Punished Slut

From ages 12 to 13 I began to develop a lot. My breasts started to get larger and my shape changed. At 14 I realized how much it drove the boys crazy when I dressed in short tight clothes. I loved the attention and started to wear very short mini skirts, tight tops with no bra, and t-shirts that left my midriff and belly button exposed. The boys loved it. The more I dressed like a slut the more attention I got. I began to collect silk underwear, thongs, and fishnet stockings and wear them with my short skirts at school to see how much I could get away with. I'd sit at my desk and spread my legs at certain times flashing any boy who'd happen to be staring at the moment. Boys eyes would be popping out of their heads sometimes. At 15 I got in trouble at school for dressing like a slut and flashing boys so my parents grounded me and banned me from dressing like that anymore.

One weekend recently my parents went on a vacation without us. They left my older stepbrother (19) in charge. The first night they were gone my brother had a few friends over. I think they were drinking and doing their own thing so I decided to dress in a short school girl skirt with black fishnets and a skimpy thong, a short button up shirt with no bra, and sneak out to party with a girl friend of mine who dresses the same way. We got all the attention at the party that night and we ended up making out with some boys in the back seat of one of their cars. I hiked my skirt and let him take my fishnets and thong off and play with me. We did everything except have sex because I don't do that. I did let him play with me and he rubbed his big boner all over my butt and pussy till I orgasmed and he came all over too. I got dressed and tried to clean off as best I could. He took me home after but my thong was so wet and sticky I tossed it and just went home pantyless.

Sneaking in the side door trying to make it to my room without being seen my brother caught me. Seeing me dressed like a total slut he grabbed me by the arm demanding to know where I had been. I tried to explain but he was livid looking me up and down saying I smelled like cigarettes, booze, and sweat. I told him I didn't do anything wrong but he didn't believe me. Calling me a dirty slut tramp he spun me around looking at my bare belly, short skirt, and fishnets. He pulled my shirt open saying I had no bra and could see my tits. Then he flipped my skirt up and pulled on my fishnets right at my vagina seeing that I was shaved bare and had no panties on. He went through the roof! He threatened to tell my mom and dad everything saying I'd be in so much trouble I'd never see my friends again. I begged him to not say anything knowing he was right. He said I was a little brat tramp slut that needed to be taught a lesson once and for all. He ordered me to strip out of my filthy clothes saying if I didn't he'd tell mom and dad everything. I didn't want too but he was insistent. Losing his patience he spun me around and tore my skirt off and threw me over his lap in only my fishnets and short shirt. With no panties on he could see everything. He spanked my butt and then reached in between my legs and tore my fishnets wide open baring my whole asshole and vagina. Spanking me he spread my cheeks open looking up my stretched open vagina and asshole. Pushing his fingers in he twisted them around feeling inside demanding to know why I was all wet and slimy down there. Outraged he accused me of having semen inside calling me a dirty little slut over and over stretching my cheeks wide as he vigorously spanked me right on my open anus and vagina. Then pushing me off onto the floor he ordered me to stand up. He told me to take my shirt off now. I hesitated so he ordered me again yelling saying he'd rip it off. As I pulled it over my head he yanked my torn fishnets down and pulled them off. Now totally stripped naked he grabbed the back of my hair and made me get down and crawl on my hands and knees with my back arched and my bare butt stuck out. Leading me down the hall he swatted my ass and cupped my jiggling tits while frigging my asshole and vagina saying I was filthy and in need of a good scrubbing.

Leading me into the bathroom he got a wash cloth with soap and scrubbed the make-up and eyeliner off my face. Then he stood behind me soaping up and bobbling my tits pinching my nipples and rolling them around between his fingers. Pressing against me from behind I noticed he had a huge boner in his pants. He pulled me over his knee again and held me down naked as he soaped up my spread open pussy and asshole sticking his slippery fingers in and out of both holes till he was satisfied that I was clean. Toying with my slippery wet clit from underneath he spanked me faster and faster till he suddenly shuddered and shook biting his lip and breathing hard. Ordering me to stand up he grabbed my face and scolded me saying this time he wasn't going to tattle to our parents but next time it would be worse for him. Looking down I saw a big wet stain bleeding through his pants right where his boner was. I think he came in his pants.

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