Caught with Drugs M/FFF

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Caught with Drugs M/FFF

When I married my wife named Sue, I knew she had a wild side to her. In her college days, she had been caught for smoking marijuana, and was actually arrested for it. Sue had spent a few days in jail, but basically got off very easy.

Before we got married, we discussed her past drug usage, and she promised me that she would never use illegal drugs again. This was especially important to us since we are planning for a family. I told Sue that if I ever caught her with illegal drugs in the house, that I would give her a bare bottom spanking.

Another thing that I insisted upon and Sue agreed to before we married was if I caught her doing something that was drastically wrong, she would be spanked. Sue had been spanked for doing things wrong when she was growing up, and she accepted spankings as a way to correct her behavior. I had only spanked her once before, when she had written a number of checks that had bounced.

This happened on a Friday afternoon this summer. It was slow at work and I was able to get home early. When I walked into the house, my wife and two other women were sitting around the kitchen table and smoking a marijuana joint. I couldn't believe what I was witnessing.

"Sue, I can't believe you are smoking marijuana." I said. "Come with me into the living room where I am going to spank you." I grabbed her arm and started to escort her into the living room.

"Sue wasn't smoking the marijuana." One of the women said. "We brought the weed over here. It was our fault. Don't punish Sue."

"Yes, it was our idea to bring over the marijuana." The other woman said.

"Who are these women?" I asked Sue.

"These are my college friends, Jill and Nancy." Sue said. "They brought over the marijuana and were smoking it. I was just talking to them."

"Jill and Nancy," I said, "I told my wife if I ever caught her with illegal drugs in the house, I would spank her."

"It was our fault." One of the women said. "If anyone needs a spanking, it is us. Not Sue."

While still holding on to Sue's arm I said, "I'm going into the living room to spank Sue. If you think you should be spanked instead of Sue, follow us into the living room. If not, leave our house right now before I call the police on you, and I never want to see you in this house, again."

I dragged Sue into the living room and pulled down the shades. To my surprise, both Jill and Nancy followed us into the living room.

"By your presence here," I told Jill and Nancy, "I take it that you will accept a spanking from me for bringing the marijuana into this house."

"Yes, spank me." One woman said.

"I deserve to be spanked, too." The other woman said.

I sat down in the middle of the couch and said, "Okay. Which one of you is Jill."

One of the women raised her hand and said, "That's me."

"Jill. Come over here and stand next to me." Jill was wearing a T-shirt and shorts. Once she was standing close to me I told her, "Pull down your shorts and then lay over my lap." Soon, Jill was over my lap, and she was wearing a pair of thin cotton panties. She had a nice firm, pert, well-rounded bottom. "This is going to teach you never to bring marijuana into this house, again." Then I started to spank her.

Spank, spank, and spank.

"Ouch, that hurts!" Jill said.

"It's suppose to hurt." I replied.

Spank, spank, and spank.

I kept spanking her until her upturned bottom turned pink. After I thought she had been spanked enough, I told her, "You can stand up, now. Take off your shorts and lay them on the coffee table. Then stand in the corner with your hands above your head and do not rub your bottom."

Jill looked like a punished little schoolgirl standing in the corner. "Nancy, it's your turn." Nancy was wearing a skirt and blouse. "Raise up your skirt and bend over my knees." Nancy was wearing some very thin panties with flowers on them.

Spank, spank, and spank.

I spanked Nancy until her bottom was also pink. "Nancy, stand up, put your skirt on the table, and stand in the corner with your hands on your head." Now it was my wife's turn to be spanked. "Sue, come over here so that I may spank you."

"But Jill and Nancy had you spank them instead of me." Sue pleaded. "Besides, I didn't even smoke the marijuana."

"True, but you still broke your promise by allowing the marijuana in our house. So come over here for your spanking." Reluctantly, Sue came over to where I was sitting, raised up her dress, and bent over my knees. "This should be a good reminder to you that no illegal drugs are allowed in this house." Then I started Sue's spanking.

Spank, spank, and spank.

After Sue's bottom was pink I said, "Sue, stand up, take off your dress and put it on the table, and stand in the corner with Jill and Nancy. Sue now was wearing just a bra and panties. I now had three half-naked women standing in the corner with their hands on their heads and nice pink bottoms.

We have a ping-pong table in the basement, and I needed to go downstairs to get a paddle. "I need to get something from downstairs." I said. "When I return to the living room, I want all three of you lined up in front of the couch. Sue should be in the middle, and I want to see all of you bent over."

When I returned with the paddle, it was nice to see three pink bottoms sticking out, ready for another spanking. As I went over to my wife and put my fingertips into the waistband of her panties, I said, "I always spank my wife on the bare." Then I slipped her panties down to her ankles. Next, I grabbed

the waistband of Jill's panties.

"Please, this is so embarrassing. Can you please spank me with my panties on." Jill complained.

"Jill, if you want, I could call the police instead of spanking you." I said.

"No, don't call the police!" Jill said. "Just get my spanking over with."

Soon Jill's panties were also down to her ankles. Next, I grasped Nancy's panties and they were down to her ankles. Nancy sighed and wiggled a bit, but didn't complain. Then I went over to my wife, picked up the paddle, and started to spank her.

"Ouch, that really stings." Sue said.

"It’s suppose to!" I said.

Then I spanked Jill, Nancy, and Sue with the paddles. Now their naughty bottoms were going from a faint pink to a bright red. But I wanted to make sure that illegal drugs were never in my house, again. I went over to each of them and took off their shoes and panties, which were already at their ankles. Then I said, "Now I want each of you to spread your legs wide apart, and touch your toes."

This time Nancy complained, "You have embarrassed us enough. Do we really need to expose ourselves this was to you?"

"Either that, or I will call the police." I said. "Besides, this allows me to spank your tender inner thighs. Hurry up, or your spanking will last even longer."

Soon all three of them had their legs spread. With them being bent over touching their toes, their sex was totally exposed to me and their bottoms were really stuck out for their spanking. I proceeded to spank them, until their bottoms were a bright red. I also turned their inner thighs a nice pink color. Each of them made sounds as I spanked them, but all of them held their position.

"Jill and Nancy, you can stand up and get dressed." I said. Their bottoms must of really hurt because they stood up and rubbed their bottoms, ignoring the fact that they had nothing on from the waist down. It was quite the sight to see. "I never want to see you in this house with marijuana or any other illegal drug again. Sue, stay in place. I'm not through with you, yet."

Then Jill and Nancy quickly dressed and left the house. I could see tears in their eyes, so I know I made an impression on them and that their spanking was effective.

I then went over to my wife and let my hand run over her wet glistening sex. I picked her up and took her into our bedroom. I knew she would never forget this spanking.

END