Pantsing My Step Sister

My step sister Tina has developed a pretty hot body over the last few years, as much as I hate to admit it. Till recently I have always considered her a little brat. She’s 17 now, long dark hair, likes gymnastics and can stretch like no one else I’ve scene. She’s got a great butt from all the working out, a flat stomach, and has pretty nice tits too. My friends have often commented (to my aggravation) that she’s among the hottest girls at school. Unfortunately, she also has a real spunky attitude, a smart mouth, and likes to play a lot of mean spirited practical jokes.

About a week ago, after taking a shower in the downstairs bathroom (because she was in the upstairs one taking forever) I realized that my towel was missing. I looked around the entire bathroom confused, when I suddenly realized my clothes were gone too! I also noticed the door was slightly open when I remember closing it. Standing there naked and soaking wet realizing quickly I was being fucked with I yelled out “Hey!!” at the top of my lungs only to hear silence in return.

“Hellooooo!?!” I yelled again at the top of my lungs with still no reply.

“Jesus”, I mumbled to my self as I cursed under my breath. “Tina!!? Where’s my towel? If this is you I am going to be pissed!!” I yelled as I peaked out the door. Still there was silence, as if the house was abandoned. Naked and wet, I crept out into the hallway, looked around, and then started to make a desperate dash to my room. As I gingerly stepped down the hallway there was a sudden and unexpected flash. I turned to see my sister standing there with my digital camera laughing her head off!

“Oh you bitch!” I yelped as I tried to cover my private parts and run up the stairs to my room. She followed me laughing her head off snapping pictures left & right. I finally got in my room and slammed the door cursing her all the way in.

“This shit’s not funny Tina!” I yelled through the door as I got dressed quickly. “You better run girl, cause if I catch you I’m gonna kill you!”. Once dressed, I ripped the door open and stormed out.

“Come here!” I yelled looking around. I looked in her room and then downstairs but she was gone. I was pissed and I figured sooner or later it’d be payback time for the little brat. I was pretty worried about those pictures though and where they would wind up.

When she finally came home later that day, my parents were already home, so it was tough, let alone embarrassing, to make a scene at that moment. Agitated, I asked her for my camera back and she said it was upstairs in her room, but when I got it the disk was not in it.

When I confronted her about it she just smirked at me and said “I have no idea, it’s YOUR camera.” I could have killed her right then but apart from that I felt pretty helpless. What could I do? I couldn’t kick her ass (or my Dad would kick mine). If I threatened her, or made a big scene, or broke her shit, she still had a very incriminating disk with pictures of me on it somewhere. If those got out at school or in e-mail I’d never hear the end of it. I felt stuck. I was fuming inside, but had to quell my anger for the moment. Thoughts of tearing her room apart when she wasn’t around ran through my head, although I’m not sure if that would even get my disk back. It was frustrating trying to figure out how to get out of this mess. I didn’t know how yet but somehow I had too.

Last weekend, my parents went out of town for a wedding, and left us alone for the evening. Me & my friend Joe were hanging out in my room listening to music and messing with a new web cam I had bought for my computer when Tina came wandering in. She was wearing a mini-t and these clingy blue cotton stretch shorts that hugged her ass perfectly. I could see my friend Joe’s eyes were fully locked in on her body, and I even have to admit her ass looked amazing in them. It was the first time I had ever saw her wear them and she was looking mighty good. Joe had always had a crush on her and I think she knew it. I think she liked him too because she always acted extra bubbly around him.

Still pissed about the disk, I asked her again where it was. I played it off like it was the only one I had and that’s was why I was making a such a big stink about it.

“I’ll bet you want to know where it is” she fired back with a smirk on her face.

“Look this shits not funny anymore Tina. Give it back to me now. I know you have it” I said sternly, “I can’t use the camera without it.”

“Oh boo-hoo. I can’t use my camera without it” she said mockingly as I glared at her in anger. “What’s the matter, you afraid the whole worlds gonna see your dingle-dangle? Ha ha ha!” she cruelly laughed.

“F\*ck off! Give it to me Tina or I swear..!”

“Or what?” she said as she stood there in my door with her hands on her hips.

“Oh wait a second” she started after a few seconds of silence, “I think I know where it is!” she said with an extremely animated expression on her face. She turned her back on me and said “It’s right here… in my butt!” and with that she mooned us! She dropped her shorts and flashed her ass at us! It was just for a second but it was enough. Me and Joe were both stunned.

Joe blurted “Oh my G..” with his hand over his mouth. He was smiling from ear to ear.

She laughed and started to run, and instinctually I lunged at her and grabbed her in a bear hug. She struggled wildly still laughing at me as I dragged her back into my room.

“Let me go jerk! Let me go or I’ll scream.. I swear!” she yelped out as I held her locked in my arms.

“Go ahead!! Scream your head off! Dad’s not here to protect you, is he?” I sneered back at her. I could feel her struggling against me and I had a good hold of her bare waist as she kicked around wildly with her arms pinned. Now I was in control and I was going to have some fun with her.

“Hey Joe, do you want to see my sister’s ass again?” I asked with a grin as she struggled and squirmed in my arms. Joe just looked at me blankly with a slight smile forming. I think he was lost as to how to react to what was going on.

“Noooo!” Tina yelled. She was still laughing a bit. My hands were clenched around her waist as I tickled her without mercy.

“No, no, no!” her voice cracking now as she yelped “Stop. Stop it!”

I reached down and started to pull the waistband of her shorts down on one side. She immediately tried crouching into a fetal position in a futile attempt to stop me. I yanked the waistband of her shorts up real hard from behind giving her a wicked wedgie as I got a good view of her butt from above. She yelped in desperation and we really began to wrestle then. She was desperately trying to push my arms away and break free as I grabbed at her waistband, pulling at it hard, as she fought back. I pulled it up so hard I heard the stitching strain. I then yanked it down with as much force as I could exposing ½ her ass as she wiggled around helplessly. I had her on the ground now and I winning the tug of war with her shorts. I had them now pulled down past her ass in back and was yanking the front down too exposing her pubes. She was now clinging onto the waistband on both sides trying to keep them up even though they were half down already. She was definitely losing the battle now.

“Ahhhhhh!!” she screeched in a panic. “Dan.. nooooo!”

I slapped her hands away hard breaking her grasp on her waist band just long enough to yank her shorts quickly down her thighs past her knees as she struggled fully exposed now. She desperately attempted to grab the waistband one last time as I yanked them down and completely off in one giant motion. I stood above her victorious with her shorts in my hands. It was awesome.

“Oh my God you jerk!” she yelled getting up off the floor bottomless feebly trying to cover herself. She made a panicked break for the door but I said “Oh no you don’t!” and slammed the door shut in front of her while shoving her back. Now totally bottomless she cowered there in the center of my room in front of both of us. It was thrilling seeing her like this. Naked, trapped with no where to run too. With a stunned look on her face she desperately tried to cover her front, and back but it was easy to see everything. Her pubes were well trimmed to my surprise and I could feel my bulge growing. She was bright red with embarrassment now, totally naked from the waist down, except for her shoes, which looked even more funny!

“Give me my pants back!” she whined.

“Give me the disk backl!” I fired back enjoying every minute of this.

“Fuck off! I’m going to make sure everyone gets those pictures!!”

“Oh yeah?” I commanded as I grabbed her again and dragged her over closer to my desk. “Well just see about that then!” I put her in a choke hold from behind, and pinned one arm behind her back. Her naked little hips wiggling around in front of us unable to even cover up now.

“It’s time for a show and you’re the star!” I said with an evil laugh. I reached down to my keyboard and turned my web cam on. The little screen came alive as I paraded my ½ naked step sister in front of it as it recorded everything.

“This is going to make for great screen shots!” I said to Joe who was still sitting wide eyed and silent observing the whole show unfold. He looked like he was trying his very best to hold back his laughter.

“Dan.. you bastard! …OK, enough! I’ll give you the disk! Just let me go!”

I spun her around again exposing her nice smooth ass to the camera now and was bold enough to give her ass a little smack and even rudely pull her ass cheek aside giving the camera a nice butthole shot. I then spun her around again so I was behind her and bent over quickly grabbing the back of her knees before she even knew what was happening. I lifted her legs up off the ground by the back of her knees spreading her legs apart giving the camera a great snatch shot and she wildly struggled to break free.

“Stop it already you asshole!” she was cursing up a storm now calling me every name in the book! What a trashy mouth she had!

“OK, get the disk and I’ll let you go already” I said as I pinned her arms behind her back.

“Let me go and I’ll get the disk dick head!!” she spewed back at me.

“Oh no! The disk FIRST, then I let you go Brat! Show me where it is or I’m not letting you have your pants back. Get it?” With her arms pinned behind her I led her to the door, and out into the hallway. I was holding her so tightly she had to walk on her toes but I was afraid she’d slither out quickly so I didn’t want to take a chance. It was the biggest turn on parading her around ½ naked after stripping her pants off by force. I had gotten great gropes of her nakedness during all the struggling too. I was just loving it.

“It’s over here” she said with a sort of defeated tone in her voice as she gestured towards her room. I think I had finally broken her. We walked into her room.

“It’s under my dresser, right there” she pointed with a nod of her head.

“Get it.” I ordered. She looked back at me embarrassed and confused as to how to do this with me holding her still. I pushed her head down forcing her to bend all the way over pushing her towards the ground. I now had her bent over, on her knees, with her naked ass in the air. I held her down by the back of her neck and let go of one arm so she could get it.

“Give it to me now” I ordered. Sheepishly she reach under the dresser and came out with the disk.

“There ya go!” I said with glee as I smacked her ass once and then let her go. She took a wild swipe at me as I pranced off with a shit eating grin on my face.

“You are such a jerk!!” she yelled as I left her bottomless on the floor.

Joe was standing in my door way the whole time watching what he could from a distance trying to stay out of it. He was snickering as I walked up to him and we both burst out laughing as I hi-fived him.

“Dude that was awesome!” he said under his breath as we went back into my room. I now had the disk back and had an awesome webcam vid of my naked sister to use to blackmail her. Finally the joke was on her!