**Quid Pro Quo**

by Dazed

Amy parked the car by the river bank and turned off the engine. Beside her in the front seat was her younger sister Patty. The two had a long running game of one-upmanship in which each would try to outdo the other in some prank or dare. Despite the numerous humiliating, embarrassing, and even dangerous situations they had found themselves in, neither would ever give in and tell the other they had won.

Amy gazed at the green grass that lined the field just in front of the river, which was flowing lazily past their sleepy little town. The sun was bright, and barely a cloud in the sky as she reached behind her and fetched her Nikon camera.

“I think its time for another game,”Amy spoke as she adjusted the lens on the camera.

Patty knew exactly what Amy meant and her jaw dropped. “And just what do you have in mind?” Patty whispered as she studied the sly grin on Amy’s face.

“You will find out soon enough. Get out of the car and follow me,” Amy ordered.

A surge of excitement, mixed with a nervous feeling, filled Patty as she followed Amy across the parking lot and onto the grassy field. At the edge of the grass, just in view of the river the two stopped.

“I want you to strip down to your panties, get on your knees and put your hands behind your head!” Amy barked.

“Amy no!” Patty gasped as she looked around. “People will see. I could get in trouble.”

“That never stopped us before. Are you giving in and declaring me the better woman?” Amy jeered.

Patty glared at her sister, but there was no way she was going to give in. She bent over and removed her two shoes and socks, pulled the t-shirt over her head, unzipped her jeans and slid them down her legs before stepping out of them. She looked quite delicious with her milky white breasts naked and free.

Amy watched Patty, clad in only a pair of white flowered bikini panties, slip down to her knees and place her hands behind her head. Patty raised the camera and peered through the lens at the erotic sight and began snapping a few pictures.

“Amy, someone is going to come. Can I put my clothes back on now...please?” Patty pleaded nervously.

“Just a few more shots. I want you to scatter your clothes around you on the ground so the camera will see your discarded clothing,” Patty instructed. “You look so slutty like that.”

Patty bit her lip but remained kneeling on the grass, all the while scanning the area for anyone who might be coming that way.

“Enough pictures!” Patty moaned. “Let me get dressed before we get caught.”

“One more thing,” Amy beamed as she peered through the lens. “I want you to wet your panties like the bad girl you are.”

“Noooo. Amy, no. Come on, not that,” Patty pleaded as she blushed at the thought.

“If you want to put your clothes back on then pee yourself for me. I want a shot of you kneeling on the ground in your soaked panties. If you refuse, our game is over and I win right here and now.”

Her face flushed with shame, Amy strained against her bladder until a visible wet patch formed in her crotch and a small, trickling stream oozed from her panties onto the grass below. Her shame was intensified as she heard Amy’s mocking laughter from behind the camera.

“I can’t believe you made me do this,” Patty moaned, nearly sobbing.

“Oh I am not done yet little sister,” Amy quipped. “For the grand finale I want you to take off your panties and stand bare ass and titty naked on the edge of the field until a barge passes by. I am sure the pilot and crew of that boat will appreciate seeing your naked ass greeting them.”

Amy! You can’t be serious. I did what you told me to do. Let me get dressed now!” Patty whimpered.

“You can dress when I am done, and not a minute before. Now stand up and get those nasty panties off. Toss them into that trash receptacle over there,” Amy demanded as she pointed to a nearby trash can.

Amy could not resist taking a few shots of Patty’s walk of shame as she strolled bare ass naked across the grass clutching her soiled panties in her hand.

Patty strolled back sheepishly and took her place at the edge of the grass, standing completely naked in broad daylight. Twenty minutes passed before they heard the sound of a large barge chugging down the river. It blew its horn just as it neared them.

Amy forced Patty to stand facing the barge and waving at it as it slowly passed. From their position they could hear the excited cat calls and whistles of the men on the barge. Amy even made Patty bend over and spread herself for them as they slowly passed down stream.

“Alright, you can dress now,” Amy grinned as she began walking back to the car. Patty hurriedly snatched her clothes, minus the discarded panties and dressed, running to get into the car, thankful that no one had come by and caught her.

“Quid Pro Quo sister,” Patty growled as she ran her hands through her hair. “My turn next, and I am going to lay awake for days figuring out something so humiliating, so degrading, you will give in to me,” Patty snarled as Amy laughed and back the car out to head back home.

“Not a chance in hell,” Amy smiled.

In the days that had passed since her humiliation by the river, Patty had worked tireless to plan a classic revenge on her sister, Amy, as they continued their kinky little game. She was quite proud of herself as she strolled up the steps towards Amy’s bedroom to put the first segment of her plan to work.

It was Saturday and her mother was visiting relatives out of town, which was perfect because Patty had planned a long day of humiliation for big sis.

She knew Amy was a heavy sleeper, (In fact the little things she knew about Amy that others didn’t only served her purpose all the more.) She carefully locked the door and pulled up a chair at the foot of Amy’s bed. It was time.

“Wake up sleepy head. It’s payback Saturday. The game starts now!” Patty beamed as she reached over and began tickling Amy’s bare feet, that she had tied to the bedposts at the foot of the bed.

Amy fluttered her eyelids as she struggled to wake up. She wanted to tell Patty that it was too early and she was not in the mood to play the game now, but she could not speak. As her vision cleared she stared wide eyed at the sight of Patty setting in a chair at the foot of the bed, and a monitor next to her with her own image being recorded.

Amy could not move. She looked at her feet that were tied to the foot of the bed, then shot a glance to her hands that had been tied to the bedposts at the head of the bed. There was something else. A whirring sound was heard. She felt a strange sensation between her legs. She was being stimulated by something.

She watched, unable to speak, as Patty rose from her chair and pulled the cover from her body. Amy had been stripped stark naked and a small, bullet vibrator had been duct taped to her clit. She shot a glance back to the monitor and wanted to die. The image of the vibrator resting on the pink lips of her sex filled the screen. She shook her head violently, but Amy only laughed as she strolled to face the camera.

“Hello everyone. Looks like sleeping beauty is awake, so I hope you enjoy the show. You see, Amy has a dirty little secret she doesn’t want anyone to know. She squirts when she cums hard enough, and today, all of you will be able to witness it for yourself.”

“MMMMMMPHHHHHH!!” Amy screamed into the duct tape covering her mouth, but blushed crimson when Patty aimed the camera from her pussy to the horrified look on Amy’s face.

“Doesn’t she look so cute bound naked and helpless like this?” Patty teased as she panned the camera to take in all of Amy’s body. “I bet it will make her cum even harder knowing you all are watching.”

Amy lowered the camera to Amy’s C-cup tits and giggled as she broadcast to those watching that Amy’s nipples were becoming hard.

Amy was nearly in tears as she she helplessly watched the messages pop up on the screen from people she knew, and strangers she didn't. Not only were they seeing her naked, they were about to witness her have an orgasm and there was nothing she could do to stop it.

She shot a angry glance at Patty who was clearly relishing Amy’s embarrassment. “Oh, and don’t worry about the battery running down on your little clit buddy. I put a new one in just for the occasion. It will last for hours,” Patty laughed menacingly.

“NOOOOOOOO!” Amy tried to yell through her gag.

The dinging sound of arriving messages filled the room and Patty laughed as she read them aloud to Amy.

Patty had never been this diabolical in her revenge, and as the vibrator inched Amy towards her first orgasm, she was secretly impressed at just how humiliating it was to be on the receiving end.

As the first orgasm rocked Amy, her voice screamed raggedly against her taped mouth. Her body trembled and her breasts jiggled, which, of course, delighted the viewers intensely.

Amy looked at Patty with pleading eyes, silently begging her to stop, but Patty’s cynical laughter told Amy her pleas were useless. Once again the camera zoomed in on her bare pussy and the vibe taped to her clit as it hummed away. The image was so degrading. Her naked pubes, the curve of her butt cheeks on top of the mattress, and even her dark little asshole filled the monitor like some porn movie.

As the second orgasm brewed, Patty rose from her chair, walked up to Amy’s side and carefully removed the tape from her mouth. Amy took a deep breath and breathed in.

“Pl...please stop!” she begged Patty.

“Oh and disappoint our guests? They want to see you squirt. You do squirt when you get really turned on don’t you sis?” Patty inquired rudely.

Amy’s face reddened in shame as a noticeable patch of sweat began to form on her forehead.

“No….Noooooo...I don’t want to…..” Amy moaned as she could feel the powerful orgasm ready to erupt. “Please...don’t make me...cummmmmmm!”

Her entire body shook as the powerful force erupted. The orgasm was followed by a steady stream of ejaculate that arched into the air and struck the bed with a noticeable splashing sound.

Patty aimed the camera to get every bit of the sordid action as Amy sobbed in shame at the image of her soaked crotch glistening lewdly in the monitor.

“Maybe you can shoot further the next time,” Patty giggled as the sound of messages arriving fast and furious were heard.

“Next time? No, Patty please, let me go. I beg you,” Amy pleaded tearfully.

“I should tell you, that this is only the beginning of your day. I have more wonderfully humiliating things for you to experience. You are going to be mine until late tonight. Of course, you could always say you give in front of all these witnesses and declare me the better woman,” Patty teased.

“Noooo! I would never give you that pleasure, but please let me up now!’ Amy again pleaded.

“Well let me ask our guests,” Patty beamed as she turned to the monitor. “Sis wants me to stop. What do you all think” Has she had enough, or should we make her cum again?”

The response was overwhelmingly in favor of another orgasm. Amy sobbed in humiliation as she gazed at her swollen and damp vaginal lips on the monitor. Knowing that that was what others were seeing filled her with shame ( Not to mention a little arousal too)

The shameless vibe tormented her to a third orgasm, soaking the sheets beneath her in a fresh shower of cum.

Amy breathed a sigh of relief when the camera went blank and Patty began to unhook everything. She rose from the bed to make a bee line for the bathroom which she needed desperately by now.

“Where do you think you are going?” Patty barked as she reached out and grabbed Amy by the hair, pulling her backwards.

“Awwww. Let go!” Amy spat. “I have to use the bathroom, and I need a shower, thanks to you!”

“You got ten minutes. We have to be somewhere and you best not make us late!” Patty grinned sadistically.

Amy was taken aback by the latest command. “Ten minutes? I...can’t get done in that time. What else are you going to do to me. You have already humiliated me enough for one day.”

“Oh I am not done yet. Hurry up sis. Run along and potty, then get your butt back in here.

Amy walked back into the bedroom, rubbing her wet and stringy hair with a towel. Patty tossed a terry cloth robe at Amy and told her to drape it over herself, sans underwear.

“You surely can’t expect me to go out in public with just a robe on!” Amy gasped.

“Yes, I totally expect you to do it. Come on, our ride is waiting,” Patty coached as she grabbed Amy by the collar of the robe and began walking to the bedroom door.

Amy followed Patty out the front door and to the car of Chris, a guy they knew in college. Amy climbed in the back, forcing Patty to ride in the middle of the front seat with Chris driving and his buddy, Eric on the other side.

“She ready?” Chris asked as he looked back at Patty grinning.

“Oh she will be. Show them,” Patty remarked as she tapped Amy on the shoulder. “Undo your robe and pull it apart.”

“Patty, no..I’m...naked,” Amy gasped shyly.

“Oh you better get used to that,” Patty giggled as she leaned forward and began undoing the rope around the waist of the gown. “Now show these boys what you are hiding under that robe.”

A nervous gasp escaped Amy’s mouth as she felt Patty begin to pry the rope apart. She pulled on it until the entire from of Amy’s body was exposed.

“Spread your legs dear. Don’t make me have to punish you in front of them,” Patty teased as she talked into Amy’s ear.

Amy was forced to ride, totally exposed with her feet spread wide and being ogled by two horny males while Patty laughed gleefully for what seemed like forever, until Patty told her that they were almost to their destination and she could cover back up for a short time. She was nervous about what Patty meant by a short time.

The car pulled into a lot near campus and there were throngs of college students milling about. The minute Amy crawled out of the car people began pointing and laughing. Amy blushed crimson as she realized that they had seen her video earlier.

As they walked through the throng of people they came to an area that had been sectioned off by yellow tape. Inside was a small inflated pool, but no water inside. As Amy’s curiosity grew, the crowd began to gather around them and a few other guys came up and began talking to them.

“Welcome to the competition,” A guy named Scott remarked to Amy.

“Competition? I...I’m not sure what you are talking about,” Amy replied nervously.

Scott laughed as did Patty and the others. He then craned his neck and yelled at someone.

“Hey Emily, come over here. Someone I want you to meet,” Scott yelled.

Amy glared at Patty who was grinning from ear to ear and soon a tall, amazon-built female strolled up wearing a robe as well. She began to eye Amy up and down and then a wicked grin formed on her face.

“This is the bitch I’m wrestling?,” Emily scoffed as she pranced around sizing Amy up.

“Wrestling!” Amy gasped as she looked incredulously at Patty who was snickering with delight.

“Yes, a nude oil wrestling match. I know you will have fun,” Patty laughed. “You are representing Chris’s Fraternity, and Emily there is representing Scott’s.

“Oh no way in hell,” Amy gasped as Patty stripped the robe off Amy, leaving her naked to a jeering crowd. She then watched helplessly as Emily proudly tossed her robe off. Amy was beyond enthralled at the naked body before her. Emily had huge, firm tits, a rock solid curvy figure, and a big, round butt with athletic legs. Amy felt scrawny across from her.

The crowed jeered and clapped wildly as the two naked females were escorted to the pool where the match would take place.

As Amy stood begging Patty to let her go, two males gleefully oiled down her bare body until it glistened in the sun. Emily’s had much darker skin, and her oiled body looked menacing and down right mean as the two got into the pool and faced each other.

Amy was finding it hard to keep her footing as her oiled feet kept sliding clumsily, eliciting laughs from the crowd. Two females were also kneeling by the pool filming the entire match.

Amy had never felt so helpless or embarrassed before as when the whistle sounded and Emily grabbed her in a full body choke. Her large tits were pressing against Amy’s C-cup breasts, and the action was causing the two sets of breasts to rub against each other.

For Amy, it was more of survival as the two slipped and slid around the pool, groping each others naked body. For Emily, it was clearly sport as Amy presented no challenge to her at all. She toyed with her for the first round and the two took a short break.

Amy glared through her stringy hair at Patty. “I can’t believe you set this up. I will get you back so bad,” she hissed as Patty laughed.

The second round proved to be Amy’s downfall. Emily, tired of toying with her opponent, slammed Amy down on her back and quickly straddled Amy’s body, pinning her shoulders down with her large legs.

“Nooooo! Get that away from me!” Amy screamed as Emily pressed her bare pussy close to Amy’s mouth while the crowd shouted and cheered.

After a few minutes, Emily easily rolled Amy over onto her belly and began spanking her bare and glistening ass in front of everyone as Amy pleaded helplessly beneath her.

The skilled and cruel Emily, delighted in humiliating Amy by spreading her butt cheeks wide to allow everyone to see her asshole and pussy.

Through one choke hold after another, Emily wore Amy out for another whole round before locking her legs around her upper chest and squeezing Amy painfully.

“Please stop!” Amy groaned.

“Sure, I will stop, right after you reach down and play with your pussy for everyone!” Emily sneered.

Amy sobbed in total humiliating defeat as she reached between her legs and began playing with herself in front of the roaring crowd. Before Emily would let Amy up, she had to also plant a kiss on Emily’s butt. It was the grossest thing she had ever done.

The ride back to the house was quiet, with Amy brooding, and silently planning her revenge on little sister. The game was not over yet. Oh, not by a long shot.