**Yuko's Punishment**

by[loveking](http://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=575164&page=submissions)©

Yuko had been working in London for a year now and although she was still working for the same Japanese company she preferred the liberation that female employees appeared to have here. In Japan she still shuddered inside as she remembered her old boss.

He constantly made her feel uneasy with his lewd remarks and constant leering at her. Now she enjoyed the freedom of being able to wear a short skirt or low cut top without fearing her old boss's comments and advances.

When Yuko had been offered the chance to work in London she had hesitated at first. It was a big step to take for a twenty-four year old Japanese girl to leave the safety of her parent's home and travel to London. She had also recently met her first serious boyfriend but decided that her career must come first. She missed him a lot though and regularly emailed him, telling him about her new life and promising him that she would one day return to Japan and hoped he would still be waiting for her.

Yuko's male colleagues certainly enjoyed seeing her around the office. During the past year a few of them had asked her for a date but each time she would politely refuse. She gradually gained a reputation, perhaps unfairly, of being a tease. This reputation as a tease was caused, in no small part, by the way she usually dressed.

In Japan she would have blended in with all the other young women around the office wearing a reasonably short dark skirt, white blouse and moderately high heels. In the London office she stood out from the larger western women, making them look fat and plain by comparison. Her slim petite figure, pert breasts and long legs attracted the attention of every red-blooded male in the office.

Yuko was naively unaware of the effect she was having on her male colleagues. She kept busy and worked hard, soon gaining a string of promotions and becoming head of her department. Most of the men that lusted after her now had to report to her as their immediate boss.

Yuko proved to be a very efficient boss but the position and power she now had went to her head, causing friction and ill feeling amongst her predominantly male staff.

Now that she was departmental head she had her own office. The main advantage she found was that she could lock the door and have some privacy. Sometimes when she was alone in her locked office she would smile to her self wondering how her male colleagues would react if they could see what she did behind her locked door.

She had been feeling lonely for a long time and missed her old boyfriend back in Japan. They had been in regular contact via email and recently had started to use an Instant Messenger service on their computers. Yuko and her boyfriend both used their own laptop computers at work and the boyfriend was quick to point out that they should perhaps take advantage of the built-in web cams so they would be able to see each other.

On this particular day, Yuko, as usual, had locked her office door at lunchtime. Her pretence was that she always had a power sleep at lunchtime and did not want to be disturbed.

The time difference between London and Japan meant that it was early evening for her boyfriend.

Yuko logged on to the IM service.

During the past few days her boyfriend had been telling her how much he missed her and the conversations had been regularly turning towards sex. Yuko was still quite naive and had only lost her virginity to her boyfriend a month or so before she had left Japan.

Since moving to London she had promised herself that she would remain faithful to him but was often driven to masturbation to relieve her sexual desires.

Yuko had surprised herself by admitting her masturbation to her boyfriend. If they had been face to face or on the telephone she knew she would never have mentioned it but somehow the IM was different. After admitting to him that she regularly masturbated he admitted to doing the same.

Their discussions now regularly moved to the same topic and, on the previous day, Yuko suggested to her boyfriend that she would like to watch him as he masturbated. As she had typed her request and hit the 'send' button, she could hardly believe that she had been so bold. As she started to worry about how he might react, his message came back immediately saying that he thought the idea sounded like fun!

All of this had happened the day before and now they were back again live. As Yuko finished logging on to the IM service her boyfriend's image came onto the screen. At the same time her image appeared next to his, showing that they were both now live and on-line.

They started to chat about the weather and the health of his family, but soon the conversation turned to the old topic of masturbation.

As Yuko sat looking at her laptop screen her mind was filled with fond memories of sex with her boyfriend. She remembered how shy she had felt the first time he had undressed her. Her mind wandered back, remembering his fumbling fingers as he started to take off her clothes. She remembered him looking longingly at her when she was wearing just her bra and panties knowing that she would soon be naked for the first time in front of a man.

As these thoughts filled her mind she remembered her own curiosity about his body. She had felt uncertain about what she should do as he stripped off her clothes. Finally, when she was completely naked, she remembered the feeling of excitement that swept through her young inexperienced body as he stood up and took off his own clothes. Even now she blushed as she remembered boldly staring at his crotch as he stood in front of her wearing just his underwear. That feeling of excitement mounted in its intensity as she remembered him grasping her hand and guiding it towards the intriguing bulge.

She remembered feeling the bulge in his underpants, her confidence growing all the time, impatient to hold him in her hand. She blushed again as she remembered feeling bold and, for the first time in her life, reached for the waistband of his underpants and pulled them down. She remembered gasping aloud as his erect cock sprung into view. It looked huge and she wondered how it could possibly fit inside her. Once more he took her hand and guided it to his stiff cock. She had held it and felt its hot stiffness in her small hand.

Still gazing at the screen of her laptop Yuko realised that her fond memories had turned her on and she was feeling horny.

Maybe it was this horny mood that played a part in what happened next.

She checked the time and was pleased to realise that there were still fifty minutes or so left of her lunch break. Fifty minutes where she could still have the door safely locked.

She typed in a message,

"I was just remembering back to our first time and it has made me feel horny!"

He replied,

"What a coincidence. I was just thinking about the same thing. Remembering the shy look on your face as I undressed you that first time and gazed at your sexy body. Just thinking of undressing you has given me an erection."

Yuko replied,

"Do you feel like you want to masturbate?

"Yes", he replied.

Yuko hesitated before replying,

"Can I watch like I suggested yesterday?"

Yuko could not believe how bold she was being but when she looked at the screen and saw that her boyfriend had stood up and was already removing his trousers, she felt excited.

The image on her screen was of her boyfriend's torso. She could see the tops his muscular thighs and his stomach muscles. Of course the part that interested her most was the huge bulge which was only just being restrained by his underpants.

She watched him move as he leaned forward to type a message.

A few seconds later his words came onto her screen,

"What do you want me to do now?"

She knew full well that he knew exactly what she wanted but he wanted her to actually spell it out.

Feeling more horny than ever she typed her bold reply,

"Show me your stiff cock my darling."

Yuko was surprised by how much this new 'cyber sex' experience was turning her on and found herself forgetting about her surroundings and the fact she was still at work.

Her left hand wandered down to her lap as she watched her boyfriend's stiff cock spring into view as he pulled down his underpants. She touched her self through the fabric of her skirt, realising that she was already wet, as she looked at his cock standing stiff and fully erect.

Just before Yuko had left Japan she had wanted to watch him cum. She remembered the sensations now of gripping his cock and rubbing it as he lay on his back. She remembered seeing his body tense and feeling his cock pulsate in her hand as his hot spunk suddenly erupted, splashing her arm and her hand.

Now she wanted to see him cum again.

"Rub it for me darling," she typed, "let me watch you cum."

Her boyfriend quickly replied,

"I would love to let you watch me cum but I also want something from you."

"What do you want from me? She replied.

"I want you to move back from the camera so I can see all of you. I then want you to let me see how you masturbate!"

For a moment Yuko wasn't sure what to do but the idea of showing herself to him via the Internet somehow appealed to her and added to her feelings of arousal.

She just typed a reply of,

"OK" and moved her chair back until she was sure that he could see all of her.

She watched as his hand gripped his stiff cock and slowly pulled back the foreskin to reveal the shiny purple head.

She wished so much that he was here with her now so that they could make love.

She looked directly into the camera in her laptop, imagining she was looking directly into his eyes, and started to unfasten her blouse. She unfastened the buttons one by one, starting at the top, until her blouse fell open to reveal a pretty blue floral bra. With her blouse hanging open she slipped the straps of her bra from her shoulders and then pulled each cup down to reveal her stiffening nipples. She moved her hands up and cupped each breast; gently playing with her nipples, imagining it was her boyfriend's hands. Her nipples stiffened and became very sensitive as she gently pinched and teased them. All the while she watched her screen as her boyfriend slowly masturbated.

With one hand still cupping and squeezing one of her breasts she moved the other down to the hem of her skirt. She tried to imagine the look on her boyfriend's face as she slowly lifted her skirt higher and higher. She lifted herself off of the seat for a moment so she could pull the skirt right up around her waist and reveal her matching blue floral panties.

Earlier on, when she had initially made her bold request to her boyfriend, she had only intended to watch him. The idea of her actually undressing or acting provocatively in her office had never entered her head.

Now, only fifteen minutes or so later she knew that she would do exactly as he had asked.

With her breasts on show and her skirt pulled up around her waist, she slowly let her legs fall apart and then her hand moved down between them. She could feel her wetness soaking through the panties and as she touched herself she knew she could easily make herself cum.

She watched her boyfriend thrusting his stiff cock in his hand and imagined that he was thrusting it into her. She knew how he liked to see between her legs and in one swift movement she pulled her panties to one side, thrilled and excited to know she was exposing her wet pussy to him.

Her fingers traced a teasing path over her wet lips, gently pulling her outer lips apart.

Feelings of pure lust were starting to sweep through her body and she could not resist thrusting a finger deep inside herself.

She could see from the image on her screen that he was getting close to his orgasm. His thrusts were becoming more urgent and his cock looked stiffer than ever. She squeezed her breast hard and thrust a second finger inside herself, fucking herself with her fingers and now lightly brushing her clit with each thrust of her hand.

She felt the waves of pleasure build and build until she was almost out of control. She hesitated just for a moment, two fingers pushed hard inside her. She stared at the screen and saw her boyfriends cock spurt the first of his hot spunk. She imagined she could feel his spunk flooding her insides as her own orgasm suddenly exploded in her. She bit her lip, trying to stop herself making too much noise as her orgasm swept through her.

Gradually it subsided. She watched her boyfriend's cock still dribbling the last of his spunk as she withdrew her fingers from her soaking wet pussy and re-arranged her panties.

Suddenly she panicked as she heard a knock on her door and realised that the lunch break had finished.

She shouted out, "just a minute" as she quickly pulled the bra back over her breasts and hurriedly fastened the buttons on her blouse. She stood up; smoothing down her crumpled skirt, and started to head for the door to unlock it. Just as she opened the door she glanced back at her laptop and, horrified, could see that her boyfriends cock was still displayed on the screen with his spunk still dribbling from the tip.

As her boss entered the room she knew he had noticed her creased and crumpled skirt and her general dishevelled appearance. She thought she had time to step between him and her lap-top to block the view but knew it was too late when he said, "Yuko, I think you should now log off from your boyfriends cock."

She felt herself blush bright red as she reached for her laptop and closed it down.

She turned toward her boss, curious as to what he wanted and why he had knocked on the door.

As she looked at him he just looked her directly in the eyes and said, "We have a company meeting in the morning at 9am in the international conference room. Please make sure you are there on time because we will be having a video conference with the Tokyo head office and you know how impatient your old boss can be!

With that he turned around and left the office.

Yuko felt annoyed with her self about being so foolish during working hours at the office. She was also puzzled as to why her boss had not said any more about catching her looking at her boyfriend's cock on her laptop.

It could be a lot worse she thought to herself, he could have somehow unlocked the door, burst in and caught her masturbating while she watched her boyfriend.

Yuko almost shuddered with horror at the thought of her boss or any of her male colleagues catching her like that.

During her journey home she wondered what the reason for the video conference the following day was. The video conference system was the only thing that still reminded her of the Tokyo office. It wasn't used that often and when it was it was usually used to humiliate an errant employee. She was certain that European law would not allow most of the things that she and her colleagues had had to witness.

She remembered the poor unfortunate girl from the Tokyo office who had been caught sending indecent images of her self to her boyfriend. A video-conference was called and, with all the staff from all the worlds offices watching, Yuko's Japanese boss made the poor girl strip naked and "share" her nakedness with all the staff. Yuko had heard of other punishments but all of these were before she joined the company.

The following day, as Yuko made her way to work, she could not get the thought of the video conference out of her head. As she entered the office building she felt a feeling of impending danger. She kept telling herself that the restless night she had had and the feelings she was having now were irrational and there was nothing to fear.

Yuko was pleased that she was early and still had some time to spare before the 9am meeting. She busied herself checking emails in her office before finally setting off to the international conference room.

Yuko had never been inside the room before and when she entered she was surprised that it was not as large as she expected. She looked around noting that most of her colleagues were already seated. It was arranged like a lecture theatre in a university with the seats arranged in tiers and a platform in the centre for the speaker or lecturer.

The outer walls were filled with large TV screens and there were TV cameras placed in strategic places so that images from almost anywhere in the room could be beamed to the head office in Japan and to the screens on the walls.

The central platform was empty except for a desk. Yuko wondered why there should just be an empty desk, no chair, no computer, just an empty desk.

She was about to find out.

The buzz of idle chat from her predominantly male colleagues filled the room as they all waited. Yuko's boss walked purposefully to the central platform and the room fell silent. He stood by the desk and then looked around. The TV screens flickered momentarily and then everyone could see their Japanese colleagues in a similar room in Japan.

Yuko's boss then started the proceedings by saying, "Yuko, please come and join me on the platform."

Yuko's heart skipped a beat. Her boss had a reputation for putting his staff on the spot in meetings and she hoped that she would be able to cope with any questions or facts that he might ask of her. She had naively brought all the current files with her just in case she needed them.

She moved down past her colleagues clutching the files in her hand.

When she reached the platform she looked into her boss's eyes to try and get a clue about what the meeting was about but he just smiled politely and said, "Good morning Yuko. Please face the camera because our Japanese boss would like to address you personally."

Yuko was surprised. It was unusual for the Japanese boss to speak personally to ordinary members of staff, especially the women.

She was aware of a TV camera looking directly at her as the Japanese boss, whose image was on the large screen in front of her, said, "Good morning Miss Yuko."

Yuko stayed silent but momentarily bowed her head to show respect.

He continued, "As part of our streamlining program we have been monitoring the use of all the company's computers."

Yuko felt her heart jump and a sudden feeling of dread filled her body.

"Yesterday lunchtime the monitoring service witnessed a particularly interesting session involving your lap-top and the company's wireless network."

Yuko's heart sank as she desperately wondered what would happen next.

He continued, "Your indiscretion was recorded and will now be shown to the whole organisation."

Yuko felt horrified as the images on the screens changed and staring down at her were images of her boyfriend on some screens and her sitting in her office on the others.

She could feel the expectant tension building in the room as all of her colleagues witnessed the exchange of messages that had taken place during the previous lunch break.

She blushed furiously, hearing the raucous noise and comments from her work colleagues as she watched her boyfriend undress and expose his stiff cock.

She then froze and wished the floor would just open up and she could disappear as she realised that everyone was about to watch her masturbate.

Yuko was relieved that the images of her opening her top to show her breasts were a little blurred. She continued to watch the recording and listened to her colleagues cheer as she lifted her skirt, opened her legs and started to masturbate. The noise of her colleagues reached a crescendo when she pulled her panties to one side to show her boyfriend her vagina.

Finally, still blushing furiously, she listened to the cheer from her colleagues as her boyfriend shot his load of hot spunk.

For a few seconds the images were frozen on the screen; her boyfriend's cock with the spunk still dribbling down the side and her, with her breasts lewdly displayed and her legs wide apart with her hand pressed between them.

As Yuko stood helplessly on the platform she wondered what would happen next.

Her thoughts were interrupted when the Japanese boss spoke to the hushed room.

"Yuko," he said, "What we have all just witnessed can only be described as gross misconduct. The punishment for gross misconduct is usually instant dismissal."

Yuko's mind was now racing wondering what would happen.

He continued, "I have checked your work record with your English boss and it appears that you are very talented and good at your job. It would be a shame to lose you so I am going to give you a choice.

You have only two options; accept instant dismissal and lose your job or, accept a punishment chosen by me."

Yuko thought back to the girl she had seen punished in Tokyo. She remembered wondering how the girl had felt as she stripped naked for all her colleagues to see. Yuko was in no doubt that her punishment would involve some kind of humiliation but she was already convincing herself that she should accept the punishment rather than lose her job.

Yuko looked directly into the TV camera as if she was talking directly to the Japanese boss and asked, "please tell me what the punishment will be."

There was a long silence before he replied, "I must have your decision first before I disclose the details of your punishment. You also need to realise that if you choose the punishment you cannot change your mind. If you fail to comply fully with the punishment you will be dismissed immediately from the company."

Yuko stood staring at her feet trying to find the courage to accept the punishment. Although she still didn't know what it would be she was pretty sure it would involve her taking off her clothes. As she tried to find the courage her mind drifted to her boyfriend and she smiled inwardly as she remembered him telling her once about a fantasy he had of her stripping naked in front of a group of men. She remembered being curious about why this turned him on and was surprised when he said he wanted to see how aroused the men would become. They had talked at length about this and he went on to ask her how she would feel having made so many men aroused and erect.

As she stood on the platform she realised that maybe her boyfriend's fantasy was about to come true!

Yuko raised her head and spoke clearly, "OK, I accept the punishment."

"Good!" said the Japanese boss, "I have already discussed and agreed it with your immediate boss. He will instruct you what to do while I, and the rest of the world-wide staff, watch. Please remember that you must complete the punishment to the satisfaction of your boss or you will still be fired!

There was a general 'buzz' of expectation in the conference room as Yuko's colleagues excitedly discussed what might happen next. Over the years they had heard many rumours, originating from the head office in Japan, about female staff being punished by sexual humiliation.

Yuko's immediate boss spoke and the buzz subsided into an expectant silence.

He said, "You have all heard Yuko accept the punishment and you are all invited to stay and watch. Anyone who does no want to watch is free to leave and must leave now."

Yuko looked around the packed conference room and saw that nobody left.

Even the few females that she classed as friends were staying to watch.

The men were busy talking amongst themselves, excited and expectant of the events that would follow.

"OK," her boss continued, "This is the last chance for anyone who does not want to witness or participate in the sexual humiliation of Yuko."

Almost without exception Yuko had been the topic of conversation amongst the men since the first day she arrived. The gist of the many conversations was always the same, "I'd love to see her naked on my bed!"

Now they realised that part of their fantasies were about to be made real.

The few female colleagues, if they were honest, were jealous of Yuko's slim sexy figure and, as they waited to watch her punishment, they realised they were feeling excited at the thought of her being humiliated.

As the men and women had their own private thoughts and fantasies of what might happen next Yuko was feeling more and more nervous. This had been made worse when she had heard her boss use the word 'participate'. What did he mean? What were they going to do to her?

"QUIET PLEASE!" her boss shouted.

The room fell silent.

"Now that you have all decided to stay I will explain the punishment to you all and Yuko.

Our company rule is that the punishment should always match the crime.

As you all witnessed earlier, Yuko enjoyed playing with herself as she watched her boyfriend masturbate. It was also obvious that she enjoyed exposing her breasts to him and then her vagina as she watched him wank."

There was a low murmur amongst her colleagues as they began to realise that their wildest dreams might be about to come true.

He continued, "Yuko, I am going to ask for male volunteers to come and join us on the platform. I will then ask them to strip to their underwear. You must then arouse them all by stripping off your clothes for them until you are naked. The volunteers will be free to strip completely at any time and masturbate as they look at you.

Any questions?"

"No", Yuko replied.

He continued, "there is one more stipulation that our Japanese boss insisted on. Any of the men who volunteer and decide to masturbate are free to ejaculate as they wish but they must ejaculate onto you, Yuko!"

Yuko had secretly been waiting and dreading for this element to be introduced. When she was in Japan she had seen pictures of 'bukake', a Japanese fetish involving many men ejaculating onto a girl. She had seen pictures of girls covered with cum, usually all over their faces, and although it looked disgusting she had often wondered what it would feel like to be the centre of attention at one of these bukake parties.

She remembered feeling shocked when her boyfriend had once shown her a movie of a bukake party and confessed to her that he had a secret fantasy of seeing her in that situation. At the time Yuko did not understand how her boyfriend could possibly want her to be humiliated in such a way. He explained to her that he liked the idea of other men being turned on by her sexy body and then ejaculating onto her. Yuko still did not fully understand how her boyfriend would want to see her covered in other men's spunk but it had planted a seed of inquisitiveness in her head and sometimes, during moments of wild fantasies she had imagined making his fantasy come true.

Now, with a sudden clarity, she knew she would soon be finding out exactly what this bukake was all about.

"Any questions now?"

The room fell silent.

"OK, I need any volunteers to make their way to the platform please."

Yuko looked up with panic in heart as nearly every man in the room started to make their way to the front.

They crowded round the platform looking at her with lust in their eyes. She concentrated on trying to keep calm as she watched each of them strip down to his underwear. the platform looking at her with lust in their eyes. She concentrated on trying to keep calm as she watched each of them strip down to his underwear.

Yuko was shocked to find her gaze drawn to the many different shapes and sizes being concealed by the men's underpants.

Yuko felt uncertain what to do next until her boss said, "Yuko, you must now obey all of the instructions that I give you; understood?"

"Yes," said Yuko nervously.

"Your punishment will not be complete until you have followed all of my instructions and our boss in Japan is satisfied that you have been sufficiently punished; understood?"

"Yes," said Yuko.

"Please get up onto the desk Yuko."

Yuko looked at him questioningly.

"Up on the desk NOW," he ordered.

She struggled but managed to scramble onto the desk, standing in the centre.

"Well done Yuko," he said. "Now look around at all of your male colleagues. You will notice that some of them are already erect just with the anticipation of what they hope is to come. Your job now is to arouse them, as you aroused your boyfriend yesterday.

Before we continue Yuko I just want to remind you that the cameras are sending the images of this little meeting to all of our offices!

Now take off your blouse!"

Yuko looked around at her colleagues. All of them were staring up at her. Waiting for the first glimpse of her bra.

She stood there hesitating, her head lowered, gazing at her feet when suddenly she heard the voice of the Japanese boss shouting via the loudspeakers, "Yuko, if you do not do as you are told then I will instruct your colleagues to tear of your clothes one by one!"

Yuko straightened, looked up and then stared directly into the TV camera with a defiant look on her face and reached for the top button of her blouse. She felt very apprehensive and scared but her strong feelings of honour made her determined to see this punishment through to the end.

One by one she unfastened the buttons and then swiftly took it off to reveal her pale blue bra. She heard low whistles of appreciation from her colleagues and noticed, with some pride, that the number of stiff bulges was increasing.

She waited for the next instruction, wondering if it would be the bra or her skirt. She was not surprised when her boss said, "now take off your skirt Yuko."

She wished it had been winter because she would have been wearing a lot more clothes but during the recent hot weather she had not even worn any tights. Under her skirt were just her bare legs and her matching blue panties.

She reached for the zip and pulled it down. Wriggling her hips a little she let the skirt fall to the floor where she stepped out of it and pushed it to one side with her foot.

There were more low whistles and murmurs of appreciation from her male colleagues as they feasted their collective eyes on her. She looked around at them again and saw that every one was now erect and bulging from their underpants.

She looked back to the camera, knowing that her Japanese boss would be glued to his screen waiting for the final two items to be removed.

Her boss continued, "Yuko, take off your bra."

The room went completely silent as her colleagues anticipated their first glimpse of her breasts.

Yuko took a deep breath to calm her self and then reached behind her to unfasten the bra. As she unclipped the fastening she felt the secure feeling of the bra cups slacken and knew that the next move was to reveal her breasts.

She seductively lowered each shoulder strap whilst holding the bra against her self. Then, with a sudden feeling of deep shyness rushing through her body, she moved her arms and let the bra fall to the floor. Before she could think her boss said, "now place your hands behind you and slowly turn around so we can all see your breasts."

Yuko did as she was told, turning slowly round, looking at the male eyes that were all gazing at her pert breasts. She was amazed and surprised to feel a tingle of excitement as the collective gaze somehow caressed her naked breasts making her nipples stiffen.

She noticed that a few of the men had started to rub themselves, one of her colleagues had his hand down the front of his underpants and was obviously wanking!

Her thoughts were interrupted by her boss saying, "Gentlemen, if you feel the need to masturbate please do it openly and don't try to hide it."

Yuko found herself looking directly at the head of sales almost daring him with her gaze to be the first to openly masturbate. She remembered how he was usually the ringleader at company parties so if anyone were going to be bold it would be him.

As she looked at the head of sales her boss then said, "Yuko, now take off your panties."

Yuko decided to keep looking at the head of sales as she slipped her hands into the waistband of her panties and started to push them down her thighs.

Inch by inch, she lowered them until her pubic hair was completely visible. When she could no longer reach without bending over she stooped down and swiftly removed them completely before standing up straight again.

Now completely naked she returned her gaze to the head of sales. He returned her gaze and she could see the look of pure lust in his eyes as he reached for his underpants and pushed them down over his thighs. He quickly took them off and then stood straight. Yuko's eyes were drawn to his quite magnificent cock that was fully erect and his large hairy balls hanging freely beneath it. He lewdly stroked it with his hand before gripping it tightly and then slowly started to wank.

This was appeared to be the signal for the others who had obviously not wanted to be the first. One by one they stripped completely, standing proud with their stiff cocks in their hands.

Yuko could feel the tension mounting in the room as her boss said, "Yuko please turn around slowly again so we can all appreciate your complete nakedness.

Yuko did as she was asked, once more feeling the collective gaze of the men caressing her nakedness.

As she turned she watched the men openly rubbing their stiff cocks as they gazed at her.

Yuko was amazed and horrified to feel herself starting to get aroused. She kept telling herself that this was totally humiliating but somehow it was turning her on. She could feel herself getting wet.

Her boss then gave his next instruction.

"Yuko, lay down on the desk on your back."

She stooped down trying to preserve her modesty by keeping her knees together and then quickly lay on her back with her legs tightly closed.

He continued by saying, "very good Yuko."

He then addressed her colleagues, "I suggest you all try to gather by Yuko's feet or alternatively if there is not enough room for you all then look at the TV screens."

There was a shuffling of feet and a great feeling of expectation as most of the men moved to her feet end of the desk he continued, "Yuko, as you have no doubt noticed already, you have managed to excite every man in the room.

Yesterday you were selfish and kept your activities secret. Today you will share with all of us.

Yuko, the time has arrived for you to show us all your cunt!"

Yuko felt the panic rise again as she heard her vagina described so bluntly as her CUNT.

"Yuko, open your legs and let us all see."

For the first time Yuko felt that she could not do as she was being asked.

"Maybe you need some help?" her boss asked.

Before she could reply she heard him say, "would any of you ladies like to help Yuko fulfil her punishment?"

Yuko looked from left to right trying to see if there was a response. She heard two familiar voices say, "yes, we'll help."

Yuko recognised them immediately. It had long been a rumour that they were lesbians and Yuko was rapidly starting to realise that the rumour was probably correct!

Before Yuko realised what was happening they were standing either side of the desk next to her knees.

"Thank you girls," said Yuko's boss, "can you please assist us by opening Yuko's legs so we can all enjoy a wonderful view of her cunt.

Yuko," he continued, "please relax and let the girls help you, after all you don't want to fail now do you?"

Yuko tried to relax as the girls gave her a reassuring glance before placing their hands between her knees. Slowing but surely they eased her knees apart. As they parted her knees Yuko felt her vagina starting to be exposed.

Yuko had been in the habit for some time now of shaving the hair from her vulva and just leaving a tidy 'bush' above. She was now regretting having freshly shaved this morning. She knew that as soon as her thighs were parted her vagina would be clearly on view, completely hairless.

As the girls moved Yuko's knees further apart they started to lift her legs as well. Slowly but surely Yuko felt herself being fully exposed to her colleagues.

Even though she had resigned her self to submitting to this humiliation she still felt herself blushing as she realised that her vagina was already very moist. A fact that had definitely not gone unnoticed by the two girls.

With Yuko now fully exposed they lifted her legs up, each girl placing a leg on her shoulder.

Her humiliation was made worse now when she heard her Japanese boss announce via the speaker system, "Yuko, from the first time I met you at my office in Japan I tried to imagine what you would look like naked. Now I have that privilege together with your work colleagues. Judging by the number of stiff cocks being wanked, your colleagues are obviously enjoying the view of your delightful cunt and exquisite looking arsehole."

Although she knew her vagina was fully exposed to the gaze of her work colleagues it felt like a spot light had been shone between her legs leaving her in no doubt whatsoever that they could also see her arsehole.

Her Japanese boss continued, "Yuko, so far you have taken your punishment well. I was going to insist that you masturbate while we all watched but I have now changed my mind."

Yuko suddenly felt relieved although, in a deep, almost hidden corner of her mind, she felt disappointed. Yes, disappointed. Despite, or maybe because of, the humiliation, she was feeling very aroused. She could feel the wetness on her labia as her colleagues enjoyed the view.

Her relief was short lived when he continued, "instead of watching you finger yourself I want the girls to do it for you while the men ejaculate onto your face and breasts!"

Yuko jumped as though she had just received an electric shock as one of the girls touched the moist lips of her vagina with the tips of her fingers.

Yuko was surprised at how quickly she accepted being touched intimately by another woman. The woman knew exactly how to stimulate her and Yuko was becoming more and more aroused as she closed her mind to reality and concentrated on the feelings of pleasure she was feeling between her legs.

Soon both girls were busy between Yuko's outstretched thighs.

Yuko felt there finger tips delicately brushing her moist sensitive lips. As one traced the outline of her vagina the other traced her finger in small circles around, but never quite touching, her clit.

The men were getting more and more turned on as they watched the action. One of the younger ones knew he was almost at the point of no return and moved forward to the desk and Yuko.

Yuko felt the head of his stiff cock brush against her cheek and then the sudden warm flood of his spunk splashing onto her face.

As the warm spunk trickled over her face it appeared to act as the trigger.

Yuko could see and feel the men crowding close to the table. As she tried to look around all she could see were stiff cocks, all pointing in her direction.

She felt another stiff cock boldly brush across her forehead before releasing a flood of hot spunk. She closed her eyes to prevent the spunk from getting into them. She felt someone climb onto the desk and kneel astride her. She momentarily opened one eye, feeling the spunk on her eyelid, just in time to see the man ejaculate onto her tits.

Yuko tried to resist her own rising pleasure but felt powerless as raw animal urges filled her head and her senses.

As more spunk splashed onto her face she felt one of the girls slide a finger deep inside her as another finger expertly teased her clit.

Yuko could not disguise a sudden moan of pleasure and, as her mouth fell open with a sigh, another of her colleagues released his load onto her face. The surrounding men watched as Yuko licked around her mouth and tasted the spunk, her actions turning them on even more. One or two were now squeezing her tits as they wanked, roughly pulling at her nipples.

The two girls sensed with pride that Yuko would soon cum.

Yuko heard the Japanese boss excitedly ask the girls to "open her cunt and show us all how wet she is."

She felt the girls gently but firmly stretching her moist lips apart, opening her up for everyone to see.

She the hot breath of one of the girls on her wet and exposed cunt and then physically jumped as the girls tongue started to lick her exposed flesh.

Yuko had never experienced such a strong feeling of sexual pleasure before and rapidly surrendered her self completely to the expert tongue licking her cunt.

Waves of pleasure started to surge through her naked body. The girl's tongue flicked over Yuko's engorged clit and that was enough to trigger her orgasm.

Her whole body tensed and shook as the girl clamped her mouth over Yuko's clit.

Yuko screamed out loud with uncontrollable passion as the biggest orgasm of her entire life racked her body.

Some of the men squeezed her tits painfully, which just seemed to add to her pleasure.

Hot spunk was now splashing all over her naked body but mostly onto her face.

Yuko's boss was now standing naked directly behind Yuko's head.

Yuko's orgasm was now subsiding together with the activity around her.

As the room became silent Yuko slowly opened her eyes. She could feel the spunk slowly trickling down her face and body. She looked around briefly and saw that she was still surrounded by cocks, but most of them were now flaccid still dribbling the last of their spunk.

The girl who had so expertly given Yuko the orgasm had now lifted her head and was smiling up at her; her mouth now glistening with Yuko's juices.

Only one stiff cock remained; her boss's.

As Yuko leaned her head back to see her boss standing behind her she knew immediately what he expected of her.

He reached forward and gripped her under her arms, pulling her head back towards him until it was just over the edge of the table.

With her head now hanging over the edge she focussed her eyes on her boss's stiff cock. He was wanking slowly as he looked back at her.

He moved closer until the head of his stiff cock was just touching her lips and said, "Yuko, you have taken nearly all of your punishment very well. Our Japanese boss has instructed me to carry out the last part.

So far you have taken the spunk of your colleagues onto your naked body. For the last part of your punishment our Japanese boss and all of your colleagues will now watch as I fuck your mouth. He has given strict instructions that you must swallow all of my spunk."

As he finished speaking, her boss pushed the head of his stiff cock between her lips. Yuko opened her mouth and, now keen to get this finished as soon as possible, ran her tongue over the head of his cock.

He pushed his cock further inside, inch by inch until Yuko felt it touch the back of her throat and gagged. He pulled back a little, saying, you will have to get used to that," before pushing it back.

Yuko knew that her only hope of getting trough this was for her to try and suppress her natural gag reaction. This was easier said than done with the large engorged cock of her boss, eager to cum, being pushed against the back of her throat.

However, Yuko somehow managed to learn how to suppress the gag reaction by trying to continually swallow.

Her boss tested her by pushing a little deeper until finally the head of his cock was actually in her throat.

Saliva was dripping from Yuko mouth, dripping onto the floor. She did not care. The most important thing to her at that moment was that she was containing her urge to gag.

With her mouth full of his cock Yuko heard her boss say, "Yuko, I too have always dreamed of seeing you naked ever since you walked into the office.

I've fantasised about a moment like this for many months."

As he talked he started to thrust his hips back and forth.

He continued, telling the two girls and the camera operator, "open her legs wide again and get a close up view of her cunt as I fuck her mouth."

Yuko felt the girls spread her legs wide again and, although she couldn't see, she knew that she was now being displayed on the TV screens in the conference room and across the world.

Yuko's boss looked up at the screens and instructed the girls, "finger her, stretch her.

Yuko felt more saliva running from her mouth as he pushed as deep as he could. His pubic hair was now pressing against her lips and his hairy balls hung over her nose.

He reached forward and grabbed her breasts, one in each hand, and gripping them firmly, started to thrust his cock in and out of Yuko's throat.

She gagged a few times but he no longer cared. He looked up at the screen with a mad look in his eyes as the girls stretched Yuko's cunt by inserting more and more fingers.

Much to his delight he could see that Yuko's cunt was literally dripping with her juices and as his thrusts became more and more urgent he shouted to the girls, "Stretch her, stretch her! Try your fist!"

Yuko felt herself being stretched wider than she could imagine as one of the girls slowly but firmly pushed all four fingers and her thumb her wet lips.

Yuko tried to gasp; uncertain if she could stretch that far, but her attempted gasp was completely muffled by her boss thrusting his cock into her throat.

The stretching sensation between her legs increased until she thought she would scream with the pain and then suddenly it felt OK. For a brief moment Yuko was puzzled but then realised that the girl's hand was now completely inside her and her cunt had closed around the girls wrist.

Yuko tried to imagine what the image must look like on the screen but her thoughts swiftly returned to her boss.

He was now using her breasts like handles as he thrust his cock deep into her throat. She felt him increase the speed of his thrusts and then he paused momentarily. Suddenly she felt his cock 'explode' in her throat as his hot spunk filled her. The first spurt went directly into her throat and, as he slowly pulled back the subsequent spurts started to fill her mouth.

As she felt his cock pull clear of her throat she automatically swallowed, tasting his salty spunk. She continued to swallow until she was sure she had swallowed every drop. Finally he stood with the head of his cock resting against her lips. As the last few dribbles of spunk emerged he wiped them onto her lips.

"Every last drop", he reminded her. She quickly licked her lips and then licked the head of his cock retrieving the last drops before swallowing again.

As she began to recover from feeling choked her thoughts returned to between her legs.

Someone lifted her head and others pulled her back onto the table. She felt the fullness inside her and looked up at one of the screens, amazed to see the girl's hand completely inside her.

The men sensed that although the punishment was now complete there might be more to see.

Yuko had never felt as full of lust as she had on this day. The earlier pain of her cunt being stretched had disappeared completely and as the girl started to move her hand Yuko realised to her surprise, that it felt good, very good.

She could feel the girl's hand moving deep inside her and forming a fist.

The girl started to move her fist back and forth in a fucking action and Yuko suddenly realised how close she was to a second orgasm.

As the waves of pleasure rapidly built between her legs she let out a loud scream of pleasure. Her scream was followed quickly by another and then another.

Her naked body writhed on the desk as the girl pumped her fist inside her. The screams then merged into one long howl as the second girl pressed her finger onto Yuko's exposed anus. Yuko's smallest hole was already partially dilated because of the fist inside her. The second girl's finger paused for a moment and then plunged inside giving Yuko another new experience.

After what seemed like hours Yuko's orgasm subsided and she relaxed.

The second girl slowly withdrew her finger from Yuko's arse.

The first girl then slowly withdrew her hand from Yuko's cunt.

The men looked on in amazement as the girls hand 'plopped' out of Yuko's cunt leaving it gaping wide open as if inviting another large intruder.

Yuko's Japanese boss then broke the silence as he said,

"From the first moment I saw you I had a fantasy of seeing you covered in spunk. When I told my son he promised me that one day he would help that fantasy come true.

Yuko, you did very well today accepting your punishment. Nothing more will be said about this.

Your job is safe."

Yuko looked up at the screens and saw her boyfriend's smiling face looking back at her.

"How could you?" She asked, "How could you?"

**Yuko's Punishment Ch. 02**

**Chapter 2: Back to Japan**
Yuko returned home after being submitted to her humiliating punishment at the office, went straight to the bathroom and ran a hot bath.

She felt as though she needed to thoroughly wash away all traces of her humiliating day. She undressed and then slowly stepped into the hot bath water.

She stood and washed her self thoroughly from head to toe. When she was finally satisfied that all traces of dried spunk had been washed away she slowly sat down in the hot water and then lay back with her head resting on the back of the bath enjoying the feeling of the hot water gently lapping her body.

As she relaxed in the hot water, images of the day's events started to flash through her mind. She still blushed as she re-lived the humiliation of having to undress in front of her work colleagues. She could still see and remember the lustful expressions of her male colleagues as they watched her remove her underwear and then stand naked in front of them all.

She tried to suppress the images that kept replaying in her mind but the memories were somehow too strong and too persistent.

She re-lived the huge embarrassment she had felt as the two girls had spread her legs, displaying her shaved pussy for all her colleagues to see. More images kept coming in her head, one after the other:

Her male colleagues, naked, with erect cocks, gazing lustfully at her and eager to cum, The unexpected feelings of pleasure as the two girls played with her pussy, And the feelings of disgust as the first hot spunk had splashed onto her naked body.

With these memories racing uncontrollably through her head, her hand moved slowly down over her naked body until it finally settled between her legs. As she re-lived the humiliation, the taste of the spunk, the female fingers in her pussy, and her bosses stiff cock fucking her mouth, she was shocked to feel herself getting wet and horny. Then, with the images and emotions of the day filling her head, she finally lost control and plunged her fingers into her moist pussy. She shuddered deeply as her body betrayed her and then experienced another orgasm.

She lay in the bath with her fingers still gently toying with her wet pussy, confused about her feelings and feeling guilty as she realised that the punishment and humiliation had turned her on more than she had ever been turned on before.

Until today her sexual experience had been quite limited and never in her wildest dreams did she imagine she would experience the things that had happened to her today let alone enjoy it.

Gradually, with the bath water slowly turning cold she finally admitted to her self what she had suspected but tried to deny ever since she had arrived home. She had enjoyed the experience of being humiliated and deep inside she felt a strong urge to experience those same feelings again.

Still feeling guilty but somehow resigned to the fact that sooner or later she wanted to experience being humiliated again and; she paused, trying to think what else it was that had turned her on so much. It came to her; 'used', yes she realised; she had actually enjoyed being used by all the men for their pleasure and being the focus of their collective lust and ultimately responsible for the release of their spunk.

Yuko stepped out of the bath and quickly dried her self. She slipped on a bath robe and went to the kitchen to find something to eat.

She realised it would be very difficult for her to return to work after such a humiliating experience with all of her work colleagues. She could not decide what to do. She felt exhausted and decided to have an early night and then worry about work in the morning.

When she woke the next morning she checked her emails before having breakfast. Much to her surprise there was an email from the head office in Japan.

It read:

Dear Yuko, to save you from any further embarrassment at the London office we have decided to re-locate you back to Japan. We need someone with your expertise to manage one of our subsidiary offices in Kyoto. The job is yours if you want it. No-one in the Kyoto office knows about your punishment.

Yuko read the email and thought about the offer. She had been feeling homesick for a while and thought it would be good to get back to her home country. She also realised that if she accepted the offer she would be far enough away from Tokyo to avoid seeing her old boyfriend who she had no desire to see ever again.

Attached to the email was an airline 'E ticket' dated for a few days time.

Yuko made herself some breakfast and very quickly decided to accept the job offer.

A week later she was in a rented apartment in Kyoto preparing for her first day at the new office.

The first few weeks at the office went well. Yuko made a conscious effort to avoid wearing short skirts or revealing tops. Most days she wore trousers with a high necked top and jacket. She felt reassured that the mostly male staff appeared to accept her as their boss, although she felt that they were somehow hiding their usual male chauvinistic tendencies which she had almost grown to accept in Japan.

Her old boyfriend rang her mobile a few times but she told him she was no longer interested.

Although she was back in her home country she felt lonely and each night, when she went to bed, she would lay awake and submit to the fantasies that filled her head. That day of the punishment felt like a distant dream but the memories of being naked and vulnerable amongst her old work colleagues was still fresh and vivid in her imagination.

She remembered the feelings of complete humiliation in that large room when she had very reluctantly removed her panties, her final item of clothing and then stood naked watching the looks of lust on her male colleagues faces. She also remembered her feelings of disgust as she watched them all get out their penises and start to masturbate as they looked at her. Finally she remembered the feelings of betrayal as her two female colleagues spread her legs wide and exposed her vagina for all to see.

Yuko felt deep feelings of shame as she remembered these scenes. Not because of what she had submitted to but because, whenever these images and memories filled her head, she always remembered the shattering orgasms she had experienced.

During her lonely evenings she had started to surf the Internet. She discovered a few internet sites that fascinated her. She had found the sites almost by accident and at first she was shocked at what she saw. Soon though, she was a regular visitor and would look at the pictures and video clips of women being stripped naked, sometimes tied with ropes and then used by groups of men.

She had even started to access these sites at work and, unknown to her, her colleagues were aware of what she was doing and were planning a very special treat for her.

One evening, while looking at one of the web sites she noticed a link to an "Amateur" forum. She clicked on the link and was directed to a forum which had many pictures of women with groups of men. The participants in the pictures looked to be completely amateur. Their faces were all blanked out to hide their identities.

Each set of pictures was referred to as a 'party' and had a date next to it.

On the home page of this web site was an invitation.

It read, "Ladies are you hiding a secret desire to be the centre of attention of a group of horny men? We are always looking for new ladies. Don't be shy, get in touch today and perhaps fulfil your deepest fantasies."

Yuko read the invitation over and over and looked at the accompanying pictures. She started to fantasize about what it would be like taking part but felt nervous about making contact.

She tried to push the idea from her head; dismissing it as stupid and perhaps dangerous. But, no matter how much she tried, the idea of making contact and taking the next step kept returning to her thoughts.

She also noticed that the telephone contact number was quite local.

At work one lunchtime she was feeling particularly horny having spent thirty minutes or so checking out the web site again. As usual she had locked her office door and had one hand thrust down the front of her unfastened trousers urgently rubbing the wet patch on her panties. With feelings of lust filling her body she finally found the courage to call the number. To her complete frustration she was greeted by a recorded message saying, "I'm sorry but there is no one here to take your call at the moment. If you would like to leave your number I will call you back later this evening."

She hesitated but then gave her mobile phone number to the machine. She then hung up.

Far away in Tokyo her boss's phone rang. He answered and listened as a voice said,"the bait has been taken."

"Fantastic!" he replied. "Let me know when the plan is complete."

He smiled as he hung up the phone and returned to watching his private video recording of Yuko's punishment.

Later that evening Yuko was relaxing in her apartment when her mobile rang. Suddenly she felt nervous as she reached for it and answered.

She listened as a softly spoken man said, "Hello, you rang earlier. Sorry I was not able to answer you. I assume you would like to talk about the invitation on our web site?"

Yuko fell silent for a few seconds before nervously replying, "Yes."

The man continued. "I can tell you are feeling nervous and uncertain. That is quite normal. Nearly all of our ladies start like that."

Yuko giggled nervously as she replied, "I'm relieved to know I am normal!"

The man continued, "Let me explain what happens next."

"Yes please," she replied.

"I will invite you to an interview. The interview is to establish how serious you are about taking part in one of our parties. The parties are held in a discrete hotel and usually only involve one lady so we have to be sure she will not change her mind once the arrangements have been made."

"OK," Yuko replied. What do I have to do next?"

"Well, before I invite you to be interviewed I need to see some pictures of you."

You can either get your boyfriend or husband to take some or take some yourself."

Yuko replied, "I can try and take some myself."

"That will be fine. Most of the ladies do that. I need to see one with you fully clothed, then one in just your bra and panties."

Before he hung up he gave Yuko an email address to forward the pictures to.

Yuko sat silently for a while and then, smiling to herself she went and checked her make up and brushed her hair before changing into a short skirt and blouse.

Her mobile phone also had a camera and was capable of taking quite good quality pictures so she took it into the bedroom with her. She took some experimental shots and eventually found it was easiest to take them looking into a mirror.

She selected the best shot and then took off her skirt and blouse. Her underwear was sexy and black and she decided it was perfect for the pictures. She made sure her breasts were evenly supported and adjusted her panties to fit snugly. As she stood with her legs slightly apart, wearing only her bra and panties she took some more pictures. He felt aroused and excited knowing that she was taking these pictures for a complete stranger. She sorted through them and selected the one she thought was the best. She then sat at her computer, uploaded the pictures and emailed them to the address the man had given. As she hit the send button she felt a mixture of excitement panic. What woman would send pictures of her self dressed only in her underwear to a complete stranger? She thought.

At work the following day she checked her private email account and saw a reply.

It read, Yuko, thanks for sending the pictures. You look like exactly the type of woman we want. If you are still feeling broadminded and adventurous please attend an interview this evening at 8pm in the Yakamoto hotel, room 903.

Yuko knew the hotel well. It was only a fifteen minute taxi journey away.

She sent a reply confirming that she was willing to attend the interview.

She felt apprehensive yet excited for the rest of the day and impatient to leave the office so she could get home and prepare herself.

In the office in Tokyo her boss was already packing his overnight bag and ready to leave.

Yuko rushed home from the office and before she had her shower she quickly checked for any more emails.

When she logged on she found another one from the same man. It read, Yuko, I thought I should give you some guidance regarding the interview. Please remember why you are coming. We like our ladies to look sexy so please wear the same short skirt and blouse that you wore in the picture. Sexy underwear would also be preferable. Oh, and by the way, please shave your cunt. Please confirm that you are still coming by replying to this email.

Yuko read the email and the realisation of what she was about to do hit her when she read the line ending with, "please shave your cunt."

She had naively thought the interview would just be a chat and a chance to meet. Now that she thought about it more carefully she realised it would involve a lot more than that.

She suddenly felt very nervous and uncertain but then that old familiar fantasy flooded back into her head and, as she realised she was about to take the first step to realising her fantasy, she felt her body tingle all over with excitement.

She replied to the email confirming that she would still be coming and then undressed and went to the bathroom.

She stood under the shower with her eyes closed imagining how it might feel to be touched intimately by a group of men like she had seen in the pictures. Her hand wandered down between her legs as the wild thoughts filled her head.

She finished her shower and reached for her razor. Yuko liked to keep her pussy shaved but usually left the hair above her vulva just neatly trimmed. She applied some shaving cream and then carefully re-shaved around her vulva and then removed all the hair that was above. She rinsed off the shaving cream and checked her self using a hand mirror.

As she looked at the reflection of the view between her legs she wondered just what this interview would involve.

Yuko then put on the same sexy black bra and panties that she had worn in the picture and then put on the skirt and blouse. It was a very warm evening so she decided to not wear any pantyhose and selected a pair of medium height heeled shoes.

As she sat in the taxi she had booked earlier she felt as though she was in a dream. She knew that the Yakamoto hotel was only about two minutes away. Two minutes before she finally met the man who was going to interview her to see if he thought she was suitable to attend a party where she would be expected to submit to a group of men. Two minutes away from the man who had emailed her to tell her to shave her cunt. Not please shave your vulva, or please shave your pubic hair but blunt, course and direct, SHAVE YOUR CUNT.

Still feeling as though she was in a dream Yuko paid the taxi driver and quickly entered the hotel. She walked through the lobby to the elevator and pressed the button for the ninth floor.

When the elevator doors opened she quickly exited and checked the signs for the direction of room 903.

The corridors were thickly carpeted giving the hotel a kind of luxurious hushed feel. Finally she was outside room 903. She hesitated, feeling butterflies in her stomach before pressing the bell push.

She heard some movement from inside and then the door opened.

She smiled nervously at the man standing there and said, "Hi, I'm Yuko."

"Please, come in Yuko, I'm so glad you turned up," said the man.

Yuko could feel the man's eyes checking her over as she entered the room. The room was very large with a huge king size bed at one end. This was separated by a decorative screen from a lounge area where she was standing now. He smiled and offered her a seat. She sat in one of the arm chairs as he offered her a drink. Soon she felt her self relaxing as she sipped a gin and tonic. She found the man very easy to talk to but could not help but notice how boldly her let his eyes roam over her as he sat opposite her.

Sensing that Yuko was now relaxed, the man steered the conversation round to her fantasies.

"So Yuko, tell me about your fantasies."

Yuko looked at him and then decided to keep quiet about 'the punishment' and just tell him about how she had fantasies of being amongst a group of men.

He looked at her as he listened and then said, "having a fantasy is one thing, having the courage to actually allow that fantasy come true is quite another."

"I realise that," said Yuko, "but I feel sure I can do it."

"OK, come and stand in front of me while I try to discourage you."

Yuko gave him a puzzled look, "discourage"? She said, as she stood up and walked over to him.

"Yes Yuko, 'discourage'." You are a very attractive looking young woman and I don't want to arrange a party and then you change your mind half way through and disappoint my men guests."

As he spoke he reached out and ran his hand all the way up Yuko's thigh. She momentarily went tense and then tried to relax again as his hand stopped just short of her panties. "Open your legs, Yuko."

She did as he asked and moved her feet about eighteen inches apart. She felt his hand move up between her thighs until it was just lightly brushing against the black lace that was covering her freshly shaved vulva.

With his hand still firmly between her soft thighs he looked up into her eyes and continued, "I have to be certain that you will not change your mind when you are in the room with the men. These men will be strangers. They will be eager to strip you naked and run their hands all over your body. They might want to tie you to the bed with ropes so you are helpless. They will certainly all want to spunk either inside you or on you. In short Yuko, they will want to use you for there own selfish pleasure.

Is that what you want Yuko?"

As he asked the question he moved his hand palm upward and then cupped her lace covered fleshy vulva in his hand. He could instantly feel how hot and wet she was and did not need to wait for her answer. He ran his fingers back and forth and could feel how smooth she felt under the lace.

"OK, Yuko," he continued, "I can feel that you have followed my instruction to shave your cunt. I will save the treat of actually looking at it until the party. I'm sure that all the men will want to have a good look and feel of what is on offer."

Again the reality of what she was going to do hit her. A group of men, she did not know how many, were all going to be looking and touching her naked body before using her.

Yuko could feel herself getting more and more aroused as she tried to imagine all that she might experience. Her arousal was also helped greatly by the man's hand stroking the wetness between her legs.

She was brought back from her dreamy aroused state when he said, "Yuko, so far I have just talked to you and touched between your legs. There is just one more part of the interview to complete.

Yuko wondered what she would have to do as he moved his hand away from up her skirt and reached for the telephone.

She stood listening to his conversation, feeling shocked and full of more doubt as he said to the mystery person on the other end of the phone, "hello, we met earlier in the bar. Yes, she is here now if you would like to come up to room 903 I'm sure she will do as I promised."

She looked at him as if to say, "What will I have to do?"

He smiled as he said, "the man I met earlier in the bar will be here shortly so I don't want to spoil your surprise by telling you what I promised the man you would do.

She felt nervous as she heard the door bell ring.

The man opened the door and greeted the other, a much taller, western man.

"Let me introduce you. This is Yuko."

The westerner looked her up and down and then said, "Very pleased to meet you."

The man then continued, "Yuko, I met this guy earlier in the bar. We got talking and he asked if I knew anywhere he could go to find a prostitute."

Yuko blushed and felt she knew what was coming next.

I asked him if he had any particular service in mind and he told me he wanted a girl who would suck his cock and make him cum in her mouth.

Well, guess what, that is the final part of your interview!"

Yuko looked shyly down to the floor as the westerner walked up to face her. He reached out and crudely squeezed her breasts causing her to flinch.

The interviewer then said, "Lift up your skirt Yuko and let him have a good look." Yuko tentatively reached for the hem of her skirt and started to lift it.

"Higher, Yuko let him see your panties and the lovely bulge of your cunt."

She did as she was told and lifted the hem up to her waist. Almost immediately the westerner reached down and grabbed her between the legs, squeezing the flesh of her vulva in his hand through the delicate black lace of her panties.

She stood for a while with the westerner squeezing and feeling the wetness of her vulva until he moved his hands and placed them onto the tops of her shoulders and pushed her down.

She knew what he wanted and obediently knelt in front of him.

The interviewer told her to look up into the westerner's eyes and then unfasten his trousers.

She looked up at him as she reached for the top of his trousers. She fumbled with the buttons and then pulled down his zipper.

The westerner's trousers slid to the floor and, as they did, she glanced forward and saw he had been completely naked underneath. His stiff cock looked huge and she could not take her eyes from it.

For a moment the westerner seemed uncertain until the interviewer said, "It's OK, just do what you described to me in the bar."

The westerner looked down at Yuko and then grabbed a handful of her hair. He twisted it and pulled her head close to his stiff penis. With the other hand he gripped his stiff cock at the base and then said, "Suck this you Jap whore, suck it until I cum then you swallow my spunk.

Yuko flinched at the pain from having her hair pulled and also at the insult of being called a Jap whore but her familiar feelings of disgust and humiliation soon filled her senses with excitement. The westerner roughly pulled her head even closer and she quickly opened her mouth and tasted his cock for the first time. She could sense that there would be no time for any subtle licking or teasing. He had obviously been fantasizing about this moment for a long time.

He thrust his hips forward, forcing his big stiff cock into her mouth. She could feel its power as it forced her mouth open and pressed against her tongue.

He used the handful of her hair like a handle; pulling her head back and forth as he started to fuck her mouth. She instinctively knew what he wanted and looked up shyly into his eyes as he looked down on her. She could feel his thrusts getting more urgent and the pulling of her hair getting more violent and painful. He moved the hand that had been gripping the base of his cock which meant he could now thrust deeper. Yuko was roughly reminded of how she had to take her English boss's cock deep into her throat as the westerner now gripped her head tightly and pushed his cock deeper inside, forcing himself against the back of her throat. She gagged a few times but felt pleased with herself that she soon got used to this abuse of her throat. She repeatedly swallowed, successfully suppressing her gag reflex as the westerner thrust his stiff cock back and forth. She could feel her saliva dribbling freely from both sides of her mouth as his thrusts became more and more urgent.

Her nose was repeatedly buried in his pubic hair and his big hairy balls slapped against her chin. Suddenly she could not suppress herself from momentarily gagging again as the first of his hot spunk shot into her throat. She found her self swallowing greedily as he emptied himself into her mouth.

Still holding her hair he withdrew his dripping cock and wiped a few remaining drops of spunk over her face. He then pulled up his trousers, said thank you to the interviewer and left the room.

Yuko was still kneeling on the floor with her makeup smeared and spunk mixed with saliva on her cheeks.

The interviewer knelt down beside her and reached under her skirt again from behind. He cupped her fleshy vulva once more through the delicate black lace of her panties and could feel that she was now completely soaked through. As he touched her he felt an excited shiver run through her body.

"You did very well," he announced, I am now sure that you are ready for a party.

He offered her his hand and pulled her up onto her feet. "Go and wash your face and re-do your makeup while I make some arrangements.

As Yuko walked to the bathroom she wondered what arrangements he wanted to make. She washed her face and ran her tongue round the inside of her mouth, still tasting the spunk of the westerner.

When she emerged from the bathroom the interviewer was sitting in one of the armchairs. He looked up at her and said, "Yuko, although I said you had to attend an interview before being invited to one of our parties I was already quite certain that you would be OK."

Yuko looked puzzled, wondering what he was about to say.

"Our members always meet here at this hotel every week on this day. Sometimes we have a woman waiting to be used and sometimes not. It helps to add to the excitement by not knowing. At the moment they are all next door in room 905 watching some movies of our previous parties so I am sure they are already feeling very horny. This is your last chance to change your mind. If you decide you want to take part then I will prepare you and then invite them all to come and join us.

She started to wonder what he meant by 'prepare' but her thoughts were interrupted when he said, "Yuko, there will not be any more questions. You can leave now or, if you are still here in one minute's time I will assume you want to stay and join the party."

She felt very apprehensive, despite still tasting the spunk in her mouth. She also still felt very aroused and could feel the wetness in her panties.

She wanted to leave, to avoid the humiliation that almost certainly lay ahead but that deep seated fantasy and desire gripped her mind and somehow ruled her thoughts. She stood still, waiting for the minute to pass, trembling slightly with the anticipation and fear of what might come, but deep inside she knew she wanted it.

After the minute had passed the interviewer looked up and smiled broadly, saying, "Good girl Yuko, now please come with me."

He stood up, took her hand and led her to the other end of the room near the large bed. He opened a drawer and took out a blindfold. Yuko looked at him questioningly. "The party members have requested that you be blindfolded for the first part," he said. "Perhaps I should explain. Before each party, the pictures of the woman are sent to all the members. So they have all seen your delightful underwear pictures. They then decide how they want the party to proceed. Sometimes they like the woman to be naked before they arrive but in your case they want to see you fully clothed first before they strip you completely."

As he spoke he carefully placed the blindfold over Yuko's eyes and fastened it securely behind her head.

She felt strangely disorientated as he left her standing in the room and went to pick up the phone. She heard him dial a short number which she assumed was room to room and say, "Yuko is ready for you now if you would all like to come next door."

Yuko listened to him go to the main door and open it. She heard the excited murmur of male voices enter the room and felt her legs go weak as she heard the men moving toward her. She could feel that they were all around her and then she felt the first hand brush against her cheek.

Soon she felt hands touching her all over. She was surprised at how tender some of them were. Lightly brushing her cheeks and running fingers over her lips and stroking her ears. Others were moving over her blouse, squeezing and feeling her breasts through her blouse and bra. Bolder hands were moving up under her skirt, lightly stroking the insides of her thighs. She jumped a little as the first one found the wet patch on her panties. The owner of the hand commented immediately at how wet she was.

This acted as some kind of signal and Yuko could feel the men all around her, pressing against her. She felt trapped, helpless; as she felt the buttons of her blouse being unfastened one by one. She could feel other hands busily seeking out the fastener of her skirt. It did not take long. She felt the waistband of her skirt go slack and then it was being pulled down. At the same time she felt her blouse being pulled from her shoulders. She felt her self being lifted slightly off of the carpet so they could remove her skirt completely. She felt a hand briefly fumble with the fastening clip of her bra and, before she had time to react in any way, it was quickly unfastened and pulled off of her body exposing her breasts to all the men. She heard them commenting. Comments like, "What a lovely pair of tits. Look at how big her nipples are!"

She felt them mauling her breasts. Squeezing them and pulling at her nipples.

The touching and feeling seemed to go on for a long time until she heard one of them say, "now it is time to see your cunt Yuko."

She felt hands grab at the waist band of her panties and then they were being swiftly pulled down over thighs and down to her feet. Once again she felt them lift her up and take the panties off completely. She felt so vulnerable now. Standing completely naked amongst the men and listening to their comments.

They told her how horny she was making them feel and how much they were looking forward to having fun with her.

She wondered what was happening when she realised that the men had moved away from her, leaving her feeling alone and very naked.

She felt someone behind her start to unfasten the blindfold. He lifted it from her head and she was momentarily blinded by the relatively bright lights in the room.

As her vision recovered she suddenly panicked and tried to cover herself with her hands. She was horrified to see all of her work colleagues gathered in front of her leering rudely at her naked body. To add to her discomfort she saw that they were all still fully dressed in their business suits. Worse was to come. Suddenly saw the face of her Japanese boss appear at the front of the crowd of men smiling broadly at her.

She felt his lust filled gaze roam over her body from her head to her toes before he said, "Yuko, welcome to our little party. Your colleagues and I have been planning this for many weeks now. In fact we have been planning it ever since we all watched your 'punishment' in England via the video link."

Yuko felt shocked and horrified that her boss and colleagues could have been so devious.

Her boss continued, "We all enjoyed watching your punishment. Maybe I will show you the recording some time when we are back in my office. The video equipment was very good and showed great detail in the close up shots. We all agreed though that although we all saw your lovely cunt displayed so well in the video we wanted to see and feel it for real. So, Yuko, please get up onto the bed and then kneel."

She looked around at all the men. She could see the wild lust in all of their eyes. As she climbed up onto the bed the images from the web site started to fill her head. She felt that now familiar feeling of humiliation mixed with sexual excitement as she knelt on the bed. She knelt on 'all fours' using her hands to support her upper body and was very aware that all the men were now gathered behind her.

Some one said, "Go down on your elbows and stick your arse up, Yuko"

Yuko did as she was told and lowered her upper body onto her elbows.

"Arch your back Yuko and move your knees apart."

Yuko knew what they wanted all along but felt a natural reluctance to display her self so crudely. She could sense the men getting impatient though and, making a big mental effort, she did as she was told.

As she arched her back and moved her knees apart she could feel her wet vulva was now fully exposed to all of the men.

"Arch your back more Yuko, let's see that magnificent cunt"

She forced her back lower in an exaggerated arch which in turn forced her buttocks up higher giving the men the view they wanted.

In this position she could feel the lips of her vulva gaping open and wet.

This did not go unnoticed by the men.

Keeping her position she looked back at the men and saw that they were all quickly undressing.

She felt her own excitement and arousal rising as she watched the selection of bulges being displayed behind her as they were by now mostly dressed in just their underwear. Then, one by one she watched them strip completely. Looking around all of them and seeing their stiff penises for the first time.

She still could not quite believe how brazenly she was displaying herself to her work colleagues. Somehow her fantasy had taken her over and she felt as though she was being swept along in a wild dream.

She watched on of the men approach her and then he stood to one side so that the others still had a good view. She felt him place his hands on each buttock and then pull them apart, exposing her asshole to all of the men. He then moved directly behind her and, with her buttocks still rudely spread apart he lowered his head and licked her.

She swooned with the sudden thrill of feeling his tongue crudely slurp over her wet open vulva and then up to her asshole. He continued to lick her noisily, slurping and dribbling his saliva between her spread buttocks.

He then stopped and stood back, still holding her open as if to admire his work. His wet saliva which was now spread all over her vulva and anus suddenly felt very cold, acting as a blunt reminder to Yuko of how rudely exposed she was to all of these men.

The men then gathered around her and turned her over so she was lying on her back. They lifted her knees and then opened her thighs so that her wet vulva was once more exposed, open and ready. They then moved her down the bed until her buttocks were on the edge and bent her legs back so that her knees were almost touching her breasts. Two of them held her legs as the others once more enjoyed the view between them.

She looked down over her breasts and between her spread thighs at the man who had licked her. He was looking intently at her open vagina and holding his stiff penis in his hand. He moved forward and she felt the head of his penis separate her labia. She then gasped when, with one long slow thrust, he filled her. He stayed like that for a moment, relishing the feeling of having his penis completely inside her. The two men still held and supported her legs as she became aware of others climbing onto the bed with her.

Someone grabbed her hand and pulled it to his erection. She automatically wrapped her hand around it and enjoyed the feeling of its warmth and urgent stiffness. She felt her other hand being pulled toward another erect penis and was soon holding and rubbing both.

As she held the two penises she felt the man inside her start to move. She could feel that his need was suddenly urgent. He thrust deeply and violently into her and then she felt the release of his hot spunk deep inside her.

He withdrew almost immediately leaving her feeling like she wanted more. Wanting more was not going to be a problem she realised as another man quickly took the other's place. With another penis busy inside her one of the men then climbed onto her and sat astride her chest. He rubbed his erection over her mouth, reminding her of the interview earlier. "Suck it Yuko," he grunted as he pushed it between her lips. He used one hand to lift her head and the other to rub his penis. It was as though he was masturbating in her mouth. Her lips closed around the head of his penis as he rubbed himself. She looked up and saw his eyes were closed and then he was filling her mouth with his spunk.

She realised that it was the younger men who were quickly satisfying themselves and deep down she hoped that the other older men would be slower and thus give her more time to enjoy being used by them.

Yuko started to lose count of how many loads of spunk had been squirted inside her vagina. She had swallowed at least four loads with her sucking and now one of the younger ones was splashing hot spunk all over her breasts.

The action slowed a little and one of the older men suggested she should kneel on the bed again.

Once more she found herself kneeling on the bed with her back arched. The man moved behind and ran his fingers over her wet lips. Already there was spunk dribbling down the insides of her thighs as he guided his stiff penis into her.

She felt him grip her hips with strong hands as he started to thrust in and out of her with long powerful strokes. She could hear the wet sloppy sounds as he pounded away behind her. Each thrust of his cock caused more of the previous spunk to be squeezed out and dribble down her thighs.

Other hands were now under her body squeezing her breasts and pulling on her nipples as the man behind her continued to fuck her. The previous men had been quick to cum and had finished quickly. This one felt different. The constant regular rhythm between her legs and the nice feelings she was getting from her breasts being fondled was starting to arouse her to new heights. The men could hear the soft involuntary moans of pleasure that escaped her lips from time to time. The man fucking her also felt her moving her hips in time with his thrusts. He continued a steady rhythm sensing her orgasm building. Her soft moans became louder and more regular. They built and grew until she started to scream out loud. The man continued his steady rhythm but could not resist thrusting harder and deeper. His fingers sunk deeply into the flesh of her hips as he gripped harder and harder as she screamed with total abandonment. Just as she thought she could take no more she felt him explode inside her. His hot spunk flooded her insides and drove her to new heights of pleasure.

He slowed down his pace and then finally stopped. His limp penis slipped from her and he moved away.

She felt exhausted but wild with desire but remained in the same position. She tried to imagine what the men could see behind with her labia aroused and engorged with spunk dribbling from her gaping vagina.

She wondered why men found vaginas so attractive but had no doubts that this group were enjoying looking at hers.

There were still men behind her watching and stroking their erections as one of them started to finger her. She could feel him pushing his fingers in and then, using both hands he gripped both sides of her outer labia between his fingers and slowly pulled her wide open. She remembered seeing a man do the same thing in one of the porno movies she had watched but at the time never imagined that one day she would actually enjoy having her vagina displayed like that in such a crude way herself.

Her orgasm had transformed her and now she felt like she wanted more.

Now there were two men behind her. One either side using there hands to pull her vagina even wider. She could feel their fingers inside her as they probed and stretched her while some of the others watched and voiced their encouragement.

She could feel the spunk dribbling from her as they pulled and stretched her and her mind flashed back to the 'punishment' when one of the girls had managed to put her whole hand inside her.'

Yuko realised that she wanted to feel that sensation again.

She should have realised, that having watched the video recording of her punishment, the men had already decided that they also wanted to see a fist inside her.

Both men then stopped their fingering and stretching and one of them climbed up onto the bed. He positioned himself with his legs apart by Yuko's head. She knew immediately what he wanted and lifted her head. As she lifted her head he slid down a little so that her head was now in his lap. His erect penis was pressed against her cheek. The other man moved up beside her and was slowly pulling on a latex surgical glove. As he snapped the thin latex over his hand Yuko turned to see that it was her Japanese boss. He smiled at her as she watched him empty half a tube of KY jelly all over the latex glove from the fingers to the wrist.

She then watched him move away, back toward her rear. She jumped a little as she felt the cool jelly touch the hot flesh between her legs. She felt him run the tips of his fingers up and down her wet, parted, labia, gently probing and pushing to open her up. She could feel the expectant silence of the men as they all gathered behind her to watch. His little finger rubbed against her clitoris, making her jump again, as he crudely pushed three of his latex covered fingers completely inside her. She could hear the men encouraging him and felt her vagina stretch as he eased out the three fingers and then tried four. The men shouted more encouragement as his four fingers slowly disappeared inside her. She could hear them saying things like:- "I just love seeing her cunt stretched like that."

And

"Go on boss; get your whole hand up her. We want to see her cunt stretched around your wrist"

She stifled a scream as it felt as though her vagina could not stretch any more as he pushed his lubricated latex gloved hand further and further into her. Just when she was convinced that she could not take any more she felt her vagina relax a little. She heard the men cheer and realized that her boss had his hand completely inside her.

He turned to her and said, "Yuko, I'm really enjoying the feeling of having your wet cunt stretched over my wrist. It looks fantastic." As he spoke he started to move his wrist back and forth moving his fist inside her. "Is that good Yuko?" he enquired but not really interested in her answer.

As her boss slowly fucked her with his fist she felt as though every nerve in her body was somehow connected to her vagina. Her thoughts flashed back to the 'punishment when she had first experienced fisting.

The man sitting with his stiff cock pressed against her face knew he didn't have to force her but he had watched through a spy-hole earlier when she had sucked the stranger's cock as part of her interview. Since that moment he could not get the image to go from his mind. He grabbed a handful of her hair, twisted it around in his hand and then pulled her head up. "Suck this you whore," he grunted, as he lowered her mouth onto his stiff erection.

His action added to Yuko's enthusiasm. Although she hated being treated like that and being called a whore it was too late now to deny that it turned her on.

She opened her mouth and licked the head of his penis. As with the stranger earlier, during the interview, this man used the handful of her hair as a handle to grip. He pushed her head down, forcing the whole of his stiff cock into her mouth. He felt her momentarily gag as the head of his cock touched the back of her throat and then pumped her head up and down as though he was masturbating with it.

For the moment she forgot the strong sensations between her legs and concentrated on not gagging.

Yuko knew at the start that he would not last long. She heard the urgency in his voice and could feel by the frantic way in which he fucked her mouth that he would soon spunk. She felt him go tense and force her head down to take the whole length of penis in her mouth again. She felt the tell tale pulsations against the insides of her mouth and then he was cumming, filling her mouth with his spunk. She swallowed some but the rest dribbled down his penis from the sides of her mouth. She felt him relax his grip on her hair and let her head relax in his lap with the last of his spunk still dripping from his softening penis that was still inside her mouth.

She had never felt so turned on in her life. She knew that she must look like a complete slut being used by these men but she no longer cared.

Her boss was moving his fist inside her with a constant rhythm; in, out, in out........ With each thrust of his arm she could feel her whole body move back and forth on the bed. She could feel her nipples, stiff and erect, rubbing against the bed clothes sending tingles of pleasure through her body. All of these tingles of pleasure radiated and then centred on her crudely stretched vagina. She realised that as he thrust into her she was pushing back onto his hand forcing him deeper.

The room had become silent as all the men watched her boss fisting her. That silence was broken as she gave a long low animal moan of pleasure. It seemed to echo in the silence. She pushed back onto his fist again as her animal moans became louder and more urgent. Her boss's fist carried on relentlessly as he sensed she would soon cum again. The man who had just filled her mouth with his spunk reached under her body and roughly held each breast in his hand. He sought out her nipples and pinched them. He pulled on them until she cried out. He then stroked them gently for a few seconds and then pulled them hard again until she cried out again.

Yuko felt her whole body shudder as she started to cum again. The pain of her nipples seemed to blur and blend with the sensations from her vagina until the pain and pleasure became one. She felt as though her orgasm would last for ever as her screams filled the room with sound.

Gradually though, her orgasm subsided until she was quiet and motionless on the bed.

She slowly became aware of all the men still gathered around her and her boss's fist still inside her. She felt him move his hand and very slowly pull out from her. It came out easily with a wet sounding 'plop'

Still kneeling, she listened to the men commenting about how stretched her vagina was. She could feel her own juices mixed with the spunk from earlier, dribbling down the insides of her thighs.

She listened to them talking amongst themselves as to who had not used her yet and filled her with their spunk.

She could not see her boss but heard him behind her when he said, "gentlemen I hope you enjoyed watching me stretch Yuko's cunt. Judging by the noise she made I am certain she enjoyed it! As you can all see now, her cunt will need time to recover and will not be of much use for fucking."

He then turned to Yuko and said, "One of the things I enjoyed watching the most on my copy of your 'punishment' video was when one of the girls pushed her finger into your asshole. I enjoyed watching it so much that it developed into a powerful fantasy that one day I would fuck your asshole."

Yuko felt herself starting to panic again. She blurted out, "no, please, not anal sex. I don't think I can."

Her boss spoke again and said, "Yuko, you have come here voluntarily to be used by us. Part of that use will be having your asshole fucked by me."

He turned to the men saying, although her cunt is temporarily stretched and out of service I'm sure that those of you still waiting your turn will have noticed how inviting her tight little asshole looks."

As he spoke, Yuko felt her sphincter contract, realising what they intended to do next.

She felt her boss's latex covered fingers brush over her tight hole as he said, "Yuko, have you ever been fucked in the ass?" She just shook her head from side to side.

"Pass me the lubricant and the applicator," her boss said to one of the others.

Yuko glanced sideways and saw a tube with a long nozzle being passed back to her boss. She felt the coldness of the nozzle touch her anus and then the cold wet sensation of a large blob of lubricant being squeezed out between her cheeks onto her tight hole. "Just try to relax," her boss said as she felt the tapered nozzle being pushed inside her.

The men were all silent as they watched her boss push the nozzle into her anus. She then felt the cool lubricating gel deep inside as he squeezed the tube and slowly pulled it back out. She then felt his fingers moving around over her anus; spreading the lubricant and making her feel wet. She involuntarily tensed her sphincter muscle as his finger made its first attempt to enter her. "Just relax Yuko," he said, "we will not hurt you." She made a concerted effort to relax and as her boss sensed her relaxation he pushed his finger a little further inside. He commented to the men how tight she felt as he slowly but surely buried his finger deep in her rectum, one knuckle joint at a time.

Yuko was surprised at how quickly her body accepted his finger and soon he was sliding it in and out of her.

After a short period he pulled his finger out and she felt a sudden emptiness. She felt him apply some more lubricant and then a sudden sharp pain as he tried to push two fingers about an inch or so into her rectum. He paused immediately and encouraged her to try and relax again.

She could feel a constant sensation of pressure from her anus but gradually got used to the feeling and started to relax. Once more her boss sensed the relaxation and pushed his two fingers a little deeper.

Yuko gradually found that the more she could manage to relax the easier she could accept the two fingers.

She soon felt her boss's knuckles and realised that he must have two whole fingers completely in her anus.

She was still kneeling with her buttocks high in the air and her head in the man's lap. The taste of his semen was still strong in her mouth.

She then listened as her boss as he said, "Yuko you are nearly ready for us to honour you with our spunk in your asshole.

I have waited a long time for this moment; to have my cock deep in your asshole; but before I fuck your ass I want to show the others who are waiting to follow me how cleverly your little tight hole has stretched."

She felt that same sudden empty feeling as he abruptly pulled his fingers from her.

She then felt hands pulling her buttocks apart and then two fingers once more pushing inside her.

At first, other than feeling her buttocks being pulled apart, the two fingers felt the same as before until she felt her anus being pulled open. She then realised that her boss was now using one finger from each hand.

She listened to the men commenting as she felt her anus being crudely pulled open and displayed to them.

She realised that the more crudely they talked about her and what they wanted to do to her the more she enjoyed it.

She now had her eyes closed as she held the obscene image in her mind of what the men must be seeing being her. That obscene image of her most private place being stretched and displayed filled her with lust and a powerful need to feel her boss's cock to be the first to enter her rectum.

She felt her anus relax as he withdrew his fingers and walked round to speak to her. She opened her eyes and turned her head to look at him and saw his thick, stiff penis being held in his hand. She watched him as he rubbed it slowly, saying, "Yuko, ever since I watched your punishment in England I wanted to have you. I've dreamt of this moment ever since. Now I am going to fuck your asshole. She looked at his thick penis. Surely it is much thicker than two of his fingers, she thought. She could feel her self start to panic as he walked back behind her. She felt him rub the head of his cock crudely across the wet labia of her still gaping wet vagina, and then up to her anus.

She tensed her sphincter again as she felt the head push against the puckered entrance of her tightest hole.

It felt impossibly large as she felt the pressure start to build as he pushed forward. She felt his hands spreading her buttocks as he said, "Just relax Yuko; I want to look down and watch my cock enter and stretch your asshole. I want to feel the tightness gripping my cock as I fuck you."

Closing her eyes she tried her best to relax. Drawing on the very recent memory sensations of having his two fingers inside her for the first time, she felt her sphincter start to relax. He took his time and entered her a little at a time, feeling her sphincter relax and delighting in the sensation of the tightness around the head of his penis.

He knew that the difficult part was done. He could feel that the head of his penis was past the tight ring of her sphincter. She felt him grip her buttocks tightly in each hand and then, in one slow powerful movement, he thrust the whole length of his penis inside her. She gave a gasp, more of surprise than pain, as her rectum finally surrendered. He stayed motionless for a few seconds, relishing the sensation of her tightness gripping his whole length.

With her eyes still closed she felt him start to fuck her. She was surprised that there was now no pain. In fact as his thrusts continued she realised it felt good.

He fucked her harder and harder, gripping her hips tightly, almost painfully. She could feel his balls slapping against her vulva as used her anus for his pleasure.

She felt his thumbs dig painfully into her buttocks as he shouted, "take this Yuko; take this you fucking whore." She felt his penis start to pulsate deep within her and then his hot spunk filling her rectum.

His thrusts then slowed to a halt and his grip on her hips relaxed.

She could feel his penis softening inside her and then the unique feeling of his sudden withdrawal. She stayed kneeing as he moved away.

She listened to the men commenting on how her anus was now gaping and obviously ready for another cock.

She felt another man behind her and then, with none of the foreplay her boss had afforded her, he just thrust his stiff penis straight up her rectum, causing her to gasp out loud. Once more she felt the fingers and thumbs digging painfully into her hips and buttocks as the man concentrated on his sole purpose of using her rectum for his pleasure. She felt the same sensations of his cock pulsating and then the sudden flow of his hot spunk.

Yuko then heard her boss say, "Yuko, it was obvious to me when I first witnessed your punishment that you were one of those very rare girls that enjoy being used and humiliated. After we have finished with you I know it will only be a matter of time before you want more. The reason I invited you back to Japan was firstly to fuck your asshole but then to offer you continued employment. You will now be my personal assistant but whenever I am entertaining important business colleagues or customers you will be the entertainment. You can of course refuse and try to find work elsewhere but somehow I feel confident that you will accept. There are still many sexual acts and perversions that you have yet to experience but before we finish with you today I want to see you fully occupied."

Yuko did not immediately understand what he meant by 'fully occupied until it became apparent that there were only three men left who had not yet had an orgasm.

Her boss continued, "OK, Yuko, there are only three cocks left for you to satisfy and you have three holes that they could use. We have already seen all three holes being used now I want to see you use all three holes at the same time."

As Yuko listened she could feel the spunk dribbling out from her anus for all of them to see and knew she was about to have yet another new experience.

The men all moved away from the bed leaving her alone.

Her boss then moved close and told her to get off of the bed for a moment.

He offered her his hand and helped her to stand. She looked around at all the naked men. Most of them were limp but satisfied all thanks to her.

She noticed three men still showing proud erections. She wondered if she could actually manage to have all three at the same time but somehow felt she had to.

She listened to the three remaining men discussing their options as to who wanted her mouth, who wanted her vagina and who wanted her anus.

The discussion seemed to be over as one of them walked up to her and crudely put his hand between her buttocks and stuck a finger up her rectum.

"I'm going to fuck your asshole Yuko," he announced.

He then climbed onto the bed and lay on his back.

Her boss then instructed her to squat over his erect penis and then lower her self down onto him.

Yuko climbed up onto the bed and, with her back toward the man's head and facing the rest of the men, she squatted over his stiff penis and lowered her self downwards.

The man held his erect penis upright as her boss instructed her to guide it into her anus. She could feel all the men staring between her open thighs as she lowered her self down, feeling between her legs for the man's penis and then guiding it to her anus.

Satisfied that the head of the man's penis was now just at the entrance of her still partially dilated anus, she looked defiantly at the rest of then and then slowly lowered her self onto it. She was amazed at how easily she could now take a penis into her rectum.

She heard the man give out a low grunt of pleasure as he felt his penis disappear into her.

She felt a new sensation to add to her enjoyment of humiliation and that was a strange feeling of power. All these men's lustful thoughts and actions focussed entirely on her. She looked around at all of them. Some she noticed were starting to get fresh erections as they feasted their eyes on her naked body. Some gazing between her legs and others at her pert breasts as she squatted with her thighs spread wide with an erect penis completely inside her rectum.

Her boss then instructed her to lean back with her back resting on the man's chest. She did as she was told and watched the men's eyes all gazing between her thighs.

The second man yet to be satisfied then moved up to the bed and reached his hand down to her vagina. He fingered her roughly as the others watched before climbing on top of her.

She felt him moving his hand between them and then felt his erect penis pushing into her vagina.

After her boss's fist she was surprised at how her vagina must have shrunk back again. As the man pushed his penis into her she felt suddenly 'full'.

The man beneath her started to move his hips and fuck her anus. At the same time the man on top started to fuck her vagina.

She realised very quickly, as they settled into a steady rhythm, that she was enjoying the feeling of being like a sandwich filling between these two men. The sensation of having both penises inside her not only added to her feelings of being used but excited her.

She felt the man on top and in her vagina lift his body up as the third man used his hands to turn her head toward him.

As she turned her head she instinctively opened her mouth. He pulled her head toward him and pushed his stiff penis between her lips.

Soon the three men were all thrusting into her. She felt hands groping at her breasts pulling her nipples, uncertain as to whether it was the man she was sucking, the one up her rectum or the one in her vagina.

Yuko felt certain that she would not have another orgasm but felt a strong desire to make all three cum.

She soon found that she had synchronised with the three men's rhythm; four naked bodies all searching together for release.

She could feel each individual thrust between her legs starting to send those familiar waves of pleasure through her body. These waves of pleasure mixed and multiplied with the sensations from her breasts. Her nipples were tingling as the hands teased and squeezed them.

Suddenly, as if from nowhere, she felt all three men go tense. The two penises crudely squashed in her rectum and vagina felt as though they were pulsating as one. She felt her insides start to fill with spunk once more and all of her nerve endings felt as though they had merged into one. She screamed loudly and shuddered as her final orgasm filled every sense. She was vaguely aware of hands holding her head and then, almost gagging, eagerly gulped and swallowed the sudden flood of spunk in her mouth.

The men slowly withdrew. The man by her side slipped his penis from her mouth wiping the last few drops of spunk onto her cheek. The man on top of her slipped from her vagina and got off of the bed. She sat back up in the squatting position. Allowing the spunk she had not been able to swallow to drip from her mouth and then down onto her breasts.

She lifted her self up and felt the last penis slip from her anus with a 'plop'.

The man got up from the bed leaving her alone. She lay back exhausted, aware that the men were all leaving. Finally she realised that only her boss remained.

He walked over to her and said, "Do you accept my job offer?"

Yuko looked at him, knowing that he would expect even more outrageous demands of her.

She hesitated, before she replied, noticing his eyes roaming over her naked and used body and feeling the warm spunk still dribbling from her vagina and anus.

She wanted to say no but deep inside she knew, as he knew, that she would want more.

"Yes," she replied, "I would like that very much."

**Yuko's Punishment Ch. 03**

Yuko had taken up the offer from her Japanese boss and was now working in the head office in Tokyo.

It had been a while since her last ordeal in the hotel room but Yuko would frequently lie in bed at night with the wild images of her experiences still vividly clear in her head. She regularly re-lived the humiliation of being naked and vulnerable in the hotel room and then being used by all the men for their pleasure. She was naturally a very shy and reserved person.

At least, that is how she appeared to her close friends and that is how she had always viewed her self. However, during and after 'The Punishment', when she had been forced to strip naked and used as a sexual plaything for her work colleagues, she was shocked by how much she had enjoyed it.

Even now, some six months later, the humiliation was still a strong and clear memory but each time she re-lived it she felt weak as the familiar feelings between her legs betrayed her and her hand felt drawn to the wet patch on her panties.

Despite the fact that she knew how her boss was capable of behaving, with the notable exception of her first day, he had been a perfect gentleman since she had started as his personal assistant in head office. She had a small outer room next to his and for the past six months she had been looking after the day to day running of his company; checking his diary, making appointments and generally helping the smooth running of his business.

Her boss had a steady flow of visitors, mostly men, who would wait in her office while she checked with her boss to allow them through to see him. These men always made her feel shy and uncomfortable because most of them made no attempt to hide the fact that they were checking her out. Yuko was never sure if the men knew what she had done in the past or if her boss would suddenly demand that she do something humiliating for a customer. However she felt certain that one day her boss would initiate some kind of new humiliation for her, but she had no idea when.

So far the only fact that made her aware of his intentions was that he had been very strict regarding her dress code.

Before starting work at the head office he had sent her an email instructing her how he wanted her to dress each and every day at the office.

It read:-

Dear Yuko,

Now that you will be working as my assistant I insist on a strict dress code as follows:-You must always wear a shear white button front blouse and a white lace half cup bra.

Matching white lace panties, sheer hold-up stockings, short black skirt and black three inch high heeled shoes.

You have my permission to purchase all of the above and charge it to my expense account.

P.S. Your cunt must be fully shaved and smooth at all times.

As she read the P.S. Yuko felt shocked but an excited shiver run through her body. It was as if he was reminding her that she should expect a repeat of her previous experiences.

She had been at the head office for three months now and, as mentioned earlier, with the exception of her first morning, her boss had behaved like a perfect gentleman.

It was now the weekend and, as Yuko relaxed in her apartment she closed her eyes and recalled her first morning at head office three months earlier.

She remembered going shopping during the weekend before to buy the clothes that her boss had instructed and to buy a new razor so she could carry out his last instruction.

After returning to her apartment she had been eager to try on the new clothes. First though decided to have a shower and use the new razor. She remembered the strange excitement she had felt as she squatted in the shower and started to shave her pubic hair.

The last time she had shaved all of her pubic hair off was before her experience in the hotel room. Since then she had kept her vulva smooth and hairless but liked to have neatly trimmed hair above. Now she removed every last hair until she was completely smooth and hair free.

Having finished her shower she dried her self and put on the new underwear and clothes. She remembered feeling pleased with her appearance as she checked herself in a full length mirror. The blouse fitted quite tightly and showed off her pert B cup breasts. The skirt was just long enough to cover the darker tops of the hold ups and the high heels accentuated her smooth long legs.

However, she knew she would feel uncomfortable going to work dressed like this when she saw that the white half cup lace bra was quite clearly visible through the sheer fabric of the blouse. Even more embarrassing was that she was certain she could just make out the dark outline and protuberance of her nipples. With her eyes still closed she realised that her hand had wandered down over her body and rested between her legs as the memories of her first morning in the office came flooding back.

When she arrived she was welcomed by her boss who then showed her around the building and made sure she was comfortable in her new office. While she was being introduced to her new colleagues Yuko remembered how the men, and even some of the women, had run their eyes up and down her body checking her out.

After being introduced to her new colleagues, her boss escorted her back to his own office.

She remembered standing awkwardly, nor sure what to do as he closed the door and then went to sit behind his huge desk.

He was silent for a moment as he openly gazed at her from head to toe. Seemingly satisfied he said, "Yuko, come and stand in front of me."

She walked across and stood a few feet from him.

She felt proud and relaxed as he said, "Yuko, I am pleased with your appearance. It looks as though you have followed my dress code perfectly."

Yuko suddenly felt stunned as he continued, "Now pull your panties down to your knees and lift up the hem of your skirt."

She felt her face blush red as she stood motionless in front of him.

"Come on Yuko, I am a busy man, do as I ask."

Yuko slowly reached under her skirt and pulled her panties down to her knees.

"Move closer Yuko," he said firmly.

She shuffled nearer to him with her panties stretched across her knees.

"Good, now lift up the hem of your skirt."

Yuko gripped the hem of her skirt and started to lift it up.

When it was just above the tops of her hold ups she stopped.

"Higher!" her boss shouted, "I need to check that you have fully shaved your cunt.

Still blushing furiously she raised the hem higher and higher until she was sure that her boss had a clear view of her smoothly shaved pubis.

"Move your legs apart Yuko," he said as he reached forward and pushed his hand between the soft flesh of her upper thighs.

She did as he asked, stretching the panties as wide as they would go. She then gave a gasp as he ran his fingers roughly over her smooth vulva and then momentarily further back, brushing a finger over her anus.

He then pulled his hand away and said "OK Yuko, get dressed. You are even more delightful to look at and touch than I remember. I'm sure I will get to experience you fully again at some later date. Now pull up your panties and go back to your office.

As she recalled that first day she remembered actually feeling disappointed that her boss had not used her there and then in his office. With the humiliating memory of lifting her skirt to show her boss her freshly shaved vulva still clear in her mind, Yuko rubbed her self, imagining it was her boss's hand between her legs, until she shuddered with an orgasm that filled her with warmth but only temporary satisfaction.

The rest of the weekend soon passed and it was Monday morning. Yuko was already dressed and ready to leave for the office when her mobile bleeped indicating a received message. She opened the message. It read, 'pls chk email.'

She opened her email and saw one from her boss. She opened it and read, 'Yuko, I have sent a motorcycle courier to deliver a small package to you. Please wait for it to arrive.'

As she finished reading the email she heard her door bell ring. She rushed to the door, opened it and saw a man in motor cycle leathers and a crash helmet. He handed her a small package, smiled in a strange way as he asked her to sign for it, turned round and left.

Yuko closed the door and took the package into the kitchen. She opened it and took out two tiny items of black lace underwear and a note. The note read, "Yuko, I have very important business colleagues visiting us today. I want you to change your underwear to the items enclosed. All your outer clothes are to remain unchanged.

Yuko picked up the two black lace items. One was obviously a bra but it looked to be too small. The other had her puzzled for a moment until she realized that it was a pair of panties but the crotch part was divided in two; split from front to back. A feeling of trepidation filled her senses. She knew that sooner or later she would have to submit to her boss's wild fantasies.

She carried the bra and panties into her bedroom and quickly stripped naked. She checked the label on the black lace bra and confirmed that it was the right size. She was still puzzled about the cup size until she tried it on. Suddenly she realized that it was a quarter cup bra. She had seen pictures once of a model wearing one and thought how ridiculous it was. Now she was adjusting the shoulder straps and looking in her reflection in the full length mirror. The black lace merely decorated and helped to support her breasts leaving her nipples completely uncovered.

Yuko then picked up the panties. It took a moment to work out which holes to put her legs through but, having worked it out; she pulled them up over her thighs and onto her hips. She looked at her reflection again, knowing already that the panties, like the bra, merely decorated her lower body leaving her vulva and even her anus uncovered.

She swiftly put the blouse and skirt back on, worried that she was already running late.

As she turned to leave her bedroom she caught another glimpse of her self in the mirror. To her horror she could clearly see the black lace and her exposed nipples through the thin fabric of the blouse.

She forced her self to try and ignore the fact and, grabbing her bag on the way out, she left her apartment and made her way to the office.

The journey was quite short but as she walked hurriedly along the foot path she was very conscious of the movement of her breasts beneath the blouse. She was also sure that every male she passed was staring at her breasts and nipples.

Finally she arrived at the work and quickly made her way to her own office, avoiding the stares of other work colleagues.

She sat down behind her desk and tried to calm her self. Her mind was already filled with possibilities of what her boss might have in mind for her today but was interrupted by a knock on her door.

The door opened and the motorcycle courier who had delivered the underwear earlier entered her office. As he gazed at her stiff nipples beneath the blouse Yuko mumbled, "How can I help you?"

His gaze slowly moved up until he was looking directly into her eyes as he said, "your boss told me to come back and see him exactly one hour after delivering the package to you so that I could be paid."

Yuko thought it sounded unusual because the couriers were usually paid on account. She decided to check first with her boss. She picked up the phone and called through to her boss's office next door. He answered immediately and then told Yuko to send the courier into his office straight away.

She did as he asked and then, to ease her nerves, decided to check the mail.

There was a large stack of mail in her in tray but just as she reached for the first letter her phone rang. It was her boss. "Please come into my office Yuko," he said, "I have an important task for you."

She got up nervously, straightened her skirt, opened the door and entered his office. She immediately noticed the courier who was sitting in a chair next to her boss. She thought it strange that the two of them should be so friendly.

She stood in front of them, trying to avert her eyes as neither of them tried to hide the fact that they were gazing at her protruding nipples. Her boss then shifted his gaze to her face as he said, "Yuko, this is my good friend Hiroto. I asked him to do me a favour this morning and deliver the package to you. He was very curious and wanted to know what it was. So, I showed him the interesting bra and panties that I wanted you to wear to work."

Yuko started to blush as she remembered the way the courier had smiled at her when she signed for the package.

"In fact," her boss continued, "he was so fascinated by the underwear that we came to an arrangement regarding his payment. I promised him that as a part payment for delivering the package I would let him see you wearing the underwear."

From the moment she received the email that morning Yuko knew that today would be very different. She could feel her shyness overwhelming her knowing that she would not or could not ignore her boss. She remembered the image of her self in the bedroom mirror earlier that morning; her breasts boldly displayed by the flimsy black lace of the bra and, even more embarrassing, the way in which her smooth hairless vulva protruded through the open crotch panties.

She slowly looked up from the floor to look at her boss and the courier. They were both still gazing at her blouse. She could feel the lust in their eyes almost as though they were both caressing her nipples. Her cheeks were blushing red but, to her dismay her nipples were tingling and stiffening as the expectation of what might happen next filled her senses.

The office was completely silent until her boss said, "Yuko, we need to pay the courier now. Take off your blouse and skirt so that we can both see how well the underwear fits you."

Yuko felt as though she was frozen still, unable to move until her boss said more firmly, "Yuko, take off your blouse; NOW!"

She felt her fingers tremble a little as she reached for the buttons on her blouse. She looked back down at the floor as she nervously unfastened each button in turn. Then, as she unfastened the last button her boss said, "Look up Yuko, look at both of us as you take off your blouse.

With her face still flushed red, she did as he asked. She looked up at them and slowly slipped the blouse from her shoulders and then removed it completely. As her breasts were revealed she heard them both whistle softly and then comment how great she looked.

As she stood in front of her boss and the courier with her breasts now exposed to their gaze she felt the now familiar feelings of arousal mixed with her shyness. Again it felt to her as though the gazes of both men were actually caressing her breasts. She stood for a few minutes, slowly becoming accustomed to showing her breasts in her boss's office until suddenly, her shyness returned, as her boss said, "Now take off the skirt Yuko and let's check out the panties."

She glanced at her boss and the courier and could see the excitement in their faces as she hesitatingly reached for the zip fastener on the side of her skirt. Just seeing how excited they looked at the expectation of her removing her skirt made her feel unexpectedly horny. She was starting to feel a little more confident as she pulled down the zip fastener, undid a button on the waistband and then pushed the skirt down over her hips.

Once the skirt was past her hips it quickly fell down and crumpled around her ankles. Yuko lifted each foot in turn and kicked the skirt away. Again the men gave an appreciative low whistle as Yuko's stood in front of them wearing just the sheer hold ups and the revealing black lace bra and panties.

She felt as though she was completely naked and was stood with her legs held together as she watched the men gazing at her from head to toe. Her cheeks blushed red again as her boss said, "Yuko, come closer, stand next to Hiroto. Now move your feet apart so he can see how the panties show off your cunt."

She did as she was asked and, trying to keep her legs together shuffled forward until she was standing close the courier." Move your feet apart," her boss reminded her. Gazing down at the floor she slowly moved her feet apart little by little.

She stopped a few times but her boss kept repeating, "Further, further, Hiroto needs to see your cunt!" Eventually her feet were about two feet apart but the black lace fabric had somehow overlapped and was covering her vulva. However, any sense of modesty was short lived when her boss said, "Yuko, please re-arrange your panties so that we can see your cunt." She reached down between her open legs and pulled the two bands of lace apart until she could feel that her vulva was completely revealed and uncovered, then, looking down at the floor, she moved her hands away to reveal herself to the men.

Although still blushing, somehow she found the courage to look up at her boss and Hiroto. She felt cheap knowing that she was brazenly displaying her self to these two men but at the same time felt her nipples stiffening and tingling. With her vulva as well as most of her breasts clearly visible to both men she could feel their lust and this aroused her.

She was still blushing but could feel the growing wetness between her legs as her boss said, "Yuko, later on I will be introducing you to my important customers. The conference room is being prepared right now for some product demonstrations that will require your help. Before I take you there we need to complete the payment to Hiroto."

As her boss spoke she gasped as she watched Hiroto unfasten his trousers. She stared as he reached inside his underpants and then pulled out his erect cock.

Her boss continued, "You can see how much you have excited him. Now, for the final payment, I want you to give him a better view of your cunt before sucking him and swallowing his spunk."

Yuko felt unsure what to do next until her boss said "turn around and then bend over and show Hiroto how completely revealing the panties are."

She turned around and then slowly bent forward at the waist. "Keep your legs apart!" her boss shouted as her head bent lower and lower. She could feel the coolness of the room on her wet labia as if to remind her how exposed she was to the gaze of Hiroto.

Hiroto reached out and ran his hand up the inside of her thigh causing her to jump up with surprise." Keep your head down!" her boss shouted.

Yuko bent forward again and tensed as she felt Hiroto run the tips of his fingers slowly up the inside of her thighs. She felt him touching the fine nylon of her holdups and then caressing the soft smooth flesh of her upper thighs. She then momentarily tensed as his fingers finally touched the wet lips of her labia. He traced the tips of his fingers back and forth between her wet lips, each caressing movement arousing her more and more but also reminding her of how much she was exposed to this man she had never met until earlier that day. She felt one of his fingers brush lightly over her anus as if to remind her how rudely she was exposed to him.

Hiroto had been struck by Yuko's beauty earlier that morning and now, as he looked at her bent over, allowing him to look at and touch her labia, he felt as though his stiff cock would explode. He stopped the movement of his fingers as he said, "Yuko, move back and stand beside me."

With his fingers still touching her wet labia she shuffled backwards and to his side.

"Good girl," he continued, "now turn a little so that you can suck my cock whilst I feel your lovely wet cunt."

Yuko felt that same strange mixture of humiliation and arousal as she did as he asked, turning a little and then moving her head to his lap. As her lips touched the head of his stiff cock she gasped as he pushed two fingers roughly into her wet vagina. She felt his free hand grip a handful of her hair at the back of her head as she opened her mouth and tasted the tip of his cock with her tongue.

She felt him pushing her head down, forcing her to take all of his cock into her mouth. She could feel how excited he was and this, together with the way he was now roughly fucking her with two fingers added to her own arousal. He was forcing her head down with each upward thrust of his cock; using her mouth for his selfish pleasure. Yuko knew that very soon she would be swallowing and tasting his spunk.

She felt his fingers push deeper inside her and then his hand pushing her head down until her lips were pressed against his pubic hair and the head of his stiff cock was in the back of her throat. She felt his cock start to throb between her lips and then the rush of his hot spunk was flooding into her mouth.

She swallowed repeatedly, feeling and tasting the salty slime as she drank every last drop. Finally she felt his grip on her head slacken and his fingers withdraw from her vagina. His softening cock slipped from her mouth, smearing the last drops of spunk on her lips. He then lifted her head and stood up.

"Well done!" exclaimed her boss, "you didn't spill a drop." She watched Hiroto busy fastening his trousers and smiling as he got ready to leave. Her boss then continued, "Yuko, I always enjoy watching you." Later I am going to fuck you but first I need you to help me with my business guests."

As she listened to him Yuko felt nervous, wondering what would be expected of her when she 'helped' her boss with his business guests. She was in little doubt that she would be soon tasting more spunk and displaying her self crudely to his guests but she still started to put her blouse and skirt back on. Her boss commented, "I don't know why you are bothering to get dressed again. You will soon be undressing again for my guests. Anyway, yes, why not, I'm sure they will enjoy the sexy spectacle of watching you undress."

Soon she was fully dressed again. She licked the remains of Hiroto's spunk from her lips and then re-applied her lipstick.

"OK, Yuko," said her boss, "Are you ready to meet my guests?" Yuko nodded, wondering what would be expected of her during the next few hours.

Although she was feeling very nervous and apprehensive as she and her boss walked toward the conference room door, she was also aware of how aroused she felt. They paused for a moment outside the closed door. Yuko could hear muffled conversations from inside. Her boss pushed the door open and the conversations immediately stopped.

As she entered the room she could see ten well dressed businessmen sitting around the large conference table. She felt self conscious as all of them turned round to look at her. As she walked inside the room she felt as though they were all watching the gentle movement of her breasts which seemed to be advertised by the way her erect nipples were clearly visible through the blouse.

The silence in the room was broken by her boss as he said, "Gentlemen, this is Yuko."

He then turned toward her and said, "Yuko, these people are very keen for our company to invest in their business. They manufacture a range of sex toys and accessories. Your part in this venture is to help us evaluate their products."

Yuko looked around the room and noticed a wheeled table had been set up in the corner of the room. On the table were all kinds of plastic and rubber items; some she recognised and some she didn't.

Next to the table was a strange looking large contraption. She could not make out what it was. It looked like it had a wheel within a framework of industrial metal with a long steel rod attached to it. "Yuko," said one of the seated businessmen, "I see that you are already intrigued by the contraption. In our brochure we describe it as a fucking machine. All will become clear later on when my colleagues demonstrate it to you."

Yuko stood there feeling very nervous. Part of one particular sentence seemed to be repeating over and over in her mind, "When my colleagues demonstrate it to you."

She looked around the room and could see the lust filled expressions in the men's faces as they continued to gaze at her, letting their eyes roam over her from head to toe. Her thoughts were interrupted by her boss as he said, "Yuko, I've already told our customers how responsive and sexy you are. Now take off your blouse and skirt and show them how sexy you look."

For the second time that day she felt her self blush with embarrassment. She just stood there, motionless, gazing down at the floor.

"Take off your blouse Yuko!" her boss said firmly.

She looked up and glanced around the room as she submissively reached up and started to unfasten her blouse. The room was silent as one by one she unfastened the buttons. Finally, with all the buttons loose, she pulled the blouse out from her skirt so that it was hanging loosely and open.

"Take it off completely Yuko," her boss said sternly, "we all want to see your lovely pert tits." She lifted the blouse from each shoulder, and then let it slide down over her arms and fall to the floor. With her breasts, and more importantly, her erect nipples now completely exposed she listened to the appreciative whistles and mumbles that came from everyone in the room.

Her boss then said sternly, "Now remove your skirt Yuko." She reached for the zip fastener and slid it down. Then, resigned to the fact that she would soon be fully exposed to these people, she flicked the top fastening loose and pulled the skirt down over her thighs, finally letting it fall to the floor.

She then stepped out of the skirt and just stood there in front of everyone wearing only her three inch heels, sheer hold-up stockings and the revealing black lace bra and panties. Again she heard the collective mumble of approval fill the room as she felt them all staring at her. Slowly, she found the courage to look around shyly at the men and started to wonder how many of them already had erections. She felt the now familiar sensation of nervousness and arousal, knowing that her boss would be expecting her to do what ever the men wanted.

As her mind started to fill with images of the men, all wanting to use her for their pleasure, her boss brought her back to reality as he said, "Yuko, before we start I want you to walk around the table and greet each of my guests."

She slowly walked around the table, greeting each of the businessmen with a polite bow. She felt each man in turn devouring her with his eyes.

One of the businessmen then stood up, walked over to the wheeled table and fetched it back next to the large conference table.

The other men all stood up as Yuko's boss said, "Yuko, please climb up onto the conference table and lay on your back."

She hesitated and then her boss said, "Perhaps two of you gentlemen can give her a hand."

Suddenly she felt her self being lifted up by two of the men and then lowered onto the table.

The rest of the men gathered round as she tried to keep her legs together feeling nervous as she wondered what was about to happen.

She listened as all the men seemed to be deciding what they should try first. One of them leaned over her and suddenly pinched each of her nipples. He then kept hold of them, gripping them between his fingers and thumbs and said, "Yuko, we are going to try out our sucking machine on you. It was originally a milking machine for cows but has been modified to fit human nipples."

As he spoke, one of his colleagues passed him some lubricating gel. He let go of her nipples and Yuko felt them harden as he applied the cold gel. He spread it all around her nipples and areola.

She heard the humming of a motor and then saw the tubes and milking attachments being passed to the man. He swiftly placed each of the attachments onto her nipples. Yuko felt the suction almost immediately as the rubber of the attachments formed a seal with the aid of the gel and sucked in her nipples.

She heard the machine start to make a regular throbbing sound as it sucked and partially released each nipple with a slow rhythm.

As she lay there Yuko realized that the feeling was quite pleasant and was making her nipples tingle with pleasure.

With the modified milking machine sucking her nipples Yuko heard the men discussing using the 'other machine'. She heard them agree that it would be a good idea and then realized that the 'other machine' was the fucking machine she had been curious about earlier.

She moved her head and watched as they wheeled the machine over to the conference table and stationed it near to her feet.

One of the men then attracted her attention to the wheeled table and said, "Would you like to choose a cock?"

Yuko was puzzled until she saw that there was a selection of rubber penises arranged on the table top. They varied in size but all looked remarkably life like.

The man picked one up and showed it to her. It had a large bulbous head, protruding veins and was complete with scrotum and testicles.

He invited her to touch it. She was reluctant at first but as he placed it in her hand she was surprised to feel that it felt warm, just like a real one!

All the men watched as she touched and squeezed the rubber cock, amazed at how life like it was.

She suddenly felt very shy again as she held the rubber cock knowing that the men wanted her to choose one and no doubt fuck her with it.

The man then said, "Yuko, when we have done trials before the women have tended to prefer the larger, fatter cocks."

Yuko felt flustered and uncertain as the man said, "Would you like us to choose the right size for you?"

Yuko did not answer directly but, with the machine still sucking her nipples, she vaguely nodded her head in approval.

"Good," said the man as he took the rubber cock back from her, "now just relax, enjoy your nipples being sucked and open your legs."

Yuko realized that as the man had been talking his colleagues had all gathered down by her feet. She watched as one of them started to fix two items onto the end of the conference table at either side. The items looked familiar and she quickly recognized that they were stirrups from a medical examination bed.

Yuko tensed her legs as two of the men tried to lift them up and apart.

She could sense the excited anticipation from the men as they gathered closer to watch her being fully exposed.

"Yuko!" her boss said firmly, let them lift your legs so we can all get a good view of your cunt."

Yuko was already aroused by being humiliated by all of these men. The nipple sucking machine was sending pleasurable feelings through her body as it rhythmically sucked her. Up until this moment she had kept her legs firmly together but could feel the wetness between her legs that would soon be displayed to the men.

She closed her eyes and forced her mind to relax. She felt her legs being lifted up and spread open as the two men placed each ankle into the stirrups.

She could already feel that her wet vulva was now exposed to these men as more hands held her sides and slid her toward the end of the table. She felt her knees bend and fold back as her buttocks were slid toward the edge of the table.

Yuko had long since learned to accept that these humiliating situations actually aroused her more than anything else she had ever known.

She even remembered being aroused the last time she had received a Gynecological exam. She had been exposed to her doctor in a similar way to now and remembered feeling ashamed at how much she enjoyed watching him first put on his surgical gloves and then opening her vulva wide for his examination.

She felt the two men pull her knees wide open and then heard the lurid comments of the men as they all gazed between her legs.

She could not make out whole sentences, just odd words and phrases like, "delicious looking cunt, love to open her wet lips, fuck her arsehole, etc."

Finally she found the courage to open her eyes and looked at the lust filled expressions on the men's faces.

She could see the man holding the rubber cock was now standing between her feet. While her eyes had been shut he had selected a larger fatter version.

It looked huge and she started to panic as she watched him liberally coat the whole of the cock with KY jelly.

She watched as he held up the cock for her to see. Its whole length glistened with the jelly and Yuko felt her self tense again as she felt someone's fingers firstly pull the black lace strips of her panties further apart and then the same fingers were spreading her vulva wide open. There was complete silence in the room except for the rhythmical sucking of the nipple pump and the heavy breathing of the men.

Yuko felt the large bulbous head of the cock being pressed between her wet, open vulva. It already felt as though it was too big but she could feel it being relentlessly pressed into her. She gasped as the bulbous head opened her up and then gradually slid inside her. Slowly but surely the big cock stretched and filled her until she could feel the rubber scrotum touching her arse.

The man kept still, allowing her to become accustomed to having this large rubber cock deep inside her. Slowly, Yuko found she could relax and was shocked to realize that such a large invasion of her vagina was starting to feel good.

She watched as some of the men moved the fucking machine toward the end of the table. She felt some movement between her legs as they attached the piston to the rubber cock and listened as the men talked about stroke length and speed.

As the men stood back a little, seemingly satisfied with whatever they had been doing between her legs, Yuko gave a gasp as she firstly saw the wheel on the machine start to turn and then felt the huge rubber cock sliding back out of her vagina. The cock stopped and the men made a small adjustment before re-starting the machine.

As she watched the wheel start to turn again she felt the big cock being driven back inside her.

It still felt huge but now the mysteries of the fucking machine were clear in Yuko's head as the wheel continued to turn and the big cock slid in and out almost in sympathy with the rhythmic sucking of the nipple sucking machine.

Yuko could feel how the big cock was stretching her with each powerful thrust and that, combined with the pleasurable sensations from the nipple sucking machine, was driving her closer and closer to an orgasm.

She no longer cared that she was being watched by her boss and the ten businessmen. In fact it just added to her arousal. She just closed her eyes as the two machines relentlessly teased and fucked her. She started to thrust her hips to meet each stroke of the machine as the men watched her being fucked.

One of the men made a small adjustment to the nipple sucker causing it to suck harder and pull more of her areola into the suction cups. It was almost too painful but in her aroused state it just added to her pleasure. The men could sense her imminent orgasm and as she thrust her hips they increased the length of the stroke a little, forcing the cock as deep as it would go and pressing the scrotum hard against her arse with each stroke.

Suddenly she was screaming. The men watched as she thrashed around on the table with the big cock relentlessly thrusting in and out of her. Her orgasm racked her whole body and as the men sensed her orgasm start to subside they slowed the fucking machine and brought it to a stop but with the cock still buried deep inside her. At the same time they switched off the nipple sucker allowing the sucking cups to fall away.

Finally Yuko opened her eyes and looked around at the men feeling embarrassed again. Her nipples were still tingling and, as she glanced at them, she was amazed at how large and elongated they had become.

Two of the men moved around the table and reached for her nipples. As they touched them she felt as though the men had given her an electric shock. She jumped in surprise at how sensitive the machine had made them.

Yuko lay on the table with the big rubber cock still deep inside her as she saw two of the men assembling something different. It looked like a low stool but they were fitting something in the centre of it.

As she moved her head to get a better look her boss interrupted her thoughts as he said, "Yuko, this last piece of apparatus is called a pleasure stool. As you will see in a moment it is like a smaller version of the fucking machine but is designed so that you straddle it, like sitting on a low horse."

As he finished speaking she felt him reach between her open thighs. She suddenly jumped as his finger brushed lightly over her clitoris. As she jumped her vaginal muscles involuntarily gripped the big rubber cock and she realized that it would not take much to bring on another orgasm.

She tensed again as he manually turned the wheel which withdrew the big cock a little and moved the scrotum back from covering her anus.

She felt his finger moving around her engorged wet labia and then down to touch her anus. His touch was almost featherlike as he moved the tip of his finger in small circles around her tight hole.

The tight fit of the big rubber cock had caused much of the KY jelly to mix with her own juices and form a messy ring around the base. Her boss collected some on his finger and then rubbed it into her anus. She could feel the tip of his finger start to push inside as he said, "Yuko, the pleasure stool has the facility of having two cocks attached that can fuck both of your holes together."

As he talked he pushed his finger into her anus up to the second knuckle.

He then turned to one of the men and said, "OK, let's try out the pleasure stool."

Yuko felt him remove his finger from her anus and then felt the big cock being slid out. Suddenly she felt empty but knew it would not last long.

Two of the men lifted her from the table and she stood watching as a man walked over to the pleasure stool, bent down and fixed the still glistening big rubber cock onto one of the pistons hidden beneath. As she watched, her eyes were drawn back to another of the men who had picked up a more slender rubber cock from the table.

He walked toward her, holding the cock in his hand. He had already coated it with KY jelly and as the others finished with setting up the stool, they all gathered round as the man holding the slender cock said, "Yuko, please bend over and lean on conference table.

Yuko knew exactly what he was about to do but obediently did as he asked.

As she bent over she felt her feet being moved further apart and then felt hands on her buttocks. She felt her buttocks being pulled open and even with her face staring at the table top could feel the gaze of all the men on her exposed anus.

She heard her boss tell the man to pass him the slender rubber cock.

She listened as her boss said, "Yuko I'm going to try this rubber cock for size in your arsehole. I'm sure it will fit and when I have prepared you, you will be fucked in both holes by the pleasure stool."

She felt him part her swollen vulva and dip two fingers inside. He then pulled them out and rubbed them over her anus. She felt the rubber of the cock being pressed against her and then the first inch or so pushing inside her. It was not the first time that she had been fucked in this way and knew that the secret was to try and resist the natural reaction of clenching her sphincter muscle.

She felt the pressure building as he pushed the head of the rubber cock against her sphincter. She concentrated hard, forcing her self to relax and then felt the reward of the lubricated rubber cock sliding up her rectum.

He moved in and out a few times and she listened to the complimentary comments from the businessmen.

Finally he pulled it out. As it exited her anus she felt her buttocks being pulled further apart and knew that they wanted to see her partially dilated hole.

"OK, Yuko, stand up."

She stood up and turned to face the men and was then led to the pleasure stool.

Her boss quickly busied himself fixing the slender cock into the second position.

As she stood next to it, Yuko looked down at the two rubber cocks protruding from the seat of the stool; the front one large and bulbous, the same one that had been used earlier to fuck her. The second one was now fixed and ready and both were being smeared with more KY jelly.

Her boss then said, "Yuko, you must first stand astride the stool and then lower your self until you are kneeling either side of it and sitting on the seat. You will have course already noticed that when you are seated you will have both cocks inside you!"

Yuko stood astride the stool. She could hardly believe what she was about to do. Only a short time earlier she remembered the embarrassment of revealing her self to these men.

She slowly bent her knees and started to kneel down. As her knees touched the floor she felt the rubber cocks pressing between her legs.

She listened as her boss knelt behind her and said, "I will locate each cock at the entrance of your cunt and your arsehole. When you feel as though they are in the correct positions I want you to lower your bum and impale yourself on both cocks."

She felt him move the bulbous head of the big cock between her wet lips and the entrance to her vagina. She lowered her self a little as he then guided the head of the smaller cock into her anus.

Both felt as though they were in the correct place and, looking up at all of the men, she slowly lowered her self down onto both cocks.

It felt tight as both cocks opened and spread each hole as she lowered her self onto them.

Finally she felt her buttocks touch the seat. It felt strange to be sitting on a seat with two cocks stuck deep inside her.

She saw one of the men turn a control knob and suddenly felt the cocks start to move.

The cocks moved slowly. As one withdrew the other went in, alternately fucking each hole.

One of the men handed her the control and said, "Now you can adjust the speed to how you like it.

Yuko took the control and started to play with it. She was amazed at how good it felt and wondered how many other girls had been used to develop this machine.

As she experimented with the control she did not notice at first that the men had started to undress. She looked up and, with the two rubber cocks now thrusting rhythmically inside her she saw that all the men were almost naked.

She looked around as the last of them hastily stripped of his underpants and saw that she was now surrounded by erect cocks of differing sizes. One thing she knew for sure was that they would all need relieving.

The first of the men stood in front of her and it was then that she realized how convenient the height of the stool was; or to put it more accurately, how convenient it was for the men to have her mouth at cock height.

Her boss watched excitedly as the first man stood in front of her, held her head and pushed his stiff penis between her lips. Yuko found it difficult to concentrate on sucking when the two cocks were fucking her so well from below. However she realized that the man was quite content to just hold her head and fuck her mouth.

She could sense that he was about to cum and was preparing to swallow as her boss would expect of her. However, at the last minute he pulled his cock from her mouth, grabbed it with his hand, wanked himself for the last few strokes and then shot his spunk onto her face. With the spunk still dribbling from her nose and chin another man took his place. One by one they took turns to fuck her mouth. Some withdrew and spunked on her face and hair whilst others just spunked in her mouth.

Finally the tenth man squirted his spunk onto her face, wiping every last drop over her cheeks and nose.

Her boss looked on, his stiff cock in his hand. The two rubber cocks and the humiliation of being used and spunked on were driving Yuko to another orgasm.

Suddenly the cocks stopped moving. Her boss leaned over and pulled her to her feet. He grabbed her hand and pulled her to the conference table. With spunk still dripping from her face down onto her breasts, he roughly pushed her forward until she was bent over with her breasts squashed against the table top.

She felt him roughly use his feet to kick hers further apart. She knew that someone must have passed him the big rubber cock as she recognized the feel of the huge bulbous head that was being eagerly pushed inside her vagina.

As she gasped she heard him say, "Yuko, with that fat cock stuck firmly in your cunt I'm now going to fuck your lovely little arsehole."

As he finished speaking she felt the head of his erect penis push into her. Her sphincter offered little resistance, already dilated from the pleasure stool.

She felt his hands roughly grip her hips as he forced his stiff cock urgently into her rectum.

She could feel his urgency but was also aware of her own. Her boss's powerful thrusts were moving her back and forth on the conference table causing her sensitive nipples to rub on the smooth surface. The big rubber cock still felt huge inside her as her boss pounded into her rectum. The spunk was still dribbling down her face as she licked her lips and tasted it.

She knew that the ten businessmen were all watching and this just added to her arousal. She started to scream again as she felt her boss's fingers dig painfully into the flesh of her hips. Her orgasm seemed to take over almost every muscle and sense of her body as she writhed on the table, smearing spunk all over the surface and feeling her boss filling her rectum with his own hot spunk.

She was never sure but she thought she must have passed out for a few moments. She felt her boss slip his softening penis from her rectum and then help her to stand up.

She looked around and realized that the ten men had all dressed and left.

She looked at her boss as he smiled at her. She could feel his spunk starting to dribble from her anus. She looked down and saw that her tits and the black lace bra were smeared with spunk.

"Well done Yuko," said her boss, "I think I will be investing with these guys.

**Yuko's Punishment Ch. 04**

It was now three months since her last ordeal in the conference room at work. Three months since her last humiliating experience with her boss and ten businessmen. Even now, as she enjoyed a lazy Sunday morning in bed, just the thought of what she had done that afternoon at the office made her blush and feel embarrassed.

However the main cause of her acute embarrassment was the fact of having to admit that each time her mind flashed back to the events in the conference room it made her feel aroused. Lying there in bed alone that Sunday morning, images and memories flashed through her head of the ten businessmen taking turns to use her mouth and ejaculate all over her head filled her mind. Guilty excitement filled her senses as she thrust her hand between her open thighs to seek out the wetness and get some relief.

Later that evening she received an email from her boss to tell her of a business trip he wanted her to undertake. Despite her boss's delight in sexually humiliating her from time to time she knew that she was a conscientious capable assistant.

This fact was confirmed by her boss's email which told her he had booked her on a flight to London, business class, and a room in an up market hotel, and wanted her to deputize for him at an important conference. He explained that he would arrange for all the relevant documents to be emailed later.

Attached to the email was a return 'E' ticket and confirmation of the hotel reservation.

She had attended many meetings to discus this forth coming conference and now felt very flattered and honored that her boss had asked her to attend on his behalf.

Yuko spent the next week preparing and packing a case in preparation for her flight.

The flight was comfortable and she was soon checking into the hotel. She was impressed by her room which her boss had already upgraded to a suite.

As she unpacked her clothes she felt that she had achieved a good position in the company and felt determined to prove her self at the conference and hence impress her boss and demonstrate that she was a good business woman.

The following morning after a room service breakfast and a long shower Yuko prepared for the day at the conference. She chose some simple white underwear and sheer fifteen denier tights under a very conservative dark blue business suit; knee length skirt, matching jacket and a plain white blouse buttoned up to her neck.

Yuko checked her self in the mirror and felt happy that she had achieved the look she was after which was that of a smart young professional business woman.

She felt nervous as she pulled on a pair of low two inch heeled shoes, left the room clutching a large briefcase and headed for the elevator. She felt confident that her nervousness would soon go once she was in the conference room and chairing the meeting.

As she waited for the elevator she felt a cold shudder run through her body as she heard a male voice behind her ask, "Yuko?"

She recognized it immediately as her old boss from the UK office. The same boss who had been instrumental in her initial humiliation and punishment.

She turned to face him and to confirm that it was him.

"Hi Yuko," he said cheerfully, I thought I recognized you. What are you doing back here in the UK?"

"I'm chairing a global conference on behalf of my boss in Japan," she replied rather proudly, trying to remain calm and dignified. "So what are you doing here, I thought you left the company a while back?"

"I did," he replied, "but I was invited back to act as a consultant for one of your delegates."

She heard the elevator 'ding' to announce its arrival and waited for the doors to open. As they slid open her old boss said, "After you, Yuko." She entered the elevator thinking how gentlemanly her old boss was being until, as the doors closed, he said, I only let you go first so that I could check out your backside." As he spoke he slapped her bottom firmly, causing her to wince at the indignity of his actions.

While the elevator was descending he said, "I'm thinking that in your new managerial role you would prefer your adventurous past to remain a secret?"

Yuko just gazed down at her feet as she replied, "Please, I just want to move on and make a success of my career."

Her old boss chuckled, reveling in the situation. "I'll keep your secret quiet," he said, "but it will cost you."

"Anything," Yuko pleaded, "just tell me how much and I'll arrange it."

He chuckled again as the elevator slowed and stopped. "I don't want any money from you Yuko I just want the use of your body for my pleasure."

As the doors slid open he grabbed her hand saying, "Come with me."

She felt she had no choice as he led her down a deserted and dimly lit corridor to some gentlemen's toilets.

He pushed the door open and then pulled her inside.

"Please," she begged, I must not be late and cannot afford the time to return to my room if I need to change my clothes."

"Don't worry Yuko; all you'll need to do is re-apply your lipstick provided that you swallow like a good obedient girl. Now unzip me."

She placed the brief case on one of the wash stands and then reluctantly reached for the zip on his trousers. She paused briefly, but knowing that she had little choice if she was to avoid everyone in the conference hearing about her sordid past, she pulled it down and then delved inside his trousers and underpants and pulled out his penis.

She felt terrified that at any moment someone might walk in and find them but knew that any objection would be pointless.

She soon had her small hand wrapped around his manhood and pulled it free from his clothing.

"Now suck it Yuko and make sure you do not leave any mess on my trousers."

She stooped down until her head was level with his crotch. She could both feel and see that he was fully erect. Her fingers barely reached around the thick shaft. Pulling his foreskin back she then opened her mouth and licked the head before taking the first inch inside. She tasted the familiar saltiness immediately and knew that the quicker she got on with it the quicker she could leave and go to the conference.

As she gripped the shaft with her lips she felt his hands briefly caress her ears before gripping the back of her head and forcing toward him. She quickly and repeatedly swallowed to try and avoid the gagging reflex as her old boss proceeded to fuck her head.

He was thrusting into her mouth, forcing her nose to squash against his pubic hair. She could sense that he would not take long as his thrusts increased in speed and she felt his body tensing. She felt the familiar pulsating of his shaft in her mouth as a brief warning of the sudden flood of semen as he ejaculated into her throat.

She withdrew her mouth a little as he released his grip on her head and sucked hard on him, making sure she drained every drop. Finally she pulled back a little further and cleaned the remaining seepage with her tongue.

"MMMmm, you have improved with time Yuko," he said, "Your Japanese boss must be giving you plenty of practice."

She looked up at him from her crouched position and saw the mean look in his eyes. She hated him for having just humiliated her like that. He made her feel cheap having just used her for his selfish pleasure but her body told a different story. She felt disgusted as the taste of his spunk lingered in her mouth but her nipples felt erect and alive. She felt used and abused as she licked him clean but could feel a growing wetness between her legs.

He then wiped the sticky head of his softening penis over her nose and lips before putting it away and zipping up his trousers. "You have my silence Yuko," he said, causing her to a momentary sigh of relief, before adding, "for now."

Chuckling to him self he then finished checking his trousers and left.

Yuko quickly grabbed her brief case and, checking that the coast was clear, quickly walked across to the ladies toilet. Upon entering she opened the brief case to retrieve a small make up bag as she checked her self in the mirror. Other than her lipstick being smudged and a few runs in her eye makeup caused when her eyes had watered while she tried to suppress her gagging reflex, she looked fine.

She fixed her eye makeup and lipstick and, realizing that the whole experience had only lasted ten minutes, she then tried to push the experience to the back of her mind as she set off for the conference rooms in the grounds of the hotel.

Throughout the conference she succeeded in ignoring the stares from her old boss and felt that she had conducted the conference competently as the chair person. One of her biggest fears before entering the conference room was that there might be other delegates that she recognized from the old UK office but as she settled in front of them all and glanced around at their faces the only one she recognized was her old boss. She felt relief as she started the proceedings, confident that at last she might be able to concentrate on her career.

Later, as she wound up the proceedings she looked forward to the gala dinner that was to be held later; a time to mix with the other delegates and perhaps forge some new business relationships to boost her career.

Yuko gathered up her papers, placed them in her brief case and made her way back to her suite.

She had only been back in her room for a few moments when the door bell rang.

She cursed under her breath and went to the door.

"Sorry to trouble you," said a large scruffy looking guy dressed in working overalls and carrying a tool box, but our security systems are reporting a possible problem relating to your room. If it is convenient we need to quickly come inside and check."

Yuko glanced at the man and his equally large colleague before replying, "Well OK, if you are quick then I suppose it will be OK. I have to get ready for an important dinner later this evening so please come in but I say again, please be quick."

The two men entered the room, the last one closing the door behind him.

"So what is this security problem?" she enquired.

As she spoke the first and largest of the men reached for the TV remote and switched on the TV. "We have security cameras covering most of the hotel miss, and we spotted something earlier that could affect you. If you wait a minute I'll bring up the security channel on your TV and we can check."

Yuko watched, slightly puzzled as the maintenance guy entered a channel number and then a password via the TV remote control.

The large screen TV then showed a clear view of one of the corridors in the hotel.

He pressed a few more buttons causing the scene to change and then Yuko suddenly froze.

There on the screen was a recording showing her entering the men's toilets with her old boss.

The scene then switched to the inside of the toilet. Yuko glanced at the two men and felt her self start to panic. In one swift pre-rehearsed move the two men grabbed her, pulled her over to her bed and then forced her to sit between them.

"What do you think your doing!" she protested, wriggling and fighting to free her self. She realized that to fight was useless. The men were leering at her and forcing her to look at the TV as the recording of this morning's encounter with her old boss replayed on the screen.

Yuko watched with horror and a feeling of helplessness at the image of her self on the TV, getting out her old bosses penis and then stooping down in front of him to take him into her mouth.

The TV was still showing the recording of her earlier ordeal as the men started to rip off her clothes.

"No! No! You bastards, stop!" she protested already knowing that she was powerless to stop them.

She both heard and felt the buttons fly from her jacket as one of them held her and the other one just gripped the front and ripped it open. Her jacket was soon tossed onto the floor. She then felt his strong hands grip the neck line of her blouse and gasped as he just ripped it off her; the buttons flew across the room and the fabric tore and ripped easily. The men then swapped roles. As the other man now held her wriggling body the first one grabbed at the hem of her skirt. She heard the loud ripping noise as he tore it from the hem all the way up to her waist. It was now little more than a scrap of cloth as he finally ripped it from her body leaving her wearing just her bra, pantyhose and panties.

She still struggled as one of them held her whilst the other went to his tool box.

Yuko's eyes were now wide with expectation and terror as she watched him come back toward her with four lengths of rope in his hands.

First they tied her legs; a rope around each ankle tied to opposite feet of the bed. With her legs tied and stretched wide open it made her struggling very difficult. Next they tied both her arms above her head and to each corner of the bed leaving her spread semi naked in the shape of a cross.

She stopped struggling and just looked at them defiantly as they leered back at her.

"I thought you wanted us to be quick," the first guy said, "we'll be as quick as we can and it will help if you stop struggling." He then grabbed at her bra, pulling it violently away from her body. She could feel the fabric refusing to yield as it dug painfully into the flesh of her back and shoulders stretching away from her body to partially expose each breast.

She shouted, "No, please don't hurt me," when she saw the other man had fetched a knife from the tool box. As he approached she felt beads of sweat break out all over body. She watched him grinning at her as he approached and then with a few swift cuts she felt the pain of the bra digging into her vanish as it was reduced to scraps of useless fabric and tossed away onto the floor.

Each of them then grabbed a breast, squeezing them painfully and then, gripping her nipples between finger and thumb, they pinched her hard causing her to cry out.

"We were told that you liked it a little rough," said one of them, "maybe we should now kiss them better."

Yuko tried to ignore the aroused feelings in her body as they released their painful grip on her nipples. She then suppressed a sigh as they both surprised her by dipping their heads onto her breasts to lick her swollen and painful buds.

The gentleness did not last. After a few licks they moved down and she felt a hand grip the waistband of her panties which she had worn over her pantyhose. The panties were nowhere near as strong as her bra and with a strong powerful tug she felt them being ripped from her body.

She could almost physically feel their lustful gazes as though they were actually running their hands all over her. The only thing protecting what was left of her modesty was the fine nylon of her 15 denier pantyhose. She gasped as the one who had just ripped off her panties thrust his hand, palm upwards, into her crotch, pressing the fine nylon against the delicate moist folds of her labia. She felt him cupping her engorged lips in the palm of his hand knowing that he could now feel her wetness.

Her cheeks flushed crimson with shame as he announced to his colleague, "she's wet! Her lovely little Asian cunt is soaking wet!"

"Let me feel," said the other one as he pushed the other's hand away and pressed his own inquisitive fingers into the wet nylon between her wide open legs.

She felt the pressure of the nylon against her tender lips as he pressed it partially into her wetness with his fingers. She whimpered as the pressure built in intensity as he pushed harder and harder trying to forcing more of the fine nylon into her wetness with his finger. He paused and she found her self gazing into his lust filled eyes. He stared into her eyes as he added a second finger and she then felt both moving in a sawing action up and down her nylon covered wet slit.

She saw the glint in his eye as he suddenly pressed both fingers hard against the resisting nylon. She felt the pain in her pussy lips as they were crushed by the nylon and then she howled with both the relief and the sudden invasion of her vagina as the nylon finally gave way and the maintenance man's two fingers slid completely into her up to his knuckles.

She lay there impaled on his two fingers, feeling his knuckles pressed hard against her tender, engorged lips and his fingers moving deep inside her.

Any hint of her struggling had now stopped as he withdrew his fingers, gripped the frayed edges of the hole he had just made and tore the pantyhose further to expose all of the flesh between her thighs.

Yuko was now fully exposed as she watched the two of them hastily unfasten the flies of their overalls.

She gasped as they both pulled out huge erections knowing that they would both soon be forcing them selves inside her.

The first man was soon climbing on top of her and groping between her thighs. She felt the head of his huge cock nudge against her wet opening.

The air rushed out of her lungs when, without any further warning the guy thrust the whole length of his huge penis up inside her. It felt initially painful as her small Asian vagina was forced to stretch around and accommodate this large invader. The pain was short lived as he started to thrust selfishly into her. She then felt ashamed to realize that she was starting to thrust back against him.

It was quite obvious he was just seeking his own animal satisfaction as he pounded into her relentlessly.

Knowing that the other guy was waiting his turn just seemed to add to Yuko's torment of trying to suppress her own arousal. She could feel her previously abused and swollen nipples tingling with desire as the man thrust between her legs. His whole weight was now on top of her and she could feel his hot urgent breath in her ear. It felt as though he was trying to split her in half with his huge cock as he pressed it into her as deep as he could get. With each pussy stretching thrust she felt her clit, aroused and swelling, being stimulated.

As he huskily breathed in her ear, "I hope you're on the fucking pill," Yuko's body arched and thrashed on the bed and her screams of pleasure echoed around the room. Before her climax had subsided she felt his cock swell and throb inside her before releasing a gush of hot cum.

Embarrassed by her feelings she felt disappointed as he pulled out from her leaving her feeling empty.

The feelings were short lived as the other man took his place. He briefly and roughly squeezed both breasts as he positioned the head of his big erection against her puffy and dripping lips. She felt his weight on her as he released her breasts and, with one big powerful thrust entered her completely.

Again she felt her self being stretched to accommodate his manhood and then gasped again as he reached beneath her, gripped her buttocks and pushed a finger into her anus.

She protested, but only half heartedly as he quickly used her for his own pleasure, pushing his finger deep into her rectum as he erupted deep inside her vagina.

Once he had ejaculated he withdrew and wiped the head of his dripping penis over her thigh.

They were both staring between her stretched open thighs as she felt their collective cum trickling from her.

The whole of her body was still tingling with arousal and she pleaded, no, please don't as both of them reached between her legs. She felt one of them briefly dip his finger into her dripping hole and then swiftly push it up her anus. The other started to flick her clitoris with the tip of his finger. She knew that another orgasm was not far away and as they took turns to finger fuck her anus and play with her clit she closed her eyes and submitted to her overwhelming desire for relief.

She felt both shame and embarrassment as the pair of them made her cum two more times referring to her as a horny Asian bitch as they abused both holes between her thighs with their fingers.

Finally they stopped, both of them grinning as one said, "I think that has solved the problem miss, you had better get showered and ready for your gala dinner this evening. They then untied her, zipped up their overalls and left her alone in her room.

Yuko lay on the bed for a while her ripped pantyhose still clinging to her legs and thighs but torn and shredded between her legs.

She reached down between her legs and touched her tender lips. They felt swollen but not as tender or sore as she had expected. She realized she was still aroused and for a moment felt tempted to pleasure her self once more using her fingers. She checked the time. There were still two hours before the Gala dinner and, as the hostess she knew she had to get some rest and then be ready in plenty of time.

She climbed off of the bed and removed the ruined pantyhose. She gathered up the remains of her ripped and torn clothes and then tossed them into the waste bin.

She glanced at the TV screen and saw the security movie repeating over and over at the point where her old boss had ejaculated into her throat. The two security guys had obviously left that as there farewell reminder. She turned off the TV, went to the bathroom and ran a deep hot bath.

She tried to relax in the hot bath but her mind was in turmoil. Earlier that day her old boss had effectively blackmailed her in order to force her to suck him off. Any normal woman would have run screaming and reported him but Yuko didn't. Later the two guys had entered her room and roughly raped her. Again any normal woman would have called the police but she didn't.

Feeling dirty and ashamed she could not resist sliding her hand down over belly and then down between her legs as she replayed the events of the day in her head. Subconsciously checking that her pubis and labia were baby smooth and hair free as always these days, she watched and felt her nipples stiffen and tingle as she remembered the maintenance guy's huge cock stretching her as he entered her. Her finger tips were already dancing over her labia and seeking out her clit as she replayed the scene where they had literally ripped off her clothes and abused her. She felt the wonderful and familiar sensations start to radiate through her body both physically and mentally as she shuddered in the hot water with another orgasm.

She lay there for a while, exhausted and for the moment satisfied. Later she awoke with a start. The water felt cold as she realized she must have dozed off.

She quickly got out of the bath. Dried her self and then, seeing she still had a comfortable amount of time left before the gala dinner, she started to dress for the evening ahead.

Before she had left Japan her boss had stressed the importance of how elegantly she must be dressed for the gala dinner because she was the representing him and was the hostess. He had given her a generous allowance to go and buy a very expensive silk evening gown and shoes.

Yuko went to the wardrobe and took out the gown. She held it up and admired the fine patterned crimson red silk of the Kimono style dress, excited by the prospect of wearing such a beautiful and exquisite evening gown.

She had also bought a matching set of red silk underwear together with some fifteen denier sheer black hold up stockings.

She pushed the events of the day into the back of her mind as she started to get dressed.

She pulled on the red silk panties enjoying the luxury feel of the fine silk against her hairless pussy and then put on the bra. The soft silk cups were not under-wired or padded and so left her pert B cup breasts looking quite natural with a delicately small cleavage and slightly upward and outward facing nipples.

Finally she pulled on the stockings, rolling them carefully up and over her knees until the supporting thicker band was positioned high on each thigh. Before putting on the dress she checked her reflection in a full length mirror. She turned one way and then the other, feeling sexy but at the same time happy in the knowledge that the long gown would cover her and only she would know what was under it.

Finally she put on the dress. It had a long zip fastener on the back. Having fully opened the zip she stepped into the dress placed her arms into each sleeve and then, reaching behind, she pulled the zip right up to the top of the high neck line.

Yuko had loved the dress from the moment she had seen it the shop. Now, as she checked her self out in the full length mirror she felt pleased with her choice. The sleeves were three quarter length and the bodice reached right up to her slender neck. The hem of the skirt section was ankle length with open slits on each side reaching to just past the knee. The fine silk hugged her body, revealing the slim but curvy shape of her body beneath. As she walked across the room to fetch her shoes she felt the tightness of the skirt restricting her stride to very short but elegant steps. The shoes were red satin sling backs with a heel of about three inches; fashionable and definitely elegant.

She kept her make up simple but elegant with red lipstick and just a hint of eye shadow and mascara.

Finally realizing that time had passed quicker than she imagined she picked up her clutch bag, gave one last glance in the mirror, left her room and made her way to the private room which the hotel had reserved for the conference gala dinner which was on the first floor.

As she entered the room Yuko took a glass of champagne from a waiter and then looked around at the other delegates that had already arrived. There would be thirty in total, mostly men and two women.

She walked across and greeted them thinking how handsome all of the men looked dressed formally in dinner jackets and black bow ties.

Gradually the room filled and all of the delegates were there. Although she had chaired the conference her old boss took her to one side and said he was willing to make the welcome speech. Yuko readily agreed, pleased to avoid her self-conscious shyness of addressing the people again.

The room was quite intimate but large enough to accommodate three tables of ten people comfortably.

As they all took their places Yuko found her self seated with her old boss and eight other men. The all chatted to her politely but she was aware of them all trying to subtly check her out.

Her old boss stood and called for silence before saying, "Ladies and gentlemen, On behalf of the company I would like to welcome you all to our gala dinner. I think you will all agree that Yuko here did a great job of chairing the conference."

Yuko blushed and glanced down shyly as the room burst into a round of applause.

Her old boss continued, "After the meal I will be holding an auction of various items to raise money for charity. I hope you are all feeling generous as it is for a very good cause, but more about that later after we have enjoyed our meal."

The delegates applauded and then the waiters started to serve the meal.

The meal was delicious and for the first time that day Yuko was starting to feel relaxed.

As they were drinking their coffee her old boss stood and asked for silence.

"Before I start the auction I would like to show you all a video recording which I hope will encourage you all to be as generous as possible."

Yuko was puzzled. This was the first time any mention had been made of an auction or video and she wondered what the charity was.

He then continued, "Yuko, I'll need your help with the auction so will you please go and stand between the three tables."

The three tables had been arranged in a triangle leaving an area in the centre.

Yuko felt eager to be involved, to help raise money for a good cause and help raise the company image. She left her chair and walked to the centre of the group. She was never at ease in front of people because of her inherent shyness but after chairing the conference earlier she felt that she had found a new self confidence.

Her old boss continued, "Ladies and gentlemen I'm sure you will all agree that the dress Yuko is wearing this evening looks exquisite. The company chairman back in Tokyo purchased the dress for Yuko specifically for this evening's event and left me instructions that it should be first item to be auctioned."

Yuko felt disappointed that she would not be keeping the beautiful dress for her self but consoled her self with the fact that it would be going for a good cause.

Continuing he said, now if you would all please watch the video I'm sure that afterwards we can raise a lot of cash.

The lights in the room dimmed and a large projection screen lowered almost silently from the ceiling, Yuko felt keen to watch and learn about the charity that her company was supporting.

The screen came to life and suddenly Yuko came close to bringing up the meal she had just eaten. She felt frozen to the spot as she and all of her conference colleagues watched her in the men's toilet, stooped down in front of her old boss sucking his erect penis. The video had been cut to last just twenty seconds or so and quickly ended leaving the audience in no doubt that he had just ejaculated into her throat and that she had swallowed the lot.

Yuko felt her body tremble as she wished the floor would open and swallow her whole. Any relief from her acute embarrassment was short lived as within seconds of the toilet scene closing another even more explicit scene started.

There on the screen for all to see was Yuko. Completely naked except for her torn tights and tied spread eagled to a bed. In the hushed silence of the room Yuko watched and re-lived the moment in her head as the two maintenance men crudely fingered her fully exposed pussy and anus. She cringed with acute shame while her screams of pleasure filled the room as the two men made her cum. Like the last video, this one had also been cut short and suddenly the screen was receding back to the ceiling and the lights were coming back to full brightness.

Yuko just stood there motionless; her cheeks flushed crimson red, gazing down at her feet knowing that all eyes in the room were on her.

She could feel the expectant excitement in the room as her old boss continued, "Ladies and gentlemen I think that you will all agree that despite her shy exterior, Yuko is a very sexy and accommodating lady. You have all previously seen the full length video of Yuko's punishment that I distributed before applying to take part in this fake conference. I have instructions from our company chairman that after the auction of the dress Yuko is available for what he has called, the sex orgy of the year during which she will be available for any of your sexual desires."

Yuko was almost deafened by the loud instantaneous applause as the delegates made their delight at the prospect of her complete humiliation very obvious.

"Perhaps two of you ladies could help me with the auction by assisting Yuko," her old boss said.

Yuko raised her head a little to see the two female delegates eagerly moving toward her and then joining her in the centre space between the tables. Yuko glanced at each of them noting their appearance. Both were attractive and slim, taller than her but with short cropped hair. One had dark haired whilst the other was obviously died red.

"Thank you ladies, now let's start the auction."

Who'll start me at £500 for the dress?

500, thank you sir. 600 anywhere.

As the auction progressed with the price quickly ramping up the two short haired ladies encouraged Yuko to slowly turn around so that everyone could see her from different angles. As they turned her one of them forced her chin up making her face the delegates instead of gazing down at her feet.

The price was already at £1200 and as her old boss continued his selling pitch saying, "any advance on 1200, for this beautiful figure hugging dress," Yuko tensed as the red haired lady ran her hand boldly over her from her neck down over her breasts to the gentle swell of her belly as if to show how it hugged her figure.

The auction was getting louder as the bids kept coming until the price reached £2100.

Yuko listened as her old boss continued, "Is there any advance on £2100," going once, going twice, sold to the man at the back."

The delegates cheered loudly and then the noise in the room slowly subdued to complete silence. Yuko felt a little sad that she would not be able to keep the fabulous silk dress but consoled her self by the fact that it had raised a reasonable amount of money for charity. She looked around at the delegates gathered together in the room. She sensed a mood of anticipation and could not help but notice how the men nearest to her were quite openly appraising her with their eyes roaming over her from head to toe. Suddenly she froze as her old boss said, "Ladies, please take off Yuko's dress so we can give it to its proud new owner."

Yuko tried to protest and get away but the two women held her firmly. She then felt the zipper being swiftly pulled all the way down.

She tried to suppress the now contradictory but familiar feelings of shame and arousal as the two women eased first one arm and then the other from her dress before finally pulling it from her completely.

The room erupted with loud cheering as the silk dress was passed to the highest bidder leaving Yuko, staring down at her feet dressed in just her red silk bra and panties together with her sheer fifteen denier hold ups.

Without looking up she could feel every pair of eyes looking at her and, with a strong submissive feeling of defeat, knew that her latest ordeal had only just begun.

One of the women lifted her chin again, forcing her to look at the men all around.

Her old boss then called for silence. The room was now completely quiet as he said, "As you have all seen from the video taken this morning, Yuko is very good at sucking cock as well as chairing a conference. I know that all of you have also seen the video of her punishment when she worked in the UK office and judging by your reactions here I know you are all keen to sample Yuko's skills for your selves.

Before I give her to you I think you would all appreciate seeing what delights she has waiting for us to both see and use so I will now auction the bra and then the panties which match the beautiful silk dress."

Yuko listened to the enthusiastic noise of the crowd as they bid for her bra. The price was already at £1200. She waited with nervous anticipation knowing that in the next few minutes her breasts would be displayed to the delegates.

"Any advance on £1200; £1500, thank you sir.

Yuko felt her body starting to tingle with arousal and at the same time deep shame that she should react in such a way.

"£1600; any more? Going once, going twice; sold to the gentleman on my right."

Yuko felt her cheeks flush deeper as one of the women reached behind and swiftly unfastened the bra. "Time to show us all your tits," she said with a slightly threatening tone to her voice.

Yuko winced as one of the women held her whilst the other pulled off her bra.

Her natural reaction was to try and cover her self but the women quickly grabbed her hands and held them behind her back.

She winced as both women painfully pinched her nipples, pulling them outward and upward as though trying to pull them off. When her nipples were released, Yuko felt ashamed again as they looked both erect and aroused and at the same time her breasts tingled with pleasure.

Again one of the women forced Yuko's chin up to make her look at the lecherous male faces all looking directly at her exposed breasts.

She knew the time would come soon but still felt her body tense and fill with shame as her old boss announced, "And now I'll auction Yuko's panties."

The crowd went wild but then the noise subsided and the room was silent as her old boss continued, "I think you'll all agree that Yuko has a sexy body and the combination of the red silk panties and the dark holdup stockings have the effect of focusing our eyes onto her crotch. As you have all seen from the video, Yuko shaves her pussy."

Yuko's cheeks were nearly as red as the silk panties as he continued, "So, for the chance to own the panties and of course the bonus of seeing Yuko displaying all of her shaved charms who'll start me at £2000?"

There was a flurry of bids and Yuko just stared down at her feet as she heard the bids rise to £3000.

She felt her heart rate increase as the bidding slowed to a halt at £3250 knowing that the time was rapidly approaching when she would lose her panties and be naked.

"£3250; any advance on £3250?" Yuko just stared at her feet and then felt a feeling of dread fill her senses as a man shouted, "£3500 if there is a wet patch!"

Her old boss continued, "Any advance on £3500?"

Going once, going twice, sold to the man to my right."

The two women glanced at each other and then, as one of them cupped one of Yuko's breasts, the other slowly and sensuously ran her hand down over the front of Yuko's body. Yuko tried to suppress the feelings of arousal but as the woman's hand slipped down over her belly and then inside the waistband of her panties she let out an anguished gasp as the intruding fingers brushed over her wet lips.

Yuko pleaded, "Stop, please stop," but even as she spoke she knew her pleas sounded far from convincing. She felt humiliated and deeply embarrassed but as the woman deftly slipped a finger into Yuko's vagina she just moaned softly and felt her whole crotch becoming saturated.

The woman was obviously pleased to have discovered Yuko's aroused state as she announced to the crowd, "This shy Asian slut's pussy is already wet and ready!"

As the crowd cheered the woman withdrew her hand but then proceeded to press the crotch of the silk panties against Yuko's wetness. Finally, satisfied with the result she removed her hand, turned to Yuko's old boss and said, "Her panties are definitely wet now."

Yuko dreaded what might happen next as the two women stood on either side of her and lifted her off of the ground. She struggled half heartedly as they each reached for a leg and before she knew it they were turning her around slowly with her legs pulled open so that the large dark wet patch on the crotch of her panties could be seen by all of the men.

The men cheered loudly and then the one who had bid for the wet panties stood up and approached.

The women held on to Yuko but let her legs close; for the moment.

Yuko looked around at the many faces surrounding her as the man said, "I think you are wearing something that now belongs to me."

He then reached for the waist of her panties and swiftly pulled them off, sliding them down over her sheer hold ups and then easing them from her feet.

To add to her shame he held them up displaying the obvious wet patch in the crotch to the crowd before placing them over his nose and breathing in deeply.

"MMmm, he exclaimed, you smell divine."

As he stuffed the soiled panties into his pocket the women reached down and lifted Yuko's legs up and apart again. Like before they turned around slowly but this time displaying her completely to the crowd. Yuko could feel her moist labia opening as her legs were pulled apart. She felt ashamed by the wetness she could feel between her legs but felt powerless to stop her body becoming more and more aroused as the women humiliated her.

The men had cleared one of the tables and the women carried Yuko over to it and laid her down on her back. She had given up any fight that was left in her and just groaned with shame as they lifted her knees, folding each of them back and apart. Laying there, exposed in the most obscene way, Yuko watched the men start to gather round and heard the unmistakable sound of zips being unfastened.

The two women were standing one on each side holding a leg each. With her knees pressed against each side Yuko felt totally humiliated, knowing that her shaved pussy and anus were completely exposed to the crowd of men. As if to reinforce this fact she tensed her body as one of the men standing closest to her reached forward and ran his fingers over her wet pussy. At the same time the women teased her breasts quite cruelly, one second pinching and pulling her nipples and the next gently caressing them.

She looked down over her body as the man continued to idly toy with her moist lips. She tried but failed to suppress a moan of pleasure as he traced the outline of her wet labia with a finger and then brushed over her clitoris. For a brief moment their eyes met. She could both see and sense the pure lust in his eyes as he tortured her senses with his fingers. She tried to fight the familiar tingling which was starting to radiate from both her pubic area and her breasts

. She knew it was hopeless as her already aroused nipples sent small ripples of pleasure through her body. The man teasing her pussy knew exactly what he was doing. He was already tracing the tips of his fingers between her wet labia, prizing her lips open, exposing the pink inner flesh for the others to see and driving her relentlessly towards an orgasm. He found her clit again and this time kept two fingers gently pressed against it, moving them in small circles. Yuko felt her self giving in completely and started to writhe, almost uncontrollably, on the table as her moans became loud screams. As she started to peak the man thrust his two fingers deep into her wetness, pumping them in and out as Yuko thrust her hips against his hand.

As her screams subsided back to low moans the man moved closer. Yuko glanced down just in time to notice that his erect cock was already out of his trousers and in his hand as he moved forward the last few steps, pressed the head between her wet parted lips and then plunged it into her.

This encouraged the others and as she felt the first man rapidly approaching his point of no return others were gathering around the table. Yuko looked around from left to right and all she could see were unzipped men all holding and stroking their erections, waiting for their turn.

The man fucking her was oblivious to anyone else in the room. He was just completely absorbed with using Yuko for his gratification. She could hear him grunting as he thrust in and out of her and then the sudden gush of his hot spunk inside her as he reached his orgasm.

The two women were still holding her legs and playing with her breasts. As the first man pulled out his softening cock one of the women said, "Come on guys who's next?"

Another man swiftly took his place, plunging his erection into Yuko's pussy. After a while Yuko lost count of how many had ejaculated inside her. She could just feel the combined gooey mess leaking out of her and trickling down over her anus.

One of the men pulled out of her as he was about to cum, pushed his erection under the dark nylon band of one of her holdups, and then ejaculated. This started a trend for a while and soon the tops of both her fifteen denier holdups were stuck to her thighs and oozing with spunk.

There was a slight pause in the action before Yuko gasped as the next man touched her anus with his finger. The two women started to encourage him as one of them said, "I'm sure Yuko would love to feel your cock in her arse."

Yuko tensed as the man started to spread some of the spunk and her own juices over her anus. She looked at the faces of the men gathered around to watch and saw their lust filled expressions as she felt his finger push into her tight hole. She felt her sphincter tense and grip the invading digit but knew instinctively that her best reaction was to submit and try to relax knowing that the relatively small finger would soon be replaced by the man's large erect penis.

The feelings of humiliation were intense and degrading as the two women continued to pull her nipples and mistreat her breasts while the man now stretched her sphincter with two goo covered fingers. She sensed the excitement of the others as the man pushed his two fingers as deep as they would go into her rectum. She felt him move them around inside, pulling and stretching, her, preparing her for his erection.

He suddenly pulled his fingers from her, causing her sphincter to randomly spasm as it tried to 'close the door'.

She looked down between her sticky nylon covered thighs as the man moved in closer holding his large erection in one hand. She felt the head of his penis press into her partially dilated anus as he positioned him self, ready to enter her. Yuko did her best to try and relax but still gasped loudly as the head of the man's penis pushed into her. She felt her sphincter instinctively contract around the invading erection. It felt as though it would split her in two but deep down she knew from her previous experiences that it would be OK. She tried to suppress another gasp but failed as the man slowly but without any more hesitation, overcame her sphincter and pushed the whole length of his erection up into her rectum. Her gasp changed to a long low howl as the big erect penis stretched and filled her.

The man paused with Yuko impaled on his penis, relishing the smooth tightness that gripped his shaft from the base right up to the head.

Gradually he withdrew a little, inch by inch until the head was almost back to her sphincter. He paused for a moment before plunging back deep into her rectum. One of the two women reached down over Yuko's belly quickly finding her clit. With the man now mercilessly fucking Yuko's backside the woman expertly teased Yuko's bud until, as the man in her rectum made his last few plunges and ejaculated explosively inside her, Yuko lost control again convulsing with another orgasm ravaging her senses.

She felt the man slip out from her anus and then another took his place. This time there was no preparation. He just pushed his erection straight up into her rectum, mumbled something to her like, "take this you horny slut," and then fucked her until he too filled her with his hot spunk.

After this Yuko was lost in a haze of multiple orgasms as the men all took turns in what ever of her holes they wanted. A few of them moved around the table to her head, using her mouth to satisfy their urgent needs. Some ejaculated in her mouth whilst others seemed content to masturbate and ejaculate all over her face, splashing their spunk over her face and hair.

Gradually the intense activity slowed to a halt. Yuko, who had previously closed her eyes, opened them slowly, wiping away the spunk from her eyelids.

The two women had long since stopped holding her legs realizing that she no longer needed to be forced.

Yuko felt exhausted as she lay on the table. The men were all still gathered around gazing between her open thighs as she just lay there, crudely displayed, legs wide open and cum dribbling from both her vagina and anus. She felt the conflict in her head. A strong desire to cover her self and shy away with shame but another part of her wanted to feel the humiliation of the situation. She tried to deny it but she had already submitted to her deepest and darkest desire to enjoy the moment of her degradation.

She then wondered what else was in store for her as one of the two women moved around and stood between her open thighs. The woman reached forward and casually ran the tips of her fingers between Yuko's dripping and engorged labia.

Slowly slipping all four fingers into Yuko's wetness she commented, "The good fucking you've just had feels like it has loosened you up." The men sensed something more was about to happen and eagerly moved closer for a better view.

They watched as the women partially withdrew her four fingers, added her thumb and then slowly pushed inwards again.

Yuko felt her labia being stretched and some discomfort as the woman pressed and twisted her hand into the dripping wetness of her vagina.

As the men all watched, the woman's hand slowly but surely pushed inside Yuko. They heard her gasp a few times as her engorged lips stretched over the invading knuckles. There was absolute silence in the room as the men watched open mouthed whilst the woman's hand disappeared completely inside Yuko and her labia closed around the woman's wrist.

Yuko then felt the woman slowly clench her fist inside her and cringed with shame as the action forced spunk out from her rectum with a loud wet farting noise.

The only other sound in the room was Yuko's soft whimpering and the 'squelching' sounds as the woman started to 'fuck' Yuko with her fist. With each inward thrust more fluids from earlier oozed out over the woman's wrist.

The wet squelching noises were soon accompanied by Yuko's whimpering sighs. She had lost count of how many orgasms she had had during her ordeal but knew that even with her vagina stretched almost to its limit she was about to have another. She was already squirming on the table as the woman fucked her with her fist. The other woman reached for Yuko's breasts, gripping them so hard that at any other time it would have only caused pain but now just added to her pleasure in her highly aroused state. Yuko lost control and howled loudly as the orgasm wracked her body, her howls and screams filling the room.

As her latest orgasm subsided the woman released Yuko's breasts and the other stopped thrusting her fist but kept it inside her vagina.

Despite the fact that she was naked and in a room full of men who had just all used her, ejaculating into her mouth, vagina and anus, Yuko suddenly felt her self panicking. After all of the action, the drinks she had had earlier were making them selves felt. With all the men still crowded round her open legs gazing at her labia, which was still obscenely stretched around the woman's wrist, Yuko felt the urgent need to pee. She could feel that her bladder was full and was desperately trying to hold it in. The woman between her open thighs somehow sensed Yuko's dilemma. She looked up at Yuko and their eyes met. The women used her free hand to stroke Yuko's belly as she said, "Don't feel embarrassed, you know you want to just relax and let it go."

"No, no," exclaimed Yuko.

The woman grinned as she said, "You are going to relieve your self in front of all these men. They are going to watch you pee. When I pull my hand out you will lose control of your bladder."

As if to prove her point she pressed her free hand down onto Yuko's belly and at the same time moved her fist a little.

Yuko gasped and the men cheered as a brief spurt of urine trickled over the woman's wrist.

"Please don't make me pee," pleaded Yuko.

"It's out of my control," the woman responded, "try and stop it if you can but I'm going to pull out my hand now and I know you will not have any control over your bladder."

Yuko felt the woman start to withdraw her fist as her labia once more stretched painfully over the woman's fist. The withdrawal was very slow allowing all the onlookers to see Yuko's engorged lips stretching wide open as the woman's fist slowly came out and back into view. Yuko felt as though she could not stretch any more without tearing when suddenly the fist was out. She felt an enormous sense of relief as her inner labia relaxed and her vaginal muscles seemed to give a sigh of relief. Before she could even try and control her pelvic floor muscles Yuko groaned out loud with shame as an arc of urine spouted out from between her thighs. She closed her eyes as if to block out the view of the leering men who were all watching and cheering.

As her flow reduced and then eventually stopped she wondered what humiliation might now be inflicted on her next.

She did not have to wait long as the second woman climbed up onto the table. The women quickly reached beneath her dress and pulled off her panties before squatting over Yuko's face. Yuko could smell the musty perfume of the woman's juices and then tasted them as the woman lowered her moist pussy down onto her mouth.

Yuko knew instinctively what was expected of her and knew she had little choice. She pushed out her tongue and started to lick between the woman's parted labia, tasting her and sensing her arousal.

The woman was soon riding Yuko's mouth and nose, moving her hips back and fourth, her wet labia spreading their juices over Yuko's nose and mouth.

She reached down and gripped Yuko's breasts, one in each hand, gripping them hard and pulling as she unselfconsciously rode Yuko's face in front of the appreciative crowd.

Yuko could sense that the woman was close to her climax and struggled to breathe as the woman's wet and engorged labia covered her nose and mouth.

She could hear the woman start to moan with pleasure as she dug her fingers painfully into Yuko's breasts.

As the woman ground her enlarged clitoris against her mouth Yuko suddenly tasted something different. The woman's orgasm had almost subsided as she let out a long satisfied sigh and then began to urinate. Yuko tried to close her mouth as the woman's urine flowed freely over her face and down her neck forming a pool on the table.

Yuko felt completely exhausted and humiliated as the woman shifted her position a little, wiped the last few drops of urine onto her hair and then climbed down off of the table.

Some of the men were already leaving as she lay in the pool of urine, her legs still open with large amounts of semen pooled in puddles between her thighs.

Her mind was in a dream like daze with part of her convinced that the past hour or so had all been a vivid dream when suddenly she was brought abruptly into reality by the unmistakable voice of her Japanese boss.

She attempted to sit up but felt his strong hand press her down into the wetness.

"I knew would be a sensation as usual Yuko and I thought it would be considerably cheaper than hiring the usual large group of high class prostitutes to keep all of the delegates happy.

She saw him move behind her as he continued, "I've watched your performance tonight from a hidden viewpoint at the back of the room and now you just have me to satisfy."

Yuko heard him pull down the zip of his trousers as he swiftly dropped his trousers and underpants to the floor before gripping her arm pits and pulling her backwards until her head was hanging over the edge of the table.

Her eyes focused briefly on his large hairy scrotum as he pushed the head of his throbbing erection between her lips. She knew what to expect as he roughly pushed his erection into her mouth. She tried her best to suppress her gag reflex as the head of his erection entered her throat and her lips pressed against his pubic hair.

Despite the tenderness of her recently abused breasts she felt her nipples stiffen as her boss gripped her soft flesh firmly and painfully and began to thrust into her mouth.

She sensed that it would not last for long as she tried her best to use her tongue and lips to give him the pleasure he was seeking. His inward thrusts felt as though they would choke her and the pain of his fingers digging into her already bruised breasts was causing her to flinch. She felt his thrusts change and sensed his body tensing. His erection felt larger than ever in her mouth and started to pulsate. She then did her best to start swallowing when his penis started to erupt in her throat. His warm ejaculate reminded her of swallowing fresh oysters, the slimy feel and the salty taste flooding her taste buds as it slipped down her throat.

He pulled back a little until his softening penis was just resting in her mouth and released his iron like grip on her breasts. A few drops of semen had escaped from the corners of her mouth but she had managed to swallow most of it.

Her boss was now idly playing with her nipples, pinching and teasing them. Despite her ordeal, Yuko felt as though she could easily orgasm again. Her mind was already re-playing the events of the past hour, something she knew that she would do over and over again in the privacy of her own bedroom when her boss interrupted her thoughts saying, "Play with your self Yuko. Put your hand between your legs and make your self cum again."

With her boss's softening penis still laying inside her mouth Yuko slowly and obediently moved a hand down over belly and then down between her open thighs. She could feel how wet and sticky she was but that just seemed to arouse her even more. She ran the tips of her fingers though her parted labia before seeking out her clitoris. Just brushing her fingers over her pleasure bud sent waves of pleasure through her body like small electric shocks.

She was soon thrusting her hips and moaning as her fingers worked their magic. Her moans were muffled by the presence of her boss's penis in her mouth as her fingers worked busily amongst the sticky mess between her legs. She began to twitch and jerk on the table top until her whole body felt consumed by lust and fulfillment.

She felt the sudden flood in her mouth as she writhed almost uncontrollably on the table. She tasted the bitter taste of her boss's urine but felt oblivious as it flooded her mouth and then cascaded down her face and into her hair. Her only reaction was to close her eyes and endure this final humiliating and degrading act.

As she lay there naked her mind wandered into an erotic day dream until she realized with a start that she was alone and naked in the room.

She opened her eyes, sat up and looked around. There was no one else in the room, just her, naked, messy and her hair soaked with urine.

She looked around frantically trying to see something she could cover her self with. There, on a chair was the beautiful red dress. She climbed down off of the table, and quickly pulled it on to cover her nakedness. There was no sign of the bra or panties.

She made her way swiftly back to her room trying to ignore the people staring at her as she made her way through the reception area to the elevator. Her hair felt wet and sticky as it hung limply. The dress clung to her naked body accentuating every detail beneath, especially her nipples and dark wet patches that had soaked up the ejaculate and urine. She walked with tiny steps to avoid the side slits of the skirt revealing the torn and cum soaked holdups. Once inside the elevator she felt relieved to be alone as she pressed the button for her floor.

As the doors slid shut she glanced at her reflection in the mirrored walls but then quickly averted her eyes. She could still taste a mix of urine and semen in her mouth, but when the elevator reached her floor and she made her way to her room, she recognized what had now become a familiar feeling. She felt deep shame. She new she had been used, degraded and humiliated, but just below the surface she felt alive and although still reluctant to admit it to her self, she knew that being treated like this was the only way she could reach the orgasmic heights that she craved for.