**Her Love of Corporal Punishment**

by dazed

Most teachers dreaded the moment they had to lay the paddle to the seat of an offending student, but not Denise, she loved it! There was nothing more she enjoyed than seeing the shapely bare butt of a teen aged girl staring at her in all of its naked glory. Hearing their sobs of shame and humiliation as she reddened their little asses was icing on the cake.   
  
As the new principal at the school for girls she was assured of getting more than her share of naughty victims to discipline and shame, besides it relieved the teachers of having to administer corporal punishment so they could tend to teaching.  
  
Denise was an authoritative looking figure with a stocky build and stern facial expression, and that only aided in getting the students under her thumb all the more quicker.   
  
She leaned back in her office chair as the door opened and two female students walked in.  
  
“Shut the door!” Denise spoke sternly as she looked them up and down.   
  
Tara, a blonde girl with average build. She had been in here before.  
  
Roxy, a raven haired girl with a more athletic frame that Tara, but equally attractive.  
  
“You two have been sent in here for fighting in the locker room. Fighting is strictly forbidden and can lead to suspension,” Denise barked as she rose from her seat and stood before the two girls who were both staring at the floor.  
  
“What do you have to say for yourselves?” Denise inquired. “Let’s start with you Tara.”  
  
The blonde shrugged her shoulders as she sought for something to say. “She said I had a big bottom, so I hit her."  
  
“I did not!” Roxy fired back. “I said to get your fat ass out of the way, so I could get to the showers.”  
  
“Such childish bantering. We are raising respectable young women here not foul mouthed harlots!” Denise barked. “I could, and should, give you both a three day suspension, but I think I have a better method of dealing with you two,” Denise grinned as she opened her desk drawer and gazed at the thick wooden paddle.  
  
She walked Tara and Roxy over to a metal table and positioned them side by side in front of it with their backs towards her. As the two girls stood silent, she returned to her desk and reached for the paddle. A surge of excitement went through as she gripped its familiar handle in her hand.  
  
“Now you will both disrobe from the waist down, undergarments too,” Denise ordered.  
  
She could hear the gasps from the lips of both girls who stood there as if in shock.  
  
“Do you suffer from hearing loss too?” Denise barked as she slapped the paddle against her open palm while pacing back and forth behind them. “I want you both naked from the waist down, now get to it!”  
  
The delicious part was beginning. Watching the girl’s struggle with their own desire to protect their modesty while being ordered by a superior to bare themselves. The demon on one shoulder shouting strip, while the angel on the other shoulder urging them to keep their clothes on.  
  
Both girls, almost as if in unison, sheepishly guided their hand to the zipper of their pleaded skirt and began unzipping them. Both showed their reluctance and hesitation of doing so.   
  
Roxy’s skirt slipped to the ground first. Denise guided her eyes up and down the girl’s long, sexy legs to the tight, white panties that hugged her pear shaped butt. She licked her tongue knowing that butt would soon be naked and at her disposal.  
  
Fixing her gaze back to Tara, she smiled as the skirt drifted to the ground and the girl stood frozen in obvious shame. Tara’s legs were less athletic than Roxy’s, and her bottom was more rounded. She was dressed in pair of beige panties that made her bottom look incredibly sexy with little bits of her round orbs hanging out on each side.  
  
“Shoes and socks ladies. Step out of them” Denise barked. She knew the girls would have to bend over to preform that task and that would give her a delightful view of their most intimate parts.  
  
Denise could swear she heard one of the girls sobbing softly as they both bent over to unlatch their shoes. The vision before her was pure delight as she gazed at their exposed sex. When they resumed a standing position, both were red faced and staring straight ahead.  
  
“Now lean over, hands on the table, palms flat,” Denise growled to the two half naked girls.  
  
The two did as instructed and Denise began her march forward, her eyes glued on the bare bottoms she would soon be punishing.  
  
She took her position behind Tara and gripped the paddle firmly in her hand. Her eyes zeroed in on the girl’s crack as she laid the first strike to the tender mounds.  
  
Tara flinched, whelped, and tensed her body as the sharp pain was felt.   
  
“Count!” Denise barked.  
  
“One,” Tara replied sheepishly.  
  
Denise then slipped to her left and readied the paddle for Roxy. It landed with the same precision skill as she had inflicted Tara with and Roxy moaned her response.  
  
“One.”  
  
Both girls were emitting pheromones as their underarms began to sweat. Denise could sense it and smiled approvingly as she punished their bare bottoms with sadistic glee.   
  
After ten well placed licks, both girls butts were glowing red and they were sobbing softly.   
  
“Now, I want you both to walk over to the corner in front of my desk and stand there with your hands on your heads until I dismiss you,” Denise ordered.  
  
“May we dress?” Tara whimpered.  
  
“No, you will remain the way you are until I have released you,” Denise replied as she placed the paddle back into her desk drawer.  
  
Denise sat in her chair and reveled in the glorious sight of the two naked butts, glowing in the aftermath of her discipline.   
  
The two girl’s humiliating stand was made even worse when a few of their classmates came in to bring the attendance reports. Their eyes widened as they stared at the naked bottoms of the two girls. By the time the two were allowed to dress and leave the office, it was all over school that that they had been made to strip from the waist down.  
  
For the rest of the day, the two girls had to answer questions about how it felt, and how degrading it must have been.  
  
For Denise, it was another satisfying day, and there would always be tomorrow and a new girl to punish. There would even be the following week when she subbed at the boy's school. They were even more bashful than girls.