

Here beginneth the obligatory disclaimer :

I don't own Yu-Gi-Oh! or the characters therein, that honour goes to Kazuki Takahashi. I'm just borrowing them for the purpose of this fanfic, and not making any money from it, so if you sue, you'll get sod all from me.

This is a spanking story, though with more than a touch of sexuality. I hope I manage to stay in character as far as possible ..... Téa x Seto.

*Italics means thoughts*

A Secret Fire

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“Wh-what did you say?! You can't be serious!”

The tall CEO leant back in his chair, trademark smirk in place as he regarded the brunette in front of him. “Do I look like I'm joking, Gardner? Those are your only choices, so which will it be?”

He waited for her answer, enjoying the shocked expression on the girl's face. Though he gave no sign of it, he fervently hoped Téa would take the second option. *It would be ..... so much more enjoyable, for me at least.*

How the two of them had come to the current situation was explained by what had happened over the last two days. Firstly, Seto Kaiba had found, to his intense annoyance, that his latest personal secretary had handed in her notice, effective immediately. Though a replacement from the Secretarial Department had quickly been found, it meant that he would have to find a new secretary to ‘train’ in his way of doing work.

The increasing amount of board meetings needed to comply with new business laws in America, where the Kaiba Corporation was trying to expand, was also irritating - Seto had little time for them, they never came up with useful plans or suggestions, but the extra time needed meant he had to work later than before in order to complete his own personal tasks. Any new secretary would have to be able to fit in with those arrangements. And without his own personal secretary working late to help him catch up, he was taking longer to finish the tasks than he would have liked, meaning he got home later and saw less of Mokuba, much to his little brother's distress.

Téa's day had started badly when she opened the letter from Juillard informing her that they had accepted her starting in the autumn, but that they could not give her a scholarship covering the course fee, let alone New York living expenses. Then she had been fired from her job at a downtown bookstore after she'd hit a customer who'd been staring up her skirt as she stood on a stepladder putting books on the shelves. With only a couple of part-time jobs left to her, she'd been despairing of ever raising the money to go to New York.

Then things had taken a turn for the better, for both of them. Téa had been in the library at break time, making notes for the project they all had to complete by the end of term. She hadn't looked up at the shadow that had fallen over her, then had been startled to hear Kaiba grunt, “I didn't know you knew shorthand, Gardner.”

She looked up at him, sparkling blue eyes meeting cold blue counterparts. “I can do a few things you didn’t know about, Kaiba-kun. I can speed type, use word-processors ... My parents made me take secretarial classes, they didn’t want me to be a dancer. I have to admit, they’re useful skills at times, but not something I want to pursue a career in.” She looked at the taller boy quizzically. “You want something?” She asked, perplexed by his expression - like a man who’d just realised the answer to an impossible question.

“A secretary.”

She blinked and stared at him. “I thought you had one.”

“The bitch quit on me.”

“Oh.” A metaphorical light bulb came on over her head. *Kaiba always pays well - enough, perhaps to pay for me to go to America. If the pay’s good enough, I might even make the money I need to cover the course fees AND save a deposit for a flat in New York. I wonder ...*

And that was how Téa Gardner ended up being recruited as Seto Kaiba’s personal secretary, starting the day after their ‘talk’.

In between their little chat and her starting the job, however, something had happened to Seto to open his eyes to opportunities he hadn’t seen before .....

A high-ranking member of the company had been found the next day to have porn images on his company-issue laptop. That was, of course, utterly against company policy AND regulations. She’d been immediately fired, and shown the door. Seto, however, had been curious as to exactly WHAT the woman had been so keenly collecting, and had looked at the stored images before the hard disk was reformatted.

To his shock, the pictures were exclusively of women and girls being spanked! It seemed that the manager had a fetish for dominant male / submissive female spanking pictures and stories, especially the spanking of schoolgirls. Browsing the pictures, Seto found himself being .... excited by the images in front of his eyes. It had been a surprise to him, given that he’d never really been interested in girls, putting his brother and his company first, but, thinking things through, he decided it wasn’t as surprising as he’d first thought. After all, he liked being dominant and in charge himself, so pictures of a masterful male punishing a naughty schoolgirl definitely appealed to him. Of course, the chances of him actually getting the chance to enact the pictures was -

Just as he thought that, a knock at the door had announced the arrival of his new personal secretary, still in her school uniform, and the wheels in Seto Kaiba’s mind had started turning .....

*I think Dame Fortune just smiled on me ....* he smiled to himself.

Téa couldn’t figure out just what Kaiba’s problem was. Ever since she’d arrived he’d been on her case about everything! She couldn’t do anything right in the CEO’s eyes. He kept changing his mind about things, then harshly criticizing her when she hadn’t anticipated the changes. He’d criticized her coffee-making, her typing speed - everything. And she just got madder and madder.

Which was exactly what Seto wanted, of course. To make her lose her temper, so he could put his plan into action. Finally, he got the opportunity.

“Just what the hell is your problem, Kaiba?!”

“I ask you to do a simple - “

“That’s not what you wanted five minutes ago! Dammit, if all you were going to do was yell at me, I wouldn’t’ve taken the job!” Her face was red, her eyes glaring at the CEO, who simply smirked back at her.

“Very well then, Gardner, if you want to look for a new job, I won’t stop you. Of course, you won’t be able to save up enough to go to Juillard .....

Her face paled. *Is he deliberately trying to ruin my dream? Is he really that cruel?* Before she could put the thought into words, however, Seto carried on speaking.

“I AM your boss here, Gardner, and I don’t appreciate being shouted at by one of my staff - ”

“I’m sorry,” she whispered looking down at the floor. She knew he was right, she shouldn’t have yelled at her boss like that, and now the axe was going to fall.

“ - so I think you should start looking for a new job. Unless .....

“Unless?” She looked up at him, a surge of hope in her chest.

Seto leant back in his chair, smirked at the brunette, and sprung his trap. “I’ll give you a choice, Gardner. You can leave this company effective immediately, or else .... you can take a spanking from me!”

And so we arrive at our starting point.

“Y-you can’t mean that ....”

“Oh, but I can.” Seto got out of his seat and walked around to stand in front of Téa. “You’re out of line, Gardner, shouting at me like that. I could simply fire you on the spot, but I’m feeling generous. If you submit to a spanking from me, I’ll forget about this incident. Well?”

He watched as she thought about her options. Gardner had never been good at hiding her emotions, and he could see her thoughts flitting across her pretty face. A spanking would be humiliating, as well as painful, but she couldn’t afford to lose her job if she really wanted to save up enough money to attend Juillard at the start of the next educational year.

*Oh my God, he’s really serious about this! I mean, a spanking? From Seto Kaiba?! How humiliating would that be! Wait a minute, he set this up, didn’t he? He deliberately made me lose my temper so he could spring this on me! Now I either have to go through with this, or look for another job and hope I can save enough to go to New York!*

But there wasn’t really any choice was there? Her dream was to dance on the stage, and a prestigious school such as Juillard was the only way to make that dream come true. To achieve her dream, Téa was prepared to make any sacrifice - even her dignity. She raised her

eyes to look into the cold blue orbs of the teenage CEO standing before her. Even before she opened her mouth, she could see from his face that he knew what her decision was. “No pictures.”

“No pictures SIR, Gardner.”

“No pictures, sir,” she whispered, her face turning red.

Seto eyed the brunette with well-concealed glee. “Of course not - we’ll keep this a private matter. Now,” he went on, walking over to seat himself in the spare chair, a leather-clad seat with no armrests unlike his own executive seat, “come here for your spanking, Gardner.” He patted his lap, smirk in full force. Swallowing nervously, the blue-eyed schoolgirl did as she was told, and found herself gripped by her arm and pulled forcefully face down over his knee. Seto placed his left hand in the small of her back, and used his right hand to flip up her school skirt, revealing innocent white cotton panties.

*I should have guessed, Kaiba thought. Gardner’s never exactly been known for trying to be ultra-feminine, or wearing provocative and sexy clothes or makeup. Still, she DOES have an excellent figure - all the dancing, I suppose. Her bottom ‘s firm, pert and just crying out to be spanked. And I, of course, am just the person to administer the spanking such a bottom deserves.* He ran his hand over the cotton-covered buttocks, then drew back his arm and took careful aim.

Téa felt utterly mortified to be lying in such a humiliating position, especially over the knee of Seto Kaiba, Yugi’s rival and all-round cold-hearted, arrogant bastard. She knew, even before he made the move, that the arrogant CEO would bare her bottom in due course, but even before that happened, her face was the colour of a ripe tomato. Unfortunately for the brunette, Kaiba intended her backside to acquire the same colour .....

The first smack landed full across the centre of her cheeks, and was delivered with a great deal of force. Seto Kaiba, as Téa was about to find out the hard and painful way, did nothing halfheartedly. An involuntary gasp escaped her pink lips as the force of the smack jolted her forward over Kaiba’s knee. A strong hand pressed down more firmly into the small of her back, pinning her in place, as the second smack descended onto the target area. Kaiba set about systematically covering every square inch of the panty-covered buttocks with hard, sweeping smacks. Cute little gasps and squeaks escaped the lips of his victim, forced out by the relentless onslaught of stinging slaps and smacks. She wriggled over his knee, feet jerking after particularly hot and heavy blows.

Téa could feel the heat building up in her behind. Kaiba was thorough in his spanking, making sure that every inch of her rear was stinging. *Ow! He knows what he’s doing! Ouch! Oh God, why did I agree to this? Because dance means so much to you, and Kaiba knows it. But this is so embarrassing!* There was a pause, and she knew what was to come next. The blue-eyed girl tensed involuntarily as she felt strong fingers slip into the waistband of her panties and slowly, deliberately, pull them down to her knees.

Seto paused to savor the delectable view. Gardner’s pert, firm backside was glowing a delicious, rosy red, hand prints evident on the soft, pale skin. He ran his hand over the firm cheeks, feeling the heat under his palm. Though he was trying to hide the fact, Seto Kaiba was ... getting turned on. A tightness in the crotch of his trousers made that quite plain,

though so far, Gardner didn't seem to have noticed the hardness underneath her. Perhaps because she had other things on her mind .....

*Oh God, he's not holding back. He's really going for it! And I can't do anything about it, I just have to lie here and endure it. Well, I won't let him have the satisfaction of seeing my teas, I won't cry, I won't!* Of course, it was one thing to think such a thought, it was quite another to actually succeed in not crying at what was to come.

The smack swept up from underneath, landing square on the junction between buttocks and thighs, bringing a protesting squeak from the recipient. Unconsciously, Téa's legs parted a little in response to the blow, and Seto's smirk widened at the view he now had. *Well, if she likes it that much, who am I to deny her?*

Five, six, seven - nine more smacks landed in exactly the same spot before the tall teenager turned his attention to the rest of the girl's bottom. If anything, he was putting even more force into the smacks now, spanking harder and faster than when her backside had been covered. And Téa began to jerk and squeal and whimper in earnest as her bottom turned a bright shade of crimson.

Seto Kaiba couldn't remember enjoying himself so much in ... well, years. Not that his upbringing under Gozaburo had had much room for pleasure of any kind - the older man had made it a point to crush his sense of fun, and the younger man's only outlet for pleasure had been crushing his opponents in the board room. But this, however, beat anything he'd done before. Having a pretty girl over his knee, bottom bared, and spanking her enthusiastically - he wanted to do it again, as soon as possible, once this initial spanking was over. Yes, Seto Kaiba had just acquired a new favourite pastime.

Téa Gardner, on the other hand, was most definitely NOT enjoying her self. Her behind felt as though it was on fire, and she knew that as she kicked her legs, her modesty was being stripped away. But right now, she didn't care about her modesty, only her burning rear. Kaiba wasn't holding back at all, and she felt a profound, painful respect for his prowess as a spanker. She felt her spanker pause in her punishment, reach down and grasp her arms, before pinning her wrists behind her back, tipping her upper body forward so that her face almost touched the floor and her bottom was pushed higher, more rounded, her hips lying directly over his lap. His right hand grasped her panties and pulled them down her legs, and off altogether. Then the smacks resumed landing on her pert mounds, and her legs kicked, parting as they did so. She felt the tears beginning to gather in her eyes, and tried her best to fight them back, knowing that in the end it would be fruitless.

*No, I won't give him the satisfaction. I WON'T!* But the fire in her behind told another story - and there was still more to come, as she well knew.

Seto paused, hand raised, as the girl's wriggling gave him a full view of the pink folds between her legs, a small tuft of chestnut-coloured hair decorating the top of her mound. Until tonight, he'd never thought of Téa Gardner as any kind of sexual being - she was far too much of a tomboy. Of course, he knew she was female, but unlike the other girls at school. She didn't squeal over him, didn't fawn and flutter her eyelashes at him, didn't try rubbing her body against his when they passed in the corridor. No, Téa Gardner was normally anything but a temptress. But here, now, red-bottomed and pantyless, revealing her most intimate parts to his gaze - Seto had to restrain himself from throwing the girl on the floor and fucking her there and then.

*I want her to remember exactly who is in charge here. I want her to remember this spanking for a long time to come. I want her to remember to be submissive to me. And I want to spank her until she's crying like a newborn baby.* With that, the blue-eyed CEO resumed the punishment of the sexy bottom beneath his gaze.

Legs kicking, bottom wriggling wildly, Téa couldn't control herself any longer. The first tears began to fall from her blue eyes, trickling down her face to drip onto the expensive carpet. A stifled sob escaped her as his hand landed again and again, stoking the fire hotter.

“Please .... Please stop - ow! Ple - oww! Ouch! Ow! S-sto-op! Please - oww!”

Seto's smirk widened - at last the girl was beginning to break, to give in. He glanced at his Rolex. Hmm. He'd been spanking her now for about fifteen minutes - no wonder his hand was starting to hurt. Perhaps it was time to switch implements? Why not?

“Stand up!”

Téa blinked away the tears and slowly stood, freed hands immediately clutching her rear. *Is it over? Has he had enough of spanking me?* Her heart sank as she saw the smug grin on his face - obviously, he wasn't finished yet.

Seto stood and walked over to his desk. Opening a drawer, he took out a two foot long, wide plastic ruler. Turning to the brunette, he watched as her eyes widened at the sight of the implement in his hand. He pointed to the chair. “Kneel on that and bend over the back. Do it!” he snapped as she hesitated. He regarded her as she slowly did as she'd been instructed, then strode over and pressed his hand into the small of her back, forcing her to dip her body and thrust her bottom out. Then he ran his hand down the inside of her thigh and spread her legs as far as the seat would manage.

The schoolgirl's face was bright red with embarrassment and humiliation by now, knowing what he could see, knowing he was looking at her sex. But she did nothing to cover herself - she just wanted this to be over.

Tearing his eyes away from the pink, inviting lips pouting up at him, Kaiba stepped to one side and measured the first stroke across the full curve of her bottom. The ruler rose, reached the peak of its trajectory, paused, then swept down.

The loud crack was followed by an instant of silence, then a piercing yell. It was the first of many, as Seto swung the ruler down again and again, moving the target point across the full area of her backside, covering every inch of her buttocks with fiery swipes of the chosen implement of punishment.

By now the unhappy brunette was crying openly, wailing and yelping with each fresh stroke, tears streaming uncontrollably down her face. Her hands gripped the edge of the chair in a white-knuckled death grip, and her lower legs and feet kicked continuously as the punishment ignited ever greater heat in her rear. Kaiba was making sure the spanking was a severe one, one whose memory would linger for a long time. He paid special attention to the lower undercurve of her behind where it met the thighs, whipping the red, raw skin repeatedly, watching with unconcealed pleasure as each stroke caused more squirming, more sobbing

and more pleas. Yes, it was certainly the case that Téa Gardner's resistance had been well and truly broken.

*Excellent! Now she knows what a real punishment is like, she'll be more respectful towards me from now on - as is befitting to a man of my station. A pity she probably won't be in the mood for me to fuck the living daylights out of her once I finish, but few things in life are perfect - though spanking the pert bottom of a pretty girl apparently comes close! I should have done this years ago!*

After about fifty smacks with the ruler, Seto felt that it was time to be finishing off the punishment, so he halted his onslaught on the dancer's by now lobster-red backside. He waited for her to stop writhing and bucking, then said in a harsh voice, "stand up." Once she'd complied, he ordered, "get up on the desk. Now, lie down."

Téa looked at him through red-rimmed eyes, and he felt a sense of satisfaction to see the tear-stains on her flushed face, confusion written there at his instruction. "Lie down, Gardner! Flat on the desk." He waited for her to comply, then pulled her arms up to grasp the edge of the desk, and opened her legs so her feet rested just over the other desk edge, spread-eagling her on the polished mahogany surface. When she was in position, he flipped up her skirt, which had fallen back as she'd climbed onto the desk, then slowly drew his belt from his trousers.

Téa watched, eyes wide with fear, as he gripped the heavy silver buckle. "No .. no please don't, please ....." She sobbed, dreading the pain to come. *Oh God no, not the belt, please not the belt! I can't take that, not after -*

"Quiet! Now, I'm going to give you thirty strokes of the belt. If you try to get up, you get an extra ten strokes. Understood? I SAID, understood?" He waited for her meek nod of acknowledgment, then placed the leather strap across her firm buttocks, lifted the belt, and lashed down with all his might.

A piercing shriek echoed from the walls of the office, and Seto smirked in triumph, before repeating the process, lashing the leather down onto the already dark red skin, leaving thick welts that began to turn purple as he watched. He moved the point of strike down the firm cheeks to the top of the girl's thighs, then back up again in calm, measured strokes. The CEO admired the effects of his handiwork on the feminine buttocks beneath his gaze - the thick stripes already turning purple, the howls of misery, the white-knuckled grip on the edge of the desk, the desperate kicking of the feet; all this gave Seto Kaiba a great sense of satisfaction and pleasure. The fact that it was Yugi's little cheerleader friend whose bottom he was whipping severely just made the pleasure even sweeter.

Téa was utterly oblivious to anything other than the pain in her behind. She bucked and writhed with each biting stroke, screaming now in pain, her throat raw, tears forming a small, salty puddle on the desktop.

"Last one, Gardner." And Seto brought the belt down across the centre of Téa's backside with all his strength. Her screech of agony rang from the walls, and the bawling started. The brown-haired boy let her lie there for a half minute or so, then barked, "off the desk, Gardner! Stand up!"

The brunette could barely stand, her legs trembling, and she clutched her well-thrashed bottom, eyes red, face wet and nose running. Kaiba regarded her with amusement for a moment, then grabbed her arm and marched her over to the corner of the office. "Stand there, put your hands on your head and don't move until I say you can!" He tucked her skirt up out of the way, went back to his desk, and seated himself, enjoying the view of the well-punished schoolgirl enjoying some corner time. The thick welts showed that Téa Gardner would not be sitting down comfortably for quite some time!

Téa stared at the wall, trying to control her sobbing. *Ooh, my bottom! It feels like it's on fire. Oh oh oh! I-I want to rub it - but Kaiba might use that as an excuse to spank me again, and I couldn't stand that, I just couldn't!* Instead, she cried quietly, wondering whether working for Kaiba was worth going through such an ordeal again.

"All right Gardner, turn around, put your hands down and come here." The girl turned, to see her boss holding her panties on one finger and she blushed bright crimson at the thought of him seeing her most intimate parts on display. She pushed her skirt down and walked a little unsteadily back to the desk, where Kaiba wordlessly handed her her undergarments. She equally wordlessly put them back on. Seto leant back in his seat.

"I have a proposition for you, Gardner. You still plan on going to New York, I take it?"

Téa nodded silently, wondering where this conversation was going.

"But you still need money, not just for the fees, but also for accommodation, clothing, flights there, and so on. Correct?"

She nodded again, waiting for him to speak his mind.

"Very well then, here is my offer. What you are currently on as a weekly salary will become your daily rate." He paused as the blue-eyed girl sucked in her breath at that - paid FIVE TIMES as much? "Also, I need a secretary every day of the week, so you will be paid seven times as much as you are now." He smirked as her eyes widened at that. "Furthermore, if you attend work here every day until the end of term, you will receive a bonus equal to your tuition fees for three years."

Téa felt faint - three years tuition fees AND money deposited for lodgings and clothes and - she paused, mentally kicking herself. "So what's the catch - sir" she added hastily as he raised one eyebrow at her.

"You mean, what is expected from you? Simple - you will attend here from 17:30 till 19:30 weekdays and from 14:00 till 18:00 at weekends. Your desk will be over there," he pointed over to the far wall, "rather than next door. When you arrive, you will find work waiting for you. Before you start work, you will remove your clothes entirely - "

"WH-WHAT?! You want me to strip NAKED every time I come in?!" The brunette couldn't believe what she was hearing - he wanted her to walk around in the nude every time she came in the office?! *Oh my God, Kaiba really IS a pervert! He thinks I'll just walk round showing him everything every day? Just because I need a job?! Who does he think I am, a stripper?!*



“That is, I believe, what I said, and don’t interrupt.” He waited for a weak “yes sir”, and continued, “you will do your work naked. At the end of your working day, you will tidy away your work and come over to this desk for punishment on your bottom.”

“You want to SPANK ME EVERY DAY?!” Téa was aghast at the direction the conversation was taking - was Seto Kaiba serious? Did he really think she could be pressured into agreeing to it??

The answer, unfortunately for her, was ‘yes’. “Spank, paddle, strap, cane - you get the idea. Before you answer, you might wish to remember this old saying - ‘no pain, no gain’”. He left the offer hanging in the air for the girl to contemplate her response. *Now accept, Gardner. Accept showing me your naked body here in my office, and taking a spanking at the end of every working day. You know how much you need my money - agree to it!*

It didn’t wake long. “I couldn’t - I couldn’t take a beating like that every day, I just couldn’t - “ Her hands massaged the raw flesh under her panties unconsciously, her red-rimmed blue eyes wide in fear.

*Oh well, I didn’t think she’d be prepared to take a punishment like that every day. So, Plan B it is then.*

“Then perhaps we agree these terms - your punishments will be administered solely by hand, expect for Fridays and Sundays, when I will also use other implements. Apart from those two days, spankings will not last longer than twenty minutes. On Fridays and Sundays, hand spankings will last fifteen minutes, plus five minutes with one other implement, though strokes with such will never number more than fifty. Agreed?” He steepled his fingers in anticipation - he knew he’d almost won.

“And ... no pictures or recordings?”

“Certainly not - we’ll keep this between us. Well?”

“A-agreed.”

“Good. Off you go, then.” And as the well-punished girl opened the office door to leave, Seto called out, “oh, and Gardner?”

“Yes?”

“As I made the concessions just then - one more requisite.”

Téa’s eyes turned wary. “What?” *What does he want now - what more is he going to do to humiliate me?*

“Before you come tomorrow - please shave.”

A beat - and her face turned bright crimson as she blushed. Nodding wordlessly, Téa Gardner left his office, one hand still clutched to her sore bottom.

Seto Kaiba leant back in his seat and smiled. The blue-eyed girl had just agreed to being spanked naked every day until the end of term. Hands behind his head, he smiled in triumph.

*Recruiting Téa Gardner as my personal secretary might just be the best personnel decision  
I've ever made .....*

\*\*\*\*\* End \*\*\*\*\*