**Tara's Ordeal**

by friarjohn99

**Tara's Ordeal Ch.1**

Scrolling down and clicking "I accept the terms and conditions" Tara rushed off to her afternoon Law classes, her step sister Amy had told her it was easy money, and they even paid up front as soon as you enrolled.

"you just have to turn up a few times a term,to help them with their trials and practical procedures" Tara could really do with the extra cash and if it helped the med students then everybody wins!

Tara was one of the prettiest girls on campus, tall with a curvacious body honed from hours in the pool as part of the swim team, her high, firm breasts the envy of even her closest friends.

"Thank you for agreeing to assist in our studies, please report to the College medical buildings at 9a.m. tomorrow morning"

"They don't waste any time" thought Tara,reading the email, "but I suppose the sooner I start the sooner I'll get paid"

She really didn't give it much further thought, the med centre was across town,so she'd bike across in the morning after her run, actually she could just jog there and kill two birds with one stone.

Tara hadn't been there before, studying Law and finance she and her friends tended to stick together, the closest she'd come to the med centre was a pretty disastrous date during her first term with an eager young med student called Tim, infact he was too eager and Tara bailed after the first date, he didn't take it well but "life's too short" or so Amy kept telling her.

So, setting her alarm, Tara drifted off to sleep, not knowing for one minute that her life was about to take a very sudden turn.…

**Tara's Ordeal Ch.2**

Fit as she was, Tara was flushed and out of breath as she jogged up the steps to the College Med centre, it was an impressive building far larger than she had imagined, but the College medical degree was highly popular and attracted students from all over,infact Tara recalled that quite a few students from her old school had enrolled there this year.

"Ah, you must be Tara Jones, you're late, but better late than never", chided the formidable looking lady behind the reception desk.

"just complete these forms and we can get going". Tara still breathing heavily from her run quickly just ticked the boxes on the form and signed her name, anxious not to get on the wrong side of the stern looking women, after all she would probably be the one sending out the cheques!

"Take a seat and someone will be with you shortly" Tara felt a little under dressed in her grey jogging suit, her brown hair pulled back in a pony tail, her body sticky with perspiration after the three mile run.

She hardly had time to sit down when a young nurse carrying a clip board came up to her, "Hi, you must be Tara, you're a bit late so we'll need to get cracking and get you processed before all the students arrive, please just follow me"

"Jeez, I'm getting old" thought Tara as she got up and followed the pretty blonde nurse,"she can't be more than seventeen" her starched white uniform making Tara feel even more scruffy as she tried to keep up with as she led her from the reception area, into what looked like a pretty regular doctors office, with a couple of doors off it but no windows.

"Ok, you'll have read about what we do here and I'm pleased that you've agreed to all the terms, it's great that people like you can help us as it can be quite demanding, but by making everything as lifelike as possible enables us to teach the students in a realistic manner, that's what makes us one of the top College's in the States, now let's get you processed, if you could just slip your clothes off, and have you brought your urine sample with you?..

**Tara's Ordeal Ch.3**

"What"? Tara blurted out, "I haven't brought anything with me and I am certainly not going to remove my clothes".

Tara could see the young nurse stiffen,reading her name badge, Tara said, more calmly, "I'm sorry Tammy but there seems to be a bit of a mix up, I'm here to help with the drugs testing and simple things like that, I'm sure I can keep my clothes on for that and if you really need me to pee I guess I can bring in a sample next time"

Without saying a word, Tammy pressed a small red button near the door and the large receptionist marched in, carrying a file of notes,"What's the problem Tammy?"

Miss Jones isn't co-operating Mary and we neeed to get a move on, the doctors and the students will all be arriving for this mornings lectures and they need miss Jones prepped.

"Now look here young lady, you have signed all the consent forms, as a law student I would have hoped you read them all completely as it wouldn't look very good on your record if you haven't, this is a binding contract and the first payment has just been transferred into to your account, so you'll know as well as I that this contract is now legally binding, you can read all the small print later but for now you must do exactly as Tammy tells you or I can always send in another colleague to assist, infact that might just speed things up"

With that, she pressed the red button and another nurse appeared, she was tall, like Tara, and like Tammy, appeared to be freshly out of school.

Now Betty, you and Tammy need to get miss Jones processed as quickly as possible, Professeor Vaughan is taking this mornings session and doesn't like to be kept waiting, and as a friend of the Dean he gets what he wants, now hurry up!

She turned on her heel and left, Tara stood there, blinking as the two young nurses scurried about the room adjusting the exam table and fiddling with the various switches and leavers.

"Ok miss Jones" you heard the lady, we really don't want to get anyone else in here to help, you can argue your case later on but please just do as we ask or we'll all be in trouble,anyway it's not that bad,we're all doctors and nurses, or training to be" giggled young Betty, so first things first, we need you out of that sweaty track suit"

With an agitated sigh, Tara started to remove her top "How the hell did i get into this? I'll kill Amy when I see her next" she thought to herself.

Tara pulled the grey hooded top off over her head,even crosser as she looked at her dirty white running vest, she hadn't expected to be showing anyone her under garments so had just picked up yesterdays gear, her slightly grey sports bra and knickers on display as she slipped off her trainers and reluctantly removed her tracksuit bottoms. Straightening up she caught sight of her self in the large mirror, "let's just get this over with, I'll take the first payment and quit" she tried not to show how nervous she felt, standing in front of the two young nurses in just her bra and knickers.

"I'm really sorry miss Jones but we need everything off" smiled Tammy, "You've nothing we haven't seen before, try and imagine it's just like a normal trip to the doctors, but please hurry or we'll all be in trouble"

Exasperated and with an air of defeat Tara undid her bra and very reluctantly slipped out of her panties, then stood there, naked in front of the two girls, desperately trying to cover herself with one hand shielding her breasts while the other covered her pussy, her back to the mirror as the nurses finished their preparations and turned to her.

**Tara's Ordeal Ch.4**

Standing there, totally naked in the harshly lit white room Tara felt completely vulnerable. At Twenty she was at least a couple of years older than the two nurses,but they were in control as they hustled and bustled about the room.

"Now miss Jones, before any of our volunteers are seen by the students and doctors we have to process them, basically it's just a few simple checks to see if you are fit and healthy, so any future tests and demonstrations carried out can be measured against these base lines"

"Demonstrations" thought Tara,"I thought this was all going to be easy money, now I'm standing naked, in a cold doctors surgery, in front of two total strangers"

"Firstly, let's have you up on the scales"

Awkwardly, with her hands still protecting her modesty, Tara stepped on to the scales,she knew what she weighed, being a swimmer, she had a great physique and coach kept them on a strict diet, so it was no surprise when Betty read out, "170 lb's, OK Tara now we need to check your height, could you stand here, up against the wall, straight as you can"

Embarrassed by her nakedness, Tara shuffled to the wall, where the height chart was.

"We need you to drop your hands to your sides now"said Tammy, "Otherwise we can't take a proper reading"

Realising she didn't really have a choice, Tara dropped her hands to her sides and pressed her back against the cold wall, looking in the large mirror opposite she closed her eyes to try and avoid the mortifying sight of her stark naked body, on display to the two nurses.

With her eyes closed she didn't notice the glance betty gave Tammy as they adjusted the height bar,Tara's lean bronzed body was stretched to it's full height, her beautiful curved breasts standing out, her dark nipples firming up slightly in the air conditioned room, but the glance was at her pussy. As a swimmer Tara trimmed her bush frequently, the high cut swimsuits could be very unforgiving if you weren't careful but she liked to keep as much hair as she could,she thought the new fashion for brazilian waxes seemed vulgar, let alone the ordeal some girls put them through to get that look.

"We should do something about that" said Betty as she glanced at Tara's pussy, "We don't have time, we'll just have to hope Vaughan isn't in one of his moods" said Tammy as she noted down Tara's height.

Tara had no idea what they were on about, she wanted them to hurry up so she could get the hell out of there.

"Ok Tara,there are normally a number of tests we need to do but because you were so late we're going to have to skip most of them" with that she took hold of Tara's wrist and checked her pulse and then placed a cold stethoscope against her chest, making her jump.

"We need to take your temperature, so if you'll just jump up on the couch"

"We haven't got time for that, just pop it under her tongue"

Tara opened her mouth for the thermometer, hating every minute of it as they spoke as though she wasn't there.

"We're meant to clean her up and do all this properly" said a flustered sounding Tammy, but Vaughan will go balistic if were'e late"

"She's still all sweaty from her run, he'll kill us"

Tara jumped, unable to speak with the thermometer under her tongue,she tried to wriggle out of Betty's grasp as quite unexpectedly Tammy took some baby wipes and very quickly and roughly ran the cloths all over her, running the damp material under her armpits and down her back, she almost choked on the glass instrument when without any warning the young nurse brusquely wiped the cloth down bewtween her legs, her eyes bulging as it was wiped roughly over pussy, the nurse pressing harder as the cloth was thrust between her vaginal lips as she was wiped down.

Tara was mortified and helpless as she was spun around, Betty was much stronger than she looked and she forced Tara to bend over and before she knew what was happening Tara felt the cold material being pressed down between her buttocks,she couldn't do anything, held as she was as the wet cloth was then dragged up between her cheeks, the cloth being pressed over her most private place, her bottom hole felt violated as the cloth was briefly twisted inside, then downwards and rubbed along her sensitive perinaeum. Betty straitened her up as Tammy threw the cloth into the bin and then removed the thermometer.

Tara was wide eyed with shock, in no more than thirty seconds the two girls had completely turned her day upside down, half an hour ago she was a third year law student volunteering for some tests and now, as she once more looked in the mirror, she was naked as the day she was born, her hair dishevvelled from being bent double and her pussy and ass were red raw from the young nurses ministrations.

Looking at the clock Tammy shrieked ,"We don't even have time for the pee check, Vaughan will kill us, let's just hope he doesn't ask"

With that, Tara cowered, naked as the flustered young nurse pressed the button next to the wall mirror and to Tara's confusion she could only watch as to her utter horror the wall began to slide back, leaving her and the two nurses alone on what appeared to be a stage, in front of an auditorium of at least a hundred students, and a doctor in a white coat standing impatiently looking at his watch!

**Tara's Ordeal Ch.5**

It took a moment for the enormity of the situation to sink in, Tara shrieked and instantly tried to cover herself, but there was no hiding place on the brightly lit stage. She tried to cower behing the nurses as the Doctor, looking furious, strode over to the three of them.

"How dare you keep us waiting, there are a hundred eager hard working students who have come here to attend this lecture,and my time is extremely valuable, yet you tardy bunch can not even show us the decency to be prepared on time"

Doctor Vaughan was in his early sixty's, tall, rangey with pinched, cruel features and a full head of white hair. He turned his back on the audience and spoke to the three girls directly, his tone made them flinch.

"Nurses Wilson and Blair, I am appalled at your behaviour, you are both on trial here at the College and a report from me will bring an end to your careers, finished before you have even graduated, I'll monitor your performance over the course of this term, now hand me that file before we go any further"

Nervously, Tara looked on as with trembling hands Ttammy passed over Tara's file to the furious doctor.

"Tara,aged twenty, third year law, I see you've signed all the relevant forms so might I suggest that to save your degree and the jobs of these two girls you comply with everything asked of you, I assure you that everything will be within the rules, there is nothing that you will be asked to commit to that hasn't been done a thousand times before in hospitals all over the world, this is a respected College and these students will be some of the finest in their respective fields, however every one needs to learn the correct procedures and you have agreed to assist us with that, do you agree?"

Desperately trying not to cry, Tara blinked her large amber eyes and, accepting her fate, and knowing the fate of the two nurses rested with her,meekly nodded her acceptance.

"Hurrah" cheered the doctor, turning back to face the students "We are honoured to have a law student as our volunteer,we don't normally get law grads, there'the ones busy learning how to sue us" joked Vaughan as Tara continued to cringe behind the nurse's, trying to hide her nakedness from a room full of laughing medical students.

"Now everybody, settle down and we can get started, ladies" he said, addressing the two nurses, "Am I right in thinking that you skipped nearly all the correct in take assessments?"

They could only nod meekly, whilst glaring at Tara, they obviously blamed her for their predicament and if looks could kill Tara was in for a hard time.

"As our vounteer is a lawyer I feel we have to be scrupulous in our methods and I have authrorized for this tutorial to be filmed to ensure that nothing unprofessional occurs, and also as an educational tool for student revision.

Tara, still numb with shock could only stare as a technician rolled in a hi tech digital recorder, it jolted her in to life as she suddenly realised they intended to film her ordeal.

"N-No way" she blurted out, i a-accept waht i stupidly s-signed and I even understand that you lot are all doctors and n-nurses to be" she wailed "but he's a technician" she stuttered as the ginger haired guy in overalls started setting up the equipment, a weird grin on his face as he leered at her beautiful naked body.

"Quite right, I suppose we should keep this in-house,chuckled Vaughan "Can I have a volunteer, who knows how to use one of these camera things"

To Tara's horror almost a hundred hands shot up and even worse, she couldn't believe it as Tim, her one meal date, came up to the stage and with a smile spread across his face, he took the camera as doctor Vaughan clapped his hands on his shoulder "Good lad Tim, now we need good clear footage so if myself or the nurses get in the way just tell us and we can move or you can re-shoot, now everybody, we've wasted enough time already so if our volunteer would step forward we can begin".

Blinking back tears of shame and frustration, Tara stepped forward, her nakedness on full display for the first time,trying her hardest to look confident as every single pair of eyes in the room focussed on her magnificent body.

**Tara's Ordeal Ch.6**

"Right ladies, over to you" grinned Dr Vaughan with a horrible glint in his eye.

Immediately Tammy and Betty startded preparing the surgery again, it was still the same fully funtioning doctors office it had been before but now it only had three walls and an audience of a hundred students.

Out of every ones earshot Tammy whispered to Tara "You've nearly cost us our jobs you stuck up bitch,we can make this easy or hard on you, now do exactly as we say and we can all keep our places at this College, get up on the table and think of your future.

"Please talk us through all your proceedures and explain what you are doing and why, so the students can understand the process fully,Tim, can you mike up the girls so we can get there commentary whilst you are filming"

Nervously Tara climbed on to the hard examination table unable to see what the girls were doing, but she could here running water then they approached the table.

"It is imperative for our volunteers to be clean shaven, obviously for hygeiene reasons but also so that we can all view any processes carried out in that region more clearly"

Tammy sounded very business like as she placed a bowl of water next to Tara's prone body and then proceeded to lay out the necessary equipment.

Then Tara got the shock of her life as Tim loomed over her with the camera, zooming in on her terrified face, he nodded and Tara turned her head and followed his gaze, to her utter horror the whole of one white wall of the surgery was now doubling as a video screen, her every feature blown up to enormous proportions, she could clearly see every tear stained eyelash as she blinked in shock and realization as the full horror of her predicament dawnwd on her.

She had no choice but to comply with everything that was asked of her or she could kiss her future career goodbye, she closed her eyes and waited to be told what to do.

"Right, now we have gathered all the necessary equipment we can begin preparing the patient,firstly we need to make sure the patient is comfortable on the bed, but given that she's a lawyer we don't really care" joked Tammy to a ripple of laughter but a stern look from Dr Vaughan.

Becoming serious again, Tammy told Tara to Bend her legs, press her ankles together and then let her knees fall to the sides, defeated, Tara did as she was told, painfully aware that her pussy was now on display, not just to the two nurses but to a whole room of under graduates.

"We need to wet the pubic area" Tara cringed as she was described like a piece of meat, flinching as Betty poured a little warm water over her pussy, "then we need to rub a little shaving foam in, working up a lather, all you guys will do this every day but i like to think that our volunteer may be a little more sensitive down there" she grinned, then unseen by everyone except Betty she pulled a tuft of Tara's hair causing her to cry out.

"When we are sure that the area is suitably covered we can begin with the razor"

"Hold on a minute" it was Tim "can you go back to rubbing in the lather, I need to get a better shot" leering at Tara as she had no choice but to surrender to the complete indignity of lying there helpless as an eighteen year old trainee nurse grinned evily as she roughly rubbed her hand over Tara's already sensitive pussy, working up a good lather,her fingers five feet long on the screen on the wall as they covered Tara's foam covered pussy.

"now that there is adequate lather it is afe to begin shaving the patient, you must assure them to lie still, if necessary you can get your colleague to hold them still or if necessary you can secure them to the bed, we will demonstrate both proceedures"

Tara closed her eyes in shame as she realised her foam covered pussy was already on film,what the reat of the day would bring filled her with shame and dread as she felt Tammy's fingers press down on her inner thigh and the cold of the razor steel slowly slid across her sensitive flesh.

**Tara's Ordeal Ch.7**

The cold sharp razor slid across the plump wet flesh as Tara’s pussy became more and more exposed,the blade edging ever closer to Tara’s exposed vaginal lips, swiftly swiping the lather away revealing more and more puckered pink flesh.

She couldn’t see Dr Vaughan approaching, and flinched, causing a gasp of alarm as the blade came within millimetres of cutting her.

“Give that here, we haven’t got all day” bellowed Vaughan as he snatched the razor from Tammy.

“At a later date, and I’m sure there will be plenty of opportunities” he smirked, “We will no doubt try every method of depilation and every conceivable position, but right now we are in a hurry, this patient should have been prepared earlier, we have a couple of simple procedure’s to carry out and if the patient behaves” he glared at Tara, “We will be in a position to start our research tomorrow”

With that he quickly shaved Tara’s pussy clean in four quick expert strokes; she hardly knew what was happening when without warning he flipped her over on to her front.

“Pull your knees up underneath you and stick that pretty ass in the air, arch your back and spread those knees as wide as possible”

As if in a trance, Tara did as she was ordered, agonizingly aware as to how she must look, her charms on full display to one and all.

“As a brunette Miss Jones has a little more hair down below that our previous volunteer, if you look on the screen you will see wisps on her inner buttocks and around her cute little hole”

Tara squeezed her eyes closed as she suffered the further indignity of being shaved in public, every eye in the room glued on her now clean behind as Vaughan made quick work of finishing the job.

Tara made the mistake of glancing up at the screen, her newly denuded, puffy labia, seen from the rear, pink and wet from the lather, every pore, every crease on view, the darker whorl of her anus filling the screen as Tim took evident delight from zooming in on it.

“Now ladies, let’s crack on, you need to still check her temperature and collect the urine sample before we finish for the day, I suggest temperature first, after all she’s ready and waiting”

Tara flinched as he gave her exposed buttock a playful slap, as Betty produced the glass thermometer.

“Before we continue I’d like to take a quick opportunity to demonstrate the human reflex system at work”

Tara dared not move, exposed in the most humiliating position, her ass cheeks spread wide as the doctor stood behind her, suddenly she flinched, almost toppling off the bed, earning herself another resounding smack.

“Stay still you silly girl, how can I demonstrate to the students if you keep moving” then slowly, once again he tapped his slim white pointing stick against the puckered entrance to Tara’s bottom, the touch of the cold ivory stick automatically making her contract her insides, her small ring clenching and unclenching each time he tapped it, to the evident amusement of the watching students.

Game over, he motioned for Betty to carry on, again to Tara’s horror, she kept up a running commentary, taking up where Dr Vaughan had finished.

“Continuing the brief demonstration of the human reflex I would like you all to watch closely as I insert my index finger into the patients rectum, I am applying a lubricant that will ease the passage of the thermometer, if you look very closely you will see the patient contracting around my finger as I try to remove it”

Then as if to prove the point she seemed to take great joy in moving the greased finger backwards and forwards, the students laughing at Tara’s evident inability to control her own body.

Tara grimaced as slowly the large glass thermometer was eased inside her tight hole, she buried her head in shame, the sheer indignity of what was happening to her was overwhelming, kneeling on all fours, naked as the day she was born with a thermometer sticking out of her ass. It took her a minute to realise that Dr Vaughan was once more lecturing to his very attentive audience.

“We are very lucky to have a volunteer this year, no one has been dumb enough to sign the documents for a while, the fact that she is a law student with a fantastic body is obviously a huge bonus, I’m sure we are all going to get to know Miss Jones a whole lot better over the course of this term and I’d like to remind you that as students of the med faculty you are entitled to demand miss Jones’s full cooperation at any time, at any place on campus, should you require her assistance with any ongoing medical studies.

As her contract clearly states “The Volunteer will surrender to any medical related demands from any member of the medical faculty”

“Miss Jones is well aware, or as a law student, should be well aware that this is a legally binding contract within the College, she should also be aware that it is entirely at the faculties discretion as and when to release her from the contract, there is no time constraint, in fact our last volunteer, you remember Amy?, must be due a return visit someday soon”

Tara was too stunned to complain, groaning slightly as the large thermometer was slid from her bottom, “Oh god, what have I done?”

Her mind in turmoil as without preamble Betty took a clean towel and perfunctorily wiped the residue lubricant from around her splayed buttocks.

Finally Tammy had Tara turn over and sit on the side of the bed, facing the audience, her face scarlet with embarrassment, though she was lean and tanned her large oval eyes glistened with tears of shock as the final piece of her humiliation was explained to her.

“As with all volunteers on our projects we are required to carry out random drugs tests, clearly it would have been preferable to do this in relative privacy earlier on, we shall now demonstrate how to carry this out”

Producing a small clear plastic beaker Tammy instructed Tara to climb back up onto the bed, but this time she was ordered to squat, facing the audience.

Tara could do nothing but comply, she couldn’t imagine a more humiliating position, but worse was to come.

Putting on a pair of surgical gloves Betty announced, “In compliance with the law, to make sure there is no possibility of tampering with the evidence, we have to make sure that the specimen is unadulterated, we have to see the urine physically leaving the person and entering the sterile container, sometimes this requires assistance”

Then to Tara’s utter dismay she had to undergo the indignity of Betty gently holding the folds of her labia apart, her tiny pee hole visible to the whole room courtesy of the camera.

Tammy held the beaker underneath whilst Tara, desperate to get the ordeal over with managed to squeeze out a little trickle of urine and then had to suffer the further indignity of being wiped dry, like a child.

“Thank you everyone, that wraps up todays seminar, tomorrow we can start on the real syllabus as we have a lot to cover, there’s fitness, stamina, psychological profiling as well as stimulus response, psycho sexual testing, the list is endless, and remember Miss Jones is law bound to assist, whether you’re in the lunch queue, the swimming pool or even a bar on campus, you can expect her to assist”

Tara’s head sank to her chest in despair as the noisy cheerful students started to leave the auditorium, the snippets of conversation she did manage to pick up, filled her with foreboding.

**Tara's Ordeal Ch.8**

After the worst sleep of her life, tossing and turning as the memories of the days humiliations swept over her, Tara jumped out of bed and donned her scruffy grey tracksuit and went for a run.

She was heading straight for Professor Greens office in the law faculty, Tara had come to the dreadful conclusion that she had made an awful mistake, a law student not reading a legal contract was unforgiveable, but he’d surely understand and save her from the ordeal she had inadvertently plunged herself in to.

“Jones, come here immediately”

Tara almost stumbled mid stride as someone called out her name.

“I’m a med student and I demand you come here, Dr Vaughan explained to you the position you’re in”

Tara turned to see two almost identical joggers, sky blue tracksuits, yellow blonde hair, perfect teeth and tans, Brad and Suzy, or Ken and Barbie as they were known behind their backs.

Suzy and Brad were an item, she was the cheerleader captain and he was the quarterback for the college team, they were the perfect couple, Suzy was beautiful but a bitch.

Tara ran on holding up both hands and giving them the “bird” middle finger out stretched as she flipped them off as reached the law faculty.

Knocking, she entered the Professor’s room and still panting from her exertions tried to explain what had happened , her ordeal at the hands of Dr Vaughan and his staff, he was blackmailing her into complying with his every whim, to be used as a human guinea pig by the med faculty.

Professor Green sat behind his desk, peering at her through his round wire spectacles as she pleaded for his help, he seemed to be listening, a wistful look in his eye as he examined the beautiful, flustered girl before him, he was just about to speak when a side door to his office opened and in strode Vaughan, a huge grin on his face.

“Tara, I assume you have met my dear friend and old roommate Dr Vaughan” smiled Professor Green, “He has filled me in on yesterday’s activities’, I only wish I could have been there myself”

Tara stared at him, open mouthed with shock, this couldn’t be happening she thought.

“He told me that you had signed all the documents without even glancing at them you silly girl, what would that do to our reputation as a law school, I have agreed with him that the rules should be widened so that not only the med students have the right to order you to commit to any experiment or assist them in any way deemed necessary but also that any law student, in fact any student on campus now has the legal right to command you to drop what you are doing and do as they wish, this will initially last for a term and be confined to campus, Dr Vaughan and myself have the sole discretion as to when the punishment is over.

Tara just stared at them both incredulously, she had banked on the professor to save her but he had handed her over like the sacrificial lamb, she was close to tears and about to plead when there was a knock on the door.

“Enter” called the Professor and Tara just blinked in confusion as Brad and Suzy entered the office, the smile on Suzy’s face told Tara everything she needed to know.

“I take it you’ve already met Dr Vaughan’s niece, Suzy” drawled her law professor with a leer, “well I think you’re going to get to know her a whole lot better over the coming term”

Tara knew she was beaten, she couldn’t fail her course and be expelled, her parents would be heart broken and her dreams of a career as a lawyer, like her step sister Amy would lost forever.

Resignedly she dropped her head and stood in silence, waiting for what was to come next.

“Well, well, little miss high and mighty swim star, who thinks she can just ignore us and flip us the bird, that’s very rude, look at you now with your grubby grey tracksuit and your hair all mussed up, no wonder you’d never make the cheerleading squad”

Suzy had a grin spread wide across her face and a glint in her eye, there was a long rivalry between the swim team and the cheerleaders, the swimmers looked down on them as just eye candy whilst they were pure athletes.

“I think we should to see what’s so special about you swimmers, lose the tracksuit bitch”

At first Tara just stared at her, surely she was kidding, there was no way she was going to strip in front of these people, but in utter dismay she looked at the Professor and Dr Vaughan, the looks on their faces told her all she needed to know, and with a sob of defeat she slowly began to undo the zip of her grey hooded top.

With Brad between her and the door Tara knew that to resist was futile, if she could just get through this, then she would walk out of door, and keep walking, no career was worth this humiliation.

“Hurry up bitch, we’ve got better places to be than watching you undress”,

though the glint in Suzy’s eye said otherwise as Tara removed her top and then slipped off her sneakers.

“Do you want a little help” snarled Suzy, grabbing Tara’s T-shirt, half pulling it over her head.

“Ok, ok I’ll do it, just leave me alone” wailed Tara as she tugged the garment off, her hair mussed up, her face scarlet with impotent rage as she slipped off her jogging bottoms, leaving her standing before them in her white sports bra and panties, her long tanned legs trembling as she tried to shield herself.

“Everything Off, it’s not like you’ve got anything to hide, you weren’t such a prude yesterday in the med lab, you think we haven’t watched the video? I’ll bet the whole campus has seen it by now” giggled Suzy.

Tara squeezed her eyes shut and tried to block out the hideous reality as she unclipped her bra and then nervously slipped her white panties off, as she was left shivering, naked, her discarded clothes around her on the floor as four sets of eyes explored her beautiful, exposed naked body.

“Hands behind your head and turn around slowly, let’s have a good look at you”

As if in a daze, Tara obeyed Suzy’s command, total compliance with whatever these cruel sadists wanted was the only way she was going to get out of the room and then run to safety, like an automaton she followed Suzy’s giggled commands.

“Stick your chest out”

“Part your legs farther apart”

“You’ll stand like that whenever I, or anyone else talks to you, you will then do exactly as you are told, do you understand”

Again, realising she had no choice, Tara mumbled “Y-Yes”

“Yes what” barked Suzy, causing Tara to flinch.

“Y-Yes s-Suzy”

Suzy stepped forward and before Tara could react she took hold of Tara’s sensitive light brown nipple and pinched it hard, twisting it, causing Tara to cry out in pain and shock.

“You will say, Yes Mistress Suzy, you will say it whenever you answer me from now on”

“yes, y-yes, yes M-mistress Suzy Tara wailed as the blonde cheerleader gave her one last cruel twist.

Tara stood there her body shaking with shame, her breast stinging and red from Suzy’s sharp nails, her feet apart, her chest out, her recently denuded pussy on full display as they contemplated her sheer nakedness.

“You have agreed to all of this you stupid girl” laughed Suzy, “For the remainder of this term you will report to my room at seven am, you will make me coffee and then present yourself as you are now, I will inspect you, punish you if necessary and then give you your instructions for the day, is that clear”

Cruelly pinching Tara’s already painful nipple, causing her to yelp out “Y-Yes mistress S-Suzy”

“Now before we progress any further there is the small matter of your earlier rudeness to Brad and I”

Tara blinked at her tormentor, blonde and with the taut tanned body of a cheerleader, Suzy was much shorter than Tara and a year her junior, all American button nose and blue eyes, but with a malicious glint in them as she studied Tara closely.

“This gives none of us any pleasure” she smiled “but you have to learn not to be so rude, you gave Brad and I the finger and now you are going to regret it, deeply” said Suzy winking at Brad, then scowling at him as she saw the obvious bulge in his sky blue tracksuit.

Suzy pulled out a chair from the desk sat down and patted her knee, Tara looked at her, uncomprehending.

“Come here you stupid girl” chided Suzy as if addressing a child “you were rude and now you will be punished, what’s so hard to understand? I know swimmers are dumb but this takes the biscuit”

Tara was rooted to the spot, how had it come to this? I’m not dumb and you can’t do this to me, but her thoughts were interrupted when Dr Vaughan grabbed her by the scruff of the neck and unceremoniously forced Tara over his nieces knee, kicking her outstretched feet apart and grabbing her hips and raising her naked bottom in the air.

Tara was shell shocked, staring at the office floor , totally aware of how she must look , her firm, large breasts hanging down her legs apart, revealing her freshly shaved pussy and parted, rounded ass cheeks to the room. Before she could react she felt a resounding Slap! Across her bare cheeks.

She hadn’t been punished since she was a little girl, now she was a fully grown adult having her bottom spanked like a naughty school girl.

Smack-Smack-Smack, in quick succession Suzy’s small hand landed on her fleshy ass cheeks, Tara tried to wriggle out of the way, her bottom on fire but Suzy held her tight, one hand pressing down on her shoulders us the other rained down blows on Tara’s ever reddening bottom cheeks , her legs kicking out helplessly, eliciting laughter from her tormentors as she revealed more and more of herself her hairless pussy lips parting and closing as she writhed.

After twenty blows Suzy suddenly stopped, the room was silent apart from her heavy breathing and Tara’s quiet sobs as the pain and indignity washed over her, she couldn’t see the faces of the Professor, Dr Vaughan or Brad but Suzy watched all three of them, transfixed, their eyes glued to Tara’s glowing bottom and open pussy, Vaughan adjusted his white coat and the professor seemed to be sitting uncomfortably, as for Brad, his tracksuit was about to burst, “I’ll deal with him later” thought Suzy as she turned once more to Tara.

“I will always try to make the punishment fit the crime, you’ll do well to remember that you rude little bitch” Suzy lent over and grabbed Tara’s left wrist and forced it behind her back, then repeated it with her right, Tata’s whole weight was now across Suzy’s lap, with her hands pinned behind her back.

“Now, pull those hot little ass cheeks apart for us, you’ve got nothing we haven’t seen, now hurry up”

Suzy slapped her hard across the sensitive backs her thighs, Tara yelped as she reluctantly complied, terrified to what Suzy was thinking of doing and mortified as she once more exposed her most private place to a room full of strangers.

“You shouldn’t give people the bird, there’s a much better way to use your middle digit”

And without warning, Tara cried out as Suzy pushed her index finger deep inside Tara’s exposed puckered anus, Tara grunted in pain as her little hole was stretched wide by Suzy’s probing digit.

“Owww! Howled Tara, losing and sense of dignity as Suzy twisted her finger deep inside her most private place.

“But there were two us” laughed Suzy, as she cruelly inserted a second finger into Tara’s already painfully stretched hole, I think they call this “Where the sun don’t shine” she giggled.

“Bet you regret it now bitch” she twisted both fingers as a writhing Tara pleaded for her to stop.

There was a knock on the door and Tara couldn’t believe it as Professor Greens secretary Mary walked in, glancing at Tara she smiled then placed two sheets of paper on the professors desk.

“I’ve typed up the agreement as you asked sir, just get her to sign it and then I’ll place them in your safe” she spoke as though it was entirely natural to see a beautiful young women, not only stark naked but scarlet with shame as she wriggled in discomfort as she was impaled on the fingers of the cheer leading captain in her boss's office.

“Sign this and we’ll let you go back to your room” grinned Suzy, twisting her fingers ever deeper, the pain and humiliation was unbearable as Tara meekly nodded in aquiesence , anything to get out of here she thought, and straight to the closest police station.

Numbly she released her buttocks, though Suzy still had her fingers buried deep inside her, with a trembling hand she signed the two sheets, vaguely registering the details, “Report at Seven, obey all members of the faculty, there was more but she didn’t care as she signed on the dotted line.

Tara groaned as Suzy swiftly removed her invading fingers,leaving a hollow void as she involuntarily clenched inside, roughly wiping them in Tara’s hair with a disgusted look on her face. Then pushing her off her knees so that she collapsed, naked and shamed on to the office floor.

“Put them in the safe please Mary” said the professor with a satisfied smirk as Suzy stood up and straightened her clothing, standing over the naked, sprawled body of her victim she looked down, she appeared to be examining her leg and then laughed cruelly, lifting Tara’s face, holding her by the chin.

“Well well, what do we have here she laughed, pointing towards the her sky blue clad knee, there for everyone to see was a dark, wet stain.

Tara was mortified, surely her body couldn’t betray her like that, but there was no doubting what was on Suzy’s knee and before she could react she was hauled to her feet, her long legs kicked apart as without any warning Suzy held her pink labia apart, Tara’s pussy was soaking wet, Suzy’s fingers slid inside easily as Tara closed her eyes in shame, guilt and confusion coursing through her,she was naked and humiliated yet something deep inside her had responded in a way that shamed her even further, the proof was there for all to see.

“It looks as though this term could be a whole lot more fun than we ever anticipated” Suzy gloated, holding up her glistening fingers, “This years volunteer looks even better than Amy and we're all going along for the ride!

**Tara's Ordeal Ch.9**

“Get dressed and get out of our sight” sneered Suzy, as a shaking, defeated Tara slowly regained her composure and began pulling on her clothes, grateful at least to cover her nakedness and already planning her escape.

“I’ll see you at seven tomorrow morning, I like my coffee strong and black” hears Tara as she bolted out of the Professor’s office, her intention to find the first university patrolman and report everything that had happened to her in the last twenty four hours, she should have read the forms but it had gone way too far.

Pulling het top tightly around her she ran out into the late morning sun, hardly believing that in such a short time she had been used in such a cruel sadistic way, her naked body exposed so openly to hundreds of people, the knowledge that she had been filmed in the medical school making her groan with despair.

The University police were in sole charge of the campus, they had no powers outside but on campus they were the law and students were always warned that they had the same powers as the normal police, so do not get on their bad side.

Tara burst through the station door, demanding to see an officer, the patrol woman at the desk asked her to calm down and try and explain what she wanted, but Tara demanded to see the station officer in charge.

Presently, an overweight man in his fifties appeared, his dark blue uniform straining to keep his huge belly spilling over, “What seems to be the problem young lady?” he growled in a none too friendly manner.

Tara was a bit taken aback by his manner but realised she couldn’t back out now, “P-please , you have to help me, I-I’ve been tricked into..”

“Ok,ok , let’s talk about this in my office, you wait here and I’ll get us some coffee”

Tara sat on the cold hard bench in the reception area as the officer disappeared somewhere to get the drinks.

Tara steeled herself for what she had to say, she couldn’t hold anything back, Dr Vaughan, Professor Green, they had all abused their position and treated her like a toy, a naked, beautiful grown up toy.

“Now if you’ll just follow me we’ll see what we can do to help smiled Officer Gray as he led Tara into a small interview room.

Tara hesitatingly started to try and explain what had happened, embarrassed, wishing she was dealing with a female officer but desperate to tell someone in authority and then leave, go as far away from Burton University as she could.

The telephone went, interrupting Tara in full flow as Officer Gray held up his hand to stop her.

“Ok, put him through” he raised a thick eyebrow, glancing at Tara as he spoke with whoever had called, “I see, Ok, yeah, I know what you mean, in fact I wish I could have been there, yup Ok I can use her, give me a couple of hours”

He smiled at Tara, though somehow it made her uncomfortable. “It seems you haven’t been quite straight with me young lady, that was my good friend Professor Green and he tells me that he has evidence of you going into his office this morning and stealing examination papers".

"The video tape clearly shows you entering the building, albeit in a hooded top and he has four witnesses, including his secretary saying that you were caught red handed.”

“That is a federal offence which can either be dealt with on or off campus, but I gotta tell you that out with the campus that could get you five years in jail”

Tara held her head in her hands, she had been out manoeuvred and she knew it, there was nothing she could do but comply, Officer Gray smiled as he saw a tear of realisation tickle down Tara’s beautiful face, her large almond eyes welling up as the full horror of her position sank in.

“I’m to keep you here for a couple of hours until a Miss Vaughan collects you, in the meantime I have been told to make good use of you and that is exactly what I intend to do, especially as you tried to waste my time.”

With that he picked up the phone and called through the female officer from reception.

“Sergeant, Miss Jones here has kindly offered to help us with this mornings’ demonstration, could, the lucky students will get to practice on a real live person rather than the mannequin, could you bring them in please”

Tara stood there, blinking as twenty young law students were ushered in to the small room, as a third year, she knew some by sight but generally didn’t mix with the younger, immature students.

“OK guys and gals, gather round, You are very lucky today as I have a real live person who is being taken into custody, today’s demonstration is going to be the processing of an inmate, as trainee lawyers it is good for you to have first hand knowledge of this process”

Tara’s heart sank, she had witnessed this process as an eager first year, although then it had been demonstrated using a lifelike female dummy, she recalled thinking at the time how degrading it would be, the thought of being processed like a parcel of meat had sent chills through her and she had thought of it often, with a shudder.

She was snapped out of her reverie when Officer Gray pulled her to her feet, “This is Tara Jones, she’s a third year Law student, but unfortunately she has decided to go outside of the law, I can’t tell you what her crime is but suffice to say she deserves to be here today, her actions could have jeopardised the reputation of this fine University, so I don’t want to see anyone feeling sorry for her”

Tara was spun round to face twenty pairs of accusing eyes, a mix of boys and girls and all of the them judging her a a common criminal.

“Sergeant Ramos will be assisting me today” Tara flinched as the stern looking desk officer approached her, she was short but compact in her starched dark blue campus police uniform.

“Right” she said, a Mexican lilt to her accent,”Miss Jones has been guilty of theft and we need to process her before putting her in the cells, you will all have the opportunity for hands on experience this morning, so if you are ready we will begin”

She stood in front of a trembling Tara, her shiny black shoes clicking on the hard cold floor.

“Empty out your pockets”

With an anguished expression Tara did as she was told, handing a few loose coins from her tracksuit bottoms and her purse and keys from her jacket, wondering when she would see them again.

“Now the shoes”

She held out her hand as Tara slipped off her sneakers, Ramos checked inside them before placing them in a cardboard box on the floor.

“Let’s have your jacket next”

For the third time in less than twenty four hours Tara was being forced to strip, knowing what lay ahead made it no easier to bare as she was methodically ordered to remove each item of clothing, watching the box fill up until she stood there meekly trying to shield her naked body from all the prying eyes.

“Now we are certain the person has nothing hidden in their clothing we need to check that they are clear of any weapons or drugs, they mustn’t be allowed to smuggle anything in to the cells, I’ll now continue and I’m sure Miss Jones will cooperate” said Ramos, knowing there was nothing Tara could do about it anyway.

“Sometimes the inmates struggle and we have to use more force, I believe Miss Jones would not want that” she smiled cruelly as Tara nervously shook her head, there was a murmur among the students and Tara, to her horror, realised that some of them were obviously disappointed that she wasn’t being pinned down and stripped!

“Shake out your hair”

Tara did as she was told, swishing her thick shoulder length dark hair

“Bend your eras forward”

“Open your mouth”

“Lift your tongue”

“Spread you toes”

Tara complied, reacting to each command as Ramos barked them out.

“Lift up your arms”

Reluctantly Tara did as she was ordered, her whole body now on display, her tanned skin, slightly unnatural in the harsh lights of the police room.

“Part your legs, further”

Tara squealed as Ramos kicked her feet further apart, she was now standing spread eagled in the middle of the room, the air conditioning bringing her out in goosebumps, her nipples beginning to harden, she forlornly hoped that no one would notice.

“Looks like your next bit just got easier” grinned Officer Gray, then the whole class laughed as Ramos then said.

“take hold of your nipples between your thumb and forefinger and lift up your breasts”

Tara cringed with pain and embarrassment as she had no choice but to do as she was told, her firm but large breasts weighing heavily as Ramos looked under them.

“We are lucky to have such a healthy volunteer”, she joked, enjoying the evident pain it was causing Tara to hold up her breasts for inspection her hard sensitive nipples taking their weight.

“Now we move downwards” smirked Ramos “I’m sure you can all guess that here are other places a criminal can hide things”

Tara fumed with anger and shame as they treated her like a common criminal.

“In her pussy” a boys voice called out to much laughter, then to Tara’s utter dismay.

“Up her ass” this time it was a girls voice, so much for solidarity thought Tara

“Well done, firstly there is the visual check, up on the table”

Without warning Tara was hoisted unceremoniously up on to the table by Officer Gray.

“Part your legs and squat down, now everybody gather round”

The students gathered round as Tara was forced into the most embarrassing position, her legs stretched wide, she squeezed her eyes shut in shame as once again Officer Gray thanked her for her assistance, then she cried out as she realised he was referring to her recently shaved pussy, so much easier for us to get a good look, he pointed out to the grinning audience.

“We can do this two ways” continued Ramos, “If the prisoner is no risk we stick to a visual inspection”

She then ordered the distraught Tara to remain in the humiliating position, her legs apart, her pussy lips spread shamefully wide as she was then ordered to cough and bounce up and down, Tara’s face was scarlet with embarrassment as she performed the task.

“Now turn around, grasp your ass cheeks and do the same”

Tara was facing the wall but she was burning with shame as she debased herself further for the apparent amusement of the students, they couldn’t believe their luck as one of the most beautiful, unattainable women on campus was forced to perform such indecent, humiliating acts before them.

Tara nearly died when she heard a girls voice pipe up “check out her ass ring each time she coughs”

Tara could do nothing to prevent her total humiliation as she felt her tight hole dilate each time she coughed, Ramos pointing it out so no one missed the show!

“With some prisoners we have to carry out internal examinations and I think you’ll all agree Miss Jones is one of them” announced Officer Gray, laughing as he pulled on some latex gloves.

“Turn around and keep squatting “ He ordered as Tara struggled to comply, her legs aching as she resigned herself to even more degradation at the hands of her tormentors.

“It is important to remain courteous at all times, we wouldn’t want a law suit for ill treatment” joked Gray.

“Miss Jones, please remain still as I now intend to carry out a vaginal examination” he announced with fake formality and Tara could only give in as he inserted his gloved fingers , the humiliation flooded through her as his fat fingers moved around inside her pussy.

After what felt like ages he removed his fingers and brusquely ordered Tara to once more turn around, presenting her perfect, round bottom to the students.

“now I will politely ask miss Jones to reach behind her and pull her buttocks apart, this enables easier access and it’s the least she can do to help” chuckled Gray as without warning her forced a finger deep inside tara’s tight anus, she cried out in pain, much to the amusement of the room of onlookers.

Now I want each and every one of you to carry out the procedure precisely as I have demonstrated, put your gloves on and form a queue.

Tara couldn’t believe this could be happening to her as one by one the students politely asked her to present herself in the most degrading way, squatting before them, her eyes pleading as each boy and girl took their turn, twenty pairs of fingers inside her, the girls no more gentle than the boys as they invaded her ass and pussy, tersely ordering to “turn around” or “spread those ass cheeks wider”.

Their probing fingers deep in her body, some of them taking unnecessarily long and with evident pleasure, many of them seemed to purposefully brush her already sensitive clitoris with their gloved thumbs as they delved their fingers ever deeper. the final indignity being the soaking slippery mess as her pussy unwittingly got wetter and wetter, her clitoris hardening as rough fingers brushed against it, then her juices lubricating her ass as the fingers were inserted, the natural lubrication lessoning the pain of having her tight ring invaded, but adding to the utter humiliation as Tara had no choice but to accept the violation of her body or face five years in prison.

As the last student withdrew their fingers from Tara’s painfully stretched rectum, she almost collapsed on to the desk, her pussy and ass a slippery mess.

Officer Gray instructed a pretty dark haired student to “clean her up” and Tara had to endure the further indignity of being once more treated like a naughty child, ordered to stay still as the young student brusquely wiped some tissues in between Tara’s still stretched bottom cheeks, then equally brusquely the tissues were balled up and rubbed up and down her raw, stretched, glistening pussy, the ministrations of twenty students having once more brought her to an unwelcome state of arousal.

“Now I’ve had instructions from the College council that we have yet to take further precautions with Miss Jones, due to the nature of her crime and indeed her previous attempt to abscond from her previously agreed punishment”.

Tara was relieved to be ordered to climb off the table, her legs and arms ached from holding such an awkward, shameful position.

Sergeant Ramos returned carrying a box and Tara noticed that the box containing her clothes had gone, about to say something she was silenced as Officer Gray suddenly grabbed her from behind, pinning her arms to her sides as Ramos produced something from the box, Tara blinked in confusion then tried shaking her head violently as Ramos slid some strange leather strap over it then without warning she pushed what felt like a large rubber ball into Tara’s surprised open mouth, her eyes widened with shock as she tried to cry out but only a strange gurgle emitted from her mouth much to the amusement of the law students.

Tara couldn’t believe it, trying to speak but some kind of rubber gag had been forced into her mouth, her ruby, full lips cruelly forced apart and it was held tightly in place by a leather strap.

There was a full length mirror on one wall and the students stood aside as Gray positioned Tara in front of it, she gazed in shame at her naked, sweaty body, her hair mussed up and a bright red rubber ball stuffed in her mouth.

Then pushing her back towards the table Gray bent and lifted her right ankle, placing her foot on the table, Tara gasped, her leg stretched with one foot still on the floor, she could feel her shaved lips parting as her inner thigh strained against the awkward position she was forced in to.

Ramos then produced a silver bracelet and clipped around Tara’s tapered ankle, she adjusted and tried to slip it off but it was held in place by tightening of a small screw, which then locked, Tara stared at it in total confusion.

“This is a little piece of kit devised by our engineering students, it is a tracker that can be traced anywhere on the campus, but better than that it can be activated and accessed remotely, the wearer can be sent mild electric shocks”

Gray picked up a small black key ring and pressed a button on it, Tara gave a small jump of surprise as a short burst of current passed through her, then suddenly, her eyes bulging, she jerked back violently, trying to cry out, “Gnnnhhh!” as a far larger current was released, leaving Tara shaking and sweating, her eyes pleading for him to stop.

“We don’t want Miss Jones to think she can just wander off and evade justice, this little device will ensure that her controller, Miss Vaughan will know where she is at all times and after that little demonstration I think Miss Jones will be doing what she is told” laughed Officer Gray as he cruelly pressed the button again causing Tara to jerk uncontrollably her large breasts shaking, her beautiful brown thighs twitching, only for a second but it was enough to demonstrate his point.

Then finally Ramos reached into the box and pulled out something made of a thick white material, nervously staring, Tara couldn’t see what it was, then seeing it more quickly she suddenly tried moving away, trying to get behind the desk, away from Ramos.

“A little help please” chuckled Gray as quickly, a number of students stepped forward and took hold of Tara, holding her still, she wailed, the gag muffling the sound as spittle dribbled down her chin, she writhed and tried to kick out but she was pinned.

Defeated and held by a dozen hands, Tara could only look at her naked reflection in the mirror as the starched white material of a straight jacket was pulled over her head, her arms forced into the sleeves as they were tied behind her back, it was tight and felt as though it was made for someone much shorter, it only reached down to just above her tummy button, her tanned flat stomach still on display.

A collective gasp went up from the room as the diminutive Sergeant Ramos then took the long strap from the front and pulled it up hard between Tara’s flailing thighs, tugging still harder the strip of material digging deep in between Tara’s parted shaved pussy lips, down underneath then running up between her tight ass cheeks pulled tighter and tighter, lifting Tara on to the tips of her toes as the strap was fastened to a clip on the back of the jacket.

She gasped as she saw her reflection in the mirror, the strap was barely visible, her pink, denuded labia pushed out on each side, the jacket so tight it was forcing to bend forward, only to receive a sharp smack on her buttocks.

“Stand up straight at all times” barked Gray, and Tara did as she was ordered the strap digging deeper, the pain on her already tender pussy almost unbearable.

Then blinking, aware that the door was opening Tara saw Suzy saunter into the room, an wicked grin on her face as she looked Tara up and down and held out her hand for the key ring.

**Tara's Ordeal Ch.10**

Tara stared at Suzy apprehensively as she toyed with the keyring, slowly she circled around Tara, smiling at what she saw, the beautiful, tall captain of the swim team reduced to a trembling, naked mess.

Tara cried out as Suzy took hold of the narrow strap of the straightjacket and jerked it even higher, lifting Tara up on her tiptoes as the coarse cloth bit ever deeper into her most sensitive places, it came out as a muted, damp grunt, the ball gag rendering Tara almost mute.

“Thank you officer Gray , I hope she has been a useful aide for your demonstrations, it’ll help the students understand the intake process so much better, now if you’ll please all forgive us we need to go and grab some lunch, Tara has a full afternoon ahead of her” said Suzy, whilst to tara’s further shame proceeded to fasten a leather dog collar around her slender neck and clip a long leather leash on to it.

“One last thing” said Suzy, turning Tara to face the room, “I think you should thank everyone for taking the time to help with your “education”, you’ve made the choice to accept this punishment and everyone hear has gone out of their way to help, otherwise you’d be facing five years, so just remember that”

She then smacked tara’s exposed bottom very hard, yelping, Tara jumped forward, facing the students, quickly Suzy smacked her again.

“t-thankk-y-you” stammered Tara, spittle dribbling down her chin as she tried to get the words out, her large terrified eye’s filled with tears of humiliation as droplets dribbled down her chin on to her heaving breast, then Suzy spun her round, the students applauding the performance as they watched her perfectly toned, rosy red buttocks depart through the station doors.

Suddenly Tara was out in the broad daylight, stark naked except for a far too small straightjacket and a bright red rubber ball gag in her mouth. Barefoot, stumbling as she tried to keep up with Suzy as she marched ahead, the tight strap of the jacket making it hard to walk, every step causing the fabric to ride higher, rubbing painfully against her sensitive pussy.

People were beginning to stare, it wasn’t every day that the prettiest girl on campus was paraded around naked, pulled along like a reluctant dog. Everywhere she looked Tara could see people pointing, reaching for their phones and calling their friends and taking pictures.

Tara was mortified, paralyzed with shame as she realised the picture she would make, her beautiful tanned body stuffed in to the tight jacket, her shaved mound bulging obscenely to either side of the strap, her mouth forming an ‘O’ of surprise around the shiny ball gag, stumbling, falling too her knees, her round bottom even more exposed as she struggled to keep up with Suzy.

For her part Suzy was loving every minute of this as she marched on, tugging tara along like a wayward child. The captain of the cheerleading squad having total control over the stumbling, desperate, naked swim team captain was better than she could ever have dreamed of.

Looking up, Tara saw they were approaching the student dining hall, probably the busiest place on campus, “She can’t be doing this” wailed Tara as she staggered up the steps behind Suzy.

AS the crowds of students began to gather round, Suzy tethered Tara to the rail by the door, probably the most visible place possible and ordered her to kneel down. Tara did so, the strap cutting even deeper.

“Keep an eye on her” called Suzy to the assembled throng as she slipped into the foyer and bought a chocolate bar and a large bottle of mineral water before returning back outside.

Everyone stared as Suzy undid the ball gag and lent in close to Tara and whispered “make one noise and officer Gray will take you into town and then it’s federal law, understand”

Looking into her tormentors eyes Tara knew she was serious and all she could do was meekly nod in abject submission, then open her mouth as Suzy roughly forced the chocolate bar in, causing her to choke, then gripping Tara’s chin Suzy tilted her head and laughingly poured the water in to her mouth, Tara spluttering and gasping for air as she tried to gulp down the cold water, rivulets cascading down her front, the straightjacket getting heavier and wetter, her tummy and exposed pussy getting soaked, the damp material rubbing even more uncomfortably.

Then Suzy produced a large laminated sign and tied it to the front of tara’s chest and re tied the ball gag, rendering Tara once more unable to speak, she couldn’t believe this was happening as hundreds of students began to gather round, cameras flashing as she knelt there, naked and vulnerable.

Suzy raised her voice so everyone could hear, “Hi everyone, please feel free to come and assess your property, I can assure you Miss Jones will be only too happy to assist us with our studies this term”

With that she left Tara alone, tethered to the rail, unable to read the sign around her neck, only able to see the reaction it was provoking.

It read.

“My name is Tara Jones, third year Law. I have been caught stealing exam papers and have elected to take the punishment route kindly offered to me by the University officers. I am available to assist any faculty, society or sports team in their studies and activities’. Any requests should be handed in to Suzy Vaughan, second year art, room 122a. and she will make sure your requests are fulfilled, thank you".