Dianna's Humiliating Medical Examination Pt. 1

DIANNA'S HUMILIATING MEDICAL EXAMINATION

My girlfriend Dianna recently started a new job where she wanted to impress her coworkers very badly. She was a bit of a shy girl and wanted everyone at work to like her. She said she always had a problem 'fitting in' in social situations and wanted things to be different this time.

Dianna worked at her company for a few months, and still felt that the people she worked with did not like her. I told her she was probably just overreacting, but she still desperately wanted to fit into their social circle. I told her it takes a little time, and she agreed.

One night, she had told me of something that had happened at work that day. It seemed that her and a coworker, Tanya, had made a bet about who starred in some obscure movie. The catch was, the loser would have to submit to a full medical examination in front of everyone they worked with. At first, Dianna wanted no part of it. But with a little pressure from Tanya and some other coworkers, she gave in. Dianna was so sure she had the answer right, she made the bet.

Dianna told me what the movie was and who starred in it, but I knew immediately she was wrong. She had two movies confused, but was positive she was right. I knew she wasn't, but I didn't have the heart to tell her. She even laughed and said that she thought Tanya was a bit of a bitch and she would enjoy watching her get an embarrassing medical exam in front of everyone. She said they were going to check the answer online in front of everyone at the office tomorrow, and she could only imagine Tanya's face. Boy, was she in for a surprise.

The next night, she came to me with tears in her eyes. She said she had been sure she was right, but they checked over 20 sites on the internet that had proven her wrong. Dianna said that Tanya had a huge grin on her face and that everyone in the office began staring at her with a look in their eye like hungry wolves. I asked her if she was going to go throught with it, and she said she had to. She would rather be a little embarrassed than not fit in with everyone by shirking this bet, and she was positive that the examination wouldn't go that far. She might have to strip down to her underwear, and that would be it. But to me, the words "Full Medical Examination" meant something totally different. Dianna said the exam would be this coming Saturday night, about three days away from now. I guess we would see what happened. She asked me to come with her for support, and I eagerly agreed. I was actually turned on by the thought of it.

I'm sure the next few days at work for Dianna were horrible. She said that people kept staring at her with lecherous grins, male and female alike. She would hear her coworkers whispering behind her back, and she knew exactly what they were talking about. But she kept her head down, did her work, and tried to not pay any attention to anyone.

Finally the weekend came. Dianna was supposed to be at Tanya's apartment at 8pm sharp. I watched her get dressed and ready for the evening's festivities, and it made me very hot thinking that people would soon get a good look at what was now for my eyes only. Dianna was very attractive, with a nice girl next door wholesome look to her. She was a little on the short side, but basically average. Her skin was milky white, a little on the pale side. But her body was smoking. She had a nice set of breast, 32c, not to big or not to small. And her ass was magnificent. You couldn't actually call it large, but it was quite full. And she had a set of all-American thighs to die for.

We got into a cab and proceeded to Tanya's. I looked over at Dianna and noticed she was very fidgety. She chose to dress relatively conservatively, just a pair of jeans and a pretty pink sweater. She wore cute little clog shoes on her feet. I could tell she was extremely nervous, and I could feel an erection already throbbing in my pants. I didn't know how far this was going to go, but I was actually hoping it would be all out. It was going to be a blast.

We arrived at the Tanya's building and rang the bell. She buzzed us in immediately. We took the elevator and got of. Soon we were standing in front of Tanya's apartment. Dianna nervously knocked on the door.

Tanya met us with a huge smile. She was gorgeous. She had long black hair and an amazing figure. The malicious grin on her face told me that she was going to enjoy this thoroughly.

Tanya led us down a long hallway and into her living room. Her apartment was huge. Obviously, she had money. She was Dianna's supervisor at work, which kind of made this even more interesting.

Entering the living room, I saw about 15 people. Some were Dianna's coworkers, who greeted her eagerly. Some had brought their significant others. I counted about 8 women and 7 men, not including Dianna and myself. In the middle of the huge room was a stainless steel medical table. Dianna almost died when she saw it. Next to it was a smaller table with all sorts of instruments, some medical and some that I had no idea what they were. I spied a large tube of KY jelly on the table also and knew this was going to be some night.

Behind the table, a mirror covered the length of the wall all the way across, from top to bottom. This ensured you wouldn't miss a thing from the front or from the behind. I also notice that the steel medical table had wheels, so you would be able to turn it for better view of the patient on top.

They were about 20 folding chairs set up auditorium style in front of the table. Everyone was sure to have a birds-eye view of the spectacle that would take place shortly.

Introductions were made all around, and Tanya instructed us to get some au doivres and drinks from a table that was off to the side. Dianna spoke with everyone nervously, and no one made a mention of what was going to take place. But judging from the furniture and atmosphere, I was in the presence of a group of very naughty medical fetishists.

Dianna had a bite to eat and a few glasses of wine to relax herself. She kept looking at the table and instruments in horror. People would look at her and smile, and she would smile back but quickly avert her eyes. Suddenly, the doorbell rang.

"That must be our doctor," Tanya said eagerly. Dianna watched her closely as she went to answer the door. Everyone immediately stopped what they were doing and followed suit.

After a few moments, Tanya walked back in with the doctor behind her. The "doctor" was an older 6ft blond woman. She was thin and very attractive. She looked eastern European, and wore a long black slacks and a tucked in silk black blouse. She had black heels to match.

Tanya introduced her as Dr. Nikki. Dr. Nikki smiled at everyone and looked directly at Dianna.

"You must be our patient, yes?" Dr Nikki said with a slight hint of a Russian accent. Dianna nervously nodded, a bit of fear in her eyes.

"I can always tell," Dr Nikki said with a wolfish grin. "So, we should get started, yes? I don't have all night for this, I have many other appointments to keep."

Tanya instructed everyone to grab a drinks and take their seats. Everyone did so quickly, leaving Dianna standing in front of us all. The doctor helped Tanya take a small, backless metal stool and a large light from another room. The light looked like one you would see used on a film set. They put the metal stool in front of all the seats and the moved the light off to the side. Tanya plugged it in a light came rushing to the examination area. They set it up where it didn't reflect in the mirror, so we all still had a great view front and back. Dianna was now brightly lit, and you could see every pore on her body. She gave me a nervous look and I returned her a comforting smile. Man, this was going to be intense.

Tanya moved next to Dianna and addressed us all.

"Hello everyone," she said loudly, "I want to welcome you to this evening's festivities. Tonight's show is going to prove that making a bet without knowing what you are talking about can prove to be very, very embarrassing. So now, I gladly present to you, the medical examination of our lovely coworker, Dianna Campbell!"

Applause busted out. People cheered and whistled, much to Dianna's embarrassement. She looked like a deer caught in the headlights.

Dr. Nikki stepped in and looked at the hapless patient. "Dianna, take a seat on the stool and face your audience," she said sternly.

Dianna did as she was told. Dr. Nikki paced around her, looking her up and down. From the vantage point of the mirror behind her, we could see her now clothed backside squished on the metal stool, and boy, did it look fantastic.

"How do you feel, Dianna?" Dr. Nikki asked her.

"A little embarrassed, I guess," Dianna answered meekly.

"Now Dianna, when I ask you a question, you will address me as Dr. Nikki. So let me ask you again. How do you feel?"

People in the audience chuckled. Dianna just started realizing what she was in for. But she was scared and wanted to be liked very badly, so she just went along with it.

"Embarrassed, Dr. Nikki," Dianna answered, glaring up at the tall doctor.

"That's better," Dr. Nikki answered grinning. "Well, don't worry Dianna, the embarrassement will soon fade. In fact, you will soon have nothing left to be embarrassed about. Everyone here tonight is going to become very familiar with you, more familiar than you might ever have imagined. After a few hours, you will have no reason to fell humiliated anymore cause we will have long seen everything the good Lord has given you, my dear."

More chuckles and guffaws from the audience. A few hours? Wow, this was going to be better than I thought.

Dianna looked absolutely mortified up there. Her face was beet red.

"Now Dianna", Dr. Nikki said, "I will start by asking you a few questions. If you answer me nicely and don't give me a hard time, maybe I will take it a little easier on you this evening. So, Dianna, are you ready to listen to everything I say?"

Dianna nodded, blushing furiously.

"No nodding, you will speak when spoken to. And you know how to answer, correct?"

Dianna looked stunned. But she managed to blurt out the words, "Yes, Dr. Nikki."

"Good. Date of birth?"

"1/11/79."

"1/11/79, what?"

"1/11/79, Dr. Nikki."

"That's better." Dr. Nikki then began to ask her about her medical history, and each time Dianna answered with Dr. Nikki's name at the end of each sentence. Some of the questions were extremely embarrassing, such as how often she had her period and when was the last time she engaged in intercourse. Dianna answered each question nervously, but properly.

"And what is your height and weight?" Dr. Nikki asked.

Dianna told her, and Dr. Nikki chuckled. "It really doesn't matter," the doctor said, "we will be checking that later when you are not so laden in garments. We'll need to get the proper measurements."

Everyone laughed at this, much to Dianna's dismay.

"Now," Dr. Nikki began, "I understand that Dianna's boyfriend is in the audience tonight?"

Everyone pointed to me. Dr Nikki looked at me and said, "So let me ask you something. How is Dianna in bed?"

"Great," I said as everyone chuckled at Dianna's blushing face.

Some guy behind me yelled out, "Spit or swallow?"

Everyone broke up at this one.

"Swallow," I said. Dianna shot me a dirty look as everyone laughed more. I shrugged my arms at her as if to say, what can I do?

"Swallow, eh?" Dr. Nikki chimed in. "So, does the taste of your boyfriends cum turn you on, Dianna?"

Dianna was totally red-faced. She was very shy about her body and sex life. It took her a minute to answer, "Yes."

"Yes, what?" Dr. Nikki asked firmly.

"Yes, Dr. Nikki."

"Good. So now, let's get on with the next part of our examination. We will now need the patient to dress down so we can take a better look at her. Some doctor's use changing gowns as not to embarrass the patient to much, but me, I do not believe in such things. This is a full medical examination, and I have to have full access to any part of the patient's body any time I need to. So Dianna, I need you to begin to dress down in the order I tell you. First, begin with your shoes."

Dianna was now absolutely mortified, but she did what she was told. She removed her shoes and placed them on the floor next to her metal stool.

"Don't leave them there," Dr. Nikki commanded. "Put them in the bin right beside the table. I will not stand for a messy patient."

A few more chuckles at that one as Dianna did as she was told.

She now stood barefoot in front of us all.

"Sweater, please do it quickly."

Dianna did so, seeming helpless. She know stood in front of showing off her pink pastel bra. Her nipples were at full attention as they poked throught the fabric.

Dr. Nikki didn't leave that unnoticed. "Looks like someone is a little excited," she said looking at Dianna's chest.

Dianna blushed even more as everyone guffawed with more laughter. I heard one of Dianna's female coworkers in the back say, "I can't wait to see those little tits." All I could say was, wow.

"Put your sweater in the bin and fold it nicely," Dr. Nikki commanded.

Dianna did show, her back on display to us.

"Now the jeans, and hurry up."

Dianna quickly unbuttoned her pants and shimmied out of them. We all got excellent shots of her cleavage as she did so. We could see her ass in the mirror behind her, and we noticed she was wearing a matching pink thong. Dianna quickly folded her pants and put them in the bin, trying not to give us too good of a look at her ass head on. I knew she was a little self conscious about her ass, she thought it was big. But right now, it looked liked the most beautiful thing I had ever seen. Noone in the house could take their eyes off her.

"Ok, sit on your stool Dianna", the doctor ordered her. She sat their trying not to look at anyone, her hands in her lap. We could all see the view of her ass in the mirror behind her, her thonged ass crushed against the metal stool.

Dianna sat with the heavy light on her body, a very slight sheen of sweat forming on her flesh. Under that light, you could make out every little hair on her perfect, creamy skin.

"Dianna," Dr. Nikki stated, "when I perform a physical I do not want anything to get in my way, and I mean nothing. I expect a nice, clean patient. Right now, I need you to give me any jewelry you are wearing on your person. I will place it in this little container and you will get it back at the end of the exam."

"I don't know why I have to take off my jewelry," Dianna stammered. "That's ridiculous."

"Do you want to make this harder on yourself than it needs to be?" Dr. Nikki asked her meanly. "If you like, I could take you and spank you over my knee, becasue you are acting like a little brat."

Everyone broke up at that statement. I even let out a chuckled as I watched Dianna's dejected expression.

"Give my your jewelry now!" Dr. Nikki bellowed. Everyone cringed at how nasty the doctor could sound.

Dianna did so, losing the battle. She was defeated, just a girl sitting there in front of an audience in just a bra and knickers. She quickly took off her earrings, her pendant and her rings and handed them to the doctor, who put them away.

"I also notice that your toenails and fingernails are painted", the doctor said looking down at the helpless Dianna. "I give a thorough physical and nothing goes unexamined. I will need to see your nails clearly."

With this, Dr. Nikki went into her black bag and took out some nail polish remover and some cotton balls. She handed them to Dianna.

"Please clean the polish from you nails, and do it quickly," she ordered.

Dianna did so, and it was clear how humiliated she must be. We all watched raptly as she achingly cleaned off the layer of red polish from each fingernail and toenail. During this, Dr. Nikki fumbled around setting things up for the exam.

When Dianna finished, the doctor ordered her to throw out the used cotton balls in the garbage pail across the room. She did so, trying to cover her ass but not doing a good job of it. We could all see the red print from the stool on her rear. Dianna returned to 'her stool' to sit down, but the doctor stopped her.

"No more sitting for now," Dr. Nikki said. "I want you to stand up in front of our audience with your hands at your side."

Dianna did so, visibily shaken. She looked so cute as she tried not to look at any of us. You could see that her nipples were still rock hard under her bra, and the sheen of sweat made her skin glisten slightly.

"Well," the doctor said to us all, "Dianna has proven to be a very good subject so far. But her physical has only just begun. We still have much more of her areas to cover, so to speak."

Dianna's eyes darted at the doctor nervously as everyone in the audience gave a few chuckles at her expense.

"Dianna, please raise your arms and put your hands on top of your head," Dr. Nikki commanded. Dianna did so, eyes averted to the ceiling.

With this, Doctor Nikki began to examined Dianna's underarms while all the while we could look her up and down in her cute knickers, stealing glances at her ass in the mirror behind her.

Dr. Nikki gently caressed Dianna's armpits, making her tremble slightly. "I'm glad you keep these well shaved," the doctor said. "I wouldn't want to have to do it for you. But we'll see later if I might be doing some shaving tonight after all. As I said, I like a clean patient."

Dianna bit her lip at this as everyone whispered to one another in the audience. I knew that Dianna was not shaven everywhere. This would prove to be very interesting later indeed.

The doctor then averted her gaze to Dianna's face. She studied it carefully for a few moments.

"And another thing I do not like is makeup on my patients," the doctor stated. "That is going to have to come off."

Dianna really wasn't wearing much makeup at all, just a little blush and a light layer of lipstick. The doctor humiliated her further as she took out some wet-naps and begans scrubbing Dianna's face. We all watched, stunned at what we were seeing. The doctor was total dominating her, and Dianna was letting it happen. I guess she felt totally helpless or that it would end soon and we'd all have a good laugh, but things were already going further than I, or her, ever expected.

When the doctor was finished, Dianna's face was clean and redder that it had been before. Dr. Nikki then took out a rubber band and tied Dianna's hair in a ponytail, saying that it would only get in the way and it was certainly better than shaving it off. One of the woment in the audience actually gasped when she heard that one.

"When I was cleaning your face," the doctor said to Dianna, "I noticed a little hair growing by your chin. We can't have our patients with a beard now, can we? I am going to tweeze it out for you."

Dianna's coworker, Linda, said, "How fucking humiliating is that?" I couldn't agree with her more.

Dianna looked as if she was going to cry as Dr. Nikki got the tweezers and plucked out the stray hair. "Much better," the doctor replied. "Now you look like a girl again."

Wow, that was low.

"Now," Dr. Nikki said to everyone, "it is time for the more clinical part of the examination. I will need to have Dianna topless from this moment on."

Dianna nearly melted at this. She looked at the doctor, humiliated and terrified.

"But luckily for you," she told Dianna, "I have taken into account of how embarrassing this situation must be for you. So I have figured something out for you. Come to the kitchen with me now."

Dr. Nikki suddenly pulled Dianna into the kitchen by her arm, just like a mother would pull a child who had been bad. The two disappeared into the kitchen, and the crowd burst into conversation about what was going on in there.

We heard muffled arguing, but it soon ended. Then suddenly they both returned, and we couldn't believe what we were seeing.

Dr. Nikki walked in first, Dianna's bra in her hand. Dianna followed behind her, her arms across her chest.

"Face our audience, Dianna," Dr. Nikki ordered, "and put your hands at your side."

Dianna reluctantly did so, and that's when we noticed that Dr. Nikki had put pieces of cloth tape on Dianna's tits, just barely covering her nipples. You could see the outline of her hard nips beneath. Everyone laughed hard, and Dianna looked like she was about to jump out of her skin.

"You should be happy," the doctor told Dianna. "I have saved you some embarrassment for a little while longer. And you should also thank me for letting you leave your knickers on - for now."

Dianna almost died as she said, "Thank you for letting me leave my knickers on for now, Dr. Nikki." I don't think the doctor even expected her to say it, but she did anyway, much to everyone's laughing amusement. Dianna reddened even deeper, from the top of her head right down to her belly button. I never realized how submissive she could actually be.

"My, aren't you good?" the doctor said as she chuckled lightly.

"Alright everyone, it is time to move on the the next part of the examination. I will now record Dianna's height, weight and measurements."

Dr. Nikki pulled out a small scale from beneath the exam table and put it directly in front of us.

"Ok, hop up Dianna, and put your hands at your side," she said.

Dianna did so, her taped over mounds jiggling slightly. Dr. Nikki recorded her height first, writing it on a clipboard. Then she checked Dianna's weight, recording it also.

"Well," the doctor said, "you can use to lose a few pounds. You're a little short, and girls of your frame can tend to get a little heavier. So I'd keep an eye on that big white hiney of yours." With this, she gave Dianna a mean slap on her asscheek. Dianna winced as everyone laughed loudly.

"Now time for your measurements." The doctor took out the measuring tape, recording the size of Dianna's hips, arms, legs, thighs, head, neck and ass. She had Dianna lift her arms high above her head as she checked her bust size, making her titties stretch all the way flat against her chest. Then she did it again with Dianna's hands out in front of her.

"Not bad on the bust size," Dr. Nikki said, "but a little under-average for a girl of your weight. Do those udders get a little bloated when you have your period?"

"Yes, my udders do get bloated when I'm having my period, Dr. Nikki", Dianna groaned.

"I thought so. But I have to tell you one thing, you have great perky nipples under there." With this, Dr. Nikki flicked the tape on Dianna's nipple very meanly, making her clench her teeth.

Everyone laughed, and one guy in the back said, "I can't wait to see those."

"Ok Dianna, we'll measure the rest later", Dr Nikki said. I had no idea what this meant, but I was sure it would be interesting. "Now I want you to turn sideways to the audience with your hands at your side, your chest way out in front of you."

Dianna did so, pushing her boobies out as far as she could. It gave us a great view of her, her round pantied as sticking out and her love lumps pushed to the limit, the tape stuck on like glue. You could see the nipples erect under the tape, and you could almost make out a hint of pink nip.

"Now I need to check and measure the arch of your back. Move forward and bend over, palms flat against the floor.'

This put Dianna in a very interesting postion. Her ass was the highest point of her body, and her titties swung free and flopped toward the floor. The doctor looked her over for a while, then measured the length of her back. This position made the little belly fat that Dianna had scruch up. The doctor noticed and grabbed it between her fingers.

"You American girls," Dr. Nikki tsked. "You can always pinch more than an inch. And your flopping titties make you look like such a cow." With that, she took Dianna's boob and grabbed it, shaking it like a hand. "Let me hear you moo for us, my little cow."

Dianna hesitated and the doctor grabbed tighter. Through a little pain, Dianna managed to moo a few times, each one louder than the next. The room broke up in vicious laughter.

"It's not every day I get to milk a cow," the doctor said meanly. More laughter. "Now Dianna, stay in that position until I tell you to move."

Dr. Nikki went and poured herself a glass of wine, taking her sweet time. We all watched Dianna, bent over and at our mercy. She was sweaty and red as a beet. Her face was covered with shame.

The doctor finally finished and came back to her subject. She snapped the elastic of the waistband of Dianna's knickers, and told her to get up. She then instructed her to take a seat on the exam table, facing us.

"Now I will check some basic vital signs," Dr. Nikki said. She checked Dianna's ears, eyes and nose. Then she made her open up and say ahhhhh as she stuck in the tongue depressor. She made a comment on how Dianna's mouth must be very pleasing to me, much to everyone's amusement. Then she checked Dianna's reflexes, which she recorded as normal. Then she examined Dianna's arms, legs and feet. She looked between each finger and toe, leaving nothing unexamined.

"Time for the breast exam now," Dr. Nikki said as everyone shifted a bit forward in their seats, eyes open wide. Dianna looked at Dr. Nikki pleadingly, but I knew that wasn't going to help her. I think she knew it too.

"Time for everyone to see those udders fully," she said to Dianna. With this she ripped off each piece of tape roughly and quickly as Dianna winced in pain. Dianna's perfectly pink, rock-hard nipples sprang into view as she immediately covered her chest with her arms. The doctor ordered her not to do so, and she slowly obeyed. It was everyone's first looked at her perky nips, and all eyes remained on her breasts. "I could chip a nail on those, sweetie," the doctor said as she observed Dianna's turgid nipples.

Dianna was now clad only in her knickers in front of a room filled with her coworkers and strangers, and she knew it. She looked flushed and ready to crawl under the table in embarrassment.

Everyone applauded at the first view of Dianna's tits, and she shuddered with embarrassment.

Dr. Nikki began a very thorough examination of Dianna's breasts. She had Dianna lay on her back and kneaded her boobs; she had Dianna put her arms above her head as she groped her. All the while she kept pinching Dianna's nipples firmly to check for discharge, much to the patients discomfort. She had Dianna on all fours as she handled her tits, giving us a side view of her hanging boobs. She had Dianna bend over in every imaginable position, give us great looks of her dangling mounds, the doctor kneading them between her hands as Dianna sucked air between her teeth evry time her sensitive super-erect nipples were pinched. For the finale, she had Dianna lay on the table and dangle off it upside down, facing us with her head almost on the floor, as her boobs pointed obscenely down to her face. She then had Dianna sit on the table again, facing us, her tits used and abused. And just when we thought it was over, the doctor when behind Dianna and cupped her breasts with her hands, making a hand bra over them. She jiggled them for our further amusement. She then made Dianna give herself a breast exam, because "it was important for young cows to check themselves." Dianna fondled her own tits for us, squeezing and pinching her now very irritated nipples. Everyone was stunned, including the patient. Wow, this was turning into some night.

"Ok," Dr. Nikki said, "that's all for Dianna's tits for now. Let's have a round of applause for our patient, she's doing very well so far."

Everyone burst out in applause, hoots and hollers as Dianna gave a weak, humiliated smile.

"Now we move on to taking our patient's temperature." Dr. Nikki took a thermometer from her bag. "Dianna, keep this under your tongue. We'll let it go for five minutes to make sure we get an accurate reading."

After the doctor put the thermometer into Dianna's mouth, she came over and conversed with everyone. People got up to refresh their drinks and get a plate of food. They all smiled lecherously at Dianna as the got up, and she looked absolutely miserable. But she looked so cute clad only in her knickers with a thermometer hanging out of her mouth!

After the 5 minutes were up, Dr. Nikki removed the thermometer from Dianna's mouth and recorded the reading. "A little high, but almost normal", she stated to everyone.

"Since oral thermometers are so unreliable, I need to check Dianna's vaginal and anal temperatures to make sure I get the proper reading", Dr. Nikki stated bluntly, looking at Dianna who looked flabbergasted. "If I can have our patient remove her little pink knickers, we can get started."

All eyes looked at Dianna as she visibly stiffened. "Um, I don't think I..." Dianna said shyly as the doctor cut her off mid-sentence.

"Tsk, tsk, you stupid cow. You knew your knickers were to come off sooner or later. But I tell you what - I'll be nice. I'll devise a way for you to keep your knickers on for a while longer while we take your temperatures, if you do something for me. What do you say?"

"What is it?," Dianna asked skeptically.

"What is it what?", Dr. Nikki responded angrily.

"What is it, Dr. Nikki?" Dianna asked glaringly.

"I want to watch you pleasure your boyfriend orally. I will choose one other coworker of yours to come to the kitchen and watch you do this."

"I don't think I can do that, Dr. Nikki," Dianna responded meekly.

"We'll, it's either that or the big round butt of yours is going to be spread open right now for all these people to see," Dr. Nikki hissed. "And believe me, I have some things in that bag that you are not going to like me sticking in it."

Dianna looked lost. She glanced out at the audience and made her decision.

"Ok, ok, but let's just get it over with," she said defeated. I for one couldn't believe she made this decisions, because I honestly believed her knickers were coming off later anyway, so why delay the inevitable. But that was her decision, and I had the hard-on of my life, so who was I to complain?

"Good," Dr Nikki said fiendishly. "And you will swallow every bit of cum given to you. Isn't that right?"

"Yes, Dr. Nikki," Dianna responded lewdly.

"And you promise that you won't spill a drop, isn't that right?"

"I promise I won't spill a drop, Dr. Nikki," Dianna said flushed with total humiliation.

Man, Dianna was turning into some submissive. I was thinking of all the fun I could have with her in the future!

TO BE CONTINUED

Dianna's Humiliating Medical Examination Pt. 2

"Since it's her party, I choose Tanya as the coworker who will witness you sucking cock," Dr. Nikki said. Tanya got up eagerly, and I'm sure Dianna wasn't happy about this choice, but what could she do at this point?

"Ok everyone, we'll be right back for the second half of the show shortly," Tanya said to everyone giggling. "Right now it's blow job time!"

"Let's go, now," Dr. Nikki ordered Dianna. Dianna hopped off the table as Dr. Nikki escorted her to the kitchen. Her boobs jiggled to everyone's delight as she stormed into the other room. Tanya and I shortly followed suit.

When we got into the kitchen, Dr. Nikki asked me politely if I could drop my pants. I did so without hesitation, my raging erection popping into view. I wasn't embarrassed at all, just completely turned on by my girlfriend's fate.

"Tanya, would you give the command", Dr. Nikki asked nicely.

"Absolutely," Tanya said eagerly. "Dianna, get on your knees and start sucking!"

Dianna angrily uncrossed her arms from her breasts and slowly got on her knees. Then with lightning speed, she suddenly attacked my cock voraciously.

"Wow, someone's all hot and bothered!" Tanya said tauntingly. Dianna actually said something to her, but it was just a mumble because my dick was deep in her mouth.

Tanya and Dr. Nikki instructed her to deep throat my dick, which she did with fervor. Dianna was giving me the best blow job I had ever gotten.

"Lick his balls now," Tanya said and Dianna did so according, slurping at them with her tongue. She then went back to my cock and proceeded to suck it like she was sucking a golf ball throught 50 feet of garden hose.

Dr. Nikki instructed Tanya to grab Dianna's tits. She did so happily, pulling and twisted her nipples in every directions, obscenely pulling her tits out to the side. Dianna grunted uncomfortably through this, but she didn't miss a beat on my dick for one second. She kept sucking and sucking.

"And Dianna, when he comes, I don't want you to swallow it right away," Dr. Nikki told her. "I want you to hold it in your mouth and show Tanya and I your reward for being a good cocksucker. Then we'll tell you when to swallow it."

I couldn't believe me ears. I never thought things would get to this point, and I didn't think Dianna would be so easily submissive. I know she was utterly embarrassed and humiliated, but something in her must have been turned on quite a bit.

Dianna kept at my dick like a champ. Finally, I burst. I think I came more than I ever did before. I didn't stop spraying warm jets of semen into Dianna's mouth for what seemed forever. As I pulled up my pants, Dianna remained on her knees with her mouth closed.

Dr. Nikki and Tanya stepped in front of her. Dianna looked up at them both, hatred in her eyes.

"Ok Dianna," Dr. Nikki said, "show us what you have in their now."

Dianna defiantly opened her mouth as wide as it went. Inside, it was filled with a huge load of my hot cum.

"Ok, I want you to swallow it now and then open your mouth again to show me it all went down," Tanya commanded.

Dianna did so, gulping down every last drop. She then defiantly opened her mouth widely again, showing her pink tongue and white teeth to the doctor, Tanya and I. She looked obscene on her knees in nothing but knickers with her mouth opened wide.

Dr. Nikki instructed her to close her trap. "So how did it taste?" she asked, smiling.

"Delicious, Dr. Nikki," Dianna vehemently responded with rage in her eyes.

"Good, my little cow. Looks like you got some milk, huh?" Dr. Nikki and Tanya laughed viciously at her. "And just as I promised," Dr. Nikki added, "I have devised a way for you to keep on your knickers in front of our audience a bit longer while we take your vaginal and rectal temperatures."

Dianna's face dropped as she was snapped back into reality by this sentence, now fully comprehending again that she was in the middle of a long embarrassing medical exam given in front of her coworkers.

"That's it, this has gone far enough," she snapped. "You've embarrassed me enough, now that's it."

"Don't be silly," Tanya said giggling. "I don't know if you know this, but I have hidden cameras all over this house. Take a look up there."

Tanya pointed up high on the wall and Dianna's eyes followed. She looked absolutely stunned.

"Now," Tanya said. "You'll see several in the living room in the same places. You have a choice - you can either go on with this examination, or I'll make sure everyone in our entire office builiding has a copy of this tomorrow. I'll send them to everyone you know, and I'll even put them all over the internet. So what's it gonna be, Dianna?"

Dianna was almost in tears. She looked at the camera again and then looked down at the floor dejectedly. "Let's just get it over with," she said, defeated.

Wow, Tanya was one cruel bitch, but boy, did I love it!

"Good," Dr Nikki chimed in gleefully, "now we can get on with the examination. And believe me, the best is yet to come. So Dianna, as I promised you will be able to keep your knickers on a bit longer. For the anal temperature, we can just slip your thong over a little bit. But for the vaginal temperature, well let's see...." Dr. Nikki looked around and saw a pair of scissors the kitchen counter. "Bend over the table now, Dianna and spread your legs apart", she commanded.

Dianna did as she was told, sticking her ass out towards us. Dr. Nikki took the pair of scissors and proceeded to cut a hole in the knickers right around Dianna's vagina. You could see her little pink slit when she bent over, but when she stood back up, you couldn't notice it at all.

"Now we'll be able to get your temps and you won't have to take your knickers off for a little bit longer," Dr. Nikki said happily. "Aren't I nice to you?"

"Yes, you are very nice to me," Dianna said obediently. "Thank you, Dr. Nikki."

"You're welcome, my dear," Dr. Nikki said as she gave Dianna's nipple a little tug. "Let's get back to the examination now, our guests await. And we can't disappoint them now, can we?"

We all went back to the living room, Dianna leading the way. Everyone applauded and cheered. Some guy in the back yelled, "How was your protein shake?" as everyone burst out laughing.

Tanya and I took our seats as Dr. Nikki instructed Dianna to face us with her hands atop her head.

"Well," Dr. Nikki said to everyone, "Dianna is quite a little cum guzzler. I don't know that you know this, but in Japan it is customary and complimentary to burp after having a good meal. So Dianna, can you give us a little belch just to show your gratitude for the wonderful dinner you just had?"

Dianna forced herself to give a little belch as she flushed with embarrassment.

Everyone cheered loudly. One of Dianna's female coworkers yelled out, "How's the aftertaste?" as more laughter ensued.

"Ok, everyone," Dr. Nikki said loudly, "I have allowed Dianna to keep her knickers on for the first vaginal and rectal temperature readings. I have cut a hole in her knickers for the vaginal, and we can just slip her thong aside a little for the rectal. Isn't that kind of me?"

Everyone clapped in agreement. Dr. Nikki went into her bag and pulled out something long a black. Then she presented it to the audience for all to see. People gasped when they saw what it was. It was a 6 inch long rubber dildo with a thermometer built into the shaft. It had suction cups on the bottom where the balls were, and it had a little wire leading out of the base that led to a small control switch with a battery pack. Dr. Nikki then turned and showed it to Dianna, who was horrified at the sight of it. Dr. Nikki then attached the suction cups to the little metal stool on the floor. The dildo lewdly stuck straight up in the air, wiggling obscenely. Then the doctor turned it on, giving us a demonstration as it buzzed and wiggled rudely about. She turned it off and smiled.

"I find that I get my most accurate readings with this little instrument," Dr. Nikki said. "It may look a little uncomfortable, but I think Dianna has enough ass on her to take it." She slapped Dianna on the rear as everyone laughed loudly. Dr. Nikki then coated the dildo with KY jelly. "Dianna will be thanking me for this, believe me." More laughter.

"Ok," Dr Nikki said firmly, "vaginal temperature first. If our patient would be so kind as to have a seat, then we can get started."

There was now a hush over the audience. I noticed Dianna helplessly look at Tanya, who looked back with a 'you better do it or else' look in her eyes. Dianna defeatedly walk over the dildo on the stool, and looked at it gleaming with KY jelly. She closed her eyes and positioned herself over it.

"Let me help you," Dr. Nikki said as she grabbed the dildo and positioned it into the hole in Dianna's knickers and into the base of her pussy. "Have a seat, Dianna."

Dianna lowered herself inch by inch. We could all see in the mirror behind her as it entered her slit. Finally, Dianna was fully on the stool as the dildo disappeared inside her. Her whole body was a sheen of sweat as her face quivered.

"We'll let this go for five minutes," Dr. Nikki commented. She held the control switch that led to the dildo in her hand. "But for maximum effect, let's turn this on."

Dr. Nikki flicked the switch and we all heard the buzzing sound of the dildo buried in Dianna's pussy. Dianna's face was crimson as she moaned in lust and shame. Her nipples seemed to get even harder. Dr Nikki instructed her to grab the back of her legs so we could all have an unobstructed view of her tits shaking furiously.

"And to make Dianna's time go by a little easier," Dr. Nikki said, "her friend Tanya has a little surprise for her."

With this, Tanya went into another room and pulled out a small machine that had speakers and a microphone. She rolled it in front of Dianna.

"We've all been out with Dianna," Tanya said, "and we all know how much she loves to sing karaoke. She is such a beautiful singer! So I thought it would be fun if I brought a little karaoke machine and programmed a few of Dianna's favorite songs into it for her to sing!"

Everyone applauded furiously, laughing. This was the most humiliating thing I had ever seen, but I was loving it. Even thought she was my girlfriend, I was rock hard and looked at her like a fuck object right now.

Tanya handed Dianna the mic and then hit a few buttons on the machine. "Without further adieu, I present to you the dildo diva, Dianna Campbell!"

The room burst into applause and cheers. The music started to play. It was one of Dianna's favorite karaoke songs, "Hand in My Pocket" by Alanis Morrisette. Dianna started to sing, and she was reaching screeching high notes and moaning into the mic. Usually she was a great singer, but I guess when you have a 6 inch dildo stuffed in your pussy in front of 15 people, things changed.

But she managed to do it from start to finish as the dildo cranked inside her amongst the laughter and catcalls. Someone yelled out, "you got more that a hand in your pocket right now!" which inspired a great deal of cackles. But Dianna's song was finally over, and she was instructed by Dr. Nikki to stand up. Dianna did so slowly, the greasy dildo popping into full view.

"That was wonderful, Dianna," Dr. Nikki said. "I'll have to call American Idol and see if they are accepting singing cows right now!"

Dianna hung her head in shame as everyone laughed heartily. "Now it is time for the rectal temperature. The thermometer looks well lubricated enough, looks like you added a little extra juice to it. So let's go, have a seat."

Dianna paused. She looked like she didn't know what to do.

"GET ON THAT SEAT NOW!" Dr. Nikki bellowed as Dianna jumped. She nervously hurried over and stood above the stool. Dr. Nikki helped her out by pulling her thong aside and positioning the head into Dianna's asshole. She then put her hand on Dianna's bare shoulder and gently pushed her down. Dianna grimaced in pain as the dildo furrowed into her ass inch by inch. Finally, she was fully on it, sitting snuggly on the stool, dildo deep in her insides. Dr. Nikki turned the switch on again and Dianna let out a squeal. She began to quiver all over, sweat dripping down her face.

Tanya got up again and handed Dianna the mic. She programmed the machine again, and another of Dianna's favorite songs came on. Oddly enough, it was "Baby Got Back" by Sir Mixalot.

Dianna rapped along with it much to everyone's glee. She was squealing and moaning the words as everyone broke into hysterics. The part where the song says, "Please don't lose that butt," she sang it as "Please don't loooooooossssse thhaatt booooooooootttt!"

She sounded like she was in heat. She finished the song though, and everyone generously applauded her.

Dr. Nikki instructed her to stand, and Dianna did so carefully. The dildo came out with an audible 'pop!' and we could see the heat of her insides all over it. She instructed the shaken Dianna to once again stand facing us with her hands on her head.

"Ok Dianna, I need you to sign this sheet stating that you recieved the first part of your exam." Dr. Nikki handed her a pen and held a clip board in front of her, very low, so Dianna would have to bend a bit to sign. She did so, as we all got a fine view of the side of her tit swaying in the breeze.

"Now, it's time to check your heartrate. Have a seat on the table and do it quickly."

Dianna did so, still a little delirious from what just happened to her. Dr. Nikki took out her stethescope and began to check Dianna's heartrate. She made Dianna breathe in and out, her bosom rising each time she did so.

"I'll need you to do a little light exercise to check your heartrate further," Dr. Nikki said, obviously planning to humiliate the girl much more. Dr. Nikki grabbed an exercise mat from under the table and roll it out on the floor, directly in front of us. She then instructed Dianna to get up and stand on the mat.

Dr. Nikki put Dianna through several sets of exercises. First, she made Dianna do situps and pushups for us from three different angles. Then, she made Dianna do three sets of jumping jacks from three different angles as well Dianna's whole body shook furiously, and her titties bounced crazily for all us to ogle. Her ass jiggled like mad. When she had her back turned to us, we could make out her glistening pussy throught the hole Dr. Nikki had cut in her knickers. Then the doctor made Dianna run in place for a while, and then to top it all off, she made Dianna do a dance for us to a Latin Beat. Dianna was not much of a dancer, and she looked ridiculous as her flesh shook all over as she grinded her body. Finally, the doctor allowed her to stop. Dianna was out of breath and sweating profusely.

Dr. Nikki then checked her heart again and recorded it on her clipboard. Then she told Dianna she would need another rectal temperature reading, much to Dianna's dismay.

"But this time," Dr. Nikki stated sternly, "the knickers will be coming off. You won't be needing them again this evening."

Well this was it, the moment of truth. Dianna had been through humiliation hell tonight, but she still look very embarrassed at the thought of removing her knickers and revealing everything to us. The audience had seen a lot, but not everything - at least not yet.

Dianna paused. "I'll tell you what," Dr. Nikki said angrily, "you can either take them off or you can leave them on, but I get to shave your head bald."

With that, Dianna reached into her waistband and took the knickers off immediately. Everyone chuckled at how fast she did so.

"Into the bin," Dr. Nikki ordered her. Dianna folded her torn knickers and placed them with her other clothes. "Front and center, hands on head," Dr. Nikki commanded.

Everyone got their first good look at Dianna fully nude. She looked marvelous standing there, her nips were rocks still at full attention, and her pussy looked great. Dianna was not fully shaven but her pubic hair was trim and neat. She gazed above her captive audience, still trying not to make eye contact.

"Before we record your second rectal temperature, Dianna, I had told you that I like my patients very clean," Dr. Nikki said. She then pointed to Dianna's pubic patch and said, "That will have to go."

Dr. Nikki went to her bag and took out a razor and a can of shaving cream. Shen then rolled the medical table the long way facing us, and had Dianna lay herself on it. Dianna's tits laid flat on her chest, her nip standing straight up in the bright light. Then the doctor oreder her to put her legs in the stirrups at the end of the table. Dianna haltingly did so, and everyone got their first look at her cute pussy. It was glistening in the light and you could visibly see how engorged Dianna's clit was.

Dr. Nikki gave Dianna's clit a little flip with her fingered and said, "My, I think someone may be enjoying this." This brought on a wave of chuckles. Dr. Nikki then sprayed shaving cream all over Dianna's pussy. She began to carefully shave her until Dianna's pussy was bare, with the exception of a few strands of hair around her lips. But Dr. Nikki got the tweezers and took care of this quickly, plucking out each remaing hair as Dianna winced each time.

Dr. Nikki then had Dianna roll over and assume a doggie-style postion, her rear facing us. Everyone stared in wonder at Dianna's spread open asshole, and everyone seemed to be delighted with this new view of her little wet pussy. Dr. Nikki took out a little pen light and shined it up Dianna's rectum.

"It seems you have a few hairs up there too, Dianna," the doctor said. "Those will have to go to, I can't have a patient with a hairy asshole."

We could see Dianna's embarrassed expression in the mirror. Everyone chuckled each time the doctor plucked a hair from Dianna's ass and she 'oooohhhhed' out loud. Finally, she was clean as a whistle.

Dr. Nikki left Dianna in that position while she greased up the dildo again, getting it ready for Dianna's second anal invasion. She ordered Dianna to get off the table and come over to the metal stool. Dianna did so very unenthusiastically, practically dragging herself there.

"This time, you will have your back to the audience," Dr. Nikki firmly said. "Have a seat, Dianna."

Dianna turned her back to us and we all looked at her marvelous, white round ass. She positioned herself over the stool and Dr. Nikki once again guided the dildo to the tip of her anus. This time it slipped out a few times before it wedged in, but finally it was snug and Dianna sat back on it inch by inch. It slipped in to the hilt, and we all heard Dianna moan as her asscheeks made contact with the metal of the stool. Dr. Nikki turned the vibrating dildo on, and Dianna began to quiver and moan. We all watched for five minutes, getting a fantastic view of Dianna's ass stuffed with a 6 inch dildo. It was marvelous.

Dr. Nikki called time and told Dianna to get up. She did so slowly, the dildo popping out of her ass inch by inch. Finally it popped out totally, and we all glimpsed her asshole contracting back to it's original size. Dr. Nikki ordered Dianna to stand with her back to us with her hands on her head. Everyone stared at her ass admirably.

Dr. Nikki remove a plastic cup from her bag and had Dianna turn to face us.

"I need a urine sample," Dr. Nikki said as she handed the cup to Dianna. Dianna turned to walk to the bathroom, but Dr. Nikki stopped her.

"Where do you think you're going?" she boomed.

"To the bathroom, Dr. Nikki", Dianna said meekly.

"No, no, you'll give the sample right here," Dr. Nikki stated matter-of-factly. "I need to see you do it. Now hurry up, because we have a lot more to cover and I don't have all night"

Dejectedly, Dianna squatted with her back to us but the doctor soon corrected her.

"Facing the audience, please," Dr. Nikki commanded.

Dianna did as she was told and embarrassedly peed in the cup in front of all of us. Her face burned with humiliation as she filled the cup to the top.

"Put it on the table over here," Dr. Nikki ordered. Dianna did so, careful not to spill any. "Now, before we proceed onto the full vaginal and rectal examinations, I'll need to clean you up and clean you out a bit. First, you are getting an enema."

Applause broke out as Dianna's face reeked of absolute shame. Her vagina and rectum were going to be violated again, and before that she was getting an enema to boot. This night was proving to be the longest one in her life.

Dr. Nikki adjusted the exam table again. She had Dianna get into a doggy-style position, but this time we had a side-view of her, ass up in the air and titties hanging down. Dr. Nikki prepared the enema bag in the bathroom and came out with it filled to the brim with steaming water. She then lubed up Dianna's asshole with a little KY and then stuck the nozzle deep inside as Dianna fidgeted and moaned. Then she let the water flow, filling up Dianna's insides. She filled up three more bags and did the same thing. Dianna now had 4 bags of water in her and you could tell by her face how uncomfortable it was. She grimaced, and we call all see her belly distending a bit from the water.

"Are you cramping my dear?" Dr. Nikki asked mockingly.

"Yes, Dr. Nikki," Dianna answered through gritted teeth.

"I need you to hold it for about 15 minutes. We need you cleansed thouroughly."

"I don't know if I can, Dr. Nikki," Dianna begged.

"Well you will, or else I will really shave that pretty head of hair of your and leave you bald as a bat." Everyone once again laughed at this, they really seemed to enjoy the possibility of it really happening.

"Ok, Dr. Nikki, I'll hold it," Dianna moaned.

"Good girl," Dr Nikki said, patting her on the ass. We all then refilled our drinks and chatted for a while as Dianna was hunched over on the table on all fours, her belly filled with water. Coworkers came over to her and discussed details of the coming week as she huffed and puffed, trying to answer them as normally as she could. Tanya, her coworker and supervisor, then went over to her and began to ream her about some project.

"You better not screw this up, Campbell," Tanya said. "It'll be your ass."

"I promise you Tanya," Dianna said submissively, "I'll make sure it all gets done." Dianna was now sweating and almost panting like a dog.

"It better," Tanya said as she walked away.

Another coworker of hers, Alice, then approached her. "You have the hardest nipples I have ever seen," she said. "May I touch them?"

Dianna didn't answer and Alice gave her nips a few little tugs. Dianna was too embarrassed and humiliated to even say anything.

The fifteen minutes were up and everyone sat back down. Dr. Nikki went over to Dianna and stroked her head.

"Times up, my dear. You can let it out now."

Dianna got up and began to run to the bathroom. Dr. Nikki grabbed her by the arm.

"Where do you think you're going?" the doctor asked.

"Dr. Nikki, please!" Dianna said. "I have to go really bad!"

"Well, you are going to expel here where I can see you." Dr. Nikki pulled out a bucket from under the table with a seat attached, kind of like the ones you would use to potty train a child. Dr. Nikki put the bucket in front of us.

"If you have to go, then have a seat," she told Dianna. "If you want to hold it all night, that's fine with me."

Necessity conquered shame in Dianna and she immediatley sat on the bucket's seat, facing us. Within seconds, everyone heard the water spraying inside. Dianna's ass was making all kinds of farting noises, and you could see her face smolder with shame at having to do this degrading act in front of everyone. People in the crowd made noise like "ugh" and "yuck" and "p.u." This made Dianna even more ashamed. Dianna expelled for almost ten minutes. Halfway through, Tanya went over to her and prodded her about another work project as everyone got drinks. Finally, it was over. Dianna was clean on the inside.

"Now for the outside," Dr. Nikki stated. "I will need to have my patient thouroughly clean for the rectal and vaginal examinations. Now Tanya, I heard that there is a pool on the roof of this builiding, is that right?"

"That's right," Tanya said grinning.

"And is true there is an outdoor shower up there as well?

"Sure is," Tanya answered.

"Ok, then, let's get Dianna cleaned up. Everyone follow me and Dianna up to the roof!"

Dianna sat on her bucket, shocked by what she just heard. Not only did she have a complete vaginal and rectal examination to look forward to, now she was going to have a public shower as well.

TO BE CONTINUED