**Mistaken for the School Nurse - Camilla’s Cruel Checkup**

by SDS

**Part 1**

Cheryl Lockwood gave a quick single knock before let herself into the school’s medical room without waiting for an answer. She had little regard for the privacy of other students or the propriety of manners. The tall, blond and curvy year eleven student was planning to skive PE again, maybe even maths if she could get away with it. To her surprise the school nurse, an old semi-retired lady called Moreen was nowhere to be seen. Being the rule breaker she was, rather than wait outside she made herself comfortable in the nurses chair.

Using this rare free time wisely, the chavy teen used the mirror to touch up her already thick make up and removed her tie and blazer, discarding them over the medical bed. She then undid the top button on her white school shirt making herself more comfortable, while she readjusted her push-up-bra and her boosted cleavage.

Time slipped by and boredom as always made mischief for the young woman. She started messing about with the various medical tools and looking through cupboards. ‘What would the old woman do anyway?’ Thought Cheryl. She usually had the nurse mumbling and agreeing with whatever she said meekly. Moreen was a kind old dear but no match for a gobby teen who was a master manipulator, even at the tender age of sixteen. Cheryl had just slipped on the nurses white coat and stethoscope to take a selfie when a knock came at the door.

The knock told a lot about the owner, quiet, regular and somehow polite. Grinning Cheryl span around and wheeled herself over still in the chair and opened the door quickly catching the younger girl off guard. “What!” she said, faking annoyance.

The girl actually let out a little squeak of surprise, her hand going to her chest in shock. Cheryl didn’t recognize the younger girl which was odd as the school wasn’t very big and she made a point of being in everyone's business.

Camilla started wide eyed at Cheryl trying to find her small voice that had caught in her throat. “Are you the school nurse?” she finally spoke, voice soft like an angel, a slight red blush already rosying her pale sweet face. The girl wore no makeup, as per the schools unfollowed rules, but her skin was perfect and soft, not a hint of blemish aside from a couple of cute little freckles.

“What does it look like?” chuckled Cheryl sarcastically, amused already by this odd well spoken young girl. What was said in jest however, was taken without sarcasm by the younger girl who only blushed more nodding at her own foolishness. Her innocence and naivety meant she took it all as genuine as the older girl made her uncomfortable with her larger than life presence.

“Ofcourse, I’m very sorry Miss. I’m new to the school and I was told to come for a physical?” was the younger girl’s only response as she spoke politely looking down at her pristine black pumps, her feet shuffling nervously. Having previously been homeschool she had no idea what a school physical entailed and didn't expect the nurse to be so young looking or intense.

Cheryl wasn’t the brightest spark academically, mostly from lack of effort, however she knew of an opportunity when she saw it and quickly caught onto the unfortunate misunderstanding of the younger girl. She let a fake warm smile touch her pink lips and invited the younger girl in, quickly shutting the door behind her. Stealthily setting up her camera phone at one end of the office Cheryl turned back to the nervous girl ready to play her ultimate prank.

The first few minutes flew by as the pretend nurse got all the information she needed from her school mate. Camilla had been homeschooled up until last week, she was older than she looked but that might have just been the lack of make up and her skinny frame. The girl was clearly shy and socially out of her depth, more used to adult interactions rather than spending time with teens her own age.

The only subject Cheryl was good at was drama, her performance as a school nurse could have been Oscar worthy as she pretended to write down medical questions about allergies, past issues, medicines etc. “Ok Camilla, let's start your examination, could you please remove your blazer and tie” the older teen had to try her hardest to keep the amusement off her face as the younger girl complied.

“And now the top four buttons so I can check your heart rate please” continued Cheryl with a tone of both authority and so much neutrality you would have thought she did this every day. Cammila’s blush returned as she carefully worked open the buttons of her school shirt. The girl almost fumbled in her nervousness, Cheryl had to fight hard to keep a straight face as the younger girl continued undressing.

“Thank you. I can tell you're a good girl aren't you Camilla?” said Cheryl trying to drop some warmth in her tone now to get the younger girl fully compliant to the fun she was about to have.

“Yes Miss” Camilla said looking up at the nurse for the first time in a while. The compliment gave her confidence and like a puppy she yearned for more.

“Yes...yes I can tell. You’ll be no trouble at all” continued Cheryl carefully opening the front of the younger girls shirt like a delicate present on her birthday.

“You see some girls come in here and kick up a fuss or don’t do as they’re told. It’s a shame when I have to report them.” Cheryl left the comment hanging a few seconds for dramatic effect.

“The head teacher gets very mad when that happens, it even ends up on their permanent record, can you believe that?” Of course this was a lie, but Cheryl had a hunch that this little goodie-two-shoe would know no better and take the bait.

“Oh no Miss I'm always good and I always do as I’m told” Said Camilla quickly as always trying to make the adults around her happy with her positive behaviour.

“Good girl we’ll get along fine then” said Cheryl absentmindedly. The older teen finally looked down and peeked at the small but perky breasts she had just exposed. Camilla was wearing a simple wite bra, no padding or shape, it was decorated only by a pink white bow in the center. The bra was pure bright white, most likely new as it showed no signs of fading from multiple washes. In the bright light of the nurses office it practically glowed. She sat the younger girl on the medical examination bed, in full sight of her still recording phone and took the stethoscope and pretended to listen to the girl's chest and heart rate.

Cheryl had to stifle a laugh as the girl gave a shocked intake of breath as the cold instrument touched the bare chest just above her little exposed boobies. The younger girl blushed more and more as Cheryl listened to her chest enjoying the increased heart rate of the younger girl.

Now was the moment of truth, Cheryl just had to hope that little Cammy was as naive and compliant as she suspected. “Ok lets continue please remove your shirt fully”

“Oh is th..” started Camilla but Cheryl was ready for this protest. “Come on we don’t have all day” she responded sharply catching the younger girl off guard with her shift in tone. Cheryl had to hold in a laugh as she had the younger girl scrabbling for the rest of her buttons.

If her little play thing looked shy and vulnerable before, now with her shirt fully removed she looked positively delectable. Cammilla’s blush extended down to her chest giving some colour to the otherwise porcelain girl. Cheryl gave her a quick look over, she was skinny, her dark almost black hair was immaculately straight and stopped just below her bra straps. The shy girl was already covering her exposed bra but Cheryl had a plan for this too.

“And the skirt quickly now!” Cheryl added pretending to be looking at the medical notes while secretly watching the shaking girl continue to undress in the mirror. Her pleated charcoal skirt was regulation length, which was probably the longest in the school highlighting her modesty. Cheryl was buzzing with excitement as the younger girl stripped this down, off and actually folded it on top of her growing pile of discarded clothing neatly.

“Fantastic, shoes off and then jump on the scales over there for me”

The shy half naked girl complied covering her exposed underwear as she tiptoed across the office in just her underwear and socks. Even her long white school socks screamed ‘teacher’s pet’ mused Cheryl as she joined the younger girl at the device. The Panties in question were white too but that was all Cheryl could see due to her victims position and coverage.

“Hands by your side, back straight and stand right here” Cheryl said matter of factly forcing the blushing girl to uncover her choice of underwear.

**Part 2**

by BlueMenace

Really cool beginning SDS

Anyway here is part 2 to continue the story. I know that it's surely no way near your quality but hey at least it's better than nothing, right?

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Slowly Camilla moved her hands to her sides and straightened her back. Now the scene, if watched from an outside perspective, must have looked silly; the young girl, only covered in her modest white underwear, all red in the face, standing on a weighing scale while a girl clearly a lot older than her, but still clearly a student, in a school nurse's outfit watched her while biting her lips to not burst out laughing.

"Good… good", Cheryl mumbled while acting like she was taking notes, "Okay, okay, nothing out of the ordinary here. Your weight is all good."

"Can I now put my clothes back on-"

"No, of course not. We're not done yet. I'm sure you heard what happens to kids who misbehave and cause muddle. I'm sure you don't want to get detention with the head teacher. She is known for her… how should I put it… well you'll find out if you don't act well here", Cheryl said while a small grin could be spotted forming on her face as she made up these lies but unfortunately the poor half-nude Camilla suspected nothing.

"Oh I would never misbehave. I'm a very good girl", Camilla proclaimed proudly trying to hide her embarrassment under confidence.

"Sure I bet you are", said the older girl very sarcastically but Camilla didn't seem to realize that.

To be fair there were quite many things the young girl didn't seem to realize. One of them being that Cheryl definitely didn't look old enough to be someone who had studied to become a nurse. Maybe Camilla was simply too innocent or just too young to realize that she was being tricked, but the truth is that we will most likely actually never know the real reason.

After the weighing Cheryl quickly looked around the small room to see what else there was to use, “A vision test poster- no, way too boring. Wait, what do we have here? A freaking hospital outfit for a doll? Oh this is too good to miss out”, she thought to herself while taking the robe to her hands. It was actually not made for dolls but small kids, to kids way smaller than Camilla but that was, of course, no obstacle to Cheryl whose joy was now too big to be hidden.

“Now let's get to the physical test. For this test I’m going to have to ask you to remove the rest of your clothes”, Cheryl said, forcing a seriousness and authority to her voice.

Too shocked to say anything Camilla just stared at the girl she thought to be the nurse, her jaw hanging wide open. No way she was going to get naked, right? After all this was just an ordinary medical exam and you don't strip completely naked on those, right? Her face now getting red, and cold sweat forming under her armpits, she was afraid to protest in fear of being put in front of the head teacher. “I’m a good girl. I’m a good girl”, she tried to assure herself but Cheryl, now sounding even more demanding, told her that they had no time to waste.

It didn’t take long before the girl's white bra and panties both dropped to the floor at her feet and she immediately hid all her privates with her small hands before Cheryl could get a look at what the girl was hiding under those modest clothes.

Cheryl, naturally, wasn't going to just stay quiet about the fact that the girl was covering up and instantly stopped it, “Keep your hands at your sides or you might meet the head teacher sooner than you expect”, Cheryl’s words said and had the desired effect on the young girl.

Finally when Camilla's completely bald pussy and almost non existing tits came to Cheryl’s sight she knew that she had won, not that she had been doubting it but still. The girl’s coochie was just like its owner, chaste and neat. The small pinkish lips, pressed tightly together by her closed legs, did their job well by hiding the insides from the older girls ogling eyes. On the other hand Camilla's truly small boobs were as exposed as they could get. Her small light colored soft looking nipples and slightly larger, and a bit darker, areolas were now displayed in all their glory to everyone who would have happened to be watching, currently it meant only Cheryl but for example if someone was to come inside the room now they would, without a doubt, see the small Camilla’s body better than anyone before expect her family had seen.

“Okay so you don’t have any pubes yet. Don't worry they usually start to grow when a kid enters puberty”, Cheryl said, subtly making fun of Camilla and her body, while again making some fake notes on a paper. This was really the first time Camilla had ever been naked in front of someone other than her mom and dad and what could be read from her facial expression and body language she was not very happy about it.

“Now let's get to the physical test”, Cheryl said enthusiastically.

“Is it really necessary-”, the younger girl tried to say but saw the menacing face of the girl she thought to be the school nurse and immediately shut her mouth.

First it was some jumping jacks and as Camilla moved up and down her tiny breasts jiggled with the rest of her body. Now that her legs were constantly opening up and then closing Cheryl couldn't help but enjoy the view of the small girl's pussy constantly spreading nicely open before again closing up. “Faster”, and she jumped faster. “Higher”, and she jumped higher.

When finally Cheryl had had enough fun she told the now slightly sweaty Camilla that she could stop jumping and it was time for the next test. Soon Camilla found herself doing squats one after another while the fake nurse was making notes. Legs wide the girl squatted down, always flashing everything she had, and then jumped high in the air. Cheryl then told Camilla to turn around to do a few repeats more so she herself could get a better view of the backend of the girl to get down some very important notes, as she called them. In reality she just wanted to snap a quick photo of the girls butt and privates to laugh at it later and maybe even use it in some blackmail.

“Good girl”, Cheryl said to Camilla who got instantly cheered up by being complimented and less hesitantly complied to the next test that involved getting into some stretches. Bent over with legs apart, the shy and vulnerable girl's body was again memorized to the photo gallery of Cheryl's phone without her even knowing anything about it.

If it would have been up to Cheryl she wouldn't have stopped in any time soon but unfortunately her next lesson would be starting soon and she couldn't afford being late as she had been late for three times in a row now and the teacher wasn't exactly a big fan of that. “Maybe I could tell her that this was just a little prank… nah she can figure that out herself”, the older girl thought and decided to finally end the appointment with the girl but with a little plot twist - she wasn't going to tell her that she was done but instead just tell her to wait in the hallway, butt naked of course.

“Perfect. You have been such a good girl but I’m afraid I’ll have to get the results of this check from the other side of the school. Meanwhile you can wait in the hallway. I’ll be back in no time. I promise”, Cheryl assured the girl while leading the still naked girl out of the room.

“But my clo-”

“Good girls don't complain, remember? If you want to be a good girl stay right here and remember that covering up is not allowed under any circumstances. If I come back and find you with your hands over your titties and coochie you will be in very big trouble, understood?”

“Yes… I… I understand”, Camilla stammered while nervously looking around to see if anyone had noticed her. Luckily the hallway was all empty, for now, and no one had seen the nude girl.

As Cheryl disappeared to the school's hallways the poor Camilla was left helpless now only being able to wonder how long it would take for the other girl to come back. What would she do if for example a boy saw her like this. “Be a good girl. You have to be a good girl. Don't cover up”, were the thoughts that had now taken control of her mind.