**Punishment 204**

by ENFAuthor

**PART 1**  
Kristen Anderson was always a spoiled child. She would always whine and complain about every single thing that wasn’t the way she wanted it to be. She would brag to the other girls about all of her possessions and when she got her period first in fourth grade, she bragged to the whole school that she was more mature than them. And worse, she was notorious for bullying all of the girls in her class. Finally the day came when Kristen Anderson was taught quite a lesson on the first day of her Freshman year in high school.   
  
One of the girls Kristen bullied had an older sister named Lisa Hedge who was a senior Kristen’s freshman year. Lisa was the head cheerleader and hated it when her little sister was made fun of and bullied. Lisa knew of all of the troubles her sister had been going through at home and she certainly wouldn’t put up with a bully who made it worse for her sister.  
  
Lisa spoke to Mrs. Norris, the strictest teacher in the whole school. When Mrs. Norris heard all about Kristen, she put an evil smile on her face and reassured Lisa that she would make sure Kristen learned her lesson. Mrs. Norris put in a personal request to have Kristen in her classroom for Algebra I. The school always listened to Mrs. Norris’s request so Kristen was immediately put into her class. Lisa’s sister was also put into Mrs. Norris’s class.  
  
Kristen’s first day of school started out perfectly normal for Kristen as she shoved a shorter girl into a locker and made a snide comment about her attire. The girl looked at Kristen and tears, “You’ll get what’s coming to you! You bitch. One day you’ll be begging on your knees for mercy, and I won’t feel sorry for you at all. No one will!”  
  
Kristen sneered, “Please, you’re a pathetic whore and I bet you sleep with girls too. That makes you an even more pathetic loser!”  
  
Lisa approached Kristen after hearing her comment, “Leave that girl alone, bitch! And what’s your problem you homophobic asshole. This isn’t middle school anymore. Grow the ... up. I guess that’s asking too much from an immature little brat like you!”  
  
The halls were completely silent as everyone stared at Lisa and Kristen. They gathered around cheering on Lisa. “Ugh, you probably like girls too. Who do you think you are anyways?!” Kristen yelled as she spat in Lisa’s face.  
  
Lisa’s face turned red with anger as she wiped Kristen’s saliva off of her cheek. She grabbed Kristen by the collar and shoved her against the nearest locker. “You think you’re so tough. You think your mommy and daddy is going to save you with all of the money in the world. You will get what you deserve soon enough,” Lisa growled, then she glanced down at Kristen’s chest after she noticed something.  
  
She held back a laugh and whispered in Kristen’s ear. “You better behave with Mrs. Norris today. Otherwise that fancy top of yours might be coming off in front of the whole class. And we wouldn’t want them to find out your precious little secret, now would we? You’re about to get everything you deserve, you faker. Grow some real ones next time you bully someone.”  
  
She put Kristen on the ground. Kristen’s eyes were wide in fear as she blushed a little. No one could ever know her secret. She would die of embarrassment if that were to ever happen. Everyone turned and walked off whispering. They were trying to figure out what Lisa had said to Kristen as well as calling Kristen a bitch.  
  
Kristen entered Mrs. Norris’s class with a smug look on her face. No teacher could ever touch Kristen. She always behaved during class. She sat all the way in back and placed her feet up on the desk as she leaned back in her chair. No sign of this Mrs. Norris thus far. As the second bell rang, the desks were filled. Lisa’s sister, Maggie, sat in the desk front of Kristen. Her white cotton underwear was sticking out of her pants a bit which caught Kristen’s attention. The reason she always sat in back was in case she had to punk a kid. She could do it without the teacher ever noticing.   
  
A middle aged woman with long dark hair walked into the room. Her eyes pierced the room as she scanned the room. The woman wore long black pants and a black suit jacket with a white blouse underneath. The wrinkles on her face emphasized her adult age. She snapped a plastic ruler on the surface of her desk as the door behind her slammed shut. The ruler made a loud noise getting the class’s attention. All but Kristen’s as she mentally planned to embarrass Maggie without getting caught by the teacher. Mrs. Norris went on speaking about her plans for the class and the rules, none of which Kristen listened to as she knew all of the rules from her previous schools, and it was always the same thing. She took the advantage of the lecture to reach into the back of Maggie’s pants and yanked up really hard. “Ouch! What the heck?!” Maggie yelled.   
  
The class became dead silent as Mrs. Norris stopped her sentence about classroom punishments. She glared at the two girls in the back. “Why on earth are you interrupting my class?” She demanded. “Tell me what happened immediately.”  
  
Kristen opened her mouth, but Mrs. Norris held her hand up. “Ms. Hedge, sweetheart, what happened?”  
  
“I don’t know miss, I was trying to listen to your speech but then I felt a yank in the back and a sting of pain. I’m sorry for interrupting, madam, but I didn’t mean to,” Maggie cried. “Please don’t punish me.”  
  
Mrs. Norris smiled. “Don’t you worry, dearie, I saw everything that happened. I just wanted to hear it from you. Ms. Anderson, get to the front of this classroom right now!”  
  
Kristen scoffed. “Please, what are you going to do? Give me detention? Fine, throw me the paper.”  
  
The class gasped and murmured as no one ever talked to Mrs. Norris like that. “You are testing my patience, Kristen Anderson. Get to the front now or your punishment will only be worse,” she warned.  
  
Kristen sauntered to the front. “Try your best,” Kristen said. “Just give me the slip and we can continue class.”  
  
Mrs. Norris grabbed Kristen by the ear and turned her to face the projector. “Ms. Anderson, please read that passage right there about classroom punishments. Out loud so the whole class can hear.”  
  
Kristen rolled her eyes. “If a student breaks a minor rule, then it shall result in an immediate detention. However, if the student acts defiant, rude, or otherwise resists punishment, then the student shall not receive detention and instead receive Punishment 204,” Kristen read.  
  
The whole class gasped again and some giggled.  
  
“So what? What’s Punishment 204?” Kristen asked confused.  
  
“Glad you asked,” Mrs. Norris said with a smirk. “And if you paid any attention, you would actually know all about it as I just had a ten minute lecture about it when I talked about the classroom rules. To put it lightly Ms. Anderson. You’re about to attend ALL of your classes as the day you were born, and receive a punishment from each of your teachers. For me, that means you’re about to spanked on the bare bottom in front of all of your peers.”  
  
Kristen’s eyes widened. No. Anything but that. “Ms. Anderson, please remove your shoes and socks” she said.  
  
Kristen reluctantly obeyed removing her fancy shoes and socks. Her feet touched the cold floor sending a shiver up her spine. “Very good, now off with your shirt. We don’t want to obscure anything. Students, please pull out your cell phones and record all of this. Be sure to share this with your friends and fellow classmates as Punishment 204 requires all of the punishment to be on record and shared.”  
  
The class didn’t need to be asked twice as they immediately took their phones and began recording.  
  
Kristen didn’t move. “Off with your shirt now, Ms. Anderson. Or I will remove it for you, and if I have to do that, I will cut it off,” Mrs. Norris ordered.  
  
Not wanting her shirt to be ruined, Kristen complied leaving herself in her bra, pants, and underwear. She prayed her bra would not have to come off. “Now the pants,” Mrs. Norris said.  
  
Kristen unbuttoned her pants and pulled them down, unfortunately part of her panties came for the ride, exposing part of her pussy for a brief second, before Kristen blushed yanking the panties back to their position but not before the class erupted in fits of giggles. Kristen carefully held her panties in place as she pulled her pants all the way down to her ankles. Mrs. Norris nodded as Kristen looked at her with pleading eyes. Kristen took a deep breath and stepped out of her pants. She was left standing in her silky pink thong and matching bra. “Give the class a spin and then take your bra off once you are facing the class again,” Mrs. Norris instructed.  
  
Kristen shook her head. “No, I can’t do that,” she said. “Please, I’ve learned my lesson. I swear.”  
  
“You haven’t learned anything, otherwise you wouldn’t be talking back to me,” Mrs. Norris said as she gave Kristen a smack on the bum.  
  
The sound made it clear to the class that her cheeks were exposed making them laugh. Kristen slowly turned around showing the class her bare bottom which was only covered by her thin thong. A red hand print could be spotted from the smack. As Kristen faced the class again, her hands reached for the strap of her bra, then she stopped. There was no way she could do this. She refused. She stood there as she let her hands come back down to her sides. Mrs. Norris shook her head. “Very well, Ms. Anderson, but I did warn you,” she said as she pulled at the back of the bra.  
  
Kristen felt a cold metal against her bare skin then suddenly heard a snip and felt her bra begin to loosen. No way. Her hands shot up to hold her bra in place. Mrs. Norris continued to cut the back of Kristen’s bra. She then snipped the two straps as well leaving only the front of Kristen’s bra to cover her secret. Mrs. Norris smacked Kristen’s butt, startling her. It stung as another three smacks were placed on Kristen’s cheeks, but her hands didn’t leave her breasts. Mrs. Norris then pulled back the waistband of Kristen’s panties and snipped at the back and front and yanked Kristen’s panties down to reveal Kristen’s pussy. Everyone could see it as Kristen was focused on covering her breasts. The whole class burst into fits of laughter as they realized Kristen’s pussy was completely bare. Not a trace of hair was on her pussy. And there was no sign of there ever being any. Kristen’s secret had come out.   
  
Kristen screamed as she realized her pussy was on display. She removed her left hand to cover her bare pussy with it, but in doing so, it caused her left cup to drop and a hunk of tissue fell to the ground. The whole class gasped again as students focused on the hunk of tissue that laid on the ground, then they turned their cameras back to Kristen’s left breast which was completely flat. The whole class burst into more laughter as they realized the truth behind Kristen’s lies. Kristen had been lying for several years about her stature. Mrs. Norris smacked Kristen’s left hand and then her right hand making them sting so bad as Kristen waved them in the air as they stung. She let go of her bra and uncovered her pussy giving Mrs. Norris plenty of opportunity to grab Kristen’s arms and pin them behind her back. She cuffed Kristen’s hands behind her back. “Punishment 204 also allows the teacher to cuff the student’s hands in case of resistance,” she said with a smirk. “You are not allowed to cover yourself at all and now you can’t. It’s time for your spanking, Ms. Anderson. Lay down on my lap and raise your butt as high as you can.”  
  
Mrs. Norris sat on a chair placed in the middle of the front of the class. It was positioned so that Kristen’s butt would face the class during the whole spanking. Kristen cried in humiliation as she complied. She laid herself across her teacher’s lap and raised her butt as high as she could. Her hands were forced to stay behind her back as they remained cuffed. “We must give you 100 spankings before you are dismissed,” she said. “Count out loud. This is math class after all. Make sure to yell very loudly and clearly or we’ll have to start over.”  
  
Kristen cried as the plastic ruler hit her but. “One!”  
  
Another. “Two!”  
  
Then another. Silence. “Count, Ms. Anderson! Start again!”   
  
Another hit. “Three!”  
  
“No, begin with one!” She yelled.  
  
She noticed Maggie’s hand in the air. “Yes, Ms. Hedge” she said with a smile.  
  
“Mrs. Norris, sorry to intrude, but is there not a rule if the student is caught bullying or otherwise harassing another student, then they shall be spanked by their victim,” she said innocently. “  
  
She smiled proudly, “Thank you, Ms. Hedge for speaking up. You are quite right. Why don’t you do the honors of spanking Ms. Anderson,” she said. “And Ms. Anderson, if you lose count at all, we will start all over again. Stand up and bend over to make it easier for your classmate. And don’t you dare to move an inch either. Otherwise we’ll have to start over again.”  
  
Kristen stood up and bent as far as she could. She was forced to spread her legs in order to bend all the way. Her butt cheeks spread apart to expose her tiny asshole. Maggie approached the spoiled girl. She didn’t even bother to take the ruler. As she gave Kristen butt a hard smack.  
  
“One!” Kristen yelled.  
  
Another smack. “Two!”  
  
Another smack landed right in the middle of her butt hole making Kristen wince in pain. “Three!”  
  
The next landed near Kristen’s bare pussy. “Four!”  
  
The next was back on her butt hole. “Five!”  
  
Once Kristen reached ten, she felt a finger rub against her pussy before another smack, “Uh- eleven!”  
  
Another rub then a smack. “Uh...twelve.”  
  
Two rubs this time then a smack. “Uh...thirteen.”  
  
The rubs were happening fast enough for none of the class to notice as they were quickly followed by the next smack. Maggie then placed her left hand on Kristen’s pussy while continuing to smack Kristen’s butt with her right hand. She simultaneously rubbed Kristen’s pussy as she smacked her butt. No one noticed until Kristen reached twenty. “Uhnnn...t-twenty… uhhh.”  
  
They giggled and gasped as they realized Kristen was being turned on by what seemed to be the spanking as none of them could see Maggie fingering Kristen’s pussy. Maggie then smirked making a remark. “It looks like someone enjoys being spanked,” she said as she smacked again.  
  
Kristen simply moaned in response her body fell forward as she shuttered. “Looks like we’ll have to start over, but there seems to be a problem, Mrs. Norris,” Maggie said.  
  
“Ms. Anderson, how naughty of you!” Mrs. Norris yelled. “It seems you just won’t learn your lesson. Very well. Instead of a spanking, lay down and spread your legs as wide as possible. I demand that you show everyone at once how naughty you are. Tell them the truth while you’re at it.”  
  
Kristen sobbed as she did as she was asked. She spread her legs wide open and bit her tongue as she knew what she was supposed to say even if it wasn’t the truth. Everyone could see the wetness of Kristen’s pussy as she said. “I liked being spanked.”  
  
“Who is I?” Mrs. Norris asked. “Say it loudly and clearly so that everyone may know the truth.”  
  
Kristen breathed. “I, Kristen Anderson, love being spanked on my bare bottom. I am a very naughty little girl.”  
  
Mrs. Norris nodded. “Very good, now finish the job.”  
  
Kristen wanted to die of embarrassment as she spread her lips wide open and began to rub with two fingers. She rubbed fast and hard getting wetter and wetter. She moaned loudly getting the attention of any student passing by to go to the bathroom. They stopped in the doorway as the looked to see Kristen masturbating in front of the whole class. She continued to moan as she climaxed, but there was no release as Kristen’s body was not mature enough. The truth had come out. Kristen was a late bloomer and lied about her stature.  
  
The whole class continued to laugh and giggle and whisper as the cuffs were undone. And as stamp was placed in the middle of Kristen’s chest. To anyone who looked, it read PUNISHMENT 204 in bold red. “You may head back to your seat now, Ms.

**PART 2**

The whole class continued to laugh and giggle and whisper as the cuffs were undone. And as stamp was placed in the middle of Kristen’s chest. To anyone who looked, it read PUNISHMENT 204 in bold red. “You may head back to your seat now, Ms. Anderson. No covering or you’ll continue your spanking,” Mrs. Norris said. “But I think this will be humiliating enough for you. As Punishment 204 states, you are not to wear any clothes for the rest of the week no matter what. That includes at home. Your parents will be notified immediately. Not that they will really need to be told as it is obvious. If you are caught at all wearing clothes in public, you may be arrested and are to be spanked by the arresting officer on site. You may use the bathroom, but the stall door must remain open at all times even if it is a one stall bathroom. You are required to shower with all of your curtains wide open. You may not use anything to cover including your books. You are to attend all of your planned events no matter what and are required to attend football games and other school events. There will be a special marked seat. If you are not seated there by the time the event begins, then you will be spanked when you arrive or you will be hunted down. If you cannot be found, then an assembly shall be called the next day and you will be forced to stand naked and be spanked for the time of however long the event was supposed to last. You will also attend Homecoming and Prom naked and will be forced to dance naked in front of everyone, so I advise you to practice your dancing.”  
  
Kristen’s face looked down in shame as she listened to the rules. She made the walk of shame back to her desk all the way in back. Maggie sneered in a whisper, “I told you you would get what you deserve. This has been a long time coming. Also everyone is going to know that you are a fake and a liar. Everyone will see what a baby bitch you are.”  
  
The bell rang twenty minutes later dismissing the entire class. Kristen stayed in her seat not wanting to leave the class, but Maggie yanked her up and took her books from her. “Come on, Kristen. Let’s go. I’ll help you with your books since you’re not allowed to cover. I don’t want you to get spanked in front of everyone when you accidentally cover yourself,” Maggie said.  
  
Kristen took her hand and walked with her out the room. She noticed her clothes were in the trash can all in pieces from being cut. She cried as she walked into the halls completely naked and unable to cover her pride. People pointed and laughed as they saw Kristen walking naked. “Hey that’s the bitch from this morning,” some would say.  
  
“She’s finally getting what she deserves,” others snickered apathetic towards Kristen.  
  
“She looks like she’s 5. Wow she’s completely flat compared to earlier. Looks like she stuffs her bra,” more laughed causing others to laugh as well.  
  
Kristen felt so humiliated as she was paraded down the hall, everyone was staring at her and she couldn’t cover anything. Her next class was English which was all the way across the school. Rumors spread quickly as everyone stayed standing in the halls, staring at Kristen instead of making their way to class. They all took photos and videos of her being walked by Maggie who was fully clothed.  
  
Lisa approached Kristen and laughed. “Not so tough now are you, little girl? Hey, Maggie. It looks like your bully is finally getting what she deserves,” Lisa giggled.   
  
“She is!” Maggie squealed happily. “Look at her she has nothing to show for.”  
  
“I told you she would get what’s coming to her, little sis,” Lisa smiled hugging her sister.  
  
“Thank you so much,” Maggie said to her sister.   
  
Kristen was forced to stand there naked as Maggie talked with Lisa. Kristen felt uncomfortable as several students passed while Maggie and Lisa stood in the middle. They all pointed and giggled at Kristen as they saw her. Maggie and Lisa continued to talk amongst themselves. Kristen couldn’t leave without her books. “Can we hurry it up, please?” Kristen finally said.  
  
Maggie and Lisa stopped their conversation and stared at Kristen looking her up and down. “Aw, is someone embarrassed standing there naked?” Lisa asked. “Funny, I remember you pantsing my little sister here and then laughing at her underwear. You made her walk around with her pants at her ankles as her classmates stares and laughed. I think this is merciful to have you stand here for ten minutes as we talk. How dare you demand us to hurry up. For that, I think you deserve a spanking on the bare bottom. After all, Maggie has told me all about how you love being spanked.”  
  
Kristen’s eyes widened. “Wait, no. I’m sorry. Please don’t spank me!” Kristen begged. “Not here.”  
  
“What’s wrong, I thought you liked it?” Maggie giggled. “Very well. I won’t spank you.”  
  
Kristen sighed in relief. “IF you walk around the entire school without covering at all. Remember if you cover, you get spanked. But you have to hurry. You don’t want to be late to class,” Maggie said. “If not, then we’ll spank you and then take you all around the school to show off your red bottom.”  
  
Kristen cried as she began to walk down the halls. Maggie and Lisa followed her as she walked all around. All of the students watched and laughed. “Tell everyone what a little naughty girl you are,” Lisa whispered. “Unless you want a spanking in front of them.”  
  
“I’m a naughty little girl,” Kristen mumbled.  
  
“Louder,” Lisa said giving Kristen a smack on the bum causing it to jiggle in front of everyone as they laughed.  
  
“I’m a naughty little girl!” Kristen shouted.  
  
They continued to walk with Kristen shouting the phrase as she walked. Everyone was recording and laughing at her. Finally they made it to Lisa’s classroom. “Well, I have to go little sis and little Kristy. You better do as Maggie says otherwise I’ll have to spank you after school,” Lisa said. “But before I go, give the class a little show.”  
  
Kristen reluctantly walked naked into the class of seniors and yelled. “I’m a naughty little girl!”  
  
All of the seniors laughed and snickered at the little naked girl as she turned and walked back out the door. Kristen and Maggie continued to walk as Kristen continued to yell down the hallways.  
  
“You better hurry up, little Kristy. You don’t want to be late,” Maggie said shoving Kristen down to the ground and running away.  
  
Kristen was left on the ground naked as Maggie ran to the English classroom and entered. Kristen stood up as the bell rang telling her she was late to class. When Kristen reached the door of the classroom, it was shut. She tried the door knob, it was locked. She knocked on the door. It swung open revealing an angry woman behind the door. “What is the meaning of this?” She demanded. “Oh it’s you, Ms. Anderson. You should know better than to arrive late to my class especially with the punishment you have. Come in and take your seat. The class is waiting for you.”  
  
Kristen walked into the classroom as the whole class stared. She saw her marked seat as it was the only one that sat facing the classroom with no desk in front of it. Kristen was to just sit there naked as her classmates had a perfect view of her. “Now as I was saying, class. Today we’ll be learning all about how to craft sentences and make them more descriptive. Observing what you want to describe is the best way to work on your detailed descriptions. Today we have a special guest who will be used as a model,” the English teacher, Ms. Bolten said. “Please describe Kristen Anderson in full detail. Create sentences that you think best describes her appearance. Don’t be shy, but also make sure to only use sight. We’ll use the rest of our senses later.”

**PART 3**

Kristen was forced to sit in front of the class as they all observed her. “I have a sentence, Ms. Bolten,” Maggie said with a smile.  
  
“Aw, yes, Maggie. Please share tha class your sentence,” Ms. Bolten said with a smile.  
  
“Kristen has tiny, baby tits,” Maggie said clearly and loudly.  
  
The class giggled at the sentence. “Very good, Maggie!” Ms. Bolten said. “Anyone else have a sentence to share?”  
  
Meny other students raised their hands to share.  
  
“Kristen has a hairless pussy.”  
  
“Kristen looks like a five year old.  
  
“Kristen’s nipples are small.”  
  
“Very good class!” Ms. Bolten said. “But I feel we need a change of perspective. Don’t you think?”  
  
The whole class murmured in agreement. “Ms. Anderson stand up, please.”  
  
Kristen reluctantly stood up from her seat: “Please lay down on the ground right there. Perfect. Now raise your legs above your head. As if you were having a diaper change. Please spread your legs wide open. Very good. Now spread your cheeks with your fingers. Further. Further. Very good. Now stay like that. Don’t you dare move a muscle.”  
  
Kristen laid in her embarrassing position as the students all wrote their sentences. Then they shared their sentences.  
  
“Kristen has a beautiful pussy.”  
  
“Kristen’s pussy is shiny.”  
  
“Kristen’s butt is very dirty.”  
  
“Kristen has a brown spot in her butt.”  
  
“Kristen has red lips.”  
  
“Kristen’s cheeks are rosy red.”  
  
“Kristen’s butt hole is very small.”  
  
Kristen blushed at the dirty comments. She cleaned herself very well. Their comments couldn’t possibly be true. She was convinced they only said them to try and embarrass her. Kristen was Still lying down. “Alright, now we have to work on our observations using touch,” Ms. Bolten said. “And taste. Could I get one volunteer to share to the class their taste observations?”  
  
Maggie’s hand and the girl Kristen had made fun of earlier’s hands both shot up at the same time. Ms. Bolten smiled. “How about you both do it then.”  
  
The two girls walked up to Kristen with identical evil smiles on their faces. The one girl wrapped her arms around Kristen and whispered. “Now who’s the one who likes girls? This will teach you not to be homophobic and rude.”  
  
The girl put her mouth on Kristen’s nipples and sucked her tits. After that, she licked them with the tip of her tongue. Kristen shuttered and then Maggie stuck her tongue up Kristen’s pussy making Kristen squirm in embarrassment. “Kristen tastes rather salty,” Maggie shared.   
  
She kept tonguing her inside while the other girl worked Kristen’s nipples. “Alright, girls. That’s enough. The bell is soon to ring,” Ms. Bolten said. “Kristen please stand up and bend over. You still need a spanking for arriving late today.”  
  
Kristen reluctantly stood up as Ms. Bolten sat on Kristen’s chair which was positioned so Kristen’s butt would face the class.. Ms. Bolten immediately began to smack Kristen’s butt not missing a single beat as Kristen’s butt turned redder and redder. When the bell rang, Ms. Bolten comtinued to spank Kristen as the rest of the class filed out one by one.   
  
Maggie waited until Kristen was done. They then headed for the gym.