**Brenda and The Robo=Spank**

by SinfulStories

Brenda was a curious wife, who always had a secret desire to be spanked soundly, in the nude. She didn't want to tell her husband of this naughty secret, she was embarrassed by her desire and feared her husband would think her quite daft in the head for wanting to be spanked.

She was on the computer one afternoon, while her husband and daughter weren't home (her hubby was at work & her 15 year old daughter was at school.) She was reading spanking stories. One story mentioned a spanking machine, and gave a link to the company that makes them. The machine was a robot, easy to assemble, and you could set the machine for a "hard" spanking to "soft." Even the duration, and amount of smacks to each cheek could be pre-set. The Robo-Spank was listed as $200.00 dollars, and if she ordered now the shipping & handling would be free.

Brenda, seated nude at the computer, envisioned herself over the lap of the Robo-spank, it's firm hand holding her in place, 'round her waist..her bare ass, lifted, awaiting that sharp crack & smack upon her backside. She shifted in her seat, with her asshole puckering in excitement....Oh, I'm sooOOO naughty, I gotta get one of these, she thought to herself. She took out her credit card from her purse, and placed an order...rush delivery would bring the order to $220.00

The next day, at 2 p.m., the box arrived. She was, again, the only one home. Her daughter would be home at 3:30 p.m. & her husband wouldn't arrive until 5:30 p.m......Brenda put the box into a spare closet and was thinking upon it all night, knowing that in the morning, after her hubby left for work, her daughter off to school, she'd finally have her fantasies, her desires, given free reign,,her face was hot in anticipation, and she could see herself, so exposed and deserving of a good spanking...Finally, I'm going to experience what my mother always used to threaten, but never did ("You won't be able to sit down for a week!, she used to say)...I'll take it easy the first time, though..Oh, my poor bottom will be warmed up good, though.

Unfortunately, the next day would turn out to be a day she'd never forget.

She sat with her second cup of coffee. All night, after making love with her hubby, she thought of the Robo-spank and fell into a deep sleep. Now, sipping coffee, she couldn't wait for her husband to kiss her goodbye. Her excitement was at a pitch, and she thought about the 220 dollars she'd spent, hoping it would ease her obsessive fantasies, yet feeling kind of guilty about spending the money at the same time. She knew it was daft...so, impulsive & naughty, kind of shameful, in a shameless way.

"See you later, hun," her husband said, and was out the door.

She put down her coffee cup, and got the box out of the spare closet. She took off her sweat pants, and got nude. She brought the box into the living room, and assembled the Robo-Spank, quickly, leaning into the work, on her knees..her beautiful bottom, cocked out.

It really was quite easy to assemble, and Brenda went about it quickly, so lost in the creation of this spanking machine, this metal man, who'd only in moments, grasp her around the waist, and proceed to spank her uplifted bottom...Oh, Brenda, was almost intoxicated, faint, at the notions spinning in her head. Her anticipation was at a peak, as she tightened the final screw, and plugged the Robo-Spank into a wall socket. She turned the dial to "soft" and set the time to 10 minutes. She set the start time to 2 minutes.

The machine hummed, and she laid herself over it's lap. Her bare bottom was in a perfect spanking position, and she placed her legs somewhat spread, with both bare feet, splayed. She placed both her hands on the carpeted living room floor. She then raised her ass a bit higher, rubbing her clit on the padded lap. Her pussy was drenched and her nipples were hard now, perky, because she had smallish breasts.

She glanced at the front door, wondering in that moment, just as the machine reached out and grasped her 'round the waist, holding her firmly in place, if it was unlocked, imagining someone (her parents!) walking in, and seeing her so exposed...oh, how embarrassing that would be, so just in a way, because of my very naughty thoughts, my pussy so wet, with my upraised ass getting spanked!, Brenda thought, and smiled at her wickedness..."I'd certainly deserve that, but this is my time, and I've dreamed of this, wished it into being"

"SPANKING TO BEGIN," said the Robot, "in 10 seconds."

Now, there was no turning back. Brenda clenched her ass-cheeks a bit, and at the same time knew her asshole was prominently visible within spanking range, her legs spread, bottom high!

"OHhhhh, I'm bare naked, ready for a good spanking...so, Sooo, naughty..warm my ass good, Robot!, she shouted out, with a giggle, and the robot gave her left cheek a somewhat gentle smack, then the right cheek, then her center crack, right upon her puckering asshole..."Owwwhawwh", she cried out..that one stung, and she quickly brought her legs together, but raised her bottom higher, meeting the spanks, with the sting getting more apparent, knowing her bottom was now getting pinked up. She couldn't see the clock, but could hear it click down in rhythm to each smack across her bottom...Then, the machine stopped, and she was completely confused..it was less than ten minutes. She turned her head, and looked up at the machine's control display...the needle went to "HARD" ~~"Oh no! What the hell..."~~Then, Robo said, "Malfunction, Malfunction....Spanking shall now be continuous, until shut down manually....continuous, and hard..."Oh No, It's Jammed!", Brenda screamed out, realizing the implications of this, unable to pull out the plug, no one home for hours, and when they are she'll be totally exposed to her daughter, her backside blistered and sore, stark naked, getting a wished for spanking....her face was hot with shame now, and she struggled to get out of the Robo's grasp, no way out, as the machine kicked on, and the first smack landed swift and hard across both cheeks, her legs kicking now, bare feet splayed, and it stung now bad, real bad, raising her bottom, and crying out now..spank, smack, smack, to left, to right, to center, and her asshole swelled up...oh, the pain was unbearable, and she cried now, her tears falling to the carpet, cursing herself for ever thinking this would be pleasurable, getting just a bit more than she's wished for. It was only 10 o'clock now, and as the clock chimed 10 times, each hard smack descended, causing her to realize fully just how long this would go on...5 more hours, until her daughter would be home, and be stunned by what she'd see..Brenda knew she was going to have to be exposed in a completely shameful act, and the spanking would be just as her mother told her; yes, her tears now fell, with the recognition that she certainly would not be able to sit down for a week! Ohhhhawhh (SMACK!), I'm getting exactly what I deserve (SPANK! SMACK SMACK!) awwwhhowwhh! So impulsive..naughty..I'm a bad girl, for sure, bare naked..nude and getting spanked! (SMACK! smack, spank to center cleave...my tummy rumbling now, oh no..I can't go now, and I have to pee also...never went to the bathroom this morning after 3 cups of coffee! Brenda tightened her red-rimmed asshole, and fell into the mode of resigning herself to this punishment....soon, the clock struck 11, and she was fully aware that her bottom was as red now as a ripe tomato, the Robo was relentless in its spanking abilities.

With just a bit of passed gas, Brenda couldn't hold it any longer, and so as the spanking continued, she began to pee, the urine splashing onto the padded knees of the Robo-spank. She was so ashamed, crying, with her piss flowing freely now. The smacks to her ass were as hard as ever, now, and she could literally feel the welts upon each buttock rising, and stinging with each hard smack,,,her face was red, as she wiggled her ass, and kicked her bare feet, trying to avoid the welts, getting spanked, again and again...she was crying out, and couldn't believe how painful this was, knowing how welted up her backside was now, brought this full circle...Then, the phone rang, and the answering machine clicked on:

"Hi, Mom! I'm going to go over Steph's house after school. We're going to study together for an upcoming test in Social Studies,k? Steph's mom is going to have dinner for us, and she'll drive me home about 8 p.m.....See you later..Love you!"

"Oh my God! NoooooOOOOOOO!," Brenda screamed out, knowing that it wouldn't be until 5:30 p.m. that her husband would be home, expecting dinner. 6 1/2 hours!...but, at least Tiffany won't be here to see me like this! The spanking continued, and soon the raging fire in her backside was bringing her closer and closer to giving up, knowing her husband was going to be walking into the house, but taking her spanking with all the shameful notions slowly disappearing~~~the chime of the hours, seemingly evoking nothing but forever, raising up her bare bottom to meet the Robo's palm, literally hundreds of times...her asshole swollen and puckering, with each stinging spank. At three o'clock the phone rang again...the answering machine clicked on, and the voice of her husband filled her ears, and she began crying tears all over again:

"Brenda! You home?...pick up, honey.......okay, I've got some extra work thrown on me, and have to stay overtime tonight. I should be home by 8:00 p.m....put away a plate for me, k? Love you!"

7 1/2 hours! Brenda was shaking now, as she was getting spanked, knowing her daughter and husband would arrive at the same time...both of them catching her, stark naked, with her sore and upraised bottom, revealing her secret fantasy, so shamelessly being carried out. "Awwwwhohhhh!, how coooould I beeeee sooooOO Stupid...owwhhh,...awhhhh"

4 o'clock: She could feel the welts on ass spreading outward, knowing her tomato red bottom was turning a bit blue now. Her cries were louder, and she ...put her head down, so red-faced, her heart beating rapidly. The anticipation and anxiety, was reaching a new level of pain, and Brenda now was resigned to the fact that she was receiving exactly what she deserved. She couldn't have been more sorry of her behavior, and her fascination with spanking and spanking stories, were all she contemplated now...her comeuppance was occurring now...in her rush to assemble the Robo-Spank she'd messed up the programming controls, confusing the machine as to what she'd wanted. She remembered now, all too late, that she'd set the machine at "Hard" and continuous, then changed it to "soft" for 10 minutes. The machine read both commands, and processed them, because she didn't exit the first command.This caused confusion, and brought about the "malfunction". Her daughter & husband, would be home in 4 more hours. All she could do was cry now, taking her licks, as best she could to withstand them. She couldn't have felt more ashamed of herself, so exposed, in bringing this upon herself.

At 7:15 she heard a car pull into the driveway outside. The car door slammed shut, and Brenda knew her husband had arrived...The spanking would be over soon. She raised her bottom, meeting the palm, taking each, hard, smack. Crying out, with her tears falling.

In walked Steven, taking one look, shocked. He dropped his briefcase...

"BRENDA! What in the World..."

....."OHHhhhh, Steven, Please pull out the plug!....(Spank! SMACK! spank!)....Make it ST...OOOppppp!.....

"You wanted this spanking, Brenda?"...

..PLeeee

...."Yesssss..I mean (SMACK! SPANK! SPANK!) NOoooo, not like this...I was curious..turned-on...PLEEEEEseeeee, (SMACK!) shut IT OFF (Smack!)...."

And, then, Tiffany walked into the house...

"Oh, my God!...Mother, what's this all?" Brenda looked up at her daughter, tears falling, so embarrassed....stark naked, being spanked...Her backside lifted, exposing her pussy lips, her asshole getting spanked as well.....

"....Awwwhowwh, I bought the machine....I was immmmpulsive, curious."

"Well, Brenda, I guess you didn't count on me, or Tiffany, seeing you so shamelessly exposed, right? I think that we should let you carry on for another hour.

"Oh, Momma! Daddy's right, I'd say...So naughty, it's unbelievable...You should see your backside....

"Please, Tiffany...this (SMACK! SPANK! SMACK!) has been going on since 11 o'clock this morning! ...

....."Sorry, Brenda," Steven replied, "I'll pull the plug at 8:15."

He took Tiffany's hand, and they sat down on the couch. Brenda cried out, with each smack, knowing her naughty fantasies never included such a humiliating and embarrassing end....She was sorry her daughter had to see this, but remembered now what her mother used to say,

"You won't be very happy if I put you over my lap, and give you a good spanking, Brenda...but, I'll tell you this, you'll never want a spanking ever again if I do!...."

At, 8:15 p.m., Steven pulled the plug.

Tiffany helped her up.

Brenda, it's true, never wanted another spanking, ever again.