**The College's New Assistant**

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**The College's New Assistant Pt. 14a**

Yumi slept like a log on the drive back to the hotel. When they arrived, Mr Tanaka woke up Yumi and led her up to their room. He removed her coat and hung it on the coat rack by the door. She was still feeling groggy and wanted to sleep, she dozed off as she sat on the big, soft bed, but Mr Tanaka had other ideas.

"Wake up sweetheart!" Mr Tanaka said slapping her on her round ass, "Time to get you out of these things." He pulled the thin nightgown over her head, removed her nipple jewellery and chains, and set them on the bedside table. Yumi was then moved onto the bed, naked and on all fours. Mr Tanaka turned on her exciter charm to level three. It had been about 20 minutes since she had felt the little electromagnetic device shaking her almost perpetually swollen clitoris.

"Yeeeeaaaiiii! Oooh oooohh ahhh," Yumi began cooing. She was thrusting her ass in the air like a dog in heat.

"aaaah kimochi Tanaka-ue! Oooohh I am so hot!" Yumi's English had gotten a little better over the past few weeks.

"Tell me, do you want my hard cock now sweetheart?" Mr Tanaka asked.

"ooohh yes Sir! Please fuck me!" Yumi was desperate to be filled with dick. Yumi was trying to grind the air with her pussy.

"Really? Are you sure?" Mr Tanaka teased.

"Yes Sir! Please fuck me! I need cock! Please Tanaka-ue fuck me hard!" Yumi yelled out.

"I'm not sure that you deserve my attention Yumi, why should I give you that satisfaction when there are other eager fuck toys waiting for my call, what have you done to deserve my pleasure?"

Upon hearing this Yumi was speechless, she heart became downbeat, she wanted to hide away, but the only way she could express this was by bending her head and looking down at the floor as she felt the tears well up in her eyes.

All she wanted to do was be a good slave to Mr Tanaka, so that he would give a good account of her to the Dean. She did, after all, know that her place was to serve. Collecting her thoughts she pleaded with Tanaka, "Sir, I'm sorry if I have offended you and not pleased you, all I want to do is make you happy"

"Hmmmm... I see." he said

"Ok then," Mr Tanaka said taking off his clothes, "Get on your hands and knees now," Mr Tanaka slapped Yumi hard on the ass, she shrieked in pain. Without warning, he grabbed her hips hard and rammed his six-inch cock into her deeply.

"Oooooh! Hai! Kimochiii!" Yumi cried, "Thank you Tanaka-ue!"

"You were such a good slut tonight, you deserve it!" Tanaka-san said slapping her on the ass again.

"Tell me what are you?" Tanaka asked.

"I'm a slut, I'm slave for renting, Sir," Yumi was proud to admit.

"Yes you are, good girl, take my cock slave!" Tanaka commanded her.

Tanaka plundered Yumi for the next three minutes, until the feeling of her tight pussy on his average dick was becoming too much for him. He picked up the exciter charm's remote control that was on the bed and clicked it up to level five. Yumi went crazy, her body jerking wildly, she was screaming out one long note, completely involuntarily. Mr Tanaka gripped her hips hard and slapped his groin violently and quickly into her sweaty, gushing pussy. He pulled his cock out and ejaculated his hot cum all over her back. Yumi collapsed onto the bed shaking and twitching, screaming "turn off Sir! Turn off please, aaaiiiiiieieeeeeee!" Mr Tanaka let her scream for another five seconds then turned it up to level six for another couple of seconds before finally switching it off. Yumi screamed so hard she ran out of breath and fell unconscious. Mr Tanaka cleaned himself up and after a few minutes, he woke up Yumi, who had again been overcome by tiredness, by holding her nostrils closed and shoving his cock into her mouth.

"Wake up and wash now Yumi," Mr said.

"Mmrrmmpphhh mmmeerrshh mmeerr," Yumi mumbled.

"Hahaha you are so cute when you are tired... and have a dick in your mouth," Mr Tanaka said. He gave her another firm slap on the arse before instructing her to shower then join him in bed. Mr Tanaka remembered to remove the exciter charm before Yumi slowly got up and walked shakily to the bathroom.

The bathroom was well appointed and featured a very big showerhead. Yumi removed the ribbons from her pigtails and let her hair out. She exhaled deeply as she felt the hot water wash over her. She spent the next fifteen minutes washing her hair and exfoliating her skin. She contemplated that this was one time when she was in control of herself, albeit, for a very brief period. She daydreamed that maybe she could escape while she was in London, but where would she go? What would she wear? How would she pay for anything? She didn't have any identification not to mention money.

She thought of her parents who she missed dearly, but she thought if she ran away now, she would have no way of seeing them in the future. She was controlled and had been trained. Yumi wasn't seriously considering it, it seemed more an idle thought that drifted into her mind, as she was relaxing under the shower. No. Running away without money, in her slutty clothes and without ID would be very dangerous. She realised that the best thing she could do was to continue being a slave. As college property, she knew she would be looked after.

Yumi dried herself and put on a bathrobe that was hanging in the bathroom. It felt luxurious against her skin. She figured it must have been quite expensive. Everything in the hotel was immaculate and was of high quality. Yumi walked back into the bedroom to see Mr Tanaka fiddling with two long padded handcuffs connected to the bed.

"I'm going to have to tie you up tonight, can't have you getting any silly ideas about leaving filling your pretty little head, can I?" Mr Tanaka said as if he read her thoughts while she showered.

"Tanaka-ue, I not escape. I stay here," Yumi said.

"Well, I was told to secure you to the bed each night, so you may be telling the truth but it's too bad. Now, while you've greedily woofed up all that protein laden cum today, you're going to need a load more energy", Mr Tanka said thinking of what lay ahead for his insatiable slut.

"Thank you Sir, I very hungry," Yumi said. She'd almost forgotten how hungry she was with all the sexual torture to focus on.

"I ordered some food before we arrived. It's on the table. Eat up then brush your teeth," Mr Tanaka ordered Yumi.

She walked towards the table, lifted the silver cloche, and found a hot meal of steamed halibut and vegetables. She sat down immediately and began wolfing the food down. After five minutes she was done.

"Don't forget your milk," Mr Tanaka said pointing at the glass on her table. She drank the same mixture at the college. The Dean had made sure he was provided with Yumi's special nourishment. He gave particular instructions regarding her daily milking routine, as this was part of the auction conditions. Tanaka was to either express the milk by hand or by machine. Tonight he had no time and was too tired to do it manually. Yumi drank her milk, brushed her teeth, and lay down on the bed. Mr Tanaka handcuffed her left hand to the headboard and her left foot to the base of the bed. He opened the case the Dean had provided and took out the nipple pumps that Dr Goodman had used on her before. Yumi's tits now produced 500ml each everyday. Her laden udders like a human pergal were a full F, almost G, cup now.

Mr Tanaka got in bed next to her and leaned over her. "Goodnight sweet slave," He said and kissed her on the lips. Yumi was already fast asleep. She was exhaust and would need a lot of rest for tomorrow.

Yumi woke up to find Mr Tanaka playing with her clit making it erect so he could reattach the ring-shaped vibrator. He attached it easily and then released her from the handcuffs.

Hearing a knock at the door, he told Yumi to put on her nipple covers and chains. Mr Tanaka looked through the keyhole and smiled broadly as he opened the door.

"Good morning Hiroko!" He said greeting the beautiful tall Asian girl.

"Hello Tanaka-san! How's our little girl doing?" Hiroko asked.

"She's just getting ready now. Did you bring the outfit?" Tanaka-san asked.

"Yes of course!" Hiroko said pulling a small plastic bag from her large leather bag. She handed it to Mr Tanaka and he thanked her and welcomed her into the room. Hiroko looked sexy and powerful in a black body-con dress with long sleeves which ended well above her knees. It completely covered her chest and came up to a turtleneck. She also wore thick holdups and black knee high boots with a tall heel. She was a few inches over six-foot in the boots. The whole ensemble looked amazing. She carried another larger bag from a shoe store in her other hand.

"Here's your outfit for today Yumi," He said tossing the bag to the still naked girl Yumi who was sitting on the bed feigning modesty. Yumi tipped the contents of the bag onto the bed. She saw a simple ensemble of white panties with a thin lace trim and a matching full cup bra, a black leather choker with a small black metal ring on the front, a pair of white stockings and garters, a white blouse and short red pleated skirt. The outfit looked bigger than what she had worn at college and the restaurant last night. The weather outside was not exactly hot however, maybe around fifteen degrees Celsius today. She hoped she would have something else to wear over it, but she knew this was very unlikely.

"Today we will go for a walk outside Yumi-chan!" Hiroko said excitedly, "But first we will have breakfast here in the hotel, your hair will then be styled and then it will be time for lunch." Mr Tanaka ordered three traditional English breakfasts with fat sausages, eggs, beans, mushrooms, and bacon.

Before the room service arrived, Mr Tanaka told Yumi to get dressed in her cute schoolgirl outfit. First, she pulled on the panties, which seemed a little tight but were much bigger than anything she had worn in the last month or longer. Next, she put on the bra and was surprised that it was actually a full F-cup bra. It had the same lacy trim and provided a lot of support. Her enormous tits were raised high on her chest. Yumi put on the skirt next, it was about 12 inches long, which meant it only just covered her ass and pussy. She picked up the blouse and put her arms through the short sleeves. She noticed there were only three buttons on it. The top button slight below her sternum and the last was slight below her belly button. The blouse was tight and made a wide triangle from her shoulders to just below her bra. She looked quite the slutty schoolgirl with an inch wide strip of her bra visible on either side of her deep cleavage. Finally, Yumi rolled on the stockings then slid the garters over them.

"Oh, you must wear these shoes I bought you," Hiroko said opening the shoe box and handing her the black Mary Jane's with a wide, square, five-inch heel. Yumi placed her dainty feet in the shoes and fastened the buckles. "You look beautiful sweetheart! Stand up and give me a twirl!" Yumi did as she was asked readily submitting to the slightly older girl's demands without hesitation. Her skirt flared out in a perfect disc flashing her tight white panties to Hiroko and Mr Tanaka.

"Very nice... Ah, one more thing," Mr Tanaka said, "Bend over, pull your panties down, and spread your cheeks."

"Sir?" Yumi said puzzled by the request.

"I need to insert this," Mr Tanaka showed her the electric shocker egg that the Dean had previously used on her to delightful effect.

Yumi looked a little scared, "Tanaka-ue, please I must wear?"

"Yes you must. Be a good girl and we won't need to use it," Mr Tanaka explained. He pulled a tube of anal lube from his pocket and squirted a generous amount on the egg.

"Hiyaku Yumi-chan, I won't ask again," He warned her.

Yumi slowly turned around, bent over, flipped her skirt, and pulled her panties down to her knees. She then put her tiny hands on each of her ass cheeks and pried open her bum to reveal her cute rosebud. Mr Tanaka steadily worked the egg inside her tight hole. The small ball attached to the egg sat outside her anus resting on her perineum like a jewel. Mr Tanaka then wiped the area with a tissue, pulled up her panties and gave her a little pat on the ass, letting her know she could stand up straight.

"Lovely!" Hiroko commented. Another knock came at the door. It was room service. A young man pushed the cart into the room. His jaw dropped when he saw Yumi. He kept looking at her as he pushed the cart and placed breakfast on the table.

"Oh! Sorry Sir, Sorry Miss, ah, ladies," The young man stammered.

"There's no need to apologise" Hiroko smiled mischievously at him. "Do you like her outfit?"

He was unable to take his eyes of Yumi and in his distraction he blurted out. "Ah- y y yes, it's so slutty... I mean... she looks amazing," he corrected himself replying nervously and visibly blushing. He looked young, maybe younger than Yumi.

"How old are you? Have you ever kissed a girl this pretty?" Hiroko asked. Mr Tanaka chuckled.

"18 Miss. Ahhm, y- y- yeah, ah well no, no not really," The awkward and increasingly embarrassed red-faced teen replied.

"Aww, aren't you a sweetheart! Yumi, give the boy a hug and kiss and say thank you for bringing our breakfast," Hiroko ordered her.

Yumi felt a little strange being told to kiss a complete stranger who was younger than her, while she was dressed like a porn star version of a schoolgirl. Yumi paused for a moment and looked at Hiroko and then Mr Tanaka.

"Hiyaku Yumi!" Hiroko barked and leaned towards her and slapped her ass insistently. Yumi tottered quickly on her five-inch heels towards the boy.

"Thank you for bringing my breakfast," Yumi said softly. She leaned in and hugged the young man and he awkwardly hugged her back. At that moment, Mr Tanaka turned her clit charm onto level two. "Aahhh!" Yumi squealed and hugged the smiling young man harder, resting her head on his shoulder. She thrust her pelvis into his quickly hardening cock. The boy got a little bolder, moved his hands down to her skirt, and placed them lightly on her buttocks.

"Oooh kimochi!" Yumi muttered. She arched her back, leaned back, and kissed the young man deeply and hungrily on his lips. Her big tits and all of her body were pressed against him. He was beginning to fear he might have an accident in his pants if this continued much longer. It seemed Yumi didn't need much warming up. It was like a Pavlovian response to the exciter charm. Mr Tanaka suddenly switched off the charm and Yumi ended her long kiss with the boy.

"Thank you," Yumi repeated softly.

"No problem Miss! You are so beautiful," The boy blurted out and then realising his tenting pants, "I have to go, sorry! Please enjoy your breakfast!" He walked quickly out with his hands in front of his groin. After he closed the door Hiroko and Mr Tanaka burst out laughing.

"That was great! He won't forget today in a hurry. Poor kid's probably never even seen a girl as hot as our little Yumi, not even on his computer!" Mr Tanaka said.

"That was nice Yumi, I'm a little disappointed you didn't move immediately when I told you though. Today, I am your Mistress. So don't let it happen again!" Hiroko said with a tone that made Yumi realise she was indeed serious.

"Yes Miss Hiroko," Yumi replied meekly.

"Ok, let's eat!" Mr Tanaka said. The three of them sat at the large table and ate the big breakfasts. Mr Tanaka and Hiroko talk about memories of previous visits to the restaurant she worked at and discussed the man who would style Yumi's hair and the woman that they would meet after that.

It was about 10:30am‬ when they finally left the hotel. Yumi was given the same coat she wore yesterday to wear over her clothes. They met Wade and Ian downstairs and drove to Michel's Salon. When they arrived, Wade helped them out of the car and then waited outside the salon. Ian stayed in the car and looked for a parking space. As Mr Tanaka, Hiroko, and Yumi walked in the small salon, a tall, dark haired, impeccably dressed man met them.

"Hello sweetheart!" Michel said addressing Hiroko, "Who's the silver fox and your beautiful little friend?"

"Hi Michel, this is Mr Tanaka and this pretty little thing is Yumi-chan," Hiroko said.

"Wonderful! Hello Mr Tanaka, hello Yumi, and welcome to my Salon. I'm Michel. So, Hiroko tells me we are giving you a cut and some curls today! Please take off your coat and sit in the chair," Michel told Yumi. Yumi looked around the salon nervously and saw that there were about five other women getting their hair done. Two were around fifty years old and the others maybe late twenties to early thirties. Hiroko shot an annoyed look at Yumi and that was all she needed to remove her coat. Michel grabbed the coat from her and stared at the nervous teen.

"Wow! Hiroko, this girl is so hot; I love the sexy schoolgirl look! I would steal her from you if I didn't prefer hairy men!" Michel joked. He came close to her and walked around the girl examining her scantily clad body. All of the women were staring as well. "Ok darling, come sit here," He said patting the black chair. Yumi walked to the chair and sat down. As she did, her skirt rode up a little and her white panties were on show. Michel put a small towel around her neck and then covered her with a cape. The women lost interest once she was covered and stopped staring at her.

"So today my dear, we are going to give you some big curls, just like a K-Pop star," Michel said to Yumi.

"Oh Sir, thank you," Yumi replied.

"Ah call me Michel sweetheart!" He corrected her. Michel got to work on her hair. First, he cut about a few inches from the bottom to clean up her split ends, and then he started to apply the chemicals for setting the curls. Next, he wrapped her hair around very big rollers. He left them in for over an hour. Once removed, he washed, blow-dried, and styled Yumi's hair. Her hair shone like silk with big smooth folds in it. It was like the style Korean K-Pop girls wore. Yumi was very happy with the result; she had never imagined her naturally straight hair could look so good. Michel removed Yumi's cape leaving her exposed in her panties again.

"Stand up and give us a twirl darling!" Michel asked her.

"Ok," She replied standing up and giving a very slow twirl to stop her skirt flaring out in front of the women in the salon.

"Faster than that! I want to see how your hair really moves and bounces!" Michel ordered her.

"Sorry Michel, I do quicker this time," Yumi apologised and spun quickly on the spot she twice put her arms out for keep balanced. Her skirt fanned out perpendicular to her waist, giving everyone in the salon a clear view of her tight, white panties. Her elastic hair bounced and spread out spectacularly. It was a beautiful manifestation of Michel's skill as a world-class hairdresser.

"Dirty bitch," One of the younger customers muttered under her breath, only Mr Tanaka could hear the remark.

"Yes, and she loves to be one. Are you jealous my dear?" Mr Tanaka said very quietly to the woman while staring deep into her eyes. She quickly looked away from him not expecting her insult to be answered so intensely or at all. She felt as though she'd been called out, what could this ageing gentleman see in her? Were her suppressed sexual appetite and her exhibitionist fantasies that obvious?

"Fabulous darling!" Michel gushed, "Ok, just one last thing," He said as he put her hair into pigtails again but leaving her with a cute fringe. The hair fell away from her head and neck in wide waves. It made her look a few years younger in this fashion. To complete the look, Michel stuck a red raspberry lollipop in her mouth.

"Awwww you look adorable Yumi-chan!" Michel said admiring his work.

He asked her to pose for a few photos in the middle of the salon. He would later add these to one of his "look books" customers used to select hairstyles from. He asked her to pout seductively, push out her bum and look over her shoulder at her behind him and even squat with her legs wide apart showing her camel toe; and her little wet spot that she had made because of all the attention from the other women in the salon. She couldn't help but feel a little embarrassed, maybe because not only were they strangers, but some of the women were her mother's age, and she knew they must have thought she was a tramp. It somehow seemed more slutty and humiliating to do this in front of older women. She looked like a dumb slut and felt like one too. It was exquisite, delicious, and shameful at once.

"Thank you so much Michel, you've done a great job. I'll be seeing you soon," Hiroko said to Michel.

"It was my pleasure sweetheart!" He replied.

They paid Michel £400 for his styling. Mr Tanaka whispered to Yumi that she would be expected to pay it off. Michel handed Yumi her coat, but as Hiroko, Mr Tanaka, and Yumi were leaving the salon, they noticed a disturbance. Turning to look behind them, they saw the woman who had earlier said "Dirty bitch", reclined at one of the hair washing stations. Her dress was gathered up and her legs spread wide as she was fucking herself with her two middle fingers. She had her eyes closed and head extended backward moaning in pleasure. The other customers had also noticed her display.

"Wow look at this crazy slut!", one of the younger women said.

"That pretty little girl really got to you, huh?" called another, "You could have waited until you got home, you dirty old bitch!"

"She's gushing! I can smell her from here!" the first woman said, laughing at the pathetic, repressed older lady.

Michel pretended to act horrified scolding the woman for her lust, but when he turned to the other customers, he was laughing silently.

Hiroko sensed a kinky business opportunity and left them a priority voucher for the restaurant she worked at, while Yumi felt the familiar stirrings of lust seeing how she affected this poor, sex-starved woman.

It was now around 2:30‬ in the afternoon and they were ready for a late lunch.

Mr Tanaka called Ian to bring the car around and they all got in a minute later. They drove to an expensive Spanish restaurant. Wade joined them for lunch, but Ian stayed with the car. Mr Tanaka ordered for the women, and insisted that Yumi eat a large amount of oysters. Their natural qualities as an aphrodisiac would make her feel wonderfully horny for what he had planned during the rest of the day.

Yumi was happy to eat such an extravagant meal; She had never been to a restaurant this expensive and highly awarded. Yumi was allowed to keep her coat on throughout the meal, but the two beautiful women still received a lot of attention and flirtations from the waiting staff. By the time they'd finished, it was almost 4pm‬ and Yumi had eaten 9 oysters. She could feel the effect of the oysters on her libido.

"Tanaka-san, can you please fix up the bill? It's about time we made our way to the store," Hiroko said trying to stick to her schedule. Yumi still had no idea where they were going. A few minutes later the car appeared and Ian drove them left off Longacre on to the beginning of Monmouth Street, close to the Red Light district, where traffic drew to a halt in the central London gridlock.

"Unfortunately, traffic is a bit bollocks right now, might be better to walk, Sir," Ian said in his cockney tones.

"Very well, it would be nice to have a short walk, besides it can't be far, Ian?" Mr Tanaka asked.

"It's a couple of hundred metres, past Seven Dials, then just about halfway down the street."

Tanaka immediately registered the name 'Seven Dials', he knew this place with its phallic shapped oblisk monument, centred at the intersection of seven narrow streets. Even if not a perfect match his mind raced as he thought of Yumi's exciter and it's eight levels of power. The coincidence was too deliciously perverse not to mark it in some manner.

"Yumi, it seems a little warmer, so you should leave the coat in the car. Oh, one more thing, I'm walking you my pet!" and with a big smile she pulled a black chain leash from her bag and clipped it to the ring on Yumi's collar. She then roughly pulled off Yumi's coat. Mr Tanaka and Wade had already exited the vehicle leaving the door open. Hiroko stepped out holding the leash firmly. The slack was taken up and Hiroko looked back in the car to see Yumi still sitting.

"Come on little girl," Hiroko said giving the leash a gentle tug. Yumi opened her mouth to speak, nervous words coming a few seconds later.

"Bu-but it's so busy, and much people outside! Please I can have coat, it also cold?" Yumi pleaded with big puppy dog eyes.

"Don't be ridiculous! A good girl likes to show her sexy body. Now, sweetheart, that is your last warning, come! Hiyaku Yumi-chan!" Hiroko pulled harder on the leash and Yumi stumbled out on her big shoes, and then tried to pull down her little skirt. Yumi felt the brisk air gently caress her bare flesh and shivered a little. Immediately, the eyes of many pedestrians turned to look at the scantily clad "schoolgirl".

"Walk with one foot in front of the other, like we discussed at lunch, it looks sexier," Hiroko said to the flustered, barely covered girl.

"Ahh ok, Hiroko-san I feel chou hatzukashii!" Yumi expressed her embarrassment.

"What did I say before? Last warning," Hiroko said, exasperated that Yumi wasn't doing as asked. She buzzed the anal shocker at level three, and Yumi jumped and squealed then crouched on the ground holding her knees with one arm, and rubbing her anus with the other. She was a little surprised that Hiroko used the shocker on her, and she was a little surprised that she could still feel embarrassed despite realising she was a slut and loved to expose herself in public; but this level of public exposure and humiliation felt much more intense than anything else she did before.

"Please don't use that! I want go home Miss Hiroko!" Yumi was confused and on the verge of tears. She was getting wet from the now twenty or thirty people on both sides of the narrow brick road who were intently watching the bizarre and sexy scene playing out before them, but she also felt like it was too much. She was out of her comfort zone, while she wanted to be a good girl, she wasn't ready for this level of exposure in public and being paraded like a dog, barely dressed in front of a hundred complete strangers in the city centre made her feel humiliated. Wade was standing near Yumi and warning people not to film the event.

"Yumi!" Hiroko scolded her, "Get up this instant or I will strip you naked and let strangers use you for the rest of the afternoon! It seems you learned nothing from that punishment, so I'm giving you a spanking."

"NO NO! You can't!" Yumi shouted at her, a few people on the street turned to look at what was going on. She was making a scene.

Hiroko pulled hard on the leash forcing Yumi up. Yumi had to walk quickly but with small careful steps in the tall shoes, all the while slightly shivering from the cool afternoon air. Hiroko walked her up to the monument and sat down on the base of the plinth pulling Yumi with her onto her lap. Yumi began sobbing quietly like a naughty little girl.

A crowd of people followed her down the street and gathered in a semi circle around the oblisk. Wade positioned himself between Hiroko, Yumi, and the crowd. Mr Tanaka stood next to Wade looking the other way, watching his sexy weekend purchase who was laid across another sexy girl's smooth thighs.

"No photos people, or I'll destroy your phone, watching only or fuck off" Wade warned them with a sly smile. The people watching thought better than to challenge this large menacing man. They had no idea who he was, or who Hiroko was. Maybe they were kinky amateurs or maybe they were dangerous criminals? Why did they have a beautiful young woman on a leash in the middle of the city? Best to just watch and keep the memories.

Yumi's tried to regain her composure as she realised she was to be spanked in front of all these strangers. Her breasts were pushed up and her bra had come out of her top as she lost the top button. Her skirt was riding up her ass that was sticking straight up at her disciplinarian. Yumi felt a tear run down her cheek. All the teasing and punishing had overwhelmed her at this point. Hiroko looked over at Mr Tanaka and nodded as she grabbed Yumi's arms and twisted them behind her back. Mr Tanaka took this as a signal to turn on Yumi's clit jewellery. He put it on level two. Yumi stopped crying and gasped as she felt it come to life. Now her emotions were in even more turmoil. She liked the familiar feeling of her pussy being vibrated, but she felt far too publicly dominated by her mistress. She felt less cold now, her own body heat was like a warm cloud around her. Hiroko then grabbed the end of the lead and wrapped it around Yumi's forearms before tucking it under the looped section. Now restrained Yumi was totally helpless.

"Gomen nasai, gomen Miss Hiroko!" Yumi babbled reverting into a child-like state, apologising to avoid punishment, "I be good girl!"

"It's too late for that, naughty girl, you need to be punished," Hiroko said as if Yumi was ten years younger. She flipped up Yumi's skirt and pulled her white panties down just enough to conceal her sex, but enough to bare most of her rounds cheeks.

"Ten spanks Yumi and you will behave after that." Hiroko said as her fingers danced in Yumi's ass crack, tickling her anus. Yumi twitched her butt and received a spank. "Stop squirming! That one doesn't count. Count them and say 'thank you Hiroko-san'. Ok, here we go," Hiroko announced as she started with a soft spank, it didn't need to be hard to get Yumi even wetter and more humiliated.

"One, Thank you Hiroko-san..." Yumi muttered feeling confused. It was as though she wanted to disappear under a rock, but then fuck herself to climax while she was under that rock. The next one was much harder. "Two! Thank you Hiroko-san!" Yumi said almost in a shout, excited and shocked by the power of the slap. Some people in the crowd were laughing, other gasping at the boldness of Hiroko, and some other were disgusted and left. Most, however, stayed and watched. Some of them asked what she did to deserve it, to which Hiroko said she caught her stealing money from Tanaka-san, who was her uncle-in-law. That seemed to satisfy the crowd's objections. For them this wasn't a common occurrence, it was strange, to see two hot girls, one almost undressed being spanked by the other; and it was as sexy as sin.

Smack! "Three! Thank you Hiroko-san!" Yumi was crying a little more now as she realised her place. She felt a powerful need to come as well. Her clit was on fire from the exciter charm and the effect of the oysters had increased her arousal. Nevertheless, the biggest driver of her lust was being spanked like a misbehaving little girl in front of a crowd who found it all so amusing. Yumi was sobbing quietly again as she received the rest of her spanks. She remembered to count them all so no extra spanking was needed. The last spank made her yelp loudly. Hiroko wanted to make sure she understood her punishment.

"Iiitaaaaii!! Ten, thank you Hiroko-san!" Yumi squeaked out. The crowd laughed again. Some of the concerned members of the crowd had expressed the opinion that someone should call the police. Those conscientious objectors were soon silenced by others saying that she "obviously liked it" and that she was the other girl's slave, or that it's "just some bitch fight" so not really abuse or violence. Others mused that maybe it was some strange performance art. Hiroko unwrapped the leash from Yumi's arms; she had the pattern of the chain impressed on her skin. Then she pulled up her panties.

"Oh my god! You've soaked these panties you silly girl!" Hiroko said loudly while smiling at the crowd. Once again, this got a laugh from the crowd. Yumi felt so humiliated that she felt like peeing herself from shame. She was so turned on and the crowd had no doubt about it. She started to think about what it would be like if some of the men in the crowd just ravished her right now. It was a powerful image, being fucked on a public bench after being spanked there. Hiroko flipped Yumi's skirt back down and pulled Yumi up to sit on her lap.

"Now, did you learn your lesson naughty girl?" Hiroko said in a somewhat baby-voice. Hiroko pulled a tissue from her pocket and began to wipe Yumi's face with it, soaking up the tears.

"Yes Miss, I'll be good girl now," Yumi said with a pout. She had been reminded of her place, she was wrong to be defiant. Her job was to do whatever Hiroko, Mr Tanaka, the Dean or any other authorised person said she had to do. She fully understood that now.

"Good girl Yumi," Hiroko said and then moved her lips close to Yumi's and gave her a long slow kiss. Yumi felt a pang of desire from the pretty girl's soft mouth and she felt submissive to her. She let Hiroko's tongue wander in her mouth for a moment. Hiroko hugged her closely squashing their breasts together, Yumi's bra-clad large pair only half covered by her blouse and showed signs of leaking breast milk. This display got a lot of hoots and whistles from the mostly male crowd. A few had tried to take photos but had been yelled at by Wade so quickly stopped. Mr Tanaka had a huge grin on his face as he watched them kiss. After twenty seconds, Hiroko pulled away.

"There, you feel better now?" Hiroko asked, "I didn't want to hurt you sweetheart, but you understand why I had to, right?"

"Yes Hiroko-san, I understand. I was bad girl, I need punish to learn. Thank you for helping me," Yumi said quietly her words full of sincerity.

"Now to mark each of the Seven Dials," Hiroko lead Yumi to the first intersection and commanding her to stand at it's mouth, she turned her exciter to level one. The crowd had followed and observed Yumi's procession to six of the seven points in turn. She couldn't make it to the seventh. They watched enthralled as she became more and more orgasmically uncomfortable when at each point her exciter was turned up another notch.

By this stage Yumi was so distracted and disorientated she couldn't think straight. At the sixth dial, with the exciter already vibrating at the respective level six, Hiroko zapped her with the anal egg and Yumi, confused by the pleasure-pain sensations, crossed her legs to try to achieve relief, however the intermittent shocks of the egg stopped her from releasing. Soon she was bent double begging Hiroko to turn off the exciter, before finally ending up a writhing heap on the cobble stones after Hiroko turned off the sex devices.

"Time to go," Hiroko said winking at the crowd and pulling Yumi across the street by her leash.

"Show's over folks," Wade said loudly. The crowd reluctantly dispersed, most of them still unsure of what happened and what was the cause of it. The party of four continued down the street arriving at Coco De Mer, a lingerie store with a bondage theme. Mr Tanaka had arranged for Yumi to help with their in-store displays.

They all walked into the store past the three and a half metre front window that currently had two mannequins in it, one dressed in a crotchless panty and the other in see-through black negligée. The manager, Sarah, was a confident woman in her forties with short black straight hair, she appeared to intimidating to strangers. She knew how to tie ropes and worked out a lot. Despite her steely appearance, she was rather gentle and softly spoken.

"Hello Shuji-san," Sarah said addressing Tanaka-san by his given name, "How have you been? And this must be Hiroko-san?"

"I've been well, yes, this is Hiroko, and the one attached to her leash is Yumi," Shuji-san said, "She's on loan to us this weekend, we've all had some fun, now it's your turn."

"I'd be lying if I said I hadn't been looking forward to it! We have a few scenes we want to set up this afternoon and tonight," Sarah said, "And who is this handsome man?"

"Name's Wade, Sarah. I'll be on hand today if any geezers have silly ideas, init?" Wade replied.

"Oh good, I'm sure we'll be in safe hands with you here," Sarah said. Yumi and the others were taken to another room where she was to be prepared for her modelling stint.

"Ok, you should strip," Sarah said without any discernable emotion. Yumi looked at Hiroko who just raised her eyebrows back at Yumi. First, she removed her shoes, stockings, and garters. Next, she unbuttoned the remaining two buttons on her blouse and let it fall from her shoulders. Sarah smiled as she watched Yumi undress, she knew this marketing strategy would be very successful. When Yumi was naked, Hiroko took her clothes from her and Sarah led her into a white spray tan tent.

"We are going to spray you in a matte shimmer nude tan. This is a special blend. It should give you the appearance of a mannequin," Sarah explained, "Of course, the trickery won't completely fool our window shoppers, but from a distance you will look somewhat like an extremely detailed and sexy mannequin." Yumi was given a hair net and goggles to wear. Over the next half hour, she was painted and dried three times. She had a flawless matte coating. Sarah applied some bright red coloured lipstick and stuck a pair of big, black fake eyelashes on her eyelids. As a final touch, she applied heavy blush to her cheekbones. Yumi really looked like a doll when Sarah was finished. Sarah helped Yumi get into a white dressing gown to conceal her perfectly tanned naked skin.

"Now, would you all like a drink?" Sarah asked admiring her work on Yumi. They all agreed except for Yumi who declined, but she wasn't given a choice. Sarah insisted that she would have to be well hydrated because of her modelling and the lights that would shine on her later. Sarah ushered them to the kitchen, poured some whiskey for Wade, Hiroko, and herself then opened a beer for Tanaka-san. She had two bottles of sports drink for Yumi and left her in no doubt that she better finish them both. Within about ten minutes Yumi got through both large bottles.

While they were in the kitchen, Sarah's staff was busy creating the scene in the front window. They lowered the thick red velvet curtains and put a sign on the footpath outside that said, "New window dressing event begins at 5pm!" Everything was in place; the scene just needed its model now. Behind the window, there was a wooden stage about five feet deep, raised two and a half feet from the ground. Attached to the back of the stage was a wall that was as high as the front window that had a metal frame attaching it the front of the shop. There was a 50" television mounted on the wall. Normally, it ran promotions, but today it would be used in window dressing scenes. A banner with a square cut out for the television to fit in was hung on the wall. It was an image of a classroom. The television filled in the gap in the image and had a large speech bubble in the middle of the screen that had the text "See you in detention naughty girl!" Finally, there was an old wooden school chair in the centre of the stage.

Sarah grabbed Yumi's hand and led her to the stage. Warm LED lights were lighting the stage from all corners and the ducted heating made the space extremely hot. As the curtains obscured the view from the front and side of the stage and the wall obscured the view from inside the store, Yumi was dressed here. Sarah dressed the girl in a Bordelle Sensu Panelled Bodice Bra, this item accentuated her huge tits up so they thrust out of the thin lacy bra. Her nipples were just contained and the tops of her breasts looked like melons balancing tentatively in the cups. Sarah then got Yumi to step into a black Bordelle harness thong that had cute little bows on front and back. There were two straps running from a ring joining a bow nestled in Yumi's ass crack at the back, around the front to a bow at the top centre of the thong. Sarah adjusted the straps until it hugged Yumi's sex snugly. Next, she rolled on some black Shelina Hold Ups ending just above mid thigh, and finally she put on a pair of black old style school shoes featuring a three-inch heel, strap and silver buckle and a black bow on the toe. Sarah instructed Yumi to put her white blouse back on but to leave it unbuttoned.

Sarah started to position Yumi in the scene. She posed Yumi to stand with her side facing the curtains and bent her at the waist slightly, making sure to keep her back curved up and legs locked straight out. She moved the chair so Yumi was standing behind it and pulled Yumi's right arm straight out in front of her to grab chair at the top and centre of the back. This pushed Yumi right breast against her left even more. Sarah arranged Yumi's pleated skirt around her feet, as if it had fallen from her hips. As a last touch, Sarah put a red "chupa chup" lollipop in her mouth and had Yumi hold it with her left hand, keeping her mouth a little open and tongue extended a little past her lower lip, then she put an oversized pair of Gucci glasses over her eyes. This was to hide her identity. Sarah turned Yumi's head towards the curtains so she would have to look at all the people enjoying her public discomfit.

"Perfect! Ok, don't move Yumi-chan," Sarah said. She signalled to the others to inspect her window dressing. Mr Tanaka was the first to comment.

"Amazing work as always Sarah, such an erotic pose. Let's get the show started," Mr Tanaka said, "Yumi try to stay still, we want the audience to second guess if you are a dummy or not. If you can fool them for five minutes, I won't give you a spanking."

Hiroko, Mr Tanaka and Wade walked out the front of the store and looked at the window as Sarah raised the curtains pulling a cord off to the side of the stage. Yumi's matte skin appeared beneath the curtain. Her long silky legs topped with a beautiful thong covered ass had people doing a double take as they walked past. By the time the curtain was fully raised, most passers-by didn't keep walking, but stopped and gawked wide-mouthed at the impossibly realistic mannequin in the window. Mr Tanaka switched on the exciter charm but he put it on a program that slowly ramped up the speed from level one to level three over the course of three minutes, then to tease Yumi it went back down to level one over thirty seconds then switched off for thirty seconds.

Yumi felt so exposed in the thong and bra, she felt exactly like a mannequin, like a dumb doll in a shop window and nothing more. She felt the thong getting damp and her juices starting to trickle down her leg. She wondered if her audience could see it. Yumi did all she could to not cry out in ecstasy. She was at the peak of the first cycle of the exciter charm's program.

"I think I saw it move!" a short man standing close to the window said, "That's a crazy real looking dummy!"

"No, that has to be a woman!" another man near him answered.

Yumi tried to keep still but after only two minutes it was impossible. Her legs quavered for a couple of seconds before she could stand still again, but this time it was much more noticeable than the first time.

"I knew it! She's way too hot to be a mannequin!" The short man shouted triumphantly.

"Amazing make-up job though," the man next to him, said. A lot of the women were showing their disgust for Yumi being this exposed in a shop window with gasps and tutting of their tongues, but most were secretly jealous of the girl's voluptuous curves and flawless skin. From inside the shop a wireless microphone had been connected to a small amplifier next to the sign on the footpath. Sarah began describing the clothing Yumi was wearing, although she referred to her as "Candy" as her stage name. The name "Yumi" meant "beautiful". Both were true. She was sweet eye candy.

"Today, Candy is wearing a Bordelle Sensu Panelled Bodice Bra, which you can try on in our store," Sarah said, "We have sizes AA to G. Yumi wears an F cup." Sarah continued talking about the skimpy clothing Yumi was wearing, with the people watching moving their gaze to each item mentioned. Yumi was getting wetter feeling the stares of what were now 25 people gathered in front of the small storefront. It felt very different to being exposed in college as she'd never seen these people before and she could see a busy street of people walking around behind the crowd. It gave her a sense that anything was possible if it was ok to display her like this so publically. Sarah spent the next fifteen minutes explaining the garments in detail while Mr Tanaka raised the lower limit of the exciter charm to level two and changed the pattern of vibration so it was more random. Yumi was shaking a little, both from the agitation in her pussy and from standing in the one position for over twenty minutes.

"We also sell spanking tools here at Coco De Mer," Sarah began, "Hiroko will demonstrate our wooden spanking paddle now." A murmur came from the crowd; they seemed surprised that the hot model in the window was about to be spanked in front of them. Hiroko appeared on stage behind Yumi and gave a wave to the eager onlookers. She tapped Yumi on the shoulder, grabbed her by the wrist, and moved her to the right of the chair. Yumi stepped out of the skirt bunched at her feet. Still holding her wrist, Hiroko sat in the chair and gently tapped her thighs with the wooden paddle she was holding in her left hand. Yumi looked at her forlorn, she knew what was expected. Hiroko gave Yumi a terse look and Yumi yielded to her wishes and knelt next to Hiroko then laid her stomach over Hiroko's thighs. Yumi's heavy breasts jiggled cutely in her confining bra cups. The crowd outside was talking louder now, excited to see where this was going. Hiroko was wearing a lapel microphone, which was also connected to the small amplifier outside the store.

"Can't have this getting in the way," She said as she pulled up and to the right on the collar of Yumi's little blouse, forcing her arms to raise backward over her back. Hiroko was able to easily pull the blouse off her arms now. She tossed it in front of her and watched it hit the window and fall into a crumpled heap. Hiroko grabbed Yumi's arms and held her wrists together with her right hand. She placed the wooden paddle between Yumi's shoulder blades and addressed the crowd.

"Ladies and gentleman, how many spanks would be enough for a proper demonstration?" Hiroko asked the lustful faces in front of her.

"5!", "20!", "10!", "69!" came the called from the crowd.

"Hmm, I think 20 is too much, and Candy has been a good model for us. Let's start with 10," Hiroko said, "Candy, please tell the crowd, are you having fun today?"

Yumi knew what she was to say. She knew that she must give a good show to the crowd, Mr Tanaka and Hiroko needed her to help Sarah sell more products. Doing all she could to increase sales meant Mr Tanaka would speak very well of her to the Dean.

"Yes, Hiroko-san, I enjoy today very much!" Yumi smiling towards the window, eyes still covered by the large sunglasses. It was now that she noticed the outfits of the people staring at her. They were rugged up in thick coats and scarfs; it was near the end of winter after all. This juxtaposition with her own bare threads amplified the exposure she felt.

"Very good..." Hiroko circled her left hand on Yumi's bottom, "Oh, seems somebody is a little excited!" Half of the crowd giggled nervously. Wade was making sure that anybody younger than 18 or who looked like trouble was moved on quickly, and that nobody was taking photos. Any sign of photographs and they were moved on too. The crowd were behaving themselves for now.

"Shall we begin?" Hiroko teased the audience.

"YES!" a chorused response came from the viewers.

"Ok, always start gently to gage your submissive's tolerance for pain," She began giving a tutorial in spanking. Hiroko grabbed the back straps of Yumi's panties and pulled them together wedging the centimetre thin strips between her ass. She played with it a while, stretching it up and down, making Yumi raise her arse up a little trying to escape the torture. Hiroko picked up the paddle and moved her feet directly under her knees raising Yumi's feet off the ground. "One!" Hiroko said gently bringing the paddle down on Yumi's left ass cheek. Yumi squeaked out a small cry, she wasn't heard through the glass.

"We can steadily increase our strength now, Candy barely noticed that one," Hiroko said, "Two!" Hiroko brought the paddle down harder now on Yumi's right cheek. A slightly louder groan came from Yumi this time. Her clit jewellery was reaching its peak again. She was so turned on that pussy juices hung from her cunt almost reaching the stage floor; she got a thrill being a spank toy in front of thirty complete strangers, in a busy part of town. Her anonymity enabled her to feel more relaxed and naughty. The Candy personality and the glasses meant she could pretend she was someone else; it let her fully embrace her inner slut.

"Three! Ooh that was a good one!" Hiroko said as Yumi squealed a little louder than she meant to. Yumi was moaning softly now leaving her mouth hanging open, saliva beginning to form under her tongue.

"She's really getting off!" A twenty-something busty, blonde woman called out laughing, "hahaha this is great! What a dirty slut!"

"Please Ma'am, mind your language, we are in a public space," Wade warned her, somewhat ironically, as the act in the window was arguably pornographic. Technically, it wasn't breaking any laws. Human lingerie mannequins have appeared on the High Street before; this was just a little twist on that concept.

Hiroko carried on spanking Yumi, alternating cheeks as she went, finally reaching ten spanks. Yumi's arse was very ruddy. With the charm set at level three, on a pulsing buzz, Yumi panted like a dog in heat and twitched on Hiroko's lap. She felt like she couldn't take it anymore, but the NLP programming meant she was denied orgasm unless given permission, or until the charm reached level six, as this was too intense for her body to resist despite her programming.

Hiroko ended the performance by telling the crowd, "Thank you for joining our demonstration. If you'd like to purchase this wooden paddle or any of our other products, please, feel free to come inside and have a look. Our model is a little tired now and needs rest; she's had a lot of excitement this afternoon! Candy and I will be back in twenty minutes for another product demo. Hope to see you all then," Hiroko said to the crowd. They clapped in appreciation for the sexy show featuring a hot, writhing "Candy". Sarah lowered the curtain. Hiroko held Yumi in place on her lap until the curtain reached the floor, then she let her slowly get to her feet. Yumi rubbed her hot bottom as Hiroko removed her glasses and gave her a long kiss on the lips.

"Mmmmmmmmmaaa!" Hiroko said breaking the kiss, "You did a great job baby! But, there are still two more scenes to go, so keep it up, be a good girl for me." Mr Tanaka walked inside and stood next to Hiroko.

"Great work Hiroko, and you Yumi. I'm very pleased with the way you followed orders. Keep it up and I'll tell Dean Roberts what a good girl you have been for me," Tanaka-san said with a smile as he stroked Yumi's hair. Yumi felt an extra pang of desire upon hearing her trigger words and the feeling of Tanaka-san stroking her hair.

"Tanaka-ue," Yumi began, "I'm so horny now, please I come?"

"Hmm, you are the presenter Hiroko-san, what do you think?" Mr Tanaka said looking at Hiroko, still stroking Yumi's head.

"No, not yet, there's still two more acts to go... try to restrain yourself little girl," Hiroko said in a condescending voice, "Let's get you freshened up and change you into your next costume!"

With the confirmation she wasn't allowed to come from Hiroko, Mr Tanaka stopped patting Yumi's head, switched off the exciter charm, and saying before he walked back into the store, "Well, you heard the boss, I'll see you soon sweetheart."

Yumi wanted to protest but silenced the rebellious voice in her head, and merely sighed. She was buzzing with arousal, intrigue and a little fear at what she imagined might happen to her next. Whenever it seemed like she couldn't be pushed any further, her owners, whomever they were at the time, would redefine her definition of submission.

**The College's New Assistant Pt. 14b**

Yumi felt like a silly little girl having to ask permission to come, but it was the only way for her to release. She was so completely owned, she loved this feeling, and the feeling of being so told what to do, but hated that was constantly toyed with. Still feeling high with arousal after the charm was turned off, she couldn't think about anything other than coming and she would do just about anything, in front of anyone, if she thought relief would be granted. After a while she calmed down, yet still thought about coming constantly. The everyday thoughts she used to have were now almost completely replaced with sexual thoughts.

Hiroko pulled off Yumi's bra and panties then her shoes and stockings, then towelled down her slick, sticky inner thighs and the patches of sweat on her body. She applied more matte powder to her body to get Yumi's skin back to a warm diffuse shine. Hiroko glanced at her watch. It was close to 6pm and the sun had set about fifteen minutes earlier. Hiroko ran back into the main area of the store leaving Yumi completely naked on the stage. Yumi instinctively covered herself then reflected at how strange that was to do now. On reflection, she felt like she was betraying her masters. She rationalised that if Hiroko had not told her she could cover herself, then she should stay as Hiroko left her, so she lowered her arms and waited for her Mistress to return.

Hiroko came back smiling holding a bundle of faux fur and a stiff, furry tail attached to a butt plug. At the same time, Yumi became acutely aware of her painful need to pee. Hiroko placed the tail and few other items on the chair.

"Ok Yumi, step into this," Hiroko said holding the cream-orange coloured furry garment by its two-centimetre wide shoulder straps. Yumi stepped carefully into the part where the shoulder straps came down to join in a section as long as her foot, 21 centimetres, and only wide enough to barely contain her labia. It was similar to her extreme leotard, but it was just two straps forming a V-shape from her shoulders, over her breasts and down to her pussy. The straps flared out to about ten centimetres wide over her nipples and then back to two centimetres until it reached her pussy where it just over doubled its width as the two straps joined. On the back, it was two centimetres wide from where it split into two strips just below her asshole all the way to her shoulders. Hiroko adjusted the straps so her breasts were covered and the straps in the back gently pried her still rosy cheeks apart showing the barest glimpse of her little wrinkled rosebud.

To add extra support to the straps formidable task of containing Yumi's tits, Hiroko ran a transparent five-centimetre wide rubber strip over the faux fur snugly in the bottom fold of her breasts. She then ran it up and under her armpits, between her shoulder blades in a cross, then again running over her shoulders on the other side, under her armpits and finally joining at a clip in the centre of her shoulder blades. This had the effect of lifting and pushing her huge tits out a little more, as well as keeping the faux fur in contact with her body. From a few metres away, it was hard to notice the very thin hardened rubber strip. Finally, Hiroko added the same collar from earlier in the day buckling it firmly around her neck and then clipping the matching leash onto the front ring.

"That's awesome! Damn I love dressing you up!" Hiroko laughed, "You aren't done yet."

Hiroko gathered up Yumi's pigtails in one hand, picked up a hairnet from the chair and stretched it over her hair.

"Once again, we will grant you a shred of privacy," Hiroko said picking up a Shiba dog mask from the chair. She pulled the elastic band over her head and adjusted the mask so she could see Yumi's eyes through the small eyeholes.

After that, she picked up a clear headband that had two pointed ears attached; they were matching Shiba ears. Hiroko thought how cute it was that Yumi would be a Japanese dog for the second act.

Hiroko finished the costume by inserting the stiff tapered tail into Yumi's asshole. Yumi squealed sharply, her ass now stuffed with an electric egg and a butt plug tail.

"Perfect my love!" Hiroko said extremely pleased with her efforts, "Now get on your hands and knees and be my puppy. No more talking Inu-chan! One bark for 'yes' and two for 'no'" Hiroko said literally referring to her as a dog. Yumi slowly got on all fours feeling the butt plug moving inside her. She felt the force of gravity pulling on her bladder more in this position feeling like she was ready to burst. This puppy outfit was much more lewd than the one she wore in class, what seemed like years ago. She had changed very drastically since then. Yumi knew she had to piss soon, she couldn't imagine how she could last through the next showing without pissing herself. How could she ever be the same after doing that in public, she thought, but she was committed to her masters' whims, no matter what.

"Do you want to see what this tail can do Inu-chan?" Hiroko asked. Yumi just stared at Hiroko confused for a few moments until Hiroko clicked a remote that controlled the egg in her ass. Yumi yelped, as she was shocked by a minimum strength zap.

"Tanaka-san said he didn't want to use that, but I'm not as nice as him. Answer me puppy, do you want to see your tail's special feature?" Hiroko said dispassionately.

Yumi knew the only correct answer was yes, so she barked a little "wuw" sound; the sound a cartoon dog in a Japanese anime would make.

"Good girl," Hiroko said clicking a disc-shaped remote she picked up from the chair. To Yumi's surprise, the tail started flicking side to side, the butt plug holding firm but massaging the inside of her ass in the opposite direction to the tail.

"Holy shit that is cool!" Hiroko said like a kid with a new toy, "Looks like you are a happy puppy now, hmm?"

Yumi barked once again. She felt like a character out of a perverted Hentai magazine. She had never read them, but she had heard spotty-faced, geeky boys talking about such things on the train in Japan. They talked about how a young male protagonist would discover he had a superpower to control women and make them to act like dogs. It was an absurd plot, but now Yumi found herself as the main character in that very plot.

While this was happening, Sarah and one of her employees were unrolling another backdrop over the current one. It had the same sized hole cut out so it could fit over the TV. The scene on the backdrop was one of a park at night. There were trees, green grass, street lamps, people playing Frisbee and walking their dogs, as well as a sign post in the very centre running to almost the bottom of the backdrop, where it was surrounded by long grass. The image on the TV switched to that of a sign that fit perfectly with post on the backdrop. The text on the sign said in bold black letters, "Always keep your dog on a leash and under control" with the words "Always" and "under control" highlighted in bright red. After some tweaking of the TV's settings, they laid thick AstroTurf on the floor of the stage to complete the scene. Yumi was told to climb over the fake grass as they worked, remaining on her hands and knees.

"Good girl," Hiroko said again, "I'll take you through some commands in the ten minutes before the show starts."

Hiroko taught Yumi how to "sit" correctly with her heels tucked under her ass, legs spread wide apart, back straight and leaning forward with her hands in loose fists under her tits, shoulders pulled back and elbows against her sides. Then she taught her "play dead", which was the same pose but lying on her back on the ground. The next one was called "belly scratch" which was a variation on "play dead" where Yumi's hands were beside her shoulders and her knees were tucked under her ass but spread wide out to her sides. As she was very flexible, her knees hovered about ten centimetres above the ground. Hiroko drilled the positions a few times each until she was satisfied with Yumi's execution of each command.

"Good girl, now it's time for the next act to begin," Hiroko said turning the exciter charm back on to level two. Yumi heard herself bark and whimper. It seemed she was completely in character.

"Quiet silly puppy!" Hiroko scolded her before clicking the remote again switching the tail off.

Hiroko announced over the speaker that the next scene would begin in three minutes. The people in the store quickly made their purchased and walked outside. If the second act was anything like the first, it was to be wildly entertaining. After only two minutes, a crowd of forty people had gathered. Some of the original group left but more strangers had joined to see what the fuss was about. Hiroko peeked out into the store and saw only Sarah, Mr Tanaka and the other staff. She pulled on the leash, said "Hiyaku" to Yumi, and walked her through the black curtain at stage right into the store. She asked one of the staff to raise the red curtain hanging in front of the window. As it was being raised, she spoke into her lapel microphone.

"Please welcome Inu-chan to the park," Hiroko said clicking the remote turning the tail back on. Her audience began clapping, as Yumi was lead through the curtains and onto the stage. After a few seconds, the clapping died down and Hiroko made Yumi crawl around the stage in circles for a few minutes before finally commanding her to stop. When the applause stopped Yumi had a heighten awareness of her reality. She felt every movement of the butt plug in her ass, every yank on her collar, and every oscillation of her huge tits that were mashed against her chest by the tight rubber strip and fur V-bikini in every step. Her amazing, firm boobs spilled out sideways making crevices between her ribs and her ample breast tissue. Her hard nipples made obvious bullets pointing straight at the AstroTurf and were silhouetted by the bright backdrop behind her. For some in the crowd, this was too weird and they left either embarrassed or disgusted by the erotic display. Sarah didn't mind so much, as when they left, even more people would replace them. In a few more minutes, the crowd had swelled to fifty people tight packed and right up against the glass, some crouching down to get a better view of the scantily clad puppy-girl.

"Role-play can be a great way to spice up a boring sex life," Hiroko said, "Just be sure you agree on a safe word. As you can see from her wagging tail, it looks like Inu-chan loves to play as a Shiba puppy. She is wearing our standard leather collar and leash, on sale starting today until next Thursday."

Hiroko put on a show with Yumi commanding her first to sit facing towards the window. The crowd murmured watching intently as Yumi's pussy lips strained against the furry fabric. Yumi felt the tail flicking back and forth brushing against the AstroTurf. In this position, there was very strong pressure against her full bladder. She desperately tried to put it out of her mind and focused on holding the pose. She looked through the tiny holes to the salacious glares of men and women alike, studying every inch of Yumi's delectable body, but most of them staring directly into her crotch. All this attention on her hot box made it even harder for Yumi not to piss herself.

She imagined the awesome shame she would feel pissing herself in front of this packed audience, it would make her so damn horny to be such a dirty bitch. Her inner thoughts were become increasingly depraved the deeper she fell into her role.

As she was considering this, a little trickle of pee escaped from her, bring her back to reality in an instant. She clenched her pelvic floor muscle hard, holding for ten seconds until the urge to piss subsided. Her daily Yoga helped her. She had better control of her pussy than she knew.

Yumi noticed one man who couldn't have been over twenty elbow his friend beside him, as he smiled he said something quietly. They were positioned front and centre of the shopfront only two feet from her behind the glass and she noticed them staring directly at her pussy. It was clear that they noticed the wet patch that had formed on the tiny faux fur covering. The other man's eyes widened so much they looked like they would pop from their sockets. Yumi's heart rate increased and her skin blushed all over. She was laid bare for everyone to see. Having trouble controlling her most basic of functions made her pussy ache for relief, while at the same time her bladder was in great pain.

After the longest twenty seconds Yumi had ever felt, Hiroko commanded her to "play dead". This one was a little easier mentally for Yumi, as she would only have to stare up at her mistress's long slim legs. Hiroko stood with her tall shoes either side of Yumi's head about shoulder width apart and slightly behind her, maybe half a foot. Yumi stared in deep deference up Hiroko's sexy legs to her hand with the collar wrapped around it, then finally to her beautiful, cruel face looking down at her like a pathetic, sad animal begging for attention. It was almost exactly what Yumi thought she was now. She admired Hiroko. Yumi knew that Hiroko wouldn't have broken as easily as her. Tricked into becoming a slave, then growing to crave it, and now she wished for nothing else. Even though she could feel her logical mind was horrified with what she did, her body overruled any modesty, decency or moral objections she had. Yumi could feel the tail pointing in the air and waiving like a flag to the crowd. Hiroko left her like that staring into Yumi's eyes. Meanwhile the crowd had a clear view of where the tail plugged into Yumi's ass and her wet, camel-toed pussy, with her cute and dainty feet floating above it, toes curling back and forth from the pleasure she was experiencing. Behind that, they could see her tightly wrapped, tanned orbs sitting firmly on her chest, sagging to the sides a little, with rock hard nipples poking a centimetre and a half into the faux fur.

"In this kind of role-play it's important to let your puppy know who's boss," Hiroko said as she bent down, slapped Yumi on the inner thigh and told her to do it again. Yumi yelped and rolled forward awkwardly pushing herself onto her feet and resuming the sitting position. Hiroko wasn't happy with the way her back was hunched over so she pulled on the leash while pushing on her back between her shoulder blades, and then she grabbed her shoulders and pulled them back. Yumi's massive breasts bounced forward and jiggled sideways taking a moment to stop moving. Her pussy was swallowing the wet fabric at her crotch now.

"Feel free to correct your pet as you would a real pet," Hiroko said, "She can always say her safe word if it's too much." The crowd looked a little shocked at this, a number of women covered their mouths surprised by Hiroko's bold actions. Most of the men just smiled harder.

Yumi didn't have a safe word, and likely never would. The pain in her bladder was intense now and she really didn't know how much longer she could last before she violently pissed herself. After only thirty seconds, Hiroko commanded her to "belly rub". Yumi lay back into position, relaxing her legs so they were perpendicular to her body with her hands at the side of her shoulders, which made her arch her back more and thrust her tits out. Hiroko kneeled so that her knees were either side of her head and her thong-clad pussy was perhaps less than a foot from Yumi's face. Hiroko leaned over Yumi and began to rub big circles from just above her clitoris to the bottoms of her breasts. The audience was talking and making shocked "ooh" noises upon witnessing such a dominant display.

"Puppy likes a good belly rub, doesn't she?" Hiroko asked. Yumi was trying with all her might to stop pissing herself, but managed to bark a short "wuw".

"Awww there's a good girl!" Hiroko said in a baby voice while rubbing hard on her pussy. Mr Tanaka was watching at the back of the crowd, in true awe of what Hiroko had achieved. She had really taken Yumi to the next level. He was sure there was nothing Yumi wouldn't do, given enough time with Hiroko. She was a sadistic Japanese Mistress and was playing Yumi like a fiddle. While admiring Hiroko's window show, he upped Yumi's vibrator to level three. Yumi was barking a lot now and shaking, "wuw, wuw, wuw, wuw!" into Hiroko's crotch, Hiroko giggled at Yumi then stood up and commanded Yumi to sit again. Despite all the arousal Yumi was feeling, she quickly got into the position, but instead of sitting still, she was making small, quick thrusts with her hips, rocking on her widespread feet. The pain in her bladder was making her orgasm denial that much more torturous and erotic. Yumi's eyes started rolling up into her head and her mouth was wide open and drooling. Of course, nobody could see behind her mask.

Mr Tanaka couldn't believe the scene playing out before him. It was hottest, most perverted thing he had seen. He wanted to see how far her could push it, and clicked the remote to level five. Yumi started bouncing up and down on her heels, her big titties shaking in all directions wildly, still her nipples were somehow contained behind the fabric. Hiroko pretended to be shocked by Yumi's behaviour.

"I think my little pet has gotten a bit too excited... Inu-chan, calm down!" Hiroko said. Yumi was stilling yelping, "wuw, wuw, wuw" like a dog that hadn't seen its Master for a week. Hiroko decided that would be a good place to end the second act and motioned for the staff to quickly drop the curtains.

As the curtains were lowering, Hiroko said, "Our puppy needs a rest, we've come to the end of the second act, thank you, we'll be back soon with the third act."

Yumi heard "come", and that is what she began doing. She stopped barking now and instead let out a long cry as she pissed and came into the little patch of furry fabric wedged in her open lips. Her body jerked hard, Hiroko tightened her grip on the leash to stop her falling over. The piss was not that obvious from a distance, as the curtain was already almost lowered, but the first row could see a heavy stream of hot golden liquid gushing out and pooling at Yumi's feet. Some shouted in surprise and shock, not offence however, but most laughed or shouted in excitement. She kept going for almost a minute as she expelled what seemed like gallons of pee from her aching bladder. Yumi's eyes had rolled back in her head and she dribbled spit onto the inside of her mask.

After the curtain reached the floor, Yumi passed out and fell backwards against Hiroko's legs. Hiroko removed the mask, as Yumi slumped while her pussy twitched and squirted small amounts of pee intermittently. During her orgasm, she had expelled the tail from her ass as well, and it lay flapping about on the sodden AstroTurf. Hiroko checked Yumi's pulse and then left her to rest as she went back to the store cashier to talk to Sarah, who had been watching over a monitor connected to cameras in the corners of the stage, and was not entirely impressed with the ending.

"What the fuck was that Hiroko??" Sarah shouted.

"Look, I'm sorry, it got a little out of hand, I didn't realise she was quite that orgasmic," Hiroko lied. She knew she was pushing her limits but loved to watch Yumi explode like that, and doing it in public made it even more exciting.

"I don't want to get fucking shut down! That's just too much! We can't have a big titty, Asian sexpot coming and pissing for all to see in my window!" Sarah said, exasperated.

"Yes I know, I'm sorry, ok? I think it will be good for business though, and-" Hiroko said.

"As long as nobody makes a complaint or filmed it and puts it on the Internet," Sarah interrupted.

Mr Tanaka had joined them and locked the front door behind him. He flipped the sign in the window to say "closed". Sarah had explained she needed to close the store temporarily while they discussed what happened. He was quietly watching the exchange wondering if Sarah was really that angered by the show. She had commissioned some wild and explicit advertisements, featuring quick snippets of nudity, and would play these in her shop window most days.

"Don't worry, Wade was watching like a hawk, you're safe. Most of the prudes left well before that happened anyway, nobody will complain, it's the hottest thing they've ever seen!" Hiroko added.

The whole display had taken place over twenty minutes and a lot of people would slow down and steal a peek, but then continue walking, many too scared to be seen by someone they know watching something like this. English sensibilities dictated that most people didn't talk about sex let alone watch it in a public space. It was safe to say the ones that stuck around were perverts or very sexually adventurous.

"I hope you are right," Sarah said.

"You should have seen the dirty fuckers in the first row, I thought they would whip out their cocks and start jacking it over Yumi!" Hiroko joked.

"Well then we'd have a really serious problem," Sarah said with a deadpan voice, "I'm not sure we should continue tonight... I mean she looks absolutely gorgeous and it great fun to see you play with her, but I'm worried."

"But the third act is the best part!" Hiroko complained.

"Yeah but I don't want to lose my licence over this shit. I know it will give a boost to sales, but it could really damage my reputation," Sarah reasoned, "I guess I should take some blame as this was my idea, I should have explained some ground rules first."

"What if we change it a little?" Mr Tanaka made a suggestion, Sarah and Hiroko looked at him waiting for him to continue, "I know you wanted to have a suspension Shibari, well, I think we can still do it, but make it so they can see it from the outside and if they want to see more, they can come inside. However, they will have to sign a consent form and show ID. No laws are broken, we will film the whole thing as a performance."

"Hmmmm, Ooooo kay... so how do we do that?" Sarah asked.

"Easy, she will still appear on the stage, we just cover the window in white paper and suspend her about one foot from it. We will need to just have one strong light pointed at Yumi to cast a silhouette on the window. I've seen a live sex show done like this in Amsterdam before," Tanaka-san said.

"Genius!" Hiroko yelled.

"Hmm, yeah, I think this could work. So we will get rid of the back wall of the stage, move some racks and product displays around and let the people watch from inside the store," Sarah added, "Ok, we will need to change the sign outside, we are going to need at least an hour to set this up, plus, I could eat something."

"Ok, so let's get some pizzas and make all the changes to store. Let's see... it's about 7pm now, shall we open at 9pm?" Hiroko asked.

"Let's make it 9:30. We'll change the sign to explain what's happening and put a red rope out the front so anyone keen enough can line up. This will have the effect of making it seem like an exclusive event, and it wouldn't hurt to refuse a few people that aren't dressed well," Sarah said.

"Hey Sarah, do you have any masquerade masks?" Mr Tanaka asked, "I think it would be a nice touch to hand them out on entry. Give it a kind of 'Eyes Wide Shut' feel."

"Yes! That would be awesome! While we're at it, let's add a £15 entry fee which will keep out the riff-raff," Sarah said.

"Great idea, why not make a bit of cash from our sexy little golden goose!" Hiroko said.

"Ok, Tanaka-san, can you order some pizzas, I would like a Hawaiian thin crust," Sarah asked.

"Sure," Mr Tanaka replied, "And you Hiroko?"

"I'd like a Meat Lovers please," Hiroko said, "We should get a salad for Yumi, she must be hungry now." "Yeah true," Tanaka-san said, "And for you guys?"

Mr Tanaka took Wade and the other staffs orders. He rang a nearby Pizza shop while everybody worked quickly to transform the store. Hiroko went back to check on Yumi. She would need a shower and her makeup done again. Yumi was still soundly asleep on the AstroTurf, lying in a puddle of her own piss and cum. Hiroko took some strongly scented massage oil from a shelf in the store and wiped some under Yumi's nose. Yumi sniffed and wrinkled her nose as she slowly came to consciousness.

"Wakey, wakey, Princess!" Hiroko teased, "You've been asleep for fifteen minutes. We need to get you prepared for the next scene."

"Ehh?" Hiroko said in Japanese, "Nande?" She was asking what happened.

"Awww, bless you that's so cute, speak English sweetheart," Hiroko understood what she said, "You passed out from your orgasm and made a mess all over Sarah's stage. Let me take off your clothes and I'll get you a towel, silly girl!"

Hiroko liked talking to Yumi in a baby voice as it further cemented her position as her Mistress and made Yumi feel like a silly child. Her natural respond was to obey Hiroko completely and defer to the wisdom and intelligence of her towering, beautiful Mistress.

"Yes Miss," Yumi said.

"Call me Mistress, Yumi-chan."

"Yes Mistress."

Hiroko stripped the foul-smelling girl out of her tiny costume and gave her two towels.

"One is for you, the other is to sop up the mess you made on the floor. Clean the floor first, then yourself. After that, meet me in the shower out the back," Hiroko ordered the still confused girl. Yumi did as she was told, she felt dizzy and still a little sensitive. She started to remember pissing herself but she couldn't see the men in the front row, faces right up against the glass watching her do it. She was lost in ecstasy at that point. She felt like she had been pushed past her limit today and there was definitely no way she could return to her old life. She wanted to be fucked so hard, all the exposure and clitoral orgasms were great, but she felt she should be used for the Deans cock, she even missed Tanaka-ue's smaller cock. Her pussy was tight and small, given her lack of experience and her small body, so even a six-inch dick felt big to her.

After ten minutes, she was finished, two of Sarah's staff came in to roll up the AstroTurf, taking their time to examine Yumi's amazing body. Mr Tanaka saw the two men lustfully looking at her and said, "You can have a feel if you want, I'll give you ten seconds." They wasted no time grabbing Yumi between them, playing with her tits, roughly groping her ass, and sticking a finger in her. One of the guys took a long kiss from her while kneading her right breast. Yumi couldn't help but moan in pleasure. She was still hot from before and it really didn't matter who used her. The other guy was massaging her G-spot with his middle finger when Mr Tanaka called out, "Time's up!"

"Thanks Sir!" the said after receiving their little treat. They left Yumi wanting more, she was breathing heavily looking up at them with big, doe eyes.

"Sorry little girl, gotta get back to work," One staffer said give her a big smile and messing up her hair. Yumi walked through the store, naked, to the bathroom in the back. Hiroko locked the door behind her when she entered and turned on the shower. She began to strip off her own clothes and was soon naked. Her body was that of a model. She was tall with long slender legs and a pert ass. Her skin was so smooth and white; she had what Japanese would call "mochi hara". Yumi always felt a little self conscious because her skin was a little darker, which was not popular in Japanese culture.

"Ok sweetheart, let's have a nice, hot shower together. The next act will require you to be relaxed," Hiroko explained. She put a shower cap over Yumi's hair and her own and led her into the shower. She grabbed the showerhead from the wall and sprayed Yumi and herself all over. Hiroko turned off the tap and spent the next five minutes coating her own body in a thick, soapy lather. Next, she began rubbing her body all over Yumi's to clean her. She used her arm to rub the insides of Yumi's thighs and her B-cup tits over her stomach and up to her massive F-cup monsters. Turning Yumi around she did the same on her back. After another ten minutes, she washed them both off and began kissing and groping Yumi. Hiroko was ravenous, she wanted to suck up Yumi's sexual energy and own it. Yumi found herself very aroused from that body contact and more so from the deep kissing. Without warning, Hiroko turned off the water and gave Yumi a hard slap on the ass.

"Get out slut, time to get dressed!" Hiroko said laughing. She was having fun teasing the poor girl, it was part of her training for Yumi. Mr Tanaka was paying her break down Yumi more than she already was. He would be pleased to take her back to the Dean in a more compliant state than when her took her. Of course, she was still the college's property so that was to be clear to Yumi at all times. Everything they were doing to her was under the premise that it was what the Dean wished. Moreover, the Dean did want this for Yumi. Yumi and Hiroko dried off then Hiroko applied the full body powder to Yumi again. Hiroko dressed then left the bathroom with the door ajar for anyone to look inside at the tormented teen. She returned with a few items in her hand. A black silk blindfold and a red ball gag. Was this really all she was to wear? "Because you will be inside and we are screening the audience, you can be totally naked. We'll still cover your eyes to protect your identity though," Hiroko said.

Hiroko walked Yumi outside to join the others. The store had mostly been rearranged and the pizzas were on the counter. Yumi was hungry and the smell of the pizzas was making her salivate.

"Your salad Yumi," Sarah said pointing to a small plastic container with a basic tomato, lettuce, avocado, and fetta salad. Yumi's heart sank, she would still be hungry after this meal. Yumi wolfed down the salad, which was tasty, but not as good as pizza, and stared at the rest of the food. She knew it would be rude to ask, as they would have offered her a slice if they wished her to eat pizza. Eventually, Mr Tanaka offered her a slice.

"Still hungry pet?" Tanaka-san said, "Here you are... eat this."

Mr Tanaka held the pizza slice while Yumi took small, delicate bites from it. She kept eating until the crust was left and Tanaka-san fed it into her mouth then told her to suck his fingers clean. She dutifully obeyed, savouring every crumb of the slice. She could easily eat another, but no more was offered. Yumi was grateful for the slice she had been given and thanked her Master.

"Good girl! You're welcome sweetheart," Mr Tanaka replied warmly. It was 9pm and the final preparations needed to be made. The staff and Sarah walked to the now bare stage and were hoisting ropes over the framing through the pulleys that were mounted on the underside. Hiroko led Yumi to the stage where she was tied in an elaborate fashion for the next fifteen minutes. When the piece was completed, Yumi was hogtied with her hair tied to a rope pulling her head up. It looked uncomfortable but it wasn't that bad as the staff were very experienced in the art of Shibari and had attached many ropes to Yumi for support. Yumi's legs were spread wide at the knees. She could move her head sideways a bit and turned to notice all five people in the store standing and admiring the hanging work of art.

"Great work guys!" Mr Tanaka said.

"Yeah that's really amazing!" Hiroko agreed. Yumi's tits hung down maintaining a nice slightly teardrop shape with the nipples pointed a little forward. They looked extra large in this position. Every angle looked fantastic. Every inch of Yumi was available for inspection. Because of the location, this felt somehow more humiliating than her Art Class exposure.

Sarah turned on the spotlight and Yumi silhouette appeared on the papered window. The thirty people that were waiting in line outside turned to see the shadow on the window. A few whistled and cheered, knowing that soon they would see her in the flesh. Back inside the store, Mr Tanaka was pulling at the ropes, making detailed last minute adjustments and smiling, as Yumi swayed back and forth.

"We should give everyone who enters the shop a tickler," Mr Tanaka said, "Think about it, we can get them to tickle her for at least ten minutes." Yumi muffled a protest into her ball gag and received a hard slap on the arse from Mr Tanaka for her trouble.

"Yumi, I tell you what's going to happen, these predatory strangers are going to play with you until you think your mind will break. You are just their plaything, their toy, do you get it yet?"

Yumi did understand, but she also knew how very ticklish she was. She recalled a time, maybe ten years ago, when she was held down and tickled. She remembered losing all control, farting and pissing herself, she recalled the acute embarrassment. Yet on that same ocassion, she laughed hysterically and cried.

"Ooooh I like that!" Sarah said, she giggled listening to Mr Tanaka objectify Yumi, "As long as I'm first in line to tickle!"

"Of course," Mr Tanaka said, "It's your store!"

"Ok, can we let them in now?" Hiroko asked.

"Yes, but first grab all the ticklers from the store room, there is a box on the second shelf. Stand at the door and hand them out as they enter," Sarah said, "Oh, and let's not forget this..." Sarah tied the silk blindfold over Yumi's eyes. This left Yumi with no way to see, with her other props she had no way to speak and no way to move. She felt utterly stripped of her identity, She was now just a sexy fuck-puppet to be enjoyed and used.

Hiroko now had the ticklers and Sarah opened the door to let in the baying crowd. Everybody took a tickler, paid £15 to Sarah and were directed to stand in the middle of the shop just in front of the stage. In all, there were forty guests. Sarah nodded to Hiroko to let her know she could start. They had previously discussed what would be allowed, but as everybody watching had agreed to a non-disclosure agreement, to enter at "own risk" and shown proof of age, almost anything was possible. The only limit was Mr Tanaka undertaking to the Dean not to leave any permanent marks on Yumi, or subject her to any violence greater than spanking her bottom.

"Welcome everyone, as you know, this is an exclusive event, part inter-active show and part workshop. You only have to take part if you wish, but to build intrigue about our live shows, we ask that you do not discuss the details with others. If you like what you see tell your friends they must see it for themselves. As an added bonus, everybody here tonight will receive a 10% discount card to use on any of our products," Hiroko said, "Ok, now that the boring messages are out of the way, I invite you all to commence tickling our lovely model, Candy!"

Cheers and whistles came from the assembled as they approached the suspended sexy teen. Yumi waited, she was immobile, prone, and completely vulnerable as she anticipated what was to follow. She jolted her body as she felt one feather caress her ribs, followed a split second later by uncountable numbers of tickling toys landing all over her body. Yumi started to yell and began laughing hysterically into the ball gag as she felt almost every inch of her skin molested by soft feathers, brushes, fur, and silicon things.

With all the tickling Yumi was soon thrashing wildly whilst suspended by the ropes. She had begun crying from the torture of the tickling after only twenty seconds. This was an intense feeling for her, and she feared she might pee herself again. She couldn't focus on any area of her body, her nipples, armpits, souls of her feet, clitoris, neck, and even her asshole were being tickled simultaneously. The sensation was like she was having an orgasm with a vibrator on her pussy, yet it was all over her body. Yumi was soon losing her mind at how painful, yet pleasurable it was. Hiroko told them to stop after a minute. She made them wait another minute, and then instructed the crowd to resume tickling. Yumi had survived the first minute, but only barely. She was breathing heavily through her nose and the corners of the ball gag. This next minute of tickling was worse; Yumi was drooling all over the floor and ejaculated a little piss spurt. She was becoming tired from all the agitation and thrashing about on the ropes.

"Ok, I think we might need to stop again," Hiroko said. She walked over to Yumi and pulled out her ball gag for a minute, "How do you feel sweetheart?"

"Please no more Mistress!" Yumi pleaded.

"What did I tell you about saying no, little girl?" Hiroko said spanking Yumi's plump ass swiftly, "You'll pay for this in another way, we'll put some nipple and clit clamps on you instead," Hiroko said shoving the ball gag back in her mouth before she could complain, "This one is by Paul Seville, it's a Blue Snakeskin Body Strap with Nipple and Clit Clamp. You can buy it today for 20% off."

Yumi felt the heavy brass chains hanging from the nipple and clitoral clamps pulling down on her. She started to get hot and wet again. Mr Tanaka turned on her exciter charm to the third level. Yumi started moving her pussy, which made the chains from her clit, and nipples move in circles, turning her on further. The charm sent little vibrations along the chains and up to her nipples. The audience was watching and talking about her as though she were a wild animal.

"Look at her go! She's getting well into it," An Irishman said.

"Ha, she's dripping from her clit chain!" A woman dressed in a tight leather skirt said.

"This slut has no shame, I guess," A newly retired fat man said.

Many other viewers were calling out similar things, talking about how sexy, hot, and horny she is. Hearing everyone talking about her like this, only served to make Yumi more humiliated and aroused. It felt like an out of body experience, she was outside herself looking in. She was completely transformed. Her conservative upbringing made her transformation more rapid in some ways. In the past, she denied herself any sexual feelings and shunned her 'dirty' thoughts. Her blackmailing started a trickle that became a flood of sexuality washing over Yumi. She was a fully articulated sex doll; able to obey commands and willing to perform degrading sexual acts. Her full conversion to willing, passionate, and pro-active slut was now in its last phase.

Outside the store there must have been thirty people watching the animated silhouettes on the papered window. Many asked what was going on, it was occasionally hard to tell with all the people there. However, when the people inside moved away from Yumi, it was clear that a woman was suspended from ropes near the window. A few asked if they could come in, but Wade told them that they had reached capacity, which only made them want to see the show more. It would generate a lot of hype for the store when they went to tell people what they saw in the window.

"As you can see, the chain heightens Candy's feelings of arousal significantly," Hiroko said, "Let's experiment with one of our vibrators on her now." Hiroko said, "Tonight we'll use the Insignia Soraya Luxury Rabbit Vibrator. It has a small shaft that makes contact with the clit and a bigger one for her pussy. Conveniently, it has a hole in the end... we'll insert this and tie a rope through it to hold it in place."

Hiroko pushed the rubber cock into Yumi's pussy, Yumi cried out into her ball gag. She wondered if she would have a cock in her everyday from now on. It felt surreal to be stuffed with an egg in the ass and a vibrator in her pussy, as well as all the other things attached to her sensitive spots; all while hogtied and floating in air lit up like a Christmas tree. Hiroko tied a short rope just under her right ass cheek, weaved it through the end of the vibrator and then around her left leg snug against the fold of her ass cheek. All Yumi could do was cry from all the stimulation in her body. She was almost in pain from pleasure; she wanted to release so badly. Yumi's mind was a mess. Her brain was screaming at her "iku, iku, iku!" so loudly she couldn't hear or think anything else.

"Ohh, she likes this vibrator!", Hiroko teased giving the chains a shake. Hiroko left the bound girl to suffer the tortures of the vibrator and chains as she talked about many more products in depth. Guests were invited to form a line and study the sex toys on Yumi in pairs. For the next fifteen minutes she felt the cruel audience paw, poke and pull at the toys as well as every inch of her sweat-covered body. After this, Hiroko told the crowd to resume tickling. Yumi started screaming, laughing, and crying all at once. This time instead of stopping for a minute, they just paused for three seconds then continued for another ten. This repeated for another four minutes until Yumi peed herself again. Piss shot out all around the rabbit vibrator like a fountain. She was still tickled as this was happening. Hiroko motioned for everybody to stop tickling the leaking teen.

"Ok, did everyone have fun?" Hiroko asked. The sound of hoots, hollers and applause came back in reply. "Alright, we've now come almost to the end of our show. One last thing to demonstrate is our new range of condoms." Yumi was in no state to concentrate on what Hiroko said with the vibrator still chugging away on her pussy, the chains pulling down and shaking both her nipples from being attached to the device jiggling her sensitive clit. The voice in her brain was still blocking any other input or thoughts.

"To make it fun, first we'll try the flavoured condoms first," Hiroko said, "How about we have a little auction to see who gets to try one on Candy's mouth? Sorry ladies, this one is just for the men."

The crowd cheered loudly. The mood had changed from playful to predatory. All the men in the audience were staring at Yumi knowing they now had a chance to fuck her full, rosy lips.

"Let's start the bidding at £30?" Hiroko asked. A chorus of "yes" and "here" came from the crowd. She couldn't pick one, it was too hard to call so she asked for more "£50?". Again, more than ten men responded. "£70?" Hiroko's price kept going up but was met with hands each time. Eventually, bidding peaked at £175. The winner was a tall skinny man who looked like a geek. It turned out he was a programmer who earned good money writing apps. He had long hair and glasses and to him, "Candy" was like a real-life version of the girls he jacked off to every night. He was as hard as rock and Hiroko knew it.

"Ok sweetie, I'll do the honours for you," Hiroko said unbuckling his belt and pulling his jeans and jocks down. She ripped open the condom and slid it over his hot cock head unrolling it down the length of his short shaft. The tall man, whose name was revealed to be Steven when Hiroko asked while putting the condom on him, exhaled while letting out a slight moan upon feeling Hiroko's slender fingers grasping his throbbing dick.

"Ok Steven, I'll take out Candy's gag now, if you can last until the end of the next auction, I'll give you a box of these condoms as a prize," Hiroko announced. Steven said he would try his best. Hiroko removed the ball gag and Yumi spat out a large amount of saliva. She moved her jaw around for a few seconds before she felt a hard, five-inch cock push past her lips and force open her teeth. As Yumi felt the dick enter her mouth, she was frantic with how aroused she was. The cock was strangely comforting and she sucked on it like a nervous child sucking a thumb. It was something to distract her from the pain and frustration of being on the edge of orgasm for so long, in such a thoroughly public and explicit manner. She would suck that cock for all its worth, to calm her increasingly neurotic mind.

Steven, on the receiving end of the very-close-to-crazy girl's mouth, shouted "holy fuck" involuntarily. This was the best blowjob he had received, and she had only just started. As Yumi sucked Steven's cock like a vacuum, Hiroko started the final auction. Yumi didn't hear what was for sale; her mind was not capable of processing anything other than the feeling all over her body, and the presence of what she craved, the hard, warm member in her hot mouth.

"This is pretty special, believe it or not, this will only be the third time this tight, wet, little pussy has been used. So I think we can start the bidding at say... £300," Hiroko said with a big smile. Hands shot up, Hiroko picked whomever she thought were first. "£350? £350 for the beautiful tight nineteen year old snatch..." Hiroko said to the enthralled audience, again the price was met. The price for Yumi's pussy kept going up over the next two minutes. When it reached £500, Hiroko heard Steven groan and step back from Yumi's mouth. Yumi tried to extend her neck further out to keep the cock in her mouth but it was useless. The sucking sounds were now replaced with Yumi's voice crying out "ikitai, ikitai kudasai!!" like a mad woman. Hiroko laughed loudly at this outburst. She knew she was asking to come.

"Let's continue bidding, but for anyone who wants to use her mouth, I'll let you do it for the special price of £50. Please line up to the right of me and pay the money to Sarah once it's your turn. This offer will only last until the current auction scenario is completed. Ok, where were we," Hiroko continued, "Can I get £550?" Steven felt way too good to be upset that he paid so much more, besides it was worth it to him to be the first to use her mouth anyway. Hiroko lowered the price just to drive home the idea that Yumi was a commodity to her, Mr Tanaka, and anyone else that was given agency of her. Each of the five men that lined up was handed a different flavour condom. Yumi eagerly slurped down the next cock, she took it deep, sucking him in all the way to his smelly pubic hair. The man grabbed her head by her ears and started swinging her on the ropes into his fat, but short, cock. Yumi began to gag her throat on his fat dick hard, as a result he came within forty seconds. As with all the people in the room, the humiliation of the whole scene really got him off. The auction ended at £635 as the second man rammed his cock in Yumi's mouth.

Soon after, the winner of the auction came to the stage. Hiroko greeted the bespectacled, middle aged man.

"Hi Sir, congratulations on winning! Before you get started I want to ask Candy about the condoms," Hiroko said, "Candy my dear, how do those fruity condoms taste on those hard cocks?" Hiroko asked the man fucking her face to pull out for a moment. Yumi was in a haze, for a moment she didn't realise she was being spoken to.

"Candy, answer me, to you like the taste?" Hiroko asked again.

"Aahh.. yes.. mmm, yes Mistress. Taste good, I want come!" Yumi replied. Being unable to see seemed to make the feeling more urgent, as she had less to distract from her sense of feel.

"Oh don't worry, I'm sure you shall with Mr..." Hiroko said looking at the man who won the auction as he dropped his trousers.

"Cavendish," the man answered fishing his long, hard cock out of his underwear.

"Mr Cavendish will help you with that, won't you Sir?" Hiroko said winking at him.

"I'll give a red hot try, just relax Candy, we will both enjoy this a lot," He said.

"Oh, I almost forgot you have this rabbit buzzing away in there," Hiroko said referring to the vibrator plunged in Yumi's gushing hot hole. She quickly untied the rope holding it in and tucked the plastic cock between Yumi's arms and back. Hiroko whispered in Mr. Cavendish's ear seductively saying that she would help him put on an ultra-thin condom, the man seemed a little perturbed to have to wear one but then again he knew it would be a long shot to expect to fuck her bareback. Hiroko played with his seven-inch long, fat shaft, rubbing some warming lube over it before slipping the condom down the length.

"She's all yours!" Hiroko announced, slapping her lubed hand on Yumi's arse. The lube made it sting more and Yumi squealed into the cock deep in her throat. That was all the encouragement he needed to blow his hot spunk into the cherry flavoured condom. The next eager man took his place. At the same time, Mr Cavendish eased his fat dick into her, being mindful of the pussy ornaments still attached to her. Yumi cried out loudly feeling the fattest thing to ever enter her tight, dripping hole, but was quickly half-muted by another cock ramming down her throat.

Hiroko noticed that Yumi's swollen nipples were lactating, milk dripping from them. She had an idea. She positioned a chair either side of Yumi's chest and unclipped the nipple clamps from Yumi's aching nubs.

"You girls have been missing out, I need two perverted, thirsty girls to drink Candy's sweet milk," Hiroko addressed the crowd. She pointed to a short, petite girl not much older than Yumi whose eyes lit up at Hiroko's announcement. She saw a fatter, older, Goth woman with an almost smile on her face, and asked her to the stage as well.

"Poor Candy hasn't been milked today, please try to drink as much as you can. If you have had enough, I'll ask another woman to take your place," Hiroko said. The women sat down and leaned in, using a hand to cradle the breast and guide the inch-long, dark brown-pinkish nipples into their mouths. It was a little tricky at first as she was swinging on the rope about six inches back and forth, but the women latched on and started suckling. The younger woman was giggling with the nipple deep in her mouth, it was an absurd situation to be in, but she enjoyed it. Most of the people here were into alternative lifestyles and had experimented sexually more than average, so there was a strange unspoken bond between them and the act of defiling this gorgeous woman together.

Yumi was screaming on the cock now, unable to control the noises coming out of her at all and quickly losing stamina, on the verge of madness she felt like she would faint. She felt overwhelming, intense stimulation everywhere. The sucking and nibbling on her nipples was agonising, as was the fat cock stretching her pussy wide open. She was being rammed hard from behind which pushed her whole body forward deep onto the dick in her mouth. Simultaneously, her nipples where being stretched, sucked and pulled in all directions. She knew she would lose it soon, but her subconscious told her she would be a bad girl if she didn't hold out until the man behind her came.

"Oh fuck, oh fuck, this is so damn tight! Fuck yeah you're a hot slut! Oh my god, take this cock, fuck-toy!" Mr Cavendish started saying in a low, short breathed voice. He had been fucking her for about three minutes, which was enough time for the man at Yumi's mouth to be replaced with another two men. The men waiting in line had been too aroused by the whole show and were masturbating while they waited, so they didn't need as long to come.

"Ok, any other guys who are horny and want to shoot their cum onto Candy, please step up to the stage now, you'll have to be quick though!" Hiroko said to the rest of the audience. Many of the men and women were already touching themselves with abandon, women were sitting on the ground with their panties around their ankles fingering their cunts hard, and some men with their zippers undone were furiously rubbing their cocks. Four men stepped out of their pants and walked to the stage, cocks in hand. Hiroko squirted lube onto each man's free hand or straight onto the head of his cock to help them come faster. The last man had now taken his place jamming Yumi's mouth full of his hard flesh, Yumi was coughing a little as she tried to accommodate the sixth cock in her swollen throat, as well as squealing involuntarily from the fast and hard pounding her pussy was receiving.

After another twenty seconds, it looked like Mr Cavendish would come. He started yelling as he sped up his stroke. Hiroko picked this moment to jack up Yumi's pussy jewellery to level six. Yumi was thrashing around, screaming as she tried to get away from the cocks in her, the two women lost their grip of her nipples and stood up. The four bottomless men around her were furiously wanking. Mr Cavendish let out a loud guttural yell and plunged deep into Yumi, trying to hold her shaking body close to his pubic bone, the man in front filled his condom at the same time. Yumi kept yelling as the cock slid out of her mouth, squirted, and then slipped into unconsciousness as the masturbating men shot cum over her: coating her face, back, ass, arms and legs to a sticky sheen. Hiroko turned off the exciter charm now. Some of the men and women in the audience came as well. After another twenty seconds, Hiroko spoke softly.

"Wow, thank you so much for being a part of this, everyone! This was really a fun event for us. I'll give you all a moment to clean up," She said handing out tissues and small towels, "Don't forget, if you want to purchase anything you receive 10% off." Yumi was lowered from the ropes onto a small mattress that was placed on the stage under her as the participants either left quickly, utterly sated, or stayed and shopped, taking their time to admire the sweaty, cum drenched babe lying on the ground, sleeping deeply. The sound the vibrator still tucked under Yumi's arms and turned on full speed, was the only thing that was heard after everyone left the store. Hiroko laughed at the surrealism of the situation, and the others soon joined in. Hiroko picked up the vibrator, turned it off, and handed it to Sarah.

"You can keep it, maybe you'll want to use it on Yumi again later... or try it yourself," Sarah said with a smile to Hiroko. It was a very entertaining and successful night. Sarah had made somewhere between £6500 and £7000. She offered a commission to Mr Tanaka and Hiroko of £1500.

"Well, I was only in it for fun really, tell you what... you can have it Hiroko. Maybe you can buy our fantastic little porn star something nice with it," Mr Tanaka said winking at Hiroko. It looked like Yumi was a well-trained little wanton slut now. Deep in sleep, Yumi couldn't imagine what lay ahead for her next.

# The College's New Assistant Pt. 15

Yumi has a lot of trouble at the Airport

Yumi awoke groggily a few hours later. She sat up in a drying puddle of her own and many other peoples' body fluids and rubbed her eyes. To her surprise she found them covered in furry mittens with a padded paw on the palm side. She then realised she had the same tail stuffed in her ass and she was wearing furry kneepads. All of the ropes were removed from her and the ropes had faded away. She was wearing the furry dog costume, collar, and leash from the demonstration earlier and she was hitched to a beam close to the stage.

"Good morning sweetheart," Mr Tanaka said looking at his watch, "Are you ready to go?"

"Err go?" Yumi said still trying to get her bearings.

"Yes, we will go back to the hotel now, tomorrow we have a big trip planned," Tanakasan said. Hiroko grabbed the leash from the beam, wrapped it around her hand a few times, and then tugged at it causing Yumi to lurch from her sitting position onto her hands and knees.

"Uhh!" Yumi coughed at the sudden pressure on her throat as the collar pulled her up and forward. She was being lead to the door.

"Thanks darlings, lets do this again sometime!" Sarah called to Hiroko, Yumi and Mr Tananka.

"Yes we will!" Tanakasan replied, "See you soon."

Yumi hesitated as they approached the door. In her drowsy state, she was a little confused as to what was happening. The last thing she remembered was an explosive orgasm and being coated in cum.

"Come on now, the car is waiting outside," Hiroko said in a grave tone, "Don't be a naughty girl..."

"Bu bu but it outside! People wi- iiiiittaaai!" Yumi's protest was interrupted with a shock from the egg.

"This disobedience really is getting tiresome sweetie," Hiroko said, "Now, be a good girl and I promise I won't do that again."

"Yes Mistress, I'm sorry," Yumi said defeated. She thought to herself how stupid she was to question it. She vowed not to make that mistake again, "I won't do again, I promise, I'm good girl now." Just saying the words made Yumi feel better. They walked outside; Wade was standing next the car with the door open. There were only a few people walking the street, as it was around 3am. Apparently, they had let her sleep for a long time while they stayed up drinking and talking. Yumi felt so exposed almost naked and being walked like a dog in the frigid night air. A man about five metres away saw Yumi and wolf whistled. The man called out "What a cute puppy! Can I pat her?" in a drunken slur, then he saw Wade.

"Awright mate, move along now, you got a good look at the girl," Wade said to the lush. The man thought it would be best to follow his advice, but then he pulled out his phone to try and snap a quick photo.

"Put that fuckin' thing away before I do it for ya!" Wade said very quietly and calmly to the man, which seemed to make it even more menacing than his usual speaking voice. The man just looked at Wade then his phone, then to Yumi once again, and finally returned the phone to his pocket. Hiroko let out some more of the leash from her hand and entered the car.

"Come up here puppy!" Hiroko said in a baby voice. Yumi smiled at Hiroko's pleasant sounds and crawled faster onto the back seat. The pads were surprisingly comfortable and resilient.

"Good, good girl!" Hiroko cooed, "You did very well tonight! We'll get you a special treat." Hiroko took the far left side of the seat and she pulled Yumi onto her back positioning her so her head was in between her thighs. Hiroko pulled Yumi's knees up so that they were almost touching her tits. Yumi's hands were tucked under her breasts. Hiroko started rubbing from Yumi's breasts to her stomach then down to her pussy and gave her tail a yank as she giggled. Yumi felt at peace now. She was being petted like a puppy. It felt good to just relax and let Hiroko the dominant woman do what she wanted. Yumi was happy that Hiroko was pleased with her performance and she cherished the affection she was receiving from her now. It occurred to Yumi that she had fallen even further down the rabbit hole of perversion.

Mr Tanaka got in the back seat to the right of Yumi, now he started rubbing Yumi's arse and thighs. Yumi smiled and sighed at his touch. Wade got in the front of the car. As they started back to the hotel Mr Tanaka pulled the tail out of Yumi's asshole then applied some cooling gel to it. Yumi really liked the feeling of the gel and of Tanaka-ue's touch. He played with her asshole the whole way back while Hiroko pulled the outfit off her breasts, played with her nipples with some more of the same gel and propped up Yumi's head so she could kiss her passionately.

"Mmmm, yrr sooo yrrmmy," Hiroko said between kisses. Yumi was getting wet again, she knew she really was a toy. Yumi pondered as she was becoming more aroused that she had a lot of soft buttons that were fun to fiddle, with and see how they made her react. It was interesting to think of herself this way. "I am really just a plaything," she thought. She considered it her duty to be available to be toyed with at any time and to entertain anyone whom she was told. Just then, she felt the pussy charm come to life. Tanakasan had set it to a gentle level two, but combined with the touching and cooling gel, even this low level vibration made Yumi moan for the rest of the trip.

When they arrived at the hotel, Hiroko put Yumi's outfit back into place and Mr Tanaka inserted the tail again. He switched it on to the low speed. Hiroko also found the mask Yumi wore before and put it on her.

"We are walking our puppy back in right?" Hiroko asked.

"Yes of course, it will be fine, the amount of money I'm paying for that room they won't make a fuss." Yumi couldn't believe it, they were going to walk her back to her room like this? Wow, she thought, "this will be interesting". She felt protected by the mask, like she wasn't herself, well, what she considered herself had changed so much in the last six weeks. After Tanaka got out, Yumi got onto her hands and knees and carefully reached out to the footpath. Hiroko was encouraging her from behind telling her what a good job she was doing. The street was deserted so nobody but the hotel cameras would see this surreal scene play out. The doorman looked aghast at the group as they approached the door. He recognised Mr Tanaka, not by his real name though, and opened the door for them. Trying to remain composed and pretending as if nothing was happening he greeted Hiroko and Mr Tanaka. Wade stood nearby and watched as they entered the building. He would get a lift home with Ian after he was sure they were safe. Nobody was in the foyer except for a sleepy guard and a front desk clerk reading a book. He briefly looked up to see Hiroko and Mr Tanaka but he couldn't see Yumi because of the large counter blocking his view.

"Hello Sir, Madam, I hope you had a great night and sleep well," the clerk said. He thought he could smell sex in the air, but he it put it down to his imagination.

"Oh we had a fantastic night, thanks for asking, Goodnight Patrick," Tanakasan said. The clerk smiled and went back to his book after the pair turned their attention to the lift. Meanwhile, Yumi's heart was beating like a hummingbird. She felt so crazy with this public dog walk that she thought she might piss herself. Even though nobody except the doorman noticed, she found the exposure so very erotic. As they entered the lift Yumi was praised by both Hiroko and Mr Tanaka. She was glowing from arousal and from the adoration of her masters. Moments later they entered the room.

"Yumi, you've been a very good girl tonight, now it's time for your protein drink before bed. Tomorrow the Dean will be back to take you on a trip," Hiroko told her. Hiroko handed the leash to Mr Tanaka who dropped his pants and pulled Yumi's head into his crotch, resting his turgid cock on her face. Yumi whimpered in anticipation and began licking the shaft.

"Good girl, good pet, open wide.." Tanakasan said as Yumi accommodated his hard dick. He dropped the leash and grabbed her ears, roughly fucking her face until he came only two minutes later.

"Open your mouth," Tanaka said milking the rest of his cum into her mouth, "Hold it there."

Yumi looked up at the man towering over her with big, glassy eyes. It felt incredible to have every aspect of her being controlled. She waited while Mr Tanaka inspected the mess he made in her mouth. Finally, he told her to swallow. She felt the creamy, salty seed slide down her throat, further validating her role as a pet and a sex slave. Mr Tanaka told Yumi to clean his cock and after she was done, he chained her to the bed and they all went to sleep. Yumi again dreamt of her father, in the dream he was treating her like a slut, and rather than it upsetting Yumi, she felt at peace. It was as though her father treating like this was a realisation of her true nature. She was happy her father was treating her like the sex pet she had become. In the dream, he wasn't engaging in sex with her but he was encouraging her to do what the Dean told her. He was happy she was enjoying her new role at the College. Hiroko woke Yumi at 11am the next morning and undid her chains.

"Rise and shine beautiful! You have a busy day! We have to go to the tailors and get you a suit for your trip!" Hiroko said.

"Tlip? What tlip?" Yumi said mispronouncing her r's.

"Oh, your time with Mr Tanaka is finishing early because Dean Roberts has some urgent business with you. Don't worry your pretty head about it, it's not important you know, but it's important we get you a suit in the next few hours, but first you need some protein for breakfast..." Hiroko told the confused girl. Tanakasan approached the naked girl with his hard cock in hand.

"This is my last blowjob from you, so make it a good one," He said to Yumi.

"Yes Sir," Yumi said taking the average cock into her mouth. She start slowly licking along the length and under the head of his cock, then when he was rock hard she grabbed Mr Tanaka's buttocks and began bobbing her head like a chicken on his mushroom head, taking the whole length easily. Tanaka felt like he would come after a few minutes, she he grabbed Yumi by the ears and told her to slow down. He wanted to savour this. He told Yumi to relax and let him use her head. Over the next ten minutes he pull her head back and forth on his shaft slowly then fast then slowly again. Mr Tanaka ordered Yumi to never break eye contact with him. As Yumi stared up with her big brown eyes, she looked adorable and she again felt like a perfect sex toy. She felt loved being used this way and she got the urge to touch herself. She started rubbing her naked clit just as Mr Tanaka came down her throat, holding her face against his groin. Yumi felt the cum hit the back of her throat as she held Mr Tanaka's gaze.

"Good girl," Tanaka said now stroking Yumi's hair, "Such a beautiful little pet, I wish I could keep you forever.

Yumi felt happy knowing she had pleased her temporary Master so much. She felt a little giddy and she was thinking about how she would feel if Mr Tanaka gives a good report of her behaviour to the Dean. Yumi swallowed the rest of the cum in her mouth, and lovingly cleaned Mr Tanaka's cock. She then opened her mouth wide to show Mr Tanaka that she swallowed all of his salty seed. She then gave him a big smile. Mr Tanaka had not asked her to do any of this.

"Very good baby, I'm glad you liked your breakfast, but now I must be going, come here pretty baby!" Tanakasan said pulling the naked girl to her feet. He gave her a big kiss and strong hug then left the hotel room with his suitcase. Yumi was left under Hiroko's care.

"Ok sweetheart, let's take a shower together," Hiroko said.

"Yes Mistress," Yumi replied.

The pair walked into the hug shower and Hiroko started running the water. She gently guided the smaller girl under the showerhead and began to massage shampoo into Yumi's long tresses from behind her. Yumi loved the feeling of Hiroko's slender fingers massaging her scalp. After five minutes she rinsed the shampoo out. Then she began to work the conditioner into the ends of Yumi's dark hair. After this, Hiroko turned Yumi around and pulled her out of the path of the hot water, and began to lather her with body wash. When she was all soaped up, she started rubbing her own body against Yumi. She spent a lot of time rubbing Yumi's breasts and pussy, bringing her just to the brink of orgasm, and then backing off. Yumi made a few petulant protests, but stopped when Hiroko gave her a look that said 'You are mine to play with silly girl'. Hiroko carried on like this for fifteen minutes before she decided she had had enough and washed the suds off Yumi and herself. Yumi wanted to come of course but she knew it was not her decision. She hoped there would be an opportunity for her to come today.

After drying off Yumi, Hiroko spent a long time blow drying Yumi's hair, putting some light makeup on her, and putting her hair into a high bun on top of her head. She used two pins that resembled small chopsticks to fix it in place. Today Yumi would have a completely different look. Hiroko had set out Yumi's schoolgirl outfit as well as a full-length woollen coat. Today was a cold day. Yumi was finishing buttoning up her small blouse and putting on her coat, as knock came on the door. Hiroko went to answer it and opened the door to see the Dean standing on the other side with one two suitcases beside him.

"Hi, you must be Hiroko, I'm the Dean of Strickland College, Marcus Roberts, but please call me Marcus," The Dean said.

"Hello Sir! Glad to meet you finally! Yes, I'm Hiroko, just in case you were worried Tanakasan left your precious pet with a stranger," Hiroko said.

"I just met with Mr Tanaka at a café downstairs, and he told me Yumi has been a very good girl. He also told me that you have taken great care in training and caring for her," Marcus replied.

"I tried my best, I had to use the egg a few times, but I think she has learnt to co-operate now. Anyway, come inside, you must be eager to see her again!"

Hiroko ushered the Dean into the room and he saw Yumi sitting on the edge of the bed, fully covered, with her hands on her lap waiting patiently. When Yumi saw the Dean her face lit up.

"Hello Master!" Yumi shouted.

"Hello sweetheart! I heard you were a very good slave for our helpful friend Mr Tanaka?" The Dean said.

"Yes Master, try my best," Yumi said smiling again, thankful that Mr Tanaka had said good things about her.

"Well, come here and give me a hug and kiss," The Dean said.

Yumi sprang off the bed and hugged the Dean as hard as she could around his middle pressing her face against his chest, and her breasts into his toned stomach. The Dean stroked the top off her head, and after a few moments he pulled her coat off her shoulders, lifted her up by her ass, and Yumi wrapped her legs around him and hands around his neck. The Dean thought to himself that this was the happiest and most familiar with him that he had seen Yumi. He was very pleased with her progress and proud of himself at the same time.

"I'm happy to see you too baby girl!" The Dean said laughing a little at her forwardness. He gave her a kiss; luckily, she had brushed her teeth after her shower. Yumi felt like she was falling in love. Even though she had grown to enjoy being Mr Tanaka's slave, she was so happy that the Dean had come back for her. She would be sure to do everything he wanted quickly and without question; she was his property, at least for the next four and a half years. Yumi thought to herself that she couldn't quite remember how dull her life was before. She had never known the thrill of sexual submission six months ago, but now she hoped she would always live this life. She no longer cared about her future, so long as she was being humiliated in public, given daily orgasms, and under the command of the Dean, she was fulfilled.

"Ok," the Dean said pulling Yumi from his body, "Put on your coat and let's go get you a suit. Today sweetheart, we are going to Japan! I took the liberty of packing you a small suitcase, anything else you need we will get when we arrive in Tokyo."

Yumi was stunned. She couldn't believe they were going to Tokyo. She wasn't sure what to think. Would they see her parents? How would they react to her if they did? Yumi didn't have much time to think about this before the Dean grabbed her hand and they left the room.

The three of them left with the Dean hold Yumi's hand. She was happy the Dean was being so kind to her, it was a side of him she rarely saw. As they walked out of the hotel, the girls only received a few glances from the public, as they were both dressed head to toe. The Dean was wearing his usual black business suit. The valet brought the Dean's BMW around to the front for them and Yumi was told to sit in the front this time. The Dean dropped off Hiroko on the way to the tailor, Kathryn Sargent. They parked and entered the tailors and were immediately greeted by a woman who looked to be in her late thirties. She was wearing glasses and had a short ponytail. She was quite stocky but tall.

"Hello, my name is Nadine. Do you know what you are looking for today?" Nadine said shifting her gaze between Yumi and the Dean.

"Hi Nadine, I'm Marcus, and this beautiful girl is Yumi. We would like a white business suit, in Australian wool, but it should be a little sexy. I like skirts with slits in the side and jackets with plunging necklines," the Dean said.

"Ok, great. I have something in mind. I would like to try pairing it with a cream, dark red or black blouse," Nadine suggested.

"Yeah that sounds good," the Dean said, "Can we have it ready in three hours?"

"Yes, but it won't be fully tailored, we will have to alter one from the rack. It won't have as exact a fit but will still be of a very high standard. Is that ok?" Nadine said.

"Sure, we need it today as we have a flight to catch," The Dean said.

"Yumi, if you would like to come through to the next room, I can take your measurements. You can hang your coats on the rack in the corner. The Dean took off his coat and held it in his hand and then he unbuttoned Yumi's coat and slid it off her shoulders. She thrust her chest out towards Nadine proudly.

"Oh!" Nadine said without meaning to, "I- I'm sorry, it's just I didn't expect to see, that, uh, outfit under your coat, hahaha!" She said laughing nervously at Yumi's slutty schoolgirl outfit.

"Ok please come through," Nadine said almost dragging Yumi into the next room, lest another customer come in and see Yumi dressed so scant.

"Can Mas- ah Marcus come too?" Yumi said catching herself.

"Sure, of course, come through Marcus," Nadine said. The walked into the next room, it was a large circular room with racks of material and a circular ottoman in the centre. The Dean sat on it while Yumi stood with her hands clasped behind her back next to him. Nadine went to a fetch a tape measure. Nadine walked back to Yumi and saw her beginning to unbutton her already tiny blouse.

"No no, that's not necessary dear!" Nadine said, "I can just subtract a little to compensate."

"But should make good measure..." Yumi said ignoring the woman and continuing to undress. Nadine looked at Marcus awkwardly.

"I'm sorry Nadine but she does like her clothes to be very fitting, I think it's best if she undress, if that's ok with you."

"Uhm, ok I guess," Nadine said unsure of what was going on. Yumi stared at Nadine then glanced at the Dean and smiled. The Dean was proud of her, she was starting to act on her own, this is what he always wanted for her; to become totally depraved and horny, every hour of every day and in every situation. Maybe they might get arrested in the future, but with a body like hers she will be able to get away with a lot if a horny man is involved. Yumi let the shirt drop from her arms and then slowly and seductively moved to the zipper on her skirt. The only sound in the room was the sound of her zipper coming down slowly. As she dropped it to the ground, she bent down, picked up her clothes, and gave them to the Dean. This was meant as a gesture of subservience.

"That's ok Yumi, I can take the measurements in your undergarments," Nadine said.

Yumi looked crestfallen. She was about to take off her bra when she was told to stop. She wasn't sure if she should continue anyway until the Dean spoke up.

"Nadine, if it's not too much trouble, she really would like you to be as accurate as possible, so if you don't mind please let her remove the bra."

"Ahh.. well, we don't measure for brassieres..."

"Please Nadine," the Dean said.

"Well ok, Sir," Nadine said realising who was the boss. Yumi smiled at the Dean and continued to undress turning her head back to Nadine. She undid the bra clasp at the front letting her constrained breasts spring forth. Yumi thrust her chest forward as she thought about how much confidence she had gained for showing her body. Nadine stared at Yumi's fantastic orbs in awe. Nadine thought they were probably the best pair of tits he'd ever seen. Yumi handed the bra to the Dean then keeping her legs straight; she slowly pulled her G-string down to her ankles and stepped out of them.

"Finish!" Yumi said bouncing on the balls of her feet, causing her delicious flesh to jiggle all over, after which she held her hands behind her back, further pushing her boobs forward.

"Thank you dear, please put your arms at your side slightly away from your body and I will take your measurements," Nadine said. Yumi complied with the request. She was happy to be completely naked in front of a woman she met just moments ago. Nadine ran the tape underneath her breasts and made a mental note of Yumi's measurement. Next, she moved the tape to her nipple line. Yumi made a little noise as she felt the tape touch her sensitive nipples. Nadine moved the tape around until she was satisfied. She read the measurement; 38.5 inches. Yumi's tits had, incredibly, grown another half inch. This meant her cup size was now 32FF. She continued to measure down her body. Yumi's waist had lost half an inch and was now a slim 22.5 inches. Her hips were the same 36 inches. Her Latin roots were obvious. Nadine took many more measurements all over Yumi's body. Yumi was enjoying all the light touches but she wanted more but she would have to wait.

"Ok, you can put your clothes back on now," Nadine said.

"Oh, ok," Yumi said with a sad look at her feet, "Thank you for measure me Miss Nadine!" She threw her arms around Nadine and hugged her hard. This girl was crazy and clearly horny, Nadine thought. She couldn't help feel Yumi's sexually and the warmth of her voluptuous flesh. Yumi loved the feeling of her hard, sensitive nipples rubbing against Nadine's suit jacket. Nadine extricated herself from Yumi's arms and Yumi got dressed. The Dean took Yumi for a coffee and cake and they walked around a nearby park after that. A few people thought she was dressed in Cosplay and asked for photos, the Dean allowed it. Next, they went shopping for some stilettos, finally settling on a red pair with a five-inch heel. After three hours, they returned to the tailor's shop.

"Ok, here it is, I hope there is enough room in the bust," Nadine said. She handed the outfit to Yumi who handed it the Dean, then Yumi quickly stripped down to her underwear and put on the new blouse, jacket and skirt. The blouse was dark red, plunged halfway between her breasts, and was tight. The jacket was also tight and pushed her cleavage up high above the top button. The skirt hugged her ass nicely, lifting it and making it rounder. The side slit in the skirt was high on her right thigh and came across in the front to expose a long triangle of skin. The Dean was very happy with the outfit, professional, but maybe a bit too sexy. It was exactly what he wanted. He paid Nadine and they went back to the car and drove to the airport. There was predictably some traffic on the way, the Dean wasn't sure they would have enough time, but he had arranged first class tickets so they would be able to skip the long line for check in.

Arriving at the airport Ian helped the pair get their luggage from the boot of the car. Yumi was given a bright pink small suitcase with wheels and a big "Hello Kitty" logo. It was a stark contrast to her mature, sexy outfit. They started towards the check in counter and Yumi received many second looks. At first glance she was just a beautiful business woman, but then people noticed the huge tits and deep cleavage, the perfect ass and smooth expanse of her leg from the long slit. The Dean took her passport and presented it to the airline staff.

"Thank you Sir," the woman behind the counter said. She typed quickly on her computer and printed the tickets. She drew a circle around the gate number on each ticket than handed them, along with their passports, back to the Dean.

"Quickly go to your gate Sir and Madam, your plane is about to board," She said.

"Ok thank you," the Dean said.

The Dean didn't seem to worried as the headed for the security scanners, walking at an almost leisurely pace. Yumi was aware of all the stares she was getting and it was making her wet. That's when she realised what she was wearing, the exciter charm.

"Sir, I still wearing charm on my pussy," Yumi said quietly to him.

"Yes silly girl, I'm aware of that," the Dean said clicking the charm to life, just on level one, but combined with Yumi's arousal from all of the people looking at her, it was enough to make her eyes glaze over a little, as she forgot about the security scanners. It felt good to have the device shaking her clit again. The Dean smiled as he took out all of his electronics, including the charm remote, but not before clicking it to level two, and then placed them into the trays provided by the Customs staff. Yumi was moaning under her breath. Yumi didn't have a phone of her own to put in the tray, however she did have to take off her shoes. She couldn't very well take off the exciter charm either, even under normal circumstances, so she just lined up behind the Dean, ready to walk through the metal detector. The Dean passed through with no problems and grabbed all his things. Next, Yumi was waved through the gate by a bored looking older woman.

"BEEP!" the gate sounded.

"Excuse me miss, are you wearing any metal?" The Customs woman asked.

"Ahh, oohh, ahh no I think no," Yumi said while looking distracted. She was actually wearing metal of course. The skirt had a heavy-duty metal zip, a special design to hug her ass in all the right places, and her bra had a thick underwire to deal with her huge breasts. In addition, the exciter charm was made of hardened polished steel containing some serious magnets. Yumi was a little scared. She didn't know what to say to the woman, she hoped they could just let her go with the Dean who was standing five metres from the end of the conveyor belt of the luggage scanner.

"Firstly, we can't allow you to have those chopsticks in your hair, they could be used as a weapon. Please remove them," the woman said. Yumi pulled the chopsticks from her hair and her luscious locks fell down. She handed the chopsticks to the woman and she put in her pocket.

"Miss, please stand here with your arms out to your sides," The woman said. She started to wave the wand over Yumi's jacket when a beep sounded.

"Please remove the jacket and walk back through the gate," The woman said.

Yumi slowly unbuttoned the jacket, unconsciously shifting her weight from foot to foot. The exciter charm was still buzzing away. Nobody could hear it over the constant din of bags and trays being loaded into the scanners, as well as all the normal chatter of the people. When she removed the jacket, her blouse seemed to open up a little more. Upon witnessing this, the Customs woman raised her eyebrows a little as if to scoff at Yumi's very healthy assets. Yumi walked back through the gate and the woman waved her at to walk through again.

"BEEP!" the gate sounded again.

Again, Yumi stood with her arms out as the woman began scanning her upper torso. The beep came as it passed her ribs. A few people had turned to look, but most were minding their own business.

"Miss, I'm sorry to ask you, but, can you remove your blouse?" The woman asked.

Yumi was excited by the idea of having to remove her blouse, and it was showing visibly as she moved a little on the spot, her eyes looking a little more distant. Even though she had become a wanton slut, she could never forgive herself if she didn't put up some protest in front of all these strangers.

"But but Ma'am, people here look at me!" Yumi said.

"Actually, these people are witnesses. It as per a recent amendment to the Counter-Terrorism and Security Act, Miss. We are now authorised to do public searches as the current government believes it helps to make sure we follow procedure." The woman said.

"But we can't go to room?" Yumi asked.

"No, the policy has changed, all searches must be done in full view of the public, we had problems before with procedure not being followed correctly," the woman explained.

"Oh... ok, I understand," Yumi replied. She began to slowly unbutton her blouse and let it slip off her shoulders, the customs woman quickly grabbed it from her and passed it behind the scanner to a man sitting on a chair. Now people were looking more, as Yumi's huge breasts were struggling to be contained by the lacy black bra. The tops of her areolas were showing.

"Please walk through again Miss," the woman repeated. Yumi was squeezing her thighs together as she walked through the machine. The gate beeped again.

"Hmm, still have some metal on you? Maybe the skirt," the woman said passing the wand over Yumi's ass. The wand beeped.

"Ok, remove the skirt Miss," the woman said emotionless.

"Oh yes Madam, I sorry," Yumi said. She was so aroused now she thought her pussy juice might be running down her leg. It wasn't yet. Slowly Yumi unzipped the dress and let it fall to her feet. Her round, g-string clad arse was available for all to see. People were staring, but sadly they were not allowed to take photos as is the law in airport security areas. Many of the people watching had to be moved along to stop the line getting longer. Husbands were being pulled along by their wives, sad that they had to leave. The woman picked up the skirt and handed it to the man. Yumi couldn't believe she was being made to walk in her underwear in front of all these people, and it was entirely legal.

"Ok Miss, walk through again, hopefully it was just your skirt, blouse and jacket," the woman said. The Dean was watching all this with a smile; he resisted the urge to put her exciter charm up to level three. Another staff approached him and asked him to move along as he was taking up room near the scanner, but he told the man that he was with the woman and showed him her boarding pass as proof.

"Oh ok Sir, I'm sorry for the holdup, but we do need to follow security protocol," the man said.

"I completely understand, please be thorough with her, I told her not to wear any metal, but she obviously didn't listen to me," The Dean said.

"We won't be much longer Sir," the customs office said.

Yumi started moaning as she walked with shaky knees through the gate again. Once more, the gate beeped. People were pointing at Yumi wondering what it could be.

"Ok Miss, stand with your arms out to your side and your legs shoulder with apart. I need to scan you again," The woman said. She quickly passed the wand over and under Yumi's bra, and she heard it beeping.

"Please remove your bra Miss," she said flatly.

"But so many people here!" Yumi was a little worried now, maybe she would make the nightly news, but her body loved the attention.

"Miss it's either that, or we arrest you now and you will miss your flight, so please remove your bra," the woman said looking a little annoyed.

"Yes sorry," Yumi said quietly, "I do it." She slowly unbuckled her bra and her massive tits sprang forward. Some people behind her and in front of her picking up their bags expressed their shock at her beautiful body being revealed more. The woman again snatched the bra from her and tossed it to the man behind the baggage scanner.

"Ok, you know the drill, walk through again" The customs woman said.

Yumi turned around to go back through the gate and bumped into an old lady who didn't realise she had to wait.

"You little strumpet! I hope they arrest you!" the senile old lady said to Yumi.

"Gomen nasai," Yumi said in shock, she felt like a silly little girl being made to strip at the airport. Some other people behind the lady were laughing and others told her to be nice to the poor girl and that it wasn't her fault.

"Please, quickly Miss," The customs officer said.

"Sorry," Yumi said. She quickly walked through the gate, which made her tits bounce wildly, and only turned her on more. She was moaning louder now and people noticed. They thought she was just nervous from being made to strip; little did they know Yumi was getting off on this treatment. When she stopped in front of the customs woman again, the woman ordered her to stand as she did earlier and lifted her breasts passing the wand of them again. No beep this time, so she moved it down to Yumi's wet pussy. A loud beep sounded.

"Ok Miss, seems this is not your lucky day, we will need you to take off those panties," the woman told her. Yumi was going crazy at all this exposure now. This was by far the most embarrassing situation she had been in yet. Very slowly, she hooked her thumbs in the waistband and peel them down her long thighs, bending at the waist as she did not trying to hide anything. The chatter in the background had all but stopped now as everyone was watching this extremely beautiful creature removing her last piece of clothing. She was taking her time keeping her legs straight, ass pushed out and bust forward. Everyone was getting a great show. Finally, she stepped out of the panties and held them out for the customs officer.

"Oh they are a little wet," the woman said as she passed them to the man behind the scanner. That's when she saw the device attached to her clit.

"What is this? Why didn't you remove your jewellery before coming here?" the woman asked.

"Ahh my mas- ahh, it no come off!" Yumi said both confused and aroused at the whole scene.

"Nonsense it must come off," The woman snapped on a rubber glove and knelt down to inspect the exciter charm. She touched it with her gloved hand. "Oh my god, it's moving! What is this?"

"It my ec-siter charm, Ma'am" Yumi said as she shook from the woman's touch.

"Jim, you better take a look at this, could be some kind of bomb," the woman said, "in fact, Miss, please put your hands behind your back, we need to handcuff you for our safety."

Yumi did as she was told and was turned around to face the crowd as the woman slapped cold handcuffs on her. She looked at the people, mothers were hiding their children's eyes from the scene, men were looking with lust. Some people tried to take photos but were reminded that it was illegal. Once again, she was being treated like an object, in public, completely naked, and helpless.

The Dean was enjoying the show, but thought he should help so he walked over to the woman who was looking at Yumi's pussy.

"Sir! Please wait over there," Jim said.

"Sorry I think I can help... that's not a bomb, it's a vibrator. Yumi you silly girl, I told you not to wear that to the airport!" The Dean said.

"Sir we cannot be sure of that, we will need to remove and scan it," The woman said.

"This is the remote, I'll show you−," The Dean said.

"Sir please stop!" Jim said as the Dean clicked the remote up to level six. Yumi started shaking uncontrollably, she tried to remain standing but the pressure on her clit combined with the humiliation of being naked and handcuffed in public caused her to fall to the ground, her ass hitting the ground first then she rolled on to her back. With her hands handcuffed behind her, it made her breasts stick out high in the air. She was shouting and bucking her hips up to the sky and spurting piss and cum from her tight pussy lips.

"I think she's having a fit!" the woman said.

"No she is fine, she will be ok in a few minutes, sorry about all this," the Dean said.

"Wait, there's something in her rectum..." Jim said seeing the small ball from the egg in her ass.

"Oh my god, what is going on?" the woman said.

"I'm so, so sorry about this, I did ask her if she had taken off her toys, she just can't help herself," the Dean said.

Yumi had passed out for a moment from pleasure, but was now coming to. For a moment, she had no idea where she was. The Dean had turned the exciter charm off after she collapsed.

"Ok Miss, we need to remove whatever is inserted in your behind, this definitely looks suspicious," the woman said. Yumi was lead to the table at the end of the baggage scanner and her chest was pushed onto the table. She was told to keep her legs straight as the woman pried her ass cheeks apart with one hand and slowly pulled on the little ball attached to a string that attached to the egg. The Dean thought about shocking Yumi but decided it would be too risky.

"Ok almost got it, Miss, if you could try to push it out this will go more quickly," the woman said.

"Yes mistress," Yumi said forgetting where she was. The world seemed like a playground for people to humiliate, embarrass, and abuse Yumi now. She couldn't believe it had gone this far. Would she be arrested; or would she be free to go? Yumi pushed the egg as much as she could without realising anything else from her bowels; however, she let out a trickle of pee. The egg came out as the woman pulled on it and Yumi pushed. It made a pop sound.

"Oh you've had another accident," the woman said as her gloved hand was covered in piss, "Someone pass me a towel." Jim passed her a towel and she went about drying her hand as well as Yumi's leaking pussy.

"Ok, we will put this through the scanner now," She said as she wiped it with the towel and put it in a plastic ziplock bag then into and tray to put through the scanner.

"Sorry folks, we are almost done here," Jim announced to the waiting crowd. Some people switched to the other line, but many were just standing there watching, despite the other staffs' insistence that they use the other scanner. The egg came through the scanner clean.

"Ok, well, it looks like that egg is safe, but we still need to take off that thing on her, ahem, nether regions," the woman said.

"Ok, yes, I'm terribly sorry, can make it quick, we might miss our flight!" the Dean said, "You need to apply this liquid to it then you can rotate the top disc anti-clockwise to remove it."

"Sir, we must follow procedure, so it will take as long as we need," she said taking the bottle, Yumi was turned around so she sat on the table. The customs officer applied the liquid to Yumi's engorged clitoris. After a moment, she was able to unscrew the device and again put it in a plastic ziplock and fed it through the scanner.

"This one is ok too, but it seems to have some Wifi chip inside it," Jim said, "The devices are not suspect, but I think we better give her a quick body cavity search just to be sure she's not hiding anything else."

"Yes Jim, you are correct," the customs woman said.

"You are allowed to do this here?" the Dean asked.

"Yes this is the correct procedure now, since the changes to the law. Flo, here is the gel," Jim said holding out a tube of lubrication to the woman.

"No need Jim... Hello Sir? Madam?" Flo asked two travellers who had just come through the security gate, "Can I please ask you two to come and witness this cavity search?"

"Uhhm ok I guess," the woman said.

"Sure! No problem!" the man replied.

Flo snapped on two new rubber gloves and began the search.

"Firstly I will check her ears," Flo said turning Yumi's head to the side and shining a small torch inside, then doing the same to the other ear.

"Next the nostrils. Please look at the ceiling Miss," She shone the torch into Yumi's nostrils but saw nothing.

"Ok Miss, open your mouth wide," Flo said, "Now I'm checking inside her mouth for contraband. I need to check under the tongue and all along the gums." Flo explained as stuck her fingers in Yumi's mouth and pulled her tongue up and out. She reached deep into Yumi's throat, but Yumi didn't cough because of all her deep throating training. The man and woman were on either side of Flo watching closely as Yumi was probed. Yumi felt like nothing more than an object, but the feeling was even stronger than anything that had happened at school, because these people were all total strangers, and being in public rather than at college made it feel more surreal.

"Ok, all clear, now we move on to the vaginal search," Flo said, "Firstly, I will ask you to squat and then cough three times for me."

Yumi carefully squatted with her ass almost touching the floor. She coughed three times as requested, after which Flo grabbed her arms and pulled her into a standing position again.

Flo turned to the two witnesses and said, "This will help dislodge any package that may be inside her."

"Miss, please bend over with your feet two feet apart." Yumi was positioned so her ass was facing the gate; everyone behind her had a clear view of her pussy and asshole. This was the most exposed she had ever been, and she was still handcuffed. Now in front of fifty or more people would see her have fingers stuck in her wet pussy and tight asshole.

"Ok this might feel a little uncomfortable," Flo inserted her gloved index finger into Yumi's pussy. Yumi yipped at the intrusion; she was still a bit sensitive it being just a couple of minutes after orgasming.

"Now I must check inside the vagina for contraband, I must use a minimum of two fingers, I'm using my middle and ring finger as I can probe deeper than with my index finger." Yumi was struggling to stand with her hands behind her back while she was probed and she was getting turned on again. The man witnessing the search was developing a tent in his pants. The woman however looked uncomfortable. After another good minute of feeling around in her pussy, Flo was finished. Yumi leaned back onto Flo's fingers as she withdrew them, upset that she had not been brought to orgasm again.

"Ok, nothing there, now for the final part of the examination, the anal cavity," Flo said. She pried apart Yumi's cheeks.

"Excuse me Jim, could you please squirt some gel on my hand?" Flo said. Jim did as she asked. Yumi felt the cold gel touch her rosebud and she let out a giggle. She knew there was at least three people in very close proximity to her, staring at her asshole. "This is another location that contraband is smuggled through."

Yumi felt sick and horny at the same time as the woman shoved her middle finger deep into her ass. She moved it back and forth and in a circle. If Yumi didn't know better, she the thought the woman might be enjoying it. The man had his face less than a foot from Yumi's asshole and he was practically salivating. As Flo ended the body cavity search, Yumi found herself more turned on, mostly from the utter public humiliation; it was a drug to her and she was addicted.

"Thank you both for helping with my search, if you can please go see Jim over there and sign a statement, its just to say that you witnessed the body cavity search. Miss, we are done here, but you will be receiving a bill for damages." Flo said as she unlocked the handcuffs.

Yumi had no idea what she meant by damages. She was strip-searched, cavity searched, and the government was charging her for the honour.

Flo called the Dean back to speak with her. "Ok Sir, we are letting her off with a warning for failing to put items through the scanner, and a bill for the mess on the floor will come later in the mail," the woman said handing the Dean a piece of paper. "And you will need to turn that device off now, make sure to put it in the tray when you reach your destination, we might be a lot more forgiving than wherever you are headed."

"Yes Ma'am, thank you very much, I promise she will obey the rules next time," The Dean said.

"I hope you learnt your lesson today?" the woman asked Yumi.

"Yes ma'am, thank you ma'am," Yumi said.

Yumi was handed back her clothes but for some reason her bra, g-string and blouse were missing. She looked at Jim as if she was going to say something, but Jim just raised his eyebrows and frowned, she thought again and kept silent. She quickly put on the jacket and skirt as some of the crowd of people started clapping and whistling.

"Ok folks, please continue, we have a lot of people to process, sorry for the hold up," The woman said.

"Ok Yumi, you've had your fun, now let's go, hyaku Yumichan!" The Dean said grabbing her hand and pulling her along as she was trying to do up the top button of her jacket. She had only buttoned the bottom button so now her jacket was open to her halfway between her belly button and her sternum. Her breasts were just contained, but she was showing deep cleavage of all of her breasts, as the bounced dangerously under the wool garment. After five minutes of brisk walking, they made it to the gate. They were the last ones to board. Yumi wondered what would happen in Japan. She would be visiting her country as a very different person.