Catching Intruders After School

by caitscherryÂ©

I heard the sound of girls giggling. That's when it hit me; I had forgotten to

lock the door. I had to lock the door to the boys' lockers every day so that the

kids couldn't sneak in and do drugs or steal stuff or something. I was a new

coach at the high school, just out of college, and I still had a lot to learn.

Today, it seems some silly girls had used the opportunity to run around in the

boys' locker room. I came out of my office in the back of the locker room and

went to the door. I put in the key and turned the lock...

I went into the room where most of the lockers were, and that's where I found

the girls. I recognized them. There were two of them. They were seniors, and I

had seen them around before. I had found them both once smoking weed outside the

gym and I knew their names. The taller one was called Morgan, and she was blonde

with striking blue eyes and nice legs. She was wearing a tight, low-cut sundress

that was hemmed a few inches above her knee, clearly testing the school's

interest in enforcing the dress code.

She was wrestling atop the changing bench with her friend Caitlin, who was also

blonde, although a darker shade, and had green eyes. Both of these girls were

considered to be "hippie children," who ran with stoner boys and liked going to

concerts and dressing themselves in tie-die dresses and sweatshirts. Caitlin was

clearly losing the cat-fight, lying on her back on the bench below Morgan with

her arms held above her head. Caitlin also wore a short skirt, which slid

promiscuously up her legs as she tried to shake Morgan off. Morgan was

straddling Caitlin's body, hiking up Morgan's dress even higher as she tried to

keep her friend down.

"Morgan, you bitch! Let me go! We gotta get out of here!" Caitlin said, pleading

with her friend as she struggled to break free.

"We're not leaving until I get to punish you." Morgan replied, continuing to

fight Caitlin's resistance.

"What are you talking about? We need to go."

"No."

"Let me up."

"No bitch, you're staying on this bench until I do what I want!"

"What the hell are you talking about?"

At this point, Morgan looked up, surprised to find me standing there, watching

their little tussle.

"You girls are not supposed to be in here." I said, in the authoritative

teacher-voice I was still working on. It was tough, as looking at these two

senior girls, both of whom I knew to be fairly mature for their age, I felt like

I was mostly lecturing my peers and not students that I had control over.

"You should take this little thing outside." I said, trying to encourage them to

leave, while standing across the room. Morgan ignored me and kept wrangling her

friend, smiling with her lips and shooting me a seductive look. I was entranced

by it. Despite her being a student, I realized this blonde disobedient was

incredibly beautiful. They both were. And especially with the skirt of her dress

riding up as high as it was, exposing those smooth, well-toned legs. She tossed

her hair back, and gave me another sexy smile as she looked back down at her

friend Caitlin.

"See, we have to go!" Caitlin protested. Morgan managed to hold Caitlin by her

wrists, freeing up a hand to explore the rest of Caitlin's body. Morgan slid it

down over her cheek, slowly caressing her friend as she kept switching her

glance from Caitlin to me, and back down to Caitlin again, beckoning me to

follow her fingers down the side of Caitlin's face and neck.

I just stood there, staring at her body, stunned by the effect she was having on

me. I traced Morgan's figure with my eyes, following the neckline of her dress

down along her chest, her beautiful cleavage obvious as I stared down her top,

drooping while she leaned over Caitlin. I could see her bra as it cradled her

wonderful breasts, enticing me closer with the shape of her chest and her sexy

cleavage. She looked back up and me and followed my eyes to her chest,

responding with a cute chuckle.

Morgan's fingers caressed along Caitlin's neck and down her cleavage, lightly

pressing into the soft breast of her friend. Caitlin had amazing breasts. They

became even more attractive to me when Morgan snapped open the top button of

Caitlin's blouse, unleashing her tits from the tight-stretched top. I couldn't

believe these girls. Caitlin continued to struggle, making her breasts jiggle

and slip slightly further out of her blouse.

"What are you doing, Morgan?!!" Caitlin squealed.

"Hey, are you just gonna stand there staring at me, or are you gonna help me

hold this bitch down?" She said to me, in a sexy, inviting tone that was

uncontrollably turning me on. She raised the finger she was using on Caitlin and

summoned me with it, gesturing for me to come closer. She then took it into her

mouth, licked it, sucked on it, and worked it so suggestively I couldn't resist

it.

I jumped across the room and knelt next to the bench, grabbing Caitlin's arms

and pushing them down.

"What the hell?! Coach?" Caitlin screamed, shocked to find me helping her friend

out.

"Thanks, baby..." Morgan whispered, looking down at me from her position over

Caitlin. "Hold her, just like that."

Morgan brought her hands down over Caitlin's chest and squeezed Caitlin's huge

tits, pulling them out of her blouse. I didn't realize how well-endowed Caitlin

really was until Morgan revealed her. She led her finger lower, popping open

Caitlin's top as she followed the soft skin of her chest and stomach. I looked

down over Caitlin's white bra, watching her nipples harden and poke through it.

Caitlin was easily as beautiful as her friend. She had soft, curly, dark blonde

hair than came down a few inches beneath her shoulders when she was standing. I

held her arms down now with one hand, using the other to fondle that silky hair.

She had a pretty face too. I looked into her lovely green eyes and down over her

revealed breasts and stomach. I loved every inch I could see of this amazing

girl beneath me while I held her down.

"Let me go!!" She pleaded, but I couldn't let her go. I reached below the bench

and found one of the jump ropes stored there, then wrapped it swiftly around

Caitlin's arms and secured her soundly to the bench. Morgan smiled as she put

her hands down onto Caitlin's hips. I grabbed two more ropes and went to the

other end of the bench, grabbing one of Caitlin's kicking legs. I tied her leg

to the corner post of the bench, stretching it straight against the wood beneath

her. I quickly did the same with the other leg, spreading them apart. From my

position near the floor I looked up her skirt and stole a peek at those tight

white knickers.

"Stop it!!! Let me go!" She continued to plead. Morgan climbed off of her and

crept down between her legs. I stood back and took stock of the situation.

Caitlin was tied down to the bench, her arms above her head and her legs to the

corner posts, and she was hopeless. She continued to struggle against her bonds,

but the pulling only tightened the knots. Morgan was in a kneeling position on

the lower end of the bench, crouched between Caitlin's sexy legs. She drew her

hand up into Caitlin's skirt, pulling it up over the hips and revealing the

bikini cut knickers that fit snug over her crotch.

"What the hell are you doing?! Untie me!" Caitlin demanded, still struggling.

"Hush, baby. It's time for you to get what you need." Morgan whispered, trying

to calm her captive friend. Morgan rubbed Caitlin's crotch through her knickers,

and Caitlin moaned and writhed in response. Morgan slid her hands back up over

the hips and grabbed the waistline of Caitlin's knickers. She tugged away at

them, trying to tear them off, but didn't pull hard enough. I was so hard while

watching this whole show, Morgan trying to strip this beautiful young girl, her

own ass sticking out from her crouching position.

Morgan again looked up at me. "Help me." She grabbed my hand and took it to

Caitlin's waist. I grabbed the elastic and pulled hard, feeling the fabric tear

apart at the seams and come away fast from Caitlin's body.

"Noo!!!" Caitlin yelled, trying to close her legs despite the bonds. Her wet

little pussy was now exposed, and I looked down at it, engaged by the wonderful

sight. My cock twitched.

"Thank you." Morgan said, turning her attention back to Caitlin's crotch from

me. She put her hand over Caitlin's hips, and caressed down between her legs,

teasing the warm, naked crotch with the palm of her hand. Her fingers then ran

down between the lips of Caitlin's sweet pussy, and slowly tickled her clit.

"Mmmmm, god Morgan..." Caitlin moaned, heaving her breasts into the air as

Morgan began working the swollen wet clit. Morgan pressed hard into it, and then

shoved them down, sliding two fingers deep into Caitlin's pussy. I just watched.

"No!! Morgan, don't finger me here!! Mmmmm..." Caitlin said, moaning out. I was

getting so hard running my eyes over the Caitlin's beautiful, young body, as she

lay spread and stripped on the bench, wiggling against the bonds fastening her

wrists and ankles. She looked so wonderful. I watched her breasts jiggle while

Morgan stroked her fingers in and out of Caitlin's glistening twat.

"Jesus, Morgan... mmmm... I can't... please..." Caitlin begged, but Morgan

continued, beginning to finger her harder and rub her clit with her thumb.

Morgan smiled and looked up at Caitlin's face. Caitlin looked back down at her.

And then up at me.

"What is wrong with you two?!!" She squealed. I reached down and brushed my hand

along the inside of Caitlin's thigh, caressing the smooth, warm skin. It felt so

nice. Morgan looked up at me quizzically. Then she looked down at my crotch,

noticing the huge bulge poking through the athletic pants I was wearing. She

giggled a little and looked back up at Caitlin. She forced her fingers in all

the way, to her knuckle, and Caitlin threw her chest up in response, letting out

an orgasmic moan. I looked over her ample tits, clad only in that white little

bra.

"Caitlin, you're making him hard, look!" Morgan said, licking Caitlin's stomach,

and kissing her belly button.

"I can't believe this is happening..." She pouted, looking down at me in

surprise. Her arms were still tied together above her head.

I couldn't take it anymore. I couldn't just watch these girls do this. I grabbed

a roll of duct tape from the lockers. I got behind Morgan and picked her up

around her hips.

"Whoa!! What are you doing?" She blurted. She started to wiggle, and I gripped

her tighter. She felt nice and warm, even if a little feisty. I tossed her

against the lockers and held her there with my body. I held her hands together

with mine and wrapped them tight with the duct tape, taping her wrists to each

other.

"Hey, wait, stopâ€”" Morgan protested. I shoved her into the chair next to the

line of lockers, taping her legs apart, to the legs of the chair. She tried to

hit me with her bound arms. I was kneeling on the floor and looked up between

her legs. Her tight pink knickers stretched across her young pussy, and I

caressed her thigh with my hand, savoring its smoothness. I grabbed a jump rope

from under the bench and used it to tied Morgan's wrists down in between her

legs, fastening it to the back legs of the chair. Her arms hiked up her dress,

and her hands were secured against her crotch. She looked good. If I had met her

under different circumstances, I'm sure I would have loved to have fucked her.

Her breasts were perky, and I took a few minutes to look over this blonde beauty

before turning my attention back to Caitlin.

"Stop!!!" Caitlin screamed, from behind me. Morgan was still trying to figure

out what just happened, while Caitlin had been watching the whole spectacle,

although she was also bound. I looked over Caitlin's body. She was amazing. Her

dark blonde hair looked so soft and wonderful, her exposed pussy was wet and she

was clearly nipping through her bra. I loved her tits. They looked big for a

girl her age, and I could tell she was a natural. Her skin was lightly tanned,

smooth, and sexy and I began to caress her stomach as I felt my cock begin to

get harder and harder while I pictured myself inside of this beautiful young

girl. She looked up at me and watched me scope her out, letting out a sigh while

she tested her bonds. Morgan was speechless. I lightly ran my fingers along

Caitlin's tummy, and up, slowly, to touch her ample breasts, letting my hand

explore her swollen nipple.

"Please, oh, what are you doing?" Caitlin sighed, with the slightest hint of

pleasure in her voice.

"You girls are not allowed in the boys' locker room, Caitlin." I said, sternly.

"I know... we were just playing around. But untie me and we'll leave, I

promise." She pleaded.

"It's too late for that now, honey." I told her, moving my hand over the clasp

of her bra, directly over her fantastic cleavage.

"Please?" She begged.

"You can't go unless you've learned your lesson." I said.

"Sir, we've learned it, we should really go." Morgan whined at me.

"Shut up. Don't make me tape your mouth shut, Morgan." I ordered her.

"Ummm... sorry." She cowered.

"I said shut up."

"Please, dude, I'm sure she didn't mean anything of it. It was my idea to come

in here. Please don't be mad at her." Caitlin said, sticking up for her friend.

Caitlin's voice sounded exposed, vulnerable, as she pulled hopelessly once more

at the rope tying her arms.

"Your idea? You say?"

"Yeah... if you have to punish anyone, punish me." I felt her lift her chest

into my hand, pushing her breasts up. She smiled at me. I was so unbelievably

aroused by Caitlin's sweet young body that I couldn't resist her any longer. I

popped open the clasp of her bra and it fell off of her chest, revealing those

incredible tits.

"Oh goddd..." She moaned, closing her eyes and she was now fully revealed. I

climbed onto the bench, in between her legs, as Morgan once had. My hand

caressed her skin down from her breast, and slowly slid to her wet crotch. It

felt wonderful. So soft, so tight, so horny. I needed her, more than anything.

She smiled once more at me, making me rush with delight.

"What're you gonna do to me?" She asked, somewhat with curiousity, somewhat with

concern.

"It's time for you to learn, some places are off limits. You can't do whatever

you want." I lectured her.

"I know, I understand. But please, you can still let me go."

"That wouldn't be fair. You need to remember this." I ran my fingers across her

swollen clit, moist with her juices.

"Mmmm, no, please, I've learned my lesson." She moaned out, and bit her lip

suggestively. I could tell she was turned on, as I was, but she was trying it

hide it. I pulled her bra up her arms and wrapped it around her wrists. I

stroked her soft hair, and felt the incredible sensation of her cheek along my

fingers.

I reached to my waist and dropped my pants and boxers to my knees. My cock was

fully erect and already dripping with some precum and I knelt between Caitlin's

legs, admiring her in all of her naked beauty. Her eyes immediately fixated on

my throbbing member.

"Oh lord, no, please no..." She begged, but I could hear the uncontrollable

arousal in her voice. I lowered myself between her legs, and held her by her

hip.

"Are you really going to fuck her?" Morgan asked.

"Shut up Morgan. You need to watch this. This is what you wanted, isn't it?" I

demanded.

"Please, you don't need to actually fuck her, sir." Morgan said.

"It's okay Morgan. I deserve this. Don't worry about me." Caitlin said,

reassuring her friend.

"It's not fair, baby. I'm the one who had you tied up. I had pulled off your

knickers. You shouldn't have to fuck now because of me." Morgan argued,

disappointed.

"It's alright, I love you Morgan." Caitlin said, giving in.

"Are you ready, Caitlin?" I asked.

"Do I have a choice?" She retorted, adding, "Yes, I'm ready."

I touched my prick to her crotch, and she sucked in hard, tensing up. I held her

hip tight and slowly, carefully, slid myself deep into her tight, warm,

delicious little pussy.

"Mmmmmmm... wow you're big!" She moaned out. I kept sliding in until my balls

hit her wet crotch. She exhaled, slowly, and began to relax. As she did, I

started humping her, slowly at first.

She was incredible. Quite possibly the best fuck I've ever had. Her pussy was so

wet and it clamped down on my dick tightly while I began pushing myself down

into her. She let out little moans with each thrust and tilted her head

backward, her eyes closed. I touched her body, running my fingers along her

naked stomach, and breasts. I gently cupped one of them in my hand and gave it a

sensual squeeze, pushing my cock into her again with my hips.

"Oh jesus Caitlin, I'm so sorry..." Morgan moaned. She was touching herself

through her knickers, and I assumed watching me hump her friend was making her

aroused also. I focused my attention on Caitlin, though, and looked down to see

her crotch absorb the full length of my erection. She let out weak whimpers and

moans while I worked her. I reached up and ran my fingers through her beautiful

hair, along her neck and down over her shoulder. I wished to enjoy and explore

every inch of her amazing young body.

I gripped her tight my her shoulder and with it, I pushed her down harder onto

my cock. I almost couldn't stand it any longer. My cock began to throb between

her legs and I felt eager to cum. I tried to hold back and savor every moment.

"How are you doing, Caitlin?" I whispered into her ear, and then lightly kissed

it.

"Mmmmmm â€“ fi â€“ nnnnne..." She sighed, erotically.

"Wonnnnderrrrful." I moaned back, then kissed her lightly on the cheek.

God I loved fucking her. I'd have sex with her for hours if I could. I loved the

way her beautiful breasts and hard nipples rubbed against my chest as I moved up

and down against her. I loved the way her legs slid along mine. And I especially

loved the hot snugness of her little twat. I pushed in hard.

"Oh god!!!" She let out, arching her back and heaving her breasts into me. It

was so sensual and overwhelming.

I kissed her lightly on the lips, but she turned away. I shoved myself in

harder, and she grunted louder. Her moans were getting more and more intense,

and I could tell Caitlin was about to orgasm. I wanted to see her cum so badly.

I wanted her to cum with me. I leaned in to kiss her again. She was so supple

and tasty.

This time she kissed back, and we locked lips for a minute or so while I

continued with her pounding. I fucked her harder with every stroke, and her body

began to shake and convulse against mine. I thrust her so that her legs

stretched against the bonds around her ankles. I drove her whole body forward on

the bench with my hips, and relaxed, and then fully penetrated her again.

"Holy shitt!!! MMMMM!!!" She screamed passionately and I felt her cum against

me.

Her pussy seemed to squeeze me hard, almost pulling my dick in deeper and

surrounding me with the delight of her warmth. Her sweat mixed with mine as our

bodies pressed together. I felt her heart beat and she was breathing heavily,

uncontrollably. She was definitely enjoying this. I couldn't hold back any

longer.

"Oh yesss, Caitlin, fuck yes..." My cock twitched and I filled her every inch

with it. I kissed her again and she bit my lower lip gently, and then let it go

when I pulled out with my cock. I shoved it all the way in one more time.

"MMMM FUCK CAITLIN! I LOVE YOU!!! GOD YESSS!!" I exploded deep inside of her,

and I could tell by the look on her face that she could feel my load filling her

little crotch.

"That's right, give it to me baby..." She whispered, edging me on. I thrust my

hips against her yet again, and felt my entire load squeeze out into her pussy.

"Mmmmm... You're amazing, Caitlin, god, I can't believe it." I collapsed against

her, holding her warm body with my. I could feel her heart pounding, and I was

breathing hard too. She was indeed amazing. I traced my fingers across her chest

one more time before climbing off of her. I stood back up and the end of the

bend and looked down at her. She lay there, still bound with her wrists over her

head and her legs spread wide. Except now I could see my cum oozing out of her

crotch, dripping down onto the bench beneath her. She was out of breath, as was

I, and I tried to look away from her beauty to pull my pants back up. I couldn't

believe what I had just done. Caitlin was exhausted, melting against the bench.

I began walking away, but before I left the two of them, I knelt between her and

Morgan and whispered into her ear.

"You can't ever tell anyone about this, Caitlin. I want to see you in my office

right immediately after school next Friday. Bring Morgan if you want." I ordered

her.

"Are you going to leave me here like this?" She said, looking down at her naked

body. I just laughed and began to walk away.

"Hey! Stop!" Morgan yelled at me. "Untie us!" But I kept walking. Morgan tried

to struggle against her chair.

"The football team will be done with practice in a half hour or so, I'm sure

they'll help you out." I said, snickering at Morgan.

"No!!! You can't leave us here for them to find!" Caitlin begged.

"You two are smart girls. I'm sure you'll figure out something." I said, teasing

them. I left the lockers.

"No! Stop! Hey! Come back!" I heard their pleas as I unlocked the door to the

lockers. I left them behind and relocked the door. I hoped the footballers would

go easy on them.

It was a week since my amazing experience. I sat in my office, daydreaming at my

desk. I had dreamed of Caitlin every night since. I couldn't wait to see her

again, couldn't wait to touch her and hear the sound of her sweet voice. I had

dozed off a little, only to be startled awake by a light knock at my open door.

I looked up. I thought I was dreaming. There she stood, my beautiful angel, clad

in a long yellow-orange skirt and a tight brown tank-top, with brown sandals to

match. She looked so attractive.

"Hello, Caitlin..." I said, obviously undressing her with my eyes. I couldn't

believe I had once been inside of this nymph now standing before me.

"You told me to come to your office?" She asked, meekly. I remained silent,

waiting for her to continue. "So um, I'm here."

I met her eyes with mine. They were as deep and green and stunning as ever, even

though clearly bloodshot. She looked up at the doorway, then slowly drifting her

focus around the room and back to me.

"Are you high, Caitlin?" I asked, bluntly.

"Ummm..."

"It's okay. I'm not going to tell anyone."

"Yeah, I just finished smoking." She confessed, looking to her feet, a little embarrassed.

"Yeah." I said.

"I'm sorry. So um? What am I doing here?"

"Good question, sexpot. Lock the door and bend over my desk, with your legs spread."

She did as she was asked. I stood up behind her and put my hands on her hips.

She smelled strongly of marijuana, but with a light aroma of fruity perfume, and

I leaned in to enjoy more of her scent. I had a wonderful afternoon ahead of me.