

Step-Sister Slut Shames You

By Princess_April

© 2020 by Princess_April. All Rights Reserved

Visit Princess-April.com for more erotic scripts, audios, training files and radio plays.

[Script Offer][F4F]Step-Sister Slut Shames you for Sneaking Out at 2AM Dressed Like a Whore[fdom][slut-shaming][name-calling][step-sister][humiliation][degradation][adults][sneaking out through window][dressed like a slut][no sex] directly, but talk of [blowjobs][cum swallowing][anal][facials][gang bang]

[SYNOPSIS: You (the listener) are an eighteen-year-old college girl who's about to flunk out of your freshman year at college and have become increasingly more promiscuous and slutty—hooking up with one questionable guy after another—ultimately culminating in a drunken night getting gang-banged as a frat house slut. You're currently sharing a room in your parents' house with your older step-sister (the speaker), who's visiting for a few weeks. The story begins at 2AM, when you are trying to sneak out the window to meet your "boyfriend", dressed in an exceedingly slutty outfit. Your sister wakes up, though and discovers you. Turns out, she knows a LOT more about what you've up to lately than she's let on, and she threatens to tell your overbearing and intolerant mother all about it if you don't sit down and listen to her. What follows is an increasingly intense slut-shaming session with name-calling and relentless humiliation as your sister tries to "scare you straight". **WARNING: This audio contains extreme psychological humiliation and degradation, including name-calling and slut-shaming. If this isn't your thing, PLEASE don't read or listen. This is meant to be FANTASY and cater to a particular type of woman (or voyeuristic man) who honestly sees sexual freedom and promiscuity and the desire to be shamed for it as a form of submissive empowerment, bravery and generosity. On NO level do I intend the sentiments expressed in this script/audio to be taken seriously, or as anything other than the healthy expression of a fetish.]**

[PERFORMANCE NOTES: This entire conversation should take place in a quiet voice because neither girl wants to wake up their parents, particularly the listener's mom, who is asleep just down the hall. When she (the performer) gets worked up, she gets louder, but it's "whisper loud"—meaning she's yelling in whispers. The only exceptions are noted in the script—usually just before she's asked to keep her voice down, or she catches herself on her own, realizing she's being too loud.]

[TWO DIFFERENT ENDINGS: There are two written endings for this script. ENDING NUMBER ONE maintains the idea that this is a real interaction. It's a darker take on the slut-shaming themes that doesn't break the illusion of immersion. I recommend you add the [DARK] tag if you record this version of the script. ENDING NUMBER TWO is a gentler take—expressing the idea that this whole thing was a bit of a role-playing exercise between the two step-sisters. It's much less harsh and reinforces the fantasy aspect of the story while encouraging the SAFE exploration of this particular fetish between two people who care for and respect one another (the trade-off is that it's more [incest] suggestive). I recommend you add the [role play] tag if you record this version of the script. As the performer I encourage you to choose whichever one you feel more connected to or comfortable with—maybe even

offer two different audios so the listener can choose between endings. It's up to you. As always, feel free to adjust the script as necessary to fit your own needs and performance style.]

-----BEGIN-----

[OPTIONAL SFX: sounds of bed sheets wrestling lightly—as if someone is waking up]

[sleepy—barely awake] Mmm... [pause then sheets wrestle] Mmm...What's going on?

Sis? What are you doing? What time is it?

[groggy] Jesus. It's 2AM. Where do think you're going?

[more awake now] No... Don't tell me to go back to sleep. [wrestling sheets]

Why were you trying to sneak out through the window?

Answer me...

Take off that coat.

What?

[scolding] No. I said take it off...

[disappointed] Oh sis... Not again...

What are you wearing?

Sis... [incredulous] You can't go out in that outfit.

No! Look at how short your skirt is. I can see the bottom of your asscheeks. And that ridiculous top. It's practically painted on.

Do you know what you look like?

[challenging her] Huh?

What are you thinking? Where do you think you're going at two in the morning wearing... that?

[judgmental but not surprised] [sigh] Of course. Your new [emphasizing word with disgust] "boyfriend".

So, does he plan on pimping you out or what?

Don't give me that. You KNOW what I'm talking about.

[mocking] Really? You don't think so? I think I can pretty much guarantee that he IS like that.

[She's still whispering, but getting louder] No, I will NOT be quiet!

I SHOULD wake up mom. She needs to know what a slut her daughter is!

[fuller voice, frustrated] Yes, you!

[catches herself—she doesn't want to wake up mom either]

[sigh] [Calming down—much quieter] Alright... that's it. [gentle wrestling of sheets as she sits up in bed] Sit down.

Because we need to talk.

I said sit down, or I WILL wake up mom...

Jesus... keep your legs closed for God's sake.

Wait... what is that smell?

Is that you?

Ewww! That's disgusting!

Don't tell me that! I don't want to know how horny you are.

Ok [sigh] look, I know I'm just your step-sister, and I'm only here for a couple weeks visiting my dad, but I do care about you, and I'm trying to be your friend here.

I'm older than you. I went through something like this myself before mom and dad got married. And believe me when I say, you need to listen to me, okay?

Yeah, I know you're eighteen now, but just because you're an adult doesn't mean you can do whatever you feel like. You still live at home, okay? And your mom, I mean our mom, is not a tolerant person. What do you think she's going to do if she sees you like this.

Sis, you're being really naïve. And it doesn't help that your like, stupid-pretty, either.

Don't thank me. That wasn't a compliment—

No, that's not a good thing. It makes you even more of a target.

[light groan] I'm trying to say you need to be careful, sis!

Well, I know this might come as a shock to you, but I don't think you realize that some of your friends, aren't really your friends. Like that quote "new boyfriend" of yours? Look at how he's got you dressed! Where is he taking you tonight, a street corner?

No. Come on. Wake up, sis!

You're letting yourself be the victim here...

Yes, you are! And don't think I haven't noticed how you've been behaving lately? The way you flirt with strange men... in public?

I'm not the only one who's seen it.

[getting louder] You don't honestly believe that's how other girls behave, do you? Just walking up to strange guys and like... rubbing against them?

[trying to quiet down again] Okay, okay. I know mom's just down the hall. I'm just... concerned okay?

I mean... are you just confused?

I'm trying to tell you that whatever image of sweetness and innocence you seem to think other people have of you? ... It isn't real.

It's a lie.

The truth is a lot less flattering. Honestly, you are not the progressive, liberated girl you think you are. You're actually just... another victim of the patriarchy... and you need to start waking up to that.

[sigh] Of course, you don't understand... You really are that stupid, aren't you?

No... Wait, sis... I didn't mean that, okay?

No, come on, just sit down.

[a little more forceful] Sis... come back here...

No, you're not going anywhere!

I swear to god, I will wake up mom right now and tell her everything. Do you want her to see you in this outfit?

Oh... I know a LOT more than you think I do. I'm not blind...

No! I'm sorry, okay? But... you need to just... shut up and listen!

I know that sounds harsh, but this is for your own good.

I'm on your side, sis. I've been where you are, okay?

You're not thinking clearly.

I mean... Did that guy you're meeting tonight...

No, I'm not calling him your boyfriend again.

Did that guy ASK you to dress like a total slut? Or did you come up with this on your own?

No, I mean... are you seriously just... that... horny and out of control?

Look at yourself. Look at your legs, and that hair... and your makeup. Doing all that must have taken forever. How long have you been in the bathroom?

Since mom went to bed?

That was three hours ago...

Jesus, sis...

All because... why? Your boyfriend wants to fuck you?

Well, what else am I supposed to think?

No but... This isn't normal, okay?

Hold on... What's that chain on your stomach?

How long have you had your belly button pierced?

Wait, is that a tattoo on your thigh? Is that what I think it is?

What the fuck is wrong with you?! You shouldn't be ... defacing yourself for men like this!

Well, if you only thought about what you were doing for one second, you might realize what a slut you're acting like. But that's the problem. You don't think, do you?

Well, obviously not!

I mean, remember when we went to that restaurant together after I first got back, and you saw that guy at the table behind me. You kept smiling at him, even though his girlfriend was right there!

Yes, you did! At one point you even reached up and started rubbing your nipple while you were staring at him—right in the middle of the restaurant.

I saw you do it! You didn't even care who might be watching you.

I didn't want to say anything because... well it was so embarrassing.

And you know what I heard? One of my friends told me you were sitting at a table in the university library, when she saw you reach down between your legs and just start rubbing yourself.

At first I didn't believe it, but now I know she was telling the truth. It's no wonder your grades are so awful!

Do you just spread your legs and start rubbing your pussy whenever you feel like it?

She said at least five guys were watching you!

Do you know what kind of message that sends?

Answer me!

For God's sake, sis. You're actually BECOMING the stereotype of the brainless bimbo. You're so stupid and clueless, you don't even realize that you're practically begging men to come and molest you.

What's next? Are you gonna dye your hair blonde too? Or pink maybe?

Yes, I'm upset! Girls like YOU are part of the reason men feel entitled to act like such fucking pigs!

I mean... you DO realize that when one of those guys just steps up to on the dance floor at the club and starts groping you... you CAN say no, right?

Really? You're gonna try to lie to me about that too?

Yes, you obviously love sex, sis. I do too. But you just can't go around acting like that! You can't just... give it away to every random creep you run into. Are you even capable of saying no?

I don't want your excuses. Just because you're too stupid to control your behavior doesn't mean you aren't responsible for it.

Acting like that in public... is disgusting!

No, listen to me! You're flunking out of college. You don't have a job. And your favorite hobby seems to be squeezing your body into these obscene outfits just so you can attract the worst kind of men!

You are an embarrassment to women, okay?

It's nauseating...

What do you mean you don't understand the problem?

Okay, well, the problem is that instead of doing your homework trying to actually make something of yourself? You're spending hours every night in the bathroom painting your face up like a little whore!

Sis... girls just don't spend that kind of time in the bathroom—shaving themselves, and slutting themselves up like that... every night, unless they're hookers... or strippers. Are you a stripper?

Oh right, I forgot. You don't have a job!

I don't think you realize what other people see when they look at you.

It's way worse than you think, sis.

When you go out looking like this... night after night, all those guys see is a place to stick their cocks. You don't think about what a shambles that makes of your reputation, do you? You don't think about how the more you behave like a slut, the more you'll get treated like one.

Or maybe you just don't care.

Do you realize how humiliating it is to be your sister?

My friends still go to school here. Ever since I got back, they've been trying to tell me about you. I keep having to defend you, and I'm sick of it!

Don't give me those puppy eyes... They don't work on me! Save it for those neanderthal boyfriends of yours!

Seriously, sis. The most nauseating thing about you is that you don't know when to stop. If all you did was flirt with a few guys and occasionally let one of them fuck you, that would be one thing. I mean, it's still disgusting, but that's NOT all you do. You're much worse than that.

Oh please...

Just don't. You're embarrassing yourself.

I KNOW what you've been doing.

I just do, okay?!

You really want me to go there?

Fine... I know you don't just let the guys fuck you. You let them train-fuck you.

Isn't that right?

And I know you don't just suck their cocks either... you actually swallow their cum.. And you're not satisfied with just one load. No, no, no. My little sister wants at least a dozen loads pumped down in her throat... doesn't she?

Well? Are you even gonna deny it?

Sis... I know this is gonna be hard for you to hear. Believe me, it's even harder for me to say it, but the truth is, you disgust me. I don't respect you. I don't have any sympathy for you. And it's a wonder mom hasn't already found out about you and thrown your cum-fed ass out of the house.

And what will you do if she does? No one will give you a job. No self-respecting man would even bother taking you out to dinner. Why would he? When he already knows you're probably just going to let him stuff his dick into you no matter what.

You're such a disappointment, sis. You could have been so much more, but look at you. You're just a dumb oversexed little bitch.

What?

[repeating] You don't have to take this? [laugh] Yes you do! Because if you don't let me finish, and I tell mom about all what you've been doing, you're gonna find yourself on fucking streets, okay?

Hey, are you listening?

God, you stink like SLUT right now. How can anyone possibly be expected to take you seriously?

[decisive] Get up.

Come on. Get up!

I want you to look at yourself in the mirror.

Jesus look at those heels. Awkward much? You don't even know how to walk in those things.

Whatever. Just come here. Look at yourself.

What do you think guys see when they look at that? You're little ass hanging out. Your tits poking through your little top... Your toes peeking out of those ridiculous strap heels? That navel piercing... That obscene tattoo peeking out from under your skirt?

You know what I see? I see a fuck toy, okay? I see a stupid, brainless little fuck toy.

Yes you are.

Dressed like THAT you are?

Ok.. Well, let me ask you this... When you went to that frat party dressed almost exactly like this, did those frat guys actually want to talk to you?

Huh? I mean, did they like, ask you about your major? Or try to get to know you? Or Did they just go straight to groping you?

You know exactly what I mean.

The frat party... a couple weeks ago...

Of course, I know about that.

I wasn't going to bring it up because... silly me I didn't want to embarrass you. But you're obviously beyond embarrassment, so ... I might as well go all in.

It's no wonder your so clueless, okay? What else do you expect? When your brain is soaked in cum!

No! Listen to me. I KNOW what you did that night.

And I'm telling you, eating all that sperm isn't making you any smarter, sis! And that's exactly the problem. You're just so stupid!

What?

Well, don't blame me!

I didn't fuck all those frat guys. You did!

How did I find out?

How do you think!?! Turns out, once you swallow one guy's sperm, he's going to go tell all his friends at the party about you. And soon the rest of them will start offering you drinks, and getting you so drunk you can't even see, and the next thing you know they're taking filthy videos and pictures of you... and posting them online. They're going into chat rooms and forums and telling EVERYONE about the disgusting things YOU did to get them all off. And that's how it happens. That's how you become the little frat house slut on the internet. That's how a sweet girl's reputation gets completely destroyed.

[mocking] Oh no, do your feet hurt? Oh yeah, you can sit down now. No, rest up, slut. It must take a LOT of energy to lay back on a filthy mattress and spread your sticky legs open for a bunch of disgusting gang-bangers!

Hey... Did you hear what I said? Those videos of you are all over the internet now. Honestly, the only thing men probably want from you now is your sloppy cunt, and all women want is to have absolutely nothing to do with you.

I didn't do any of that.

You did.

You little slut. You're nasty. You're disgusting. You make me sick! I mean, seriously, exactly how many men have cum all over your face, sis?

Huh?

Dozens? Hundreds?

Don't lie to me! I've seen the pictures!

You know what? I bet you've swallowed more sperm than the nastiest gang-banging cum-sluts in porn, and you're not even 20 years old yet, and at least they're intelligent enough to get paid for it.

Be honest, you don't even remember how many times you've been fucked do you?

That's the kind of girl YOU are.

So my question is, what are you going to do about it, sis?

Truthfully, I don't think there's anything you can do. You've already ruined your reputation. Every single guy on campus knows that all they have to do to get a quick slut-ride from you, is hook their fingers into your wet cunt and drag you into the nearest ally. Honestly, any girl who let's boys treat her the way you do doesn't deserve any better than that.

Look at yourself. You LOOK like a whore. But you're not even smart enough to BE one.

I know mom taught you better than to dress like this... but you keep doing it anyway. And when a guy sees you like this and starts calling you filthy names, I know you know better than to encourage him and rub against him, but you just KEEP doing it.

Any girl with a shred of dignity would never let a perfect stranger manhandle her and fuck her while other guys recorded video with their phones, but well, you did. I saw your eyes roll back into your skull while you let that guy grope your tits and finger your cunt. I saw what you let him do. He turned you into a sloppy, panting little slut-puppy right there in front of the entire frat house.

What was he whispering to you anyway? Was he describing all the filthy things he expected you to do to get him off? Or maybe he was just telling you what the rest of the guys would do to you, when it was their turn.

My little sister. The famous frat-house slut. [mocking] I'm so proud...

But you know what's really sad? Things could have been so much different. You could have been a girl that men would do anything for. You're so beautiful, sis. You used to be smart.

Don't you get it? YOU should be the one in control. If you had any brains at all, you would be the one using men, not the other way around, but that's just it. You don't have any brains. You've let men turn you into a stupid, cum-stuffed bimbo. Do you even realize what that means?

It means that every dumb thug who drags you into an ally, every beer-chugging dude-bro who uses you at a frat party, every pimply-faced, snot-nosed eighteen-year-old who tries to hump you in the filthy cab of his dad's old truck. They're all idiots, sis, and yet somehow, every one of those guys is way smarter than you.

How does that make you feel?

Are you proud of yourself?

Huh?

Don't you have anything to say?

Hello...

I'm trying to make you realize what boys have done to you, and all you can do is sit there with your mouth hanging open...

[realization] Are you panting?

[brief pause]

[incredulous] Oh my god, I just realized.... you like this don't you?

You're getting off on this...

Aren't you?!

Are you... rubbing your legs together?

Are you rubbing your pussy against the bed!?

Gross! I'm your STEP SISTER! And you're sitting there secretly masturbating right in front of me!?

You're disgusting! What is WRONG with you?

You can't help but leave your slut-stains wherever you go, huh? The campus library? The frat house? Your own mom's sheets? Is that what that wet spot on the toilet seat was when I went to go to the bathroom before bed?

God... You are an embarrassment, sis!

[sigh] I can see now talking to you about this was a huge mistake. ~~I'm just making it worse.~~

Well... Go on, then. Go get fucked if that's what you want to do. Go let your quote "boyfriend" treat you like a cheap fuck sleeve in his filthy car for all I care.

Go find a moron who can barely count to ten and let him turn your stupid face into a disgusting cum-mop.

God... It just sickens me... guys treating you that way—and you just... letting them.

It breaks my heart. Thinking of your loose, wrecked pussy splurting out cum as you take the cock of some random... biker somewhere, while the rest of his gang wait their turn.

I just keep thinking of you in those pictures--your eyes glazed over, so drunk you're not even sure where you are, as some sweaty, stringy-haired frat guy has you on all fours--stretching your ass open while you drool onto a filthy mattress.

God sis... what was going through your head?

It's only a matter of time before you find yourself drugged up and splayed out on a cheap motel bed—used condoms tossed all over you—some skeezy, fat grease-ball using your barely conscious body for whatever he wants.

Maybe one day, you'll wake up in some filthy ally, your naked body caked in dried sperm—your hair a mop of sticky cum... And your holes so fucked out and sore you can't even stand up—maybe then you'll come out of your brainless slut-haze long enough to realize what you've let guys turn you into:

A stupid, worthless little cum-rag.

[brief pause]

-----FIRST ENDING (DARK) -----

Yeah... [slightly exasperated] I'm done. There's nothing else I can say.

Are you seriously still going out?

[sigh] Jesus, sis...

[resigned] No... I'm not going to tell mom.

I should! But.. I know how she is. I know what she'll do. You'll end up on the streets... and I can't let that be my fault.

But... if you keep this up, she's going to find out eventually...

And then not even dad will be able to help you ...

Seriously, sis, I don't even know who you are anymore...

[exasperated] Okay... Yeah... go ahead. Go get fucked, if that's what you want.

I'm done with you...

[dismissive] Whatever, slut... bye.

[pause]

[sigh]

[sheets wrestling as she gets back in bed] [talking to herself] What the fuck happened to her...?

----- SECOND ENDING (ROLE PLAY) -----

[bashful] How was that?

It was REALLY intense right?

Was it okay? [laugh]

I wasn't too harsh?

Yeah, I thought you were gonna cry one of those times when I called you stupid! I almost stopped to check in with you!

You did!?

[genuine compassion] Oh, I'm sorry! Why didn't you use the safe-word?

Really?

You liked it?

[relieved] Okay. Good.

[laugh] Ha! YOU feel dirty? How do you think I feel! I'm your step-sister! This really probably crossed the line. It's super-perversed. [giggle]

Well maybe so, but... I still feel a little icky. [giggle]

No, it was fun. I just don't think I'd do it again, though.

What?

No! You know mom's fine. She's proud of you! As long as you're safe and you use condoms, and you stick to the guys in the sex club you're gonna be fine, okay? She knows your responsible.

I mean, don't tell her about THIS, though, okay? She'd probably freak out and yell at us! [laugh]

What are you talking about? Your grades are perfect!

[reassuring] B's are perfect. Really, you're doing good!

I wish I was as brave as you!

No! I could not go to the club and do that...

I just couldn't! I'd be too scared. Especially not with my little sister there.

No! This is your thing.

Are you sure it was really okay? I worry that I actually hurt your feelings.

You know I don't mean a word of that, right?

I'm actually in awe of you. Like, for real.

You're just so together and confident in what you want. You know?

I have to admit though, I do feel kinda dirty. I can't believe I let you talk me into this..

No, [giggle] it's okay.

Well... you're welcome.

No, I know you have to go. You have fun!

I'm tired... It's two in the morning! I'm going back to sleep. [giggle]

Okay. See you tomorrow.

'K... Bye, sis! Be safe.

[OPTIONAL SFX: sheets wrestling as she gets back in bed] [sigh] She is so cool...

-----END-----

Hi, this is Princess April. This is an aftercare audio for my audio called "Step-Sister Catches You Sneaking Out at 2AM Dressed Like a Slut". Although this is a F4F audio, I actually suspect the audience for this one will include a lot of guys. For that reason, I'm going to address both those who identify as women and men (and anyone in between) in THIS aftercare audio. The first thing I want to say is that as always, my audios are meant to be explorations of fantasy. They almost never reflect how I think people should behave or treat other people in real life—at least not without some safety tools in place and a clear understanding of consent on both sides. This probably seems like a harsh script, but I wrote it because a lot of what turns me on most has to do with sexual shame and humiliation. What's even more important than that, though is that I don't think the exploration of these traditionally dark concepts has to be negative. To me, shame and humiliation go hand and hand with vulnerability and bravery... submission and generosity—and that's the real crux my particular fetish. Someone who enjoys the taboo of becoming a slut, and who's willing to embrace those feelings and be true to themselves despite, or even because of some people's disapproval of them is something I find extremely sexy. I wish I could explain it better than that, but I'm not the only one.

Ultimately, what I want to say is—to those who identify with the submissive in this audio, I love you. I'm so grateful for you. I feel honored to be allowed into your psyche to share what I love about you in this audio—what turns you on. And it's okay to be turned on by shame, as long as you are exploring it in a healthy, intelligent way. That's sometimes a delicate line to tread, but my audios and scripts are meant to explore these things in a way that hopefully makes you feel GOOD, BRAVE and EMPOWERED after it's over. NOT to make you feel down, depressed, or worthless. If you DO feel bad after listening, I offer my

apologies and assurance that that is NEVER my intention. I encourage you to take care of yourself and find something that makes you feel empowered and positive instead.

If instead you identify with the dominant in this audio, or are here because the idea of two women exploring this dynamic turns you on, that's okay too! The only thing I'll add is that this is NEVER how women (or men) should be treated in real life. Real Slut shaming, the denigration of sex-workers, and other tactics and viewpoints meant to make people less than for their enjoyment of sex, or their livelihood based on it is something I am vehemently against in real life. There IS a difference, and in almost all cases, I encourage everyone to try and keep the two worlds of fetish versus reality separated—guarding against the bleed of one into the other. That all said, it's okay to explore shame as a sexual turn on. It's natural. It's part of the human experience, and it can be very cathartic. Dark and complex content like this can be difficult to navigate, which is why I spend so much time trying to be clear about what my audios are about, what is contained within them, and then attempting to explain my real-life point of view after particularly controversial ones. In any case. Thank you for listening, and I'm not just paying lip service when I say I hope every last one of you is safe, happy and healthy.