**Chelsea's counsellor**

by Dirtyf

Hi,

My name is chelsea and I am in my last year of school. I thought I would share my story, to help me move on. I am the youngest if three, I have 2 older step siblings. One brother who is one year older and one sister who is the oldest.

My dad remarried after my mum left us when I was only young abd ever since then I had to get use to bullying from my step siblings. Always putting me down and teasing me. I also get bullied in school too. My closest friend in school is the school counsellor.

He never hurts me and he is always there for me. He is about 65yrs old, so he reminds me a lot of my grandpa. I always get wedgied and pinched in class and Mr Henry my counsellor is always there for me to comfort me after.

Once Rachael this girl in the grade above gave me a wedgie that was so hard that it tore my panties. I ran straight to Mr Henry's office and just sobbed on his shoulder. He told me its going to be okay and he was gonna speak the principle about Rachael.

I still had a rip in my panties though and I told Mr Henry. I was pretty embarressed and to make it worse Mr Henry asked for my panties and said he could stitch them. I was freaking out at this point, but I knew I could trust him. So I reached under my skirt and pullef them off. I then gave it to him, but as I passed it to him, I noticed it was damp from my sweat.

I was so embarressed at this point, but he just smiled and said its okay. He then inspected my panties for the rip and he found it right in the crotch area. He then asked me if I was okay and if it hurt down there. I told him it hurts a little but I would be fine. He then said his really worried and he thinks he should have a look down there. I was feeaking out and started to breath heavy and he just hugged me and said its going to be okay.

He then asked me to lift my skirt up. So I did slowly, I lifted it to my belly button and faced him. He then called me over to him on his office chair and he started look down there. He then said he couldn't see anything from this angle. So he told me to turn around and bend over. I then did so in tears and then to make it worse he asked me to reach back and spread my cheeks. So he cN get a better look. So I reached back and spread my cheeks and then I hear a Oh Dear. I freak out and stand back up and say whats wrong.

He then said there is a little blood from where my panties rubbed in my ass. He then got a wet cloth out and bent me over on his desk and started to wipe me up. He then said he can see the tear in my asshole. So now not only do I have a counsellor lookong at my exposed asshole but I have blood coming out of it. He then said he should rub some antiseptic on it and in it. I then said no no I will be okay, but he said he had to. He then said this is gonna hurt a little I am sorry. He the n got his finger with cream on it and started to rub my asshole with it.

I was crying on his table begging him to hurry but he then said take a deep breath and before I could he then started to push my finger into my asshole. I wiggled and screamed but he covered my mouth with the other hand. He fingered my asshole for like 5 mins and then asked if it still hurt. Suprisingly the antiseptic cream helped sooth the pain.

I got dressed again after he fixed my panties and he gave me the cream to take home and apply myself. After about a week my cut healed up and I came back to Mr Henry and thanked him for his help even though it was embarressing and I gave him back his cream. He asked me how my asshole was and I told him it was much better. He asked if he could see it to make sure its okay.

So I came over to his desk and pulled my panties down and bent over in front of him amd spread ny cheeks and he said it looked much better. He said he could tell I have been applying the cream because my asshole was a little gapped from me fingering the cream in. He then spat on his finger and touched it. His finger slipped right in and asked if it hurt, I said no it doesn't and then he pushed in deeper and said how about now. I said a little but not bad and then he got a phone call. He took the call with his other hand and left his other hand in my ass. The call went for about 5 mins and he kept his finger in my ass the whole time. Just going in and out slowly.

He then got off the call and said isn't this soothing. It dud feel really wierd and I felt so exposed and I just replied I guess so cause I didn't know what else to say. He then said push back on my finger and I didn't know what else to do so I did. He then said move back and forth on it. So I ended up moving back and forth on his hand for like 10 mins. He then told me to stand in front of him facing him. Then he reached between my legs and put his finger back in my ass. But this time my pussy was rubbing on his other fingers. He did this for another 10 mins but when he pulled out his hand was so sticky and wet.