**Sherry's Test**

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**Sherry's Test Ch. 01 - School Teacher spanked for leaking test.**

It was the Monday morning weekly status meeting at the school and the principal adjusted and said "Before we start with the usual agenda, there is a matter of upmost importance that needs to be dealt with first" and paused for dramatic effect.  
  
Having ascertained he had the staff's undivided attention, he continued "Sherry, you leaked the questions in your last test. About half the class knew the questions in advance and the other half didn't , thus making the test totally unfair. How could you do this?"  
  
Sherry squirmed but pretended to be mildly outraged and said "I don't know what you are talking about!"  
  
"Oh don't try to cover this up. I have all the proof I need. Do you want me to call the students who have already confessed?" Said Principal Roberts.  
  
"Like who?" Sherry said, looking unsure.  
  
"Like John. And Suzy. And Brian."  
  
"I never gave them the questions. I would never!!" said Sherry confidently.  
  
"Well, let's call them in and see where the trail leads" said Principal Roberts.  
  
"Uh can we do this in private so that we can question them properly"? said Sherry, no longer looking so sure of herself.  
  
"Nah I think all the other teachers need to hear this so that they won't even think of leaking test papers" said the old principal. "But you do have a point. They may not tell the truth in front of all the teachers. Let me interview them and get to the bottom of all this"  
  
Sherry squirmed in obvious discomfort.  
  
"Or you can save me and yourself a lot of trouble if you just come clean and tell us what happened. If I find out on my own, I have no choice but to fire you. If you confess, I might let you off with disciplinary action. Not that you will like the disciplinary action any better but at least you will have a choice. Your call. You have five minutes to let me know" said the geezer putting his watch on the table.  
  
All the teachers staring at Sherry did not make it any easier for her. After two minutes, Sherry coughed and said "OK. I will come clean".  
  
"Ahh" the good principal said "you might have to come clean in more ways than one!"  
  
The staff looked at the principal quizzically but he remained inscrutable. One thing was clear though. He was pretty confident of proving out Sherry's guilt otherwise he would never have been so openly aggressive with her. And Sherry, smart and beautiful, always the model of self-confidence with a biting wit, looked ready to crumble and cry. She wasn't mean but her humor had an edge and she had offended quite a few of her colleagues. And they were all watching the situation unfold with fascination and a pleased look on their faces. Except for Matt, who loved her secretly, or so he thought, for it was kind of an open secret. Matt was the proverbial nice guy and a friend to almost everyone on the staff. He couldn't help be otherwise. Matt had hoped to win Sherry's affection as she got to know him better but it never happened and Sherry was often dismissive of him. Matt was easy to use when needed and ignore when not. He wasn't particularly good looking but had decent features and a genuine warm smile. Even now, despite being spurned by Sherry, he had nothing but sympathy for her.  
  
"Whatever this thing is about, Roberts" he said "Can you not discuss this in private in your office? No need to embarrass her like this. Plus, this is uncomfortable for all of us". Sherry looked a bit stunned at his unexpected but welcome intervention and for the first time since she knew him, looked at him with respect.  
  
Principal Roberts pondered the question for a moment and said "Ideally I would. You all know me. I have always dealt with your issues in private and with respect. But in this case, I am really outraged that a teacher would leak the papers like this. So outraged, that I can't find words to express myself here. This is a core offence and undermines our basic educational and ethical standards and must be dealt with in the most severe fashion. We are running a high-priced private school here that has a waiting list a mile long. What do you suppose would happen to our reputation of this gets out. Do you see this any differently, Matt?"  
  
Matt, his usual fair and dignified self, said "I guess upon proof of the offence, the punishment must be proportionate to the offence. But so far we don't know the whole story. All I am suggesting is that you hear Sherry's story in private and decide on the corrective action".  
  
Roberts said "Good thoughts. But like I said, in this case, 'No'. Embarrassment and humiliation is going to be a big part of this corrective action as you so euphemistically put it, and now is as good a time to start as any. A big part of this punishment is going to be its value as a deterrent".  
  
"I will defer to your judgment on this, Sir. But before we go any further can I have a private word with you outside for a minute?" said Matt.  
  
Roberts looked for any signs of insubordination or disrespect in Matt's face and voice and failing to detect any said "Matt, sometimes you are a pain in the ass. But you have our respect and I will humor you though you are kind of raining on my parade here".  
  
"Thank you Sir" said Matt following the principal out of the room.  
  
"What kind of disciplinary action do you have in mind, Sir?" asked Matt coming straight to the point.  
  
"Good choice of words, Matt. Discipline is exactly what I have in mind. Corporate punishment, as a matter of fact" said the principal.  
  
Matt was horrified. "You can't be serious, Sir!" he exclaimed before he could control it.  
  
"I am very serious. Of course, she doesn't have to go through with it. She can just resign and walk away. Her teaching career will be forever over, though. No school will ever want to hire her".  
  
"Oh come on!" said Matt "That's hardly a choice. And you know that"  
  
"Then she will have to go through our punishment then won't she?" said the Principal.  
  
"Our punishment? You are not proposing to do this in public?" asked Matt incredulously  
  
"I sure am. As I said, embarrassment and humiliation will be a big part of this corrective action. And frankly I have been waiting to take her down a peg or two from the high horse she rode into town on. And why are you standing up for her? She has always treated you like an idiot and all because you let on that you had a soft corner for her. She probably told all her friends and ruthlessly made fun of you" said Roberts.  
  
Matt wondered if the whole fricking staff knew about his feelings for her and was definitely annoyed that even the Prinicipal knew about despite the fact that he had been discreet and subtle about it. He had never overtly asked her out. He had merely hinted at it when the occasion arose leaving sufficicient room for ambiguity. Nonetheless Sherry's response was uniform. She always managed to avoid situations which could even remotely be construed as a date. In fact once they happened to have lunch just by themselves and when Matt casually tried to pick up the tab, she insisted on paying her share saying "This is not a date" and laughing at it.  
  
Coming back to the present, Matt said "Be that as it may. We should still be fair to her. What do you have in mind?"  
  
"She is going to be punished in front of all the teachers. I think I might even call in some of the students in question" confided the Principal. "As far as the details, I want to let it evolve and enjoy the whole process".  
  
This was far worse that Matt had expected. He tried for the only concession that he thought he could get obtain. "Sir, will you at least promise one thing?"  
  
"What?" said Roberts getting a little annoyed and wanting to get on with the staff meeting and the punishment he had planned.  
  
"Can you at least ensure that the punishment will not involve sex? I can see this going downhill and resulting in non-consensual sex. Surely she does not deserve to be violated in that way" pleaded Matt.  
  
The Principal looked at him curiously. Matt was one of his best teachers and always his 'go to guy' for all kinds of issues. And Matt had never let him down. He had smoothed innumerable delicate situations. He had covered for his colleagues' mistakes often spending his own time. Much as the thought of Sherry giving him a public blowjob excited the Principal, he knew it would break Matt's heart and would lead to his resignation. Plus he was genuinely fond of Matt as was most if his staff. And Matt was not laying down any conditions on nudity or any other aspect of the punishment. He was just requesting that she not be violated. He cleverly used the word non-consensual leaving room for Sherry wantonly offering herself to all and sundry. Surely nobody would grudge him this and everyone would honor it.  
  
"For your sake, Matt. For your sake!" said the Principal. "But I do have to let them know that this at your behest so that my staff doesn't get pissed with me for denying them what must be a dream for a lot of them. But bear in mind that the 'No Sex' injunction will imply 'No sexual penetration' and will not preclude a fair amount of groping or bodily contact. Like I said, I want the punishment to evolve spontaneously and can't lay down too many rules"  
  
"Absolutely" said Matt. "I will owe all of you big time and repay your favors".  
  
With that, they re-entered the room.  
  
Sherry squirmed as they entered. Not that the period when they were out of the room was any better because her colleagues were just staring silently at her making her feel very uncomfortable and quite a few she could have sworn, were letting their fantasies run away with them.  
  
"Well here is the deal, Sherry. You will either subject yourself to a series of corporal punishments or you can resign. The punishments are meant to humiliate you and teach you a lesson and not to harm you or leave any lasting marks. Nobody is going to force you to have sex with them. Of course, if at some point, you get turned on and would like to offer that, I am sure there will be a few takers" Roberts said with a smile. Till now, nobody had realized what a letch he was. But then in time, the same would be proved of most of his staff. The fact that only Matt had protested this unusual punishment was ample testimony to that fact.  
  
Sherry turned pale and then blushed and then got outraged.  
  
"You can't be serious, Sir!" she exclaimed.  
  
"Oh I am very serious. I spent all weekend salivating at this prospect. Too bad you had already left on Friday before I found out, otherwise we could have started this Friday itself".  
  
The pretense of upholding educational standards was fast dropping away, replaced by a more reprehensible yet honest desire to exploit a woman in distress. And Matt much as he would have liked to be a knight in shining armor and whisk her away to safety was unable to do anything more. He looked around the room to see if he could garner any support but failed to detect any sympathetic face except, understandably, a couple of her woman friends. But there were other women who were jealous of her looks and the attention she commanded and were looking pretty pleased at the prospect of Sherry getting her comeuppance.  
  
"Are you proposing to punish me in front of all my colleagues or in private?" Sherry asked.  
  
"In public. Not only your colleagues but at some point I may invite some of your students to these session too. Like I said, humiliation is going to be a big part of all this and there is nothing more humiliating than public punishments" explained Roberts calmly as if he was explaining some school policy that he was laying down.  
  
"This is crazy" Sherry said in a crestfallen tone. "Can I sleep over it and let you know tomorrow?"  
  
"No can do. While revenge may be a dish served cold, punishment is best struck when the iron is hot" said the bard of RiverView High pleased at his ability to mix metaphors. "But tell you what you can do" he continued, "You can go kneel in the corner facing the wall while we continue with the meeting and ponder over this. We will need your decision by the time the meeting is over".  
  
At this Matt leapt up and pleaded "Sir, you can't possibly think of punishing her after the meeting and holding up the classes. Surely you plan on waiting till the classes are over? Why not give her time till 3 PM to think about this?"  
  
Principal Roberts said "As usual, a perfectly rational and reasonable suggestion from you, Matt" and Sherry looked relieved and thankful. "However", he continued to her chagrin, "I have spent the weekend in suspense over this. And I can't have the rest of the teachers distracted in class over this. Sherry too will feel much better after she makes her decision. I cannot have her go about her class preoccupied with this. Plus if she does not intend to take her punishment like a lady, I would rather not have her teaching anyway. I had planned a short meeting in order to be able to get her punishment started in the meeting hour".  
  
You could see Sherry going red and she was about to get up and slam her fist on the table and walk out but she know she was not thinking clearly and needed some time to think however surreal it seemed to kneel in the corner. She resigned herself to her first humiliating task and got up.  
  
"Wait" pleaded Matt. "Let me talk to her in private for 5 minutes".  
  
"Damn, Matt" said the Principal "You are getting to be a regular pain in the ass. And you are delaying Sherry feeling the pain in her ass. But go ahead and be quick about it".  
  
Sherry eagerly followed Matt into the Principal's private office adjoining the staff room, welcoming a respite however brief it may be.  
  
"You don't have to do this, Sherry" Matt paused and continued "It may be better for you to go ahead and resign. This may seem to be bad timing and sound crazy to you but I have always loved you and will do anything possible to help you get through this. And I won't ask anything in return either. You can pay me back in your own time later. I will help you get back in college somewhere and explore alternate careers".  
  
Sherry couldn't help but break down and cry at this insanely sweet but ridiculous offer.  
  
"That's very sweet, Matt. But I cannot accept it. In addition to regretting my foolish indiscretion over the test questions, I have spent the past few minutes kicking myself at not showing more interest in going out with you" Sherry said in between sobs while Matt was holding her and patting her head gently.  
  
"But let me ask you something" she asked looking at Matt hopefully, "If I go through with these ridiculous punishments however humiliating it may be, would you still be interested in a romantic relationship with me?"  
  
Matt looked surprised. He had always heard that once a woman says 'No', she does not change her mind despite all the romance novels and movies to the contrary. But he was exhilarated at Sherry's change in heart nonetheless.  
  
"Are you kidding me? You have no idea how much I adore you. And if it helps you, I will ask myself to be excused from your punishment sessions so that our relationship can blossom more naturally" Matt said in an excited voice and continued looking puzzled "But this makes no sense. If you are open to idea of being in a relationship with me, why not take up my offer?"  
  
Sherry, again touched by Matt's unstinting support, explained "It would be too much stress on the relationship right away, Matt. It would be put me under so much obligation, despite your assurance to the contrary. Neither of us will really know how much my willingness to be in the relationship was dictated by your financial support. I would rather start as equals and have the relationship grow on equal terms. Plus I couldn't stand the scandal in the newspapers and my parents knowing about it".  
  
At this point there was a knock on the door. "Matt, your time is up. Don't call in all your favors all in one day" thundered the Principal.  
  
Matt opened the door and led Sherry gently back in the room. Sherry dried her tears as she walked to the corner. Looking at Matt she said, "I still need a few minutes to let all this sink in".  
  
She sniffed and knelt in the corner, grateful to be facing away from the principal and all her colleagues and Matt.  
  
Matt gazed at her lovingly and noticed how adorable she looked in her crisp navy blue suit dress.  
  
The principal concluded the staff meeting in another ten minutes. Everyone hurried through their report in anticipation of what was to come.  
  
In the meanwhile, Sherry processed the events of the crazy morning at warp speed. To her surprise, in addition to the humiliation of kneeling before all her colleagues, she felt a little bit of excitement or even thrill. "This is crazy. I can't possibly be getting excited at the prospect of facing abject humiliation in front of all my colleagues, not to speak of my future boyfriend" she thought. But Sherry was self aware enough to know that a part of her was indeed feeling an insane sense of liberation at the prospect of surrendering to her colleagues.  
  
"Well" asked Roberts, "Have you made your decision, Sherry?"  
  
Sherry was understandably silent.  
  
"The prisoner will please rise and face the court" joked Roberts. Matt stared at him, angry at his inappropriate levity but some of the lesser evolved members of the staff guffawed.  
  
Sherry rose faced the group, bowed her head and said "I will submit to your punishments in exchange for my job and secrecy on the matter. As you have already promised, there will be no forced sex and you will not leave any lasting marks or hurt me seriously. In addition, you have to promise that my promotion prospects will not suffer due to this. You have to also promise that your behavior towards me outside of these punishment sessions will not be untoward and no mention of these sessions will be made".  
  
"For a girl in your predicament, you do have a lot of demands" mused the principal. "However, I admire your spirit in the face of all this and do accede to your demands".  
  
"I have more conditions" Sherry continued. Roberts looked at her bemused.  
  
"You mention sessions. How many 'sessions' are we talking about?" she demanded.  
  
"I have no idea" said Roberts wearily. "Like I said spontaneity is a big part of my plan and I want these sessions to evolve."  
  
"Strange that you should mention evolution at the precise moment that you are acting like apes" countered Sherry.  
  
"Wow! You are still feisty! I am going to enjoy this even more. Let's see how sassy you are with your butt sticking up in the air and my palm landing on it firmly" laughed Roberts.  
  
"Be that as it may" Sherry said blushingly, half-regretting getting Roberts riled up again. "I do need some sense of closure. I cannot agree to something indeterminate".  
  
"That sounds like a reasonable request, Sir" said Matt.  
  
"Oh well, let's say a year" said Roberts.  
  
"No way! That is way too long. Let's say a week" said Sherry.  
  
"Three months", said the Principal. "Take it or leave it".  
  
Sherry thought of countering with a month but decided against it. "OK" she said resignedly.  
  
"So, let the games begin" he announced.  
  
Matt stood up and looked at Roberts and said "I cannot bear to be a party to all this. Please excuse me from all these deplorable sessions".  
  
"Matt" exclaimed Sherry. "Please! Don't do this. As embarrassing it will be to go through all this in front of you, I could use a friendly face during my ordeal. In fact", she continued, turning to Principal Roberts, "I have one more condition. I need Matt to be present during all my so called punishment sessions".  
  
Roberts looked quizzically at Sherry intuiting her change of heart towards Matt. He did really like Matt and almost felt sorry for what he was going to put his sweetheart through. "Alright", he said "You have your wish. In fact I would not have it otherwise either. I need Matt as much as you do, to make sure that things don't really get out of hand."

Matt nodded understanding the situation and somewhat relieved that Roberts did seem to be intent on keeping his promises.  
  
"I think you can use a hug before we start" said Matt and went and hugged Sherry fondly. Some rolled their eyes and some looked as if they were sickened by Matt's unabashed romanticism and some wished they had someone as devoted as Matt.  
  
"Ok. We have about twenty minutes left so let's get started. Sherry, I want you to go to the corner, face us with your hands clasped on top of your head and tell us what happened. Why did you leak the questions?" said the Principal in a stern headmaster voice.  
  
Sherry walked to the corner and put her hands on the head ashamed at having to face her colleagues in this fashion and burning with the knowledge that this was only the beginning. It was going to get progressively worse and carry on for three months!! Three months! Oh why had she agreed?  
  
Coming back to the present, she looked at her audience and said "I really don't know what came over me and I am guilty of very bad judgment. There is this jock called Sam and he came to me before the test asking for some extra coaching. The more I tried to coach him, the more I realized how hopeless he was. I looked at his chiseled face and his blue eyes and I melted. The practice questions I started giving him started to resemble the actual questions more and more and I swear it happened at a sub-conscious level. I started giving him hints like 'this is important' or 'you may want to note this down'. How was I to know he would go and tell others about it?"  
  
"Ok. That sounds like a satisfactory explanation but does not absolve you of your guilt in any way. Let's see if we get Sam involved in proceedings at some point" said Roberts and Sherry looked horrified at the prospect. Before she could plead, the Principal continued "What I would like you to do now is go and kneel before everyone in this room, one by one, hold their hand, look up at their face and invite them to participate in your punishment. Everyone, please stand in a line. Sherry, crawl to the start of the line. Matt I want you to be at the head of the line".  
  
Everyone scrambled hurriedly. It felt bizarre to be crawling around the room in her formal suit dress but again Sherry couldn't help but detect a tinge of excitement. Everyone's eyes burned through her enjoying the sight of this sassy girl crawling through the room. The anticipation and suspense of what was to come was also driving everyone crazy and led to pin-drop silence.  
  
Sherry crawled to Matt, straightened herself to a kneeling position, took his warm hand in her hand and said "Will you please participate in my punishment?"  
  
"Good. I want you to refer to everyone by name though" said Roberts before Matt could say anything.  
  
"Will you please participate in my punishment, Matt?" Sherry asked again.  
  
"I hate to but I will" said Matt.  
  
Sherry blushed and moved on to the next. Next was Harvey, a puny southern guy who had always felt threatened by Sherry's looks and persona and was always trying to show her up. Harvey could hardly contain his excitement at the prospect of humiliating Sherry not once, not twice, but for countless times for three whole months.  
  
"Will you please participate in my punishment, Harvey?" Sherry asked with dread.  
  
"Beg me again in a more pleading tone. Put some zip in it" said Harvey sadistically.  
  
Sherry sniffed and pleaded "Will you pleeeeease participate in my punishment, asshole?" She hadn't meant to say asshole but it came out. Everyone guffawed. Harvey angrily said "You have one more chance to ask properly. Try it again this time hold your ear lobes like a naughty schoolgirl while you ask.  
  
Sherry held her earlobes crossing her hand and looked so alluring in her naughty schoolgirl pose.  
  
"Will you pleaaaase participate in my punishment, Harvey, kind sir" she asked making up for her asshole comment.  
  
"I will be more than happy to" gloated Harvey.  
  
Next she moved to Nancy, her close friend and repeated her request as instructed.  
  
"Oh Sherry sweetheart, I am soooo sorry this is happening to you. Yes I will be here and along with Matt, try to keep things under control" said Nancy.  
  
Sherry looked at her gratefully and moved on.  
  
Next was George, the inscrutable silent kind. He never said too much. George looked at her impassively and mumbled he would. You might as well have asked him he would like a cup of coffee.  
  
Next was Kathy who hated her guts. And Kathy said she would be delighted to.  
  
And then there was Jeff, another creepy guy and Harvey's sidekick. He said he would be glad to assist.  
  
And there was Dana the new kid on the block and she looked flustered unsure of how to act but unable to hide her excitement.  
  
And then there was Mike the bore. And Ernie, the all conquering playboy who had tried to conquer Sherry but had failed. He was literally jumping up and down in juvenile excitement. And then Stan, a playboy wanna be and Ernie's competitor for the ladies' attention or more appropriately their panties.  
  
And Wayne the fat slob who looked a bit like Pavarotti. And Dave, the quintessential curmudgeon.  
  
And Lisa. Lisa was sympathetic but still seemed excited by the unfolding of events. And Tim, another guy who looked forward to the punishments with juvenile excitement. Tim wanted to know if he could invite his friends and Roberts said "No. At least not yet".  
  
And then lastly there was Roberts who said "Yes I have been dreaming of this all weekend. So let's get started, Ten minutes to go before the bell".  
  
"What I want you to do is, bend over the table, put your arms straight in front of you, keep your chin up and look in the mirror. I need you to be looking in the mirror at all times so that we can admire your expression while you get spanked" he continued.  
  
Sherry braced herself for the inevitable and did as directed. Everyone lined up behind her so that look at her from behind as well as her expression in the mirror. It was slowly becoming clear that this was not first time Roberts had done this and he had the art of spanking down to a science. And Matt, bless his heart, managed to find a small cushion for Sherry to rest her chin on.  
  
Roberts stepped behind Sherry, smoothed her skirt and laid the first gentle spank.  
  
"What I want you to do, Sherry, is count each one. One, thank you, Sir. Two, thank you Sir and so on" he instructed.  
  
"One thank you, Sir" said Sherry as the next spank landed.  
  
"You forgot to keep the eye contact with the mirror. I want you to watching in the mirror so that we can see your expression as you are getting spanked and you can see our expressions as we are enjoying watching you get spanked. Let's start again".  
  
"One thank you, Sir" said Sherry again, this time looking in the mirror at the point of impact. It was a gentle spank but Sherry couldn't help a small wince which made her look even more beautiful and vulnerable. Everyone looked on with rapt attention and Sherry blushed at having to look at her all her colleagues in the mirror and wondering how it must look to have her butt sticking up in the air in front of them.  
  
When she got to 10, Roberts paused and asked "So how does it feel to be spanked in front of all your colleagues, your principal and your future boyfriend, Sherry?"  
  
"Geez what are you now, a therapist? Of course it is humiliating, Sirrrrr" said Sherry visibly annoyed at the obvious question.  
  
"Good we are making process. And in time, I assure you, you will lose all tendencies to make smart-ass comments like this and be much more coy and ladylike" said Roberts his old-fashioned and outdated views on women coming though.  
  
Sherry ofcourse felt like kicking herself for provoking him but it wasn't easy transforming from a confident, spirited woman to the cowering, submissive girl that Roberts wanted her to be. But she had no doubt that in time, the transformation would be complete at least during these sessions. Her audience meanwhile were wondering when she would be made to lose some of her clothes but at the same time were enjoying the suspense and the anticipation.  
  
"OK Sherry" continued the Principal. "Time to lose your skirt. Despite your acting like an uppity bitch, the fact that you plan on being Matt's girlfriend here makes me have a soft corner for you. So, rather than make you face the humiliation of taking off your skirt yourself, I want you to go to Matt and request him to take your skirt off you. Matt, my boy, I wish your first time undressing Sherry could have been in the privacy of your own bedroom but unfortunately Sherry never had the sense to go out with you earlier. Her current predicament would have been avoided if she had done that. Anyway, what I want you to do is go behind Sherry and take her skirt off slowly so that we can watch her long stockinged legs getting exposed in the mirror".  
  
Sherry stepped back from the table and Matt walked behind her. Shery looked at Matt in the mirror and blushingly asked him "Matt, will you please take off my skirt?"  
  
Matt nodded sadly and knelt behind her and slowly caressed her skirt to find the zipper and pulled it down slowly. Her blouse under her suit jacket was long enough to cover her butt it was still embarrassing to be in this position of undress before all the teachers. She looked at her colleagues expressions in the mirror and they ranged from drooling from the men to smug satisfaction from some of the women.  
  
Sherry was made to resume her position again and Roberts spanked her again ten times while she retained eye contact with her colleagues in the mirror. This time the spanks were a wee bit harder and she did not have the protection of her skirt and her wince and her vulnerability increased a bit.  
  
"Ok that is it for now. It is time for the classes to start. I would request the other teachers to cover Sherry's classes in the morning since there is some legal paperwork that I need Sherry to sign so that we don't get into any legal issues later on. We will meet here again at 3 PM to continue with the session. Which means you will have to complete grading your papers and preparing your test questions in your own time but I trust that is a small sacrifice for the pleasure of participating in these sessions. Sherry, please go and wait in my office for the lawyers to come. Nancy, I need you as the witness, so please go and wait with Sherry" said Roberts.  
  
Sherry stood up and proceeded towards her skirt. Roberts stopped her and said "That won't be necessary, Sherry. Leave the skirt here. I want you to feel the additional humiliation of being in this partial state of undress in front the lawyers".  
  
"Bastard" muttered Sherry as she walked into the Principal's office with Nancy gently leading her by her arm.  
  
The lawyers came over and unabashedly enjoyed the view Sherry offered. She was made to kneel in front of them and stand and twirl for their pleasure. All under the pretext of demonstrating that she was doing it on her own volition and there was no coercion. And the session as being videotaped for proof.  
  
After all the papers were finalized and all her statements were recorded on video and her signature recorded with Nancy as the witness, the lawyers, Mark and Brad left reluctantly.  
  
"Are you sure you do not want us present at these sessions as legal counsel?" Mark asked hopefully before leaving.  
  
"Maybe later. Maybe later" consoled Roberts a he walked them out of the room.  
  
"Well, Sherry" Roberts said. "I can understand if you are not in a frame of mind to teach your classes today. I can have someone fill in for you if you would like to continue to stay here and prepare yourself mentally for the rest of your session".  
  
Sherry was surprised at his being considerate and realized that he was not the monster she would like to believe he was. He was just another male who could not help but take advantage of her situation.  
  
She gratefully accepted his offer and went and sat at the corner table. Roberts went and brought her some reading materials which turned out to be spanking stories of different sorts. Sherry began to read. If nothing else, it would give her an insight into Roberts' mind and give her clues of things to come. His secretary came in a few times and made fun of the naughty girl.  
  
At 2:45, Roberts asked Sherry to go back to the conference room and kneel in the corner facing the door. As people would come in they would be greeted by the sight of her kneeling demurely in the corner. "Greet them as they come in" instructed Roberts.  
  
"Welcome back, Harvey" she hated to hear herself saying. "Welcome back, Jeff" she told the sidekick closely following Harvey as was to be expected. "Nice to see you again, Lisa" and so on until the group had assembled again.  
  
"Ok. Sherry, assume the position again" said Roberts using an oft-repeated stereotype.  
  
Sherry went back to the table. Before Roberts could say anything she said, anticipating Roberts' next command, "Matt, will you please come over and remove my jacket".  
  
Both Matt and Roberts looked surprised, but Roberts was looking a little pleased.  
  
Matt went over and stood behind Sherry again, slowly unbuttoning her jacket and peeling it off her. Her white blouse showed traces of her lacy bra underneath and her perky breasts seemed to be at full attention. 'Surely she is not getting turned on by all this' wondered Matt.  
  
Sherry assumed the position again and Roberts proceeded to administer the next ten spanks with Sherry going through the embarrassment of counting while looking in the mirror at the gloating faces of her colleagues.  
  
"Ok Sherry. You seem to be catching on. I am getting a little predictable for now but suffice to say there will be plenty of other opportunities for variation. For now, I will stick with the 'unveiling by Matt' routine" said the principal.  
  
Matt came over and stood behind her again as she straightened from the table and stepped back a few paces to provide her colleagues with an unobstructed view in the mirror. 'Oh my God! I am going to be standing in front of all my colleagues in just my bra and panties' she pondered remorsefully.  
  
"Will you please take off my blouse, Matt?" she asked. Matt put his hands on her blouse from behind her and bent down slightly to gently kiss the nape of her neck and whisper in her ear "I love you and you are beautiful". Sherry brightened at this and wished she could have turned around and kissed him passionately but did not want to do so in front of all her colleague. At least some things should be done in private she pondered at the incongruity of being naked in front of him before getting a chance to kiss him. 'Oh what the hell she thought' and turned around and kissed him on his lips. Nancy clapped at this and the rest of them waited patiently for it to end so that they could carry on with their fun.  
  
"Will you please take of my blouse and expose me to the world" said Sherry now beginning to revel a little in her humiliation.  
  
Matt again slowly unbuttoned her blouse enjoying the feel of his hand on her breast. He separated the blouse in the middle and paused to admire the view of her bra and her cleavage before slowly peeling the blouse off her arms. Her 36 D breasts would prove to be a good mouthful he thought as his gaze wandered over her flat stomach and her panties with the outline of her puffy lips showing through them.  
  
'Oh my God' thought Sherry as she looked at the sight of her standing in her white lacy bra and panties in front of all her colleagues who stared unabashedly at her. This was far better than any strip joint they had ever been to.  
  
At this point, Penny the secretary walked in and looked at her and smiled. "Is there a reason I should not be a part of this, Sir?" she asked Roberts.  
  
"Part as in, you want to be spanked too?" Roberts asked jokingly.  
  
"No!" said Penny shocked though the thought obviously excited her. "No, Sir. I meant as part of the audience".  
  
"Sure. I don't see why not" said the Principal.  
  
"Would you like to invite the mailman too?" seethed Sherry.  
  
"Temper, temper" said Roberts. "And I thought we were making good progress in improving your disposition. We will get there eventually though. I promise. For now, I want you to crawl over to Penny and kneel before her and beg her to stay and witness your punishment".  
  
Matt was shaking his head at Sherry's propensity to run off her mouth and get herself into trouble. Sherry hesitated and when she saw Roberts was serious, crawled on all fours to Penny, knelt before the black secretary and begged her to stay and participate in her punishment. She then crawled back to the table and resumed her position.  
  
"Hold on" said the Principal. "We need to be able to watch your bra clad breasts while you are getting spanked".  
  
He pulled up a high back chair and turned it with its back towards the mirror so that Sherry could kneel on it and lean over the back and have her bra clad breasts show in the mirror. She looked very alluring kneeling on the chair with her fake pearl necklace accentuating her bra. And her perfect round pantied bottom sticking out slightly seemed to be inviting something other than a spanking. All said and done and irresistibly vulnerable, demure look and who would have every thought looking at Sherry in her suit and sassy demeanour, that she would be reduced to this. This, was comeuppance at its best and richest.  
  
The Principal gleefully went about the task of administering ten more spanks. "Jut out your breasts a little more, sweetheart" he instructed her like a director instructing an actress and Sherry reluctantly and poutily complied, not realizing that her pouting was adding to the charm of her spanking and making her infinitely more spankable.  
  
At the end of it, he stepped back and called Matt over."It's your turn Matt. I dare say you will need to keep up with these sessions in your private life to keep her in line and this is as good a chance as any to practice".  
  
Sherry blushed at this and so did Matt. "Thank you, Sir. But I would rather not" he said righteously.  
  
"Matt, my son, you don't understand. Either you spank her or she faces the ignominy of being spanked her arch enemy, Harvey. Harvey, my son, you will get your chance before the summer is over but I am trying to break her in gently" explained the kind Mr. Roberts.  
  
Matt walked over reluctantly behind Sherry and affectionately stroked her blonde hair."I am sorry sweetheart" he said as he gently began spanking. Sherry blushed at the ignominy of being spanked by her new boyfriend but was grateful it wasn't Harvey, at least for now she seemed safe from him.  
  
"One thank you, Sir" she said looking into Matt's kind eyes in the mirror. If it was just kindness she would have been disappointed. But she did noticed signs of pure lust in his gaze. Glad to know he is capable of being horny mused Sherry and not just a boring nice guy.  
  
"Matt, let me give you some lessons in intimate spanking that will stand you in good stead later" said Roberts. "You want to stand slightly to her side and cup her breasts in one hand. With your other hand, you caress her ass gently and then raise your hand and spank her while maintaining eye contact with her in the mirror. You may kiss her neck in between. Variation is the key though. Don't do the same things over and over mechanically and predictably. Vary the speed, intensity and location of the spanking. Ask her to wiggle her ass occasionally. At times, you can ask her to hold her ear-lobes with her arms crossed in front of her. That will make her look alluringly like a naughty schoolgirl. Anyway, you don't have to do all this at once. We will have plenty of other occasions to try out plenty of humiliating variations."  
  
Matt did implement some of Roberts' suggestions. The thought of cupping her bra clad breast in one hand was irresistible. Sherry blushed when he did that. She was pleased at his doing that but blushed at the fact that it was a public setting and all her men colleagues were gawking at her perhaps wondering if they would have a chance at this too. Matt was making some body contact with her and his arousal was obvious. She noticed that she was getting aroused too and was terrified that her arousal would sow through. But if the events kept unfolding the way they were, then it would be a matter of time before it would become evident to everyone and that would be soooo humiliating, she thought with considerable dread. And Matt was finding the act of stroking her breast while spanking her and watching her face grow ever so vulnerable as she winced and surrendered, that he wished he could just whisk her away and screw her brains out. He also wished that this would continue to be part of their relationship, albeit in private. And Sherry too got into the providing variety act and on her own accord started adding "May I please have another" after the count and 'Thank You, Sir'. Roberts smiled and realized that giving her all the stripping and spanking stories to read in preparation had not been a waste and she had probably picked up some ideas from those stories.

"Well done, my boy" said the Principal pleased that Matt hadn't stopped at ten but continued till twenty.  
  
"How are you feeling, Sherry?" he asked. "Do you need some rest?"  
  
"No sir. Let's get this session over with as soon as we can" said Sherry.  
  
"Ok then. We will now continue on your bare ass" said Roberts.  
  
Sherry started when she heard that but deep down she had known it was inevitable. She had however hoped that it would not happen until her next session. She ventured the suggestion "Maybe we should wait till the next session to that, Sir. I thought you were going to build this up slowly".  
  
Roberts stroked his beard and considered the suggestion, the suspense adding to everyone's excitement.  
  
"Well let's put it to a vote" he said. "All those in favor of postponing further nudity for the next session please raise their hand".  
  
Matt predictably did. So did Nancy. And Mike. And Lisa.  
  
"Four" counted Roberts at which point Sherry raised her hand too. "Five, Sir. Five" she pleaded.  
  
"Cute" smiled Roberts "But your vote doesn't count".  
  
"OK let's have it for continuing her punishment bare-assed" Roberts announced holding up his hand in the process.  
  
Harvey, Jeff, Kathy, Stan, Ernie and Penny raised their hands promptly. George, in keeping with his inscrutable persona, did not raise his hand for either option.  
  
"Sorry sweetheart. Looks like we are not able to wait till the next session to see your beautiful bare ass. Matt, if you will do the honors?" the Principal said barely concealing his excitement.  
  
Matt prepared to unveil his sweetheart's ass.  
  
"Make sure you stand slightly to side, Matt. You don't want to block the view from the back. And Sherry, remember to look in the mirror. We want to watch your expression and your embarrassment as your ass is being slowly bared for all your colleagues to see. Did you ever think you would be in such a predicament?" asked Roberts sadistically rubbing it in and heightening her humiliation.  
  
"No" said Sherry holding back a tear.  
  
Matt caressed her pantied bottom and slowly peeled it down revealing her perfectly round globes inch by inch. God she had an ass to die for, he thought and quickly bent down and kissed both her globes and stepped away before he got yelled at for blocking the view.  
  
"Well, Sherry" crooned the Principal. "There you are kneeling on a chair with your bare butt sticking out in front of your colleagues. How do you feel?"  
  
Sherry resisted the temptation to make a sassy comment.  
  
"Humiliated, Sir" she said tearfully. "Very humiliated", knowing that it was what Roberts wanted to hear and would not rest until he made her admit that.  
  
"Ahh an honest answer. Hard to be a smart ass, when your ass is bare and sticking out, isn't it?" he asked rubbing it in.  
  
"Yes sir. I will not be a smart ass, Sir" Sherry promised in a small girl voice kind of sounding like Eliza Dolittle saying "I am a good girl, I am".  
  
"Well Matt, I need you to be ambidextrous for this. I am going to stand to her left and spank her with my right hand while you stand to her right and spank her with your left hand. And let's synchronize it so that she does not have any confusion counting" said the Principal with self-importance as if he was planning a military campaign.  
  
Sherry winced as Roberts cupped her left breast and asked Matt to cup her right breast. And they both started spanking her in unison. Roberts spanked her a little harder than before, making her add "Ouch" to her count.  
  
They stopped at ten mercifully.  
  
"Ok for the grand finale for today's session. I want each of you to come and give her a token spank. And not too hard, please. By now you would have understood that the main intent is the embarrassment, humiliation and emotional confusion and not physical pain. Sherry, you will look at each one in the eye and ask to be spanked" said the Principal now sounding like a movie director directing a bunch of extras for an important scene.  
  
Everyone lined up in a hurry. Ernie was the first to walk up to her and stand behind her saying "Oh I am going to so enjoy this, Sherry. You refused to go out with me and spoilt my perfect success rate with women. And now here you are kneeling with your bare ass sticking out begging to be spanked. As the good Principal is fond of asking, how does that make you feel, Sherry? " .  
  
"It makes me feel mad that I got myself in this predicament before a deplorable insect like you, Ernie. You are neither a scholar nor a gentleman" Sherry blurted out unable to contain her anger.  
  
"Which makes your humiliation all the more special, Sherry" he gloated and Sherry turned red in helpless anger at that. He cupped her breast , stroked her ass and said "Beg for it, sherry baby".  
  
"Will you please spank me, Ernie?" Sherry asked with disgust.  
  
And Ernie obliged. As did Stan after that. And Harvey came over and rubbed her face in it some more. "You always looked down on me, Sherry" said Harvey. "Are you sorry now?"  
  
"Yes I am sorry" said Sherry fearing that the truth would get her into further trouble and increased humiliation.  
  
"You don't sound very sincere. Grab your ears and apologize in earnest" demanded Harvey.  
  
Sherry had no choice but do as directed and looked pleading as she apologized. "I am so sorry if you thought I treated you badly" she said.  
  
"Not good enough" said Harvey. "That's like saying 'I am sorry you feel that way'. Not very sincere".  
  
"OK Harvey. I am very sorry I treated you badly. I will be careful not to do so in future she pleaded" while holding her ears like an errant schoolgirl and making eye contact with a leering Harvey. 'Will this humiliation ever end?' she wondered.  
  
And Harvey spanked her. As did the rest, one by one. Penny rubbed it in asking how it felt to be spanked by just a secretary. George just raised one eyebrow quizzically and stared at her before proceeding to spank her.  
  
One by one all her colleagues came over and spanked her, most after humiliating her with some banter or the other.  
  
"OK Matt. You may now roll up her panties" said Roberts and Matt rushed and did that before he could even finish the sentence.  
  
"OK line up everyone" aid Roberts. "Sherry, I want you to come over here, and curtsy before everyone, one by one and thank them for participating in your punishment."  
  
It seemed bizarre curtsying in her bra and panties but no more bizarre than anything else that had happened today. Plus she was glad today's session was coming to an end. She braced for this final indignity of the day and went over and did as directed a modestly as she could.  
  
"OK. Today's session has to regrettably come to an end. We do want to save something for the remaining sessions where needlessly to say we will be upping the ante and cranking up the humiliation. Sherry, you may now dress."  
  
Sherry had to undergo one more indignity of dressing in front of her colleagues and did so as hurriedly as she could.  
  
"You are free to go. We will take a break tomorrow and continue your session at 3 PM on Wednesday" said Roberts.  
  
Matt went over and hugged a contrite Sherry and led her out the door holding her hand gently.

**Sherry's Test Ch. 02 - Sherry's next punishment session.**

Wednesday 3 PM came by and the group had assembled again in the meeting room. Sherry walked in hesitantly after finishing her classes. The two days following Monday's session had incredible highs and lows and Sherry was having a hard time coping with the emotional roller coasters they resulted in. The Monday session was followed by a romantic dinner which Sherry had to hurry through in order to consummate her relationship with Matt. Matt, the gentleman, would rather have waited having been conditioned by contemporary dating wisdom that one must not go to bed on one's first date. Sherry on the other hand was in no mood to wait and had to practically proposition him.  
  
"Come on, Matt! I don't want all my colleagues to see me naked before you do" she pleaded.  
  
So, from the low of the punishment session, she went to the high of intense love making and Matt was persuaded to drop his gentlemanly control and show that he could be spontaneous in bed. Sherry basked the whole night in the afterglow. That was followed by an incredibly awkward and uncomfortable Tuesday where neither she nor her colleagues knew how to relate to her. Both kept a polite distance though some like Harvey, could not help but smirk and leer and make poor Sherry squirm uncomfortably.  
  
Wednesday was spent in anticipatory dread and Sherry could barely concentrate on her classes. Her class noticed her distraction but thought she was just having a bad day.  
  
And finally the hour of reckoning arrived and Sherry was again facing her tormentors.  
  
"Alright, Sherry. Let's get started" said Roberts.  
  
"What would you like me to do Sir?" asked Sherry getting back in her role of the chastened schoolgirl.  
  
"Well, let's resume from where we stopped last time. So, get down to your bra and panties" said the Principal gleefully.  
  
Sherry was dismayed. She had hoped for a gradual start like last time so that she could get used to her nakedness but she was going to have no such luck. She was wearing a white blouse and a dark blue trouser.  
  
She sighed and started to undress. "Make sure you fold your clothes neatly and lay them on the table" said Roberts using an oft-repeated scene he had seen in countless spanking videos.  
  
This has the effect of prolonging the undressing and whereas in the rpviacy of one's bedroom it might heighten the eroticism of the event, in the boardroom the incongruity of it heightens the humiliation of taking off your clothes in front of strangers.  
  
Sherry did as instructed and not wanting to provide her audience with the increased cheap-thrill of a strip tease, did so as quickly as she could. But the act of doing it quickly did not give her a chance to acclimatize to her state of undress and she was left blushing to be standing in front of the whole teaching staff and the secretary in just her white bre and panties. She had worn a conservative bra and panties and the audience hoping for more sensual lingerie, were disappointed. However they knew that the bra and panties would not stand in the way of their visual delight for much longer.  
  
"Ok. Sherry get back in the chair facing the mirror again" said Roberts.  
  
Sherry leaned in the chair facing the mirror with her bra clad breasts visible in the mirror.  
  
"Ok. Matt, will you go take her bra off? Do it as slowly and sensually as possible so that we may cherish this moment. And Sherry sweetheart, remember the instruction from last time. I want you looking in the mirror at all times and maintaining eye contact with the team" said the Principal.  
  
Sherry tried to keep an expressionless face but was seething internally with helpless rage. Soon she would be topless in front of all her colleagues and things were unraveling faster than she had prepared herself for.  
  
Matt lovingly unhooked her bra in the back, kissed the nape of her neck and slowly began to ease the straps down her shoulders. Sherry could see the eager, captivated faces in the mirror and shuddered. Matt eased the cups down her mounds slowly and her beautiful breasts and nipples slowly came into view.  
  
"Wow Sherry! Don't know why you were so worried about keeping this job. You could make tons of money as a topless dancer" said Roberts crassly and predictably some of the crasser members of the staff seconded him with enthusiasm.  
  
"OK. Before we start with the spanking, I would like you to go and stand in front of each member of the staff and ask them to take a good look at your breasts" said Roberts.  
  
Sherry braced herself for the latest humiliating task but given the events of Monday was not entirely surprised.  
  
She went to the head of the line which was predictably grabbed by Harvey and said "Please look at my breasts, Harvey" said Sherry with a defiant look in her face.  
  
Harvey said "with pleasure" and stared at her for a few seconds before nodding that she could move on. One by one, Sherry had to demean herself by asking her colleagues to stare at her breasts.  
  
Stan, the horny dog, hung his tongue out and Sherry stared at him with disgust. Tim wanted her to jump up and down and shake her breasts but Roberts intervened by saying "Let's save something for future sessions, guys!"  
  
Roberts was last and he said "Very nice, Sherry" and led her back to her punishment chair. "Matt, you want to start the proceedings?" he asked.  
  
Matt reluctantly took his position behind her chair and to the side, cupped her left breast and gently started spanking her pantied bottom.  
  
"One, thank you Sir. Two, thank you sir" and so on continued Sherry remembering to count and maintain eye contact with her colleagues. Her slight wince at every spank made her look that much more vulnerable and beautiful and some of the male teachers started to sport an obvious hard-on in their trousers. Matt too despite his attempts to suppress it, could not but help get aroused. And slowly, Sherry too started to get aroused her nipples gradually stiffening.  
  
"I think the headlights are turning on" said Harvey gleefully and Sherry looked appalled and dismayed and embarrassed. She turned a distinct shade of red.  
  
"Let's see if her ass is getting as red as her face" said the Principal shamelessly using another cliché from countless spanking stories and videos.  
  
Matt paused as if in doubt. "Go ahead Matt. You know what to do" said Roberts.  
  
Matt again kissed Sherry on the neck and said "Be brave sweetheart" and slowly peeled her panties down her ass.  
  
"Continue" said the Principal and Matt continued to give her ten spanks on her bare ass. This time her breasts were bare too and the staff could not hide their enjoyment at the double treat of watching her bare breast as well as her bare ass. Sherry tried to stare vacantly at her colleagues trying to imagine this was all a bad dream.  
  
"Alright. It's my turn now" said Roberts and proceeded to give her ten spanks enjoying every one of them and pausing dramatically before each one.  
  
"Now each of you gets to come over and give her three spanks each" said Roberts. "And like last time, make sure it is gentle enough in order to not leave any lasting marks".

**Sherry's Test Ch. 03 - Sherry's second punishment session continues.**

Ernie was first.  
  
"Hi Sherry baby" he said and gave her three spanks asking her to count each one.  
  
Next was Jeff and he got over his without much fuss.  
  
Stan looked gloatingly in the mirror as he spanked her. Sherry hated being spanked by Stan or for that matter any of her colleagues. The fact that she was forced to maintain eye contact made it difficult for her to tune the whole experience out.  
  
Mike was gentle and apologetic.  
  
"I am sorry, Sherry. Wanted to pass but it is too tempting. I won't get chances like this again."  
  
Sherry nodded appreciatively at his thoughtfulness and honesty.  
  
Nancy passed as did most of the women except for Kathy who predictably rubbed it in.  
  
And Harvey predictably made her beg for the next one and asked her how she was feeling about being spanked by him.  
  
After they were all done, the grizzled Principal walked over to Sherry and pulled her panties up.  
  
Turning to the group he said, "OK everyone get your chairs in a straight line."  
  
The group did as directed, most with eager anticipation.  
  
"Ok, Sherry" he continued. "This is what you are going to do. You are going to stand before each of your colleagues, slowly pull down your panties and ask your colleague to take a good look at your pussy. Pull up your panties before walking over to the next. I want each member, pun intended, to cherish the sight of your panties coming down."  
  
He then proceeded to the head of the line, clearly wanting to be the first to witness the much anticipated unveiling.  
  
"Oh no!" thought poor Sherry. "I was hoping this would not happen till the next session. I can't believe I am going to show my pussy to all my colleagues. This is so surreal."  
  
She looked at Matt who shrugged with a helpless look.  
  
Sherry braced herself to the task and walked slowly over to Roberts. Her slow deliberate walk heightened the tension in the room ever so more and would serve well to increase the excitement and enjoyment of her reprehensible colleagues.  
  
She finally stood before the Principal and he added "And as always be sure to look at their faces when you are doing it. I don't want you looking down or looking away" he said sternly.  
  
Sherry flushed with embarrassment as she, for the first time and unfortunately not the last time, peeled down her panties to expose her beautiful pussy adorned by a trim landing strip.  
  
Sherry was fond of lying on the beach in her bikini and kept her bush well trimmed for obvious reasons. She looked in the Principal's eyes as he took in the sight offered before him gleefully.  
  
His eyes roamed leisurely all over her body. Sherry kept herself in shape by running regularly and there was not an ounce of fat anywhere on her even though she was well-proportioned and not one those ultra skinny model types.  
  
"Wow Sherry! You are beautiful" he said.  
  
Sherry blushed and waited for permission to pull her panties up.  
  
Most of her colleagues were looking away from her wanting to savor their own private moment. Some of course could not resist a sneak peak and Harvey was one of them particularly since he relished looking at her face flushed with embarrassment.  
  
She looked at Roberts quizzically as if silently asking if she could move on to the next. The principal nodded and she pulled up her panties quickly and moved on.  
  
Next was Tim, the enthusiastic juvenile. He reminded her of the Tony character in the show NCIS.  
  
"Do it ever so slowly, Sherry" instructed Tim.  
  
Sherry blushed again. Was she ever going to stop blushing for the next three months, she wondered. Surely at some point it ought to stop bothering her. Or surely at some point, her colleagues would tire of putting her through one humiliating ordeal after another. Both thoughts were products of wishful thinking as she would find out in due time.  
  
Sherry looked at Tim. She found his boyish looks quite appealing but he was married and off-limits as far as she was concerned. She looked at his eyes soaking in her body until he said "Thank you, Sherry. You are awesome!"  
  
Next was boring Mike who never had any luck with women partly because he could never stop talking about work and had very few other interests.  
  
Mike relished looking at Sherry peeling down her panties slowly and she almost smiled at him with the knowledge that other than nudie bars, this was not an experience Mike was going to get with an attractive woman. Stunningly attractive woman, Mike would have corrected her, if she had revealed her thoughts. "I can't believe I am showing dull Mike my pussy" pondered Sherry and almost giggled.  
  
"Alright, Sherry" drawled Mike. "You can move on."  
  
"Isn't she great?" he gushed looking at Tim. Everyone stared at him coldly. They were in no mood to let the excitement of the hour be ruined by Mike's meandering. And for once, Mike shut up in a hurry.  
  
Next was Wayne, fat Wayne. Wayne had a loud boisterous personality and looked and acted a bit like Santa Claus, a perverted Santa Claus.  
  
"Ho, ho, ho" he said "You have been very naughty, Sherry. Show your goods to Santa." Sherry grimaced and mechanically went about her act.  
  
Next was Harvey. The one she was dreading the most.  
  
"Finally, Sherry" he said. "Did you ever think you would be standing here about to show me your pussy?"  
  
"No" winced Sherry irritated at this obvious question but understanding that Harvey and a few others would really rub it in and try to heighten her embarrassment.  
  
"Well, tell me how much you enjoy doing it then" said Harvey.  
  
"I don't enjoy it at all. I hate it!" exclaimed Sherry.  
  
And Harvey looked with smug satisfaction.  
  
"But you don't really have a choice now, do you?" he said gloatingly.  
  
"No" said poor Sherry and looked about to cry.  
  
Matt quickly came over, put his arms around her and whispered "It is OK, sweetheart. Just get this over with. Remember I love you and just imagine you are stripping for me."  
  
It was a corny thing to say and under normal circumstances, Sherry would have laughed at him derisively but in such dire circumstances, she clutched at any support, corny or not.  
  
"Ok, Harvey. Here I am" she said resignedly and peeled her panties down inch by inch. Despite trying not to, she turned red in the face as she looked at Harvey who was feasting his eyes.  
  
"You are supposed to ask me to look at your pussy" reminded Harvey.  
  
"Please look at my pussy, Harvey" said Sherry as casually as possible.  
  
"I have dreamt of this often" said Harvey as Sherry waited for her cue to move on.  
  
"Now I want you to turn around, bend and spread it" he instructed, treating her like a nude dancer at a cheesy strip club.  
  
Sherry looked horrified but thankfully the principal intervened.  
  
"Damn it, Harvey! I am still in charge here" he said in a tone of exasperation. "Don't improvise too much here. Stick to the plot, son or all I will throw you out of these sessions" he admonished.  
  
Harvey looked chastened and embarrassed and hurriedly nodded to Sherry indicating she could move on.  
  
"Aye, aye Sir!" he said trying to hide his discomfort behind levity.  
  
Next was Ernie. Ernie would have liked to rub it in too but was afraid of overstepping the line like Harvey and went easy on her.  
  
"Let's see your box, Sherry" said Ernie trying to put on a fake British accent. Ernie thought he would come across as class by pretending to be English.  
  
Sherry did so and looked at Ernie's bespectacled face as he thoughtfully stroked his beard. Ernie was trying to look as if he was admiring a nude statue, a work of art. Sherry on the other hand wished she could just turn into a statue.  
  
And so on, one by one, all the men enjoyed watching Sherry peel her panties down and expose her neatly trimmed bush.  
  
All the women passed except for Kathy who reminded Sherry that she was standing in front of all her colleagues with her panties down her thighs.  
  
Sherry rolled her eyes looked at the ceiling at the comment as if protesting Kathy's lack of originality. But then again lack of originality and repeated, predictable comments were preferable to original, creative ideas to increase her discomfiture. She was reminded of the Chinese curse, 'May you live in interesting times' and longed for more routine, boring times.  
  
Finally, her assigned task came to an end and Sherry looked at Roberts and glanced at clock hinting an end to the session.  
  
Roberts said "Ok Sherry. That's enough for this session. You can have a break tomorrow. And on Friday, instead of having a group punishment session here, I would like you to come over to my house in the evening for a private punishment session. Your group punishment session will commence on Monday."  
  
Sherry looked startled at this new development. Most of the men looked dismayed.  
  
"You mean we won't get to enjoy another session till Monday?" asked Tim.  
  
"I am afraid so" said Roberts. "But the following Friday evening, all of you are invited to my house for a punishment session followed by dinner" he continued.  
  
"But we still have to wait till next Monday!" complained Jeff.  
  
"Well what I can do is have Sherry strip and be naked during this time on Friday while you guys do your work. It will be kind of funny. While the students are being graded, Sherry will be degraded" said the Principal and guffawed at his own bad pun.  
  
Matt stared at him sharply.  
  
"OK everyone is excused except for Matt and Sherry, here" said Roberts.  
  
The group slowly shuffled out of the room, some of them casting a final look at the still topless Sherry as they left the room.  
  
"Will they ever get enough of this?" wondered Sherry.  
  
"Well, Sherry, are you wet?" asked Roberts.  
  
Sherry looked horrified and exclaimed "No!"  
  
"Well then, you would not mind me checking for myself, would you?" asked Roberts sarcastically.  
  
"No, please don't!" exclaimed the terrified Sherry.  
  
"Then let me ask you again. Are you wet?" asked Roberts.  
  
Sherry glanced at Matt, flushed with shame and admitted "Yes" and bowed her head.  
  
"Yes, what?" asked the Principal.  
  
"Yes, Sir!" said the contrite Sherry.  
  
"Are you beginning to enjoy your public nudity, just a wee bit?" asked Roberts.  
  
"No Sir!" exclaimed Sherry.  
  
"Then why are you still standing there in just your panties after I told you, your punishment was over?" asked Roberts pretending to be rational.  
  
"I, I don't know, Sir" said poor confused Sherry and rushed to pick up her clothes and start dressing.  
  
"Next time, though, ask for permission to dress" instructed Roberts thinking it was good to be the author of this script and have such complete control. He was clearly getting drunk with power.  
  
"Yes Sir! Anything you say, Sir!" said Sherry as she hurriedly continued to dress.  
  
Matt, like the previous time, went over to her and gently led her out of the room.  
  
"As for Friday, we will go to my house directly after school" said the Principal as the door was closing.

**Sherry's Test Ch. 04 - Friday - nude in school, surprised at the principal's house.**

The following day, Thursday, was understandably awkward for Sherry.  
  
Things were eerily normal on the surface but there was no denying that just the day before, she had been stripped, spanked and shamed in front of all her colleagues. This was just the first week of her three month punishment period and already things had progressed fairly rapidly in terms of the intensity of her punishments.  
  
While her colleagues had promised not to say or do anything to allude to these sessions during normal times, there could be no holding back of knowing looks.  
  
Sherry rightly felt that her colleagues were looking at her with a 'I have seen you naked,' smirking look. She was in a continuous state of awkwardness and was relieved to be in her classes away from her colleagues.  
  
She couldn't but help feel animosity towards Sam, her student, for getting her into this predicament. Sam of course had no clue that his indiscretion in revealing the test questions to his close friend had caused things to spiral out of control and the questions had been leaked to half the class and Sherry had been found out.  
  
He couldn't understand why Sherry after being so sweet to him despite his being the quintessential dumb jock in class, had suddenly soured on him.  
  
She let go of no opportunity to show up Sam. She would ask him questions in class repeatedly forcing him to admit his ignorance to his classmates. She would laugh derisively at some of his wildly ridiculous guesses at answers.  
  
Soon it was Friday, 3 PM and the teaching staff gathered in the meeting room to do their work. Some were doing prep work for upcoming assignments and some as the Principal had pointed out, would be grading papers.  
  
Sherry walked in precisely at 3, not wanting to be a minute earlier than she had to.  
  
"Welcome back, Sherry," greeted the Principal with glee.  
  
Today would be an extended session for Sherry. First an hour of public nudity at work and later God knows what at the Principal's house.  
  
"All right then. Stand in the corner, face us and take off all your clothes slowly. As usual, we want to relish your slow unveiling," said Roberts.  
  
"Next time, we should arrange for some music," he continued looking at Harvey.  
  
"I will attend to that, Sir!" said Harvey eagerly.  
  
When Sherry had taken off all her clothes and stood naked once more before the group, the Principal said, "OK. I want you to kneel down but continue facing us."  
  
"But I need to grade my papers, Sir!" protested Sherry.  
  
"Well, let me do that for you. You don't worry your pretty head about it," said the Principal condescendingly.  
  
"Besides, we don't want you doing anything to obstruct the view," he added.  
  
Poor Sherry knelt down facing the group. The group tried to work while feasting their eyes from time to time on Sherry's nude kneeling form. The hour seemed more like three hours as she felt everyone's eyes burn into her.  
  
Eventually, the hour was up and the Principal excused the staff and gave Sherry permission to dress.  
  
"Matt. You have the address. I presume you will be driving Sherry over. See you in an hour," said Roberts.  
  
"Yes, Sir. Right after we pick up a starbucks," said Matt resignedly.  
  
Sherry shivered and wondered what was in store for her that evening.  
  
After taking a break at Starbucks, Matt and Sherry arrived at Roberts' house with trepidation as to what was to follow that evening.  
  
Mary, the Principal's wife, opened the door and greeted them warmly. Mary was ten years younger than the Principal and at 42 looked five years younger than her age.  
  
'She is far better than what that bastard Roberts deserves,' rued Matt as he walked in and sat down on the couch with Sherry.  
  
The principal came down and greeted them with a sleazy "Welcome to my lair, young lovers."  
  
Mary seemed to take his cue and said, "So I hear you have been a very naughty girl, Sherry."  
  
Sherry blushed and nodded. Even though her ordeal at the school was as embarrassing as it could be, there was a kind of anonymity because of the large group. Here in the Principal's house in front of his wife, it seemed so much more private and intimate. It would be a different kind of humiliation tonight.  
  
"Yes she has," affirmed Roberts and looking at Mary, added "And so have you too, right?"  
  
Mary was taken aback and sputtered, "What do you mean, honey?"  
  
"Well did you get your car maintenance done like you were supposed to?" asked Roberts.  
  
"Oh my God! I forgot completely, Honey. But let's talk about it later OK?" she asked Roberts and winked at him implying that she would make amends for it in some way later.  
  
"For now though, let's focus on Sherry here," she added hoping to change the uncomfortable topic.  
  
"No, Mary. You need to be punished," said Roberts firmly.  
  
"All right Honey, I agree. Let's talk about it later," said Mary, squirming at the now open secret that she too was a victim of the Principal's corporal punishment fetish.  
  
The Principal paused for dramatic effect and said, "No, Mary. You need to be punished right now."  
  
Mary was startled. She clearly had not seen this coming. All along she was under the impression that for once she would see her husband punish someone else and give her a break.  
  
"Honey, please! Don't do this?" she pleaded.  
  
"Sorry, sweetheart. You have had enough warnings" he said firmly.  
  
Matt and Sherry were dumbfounded at this turn of events. Never in their wildest dreams would they have expected such a start to the evening. Most people have a 'fight or flight' response to stressful or unexpected situations. Poor Matt's first response inevitably was the 'freeze' response but luckily for him, his high energy level normally helped recover from that first response and take appropriate action.  
  
He looked at Sherry and said, "Honey, we don't have to participate in this."  
  
Turning to Roberts, he said, "Sir, we did not sign up for this. What you and Mary do is your business. Sherry and I would like to be excused."  
  
Roberts sighed and admitted that Sherry indeed had not signed up for this.  
  
"Tell you what, Sherry sweetheart," he said.  
  
"If you and Matt agree to participate in this and other uch sessions, I will knock a week off your punishment. Otherwise, we will postpone Mary's punishment for now and resume your session," he continued.  
  
You could almost hear Matt and Sherry think about the Principal's proposition.  
  
Mary squirmed like a prisoner awaiting her sentence. Until now, Roberts had always punished her in private Though he had openly fantasized about spanking her in public, she had never thought he would actually carry it out. And this was sooooo diabolical. Making her think for days that she was just going to be a witness or a participant and not a spankee and then turning the tables on her so unexpectedly.  
  
"A week may not seem that long right now, Sherry but believe me, as time goes by, a week off is going to sound like a great deal. For who knows what twists and turns your punishment sessions are going to take," said Roberts.  
  
Sherry was irritated by his constant threats of things to come and responded with "Twists, Roberts? We all know you are twisted!" she said hotly.  
  
"Well, well, well! We have not cured you of your sassiness yet, Sherry. This is great! I am going to enjoy taking you down another notch or two," said the bastard Principal, gloatingly.  
  
Sherry was kicking herself for her outburst. She was doing so well to rein in her reactions, knowing it would only make matters worse, but the provocation was getting a bit too much.  
  
"Well, what is it going to be, Sherry?" asked the Principal.  
  
Sherry looked at Matt.  
  
Matt shrugged as if to say 'It's your decision.'  
  
"Ok. I will take the week off," she said, looking at the Principal.  
  
She thought of apologizing to Mary but remembered that Mary had looked forward to her own punishment and decided not to.  
  
"Ok. Let's get the show on the road," said Roberts enjoying his own puns.  
  
"Mary, stand and face us. Sherry, stand behind Mary and remove her dress slowly and sensuously. Let us enjoy the experience," Roberts continued, getting back to his movie director mode.  
  
Mary stood in front if the couch and bowed her head slightly.  
  
Sherry stepped behind Mary and slowly unzipped Mary's black dress and started peeling down the dress slowly as directed.  
  
Roberts thought of asking Mary to make eye contact but decided otherwise because Mary looked so shy and appealing with her bowed head.  
  
The dress finally dropped In a puddle around her ankles leaving Mary standing before Matt and her husband in her satin slip.  
  
Roberts wondered if he should have the slip come down as well but wanted to prolong her embarrassment and save it for later. Humiliation was a dish best served slowly, he thought.  
  
"Ok, Mary. You know what to do next," said Roberts.  
  
Mary looked at Matt, blushed and turned towards the dining table. She turned one of the dining table chairs towards her and knelt on it, facing the mirror. Matt and Sherry now knew that the mirror was an integral part of the principal's sessions and clearly he had had plenty of practice with Mary.  
  
"Matt, I would like you to start the proceedings," announced Roberts.  
  
Matt looked at Sherry and She nodded indicating it was Ok with her.  
  
Matt stepped behind Mary and gently started patting her slip covered ass.  
  
"Remember to make eye contact, honey," Roberts admonished.  
  
Mary blushed and looked in the mirror. Matt tried to keep an expressionless face. Roberts was clearly enjoying the situation. Sherry looked relieved that for once it was someone else on the receiving end. Roberts would no doubt have used that as one of his horrid puns.  
  
Matt gave her ten gently spanks and went back to the couch.  
  
"OK, Mary. Time for your slip to come off," said Roberts.  
  
Mary climbed down from the chair and once again stood facing the couch with her head slightly bowed.  
  
"Sherry?" cued in the Principal.  
  
Sherry once again went and stood behind Mary and gently eased the straps down her shoulders and slowly pulled her slip down to leave Mary standing in her black lacy bra and panties. Roberts clearly had a preference for black lingerie.  
  
"All right, Mary. Back to your position," said Roberts.  
  
Mary resumed her position on the dining chair and waited, looking in the mirror.  
  
The Principal turned towards Sherry and said, "Sherry, your turn to spank Mary."  
  
Sherry rose. This was going to be a first for her. She had never spanked anyone before and wondered what it would feel like. Especially, spanking another woman seemed odd.  
  
Sherry stood behind Mary and went on about her spanking as gently and quickly as possible. She stroked Mary's head at the end of it to let her know that she commiserated with her and Mary nodded appreciatively.  
  
Roberts looked at Matt and said, "Matt?"  
  
Matt proceeded to stand behind Mary. He cupped her bra clad breast with one hand as he spanked with the other.  
  
'If Sherry had to endure that, why should Mary be spared?' thought Matt.  
  
Roberts was delighted to see Matt take this initiative on his own without prodding.  
  
'He might make a good apprentice yet,' thought the scheming Principal.  
  
"Now it is time to bare her ass," said the Principal, as Matt finished his ten spanks.  
  
Mary again blushed in the mirror but she had known it would come to this. Still, to have a stranger, one of her husband's employees perform this action seemed like such an indignity.  
  
Matt slowly peeled down Mary's panties without breaking eye contact with Mary, thereby increasing her humiliation.  
  
"Should I give her ten more, Sir?" he asked the Principal.  
  
"Please do," said the Principal.  
  
Matt cupped her breast again and said, "I want you to count each one, Mary."  
  
Mary winced and nodded.  
  
"One, thank you, Sir!" she said as Matt slapped her left butt.  
  
"Two, thank you, Sir!" she said as Matt slapped her right butt.  
  
As with Sherry, Mary looked tantalizingly vulnerable as she winced slightly at every spank.  
  
Matt alternated his spanks between her cheeks and soon was done with his ten spanks.  
  
"Your turn again, Sherry. This time take her bra down", said Roberts predictably.  
  
Sherry unhooked her bra, slowly slid the bra straps down her shoulders and gently peeled her bra cups off her breasts.  
  
Mary maintained eye contact in the mirror and was forced to look at both her husband and his sub-ordinate enjoying her predicament. Matt, despite his attempts to the contrary, was getting turned on by Mary's forced nudity. Matt soaked in the sight of Mary's breasts in the mirror and her bare ass in front of him.  
  
Sherry proceeded to administer her quota of ten spanks making her count each one.  
  
"One, thank you, Mistress!"  
  
"Two, thank you, Mistress!" she said and rued the irony of the situation. She was supposed to be doing this to Sherry and not the other way round, she thought.  
  
Soon she was done and Mary waited with trepidation for the inevitable. There was only one final humiliating act left, as far as undressing was concerned. Mary wondered if Roberts would save her that one final indignity for tonite, but knew better.  
  
Roberts walked up to his wife and rolled up her panties again.  
  
"Ok Mary," he said after going back to his place on the couch. "I want you to go to Matt, kneel before him and request him to peel down your panties and look at your pussy," he continued.  
  
Mary seemed close to tears but somehow fortified herself. She slowly walked over to Matt and knelt before him.  
  
She looked at Matt and made her humiliating request, "Matt, will you please take down my panties and look at my pussy?"  
  
Matt contemplated her topless, panty clad form and said, "I would like you to crawl over to Sherry and ask her if it is OK for her boyfriend to take down your panties."  
  
Mary looked appalled at this new humiliating order. Sherry almost choked on her drink. This was a side of Matt she had never even suspected. Hopefully, he could keep this side under control.  
  
Roberts was looking pleased and grinning from ear to ear. Matt, he thought, probably was trying to get even by humiliating Mary. However, by doing so, Matt was playing into his hands. For one, Roberts enjoyed humiliating his wife. And for another, Roberts held all the aces and Matt by his actions was giving him a license to humiliate Sherry even more, in time.  
  
For now, Matt was getting lost in his own fantasies. He was not beyond reading and viewing erotica. One of his favorite stories was 'The humiliating training of Emma' from the 'BDSMLibrary' website and what he had ordered Mary to do was based on a scene in that story.  
  
Mary held back her tears and crawled over to Sherry on all fours. She knelt before her and asked, "Sherry, will you please let Matt take my panties down and take a good look at my pussy?"  
  
Sherry gently patted her shoulder and said "Sure, Mary. Go ahead, Matt. Enjoy yourself darling."  
  
Mary again crawled back to Matt, knelt before him and made the humiliating request, "Matt, please take down my panties and take a good look at my pussy."  
  
Matt inched her panties down ever so slowly prolonging poor Mary's agony. He stopped midway and paused to admire the view. And took it down an inch more and again paused to admire the view as well as enjoy Mary's predicament. Mary's beautiful cat-like eyes looked so vulnerable and enticing.  
  
Finally her panties were rested mid-thigh and all her bush was exposed. He could see some of her pussy lips through her bush.  
  
Mary felt ashamed. This was the first time since her marriage that she had let another man see her naked. Here it was not just a matter of letting someone see her naked but being shamed, stripped and spanked by strangers.  
  
"Sherry, you need to tell Mary how to trim her bush the way you do," said Matt. Both, Sherry and Mary, looked embarrassed and turned red. Roberts predictably looked delighted. It was good for a change to just sit back and watch a woman's humiliation without having to give all the directions.  
  
Matt continued to stare at Mary's naked form contemplating how much alluring Mary seemed with her panties at her thighs. That little bit of clothing accentuated her nudity and seemed better than having her step out of her panties altogether.  
  
"Ok, Mary. Let your panties stay right where they are at your thighs. I now want you to hobble over to Sherry and show her your pussy," said Matt.  
  
Mary sniffed and, like poor Sherry during her session, wondered if her humiliation would ever end or if she would ever get de-sensitized enough to not keep blushing and turning red.  
  
She rose and hobbled over to Sherry as directed and had to keep her thighs slightly apart in order to prevent her panties from sliding down.  
  
She knelt down in front of Sherry, careful not to let her panties slide down.  
  
Mary looked into Sherry's eyes and said, "Please look at my pussy, Sherry."  
  
"Very nice, Mary. Very nice," said Sherry kindly.  
  
"Well it is my turn now, Mary. Step out of your panties and go into the kitchen," said Roberts.  
  
The group followed Mary into the kitchen.  
  
"The kitchen," said Roberts unabashedly "Is a woman's territory. So it is particularly humiliating for her and by the same token that much more satisfying for me to spank her in her own kitchen."  
  
While Roberts had indeed spanked her in the kitchen many a times, she had not expected him to do this in front of others. But then again, given the way the evening turned out, she should not have been totally surprised either.  
  
She sighed and cleared an area of the kitchen counter and leaned over it. As Roberts was spanking her, Mary realized that the bastard was right. More than anything else that evening being spanked in her own kitchen proved to be the most humiliating event. And to make matters worse he paused in between and asked her to turn her face and acknowledge her audience. So any hopes she might have had of pretending this was a private spanking were promptly squashed.  
  
"Well, let's have some dinner then. Sherry, you can help our nude hostess here," said Roberts.  
  
Poor Mary had thought her ordeal was over for the night and was disappointed to learn that she was now expected to be a nude hostess and serve everyone dinner. Again, the thought of how the tables were turned had her silently fuming. She had kept dinner ready earlier in the afternoon but she had fully expected Sherry to be the nude waitress. And now she would be the nude waitress while everyone else was clothed. She was sure that Roberts deliberately refrained from punishing Sherry along with her in order to increase her humiliation ten-fold.  
  
The embarrassing dinner as well as Mary's punishment session came to an end eventually and it was time to say goodbyes for the night.  
  
"Matt and Sherry, keep this evening to yourself, OK? Don't let anyone at school know that it was Mary and not Sherry who was punished," said the Principal.  
  
"What's it worth to you?" asked Sherry, hoping to get some more time off.  
  
"Nice try, Sherry. This is included in the week off that you already received," said the Principal, smiling.  
  
"And besides, you mistake my intentions and give me far too much credit. I am not concerned about sparing Mary the embarrassment of the teachers knowing about her spanking. I have some other reasons which will be revealed to you in time," he continued.  
  
"Pun intended,"he added, just in case anyone missed the double entendre.  
  
All three of them looked at him but Roberts would not say anything more. One thing was certain. His twisted mind could be relied on to come up with all kinds of humiliating situations for all of them. They looked at him with trepidation. A man who would so cavalierly humiliate his wife was not to be trifled with.

Despite enjoying the evening, Matt was happy for it to come to an end otherwise he might have resumed Sherry's ordeal.  
  
Matt graciously knelt before Mary, kissed her hand gently and asked her leave. Sherry gave her a nice, warm hug.  
  
And with that, they left the Principal's house as quickly as they could.

**Sherry's Test Ch. 05 - The second Monday - naked gymnastic.**

At the Monday staff meeting, everyone stared at Sherry and Matt to see if they would reveal anything about Friday's session at the principal's house. Both Matt and Sherry understandably remained inscrutable.  
  
When pointed questions were asked, Roberts admonished them to be patient and wait till Friday when all of them would be invited to his house.  
  
Sherry jumped when she heard that. She was pretty sure that she would not escape punishment this time, unlike last Friday.  
  
She couldn't believe that just a week had gone by since that fateful Monday morning staff meeting.  
  
Soon it was 3 PM Monday and time for her punishment session. Sherry had hoped that her colleagues would lose interest in these sessions but her hopes were dashed when she saw their faces as excited as ever. Maybe the weekend and the curiosity about what had transpired at the Principal's house had kept their interest alive and burning.  
  
"All right, Sherry. Stand in the middle of the room and take of your clothes," said Roberts.  
  
"All my clothes, Sir?" asked Sherry disappointed at not being allowed a gradual disrobing.  
  
"Yes," said the Principal, predictably.  
  
Sherry shuffled slowly to the middle of the room and started taking her clothes off.  
  
Sherry tried focusing on Matt as she started unbuttoning her blouse, pretending as if she was doing this in private for him but Roberts caught on and said, "Nice try, Sherry. You need to make eye contact with all of us. Tell you what, for each piece of clothing, I will ask you to look at a particular person while you remove the piece of clothing and you will then walk over to that person and hand him the garment."  
  
Sherry grimaced but nodded in acquiescence.  
  
"Ok. Face Tim and lose your blouse," said Roberts.  
  
Sherry slowly unbuttoned her blouse and went and handed it over to Tim who accepted it and draped it over his neck.  
  
"Ok. Face Ernie and lose your skirt," said Roberts.  
  
Sherry unzipped her skirt and slowly peeled it off her. She was aware she was only increasing everyone's enjoyment of her strip by doing it slowly but on the other hand it did serve to reduce her time spent nude.  
  
Sherry walked over slowly to Ernie and handed him the skirt. Ernie stood up and bowed and graciously accepted the skirt.  
  
Despite having been naked in front of her colleagues a few times, this directed strip was a new humiliating experience. The fact that everyone's eyes were glued to her did not help either. Clearly, neither she nor her colleagues would get used to her nudity anytime soon, Sherry thought ruefully.  
  
"Now. Face Jeff and take off your bra," said Roberts.  
  
'Damn,' thought Sherry. 'The bastard knows I hate Harvey and Jeff and he saved the worst for them to increase my embarrassment.'  
  
Sherry faced the gloating Jeff and quickly unhooked her bra and peeled it off in order not to give Jeff a tantalizing striptease experience.  
  
She walked briskly over to him and looked at him defiantly and handed him her bra.  
  
"Juggle your tits, Sherry," said Jeff.  
  
Sherry looked at Roberts to see if she had to do that and the bastard nodded.  
  
Sherry juggled her tits as directed and went back to her position.  
  
"Ok. Now face Mike and lose your panties," said Roberts.  
  
Sherry was surprised, as was Harvey. Both had assumed it would be Harvey who would get that honor, but clearly, the Principal liked to keep the surprises coming.  
  
Sherry looked at Mike's hopelessly kind eyes and decided to give him the pleasure of a slow strip. She peeled down her panties inch by inch as Mike's eyes widened ten times as he took in the delightful sight in front of him.  
  
She then held it teasingly in front of her and walked over to Mike slowly and smiled and gave it to him. Mike thanked her and happily put her cream colored lace panties in his pocket.  
  
"Can I keep this, Sherry?" he asked her.  
  
"Sure, Mike. Go ahead," said Sherry.  
  
Sherry resumed her position in the middle of the room looked at her colleagues looking at her and blushed. A number of them seemed to be concentrating on her neatly trimmed bush. The rest were staring at her breasts.  
  
"Place your hands on your head and rotate slowly so that we can appreciate you from all angles," said the Principal.  
  
Sherry did as instructed and again felt that this was just a surreal dream. This could not possibly be happening. She was doing things in front of her colleagues that she had never done for any of her lovers. After about ten rotations, the Principal said, "Ok. Now let's see you run on the spot."  
  
Sherry frowned helplessly and went about her assigned task. She was a runner and kept in shape and all her male colleagues were thrilled to watch her long legs and firm boobs bounce up and down.  
  
After a few minutes, Roberts said, "OK now let's have you do some jumping jacks."  
  
Clearly the Principal was in a mood for naked gymnastics today. After the jumping jacks he had her do sit ups, toe touching exercises. Her colleagues moved around the room to get different views of the hapless Sherry going about her nude exercises. She blushed every time she made eye contact with one of them realizing that she was offering them views of herself she hadn't done so far.  
  
Mike looked as if his eyes were going to fall out of her socket.  
  
Nancy kept saying "Oh no!" at every new instruction, inadvertently heightening Sherry's embarrassment.  
  
Ernie kept up with his mock british mannerism and kept saying "Jolly good show, Sherry dear."  
  
Matt kept periodically hugging her and re-affirming his love for her.  
  
At times, Roberts had her hold a pose that spread her legs out and asked the team to go take a good look by standing behind her, one by one. Sherry had to make eye contact in the mirror with whoever stood behind her looking at her gaping pussy and despite having been forced to do this a number of times, she still found it increasingly humiliating. She was a spirited girl and doubted she would ever get used to this. All the same, she again noticed her uncontrollable arousal and blushed wondering if others noticed it too.  
  
Harvey offered the suggestion that they should have her do these gymnastics in front of the whole school.  
  
Sherry shot an alarmed look but luckily Roberts said, "Naah. I don't think we can get away with that."  
  
Finally her punishment hour came to an end and Sherry put on her clothes hurriedly and bolted out of the room with Matt in tow.  
  
"God, Matt! Take me home and fuck my brains out?" she pleaded.

**Sherry's Test Ch. 06 - Nancy volunteers.**

Soon it was Wednesday again.  
  
This was the second week and Roberts kept his routine of having the punishment sessions on Mondays. Wednesdays and Fridays giving Sherry a day's break in between.  
  
In future, he was free to alter this but for now it allowed the diabolical Principal to pace is punishments, build up the suspense and by alternating days of clothing and nudity, he increased Sherry's humiliation by ensuring that she would not get acclimatized to her nudity.  
  
On her days of clothing, Sherry constantly felt her colleagues unabashedly staring at her and mentally undressing her. Her punishment sessions had given them license to drop all pretense of socially acceptable behavior. On a few occasions, her students noticed her colleagues staring lecherously at Sherry and wondered why she let them get away with it.  
  
At 3 PM, Sherry walked into the room and as usual it was a packed house. As a matter of fact, some had postponed their vacations in order to not miss any of these sessions.  
  
Sherry stood in the middle of the room and awaited the Principal's instructions.  
  
However, before Roberts could speak, Nancy looked at Roberts and said, "Sir, I have a proposal. Let me volunteer to take Sherry's place for this session. Poor thing needs a break."  
  
The astonishment in the room was palpable. Nancy was a bit of a feminist and even though she was Sherry's closest friend, nobody had seen this coming.  
  
In fact, Nancy herself had not seen it coming. She just found herself volunteering spontaneously on seeing Sherry's vulnerable, 'Deer in the headlights' look.  
  
"Nancy! You don't have to do this. I am OK really," said Sherry.  
  
"No Sherry. You need a break. You would do the same for me," said Nancy simply.  
  
Sherry thought of protesting but nodded gratefully. Nancy was right. If the tables were turned, Sherry would have done the same.  
  
"Are you sure, Nancy? I appreciate your gesture but you don't really have to. I am fine, really," said Sherry.  
  
"I am sure, sweetheart," said Nancy.  
  
"Well then. This is a surprise," said Roberts. "Let us all appreciate Nancy's gesture," he continued.  
  
"Wait," said Sherry. "If Nancy is going to volunteer, it has got to be more than a one-to-one exchange. You need to drop some more punishment sessions for me," said Sherry defiantly.  
  
"Well, well! We are getting astute aren't we? Yet, I am a fair man. Here's what I will do. For the first time, a new girl who volunteers, I will knock off three days off your punishment. After that it will be a one-for-one," said Roberts.  
  
"How about a week?" asked Sherry hopefully.  
  
"Naah. Three days is fair. And I am sure once Nancy has discovered the thrills of doing this, she will volunteer again," said Roberts.  
  
Nancy shot him an angry look. Sherry stared at Roberts but he stared her down.  
  
"OK. So from 90 days total elapsed time for my punishments, we are down to 80," said Sherry. The staff wondered how 90 minus 3 came to 80 but did not bother to investigate, wanting to get on with Nancy's punishment.  
  
"Must be the new math," shrugged Harvey and the staff guffawed.  
  
"Ok, Nancy. As you know, humiliation is a big part of this. So stand up in front of us and tell us how you are feeling. You are going to be stripped and spanked in front of all your colleagues. Some, like Harvey, you despise. Others like, Ernie, you have dissed. And you are going to be naked and kneeling in front of them. How does that make you feel?"  
  
Nancy rose blushingly and faced her tormentors. She bowed her head slightly and looked very demure, much like Sherry had done. Her colleagues looked delighted at seeing a staunch feminist in this position.  
  
"I feel terribly embarrassed, Sir!" said Nancy.  
  
"And yet you are excited about this?" asked Roberts probingly.  
  
Nancy bowed her head and remained silent.  
  
"Come on, Nancy. I know you too well and could read the excitement in your voice when you volunteered. You are excited at the prospect of being humiliated in front of your colleagues aren't you? When Sherry was put through her motions, you were at times wishing it was you in her place instead, weren't you?" asked the insightful Principal. You could not be a master manipulator of people without being able to read them.  
  
Nancy thought of denying it but even though the Principal was challenging her feminism, she could not lie easily.  
  
She didn't know how he did it, but the bastard had gleaned the truth somehow. She continued bowing her head in silence.  
  
"Your silence is assent enough, Nancy," said the Principal quietly. Nancy turned red at being found out.  
  
"Well let's see if we can increase your humiliation, then. I would like you to go to your hated colleague, Harvey, kneel before him and beg him to let you take Sherry's place," said Roberts.  
  
Nancy looked outraged at the instruction but she had signed up for the humiliation and even confessed to finding it exciting. She walked before him slowly and knelt before him.  
  
"Harvey, will you please let me take Sherry's punishment?" she asked.  
  
"Harvey, what?" he asked.  
  
Nancy took the cue and repeated, "Harvey, Sir. Will you please let me take Sherry's place for this session?"  
  
"And tell me how much you would enjoy that," said Harvey.  
  
"I would enjoy being stripped and punished in front of you, Harvey Sir!" said Nancy dejectedly. Much as the thought of it had excited her, she wasn't sure it would be as exciting in actuality. She must have been out of her mind, she thought.  
  
"And I would enjoy that too," gloated Harvey. "For once, we see eye to eye, though I doubt I would be making much eye contact," he guffawed at his own joke.  
  
"Ok," said Roberts. "I would now like you to crawl on all fours to Ernie, your other favorite and ask him for the same."  
  
Nancy fought back a tear. This was turning out to be far worse than she had imagined. It felt strange to be crawling fully clothed in her blouse and trousers in front of all her colleagues.  
  
Compared to naked crawling, being clothed while doing so made the situation that much more incongruous and strangely more humiliating. Yet, Nancy could not help but feel the rush of relinquishing control and despite her mind hating it her pussy was throbbing and sending her messages to the contrary.  
  
Nancy crawled across the row of her seated colleagues to where Ernie was seated and knelt before him.  
  
"Put your arms on your head and thrust your breasts out," commanded the bespectacled Ernie.  
  
Nancy did so and knelt before him looking like a contrite schoolgirl.  
  
"Ernie, Sir, would you please let me take Sherry's punishment?" she asked.  
  
"You need to convince me," said Ernie.  
  
"Sir. I would enjoy the humiliation of being naked in front of you. I would love the feel of your firm hands on my naked butt while my colleagues relish my humiliation," said Nancy taking the hint.  
  
"And afterwards, you will let me take you home and give you the orgasm of your life," said Ernie, matter of factly.  
  
Nancy shot an alarmed look at the Principal.  
  
"You don't have to do that, Nancy" he said reassuringly  
  
"Ernie!" he reprimanded. "Down. Boy, down".  
  
"Well, in case you change your mind later, my offer still stands," said the unrepentant Ernie, delighted at his pun.  
  
The bastard Principal kept Nancy kneeling in uncomfortable silence for a couple of minutes longer before issuing his first command.  
  
"Nancy, crawl to Wayne. Stand before him and beg him to remove your pants," he said.  
  
Nancy did as instructed. Wayne was clapping his hands in glee, knelt before her, unzipped her pants and peeled it down slowly. Nancy shifted her legs to step out of it.  
  
"Matt, you know what to do," said Roberts.  
  
Matt positioned the chair in front of the teaching staff, with the back facing the mirror. He led Nancy gently by her hand and positioned her over the chair so that her hands were over the sides of the chair and her butt was thrust out for punishment.  
  
Nancy thought it would be either Harvey or Ernie commencing the proceedings, but having her best friend's boyfriend do it was just as humiliating.  
  
Matt looked at Roberts and he motioned him to continue.  
  
Matt gently lifted Nancy's chin up so that she could make eye contact. Nancy looked a bit like Elizabeth Taylor, especially her eyes. She looked in the mirror at once vulnerable and yet incredibly seductive.  
  
Matt started spanking her pantied behind gently and as with Sherry, the male members of the staff enjoyed watching her slight grimace.  
  
"Aren't you forgetting something, Nancy?" asked Roberts.  
  
Nancy looked puzzled and then remembered.  
  
"Oh the counting!" she exclaimed in understanding.  
  
"One, Thank you Sir. May I please have another" she said looking defiantly in the mirror.  
  
"Two, Thank you Sir. May I please have another," she said as Matt continued.  
  
Soon her ten spanks were over and Matt went and resumed his seat next to Sherry.  
  
"Sherry?" said the sadistic Principal. "You can reward your friend for volunteering on your behalf".  
  
"Oh no, Sir. Please don't ask me to do that?" pleaded Sherry.  
  
"Oh you have to. You heard your friend beg for the humiliation. We cannot disappoint her can we?" he asked.  
  
"Nancy, ask your friend to get on with it or I will think of something worse," said the monster.  
  
"Sherry, my dear friend. Please come over take off my blouse and spank me?" asked Nancy.  
  
Sherry walked over and unbuttoned Nancy's blouse from behind and slowly peeled it off. Nancy's cream colored 34-B bra came into view and she saw she had her colleagues' undivided attention in the mirror.  
  
"Each one of you who is called to take off a piece of her clothing can hold on to it. We will make her come and ask for it back in the end," said the Principal.  
  
Nancy winced as another aspect of her humiliating ordeal was revealed to her.  
  
"Sir, I AMMM going to volunteer again so please don't feel obliged to implement all your creative ideas all at once," she pleaded.  
  
"Ok, Nancy. Point noted. We will save some for future sessions," said the Principal laughingly.  
  
Sherry looked at Roberts for his cue to continue and Roberts nodded.  
  
Sherry gave her the first gentle spank.  
  
Nancy looked in the mirror and said "One, thank you, mistress. May I please have another," said Nancy.  
  
Roberts smiled that Nancy had called her friend, mistress, on her own.  
  
Soon Sherry finished her ten spanks.  
  
"Ok Harvey. The moment you have been waiting for. Peel down her panties and give her your ten spanks," said the Principal.  
  
"Delighted to be of service, Sir," said Harvey as he jumped up and walked up behind her.  
  
"Beg, Nancy, he commanded, cruelly.  
  
Nancy grimaced and braced herself for the inevitable.  
  
"Harvey, Sir. Will you please take down my panties and bare my ass to whole wide world?" asked Nancy surprising herself with how much she was getting into the act.  
  
"With pleasure, my dear Nancy," said Harvey gloatingly as he peeled down her panties to her kneeling knees with agonizing slowness. Nancy blushed as the she felt the air brush against her naked ass and looked in the mirror at her colleagues admiring the sight.  
  
Harvey made eye contact with her and she involuntarily stuck her tongue out at him.  
  
"Well remember I will be spanking your naked behind," said Harvey calmly confident about where the power rested.  
  
Nancy blushed. She had momentarily forgotten her impending predicament.  
  
"Will you get on with it, already?" asked Nancy again forgetting her predicament.  
  
"Well, well. You still need to learn some manners. Ask me properly," he instructed her.  
  
Nancy was furious but helpless.  
  
"Harvey, Sir. Will you please spank my naked ass?" she asked.  
  
Harvey took his time roaming his hands over her butt while meeting Nancy's defiant gaze in the mirror. He placed one hand over bra-clad breasts and gave her the first spank.  
  
Nancy winced and said, "One thank you, Sir. May I please have another?"  
  
Harvey took his time, pausing and rubbing her ass after every spank and holding her gaze in the mirror. He alternated the cheek he spanked on and soon his ten spanks were over.  
  
Roberts predictably chose Ernie for unveiling her breasts. The delighted Ernie jumped out of his sat and ran to stand behind Nancy.  
  
"Well, Nancy dear," he said as he stood behind and cupped her bra-clad breasts. "Time to make a clean breast of things," he continued, laughing at his own bad pun.  
  
Nancy frowned and said, "Come on, Ernie. Even you can do better than an obvious pun like that. No wonder your class does so badly in the exams"  
  
"Ahhh I wish my class could watch me remove your bra and expose your breasts to them," said Ernie wistfully.  
  
Nancy stuck out her tongue at that remark instinctively, immediately looking all the more spankable.  
  
"Don't stick it out unless you plan to use it," said Ernie using an obvious innuendo again.  
  
Before she could come back with another retort, Ernie unhooked her bra clasp and slowly started peeling her bra straps down her shoulders. He let it linger for a while, stepping back to admire the view and let her colleagues enjoy the process too.  
  
He continued inching down the bra straps while rubbing his hands gleefully over her increasingly exposed boobs. Nancy, as instructed, maintained eye contact with her colleagues in the mirror. She still looked defiant despite everything and this would make her surrender all the more erotic for her colleagues. Some of the male 'members' looked as if they would have liked to stroke themselves during the session.  
  
Soon her pert breasts were completely exposed as Ernie peeled the bra straps off her hands completely and pocketed the bra.  
  
Nancy looked incredibly appealing as she knelt on the chair, with her hands on the top of the chair, her breasts fully visible over the top of the chair in the mirror, her panties resting at her bent knees and her bare ass sticking out for the world to see.  
  
Her face in the mirror displayed a mix of emotions going through her. She looked embarrassed, vulnerable, excited and strangely defiant in the middle of it all.  
  
The situation still seemed incredibly incongruous and surreal. Was she really kneeling naked in front of all her colleagues, some of whom she despised?  
  
"That is one nice set of feminist T & A," pronounced Ernie going out of his way to point out the stark contrast between her feminism and naked submission.  
  
Nancy blushed at this and yet felt an incredible head-rush at the humiliation of the situation being rubbed in so mercilessly by one of her despised colleagues.  
  
Despite her feminism, she was making every male chauvinistic bastard's dominant fantasies come alive and yet she found it all delectably erotic and even liberating. Was her feminism a defense mechanism against her innate submissive tendencies or was the submission a childish rebellion against her own stern feminism, she wondered.  
  
Her reverie was interrupted as Ernie stood to the left of her, cupped her left breast with his left hand and stroked her naked ass with his right.  
  
"One, thank you Sir. May I please have another," said Nancy obediently as Ernie gave her the first spank.  
  
"I would like you to say 'Ernie, Sir' instead of just 'Sir'. I want you to acknowledge with every spank, that is I, the Ernie you used to put-down so often, who is now spank you now so humiliatingly in front of all your colleagues," instructed Ernie wallowing in the changed power equation between them.  
  
Nancy flushed red at this new humiliating instruction but nodded submissively.  
  
"Two, thank you, Ernie Sir. May I please have another," she said as Ernie gave her the second spank. He was rubbing her left breast while alternating the spanks between her cheeks, leaving an unobstructed view of one of her breasts and one of her ass cheeks at all times for colleagues to admire.  
  
In between spanks, he paused to rub her ass and her breasts sensuously, heightening her embarrassment and prolonging the audience's enjoyment. This was every voyeur's wet dream come true.  
  
Soon his quota of ten spanks was over and he reluctantly went back to his seat.  
  
Roberts walked over behind Nancy, patted her ass and pulled her panties up.  
  
"Just as we did for Sherry, I want each member of the staff to have the pleasure of pulling your panties down and a good private look at your pussy. But I am going to change the process a little," he said pulling her chair out, asking her to stand and moving the chair in front of her.  
  
"Each member will come and sit in this chair, pull down your panties, take a good lingering look at your pussy and pull it back up for the next member to enjoy. Since the chair in front of you and the table will block your lower half, they will not be able to see your pussy until it is their turn, thereby increasing their anticipation and enjoyment of the moment. They will however be able to enjoy your embarrassment as each member unveils you. You will make eye contact with the person in front of you and look in the mirror at other times. The last one to pull down your panties will pocket it and keep it until you go and beg for it," continued the Principal in an excited directorial manner.  
  
"Are you training to be a soft porn director after you retire, Sir?" asked Nancy with acidity in her voice. Old habits die hard and Nancy could not suppress it despite her helpless predicament.  
  
"Ahhh. Good to see you still so spirited, Nancy. It will make your humiliation all the more enjoyable," the Principal gloated.  
  
"I am sorry, Sir," said the chastened Nancy.  
  
"Ok. Harvey. You may commence the proceedings," said the Principal.  
  
If Nancy had hoped that the Principal would save the worst for the last, she was disappointed.  
  
Harvey leapt up eagerly and ran over to sit in front of Nancy.  
  
"Hands on your head, Nancy baby," said Harvey and Nancy winced at being addressed like that. Previously she would have and had bitten his head off for a comment like that but now she bit her lip, remembering her position.  
  
"Yes Sir. Harvey, Sir," she said thrusting her breasts out and clasping her hands over her head.  
  
Harvey let the moment linger a little, soaking in the sight in front of her and increasing the anticipation and the excitement.  
  
Nancy was surprised that an immature beast like Harvey understood the principles of delayed gratification.  
  
"Well, Nancy. You are looking more like a contrite school girl than a confident teacher, aren't you?" asked Harvey rubbing it in.  
  
"Yes Sir. I feel like a humiliating, punished schoolgirl, Harvey Sir" said Nancy and wondered why she was adding in more than she had to. Was she really enjoying her humiliating ordeal so much? Would she get addicted to this?  
  
"And how do you feel that your arch enemy, the one you have always despised and put-down is going to be the first in this room to pull down your panties and take a long lingering look at your pussy?" asked Harvey, rubbing it in again.  
  
"Extremely humiliated, Sir. I regret volunteering for this, Harvey Sir," said Nancy.  
  
"Ok, Nancy. Beg me to take down your panties and look at your pussy," he said predictably.  
  
"Harvey, Sir. Please pull my panties down and take a good look at my pussy," she said demurely.  
  
"And you have always dreamt of this, right?" asked Harvey.  
  
"Actually I haven't!" said Nancy, hotly. "I never dreamt I would be standing bare-breasted in front of a despicable creep like you, waiting for my panties to be pulled down humiliatingly," she added.  
  
Since she admitted the humiliation, Harvey let it go.  
  
"But once you have gone through this experience, you will dream of it and want it again, right?" asked Harvey, leering at her.

'The arrogant bastard does have a point. I very well might,' thought Nancy.  
  
"I don't know, Sir," said Nancy truthfully.  
  
  
  
"Well let's find out, shall we?" said Harvey as he placed both his hands on her panties and slowly started inching them down. He alternated his glances at her slowly but increasingly exposed bush and her flushed face almost pleading to get it over quickly.  
  
Slowly, inch by inch, her bush came into view as her panties rested on her thighs. Nancy continued to look at Harvey's excited face as he soaked in the sight of her charms.  
  
He put his face real close to her pussy and stared at it with the joy of a teenager looking at his first pussy. Unlike Sherry, Nancy had a full bush but Harvey could still see the outlines of her pussy lips.  
  
Nancy rolled her eyes at his puerile joy but a part of her was happy at her adversary's admiration. Her audience immensely enjoyed the sight of the naked Nancy standing with her hands on her head and breasts thrust out, rolling her eyes. It made her all the more seductive and they couldn't wait for their turn.  
  
Harvey woke up from his reverie and proceeded to peel down her panties completely off her leg, stood up and enthusiastically waved it in her air like a triumphant victor.  
  
Some in the audience applauded Harvey and Nancy again rolled her eyes much to the enjoyment of her audience.  
  
Roberts motioned Harvey to get on with it and Harvey made Nancy step back in her panties and slowly pulled it up.  
  
"Was that good for you too, Nancy sweetheart?" asked Harvey and Nancy again instinctively stuck out her tongue.  
  
Next was Mike who went about his task and looked as if he was going to cream in his pants.  
  
The women colleagues except for Kathy passed their turn.  
  
Like Harvey, Ernie relished every second of his turn. Like Harvey, Ernie too taunted her about her feminism.  
  
Wayne and Tim had good natured fun as did practically every member of the staff.  
  
Roberts saved himself for the last, wanting to pocket the panties.  
  
"So, Nancy. Before today, did you ever think you would be stand before your Principal and beg him to peel down your panties and look at your feminist pussy?" asked the Principal following the routine set by Ernie and Harvey.  
  
"No Sir. I never did, Sir. I resent authority, Sir," added Nancy again saying more than necessary and increasing her humiliation.  
  
'Why do I keep doing this?' thought the exasperated Nancy.  
  
"So the snooty, feminist anti-authoritarian bitch is going to beg an authority figure to pull down her panties and look at her pussy," gloated the Principal, seizing the obvious plot-line opened up by Nancy.  
  
"Freud would have had something to say about that," he added.  
  
"Yes Sir. Positively Freudean Sir," said Nancy in a lame attempt to make the situation appear like a normal academic discussion.  
  
"So go ahead and beg," instructed the Principal.  
  
"Please, Mr. Principal Sir. Please pull down my panties and look at my naked pussy, Sir. I will be extremely humiliated at having an authority figure like you do that Sir. And since you haven't spanked me Sir, I also beg you to humiliatingly spank me in front of all my colleagues, Sir," she added much to her own chagrin. Was she so drunk with the head-rush of her humiliation that she was begging for more, she wondered.  
  
The whole room sat in stunned but eagerly excited silence. Sherry exclaimed, "Nancy!"  
  
Nancy shrugged her shoulders and looked up at the ceiling wishing that the floor would swallow her. Her confusion at her mixed emotions was very evident to herself as the whole room. Until now, a lot of her colleagues had hated her for snootiness and sharp tongue but now they felt themselves warming up to her.  
  
"It is Ok, Nancy Sweetheart," said Sherry as she walked over and hugged the bare breasted Nancy.  
  
Nancy was grateful for this expression of unconditional love.  
  
The Principal took his seat in front of her and proceeded to slowly pull down her panties, relishing the slow appearance of her pussy as the panties rested around her thighs.  
  
"You need your bush trimmed. You are an ex-feminist, or should I say a reformed feminist now and you don't need to make political statements with your pubic hair," said the Principal uncharitably and Nancy bowed her head in shame.  
  
He then stood up and swiveled Nancy around so she was now exposed to the whole room in all her naked glory. The panties resting at her thighs accentuated her nudity and Nancy looked incredibly alluring as she stood looking at her colleagues with her hands clasped on her head.  
  
He peeled her panties completely off her legs and pocketed it and then turned her around once more to face the mirror and asked her to lean over the table a little. Both her breasts and her bush were visible in the mirror as the Principal started slowly spanking her.  
  
"One thank you, Mr. Principal Sir. May I please have another," started Nancy.  
  
"Ten, thank you, Mr. Principal Sir," said Nancy expecting it to be the last one but the Principal said, "beg for then more."  
  
"May I please have ten more spanks, Principal Sir," begged Nancy.  
  
And the Principal gave her ten more. Even though everyone had spanked her gently, her ass was still a little red.  
  
Nancy waited for her last humiliating task of the day.  
  
"Ok Nancy. I want you to crawl over to Ernie and beg him for the bra," commanded the Principal.  
  
Despite expecting it, Nancy blushed at this humiliating command, bowed her head in shame and started her slow crawl.  
  
"As usual, I want you making eye contact with whoever is in front of you, Nancy," instructed the Principal.  
  
Nancy turned red and noticed all the eager males standing in line before she could get to Ernie. She would have to make eye contact with each of them and acknowledge the fact that they were witnessing her humiliating, naked crawl.  
  
She wanted to slap the smirk off some of their faces but she was regrettably in no position to do so.  
  
She finally got to Ernie. Ernie, much to the amusement of her colleagues, made her kneel in front of her with her hands in the air like a dog and beg for her bra.  
  
Nancy was mortified on hearing this degrading command, but went through with it, her face red and pussy throbbing madly.  
  
Ernie handed her the bra and Nancy put it on as swiftly as she could and waited for the next instruction.  
  
"Now crawl to your best friend, Sherry and beg her for the blouse using your begging dog's pose.  
  
Nancy sniffed and crawled and kneeled in front of her best friend. Sherry hurriedly gave her the blouse, knelt down and kissed her forehead affectionately.  
  
The blouse was short and did nothing to cover her ass or her pussy.  
  
"Now crawl to me and beg for your panties," instructed the Principal.  
  
Nancy again crawled past her male colleagues, eager to soak in every sight of her and increase her humiliation by looking in her eyes and watching her mortified expression.  
  
The Principal let her kneel with her upturned hands for a few moments before giving it to her.  
  
"Stand up and pull your panties slowly up, so that the whole room can watch you doing it," he said.  
  
Nancy wondered if there was any end to her ordeal and watched her colleagues look at her pulling her panties up.  
  
She then proceeded to crawl to Wayne and beg for her trousers.  
  
The fully clad Nancy finally stood and faced her tormentors.  
  
"So everyone is invited to my house on Friday immediately after work. I will be providing Pizza, Beer and Wine but feel to bring something else if you would like. Nancy, I take it that you are volunteering on Friday too?" said the Principal.  
  
Nancy looked at Sherry and saw her pleading eyes and turned to the Principal and said "Yes, Sir" and bowed her head again in shame.

**Sherry's Test Ch. 07 - The second Friday at the Principal's House.**

Thursday and Friday at school was awkward for Nancy. The Principal had forbidden any overt references to the punishment sessions at normal times but there is no way he could control knowing glances and smiles.  
  
Soon it was Friday evening and the group assembled at the Principal's house. All the men were there and of the women, other than Sherry and Nancy, Kathy and Patti were present.  
  
Mary greeted all of them and welcomed them to her house and seated them in the spacious living room. Sherry and Nancy noted that one side of the wall was completely mirrored and exchanged knowing glances.  
  
"OK. Let's get the show on the road," said the Principal.  
  
The staff had expected to be served something first, but Roberts clearly had something else planned.  
  
He had asked Harvey to bring a collection of music, suitable for a strip-tease.  
  
"Sherry, how about a nice strip tease?" suggested the Principal as he loaded the CDs into his multi-disc sound system.  
  
Sherry steeled herself for the task, looked at Matt and shrugged as if to say 'Like this was unexpected' and went and stood in the middle of the room.  
  
"Let's have one article of clothing off for every song. Make it slow and sensuous and not mechanical like the strip bars Harvey keeps taking me to. And present each article of clothing to a member of the audience and as usual make eye contact with your audience," directed the Principal.  
  
Sherry nodded and started dancing as the first number started playing. She slowly stripped off her skirt and handed it to Patti. She swayed her panty-clad hips to the pulsating music while looking at all the hungry eyes in the audience.  
  
'Does this ever get old for them?' she wondered.  
  
The next song had her predictably stripping off her blouse, slowly button by button. When the song was over, she handed the blouse to Wayne, who draped it around his neck.  
  
She was wearing a sexy black laced bra and panties and the audience clearly approved of her choice of lingerie.  
  
As she started peeling off her bra slowly, Harvey started whistling and soon some of the others joined in with whistling and clapping, creating a strip-bar atmosphere which made Sherry feel like a cheap nudie club dancer. As the song got over, she handed the bra to Tim.  
  
Despite the team having seen her naked a few times, they still thought she looked absolutely delightful standing topless in her black, lacy panties. Her breasts were nice and firm and her athletic long legs were incredibly sexy.  
  
The next song had her peel down panties slowly and sensuously while she maintained eye contact with her colleagues. Despite her having been naked in front them before, she was still embarrassed as the bastard Principal kept introducing some variation or the other to her sessions, keeping them unpredictable and new.  
  
She was also embarrassed to be stripping for the first time in front of Mary. Mary, on the other hand, was enjoying the show Sherry was putting in and was thankful that the staff had not idea what had transpired the previous Friday.  
  
Sherry finally stood with her neatly trimmed bush exposed to everyone in the room and held her panties in her hand, seductively. She went and handed it to Matt, who stood up and gave her a nice long kiss.  
  
The Principal paused the music and said "Ok. Now that we have our first nude waitress, she can get us something to drink while Nancy does her strip. Mary, if you will show Sherry where everything is?" suggested the Principal.  
  
Nancy got up to dance as the Principal pressed play again on his remote and Mary led the naked Sherry to the kitchen.  
  
Nancy looked strangely defiant, vulnerable and seductive all the same time, much like the last time. She chose to take off her blouse first and knelt submissively before a different member of the staff for every button that she unbuttoned.  
  
She handed the blouse to Tim. Clearly, both Sherry and Nancy preferred Wayne and Tim's juvenile enjoyment to Harvey, Jeff and Ernie's malicious pleasure.  
  
Next to go were her pants which she handed to Wayne. Roberts was not very happy with her coming over dressed in pants but it was his mistake. He had omitted her to instruct her to wear a skirt or a dress.  
  
On top of it, unlike Sherry, Nancy was wearing plain underwear and the Principal clearly had to point it out.  
  
"Next time, Nancy, wear something more sexy and appropriate for stripping. Lose the pants. You are not a feminist any more. And go shopping with your best friend, Sherry and pick up some nice lingerie. I will even pay for it," said the unrepentant male chauvinist.  
  
Nancy blushed and turned red at this insult and said "I am sorry, Sir. I deserve an extra punishment today for not dressing appropriately, Sir," she said much to the Principal's glee.  
  
"As you will be, as you will be," assured the Principal, delighted that Nancy was feeding him more and more plot lines and he did not have to do all the thinking himself.  
  
Nancy removed her bra seductively again kneeling before members of the staff as she inched it down her breasts. Her breasts were a little smaller than Sherry, but they were still firm and delightful.  
  
She handed the bra to Matt, who looked embarrassed at having to hold part of Sherry's best friend's intimate apparel.  
  
Nancy noted the embarrassment and said "You are such a gentleman, Matt," and kissed him lightly on the cheek.  
  
Sherry, in the meanwhile was being the obedient, naked waitress carrying a tray of beer bottles and glasses of wine. She was told by the Principal to carry the tray in a manner so as to not obstruct her breasts or her pussy. Every time she handed a drink to someone they glanced at her private parts and Sherry was in a perpetual state of embarrassment. Harvey made her kneel before him and offer him his drink and Sherry would have loved to slap him.  
  
Nancy in the meanwhile slowly peeled off her plain panties and stood before them in all her naked glory, perversely handing the panties to her arch enemy, Harvey.  
  
Roberts was angry to see that she had still not bothered to trim her bush as he had instructed.  
  
"Nancy, I thought I told you to trim your bush, like Sherry?" asked the Principal.  
  
"I am sorry, Sir. I didn't have time, Sir. Does that mean I get an additional demerit for today?" she asked demurely.  
  
'Damn,' she thought. 'I am again increasing my own humiliation. Am I that addicted to it now?'  
  
"Yes, you will. Yes, you will." said the Principal again pleased with her voluntary submissiveness.  
  
"Ok now that, we have our second nude waitress, we can be served some pizza. Sherry, go and show Nancy where everything is," instructed Roberts.  
  
"Why didn't he ask me to do this?" wondered Mary and she soon found out the answer.  
  
"Ok. Mary, now it is your turn," announced the Principal and looked around the room for dramatic effect.  
  
Some almost choked on their drink. Others were so startled that they spilled some of the drink.  
  
Mary's eyes were incredulous and wide as saucers.  
  
"Honey! Don't! Are you crazy?" she demanded.  
  
"No. Remember, last Friday when you earned some extra punishments? This is the time when you pay up. And the more you refuse, the more punishments you incur," said the heartless bastard.  
  
"But honey! You want to humiliate me in front of all your subordinates. You will be humiliating yourself too!" she reasoned.  
  
"Oh I won't be humiliated. I enjoy humiliating you far too much for that," said the remorseless monster.  
  
Mary's face was flushed with humiliation. Already, her husband's team had inferred that punishments were part of their sex life. They also inferred by her reaction, that these sessions had been hitherto mostly private and Roberts was upping the humiliation several notches.  
  
"So this is what happened last Friday," intuited Harvey, looking at Roberts.  
  
Roberts nodded his head and Mary turned another shade of red remembering last Friday's indignities.  
  
Sherry and Nancy looked sympathetically at Mary. Neither of them had expected this and they were sorry that Mary had to suffer the added humiliation of being naked in her own house in front of her husband's subordinates.  
  
Mary stood before the group looking incredibly vulnerable in her long black dress. She had wanted to look her best before her husband's team, most of whom she was meeting for the first time, but little had she expected the privation of having to stand before them and strip completely naked.  
  
As her master started the music again, she started dancing slowly fighting back her tears. As she looked in her audience's eyes, she noted sympathy, excitement as well as awkwardness. Some were not sure how much they could gawk at their boss's wife. But then again, he had made it clear that he enjoyed her humiliation.  
  
Mary slipped off the dress seductively and stood before the group in her Victoria's Secret slip.  
  
Her slip came off at the next song and her dancing indicated that this was not the first time she had done a strip-tease like that. Presumably, this she had done this plenty of times before, albeit in the privacy of their bedroom and for her husband's eyes alone.  
  
Now she felt like a cheap nudie bar dancer dancing in front of her husband's team. Nancy tiptoed around the room offering her colleagues slices of Pizza while Sherry continued to refill people's drinks.  
  
While the team was enjoying the strips show immensely, none of them dared to whistle and applaud like they had done for Sherry and Nancy.  
  
The Principal noted this and said "Guys. Feel free to express your enjoyment of this. We don't want Mary to feel unappreciated, do we?" he asked diabolically, knowing full well it would only serve to heighten Mary's humiliation.  
  
Soon the slip was off her completely and she offered it Harvey.  
  
Her ample cleavage showed through her Victoria's Secret bra and you could make out the outlines of her pussy lips through her thin black lacy panties.  
  
"Let's have your panties off next," said her loving husband.  
  
Mary looked startled and even more humiliated at this. There was something eerie about wearing a bra without having panties on and her bastard husband knew this would make her feel even more awkward and embarrassed.  
  
She looked at him with pleading eyes and he shook his head as if to say she did not have a choice.  
  
Mary peeled off her panties at the next song swaying seductively and moving around the room while inching it down giving the group varied perspectives of her gradual undress.  
  
At times, she turned around and bent down to give them a good look at her ass which was getting increasingly bare. Of course, irrespective of the view offered, the group could always enjoy the other view in the mirror and they relished the 360 degree view on offer.  
  
Mary was at once embarrassed and gratified to see the undisguised enjoyment in the group's eyes. The group as instructed was rambunctious in their enjoyment, replete with catcalls and whistles.  
  
She finally said "Ta da!" and held the panties up seductively in front of her. She went over and gave the panties to Matt, who looked even more embarrassed than she did.  
  
Her bush, like Sherry's was neatly trimmed and it was clear that she was used to lying on the beach in short bikinis.  
  
She felt like a slut having to move around the room dressed in just a bra and felt she would inexplicable feel better when she was full naked instead.  
  
The next song had her remove her bra and juggle her breasts seductively. She held them up and squeezed them much like a topless dancer would and the group expressed their appreciation adequately.  
  
She threw the bra across the room and Harvey was alert enough to catch it and pocket it.  
  
Soon Mary joined Nancy and Sherry in serving refreshments and they had a bit to drink and eat themselves. Having to eat while completely naked, and make small talk in front of a group of people was a new experience for all three of them and again served to increase their humiliation. At times they forgot about their nudity but the open gawking of the group kept reminding them of their nudity.  
  
After an hour or so of eating, drinking and talking, the Principal decided it was time to hurry things along and bring the evening to an end.  
  
"All right. All good things must come to an end. Needless to say we will have a few more of these Friday evenings. It is time to take care of Nancy's two de-merits before calling it a night."  
  
Nancy, at this cue, stood up and stood submissively before the group, her head bowed in shame. Her glistening pussy told a different tale but exploration of that would be left for future sessions, Roberts mused. Nancy herself had rightly suggested that he up the ante gradually and clearly there was no danger of Nancy suddenly ceasing to volunteer for these sessions.  
  
"The punishment for having an untrimmed bush that hides much of your feminist pussy, is that you stand with your hands clasped over your head and spread your legs wide open so that we can admire your pussy properly," announced the Principal grandly.  
  
Nancy flushed with shame. What was a feminist doing in this predicament, she wondered.  
  
"Take your time, honey. We can stare at your naked form all night long," said the Principal, jolting her out of her thoughts.  
  
Nancy decided to get the humiliating ordeal over with and slowly spread her legs noticing the group drinking in the sight of her now visible pussy lips.  
  
"Wider," commanded Roberts and Nancy spread it to an obscene extent.  
  
"Brush the hair off a bit so we can see clearly," was the next instruction. Nancy parted the hair in the middle as best as she could and exposed her glistening pussy lips to her colleagues.  
  
After a few agonizing minutes, Roberts proceeded with the next instruction. Nancy, the punishment for wearing dowdy underwear is gentle whipping.  
  
Mary, take her with you and have her bring down your favorite whip. Be sure she brings it down in the manner that you do," instructed Roberts, as Mary flushed in shame at yet another aspect of her private humiliation being revealed to the world. He might as well post it on the Internet, she thought angrily.  
  
Yet, she did as commanded and let the contrite Nancy up the stairs to her bedroom.  
  
Soon they came down the stairs and Nancy crawled over to Roberts with the whip in her mouth. The whip was a light play whip purchased at Spencer's and was meant for light bdsm foreplay and not designed to hurt. In this case, it was meant to humiliate instead of being used for foreplay.  
  
"Nice doggie," said Roberts as he patted her head.  
  
"Actually, it will be Harvey, your arch enemy who will be whipping you," pronounced the Principal.  
  
"I trust that satisfies your desire to be humiliated?" asked the Principal rubbing it in.  
  
Nancy proceeded to crawl over to Harvey with the whip between her teeth, looked up at him demurely with pleading, seductive eyes.  
  
"Well, well, well! This is a pretty sight. The arrogant, snooty feminist kneeling naked before her hated male chauvinistic colleague with whip in her mouth, mutely pleading to be humiliatingly whipped in front of her colleagues," said Harvey, wishing to rub her face in her humiliation.  
  
If the bastard Principal ever made a soft porn movie, Harvey would no doubt be the one to describe the scenes for the visually impaired, thought Nancy angrily but almost giggled as to the ridiculousness of that thought.  
  
Harvey took the whip in his hand, stood up, raised Nancy up and led her to the centre of the room by her ear, making her look like a naughty schoolgirl again.  
  
"Remember, Harvey. Be gentle with the whip. The objective is to humiliate and not hurt," cautioned the thoughtful Principal.  
  
Nancy stood with her naked ass to the group, hands on her head, her naked breasts and bush visible in the mirror and made eye contact with her admiring audience.  
  
Harvey made her beg for her punishment and again acknowledge that her hated rival was going to humiliate her.  
  
Like Ernie had done, he instructed Nancy to include his name with every lash.  
  
Nancy felt intoxicated with the head-rush of this new humiliation. She couldn't wait to go home and masturbate thinking of the happenings of the evening. Despite her beautiful looks and good figure, she was single and unattached. Clearly, she had met no man who could stand up to her and now she was standing naked before the lowest of them waiting to be whipped.  
  
"One thank you, Harvey Sir," said Nancy.  
  
"Two thank you, Harvey Sir" continues Nancy as Harvey started the lashes. The whip, as Roberts had promised, was not deigned to hurt but all the same did have a sting and at every lash, Nancy swayed and winced slightly.  
  
Soon his ten lashes were over and Harvey looked quizzically at the Principal to see if he might continue.  
  
Roberts understanding his silent request said, "That is enough, Harvey. Let's save something for next time," he said much to Nancy's relief. It is not that Nancy would have minded the added humiliation of further punishment but she really needed to get home and douse the fire in her pussy.  
  
Since Ernie hadn't had any private fun this evening, Harvey went over to him and donated the articles of clothing in his possession to Ernie.  
  
Following the precedent set on Wednesday, all three naked women were made to crawl to the people holding their articles of clothing and beg for them back. They had to stand before the group as they put on their clothes. Undressing and dressing was like sunrise and sunset, and both were enjoyable, mused Roberts. He was clearly a lover of nature in all its varied forms.  
  
Sherry, Nancy and Mary all hugged each other in solidarity as they bid goodbye to each other and parted ways for the night.

**Sherry's Test Ch. 08 - Sherry is punished by her mentor, Ed.**

Monday 3 PM drew near again and Sherry again walked in to the teacher's lounge. The group was waiting for her as usual, the previous Friday's session seemed to have increased their appetite for naked sherry rather than diminish it.  
  
As Sherry stood in the middle of the room, Nancy offered to volunteer.  
  
"Not today, Nancy dear," said Roberts. "I have something special planned for Sherry today. Sherry looked at Roberts and then Matt with trepidation.  
  
Matt placed a hand on his heart and blew her a silent kiss as if to assure her of his love and that he would be at her side.  
  
Roberts knocked on the adjoining Principal's office and the door opened and in walked in Ed. Ed had recently retired and he had been responsible for hiring Sherry and mentoring her through the early days. He was a benign old man, kind but was as Sherry was to discover, there is no such thing.  
  
Sherry gasped when she saw Ed and blushed as the realization hit her that she would be humiliated and punished in front of her mentor.  
  
"Since Ed was your mentor, he feels particularly let down by your test paper incident, Sherry. I suggested he participate in your punishment and he reluctantly agreed," said Roberts.  
  
Sherry looked at Ed who didn't seem all that reluctant at all. 'Men!' she thought and fumed.  
  
"Yes Sherry, since I took you under my wing and mentored you all these years, it is only fair that I participate in your punishment," said Ed smiling in an embarrassed manner. In his heart, he knew he shouldn't be part of poor Sherry's humiliation. But all her colleagues had gotten to witness her punishment. Why should he let go of an opportunity to see a beautiful girl stripped and spanked, he reasoned.  
  
"Ed, please? I am really sorry for what I have done and already been punished quite a bit. Please don't participate in this. I will be really humiliated," said poor Sherry.  
  
Before Ed could reply, Roberts piped in with, "Humiliation is mainly what your punishment is about, Sherry. So, Ed stays."  
  
Sherry resigned herself to her fate.  
  
"I am sorry, Sherry. I am an old man. I won't have too many of such pleasures. Don't deny me this?" said Ed.  
  
Even though Ed had always played a fatherly role with Sherry, he always had secretly, guiltily and helplessly wondered what she would look like naked. And at some level Sherry also knew that Ed's interest in her wasn't purely altruistic and his attempts to guide her and mentor her were in order to enjoy her company a little more.  
  
'I have been shamed before so many. What is one more,' she thought.  
  
'But this is Ed! Someone I looked up to, someone who was like a father to me and now I am going to be humiliated in front of him. And what is more, looks like he is relishing the prospect,' she continued thinking ruefully.  
  
"Ok, Sherry. I want you to slowly remove each piece of your clothing, give it to Ed and request him for your spanking after every piece is removed. Ed, I have already filled you in on the details as far as the mirror and gentle spanking is concerned," said the principal.  
  
Sherry was wearing a dark blue suit dress with a white blouse and looked very smart and professional.  
  
She removed her jacket and went and handed it to Ed.  
  
"Ed, I am sorry I let you down. Will you please give me a spanking," asked Sherry, standing before Ed with her head bowed.  
  
Ed got up and led Sherry to her punishment chair in front of the mirror. Sherry knelt on the chair and looked at Ed's face in the mirror and blushed.  
  
"Hold up your skirt," said Ed.  
  
Sherry held up her skirt and exposed her white panties to Ed.  
  
Ed was about to start the spanks when he had another idea.  
  
"Harvey, can you come over and hold Sherry's skirt up?" asked Ed.  
  
'Oh no. Ed knows I detest Harvey and even he is going to humiliate me by making Harvey participate more than necessary,' thought poor Sherry.  
  
Harvey came over eagerly and stood on the other side of Ed and held her skirt up.  
  
"Now take down your panties," said Ed.  
  
Sherry blushed when she heard that. She had hoped for a gradual disrobing allowing her to get used to her state of nudity, but Ed had other ideas.  
  
Sherry rolled down her panties slowly as her gorgeous ass came into view. Ed had stepped back a few feet in order to admire the view.  
  
Sherry looked at his face in the mirror and again blushed. She was exposing her ass to her mentor and soon she would be exposing much more. Her life had changed so much in three weeks.  
  
Ed happily took in the sights of Sherry's ass. He had admired her clothed ass many times and now he was looking at her naked ass. And not only that, he would get to rub his hands on her ass and spank her.  
  
She was made to hold up her skirt again and the fact that she was holding up her own skirt and exposing her ass to Ed as well as all her colleagues added to her embarrassment.  
  
Like others, Ed noted with satisfaction how beautiful and vulnerable Sherry looked when she blushed.  
  
"One, thank you, Mr. Ed," said Sherry as he started spanking her.  
  
Sherry had always jokingly called him Mr. Ed and instinctively realized that calling him that while being spanked would be more humiliating for her.  
  
'Damn. I am getting off on my own humiliation,' thought Sherry as the second spank landed.  
  
"Are you enjoying being spanked by Ed, Sherry?" asked the cruel Roberts.  
  
"No Sir. It is humiliating Sir," said Sherry.  
  
"And you are not the slightest bit aroused?" asked Roberts.  
  
Sherry blushed at this and knew it would be too dangerous to say, 'No.'  
  
Ed stared at Sherry's embarrassed face and intuited her silence implied assent and raised his eyebrow in surprise.  
  
Sherry turned another shade of red at Ed knowing that these punishments excited her at some level despite her efforts to the contrary.  
  
"Ten, thank you, Mr. Ed," she said as her first round of spanking concluded.  
  
"Ok. Now take off your blouse and your bra," said Ed.  
  
Sherry again was taken by surprise. She slowly peeled off her blouse as Ed looked admiringly at her bra clad boobs. She unhooked the bra and rolled it down exposing her beautiful, firm boobs to Ed for the first time.  
  
Ed sighed looking at his delectable protégé. Though he had fantasized about seeing her naked, never in his wildest dreams had he thought he would actually get to see it.  
  
Roberts had described these spanking sessions in detail to him and he made Sherry hold up her skirt again, held and stroked her naked breasts with his left hand and rubbed her naked ass with his right.  
  
Sherry maintained eye contact in the mirror and noticed Nancy looking sympathetically.  
  
Sympathetically or wistfully, she wondered.  
  
Harvey and Jeff looked gloatingly and Sherry blushed again at having to suffer the indignity of being punished in front of her hated colleagues.  
  
Soon Ed finished his ten spanks and lovingly rolled up her panties. He went and sat on the couch and said, "Sherry, stand before me and take off your skirt and panties. And do it slowly and seductively."  
  
Sherry squirmed. Was this the Ed she knew, the kind old man who was always there for her, guiding her through the school politics, cautioning her time and time again to keep her impetuousness under control? And now he wanted her to stand in front of him, topless like a cheap stripper and seductively take off her clothes.  
  
But Ed had tasted blood and his crazed brain had taken over. Sherry was no longer hos protégé but just another sex object to be enjoyed and ogled at.  
  
'Damn she must be awesome in bed,' thought Ed as the humiliated Sherry had to suffer the indignity of slowly stripping in front of her mentor.  
  
Sherry swayed seductively as she took off her skirt and stood before Ed naked except for her white panties.  
  
Ed was spellbound by her big, firm boobs, her flat stomach and long well toned legs.  
  
Sherry inched down her panties again swaying seductively to some imaginary music and Ed wore an expression of absolute bliss as Sherry's neatly trimmed bush came into view.  
  
She handed him her panties and Ed pocketed it.  
  
"Hands on your head," instructed Ed. Roberts had apparently not missed any details when he had recounted these sessions to Ed.  
  
Sherry blushed as she clasped her hands over her head and thrust her boobs out.  
  
"I like a 360 degree view. Why don't you do slow turns?" suggested Mr. Ed.  
  
Sherry did a few slow turns exposing her body from all angles to Ed as well as all her colleagues.  
  
"For the next part, I would like Harvey and Jeff to come and sit on either side of me," said Ed.  
  
Harvey and Jeff came over eagerly and sat on either side of Ed on the couch.  
  
"Now, lay on our laps, with your butt in my lap, breast in Harvey's and legs in Jeff's," said Ed.  
  
Sherry blushed again at this new humiliating task. Lying in their laps was at once more intimate and by the same token that much more humiliating. And Ed had to choose Harvey and Jeff for this humiliating task. Harvey stroked her naked breasts, Ed stroked her butt and Jeff pawed her long legs.  
  
Ed asked her to lift her face up and look in the mirror. Sherry looked to see all her colleagues staring intently at his new punishment position.  
  
'Is this really happening?' wondered poor Sherry. The whole scene seemed like a bad dream. Like a lot of people, she had had dreams of walking around in school and suddenly noticing she was naked and this seemed like a continuation of that nightmare.  
  
Harvey and Jeff continued stroking her breasts and legs as poor Matt looked on helplessly.  
  
Ed started spanking Sherry as she counted out the strokes while maintaining eye contact in the mirror.  
  
When his ten spanks were over, Ed made her lie the other way around so that her boobs were now in Jeff's lap and her legs in Harvey's. Now it was Jeff's turn to grope her breasts while Harvey slid his hands up and down her long legs.  
  
Ed completed his ten spanks and for the finale, made her stand naked in front of the white board and write "I will not leak test papers" ten times. He then made her face everyone and hold her ears and do ten sit ups apologizing with every sit up, "I will not leak test papers."  
  
Sherry to her chagrin noticed that she was soaking wet with arousal and despite her intense humiliation, she felt intense excitement as well. She prayed that none of her colleagues noticed.  
  
But Ed sure did, as he made her stand in front of him and beg for each piece of clothing and put it on in front of her. An embarrassed and chastened Sherry knelt before Ed and begged for each piece of clothing and put it on in front of him.  
  
Ed kept the panties as a memento but that did not bother Sherry. All she could think of was rushing home and tearing off her clothes and being ravished by Matt.

**Sherry's Test Ch. 09 - The rest of the third week of punishment.**

Wednesday, 3 PM again and Nancy again volunteered to give Sherry a break.  
  
Principal Roberts however knew how much Nancy enjoyed her public humiliation and made her beg to be allowed to volunteer. She was made to go kneel in front of Harvey, her nemesis, and beg to take Sherry's place. And then she was made to kneel in front of Sherry and beg her for the privilege of taking her place.  
  
Nancy did both the tasks flushed with shame and excitement. She was put through the paces again and spanked and teased and taunted.  
  
Roberts was upset that Nancy had still not trimmed her bush.  
  
After the spankings were over, he said, "Nancy, now you are going to be punished for not trimming your bush as promised. Sit back on this chair and drape your legs around the arms of the chair."  
  
Nancy gasped at the mental image of what she would look like spread out like that.  
  
"Please, Sir. I will trim my bush before the next session. Don't make me do this," pleaded Nancy.  
  
"It's too late for that. You knew from your experience last time that you would get a de-merit for this and still stubbornly refused to comply. You did not have to volunteer and yet brazenly volunteered. I can only surmise from this that you secretly enjoy the added humiliation you incur because of this," said the Principal astutely.  
  
Nancy could not deny this and hung her head in shame.  
  
"Well, Nancy? You are going to incur extra punishments for every minute you delay," said Roberts.  
  
Nancy rushed to the chair and sat in the gynecological position as directed. She looked at Sherry and from Sherry's embarrassed face, realized the sight she must be presenting to all her colleagues. What had possessed her to volunteer today, she wondered.  
  
"Now, beg your colleagues one by one to come and take a good look at your gaping pussy," commanded the Principal.  
  
Nancy started with her friend Sherry. And then Matt. She was terribly embarrassed at having her best friend's lover see her exposed like this but Matt had the decency to keep a wooden expression and his turn passed quickly.  
  
She saved the worst ones for the last.  
  
"Principal Roberts, please come over and take a good look at my gaping pussy," she begged.  
  
Principal Roberts came over and Nancy was careful enough to maintain eye contact with him as he stared hypnotized by her completely exposed pussy.  
  
"Next time, you come to a session without trimming your bush, we will shave it off in public," said the Principal.  
  
Nancy winced at that thought but continued with her ordeal.  
  
"Jeff, will you please come over and take a good look at my shamelessly exposed pussy," said Nancy.  
  
And then it was Ernie. Finally, "Harvey, my arch enemy, will you come over and humiliate me by looking at my completely exposed pussy," said Nancy.  
  
Harvey came over and predictably rubbed in the humiliation by making her acknowledge the humiliation a few times.  
  
"Are you shamelessly turned on by this and dripping wet?" asked Harvey.  
  
"Come and see for yourself, Harvey sir," said Nancy now wildly and openly wallowing in her own debasement.  
  
Harvey came over and stuck his finger in her glistening pussy and sniffed the scent. Nancy flushed hot when she saw her nemesis do this. What is more, she had asked him to do this, she thought ruefully. At this rate she would be offering to blow him in public, she thought terrified at the path she was going down, pun intended.  
  
"Would you like to see for yourself how wet you are?" asked Harvey, rubbing it in.  
  
Nancy blushed and nodded.  
  
Harvey stuck his finger in her pussy once more and inserted the finger in her mouth. Nancy tasted her own juices in front of all her colleagues and desperately wanted to stick her own fingers in her pussy and masturbate to her heart's content in front of all her colleagues. Roberts intuited she wanted to do that but wanted to save that experience for a later session.  
  
Nancy was made to continue sitting with her legs sprawled out until everyone left the room. Roberts then allowed her to dress and leave the room.  
  
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The group again assembled at the Principal's house on Friday nite. This time they were greeted by not only Mary but four couples from the neighborhood.  
  
The neighbors were advised that something naughty and exciting was to happen that evening but had no clue as to what was scheduled for that evening.  
  
Mary was on tenterhooks worried that her crazy husband might decide to expose her to all her neighbors.  
  
Roberts took Sherry aside and whispered his instructions to her.  
  
"That's crazy," Sherry protested loud enough for people around her to hear. That served only to arouse everyone's curiosity and stare at her tremendously increasing her discomfiture.  
  
"Please don't," pleaded Sherry.  
  
"Oh come on Sherry, you can do it," whispered Roberts. The fact that no one could hear him served only to heighten the suspense and excitement.  
  
Roberts pointed and Sherry reluctantly walked away and went to the bathroom. She spent a few minutes in the bathroom and the crowd soon got tired of waiting for her and went about the task of mingling among themselves and enjoying the beer, wine and pizza.  
  
Sherry came back in the room inconspicuously and walked over to Roberts.  
  
Roberts said, "Let's go around and introduce you to my neighbors," as he led her gently by the hand.  
  
"Meet Mr. and Mrs. Bronsnik," said Roberts, as he led her to the first couple.  
  
It was then that Roberts' humiliating instruction became clear. Sherry had her black lacy panties in her right hand and every time she had to shake hands with someone, she had to transfer the panties to her left hand and offer her right hand to shake. All those actions left no doubt in anyone's minds that she had been made to go to the bathroom and slip her panties off. Still to be made to hold it so blatantly in her hands while she was introduced to everyone made her ordeal that much more humiliating. She blushed uncontrollably as knowing glances were exchanged.  
  
Other couples could see what was happening from a distance but patiently waited their own turn.  
  
Mrs. Brosnik shook her head disapprovingly causing Sherry to turn another shade of red.  
  
Why did she go through with it, wondered others. All her colleagues as usual stared at her unabashedly and even though she had been nude in front of them, this was a different kind of humiliation. Mr. Roberts clearly had a masters in humiliation, she mused.  
  
"Meet Mr. and Mrs. Williamson,' said Roberts as he led her tp the next couple.  
  
She blushed when she saw Mrs. Williamson's disapproving look and Mr. Williamson's excited eyes.  
  
"And what do you have in your hand, Sherry?" asked Mr. Williamson.  
  
"Panties," whispered Sherry annoyed at the obvious question.  
  
"And whose panties are they?" asked Mrs. Williamson.  
  
"Mine," confessed Sherry wishing the ground could swallow her up.  
  
"And she will have a chance later to prove that they are hers," said Roberts.  
  
"Meet Mr. and Mrs. Gregson," said Roberts as he led her to third couple.  
  
"Hold up your panties," said Mr. Gregson as she shook her hand after transferring the balled up panties to her left hand.  
  
Sherry held up the panties for the Gregsons to admire.  
  
"Meet Mr. and Mrs. Steyn," said Roberts as he led her to the last couple.  
  
"Well, well, well. You are a naughty girl aren't you, Sherry?' asked Mr. Steyn.  
  
"Yes, Sir," said Sherry and bowed her head demurely.  
  
"Actually she is slut to go parading around at a party with her panties in her hand," pronounced Mrs. Steyn.  
  
Sherry hung her head in shame at that and shook her head in protest as Roberts led her to the center of the room and whispered his next instruction.  
  
Sherry looked at him with pleading eyes but Roberts shook his head letting her know she had no choice.  
  
Sherry put the panties in her mouth and held it between her teeth as she clasped her hands on top of her head. She looked absolutely ravishing standing in front of everyone in her beautiful black dress holding her lacy black panties in her mouth. Her contrite expression only served to make her that much more alluring. Roberts' neighbors gasped as they took in the sights again wondering what hold their neighbor had over this beautiful hapless young woman. The pindrop silence in the room only served to heighten the suspense and the excitement.  
  
"Matt, will you come over and take this gorgeous black dress off your equally gorgeous girlfriend? " asked Roberts.  
  
Sherry jumped but at some level she knew it would come to this and braced herself for the inevitable.  
  
Matt stood behind Sherry and looked at her beautiful vulnerable face. He kissed the nape of her neck gently and slowly slid off the dress off her.  
  
Sherry now stood in her black Victoria's Secret slip with her panties still between her teeth.  
  
"Well we need to ascertain that Sherry is indeed holding her panties in her mouth and she is not wearing any other panties under her slip,' said Roberts.  
  
Sherry looked pleadingly again but to no avail.  
  
Roberts motioned Matt to proceed with the disrobing.  
  
Matt eased her slip slowly down her curvaceous body and exposed her neatly trimmed bush for all to see.  
  
Sherry blushed as she looked at her bra clad figure in the mirror. Her plump pussy lips were visible through her scant pubic hair.  
  
"Now Matt take Sherry around and let my neighbors take a good look at her pussy," said the generous host.  
  
Matt led Sherry gently and introduced her again to the neighbors.  
  
"Mr. and Mrs. Gregson, please take a good look at my girlfriend's pussy."  
  
"Slut," said Mrs. Gregson and Sherry's face turned red in anger. But there was nothing she could do about it.  
  
"Mr. and Mrs. Steyn, please take a good look at Sherry's pussy" and so on until all four couples had a good close look at Sherry's delectable pussy.  
  
Sherry had always hated having to lose her panties before her bra. She thought she looked awkward and ridiculous having a bra on while her naked pussy was on display and almost wanted to take off her bra herself.  
  
Matt looked at Roberts for further instructions and Roberts said, "Come on Matt. You know what happens next."  
  
Matt nodded and positioned a chair in front of the mirror. He had Sherry kneel on it and take off her bra. Even though Sherry was relieved to take off her bra she did blush again when she realized this would be the first time the Principal's neighbors would see her naked breasts.  
  
Her firm breasts stood out proudly as the Principal's neighbors and her colleagues stood behind her looking at her naked ass from behind while enjoying her breasts and face in the mirror.  
  
"Beg for it," said Matt and Sherry was almost startled out of her skin at seeing Matt act like this.  
  
Roberts smiled, as his suspicion that Matt was enjoying these sessions proved to be true.  
  
Once Sherry got over her shock at seeing Matt act like this, she found it all the more erotic. In a way it was better that Matt enjoy these sessions rather than act like a helpless cuckolded wimp, she thought.  
  
"Matt will you please give me my spanking?" asked Sherry looking her contrite best.  
  
"And tell the new members of our audience why you deserve a spanking," said Matt to the Principal's undisguised glee.  
  
"Because I leaked a test paper to a student I had a crush on," said Sherry remorsefully.  
  
"And tell us how sorry you are about it," said Matt to Sherry's continued surprise.  
  
"I am sorry at having displayed bad judgement, Sir," said the contrite Sherry.  
  
"And now you are displaying everything," said Matt shockingly. Sherry stared at him with anger. It was as if Harvey had possessed Matt's mind.  
  
The Principal's neighbors were relieved that the mystery was now revealed.  
  
"One thank you, Sir," said Sherry as Matt commenced the spanking.  
  
Matt finished his ten spanks and asked the audience come over and give her a spank each.  
  
Even though her colleagues had done this a few times before, they showed no signs of tiring of it. As usual they enjoyed looking at Sherry's beautiful embarrassed and vulnerable face while rubbing thir hands over her ass and giving her a gentle spank.  
  
For the Principal's neighbors this was a new experience and the Principal had to instruct them in the art of gentle spanking with the emphasis on humiliation and not physical hurt.  
  
One by one, the neighboring coupes came and rubbed their hands over the hapless spankee's ass and spanked as instructed. They caught disapproving looks from their wives when they gleefully rubbed their hands on her ass. Some of the braver one cupped their hands on her breasts as they had witnessed her colleagues doing. Mr. Gregson looked at his wife in manner as to suggest that he would be trying this position with her at home.  
  
Sherry found it more humiliating to be spanked by the wives than by the husbands. With the husbands, there was at least there was the admiration and gratitude in their faces to counter the humiliation but with the wives, the humiliation was accentuated by their disapproving looks and derogatory comments.  
  
"So this is what the teachers do in school," said Mrs. Gregson.  
  
"Do you teach naked in class?" asked Mrs. Steyn.  
  
"Oh she would if she could, but she and I would both get arrested for that," said Roberts with regret.  
  
Mrs. Brosnik made her shake her ass and apologize for being naked in front of her husband.  
  
Mrs. Williamson made her say she was a shameless slut who deserved to be spanked.  
  
Finally her spanking ordeal was over and Matt and Sherry mingled with the guests. Despite the practice, she felt constantly embarrassed at being the only one naked in the room. Nancy, as usual, had volunteered to accompany Sherry, but Roberts had refused, wanting to heighten Sherry's humiliation.  
  
Some of the wives who were clearly envious of her youth and stunning beauty, taunted her mercilessly.  
  
"The blackmail notwithstanding, only a slut would parade around so brazenly naked," pronounced Mrs. Gregson and the other wives piped in with their hearty agreement.  
  
"Ok. Sherry, you will now get an extra punishment for your initial protest today and refusal to carry out my instructions," said the diabolical Principal.  
  
'Oh God, what now?' wondered poor Sherry.  
  
The Principal turned the punishment chair around and said, "Assume the gynec pose."  
  
"Please, no!" pleaded Sherry mortified. She had never displayed herself like this to Matt or any of her lovers and to have to do this in front of a roomful of people! Whereas Nancy had almost openly enjoyed her lewd exposure earlier that week, poor Sherry was embarrassed to death and the stunned excitement in the room was palpable.  
  
"Matt?" asked the Principal and Matt led the reluctant Sherry over to the chair. Sherry sat down and Matt gently draped her legs over the arms of the chair. To make matters worse she could look in the mirror and see the sight of her wide open pussy.  
  
'This is what everyone will be seeing,' she thought and turned another shade of red. She had the incredibly vulnerable,'deer-in-the-headlights' look on her and Matt gallantly knelt in front of her and gave her a long, lingering, passionate kiss. Sherry was grateful for this show of public affirmation and it gave her strength to go through with the rest of evening's ordeal.  
  
Nancy applauded spontaneously at Matt's sensitive gesture and some of her colleagues joined in.  
  
Roberts however looked quizzically at Matt. He wasn't sure if Matt was being merely chivalrous or the erotism of the situation had turned him on beyond his control. From his own experience, he suspected the latter. If you had asked Matt however, he would have admitted to both.  
  
Just like Nancy, Sherry had to invite everyone one by one and beg them to look at her gaping pussy. Like Nancy, she felt incredibly humiliated at having Harvey, Jeff and Ernie see her displayed like that. Unlike nancy, she did not take a perverse pleasure in it, though she was undeniably and uncontrollably turned on by it.  
  
Unlike Nancy, she had to display herself to not just strangers but four disapproving and pissed-off wives. How could they compete for their husbands' attention when they had a live Penthouse center-spread to ogle at, they pondered angrily. Not that they were unattractive. Each one of them was sexy in a MILF kind of way, but this was clearly a no-contest. Some of the husbands who had never been permitted to go to a strip-club after their marriage looked at Sherry with incredible gratitude.  
  
Finally the evening came to an end. Sherry was made to kneel at the door, facing the room and kiss the hands of the departing guests and thank them for participating in her punishment.  
  
Matt stood eagerly by her side and helped her dress so that he could take her home and screw her brains out.  
  
"You can use my guest room, Matt," said the Principal knowingly.  
  
"I wouldn't want you to get in an accident in your hurry to get home," continued the Principal with surprising thoughtfulness.  
  
"Yes. Matt and Sherry, I think you had better," said Mary kindly as she led the half-dressed Sherry up the stairs with an eager Matt trotting behind them.

**Sherry's Test Ch. 10 - Sherry's Step-sister Lara witnesses her punishment.**

It was Monday 3 PM again and Sherry walked in the room confidently. In three weeks, she had gone through so much of public nudity and punishment that she wondered if she would find these sessions any easier. She opened the room and looked at the faces of her colleagues and realized that she wasn't there yet. She was still embarrassed to be stripped, punished and humiliated in front of her colleagues but still noted that it wasn't as embarrassing as the first few times.  
  
She was surprised to note that Roberts wasn't there yet. Unsure of what to do she went and stood in the middle of the room like a contrite schoolgirl. Soon, the door opened and in walked Roberts followed by another woman.  
  
Sherry turned pale when she saw the woman who had entered the room. Matt almost choked on his drink.  
  
"Lara, what are you doing here?" asked Sherry in a distraught voice.  
  
Lara looked at Roberts and he explained, "Lara interviewed with us for the job of the Spanish teacher. Lara grew up in Spain and came to the US to attend college. After graduation, she decided to stay on in the US. We have made her a job offer but before accepting the offer, she wanted to spend a day in school."  
  
Looking around the room, he continued, "You will all be delighted to hear that Lara is our own Sherry's Step-sister. To her credit, she did not mention this at any point during the job application or interview process. She mentioned this only after we made her a job offer. Naturally, when she requested she spend the remainder of the day in the school as an observer, I could not refuse. After all, if she does take up the job offer, she needs to appreciate the workings of this school."  
  
"Sir, please don't," said the petrified Sherry.  
  
Lara had wondered why Sherry was standing in the middle of the room and why she had looked so terrified instead of being pleased at seeing her and now she was totally confused as to why she was pleading with the kind Principal.  
  
"Tell her, Sherry," said the Principal cruelly.  
  
"Sir, please. Don't make me do this?" pleaded Sherry again.  
  
"You are only earning extra punishments, Sherry," said the Principal quietly but firmly.  
  
Sherry looked at Matt for assurance and then turned to Lara and said, "Lara, I leaked a test paper by mistake and the Principal found out and he blackmailed me into accepting punishments for 90 days. Now I beg you, please go home and don't even think of joining this school. If I could have resigned my job, three weeks ago, I would have."  
  
Lara looked confused and unsure as to what she had walked into, but her curiosity got the better of her.  
  
"What kind of punishment, Sherry dear?" she asked concerned.  
  
Sherry remained silent and hung her head in shame. Roberts let her stand in uncomfortable silence for a minute before he said, "She is stripped, spanked and humiliated. This is what we do to errant teachers, so you may want to stay and watch this before deciding to take up the job."  
  
Lara looked at every one incredulously and wondered, 'Can this be happening? Is it legal?'  
  
"Sherry sweetheart, is this true? What have you gotten yourself into? Why don't you call the police?" she asked.  
  
Sherry bit her lips and said, "Well, I agreed to this, Lara. I am fine really. Nobody hurts me. It is just embarrassing mainly. So please go home. I am fine, really."  
  
Lara thought about it and said, "Sherry, if I take up this job, I am going to see all this anyway. The economy is a mess and there aren't too many jobs around. This is a great start to my teaching career. I really need this job, Sherry."  
  
Sherry blushed when she realized that she would have to suffer ignominy of having her step-sister witness her humiliation. Just when she had thought her humiliation was coming down a notch, the bastard Principal had found a way to increase it again. Her male colleagues were excited at the prospect of this new humiliation for Sherry knowing they would get to enjoy seeing her blush again and again.  
  
Sherry shook her head helplessly, and went and knelt on the chair the Principal had prepared for her and faced the mirror. She blushed when she saw Lara look at her wide-eyed.  
  
"Matt?" said the Principal at which Matt got up reluctantly and walked behind Sherry and zipped her skirt down.  
  
Lara was stunned that her boyfriend would do that to her in public and shuddered when she thought how Sherry must feel having her boyfriend display her sexy, lacy black panties to all her colleagues and her boss. She was wearing black lacy panties too and wondered how she would feel if it was her up on the chair. She had hardly finished contemplating that thought, when Matt proceeded to slip Sherry's panties down her thighs exposing her firm, round naked ass to her step-sister for the first time. Lara gasped audibly at the sight of her step-sister's naked ass and her flushed face in the mirror. The principal had said she would be stripped but Lara had not known how far they would go.  
  
She gasped again when Matt proceeded to spank his girlfriend.  
  
"One thank you, Sir," said Sherry blushing uncontrollably at having to look at her sister in the mirror and have her know how submissive she had become.  
  
Lara had always known Sherry as the quintessential confident, spirited American girl and now here she was being put through her paces and accepting public humiliation so submissively.  
  
"Two, thank you Sir. May I please have another?" said Sherry as Lara wondered how she would feel if her boyfriend made her beg for punishment like that. She had broken up with her boyfriend a month ago but imagined how she would feel if her next boyfriend humiliated her in public like that. She looked around the room to see who would suit her fantasy and zeroed in on Tim. Tim with his boyish looks and juvenile demeanor appealed to her.  
  
"Ten. Thank you, Sir!" said Sherry as Matt completed his customary ten spanks. Matt looked at Roberts for further instruction and Roberts motioned him to continue.  
  
Matt lovingly caressed Sherry as he slipped her blouse off and expose her matching lacy bra to the room. Lara noted that she had worn an identical set of lingerie and again imagined what it would feel like if it was her on that chair with Tim undressing and spanking her. She shuddered at what she would feel at having to make eye contact with all her colleagues while she was being spanked like that.  
  
Matt not wanting to prolong Sherry's punishment in front of her sister, proceeded to take off her bra too and exposed her breasts to Lara for the first time. Her firm 36-D breasts stood proudly in the mirror and Lara noticed that Sherry's nipples were hard.  
  
'God she is getting turned on by all this!' she thought and noticed that her own nipples were hard and aching for attention.  
  
'Oh my God I am getting turned on at seeing my poor sister get humiliated,' she thought.  
  
Matt proceeded to give his sweetheart ten more spanks as her colleagues admired her classic enf expression. They looked admiringly at their diabolical leader and wondered where he got his inspiration from.  
  
"Ten, Thank you, Sir," said Sherry demurely as Matt completed the tenth spank.  
  
Roberts came over and rolled up her panties and said "Ok Sherry, I now want you to go and stand in front of Lara and ask her to take off your panties.  
  
"Sir, please don't make me do that?" pleaded Sherry.  
  
"Oh Sherry! You will keep earning extra de-merits at this rate," warned the Principal with fake concern. He was clearly pleased at being provided extra opportunities to humiliate her.  
  
Sherry braced herself for the task and went and stood in front of the seated Lara. Lara's eyes were wide with embarrassment as well as excitement.  
  
"Oh Sherry! I am so sorry," said Lara, making the shame worse for Sherry and making her blush even more.  
  
Lara's excited look and voice did not escape Roberts however, as he thoughtfully rubbed his chin and contemplated future sessions.  
  
To Sherry's chagrin, Lara denuded her slowly, inch-by-inch almost relishing the view on offer.  
  
'Oh how I wish the tables could be turned here,' thought Sherry ruefully.  
  
"Do you like your step-sister's pussy?" asked Roberts, deliberately rubbing in the step-sister part.  
  
Sherry blushed again as Lara stared at her neatly trimmed bush and her plump pussy lips visible through the scant, glistening wet pubic hair and said, "You have a very pretty pussy, Sherry".  
  
Sherry looked down at the carpet and tried to ignore the comment.  
  
"Sherry, you just received a mighty, fine compliment. You should thank your step-sister" said the bastard.  
  
"Thank you Lara dear," said the hapless Sherry.  
  
Sherry was then asked to resume her position and Sherry once again knelt on her punishment chair facing the mirror.  
  
"OK everyone gets to come over and give her three swats each except for Lara who gets ten," announced the principal.  
  
Lara looked wide-eyed again. She had no idea that all her colleagues would get spank her like this.  
  
'Oh my God! What abject humiliation! They get to touch her breasts too? How must the poor thing feel? How is she able to face them on a day-to-day basis,' wondered Lara with excitement that surprised her. She had noticed that Sherry's pussy was wet when she had rolled her panties down and now she could feel her own panties getting damp. She wished she could stick her fingers in her pussy and masturbate while Sherry was being spanked but she could regretfully not do that. She looked around to see if any of the others were doing that but all the women were sitting prim and proper and aloof. She did notice however that Nancy was squirming excitedly in her seat.  
  
One by one her colleagues came over to Sherry and cupped her breasts and gave her their allotted quota of three spanks. Sherry as usual had to make eye contact in the mirror and could not avoid Lara's wide-eyed enjoyment of her debasement making her blush uncontrollably.  
  
'I am going to leak all over the chair at this rate,' thought poor Sherry worried that her arousal would be there for everyone to see. Not that her glistening pussy had been missed. It is just that unknown to Sherry, Roberts had forbidden everyone to mention it until the time was ripe. Roberts was a master at slowly turning the humiliation dial thereby increasing Sherry's humiliation and their enjoyment of it ten-fold.  
  
Finally it was Lara's turn and she stood behind her sister. Even though they got along well, there was the inevitable sibling rivalry and jealousy. Lara was jealous that Sherry got more time to spend with their Dad and lived in the affluent US and Sherry was jealous that Lara got to live in an exotic country and her Dad compensated for the distance but making sure that Lara was more than well provide for.  
  
"Sherry, I am so sorry to have to do this," said Lara with fake reluctance. She unconsciously wanted to increase Sherry's humiliation by rubbing it in.  
  
"So, Sherry. How does it feel to be spanked by your sister in front of your boyfriend?" inquired the curious Principal.  
  
"Very humiliating, Sir," said the contrite Sherry.  
  
"Don't you wish you could be doing this to her instead?" asked the diabolical Principal.  
  
The question was so unexpected that both Sherry and Lara jumped at the thought. Sherry could not hide the look of satisfaction on her face at that prospect and Lara could not hide her embarrassment. However, they recovered and shot daggers at each other.  
  
"Well it is I who am spanking her," said Lara and proceeded to spank her.  
  
The excitement in the room was palpable. The audience didn't know where to look. They looked at Sherry, her beautiful kneeling submissive naked form and her embarrassed yet wildly excited expression. They looked at the sexy Lara, slim but shapely and her mix of embarrassment and excitement at getting this power over her sibling. Both were swaying and squirming with each swat.  
  
On top of it, Sherry had to say "One thank you, mistress. May I please have another?" and keep the count. Calling her sister mistress embarrassed her to no end. Lara lingered between spanks savoring the scene. Thanks to Roberts mercilessly stroking their sibling rivalry, Lara had stopped feigning reluctance and was now openly enjoying Sherry's debasement.  
  
The male colleagues looked as if they were going to shoot their load. Nancy was writhing uncontrollably in her chair.  
  
Sherry was then made to go and kneel before everyone, kiss their hand and thank them for participating in her punishment. Lara almost had an orgasm at this and knew she would have to rush to the bathroom to get some relief.

**Sherry's Test Ch. 11 - And now Lara volunteers.**

Lara, as expected took up the job offer and started work on Wednesday. At 3 PM, she made her way into the staff room along with the other teachers. Sherry followed soon afterwards and assumed her position on the punishment chair.  
  
Nancy offered to volunteer for the punishment session. When Lara looked at Roberts quizzically, he explained the system to Lara as she stared wide-eyed. Just when she thought she had seen everything at the school and nothing would surprise her, this was thrown at her.  
  
Before she could recover, the insightful Principal asked her, "And would you ever consider volunteering, Lara. Help your sister knock off a few points?"  
  
Lara bit her lip and thought.  
  
Roberts saw his opportunity and goaded her, "Come one Lara, Sherry will be saved two sessions by your participation in one session."  
  
The staff was amazed at the Principal's powers of manipulation. In the previous session, he stroked the sibling rivalry between them in order to make Sherry's spanking more enjoyable. Now, he was playing on their sisterly affections so that he could see Lara naked.  
  
"Lara. Don't even think about it. I can work off my own points, really," said Sherry considerately.  
  
"Yeah but Lara wants to help you," said Roberts, noticing that Lara hadn't said no and was looking confused.  
  
"And what better way for all of us to get acquainted with you," piped in Tim, getting a cold stare from the Principal.  
  
But that clinched it. Lara had already fantasized about Tim spanking her and having him express an interest in this seemed to be fate's way of encouraging her. The Principal was quick to notice her blushing prettily at the thought and intuited that she had the hots for Tim.  
  
"Two points is not enough incentive. She gets ten points for this," said Lara.  
  
"No way. Nancy did it for two points," said the Principal, delighted that the fact that they were at the bargaining stage meant that Lara had taken the bait.  
  
"Yeah but Nancy is just another American babe. What you are getting here is a hot, exotic, Spanish babe," said Lara astutely.  
  
Roberts looked at her with admiration.  
  
"Five," he said.  
  
"Ten. Take it or leave it, Sir," said Lara astutely knowing that she had him.  
  
"Ok. Ten, provided you agree to volunteer at least twice more at a time and place of our choosing. The remaining sessions will have just one point each, since the novelty would have been worn off," said Roberts.  
  
"Well if the novelty would have worn out, then why exactly would you want me for the sessions again?" asked Lara shrewdly.  
  
"What do you want, Lara?" asked the Principal.  
  
"Ten for the first session. Three for each of the subsequent sessions," said Lara.  
  
The Principal did some quick math and realized that there would still be enough points for plenty of future sessions and said "Ok, Lara. But remember this. With the lower points, we would have gone easy on you initially, slowly increasing the punishments and the humiliation. With the rates you are demanding, we cannot afford to do that, so there will be no ramp-up or easing into these sessions."  
  
"As long as I don't get physically hurt or sexually molested," said Lara.  
  
"Absolutely not!! The same guarantees that were given to Sherry, apply to you and to anyone who volunteers," assured the Principal.  
  
"Ok. I am in then," said Lara.  
  
Sherry got up and hugged Lara for her sisterly camaraderie but knew that like Nancy, she would not be doing this if she did not get some hidden thrill out of it.  
  
"Nancy dear, we cannot afford you today, thanks to Lara's hard bargaining and eating up all the guest points," said the Principal as he arranged the two punishment chairs side by side.  
  
Sherry and Lara both took their cue and went and knelt demurely on the chair.  
  
The Principal then insightfully said, "Well Lara. You have to go and beg for you to be accepted as a volunteer. I would like you to go and kneel in front of Tim and ask him to accept you as a volunteer for the session."  
  
Lara blushed several shades of red and realized that the bastard had intuited that she had a crush on Tim and would now be using that knowledge to humiliate her to the max.  
  
However, she got up from the chair and proceeded to stand in front of the seated Tim, kneel down and ask, "Tim, kind Sir, will you please accept me as a volunteer for this session?"  
  
"The pleasure will be entirely mine," said Tim gallantly kissing her hand and looking into her eyes, causing Lara to blush again.  
  
He reached over and whispered something to her and Lara looked at him, smiled and nodded.  
  
"Hey no secret deals, here!" said the Principal sternly.  
  
Tim smiled and Lara got up and walked back to her chair.  
  
The two sisters looked adorable kneeling on the chair next to each other. Sherry had a blue dress on and Lara had a pretty red dress on.  
  
Roberts went and stood behind Lara and said, "Lara, hold your dress up."  
  
Roberts knew that it is always more embarrassing for a woman to hold up her own dress or take off her own clothes rather than have someone else do it for her.  
  
Lara blushed and raised her dress to her waist exposing her beige colored slip. She looked at the admiring faces in the mirror and averted her eyes, embarrassed by it.  
  
"Eye contact, Lara!" admonished the Principal.  
  
Lara made eye contact again and noticed that Tim now had moved his chair to a position directly behind her. She wasn't sure if she was grateful for it or even more embarrassed by it but there was no doubt that she was turned on by it.  
  
The Principal started spanking her slip covered ass and Lara started the count "One thank you, Sir. Please may I have another?"  
  
After ten spanks were over, he asked her to raise her slip up. Lara, now raised both her dress and slip up to her waist, revealing her tiny, lacy red panties. It had a thin strip at the back and revealed quite a bit of her firm sun-tanned ass and she blushed furiously wondering why she had worn sexy lingerie to work today. And she to be made to hold her dress and slip up and offer her ass like that was so humiliating. But the Principal had warned her that he would not go easy on her and she had agreed to that.  
  
The Principal again gave her ten spanks and asked her to go and stand before Tim and take off her dress and slip.  
  
Things were moving a bit too fast for poor Lara. And she looked annoyed at sherry, who was still fully clothed. She had assumed that both would be undressed together at the same rate but the Principal knew it would be more embarrassing for Lara, this way.  
  
Lara again blushed at having to stand before the guy she had a crush on and undress in front of him. But she did note his admiring eyes with gratification. She slowly slid down her red dress and her beige slip and stood before him demurely in her red lacy bra and red lacy panties. Her gusset was pretty prominent and her skimpy bra revealed quite a bit of cleavage. She bent forward a tiny bit to accentuate her curves.  
  
Tim looked at her with wide-eyed admiration and couldn't help thinking how lucky he was. He had had a crush on Sherry but the bastard Matt had played his decency card and won her over before he could do anything. He had been interested in Lara the moment she had walked into the room on Monday and was thrilled when she had returned his glances on Monday, but he had no idea she had a crush on him. But today, when she had knelt before him and asked for permission to be accepted as a volunteer, he had whispered in her ear asking her if he could take her out to dinner after the session was over and to his delight, she had acquiesced.  
  
Lara went and knelt on the chair and Roberts asked Matt to come over and take off her bra and give her ten spanks.  
  
"No!" exclaimed poor Lara. Even though she had agreed unconditionally, she had not realized that Roberts would get her sister's boyfriend to undress her like that.  
  
"You just earned an extra punishment, Lara," said the Principal and Lara bit her lip in anger.  
  
Matt looked at Sherry and she shrugged as if to say that she didn't mind.  
  
He walked over to the reluctant Lara and whispered, "I am sorry, Lara."  
  
Lara shrugged as if to say, 'Do what you have to do.'  
  
Matt slowly unhooked her bra and exposed her firm 36-C breasts to the room.  
  
Roberts waited a minute for Lara's embarrassment to sink in as she maintained eye contact with all her new colleagues in the room. That this should be happening on her first day in her new job seemed so incongruous but she had signed up for it. And her colleagues would never have dreamt that this would be happening either.  
  
"Now roll down her panties," the Principal commanded casually.  
  
Lara gasped audibly. She had expected a slow disrobing but the Principal had warned her and she had agreed.  
  
Matt looked terribly embarrassed as he rolled down his girlfriend's sister's panties. Lara blushed furiously as Matt exposed her naked ass to the room. Tim gave her an assuring thumbs-up and she was grateful for that and smiled at him.  
  
She was careful to keep her legs tightly together so her pussy lips would not be visible between her legs.  
  
The Principal then walked up behind her and pulled her chair back a little.  
  
"Now, Sherry, I want you to stand in front of Lara and hold her hands and look into her eyes. Stand a bit to her left in front of Matt, so that you don't block the view in the mirror for Lara's audience. Lara, what I want you to do is to make eye contact with Sherry for every odd spank and eye contact with your colleagues in the mirror for every even spank. Do you understand?"  
  
Poor Lara nodded and looked and bowed her head. Roberts pulled her chin up and pointed to the mirror and said, "Look in the mirror. Your naked breasts and naked ass are visible to all your colleagues on your first day at work. Your sister is holding your hand fully clothed and her boyfriend who you have known for a few weeks is going to be spanking you,' said the Principal as if describing the scene for the visually impaired. But it served the purpose of humiliating Lara even more and unable to handle it, she started writhing in the chair.  
  
"And you are tuned on horribly by all this," pronounced the Principal.  
  
Lara remained silent and stared at the ceiling. Roberts placed his hand on her head and again forced her to look in the mirror and asked, "Si?"  
  
Lara looked into the mirror and said, "Si."  
  
"Tell your colleagues you are turned on by the humiliation," said Roberts.  
  
"I am horribly, uncontrollably turned on at being stripped and spanked in front of all my colleagues, my sister and her boyfriend," said the Lara squirming in her seat.  
  
"Ok, Matt. Proceed," directed the Principal.  
  
Lara looked into Sherry's eyes and said "One thank you, Sir. May I please have another?" as Matt gave her the first spank.  
  
"Two thank you, Sir. May I please have another?" said Lara looking in the mirror this time. Just like with Sherry, the audience noticed the slight wince after every spank and again appreciated how much more vulnerable and attractive that wince made her.  
  
Soon the ten spanks were over and Roberts came up behind her and rolled up her panties.  
  
"What we are now going to do is to allow every one of your colleagues to roll down your panties and have a private viewing of your pussy and then roll your panties up. I get to have first honors. Tim will be next. And then Matt. And then Sherry and then the rest," directed the Principal as chairs were arranged in a line and the humiliated Lara shuffled her way to the head of the line and stood demurely in front of the Principal.  
  
The Principal said, "I would like the staff to learn some Spanish. So ask me to pull down your panties and look at your pussy, in Spanish."  
  
Lara's face flushed with anger at this command but held back and said, "me gustaria que pusieras tu pulgar dentro de tu culito,y te azotaras tu misma."  
  
Sherry who knew a little bit of Spanish thanks to her step-sister and vacations in spain, couldn't help laughing at this.  
  
Roberts got suspicious and asked Sherry, "Why are you laughing, Sherry?"  
  
"I just thought it was funny, Sir!" said Sherry.  
  
The Principal looked at Lara suspiciously and said, "I don't think you said what I asked you to say, you brat. What did you really say?"  
  
Lara said, "Me gustaria que me bajaras mis braguitas y mirases mi coñito."  
  
"That sounds different from what you said earlier, Lara. Tell us what you really said earlier and we will hve a laugh at it and you will incur no extra de-merits. Otherwise you will get three de-merits," said Roberts.  
  
Lara thought for a few seconds and decided to come clean.  
  
"I said, shove your thumb in your ass and spank yourself," said Lara, looking very repentant.  
  
The room burst out laughing at this and the Principal decided to join in. Even though the joke was on him, he had sufficient power to make Lara pay for it later, de-merit or no de-merit.  
  
"Funny. Ok, now ask properly," he commanded.  
  
"Me gustaria que me bajaras mis braguitas y mirases mi coñito," said Lara, demurely.  
  
The Principal proceeded to slowly roll her panties down and look at her full bush. However her pussy lips were visible through the glistening wet bush and the Principal spent a full minute admiring her charms. 'It is good to be principal,' he thought, a la Mel Brooks.  
  
"You need to trim your bush like Sherry," he said as he rolled up her panties.  
  
She next went to Tim and stood shyly in front of him. Having Tim, look at her pussy would not be altogether disagreeable but to do it in front of all her colleagues was extremely humiliating.  
  
'Oh why did I agree to this?' she wondered, ignoring the answer that her drenched pussy was providing.  
  
Tim looked admiring at her pussy and complimented her handsomely making poor Lara blush all the more.  
  
Having to do it in front of Matt was the most humiliating of all. She had been to dinner with him a few times and he had always been the perfect gentleman and this made the act of him rolling down her panties and look at her pussy so much more incongruous and embarrassing. Mercifully, Matt performed the action quickly and cinically. He had known that the Principal would not have let him pass on this, otherwise, he certainly would have.  
  
And then Sherry saw her completely naked for the first time.  
  
"You may want to teach your wild Spanish sister how to trim her bush," suggested the Principal and both Sherry and Lara blushed at this.  
  
When she had finished having all her colleagues roll down her panties, look at her pussy and roll it back up, the Principal asked her to take it off completely and fling it across the room. She flung it aiming at Tim and happily for her, he was alert and made sure he caught it and put it in his pocket.  
  
Roberts then turned her punishment chair around and said, "Now, I would like you to sit on this chair, lean back a little and drape your legs over the arms of the chair and invite everyone one by one to come and take a look at your wide open pussy."  
  
Lara gasped and said "No! Sir, please don't make me do this?"  
  
Roberts just shook his head.  
  
"Sir. This is so humiliating. Please? I don't need ten points. Cut it down to seven. Please?" she pleaded.  
  
"Lara, Lara, Lara. You are now a teacher and need to set a good example to your students. You have to teach them to honor their agreements. What kind of example would you set if you go back on your agreement? You agreed to follow every humiliating command in return for your ten points. Now, are you going to honor it or not?" asked the diabolical Principal.  
  
Lara was amazed to learn that honor had anything to do with her displaying her pussy wide open like that, but knew it was futile to argue. As the scoundrel of a Principal pointed out, she had signed up for it and much as her mind objected, her throbbing pussy was sending her messages to the contrary.  
  
Lara did as directed, instinctively covering her pussy with her right hand.  
  
"Hands on your head," said the Principal, and Lara was forced to now display the innards of her pussy to the row of colleagues seated across from her.  
  
The Principal drew another chair and placed it next to her.  
  
"Now Sherry, you follow you sister's excellent example. Let us admire the two sisters side by side," said the Principal.  
  
Sherry had been expecting to be asked to join the proceedings at some stage but this took her by surprise.  
  
"Sir! Please, don't make me?" she pleaded knowing full well that it was futile. But still if she did not protest, what kind of message would she be sending her colleagues? That she OK with this? That she was slowly turning into an exhibitionist slut?  
  
"Come on Sherry. You know better than that. At least it took several sessions to get you here. Look at your poor sister. She has to do this on her first session. And all to knock of some points off your account. The least you can do is join her and show some sisterly solidarity," admonished the Principal as the staff looked at him with amazement. He made the most outlandish things sound reasonable, they thought with amusement.  
  
Sherry came and stood in front of everyone and started disrobing. She wondered why she had done so. She had not been asked to stand in front of everyone. She could have kept her back to them while she undressed.  
  
'Oh my God! Am I beginning to enjoy this?' she wondered.  
  
When she was done stripping, she went and sat next to Lara and displayed her wide open pussy to all her colleagues for the first time.  
  
One by one, all her colleagues came over and inspected their pussies closely making Sherry and Lara blush uncontrollably. Most of the male colleagues knelt before them to get a close look. As usual, they had to make eye contact with their tormentors which increased their humiliation ten-fold.  
  
For the grand finale, they had to stand on either side of the door, face the room and hold their hand together over their heads making a nude archway for the staff to pass under.  
  
Matt and Tim stayed back and waited for Sherry and Lara to dress. Tim did not return Lara's panties saying she would not need it until the following morning. And despite all that she had been through during the day, Lara blushed again and Tim told her how pretty she looked when she blushed.

**Sherry's Test Ch. 12 - Sherry is punished by the parents.**

A couple of weeks passed with more or less the same routine. Sometimes Nancy was allowed to volunteer and sometimes Lara and sometimes both.  
  
But soon the Principal wanted to spring another surprise and it had taken him a couple of weeks to plan it out.  
  
So one day when Sherry walked in the Teacher's lounge for her punishment session, she was shocked to see a number of parents in the room.  
  
"What is going on?" she exclaimed looking at Roberts.  
  
"Well I arranged for a special secret PTA meeting. These are the parents from the class where the unfortunate Test screw up happened," clarified the Principal.  
  
The parents were still looking nonplussed. 'What Test screw up?' you could see them wondering.  
  
"All will be clear presently," said Roberts, delaying the explanation and thereby increasing the suspense and anticipation.  
  
Sherry squirmed. Surely the Principal would not humiliate in front of the parents of her class, she thought.  
  
'He can't be that much of a bastard, can he?' She wondered.  
  
She looked at Matt and he nodded sadly confirming her worst fears.  
  
"Sir. Please don't?" she pleaded going close to the Principal.  
  
"I am sorry, Sherry. But it will not be me punishing you today. It will be your boyfriend, Matt," said the Principal.  
  
Sherry's eyes widened in alarm. To add to the humiliation of being punished in front of the parents, it would be her sweetheart who would be doing the punishing, What poor Sherry did not know was that to make it interesting, the Principal had told Matt, that if he did not make the punishment humiliating enough, he would have to take over and make it doubly worse.  
  
"I am sorry honey. The bastard principal left us with no choice," Matt whispered in ear.  
  
Sherry braced herself for the inevitable.  
  
"Ok sweetheart, tell the parents what happened to the Test," instructed Matt.  
  
Sherry stood contrite in front of the parents and told them the story about the leaked test. Several parents were indignant and wanted to know what she was going to do about it.  
  
"I will just have to discount the marks from that test and not include it at all in the grading," said poor Sherry squirming in discomfort.  
  
"That is so unfair. What if my son never cheated and did well on that test. He would be penalized for not fault of his," said one parent.  
  
"I am sure my daughter would never have cheated like that. And it is not fair to her too," said another indignant parent.  
  
The Principal looked on happily watching the parents get riled up and said "Which is why you are all here to witness and participate in Sherry's punishment. Her own boyfriend will be the master of ceremonies, so to speak," said Roberts.  
  
"What kind of punishment?" one parent wanted to know.  
  
"Matt?" inquired the Principal.  
  
"Corporal Punishment," said Matt and the parents looked shocked.  
  
"We are going to start slow and slowly bump up the intensity of the punishment. Anyone is free to leave at any time," said Matt.  
  
Two parents left saying they did not want any part of it.  
  
The rest of them waited confused but curious.  
  
And some of them were outright furious.  
  
"Sherry, assume the position," commanded Matt.  
  
Sherry went and knelt on the chair facing the mirror and stuck her butt out. She was wearing her dark blue suit dress and some of the parents rubbed their eyes at the sight of this beautiful, respectable teacher kneeling on the chair and raising her butt for punishment.  
  
Matt gave the parents the spiel about the objective of the punishment being humiliation and chastisement and not pain and proceeded to show them the right way to spank. He also informed them about Sherry needing to make eye contact at all time and acknowledging her strokes.  
  
He then proceeded to give her ten spanks and Sherry had to maintain eye contact with the parents as she counted out each stroke.  
  
In order to not crowd the room, the Principal had only asked Harvey, Nancy, Tim and Lara to be present and excused the other teachers. Needless to say, the choice here served to increase Sherry's embarrassment.  
  
Matt then invited each the parents to come over one by one and give Sherry just one spank over Navy Blue Skirt.  
  
Even though she must have known this was inevitable, Sherry chafed at this indignity. She had had occasion in the past to give some of these parents a stern talking to about their child's performance and they would now be not only witnessing her punishment but also actively participating in it.  
  
"Thank you, Sir," said Sherry as the first parent gave her a spank and moved on.  
  
"Thank you, Ma'am," she said as the next parent came over, stared at her in the mirror and gave her a spank.  
  
"Not so hard!" cautioned Matt at the sound of that spank and seeing Sherry wince.  
  
When they were all done, Matt asked Sherry to face the parents and take off her jacket and her skirt.  
  
Sherry looked pleadingly at Matt and he gestured towards the Principal indicating his helplessness. Sherry steeled herself for the task and faced the parents trying her best not to cry.  
  
She removed her Jacket and skirt as instructed and folded them neatly on the table and resumed her position on the punishment chair. Her white blouse was long enough to cover her panties but her shapely long legs were on display for everyone to see.  
  
Matt had the parents again come over and give her a spank each and Sherry had to continue to look in the mirror and maintain eye contact with her tormentors. She found the mothers harder to take than the fathers. With the fathers, she could at least focus on their appreciation of her looks and figure and their arousal at seeing the respectable teacher in this embarrassing position was obvious. The mothers were more judgmental except for some of the younger and more attractive ones who were not threatened by Sherry.  
  
"Ok. Would anyone like to leave before we start the next round?" asked Matt.  
  
Some of the women looked at their husbands and wondered if they should be allowed to stay. The men's eyes lit up for Matt's question promised more undressing and punishment. The single fathers were almost rubbing their hands in glee.  
  
"Ok, Sherry. Face the parents and take off your blouse," said Matt.  
  
Sherry got up from her seat reluctantly and slowly unbuttoned her white blouse, blushing at the looks of the fathers as her flat tummy came into view and then her panties. Some of the mothers looked on cruelly at her denigration.  
  
'God. Please let it not show any signs of wetness,' prayed Sherry.  
  
Sherry looked stunning in her lacy light blue bra and panties. She still could not believe she was standing like this in front of the parents of her class. She saw her colleagues stare at her and blushed again at having her humiliation witnessed by her nemesis Harvey and her friend Nancy, her step-sister Lara and her boyfriend and colleague Tim.  
  
"Hands on your head," instructed Matt calmly.  
  
Sherry shot him an angry look and placed her hands on her hands looking more like a naughty schoolgirl than a teacher.  
  
The fathers admired her breasts jutting out and some of the mothers were nudged their husbands to stop them from staring so openly.  
  
"Now apologize," said Matt again in a very matter-of-fact voice that delighted Roberts.  
  
"I am sorry I leaked the Test," said poor Sherry looking contrite and embarrassed.  
  
"Thank them for participating in your punishment," said Matt again delighting the Principal.  
  
"Thank you for taking time off your busy day to come and enjoy my punishment," said Sherry sarcastically.  
  
Matt shook her head at which Sherry thanked them properly.  
  
"OK. Assume the position," came the inevitable instruction.  
  
Sherry climbed back on the chair and thrust her panty clad ass out for punishment.  
  
"Ok. Everyone gets two each, one for each cheek. If you would like, you can hold her ponytail like this," said Matt and proceeded to give her two spanks with his right hand while holding her ponytail in her left.  
  
The parents gleefully stepped up behind her one by one and proceeded to give her two spanks making it a point to look at her eyes in the mirror and increase her embarrassment.  
  
"Ok. Would anyone like to leave before the next round?" asked Matt.  
  
Some of the parents gasped.  
  
'There is a next round?' they wondered.  
  
"Wild horses cannot drag me away," pronounced Sam's single father making Sherry blush that the father of the kid responsible for her predicament was the one who was relishing it the most.  
  
One of the mothers suggested to her husband, "Honey, I think we better leave?"  
  
Her husband thought about it and said, "We owe it to Kevin to make sure her indiscretion is properly punished."  
  
'Yeah right. Your cow of a wife will not let you go to a girlie bar and this is your chance to get a freebie," thought Sherry indignantly.  
  
One couple did think it was time to leave and they generously came over to Sherry and said, "You are still a good teacher, Sherry. Don't let anyone tell you otherwise."  
  
Sherry almost burst into tears at that and her eyes were gratefully moist and she stood up and shook their hands and thanked them.  
  
After they left the room, she resumed her position.  
  
"Are you all sure you want to stay? Things are going to get worse for poor Sherry here and we don't want anyone's sensibilities to get offended." cautioned Matt.  
  
"We are fine," assured the parents and Sherry was indignant that there was concern about them being offended.  
  
'What about my sensibilities?' she wondered, not without justification.  
  
Matt stepped behind her and slowly peeled her panties down exposing her gorgeous firm round ass to the parents who were looking on in shock. They had not known what to expect. But no one moved and Matt proceeded to give her his two spanks, rubbing his hands sensuously over her ass.  
  
The parents did not need to be invited and came over one by one and spanked her naked ass.  
  
Predictably, some of he men took a bit longer, rubbing their hands over her ass before spanking her. Sherry wondered if Matt had deliberately done that to let them know it was allowed and chafed at the indignity of having the fathers rub their coarse hands all over her butt. Some of them held her ponytail and stroked her silky hair on top it.  
  
Matt invited the teachers too to have a go and they happily did.  
  
'Are they not tired of this already?' wondered poor Sherry but obviously they weren't.  
  
Harvey predictably rubbed it in asking her how she felt exposing her naked ass to all the parents and having them spank her like this.  
  
"Humiliated, Sir. Very Humiliated," said Sherry honestly.  
  
Matt again walked up to her and rolled her panties up.  
  
He stood her up to face the parents again and said, "Ok. I am not going to keep asking if anyone wants to leave. If anyone feels uncomfortable at any point, please leave immediately. Our intent is to punish and humiliate Sherry and not make you uncomfortable."  
  
"Ok. Nancy take off Sherry's bra and expose her breasts to the room," announced Matt.  
  
Nancy happily came and stood behind Sherry, kissed the nape of her neck sensuously and whispered, "God sherry, I wish I could join you in this."  
  
Sherry almost smiled at the shameless glutton for humiliation that her ex-feminist friend had become.  
  
Nancy slowly unhooked Sherry's bra and inched her bra straps down her shoulder and peeled off the bra with agonizing slowness.  
  
Roberts looked delighted at how well Matt was doing his job. Getting Nancy to take off her bra was a master stroke because Sherry would have done it fast but Nancy knew how to make it as erotic and humiliating as possible.  
  
Everyone's eyes were glued to Sherry and the excitement was palpable as her firm breasts slowly came into view.  
  
Sherry assumed her position again and this time and soon her panties were down at her knees as Sherry presented her naked ass again to the parents and saw them staring unabashedly at her breasts. She bushed helplessly again and again.  
  
Soon the round of spanks was over and Sherry wondered if she would be spared the final indignity of being completely naked. Matt looked inquiringly at Roberts and the bastard motioned him to continue.  
  
"I think Harvey should have that honor," said Roberts punishing Matt for wanting to spare Sherry.  
  
Sherry looked pleadingly at Roberts as Harvey intuited what was going one and jumped up and walked over behind Sherry. He peeled her panties up and led her by her ear to face the parents again.  
  
He knelt behind her, caressed her panties and said, "Sherry. Time to lose your final shred of dignity."  
  
Sherry sniffed holding back her tears.  
  
Harvey inched her panties down slowly and again the parents were mesmerized at the sight of Sherry's trimmed bush and beautiful pussy lips gradually come into view.  
  
Sherry blushed uncontrollably looking at the parents soak in the sights and she knew her pussy was glistening. It had to be.  
  
"You are wet," whispered Harvey, making her hang her head in shame.  
  
"Eye contact," reprimanded Harvey.  
  
"Can I punish her some more, Sir?" asked Roberts and he received the Principal's approval.  
  
"Ok. Stand with your legs three feet apart and hands on your head," instructed Harvey.  
  
Sherry sniffed and stood as directed acutely aware that her pussy was now much more visible through her scant bush and her breasts were thrust out by having her hands clasped over her head.  
  
"Ok. I am going to spank you ten times with this ruler. After every spank, you will apologize for leaking the test."  
  
"I am sorry I leaked the test," said Sherry as the first stroke of the ruler landed.  
  
And she continued until the ten strokes were over.  
  
This was a new visual delight for the parents and some of the men were clearly squirming at the sensual overload. Here was this beautiful teacher completely naked in front of them, her breasts and pussy on view with her ass on view in the mirror. And every time the ruler landed, she lurched forward a little thrusting her pelvis out. This was a wet dream come true. The mothers knew that even though their husbands were ogling this gorgeous creature shamelessly, there would be great sex when they got home that day.  
  
He then proceeded to lead Sherry by her ear like an errant schoolgirl, towards the white board and made her write her apology ten times. This time he made her turn to face the parents and hold her hands out for the ruler and turn to the board to write one line of apology after every stroke.  
  
"Ok. Matt, you may resume," said the Principal and Harvey reluctantly gave up control.  
  
Matt, not wishing to be found wanting again by Roberts, led Sherry again by her ear and Sherry almost orgasmed at her boyfriend humiliating her like that in front of the parents.  
  
He led her to her chair and invited everyone to again give her two spanks each. This time he demonstrated the spanks by cupping her breast in his left hand and instructed "Or you can hold her ponytail. Whatever works for you."  
  
Sherry squirmed uncontrollably at the humiliation of having some of the parents grope her breasts while spanking her.  
  
'Thankfully the year is coming to an end and I won't have to face them in a PTA meeting again,' she thought.  
  
'Though I will probably see them again on graduation day though, she thought remorsefully.  
  
"Now I would like everyone to create two rows of chairs facing each other leaving three feet in between," instructed Matt.  
  
People were puzzled but eager to find out what this new delightful punishment would involve, hurriedly re-arranged the chairs.  
  
"Ok. This is what is known as a gauntlet," said Matt breaking the suspense.  
  
"Sherry will crawl through the gauntlet and each of you will give her spank as she passes." instructed Matt.  
  
"And Shery honey. Crawl slowly and keep your face up and maintain eye contact at all times," instructed Matt as Sherry almost fainted dizzy with a mix of humiliation, trepidation and excitement.  
  
Sherry slowly crawled through the gauntlet as they proceeded to spank her as the rest looked at her beautiful flushed face. Some of them stroked her head as they spanked her.  
  
Harvey kept making comments and rubbing in her humiliation as Sherry writhed through the gauntlet.  
  
"Ok. The evening comes to an end. Sherry has been punished enough for her mistake and needless to say, will not repeat it again. She will now kneel by the door and kiss your hand and thank you for punishing her as you leave the room," announced Matt.  
  
Roberts was a bit irritated at Matt calling an end to the proceedings without checking with him but knew he had done a stellar job and exceeded his expectations, so decided to go along.  
  
Sherry was about to rise when Matt instructed her to crawl. Sherry sniffed and crawled to the door and turned around and knelt with her feet apart displaying her pussy to the maximum.  
  
One by one the parents got up to leave and Sherry kissed their hands demurely, looked in their eyes and thanked them for participating in her punishment.  
  
"There are towels in the cupboard in my office. You can use the couch," said Roberts understandingly as he left the room.  
  
Matt leapt up to Sherry and carried her in his arms to the adjoining Principal's room and hurriedly laid out the towels as he proceeded to apologize to Sherry for being forced to humiliate her and devoured her wet delectable pussy as she screamed in excitement and orgasmed loudly. He then sat on the couch and had Sherry climb on top and ride him wildly until they both climaxed together.  
  
They looked at each other lovingly and wordlessly, stroking each other's hair.

**Sherry's Test Ch. 13 - Another Friday at the Principal's house.**

It was Friday again at the principal's house and the group gathered there as usual. Ed was also invited that day as he happened to be passing through town and Sherry blushed when she saw her mentor again. She was wearing a long flowing black dress and looked absolutely delectable as she walked in arm in arm with Matt.  
  
"For today's session, each woman is going to have a master. I will be Mary's master," said Roberts looking at Mary who was startled. It had been a while she had been humiliated in public and looked forward to it with trepidation. Roberts enjoyed watching his beautiful wife get startled and embarrassed.  
  
"Honey! Not in front of Ed, please?" pleaded Mary.  
  
"Oh come on sweetheart. Rank strangers have seen you at these sessions and you are going to deny a good family friend like, Ed?" reasoned Roberts.  
  
"But honey. He is a long time family friend. It will be so embarrassing. Please don't make me to do this?" she pleaded again.  
  
"Honey Ed hasn't seen too many naked women ever since poor Betty passed away a couple of years ago. He was so happy to see Sherry last month. He is not the type to go to girlie bars. This is his only thrill in life," argued Roberts.  
  
"Mary, don't listen to him. If it bothers you I will leave," offered Ed kindly.  
  
"Oh Ed! If it won't make you think any less of me for putting up with my husband's perversions, do stay. It is just that it will be soooo embarrassing," said Mary who was very fond of Ed and had never imagined she would be stripped naked and humiliated in front of him.  
  
"Oh Mary! As far as I am concerned, you can do no wrong. Nothing you do can make me think less of you!" assured Ed.  
  
"And yes you are right. Your husband is perverted. But then again I have enjoyed one of his perverted sessions immensely, so who am I to talk? As long as there is no coercion, I would like to stay and enjoy what the night has to offer. I am sure it will be a night I will remember for a long time," said Ed.  
  
"Oh I don't know why I put up with it, but there is no coercion. So, Ed, stay and have a ball," conceded Mary.  
  
"Ok moving on. Sherry of course has Matt. Do we have any volunteers?" asked the Principal.  
  
Lara raised her hand and proceeded to go and kneel before Tim.  
  
Nancy raised her hand.  
  
"And who is your master?" asked Roberts.  
  
"You?" asked Nancy.  
  
"Nope. You must choose the one who will be the most humiliating for you," said Roberts knowingly.  
  
Nancy bit her lip and looked around the room. There was only one choice and she knew that.  
  
She went and knelt before her hated nemesis, Harvey.  
  
"Harvey, will you please be my master tonite?" she asked demurely.  
  
"Only tonite?" asked Harvey.  
  
Nancy remained silent.  
  
"And after tonite, will you come to my condo as my slave and let me fuck your brains out?" asked Harvey.  
  
Nancy was caught by surprise at his question and even more surprised to find herself willing to go through with that.  
  
"Yes," she whispered.  
  
"Louder," said Harvey.  
  
"Yes Master. It will be this slave's privilege to have you fuck the shit out of me," said Nancy not believing the words that came out of her mouth.  
  
"Nancy!" exclaimed Sherry and Nancy turned to look at Sherry from her kneeling position and blushed and shrugged.  
  
Harvey raised Nancy up and whispered, "Just so you know, Nancy, I have always had a crush on you. Over the past month I have gradually fallen in love with you. But I am sexually dominant by nature and love humiliating you. I think you love the humiliation too. If not, just say so and I will cease," said Harvey.  
  
"Ohhh Harvey!" exclaimed Nancy in surprise.  
  
"Either way I would love to go out with you and other than these kinds of situations will treat you with complete respect. So will you be my girlfriend?" asked Harvey.  
  
Nancy pondered for a moment and said, "All this is happening too fast for me Harvey. But yes I would love to be your girlfriend and see how it goes. Not sure whether it will work out in the long term or not but I am willing to give it a try," whispered Nancy.  
  
The room looked on with curiosity as to what these two rivals could be conferring about so confidentially but Roberts was smiling. He had a clue.  
  
"And you would still like to be slave and humiliate you in public?" confirmed Harvey.  
  
"Oh yes!" exclaimed Nancy without a doubt as she felt the rush get to her head.  
  
"Ok. I have completed the interview and accepted Nancy as my slave," said Harvey as Nancy shot him an angry look at him having twisted the facts like that.  
  
"Ok. All slaves will stand in the middle of the room and undress and give us a nice twirl so we can appreciate you from all angles," said the Principal.  
  
"Mary, you are first," said Roberts.  
  
Mary shrugged and stood in the middle of the room and peeled off her light blue dress. Her slip followed and she stood in her white bra and panties.  
  
"Please, honey. Don't make me do this?" she pleaded more for the sake of playing the role rather than hoping for a reprieve.  
  
"Nope. You have to do this and set a good example for the rest of the slaves," said her loving husband.  
  
Mary looked at the room and blushed and peeled off her bra and panties and slowly gave everyone a nice twirl. Despite having done this a few times before, she had not lost her shyness and could feel goosebumps on her skin as she noticed the group devouring her nude form and neatly trimmed bush.  
  
"Now go stand in front of Ed and let him admire you at close quarters," said her loving husband.  
  
Mary walked up to Ed gingerly and stood before him blushing from head to toe as Ed's eyes roved all over her body.  
  
"Mary, thank you!" said Ed and bowed and kissed her hand.  
  
Mary's eyes brightened because Ed was assuring her that he would still respect her and would still be a gentleman with her.  
  
"Ok. Pick up your clothes and arrange them on the table. Then come and kneel at my feet like an obedient slave," commanded Roberts and she winced and bent down to pick up her clothes and folded them neatly on the side table and went and knelt by the side of her husband. Needless to say, he was facing the mirror and all of Mary's charms were on view for the room to feast on.  
  
"Matt?" asked Roberts.  
  
Matt realized that Roberts would not be giving Sherry instructions and it was up to him to command his slave. Sherry too had not lost her shyness, but she was undeniably turned on by these events and it had done wonders for their lovemaking.  
  
"Do you have any good strip tease music, Sir?" asked Matt.  
  
"Matt! That would be so humiliating!" exclaimed Sherry aghast that her sweetheart would be doing this to her.  
  
"I don't have a choice, sweetheart. If I don't put you through the paces, Roberts is going to take over and it will be far worse," said Matt.  
  
Sherry shot both of them an angry look as Roberts went to find some appropriate music to play on his Bose system.  
  
'Ok. If he wants me to give everyone a show, I will really do it and then he will be sorry,' thought poor confused Sherry and started swaying in anticipation of the music.  
  
As the music started playing, Sherry seductively inched her black dress off her slowly, swaying seductively and turning in all directions to make sure everyone got an eyeful of her strip tease.  
  
"Nobody has any dollar bills out yet?" asked Sherry and Matt almost choked on his drink.  
  
Roberts and the guys looked delighted as dollar bills began surfacing in the male teachers' hands.  
  
As the next song started, Sherry took off her black slip, dancing with gusto and had the room clapping as she stood there in her lacy black bra and panties.  
  
She then brazenly went over to the guys who had dollar bills in their hands.  
  
"Where do you want to put it?" she asked Ernie and Ernie chose to stuff it in the side of her bra, taking the opportunity to feel her breasts in the process.  
  
"Tim?" she asked and Tim shoved it in the side of her panties putting his hand in her panties and caressing her mound in the process.  
  
"Wayne?" she asked and Wayne made her turn around, bend over and shoved the dollar bill in the back of her panties, caressing her ass.  
  
Poor Matt was looking aghast regretting he had suggested a strip tease and knew that Sherry was doing this because she was pissed. He could only hope that like other evenings, all the humiliation would turn her on beyond her senses and he would be forgiven.  
  
"Harvey?" she asked politely dancing over to him and Harvey made her kneel down and open her mouth and put the dollar bill in her mouth while caressing her pussy though her panties. That was the most humiliating of all as she danced back to the center of the room with the dollar bill between her teeth.  
  
Matt, she noticed at least had the decency to not have dollar bill in his hand. She would have killed him if he did.  
  
To the next song, she decided to take her panties off rather than the bra. She always found it more humiliating to show her pussy before her breasts and she seemed determined to humiliate herself since that was what Matt seemed to want.  
  
"Matt be a man and bring that table to the center of the room so I can dance on it, she told Matt, taking a jibe at him.  
  
Poor Matt thought she was being very unreasonable but did as she commanded.  
  
Sherry stood up on the table so everyone could have a better view of her pussy as she took her panties on slowly, inching it down and inching it back up until finally her landing strip with her puffy lips were there for everyone to see. She got off the table and went put the panties on Matt's head.  
  
"Ok Sherry. I am going to have to punish you for that. I told you Matt is your master today and you are his slave. That is no way for a slave to behave," admonished Roberts and she looked at Matt, finally comprehending that Matt was indeed helpless and just following orders.  
  
"I am sorry, Master. Forgive this slave for her thoughtless action and punish her in front of everyone before the night is over," she said kneeling down before Matt.  
  
Matt was thrilled at being forgiven himself and raised her to her feet and kissed her passionately for a full minute.  
  
"Ok. There will be time for that later. Continue," admonished Roberts again.  
  
Sherry flung the panties at Roberts and he said, "That just earned you another extremely humiliating punishment."  
  
Sherry shrugged and danced over to whoever was holding a dollar bill. Most made her place her leg on the table and placed the dollar in her stocking while taking a good look at her open pussy. Harvey placed it inside her pussy and made her clutch it tight.  
  
Sherry hobbled back to the center of the room careful not to let the dollar bill fall out of her pussy until she got to the center of the room and started dancing again, slowly peeling her bra off. She knelt on the table and pushed her breast forward, got down again and swiveled while she took her bra off and bared her beautiful, firm breasts once again.  
  
She blushed when she saw Ed with a dollar in his hand beckoning her and danced over seductively to her former mentor, blushing all over. He made her put her leg on the table so he could feast on her beautiful pussy and as he slid the dollar in her stockings said, "You have made an old man very happy, Sherry sweetheart.  
  
Sherry blushed at the compliment and asked, "You are not ashamed of me, Sir?"  
  
"Not at all. I am very proud of you. At some level, you know you had a choice and you made it and are honoring it fully. Plus, you know what gives you sexual satisfaction and are willing to go for it like a confident woman," said Ed calmly, letting her know that he wasn't buying her 'I am completely helpless and forced into this' act.  
  
Sherry blushed red when she heard that and hung her head down.  
  
"I mean it, Sherry. I am very proud of you," he assured her lifting her chin again to look into her beautiful vulnerable eyes that sparkled at his compliment.  
  
Sherry noticed that Ed had the decency to not touch any part of her while stuffing the dollar and stood before him proud and naked and let her old mentor feast his eyes on her body.  
  
She then went back and knelt before her master, Matt.  
  
"Ok. Tim?" inquired the Principal and Tim asked for some Spanish or Mexican music and Lara followed her step-sister's strip tease act dancing wildly to her kind of music.  
  
Tim held her red panties in his hand and pretended to be a bull fighter and said "ole" and Lara played along to everyone's amusement.  
  
Finally it was Harvey's turn and he decided to have Nancy strip without the music knowing well knowing well that the music could help her distract herself and having to strip before an audience in pin-drop silence would rub in the humiliation.  
  
When Nancy finally peeled off her panties, her full bush came into view.  
  
"Nancy. You have had plenty of warnings to trim your bush. Obviously you crave further punishment," said Harvey.  
  
"No!" pleaded Nancy.  
  
She went and knelt before Harvey and pleaded, "Please Sir. I will trim my bush before next time. I promise!" she pleaded again.  
  
Harvey said, "Nope. Tonight's the night. Mary, would you be so kind as to bring your shaving equipment and a towel?"  
  
"No!" exclaimed Nancy as she realized what Harvey was going to do.  
  
"Oh Yes!" insisted Harvey assertively stroking the kneeling Nancy's head like he would stroke a pet.  
  
Mary retuned with her shaving equipment and placed it on the center table that Sherry had danced on.  
  
"I know you practice meditation. Do you have a meditation seat with back support?" asked Harvey looking at Mary. She did and brought it and placed it on the table.  
  
Harvey placed the towel on the meditation chair and said, "Ok Nancy. You are going to sit on the meditation chair and spread your legs so we can shave off your bush. And I want you sitting straight and looking at everyone as they watch your bush come off. I want them to watch your embarrassment as one of the signs of your feminism comes off."  
  
"Your full bush is a sign of your feminism, isn't it?" asked Harvey.  
  
"I, I don't know Sir," said Nancy as she got up on the table and sat on the chair and spread her legs for the whole world to see.  
  
"I actually prefer leaving a landing strip on just like Mary and Sherry but since you have disobeyed our orders multiple times, your bush is going to be completely off and you will look like a little girl and not the proud feminist you used to be," said Harvey rubbing it in knowing full well that contrasting her former, rabid feminism to her current predicament would only serve to heighten her humiliation.  
  
"No. Please Sir! Don't humiliate me like this?" begged Nancy playing her part to the hilt.  
  
"Actually what you need to say is 'Please shave off my unruly bush and expose my naked pussy for the whole world to see'," suggested Harvey.  
  
"Please shave off my unruly, feminist bush and humiliate me by making me show off naked pussy to the whole world," said Nancy writhing in erotic tension.  
  
"All right then. Mary or Sherry, do you want to do the honors? I don't have much experience at this, but I will watch and learn," said the eager student.  
  
Mary said, "Well let me play the host here" and proceeded to trim her hair with scissors, taking care to stand to the side so as to not block anyone's view.  
  
She then lathered up her bush and gently started shaving it off with her razor. Nancy had to sit upright throughout the process and watch her colleagues unabashedly soaking in the sights and leering at her. She was continuously blushing and more vulnerable than she had ever been in her whole life. The staff of course had the double pleasure of watching Nancy's pussy get slowly denuded as well as watching the delectably naked Mary's swaying ass and boobs as she went about her task.  
  
Finally, Mary was done and she toweled her off and Nancy's naked spread open pussy was exposed to the room. Her clitoris stood proudly erect while she turned another shade of red and wished the earth would swallow her up and at the same time wished that Harvey would take her and ravish her in front of all her colleagues.  
  
Harvey merely came over, admired his new girlfriend's exposed charms and caressed her mound as Nancy squirmed and squealed in delight.  
  
"Now invite your colleagues one by one to come and take a good look at your bare pussy," suggested Harvey.  
  
"Roberts, will you please come over and take a good look at my bare twat," said Nancy, writhing helplessly under the intense humiliation of the situation.  
  
Roberts came over and stared at it with delight and said, "Good show, Nancy."  
  
She then called the rest of her colleagues one by one and had to make eye contact with them while they stared at her splayed pussy.  
  
"Do you have a leash, I can use Sir?" inquire Harvey.  
  
"Of course. Mary?" asked Roberts.  
  
Poor Mary blushed at having the whole room know that Roberts had used it on her and went to her room and brought over a black collar and leash.  
  
Harvey lovingly fastened the collar over Nancy's neck and for a few moments Nancy stared angrily at him and looked as if she was going to call it off but then suddenly softened her gaze and adopted a submissive stance. Harvey was even more turned on by this battle of wills and her show of will and eventual relinquishing of will and kissed her for the first time.  
  
"Ok now I am going to lead you to all your colleagues and you are going to kneel with your hands up like a dog and say, 'Hello. I am Harvey's slave.'"  
  
Nancy got down from the table and got on all fours and crawled from person to person, led by her new boyfriend on a leash and said "Hello. I am Harvey's slave" to every single person in the room. As with the rest of her humiliating experiences, she found this new degradation intensely exhilarating and her pussy was gushing as she raised and curved her hands up like a dog before each of her colleagues. And at times she said, "Hello. I am Harvey's bitch" and Harvey did not mind her improvisation in the least and was even tickled by it.  
  
Some of them patted her head and some of them said "shame, shame" and it all turned her insanely driving her out of her mind.  
  
"Now go back and lie on the table and spread your legs," said Harvey and Nancy proceeded to do as directed and again watched the room stare at her open pussy.  
  
Roberts looked on happily at the developments and did not mind not being in control of the proceedings. His protégé seemed to be even more adept at writing the script than he was.  
  
"Ok now we will deal with the first of the two extra punishments that Sherry has incurred," said the Principal.  
  
"You have got to be kidding!" exclaimed Sherry.  
  
"Nope. We can't have our slaves flinging their panties at their masters. So I would like all the slaves to bring me their panties. I already have Sherry's," said Roberts.  
  
Nancy, Mary and Lara got up and brought their panties to Roberts and went back to their positions.  
  
"Ok. Now we are going to play fetch. I am going to throw the panties one by one across the room and you are going to crawl on all fours, pick up the panties using only your teeth, crawl to the owner of the panties and show her the panties between your teeth and then crawl over your master and present him with the panties," instructed Roberts.  
  
"Oh God!" exclaimed poor Sherry as she visualized the humiliating instructions.  
  
"First one is yours and you can just bring it directly to Matt," said Roberts as he flung the panties clear across the room.  
  
Sherry got on all fours and crawled across the room making eye contact with whoever she passed and blushing at every turn. She picked up her panties with her teeth and started the humiliating crawl back.

The room looked on with awe. She looked stunningly beautiful and vulnerable crawling with the panties hanging from her mouth. She looked totally humiliated and insanely turned on at the same time. When she reached Matt, she stood up like a dog on two legs and offered him the panties. Matt, took the panties from her and stuffed it in his pocket as she waited for Roberts.  
  
"Ok. Nancy's panties next," said Roberts as he threw the panties across the room again. Sherry again crawled over and picked up the panties with her teeth and fought back a tear at the humiliation of having her best friend's panties in her mouth. She looked absolutely delectable with Nancy's red panties in her mouth and again the room admired her unabashedly in pin-drop silence. She crawled over to Nancy and showed her the panties pretending to be a dog that put two legs on the table and shook the panties in her mouth. Nancy patted her head kindly and Sherry crawled over to Matt and presented him with Nancy's panties.  
  
Next was Mary and she got over that quickly.  
  
And then it was Lara. Again Sherry was terribly embarrassed at having her step-sister's panties in her mouth. She crawled over to Lara and Lara to her surprise decided to tease her about it.  
  
"Do you like having my panties in your mouth, Sherry dear?" asked Lara, rubbing it in.  
  
Poor Sherry was even more mortified than she already was and shook her head vigorously with the panties still in her mouth.  
  
"Oh come on. Do you like the smell of my panties, step-sister dear?" asked Lara, again rubbing it in.  
  
She had had a hint that Tim had been interested in Sherry before he met her and was a bit peeved and even though it wasn't Sherry's fault, she was taking it out on her. She had not felt like volunteering tonite but did not want Tim feasting on Sherry's naked form alone.  
  
"Lara! That will be enough! You are totally out of line. You haven't learnt anything from Sherry's extra punishments. You have now incurred one of your own as soon as Sherry is done with hers" admonished the strict Principal.  
  
Sherry was thankful for that intervention and crawled over to Matt and gave him the last of the four panties and knelt by the side.  
  
"Ok Sherry, come and sit on this couch," said Roberts and Sherry wondered what was next as she got up and went and sat as directed.  
  
"Now Lara, come over here and kneel before Sherry and beg for her forgiveness," said Roberts.  
  
Lara thought of protesting but decided otherwise and knelt before her sister and apologized for teasing her.  
  
"It was more than teasing. You were being downright bitchy," clarified Roberts.  
  
"Sherry I am sorry I was sooo bitchy to you. I don't know what came over me," said Lara, penitently.  
  
"That's ok dear Lara," said Sherry gracefully.  
  
"No it is not Ok. Lara, you will now lie across Sherry's lap and let her give you ten hard spanks," said Roberts.  
  
Lara sniffed at this new humiliation and got up and lay in Sherry's lap demurely.  
  
"Matt and Tim, come over here and stand in front of her. Lara, I want you to raise your face and make eye contact with your boyfriend and Sherry's boyfriend, as you are taught a lesson. Sherry, make these spanks a bit harder than the ones we have been doing so far. And Lara, you will apologize after every spank" instructed Roberts.  
  
"I am sorry I was such a bitch," said Lara and winced, closed her eyes momentarily before opening them again to look into Matt and Tim's engrossed faces. Both were turned on by this sibling spanking session and Lara of course looked ravishing as her naked curvaceous form was stretched out in Sherry's naked lap.  
  
"Owww! I am sorry I was such a bitch," said Lara as the next spank fell and she again screwed up her face, closed her eyes before opening them and looking submissively at her audience. Everyone in the room had gathered around to watch the proceedings at close quarters.  
  
Soon her ten spanks were over and Lara lay in Sherry's lap rubbing her red bottom.  
  
"And now since you obviously need to be reminded that you are a slave this evening, I need you to go to go to everyone in the room and have them write 'slave' on any part of your body they chose," said Roberts, handing her a marker.  
  
"Sir, I have already been punished enough," pleaded Lara.  
  
"And since when do slaves get to determine they have been punished enough? Obviously you need some education in this area," reasoned Roberts.  
  
Lara got up, hung her head and walked over to Tim and handed him the marker.  
  
Tim wrote 'Slave' in nice big letters across the flat of her stomach just abover her navel and said "Crawl to the rest of group."  
  
Lara hung her head in shame and crawled over to Matt. Matt wrote 'Slave' on her back.  
  
And then Wayne. Wayne decided to write it over her left breast, causing Lara to wince and blush from head to toe at the indignity of having Wayne hold her breast with his grubby hands as he scribbled on it. Ernie decided to go for symmetry and write on her right breast.  
  
Ed had her turn around and bend so he could write it on the left cheek of her ass. Roberts completed the symmetry and wrote on the right cheek of her ass. He also had her lie flat on the table and wrote 'Slave' on each of her thighs as well as just above her pussy, getting as close to her slit as he could.  
  
He then had her stand up and face the mirror so she could see what it looked like and Lara blushed and in turn go aroused at seeing her nude form in the mirror with 'Slave' written all over her. Tim was proud to be the owner of this delectable slave.  
  
"Wow. This has been a stunning evening. And the main event has not even started," remarked Roberts as everyone in the room wondered what could top the evening so far.  
  
"Let us all go down to the basement," he announced and opened a door and led the group down the stairs.  
  
This was the first time they had seen his basement and they gasped. The room was full of all kinds of BDSM type equipment. Among the equipment was a rectangular frame that could be used for whipping. On a small table close by, was an assortment of whips. These whips were mainly play whips that would sting a little but not leave any marks or cause serious hurt. On another small table, was an assortment of dildos and vibrators.  
  
Mary grew terribly embarrassed and flushed with shame as the group looked around the room and looked at her knowingly. They knew Mary must have played the hapless victim in this room many a times.  
  
"Ok. Today we will use the frame. Sherry?" inquired Roberts as Sherry braced herself for the inevitable and placed her hands in the wrist cuffs above her head and her feet in the cuffs at the bottom. Her legs were spread about two feet and she looked delightfully vulnerable with her hands above her head and her spread legs showing the mounds of her glistening pussy. Roberts fastened all the cuffs. She was tied facing the wall to wall mirror and the group stood behind her, so that all her charms were on view.  
  
Roberts picked out one of the whips and started whipping her gently, varying the contact between her ass, back and thighs. At each stroke, Sherry lunged forward a little, closed her eyes and opened them again to note the look of delight in her shameless audience's eyes. Her breasts jumped up and down as she did a little dance after every stroke. After ten strokes, Roberts had Matt come and do the same thing.  
  
Ed refused his chance and Sherry looked at him gratefully, her eyes softening with love for her mentor.  
  
Ernie could not resist and gave Sherry ten strokes and his erection was apparent even through his trousers.  
  
Roberts then had Sherry turn so that she was now facing her audience and her ass was on display in the mirror. He demonstrated how a woman should be whipped in the front with gentle strokes across her breasts, her thighs and a very gentle one that caressed the mounds of her pussy. Sherry lunged and winced at every stroke and was writing in erotic tension. She was as turned on as everyone in the room who was watching this young and beautiful goddess get whipped all over her body.  
  
Harvey was next and usual he prolonged his ten strokes by teasing and taunting her as Sherry twisted in torment at the physical as well as verbal assault.  
  
Next was Nancy's turn and she squealed and squirmed in unabashed excitement. She clearly enjoyed the punishment and the humiliation and a few times even asked to be whipped harder. The fact that everyone was getting to see her denuded pussy spread out and soaking wet turned her on even more and she almost lunged forward to meet every whip stroke. Even Ed had a go because unlike Sherry, there was no reluctance here and he did not see why his education in perversity should be left incomplete.  
  
Nancy had always looked upon Ed as a kind uncle and to have him whip her all over her breasts and thighs and pussy was mind-blowingly erotic for both her and Ed.  
  
Lara had her turn too and her performance was somewhere in between Sherry's and Nancy's. She was not as shy and reluctant as Sherry but not as wildly accepting as Nancy.  
  
Mary was spared from the whipping and Roberts had her play the naked hostess instead serving everyone wine and cheese.  
  
Finally, when all the whipping was done, Roberts announced that it was time for Sherry's second extra punishment.  
  
'What could he possibly do to me now after all I have gone through?' wondered poor Sherry.  
  
"You are going to lie on this chair and pick as many of the dildos and vibrators as you like and get yourself off," said Roberts.  
  
"No! Please not that!! Even Matt hasn't seen me do that!" pleaded Sherry, totally distraught.  
  
"All the more reason you should do it then. Matt needs to see how beautiful you look when you do that. And so do we," insisted Roberts.  
  
"No please. This will be far more humiliating than anything I have done," pleaded Sherry again.  
  
"And humiliation suits you. We all love to see it," assured Roberts.  
  
Matt led Sherry gently to the chair as she sat on it and said "Oh Matt!! How am I going to do this?"  
  
Matt kissed her and told her she would be fine.  
  
Sherry picked a vibrator from the table and turned it on and closed her eyes and gently started applying it to pussy.  
  
"Eye contact," reminded the Principal.  
  
Sherry opened her eyes to see the group crowded around her to get a vantage view. Of all the humiliations she had suffered over the past month, this was clearly the worst and she was more ashamed than she had ever been in her life. But much as she hated, she was getting perversely turned on and at some level was proud that despite all that had happened, her audience was still watching her with rapt attention, their admiration clear in their eyes.  
  
"And spread your legs too," instructed Roberts and Sherry meekly complied and ran the vibrator all over her mound and then inserted it inside her and at some point the enjoyment of it overcame her self-consciousness. She started twitching and twisting. She lay the vibrator aside and grabbed a dildo and plunged it inside her and started screwing herself with it. She then used the vibrator with her left hand on her pussy lips while using the dildo with her right hand.  
  
Pretty soon, all the excitement and humiliation of the evening, the embarrassment of having an audience watch one of her most private acts and the sensations of the vibrator and the dildo brought her to have a powerful orgasm and Matt sat beside her and held her head lovingly while she convulsed under the throes of her climax.  
  
The worst part was looking at the faces of all her colleagues after her mind-blowing orgasm had subsided. Another of her punishment sessions had come to an end.

**Sherry's Test Ch. 14 - The board would like to see you.**

"The board would like to see you," said a handwritten message, and Sherry squirmed as she wondered what it was about as she followed Penny to the board room.  
  
She knocked and entered, looking anxious. She met the board members a few times. There was Mr. Cremer, a fifty something banker. There was Mr. Morrison, a retired Principal in his late sixties. Finally there was Mrs. Griffith, a fifty something economist.  
  
The Principal welcomed her and asked her to sit.  
  
"The board learned about your punishment sessions and would like to see one. Apparently, one of the parents plays golf with Mr. Morrison and spilled the beans," said the Principal not looking too comfortable that his heinous activities had been discovered by the board.  
  
Sherry looked at the board members pleadingly and said, "Please? I have been punished enough?"  
  
"Well, we would like to be the judge of that," said the retired Principal.  
  
Mrs. Griffith looked at the others and said, "Let me have a word with her in private."  
  
The others nodded and Mrs. Griffith gently led Sherry outside.  
  
"I can't believe what you have been put through, Sherry. You could have put a stop to these sessions a long time ago. Surely you know that?" said Mrs. Griffith.  
  
Sherry remained silent and bowed her head, but the fact that she didn't express surprise told Mrs. Griffith all she wanted to know.  
  
"So you enjoy this at some level, don't you?" asked Mrs. Griffith.  
  
Sherry turned red in embarrassment and again bowed her head submissively.  
  
"You know we can stop it right here and fire the Principal and most of the staff. So it is up to you if you want to continue," said Mrs. Griffith.  
  
Sherry pondered for a minute, looked confused, and answered honestly. "I am confused. I don't know what to do."  
  
"So you would rather be told what to do and feign reluctance so that you don't have to admit that you are actually turned on by public humiliation?" said Mrs. Griffith bluntly but in a kind and sympathetic voice.  
  
Sherry looked at her and decided to just hug the older woman.  
  
"It's Ok, Sherry. Your secret is safe. Plus a lot of men seem to get turned on more when they think there is some degree of reluctance or embarrassment," continued Mrs. Griffith in a gentle tone again.  
  
"But the embarrassment is real," assured Sherry.  
  
"Yes, I know, sweetheart. I am in a submissive relationship myself," revealed Mrs. Griffith.  
  
"Although I was never made to submit so brazenly in public settings," she continued.  
  
Mrs. Griffith almost envied Sherry for her experiences.  
  
Sherry's face lit up at meeting a woman who understood and again hugged her for support.  
  
"You won't think I am just a cheap submissive slut?" she asked.  
  
"No, I won't, sweetheart. In fact, I look forward to experiencing this vicariously, so thank you for this. One of these days, I might return the favor and have you come over and witness my punishment at home," said the kindred spirit.  
  
"Let's get the show on the road then," said Mrs. Griffith, and Sherry blushed at the pun.  
  
Mrs. Griffith led Sherry into the room and said, "Ok. I have managed to convince Sherry that she has not indeed been punished enough, and she has agreed to let us participate in her chastisement."  
  
Mr. Morrison and Mr. Cremer almost rubbed their hands in glee and now openly stared at Sherry, undressing her with their eyes.  
  
"Sir, can you call Matt, please?" asked Sherry.  
  
"Do we really need him here?" inquired Roberts.  
  
"We had a deal," reminded Sherry.  
  
Roberts nodded but didn't look too pleased at having to delay the session. On the other hand, it served to increase the tension by keeping the board members waiting.  
  
Penny was asked to summon Matt as Mrs. Griffith looked at Sherry and wondered if Sherry wanted Matt there because she felt safer with him there or whether it just heightened her humiliation.  
  
"Oh, Matt, you won't believe this but the board wants to punish me! Any respectable board would have put an end to these humiliating sessions, but these guys just want to join in the fun and humiliate me further," said Sherry as Matt entered the room puzzled about what was occurring.  
  
Morrison and Cremer squirmed as they didn't know where this was going. Matt, despite his meek and mild demeanor, was tall and muscular and quite capable of giving three older men a thrashing if needed.  
  
"But I have agreed," said Sherry. "For this one time and one time only."  
  
She was making it clear that she wasn't going to let these punishment orgies spin out of control.  
  
Roberts nodded, not too displeased because he felt uncomfortable having his superiors involved on a routine basis. One session was fine. It would make them complicit and ensure their silence, but having them involved more than that would undermine his authority, and he clearly enjoyed being in charge.  
  
Morrison, Cremer and Griffith nodded in assent, albeit a bit reluctantly.  
  
"Matt?" inquired the Principal, and Matt positioned the chair in front of the mirror and led his sweetheart to the chair.  
  
Sherry knelt on the chair with her pretty brown floral dress and looked at her eager audience and blushed. Her audience was spellbound at the sight of this beautiful teacher kneeling in her formal dress, blushing prettily waiting for her ordeal to begin.  
  
Without waiting for further instructions, Matt gave her ten gentle spanks, and her new audience witnessed the slight wince and blush and lowering of eyes every time a spank landed.  
  
"Cremer, sir?" asked Roberts.  
  
Cremer jumped up and stood behind Sherry and started spanking her.  
  
"Ouch!" said Sherry as the first spank was a bit hard.  
  
"Sorry, I am new to this," apologized Cremer, remembering the Principal's instructions on gentle spanking. He continued spanking her gently, taking the time to look into Sherry's beautiful eyes after every spank.  
  
Soon his ten spanks were over and Roberts invited Morrison to have a go.  
  
Mrs. Griffith decided to pass, preferring to just watch.  
  
"Ok that was the warm-up. Sherry, face the board and take off your dress," said Roberts.  
  
Sherry blushed and got up from her seat and faced the board and took off her pretty brown dress, now standing before them in her cream colored slip.  
  
"Let's have the slip off too," said Roberts to her audience's delight.  
  
Sherry blushed again at the thought of disrobing in front of a new audience. Despite having done this more than a few times over the past couple of months, she wasn't used to it.  
  
"I will never get used to this," she pondered as she took off her slip and stood in front of her stunned audience in her delectable lacy cream colored bra and panties.  
  
Morrison and Cremer looked like their eyes were going to pop out. Mrs. Griffith looked enviously at Sherry, thinking that even when she was younger she was never as beautiful as the woman standing in front of her looking embarrassed and demure with her head bowed slightly.  
  
Roberts let her stand there for a couple of minutes as the audience admired her unabashedly and then led her back to the punishment chair.  
  
Sherry knelt preparing for the next round of spanks, and Roberts surprised her by slowly pulling her panties down and letting it rest in the middle of her thighs. Having it rest there rather than taking it off altogether somehow made her look more alluring, and her audience stared spellbound while Sherry blushed, watching them stare at her naked butt.  
  
The Principal always varied her disrobing so that she never knew what to expect. She had expected to be spanked over her panties first, but the bastard had surprised her taking her panties down and not letting her get used to the idea that her ass would be revealed to the board. Sherry nervously tapped the top of the chair with her hands as she knelt, waiting for her spanking to begin.  
  
"Remember to count," admonished Roberts, and Sherry nodded and rolled her eyes.  
  
Morrison went first this time and took his time to stare at her luscious cleavage in the mirror and her round, firm butt.  
  
"One, thank you, Sir," said Sherry as Morrison looked in turn astonished and then pleased and then incredibly turned on.  
  
He prolonged his ten spanks as long as he could and hurried only when Mrs. Griffith said, "Sometime today, Morrison!"  
  
Next Cremer finished his ten spanks again taking his time, and Mrs. Griffith did not pass her turn this time.  
  
"You are terribly turned on, aren't you?" she whispered sensuously in Sherry's ear, and Sherry blushed averting her eyes.  
  
"One, thank you, ma'am," said Sherry as the first spank landed.  
  
"Are you looking forward to being forced to expose your pretty pussy to Morrison and Cremer?" Mrs. Griffith whispered again.  
  
Sherry squirmed and remained silent.  
  
"Two, thank you, ma'am," she said as the next spank landed.  
  
Mrs. Griffith again leaned over and whispered, "You are a naughty girl, aren't you?"  
  
Sherry nodded and said, "Three, thank you, ma'am," as the next spank landed.  
  
"Would you like to show your firm boobs to the board?" whispered Mrs. Griffith as Sherry squirmed again and stayed silent as Mrs. Griffith gave her the next spank.  
  
"Would you like to be made to kneel naked in front of the board and have us look at your submissive boobs and pussy?" whispered Mrs. Griffith as Morrison and Cremer wondered what was going on. Roberts and Matt of course had a clue and smiled.  
  
"Five, thank you, ma'am," said Sherry.  
  
"You find this intoxicating, don't you?" asked Mrs. Griffith.  
  
"Six, thank you, ma'am," said Sherry as another spank landed, and she winced and looked in the mirror at her admiring audience soaking in the sights.  
  
"And would you like to crawl naked in front of all of us to show how submissive you really are?" whispered Mrs. Griffith.  
  
"Please no!" Sherry pleaded.  
  
"And if we stick our fingers in your pussy, are we going to find it sopping wet?" asked Mrs. Griffith, and Sherry blushed furiously, averting her eyes.  
  
"Eight, thank you, ma'am," she said as the eighth spank landed.  
  
"Would you like to lean back on the couch and spread your legs wide so that we can all see inside your pretty pussy?" teased Mrs. Griffith.  
  
Sherry shook her head terrified.  
  
"Would you like to then pull your legs up and play with yourself in front of the board?" tormented Mrs. Griffith before she gave her the tenth spank.  
  
Sherry was squirming at the excitement of that exquisite teasing and, even though she had experienced everything that Mrs. Griffith had teased her with, the thought of doing it in front of the board disgusted her. She hoped it wouldn't come to that.  
  
Roberts pulled up her panties and got her to stand up and face the board.  
  
"Take off your bra," he said in a matter of fact tone.  
  
Sherry looked at her eager audience and bowed her head as she reached back and unhooked her bra, taking it off to let her ample firm breasts come into view.  
  
"Wow," said Morrison.  
  
"Those are beautiful breasts, Sherry!" said Cremer.  
  
Sherry blushed at the compliments and bowed her head. Roberts thought of reminding her to make eye contact, but she looked so bashful and appealing with her head bowed standing bare breasted in her panties that he decided to let it go.  
  
"Panties," he said casually causing Sherry to give a startled jump.  
  
She again hoped for a gradual disrobing, and the Principal again surprised her. She looked at Matt who shrugged as if to say, "It's going to happen sooner or later anyway."  
  
She started inching her panties down slowly pausing to look at her audience as the top of her trimmed bush came into view. The respectable board members looked on like excited teenagers. Sherry almost smiled at their juvenile enthusiasm as she peeled the panties the rest of the way.  
  
"Leave it around your thighs," instructed Roberts as the panties descended to just above her knees.  
  
Sherry knew the bastard enjoyed watching her hobble with the panties at half mast.  
  
"Now go over to each of the board members and ask them to look at your naughty pussy," said the Principal.  
  
"Please take a good look at my naughty pussy," said Sherry as she hobbled over to Mr. Morrison.  
  
Morrison gazed at her beautiful trimmed bush and her swollen mound which was visible through the scant pubic hair as he nodded in appreciation.  
  
Sherry then hobbled over to Cremer who stared at it as if he had never seen a pussy before.  
  
Mrs. Griffith looked at her and said, "Beautiful, just beautiful. I think you are turning me into a lesbian, Sherry."  
  
Sherry blushed and wondered what it would be like to have her pussy licked by a woman.  
  
Roberts then led her back to the chair and proceeded to give her ten spanks while cupping her breasts. Morrison and Cremer looked as if they were going to shoot their load, and, if they were alone, they might have even jacked off while watching the mind-blowing sensuous scene of the gorgeous Sherry being spanked with the Principal's hands on one of her breasts and the other one free for them to admire. As usual Sherry looked infinitely submissive and demure and blushed throughout the ordeal.  
  
Morrison was next, and he was delighted at the feel of Sherry's left breast in his left hand and her ass on his right hand as he stroked both with glee. Sherry tried looking at the ceiling, but the Principal reminded her to make eye contact in the mirror. When she did, she saw Matt looking at her terribly turned on and yet angry that Morrison was taking such liberties with her.  
  
"This is a spanking session, not a groping session, Sir. Please get on with it," admonished Matt.  
  
It was Morrison now who looked humiliated at being ticked off by a junior teacher but had the decency to blush to apologize to Matt.  
  
"I am sorry, Matt. It won't happen again," he said contritely.  
  
Morrison finished his ten spanks followed by Cremer. Both took infinite delight at seeing Sherry count out each one.  
  
Mrs. Griffith decided to pass again.  
  
Roberts walked over and made Sherry stand again and asked her to step out of her panties completely and face her audience who just could not get enough of her.  
  
Sherry stood before the board naked but for her stockings and high heel shoes that served only to accentuate her nudity.  
  
"Sherry, put your hands on your head and apologize to the board for compromising the high standards of education in the school," said Roberts.  
  
Sherry could not believe the hypocrisy of the Principal and thought of coming back with a retort but knew that it would only prolong her session. She decided to just go along with it.  
  
"I am sorry for compromising the high standards of education of this respectable school," said Sherry not without a hint of sarcasm.  
  
The board member smiled at the sarcasm and admired the view of the contrite, naked school teacher with her hands on her head and her pussy now glistening.  
  
"Sherry, are you turned on by your humiliation?" asked Roberts politely.  
  
"No!" exclaimed Sherry instinctively, despite realizing that evidence of her arousal must be there for everyone to see.  
  
"All right then. We will ascertain that for ourselves. If we find out your pussy is wet, then we will take it as indication that you want these punishment sessions to continue. If it is dry, then we will immediately bring these sessions to a halt and issue you a formal apology," said Roberts.  
  
"Oh no!" thought Sherry, kicking herself for lying about it.  
  
"Sir, I am fine with my punishment sessions continuing," said Sherry hurriedly.  
  
"Well, our high standards of education dictate that we must verify for ourselves," said Roberts, causing the board members to snicker at the sadistic Principal's shameless ploys.  
  
"So continue to keep your hands on your head and go and stand before each of the board members. Have them verify if you are wet or not," said Roberts.  
  
"Sir, please don't! I was mistaken. I am wet. Let these sessions continue," pleaded poor Sherry.  
  
"As I said, you have lied before. So we have to ascertain for ourselves," said Roberts.  
  
Sherry braced herself for a new humiliation and stepped over and stood in front of the seated Mr. Morrison.  
  
Morrison gazed admiringly into her pussy and gingerly stuck a finger in her pussy and found it to be deliciously wet. He sniffed his finger to smell her arousal as Sherry blushed uncontrollably and then held it up to her nose.  
  
"It is indeed wet," he pronounced.  
  
"Ok, so we have determined that. No need to go any further," reasoned Sherry.  
  
"Nope, I want all the board members to inspect you. We would be derelict in our duties if we merely took each other's word in the running of the school," explained Roberts.  
  
Sherry went and stood in front of Mr. Cremer who again took his time admiring the pussy so close to his face and then gently stuck his finger in.  
  
"Yup, it is wet," he pronounced as he stuck his finger in Sherry's mouth and made her taste her own juices.  
  
She then walked over to Mrs. Griffith who stuck her finger in and decided to taste it herself.  
  
"Deliciously wet," she pronounced.  
  
"Ok. You are going to get one final punishment for lying to us, and then we are done for the day. Wait here," said Roberts as he stepped out of the boardroom to go to his office.  
  
He returned holding a play whip and a play strap that he had bought from Spencer's.  
  
He gave it to Matt and said, "Matt, I would like you to gently whip your girlfriend all over her body as a punishment for lying."  
  
"Oh God," thought Sherry as Matt seemed unexpectedly enthusiastic in grabbing the implement from the Principal and walking over to her.  
  
"Sherry, sweetheart, I am insanely turned on as are you. DO you mind if I get into the act a little and enjoy myself?" he whispered in her ear.  
  
Sherry blushed at the thought of her boyfriend putting her through her paces in front of the board, but they had a great relationship. Matt had been a sweet, caring partner in everything.  
  
"Go ahead, sweetheart. Have at it," she whispered back.  
  
Matt loosened her ponytail and moved her long flowing hair in front of her in between her breasts. A few strands brushed each of her breasts, but most of them flowed in between and settled exactly in between her breasts making her look so much more alluring.  
  
He then knelt in front of her and gently slid the play whip over her fleshy mound with a little of it going between her pussy lips. Sherry squirmed in arousal almost thrusting her hips to increase contact with the whip.  
  
She looked at her audience, staring at her in awe and hung her head in shame, thinking of her uninhibited display of pleasure just a second ago.  
  
Matt then stood up and gently whipped her breasts as she squirmed and came close to a climax.  
  
He then went behind her and whipped her curvy back, the top of her shoulders, her ass, and then her thighs and calves as her audience gawked at Sherry squirming under the humiliation and arousal.  
  
He then took the strap and strapped her breasts and then her flat stomach. He held up her left leg to strap the inside of her thigh and this caused her pussy to be revealed even more to her captivated audience. She looked incredibly vulnerable standing naked with her left leg raised up with her glistening pussy on display.  
  
Matt moved over to the other side and raised her right leg to strap the inside of her right thigh. He then strapped her pussy lips gently, causing her to spiral out of control and come close to an orgasm. Matt recognized the signs and kept gently slapping her pussy with the strap, while kneading her left breast as she arched her back and raised her face and climaxed and then hung her head in shame that the board members had witnessed this very private act.

Matt dropped the implements and gave her a full blooded kiss on the lips, and her audience clapped in delight.  
  
As was the tradition, Roberts told her to kneel at the door and kiss the hand of each departing board member and thank them for participating in her punishment.  
  
Sherry knelt by the door demurely with her long flowing hair still nestled in between her boobs and waited.  
  
"Thank you for participating in my punishment, kind Sir," she told Morrison as she submissively looked in his eyes and kissed his hand.  
  
To break the monotony, she thought she would try something different with Cremer.  
  
"Thank you for taking time off your busy day to witness the humiliation of a poor school teacher," said Sherry in a mocking voice, and Cremer snickered as she kissed his hand and looked into his eyes.  
  
"Thank you for enjoying my punishment, ma'am," she told Mrs. Griffith, and Mrs. Griffith smiled, bent down and whispered, "You are an incredibly brave woman. I envy you."  
  
She stayed kneeling until Matt collected and brought her clothes over to her. The Principal decided to stay with Matt and watch her put her clothes on.  
  
"Will you ever get tired of humiliating me, Sir?" she asked a bit irritated that he had not left the room and allow her to dress in private.  
  
"I doubt it," said the Principal as he left the room and closed the door behind him.

**Sherry's Test Ch. 15A - The annual fundraiser.**

The annual fundraiser was held at BK Enterprises 24th floor downtown office executive lounge. The lounge was exquisitely decorated with Victorian furniture, French windows overlooking the city, beautiful chandeliers hanging from the ceiling. Needless to say, there was no shortage of mirrors on the walls, because Roberts had made sure of that.  
  
When Sherry was asked to attend, she knew what to expect and feared the worst. Nancy and Lara were asked if they were interested in volunteering and they had jumped at the opportunity.  
  
"But I want you to feign reluctance and act very bashful. That turns people on much more than wanton exhibitionism," chided the Principal and both Nancy and Lara feigned indignation at the Principal's insinuation and protested that they were volunteering in order to give their sister company and alleviate her mortification.  
  
"Great. As you can imagine the more turned on the sponsors are, the more they will inclined to contribute. Last year's play staged by the students while not lacking in theatrical merit failed to inspire greater contributions from our patrons," rued the Principal.  
  
So on the night of the fundraiser, Sherry, Nancy and Lara walked into the executive lounge accompanied by their boyfriends. The other teachers were denied admission much to their chagrin.  
  
The sponsors were already moving around the lounge and as Sherry walked into the room, Roberts went over to her and whispered his instructions.  
  
"No!" gasped Sherry audibly, causing those within hearing range to look at her with curiosity which only served to make Sherry blush even more.  
  
The Principal again leaned forward and whispered something in her ear and Sherry looked at him pleadingly with her typical 'deer in the headlights' vulnerable look. Matt and the other teachers were puzzled as to what the principal was asking her to do which would cause her such acute embarrassment after all she had been put through over the last month.  
  
Roberts gestured silently as if to say, "Just go and do it."  
  
Sherry looked terrified and walked towards the restroom that Roberts had pointed.  
  
Roberts asked Nancy and Lara to be seated on one side of the room and addressed the school's patrons.  
  
"Ladies and Gentlemen, welcome to this year's fundraiser. We hope that tonight's entertainment will inspire you and move you to open our wallets further than last year and contribute generously. As you know, the government keeps cutting our funding every year and if it wasn't for the generosity of patrons like you, we would find it extremely difficult to uphold the high standards of education that Riverdale High has been associated with. Having said that, tonight we will be taking a welcome break from serious matters of education and creating an offering of pure escapist fare. Adult escapist fare if I may add. I have spoken to each one of you before tonight and each one of you has assured me that your sensibilities will not be outraged by anything we may have to offer. However, if at any point, you find yourselves objecting, please feel free to come and talk to me. Needless to say, you may leave at any point," said the Principal pausing before adding "After emptying your wallet of course," causing the audience to laugh.  
  
They had all known the Principal personally and gone to strip clubs with him, and they were curious as to what he was making a big deal out of.  
  
"Please help yourselves to the drinks and refreshments that Gavin has so generously provided as I will bring the lady teachers around one by one and introduce them to you," said the Principal.  
  
Sherry tiptoed through the room, looking stunning in her gorgeous red dress and walked over to Roberts with her right hand balled up.  
  
Roberts looked at her approvingly and led Sherry by her left hand over to Gavin, the sixty year old tycoon who obviously identified with Gordon Gekko and had a Michael Douglas like hairstyle.  
  
"May I present to you, Sherry, one of our star performers," said Roberts looking completely outclassed by Gavin, but still devilish enough to hold his own.  
  
"Delighted to meet you, Sherry," said Gavin as he extended his right hand. All of Gavin's exposure to kinkiness had not prepared him for what happened next as Sherry opened her balled fist to reveal her red lacy Victoria's Secret panties which she transferred to her left hand before shaking Gavin's hand. Gavin's eyes widened with excitement as he tried to imagine Sherry without her panties under that gorgeous dress and poor Sherry blushed from head to toe.  
  
"Honored to meet you, Sir," she said bravely.  
  
"You will be seeing more of her later," said Roberts and Gavin did not miss the obvious innuendo as his face displayed visible anticipation of things to come.  
  
"Damn I am lucky, I haven't had to deal with this bastard in the corporate world, if he is capable of pulling surprises like this," mused Gavin.  
  
He then took Sherry over to Boris and the polished Russian also did a double-take when Sherry's fist opened to reveal her panties before she switched it to her left hand. She had to briefly hold it up with her two fingers so that there would be no doubt as to what it was.  
  
Despite all the humiliations, Sherry had gone through, she still found having to go around an exquisite lounge full of immaculately dressed gentlemen with herself being immaculately dressed but with panties in her hand infinitely embarrassing and she blushed beautifully at every introduction.  
  
Next was Nigel, the British industrialist and his stiff upper lip training proved unequal to the provocation of a beautiful lady dressed elegantly opening her fisted right hand to reveal her lacy panties and blushing so prettily. Needless to say, his jaw dropped and he drooled at the thought of Sherry's naked pussy under the dress.  
  
Next was Simon, another Brit who was not in the same class as Nigel, though equally wealthy.  
  
"Delighted to meet you Sherry dear and pray what might you have in your pretty little hand," he asked increasing her mortification ten-fold.  
  
"My panties, Sir," said Sherry reluctantly and shyly.  
  
"And why do you have your panties in your hand?" asked Simon.  
  
Sherry looked at Roberts who appreciated her deferring to him and patted Simon and said, "All will be revealed to you shortly, old chap," laying an emphasis on the word "revealed."  
  
Sherry blushed again at the sight of Simon drooling as he undressed her with his eyes.  
  
The last was Gertrude, a woman in her early fifties who was the CEO of a mid-size company.  
  
As had happened with the school board, Sherry found the presence of a woman at once reassuring and mortifying. Reassuring because she felt she would garner some sympathy from her and mortifying because a woman would be much better able to understand the mix of feelings that Sherry would go through and also be able to sense her arousal much earlier than the men. And with a woman, there was also the risk of censure that would only serve to increase her humiliation at her moment of capitulation, at the moment that the excitement of the humiliation would exceed her reluctance and modesty and she would start enjoying her arousal openly without regard to who was watching.  
  
Gertrude smiled knowingly when she saw her panties and whispered in Sherry's ear, "You liked to be forced to do these things, don't you?"  
  
Sherry blushed prettily but remained silent which more or less confirmed what Gertrude has suspected.  
  
The Principal then introduced Nancy and Lara without pulling any stunts which only served to heighten the suspense as to what their role would be in the proceedings.  
  
"And lastly, here is my wife, Mary. Lest you get any ideas, she will not be part of the proceedings as such, but she has graciously agreed to be our hostess and make sure we are amply supplied with food and drink. She will also be helping manage your pledges to the school. She has game room style tokens that you can buy and use tonight.  
  
Each token is worth $1,000," said the Principal.  
  
The donors bought 50 tokens each and settled down with a glass of red wine, waiting for the proceedings to begin.  
  
"Ok. For the first part of the show," said the Principal with emphasis on the word show, "Sherry here was caught leaking a test to a student she had a crush on and has agreed to atone for her indiscretion and help raise money for the school by auctioning her clothes. She has also agreed to be spanked for her sins," he continued, as everyone eyed Sherry causing her to turn hot with embarrassment.  
  
Roberts then arranged a chair in front of the mirror and Sherry, without waiting for her cue, went over and knelt demurely on the chair. The Principal adjusted her slightly so that her butt stuck out invitingly and proceeded to instruct everyone on the gentle art of spanking.  
  
Sherry blushed as he demonstrated and she readied herself for the ignominy of being humiliated before a fresh group of people.  
  
"Ok here is a box for dropping your tokens. Ten spanks for one token. Who would like to go first?" asked Roberts.  
  
Nigel stood up and walked over and dropped his token and proceeded to spank the beautiful Sherry as the group watched the mix of embarrassment and excitement on her face.  
  
"Ok now who would like to relieve her of her dress?" Roberts asked.  
  
Gavin stood up and walked over in confident, measured strides and said, "The pleasure is entirely mine."  
  
He raised Sherry from her chair and stood her in front of the mirror and slowly peeled the strapless red dress off her to leave her blushing in her pink slip.  
  
She knelt on the chair again and this time Gavin proceeded to spank her. Roberts reminded her to count and Sherry shot daggers at him but complied meekly with "One thank you, Sir" and so on until the ten spanks were done.  
  
"OK. Now who would like to take her slip off?" asked Roberts and as Boris came over, Sherry and the group realized that since she was not wearing her panties, her pussy would be on show.  
  
Boris turned her around, unhooked the straps of her slip and knelt before her and peeled it off her with agonizing slowness, first to reveal her red lacy bra and then her flat stomach and then slowly her landing strip with her luscious mound visible through her sparse hair came into view.  
  
Her firm round ass was visible in the mirror and her audience patiently waited for Boris to step away so that they could have an unobstructed view of her pussy. Boris after taking a full minute to admire the Goddess standing before him demurely in just a red lacy bra stepped aside to let the group feast on her nakedness.  
  
"Anyone for her bra?" asked Roberts and Nigel raised his hand and came over.  
  
He turned her around to face the mirror, unhooked the bra and slowly slid the straps down leaving the cups hugging her breasts until he peeled it off sensuously and Sherry blushed at her naked reflection in the mirror and her enthralled audience staring unabashedly at her. Gertrude was clearly a bi if not a lesbian because she seemed as turned on as anyone else.  
  
She knelt on the chair again and the Principal asked Matt to demonstrate Sherry's naked spanking. Matt blushed and walked over to his beautiful fiancee and proceeded to cup her left breast while spanking her on alternate cheeks and the group stared wide-eyed and excited at the prospect of getting to paw her naked breast while spanking her naked ass.  
  
"Ok. Five tokens for this privilege," said Roberts and there were no objections as one by one all of them proceeded to spank Sherry.  
  
Sherry expectedly was incredibly humiliated and insanely turned on at the same time. Having to make eye contact with her audience, feeling their hands grope her breast, having their hands caress her ass before slapping it, having the audience watch her wince so prettily and then demurely count out her strokes while everyone else was completely dressed in formal attire was too much sensory overload and poor Sherry was dripping wet.  
  
And then there were the inevitable questions to rub in her humiliation.  
  
"How does it feel to stick your naked butt out to be spanked by a stranger in front of your fiancée?"  
  
"Do you enjoy being spanked in public, Sherry dear?"  
  
"Please let me not leak on this chair for everyone to see," she prayed fervently.  
  
Roberts walked over to Sherry and whispered, "Sherry sweetheart, are you turned on?"  
  
"Yes sir," moaned Sherry.  
  
"Ok you have a choice to make. For the rest of your punishment, you can either have your kind fiancée be your master or you can have your hated nemesis Harvey really humiliate you. If you choose Matt, you will not be allowed to cum. If you choose Harvey, you will be rewarded by being permitted to have the mind-blowing orgasm you deserve. Your choice," whispered Roberts.  
  
The audience looked at the two wondering what was happening but sure that they would be in for a treat no matter what.  
  
Poor Sherry looked at Matt and then at Harvey and pondered her decision. The prospect of having to go through the whole evening without being allowed to cum seemed be an unbearable torture, but to be publicly humiliated by Harvey?  
  
"Oh god, that would be terrible. But my pussy seems to be throbbing with that prospect. I am turned on at the thought of Harvey making me crawl through the room and kiss everyone's feet," she realized to her horror.  
  
"Harvey, Sir," said Sherry bowing her head.  
  
"Are you sure?" asked Roberts.  
  
"Yes, Sir," said Sherry shyly.  
  
"Final answer?" asked the Principal rubbing it in.  
  
"Yessss," hissed Sherry.  
  
"Very well then," said Roberts turning to the sponsors.  
  
"You are in for a treat. For the next hour, Sherry will be a slave to her chosen master who punish and humiliate her in front of you. The price is 30 tokens from each of you. At the end of it, if you are not satisfied, you may have your tokens back," said Roberts.  
  
Mary collected the tokens as the audience looked wide-eyed in anticipation.  
  
"The interesting thing is that Sherry has chosen as her master, her hated rival Harvey thereby choosing to make her humiliation that much more abject," said Roberts conveniently omitting the reason Sherry made that choice.  
  
Matt looked at Sherry surprised and poor Sherry shrugged and looked at the ceiling.  
  
"But Harvey has to first accept the slave, so Sherry, you will crawl to Harvey and kneel before him and beg him to be your master for the evening," instructed the Principal.  
  
Sherry got down from her chair and before the audience could soak in the sights of the naked form, she got on all fours and crawled towards the leering Harvey.  
  
"Harvey, Sir. Will you please accept me as your slave for the evening?" she asked flushing with humiliation.  
  
"Beg," said Harvey.  
  
"Harvey, Sir. I beg you to accept me as your slave for the evening," pleaded Sherry.  
  
"Beg like a dog," said Harvey.  
  
Sherry sniffed and held her hands in front of her like a kneeling dog begging for food and said,  
  
"Harvey, Sir. I beg you to accept this worthless doggie as your slave for the evening. I beg you to humiliate me in front of all the guests," she said not believing the words that came out of her mouth.  
  
"Sherry!" exclaimed a surprised Nancy followed by an equally surprised Lara.  
  
"Go ask your best friend Nancy if she is OK with allowing her boyfriend to be your master," said Harvey.  
  
Sherry crawled over to Nancy and begged her, "Nancy, my best friend, will you please allow your boyfriend Harvey to be my master for the evening?"  
  
"Sure dear. Whatever turns you on," said Nancy patting her head lovingly.  
  
"Now go and ask your fiancée's permission," said Harvey.  
  
"Oh god, this will be so humiliating. Why did I agree to this," wondered poor Sherry as she crawled over to her gentle fiancée and made her demeaning request.  
  
"Yes. And I still love you very much," said Matt understandingly.  
  
Sherry fell in love with him all over again at that unconditional acceptance of her and almost changed her mind to go through with it. But she was too far gone to be able to withstand the torture of not being allowed to orgasm all evening.  
  
She gave Matt one last adoring look and whispered, "I love you very much too," and crawled over to Harvey.  
  
She was surprised to see Harvey holding a leash. Obviously, Roberts had come well prepared with the required paraphernalia for the evening.  
  
She had been made to crawl in front of her colleagues and guests but to be actually led by a leash by no less than her hated rival was abject humiliation and she squirmed with the heady mix of humiliation and excitement.  
  
She held neck demurely for the collar as her disbelieving audience looked on.  
  
"Now let the sponsors have a good look at you," said Harvey as he led her to Nigel.  
  
She was asked to stand in front of Nigel so that he could get a good look at her full frontal nudity and then she was asked to give a slow twirl so that he could admire her gorgeous naked form from all angles.  
  
And then Boris who took his time staring at her nicely trimmed landing strip and the pussy lips visible through the scant hair as Sherry stood blushing uncontrollably with Harvey holding the leash around her neck.  
  
"God I would love to whip her," said Boris.  
  
"All in good time, Sir," assured Harvey as Sherry pondered the prospect of being whipped in front of her posh audience.  
  
Gertrude looked at her the way a dominatrix would, causing Sherry to squirm.  
  
"Thank, God, she is not in charge of my punishment", thought Sherry.  
  
"Kiss my feet," commanded Gertrude, as Sherry sniffed, held back a tear and knelt before the formally dressed Gertrude and kissed her black stocking clad feet.  
  
Nancy squirmed in her seat and wondered what that must feel like and was sure that she would find out when it was her turn later that evening.  
  
"Now kiss your best friend's feet," said Harvey as he led her by her leash to Nancy.  
  
Nancy looked on wide-eyed in excitement as her naked best friend got on all fours in front of her and kissed her feet lovingly.  
  
"Oh Sherry," moaned Nancy and poor Sherry looked at her and blushed with shame.  
  
Harvey then led her to an empty couch and took off her leash.  
  
"Ok. Here is what we are going to do. Each of the sponsors will get to experience the joys of an OTK spanking. They are going to sit on the couch with Sherry draped over their knees. Matt is going to sit next to them so that Sherry's head is in her loving fiancée's lap. Her head is going to be turned and facing the audience so that we can admire her blushing face," instructed Harvey as Roberts looked at him admiringly.  
  
"Boris, will you care to be first?" asked Harvey and Boris found himself more than willing. He came and positioned himself in the center of the full length couch and gawked at Sherry as she stood before him momentarily before draping herself in his lap. Matt came and sat at the edge if the couch and Sherry's breasts and head lay in his lap. She turned her head to see all her colleagues and the guest standing in front of her staring at her unabashedly. Her naked rump rested alluringly in Boris's lap, with Matt's left hand on her breasts and right hand stroking her head lovingly and her enthralled audience looking at her beautiful vulnerable face.  
  
"One, thank you, Sir," said Sherry as the first spank landed on her butt. It felt incredibly surreal to have her head in her fiancée's lap while a stranger in a thousand dollar suit spanked her naked ass in front of an audience.  
  
"Two, thank You, Sir" said Sherry as Boris continued after rubbing his hands over her gorgeous ass.  
  
Soon the ten spanks were over and Sherry stood up and waited for Nigel to come over.

Nigel repeated the same procedure taking his time rubbing his hands over her naked ass and shapely legs as Matt caressed her boobs. Throughout this tortuous ordeal, she had to keep her face turned and maintain eye contact with her audience whose eyes roved over her form like an excited puppy soaking in her ass, her breasts, her flushed face, and her beautiful wince as every slap landed.  
  
When the ten spanks were over she got up and the audience noticed a wet spot on Nigel's pants and laughed. Nigel pointed at Sherry indicating that it was her juices and not his and Sherry looked aghast and wished the floor would swallow her up.  
  
Simon and Gavin were next followed by Gertrude.  
  
The devious Gertrude kept her left hand in her lap so that she could stroke Sherry's pussy while she spanked her causing poor Sherry to squirming uncontrollably on the brink of an orgasm.  
  
"So are you wet, Sherry?" asked Harvey.  
  
"I am afraid so, Sir," said Sherry and bowed her head knowing that lying was futile.  
  
"So are you turned on by public nudity and humiliation?" asked Harvey.  
  
"I I don't think so, Sir," lied Sherry.  
  
"Then why is your pussy gushing and why are your nipples erect?" inquired Harvey.  
  
"I I don't know, Sir," squeaked Sherry uncomfortably.  
  
"Well I think the sponsors would like to find out for yourself how turned on you are," said Harvey as he led her to a sofa chair.  
  
"Now lean back and drape your legs over the side of the chair," instructed her nemesis.  
  
"Sir! Please don't make me do that Sir," pleaded Sherry.  
  
"Oh come on. You love being made to do that," said Harvey.  
  
"But my pussy will be completely exposed, Sir. It will be unbearably humiliating," whimpered Sherry.  
  
"Actually it will be bareably humiliating," joked Roberts and the room guffawed at the pun.  
  
"You guys are all beasts forcing a poor helpless girl to do this," said Sherry playing the hapless heroine to the hilt, as she sat back in the single-seater sofa chair and draped her legs over the sides.  
  
Harvey knelt before and looked at her gaping pussy and said, "Sherry, are you turned on splaying your legs open before your arch rival?"  
  
"No!" hissed Sherry.  
  
"Well I am going to find out for myself how turned on you are," said Harvey as he dipped his fingers in her wet pussy and pulled it out and sniffed it.  
  
"Yes I would say you are definitely aroused. Let's have our sponsors check for themselves," said Harvey.  
  
Gavin came and knelt before her and looked admiringly at her open pussy.  
  
"Gavin, Sir. Please dip your fingers in my gaping pussy and see how wet I am," said Sherry on her own causing Harvey to smirk in satisfaction.  
  
Gavin did that and inhaled her feminine scent and licked his fingers in front of her.  
  
Nigel followed next and had Sherry lick her juices off his fingers.  
  
Boris inserted his fingers and flicked her clitoris a little causing Sherry to moan uncontrollably but stopped before she could cum.  
  
"Please," Sherry pleaded.  
  
"Please what?" asked Boris.  
  
"Please continue, Sir" said Sherry shamelessly.  
  
"No Sherry. You are not allowed to cum yet," said Harvey before Boris could continue.  
  
Sherry put her own fingers in her pussy and shamelessly started frigging herself when Harvey jumped over and handcuffed her hands behind her back.  
  
Simon caressed the lips of her mound causing Sherry to twist and moan with abandon before inserting his fingers and inhaling her scent.  
  
"So are you a respectable teacher or a shameless slut who wouldn't mind masturbating in front of an audience," inquired Gertrude who had now come over.  
  
"I am a shameless slut, ma'am," said Sherry.  
  
"Louder," said Gertrude.  
  
"I am a shameless slut. And I don't care if the whole world knows it," yelled Sherry, now desperate for her orgasm.  
  
"If all your students were standing in front of you here, you would still want to frig yourself in front of them and orgasm?" asked Gertrude.  
  
"Yes!!!" shouted Sherry.  
  
"And if your parents were to walk in now, you would be unable to stop?" asked Gertrude.  
  
"Yes!!" hissed Sherry squirming uncontrollably.  
  
"You must be some slut if you are willing to masturbate in front of your students and your parents," said Gertrude, as her fingers played with her cunt like a musical instrument.  
  
"Yes I am a wanton shameless slut and I don't care if the whole world knows it," re-iterated poor Sherry, unable to think.  
  
But Gertrude too stopped before she could cum and refused to continue despite her pleading.  
  
" OK. Now one more punishment before you are allowed to cum," said Harvey.  
  
He made Sherry stand up with her hands cuffed behind her back and gave each of the sponsors a toy whip from Spencers.  
  
"Now you will be whipped all over your body. If that does not make you orgasm, we will let you sit in the chair and play with yourself until you cum," said Harvey.  
  
Nigel, Boris, Gavin, Simon and Gertrude stood around her and commenced whipping her on different parts of her body. Nigel was whipping her ass, Simon was whipping her back, Boris was whipping her legs, Gavin was whipping her breasts and Gertrude was kneeling in front of her gently whipping her pussy. Sherry, the naked goddess squirmed and moaned uncontrollably as the five patrons of the school went about the whipping with unrestrained enthusiasm and her colleagues and fiancée soaked in the sights. Mary held a camcorder and was recording the whipping from different angles but Sherry was too far gone to even protest.  
  
The five of them kept exchanging positions until each one of them had had a chance to whip her all over the body. Since they were using play whips and that too gently, it did not hurt physically. There was just the mind boggling, unbearably delectable sexual humiliation.  
  
"Would you like to experience that?" Harvey asked Nancy and she moaned, "Yes. Please?"  
  
The five sponsors turned out to be experts at prolonging the ordeal, pausing in between to let Sherry absorb the situation thereby increasing her humiliation instead of allowing her to drown herself in the whipping and tune everything out.  
  
At times it was slow and at times they increased the pace and her audience also rotated around her in a bigger circle taking in the sights from different angles.  
  
One by one they all knelt before her and rubbed the whip over the lips of her pussy while she was being whipped on her ass, breasts and legs. If only one of them would shove the whip handle in her cunt and let her orgasm, but no such luck.  
  
Finally, they had their fill and Harvey proceeded to whip her after making her kneel before him and begging him to whip her in front of her colleagues and the sponsors. She had to acknowledge over and over that she was asking her hated rival to flog her naked body in public.  
  
To top it all, he then asked Nancy to whip her best friend. Despite all the humiliating ordeals of the evening, this was something she had never experienced and it raised her humiliation to a whole new level.  
  
To everyone's surprise, Sherry on her own begged her step-sister to come and flog her and Lara was delighted to do so. On a number of occasions, Sherry came real close to an orgasm but inevitably her tormentor realized that and paused or slowed down, prolonging her agony.  
  
She walked over to Harvey and knelt before him and begged, "Sir, I have done everything you asked. Will you please uncuff my hands so that I can bring myself off?"  
  
Harvey again made her admit that she was not a respectable teacher but a shameless slut for wanting to bring herself off in public before friends and strangers. She was asked to go over to each of the sponsors and ask for their permission.  
  
It was quite a sight as the normally shy and proper Sherry stood demurely naked with her hands cuffed behind her back, her feet spread apart before Nigel, Boris, Simon, Gertrude and Gavin, one by one and begged to be allowed to orgasm.  
  
After they consented, she was led to the sofa chair and again positioned with legs over the sides of the chair. Mary handed Harvey a vibrator and Harvey used it to pleasure her as her audience stood admiringly in front of her. Every time she closed or averted her eyes, the vibrator would be withdrawn and poor Sherry had to face the abject humiliation of maintaining eye contact with her audience while being pleasured by a man she despised.  
  
Harvey prolonged her ordeal as much as he could bringing her to the brink of her orgasm many times until the built up erotic humiliation of the evening got too much for her and Sherry finally had the satisfying mind-blowing orgasm she craved for. Sherry screamed in excitement, completely oblivious to her surroundings and audience and when the orgasm subsided, the reality of the situation came home and she was on the verge of breaking down and crying in shame.  
  
Matt prevented that from happening by coming over and kissing her passionately and saying, "It is OK sweetheart. It's OK sweetheart."

**Sherry's Test Ch. 15B - Nancy entertains the donors**  
"OK Sherry, you may go to the restroom and freshen up but you are to remain naked for the rest of the night," instructed the Principal.  
  
The group took a break to get refills on the refreshments. The donors socialized with Nancy and Lara knowing they would see more of them and wanting to know them a little before they got into the act.  
  
Finally it was time to resume the proceedings as Sherry walked back into the room. It still felt odd to be the only naked person in the room but she knew that she would soon have company.  
  
"Nancy?" inquired Roberts and she came over and stood before him with upturned face daring him to do his best.  
  
"I think, we ought to have your boyfriend punish you," said Roberts.  
  
"Yes, Sir," said Nancy and went and stood before her boyfriend in her formal grey suit.  
  
"Kneel," instructed Harvey and Nancy turned red half in anger and half in embarrassment but nonetheless proceeded to kneel in front of her male chauvinist boyfriend.  
  
Harvey nodded to Roberts at which Roberts went over and whispered something to Gavin.  
  
Gavin picked up the phone and called his security desk and said, "OK you may bring the lady up."  
  
The door opened as Sherry ran back into the restroom to hide and a young, athletic security guard ushered in a bespectacled woman who looked very much like a librarian.  
  
"Nancy?" asked the woman as she recognized Nancy kneeling in front of her despicable boyfriend.  
  
"Oh no! Mildred? What are you doing here?" asked Nancy turning around in alarm.  
  
"Harvey invited me over. He said I would see a side of you I had never seen before. I didn't think anything other than the fact that your boyfriend is an asshole would surprise me but your boyfriend assured me otherwise. I must admit the curiosity got the better of me and I relented. I must confess the bastard was right. What are you doing kneeling in front of that jerk in a room full of people," asked the shocked Mildred.  
  
"This is a charity event. It is a fundraiser for the school. I am doing this for a noble cause," said Nancy with all the dignity she could muster.  
  
Needless to say her standing as a feminist was compromised when they had seen her kneeling naked before the very type of man she despised. However, Nancy was not up to admitting that being humiliated in public before friends and strangers also gave her an incredible sexual rush and she was not going to let her feminist ideals stand in her way.  
  
Harvey and Roberts looked at each other and decided to let Nancy keep up the pretense. Being stripped and punished before a group of people in front of her feminist friend was humiliating enough without revealing the complete truth.  
  
"Oh Nancy. I feel you are betraying our cause," said Mildred aghast.  
  
Nancy just bowed her head and remained silent.  
  
"30 tokens each again," said Roberts as Mary approached the donors with the collection box and a box containing more tokens. The donors had to buy new tokens as they were out of the initial 50 they had bought.  
  
Roberts asked Matt to go to the restroom and bring his shy girlfriend out in the open.  
  
Matt led a shy, naked Sherry in the room and poor Mildred did a double-take.  
  
"Oh my God. She is naked, Nancy! Are you going to be stripped too?" asked Mildred.  
  
"Meet my fiancée Sherry, She is Nancy's best friend," said Matt.  
  
"Oh Sherry. I have heard a lot about you. I never thought we would meet under these circumstances," said Mildred as Sherry blushed and shook her hand.  
  
Harvey summoned Sherry over as he whispered his instructions to Nancy and fixed the leash around her collar.  
  
"Sherry, I would like you to lead Nancy and introduce her to the donors," said Harvey.  
  
Nancy blushed as she got on all fours and waited for her best friend to lead her. She had been made to crawl naked many times but to crawl in a formal suit before an impeccably dressed audience seemed bizarre and heightened her humiliation. And to make the situation even more incongruous in a hilarious but nonetheless humiliating way, you had a completely naked Sherry in her high heels leading a formally attired Nancy on all fours by her leash.  
  
She was first led to Gavin and Nancy looked beautifully vulnerable as she looked up and said what she was instructed to with all the reluctance she could muster, "I used to be a rabid feminist but I am now Harvey's bitch."  
  
"Louder," said Gavin, wanting her feminist friend Mildred to hear.  
  
"I used to be a rabid feminist but I am now Harvey's bitch," said Nancy loudly but still defiantly, squirming under the sexual tension of that statement.  
  
"Oh my God, Nancy!" exclaimed Mildred inadvertently rubbing it in and increasing her humiliation.  
  
"Good dog," said Gavin as he patted Nancy on her head and Nancy flashed him an angry look.  
  
She always enjoyed starting her sessions by being her normal spirited self thereby making her eventual surrender and capitulation all the more exciting for both herself and the audience.  
  
"I used to be a rabid feminist but I am now Harvey's bitch," said Nancy as she now crouched on all fours in front of Nigel.  
  
"So are you no longer a feminist?" inquired Nigel.  
  
"I am still a feminist, Sir. Except in situations like this," said Nancy defiantly.  
  
"So why is a feminist crawling around a room and kneeling before men in power," asked Simon when Nancy repeated her mantra before Simon.  
  
"To raise money for the school, Sir," said Nancy honorably and Simon smiled as if to say, "You would be doing this even if that were not true."  
  
"And we shall enjoy punishing a rabid feminist," said Boris.  
  
"You are a horrible man," pronounced Mildred.  
  
"I will gladly punish you too if you volunteer like your good friend here," said Boris patting Nancy's head.  
  
"Never!" said Mildred hotly.  
  
The audience looked at her as if they weren't so sure and Mildred averted her eyes, perhaps not so sure herself.  
  
Finally it was Gertrude who just stared at Nancy and Sherry for a while increasing their discomfort.  
  
She then reached under her light blue dress and took off her panties and threw it across the room and said, "Fetch."  
  
The audience looked on delighted as Nancy shot Gertrude a hateful look but bowed her head obediently and crawled across the room and picked up the panties with her mouth and crawled back to Gertrude with her panties clenched between her teeth.  
  
While everyone looked on in silent admiration, Mildred kept punctuating the crawl with "Oh Nancy! Oh Nancy!"  
  
Gertrude merely stroked her head for a full minute enjoying the sight of a formally attired spirited Nancy on all fours with her panties hanging from her mouth. It was clear to everyone that Gertrude was attracted to Nancy.  
  
Finally it was time to start off the punishment session with the ritualistic spanking and Harvey told her to assume the position.  
  
Again to add variety to the proceedings, Harvey decided that Nancy should be spanked with all her clothes on.  
  
Nancy looked provocatively alluring as she knelt on the punishment chair facing the mirror, with her embarrassed yet defiant look for everyone to admire.  
  
"Stick out your butt a little more," instructed Harvey, rubbing it in and slowly breaking down her defiance.  
  
One by one, the happy patrons came over and gave her the customary ten spanks each while rubbing it in with the customary humiliating remarks and questions.  
  
"How does a spirited feminist feel kneeling on a chair, being spanked by a rich and powerful man?"  
  
"Very humiliated, Sir."  
  
"Are you looking forward to being spanked on your bare ass?"  
  
"No Sir. I am not!"  
  
"Are you reformed feminist now?"  
  
"I am still a feminist Sir."  
  
"Are you turned on by all this?"  
  
"Maybe, Sir. Against my will Sir."  
  
Gertrude kept whispering things to Nancy about what she would do to her and the audience could see Nancy blush in the mirror and wondered what it was all about.  
  
Finally, the round was over and it was time to commence the inevitable stripping routine.  
  
"OK we have five pieces of clothing and five donors. Very thoughtful of you, Nancy," said Harvey.  
  
"Please choose one of our generous donors and ask him or her to remove your suit trouser," he continued.  
  
Nancy crawled over to Gertrude and stood before her and requested her to take down her trousers. Harvey looked amused because he had not instructed her to crawl and Nancy had either assumed it was implicit or decided to do it on her own.  
  
"I am disappointed you did not choose me last. I guess despite your feminism, you wanted a man for that honor," said Gertrude and Nancy flushed hotly.  
  
Gertrude knelt before Nancy and slowly and seductively unzipped her suit trouser and rolled it down and asked her step out of it.  
  
"Now take your trouser and go over to Mildred and ask her to keep it for safe-keeping," said Harvey knowing that this would heighten her humiliation by being forced to acknowledge her gradual disrobing to her feminist friend.  
  
Again the audience noted with delight that Nancy chose to crawl even though Harvey had clearly just asked her to go over and even emphasized the "go."  
  
"Oh Nancy. How can you humiliate yourself like this?" inquired Mildred, not very helpfully.  
  
"Now choose someone to take off your suit jacket," said Harvey.  
  
Nancy chose Gavin, knowing it would disappoint him that he wasn't chosen to remove a more intimate piece of apparel.  
  
Gavin however managed to milk the situation by making her stand in front of a mirror and standing behind her and cupping her breast and slowly unbuttoning the jacket before sliding it off her arms slowly.  
  
Nancy on her own crawled over to Mildred and asked her to keep her suit jacket for safekeeping. The blouse still covered her panties but not for too long as Harvey simply said, "And now the blouse."  
  
Nancy crawled over to Simon and asked him to take off her blouse. Simon followed Gavin's example and milked the situation for the maximum by slowly divesting the white blouse off her in front of the mirror with a rapt audience standing behind her.  
  
Nancy now stood in front of her mirror in her lacy white bra and panties, her ample cleavage clearly visible. Mildred looked as if she was going to cry at her friend's debasement but still couldn't bear to leave the proceedings.  
  
"Ok. Time for the next round of spanking," said Harvey and he proceeded to hold Nancy by the ear like a naughty school girl and lead her to her throne.  
  
Nigel was first this time and stood besides her admiring her lacy bra clad boobs in the mirror with her seductive cleavage and her lacy panties adorning her shapely butt.  
  
"So why is a feminist wearing sexy lingerie?" asked Nigel.  
  
"Just because I am a feminist it doesn't mean I should not dress sexily. The bra burning feminist is just a outmoded stereotype," said Nancy irritated by the question.  
  
"But a true feminist would not be kneeling in her sexy lingerie before an audience waiting to be spanked," said Nigel calmly and poor Nancy realized she had just been baited again. The audience clearly loved the incongruity of a feminist volunteering to be stripped and humiliated and they were determined to extract every ounce of pleasure from it by keeping on bringing up her feminism and capitulation throughout the night. Having Mildred there to witness her capitulation was almost tantamount to her denouncing her feminism.  
  
"Please spank my feminist ass, Sir" said Nancy demurely now slowly showing signs of surrender.  
  
"Nancy!" exclaimed Mildred again, predictably aghast her friend's betrayal of her lofty ideals.  
  
"One thank, you Sir," she said as the first spank landed and soon Nigel's ten spanks were over.  
  
Gavin was next and Nancy wiggled her ass and asked submissively, "Will you please spank my feminist ass, kind Sir?"  
  
"The pleasure is all mine. And soon we will be spanking your bare fanny, won't we?" he asked.  
  
"That is a conclusion that can be reached without straining one's imagination or intelligence, Sir," said Nancy hotly.  
  
"Ahh still showing some spirit, I see. We shall enjoy transforming you into a groveling, submissive slut," mused Gavin and Nancy flushed hot at the anticipation of things to come and slowly turned on by it all.  
  
He rubbed his big palm all over her ass and started the spanks.  
  
Soon everyone had had their turn and Harvey predictably announced it was time to lose her bra.  
  
Nancy went and stood defiantly before Nigel. Nigel realizing that Nancy had still not capitulated, simply said, "Beg."  
  
"Nigel,Sir, will you please relieve me off my bra and expose my breasts for all the world to see?" asked Nancy faking a meek voice.  
  
"Tits not breasts," said Nigel.  
  
"Nigel,Sir, will you please take off my bra and expose my tits for all the world to see?" asked Nancy.  
  
"Feminist tits," said Nigel.  
  
"Nigel,Sir, will you please take off my bra and humiliate me by exposing my feminist tits for all the world to see?" begged Nancy earnestly.  
  
Nigel was satisfied and again chose to use the mirror motif, leading her to stand in front of the mirror and standing behind her and slowly unveiling the beautiful, proud, feminist Goddess, taking every opportunity to feel her up. Once the bra was removed, he lingered on soaking in the sight and cupping and massaging her breasts until Roberts asked him to move on.  
  
Nancy expected to be led to the spanking chair but Harvey surprised her by saying, "Panties." Nancy resigned herself to being denuded and crawled over to Boris, after crawling over to Mildred and handing her bra over for safekeeping.  
  
The audience watched enthralled as Nancy's firm boobs bounced up and down as she made her humiliating crawl over to Boris.  
  
Boris raised her up and made her stand on top of the table with her back to the mirror. The audience gathered around Boris and waited impatiently for the double visual delight of Nancy's pussy being bared before them at eye level and her naked ass reflected in the mirror. Nancy bowed her head down in shame and tried looking at her feet but was reminded to make eye contact with her audience.  
  
"So is the haughty feminist ready to be stripped completely naked before her audience?" asked Boris.  
  
"Yes Sir. Boris Sir. Please peel down my panties and expose my pussy to my eager audience," said Nancy picking up on the cue.  
  
"Next time, I need you to be wearing a thong," said Boris.  
  
"Next time, Sir?" asked Nancy nervously.  
  
"Oh I am sure there will be a next time. But let's enjoy the present first," said Bois as he slowly and sensuously commenced peeling down Nancy's sexy panties.  
  
As the panties made their gradual descent, the lack of a bush became obvious to the audience. Boris stopped with the top of her bare mound showing and asked, "Well, well. The proud feminist has shaved her twat bare. Any particular reason, my dear?"  
  
Nancy turned red in anger and in embarrassment and said, "That is how my master, Harvey prefers it, Sir."  
  
"And that is how we prefer it too, I am sure," said Boris looking around at the audience who nodded in vigorous assent.  
  
Boris inched down the panties further until half her pussy was visible and stopped to admire the puffy lips of her mound.  
  
"A little wet are we, my dear feminist?" asked Boris.  
  
"A little Sir. I can't help it, Sir," sniffed Nancy wishing for Boris to hurry up and finish the task instead of prolonging her agony.  
  
Boris continued until the panties were resting around her thighs. The audience drunk in the sight of her luscious, bare pussy and her delectable naked ass in the mirror.  
  
"Now I want you to do a few slow turns so we can admire you from all angles," said Boris.  
  
Nancy braced herself and started her slow turns and the audience enjoyed the view from all angles. After about ten turns, Harvey felt it was time to move on and led her down from the table and whispered something in her ear.  
  
Nancy looked shocked and then excited and turned on as she knelt before Harvey and took off his belt.  
  
"Please spank me with your belt, Master," asked Nancy, offering him the belt submissively. Harvey was right in imagining that being spanked with one of his personal effects would raise her humiliation a notch.  
  
Harvey took the belt and led her to her chair and gave her the customary ten strokes with the belt, caressing her breasts and her ass in between. Without offering, he saw that a line had formed behind him and one by one the noble minded supporters of the school followed Harvey's excellent example.  
  
Once they were done, Harvey whispered something to her and she looked at him pleadingly as if to say, "Please don't make me do this."  
  
But at the same time, her excitement was palpable and she slowly crawled over to Mildred, stood before her in a submissive pose with her hands on her head and her feet wide apart and said, "I used to have a full bush as a sign of my feminism but my Master made me shave it off."  
  
"Nancy!!" reprimanded Mildred and looked at her disapprovingly.  
  
"You should try it too, girlfriend," said the unrepentant Nancy and Mildred shuddered in disgust at the thought.  
  
She then crawled over to Nigel and adopting the same submissive pose, repeated her mantra.  
  
"So you are no longer a feminist then?" inquired Nigel.  
  
Nancy drew herself up proudly and stated that the cognitive dissonance between being an independent, free-thinking feminist and a sexual submissive took her heights of eroticism that she had not even dreamt possible and she was honest enough to know that and allow herself those experiences.  
  
Nigel smiled at Harvey as if to say, "We still have some way to go before she capitulates completely."  
  
She then repeated the sequence before all the other donors and then went and knelt in front of Harvey awaiting his next command.  
  
For the next part of the punishment, Harvey had Nancy back on the spanking chair and asked Mildred to hold her hands from the other side of the chair and look into her eyes as the audience came over one by and gave her a token spank.  
  
Nancy, predictably was insanely turned on, embarrassed, excited and humiliated all at the same time at having to make eye contact with her disapproving feminist friend while each member of the audience came over and swatted her bare ass. Harvey then came over, positioned her so that she was now sitting on the chair.  
  
"Slide down a little and pull your knees back," instructed Harvey wanting to expose his girlfriend to the fullest degree.  
  
"Please don't make me do that. It is so humiliating," pleaded Nancy.  
  
"Well that is the whole point," shrugged Harvey as he moved over and adjusted Nancy so that her knees were slightly to her side and pulled her down a little so that her ass hung a bit outside the chair.  
  
In that position, all of Nancy's charms were exposed to her tormentors. Standing before her, one could see her breasts, ass and shaven and spread pussy completely and the audience waited their turn when they could come and enjoy the spectacle at close quarters.  
  
Harvey returned with a strap and requested the donors to come over and give her ten licks of the strap on her ass. Needless to say, Nancy was instructed to maintain eye contact with her punisher at all times.  
  
The delighted donors came over one by one and feasted on the completely exposed Nancy as well as her beautiful expression that was at once seductive, vulnerable, excited and embarrassed all at the same time. Most times she had a submissive look about her though at times she looked defiantly at her punisher. The punishers were delighted with all of her varied expressions.

After the five donors had their turn, Harvey turned to Mildred and asked, "Mildred, would you like to punish your friend for betraying the feminist cause?"  
  
Mildred hesitated and Nancy lowered her eyes pondering what this new humiliation would feel like.  
  
"Sure," said Mildred and Nancy begged her not to but to no avail.  
  
"This is good for your feminist soul, Nancy. Whatever little is left of it," said Mildred as she took the strap and spanked her exposed friend.  
  
"What happens to bad feminists?" asked Mildred.  
  
"They get strapped by their best friend?" asked Nancy.  
  
"Yes. What else do they deserve?" asked Mildred.  
  
"They should be stripped and spanked and humiliated in front of all their feminist friends," suggested Nancy.  
  
"So did you just agree to get a sorority style spanking by our feminist club?" asked Mildred as she gave her another lick of the strap.  
  
"Yes!" yelled Nancy as Mildred inadvertently used more force with the strap than was the accepted norm.  
  
"Does this once-proud feminist crave humiliation?" inquired Mildred.  
  
"Yes!! I am ashamed but I do!" whimpered Nancy.  
  
"And you will strip, crawl to all your feminist friends and beg their forgiveness and apologize to them?" asked Mildred as she gave her another lick.  
  
"Yes. That is only fair. I need to repent and beg for forgiveness," whimpered Nancy.  
  
"And your sisters will be justified in meting out their harshest punishments?" asked Mildred.  
  
"Yes. Absolutely. I have let my sisters down and am ashamed of myself," confessed Nancy.  
  
Everyone was so engrossed in this exchange that nobody counted the strokes and nobody cared whether it was ten or twenty.  
  
By the end of the exchange, Nancy was sniveling begging Mildred to be her mistress and chastise her mercilessly in front of all her feminist friends.  
  
"Master may I please have permission to orgasm?" inquired Nancy hopefully, writhing in agony of her sexual tension.  
  
"Not yet my sweet slave, not yet," said Harvey as he raised her from the chair and led her to the door between the rooms of the lounge.  
  
He had procured some rope from Mary's collection of S&M toys and tied Nancy's wrists to the curtain hooks on either side of the door.  
  
"Now get your legs apart as well," he told Nancy as she spread her legs and looked an absolutely ravishing sight with her arms spread up and tied and her legs spread as well.  
  
There was still enough rooms for people to pass around her from one room to another rand her audience did so to admire her from the front as well as the back.  
  
On Harvey's instructions, the donors chose a toy of their choice and collected around Nancy to punish her collectively. Most chose either a whip or a strap but Gertrude chose a feather.  
  
Harvey noticing that and cautioned, "Nancy, if you cum without my permission, you will be punished in front of your class."  
  
Nancy who was now turned on so much she would humped anything in the room in order to cum, still managed to ask defiantly, "Is that a promise or a threat, Master? Just so that I can be clear."  
  
The audience guffawed at that, delighted that despite all the humiliations Nancy had gone through, she was not defeated and they had nothing to be feel guilty about.  
  
"Ok. I will make you do a 69 with Sherry in front of all of us," Harvey thundered, his fragile ego threatened by Nancy's ridicule despite everything he had done to her.  
  
"Again, is that a promise or a threat Master?" asked Nancy sweetly and again the audience laughed at that.  
  
"Ok. I will make you go down on everyone in this room," thundered Harvey.  
  
Nancy pondered and came back with, "In that case, I will hold my tongue Master" and the audience laughed loudly at her clever pun, much as they might have enjoyed Nancy going down on them.  
  
The patrons proceeded to stand on either side of Nancy and proceeded to gently whip her or strap her all over. Gertrude knelt before Nancy and proceeded to insert the feather in her pussy and tickle her clit.  
  
"Please Gertrude? Have some mercy. Don't make me cum!" pleaded Nancy squirming helplessly as she was being whipped on her breasts and ass, strapped on her ass and back and tickled mercilessly by the feather in her pussy. She knew she would be past the point of no return soon and regretted needlessly goading Harvey into raising the punishment for climaxing without permission.  
  
"Well I will stop if you agree to my slave next weekend," said Gertrude.  
  
"Yes! I agree! Please stop?" pleaded Nancy.  
  
Gertrude smiled and stopped and grabbed a strap and proceeded to kneel in front of Nancy again and gently strap her pussy as the rest of patrons proceeded to rotate and whip and strap different parts of her. They also took turns kneeling before her and gently whipping and strapping her pussy and att times rubbing the whip or strap along her puffy mounds. Throughout the ordeal poor Nancy was kept right on the edge of her orgasm and kept screaming and moaning due to sexual tension more than the impact of the whip of or the strap.  
  
"Master, please let me cum?" pleaded Nancy as the patrons finally stopped their torment.  
  
"Not yet, my feminist slave," said Harvey cruelly as he untied her and led her to stand in front of one of the many mirrors. The audience collected behind her wondering what new treat was in store for them.  
  
He whispered his instructions to Nancy and she pleaded with him not to make her do that but Harvey just shook his head and said she had to do it.  
  
Nancy looked at her audience and despite everything she had gone through looked embarrassed which needless to say made her infinitely more alluring.  
  
She proceeded to put her middle finger her left hand in her mouth and the middle finger of her right hand in her pussy. It took her all of her self control to not finger herself to an orgasm and knew that was the intent behind Harvey's sadistic instruction.  
  
The audience looked enthralled at the sight of the beautiful, proud yet submissive Nancy standing with one finger in her mouth and another in her pussy.  
  
Nancy blushed uncontrollably as she saw the spectacle she was presenting in the mirror to her audience staring at her unabashedly.  
  
"Now," said Harvey and Nancy quickly exchanged fingers so that she could taste her own juices and at the same time lubricate her pussy even more. She proceeded to lick her juices off her fingers and Harvey said "Now."  
  
She again exchanged fingers and proceeded to lick her juices off her finger looking like a cat grooming herself.  
  
After a few rounds he made her kneel before him and beg for her orgasm.  
  
"Go and get everyone else's permission," said Harvey.  
  
Nancy again on her own crawled without being instructed to almost rubbing herself on the plush carpet as she writhed along to Gavin.  
  
"Gavin Sir, may I please be permitted my orgasm?" she asked demurely kneeling before him.  
  
"Only if you agree to be my naked waitress for my poker party next Friday," negotiated Gavin.  
  
"Sure," said Nancy knowing that it again was something she would enjoy.  
  
"May I please be permitted to orgasm?" asked Nancy hopefully as she knelt before Nigel.  
  
"Well if you promise to auction off your clothes at my office charity fundraiser next month," said Nigel.  
  
"Oh God! Ok!" said Nancy worried that everyone would extract a favor from her.  
  
"Will you please grant me permission to orgasm?" asked Nancy having crawled over to Boris and knelt before him.  
  
"Well let's see. I have this strip poker club with my neighbors," said Boris.  
  
"Fine!!" said Nancy resignedly.  
  
"Simon says go ahead and orgasm?" asked Nancy now kneeling in front of Simon and the audience laughed at her wit.  
  
"That's a great idea. We will play 'Simon says' at my next party. You will attend?" inquired Simon.  
  
"Sure!" said Nancy with a shrug.  
  
"Ok. You may orgasm if you agree to do it twice," said Simon with the knowledge that Nancy was so close to an orgasm that she would do it in no time and his insatiable need for voyeurism would not be happy with a brief display.  
  
Nancy nodded and crawled over to Gertrude.  
  
"May I be allowed to orgasm Mistress?" asked Nancy kneeling in front of Gertrude.  
  
"Only if you go down on me later," said Gertrude. Nancy hesitated because she had never done anything like that ever but agreed nonetheless.  
  
She looked at Harvey who motioned her to the punishment chair. She went and lay on it Harvey gestured to have her get in the gynecological position.  
  
Nancy looked flushed again as she draped her legs over the sides of the chair splaying her pussy wide open and displaying her engorged clit.  
  
"Please master?" she asked Harvey.  
  
"Well we need audience participation," said Harvey and gestured towards the donors.  
  
The donors happily surrounded her. Nigel had his finger in her pussy, Boris and Simon took one breast each as Gavin and Gertrude chose to watch. As Simon suspected it took only a minute of clitoral stimulation and breast massage before Nancy let out a scream and had a mind blowing orgasm.  
  
Mary brought her some wipes and an embarrassed but sill turned on Nancy wiped her pussy.  
  
The donors took turns kneading and even sucking on her breasts and fingering her pussy as the rest watch with rapt attention. Mildred stood before her shaking her head in disapproval which only added to Nancy's humiliation and sexual excitement.  
  
Dildos and vibrators were brought in from Mary's toy collection and used one by one. Finally after about twenty minutes, Gertrude came with the feather and tickled her clit until Nancy had another screaming mind-blowing orgasm.  
  
"I am a shameless, submissive, exhibitionist slut," said Nancy when asked to do so by Harvey.  
  
"You are the most spirited submissive we have ever seen," said Gavin kneeling and bowing before her and the rest of the donors seconded his opinion.

**Sherry's Test Ch. 16 - Teacher stripped and spanked publicly on Alumni Day**

The alumni day at RiverView High had gone well. There were about 80 attendees and it included students who had graduated the previous year as well as some who had graduated ten years earlier.  
  
There were a handful who had brought their significant others but most had come by themselves wanting to have a private, nostalgic evening.  
  
The evening had involved anecdotes and skits by the alumni members and some of the teachers made speeches appropriate to the occasion. The event was held in a small auditorium on campus and the stage and the audio visuals were equipped for staging music and theatre events.  
  
There were two screens on either side of stage and one at the back of the room and were fed by a sophisticated live audio-video system with multiple feeds.  
  
Finally it was the Principal's turn to make his speech and after the usual inspirational stuff, he said, "I now come to a matter that caused all of us at RiverView considerable embarrassment but it is a matter we have dealt with in our own unique way."  
  
"No he possibly couldn't!" thought Sherry and shivered at the thought. Matt must have had the same thought and squeezed Sherry's hand in support.  
  
"We maintain a very high academic standard here and were shocked as well as disappointed to find out that one of our own teachers here leaked a test thereby violating the integrity of our testing system," he continued and paused, waiting for the shock to register among the alumni members.  
  
"The hypocritical bastard!" fumed Matt silently. "Other than setting new standards of debauchery, what standards does he care about?"  
  
"No way! He couldn't humiliate me in front of this big crowd! Some of them were in my class a few years ago!" thought Sherry helplessly.  
  
"Sherry, will you please come and join us on the stage?" inquired the Principal politely, confirming her worst fears.  
  
Poor Sherry then knew that he would indeed debase her in front of all the ex-students and her legs had turned to jelly as she got up and walked. Matt, decided to accompany her uninvited, supporting her with his arm as he walked with her.  
  
They bought came and stood next to the Principal. Sherry had her head bowed not bearing to make eye contact with her audience.  
  
"Now you see two outstanding values in front of you, values that will stand you in good stead throughout your life," said Roberts grandly, momentarily slipping back into his motivational speaker role.  
  
"You see before you, a sincere, penitent transgressor and her boyfriend giving her unstinting support through her ordeal. Ladies and Gentleman, I give you, Sherry and Matt," he continued.  
  
The audience gasped as the realization sunk in that Sherry was the teacher in question and something weird was going to happen that evening.  
  
For now, she stood facing them in her elegant, cream colored dress and the males in the audience were undressing her with their eyes. Her ex-students were happy to continue indulging their habit of mentally undressing her which had been so abruptly interrupted by their graduation.  
  
Little did they know the extent to which their voyeuristic desires would be fulfilled. They looked interested but nonplussed at what was going to happen.  
  
"I know a lot of you are in suspense over how Sherry is going to be punished, but all will be revealed shortly," said the Principal emphasizing the word "revealed" which was one of his favorite puns.  
  
He then took the opportunity to extoll the virtues of patience and the advantages of suspense and surprise exasperating the students who wanted him to get on with Sherry. It also served to increase Sherry's discomfiture at having to stand in front of her eager audience demurely while the Principal went on with his inspirational nonsense.  
  
"Still the show must go on," concluded the Principal and only Sherry and her colleagues caught another of his routine puns.  
  
"Sherry, are you sorry for what you did?" interrogated the Principal.  
  
"Yes, Sir!! I am very sorry for compromising the high standards of RiverView High. I have atoned and will continue atoning until you and my esteemed colleagues here are satisfied with my penitence," said Sherry formally but with a touch of cold sarcasm.  
  
"I am hearing the right sentiments but your tone is not convincing," said the astute bastard of a Principal.  
  
"Maybe if you were kneeling as you said that, it  
  
would carry more conviction," he suggested casually.  
  
The audience gasped audibly in shock. Whatever they had expected, it wasn't this.  
  
Sherry looked at the Principal pleading with her eyes, but he merely shook his head.  
  
Sherry took a couple of steps forward and kneeled in front of the ex-students. On her own she put her hands behind her back, thrusting her breasts out a little and increasing her helpless look. The audience was getting clearly turned on by the sight and truth be told, so was she.  
  
She repeated her apology but this time, kept the sarcasm out of her tone.  
  
"Ok stand up now and take off you dress," said the Principal in a matter of fact tone.  
  
A collective gasp again went around the audience.  
  
"I am sorry, I should have checked with you first," said the Principal. "All of you are adults over the age of 18 but if any of you is likely to be offended by Sherry's punishment, maybe it would be a good idea to step out for an hour and take a stroll around the campus."  
  
Nobody moved and the Principal said, "Looks like you have a willing audience, Sherry. You should thank them for participating in your chastisement."  
  
Sherry thanked her audience for participating in her punishment and said it would help her learn her lesson well.  
  
She then proceeded to take off her dress and stand before them in her slip.  
  
She then turned and placed the dress on the table after folding it and again turned to face her audience, bowing her head slightly to avoid eye contact.  
  
"Now let's have your slip off," instructed the Principal.  
  
Sherry sniffed holding back a tear and felt the confusing rush of embarrassment and excitement. Soon her pussy would be singing to high heavens despite what her mind told her.  
  
For now, she shyly peeled the straps of her slip over her shoulder and wiggled to move the slip down her 36 D boobs and then down her shapely hips until they rested at her feet.  
  
Sherry was thankful that she had decided to wear conservative underwear that day and while her shapely boobs and ass were nicely framed by her underwear, she was not revealing much of her breasts or her butt.  
  
She picked up the slip, turned around and demurely folded her slip and placed it neatly on the table looking more like a penitent schoolgirl than a respectable teacher.  
  
She turned around again to face her audience with a bowed head and arms behind her back.  
  
Much as everyone admired her shy, bowed look, the Principal knew that everyone would admire the embarrassment on her face more if she made eye contact.  
  
"Sherry, this is no way to treat your audience. Look around the room, see who you recognize and acknowledge them," admonished the Principal.  
  
"Or better still, take a slow walk down the center aisle, looking at the rows to your left and right, so that you may be able to get better acquainted with your audience," said Roberts, as Sherry and her audience gasped, one with dread and the other with anticipation.  
  
Sherry walked slowly down the aisle in her dowdy cream colored underwear. Her red high heels made up for her underwear by accentuating her butt as she walked down the aisle. As instructed, she looked to the left and then to the right of each row and blushed as she recognized some of her ex students. At one point she stopped when she recognized a guy from her condo complex. She had seen him eyeing her many times when she went jogging and he was certainly eyeing her now unabashedly.  
  
Despite all the humiliations she had gone through in the past few months, she had not been subjected to the humiliation of being stripped and spanked before someone she knew outside of the school environment. Until now. And Kevin's smile made it clear that she would be reminded of this evening the next time she went jogging in her complex.  
  
She recognized a few more ex-students in other rows until she came to the last row and did a double take when she spotted Omar. She had no idea that Omar was one of the school's alumni.  
  
She had gone appliance shopping one day in a bad mood and Omar was the hapless salesman who incurred her wrath. Sherry was frustrated at the complex choices before her and wanted Omar to sort out the complexities and make the choice for her but Omar was trained to merely explain the plus and minus points of each washer and Sherry had stormed off and complained to his manager about his incompetence and attitude.  
  
Omar stared gloatingly at her, glad that she was getting her comeuppance and Sherry blushed furiously anticipating the ignominy of being humiliatingly punished in front of someone who had cause to despise her.  
  
Sherry turned around and completed her slow walk back to the stage and stood facing her audience, this time making eye contact with them.  
  
"Now let's have you do ten squats slowly and with each squat, apologize for leaking the test," said Roberts and again the audience gasped in surprise.  
  
"I am sorry I leaked the test," said Sherry contritely as she did her first squat.  
  
At the bottom of every sit up, she kept her eye contact with her audience and lingered for a while letting her humiliation and their appreciation sink in.  
  
Never in her wildest imaginations had she considered a scenario where she would end up on shameful display like this before her ex students.  
  
There were a couple of ex-students she remembered from the detention room. And then Kevin who lived in her complex. And Omar, the salesman she had gotten into trouble. And she was being slowly humiliated before all of them and her colleagues and fiancée.  
  
The erotic humiliation was driving her out of her mind and she was sure there would be many more privations to come before the night was over.  
  
"I am sorry I leaked the test," said Sherry completing her tenth squat.  
  
"Looks like the test is not the only thing you leaked," said the principal pointing to the damp spot on her panties.  
  
"Oh no!!" exclaimed Sherry aghast and covered herself quickly in the classic ENF pose.  
  
"So does being progressively stripped on stage in front of your ex-students turn you on?" inquired Roberts.  
  
"No Sir!! I feel terribly humiliated Sir. But I can't help it Sir!" whimpered poor Sherry again frustrated with her pussy's response to erotic humiliation.  
  
The Principal thought it was cute and the audience was getting a rise out of seeing the half denuded teacher cowering in front of them, blushing furiously from head to toe.  
  
"Will all the teachers present come and join me on the stage?" inquired Roberts.  
  
"The bastard!! He knows it will be even more humiliating for me to be naked on stage with all my colleagues standing fully clothed," thought Sherry.  
  
Little did she know that Nancy has anticipated the turn of events at the Alumni Day and offered to volunteer along with Sherry but the Principal turned her down stating that he wanted to emphasize Sherry's nudity and humiliation and did not want any distractions.  
  
Soon her colleagues came and sat on the stage behind her. She could see their faces on the screen that was at the back of the room. Nancy and Lara, her sympathisers. Harvey, her hated nemesis, looking at her gloatingly for the umpteenth time.  
  
"The bastard is right. Standing in my underwear while being surrounded by fully clothed colleagues definitely accentuates my nudity," pondered Sherry ruefully.  
  
"Now in the finest interests of democracy, let's vote on the next segment," said the Principal as the audience looked at him wondering "now what?"  
  
"As you can see, Sherry has only two items of clothing left on her. Would you like her to take her bra off or her panties?" inquired the Principal to a shocked gasp from the audience followed by some cheering.  
  
"Let's first see hands for her bra" said the Principal. A few hands went up and Harvey counted them.  
  
"21," announced Harvey.  
  
"Now let's have a show of hands for her panties," said Roberts.  
  
The audience wondered if that wasn't redundant already. Did the Principal seriously expect so many members to not raise their hands for either option?  
  
"52," reported Harvey.  
  
Only a handful of girls who didn't care abstained from voting.  
  
"The panties have it!" announced Roberts theatrically as Sherry cringed in her cowering pose.  
  
"Please lower them slowly to the middle of your thighs and hold it there by spreading your legs slightly," instructed Roberts calmly as if he was teaching her a yoga pose.  
  
Sherry looked at her eager audience and slowly lowered her panties inch by inch blushing at looking at her audience, blushing at looking at herself on the screen. Slowly her landing strip came on view and the audience clapped enthusiastically until the panties rested at mid-thigh like a flag flying half-mast.  
  
"Now it is time for you to take another walk down the aisle. Make sure the panties don't slide down though," instructed Roberts.  
  
On her own, Sherry placed her hands on her head as she began her slow excruciating hobble down the aisle with her panties at mid-thigh and her legs spread to hold them in place. At each row, she turned and paused for a little so her audience could admire her charms, her beautiful, glistening pussy lips poking through her scant landing strip bush.  
  
"Why am I increasing my own humiliation by doing this on my own," wondered poor Sherry.  
  
"Maybe this is what is meant by the Stockholm syndrome?" she continued wondering as she paused in front of the row where Kevin was waiting with anticipation.  
  
To the audience, this was incredibly erotic because even though it was obvious that Sherry was considerably aroused by her humiliating public strip, she did not come across as a wanton slut but rather as a beautiful, shy and submissive goddess.  
  
When she came to the last row and faced Omar, she felt the humiliation of having this middle-eastern guy stare at her pussy burn through her body and shuddered. Omar of course feasted his eyes on her unabashedly.  
  
Finally Sherry made it back to the stage and after facing a sneering Harvey, turned around.  
  
"Ok now lose the panties completely and do your 10 apology sit ups again," commanded Roberts.  
  
Sherry peeled the panties off completely and again without being instructed, turned around and folded the panties neatly and lay them on top of her other clothing on the table.  
  
"Actually I want you to throw the panties into the audience and let one of the alumni members catch it," said Roberts with an amused look.  
  
Poor Sherry picked up her panties feeling very weird at having her breasts covered but her pussy bare and balled up the panties and threw it into the audience.  
  
One of her ex students caught it to his undisguised glee and jumped up and down twirling it in his hands and the audience cheered.  
  
Roberts looked at Sherry and she knew she had to do her apology sit ups again.  
  
Sherry did her 10 sit ups apologizing at every sit up and blushing profusely when she saw the spectacle she was presenting on the screen.  
  
"Ok now it is time to lose your bra," said the Principal predictably.  
  
Sherry slowly unsnapped her bra and peeled it down her firm breasts. Much as she hated having to be completely nude in front of her ex students, some part of her wanted her shame to be complete and was even thrilled at the undivided attention she was commanding.  
  
She looked at Roberts and he gestured that it was time for another stroll down the aisle.  
  
Sherry again did her slow stroll down the aisle, stopping at each row and turning right and pausing and then turning left and pausing. The audience took in her charms in hushed silence.  
  
"Hands on your head and legs apart," commanded the Principal as Sherry returned to the stage.  
  
Despite having struck this pose on a number of occasions, Sherry still found this pose exquisitely shameful and having to do this before her ex-students added to the humiliation. But she still did as ordered and looked delectably submissive as she stood there with her hands clasped behind her head, breasts thrust out and legs spread three feet apart.  
  
"Now you will have a chance to get better acquainted with your teacher," said the Principal addressing the alumni. "You will each come on the stage in an orderly fashion and introduce yourself. Since Sherry is unable to shake your hand at the moment, you may either hold one of her breasts while introducing yourself or you may stick your finger in her pussy while introducing yourself."  
  
Despite all that had happened this evening, Sherry as well as her audience was stunned by this latest instruction and the audience looked at each other with eyes as wide as saucers.  
  
The procession towards the stage started and Sherry was in a constant state of embarrassment and arousal as one by one, they either grabbed one of her breasts or stuck a finger in her blatantly exposed pussy and introduced themselves.  
  
"Hi, I am David," the first one said, placing his finger in her pussy and flicking her clitoris a little.  
  
"Good to meet you, David," said Sherry politely.  
  
"Hi I am Tara. I used to be in your class, two years ago," said the next, placing her hand gently over her left breast.  
  
"Yes I remember you, Tara," said Sherry blushing.  
  
She always felt her embarrassment more acutely in front of other women, because they could imagine better what it meant to be in that situation.  
  
The procession continued and most of the male members of the alumni had a tough choice between her breasts and her pussy but were rewarded with a delightful experience in either case.  
  
Some of them gently stroked her breasts, some grabbed it rudely, some just stuck their finger in her pussy gently and just held it there and some inserted their finger in her pussy and flicked it while introducing themselves. Regardless of what they did, poor Sherry was doomed to a state of increasing arousal that stopped just short of her climaxing.  
  
"Oh please, don't let me come!!" prayed Sherry silently as Kevin come and stood in front of her.  
  
"Hi I am Kevin. But you know me already," said Kevin choosing her pussy and looking at her breasts and then into her eyes.  
  
"Yes I know you, Kevin," affirmed Sherry squirming at his touch and the thought that both of them would remember this scene while jogging in the condo complex. To add to her embarrassment, he licked his finger after removing it from her pussy and made an appreciative noise.  
  
"See you later, Sherry dear," he said as he walked off.  
  
And after a few others, Omar walked up to her. He decided to grab her breast and twist it a little and ask, "Do you remember my name?"  
  
"I do not," sniffed Sherry in acute embarrassment but with anger flashing through her eyes. The mix of embarrassment and anger made her look infinitely more alluring.  
  
"You complained about me, made me lose my job and don't even remember my name?" asked Omar.  
  
"No. I am sorry I don't", said Sherry.  
  
The Principal was listening very interestedly at this exchange.  
  
"Glad to meet you, Omar," said Sherry reluctantly as Omar finally introduced himself.  
  
As he was leaving, the Principal beckoned him over and listened to his story about how Sherry had gotten him into trouble unfairly. The Principal took down his contact information. No doubt Omar would have a role to play in her future punishment sessions.

**Sherry's Test Ch. 17a - Sherry is humiliated and punished by Omar.**

Matt and Sherry were driving over to another of the Principal's Friday punishment sessions at his home.  
  
"Wonder what he has in store for you today," said Matt, unable to hide his excitement.  
  
"God, despite all the sessions we have had, the bastard has a way to keep surprising me and finding new ways to humiliate me," sighed Sherry with trepidation and like Matt, unable to keep excitement out of her voice.  
  
"But nobody knows you enjoy these sessions so much," said Sherry putting her arm over her sweetheart.  
  
"Yeah and same goes for you, despite your protestations to the contrary" said Matt knowingly and Sherry blushed.  
  
Soon they were at the Principal's house and walked in without bothering to ring the bell.  
  
Mary greeted them with a warm hug and said excitedly, "They are waiting for you in the basement!"  
  
Mary led them down the stairs to the basement and Roberts greeted them with an exaggerated bow, "Ahhh Sherry at last. Welcome to my humble dungeon."  
  
Sherry looked around to see an assortment of whips and paddles neatly hanging from the walls. There was a wooden frame in the center with leather cuffs at the top as well as bottom. And of course, there were no shortage of mirrors. And to top it all, there was a sophisticated projector system with a screen.  
  
She looked around the room to see who her audience was and was not surprised to see Harvey and Nancy.  
  
The only other person in the room was Omar, the appliance salesman and ex-student she had gotten fired.  
  
"Oh no! Why him?" wondered poor Sherry helplessly.  
  
"We decided to have a small audience today. Your punishment will be meted out by Harvey and Omar, two men you despise strongly," said Roberts.  
  
"Of course Omar saw you stripped and spanked on Alumni day, but there is anonymity in a huge gathering. Tonight's smaller audience will allow your punishment to be, shall we say much more intimate?" said Roberts.  
  
Sherry looked at him with her eyes flashing in anger and the audience loved it that the diabolical Principal always found ways to make Sherry defiantly angry only to have her resistance broken down as the session progressed and turn her finally into a cowering submissive, ostensibly despite her will.  
  
"You are a sadistic bastard," said Sherry angrily.  
  
"That I am. That I am," admitted the Principal.  
  
"Well this is your first session in my newly finished dungeon. Mary has spent quite a few evenings here already," confided Roberts and Mary blushed as everyone looked at her and visualized her naked in the frame, being whipped and paddled.  
  
"In fact both Nancy and Mary volunteered to be part of the proceedings today but I felt it would be unfair to rob you of a chance to be the star of the show," said Roberts emphasizing the word 'show' as he was prone to do.  
  
Sherry again shot him another angry look with her rapidly flashing eyelids making her look incredibly sexy, standing in her cool white shirt that had a tie in front and faded blue jeans that hugged her shapely ass.  
  
"So Sherry, how do you feel about the prospect of being punished by two men you despise strongly?" asked Roberts, pretending to be a TV reporter.  
  
"Furious, Sir. Furious," said Sherry, her eyelids flashing rapidly.  
  
"And how do you feel about being punished in front of your fiancée and your best friend?"  
  
"Humiliated, Sir, but helpless" whimpered Sherry, bowing her head demurely.  
  
"But you are hopelessly turned on by all this?" inquired Roberts.  
  
"No Sir! Absolutely not!" exclaimed Sherry feigning indignation.  
  
"We shall see. We shall see," said Roberts knowingly and everyone smiled increasing Sherry discomfiture.  
  
"Ok Harvey, you shall be the Master of Ceremonies today and Omar is to be the main beneficiary," said Roberts.  
  
"More like the bastard of ceremonies," said Sherry before she could help it.  
  
"You will pay for that," said Harvey sneeringly as he walked up to her and held her by the lobe of her ear.  
  
"Now, apologize to Omar," said Harvey leading her by her ear to the sofa where Omar was sitting.  
  
"I am sorry I got you fired," said Sherry, in a flat tone keeping a passive face.  
  
"You can do better than that," said Harvey plainly.  
  
Sherry knelt before Omar and said, "Omar, I am really sorry I got you fired. Please forgive me?"  
  
This time she sounded much more contrite or at least pretended to.  
  
"And do you deserve to be punished for that?" asked Omar.  
  
"No Sir. But the bastard Principal thinks so," said Sherry honestly and the audience laughed.  
  
"Well then you need to be punished until you are truly repentant," said Omar.  
  
Sherry merely stuck out her tongue defiantly and Omar could not help but admire her spirit. He had seen her naked and spanked a few weeks ago and was about to do the same again and her she was kneeling in front of him and still defiant.  
  
"Ok stand up and request Omar to take down your jeans," said Harvey.  
  
"Here we go again," thought Sherry ruefully as she stood in front of Omar and said, "Omar Sir, will you please take off my jeans?"  
  
Omar was thrilled that he would get to undress this beautiful creature he had a score to settle with.  
  
Omar proceeded to unzip her jeans and slowly peel them down her hips as Sherry stood helplessly with her hands clasped behind her head.  
  
Omar enjoyed the view of her white panties the jeans made their journey downwards and it took him all his self-control not to kiss the gusset of her panties or stroke her prominent mound through her panties.  
  
"Now turn around," he commanded and Sherry turned around to show him her panty clad ass and face the rest of her audience. The white shirt that was tied in front gave them an unobstructed view of her lacy white panties.  
  
"Now let's have a traditional OTK spanking," said Harvey.  
  
Sherry turned around and draped herself over Omar's lap feeling his erection as she did so.  
  
"Turn your head so that we can see the embarrassment on your face as you are spanked by the man you got fired," said Harvey.  
  
"And also make eye contact with yourself in the mirror," continued Harvey.  
  
Sherry used one elbow to support herself as she turned her head and looked at her eager audience and herself in the mirror. Omar looked like he was going to pop.  
  
She could see Matt's boner through his trousers.  
  
Nancy decided to rub it in by saying, "Oh poor Sherry!"  
  
"Now give her ten spanks," instructed Harvey.  
  
Omar rubbed her panty clad bottom and gave her the first spank.  
  
"One, thank you, Sir" said Sherry demurely.  
  
"Two, thank you, Sir!" yelped Sherry as the second spank was a lot harder.  
  
Roberts promptly proceeded to instruct Omar on the need to spank gently.  
  
"The intent is to embarrass and humiliate her, not to hurt her," said Robert.  
  
"Ten, thank you, Sir," said Sherry, as Omar finished his tenth spank.  
  
"Now stand up and ask him to take off your panties," said Harvey.  
  
Omar was delighted that he would soon see his adversary's naked pussy and ass. He had expected to be asked to remove her top first, but Harvey knew that and went in for the surprise.  
  
Sherry gasped and steeled herself for the humiliation.  
  
"Oh poor Sherry. It must be sooo shameful to have Omar take own your panties," said Nancy cattily.  
  
"With friends like this, who needs enemies," pondered Sherry, as she stood up in front of the salesman she had fired.  
  
"Omar Sir, please take off my panties?" asked Sherry contritely yet defiantly with her eyes flashing in anger. She looked at Roberts angrily in the mirror and the audience loved it.  
  
Harvey motioned Omar to wait, deciding to rub in the humiliation.  
  
"So Sherry, contemplate this situation. You complained about this guy and got him fired from his job. And you are now standing in front of him in your panties asking him to take them down and expose your pussy and your ass," said Harvey.  
  
"Yes, Harvey. I am well aware of the situation. Thank you for pointing it out," said Sherry defiantly again.  
  
"Hmmm, I don't think you realize how humiliating this situation is yet. You are asking a person you despise to denude in front of your fiancée and your best friend. I think you need to acknowledge that. Crawl over to Matt and beg him to allow Omar to take down your panties," instructed Harvey.  
  
"Oh no. Why did I have to provoke the beast?" thought Sherry ruefully but the audience was delighted.  
  
Sherry crawled over the carpeted basement floor to where her fiancée was perched and knelt in front of him and asked, "Matt, Sweetheart will you please let Omar take down my panties and expose my naked pussy and ass to the room?"  
  
Matt said, "Hmmm let me think about that."  
  
Sherry shot him an angry look.  
  
"Matt, please? I want this ordeal to be over?" begged Sherry.  
  
"You know how I hate it when you create a scene in a store and complain about customer service. So I am glad you are getting your comeuppance," said Matt.  
  
The audience looked stunned. They had not expected this. Matt had always seemed like a helpless cuckold but now it looked like he was in on the action.  
  
"So I would like you to apologize to me first," said Matt.  
  
Sherry looked at him angrily but decided that it was time Matt became a willing participant rather than a helpless bystander.  
  
"I will not complain about customer service," said Sherry contritely, holding her ears like a penitent schoolgirl.  
  
"Actually, I am going to hold out for a more satisfying apology when you are naked. So now, I give you back to Harvey and Omar," said Matt.  
  
"Great. Now go and ask Nancy to witness Omar taking down your panties," said Harvey.  
  
Sherry again looked incredibly alluring as she crawled over to Nancy slowly swaying her butt as she crawled.  
  
"Nancy, my bff, will you come with me and witness Omar taking down my panties?"  
  
"Oh Sherry sweetheart! You want me to witness your humiliation as Omar, your hated salesman, pulls down your panties and stares unabashedly at your naked pussy?" asked Nancy pretending to be shocked at the suggestion.  
  
"Yes, Nancy. It will only serve to increase my humiliation to have my bff see me like this," confessed Sherry.  
  
"And looks like the humiliation is turning you on," said Nancy pointing to the damp spot in her panties.  
  
Sherry turned ten shades of red and whimpered, "I can't help that!"  
  
"Ok sweetheart. Let's see if we can make this as humiliating as possible," said Nancy as she got up and accepted the leash that Roberts produced. She tied the collar around her bff's neck and made her crawl over to Omar.  
  
"Omar, remember how humiliated you felt when she complained about you in front of the whole store to your manager and how your manager fired you on the spot in front of all your peers. Well here's your chance to have your revenge," said Nancy.  
  
Sherry stood with her hands clasped behind her head with her deer-in-the-headlights look. If events in the past months had made her somewhat immune to public nudity, Harvey, Nancy and worst-of-all, her own fiancée had rubbed in her predicament sufficiently to make her feel as if she was going to be stripped in front of them for the first time.  
  
She stood like a beautiful statue, helpless and yet trembling with erotic excitement.  
  
Omar placed both his hands on her hips and gradually started inching her panties down. Sherry was instructed to make eye contact with Omar and the audience in the mirror alternately and this served to keep her in a constant state of embarrassment as she was not able to tune the whole thing out.  
  
Nancy stood next to her and kept stroking her hair and patting her head and saying, "Oh poor Sherry!" which only served to accentuate her embarrassment.  
  
Slowly, the top of her landing strip came into view and Omar was relishing every second of it as he slowly inched her panties down, pausing to admire the view and rubbing her bottom in between.  
  
He paused and stared at her hypnotized as her panties were down to the middle of her butt with half her pussy with its sparse landing strip showing.  
  
The Principal was right. He had seen her naked before but being able to unveil her for himself slowly in front if a smaller audience was so much more intimate and enjoyable for him and humiliating for Sherry.  
  
"Looks like you have an eager student," remarked Harvey.  
  
"He was never MY student," countered Sherry hotly as if that would reduce her embarrassment.  
  
"Well he is certainly studying you now," said Harvey setting her up beautifully and the audience guffawed as Sherry bit her lip again regretting not holding her tongue.  
  
Omar continued his discovery and finally Sherry's panties came to be resting mid-thigh.  
  
"Spread your legs," instructed Harvey as Sherry sniffed and spread her legs three feet apart giving Omar an unobstructed view of her spread pussy lips.  
  
"Now give us a slow twirl so we can admire you from all angles," said Harvey.  
  
"You mean gawk, don't you?" said Sherry, letting them know that her spirit was intact.  
  
"Well a naked girl is hardly in a position to be debating semantics," pointed out Harvey and Sherry fumed helplessly as she began her slow twirl.  
  
"Keep going," he commanded as she finished her first round.  
  
The audience stared at her wide-eyed and spellbound as she kept doing her slow twirls with her hands clasped on her head, her breasts thrusts forward, legs spread and her panties at mid-thigh only serving to accentuate her naked pussy.  
  
More than the nudity, the fact that they had a gorgeous woman like Sherry at their mercy being compelled to carry out their every command was what turned them on. And secretly, it turned Sherry on too.  
  
"Now keep your panties around your thighs and get over his lap again," instructed Harvey.  
  
Sherry hobbled over and draped herself again over Omar's lap, this time feeling his erection without the protection of her panties.  
  
She turned her head to face her tormentors as well as herself in the mirror and blushed at the sigh of her naked ass resting in the rugged middle-eastern hunk's lap.  
  
"One, thank you, Sir," said Sherry as the first spank landed on her left cheek.  
  
"Two, thank you, Sir," said Sherry as the second spank landed on her right cheek.  
  
"Three, thank you, Sir," said Sherry as she made eye contact with the hated Harvey.  
  
"Four, thank you, Sir," said Sherry as she made eye contact with her bff Nancy who was looking enviously at her, wishing she was in her place.  
  
"Five, thank you, Sir," she said as she made eye contact with her sweetheart who was now unabashedly taking in the sights. He no longer had to pretend that he was a helpless bystander.  
  
"Six, thank you, Sir," she said as she looked into Mary's wistful eyes.  
  
"Seven, thank you, Sir," she said as she made eye contact with the hated Principal, her tormentor in chief.  
  
Perversely and yet strangely defiantly, she chose to hold eye contact with Harvey, her hated rival, for the remaining three spanks.  
  
"Now stand up and beg Omar to strip you completely nude," said Harvey.  
  
Again she was a bit surprised because she had expected to lose the shirt first and the bra later.  
  
She stood up and knelt before Omar so that she could be eye level with him and clasped her hands behind her head and begged demurely, "Omar, Sir, just as I stripped you of your dignity that day in the store, please strip me of my dignity and expose me to everyone."  
  
"Well maybe we should go to the store and strip you in front of everyone there?" inquired and Sherry jumped up, worried that the Principal might devise a way to do that.  
  
"No we can't do that. Make the most of what you can today, son," admonished the Principal.  
  
Omar proceeded to slowly unbutton Sherry's white cotton shirt slowly exposing her white lacy bra. He pondered for a minute taking in the sights before proceeding to untie the knot in the shirt and leave it hanging from the sides.  
  
"Beg me to take off your bra" said Omar.  
  
"Omar, Sir. I have just one shred of clothing left. Please divest me off it so that I may be humiliated for complaining about you," said Sherry, now completely slipping into the role.  
  
"Why do I keep reminding him of my complaint and why do I keep emphasizing that I am getting humiliated in return?" pondered poor Sherry.  
  
"Oh how I wish I could have done this to you in the store that day," said Omar, riled up again by Sherry's reminder.  
  
He took a minute to paw her bra clad boobs before untying the clasp in the back.  
  
He peeled down the straps on both sides off her arms leaving the bra just hanging by her firm breasts.  
  
"Now stand up and jump up and down until the bra falls up," said Omar.  
  
Harvey and Roberts were both delighted that now Omar was coming up with new ways to humiliate their heroine.  
  
Sherry said "Please don't make me do that. That will be so humiliating!"  
  
"Well that is the idea," pointed Omar as Sherry blushed contemplating the ridiculous sight she would present everyone by having to jump up and down until her bra fell off.  
  
But she had no choice and proceeded to stand up and slowly jump up and down again making eye contact with Omar as well as her enthralled audience.  
  
The bra clung to her breasts stubbornly maybe dampened by her sweat and poor Sherry kept jumping until the bra fell off her ample breasts as did her panties and the nubile Goddess stood before Omar in all her naked glory. She blushed again as she saw herself in the mirror and saw her audience staring at her in rapt attention.  
  
Wordlessly, she draped herself over Omar's lap again and begged him to spank her.  
  
She continued to alternate eye contact with her audience as well as herself and sometimes with Omar in the mirror.  
  
"Now let's have you get an intimate OTK spanking from the rest of us," said Harvey after the ten spanks was over and Sherry remained in Omar's lap, waiting obediently for her next instruction.  
  
"Since there is only one sofa, let's have Omar slip over to the end of the sofa and have the spankers come over one by one and take Omar's spot," continued Harvey.  
  
Sherry stood up and Omar slid over to the end of the sofa and Harvey asked Matt to come over.  
  
"Now as you are draped over the spanker's lap, I want you positioned so that your breasts are in Omar's lap. You will still turn slightly so that you can make eye contact with the rest of us as well as yourself in the mirror," said Harvey.  
  
"And also feel free to massage her boobs while she is getting spanked. She enjoys that," Harvey instructed Omar and poor Sherry bristled in indignation.  
  
It felt surreal to her that her fiancée was going to spank her while one of the men she hated fondled her naked breasts.  
  
She used her left elbow to support herself as she turned a little so that she was facing her audience and Omar had access to her breasts.  
  
"One, thank you, Sir," said Sherry as Matt's first spank landed and Omar fondled her breasts gleefully. This night had exceeded his wildest expectations and it wasn't over yet.  
  
"Two, thank you, Sir," said Sherry as she looked humiliated and made eye contact with her nemesis, Harvey.  
  
"Three, thank you, Sir," said Sherry and blushed as she made eye contact with Matt in the mirror.  
  
"This can't be happening. This can't be happening," she repeated to herself but to no avail. The instruction to make eye contact with herself or a member of her audience ensured that she would experience every bit of her chastisement and would not be able to tune it out.  
  
Finally, Matt's ten spanks were over and she stood up to make room for the next spanker who happened to be Nancy.

Nancy deliberately kept her left hand under Sherry so that she could play with her pussy while spanking her and Sherry looked pleadingly into her bff's eyes when she realized that was going to happen, but Nancy was merciless.  
  
It took all of Sherry's self control not to have a mind blowing orgasm right there as her bff had one finger in her pussy, a hand on her ass and the hated Omar was fondling her breasts throughput the ten spanks. She squirmed helplessly constantly on the brink of orgasm as Nancy kept teasing her pussy and flicking her clitoris in between spanks and Omar kept mauling her breasts.  
  
Harvey decided to follow Nancy's example and bring poor Sherry on the brink of her orgasm many, many times. It was one thing to have Nancy play with her pussy while spanking her but to have the despicable Harvey do it to her was exquisitely humiliating but she did not want to give her nemesis the ultimate satisfaction of her capitulation by having an orgasm in his lap.  
  
"Can I have a drink of water?" begged Sherry wanting to cool down and the Principal thankfully relented.  
  
Mary and the Principal had their turn and as expected, the Principal rubbed in the humiliation by pointing out her predicament and asking her how she felt at being spanked so humiliatingly. He also directed her attention to the various members of the audience instead of letting her choose whom to make eye contact with.  
  
"Now let's get you in the frame," said Harvey before she had recovered from the Principal's humiliating spanks.  
  
"Yes that should put her in the right frame of mind," said the Principal unable to let an obvious pun go but the audience couldn't help laughing.  
  
Sherry stood up and walked over to the frame and stood demurely with her wrists in the cuffs at the top, waiting submissively to be tied.  
  
Harvey and Omar went over and fastened the cuffs in her wrists and knelt before the naked goddess and placed her ankles in the cuffs at the bottom of the frame.  
  
The effect was to spread out her legs so that her pussy lips and labia were clearly visible through her landing strip.  
  
Sherry blushed furiously as she looked at herself in the mirror and saw the spectacle she was presenting.  
  
Matt walked over to her and assured her that she looked incredibly beautiful and he was very proud of her and proceeded to give her a passionate kiss.  
  
Harvey picked out a few whips from the Principal's prized collection and gave one to Omar. The whips were designed to sting a little but not hurt and they would not leave any lasting marks.  
  
"Let's have you whip her from behind while I whip her from the front," suggested Harvey to the incredulous Omar.  
  
Omar happily stood behind Sherry to her left and Harvey stood in front of her to her left. She could still see herself in the mirror and the audience was happy to move all around her to get different vantage points.  
  
Sherry squirmed and writhed more due to the insanely humiliating yet erotic flogging than the pain as Omar and Harvey commenced their lashes.  
  
Omar whipped her ass, back and thighs as Harvey whipped her pelvis and thighs from the front. Sherry swayed back and forth and looked incredibly alluring and it took Matt all his self control not to stroke his erection.  
  
Omar and Harvey traded places and Sherry bristled as much from the whip as from having the two men she hated most whip her vulnerable naked body with unrestrained vigor.  
  
Her audience moved all around her admiring her charms and she was humiliated every time she made eye contact with one of them.  
  
Harvey selected a soft whip with long lashes and stood behind Sherry and whipped her between her legs softly so that the whip curled between her legs and touched her pussy and Omar and the rest of the audience stood mesmerized by the pussy whipping.  
  
Harvey realized that Sherry was zoning out a little and decided to have her participate more in the proceedings.  
  
"Now let's have you ask to be whipped. Ask Omar to whip your butt," said Harvey.  
  
"Omar Sir, please whip my butt?" asked Sherry and Omar gave her three lashes on her beautiful butt.  
  
"Now ask him to flog your tits," said Harvey.  
  
"No please. Not my breasts. They are so sensitive," wailed Sherry.  
  
"Ask him to flog your tits," said Harvey simply.  
  
"Omar Sir, will you please be so kind as to flog my breasts?" asked Sherry, her mind being driven insane by the heady rush of shame, fury and excitement.  
  
"Tits not breasts," said Harvey.  
  
"Omar Sir, please flog my tits," said the hapless Sherry.  
  
Omar walked over in front of her and lashed her breasts a few times taking the opportunity to slowly trace the tips over breast sensually in between the lashes.  
  
"Now your thighs," said Harvey.  
  
"Omar Sir, please flog my thighs," said Sherry.  
  
Omar commenced whipping her thighs and it was more erotic than anyone had expected.  
  
Sherry looked incredibly vulnerable and sexy as she swayed and winced with every lash.  
  
"Now your back," said Harvey, handing Omar a slightly harder whip.  
  
"Omar Sir, please flog my back in front of my admiring audience," said Sherry.  
  
Omar proceeded to whip her back and admired the view of her front in the mirror.  
  
"And now your pussy," said Harvey.  
  
"No please. Anything but that!" pleaded Sherry.  
  
"And now your pussy," repeated Harvey.  
  
Sherry wanted to protest again but realized the futility of doing so.  
  
"Omar Sir, please humiliate me by whipping my pussy in front of my fiancé and my bff and my colleagues. Please consider this as retribution for the embarrassment I caused you," pleaded Sherry, getting into the act.  
  
The audience was beside themselves and came closer to admire the view.  
  
Omar went back to the softer whip and knelt before the naked bound goddess and traced the whip erotically over her pussy lips.  
  
Sherry continued to squirm under the delectable humiliation she was undergoing and was desperate for release.  
  
"Can one orgasm while one is being whipped?" she wondered as she looked into her sweetheart's eyes. She did not begrudge his shamelessly voyeuristic pleasures.  
  
She winced and said, "Thank you, Omar" willingly increasing her own shame as Omar whipped her pussy softly, still kneeling in front of her in order to ensure he did not whip her too hard.  
  
"Thank you, Omar" she said again and again as Omar kept whipping her from different angles across her pussy, taking time to trace the whip all over her pussy in between lashes.  
  
He then decided to try out Harvey's technique of going behind her and whipping her between her legs and the audience was again enthralled by how the whip curled between her legs and kissed her pussy.  
  
"Now Omar is going to give you ten final lashes and after every lash, I would like you to apologize to him for getting him fired," instructed Harvey.  
  
Omar gave her the first lash on her ass and Sherry writhed and swayed and made eye contact with her tormentor in the mirror and said, "I am sorry for getting you fired."  
  
Omar lashed her back and Sherry repeated her apology sounding as apologetic as she could.  
  
Omar then lashed both of her tits and Sherry yelled out her apology. She really hated being flogged on her breasts and fumed helplessly at the outrage.  
  
Omar lashed her on her thighs from the back and both sides of her hips and on her thighs and for the final lash went between her legs and curled the whip to lash her pussy as Sherry screamed in humiliated but erotic frenzy, "I am sorry I got you fired!"  
  
Harvey untied her hands as Omar untied her ankles and poor Sherry stood waiting for next instruction.  
  
"Now I would like you to do ten apology squats in front of Omar but make sure your legs are spread when you squat.  
  
"I am sorry I got you fired," whimpered Sherry as she did her first apology squat spreading her legs humiliatingly so Omar could see the insides of her glistening pussy.  
  
She perversely waited a little in her spread out squatting position letting her audience enjoy the view of the insides of her pussy and her submissive stance before getting up and doing the next squat.  
  
"I am sorry I got you fired!" cried Sherry as she completed the tenth apology squat.  
  
"Now I seem to remember that Matt wanted you to apologize to him when you were naked, so crawl to him and repeat your ten apology squats," instructed Harvey.  
  
"Wait, I would like Omar to lead you to your sweetheart," instructed Harvey as Sherry got on her hands and knees.  
  
Omar fastened the collar around her neck and commanded her to commence her humiliating crawl.  
  
Nancy came over and decided to pat her on the head and say, "Good Doggie, good doggie". Harvey decided she hadn't been whipped enough and chose to whip her ass as she crawled.  
  
The audience enjoyed watching Sherry's bouncing breasts and swaying ass as she made her humiliating crawl over to her sweetheart.  
  
Sherry was close to tears at the continuing debasement of the evening but crawled over slowly to where Matt was now sitting.  
  
She stood before her sweetheart her pussy soaking wet but yet on fire and commenced her apology squats.  
  
"I am sorry I made a scene in the store," said poor Sherry and despite all that had happened that evening, deeply embarrassed to be made to apologize to her fiancée in public.  
  
"I am sorry I made a scene in the store," said Sherry as she completed her tenth squat, her mind in a confusing mess full of anger and embarrassment yet wildly turned on beyond her dreams.  
  
"Would you like some release now?" asked Matt.  
  
"Yes please!" whimpered Sherry as Matt proceeded to get up and position his sweetheart on the sofa, spread her legs and kneel before her and lick her pussy until she screamed in ecstasy, convulsed wildly and climaxed uninhibitedly. Omar and Harvey were standing in front of her but for once she was allowed to close her eyes, tune them out and enjoy the loving administration of her sweetheart.  
  
"Would you like a glass of wine, dear?" asked Mary thoughtfully and Sherry grasped the glass of wine thankfully and took a big sip as she looked proudly and defiantly at her tormentors to let them know that her spirit was not broken.  
  
Mary held out some tissues for her and she wiped herself in front of her audience and looked like a cat grooming herself, again making no attempt to hide any part of herself.  
  
Omar bowed before her and went over to Roberts and whispered something before he left the room. Nobody could surmise what he had said, but the Principal seemed very happy and excited at what he heard and nodded enthusiastically.  
  
"Yes it has been a good Friday," declared the Principal.

**Sherry's Test Ch. 17b - Sherry stripped, spanked and whipped for shoplifting.**

Sherry should have suspected something when Roberts insisted that the three couples Matt & Sherry, Roberts and Mary, Harvey and Nancy shop at the department store Omar was now working at.  
  
"We need to go support him," the Principal announced, after Omar had left for the evening.  
  
"I don't feel like facing him again," protested Sherry.  
  
"Oh come on. The past is over. This will give you a chance to start afresh. Tell you what, let's forget about your punishment session next Friday and instead we can have a group outing to Omar's store next Friday," said the cunning Principal.  
  
"Yeah let's go Sherry," said Nancy suspecting that the Principal had something planned.  
  
Sherry still unsuspecting asked, "Matt?"  
  
"I don't care for shopping. I would rather come here and see you punished," said Matt honestly.  
  
That served to make up Sherry's mind. Punishment or face Omar again in a shop? The shop won and Sherry agreed.  
  
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The group wandered around separately in the big department store and Omar helped them pick out various items and was most cordial making absolutely no reference to events of the previous Friday.  
  
Finally, Matt had enough of shopping and suggested leaving and Sherry, not wanting to prolong any contact with Omar, heartily agreed. The rest of the team decided to stay back and continue shopping while Sherry and Matt paid for the items they had bought and proceeded towards the exit.  
  
Much to Sherry's annoyance, the alarm went off as soon as Sherry exited and the guard hurriedly came over.  
  
"I am sorry, Ma'am, sometimes the clerks forget to take off the security tags. Let me inspect your bags and find the offending item," said the young, handsome security guard.  
  
"Sure," said Sherry, inwardly fuming at the store's incompetence.  
  
"But that explains why Omar is working here. Only an incompetent operation would hire that idiot," she fumed silently.  
  
"I am sorry Ma'am. I can't find any security tags on the items in the bag. May I search your handbag if you don't mind?" inquired the guard in an embarrassed voice.  
  
"But I do mind. This is an outrage," protested Sherry sharply.  
  
Matt felt duty bound to chime in with, "Come on. Is this really necessary?"  
  
"I am sorry, Sir. This is normal procedure whenever the alarm is triggered. If I may suggest, it may be better if we conducted the search in the manager's office," suggested the Guard, silently gesturing towards the curious onlookers who were taking in the spectacle.  
  
"That sounds like a good idea. Let's go and get this sorted out, sweetheart," said Matt as he led Sherry by the arm and followed the guard.  
  
The walked in to the manager's office and the guard explained the situation. The manager was a non-descript, geeky looking guy in glasses and appeared busy working on his computer.  
  
"Carry on with the search," he impatiently gestured.  
  
Sherry looked helplessly furious as the guard emptied the contents of her handbag on a table and began examining the items.  
  
"Do you have a receipt for this, Ma'am?" he asked holding up a pearl necklace.  
  
"That is not mine. I have no idea what that is," exclaimed the horrified Sherry.  
  
"Well it came from your bag," said the guard simply.  
  
"I don't know how it got there," whimpered Sherry and Matt looked worried.  
  
"Well, looks like we have a shoplifter here," said the Manager, looking up from his workstation.  
  
"I am not a shoplifter!!" exclaimed Sherry outraged at the accusation.  
  
"Well, do you have an explanation for how the necklace got into your purse?" inquired the Manager politely.  
  
Just then, Omar walked in the Manager's office, holding a sheet of paper and said, "Sir, I need your signature on this."  
  
The manager signed it with just a cursory look and Omar looked at Sherry and the guard inquiringly.  
  
The guard explained what happened and Omar shook his head disapprovingly.  
  
"Sir, some of her colleagues and her boss are also in the store. I think they need to part of any proceedings," said Omar.  
  
"Yes that is a good idea," said the Manager as Sherry looked horrified.  
  
After all the indignities she shad suffered over the last few months, she had not been accused of being a thief.  
  
"Will they believe me?" she wondered haplessly.  
  
The manager kept working and the guard stared at her silently and Sherry squirmed in discomfort despite Matt holding her and whispering encouraging words.  
  
Soon Omar came in with the Principal, Mary, Harvey and Nancy.  
  
"Sherry, I can't believe you are a shoplifter!! Was it for the thrill?" asked Roberts.  
  
"Oh Roberts, maybe she just forgot to pay for it," said Mary sweetly.  
  
"I think she was expressing some suppressed hostility against Omar for last week's humiliation," said Harvey helpfully.  
  
"Actually, that makes sense. It must be her sub-conscious. Oh Sherry, what have you done?" asked Nancy helpfully.  
  
"Well Sir. What is the procedure, here?" inquired Omar, looking at the Manager.  
  
"I guess, I have to call the police and they can take it from there," said the Manager, casually.  
  
"Oh no! Please don't!" exclaimed Sherry as the realization sunk in.  
  
"Yes I can understand why you wouldn't want to go to the police. It will be hard to hold a teacher's job with a police record," said the Manager coldly.  
  
"How does he know I am a teacher?" And why does he look vaguely familiar," wondered Sherry despite being preoccupied with the fear of having a police record.  
  
"Well I don't want to lose a good teacher. Is there no other way?" asked Roberts.  
  
"Oh I don't know," said the Manager.  
  
"Oh come on. There must be some way we can sort this out. How about we pay twice the cost of the necklace as a penalty?" asked Matt hopefully.  
  
"No. Money is not a sufficient deterrent in these situations," said the Manager.  
  
"OK what do you have in mind?" asked the Principal.  
  
Sherry was grateful the team was doing the negotiations.  
  
"Well, some of my favorite stores on the net involve shoplifters humiliated and punished in the Manager's office," suggested the Manager nonchalantly.  
  
A lightbulb went on in poor Sherry's mind.  
  
"So this is what it is about. I have been set up!!" she fumed helplessly, tapping her foot to discharge some nervous energy.  
  
"What do you have in mind?" asked Roberts.  
  
"Well Omar told me a most interesting story about certain events that transpired last Friday. I still don't believe it but some thing along those lines may change my mind," said the Manager.  
  
"This is blackmail. I have been set up!" exclaimed Sherry.  
  
"Hmm as I said, this is beginning to look more and more like my strip-search stories on the net. That is exactly what the heroines in those stories would say," said the Manager with a smirk.  
  
"Well those are fantasies, you masturbating moron. This is reality. You can go to jail for this!" said Sherry angrily.  
  
"Well you are the one who will go to jail. No one except Matt here will back your story," said the Manager.  
  
The team shrugged as Sherry looked pleadingly at them.  
  
The bastard Principal had tricked her again. He had made her think she would be spared her humiliating punishment this Friday, only to change the plot. And now she would be humiliated before two strangers in an office which did not give her the protected feeling of being in the Principal's house.  
  
Sherry was a bundle of confusion as she pondered her options. Would the manager really call the cops? Would her team really not back her story? And yet there was something drawing her toward this new humiliating experience. She too had read stories of hapless women strip searched and punished by nefarious store managers and she had wondered what it would feel like to be in the center of such stories. Matt, the voyeuristic sob that he was, she know was wildly turned on by those stories and fantasized about sherry being the heroine of such stories during passionate sessions of love making and role play.  
  
Still to actually go through with it?  
  
"Ok I submit," she said bowing her head. Obviously, something in her had made up its mind and spoken out.  
  
"A wise choice. After all unlike a strip search at the police station, here you are among people you know," said the Manager.  
  
Sherry looked at him quizzically again wondering why he looked vaguely familiar.  
  
"Ahhh you still don't remember me. We went out on two dates. I treated you like a queen and fawned over you and you dumped me without even an explanation," admonished the Manager.  
  
"I am Barry," he continued.  
  
"Oh no!! Now I remember. He is the dweeb I went out a couple of times a few years ago. God, he was soooo dull and boring. I should never have gone with him the second time itself but the idiot was so persistent, I gave in," thought Sherry horrified as the realization dawned on her that he would now get to direct and enjoy her humiliation out of some misplaced sense of revenge.  
  
He was so needy and totally in awe of her that she had been put off.  
  
"I mean what kind of moron with low self esteem confesses undying love at the second date before even a kiss had taken place between them?" she had wondered as she just chose to ignore his phone calls and emails entreating her for another date.  
  
"I was very hurt and it took me quite a while to recover from it," he continued.  
  
"We just went out on two dates. It is not like I dumped you after a relationship," explained Sherry,  
  
"Well I felt humiliated. But I hear that is a feeling you are now familiar with?" asked Barry.  
  
Sherry looked aimlessly at the ceiling as she contemplated a situation she had not yet experienced -- being humiliated by someone she had summarily rejected.  
  
"Was I really callous? Maybe I should have let him down gently?" wondered poor Sherry.  
  
"And looks like you have also forgotten our young guard, Chip here," said Omar as she stared at Chip wondering who the heck he was.  
  
"I was in your History class three years ago. You flunked me because I fell short by one measly point. I pleaded with you but you still did not change my grade. I had to miss a family vacation to Hawaii that summer because of that," said Chip, still angry about the episode.  
  
"Oh no!! In addition to Harvey and Omar who hate me, I now have two others I have antagonized who are going to enjoy my humiliating ordeal," thought Sherry helplessly and yet inexplicably turned on. What is it about surrender that a part of her personality found so alluring and even liberating despite her being a confident, high-spirited woman overall?  
  
"I expect YOU to be doing some pleading this time around," said Chip staring into Sherry's beautiful vulnerable eyes.  
  
"Actually, Sir, even though you would like Sherry's search and punishment to be among people she knows, may I suggest the introduction of a stranger that will only serve to heighten her humiliation?" asked Omar politely.  
  
"Geez where did he learn to speak like this? Watching a lot of AMC, no doubt," thought Sherry as she wondered what more was in store for her.  
  
"My girlfriend, Brenda is in the store. And it would mean a lot for us to have her participate in Sherry's punishment. She still remembers how humiliated and helpless I felt when I went home after being fired that day," said Omar.  
  
"Excellent idea!! And great planning. You will go far in this store," said Barry beaming at his protégé.  
  
"No please don't!" pleaded Sherry as images of her kneeling naked in front of the despicable Omar's girlfriend flashed through her mind.  
  
"You don't have a choice sweetie," said Omar condescendingly as he walked out the room to bring his Girlfriend in.  
  
"Well before we go any further, I would like you to sign some forms. It is just a formality to protect us," as he hit the Print button on his workstation.  
  
"So that's what the bastard was working on. Forms to clear them of any wrong doing," rued Sherry.  
  
Matt looked over the forms and nodded that it was safe to sign. He was happy to note that the forms specified that there would be no sexual penetration as part of the punishment.  
  
Obviously, Roberts had worked it out with Omar earlier.  
  
Omar walked in with his girlfriend, Brenda.  
  
"Looks like trailer trash," thought Sherry as the ignominy of being punished by this tramp hit her.  
  
"Well this is the snooty bitch that got my boyfriend fired?" asked Brenda as she walked up to Sherry.  
  
Sherry bowed her head and looked at the floor.  
  
"Oh I am going to enjoy seeing this bitch punished," said Brenda lifting Sherry's chin up and poor Sherry looked at another antagonist with helpless rage.  
  
"Despite everything you are very lucky, Sherry, to have mentors like your Principal look out for you. The good Principal was concerned that amateurs like me might overdo your punishment and has appointed your best friend Nancy in charge of the proceedings. I and all your friends here will be directed by her," said Barry gracefully as poor Sherry closed her eyes and screamed, "Oh dear God. Please no!!"  
  
"Sherry sweetheart, I am offended. Would you not want to be in my care and under my protection?" asked Nancy sweetly and innocently as she walked over to the hapless heroine.  
  
"Yes, Sherry. You are being ungrateful here. I thought you would be relieved that your best friend will see to it that nothing goes overboard?" inquired the considerate Principal in his most caring voice.  
  
"Yeah but she loves watching me get humiliated," whimpered Sherry.  
  
"Oh come on. Sherry. I would never have anything done to you that I would not wish done to me. Do unto others as you would have others do unto you," said Nancy, incongruously quoting the Bible.  
  
"Yes that is exactly what I am afraid of. I know how much you crave humiliation. But please, I am not like that!" pleaded Sherry, as Nancy hugged her and stroked her head.  
  
"Ok let Sherry's punishment begin. Nancy, we await your instructions," announced Roberts.  
  
"Well, for starters there are no mirrors here. Can you have your men bring in a couple of full length mirrors?" inquired Nancy looking at Barry.  
  
"Sure thing," said Barry, picking up the phone.  
  
"And while we await the mirrors, let us have you crawl over to everyone and invite them to participate in your punishment," ordered Nancy.  
  
"Oh no!! It hasn't even started and I already feel degraded," thought Sherry as Barry and Chip looked wide-eyed in astonishment.  
  
Sherry of course looked delectable as she got on all fours, clad in her white blouse and light blue skirt and started her crawl to Mary.  
  
"Yes let me start with Mary. She is the kindest of them all even though she enjoys these sessions just as much as the rest," thought Sherry as she crawled to where Mary was sitting.  
  
"Will you please participate in my punishment, Mary?" asked Sherry and Mary patted her head lovingly and said she would.  
  
"Yes let me start with Mary. She is the kindest of them all even though she enjoys these sessions just as much as the rest," thought Sherry as she crawled to where Mary was sitting.  
  
"Will you please participate in my punishment, Mary?" asked Sherry and Mary patted her head lovingly and said she would.  
  
Harvey, of course made her beg like a dog with her hands up in the air. Matt was his loving self and whispered how much he loved her, giving her just the assurance she needed. Omar smirked and let her kneel before him for a full minute.  
  
Sherry saved the worst three for the last -- all three of her new tormentors.  
  
She braced herself for the ordeal as she made her way to Barry. Just then there was a knock on the door and to Sherry's horror, Barry, said "Come in."  
  
"Continue," instructed Nancy delighted that the store's handy-men had arrived just in time to see Sherry crawl to their boss.  
  
Sherry sniffed holding back a tear as she crawled over to Barry just as the two muscular handy men entered holding a mirror each.  
  
"Where do you want them, Sir?" one of them asked, staring at Sherry in puzzlement.  
  
Nancy gave them directions while Sherry made her way to Barry, knelt before him and whispered meekly, "Will you please participate in my punishment, kind Sir?"  
  
But she should have known better not to whisper, because Nancy admonished her with, "Louder so that the whole room can hear."  
  
Sherry repeated her request louder and it was a good thing the handy-men had put the mirrors down otherwise it would have resulted in broken glass all over the carpeted floor.  
  
Nancy of course made her crawl over to them and thank them for taking the trouble to bring the mirrors over.  
  
The evening has just started and Sherry already felt degraded beyond belief and shuddered at what was to come.  
  
"It's OK. Just a shoplifter getting punished," explained Barry as the handy-men left the room reluctantly stealing one last look at Sherry as she crawled over to Chip.  
  
"Now repeat after me -- I am sorry I flunked you in my class," said Chip.  
  
"I am sorry I flunked you. Will you please punish me until you feel avenged?" pleaded Sherry as Chip clapped his hands in glee.  
  
Sherry dreaded crawling over to the trashy Brenda but braced herself and went over to Brenda.  
  
Brenda predictably made her apologize for getting her boyfriend fired and let her know how much she was going to relish her punishment.  
  
"OK now crawl over to Barry and ask him to strip you so that we may search you properly. Women can hide things in all kinds of places," said Nancy conspiratorial tone.  
  
Sherry braced herself for the inevitable and crawled over to Barry.  
  
"Now Barry, you may undress the suspect yourself or you may ask her to undress. As the manager of the store, that is your prerogative," informed Nancy as the realization dawned on everyone that Sherry would be stripped all at once instead of gradually.  
  
Barry led her by her ear until she was standing in front of one of the mirrors. Obviously, Nancy had clued him on on the important role the mirror would play in reflecting her humiliation, so to speak.  
  
"If you had let me do this three years ago, you would not be in this situation being stripped in front of so many of your foes," informed Barry as he started unbuttoning the buttons of her blouse, relishing every moment.  
  
Nancy in the meanwhile got Matt to stand on one side of the mirror and Chip on the other side and despite all that she had endured over the last few months, Sherry blushed as she looked into Matt's eyes as Barry proceeded to undress her sensuously.  
  
Barry had fallen for her hard and could not believe that years of fantasizing about this had borne fruit. Yes he would not be able to sleep with her but at least he would see her naked and be able to grope her a bit.  
  
Barry slipped the blouse over her arms slowly leaving Sherry standing in front of the mirror in her white lacy bra and light blue skirt.  
  
Nancy gestured something to Barry and he proceeded to unclasp her bra as Sherry almost jumped up in surprise. She and everyone had expected her to lose her skirt next and the diabolical Nancy knew this would only accentuate her embarrassment.  
  
Barry looked as if he was having a wet dream while being fully awake as he removed the bra off Sherry with agonizing slowness taking every opportunity to stroke her breasts in the process.  
  
"Wow!!" said Barry as Sherry stood demurely topless in front of the mirror, her embarrassment accentuated by having to look at her fiancée in front of her to her left and a student she had flunked front right. In the mirror she noticed Omar and Brenda's delighted looks. She squirmed as she felt the first signs of moisture in her pussy and to her chagrin, noticed her nipples hardening.

Barry proceeded to kneel behind her and unzip her skirt and soon Sherry was standing in front of the mirror in just her lacy panties.  
  
"Please don't take off my panties, Sir. I am not hiding anything there. I swear to God," said Sherry suddenly deciding to play the part of the innocent victim of a strip-search and the audience was jolted out of their reverie but welcomed this bit of authenticity.  
  
"I don't know, Omar. Maybe we should we trust her? She is a respectable teacher after all?" asked Barry, knowing that reference to her being a teacher would only serve to increase her embarrassment.  
  
Sherry predictably blushed hotly and Roberts reminded everyone that she was after all a teacher who had leaked a test and hence could not be trusted.  
  
"Yes I agree. I think we should strip her completely and search her thoroughly," said Barry.  
  
What poor Sherry did not know was that Roberts and Nancy had spent some time training Barry while the rest were shopping.  
  
Barry grabbed her breasts with one hand and massaged her pantied butt with the other.  
  
"So shall I take off your panties and expose your pussy to the world?" inquired Barry in his salesman voice.  
  
"Sir, Please have pity on me. Please don't rob me of my last shred of dignity?" whimpered Sherry now playing her role to the hilt much to the delight of her audience.  
  
"No that will not do at all. It is either the police or punishment. Your choice again," said Barry shaking his head sadly as if he had no choice.  
  
"In that case, I choose the punishment, Sir," said Sherry meekly.  
  
Barry wordlessly knelt behind her as he slowly rolled the panties down her butt just a little. He paused to admire to top of her naked butt and took in the sight of the top of her bush in the mirror. He turned her around so that he could admire the view from the front directly. Sherry was turned around after every inch that her panties traveled down and she looked infinitely embarrassed as she made eye contact with her admiring audience.  
  
Finally to her relief the agonizing slow-strip was over and her panties were all the way down to her thighs and her neatly trimmed glistening pussy was on display as was her shapely, well toned ass. The panties resting at her thighs made her look that much more alluring.  
  
Barry admired his naked goddess from all angles and was beside himself, as was Chip.  
  
Nancy came over and led her over to the wall as Sherry hobbled along side her careful to keep the panties around her thighs.  
  
To Sherry's dismay, she hung a placard around her that said, "Shoplifting Teacher."  
  
Sherry looked humiliated as she stood before her audience completely naked with the sign just below her breasts.  
  
To add to her misery, Nancy made Matt come over and snap pictures of her on his iPhone.  
  
Sherry looked the part of the helpless victim as her fiancée clicked pictures of her from different angles with the humiliating shoplifter sign hanging around her neck. He made her turn to the left and then the right. He made her hold her hands behind her neck looking penitent with her breasts thrust out. All the while, her panties framed her thighs.  
  
"Now step out of your panties," instructed her sweetheart and Sherry wiggled out of her panties.  
  
"Now go present them to Barry," said Matt and Sherry shot daggers at him.  
  
"Actually, crawl to him with your panties in your mouth," instructed Matt.  
  
Sherry stared at her sweetheart, her eyes flashing in anger but yet a part of her was thrilled that he was taking charge of her in public.  
  
Sherry got on all fours and looked infinitely submissive as she crawled over to Barry with her panties dangling from her lips and the "shoplifter" placard dangling from her neck. She swayed her ass deliberately and her ample breasts bounced around happily as she made her humiliating naked crawl over to her thwarted suitor.  
  
"Barry, Sir, may I present you my panties as a token of my repentance?" asked Sherry demurely and Nancy clapped her hands with glee.  
  
"Delighted, Sherry dear. delighted," said Barry as he took her panties and smelled it much to Sherry's discomfiture.  
  
"You smell beautiful," he said to the naked Goddess kneeling before him.  
  
Sherry turned a few more shades of red as Barry held up her panties for everyone to notice the big wet spot in the middle of it and smelled it again and let out a deep wistful sigh.  
  
He then took the placard off her neck and put the pearl necklace around her neck and said, "And may I present you with the necklace you stole from me? All you had to do was ask," he admonished her as he clasped the necklace around her neck and stepped back to admire her. The necklace only served to accentuate her nudity and make her look sexier if at all that was possible.  
  
"Let's have you do your ten apology squats," instructed Nancy as Sherry stood up before Barry and started her apology squats saying, "I am sorry I stole this necklace from you."  
  
Barry was simply beside himself and infinitely grateful to Nancy because this exceeded every strip-search fantasy he had ever had about Sherry. His eyes were wide as saucers as he took in every nuance that was on offer.  
  
"Ok it is now time for your spanking," announced Nancy as she positioned a chair in front of the mirror and led Sherry over to her familiar punishment position.  
  
Barry stood next to Nancy as she started explaining the spanking process to Barry and the newcomers.  
  
"The idea is to humiliate her and not hurt her. So the spanks should be gentle but yet hard enough to make her wince a little," said Nancy demonstrating as she spoke.  
  
"Notice how beautiful she looks when she feels the spank on her naked butt, wincing ever so slightly. You want to wait a little for the humiliation to sink in between spanks and notice how she blushes as she makes eyes contact with her audience," she continued.  
  
"See how beautifully vulnerable she looks when she blushes," said Nancy demonstrating.  
  
"And you want to gently massage her breasts to keep stimulated. Massage but don't grope. The idea is to keep her in a confusing mixed state of eroticism and humiliation. As Pavlovian conditioning gets a chance to work its magic, she starts associating humiliation with eroticism," said Nancy, using her Psychology 101 teaching skills.  
  
But all this is was too much for poor Brenda who drawled, "Can we skip the lecture and get on with the bitch's punishment?"  
  
"Ahh for you, she is just a bitch who did your boyfriend wrong. But, Barry here is a jilted lover and to him she is a beautiful Goddess. Isn't that right, Barry?" asked Nancy, deliberately pointing out the poignancy of the situation and milking the drama of the situation.  
  
Nancy had obviously intuited that it wasn't just Sherry who was overwhelmed by a confusing mix of emotions and feelings. Barry too was overpowered by the heady mix of delight at seeing his dream girl naked and waiting to be spanked and his feelings of rejection and his hope despite the hopelessness that somehow she would agree to be his sweetheart. He wanted to take her to a separate room and admire her in private and at the same time he wanted to go along with the plot and humiliate her in public and avenge his hurt feelings. And the confusing array of emotions so visible on his face only served to accentuate Sherry's embarrassment and perverse enjoyment of the situation.  
  
Barry came over and gently caressed her breasts with his left hand and her gorgeous naked ass with his right hand. She made eye contact with him, noticing the admiration in his eyes and blushed beautifully. She thrust out her ass just a little as a sign of surrender and it took Barry all his self control not cream in his pants.  
  
"One thank you, Sir," said Sherry contritely as Barry landed the first spank and waited for it to sink in.  
  
In the mirror, she saw Chip's wide-eyed admiring look and Brenda's gloating look. Harvey had his superior smirk that she wanted to slap off his face.  
  
"Two thank, Sir," said Sherry as the second spank landed and she noticed the bastard Principal's admiring looks.  
  
"Three thank you, Sir," she said and made eye contact with Matt and noticed his adoring look and felt gratified.  
  
"Four thank you, Sir," she said and winced a little because the spank was a bit harder. Barry had learnt well and was varying the intensity of the spanking based on the feedback from her expression.  
  
Soon the ten spanks were over and Barry reluctantly stepped away from his goddess.  
  
"Chip, would you like to punish your teacher?" asked Nancy and Chip leapt up and came running over to her.  
  
"Well Sherry, how does it feel to be naked and waited to be spanked by an ex-student that you flunked?" asked Nancy.  
  
"Thank you for the running commentary, Nancy. It feels unbearably humiliating. How did you think it would feel?" asked Sherry angrily.  
  
"Feisty!! Feisty!! We will enjoy making you grovel before us and plead for mercy," said Nancy, delighted that she had provoked Sherry.  
  
"Give the naughty teacher her comeuppance, Chip," instructed Nancy.  
  
"Chip, my student, will you please spank your teacher?" requested Sherry inexplicably slipping into the role again.  
  
Chip was beside himself as he commenced the spank and massaged her breasts. He paused to let the reality of the situation sink in before giving her the next spank.  
  
"Well teach, are you sorry you flunked me?" he whispered in her ear as he caressed her ass.  
  
"No. I am, not sorry. You deserved to fail," said Sherry defiantly and deliberately provoking him.  
  
"Three thank you, Sir. Please spank your teacher again," she yelled as the third spank was predictably harder on account of her provocation.  
  
Nancy smiled as she realized that Sherry was deliberately provoking her antagonistic thereby making her eventual subjugation that much more humiliating.  
  
Chip twisted her nipple a little and asked again, "Now are you sorry you flunked me?"  
  
"No you moron. What part of you deserved to fail do you not understand?" she said loud enough for the room to hear.  
  
Chip turned red and the audience laughed.  
  
"Four thank you Sir!" she yelled as the spank was harder leaving a red mark in her butt.  
  
Nancy, knowing that Sherry was deliberately provoking Chip to get a rise out of him and probably wanted to be spanked harder, did not intervene.  
  
Chip, still new to this, did not understand the dynamics and proceeded to spank her hard and kept taunting her with phrases like, "Naughty teacher," "What happens to bad teachers?"  
  
"Give her ten more," said Nancy as he finished his tenth spank.  
  
Chip was delighted and Sherry looked angrily at Nancy and Chip gave her ten more hard spanks leaving her writing in pain. He kept twisting her nipples in between spanks saying, "Bad teacher!" but was still too immature to break her.  
  
Eventually stepped away leaving Sherry still defiant and rubbing her sore red butt. This was the hardest she had been spanked and she seemed to want that.  
  
"Brenda?" asked Nancy.  
  
Brenda came over and held her ear and asked, "What happens to bitches that get people fired?"  
  
"They get spanked by their girlfriends?" asked Sherry with mock politeness and the room guffawed.  
  
Like Chip, Brenda too was inexperienced and could not break Sherry's spirit. But Sherry had to admit to herself that this was infinitely more humiliating than being spanked by an ex-student.  
  
She soon settled back into her submissive stance but still would not admit she was wrong to get her boyfriend fired.  
  
The audience enjoyed the incongruity of a trashy girl spank a naked sophisticated woman of class.  
  
"Ten thank you ma'am," said Sherry contritely as the tenth spank landed.  
  
Nancy came over with a leash with a black collar and fastened it around Sherry's neck and handed the leash to Brenda saying, "Lead the bitch to your boyfriend and make her apologize to him."  
  
"Damn. She knows how to twist the knife," rued Sherry as the delighted Brenda tugged on the leash.  
  
Sherry got on all fours and Nancy came over and handed Brenda a whip and Brenda stared wide-eyed.  
  
Sherry writhed under the humiliation of having this trailer-trash lead her on a leash like a bitch whipping her butt as she crawled.  
  
"Crawl, bitch," hissed Brenda as she whipped her butt.  
  
"Yes mistress," whimpered Sherry as she took a step. Brenda wanted to prolong the experience and did not let her crawl fast.  
  
To make matters worse, Matt was seated next to Omar and both took in the humiliating sight with wide-eyed amazement.  
  
Brenda whipped her butt and said, "Shake your ass, bitch."  
  
Poor Sherry was insanely turned on and squirmed and swayed her ass.  
  
"That's it, shake that booty," said Brenda as she tugged on the leash.  
  
Eventually her agonizingly slow crawl came to an end and she waited on all fours submissively before Omar, the fact that Matt was seated next to him making her humiliation that much more intense.  
  
Nancy let her stay in that pose for a couple of minutes letting the humiliation sink in.  
  
"Ok I did not hear you apologize to Brenda, so do your apology squats. Make sure that with each squat, your legs are spread as wide as they can be. Brenda, feel free to whip any part of her when she squats," instructed Nancy to Sherry's horror.  
  
"OMG this will be unbearable," she thought. Yet she was writhing under the intense eroticism of having to perform this lewd act in front of her sweetheart.  
  
Brenda was positioned between Omar and Matt and Sherry stood demurely before them and did her first squat saying, "I am sorry I got your boyfriend fired."  
  
She was deeply humiliated and yet aroused beyond belief at having to spread her legs obscenely before this trailer trash and in front of Omar and Matt.  
  
The rest of the audience moved to strategic positions in order to take in the sights.  
  
"Thank you mistress," said Sherry as Brenda whipped her breasts.  
  
"I am sorry I got your boyfriend fired," whimpered Sherry as she did her second squat.  
  
"Thank you mistress," she said as the whip lashed her shoulders.  
  
Brenda proceeded to lash various parts of her body as Sherry continued with her capitulation.  
  
"Thank you mistress," she screamed as Brenda aimed the whip at the pussy and made contact with her obscenely spread lips.  
  
She noticed Chip and Barry stare at her splayed pussy in rapt attention and shrugged helplessly.  
  
Finally her ten humiliating apology squats were over and Nancy let her linger with her legs spread for a minute before announcing, "It is now time for your search."  
  
"Oh no!" thought Sherry, mortified as she realized what this meant from reading strip search stories on the net. Barry too was gripped by conflicting emotions. Did he really want to humiliate his dream girl by a cavity search? And yet, he had fantasized about it for so long. But fantasizing and doing were two things.  
  
But he waited for further instructions from Nancy. In a perverse twist, he imagined punishing Nancy for tormenting his goddess.  
  
"First, we need to clear the area," said Nancy, as Mary came over with shaving implements.  
  
"Oh no!! Please don't" wailed Sherry.  
  
"Oh yes. You have to be completely naked," said Nancy.  
  
"Barry, please. Don't put me through this?" pleaded Sherry as she went and knelt in front of Barry.  
  
Barry wavered and hmmed and hawed and Nancy came to his rescue and said, "It is not his call, Sherry sweetheart. I am in charge,"  
  
"Nancy, my best friend, please don't do this!! I will die of embarrassment to be shaved in public like this," pleaded Sherry sincerely.  
  
Yet a part of her wanted to go through with it.  
  
"I can't imagine what it would feel like," she thought as she knelt before her diabolic best friend.  
  
"Oh Sherry. You don't have a choice. You have been a naughty teacher. You were caught shoplifting and need to be stripped, searched, shamed and punished," reminded Nancy.  
  
"Yes!! I need to be punished!" admitted Sherry resignedly as Nancy positioned her on her back on the desk. She had the mirror positioned in front of her so Sherry could witness her gradual and complete denuding.  
  
She had Matt come behind her and support her by holding her up. The intent was to not have Matt support her but to maximize Sherry's humiliation by having her able to see all of herself while being shaved.  
  
Sherry squirmed under the intense humiliation as she saw the sight she was presenting in the mirror and noticed her audience, some who where just admiring her and some who were smirking at her humiliation.  
  
Nancy handed Barry a pair of scissors and whispered instructions. The wide-eyed Barry walked over as if he was in a dream and knelt to Sherry's side so as to not obstruct the view and proceeded to clip his goddess's neatly trimmed bush.  
  
Sherry squirmed helplessly blushing furiously at the realization that she was now sopping wet and Barry was close enough to know that.  
  
Barry thoughtfully dried up her glistening pussy and matted pubic hair with the towel under her ass as Sherry looked at the ceiling.  
  
"Eye contact, Sherry," admonished Nancy not wanting Sherry to escape any part of her humiliation.  
  
Sherry looked helplessly at her audience in the mirror as Barry lovingly rubbed the towel all over her pussy.  
  
After Barry had clipped away the hairs he could with the scissors, leaving Sherry with just stubble instead of her bush, Nancy came over with the shaving cream and razor.  
  
"I think I better do this part," she said as she knelt in front of her and proceeded to lather her and gently shave he best friend.  
  
Sherry was getting wet again aroused by looking at her audience soak in the sights of this private, intimate act.  
  
Soon Nancy was done and stepped aside to have everyone admire Sherry's completely naked pussy.  
  
The audience stared unabashedly in rapt attention admiring Sherry's beautiful naked mound with the insides of her splayed pussy also in offer.  
  
Matt stroked her head lovingly.  
  
"Ok it is time for her search. Let's make sure this thief is not hiding anything," said Nancy as she inserted a finger in her best friend's splayed pussy.  
  
"Please, don't?" wailed Sherry but to no avail as Nancy let her finger roam all over in her pussy driving Sherry insane with the stimulation. It would be bad enough to have this done in private but to have it done with her fiancée holding her up and a wide audience?  
  
Yet Nancy was experienced enough to vary her administration so that Sherry was brought to the brink of an orgasm but yet could not climax.  
  
"No I cannot find anything. I thought she might be hiding some pearls in her pussy but I can't find it. You want to try, Barry?" asked Nancy.  
  
"Sure. One can never be too careful," said Barry as he took Nancy's position and inserted his finger in Sherry's pussy and looked into her beautiful, vulnerable, pleading eyes.  
  
"Please. I am not hiding anything there," whimpered Sherry playing her part in the plot.  
  
"Well I will be the judge of that," said Barry as he flicked his finger stroking her clit.  
  
Sherry squirmed helplessly bucking her hips to meet his finger, insanely aroused and now having an orgasm was the only thing on her mind. Gone from her mind was the fact that her own sweetheart was witnessing another man finger her pussy. Gone was the fact that the leering Harvey was taunting her. Or that her ex-student was witnessing it. Or her antagonist, Omar and his trashy girlfriend were witnessing her abject humiliation. Or maybe all those facts only served to increase her arousal to unbearable limits.  
  
Barry stopped sensing that she was on the verge of an orgasm and Sherry shamelessly pleaded, "Please?"  
  
"Please what?" asked Barry.  
  
"Please make me come?" she wailed now oblivious to everyone and everything.  
  
Barry kept tormenting his goddess with fits and starts, wanting to prolong his experience of having Sherry writhe erotically under his administrations. But at some point, he over did it and Sherry swayed her hips, convulsed wildly and screamed and had an absolutely mind blowing orgasm and the audience clapped her performance.

Her body went limp after the intense orgasm and the she blushed furiously at the realization of what had just happened and what the audience had witnessed. Nancy brought over some napkins for her to wipe herself as Barry still stared at her totally captivated.  
  
"I don't think she is hiding anything," announced Barry.  
  
"Except her enjoyment of her humiliation," said Nancy and the room roared with laughter as Sherry blushed and rolled her eyes and shrugged.  
  
"But we wanted to punish her and not just give her pleasure," said Nancy unkindly as she came over with the whip. She proceeded to pull Sherry forward a little and made her hold her legs back up on either side.  
  
"Now we can see all your charms at the same time. Your tits, ass and shaved pussy are all on display," said Nancy happily, laying the whip on the side.  
  
Sherry despite everything that had gone on that night still found the grace to blush at the sight she was presenting in the mirror.  
  
"Ok. Now you will call your chastisers one by one and ask them to whip your tits, ass and your pussy," instructed Nancy and Sherry looked petrified.  
  
She made pleading eyes at Nancy but knew it was to no avail.  
  
"Mary, will you come over please?" asked Sherry wanting to start with the kindest member of the troupe.  
  
"Mary, please whip my ass," requested Sherry and Mary did so.  
  
She then proceeded to ask Mary to whip her breasts and her pussy and Mary did so gently.  
  
"Nancy?" she asked and Nancy came over and stood in front of her friend.  
  
"Nancy, please whip my breasts?" asked Sherry.  
  
"Tits," said Nancy simply.  
  
Sherry rolled her eyes and asked, "Nancy my best friend forever, will you please whip my tits in front of everyone?" asked Sherry.  
  
Nancy did so and waited.  
  
"Nancy, my dear sweet friend, will you please whip my ass?" asked Sherry.  
  
Nancy did so and waited.  
  
"Nancy, the best friend that a girl could have, will you please lash my pussy?" asked Sherry sarcastically.  
  
Nancy sensuously traced the lash over Sherry's splayed pussy and then lifted the soft play whip and whipped her pussy and Sherry looked alluringly submissive as she winced. The audience watched spellbound and couldn't get enough of her.  
  
Next was Roberts.  
  
"Mr. Principal Sir, will you whip my tits?" asked Sherry and the Principal happily obliged.  
  
"Respected Principal, will you whip your teacher's ass?" asked Sherry.  
  
The principal took aim and made sure that both her globes felt the whip.  
  
"Kind Principal, will you lash this errant teacher's splayed pussy in front of everyone?" asked Sherry and the Principal, like Nancy caressed her pussy with the whip before lashing it gently.  
  
Nancy clapped in joy, for she realized that Sherry was now beginning to enjoy being sexually humiliated as much as she herself did.  
  
Next was Barry who looked at her adoringly as she asked, "Barry, my jilted suitor, will you whip my breasts?"  
  
Barry did so gently.  
  
"Barry, respectable store manager, will you whip this shoplifter's ass?" asked Sherry demurely and Barry again complied, his eyes taking in every piece of her charms on offer -- her firm boobs, her shapely ass, her beautiful, wide open pussy with her naked pussy lips and clit showing, her beautiful face, humiliated, submissive and yet proud.  
  
"Barry, who never even saw my cleavage until today, will you please whip my naked pussy?" asked Sherry submissively and Barry like others took his time tracing the whip all over her pussy before lashing it and noticing Sherry's delightful wince and the shudder passing through her body. She was now writing, getting insanely turned on.  
  
Then she called on Brenda and this was the part she hated the most, submitting to this classless trash. And yet a part of her wanted to experience the rush of this humiliating surrender.  
  
"Brenda, Omar's girlfriend, will you take your revenge and whip my tits?" asked Sherry and Brenda clapped her hands with glee and did so, a little harder than the others.  
  
"Brenda, white trash, will you whip this respectable teacher's naked ass?" asked Sherry, bringing home the irony and everyone except Omar burst out laughing and Brenda angrily whipped her ass, again harder than the others.  
  
"Brenda, girlfriend of the incompetent salesman I got fired, will you exact your revenge by humiliatingly lashing my wide-open pussy in front of your boyfriend?" asked Sherry.  
  
This was too much for Brenda to comprehend but she did infer that it would be more humiliating for Sherry to have Omar stand next to her while she whipped her pussy and called her boyfriend over.  
  
Omar came over as Brenda crudely traced the whip over Sherry's pussy and gloated, "Your boyfriend is watching me and my boyfriend teach you a lesson."  
  
"Yes Brenda, it is very humiliating," admitted Sherry, writhing in agony and ecstasy.  
  
"Call her mistress," suggested Nancy.  
  
"Please lash my cunt in front of my boyfriend, mistress," asked Sherry figuring that the crude word was appropriate for the situation.  
  
Brenda looked delighted as she lashed her defenseless cunt and poor Sherry winced and yelled, "Thank you, mistress Brenda."  
  
Sherry figured she might as well get the humiliation of Omar's whipping over with since he was already there.  
  
"Omar, incompetent salesman, will you whip your customer's breasts?" she asked and Omar angrily whipped her breasts as his trashy girlfriend looked on with a smirk.  
  
"Well the customer did come first," pointed out Nancy much to the room's delight.  
  
"Omar, salesman of the year, will you please whip this shoplifter's ass in front of all the other customers?" asked Sherry contritely and yet with a slight mocking tone.  
  
Omar caressed her butt with the whip and then lashed it as hard as he could and despite it being a soft, play whip, Sherry felt the sting and winced in pain.  
  
"My boyfriend is whipping your butt in front of your boyfriend," gloated the horrible Brenda and yet it served to accentuate Sherry's humiliation and she squirmed much to her audience's delight.  
  
"Omar, the salesman I wronged, please punish me by whipping my pussy in front your girlfriend and my boyfriend," said Sherry, her surrender now complete.  
  
Omar took his time having the end of the whip dart in and out of her pussy making Sherry squirm and squeal helplessly before lashing it across her exposed mound.  
  
Next was Chip.  
  
"Well teach, didn't ever think in class that you would be spread yourself like this and display yourself shamelessly like this" said Chip.  
  
Sherry looked on helplessly and asked, "Chip will you whip your teacher's tits?"  
  
Chip raced the lash over her ample breasts and then lifted it struck both her breasts as Sherry winced delectably.  
  
"Chip, my dear student, will you punish me by whipping my naked butt?" asked Sherry.  
  
Chip gladly whipped her ass and waited.  
  
"Chip, my student I unfairly flunked, will you shame me in front of everyone by whipping my naked pussy?" pleaded Sherry.  
  
"See I told you she would finally capitulate and grovel," boasted Nancy and Sherry shot daggers at her.  
  
Chip slowly played with her pussy relishing every moment and watching his beautiful teacher splayed helplessly before him. This exceeded every dream he had ever had about his sexy teacher.  
  
"Some time today, Chip," admonished Nancy as Chip continued toying with his teacher's pussy enjoying her erotic squirming and moaning.  
  
Chip finally lashed her pussy and placed the whip on the desk, reluctantly stepping away from his naked teacher.  
  
Next was Harvey.  
  
"Harvey, my hated rival, please humiliate me by whipping my tits," asked Sherry much to his delight.  
  
Harvey toyed with her breasts for a while before lashing them making sure that both her globes felt the whip.  
  
"Harvey, my hated colleague, I surrender my ass for your whipping," said Sherry demurely.  
  
Harvey whipped her ass hard and Sherry again convulsed beautifully.  
  
"Harvey, my nemesis, my pussy is at your mercy," she asked now surrendering completely.  
  
Harvey stood and admired his beautiful rival as he traced the whip all over her pussy, watching her squirm as he inserted bits of the whip inside her gaping pussy before lifting and whipping her sensitive pussy.  
  
Sherry almost orgasmed again under the humiliation.  
  
Nancy went over and relieved Matt so that he could now whip his sweetheart.  
  
"Matt, my sweetheart, will you please whip my tits in front of all these people?" asked Sherry as Matt looked at her adoringly and whipped her breasts gently.  
  
"Matt, my fiancée, will you show everyone who's the boss by whipping my ass?" asked Sherry sweetly and Matt proceeded to whip his sweetheart's firm ass.  
  
"Matt, my gallant lover, will you whip your sweetheart's pussy and humiliate her in front of the world?" asked Sherry mockingly.  
  
Matt, like other chose to play with her puss a little using the whip before lashing her and Sherry squirmed, being driven insane by the erotic humiliation of the situation.  
  
Matt, sensing that, knelt between her legs and kissed her pussy all over before licking it and sucking it until Sherry had her second mind-blowing orgasm of the day. She would have another one later that night but now she had the final humiliating task of wiping herself dry and saying goodbye to all her tormentors.  
  
Nancy made her kneel by the door and thank all her punishers, kissing their hands as they filed out of the room one by one.  
  
"Teach, it has been an honor," said Chip as he left.  
  
"Sherry, I would get fired all over again just for this," said Omar generously.  
  
Even Brenda was complimentary.  
  
Sherry as usual had won everyone's admiration by the manner she had gone through her ordeal and allowed everyone to have a guilt-free escapist experience.  
  
Finally, Matt and Barry were the only ones left and Sherry went and knelt before Barry and apologized for not giving him proper closure.  
  
Barry raised her up and apologized profusely for the evening but admitted that the images of her naked punished form would be with him for a long time.  
  
Sherry then proceeded to dress and returned Barry the pearl necklace refusing his offer to keep it as a gift.  
  
"I will send it to you when you get married," said Barry and Sherry nodded as she left the room, arm in arm with her fiancée.

**Sherry's Test Ch. 18 - Sherry is spanked and humiliated by her future in-laws.**

Matt and Sherry were at Matt's parents' house the day after Sherry's shoplifting ordeal. After a pleasant Saturday afternoon, Tom and Kate (Matt's parents) had to go for a previously arranged music performance.  
  
"You kids have fun and don't be too naughty. We will be back by around 10 PM," said Tom.  
  
"No worries, Dad. If Sherry is naughty, she will be spanked," said Matt and Sherry shots angry bolts at him with her eyes and Tom laughed as he left the house with Kate.  
  
"Are you nuts? Please don't joke about that stuff!" admonished Sherry.  
  
"Oh come on. Me doing something like that is so outrageous, they are not going to believe that. They still think I am a mild mannered nerd, much like you did once upon a time," said Matt smilingly.  
  
Sherry shook her head and smiled remembering how she had thought Matt was just a mild, boring guy. Matt and Sherry nestled against each other and watched a movie on TV making good use of Tom & Kate's wine collection.  
  
"Ok we have a couple of hours left. Let's make good use of our time," said Matt and Sherry blushed when she intuited what he meant.  
  
"Yesterday's session still has me horribly turned on," confessed Matt and Sherry blushed again remembering her humiliating yet insanely exciting strip-search ordeal.  
  
"Please punish me master, for I have been bad," said Sherry kneeling in front of the sofa.  
  
"And what am I punishing you for this time?" asked Matt.  
  
"I I forgot to pay my credit card in time and my credit rating has dropped 40 points," confessed Sherry. It was not far from the truth and Sherry was feeling bad about it.  
  
"Are you kidding me?" asked Matt incredulously.  
  
"No sweetie. I am afraid it is true. It is not something I am proud of," said Sherry earnestly.  
  
"Damn the timing is bad. We are going to need joint-qualification for the mortgage once we find our townhome," said Matt.  
  
"I am sooooo sorry, honey," exclaimed Sherry contritely.  
  
Matt gestured that she should apologize properly and Sherry commenced her apology squats looking ravishing in her white cotton T-Shirt and faded blue jeans.  
  
Matt then led her by her ear to a sofa chair and Sherry demurely kneeled on it. Cleary, despite numerous such sessions in the past few months, their appetite for light bdsm had not been satiated.  
  
The punishment continued along familiar lines that had been established over the past few months and soon Sherry was kneeling nude with her panties around her knees and getting spanked by her sweetheart when the door suddenly opened and in walked Tom and Kate.  
  
"Oh my God!" exclaimed Sherry as she saw them in the mirror and covered her butt with her right hand and covered her breasts with her left hand.  
  
"The music performance was disappointing and we left early but looks like you have been busy making music of your own," chuckled Tom as Kate looked embarrassed.  
  
"Let's go upstairs and leave the lovebirds alone, sweetie," suggested Kate, feeling for poor Sherry and noticing her son's awkward raging hard-on through his trousers, but Tom was clearly disinclined to leave, his eyes trying to take in as much of Sherry's naked form as he could.  
  
"Normally I would. But I did not expect to find my geeky son spanking this incredible naked Goddess.  
  
I need to get to the bottom of this," said Tom, eyeing the exposed areas of Sherry's butt with a sparkle in his eye.  
  
Sherry grimaced at his pun and thought, "Now I know where Matt gets his humor from."  
  
"Tom, Kate, please close your eyes and let me get dressed," begged Sherry.  
  
"On the contrary, I think we should continue with what you were doing. We will be the appreciative audience," said Tom.  
  
"I don't know Tom. Let's leave the kids alone," suggested Kate.  
  
"Matt?" asked Sherry.  
  
Matt was in two minds. On one hand, the private punishment session even though enjoyable paled in comparison to the excitement of the public session the day before. On the other hand, things between his sweetheart and his parents would be irrevocably changed if he went through with it. But then again, his parents had already seen too much.  
  
He walked over to his sweetheart and whispered in her ear, "Sweetheart, I am sooo incredibly turned on by this. Please let me punish you in front of my parents and I will make it up to you. I will take on that tutoring part-time job so we can go on that honeymoon in Hawaii."  
  
Sherry too was in two minds. On one hand it would be sooo humiliating to be punished in front of her future in-laws. But yet .........  
  
"Ok sweetie. You are going to pay for this," she hissed.  
  
"Ok. Sherry sees the need to be punished in front of her new family. Are you sure you are up to this?" inquired Matt.  
  
Tom was astonished. He had not even suspected an assertive side to Matt, let alone seen it.  
  
"Kate?" asked Tom.  
  
"But, why is she being punished?" inquired Kate.  
  
Matt then explained how they were saving up for a down payment on a townhome and Sherry had upset their plans by carelessly defaulting on a credit card payment.  
  
"Hmmmm I guess this is a family matter and we should participate in her chastisement," said Tom before Kate could say anything else. Kate too had been guilty of similar offenses and was inclined to take a lighter view of the situation.  
  
"All right. Sherry, please raise your hands over your head.  
  
Sherry flushed hotly knowing that her butt and her breasts would be exposed to her future parents-in-law for the first time. Yet a part of her wanted to surrender and soak in this new experience.  
  
"Yes Sir!" said Sherry to Tom and Kate's astonishment and uncovered her butt and slowly uncovered her breasts and clasped her hands behind her head and looked demurely in the mirror. Tom was beside himself admiring his naked daughter-in-law to-be unabashedly.  
  
Sherry blushed as she noticed her future father-in-law's eyes roaming all over her like an excited puppy.  
  
Kate was eyeing Sherry enviously -- envious of her youth, envious of her looks and figure and yet immensely happy that her son had managed to win her over.  
  
Matt let the situation sink in before instructing Sherry, "Sweetie to make up for your reluctance in having my parents participate in your punishment, it is only befitting that you now invite them graciously."  
  
Sherry could not believe Matt would subject her to this abject humiliation. She had done it many times before but these were her future in-laws!!  
  
Still, she had decided to unconditionally go with whatever Matt asked her to do and felt a thrill convulse through her body at the prospect of surrendering so completely in front of her future in-laws with her future husband looking on.  
  
She looked inquiringly at Matt as to the position he wanted her in and he gestured that she should turn around and kneel in front of them.  
  
Sherry steeled herself to the task of exposing her naked pussy to her in-laws for the first time and slowly got down from her seat and turned around.  
  
Tom stared wide-eyed at his naked daughter-in-law to-be taking in all her charms with her pussy lips showing though her scant bush.  
  
Kate was embarrassed and this served only to increase Sherry's embarrassment.  
  
The panties around her knees as usual served to make her that much more alluring besides forcing her to spread her legs and expose more of her pussy.  
  
She hobbled over to Tom and knelt in front of him, clasped her hands behind her head and earnestly asked, "Tom, my future father-in-law, will you please participate in my punishment?"  
  
Tom took his time staring at Sherry's breasts that were jutting out and her pussy lips peeking through her scant bush.  
  
He finally patted her head lovingly and declared, "I will be delighted to participate in any and all of your punishments."  
  
Sherry winced at the thought that that there might be more of such occasions.  
  
She then rose and hobbled over to Kate and knelt before her, "Kate, my future mother-in-law, will you please participate in my chastisement?"  
  
"I will dear daughter. I will," delighted at the sight of a Sherry she never suspected before - demure, submissive, respectful and infinitely feminine.  
  
"God how will I face her again. I will never be able to stand up to her," rued Sherry.  
  
She hobbled back to her chair and knelt on it and Matt explained the fine art of corporal punishment to his incredulous parents.  
  
After he finished his ten spanks, he invited his mom to punish Sherry.  
  
Kate, even though reluctant at first, got into the act and was soon teasing Sherry pointing out that she was getting spanked by her future mother-in-law taking a cue from Matt's teasing and taunting.  
  
Matt could never get enough of seeing his beautiful bride blush and was game for anything which brought that about even if it meant subjecting her to all sorts of humiliating ordeals. Sherry too continued to be haplessly and wildly turned on no matter how humiliating her predicaments were and was addicted to the white hot sex it led to.  
  
"So will you be an obedient daughter-in-law?" inquired Kate in between spanks.  
  
"Yes, Ma'am. I sure will. You will have no cause for complaint on that front," said Sherry at her submissive best.  
  
"Aren't you embarrassed to be naked in front of your future father-in-law?" she inquired after t he next spank.  
  
"Yes, Ma'am. I am deeply embarrassed," admitted Sherry.  
  
Finally her ten spanks were over and Tom came bounding over enthusiastically.  
  
Sherry blushed hotly when Tom grabbed her ponytail with his left hand and stroked her gorgeous ass with his right hand and admired the view of her embarrassed face and her naked breasts in the mirror.  
  
Thankfully Matt had not demonstrated cupping her left breast while spanking her. To have her future father-in-law do that would have been infinitely more embarrassing but her current predicament was still pretty damn embarrassing. She felt more like a ridiculous six year old than a sophisticated, lovely young lady.  
  
"Sweetie, how does it feel to have my father spank your naked butt while my mother and I look on?" asked Matt, rubbing it in.  
  
"I feel totally humiliated," whimpered poor Sherry.  
  
"And are you turned on?'" asked Matt.  
  
Sherry was mortified that he would ask her that insulting question in front of his parents.  
  
"You know I can't help that. It is an automatic response," she whimpered as Tom looked wide-eyed incredulously.  
  
"Please give me my ten spanks, kind Sir" asked Sherry diverting the conversation.  
  
Tom gave her the first spank and Sherry as directed maintained eye contact with her tormentor, winced ever so slightly and beautifully and said, "One, than you Sir."  
  
Tom lingered in between spanks wanting it to last as long as it could and in between made Sherry promise she would be a good wife and an obedient daughter-in-law.  
  
"Remember no matter how elegantly dressed you are in future, this image will always be in mind," said Tom and Sherry whimpered at the thought of Tom mentally undressing her every time she saw him.  
  
"Remember anytime you act uppity, that you have been shamed and spanked by us," said Tom before another spank and Sherry looked at him angrily and defiantly and yet insanely turned on by her humiliation.  
  
Matt looked amused as well as wildly turned on at the sight of his sweetheart meekly promising unswerving obedience to his Dad.  
  
Finally the ten spanks were over and Matt sat in the center of the sofa and directed his parents to sit on either side of him.  
  
He then directed Sherry to drape herself over his lap with her chest in his mom's lap and legs in his mom's lap.  
  
"Over the knee spankings are so much more intimate and at the same time that much more embarrassing." explained Matt as he adjusted Sherry turning her face and her breasts towards the mirror.  
  
"One thank you Sir," said Sherry contritely as the first spank landed and blushed as she made eye contact with the wide-eyed Tom and Kate.  
  
Soon her ten spanks were over and Matt readjusted the seating arrangements so that now Sherry's chest lay in Tom's lap.  
  
Tom happily cupped Sherry's breasts under the pretext of hugging her. Sherry looked helplessly angry as the first spank landed and hissed, "One thank you, Sir."  
  
Matt was now spanking her a little harder than usual and Sherry exclaimed, "Ouch, two thank you, Sir." And then, "Ouwww, three thank you, Sir."  
  
When the round of ten spanks were over, Matt again readjusted the seating positions so that now she now lay on his mother's lap.  
  
Kate gave Sherry her ten spanks without much fanfare and now she was centered on Tom's lap and blushed as she felt his hard-on through his trousers.  
  
"The pervert is turned on by this! The acorn does not fall far from the tree," she thought as she realized that like Matt, Tom too was a loving but devious pervert and not the mild mannered gentleman he seemed to be.  
  
Tom too spanked her a little harder than previously delighting in watching her wince and squeal a little.  
  
"Now it is time for your apology squats," said Matt.  
  
Matt had Sherry first stand in front of him and do ten squats apologizing for forgetting her credit card payment.  
  
Sherry stood demurely in front of her fiancée with her facing burning hot with embarrassment at having to do this in front of her future in-laws and commenced the apology squats saying, "I am sorry I forgot to pay my credit card."  
  
Tom and Kate looked on delighted as Sherry continued until the ten apology squats were over.  
  
"Now do the same in front of my parents," he instructed and Sherry commenced her humiliating squats in front of Kate and then in front of Tom.  
  
Despite everything she blushed constantly at having to perform this humiliating act in front of her future father-in-law who until now had been a kind father-figure but was now openly and unabashedly relishing her naked charms and deep embarrassment. She noticed his eyes riveted on her pussy as she lingered in her squatting position in between squats, as directed.  
  
"What is it about the ENF that gets these horny men so turned on?" she wondered as she completed her tenth squat saying. "I am sorry I forgot my credit card payment."  
  
"God she is so turned on. Why don't you take her upstairs and take care of her," said Kate kindly looking at her glistening pussy and Sherry squirmed helplessly in exquisite humiliation.  
  
"I don't know. Normally, she gets whipped after her spanking," pondered Matt.  
  
"Save something for the next time, Son," admonished Kate and again Sherry grimaced as she pondered the possibility of being put through this all over again in the future.  
  
"Sherry, would rather be whipped or crawl upstairs to the bedroom?" inquired Matt.  
  
"I will crawl to the bedroom, Sir," said Sherry with downcast eyes.  
  
"Allright then. Thank my parents for punishing you," said Matt.  
  
Sherry kneeled before Kate and said, "Kate, my respected future mother-in-law, I thank you earnestly for participating in punishment."  
  
Kate patted her head lovingly and told her she loved her very much and nothing had changed. Sherry's eyes lit up a little and looked thankfully at Kate for her considerate assurance.  
  
She then kneeled before Tom, looked at him humiliated but yet defiantly, proud and said, "Tom, my respected future father-in-law, I thank you for taking an active hand in my punishment."  
  
Tom and Matt guffawed at her inadvertent pun and Sherry stared angrily at them.  
  
"Seriously, Sherry. I love you very much too and am delighted that you are part of our family," said Tom kindly as he patted her head reassuringly.  
  
"Now you may commence your crawl," said Matt, taking off the belt from his trouser as Tom and Kate looked at him puzzled.  
  
Despite everything that had transpired that evening, they had assumed Matt meant 'crawl' figuratively and not literally and were stunned to see the demure naked goddess crawl submissively on all fours with their geeky son holding her ponytail and spanking her ass lightly with his belt as she took each step and slowly made her way up the stairs.  
  
Matt turned around to see his dad lead his mom to the punishment chair and winked at his Dad. For once, both father and son were immensely proud of each other.

**Sherry's Test Ch. 19 - Sherry is spanked by fiancee's brother and his wife.**

After an eventful Saturday at Matt's parents house, Matt and Sherry's social calendar called for a visit to Matt's brother Andy and his wife Carol on Sunday evening.  
  
Carol was a bit envious of Sherry and resentful that she was no longer the center of attention with Matt's parents, though if she had known the kind of attention Sherry had been receiving lately, she may not have been so resentful.  
  
Sherry too sensed some competition from Carol and was not looking forward to the visit but she had to make an effort to blend in more with Matt's family and was hoping that with time, Carol would warm up towards her.  
  
The fact that Andy was clearly appreciative of Sherry was not lost on Carol and did not help matters.  
  
After a couple of beers and small talk, Andy said, "Matt, Dad was telling me that you would show us a new side of Sherry. He did not elaborate and said you would understand."  
  
Sherry turned a few shades of red and looked quizzically at Matt.  
  
"I I don't know Andy. You know Dad – he likes to kid around," said Matt.  
  
"Well Dad said I should call him if you didn't come clean," said Andy clearly unable to contain his curiosity.  
  
Carol too was curious and teased, "Oh come on guys. What are you hiding?"  
  
Matt coughed and said, "Well they caught us doing something naughty, that's all."  
  
"Tell me more, tell me more," sang Andy in a bad imitation of the famous Grease song.  
  
Poor Sherry avoided eye contact and focused on a spot on the carpet.  
  
Matt went over and whispered to Sherry, "Looks like Dad is keen to have you know the family better. Are you as turned on as I am?"  
  
Sherry nodded shyly but her eyes betrayed her excitement.  
  
"Ok. Telling is not going to give you a good picture. We will show you," said Matt and Andy almost choked on his beer.  
  
Carol looked at Sherry very interested.  
  
"Sherry here has been a bad girl and defaulted on her credit card payment and now we are in a bind because her credit rating is ruined and we need a good credit rating to get a decent interest rate on the mortgage," explained Matt.  
  
"In order to atone for her carelessness, she has agreed to be punished," continued Matt and it was now Carol's turn to choke on her beer.  
  
"Sherry!!" exclaimed Carol and Sherry felt further embarrassed.  
  
"Oh my God! Carol is going to relish my humiliation. Why did I agree to be punished in front of her?" wondered Sherry.  
  
"Sherry, let's start with some apology squats," said Matt.  
  
Sherry rolled her eyes and braced herself for the humiliation of doing this in front of Andy and Carol.  
  
She stood before her sweetheart in her white blouse and denim blue skirt and commenced her squats saying, "I am sorry I forgot to pay my credit card."  
  
"Oh my God!! This must be so embarrassing for you, Sherry," said Carol.  
  
"Did you do this in front of my parents?" asked Andy and Sherry nodded as she continued her squats, her face burning with the humiliation of being punished in front of a new audience.  
  
Finally when her ten squats were over, Matt said, "Now take off your skirt and go hand it over to Andy for safekeeping."  
  
Both Andy and Carol looked stunned. Matt was glad his Dad had not revealed too much about the previous night because it served to keep the suspense going.  
  
Sherry quickly removed her skirt and started walking towards Andy when Matt said, "On all fours, sweetheart."  
  
Sherry shot him an angry look but complied with her delectable panty clad butt swaying as she made her short crawl over to Andy, knelt before him and presented him with her skirt.  
  
She then crawled back to Matt and knelt before him waiting for his next instruction.  
  
"Now present your blouse to Carol," said Matt.  
  
Sherry stood up and slowly unbuttoned her blouse and stripped it off to leave her standing in her white bra and panties. She then turned and got on all fours and started her crawl towards Carol dragging her blouse along the carpet.  
  
"Carol, my future sister-in-law, will you keep this blouse safely for me?" inquired Sherry, kneeling before her familial adversary.  
  
"Oh poor Sherry this must be so humiliating," said Carol feigning sympathy.  
  
"Yes it is very humiliating," said Sherry, but still manage to look proud and defiant. Why shouldn't she when most men had the hots for her and most women were envious of her no matter what predicament she was placed in.  
  
Matt, in the meanwhile, had found a good wall-to-wall mirror in the adjoining formal dining room and had re-adjusted the furniture to provide an unimpeded view of Sherry's punishment.  
  
Matt led Sherry by her ear like a naughty girl and positioned her on the dining chair in front of the mirror and motioned Andy and Carol to sit on the chairs behind her.  
  
He then rolled her panties down quickly and Sherry gasped in surprise, as did her audience.  
  
"Oh my god, Sherry. We can see your naked butt. How shameful," said Carol and Sherry blushed looking at Andy and Carol staring at her shapely naked ass.  
  
"One thank you, Sir," said Sherry as the first spank landed and Andy and Carol looked on spellbound. Never in their wildest imagination had they expected this.  
  
Carol clearly was enjoying Sherry's discomfiture to the max and kept pointing out how embarrassing it must be to be spanked in front of her future brother-in-law and his wife.  
  
"Now Andy, your turn," said Matt as he finished his tenth spank.  
  
Sherry blushed helplessly at the embarrassment of having her handsome future brother-in-law spank her naked butt and as usual her embarrassment only served to make her that much more alluring and the scene that much more exciting.  
  
"What happens to bad girls?" asked Andy.  
  
Sherry rolled her eyes and said, "They get spanked?"  
  
And then for no reason other than to goad him on, she stuck her tongue out at him.  
  
"You will pay for that,' said Andy as he gave her her first spank.  
  
"Ouch One thank you, Sir!" said Sherry and frowned as she made eye contact with the gloating Carol.  
  
"Ask to be spanked," said Andy admiring her ass.  
  
"Please spank me Sir. I have been a bad girl," said Sherry demurely.  
  
"Wow Sherry. Can't believe my husband is spanking your naked ass," said Carol.  
  
"I am always happy to have my brother lend a hand," joked Matt and everyone laughed as Sherry looked on in helpless anger.  
  
"Ten thank you, Sir" said Sherry as Andy finished his ten spanks and Carol stood up expectantly.  
  
"Would you like to spank Sherry too?" Matt asked Carol in mock surprise.  
  
"Yes. It will be good for her soul," said Carol.  
  
Sherry braced herself for the ignominy of being spanked by a woman who considered her an adversary.  
  
"Sherry, how does it feel to be kneeling naked waiting for your future sister-in-law to spank you?" asked Carol.  
  
"Very humiliating, Ma'am," admitted Sherry.  
  
"I know you like to be the center of attention but don't you think defaulting on your credit card to end up getting a naked spanking is going a bit too far?" asked Carol.  
  
"I do not want to be the center of attention," replied Sherry hotly.  
  
"But you found it perfectly agreeable," remarked Carol.  
  
"Wow didn't realize you were so jealous of her, honey," said Andy.  
  
"Oh I am just laying it on thick to increase her humiliation," said Carol smiling and Sherry looked at her angrily.  
  
"Ask to be spanked," said Carol.  
  
"Carol, my future sister-in-law, please punish me in front of your husband and my husband," said Sherry earnestly.  
  
Carol clapped her hands in joy and said7, "All right!" as she laid her first spank.  
  
"One thank you, Ma'am," said Sherry.  
  
"Do you want me to spank you harder?" asked Carol.  
  
"Yes Ma'am. Please spank me harder, I deserve it," said Sherry inexplicably.  
  
"Ouch two thank you, Ma'am. May I please have another."  
  
"Owww three thank you Ma'am. May I please have another."  
  
"Ten thank you, Ma'am," said Sherry as Carol finished her round and stepped away reluctantly.  
  
Matt stepped over, rolled her panties back and let Sherry pause for a little, kissing her fervently in appreciation for the nubile, submissive goddess she was. Andy and Carol looked crestfallen thinking the session was over.  
  
Breaking the long kiss, he said, "Now go over to Carol and ask her to remove your bra."  
  
Andy and Carol looked stunned and Sherry too was a little surprised.  
  
There wasn't enough room for her to crawl, so she walked over to Carol and knelt before her adversary and asked, "Carol, my future sister-in-law, will you please remove my bra and expose my naked breasts to the room?"  
  
"Gladly my dear," said Carol as she slowly unclasped her rival's bra and peeled he straps down her shoulders and stared enviously at Sherry's perfectly firm breasts.  
  
Matt let her stay in position for a full minute and let Andy stare unabashedly at his future sister-in-law's naked breasts.  
  
"Now ask Andy to take down your panties," commanded Matt taking Sherry by surprise again. Matt was turning out to be as devious as her bastard principal in terms of coming up with new ways of humiliating her. And coming from him, it was even more humiliating. And yet the increasing feelings of arousal were undeniable.  
  
"No way!! Is she really going to do that?" asked Carol incredulously.  
  
"Matt, please don't?" pleaded Sherry.  
  
"You are not permitted to say no. That will cost you a penalty," reminded Matt.  
  
"But honey. This is your brother!! I will see him and Carol over and over all my life," pleaded Sherry.  
  
At some level, she knew that this would only serve to increase the excitement in the room tenfold and she could barely keep the heady exhilaration out of her voice.  
  
"Another penalty. You must be really enjoying your punishment to want more of it," teased Matt.  
  
Sherry felt a confusing mix of emotions. She wanted to cry but at the same time was driven insane by her arousal.  
  
She stood up and walked over to Andy and stood in front of him with downcast eyes.  
  
"Eye contact," reminded Matt.  
  
Sherry lifted her gaze and blushed when she looked at Andy's hungry eyes soaking in every inch of her. And soon there would be more on offer.  
  
Carol was a bit upset at Andy's open appreciation but the prospect of humiliating Sherry exceeded her disapproval of her husband openly gawking at her naked rival.  
  
"Andy, my future brother-in-law, please roll down my panties and take a good look at my shamelessly exposed pussy," said Sherry, now no longer in control of the words that came out of her.  
  
Carol again clapped her hands and chanted, "shame, shame" as Matt eagerly but with self-control, slowly peeled down her panties.  
  
He looked completely enraptured as her scant bush slowly came in view and he paused to admire the sight. He peeled it down further to reveal half of her pussy lips and noticed how wet her pussy was.  
  
Sherry blushed when she noticed Andy's face inches from her pussy and turned her head a little to see both Matt and Carol thoroughly enjoying her debasement.  
  
Andy finally finished peeling her panties down to her thighs and left it standing there for a full minute admiring the naked goddess in front of him.  
  
Sherry clasped her hands behind her head without being told and now Andy could appreciate the naked goddess at her submissive best.  
  
Pointing to the wet spot in the middle of her panties, Andy said, "She got her panties wet. The little minx enjoys this!"  
  
Sherry wished the ground would open and swallow her up and closed her eyes too embarrassed to make eye contact.  
  
"Walk over to my wife and confess that you are a shameless slut," said Andy.  
  
Sherry turned red in anger and looked at Matt to see if Andy had the right to command her like that.  
  
Matt nodded and Sherry took a couple of steps over to Carol, looked into her eyes defiantly and said, "I confess that I am a shameless slut."  
  
"You are supposed to be apologizing for being a shameless slut not wearing it like a badge of honor," reprimanded Carol and instructed her to do her apology squats after peeling off her panties.  
  
Sherry peeled off her panties and tossed it over to the delighted Andy and commenced her squats saying, "I am sorry I was a shameless slut."  
  
Carol clapped her hands and watched poor Sherry continue until her ten squats were done.  
  
Matt then positioned her back on the chair and instructed how to spank her while cupping her breasts.  
  
Next was Andy's turn and he was beside himself to be able to caress Sherry's breasts while spanking her.  
  
Sherry looked infinitely demure as she knelt embarrassed and watched Andy knead her breasts, stroke her ass and spank her. Until today, he had not even seen her in a bikini and now she was enduring a shameful nude spanking by him. How would she ever be able to act normal with him again?  
  
When his ten spanks were over, Andy reluctantly went back to his chair and his wife sprung up and walked over eagerly.  
  
"Well, well my future sister-in-law. You don't look as classy and elegant as you pretended to be all this while," said Carol.  
  
"I never pretended to be anything," cried Sherry, not without justification.  
  
"Awww poor Sherry. Did my in-laws spank you like this?" inquired Carol politely.  
  
In all the excitement Andy had forgotten about all that and was shocked when he realized that Sherry had suffered this humiliating ordeal in front of his parents.  
  
"Yes. Clearly they are not as classy and elegant as they pretended to be," said Sherry indignantly.  
  
"They will punish you more for saying that," said Carol.  
  
"One thank you. Ma'am," said Sherry as the first spank landed.  
  
Carol too kept kneading her breasts, pinching her nipples a little and caressing her ass more to humiliate her than for her own enjoyment.  
  
"Ten, thank you Ma'am," said Sherry as the tenth spank landed.  
  
"Now for your penalties," said Matt.  
  
"Oh no!! What does he have in mind," wondered poor Sherry.  
  
Matt led her by her ear back to the living room and Andy and Carol followed him like eager puppies.  
  
Matt pointed to large sofa chair and said, "You know the position. Show us all your charms at the same time."  
  
Sherry gasped in shock that he would make her expose herself so completely to his own brother and his wife. She almost exclaimed "No!" but bit her lip and held back.  
  
Andy looked nonplussed but Carol intuited what Matt meant but was eager to see how it would be implemented.  
  
Sherry had her deer-in-the-headlights look which only served to make her irresistibly vulnerable as leaned back on the comfy sofa chair and spread her legs wide to drape them over the sides of the sofa chair and pushed down so that her ass was leaning over the surface of the sofa.  
  
Even though there was no mirror in front of her, she had seen herself in the mirror positioned like this on other occasions and blushed furiously as she realized that her ass, pussy, breasts and deeply embarrassed face were all visible to her audience. Moreover her pussy was now splayed open and she was revealing the insides of her pussy for the first time to her handsome brother-in-law and his hateful wife.  
  
"Oh Sherry. This is must be sooooo humiliating. I cannot even begin to imagine what you must feel like," gloated Carol.  
  
Sherry stared at her eyes flashing with anger which only served to accentuate her humiliating predicament.  
  
"Now for your second penalty," said Matt.  
  
"Oh god!" thought Sherry as she realized she had forgotten there were two penalties.  
  
"Each one of us we will kneel in front of you and give you ten spanks on your ass," said Matt.  
  
"Thank God he is not making them whip my breasts and pussy like they do in this position," thought Sherry gratefully.  
  
Matt had contemplated doing precisely that but had refrained on account of not having the right implements. Plus he wanted to save it for future occasions.  
  
Matt completed his ten spanks and asked Carol to go next.  
  
Carol, as expected, rubbed in the humiliation, constantly reminding Sherry of her predicament and how obscenely displayed she was and that too in front of her new family and how she would never live it down.  
  
Instead of thanking her, she was instructed to say she was a shameless slut.  
  
"One. I am such a shameless slut," whimpered poor Sherry as the first spank landed.  
  
"We can see the insides of your gaping pussy," reminded Carol as Sherry blushed.  
  
"Two. I am such a shameless slut," cried Sherry now writhing helplessly under the excruciating humiliation of the situation.  
  
"Are you a classy lady?" she inquired as the next spank landed.  
  
"Three. No. I am not a classy lady. I am just a shameless naked slut," said Sherry writhing helplessly.  
  
Finally the ten spanks were over and it was Andy's turn.  
  
Matt instructed Sherry to use her imagination and say something appropriately humiliating with every spank. Clearly the objective was to not let Sherry blank everything out but force her to constantly acknowledge her humiliating situation.  
  
"One, thank you Sir! I always dreamt you would see me in this position!"  
  
exclaimed Sherry as the first spank landed.  
  
"Two. thank you Sir! I love it that you are looking at my gaping pussy."  
  
"Three, thank you Sir! I love it that you can see my naked tits while spanking me."  
  
"Four, thank you Sir! I love it that your wife is watching you humiliate me."  
  
"Five, thank you Sir! I love it that my fiancée is watching you humiliate me."  
  
"Six, thank you Sir! Every time I see you, I will think of myself in this position."  
  
"Seven thank you Sir! I will lick your wife's pussy while you are spanking me," exclaimed Sherry and had no idea where that line came from. The audience stared at her interestedly.  
  
"Oh my God!! Am I bi or did I say that just for the humiliation factor?" she wondered looking helplessly at the ceiling.  
  
"I am sure we can arrange for that," said Matt much to her chagrin.  
  
"Eight thank you Sir! I look forward to being your naked housemaid for a whole weekend," said Sherry again having no idea where the words were coming from.  
  
"I am sure we can arrange for that too," remarked Matt with an amused look on his face.  
  
"Oh my God!! My damn subconscious is coming with ideas for future sessions," thought Sherry helplessly.  
  
"Nine thank you, Sir! I wish your parents could see me like this" said Sherry.  
  
"Ten thank you Sir! I wish my parents could see me like this," cried Sherry glad that she had to go until ten and not twenty!  
  
Matt went over and kissed her appreciatively.  
  
"What have I ever done to deserve a beautiful, sexy, submissive goddess like this," he wondered when Andy said, "Honey, it is your turn now."  
  
"What?" cried Carol incredulously?  
  
"You know you blew our budget last month and deserve to be punished," said Andy.  
  
"Forget it. No way!" exclaimed Carol.  
  
Sherry was glad to have the attention diverted from her as she went around the living and dining rooms collecting her clothing and dressed hurriedly in the dining room.  
  
"Do you admit you were wrong to be carelessly self-indulgent and blow our budget like that?" inquired Andy.  
  
"You know I already admitted that," said Carol, upset that he would make her admit that in front of Matt and Sherry.  
  
"Well as Sherry here has proved, merely admitting is not enough. You need to be repent publicly," said Andy calmly.  
  
Carol remained quiet. Sensing her confusion and a possible opening, Andy commanded quietly but firmly, "Stand up."

Carol's lips quivered and she came close to asking him to get lost and storm off into the bedroom. In fact she stood up with the firm intention of going to the bedroom and locking the door.  
  
But yet something made her just stand silently. Many times during the evening, she could not help but wonder what it would feel like to be in Sherry's position. Plus her husband had always been so mild that she wondered what it would feel like to see him so assertive and take her in hand.  
  
She had secretly wished he would be more assertive but like Matt of old, he too had always been too dedicated to living up to some ideal of being a considerate nice guy.  
  
So now she stood in front of him and silently dared him.  
  
"Stand on your toes," commanded Andy quietly.  
  
Carol flashed her eyes angrily at him and yet obeyed silently. Andy had established control over her – at least in the sexual arena.  
  
Matt looked stunned. He had always thought Andy was pussy whipped and let her walk all over him,so he was glad to see that events of the day had transpired to transform him.  
  
"Take off your skirt," he said.  
  
Carol again stared defiantly at Andy for a full minute and was again on the verge of storming off when he found her fingers unhooking the clasp at the side of the skirt and pulling the zipper down. She stepped out of it and went and offered it to Andy as a quiet gesture of her surrender.  
  
Matt had an extremely pleased look on his face and Sherry was delighted that she was going to get her revenge on Carol.  
  
"The blouse," said Andy simply and Carol unbuttoned her cream blouse and slipped it off and proceeded to hand it to Andy.  
  
"Now my dear wife, how does it feel to be standing in your underwear in front of your brother-in-law and his fiancee?" inquired Andy.  
  
"Very embarrassing," admitted Carol.  
  
"Very embarrassing what?" asked Andy.  
  
"Very embarrassing, Sir!" said Carol and chafed at having to call her husband, Sir.  
  
"Good. It is meant to be embarrassing. And extremely humiliating. Now crawl to Sherry and ask her to take off you bra?" said Andy.  
  
"No!" gasped Carol. She had expected her denuding to be gradual like Sherry's but Andy obviously realized that it would make it too predictable and it would be more humiliating to do things in a different order. Clearly, not allowing Carol to get used to her nudity gradually would only serve to increase her embarrassment.  
  
"You just earned a penalty," reminded Andy.  
  
Carol stared angrily at Andy and whereas the Andy of past would have wilted, the new Andy merely stared back calmly until he bent her will.  
  
Carol sniffed, holding back a tear and got on all fours and made her humiliating crawl over to her adversary.  
  
She knelt before her and said, "Sherry, my future sister-in-law, will you please remove my bra and expose my breasts?"  
  
"Tits," said Sherry.  
  
Carol squirmed and repeated her humiliating request, "Sherry, my dear sister-in-law, will you please remove my bra and expose my tits to the whole room?"  
  
"You are not looking so high and might right now, are you?" inquired Sherry, intent on extracting her pound of flesh, so to speak.  
  
"No ma'am. I am not. I am deeply humbled," admitted Carol noticing her pussy getting wet a little as she capitulated before her rival.  
  
"Lean forward slut," commanded Sherry as Carol leaned forward for Sherry to reach in the back and unclasp her. She peeled it off slowly noticing that her breasts were neither as big as hers nor as firm.  
  
"Now crawl to my brother and ask him to take off your panties," instructed Andy.  
  
If Carol had thought she was going to get a brief respite from stripping, she was clearly mistaken.  
  
"No!" she said instinctively before realizing she had earned another penalty.  
  
"Oh dear. That is not another penalty is it?" she inquired meekly.  
  
"Yes it is," said Andy delighted at the slow transformation in his wife.  
  
Carol bit her lip with nervousness and crawled over to Matt and stood before him and said, "Matt, my dear brother-in-law. Please shame me by removing my panties and looking at my naked pussy."  
  
Matt was delighted and he slowly proceeded to peek down his sister-in-law's panties. Carol was an extremely attractive woman and Matt had often wondered what she would look like naked. In fact, before he had met Sherry, he was extremely envious of Andy.  
  
Carol blushed helplessly because she had always known that Matt had had a crush on her and had been privately amused at his awkward ways of getting her attention. And now he had transformed into a strong, confident man and was about to peel down her panties and look at her pussy.  
  
Matt carefully inched her panties down and gasped when he saw that her pussy was completely bare. Carol enjoyed cunnilingus and could not get enough and had kept her pussy bare to make it easier.  
  
Carol looked up at the ceiling blushing furiously as Matt tugged at her panties until it rested mid-thigh.  
  
"Eye contact," said Andy and poor Carol had to look at Matt gawk at her bare naked pussy.  
  
"Hands on your head," reminded Andy and Carol clasped her hands over her head, with her submission now complete.  
  
"Now give us a slow twirl," said Andy as Carol bushed another shade of red and stood demurely with her hands on her head, her breasts jutting out and her bare naked pussy and slowly started twirling. Sherry gasped when she saw her shaved pussy and Matt got to admire her shapely ass as she turned slowly.  
  
"Keep going," said Andy when she had completed one turn and Carol was made to do her slow twirls a few more times.  
  
"Now crawl over to Sherry and show her your shaved pussy," said Andy.  
  
Carol was now discovering the sexually exciting nature of humiliation and noticed her pussy get wetter at the humiliating prospect of crawling over to her rival and showing her shaved pussy.  
  
"Sherry my dear sister-in-law, please look at my bald naked pussy," said Carol scarcely recognizing the words coming out of her mouth.  
  
"Look who is a shameless slut now," remarked Sherry.  
  
"I am not a shameless slut!" protested Carol.  
  
"Then why is your pussy wet?" asked Sherry.  
  
"My pussy is not wet!" exclaimed Carol indignantly as a reflex action.  
  
"Ahhh we will have to examine and prove that for ourselves then," said Sherry delighted that Carol had fallen into the trap she herself had fallen into on previous occasions.  
  
"Go over to Matt and ask him to check if you are wet," said Sherry.  
  
Carol went over reluctantly to Matt and said in a formal voice, "Matt my dear brother-in-law, please verify if allegations about my pussy being wet are indeed true."  
  
"God where am I coming up with these lines," wondered poor Carol, now gaining sympathy for Sherry.  
  
"Glad to oblige my dear sister-in-law," said Matt as he inserted his index finger into Carol's pussy and explored her wetness.  
  
"It is clearly wet," said Matt pulling out his finger and smelling it.  
  
Carol was mortified that her brother=in-law now knew what she smelt like and was even more mortified when she was asked to smell it herself.  
  
"No. Sherry was right. I am wet. I cannot help it," whimpered Carol.  
  
"Now admit to everyone that you are a shameless slut," said Sherry.  
  
Andy and Matt were delighted that things were going so out-of-sequence. It kept Carol's humiliation fresh by keeping it unpredictable and unexpected.  
  
"Stand in the center of the room and jog in place and spank your own ass  
  
admitting you are a shameless slut," said Sherry to Matt and Andy's delight.  
  
Carol went over reluctantly to the center of the room and starting jogging in place spanking her own ass, saying, "I am such a shameless slut."  
  
"Keep turning as you do this," said Sherry.  
  
Carol now rotated slowly while jogging in place and spanking her ass alternating between her cheeks, her face a mix of embarrassment as well as excitement.  
  
"Ok now it is time for your apology squats for blowing the budget. You are supposed to blow me, not the budget," reprimanded Andy and Carol shot daggers at him with her eyes.  
  
Yet she stood demurely before her husband and completed her ten apology squats.  
  
Andy then led her by her ear to her punishment chair in the dining room and commenced spanking her.  
  
"One, thank you, Sir," said Carol meekly, looking at her audiences in the mirror, not believing that the tables had turned and moreover she had been a willing accomplice in her own downfall.  
  
"Ouch two, thank you, Sir," yelped Carol as a past memory of her putting him down surfaced in Andy's mind and he spanked her a little harder than he intended to.  
  
"Ten, thank you , Sir," said Carol and waited for the next spanker.  
  
It was Matt's turn and he decided to rub it in a little, saying, "How does it feel to be on the receiving end, dear Sister-in-law?"  
  
"Very humiliating, Sir," admitted Carol.  
  
"Beg for your spanking," said Matt.  
  
"Matt, my dear brother-in-law, please punish me and humiliate me in front of my husband and your fiancée," requested Carol sincerely.  
  
"One thank you, dear brother-in-law," said Carol, deliberately acknowledging the relationship to accentuate her embarrassment.  
  
"Are you sorry you were mean to Sherry?" asked Matt.  
  
"Yes, Sir. I am very sorry I was mean to Sherry," said Carol somewhat truthfully.  
  
"And what will you do to atone for it?" asked Matt in between spanks.  
  
"I will let her punish me mercilessly for it on a day of your choosing," said Carol and Sherry clapped her hands in glee.  
  
Finally his spanks were over and Carol dreaded being spanked by Sherry.  
  
"I want you to apologize while you are being spanked," said Sherry.  
  
"One, thank you Ma'am. I am sorry I was so mean to you," said Carol.  
  
"Two, thank you ma'am, please exact your revenge on me," said Carol.  
  
"Three, thank you ma'am, I surrender completely to you, said Carol.  
  
"Ten, thank you, ma'am, I will lick your pussy while Matt is spanking me," said Carol again unable to recognize the words coming out of her mouth.  
  
Matt and Andy exchanged excited glances and wordlessly agreed to make some of these scenarios come true.  
  
Andy then proceeded to give her an OTK spanking on the sofa chair in the living room and Matt and Sherry did too.  
  
"Ok time for your penalties," said Andy.  
  
The first one was predictable. Like Sherry, he had Carol lay back on the sofa chair and draped her legs over the side and pushed herself down so that her ass was hanging over the edge. Like Sherry, all her charms were revealed at the same time and her embarrassed face was visible too. Her bald pussy was splayed open leaving nothing to imagination.  
  
"Now for the second penalty, I want you to say you are a shameless slut and bring yourself to orgasm," said Andy.  
  
"No!" exclaimed Carol, horrified that she would have to do this private act in front of Matt and Carol.  
  
"You just earned another penalty," said Andy.  
  
Carol was in the verge of rebelling and calling it off but the excitement of the night had been too much for her and the prospect of getting some relief however degrading was irresistible.  
  
"I am a shameless slut," exclaimed Carol squirming under own ministrations.  
  
Andy, Matt and Sherry sat in front of her and stared at her enraptured.  
  
Carol kept fingering herself and writhing and squirming, repeating "I am a shameless slut" maintaining eye contact with Sherry until her body convulsed and she screamed and had a massive orgasm.  
  
The aftermath of the orgasm was even more humiliating because now there was no sexual excitement to conceal the fact that she was shamelessly exposed to Matt and Sherry.  
  
"Now for your final penalty, you will call my Dad and tell him how you were punished. We will put the phone on speaker," said Andy.  
  
Carol almost said, "No!" but held back just in time.  
  
She stayed in her exposed position as Andy said, "Dad? Carol has something to tell you. I am putting you on speaker" and handed the phone to Carol.  
  
"Hello, Dad?" asked Carol.  
  
"Yes Carol. What's up?" asked Tom.  
  
"Oh Dad. Your goody goody son punished me for overspending," said Carol.  
  
"About time! About time! He has been struggling to pay the bills for a while now,' said Dad.  
  
"Yes Dad. I am sooo sorry," said Carol.  
  
"How did he punish you?" asked Dad, pleased that his ploy of hinting about Matt and Carol to Andy had panned out.  
  
"He he stripped me and spanked me. In front of Matt and Carol! I guess he is not so goody goody after all" whimpered Carol.  
  
"Oh God! I can't believe I admitted this to my father-in-law!" thought Carol.  
  
"Excellent. Excellent. I am delighted to hear this. It's been a long time coming," said Dad.  
  
It felt so weird to be taking to her father-in-law splayed naked in front of her husband, Matt and Carol, but she felt herself getting aroused again.  
  
"I am sooo humiliated. I am still sitting spread naked in front of them and they are staring at all my naked charms," added Carol, wondering why she had volunteered that.  
  
"That is good. Humiliation is an important part of punishment. Have you learnt your lesson?" asked Tom.  
  
"Yes. I think so. If not, I am sure Andy will remind me," said Carol contritely to everyone's delight.  
  
Tom knew about Carol's envy of Sherry and asked, "How did it feel to be stripped and spanked in front of Sherry?"  
  
"It was very humiliating. But I saw her stripped and spanked first," said Carol, still unable to hide her competitiveness.  
  
"Well looks like you had a fun evening. I am sure there will be more such occasions. And I will see you next Saturday," said Tom, smiling and signing off.  
  
Matt and Sherry were eager to leave and provide each other much needed relief and Andy too was eager to fuck Carol's brains out before his dick exploded.

**Sherry's Test Ch. 20 - Punished in front of her mother.**

After an uneventful week, it was again Friday night at the Principal's house. The Monday and Wednesday punishments at school were becoming less frequent but Friday night continued to be a tradition.  
  
"He wants you blindfolded before we go in," said Matt, as he pulled into the Principal's driveway.  
  
Sherry looked terrified and excited at the same time, wondering what Principal Roberts had in store for her as her sweetheart pulled a sleek black blindfold over her eyes.  
  
Sherry was turned on at being led through a driveway blindfolded and wondered helplessly if any of the neighbors could see her.  
  
"Ahhh, welcome, Sherry dear," said Mary, giving her a nice hug.  
  
"Why the blindfold, Mary?" whispered Sherry.  
  
Mary whispered back, saying, "All will be revealed soon."  
  
"She has been with that bastard for too long. His sense of humor is rubbing off on her," fumed Sherry, as Mary led her down the stairs to the basement.  
  
"Stand right there," instructed Roberts. Sherry stood, waiting for further instructions.  
  
Matt surveyed the room and noted the usual guests – Harvey and Nancy, Tim and Lara and one surprise visitor. He started when he saw the surprise visitor but the Roberts gestured wordlessly asking him to be silent. Clearly, suspense was going to be a key ingredient in today's session.  
  
"So Sherry, why are you here?" asked Roberts.  
  
"I am here because you're an unscrupulous rogue. And you're blackmailing me," said Sherry hotly.  
  
Roberts laughed and asked, "Be that as it may. But why are you here?"  
  
"I am here to be punished," said Sherry, now realizing that the bastard was making her say all this for the benefit of a new entrant to the party.  
  
That explains the blindfold. Wonder who the new member is, she wondered with trepidation and a little excitement.  
  
"And why do you need to be punished? Refresh our memories," instructed Roberts.  
  
"Because I had a crush on a student and leaked the questions of a test to him. The imbecile leaked the questions to all his friends. The test was compromised because half the class was privy to the questions beforehand and half wasn't," confessed Sherry. A blush spread to her cheeks as the events of that day resurfaced in her mind.  
  
"Do you agree that you deserve to be punished for your transgression?" asked Roberts.  
  
"Yes, Sir. I deserve to be punished and shamed for my mistake," admitted Sherry, now playing her role of the helpless but repentant victim to the hilt.  
  
"Good, good. I am glad you realize that shame is an important part of your chastisement. Let's get started then. Drop your skirt," said Roberts.  
  
Sherry unzipped her skirt, and, letting it drop in a clean swoop, stepped out of it.  
  
"Now roll down your panties and show us your pussy," instructed Roberts.  
  
Sherry stood silent for a moment caught by surprise, but complied wondering who the new spectator was and if he or she had seen her pussy before. She thought she heard a gasp in the room and knew that the new member of the party was shocked, which merely served to increase her shame.  
  
"Now lift your blouse a little and tie it on front so that your pussy is completely exposed," directed Roberts. She heard a distinct gasp again.  
  
Oh my God. I wonder who it is! wondered poor Sherry haplessly, as she tied her blouse and exposed her unobstructed pussy to the room.  
  
"Do you deserve to be shamed like this?" asked Roberts.  
  
"Yes, Sir! I deserve whatever shameful punishment you decide to give me," said Sherry demurely. Sherry felt the now familiar conflicting heady mix of shame, excitement and arousal. She found these sessions incredibly humiliating and yet there was a part of her that was thrilled by it. And yet she did not want to openly admit that she enjoyed these sessions at some level. Believing that she was compelled into these situations caused far less cognitive dissonance between her image of herself as a proper lady and her enjoyment of sexual submissiveness.  
  
"Good. Now remove your blindfold," instructed = Roberts.  
  
Oh God! thought Sherry, as she contemplated the moment of truth. On one hand she would be relieved that the suspense was over, but then there was the terror of discovering who the latest addition to her audience was.  
  
She removed her blindfold slowly, opened her eyes and looked the sofa in front of her.  
  
"Mom!" she exclaimed, and quickly crouched, covering her privates.  
  
"Well, Sherry. Looks like you've been a very naughty girl," admonished her mom.  
  
"I am so sorry, mom!" wailed poor Sherry, embarrassed beyond belief. Nothing over the past few months had prepared her for this. And yet she was turned on by adopting the embarrassed naked female pose in public in front of her mom.  
  
Matt, to his discredit, had grown to enjoy theses sessions as much as Roberts, especially since he knew that Sherry too was insanely turned on by them despite protestations to the contrary. He was the quintessential voyeur and enjoyed watching his beautiful fiancée stripped and spanked. He loved to see her embarrassed and even humiliated as long as she did not really mind it. And Roberts to everyone's delight kept devising new ways of humiliating Sherry. This time however, he wasn't sure if Roberts had gone too far. This was her own mother after all!  
  
He was on the verge of intervening and bringing the proceedings to a swift halt, but Nancy whispered to him, "Oh come on Matt. You know that she knows that if she dresses up and leaves, nobody will dare stop her. If she goes through with this, then at some level she wants this experience. You know that being the hapless victim turns her on to no end,"  
  
"Still, I think I ought to stop this," said Matt.  
  
"Hold on a second and see if she gives you a hint that she wants you to step in," counseled Nancy.  
  
"Oh come on, Sherry. You know the rules. No covering. Now stand up straight and get your hands on your head," instructed Roberts.  
  
Sherry pondered for almost a minute and then said "Yes, Sir!" and stood up straight, her hands clasped behind her head.  
  
"See. She didn't have to do this. She could have told him to stuff it and run out of the room," said Nancy and Matt looked relieved that she had decided one way or the other. He would have supported her if she had decided to quit but she hadn't, and he was delighted. His appetite for watching his sweetheart being humiliated seemed to be insatiable.  
  
"Yeah you were right," said Matt relieved that his sweetheart at some level was consenting to this.  
  
"Still you should have safe word between the two of you. If ever things get out of hand, you will know if she really wants it to stop or if she is just playing her helpless victim role," advised Nancy and Matt nodded.  
  
Sherry on the other hand was deeply embarrassed by having her mom see her like this. Like a lot of women, Sherry had a difficult relationship with her mom. Her mom was just 19 years older while they were close there also was competition between them. Both vied for her father's affections and clearly there were Freudian undertones to their relationship. In many ways, she was her adversary and now she was humiliated before her. And again that familiar rush that accompanied such surrender.  
  
"Oh Sherry. This is so shameful. Standing in front of the good Principal, your fiancée, and your colleagues, naked and all that," said Suzy, Sherry's mom. "And didn't you tell me you hated Harvey, Nancy's boyfriend? You're naked in front of him!" exclaimed Suzy, rubbing it in.  
  
Why is my mom saying this? wondering Sherry. Oh my God! Could she be enjoying it?  
  
"Yes, Suzy. Shame and humiliation are a big part of Sherry's correction. I trust you won't be offended?" asked Roberts.  
  
"Well, if my being here increases her embarrassment, then I guess it serves a purpose. Please don't hold back on my account," said Sherry's mom.  
  
"Thank you, Suzy. Your participation serves admirably and I must thank Nancy for making it happen," said Roberts. Sherry turned and glared daggers at Nancy.  
  
Nancy merely shrugged and smiled.  
  
"Sherry dear, hold out your hands," said Roberts, walking over with a ruler in his hand.  
  
Sherry held out her hands and waited with trepidation.  
  
"Doesn't she look more like a naughty schoolgirl than a teacher, Suzy?" asked Roberts.  
  
"She sure does," admitted her mom.  
  
Sherry winced and said, "One, thank you Sir. Sherry felt like a embarrassed chastised little girl and yet her nipples were hardening and her pussy was getting moist. She felt the eyes of her audience on her and that merely served to increase her mortification and her arousal."  
  
After his ten hand-spanks were over, Roberts invited Suzy to come and punish her daughter with the ruler.  
  
"Oh God!" thought Sherry as her mom came over and the audience moved in front of her to watch the spectacle.  
  
"One, thank you mom," said Sherry, as the first ruler hit landed. The ridiculousness of being hand-spanked with a ruler in front of her colleagues felt weird and yet strangely erotic. Reflected on her mom's face was a smirk that said, "Our relationship has been changed forever. I have the upper hand now."  
  
"Do you deserve this, Sherry?" asked her mom.  
  
"Yes. mom. I have been a bad girl. Please punish me," said Sherry, getting into the act of a girl who had no choice but to accept the punishments meted out to her. Giving in to her competitive mother felt strangely liberating.  
  
She made eye contact with her audience and noted Roberts, Mary, Nancy, Harvey, Lara, Tim and Matt all drinking in the sight of her naked from the waist down, being punished like a naughty schoolgirl by her own mother. Her blouse bunched up and her uncovered ass made her seem more like a silly girl than a grown woman.  
  
"Ten, thank you mom!" exclaimed Sherry, as the tenth blow with the ruler landed.  
  
"Now, undress your naughty daughter completely and present her to the audience," instructed Roberts.  
  
Oh my God! My own mom is going to strip me, she thought, as Suzy proceeded to slip Sherry's blouse off. Suzy then proceeded to unclasp her daughter's bra and remove it, leaving Sherry clad just in shame.  
  
"You are a beautiful woman, Sherry. But you're still a very naughty young lady," her mom admonished. Sherry blushed.  
  
"Ladies and gentleman, I present you with my naughty, naked daughter for punishment," said Suzy. The audience clapped wildly. Sherry closed her eyes in extreme embarrassment.  
  
Roberts walked over and led her by her ear to her punishment chair, which was set in front of the mirror.  
  
"Suzy, we are all going to take turns spanking your naughty daughter. It would be the perfect touch if you were to stand in front of her, hold her face and look into her eyes as she's getting spanked," said Roberts.  
  
Suzy thought it was weird, but shrugged and went over. She cradled and caressed Suzy's face as directed.  
  
Sherry blushed uncontrollably as Principal Roberts started to spank her.  
  
"One, thank you, Sir," said Sherry, blushing and looking into her mother's eyes.  
  
Oh my God! Mom is turned on by this and enjoying it, she thought as she said, "Two, thank you, Sir," with a slight wince.  
  
"Three, thank you, Sir." She was now getting increasingly turned on as her ass rushed out to greet the next spank and blushed, wondering if her mom realized that.  
  
Soon his ten spanks were over. Mary gave her another ten spanks. Sherry was close to the kind, older Mary and of all her spankers, minded Mary the least. But yet, her mom caressing her face was a constant reminder that she was getting punished in front of her own mother and her shame and her arousal continued to increase.  
  
Next was Nancy, and she rubbed it in mercilessly.  
  
"Sherry, how does it feel to get spanked by your best friend in front of your mother?" she asked.  
  
"It feels great, Nancy. I always dreamed of this day," Sherry said sarcastically. The fact that Sherry relished her humiliation was an open secret, but Sherry was not going to give Nancy the satisfaction of making her whimper.  
  
"Ahh, your sassiness hasn't been spanked out of you yet. What do you say we fix that, Suzy?" Nancy asked. Suzy smiled.  
  
"Wait till Harvey spanks you in front of your mother. Imagine how humiliating that will be," warned Nancy as she teased Sherry relentlessly. But Nancy couldn't break her even though Sherry was now squirming helplessly and even moaning a little as the images that Nancy conjured up kept floating in her head.  
  
Next was Tim. It didn't help that Suzy kept asking Tim inane things, like, "So Timothy, you're one of Sherry's colleagues?"  
  
"Yes ma'am, I am!" said Tim, as he gave her the first spank.  
  
"Oh dear. How dreadfully embarrassing that must be for you, Sherry," said her mom, stroking her hair and again preventing Sherry from tuning everything out.  
  
"Yes, mom. It is dreadfully embarrassing," said Sherry, deliberately using her mother's choice of words as a signal of her capitulation.  
  
"And he's also your step-sister Lara's boyfriend! Oh dear. How humiliating," said her mom, still stroking her hair.  
  
"Yes mother. It is very humiliating," said Sherry. But this time, there was defiant quality to her voice as a reaction to her earlier surrender.  
  
Suzy caressed her daughter's face ostensibly in a caring way, but it was clearly evident to everyone in the room that Suzy was turned on by her daughter's punishment.  
  
After Tim was done, it was Lara's turn, and Lara also teased her.  
  
"So did you enjoy my boyfriend spanking you?" asked Lara.  
  
"You know I did. I lie awake at night dreaming of it," said Sherry hotly, and the room laughed.  
  
"And having me spank you in front of your own mother doesn't embarrass you?" inquired Lara as she looked at Suzy and exchanged smiles.  
  
"You know it does!" replied Sherry hotly, her mind in the grip of conflicting emotions again. She felt angry that her step-sister was spanking her in front of her mom, yet felt helpless to do anything about it and there was that inexplicable rush from her surrender and the worshipping eyes of her audience.  
  
"If only Daddy were here to see this," sighed Lara, and Sherry looked mortified at the thought of her Dad seeing her spanked like that. And yet there was a distinct tingling in her pussy and her nipples hardened even more as her cheeks reddened.  
  
"What would he think of his darling daughter?" teased Lara as she laid her last spank.  
  
And what indeed would he think of her, she wondered with trepidation but not without a strange excitement coursing through her body as she shuddered at the prospect.  
  
Next was Harvey.  
  
"So Sherry, here we are again. How does it feel to be humiliated by your hated rival?" asked Harvey. Sherry had always hated the smug Harvey even before the eventful day of the leaked test and of all the humiliations she had encountered, being stripped and shamed in front of and by Harvey was among the worst and yet it was also accompanied by intense arousal. Still, she was determined to not hand him victory in a platter.  
  
"Annoying," said Sherry dismissively, determined not to be broken by the despicable Harvey.  
  
"Oh Sherry. It must be more than just annoying. I remember you going on and on about how you hated him and how you wished Nancy would throw him out on his ass," said Suzy, much to Harvey's delight and Sherry's embarrassment.  
  
Sherry fumed and squirmed at her mom's unwanted interjection and yet bowed her head in submission.  
  
"Yes, Sherry. It must be more than just 'oh so annoying.' Your ass is the one getting it now," mocked Harvey as he landed his third spank and Sherry wished the roles were reversed and she was the one spanking his smirk off his face.  
  
"Three, thank you, Sir, may I please have another," said Sherry angrily.  
  
"Ouch, four, thank you, Sir," said Sherry, as Harvey couldn't help but spank her a little harder.  
  
But no matter what Harvey tried, he couldn't break her. Even though Sherry was in a constant state of embarrassment at having to suffer the ignominy of being spanked in the nude by her hated rival while her own mother dearest held her face and goaded him on, she held strong.  
  
Why is she so mean to me? wondered poor Sherry, gazing into her mother's eyes. And then it hit her, Oh my God! She's turned on by this. Maybe she'd like to be on the receiving side herself!  
  
Finally it was Matt's turn.  
  
Oh my God! My fiancé is going to spank me while my mom cradles my face. This is so surreal. This cannot be happening! she thought.  
  
Matt decided to just get on with the spanks without much fanfare, but Sherry's mom wouldn't give her a break. She was relentless in her teasing. Clearly Suzy was enjoying her new found superiority and wanted to cement it to change their relationship irrevocably. And while Sherry hated giving in to her mother, there was a sense of relief that she would not have to compete so much with her and also the strange arousal resulting from her subjugation.  
  
"Oh my God! Your sweetheart has been watching you be humiliated by your colleagues all along. How dreadful," she said at the first spank.  
  
"You do need a man to take you in hand. I am glad you found one," said her mom, stroking her hair at the second spank and gazing at Sherry's face. She took in every nuance of Sherry's expressions – embarrassment, shame, defiance, and, most amazingly, arousal.  
  
"Three, thank you, sweetheart," said Sherry as the third spank landed. She had chosen to say sweetheart instead of Sir to underscore the fact that it was her sweetheart who was spanking her and increase her own humiliation. Her ass swayed in between spanks and rushed out to meet each spank. The spanks were soft and didn't hurt but she could still feel a little sting and winced.  
  
"I can imagine your wedding. Everyone will be waiting for the bride to walk down the aisle, but the bride will be busy getting her butt tanned by the Principal," teased Suzy.  
  
"Seven, thank you, Sweetheart. It feels so good to have you spank me in front of my mother," said Sherry.  
  
Sherry's signs of arousal were now clear as she squirmed, moaned and wiggled her ass. The sensory overload of having everyone spank her naked butt while her dear mother watched had taken its toll. Plus, her mother's constant commentary had prevented her from blanking out her predicament and compelled her to continuously acknowledge it.  
  
Matt smiled as he realized what was happening, and Suzy caught on and teased, "My dear daughter! Don't tell me that being punished so humiliatingly has turned you on?"  
  
"Of course not!" Sherry denied hotly, not wanting to admit it openly. It was a game she had played before and it served to maintain the lie that she was just a helpless damsel in distress.  
  
"We'll see about that shortly," Nancy warned, and Sherry shuddered at the thought of being naked and hopelessly aroused in front of her mother.  
  
"Ten, thank you, sweetheart," said Sherry with relief, as Matt finished his spanking.  
  
"Now it's time for the mother to do the honors," pronounced the Principal. Her mom came over behind her and stood ominously.  
  
Sherry knew this moment was inevitable and yet she shuddered at the prospect. She was ashamed and yet there was this feeling of relief. She had always competed with her mom ever since she was fifteen and it was tiresome. Now she was a little child again waiting for her punishment from her mother. Her mom held the upper hand and Sherry did not mind that. She was strangely turned on.

Oh my god! Any surrender turns me on! she rued silently waiting for her mom to commence her punishment.  
  
Suzy was relishing her new-found dominance over her pesky daughter. She loved her dearly but she had always been a nuisance. She held Sherry's ponytail in her left hand, and spanked with her right as Sherry counted out the strokes.  
  
"One, thank you mother," said Sherry, as she looked at the audience watching with rapt attention.  
  
"Aren't you ashamed to be spanked, naked in front of your colleagues?" asked Suzy.  
  
"Yes, mother. I'm deeply ashamed," said Sherry.  
  
"Have all your colleagues seen you punished like this?" inquired her mom.  
  
"Yes, mother. Every single one of my colleagues has seen me punished," admitted Sherry.  
  
"Five, thank you, mother," said Sherry as the fifth spank landed.  
  
Suzy surreptitiously managed to probe her daughter's pussy. She could feel how wet it was - Sherry was indeed aroused.  
  
"And you like being humiliated in front of your friends and family?" she asked with the sixth spank.  
  
"Six, thank you mother. No I don't like being humiliated in front of my friends and family," lied Sherry. She looked at her audience in the mirror perversely to rub in her own humiliation. Matt, her sweetheart was now openly enjoying her debasement evident by the outlines of the raging hard-on in his trousers. Roberts was looking at her wide-eyed. Clearly he was in no danger of tiring of putting Sherry through her paces. Mary too was looking on with rapt attention, wishing she was in Sherry's place. Nancy was squirming underscoring the erotic tension of the situation as was Lara. Tim looked like a teenager in a strip bar and Sherry felt strangely proud looking at Tim's mesmerized face. Harvey was his smirking self and again Sherry felt herself getting wetter as she noticed her hated rival Harvey enjoying her naked submissive form.  
  
What is it about shamed before rivals that turns me on, she wondered trying to fathom her own sexuality.  
  
"So you'll let me spank you whenever I choose?" asked Suzy with the eighth spank, sensing that her daughter was helplessly turned on by her predicament.  
  
"Eight, thank you mother. Yes, you can spank me whenever you want," conceded Sherry, again feeling the rush of unconditional surrender.  
  
"Did I raise you to be humiliated in public like this?" asked Suzy.  
  
"No, mother, you did not raise me to be shamelessly naked in public," said poor Sherry.  
  
"After this, will you ever be sassy with me again?" asked her mom giving her the last spank, wanting to ensure she would continue her dominance over her daughter.  
  
"Ten, thank you mother. No, mother. After this shameful punishment, I won't be able to bring myself to be sassy with you again," promised Sherry contritely but yet writhing helplessly aroused.  
  
"Now time for apology squats starting with me," said Roberts.  
  
Suzy stared wide-eyed as Sherry walked over to the Principal and commenced her degrading squats, saying, "I am sorry I leaked the test." There was something very submissive about being made to do naked squats in front of her friends and family and it turned her on immensely. Her breasts bounced up and down and her legs opened slightly as she squatted revealing the insides of her pussy to Roberts. She felt like a naughty schoolgirl and it only served increased her arousal.  
  
God everyone will see my glistening pussy, she thought as she completed her squats in front of Roberts.  
  
Sherry then crawled over to Harvey and did the apology squats in front of him. He watched appreciatively as Sherry squirmed turned on by the ignominy of having to do this in front of the hated Harvey. Nancy looked on with a smirk as Suzy kept repeating, "Oh my God!"  
  
"Now, crawl to your mother and apologize to her," said Roberts. Sherry seemed to be on the verge of tears, but she commenced her naked crawl over to her mother.  
  
"Oh Sherry! I can't believe you're crawling naked in front of the whole room. I definitely didn't raise you like this," remarked Suzy, deliberately rubbing it in. Poor Sherry hurried up her crawl over to her mother and stood in front of her demurely, hands clasped over her head, her face a picture of shame.  
  
"I'm sorry I leaked the test, mother," Sherry said with her first squat.  
  
Suzy looked on incredulously and yet incredibly turned on as her spirited daughter continued with her naked squats in front of her and her astonished stare only served to increase Sherry's extreme discomfiture.  
  
"I think you should apologize to your sweetheart too," said Suzy cruelly and poor Sherry crawled over to her fiancée and completed her squats in front of him as her mother looked on with a smirk.  
  
And now, time for the frame," said the Principal and Sherry submissively crawled over to the whipping frame and placed her hands and ankles in the cuffs. The principal fastened them as Sherry stood helplessly in the frame – naked, vulnerable and yet infinitely feminine.  
  
Matt would never tire of her seeing the love of his life tied up naked for the world to see. During his single days he had enjoyed watching the Story of O and was beside himself when life had conspired to make his dreams come true.  
  
Sherry bowed her head in shame and yet looked strangely indomitable much like the heroine in Story of O as Harvey came over and held her chin up and asked, "So Sherry dear how does it feel to be tied naked in front of your rival waiting to be whipped?"  
  
Sherry narrowed her eyes and looked angrily at him.  
  
"Ahh but you will beg me to whip you," said Harvey.  
  
"Yes. Please whip me you pathetic sonofabitch," said Sherry defiantly as Harvey whipped her across her breasts using the toy whip. Everyone looked on at Sherry with admiration and respect because she had refused to bow down to the hated Harvey and despite her predicament, turned the tables on him and made him look like a buffoon.  
  
Suzy looked on astonished as Roberts joined Harvey and began whipping her ass and back while Harvey whipped her breasts and pussy. Matt looked at Sherry admiringly and Sherry was happy to see that. She had been surprised when she had discovered Matt's kinky core which belied his mild-mannered exterior but did not begrudge him the joys of his perverted sexuality. Why should she when she had discovered her own submissive self and the endless release it provided her. Abject surrender turned her on insanely.  
  
"Oh my God! Sherry how shameful to be whipped like this in front of everyone," said her mother needlessly and Sherry hung her head in shame, staying in character.  
  
Roberts then beckoned Matt and Nancy to come over and instructed Sherry to name the part of the body she wanted whipped.  
  
"You have got to be kidding!" exclaimed Suzy incredulously and now clearly aroused. To her surprise, her proud daughter asked meekly, "Please whip my breasts" and Matt obliged.  
  
"Please whip my ass," and Nancy obliged.  
  
"Please whip my back," and Nancy obliged.  
  
"Please whip my legs," and both Matt and Nancy obliged.  
  
"Please whip my pussy," said Sherry and again both Matt and Nancy obliged – Matt from the front and Nancy from the back by curling the whip between her legs. The audience looked enthralled as the ends of the toy whip curled between her legs and kissed her pussy ever so gently.  
  
Throughout the ordeal, Sherry squirmed and writhed and moaned helplessly and Suzy just kept saying, "Oh my God Sherry!", "Oh how disgraceful," "How humiliating" and words to that effect.  
  
Sherry asked to be whipped across her shoulders, across her stomach, across her thighs, her legs, and ankles and when there were no parts of her body left untouched by the whip, Nancy released her from her bonds, put a leash around her neck and led her to the sofa chair in front of the mirror.  
  
"Oh no!" though Sherry with dread when she realized that this was the chair where they got her to expose all of herself completely.  
  
"Surely they will not make me do that in front of my mother," thought Sherry reasonably but erroneously.  
  
"You know the position, my dear bff," said Nancy and Sherry looked helplessly and contemplated refusing to obey but as with previous sessions, decided to go through with it. She was driven out of her mind by being kept on the edge of an orgasm all evening and she would get a chance to do it in public in front of her own mother. She shivered in feverish excitement at the prospect of this new debasement.  
  
Suzy looked totally shocked and kept saying, "Oh Sherry! Oh Sherry! How can you degrade yourself like this?" as Sherry adjusted herself on the sofa chair and draped her legs over the sides of the chair and lowered her butt so that all her charms were exposed to her audience. She herself could see the sight she presented in the mirror and despite all her privations that evening, blushed furiously as her mother looked on incredulously that her daughter would expose herself so shamelessly.  
  
Nancy then knelt before her splayed open friend and inserted her finger in her friend's pussy.  
  
"My my we are dripping wet aren't we?" asked Nancy.  
  
Sherry rolled her eyes and said, "You know I can't help it!"  
  
"Tell your mother that your pussy is wet," instructed Nancy.  
  
Sherry looked angrily at her friend and then turned to her mom and said, "Mother, my pussy is hopelessly wet!"  
  
"Oh my God Sherry! How can you say things like that in public?" said her mom, playing her role of the disapproving mother.  
  
"I am sorry mother," said Sherry contritely, playing the role of the punished daughter as she looked at her mother gazing at her shamelessly exposed pussy.  
  
"Would you like to come, sweetheart?" asked Nancy sweetly.  
  
"I I can't" stuttered poor Sherry implying she could not have a public orgasm in front of her mom.  
  
Nancy kept mercilessly teasing her with expert use of her fingers asking her, "Are you sure?", "What if I do this for the next hour?", "What if Harvey does it?", "What if Matt does it?", "What of Matt licks you until you come?" until Sherry could not stand it anymore and said, "Please?"  
  
"Please what, Sherry?" asked Nancy innocently.  
  
"You know! Please let me come," hissed Sherry, now beyond the point of caring who watched her orgasm.  
  
Nancy withdrew her finger as Sherry bucked her hips and tried to come.  
  
"You mean you want to orgasm in front of everyone and front of your own mother?" asked Nancy tormenting her best friend.  
  
"Yes dammit!" hissed Sherry again.  
  
Nancy again used her fingers to bring her to the verge of a climax and withdrew it again.  
  
"Beg for it," she said.  
  
"Nancy my best friend, please let me orgasm," wailed Sherry. The reason she could not use her own hands was that Harvey was holding it behind her preventing her from bringing about her own orgasm.  
  
"Say you are a shameless slut and ready to orgasm in front of everyone," said Nancy.  
  
"I am a shameless slut and I don't care who watches me come," cried the hapless Sherry.  
  
"Say you don't care if your own mother watches your shameless public orgasm," said Nancy.  
  
"I don't care if my own mother and the whole wide world watches my utterly, shameless public orgasm. Please let me come?" begged Sherry now driven inane with her desire to climax.  
  
"All right sweetheart, you have earned it," said Nancy and resumed playing with her pussy, noticing Sherry's moans getting increasingly urgent and her hips bucking rapidly until she convulsed wildly, screamed uninhibitedly and had her mind blowing orgasm while her appreciative audience looked on with rapt attention.  
  
Matt thoughtfully brought her a blanket to cover herself as the audience clapped and Sherry's mom came to make sure she was all right.  
  
"Yes mom. I am all right. Sorry you had to see all this," said Sherry remarkably able to blush. That is what her tormentors found so special about punishing her. She never lost her ability to be embarrassed no matter how many times she went through her public punishments.  
  
The group made their way up the stairs to the living room but Suzy decided to stay back a little and explore the whipping frame while Sherry found her clothes all over the room and dressed.  
  
"Tomorrow is another day," she said as she made her way up the stairs.