

Lunch mess

(By: Ron)

I was sitting at a table in a popular Chicago restaurant when this lady I never seen before came over to the table, kissed me, and then left. To say I was shocked would be an understatement. Nothing like this had ever happened to me before. After about five minutes, I composed myself and walked over to the table where she and another girl friend were sitting.

"Why did you kiss me?"

"I lost a bet and Betty made me."

"So you would not have kissed me if it were not for the bet."

"That's right." I understood this because I am not the most handsome man and although I'm not really fat, I do have a big belly (thirty-six inch waist).

"I guess I should thank you Betty, for having the most beautiful women I ever meet kiss me." She was about 5' 7" tall with long black hair and dark blue eyes. "Although, it was a very dangerous thing to have her do. How did you know that I was not one of those psychos who would have started stalking her?"

I turn to face the girl who kissed me and said, "By the way, what is your name?"

"Robin," she said, with a shy smile.

"Robin, so that Betty never does something that reckless again, I think you should probably give her a good bare butt spanking tonight." Betty just sat there with her mouth wide open. Robin did not say anything. "Thank you Robin for the kiss even under these circumstances." I then got up and returned to my table. As they were leaving, Robin walked past me dropping a note on the table and left the restaurant. The note simply stated seven o'clock and gave an address.

When I arrived at the address, I had almost decided not to knock on the door until my curiosity got the best of me, so I did. Robin answered it saying, "Come in and follow me." She led me to the living room where Betty was sitting on the couch watching TV. "You do remember Betty, don't you?"

"Hello Betty, how are you this evening."

Betty said, "What's he doing here?"

"That was not very polite, I invited him. I will be back in one minute and explain."

She then returned holding both of her hands behind her back. "I was thinking that he had an excellent idea at the restaurant." She then lowered her hands to show a paddle in the right one and a belt in the left one. She then walked over to the couch while placing them down on a table.

"Betty got up and said, "There is absolutely no way I will ever let you or anyone else spank me." At this point Robin yanked Betty's pants to her ankles.

While Betty bent over to pull them up, she yelled, "What do you think you're doing!"

"What do you think I am doing," Robin responded, as she then pulled down Betty's pink panties, and pushed her face first onto the couch.

Betty yelled, "Stop this right now!"

Robin then sat down in the middle of Betty's back with one leg on each side facing her butt. Betty tried to get up but could not move. Then Robin started with a Slap of right hand on left cheek followed by a Slap of the left hand on right cheek. She kept it up, one after another for a few minutes. It was like watching one of those rock and roll drum solos. Betty's behind supplying the music while the variations of ouch acting as back up. The grand finale was two very loud slaps.

Betty was crying and begging Robin to stop. Robin said, "I couldn't until you meet my two new friends." She turned to me and said, "Would you please bring my first friend, Mr. Paddle?"

At this point all Betty was saying was, "No, No, No, No, No."

Betty, you know what happens when you resist, are you sure you want to say NO? Betty screamed NO, NO, NO and swore at me. That was it, she was getting her mouth washed out with Ivory soap! I went to get a new cake of Ivory soap and took it into the bathroom to lather it well, when I returned Betty's eyes were showing signs of fear, she knew all too well what Ivory tastes like. As I handed her the paddle, Betty kicked me in the right leg. Robin said, "Betty that was not very nice and it will cost you later!" Open up Betty, she resists and I force the soap in her mouth, her top teeth are scraping the bar of lathered soap. With that she laid the paddle on Betty's red behind letting her know exactly what was coming, then lifted her hand, and Swat, Swat, Swat, Swat, Swat, Swat, Swat, & Swat.

Betty started kicking her legs and again whining for Robin to stop. She had been moving around so much by now that her pants and panties were completely off.

"Do you like the way she kicks her legs?"

I said, "Yes, it does improve the scenery."

"I thought it did," Robin replied.

Betty immediately realized what we were talking about and crossed her legs. This did not last long as Robin lifted her arm above her head and gave the last two swats of the paddle very hard.

Robin then said, "All right, it is now time for Mrs. Belt."

Betty started whining with the soap still in her mouth, "No more, please," and then stopped. She finally realizing that nothing she could say would make a difference.

Robin realized this too and said, "I will only give you only ten strokes of the belt if you behave."

Betty just kicked and cried as the ten cracks of the belt left their mark. After the last crack, Betty just stayed on the couch for ten minutes when Robin started to speak, "Betty, I want you to pick up either the paddle or the belt. Remember if you can't make a choice, I will make you take both." She picked up the paddle. "Now go apologize for kicking him and ask for a spanking." Betty took the soap from her mouth, with great disgust on her face and lather foaming around her mouth, she gave in.

She walked over to me and said, "I am very sorry I kicked you. Will you please sp... spa... span... spank me?"

I held her arm and guided her over my lap. "Yes, I will because you asked so nice." I started Swat, Swat, Swat, Swat, & Swat with medium force. I then realized that she was not even moving anymore and must have had more than enough. I felt sorry for her and let her up. She then ran up to her room forgetting her pants. She went to rinse out her soapy mouth.

I looked at Robin and said, "Why didn't you have either of your boyfriends here tonight instead of me?"

"I don't have one. Every guy that I went out with thinks that there has to be something wrong with me when I talk about spankings. I would like to thank you for helping me fulfill one of those fantasies tonight."

"Taking her cue, I said, "You know that you were as much at fault as Betty was back at the restaurant. I think you also deserve a spanking."

She lowered her head, smiled, and said, "Yes sir."

"Okay, pick up your friends and let's go to your room."

Once in the room, I sat on the bed and said, "Now take off your pants and come here."

She did and said, "Please let me keep my panties on?"

"You should know better than that. All spankings are given on the bare butt because embarrassment is an important part of the punishment."

I then reached up, grabbed the waistband with my thumbs, slip the panties to her knees, and pulled her over my lap. Once in position, I began Slap, Slap, Slap, Slap, & Slap medium hard. I then gradually started slapping a little harder alternating right cheek, left cheek, two on the right, and the two on the left. I kept moving the slaps around until her behind had an even red glow everywhere. When the tone of her moans and groans changed, I stopped.

I told her to get up, remove the rest of her clothes, and bring me the paddle & belt. My suspicions were confirmed as to the change in the tone of her voice when I noticed a small wet spot on my pants leg. As she began to position herself back over my lap again, I noticed how her blue eyes glistened from the forming tears.

I then picked up the paddle and continued the spanking. I began again with medium force and moved the swats randomly around. After about twenty swats the tone in her voice began to change again. I then asked, "Robin, would you like me to stop?"

She said, "No, No, No, I'm about ready to" and with that her inner pleasures began to flow.

As soon as that happened, I picked up the belt and started Crack, Crack, Crack, Crack, & Crack. These were all hard strokes. When her pleasure eased she said, "That belt has a wonderful sting."

I then said, "I am going to give you ten more and we will be done." This time she started saying, "Ooouch, and Stoooppp."

When I finished she said, "Wow, those last ten really hurt."

"With the exception of the last stroke, all of them were given with the same force as previously. You just didn't realize it because you were preoccupied prior to the last group."

"You are probably correct. The feeling at that time was absolutely wonderful."

"Robin, why don't you bring me some cream and I will see what I can do about cooling down your cute behind." She was smiling and rubbing her red behind as she left the room.

She returned with an Aloe Vera cream, a bowl of cold water, and a wash rag. I took the rag, dipped it into the water and started rubbing her behind. "Not so hard, that hurts," she moaned. As I rubbed a little easier she said, "That's better." I then applied the cream in the same manner. We talk for about a half an hour when she realized that she still had no clothes on and asked me to get a robe from her dresser, which I

did.

"When I spoke with you in the restaurant, you seemed to be a little upset with Betty for having to kiss me."

"I was because I didn't think you were my type. I always wanted a guy with very flat tummy. Now I see how wrong I was. I am very happy to have lost that bet because I have now fulfilled two of my spanking fantasies."

"How many more of these spanking fantasies do you have?"

"Just one more. I always wanted to spank my boyfriend."

"Would I do?"

She came up to me saying, "Oh yes, yes, yes," and kissed me many times.

"I too always wanted a girl friend who enjoyed both getting and giving spankings. Because I have been a very naughty boy today, ma'am would you please properly introduce me to your friends?"

"Because you asked so nicely, I would be happy to. I know they have been just dying to meet you."

She then unbuckled my belt, unzipped my pants, and pulled them down to my ankles. She placed her thumbs in the waistband of my underpants and pulled them to the same spot. My excitement was full visible by this time. I went over her knees and she started, Slap, Slap, Slap, Slap, Slap, SLap, SLAp, SLAP, SLAP, & SLAP. When she paused, I was thinking that this is fun and it does not even hurt. I then heard a strange noise and asked what it was? "That's your alarm clock."

"My alarm clock?" I said, with a confused look.

It was the alarm clock and it was time to get up. It had been a dream. As the day went on, I started thinking how much I wish the dream could have continued. It was later that night when I finally realized that the fantasy of a girl friend who enjoyed both getting and giving spankings, was something I really wanted. I couldn't believe it. I always hated getting spanked. Especially with a belt on the bare butt. Then why do I want one now? I am now 43 years old and never even had a girlfriend. If I finally find one, would I even be able to ask her to spank me? Maybe someday I'll find out. Until then, I will just have to imagine what it would be like and hope that I have the dream again. That time, the alarm clock better not go off.