**Kate and the New Office Program**

by rsw1321

**Prologue**

If you asked Kate if she were happy, she would have had to think about her answer since she had never given much consideration to the idea. After graduating high school, her overriding concern was simply to get out of her parent’s house. She met Jack at a party thrown by a mutual friend, and, even though he was eight years older than her, she latched onto him and moved into his home a short time later.

Jack reminded her a lot of her father. He had a blue collar job, but in construction instead of in a factory like her old man. He also ordered her life and told her what to wear. He even arranged for her to work as an administrative assistant at the same place that he worked. She didn’t object, though. She felt so very grown up living, and sleeping, with an adult who was so different than the boys that she had dated in school.

She also loved her new job. The filing could get a little boring, but she excelled at the computer work. The pay wasn’t all that much, but, then again, neither were her expenses. A decent amount out of each pay check was left over to buy her the Jack-approved smart business clothes that she liked so much. Still, she couldn’t imagine making any less, which is why her ears perked up during the meeting when her boss started talking about some pretty heavy fines for misbehavior.

She hadn’t been paying much attention. They were using a lot of construction jargon that she still found hard to follow, and she figured that it didn’t have much to do with her anyway. That’s why she was completely shocked when she was assigned as a partner to Will, a young project engineer who happened to be the boss’s son. Apparently, the boss had come up with some kind of hair-brained scheme where you formed a team with one of your coworkers and, whenever they screwed up, you got punished. Peer pressure, or something, was supposed to keep you in line, and, since there were an uneven number of field guys, she got “volunteered” to be part of the new program, perhaps not coincidentally opposite the team that had her boyfriend on it.

“But Mr. Robbins, sir,” she said, “I can’t afford that kind of money.”

He looked like he hadn’t considered her situation at all until that very moment.

“That’s a good point. Your position does pay a lot less.”

Mary, the senior office admin, spoke up.

“I think that I can come up with something.”

“Great. You do that, and Kate and I will sign off on it.”

Mr. Robbins continued to speak for a good deal longer, answering questions and clarifying points. Kate soon lost interest again and began daydreaming. She didn’t think about the subject again until Mary approached her the next morning.

The phones were ringing practically non-stop when Mary said, “You need to read this over and sign it.”

“I’m really busy at the moment. Can it wait?”

“I put this together specially for you. Everyone else has already agreed to theirs. I’m afraid that it has to be now.”

Kate started to read the document but was interrupted by the phone ringing yet again. She held up a finger to Mary while she routed the call.

“There are no fines, right?” Kate asked.

“No monetary penalties.”

Kate grabbed a pen and endorsed the final page. Mary made a copy for her, which went promptly into a desk drawer as she once again answered a call.

**Day 1**

Kate watched as two sets of project engineers were called into Mr. Robbins’ office on Tuesday morning, and none of the four looked very happy when they left. It was with some trepidation then that she herself went to see the boss when she and Will were called.

“I’ve got good news and bad news for you, son,” Mr. Robbins said. “Kate here was exemplary in her performance yesterday; your team will not be penalized. On the other hand, your team was not quite perfect. The safety team noted two minor infractions.”

“Sir, one of my men, Jack, is an idiot. He picked a discarded electrical cord out of the trash that was all beat up and then used it without a GFCI. We had no other issues, which, as you know, is a marked improvement for this crew,” Will said.

“And if you had done like you should have and cut the end off the cord so that it could not have been used again?”

Will didn’t answer.

“I know that this performance is light years better than a normal day for your crew, but the rules of the program are clear. Two small errors equal one penalty. Kate, I’m going to have to ask for your shirt.”

‘Huh, is he telling me to take off my top?’ she thought.

She looked pleadingly at both Will and Mr. Robbins.

“Sir,” Will said, “Please have some mercy. Can’t she remove her shoes?”

“The penalties involved have to be severe in order to affect change. I don’t think that walking around in her stockinged feet is quite harsh enough. Do you?”

Will had to shake his head.

“Can you at least let her choose between her blouse and her skirt?”

Mr. Robbins looked dubious but nodded his assent.

Kate was still reeling from the realization that the document that she signed apparently committed her to removing her clothes at work. Now she had to decide which was worse, taking off her top or her bottom.

Her bra was lacy, but it covered her breasts fully. In contrast, her bottom was only covered by a scanty thong. Since her top barely reached the waistband of her skirt, it would be fully exposed if she chose to take off her bottom.

With a trembling hand, she began to unbutton the top button of her blouse.

“Wait,” Will said. “Are you sure that you want to do that?”

“What do you mean?”

“Well, you basically sit at your desk all day, right? Your top half will be visible to everyone all day long while your bottom will be hidden by the privacy panel. You might be able to get through the day without anyone knowing that you don’t have a skirt on.”

Kate reconsidered. He had a point. She dropped her hands and unbuttoned and unzipped the skirt. She clutched the fabric tightly for a moment before letting it go.

Now unhindered, the garment slipped quickly over the silky stockings covering Kate’s shapely legs and landed in a heap on the floor. Kate quickly stepped out of it and picked it up, holding it over the front of her sky blue panties.

Mr. Robbins held out his hand in an impatient manner, and she was forced to give it to him, revealing her underwear to both men.

“Very good,” he said while looking her over. “You’re dismissed.”

Kate’s heart was pounding as she turned towards the door. The front of her thong covered her fully, and, though she would have preferred not to reveal such an intimate garment to her two superiors, she considered it to be at least decent, really not any different than what she would show on the beach. The back, however, was different story.

Jack pushed her to wear very revealing bikinis, but she never felt comfortable in them. Even those never came near to showing off as much of her bare buns as this did. Except for a very thin band of fabric, she might as well be naked from behind, and she was now showing off that nudity to both Will and her boss.

She felt herself flush as she rushed out of the room to her desk. She immediately sat down and pulled herself as far under it as she could. With her pulse still elevated and the strange feeling of having her bare flesh in contact with the faux leather of the chair, she felt quite unsettled.

The first thing that she did was to pull out the document that she signed. Not having much time between phone calls, she quickly skimmed it.

The first part dealt with the violations, both hers and the construction team’s. She skipped over it figuring that she was unlikely to do anything wrong and that she didn’t have any control over what happened in the field. The next part was the important thing; it outlined the penalties.

The guys would be fined increasingly large amounts over the course of a week based on her infractions as had been laid out at the meeting. Her punishments, however, were more personal.

The document was clear in that she would lose a piece of clothing for each major mistake or two minor mistakes. It also spelled out that the clothing to be lost was at the discretion of the boss and that a maximum of six total pieces could be worn. Then it got confusing.

It stated that only two items of clothing could be lost in a day but also that corporal punishment and extra duties would be imposed if she were naked.

How could she be naked if she could only lose two pieces of clothes? Did they think that she might come to work in a sundress and panties only?

She stopped worrying about this conundrum when she read the part that, if there are more than two penalties imposed in a single day, corporal punishment is the next step regardless of what she’s wearing.

‘Oh crap,’ she thought. ‘Does that mean that Mr. Robbins will spank me?’

She barely had time to digest this information when the phones got busy. She remained seated the entire day except for twice getting up to go to the ladies room. As far as she could tell, no one was able to tell that she wasn’t completely dressed. She even skipped lunch but never thought about going back and reading the document thoroughly. As soon as four o’clock rolled around, she hurried to Mr. Robbins’ office to reclaim the skirt.

It was embarrassing to let her boss see her panties once again, but the situation was unavoidable. Thankfully, he didn’t leer too much and gave her the garment back without a fuss. She briefly considered taking the skirt to the ladies room to put it on but decided that the humiliation of having her boss watch her get dressed was less than the risk of being seen by someone else.

Blushing furiously, she quickly slipped it on and left the office as gracefully as possible. She prayed that Will’s crew didn’t have any incidents today.

**Day 2**

Will spent all day Tuesday in the field even though he had important matters that he needed to deal with at his desk. Under his intense scrutiny, the team made it through nearly the entire day without an incident. Unfortunately, nearly wasn’t good enough.

A half hour before quitting time, Manny, needing to replace an acoustical tile in the ceiling, leaned his ladder against the wall instead of setting it up properly. Even though he had done it a million times before, this time it slipped while he was at the top, causing him to fall. He suffered a cut requiring stitches and banged up his knee.

Any accident requiring that a worker go to the hospital is a major incident and must be recorded. There was no way for Will to minimize or cover up what happened. Therefore, it was with a heavy heart that he walked into his father’s office the next morning, and his mood wasn’t improved when he saw Kate.

‘Oh no,’ he thought. ‘It’s after the start of business, and she’s wearing her skirt. Didn’t she read the contract?’

His dad didn’t fail to notice the infraction.

“Today, I’m disappointed in both of you. Will, you had a recordable incident with lost time. Kate, you are even now in violation of the terms of the program. Get that skirt off now.”

She looked completely shocked at both his tone and the order, but she quickly complied. At least she looked a little more prepared today, wearing a long blouse and, from what he could see, panties that fully covered her.

“Good then. That’s going to cost Will’s team $150 for your first offense.”

Will knew his men weren’t going to like being essentially docked an hour’s worth of wages. Even at a scant $15 apiece, most of them lived paycheck to paycheck, and any loss of income hurt. It also meant that, since the penalties escalate quickly, another mistake by Kate would mean a significant amount of money.

Kate seemed stunned by the news. Then his father rounded on her.

“Now you, young lady. Give me that top.”

Her hands visibly shook as she unbuttoned the light green blouse, and she hesitated before taking it off and handing it over.

He hated to see her so humiliated, but, on the other hand, what a sight she made standing in front of them wearing only a bra, panties, stockings, and high heels. She was a pretty girl anyway, and her tan and trim body only made her that much more attractive. She was trembling slightly, and the movement imparted such a delightful jiggling in the exposed part of her nicely sized breasts. He couldn’t help but react to the sight of her, and the vulnerability that she was displaying only added to his interest.

He stood and watched openly as she turned and left the office.

“Close your mouth, son.”

That brought him back to reality.

“I don’t like what you’re doing to that girl. She’s a nice kid and doesn’t deserve to be treated like this.”

“You certainly seemed to be enjoying it a moment ago, and, if you’re so opposed to her losing clothes, go out and make sure you don’t have any more foul ups.”

Will took that as a dismissal and left without another word.

When he reached the site, he called his men together.

“Guys, we’ve got to improve our performance. We’ve had infractions the past two days, and I want to see them stop. The next man who violates safety rules will be formally written up.”

He made eye contact with each of the crewmembers, allowing the severity of the situation to sink in.

“I also have some bad news. Our partner team also committed an infraction yesterday, and each of you will be fined under the new program.”

There were immediate grumbles in the crowd.

“Jack, can’t you keep your girl under control?” one of them said.

“I’ll keep her in line. This won’t happen again. I’ll go tell her what’s what right now.”

“No you won’t,” Will said. “You’re going to get to work. Now.”

Will knew that Jack seeing Kate at her desk in her underwear would be a disaster. He did his best to birddog him and keep him away from the office. He succeeded until lunch, when he couldn’t order Jack to work without a break or keep him on the site.

He knew he was in trouble when Jack appeared back on the site carrying a copy of the document with him. Word spread quickly, and both Will and his superintendent spent the afternoon watching men who were motivated to commit any violation that they could. Will counted himself lucky that the safety inspectors only found two major violations and two minor ones.

**Day 3**

Kate was not a happy camper. Yesterday had been bad enough before lunch. Without a top or a bottom, the desk didn’t do much to hide her. Word spread quickly around the office, and she had people making up excuses to come to her desk all day long. To make things worse, every time that she looked down at her self, her nipples were making clearly visible indentation even through the padded material of her bra. It wasn’t that cold in the office, was it?

At lunch, Jack had marched into the office, seen her state of dress, and demanded an explanation not only for what she was wearing but for why she had cost him and his buddies money. She had been forced to explain and to hand over the document to him. He then showed up at the close of business and didn’t let her collect her clothes from Mr. Robbins. She had been forced to walk through the parking lot and ride home in just her underwear.

Then instead of freezing him out because of how badly he was treating her, she was so horny for some reason that she initiated sex that night. It was the first time that she had ever had multiple orgasms during a session with him.

She figured that, after such intense lovemaking the night before, he would be pleased with her and go easy. Instead, he refused to let her dress in a business suit for the ride to work and insisted on her wearing skimpy lingerie.

She cringed as she stepped out the door of her house wearing only a lacy bra that showed the outline of her nipples and barely covered the bottom half of her boobs and a thong that was almost as transparent. Bobbie, her neighbor’s fourteen year old son, wrecked his bike when he saw her walking to the car. So concerned was she that he might have hurt himself that she momentarily forgot her scant attire and rushed over to him.

“Are you okay?”

The poor boy was so dumbstruck, probably because of the amount of her skin that was on display, that he was unable to speak. Jack reached out a hand to help him up.

“He’s fine, but I think that he deserves some payback for the accident that you caused.”

“That I caused…”

“Yes, that you caused. I said that he deserves a treat and that’s what he’s going to get. Step back and let him look at you.”

Kate, as usual, meekly complied. She stood silently with her hands by her side as Bobbie stared at her barely covered breasts, her nude tummy, her nearly naked nether regions, her stocking covered legs, and high heels. As his eyes traveled down her body, she couldn’t help but glance down herself.

Her nipples were sticking out far enough to put an eye out!

“Turn around,” Jack said.

Surely he wasn’t going to force her to show off her completely bare butt to the neighbor’s kid, was he?

She knew that he was, however, and she did as he commanded.

All she wanted to do was run as fast as she could back into the house. Instead, she stood there for a good five minutes as her boyfriend and a teenager ogled her uncovered body. She was so humiliated, and her day had barely even started. She couldn’t even figure out what was going on with her emotions; they alternated between rage at Jack, intense embarrassment, and the desire to tear off the rest of her clothes and find release.

Finally, she heard Jack speaking softly to Bobbie, and then he grabbed her arm and led her to the car. She kept her head down as they rode in silence, not wanting to talk to Jack and not wanting to see all the people in passing cars who were surely gawking at her.

As exposed as she felt in her front yard and in the car was nothing compared to how she felt upon her arrival in the parking lot at work. Workers from numerous teams were standing around as if they were waiting for something. Had Jack told them about what he was planning?

“Jack, please don’t make me do this. Don’t make me get out of the car dressed like this?”

“If you don’t shut up and get out, you’re not going to be dressed like that; you’re not going to be dressed at all.”

She could tell from his tone of voice that he meant it, so she reluctantly got out of the car. It seemed like there were nearly fifty guys now staring and directing catcalls and whistles at her. As quickly as she could, she marched to the construction trailer, nearly breaking into tears when she finally entered the building.

Kate didn’t have much of a respite, though, as she and Will were the first two to be called into office.

“Kate, it’s good to see that you’re in compliance with the program, and I’ve received no other complaints about your work. Great job. There will be no fines for Will’s team. Unfortunately, he didn’t do nearly as well for you. Because of his team’s actions, you’ll have to suffer three more penalties.”

‘THREE!’ she thought, ‘I thought that he was on my side. How could he do this to me?’

She glared at Will.

“Dad, Kate, please. The men found out about the price Kate had to pay and started deliberately trying to break the rules. It was everything that I could do to keep it down to three. At that, I almost had to fire two men.”

“I’m not interested in your excuses. By the terms of the program, she owes me two pieces of clothes, and she has to be spanked.”

“No! You can’t do that. You’ve incentivized the men behaving unsafely and now you’re going to humiliate her even more. Your program doesn’t work, and she doesn’t deserve it.”

“On the contrary, my program is working fantastically. Safety violations are down 60% this week. Even your team is below its norm.”

“Our team is a special case, and you know it. The only reason that they’re down so far is that the super and I rode their butts; that was their only incentive. Now that they know that misbehaving will give them the chance to see a beautiful girl naked, I have no shot of stopping them!”

Kate’s ears perked up at the word “beautiful.”

“That’s your problem. If you care enough about keeping any of her dignity intact, you’ll find a way to stop them. That’s the point of the program, to motivate our PE’s to enforce safety. I’d say that you’re motivated.”

Mr. Robbins then turned to her.

“Kate, child, I’m sorry, but you’re going to have to give me your underwear.”

“You’re crazy, Dad. I can’t stop you if she’s going to go along with your nutty program, but I’m not going to stand around and watch it happen!”

Will moved to exit.

“Will,” Kate said, “Please stay.”

She doubted that either of the two men were as surprised as she was to hear those words come out of her mouth.

“Please, as embarrassing as it will be for you to see me, I need a friendly face. I don’t think that I could stand it to do this alone.”

Will’s stance softened visibly, and he turned back to them. He didn’t speak, but it was obvious that her words had convinced him not to leave.

With trembling hands, she reached behind her back and undid the two latches that held her bra together. Then she shrugged her shoulders and let the straps fall down. Before she could lose her nerve, she grabbed the skimpy cloth and tossed in on Mr. Robbins’ desk. As she hooked her thumbs in the waistband of her thong, she hesitated, realizing that the two men now intently staring at her bare breasts were about to see all of her.

She forced herself to continue, though. She slid the pink panties over her hips and down her legs until they fell in a heap on the floor. Still bent over, she maneuvered her four inch heeled shoes out of the leg holes and picked up the garment to hand it to her boss.

She couldn’t figure out what to do with her arms as the men stared at her. She was sure that her boss would chastise her if she covered herself, so that was out. Putting them behind her back seemed too bold, and leaving them by her sides felt like it would be awkward. She settled for crossing them over her stomach, making it seem to her that she had some protection even though none of her important parts were covered.

‘My important parts,’ she thought. ‘My God, I’m standing here while my boss and his hot son stare at my completely nude body. They can see my boobs, my nipples, my trimmed brown bush that does nothing to hide my totally exposed clit.’

She wanted to die from embarrassment.

After what seemed like an eternity, Mr. Robbins shook his head as if to break himself from a stupor and spoke.

“Sorry, but there’s no reason to put it off any longer. It’s time for your spanking.”

She had forgotten about that part of the punishment. She cringed as she watched him gesture for her to walk behind the desk, but, as she did with both Jack and her father, she obeyed.

“Spread your legs and bend over the desk.”

Gasping slightly, she did so.

“Good girl, but I want them a little wider.”

Mr. Robbins placed his hand gently on her inner thigh, and she nearly jumped out of her skin. The desire to run screaming from the room warred with her longing to hump that very same hand. Instead, she allowed him to push her legs further apart.

‘Oh my God, now he really can see all of me: my asshole, my pussy, everything.’

Even though Will was intently staring at her hanging breasts, she was very glad that he had stayed in front of the desk. For a moment though, she felt betrayed.

She had asked him to stay in the room because she needed a friend to help her through this. Instead, he was staring at her body as much as his father was. Her annoyance lasted only an instant, though. After all, he was a guy. It’s not reasonable to put a guy in a room with a naked girl and have him not stare. In fact, she probably would have had to be more offended if he didn’t look.

These thoughts were still racing through her head as the first stroke hit her butt.

“Ouch!”

Then another and another hit. They were hard!

Not even knowing why, she reached her hand out in front of her. Will seized hold of it, and held it until after his dad completed twenty swats.

She supposed that it didn’t take away the sting or the even greater injury to her dignity, but it made her feel immensely better.

“You can get up now, and you two are both dismissed.”

After a brief look at Will to convey her gratitude, she fled the office and went straight to the women’s restroom, locking herself in a stall and wincing as she sat.

‘I can’t believe that just happened. I stripped naked at work, allowed my boss to spank me, and then streaked the hallways. How did it come to this?’

The magnitude of her situation hit her hard. Not only did she strip at work, she’d be expected to remain naked for the rest of the day and all day tomorrow. She was also sure that Jake would make her ride to and from work nude as well. How many people were going to see her in her all together?

Her arousal, which up to this point had been battling with humiliation to be her dominant emotion, won out in the privacy of her immediate situation. One hand found her aching nipple while the other began stroking her clit. It didn’t take long for the full on thrusting to begin, and she achieved a massive climax within a minute.

It felt heavenly; she had needed the release so much. When she emerged from her haze, however, she realized what she had done.

‘I masturbated at work. How loud was I? Did anyone hear?’

She listened for sounds in the restroom but heard nothing.

Sighing in relief that, for the moment at least, she hadn’t embarrassed herself even further, she washed up and steeled herself for leaving her safe haven while vowing not to lose control like that again. What was happening to her?

It was hard to walk out exposed into the open hallway. Most of her coworkers had gathered in the break room, which she had to pass on her way to her desk. Not being able to find any way to avoid it, she clasped her hands even more tightly to her private parts and tried to ignore them as she passed.

“Kate, come in here for a second, please?” one of the guys called.

“Frank, stop bothering her. Can’t you see that she’s mortified?”

“That’s why I’m calling her. We’re all going to see her naked over the next two days anyway. Wouldn’t it be better to get it over with? Then there wouldn’t be as much to be embarrassed about. Kate, you’re a beautiful girl with a great body. Don’t be ashamed.”

He did have a point. She was going to have to face them eventually. Otherwise, they’d be stopping by her desk every five minutes trying to get a look at her charms. She stopped.

“What do you want?”

“To see you. Give us a little show.”

She really shouldn’t do this. She didn’t want to do this. She should keep walking to her desk. Why did she find it so hard to resist doing what any guy told her to do?

She walked into the room, wincing as she now faced every one of the office workers except Mary.

“Drop your hands,” Frank said.

Not believing the situation in which she found herself, she lowered her arms, exposing the entire front of her body to the assemblage.

Later in her life, she would realize that, at eighteen years old, she was in the prime physical condition of her life. Her body had filled out in all the right places with ample curves at her chest and hips and in none of the wrong places. If there was any extraneous fat on her, it would not have been readily apparent to any observer. She was also quite a pretty girl. Not an actress quality knockout or anything, but no one ever considered her even as low as average on the looks scale.

To Kate at this particular moment in time, however, she was anything but a beautiful young lady with a spectacular figure. Her mind invented imperfections, and she wanted to wither under the gazes of all her older colleagues. Though she had to bite her lip to keep it from trembling, she withstood the challenge and let them look.

At least they were all nice. None of the ladies called her a sl\*t, and the guys kept the comments positive and refrained from making disgusting comments. For a long time, though, the group simply stared at her. Finally, she had had enough.

“Okay already, have you seen enough?”

“Would you be willing to show more?” Frank asked.

“No she would not. Kate, honey, go back to your desk. You’ve been more than tolerant.”

She had barely gotten to her work station when Mary approached her.

“Kate, I’m transferring the phones today. I need your help with a special project. Please come with me.”

“What do you want me to do?”

“I have a bunch of manuals that need to be put together and delivered to the cubicles.”

She couldn’t believe it. At least the desk would have offered her protection for the waist down, and it was in an out of the way location. The manuals that she was sure Mary was talking about were in a very visible spot and had been sitting there for weeks. Additionally, once they were assembled, she’d have to walk literally to every cube in the building.

The task took her all day. Not only did she have to work totally exposed, but most of the materials had been placed in drawers located at the very bottom of the table. She had no choice but to bend over to get them. She tried to be careful, but she was sure that a lot of her coworkers got views of all she had to offer. The only slight blessing was that, since she was on her feet all day, her stinging behind had a chance to heal.

After a while, she realized that she was glad that she had given in to Frank. The fact that they had already seen her body helped her to be less self conscious. She was still embarrassed, but, by the end of her shift, she had gotten used to it, though she spent the whole day incredibly turned on.

Jack met her minutes before she was to leave and once again gave her no chance to collect what scant clothing she arrived in from Mr. Robbins. Instead, he led her to the door wearing only stockings and heels. Somehow, she wasn’t surprised when she opened the door and saw almost every worker that the company employed lining the path from the steps to his car.

“Jack, you bastard,” she said, her hands flying up to cover herself.

“None of that now,” he said, pulling her arms down. “And we’ll talk about that bastard comment when we get home.”

Walking the gauntlet of crude, horny men while totally exposed was not easy for her. These guys were not nearly as gentlemanly as her coworkers in the office, and their lewd suggestions made her blush. She was halfway to the vehicle before she felt the first touch; she nearly screamed when the beefy man patted her butt.

She fully expected Jack to come to her defense. Looking was one thing but surely he wouldn’t allow them to touch her. She was wrong; he did nothing.

The others must have been encouraged by the inaction, because the touching now came from almost every set of hands. By the time she reached the car, her butt had been fully groped. She collapsed in tears when Jack finally let her get in.

She rode with her head buried in her hands the entire way home and didn’t say one word to him.

When he parked in front of the house, she thought that her ordeal was over for the day until she looked up and saw Bobbie and his friend, Danny, on the sidewalk.

“No, Jack. They’re just kids. I can’t parade around in front of them naked!”

This time, Jack surprised her. He got out of the car and spoke to the boys. She couldn’t hear what he said, but they left quickly. He then opened her door for her and escorted her into the house.

“Get the rest of those clothes off, baby.”

She was still ticked at him for making her walk naked in front of all those guys and letting them touch her, but her need to be touched was so great that it dwarfed all her other emotions. She quickly kicked off the heels and pulled down the stockings.

“Go to the bedroom and lay down.”

She gladly followed his directions, eagerly anticipating release.

He followed her and had her lay spread eagled on the bed while he attached handcuffs at each corner and secured her. They had sex like that often, so she didn’t think anything about it until he walked out of the room. This frustrated her greatly, but she knew better than to call out. Jack would occasionally freeze her out just to prove that he was in control. She couldn’t wait for that tonight.

She waited impatiently but didn’t start to get worried until she heard the doorbell ring and heard Jack talking to guests. A moment later he appeared in the bedroom with Bobbie and Danny in tow.

Her day kept getting worse. First she was stripped and spanked by her boss in front of a guy she was attracted to. Then she masturbated in a public restroom and showed off for all her coworkers. Mary made her display herself in the common area all day long. She thought that the worst of it, though, was having all the workers ogling her and being groped. She was wrong.

Now two teenagers were staring at her gaping, dripping c\*nt, and she couldn’t do anything about it. She was completely helpless, naked, and vulnerable. She started to plead with Jack.

“Don’t even try it,” he said, cutting her off before she could utter a sound. “You’ve been disobedient, and you called me a bastard. This is your punishment.”

Kate’s eyes got wide. What exactly did he have in mind?

“I have an understanding with these two young men. They’re being given the opportunity to learn a great deal about the female body, but they can only do what you tell them to do. They also can’t place their little pricks in you no matter what you want cause they know I’ll kill them if they do. Other than that, they’re here for your pleasure. If you want an orgasm, you’re going to have to have them do it. You’re not getting one any other way.”

With that soliloquy, he turned and walked out, leaving her with the two teenagers.

As they stared slack jawed at her tits and pussy, she tried to summon up the strength to tell them to leave. That’s what he said, right, that they’d do whatever she said. If she wanted them to go, they’d go. She did want them to go, right? Why wasn’t she saying it?

Kate liked sex and wasn’t afraid of experimentation. On the other hand, when she was with a guy, she was monogamous, and she didn’t even kiss on the first date. Furthermore, she would never even consider letting two guys do her at the same time, much less underage ones.

How horny was she, though? How great was her need? How much of a sl\*t was she really?

Apparently, more of one than she would have thought.

“Bobbie,” she said, “Have you ever touched a girl’s breast?”

Even though she was ready to explode, she had them gently caress her body for nearly half an hour. It felt so good to her. Jack didn’t believe in foreplay, and it had been a long time since anyone had truly spent time stroking her.

The boys were apt pupils and apparently enjoyed exploring her body. They quickly learned to read her most minute reactions to determine whether they were squeezing too hard of just right. They worked well together as a team too, switching constantly so that one was always working on her upper body and the other the lower.

By the time that Bobbie got brave enough to ask if he could kiss her, she was far too gone to refuse. She spent another ten minutes teaching the two of them how to kiss with both their lips and their tongues. She then put the latter skill to good use as the two alternated licking her breasts and pussy. By the time she got around to telling them to use their fingers, she had already cum six times.

When they finally finished, she had Danny go get Jack.

He was so smug when he finally unlocked her that she had to do something to get back at him. She let him leave the bedroom first, and she closed and locked the door behind him with the two boys still inside.

“You two did a wonderful job, and you deserve a reward.”

With that, she got down on her knees, still butt naked, and unzipped Bobbie’s pants. She knew that Jack would be furious when he found out that she blew both of them, especially since only did that for him when he made her, but, somehow, it felt appropriate.

**Day 4**

She was right. Jack had been livid, and she knew that she’d get no mercy from him today. When he made her walk outside once again in only stockings and heels, she was much more confident. She blew a kiss to Bobbie and Danny, who smiled as she walked past them to the car. This made Jack even angrier, and this time it was him who rode in sullen silence.

Her self assuredness didn’t last too long, though, as she noticed people in car after car do a double take as they passed. She was being seen naked by a whole lot of people and still was not comfortable with it. Even worse was the crowd in the parking lot at work. If anything, it was larger than the one yesterday afternoon.

She cringed as she got out of the vehicle and faced the prospect of being groped again. She was about to make a break for it when someone stepped up from behind her and grabbed her hand. She turned quickly around and was surprised to see that it was Will.

Without a word, he escorted her into the building. With the presence of the boss’s son, none of the guys dared to try anything, and she made it inside untouched.

They went directly to Mr. Robbins’ office, and Will entered without even knocking.

“We had five violations yesterday. If you keep up this stupid program with Kate, you’re going to get someone killed. I also wouldn’t be surprised if she sued you for everything that you’ve got. I know that she signed a contract allowing this, but I think that she has excellent grounds for a suit.”

“Well, good morning to you, too. You may be in line to take over this company at some point, but, for now, I run it. I’ll institute whatever programs I like, and anyone who wants to sue me is welcome to try. I’ve buried opponents with a lot more resources and clout than this young filly, so bring it on if you want. And don’t you ever, ever barge into my office like that again!”

Kate had never seen either Mr. Robbins or Will so upset before.

“Please, both of you, don’t fight on my account. I signed the stupid thing, and I’ll take responsibility for my actions.”

“Good choice,” the boss said. “Also, good job on adhering to the rules. The week’s over, and the men will not be charged for any more fines. You do, however, owe me the rest of your clothing, a spanking, and two hours of manual labor.”

She didn’t know what “manual labor” entailed, but it didn’t sound good. It was Will, though, who was still seething, who spoke up.

“You will not lay another hand on her. I don’t care what her contract says. One more time, and I’ll personally file assault charges on her behalf.”

Mr. Robbins looked like he was about to explode again, and Kate took a risk in interrupting him.

“Sir,” she said, looking at him with her best puppy dog eyes, “Can we forego the spanking? It really hurt yesterday. Please…”

He softened a bit.

“Maybe we could make a small exception and replace the spanking with an extra hour of labor.”

Kate didn’t know which would be worse, the spanking or whatever the manual labor turned out to be, but surely an extra hour when she was already doing two wouldn’t be that bad.

“Work your normal shift until lunch,” Mr. Robbins said, “Then report to Will’s team for your work assignment.”

Maybe it would be worse. Apparently, he meant for her to work with the men in the construction crew for three hours while not wearing any clothes. Still, she had calmed down the situation between Will and his father. That was something.

“Thanks,” she said, turning to leave.

“Aren’t you forgetting something?”

Kate stopped to think a second.

“Oh.”

She kicked off her shoes and rolled down her stockings in front of the two men. After placing them on the desk, she stood fully naked for a moment before turning and exiting the room.

She wanted badly to go to the restroom, but she kept herself from doing so. Instead, she returned to her desk. As soon as she sat down, though, the intercom came on.

“Kate, this is Mary. Could you please drop by my office for a second?”

The things that she had experienced this week were making Kate grow up and start thinking about things. Obviously, Jack, like her father, was a total jerk. She needed to dump him and find a nice guy like Will. She couldn’t really blame Jack for being an asshole; she knew that he was one from the beginning.

She also couldn’t indict Mr. Robbins for his actions. Give any guy the chance to strip a young lady, and not many of them will resist. He even showed her a little mercy today.

Clearly, she was herself to blame for a great deal of her problems. She signed a document without reading it; she got involved with a man who didn’t care for her at all; and she went along with the whole business without much complaint. She accepted her role in things.

The one who was most to blame for causing her predicament, however, was Mary. She plainly manipulated her to sign that document, approaching her as she was busy with the phones. Heck, she drew up and planned Kate’s humiliation in the first place. If there was anyone who was worthy of retribution, it was Mary.

“Hey, Mary. You called?”

“Yes,” she said, looking the naked girl over, “I’m afraid that I need your help again today.”

“Sure,” Kate said, closing the door to Mary’s office, “But can we talk a second first?”

She sat down before her superior had a chance to answer.

“You manipulated me to get me into this situation. Why?”

Mary looked flustered at the direct questioning.

“I’ve seen the way that you look at me, like I’m a slab of meat, the same way all those construction workers do. Are you a lesbian?”

Mary started to speak, but Kate cut her off.

“Look. It’s fine with me. I’ve never swung that way before, but I’m willing to play ball if you’ll cut me some slack.”

“Really? Play ball in what way?”

Kate walked around to Mary’s side of the desk and sat in her lap.

“I don’t know. What did you have in mind?”

Kate leaned in and gave Mary a gentle kiss, which the older lady returned in force. Kate began unbuttoning Mary’s shirt, and soon had it and her bra off. She threw the clothing across the room and started fondling and sucking Mary’s tits. At the attention to her sensitive globes, she leaned back panting and moaning.

Kate continued her ministrations slowly moving down the other woman’s body. When she reached her waist, she deftly removed all remaining clothing. Mary spread her legs, inviting Kate to continue.

Instead, Kate grabbed up all Mary’s clothes, rushed across the room, and threw open the door.

“Everyone,” she shouted, “I have an announcement to make. Mary felt so badly about me suffering alone that she decided that she would join me. Come on, Mary, don’t be shy. Come on out.”

Kate knew that she had Mary trapped. She was naked in her office, and the junior admin assistant was waving her clothes around for all to see. Unless she wanted to admit to being tricked by a promise of a lesbian affair, she had no choice but to come out. Apparently it didn’t take long for Mary to reach that conclusion because she came out almost immediately.

As Mary exposed her body to the rest of the staff, Kate could empathize with her; after all, she had went through the same thing recently.

‘At least,’ she thought, ‘I’m in good shape. She has to be even more embarrassed than I was.’

The executive assistant had a good twenty years on her younger colleague, and the extra age made a visible difference. Her large breasts were beginning to sag, her middle threatened to extend over her completely shaved tw\*t, and, overall, she looked flabby. Kate almost felt sorry for her. Almost.

She could tell that the audience couldn’t believe that they were seeing one of the senior staff member butt ass naked.

‘Speaking of ass,’ she thought.

“Why don’t you give us a spin?”

Mary spared her a quick, icy glare before doing a pirouette for the assemblage.

Kate was sad, but amused, to see that her superior’s backside was just as flabby.

She let everyone get a good three hundred and sixty degree view of Mary’s nude form before making on final announcement.

“That’s not all, though. Mary is so kind that she is going to step in for me for a spanking that Mr. Robbins owes me. Frank, would you go get him for me?”

It didn’t take long for Frank to return with the boss in tow.

“What’s the meaning of this?” he said, eyeing his assistant’s body.

“Mary felt bad about what I was going through seeing as how it was her idea and all. She decided that I would feel better if I had company being naked. But that’s not the best part. Remember that spanking that you owed me? She wants to take that for me.”

“I see. Best get it done, then. Mary, step over to the counter and bend over.”

Her first words since stepping into this horrible situation were “Here? Don’t you normally do that in your office?”

Her eyes were pleading, but Mr. Robbins gaze returned no mercy. Kate later learned from Will that his father respected ability and loathed incompetence. Since Mary was stupid enough to get into this situation, he was apparently going to make it as humiliating for her as possible.

Mary turned, walked over to the counter, and laid her torso over it, keeping her legs tightly clinched.

“Get those legs apart.”

She spread them the tiniest bit.

“No, I mean far apart.”

With that, he walked over and forced them as far as Mary could stretch, making her tight asshole and still leaking pussy visible to everyone.

Leaving her in the exposed position, he turned to Kate and said, “How many employees are in here right now, not counting Mary and I?”

“Twelve.”

“Let’s go with twenty five strokes. Each of you can get two, and I’ll take the last one.”

He turned to Frank.

“Would you like to go first?”

Frank eagerly stepped up behind her, taking the opportunity to closely examine her openly displayed charms.

“Nice,” he said, before proceeding to give her two hard swats.

A procession of people followed, each one getting a good, close up view of Mary’s most private areas. Kate wondered if the whimpering coming from the counter was due to the lack of privacy or the pain. She finally decided that it was probably both.

The last three slaps, two for Kate plus the final one, were the hardest. As the reverberation of the last one died down, she was allowed to stand up. She kept her gaze down at the floor.

The sexual tension in the air was palpable as Mr. Robbins called for everyone’s attention.

“When I started my new program, I certainly did not anticipate this result.”

The crowd chuckled.

“I am, however, not above using a gift when I receive one. We have here one beautiful young lady who is not looking forward to spending two hours nude in a building full of construction workers. On the other hand, we have an executive who has ‘volunteered’ to remain naked for the rest of the day. I would expect that this prohibition extends to her ride home as well.”

Kate nodded her affirmation. She had no intention of giving up Mary’s clothes today.

“I have a proposition for the two of you. A contest. The winner gets her clothes back right now. The loser continues on before with no additional penalties.”

Mary spoke up.

“That sounds too good to be true. What’s the catch?”

The crowd murmured as well. Kate figured that they didn’t want to be deprived of one of their pieces of eye candy.

“Well, for us to be willing to be deprived of such a wonderful sight, we’re going to have to get something pretty substantial in return. I propose a Jill off.”

Mary’s face went white while Kate stared in confusion.

“A Jill off?”

“Yep. The two of you masturbate. The first one to climax wins. Be warned though. If you fake it, I will know, and the penalty will be harsh! Do you agree?”

Kate couldn’t imagine the humiliation of having all her coworkers see her performing her most intimate act. Surely there was no way that she could do it.

A small thought crept into the front of her mind, though.

‘I’m so horny. It wouldn’t take me a minute to get to orgasm, would it? I could win. I could get dressed and not have to go out in the field this afternoon. Too bad Mary will never agree.’

Mary surprised her, however. She gave the boss the slightest head nod. Kate never did understand what made Mary go for it. All she had to do was hide in her office the rest of the day, sneak out to her car after dark, and drive home via back roads. Not the optimal or safest situation, but it didn’t compare to what Kate had in store.

Mr. Robbins grinned when Kate also nodded her assent.

“Good deal. The both of you, lay on the floor with your feet flat and your knees spread.”

Kate blushed as she got into position. It was official; she no longer had any secrets from anyone in the office.

Her eyes searched the room until she found Will’s face. They locked gazes, and she kept them locked even after Mr. Robbins called “Go!”

That proved to be her undoing. She blocked out everyone in the room except him and imagined that it were his fingers caressing her breasts and teasing her nipples. She felt him inside of her, and he felt good. She wanted it to continue.

Maybe a dim recess of her mind heard Mary climax, but she didn’t care. She kept going and going. She stroked her most sensitive areas and drove her hand deep, furiously moving it in and out. Her nude body glistened with sweat, and her breasts bounced in time with her rapid breaths. She resisted as long as she could, letting the passion build as long as possible.

Finally, she came. Hard. She arched her back high into the air, and her hands grasped for purchase on the thin industrial grade carpet. Waves of pleasure swept through her body and convulsive tremors racked her body.

It was a full five minutes before she opened her eyes and remembered where she was and who was watching her. During that entire time, not a single person moved or spoke.

Kate nearly burst into tears when she realized what she had done. Not only had she masturbated in front of an audience and lost the contest, but she had completely lost control. She had put on a show that would have made an adult film star blush.

Years later, when the rest of her experiences of this week could be viewed as adventurous or humorous, she shuddered when she thought about that one act.

She hid her eyes for the assemblage by keeping her gaze focuses solely on the ground as Will helped her up. She didn’t say a word as he helped her to her desk, her legs being far to unsteady to make it on her own.

Kate hid at her desk until after lunch, too ashamed to face any of her coworkers. Everyone seemed to sense her mood and left her undisturbed until the last person that she wanted to see, Will, arrived to take her out to the jobsite.

Surely, she had lost any chance that she might have had with him. Men may like it when a girl shows off a little, but no nice one is going to go for a girl who puts on a sex show in the middle of the office. What must he think of her?

"Kate, I don't think that this is a good idea. Those guys can get pretty rough even for me. With you being as, uh, vulnerable as you are at the moment, I don't think that it's safe."

At least he was still being kind to her. She tried to put on a brave front.

"I can take care of myself. Besides, it's not like we have much of a choice. Are you going to stay nearby?"

"Unfortunately, I have a meeting that I cannot miss, but I'll keep it as short as possible and have the superintendent, Ernesto, watch over things closely."

"Oh," she said, "I guess that will be okay. We better get going."

Leaving the relative safety of the office trailer was tough for her. She was now exposed to view from any car passing on the highway and any construction worker who chose to look down from their work. By the sound of all the whistles, many did do so.

She winced as she walked across the parking lot, as much from the unwanted attention as from the feel of the rough concrete on her tender feet.

"Are you okay?"

"I'm fine. The pavement hurts a little, that's all."

"Is there anything that I can do? I could carry you."

She seriously considered the option for a second, but the thought of him having that much contact with her naked flesh got her too hot. She decided that it wouldn't be a good idea.

"That's okay. It's not much farther."

The surface finish inside the building was much better, and the walls offered her some protection for prying eyes. She would now be much closer to the men, but at least fewer of them at once would be watching her.

Will, apologizing again for having to leave her alone, dropped her off in the care of the super and left. Ernesto handed her a broom and directed her to start sweeping. She did her best to concentrate on the work and to ignore all the guys staring at her and making lewd comments. She soon moved to a small side room to begin cleaning the floor there.

She had barely made a dent in the dust when she looked up and saw Jack enter with a line of his buddies behind him.

"Hey baby, I heard that you gave quite a show this morning. Me and the guys would love to see a repeat performance."

"Jack, you jerk, there's no way that I'm going to do that for you."

"I see, we're not good enough for you, is that it? You can't give a little pleasure to your boyfriend and his pals?"

"It's over between us. You don't care about me; all you care about is yourself. Take a hike."

"I don't think that you quite understand your situation. You're naked and defenseless in a room full of very strong men. My plan at the moment is to have you give us a little entertainment and then blow us. If your attitude doesn't improve and you don't get down on your back on that floor right now, I may have to take things a lot farther."

"Ernesto!" Kate shouted.

"Don't bother calling for the super. He's dealing with a delivery. He won't be back for a while. There's no one to save you."

"There's me," Will said, stepping into the room.

Without another room, he punched Jack in the face with a thunderous blow. Jack dropped to the floor, stunned.

"You guys get back to work. Now!"

As the men filed out, Will grabbed Kate under her knees and across her back and lifted her into his arms.

"We're getting out of here."

"What about your dad?"

"I'm quitting, and I recommend that you do the same."

Kate let him carry her to his car and, once inside, broke down crying.

"What do I do? Where do I go? I don't have anywhere to live and no job?"

"I have a friend that owns a construction firm across town. We'll be working there by tomorrow. As for the other, you could, uh, stay with me for a while."

"Why would a nice guy like you want to take up with me? After this morning, don't you think that I'm a total sl\*t?"

"I think that you're a beautiful young lady who is discovering her sexuality. Apparently, you're an exhibitionist. There are worse things that you could be. In fact, I think that I like it, you showing off and all."

Kate let that sink in. She hadn't blown her chances.

"So, are you taking me to get my clothes."

"Later. I'm taking you home first, and I don't think you're going to need them for a while..."

The End