

# The Neighbors Humiliation

(By: Unknown)

"How is our bitch neighbor doing now?" Lucy smiled as Janice struggled while awkwardly bound to the chair. She smiled at the five other couples in the room as they stood around the chair. "We've been planning this meeting with you for a very long time."

"Ah, ah," she moaned as the ball gag forced into her mouth served to muffle her cries. The blindfold trapped her in darkness. She shuddered as the woman pulled her blouse from her body after they cut the material with shears. Then they cut her bra and removed it to expose her breasts.

"Watching you parade around your yard in a red bikini is not what we want to see in this neighborhood," added another woman.

"Ah, ah," moaned Janice as they removed the blindfold.

"Neither is parading around inside your house naked all day long so our husbands do nothing but watch for glimpses of your naked body."

"Today, we're going to punish you for acting like a tramp." Lucy motioned to the others and they removed the ropes binding Janice to the chair.

"Ah, ah," she cried as they pulled her to her feet. The men and women forced her to lean forward. They twisted her arms behind her back, and grasped her legs to prevent her from moving.

"I've been selected as the wife to punish you this time." Lucy smiled at the others while lifting a long wooden cane. "You won't be able to sit down for a week when I'm done with your ass."

The cane made a whistling sound as it cut through the air before it struck the cheeks of Janice's ass. "Agh, agh," she shrieked from the stinging pain.

"That was the first of many you're going to get tonight as part of your punishment."

"No, no," cried Janice with muffled words in the moments before the cane struck her ass again. She struggled wildly as the punishment continued for thirty minutes.

"Take the gag out of her mouth," said Lucy.

"Please don't hurt me anymore," she pleaded with the group.

"Lean forward, hands on your knees so that we can see your cunt and ass." Lucy

handed the cane to a man. "Whip her if she does not obey."

"I will, I will. Please don't hurt me again." She leaned forward.

"Maybe you'll think twice before you parade around with your long hair in the wind to tease the men in the neighborhood," said a woman as tears streamed from Janice's eyes.

"What's next," asked a man.

"Take her into the basement," replied Lucy.

"Please stop doing this to me! Please stop!"

"Shut up bitch!" They forced her into the basement, where she saw thick white ropes dangling from the ceiling rafters.

"No, no, stop" she pleaded as they men lifted her arms high above her head, so the woman could tie ropes around her wrists. They pulled off her skirt and panties, before they spread her legs to tie ropes around her ankles.

Lucy stepped in front of her with a red enema bag filled almost to overflowing. "This is for you." She hung the bag from a nail in the rafter.

"You can't be serious!" Janice began struggling. "You're not going to use that on me!"

She raised the thick black nozzle attached to the white hose dangling from the bag. "This is for your ass. I mixed the solution myself, and I can promise you that it's going to hurt."

"No, no, you can't do this to me," screamed Janice after she felt hands spreading apart the cheeks of her ass.

"Remember the night you had that guy fucking you with the windows open in your bedroom? We all heard you screaming, pleading with him, to fuck your ass. Now you're going to take this Bardex nozzle all the way up your ass."

"It hurts! It really hurts," cried Janice as the nozzle stretched apart the muscles of her ass while Lucy forced it into the tight channel. Her head fell back and she was about to scream from the pain, until a man's hand covered her mouth.

"You can take this. I'm sure you have had a lot bigger cocks in your ass." Lucy smiled as the nozzle slid completely into the woman's ass while she screamed. She began inflating the nozzle.

"It's too big! Please stop," pleaded Janice after the man removed his hand from her

mouth. She looked into the eyes of the women watching the action, as if pleading for release.

"Now it's time for the enema." Lucy opened the valve and watched Janice's body tense after the hot water began flowing into her ass.

"Oh, oh, this enema hurts! The water is too hot!"

"It's just right for a cock tease like you."

"It hurts. It's too hot! I can't take it!" Janice struggled and tightened her anal muscles, but she could not stop the flow of water. "What do you want from me?"

"We only want to see you suffer for being a cock tease."

"You can't do this to me!" She pulled frantically at the ropes.

"We're doing it. You're being punished."

"Oh, oh, the cramps are getting bad."

"You've taken one-half of the water. You'll take the rest."

"Oh my God, the water hurts! The cramps hurt! Please, stop the water."

"You're going to take all of it."

Janice began screaming as the cramps became more painful. "My stomach is stretching! It hurts!"

"Can you do something to shut her up?"

"We'll do this." One woman pulled the mushy bar of soap from the pail used to mix the enema. "Open her mouth."

"No, you can't be serious." Janice struggled as a man grasped her long hair. He held her head steady while the woman forced her mouth open.

"Ugh, ugh!" Janice screamed with eyes wide with terror in the moments before the woman pushed the soft bar of soap into her open mouth. The soap tasted horrendous, as they forced her mouth closed.

"Very creative." Lucy removed the hose from the Bardex nozzle filling her ass after the enema bag emptied.

"Ugh, ugh, ugh," cried Janice as the soap in her mouth added to the painful sensations

of the cramps. Her screams and cries soon became hysterical as the cramps became unbearable.

"Make her kneel over this tub and expel the enema while we watch."

"That tastes terrible," cried Janice after the man removed his hand from her mouth, and she spit out the bar of soap. White remnants of the soap coated her teeth and lips. "I need to use the toilet."

"We know what you need." They forced her to kneel on the floor, where Lucy slowly removed the nozzle. Everyone laughed while they watched her struggling to expel the enema.

"Oh god, how could you do that to me?" She attempted to stand, but they forced her down on the floor, on her back.

"We're not done with you yet bitch." A woman pulled off her skirt. "We know you like to fuck men. Let's see how much you like to suck female pussies."

"No, stop!" Janice pleaded as they held her down.

"Lick and suck my pussy, or I'll whip your tits."

"No, please!"

"I said lick and suck, or suffer." The woman grasped Janice's nipples and twisted them before she stretched them.

"Stop! Stop! I can't stand the pain!" She raised her head and began licking the woman's pussy.

"That's a good little cunt. Fuck me with your tongue and make me cum, or I'll whip your ass myself and give you an enema."

"Um, um, um," moaned Janice as she sucked the woman's pussy.

The woman slid her fingers to her pussy and rubbed it. Several minutes later she began to orgasm. "Yes, yes, that's it. Keep licking! Keep licking me you little bitch!" The woman moved aside, and another took her place, expecting Janice to lick her pussy.

"You can't keep doing this to me," she pleaded. "Please, don't humiliate me this way."

Lucy guided the cane so that it struck her soft leg, forcing a scream from Janice's mouth. "Lick her pussy, or we'll tie you down and I'll whip your breasts until you're pleading with me to lick every woman in this room."

"All right! Don't hurt me anymore." Janice began working, licking the shaved mound of another woman. After she caused one woman to orgasm, another took her place.

"Put our little slut on a chair, and tie her ankles to it," said Lucy, after Janice serviced the last woman.

"Why can't you let me go!" She struggled as they forced her to sit on the chair. She watched them tying the white rope around her ankles and the legs of the chair. "I did what you wanted. Please let me go!"

"We're not done with you yet, slut," replied one woman.

"What are you going to do?" Janice panicked as the men pulled her arms behind the chair. She struggled as they wrapped a rope tightly around her arms, before tying it to the chair.

"Let me go! Please let me go!" She screamed in the moments before they used long pieces of duct tape to cover her mouth and cheeks, forming a gag. She became more terrified when a man grasped her hair and held her head steady as they applied more pieces of tape to silence her completely.

"Let's surprise her," said a woman as she wrapped a blindfold around Janice's head. She tied the ends of the white cloth behind her head, before the man released her hair.

"That's perfect," said Lucy. "Now we can begin."

"Ugh, ugh," moaned Janice as she struggled after she heard a nearby electric motor. She felt hands hold her head steady.

"You're not going to look very attractive when I'm done with you, and you're bald," said a woman holding an electric razor. She stepped in front of the chair and pushed the razor into Janice's long hair.

"Agh, agh," moaned Janice when she felt her long hair falling onto her legs and breasts. She immediately realized they were shaving the hair off her head. She began struggling wildly.

"Hold her steady," said the woman. After the men grasped her head, the woman slowly and methodically shaved all of the hair from it. She smiled when Janice sat in front of her with a completely bald scalp.

"This is better than I imagined." Lucy wiped the hair from Janice's head with a cloth. "Maybe we should shave her head to ensure all of the hair is gone."

"Agh, agh," screamed Janice when she felt them spreading the white shaving cream on her scalp. She remained perfectly still to avoid being cut while the woman shaved her

head with a razor.

"Pull our tape gag off her mouth," Lucy told the group.

"What have you done to me?" Cried Janice. Moments later they pulled the blindfold from her eyes. Her mouth fell open when she saw her shaved head in a mirror. "How could you do this to me? You're all monsters!"

"This is nothing compared to what we'll do to you if you don't clean up your act," warned Lucy. "Remove the ropes from her arms and ankles."

"I look horrendous this way," cried Janice as she stood.

"You've been warned," said one of the men. "Don't screw up again, or you'll be back here with us."

"Get out of here," said Lucy.

"I need my clothes."

"Get out of here now." A man opened a door.

"Naked?"

"Yes. Get out."

Tears flowed from Janice's eyes as she ran out of the house. She hid behind the bushes and carefully made her way toward her house. Once inside, she locked the door and rushed to the bathroom to shower. Janice cried as she lay on her bed, vowing never to play the part of the slut or exhibitionist again.