his dick and put his clothes on like I told him and neither of you are speaking to me correctly,” she sounded stern but she was clearly touched by their concern. It was a very unusual feeling since she’d normally be paranoid if they were concerned that they were setting her up for something.

“Yes Ma’am,” Leonard put his clothes on as the bus pulled into the school parking lot where the buses unload.

Harley took a deep breath like someone would if they were able to jump into the deep end of the pool and stood up to walk off the school bus completely naked with her backpack with all the other students.

**Chapter 2**

“You know those dreams where everyone is naked but you and you are going to school?” Harley joked to her little brother as she filed off the bus. She didn’t try to cover herself but she did receive a few pinches and gooses from boys who dared to risk the chance she’d turn around and smack one of them in the close quarters.

“You don’t have to do this, Harley,” Rally said.

“It’s Miss Harley to you, Scrote” Harley ignored his suggestion and carried on stoically as she walked out of the bus and onto the sidewalk assembly area where the other buses were also unloading.

She had been seen by the students on her own bus naked all week and the entire school had heard the rumors about the Davidsons but now every bus rider was getting an eyeful of the cute blonde girl walking off the bus completely naked.

She waited for the Donaldson sisters as people gathered around at the spectacle caused by her nudity. They snorted their derision as they got off the bus.

She bent over and grabbed her ankles and begged them to spank her as she had every day the week prior. She had been humiliated being seen this way at the bus stop when the program first began. She realized that was nothing compared to the intense feeling of being watched by hundreds of laughing students – each giggle and guffaw reverberating through her body.

“Please Miss Becky and Miss Heather accept my apology. I couldn’t help myself today. I was rude to you and I know that was wrong. I was drunk on my own power and I deserve to be corrected. Would you please smack my booty, fresh and fruity? Pretty please?” Harley repeated the request the way she had been instructed to do the week before.

“Oh? You crazy bitch!” Becky couldn’t contain her laughter as she looked at the girl who used to bully her spreading her legs apart revealing her pussy lips and the inner part of her asshole to anyone who wanted a look as she begged for a spanking.

“Yes Ma’am and I need a correction so that I won’t misbehave today. I should have shown more respect and self-control and set a proper example to my brothers but I didn’t and I’d like to invite you both to give me at least twenty swats to demonstrate how truly sorry I am for what I said,” it was difficult for Harley to eat crow but the week before had been ample practice.

Other students were yelling out things like “I’ll give her a spanking” or “Yank on her titties!” and one of them shouted “Spread that ass wider!”

“You heard them, spread your ass cheeks wider, dumb slut,” Becky was red-faced as well. She wasn’t used to being noticed around school and she was enjoying the attention and Harley’s discomfort.

Harley reluctantly reached between her cheeks and pulled them apart wide – revealing a red, pink, puffy asshole and a good portion of her pussy.

“Are you wet? Oh my god!” Heather yelped and there was a ripple of laughter like the human wave that spread across the crowd creating an audible wave of sound like an ocean wave crashing against the shore and receding.

“Yes Ma’am, I can’t help it the way I am standing. If it offends you, I’ll go over your knee or close my legs,” Harley had heard her mother say the same thing to Gabby one evening during her own spanking.

“Nah, I like you the way you are,” Heather and Becky both agreed and were drawing this out.

A group of teachers came hustling up on the scene to break things up before it could continue. The crowd immediately dispersed including the Donaldson sisters before they themselves got in trouble for their part in the spectacle.

Harley naturally would have liked to have got away by blending it but it wasn’t going to happen since she was stark naked. She didn’t even try – she knew she was in deep trouble now. She had not anticipated what would happen when she did.

“Where are your clothes? What’s going on here?” Mr. Hill the guidance counsellor was with the teachers who came out as a group to break things up.

There was sudden panic in Harley’s eyes as she realized someone had snuck off with her backpack that contained her clothes and school books. Her instinct was to make whoever it was pay dearly but she was so panicked about her situation that all she could do was picture herself being made to walk from class to class completely naked and singled out the way they did in the NIS program.

“Here Sis, I grabbed your backpack so no one would snag it,” Leonard popped out of the crowd and handed it to her. In truth, Leonard had snatched it back from some mean girls who had stolen it but he didn’t want to get into all of that.

“Thanks Sir,” Harley was so confused she called Leonard Sir – she did respect him after all and she started to think that after she got suspension she may have to call him that anyway.

Mr. Hill was staring at her juicy looking butt and boobs while trying to pretend to be very concerned and upset. Many of the male teachers were doing the same thing although the two female teachers genuinely did look scornfully at the young girl.

“I am sorry. I know I fucked up and I didn’t mean to be an attention whore, can I get dressed please Sir?” Harley asked Mr. Hill respectfully.

Hill knew it would seem VERY wrong if he told her no although something in him wanted to frog march her down the hallways as naked as the day she was born just to prove a point. She wasn’t bad to look at either. “This is very irregular, and the Principal will have some words with your mom but yes please get dressed.”

Harley got dressed and she went with Mr. Hill to the office where he explained what happened to the Principal. The principal made her wait outside his office with several other students. She knew them – they were truants and trouble makers. They were there for smoking pot, stealing, and severe infractions that even the Assistant Principal didn’t normally deal with.

“What are you here for?” a stoner-boy nicknamed Leech asked her. He was skinny and wore a denim jacket that smelled of marijuana – so it was fairly obvious why he was there.

“I got off the bus naked and then asked some girls to spank me,” Harley found it difficult to say that with a straight face and Leech laughed like she was joking anyway.

She was called in shortly after and Leech seemed upset “Hey, I was here first!” he shouted defiantly to the closing door as the Principal ignored her.

Mr. Hill and Mr. Steinke the Principal were both there. They asked her to have a seat and they didn’t seem upset at all.

“I am going to ask you one question and I want you to give me an honest answer,” Mr. Steinke said very seriously and he paused before continuing. Harley was already beating herself up for not anticipating getting suspended. She was wondering if her rashness and lack of judgment would cost her that chance to attend University for getting kicked out of school during her Senior Year. She had been in trouble pretty frequently for talking about but never received more than a detention.

“Are you being abused at the trailer park?” he asked.

Harley didn’t expect that question at all and her brow furrowed with concern. They thought she was a victim?

“No? not at all! What do you mean, Sir?” she found herself instinctively calling the Principal a Sir. His demeanor was calm and commanding and he had genuine concern on his face for Harley. He did notice her respectful tone and was a little surprised by it.

“Mr. Hill said you walked off the bus completely naked. Was this a cry for help? You asked for students to give you a spanking because you disrespected them and now you are calling me Sir. The last time I remember hearing you address me you called me “Mr. Stinky” at a Pep Rally.

“You remembered that, Sir? That was like Freshman year,” she laughed gregariously – relieved not to be grilled for her behavior.

“When your name is spelled Steinke and you work in education you get used to it,” he grinned.

“How do you think I feel having the name Harley Davidson? I have to tell people my mom was the joker not me,” she blew air out of her lips and made a funny sound with her mouth before shrugging it off. She had been teased about her name plenty of times and she used to go off on people but now it seemed petty to even care about it.

“The point is, I think it may have been a cry for help. Your bus driver said you have been coming on the bus naked and that your mom and uncle make you do it from what he understands. He didn’t feel comfortable confronting you about it,” the Principal seemed concerned.

The way Harley remembered it the bus driver hungrily looked her up and down like she was a Road Runner and he was Wiley Coyote after 2 weeks of no food.

“It was my choice and no one is abusing me. I told the my P.E. Coach that already when she asked me, Sir” Harley said very calmly. She found it easy to remain calm now that no one was yelling at her or blaming her for what she did.

“The school could really take no action because none of this happened on School property unless we feel you are in a harmful situation. You are telling me getting spanked and being made to walk around naked is not harmful?” he asked with genuine disbelief on his face.

“It’s the best thing that has ever happened to me, Sir” she admitted. She hadn’t admitted that to anyone – not even herself but she realized she meant what she said when she thought about it. “I’ve had to take a good long look at myself in the mirror and I didn’t like what I saw. I was turning into my mom and she is a real bitch,” Harley chuckled but the two administrators remained serious.

“Did you get spanked as a child?” she asked them.

“What did or didn’t happen to us is irrelevant. This is about you, Harley” Mr. Steinke said.

“You did, didn’t you? And you grew up just fine. In fact, better than fine, you run a school and you know right from wrong, don’t you? Well I didn’t. I was just this total asshole and I guess I still am because I messed up today. I messed up big time. I thought you guys would be yelling at me or suspending me right now,” Harley explained and they continued to look at her with sympathy.

“How did you mess up?” Mr. Steinke still didn’t understand her point.

“I was supposed to be watching over my brothers and giving them a good example. Instead, as soon as I got into it at the bus stop I got into it with the Donaldson sisters,” Harley explained and the principal nodded. “I said some things I regretted and I wanted to make it right. My brother warned me to wait until I got home but like an impatient hot head I didn’t want to wait and so I made a big scene when I got off the bus. I really didn’t think about how it would escalate once everybody in the school was watching,” Harley was telling the truth about her feelings.

“So, you really didn’t mind being naked in front of everyone at school. You just were concerned that you disrupted this morning’s classes?” Mr. Steinke’ found that difficult to believe.

“I do and I don’t mind being naked. I won’t say it isn’t embarrassing to be on display but being vulnerable and out there has really been helpful. I won’t do it again at school though, Sir.”

“if we adopted the NIS program here, you would sign up for it?” Mr. Steinke had pulled up the website and only gave it a cursory glance.

“Yeah, I would. It’s a free scholarship and everyone has already seen me naked anyway so why not?” she admitted.

“It sounds completely outrageous and disruptive and could lead to all sorts of fraternization,” Mr. Steinke seemed to be considering the program’s merits.

“Girls and boys already fraternize and girls dress like total sluts now. It isn’t what they show – it’s what they don’t show. The lines of the skirts, the cleavage it hints at what is underneath. There is actually a better chance members of the program wont’ engage in anything sexual simply because there is no way to hide anything, Sir” Harley said. She didn’t argue or treat the Principal like a dumb old idiot. This was uncharted waters for her because she normally would have done so by now and lost patience with this discussion.

“You bring up some good points and a lot of food for thought. I think we are done here for now though,” the Principal said.

“Just like that?” Harley raised her eyebrows in surprise but promptly left without pressing the issue. She had expected some kind of punishment but she wasn’t going to wait around to see if the Principal changed his mind on what to do with her.

That day at school people came up to her and began to high five her and smile when she walked past. There were girls who gave her rude looks and scornful glances. The ones who acted like the biggest prudes were also the biggest secret sluts on campus. She was surprised at how popular she was actually becoming now. The other students had seen her act as something of a free-spirit, quirky dare.

There was even talk of making a “Bus stop naked challenge” on YouTube where the dare was to walk out of your bus naked or wait at the stop naked and upload it to YouTube afterwards.

Harley wasn’t sure what to make of the positive responses. She had expected a lot more negative ones and shunning but this was the age of #MeToo and empowerment from body shaming. She assumed some people had interposed their own reasons for her actions based on their own personal agenda and reasons and she was fine with them thinking whatever they wanted.

She bumped into Rally in the hallway. A few weeks ago she would have glared at him so that he would be too intimidated to talk to her just so that she wasn’t seen associating with a ‘nerd’ and then flip him a bird when he walked away.

However, she gave him a big hug and said she was glad to see him.

“Wow, you really are changing!” Rally liked the hug and smiled at his sister’s affection.

“It’s only been a weekend and it was just a hug, don’t get all weird on me,” Harley warned him that she could give him a purple nurple or a pink belly just as easily.

“No, it’s been over a week since we started the program. You have been trying your best to go along with the program and it really shows now,” Rally said.

“No one likes a brown noser, Rally,” Harley didn’t want to believe him when he noticed but she secretly agreed. She had changed and yet at the same time she still felt the old Harley was inside her like a caged panther waiting to pounce out. She reminded him “You’ll call me Ma’am or Mrs. Harley, even at school! That’s an infraction when we get home!”

“Yeah well, that’s probably nothing compared to what happens to you. I am surprised you weren’t suspended. What was your punishment, May-um?” Rally drug out the word Ma’am for comedic affect.

“Say it right Rally or not at all,” Harley instructed her brother to say Ma’am properly when he addressed her before answering his question. “They just asked if I was being abused. They asked me if I would do the naked in school program if it happened here and that was about it.”

“Oh my god? Are they really considering it?” Rally quickly added a Ma’am to the end of his question.

“Yeah, and you will do it if they do, Doo-doo head,” Harley informed him.

“What? Why?” Rally asked curiously.

“Because I don’t want to be the only one in it, and you and Leonard don’t totally creep me out when you are naked around me. Now scram before anyone sees me talking to my creepy little brother,” she teased him and sent him on his way to his next class.

**Chapter 3**

“I was told you can’t get naked on the bus anymore,” Mr. John the bus driver told Harley as she was leaving school for the day.

“What will you do if I do, Sir?” Harley asked him politely as she struggled to step on the bus with the other students crowding past her.

“Pretend not to see it, I guess as long as it’s off school property” Mr. John said as he looked straight ahead and with that Harley, Leonard and Rally took their seats and waited for the bus to leave. Harley kicked off her shoes and began to undress immediately.

“You turds don’t have to unless you want too,” Harley instructed them that they still had to undress three minutes before the bus came to the park.

“Wow, what is the angle, Mrs. Harley?” Leonard was surprised his sister had changed so much. She was probably up to something but what it was he had not a clue and seldom did.

“There is no angle, Leonard. I am going to go without privacy whenever it is reasonable to do so. Mr. McDonald said we have to do it three minutes before we arrive at the trailer park but he never said anything about we can’t undress anytime sooner,”

“Cool beans,” Leonard kicked off his shoes and began to undress too.

“Guys, this is crazy!” Rally protested but he felt compelled to strip as well. They rode all the way home through traffic completely naked. Cars noticed the shirtless teenagers and honked but Harley resisted the urge to flip them off. She practiced waving and smiling politely.

“I haven’t REALLY changed you know,” she told Leonard confidentially. When he gave her a look that asked her to clarify she explained that she still felt like giving the cars that were honking the finger and mooning them so they could kiss her ass instead of turning to the window so they could see her boobs and smiling like a dummy while waving. I just hate people – they are mostly stupid,” Harley declared.

“All I can say is that you aren’t the Harley you were a week ago,” Leonard observed.

“The best thing I can say about you though Leonard is that you are STILL the Leonard you were a week ago,” she smiled at her now naked brother who was seated alongside her. The fact that they sat together kept the pervs from trying to rub up against her but now and again someone would sneak a picture with their cell phone or try to goose her or pinch her with their fingers.

Today, she smiled for the cameras and acknowledged them. “I’ll autograph it for fifteen dollars,” She joked.

The boy offered her twenty to take one with Him. At first she thought he was joking but when he produced the twenty dollar bill she threw up two peace signs, made a duck lips face and did a selfie with him. She did a couple before the bus arrived at the trailer park. She stuffed the money in her backpack with a gleam in her eye.

Leonard took a few selfies with girls for free but no one asked Rally if he wanted to take a picture. Jeremy took one with him towards the end of the ride. There was shirtless, skinny Rally next to a fully clothed Jeremy as they both smiled at the picture.

Once the bus arrived at their trailer park they walked through the gauntlet of hands touching their butts, and giggles and chuckles to get off the bus. Their bus driver pretended not to notice as he pulled away.

As they began to walk to their trailer, the Donaldson sisters called out to Harley. She stopped and turned around abruptly and then realizing she was doing that out of force of habit, smiled at them and said “Yes Ma’am?” she knew they were going to rub her nose in what happened today.

“You still want us to spank you?” they asked politely. They seemed to have a new found respect for her today. She was shocked by that but they explained that after today’s confrontation people they didn’t even know were coming up to them and asking them about what they did last week and how it all happened. They too had been talked to by the administration but weren’t in any trouble either.

“Actually, if you don’t mind coming into my trailer and doing it there so that my Uncle Frank can meet you and see that I was corrected, Miss Heather?” Harley addressed the sister who spoke up.

“You really want us to go in your trailer and spank you in front of your uncle?” Heather’s lips curled in a bemused smile that suggested she really thought Harley had gone off the deep end.

“We have snacks, Ma’am,” was all Harley had to say to get the two chubby girls to follow them to the trailer.

Harley opened the door and her mom sprung up to attention. She had been cooking and it was obvious she had been spanked herself a few times from how rosy red her ass was. Uncle Frank was sitting in one of the only chairs left in the trailer and watching television.

“Welcome,” Tammy spun around to greet the Donaldsons with a broad smile while still holding a spatula. She even did a quick curtsy with a knee bend and asked them if they wanted anything to drink.

“You are frying food with no apron?” they noticed she had little specks of red on her chest from the hot grease.

“Yes Ma’am, no aprons in this house,” Tammy smiled repressing a bit of a sigh. “You get used to the pain. Can I get you anything at all? Something to eat?” Tammy had a stash of snacks and drinks for guests and she brought them over to the girls once they were offered the only other chairs in the trailer to sit down on.

“You are just going to stand there?” Heather Donaldson took a sip from a Cherry Cola.

“We usually stand for company, Ma’am,” Harley explained before asking if they were comfortable and needed anything else. The girls weren’t used to this kind of hospitality and definitely didn’t expect it from the Davidsons who were notoriously crabby before the program.

“Yeah, we’re fine,” Becky said as she bit into a candy bar.

“Good, and thank you for coming over,” Harley found it difficult to actually thank someone for coming to her house to punish her but that is what her mother had been doing with Gabby for the past week and she modeled her behavior on that.

She turned to Uncle Frank and then called her mother over. “Squat here facing our guests. Don’t make them uncomfortable,” she ordered her mom and Tammy quickly obliged.

“Uncle Frank, I know you trusted me with added responsibility and authority but today I abused it. I was rude and confrontational to our guests this morning because I was so full of myself and drunk on power. I set a terrible example to my brothers,” she said and Frank just nodded like a King on his throne listening to the confession of a disloyal noble. “I decided to ask them to correct me at school because I wanted to accept responsibility for what I had done but I ended up causing a big scene and getting us all sent to the principal’s office.”

“I see said the blind man, and what did the principal do?” Uncle Frank didn’t seem surprised.

“I told them I wouldn’t go to school naked any longer. They asked me if I was being abused and I said I was learning a lot from this situation and the corrections were helpful when I was feeling mischievous or rude. They didn’t suspend me or anything like that. They asked if they had the program there would I sign up for it and I said yes, Sir” Harley felt that was a complete summary of what was said. She would normally have told him it was “Nunya” and said nothing but she had been told she had to be very detailed in her speech going forward to be fully honest.

“So these two were offered the chance to punish you but they declined, so why are they are here now?” Frank regarded the two plump girls in a friendly but skeptical manner.

“They asked if they could punish me now and I invited them over to do it where you could see that I genuinely don’t want to be that nasty girl who yells at people but I couldn’t help myself.”

“You are the two who spanked her all last week for flipping you off?” he saw them shake their head yes and asked them if they wanted to correct his niece.

“Yeah, I guess so,” Becky was stuffing her face with snacks.

“Did my nephews do anything wrong as well?” he glanced at the two of them standing next to Harley.

“Not really? I mean, I guess not,” Becky couldn’t think of any reason they should be punished although she thought about making up one.

“We have a selection of hair brushes and old shoes, unless you prefer to use the flat of your hand. You can spank her on the ass or boobs,” Frank said.

“We can spank her tits?” Heather nearly choked on her soda when she heard that.

“You can spank her anywhere really. Any part of the body – the soles of her feet if you are so inclined. I’d imagine 20 each ought to be a good lesson. I just offered those two places because they are the most sensitive,” Frank made it seem like this was a perfectly routine and mundane conversation as he replied calmly to their shocked questions.

Harley had never received a spanking anywhere but her ass although she had seen Skinny and Gabby spank her mom’s tits this past weekend. She was getting nervous but as she did was getting wet being observed.

“We could spank her, you know ... down there?” Heather’s blue eyes got wide as her face lit up and she looked right at the big flapping clit between Harley’s legs.

It took a lot of self-control for Harley to speak up “He said anywhere, Ma’am. I am truly sorry if I offended you today. I know what I said was impolite, rude and unbecoming. I regret it very much and I am willing to accept a correction to demonstrate my eagerness to learn restraint. I am not a perfect person and I know I have a lot to learn so if you correct me understand I won’t hold it against you. I will be thankful and use it as motivation to keep learning, Ma’am” Harley had her mother say the same words to Gabby one night. She wasn’t sure where that came from because it wasn’t like Tammy to say them but Harley could see Tammy approved when she heard her say them.

“Wow, yeah are you going to do it?” Heather and Becky bickered a few moments quietly between each other to go over who should be the one to spank her first. Heather was slightly older and ended up agreeing to give the spanking first.

“How should I receive these, Ma’am?” Harley had no idea how to stand. She didn’t want to bend forward and grab her ankles although it would be possible and had frequently happened that her clit got stung by a wayward hand when someone came from under her legs to spank her.

Heather didn’t know either so Tammy made a suggestion.

“Sorry to interrupt Ma’am, but you may want to lay on your back, open your legs apart and pull your knees up with your hands,” Tammy tried to seem demure but it was obvious she had done this before.

Harley tried to hide the disgusted expression on her face but she laid on her back, pulled her knees up and spread her legs wide. The result was that she was fully exposed – ass to pussy completely exposed and ready to be spanked.

“I guess I’d use a hair brush,” Heather looked down somewhat daunted by the naked girl on the floor ready to be punished.

Her mother promptly stood and presented a tray of hair brushes that they bought to have on hand for Gabby’s visits and other corrections.

“Wow, you are a lot nicer than you used to be,” Heather selected a medium sized hair brush and held it like a hammer in her hand.

“I am sorry I was ever mean to you, I don’t remember Ma’am” Tammy had been shitty to so many people all of her life that she would have no memory of a specific instance.

“Last Halloween, you asked me if I was a Butterball Ham and if my sister was Jenny Craig because she sure wasn’t a weight watcher,” Heather blurted out very rapidly.

Everyone had to resist the urge to laugh out loud at that – it sounded like Tammy.

“I am so sorry about that, would you mind if I joined my daughter on the floor then please? I know it is a lot to ask but I should be reminded of my past behavior so that I don’t’ repeat it. I don’t recall saying that but last Halloween I drank a lot of wine and sat outside scaring off kids so that sounds like me. Did I do anything else to you?” Tammy was already adopting the same position as her daughter as she spoke.

“You dated my step-dad for like six weeks,” Becky reminded her. That didn’t sound so bad to Tammy until Becky explained that Tammy took him from their mother as payback for some insult and then promptly dumped him after Tammy broke them up. It was a vindictive move made even worse by the fact Tammy had revenge fucked men to hurt women who crossed her enough times that she couldn’t remember which relationship she had destroyed.

“Was that Douglas or Sammy, Ma’am?” Tammy asked for clarification.

“His name is Arnold, but he eventually got back with my mom but they still argue about that!” Becky explained.

“Would you invite your mother and Arnold over some time for us to talk about that, Ma’am?”

The first swat dug deeply into Tammy’s pussy. Becky had used the bristle end of the brush and had to be told to use the flat part by her sister.

“You could use either side – whatever you feel is warranted Ma’am, it won’t kill me,” Tammy offered sweetly.

Becky and Heather kneeled side by side between the women’s legs and spanked them twenty times and then switched positions – leaving their pussies a sopping wet mess of stinging pain and cunt juices. They were panting and heaving as they counted out the spankings and Harley fought back tears. She didn’t want to seem weak – the fact her mother was enduring this made it easier for her.

Tammy also used the fact that her daughter could take it – to tell herself she could do it too.

When the girls were finished Harley and Tammy just lay there staring up at the popcorn plaster on the trailer ceiling. They wanted to rub their swollen pussies but it would have been all the more obscene as the groaned in anguish helplessly.

“Holy fuck,” Heather was holding her own wrist and commenting on how intense that experience was –she was smiling.

“If any of them should sass you again, you can punish them on the spot or come here and punish them. Please don’t be shy about stopping over to see their progress,” Frank could tell the girls had enough stimulation –all of them.

“You are going to ask Arnold and my mom to spank you like this?” Heather asked as she set the gooey hairbrush down on the tray in front of her and stared down at the bright red, swollen pussies before her.

“How long were they broken up because of me, Ma’am?” Tammy panted the question as she tried to recover.

“Three years I guess, but they’ve broken up a few times since, and Arnold isn’t allowed to walk past your trailer now that this started,” Heather told Tammy.

“I don’t’ know that a simple spanking would make anything up for the damage I did but if you want to just invite your mother to come over then that would be appreciated as well, Ma’am” Tammy croaked as she started to recover from the pussy beating she received.

“You aren’t going to tell her we spanked your pussies are you?” Heather said.

“Honesty is our only policy, Ma’am. I won’t volunteer it but I won’t lie about it either, I am sorry about that,” Tammy explained and the heavy girls accepted that explanation before noticing that Leonard and Rally had raging hard ons.

“OMFG!” Heather said out loud.

Leonard and Rally started to profusely apologize but they said they couldn’t help it after watching that intense spectacle.

“You could have turned your back instead of watching us get what we deserved! Do you girls have the energy to give Leonard and Rally a spanking too? They shouldn’t be walking around with hardons,” Harley

“Well, it is past their milking time, we could show them a little mercy,” Frank suggested to Harley as she stood up and shook off the pain she was feeling.

“Will they learn from mercy? You girls didn’t want to see their boners did you?”

Heather and Becky weren’t thought Leonard was hot but neither of them liked Rally.

“No, I guess not,” Heather asked if Harley wanted to spank them on the dick.

“If that is the part that offended you and you don’t mind and your hands are tired then be my guest, that is up to you, Ma’am” Harley was very generous when it came to what the girls could do to Rally and Leonard –especially after what they just watched her endure.

Rally and Leonard’s eyes lit up with worry.

“Oh, it’s okay to see your sister and mom get their cunts swatted but your dick is somehow more sensitive? Have you seen this?” she flicked her own clit with her hand and let it jiggle back and forth slightly to show that it was basically a kind of dick. “All my inside parts are on the outside! Get on the floor! You can do your milking after they leave!”

Rally looked at Leonard and Leonard looked back at Rally.