Fairfax Academy Ch. 01

by eyeglitter ©

"Dr. Kroft, the new hire is here to see you." Marie said, poking her head

inside the headmistress's door. "Shall I send him in?"

Dr. Kroft looked up from her paperwork at her secretary. She pushed her

glasses up her nose and straightened her tailored suit jacket as she

stood. The school had been searching for a new biology teacher for three

months, during which time Mrs. Lombard the physical education instructor

had been filling in. What a disaster that had been. The school would have

been happy to have found a qualified teacher sooner, but with the schools

special requirements they had to be choosy. "Send him in please, Marie."

Dr. Kroft said, walking towards the door.

Luke Ryder was pacing outside the door to the headmistress's office. When

he saw Dr. Kroft's tall slim figure walking towards him he reached out his

hand and tried to hide his nervousness as he greeted his new employer.

"Pleased to meet you, Dr. Kroft! I'm Luke Ryder, happy to be here." He

said.

The two shook hands and Dr. Kroft ushered the new teacher into her office.

"Have a seat, Mr. Ryder."

Luke sat in one of the imposing leather armchairs facing the

headmistress's imposing mahogany desk. The office itself was as a sight to

be seen. It was covered in plush burgundy curtains and bookshelves filled

with heavy gilded volumes. An oil painting of the school hung above a lit

fireplace. "You have a lovely school." Luke said.

"A lovely school indeed" Said Dr. Kroft as she sat behind her desk. "The

school is what I would like to discuss with you, Mr. Ryder. As you already

know, we offer a very, shall we say, unique, education for our young

ladies. Our pupils come from very elite, very wealthy families from all

over the country. Unfortunately for these girls, they were not blessed

with the academic ability to become the future CEO's of the corporations

that pay their tuition. So, after attending the most expensive preparatory

high schools their fathers could find, they came here instead of the ivy

league. We like to call our institution a type of 'finishing school' for

18 to 21 year old young ladies who may not have been the brightest to

learn to excel in something else, something which may be a bit more useful

and enjoyable to them."

Luke nodded as the headmistress spoke. He had been told about the school's

special design during his interview, but listened intently to this more

detailed explanation. He had been approached by an old classmate who had

recommended him to Dr. Kroft. After losing his job at the state college

for having an affair with his star student he thought he would never teach

again. He jumped at the chance to interview at Fairfax Academy, or

anywhere for that matter.

"You see, Mr. Ryder, young women of a certain social class do not need to

be business savants. Poise, beauty, and the right social connections can

take them far. That is what we try to cultivate here. Our graduates

receive a degree, and a reputation among the eligible bachelors of similar

social standing. A reputation in the bedroom."

Dr. Kroft looked over her glasses as she said this to see Luke's response.

He swallowed hard and nodded once again. "So I have come to understand."

He said, gaining more confidence. "I know you encourage the girls here to

um...get some experience before they look for husbands."

"Exactly, Mr. Ryder." Said Dr. Kroft. "Unlike some other institutions of

higher learning we encourage our young ladies to experiment sexually.

Mainly within the safety of the school. This is a residential school, so

the girls eat, sleep, learn, and play together. We provide them with every

opportunity to get to know eachother better. We encourage the faculty to

get to know each other as well. However, to avoid favoritism, we do look

down on faculty student relationships."

"I see." Luke said, wondering if Dr. Kroft had heard of his previous

transgressions with students.

"This should not be a problem, as we have many young lovely female

teachers on staff. As well as male, if that is your preference." Dr. Kroft

said matter-of-factly "As I was saying, we incorporate this sexual

education into every aspect of our curriculum. And as biology teacher you

will be responsible for teaching the girls about human sexual responses,

reproduction, anatomy, and physiology. As well as provide remedial

tutoring for those young women who are falling behind in their studies. Is

that acceptable?" Dr. Kroft ended, abruptly.

"Very acceptable." Luke answered.

"Very well." Said Dr. Kroft, standing up from behind her desk. "Then we

can begin with the tour of the school grounds. If you would please follow

me."

Luke stood and followed the headmistress out of her office and past Marie

who was filing papers at her desk. He was amazed that such a proper

seeming woman ran such a place. He had heard of the Fairfax Academy

before, but thought of it only as a college for extremely rich girls. The

unusual nature of the curriculum had only become clear to him after

hearing of the vacant position. The friend who had referred him to Dr.

Kroft was a now a wealthy businessman after marrying a beautiful young

woman with an even more beautiful trust fund after they both graduated

from their prestigious university. He now was starting to piece together

what the happiness behind that marriage was due to.

Dr. Kroft led Luke down a wood paneled hallway lined with portraits of

young women in pearls. "These are a few of our most successful graduates"

Dr. Kroft commented as they walked. "You may recognize a few."

Luke scanned the paintings for signs of his college friend's wife as they

passed, but before he knew it Dr. Kroft had flung open a door at the end

off the hall to reveal a large room filled with young women talking and

rushing buy with piles of books in their arms. It looked like any private

women's school, except that the school uniforms at Fairfax consisted of

green and blue plaid skirts that reached the very tops of the girl's

thighs. So that when they walked by to fast or turned to quickly, one

could catch a glimpse of their sheer white knickers. It seemed that these

were standard issue as well, since all the girls appeared to have them.

The shirts also appeared several sizes too small. They were buttoned just

below the breasts and the buttons on most of the girls shirts looked like

they were about to pop. A few girls looked Luke up and down as they walked

to class, but most acted as if he wasn't there at all. As they neared a

staircase, Luke spotted two of the girls kissing against a wall. Dr. Kroft

stopped and tapped one of the girls on the shoulder as they passed. Luke

stopped, anticipating a reprimand from Dr. Kroft, but instead she offered

advice. "Lovely, Emily, but don't squeeze her tit so hard. We don't want

to pop yet another blouse button this week do we?"

Emily smiled and returned to making out with her classmate and Dr. Kroft

led Luke to the stairwell. "Those girls go through buttons like water."

She commented. "They need to wait till they are out of their uniforms to

play rough, I always tell them!"

Luke followed Dr. Kroft through the second floor hallway just as the last

girls were rushing into classrooms. She led him into the back of a

classroom where some sort of demonstration was going on in the front of

the class. A blond girl with breasts that seemed to be spilling out of her

blouse was reading an essay to the class as a female teacher sat behind a

desk. "Go on, Anna." The teacher said. "The class is anxiously awaiting

your latest work of fiction."

"This is our creative writing class." Dr. Kroft whispered, not wanting to

distract the students.

"She lay on the bed waiting for him all evening, exploring her body with

her own hands while she thought of his hard cock. Her fingers circled her

red hard clit, spreading her juices over her pussy. She couldn't wait

untill he.." Anna began.

The girls in the class listened intently as she read, some of them moving

their own hands over their breasts or thighs as she spoke. "As you can

see, our girls enjoy this class a great deal." Dr. Kroft whispered a bit

louder.

The girl nearest them turned around and smiled at Luke. It was Emily from

downstairs. It appeared that she was missing several buttons on her

blouse, showing that she wasn't wearing anything beneath it. She moved one

side of her white shirt to the side and ran her hand over an erect nipple

as she looked Luke up and down. Dr. Kroft was focused on Anna in the front

of the room, so Luke decided he would enjoy this bit of attention. Emily

opened her legs in her chair and ran one hand up her leg, pulling her

skirt up even higher than it was to reveal the sheer knickers that all the

girls wore. He was grateful that this is the underwear the schools made

all the students wear, as it was so easy to see Emily's shaved state

beneath her knickers. He wondered if all the girls were required to shave,

or if Emily just went above and beyond the uniform requirements.

She ran a finger over her covered slit and licked her lips. Luke watched

as a small dark spot appeared on Emily's knickers. She opened her legs

wider and placed one foot on the desk in front of her, raising her leg.

Luke now had a better view of her pussy, which seemed to becoming wetter

and wetter as he watched the dark spot grow, making the knickers even more

transparent. Emily began making small circles with her finger over her

slit as she listened to Anna's story. She leaned back in her chair and

began breathing a bit more heavily as her finger moved. The girl sitting

next to her had stopped listening to Anna and was now looking over at

Emily's splayed thighs. Luke watched as this girl began to fidget more in

her seat as she watched Emily slip a finger inside the waist of her

knickers and begin to pull them down, inch by inch. Slowly, her shaved

pussy began to come into veiw. Emily was now leaning back in her chair

with her eyes closed instead of looking at Luke. She slipped a finger

between her pussy lips and Luke thought he heard a tiny moan escape from

her lips. He had stopped listening to what Anna was reading and was only

focusing on Emily's display.

Applause from the class suddenly distracted Luke from Emily's show, and

she quickly turned in her chair. Anna was finished with her story and had

taken her seat.

"Let's continue." Dr. Kroft said. "Next I'll show you the gymnasium."

As she led him down the hall Luke smiled and reminded himself to send a

thank you letter to his college friend. This truly looked like it was

going to be a dream job.

Fairfax Academy Ch. 02

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The tour of Fairfax had been educational to say the least. Luke had seen

the school grounds, observed a few classes, and had a chance to set up his

classroom. He had planned on working on lesson plans in the afternoon, but

the English teacher appeared at his classroom door at one o’clock. “Hi

Luke.” She said, reaching out a hand. “I’m Angela Miles, the English

teacher. You observed my class earlier today.”

Luke stood and shook Angela’s hand firmly. “Yes of course.” He said. “I’m

just settling in.”

“I know it’s your first day and you are busy setting up your room. But Dr.

Kroft suggested I ask if you’d like to help me with one of our more

interesting teacher responsibilities.” She said.

This sounded interesting. “Sure.” Luke said, wondering what she meant.

“We’re about to have a dress code inspection.” Angela explained. “We do it

three times a week to make sure the girls are up to par. You would think

18 year olds could handle dressing themselves. But then again, they aren’t

here because they are the brightest in the bunch.”

Luke laughed at Angela’s last comment. “I know, Dr. Kroft explained that

to me during our tour. I’d love to help out.”

“Follow me then.” Angela said, leading him out of the classroom. “We do

the spot checks in the front hall. Dr. Kroft officiates, but we have a

teacher or two to help out. Eventually you’ll be participating on a

regular basis, so Dr. Kroft wants you to get some experience.”

Luke nodded and followed Angela into the front hall where Dr. Kroft had

gathered the students.

“Alright girls!” Dr. Kroft shouted, walking down the center of the hall

and clapping her hands twice for attention “It’s time for a spot uniform

check! Line up!”

The girls rushed to put their books down against the walls and form two

lines facing the teachers in the center. Luke couldn’t help but glance at

several panty covered asses as the girls bent down to place their books on

the floor before returning to the line. A few muffled groans were heard

from the older girls, but they all lined up with shoulders back and arms

at their side, standing at attention as though they were in an army boot

camp.

“Now, we have had some problems with girls losing the buttons off their

blouses a number of times this month. Any girl found to have less than the

required amount of buttons on her blouse will lose her shirt for the rest

of the day. Is that understood?” She asked sharply, throwing a firm glance

at Emily, in the center of the line closest to Luke.

“Yes, Dr. Kroft.” The girls answered in unison.

“Very well then, Mr. Ryder and Miss Miles will be performing the

inspection today. You may begin.” She said, nodding at Angela Miles.

“Come on, Luke, you’ll enjoy this. Just follow my lead” Angela whispered

to Luke as she gave him a sly smile.

The two teachers walked slowly down the first line of students, donning

stern faces as they looked the scarcely dressed young women up and down.

Luke followed Angela’s lead by placing his hands behind his back and

pausing for a moment before each girl, taking in the opportunity to stare

blatantly at each of the students’ ample breasts and hard nipples pressing

against the straining white blouses each girl was required to wear. The

first few girls were up to par according to dress code standards. Shirt

buttoned below the breasts, nipples hard and visible through the fabric,

shirt tucked in to her painfully short skirt, which ended just below each

girl’s pussy. Luke nodded in approval as each girl he passed met the dress

code standards. Ahead of him, Angela had come to a tall brunette girl

named Emily who Luke had seen earlier in the day get reprimanded by Dr.

Kroft for missing buttons on her blouse. Her shirt was unbuttoned to the

waist, buttonless, yet it seemed she was attempting to hide her

predicament by tucking the shirt tightly into her skirt.

“Emily, this is just not acceptable.” Angela remarked, shaking her head as

she reached for Emily’s blouse. “You know the rules, I’ll have to take

this for the rest of the day.”

Angela slowly eased the blouse off of Emily’s shoulders, getting only

inches from her beautiful round breasts as she did so. Emily pushed out

her lower lip in a small pout for a moment, but quickly withdrew it as the

cool air hit her exposed nipples. She allowed her English teacher to peel

the shirt off her arms and straighten her skirt. “You can pick up your

blouse in Home Economics class at the end of the day, where you will be

required to sew new buttons on before returning to the dormitory this

evening.” Angela explained to the now half-naked student.

“Yes, ma’am.” Emily huffed.

“And just because you are topless, does not mean you are exempt from the

other uniform requirements.” Angela reminded her as she moved to the next

girl, still holding the damaged shirt.

Luke passed several more young women until his gaze came upon a short

redhead whose blouse was buttoned in the correct fashion, but her nipples

left much to be desired. All girls were required to have hard nipples

during the school day, by whatever means they saw necessary. The girls

were encouraged to touch and pinch their own titties, as well as invite

their classmates to help them with this portion of the dress code. But

this girl seemed to have been neglecting her own lovely breasts.

“What is your name?” Luke asked, trying to imitate the authoritative

mannerisms he had been observing in the other teachers since he arrived at

Fairfax.

“Jeanette.” the redhead replied, looking straight into Luke’s eyes and

batting her thick lashes.

“It seems you have overlooked something.” Luke told the girl, raising his

hand slowly and placing it on one of the girl’s breasts.

She took in a break sharply as she felt his large hand graze her left

nipple. He found her small nub and squeezed it gently between two fingers

as he heard a sigh escape from her lips. He gave her other breast a gentle

caress as her nipples grew and began to strain against the fabric of her

shirt. “Thank you sir.” Jeanette said, as he withdrew his hand. “Won’t

happen again.”

Luke continued down the rest of the line of girls as Dr. Kroft clapped her

hands once more. “Alright girls, turn around! Lean forward! Skirt

inspection will now follow. Those of you with skirts that do not meet the

requirements will lose that item for the day.”

As quickly as Dr. Kroft gave her explanation, the girls had spun around to

face the wall, thrusting their behinds back just enough to show their

sheer white knickers from under their uniform shirts. Luke swallowed hard

as he looked hungrily at the dozens of firm round asses that seemed to be

asking for his touch. He reminded himself again that relationships between

students and teachers were not allowed at the school.

“To review the skirt and panty rules for the newer girls, each student’s

skirt must be neatly pressed, and extend only as far as needed to cover

your school issued knickers when standing up.” Dr. Kroft explained in an

authoritative voice. “When bent over or leaning forward knickers should be

visible and most importantly, dry! If you are feeling aroused in class or

during activities, you are expected to remove your knickers before they

become soiled. Any wet knickers found during inspection will be confiscated

until the end of the day, at which time you will report to detention to

collect them.”

Luke smiled as he heard the explanation for this part of the inspection.

He looked ahead to see how Angela was carrying out this part of the job,

and was pleased to see her raise the tiny skirt of each girl she passed,

and even run her fingertips over the covered pussy of each of her

students! Luke knew this was to find out if any pussy juice had soaked

through, but it seemed that this caressing by the beautiful teacher would

have the opposite effect on the girls. Turning to his own line of

students, he lifted the skirt of the first girl and determined the skirt

was definitely short enough. He then reached between the student’s

slightly spread thighs and gently placed his hand on her knickers, moving

his fingers slowly between her legs. He was secretly hoping to find a

violation so he could peal the girl’s knickers from her milky thighs. Her

pussy lips felt warm and soft beneath the extremely thin fabric, but not

wet. He rubbed the girl’s pussy lightly for a few moments, until he could

hear her breathing become heavy, and he thought he felt her move her ass

back against his eager hand. Before he became the cause of a dress code

violation, Luke withdrew his fingers and repeated the same actions on

several more girls in the line, finding the same lack of moisture.

Glancing at Angela, he saw her raise a skirt over one student’s round

bottom to discover a visible wet spot over the girl’s pussy. Angela sighed

and gently rubbed the area with her hand as she reprimanded the young

woman for what was apparently her third offense this week. The girl

pleaded that she had only become aroused at the thought of her teacher’s

inspecting her pussy, and that she was usually very careful about removing

her knickers before playing with her pussy or feeling herself moisten.

Angela reminded the girl that rules were rules, and hooked her fingers in

the waistband of the girl’s sheer knickers. Luke watched as she slowly

pulled the knickers over the girl’s firm ass, revealing her plump reddened

pussy lips, which were glistening in the bright hall lights. He head the

girl moan as the knickers grazed her swollen clit on the way down. Luke

could tell this girl was a true exhibitionist if the thought of her

teacher fondling her pussy in front of the entire school aroused her to

this point. Her pussy was literally dripping creamy cum. He could see a

trickle of liquid running down one of her thighs as Angela bent down to

pull the knickers off the girl’s legs. Luke new the student must be aching

for release, but the inspection had to continue.

Luke turned his attention to his own assignment and turned to his next

student. To his surprise, this girl was wearing no knickers at all. Upon

lifting this student’s skirt, Luke was met with a familiar looking pussy.

It was Emily, the school troublemaker, who had already lost her shirt.

Emily looked back when she felt Luke’s gaze meet her hungry pussy. “I’m

sorry I don’t have my knickers on, Mr. Ryder. I took them off to diddle my

clit after gym class and misplaced them in the locker room. I was only

following the rules by taking them off before they got cum all over them.”

She explained.

Luke took a deep breath as he reached beneath Emily’s skirt and touched

her naked slit with two fingers. She was sopping wet and nearly begging to

be fucked. He felt her push back on his fingers, wiggling her ass in an

attempt to get his fingers into her drenched pussy hole. Luke decided this

violation needed to come to the attention of Dr. Kroft.

“Dr. Kroft, it appears we have some lost knickers over here.” Luke

announced, watching heads turn throughout the room. “What is the standard

punishment?”

“Emily again?” Dr. Kroft asked with a sigh.

“It appears to be. She claims they were misplaced in the locker room after

some post-gym class masturbation.”

“Emily, you know the punishment for lost knickers quite well.” Dr. Kroft

said to the still bent over student. “Please remove the rest of your

clothes.”

Luke watched as Emily stood up and removed her last article of clothing.

As she handed him her skirt, he looked up and down her naked body. She

made no attempt to cover her exposed pussy and breasts, but looked down at

the floor as if slightly ashamed of her behavior.

Dr. Kroft said nothing else to Emily, but walked along with Luke as he

continued to feel the girl’s knickers down the rest of the line of

students. “Let me explain Emily’s punishment.” Dr. Kroft said. “Our

knickers are very expensive and made of imported Italian silk. That is why

losing them is such a serious offense. Girls who lose them are stripped of

clothing for an entire week, and they are required to assist their

classmates sexually in any way they desire for that period of time. If a

girl in sitting in class and wants her pussy licked, Emily will climb

under her desk and bring her to orgasm. If a classmate wants to be

fingerfucked in the showers, Emily will do so. Any refusal on her part

will only increase the punishment.”

“It sounds like some girls might lose their knickers on purpose!” Luke

said, imagining the consequences.

“In some cases.” Dr. Kroft said. “But in most cases, the girls become

tired with having to be constantly available for each sexual whim of every

girl in school.”

As Dr. Kroft finished speaking, Luke raised the skirt of the last girl in

line. He smiled with excitement as the girl flinched. She knew her pussy

was sopping wet and had soaked her knickers through. Luke ran a finger over

the wet spot on the girl’s knickers and she shivered. This was going to be

fun.

“I’m sorry, but it seems you have wet your pretty little knickers” Luke

told her in his most serious tone. “I will have to confiscate these.”

“Please don’t!” The girl pleaded. “I have never had to go without knickers

before, and I’m afraid if I am naked down there I’ll wet the chairs I sit

on, or cum will get on my skirt!”

“Rules are rules, my dear. I know you are new, but you will soon learn how

to control yourself.” Dr. Kroft said sharply, leaving the task to Luke as

she left his side to turn her attention to Angela’s line.

“Don’t worry,” Luke said, as he began to lover the girl’s knickers. “You

might even feel more comfortable with the cool air on your pussy lips.”

Pulling the girl’s knickers down to her knees and helping her step out of

them, Luke was met face to face by her shimmering wet pussy. Her hard red

clit poked out from between her pussy lips. He stopped in front of her

pussy for a moment, enjoying the aroma of sex before standing and facing

Angela, who had finished with her line of students. Several of the girls

had lost their skirts for excessive length, and a few girls had lost

knickers, as was evident by the collection Angela had in her hands.

“And now for the final inspection, which the girls will perform on each

other. Ladies, please turn to the girl next to you in line and complete

the pussy inspection.”

Luke’s eyes widened as he saw every other girl turn to the girl next to

her and lift her skirt while spreading her legs. The opposite girl then

kneeled down and pealed the knickers off her partner.

“This is my favorite part.” Angela whispered to him as they presided over

the girl’s activities. “All the girls have to have shaved pussies for

appearance, but mainly for oral sex. So we have the girls give each other

a few licks to make sure everyone is smooth. If any of the girls haven

gotten too wet from the inspection their partner is supposed to lick up

all the cum before pulling their knickers back up. You know, to keep them

clean.”

Luke watched, smiling to himself as each girl began licking the pussy of

the student next to them. Emily, since she had no skirt to raise, began

caressing her breasts with her hands as her girlfriend licked her pussy.

Spreading her legs far apart, she began to moan in the middle of the hall,

eventually reaching down with her hands to spread her pussy wider for the

girl below her. Even from across the room, Luke could see her clit growing

harder. Other girls were beginning to moan and grab the kneeling student’s

hair as they ate their pussies. Dr. Kroft paced the room, appearing

totally unaffected by the display, as usual. “Now don’t get carried away,

ladies. Remember, we are looking for stubble, not trying to make a mess.”

She reminded the girls who seemed to be taking a long time before

switching partners.

A few kneeling girls raised their hands and Angela walked to the side of

the one closest to she and Luke. “How are we over here, Elizabeth?” She

asked.

“She’s a bit stubbly, Miss Miles.” Elizabeth said.

Angela reached out and ran her hand over the standing girl’s pussy. “Did

you shave yourself today, Lindsey?”

The girl nodded, biting her lower lip slightly as she held up her skirt.

“Not too bad, you just missed a few spots. When is your next grooming

class?”

“Next period.” Elizabeth said.

“Alright then. Pay close attention in your next class, and make sure the

teacher checks your work.”

Elizabeth smiled and nodded as she pulled up her knickers. Angela and Dr.

Kroft continued around the room, speaking to the girls who had raised

their hands and feeling the pussies of their partners. A few of the girls

were told to play closer attention in class or to report to grooming class

for detention. One girl had apparently skipped her grooming class the last

few days and was told to report there immediately to shave. This appeared

to be the first part of the inspection that Emily actually passed with

flying colors. She was now on the ground hungrily eating out her standing

partner while she fingered herself quietly, occasionally glancing at

Angela and Dr. Kroft to make sure they weren’t looking.

When all the girls had completed their task, they pulled up their knickers

and returned to their places in line. Dr. Kroft slowly walked to the front

of the room and faced the students. “Dress code inspection is complete.

Those of you who have been assigned detention should report to their

assigned rooms after school. Please go to your next class.” Dr. Kroft

clapped her hands once and the girls quickly collected their books and ran

in different directions. Luke took a deep breath as he took in everything

that just happened.

Dr. Kroft looked quickly at her watch and began walking in the direction

of her office. “I’ll see you two at the faculty meeting tomorrow!” She

called over her shoulder to the two teachers.

“See you there, Dr. Kroft.” Angela answered, turning to Luke. “A lot to

handle on your first day, right?”

“Yeah,” Luke said. “I think I can learn fast though.”

“You seemed to enjoy it.” Angela quipped as the two left the front hall

together.

“I definitely did!” Luke admitted, glad to have someone to discuss his

frustration with.

“It’s hard to get used to at first.” Angela remarked as they walked

towards their classrooms. “I remember the first time I felt a student’s

shaved snatch, I had to back out of the room so none of the students could

see the wet spot growing on my slacks! You learn to handle the constant

sexual stimulation around here.”

Luke nodded. He was glad he had managed to conceal his semi hard cock from

the students during the inspection, but he know it would be difficult to

hide his attraction to the half naked students all the time. “How do you

do it?” He asked without thinking.

Angela turned to him and smiled. She took hold of his wrist and backed

into her nearby classroom, slowly leading him in after her. Luke smiled as

he suddenly remembered what the headmistress had said about having many

attractive female teachers. Angela Miles was definitely just as sexy as

the students he had been ogling all day. He smiled back at her as he

closed the door to the classroom behind them.

Angela moved her slim body close to his chest and brought her red lips to

his ear. “I usually do it like this.” She whispered, before flicking her

warm tongue over his earlobe.

Luke reached an arm around her waist and began to reach under her tight

sweater as she pulled his head to hers with her hands. He kissed her

hungrily, wasting no time as he pulled her sweater up and over her head.

Like so many of the girls, Angela wasn’t wearing a bra, and her firm round

breasts seemed to be inviting him for a quick fuck between classes. Angela

tugged at Luke’s belt and undid his pants in what seemed like seconds. “We

only have a few minutes before the students arrive.” She told him. “But I

think it will be enough.”

Letting his pants and boxers fall to the floor, Luke felt her long

fingered encircle his cock, which was now at full attention. He hurriedly

gave up on unzippering her skirt and simply pulled it up to her waist. He

was happy to see that Angela was not wearing the sheer knickers of the

schoolgirls, nor was she wearing any other kind at all. She laughed as he

smiled at her pantiless state and gave his huge cock a squeeze. “Helps not

to wear anything that gets in the way.” She said, reaching for his hand

and placing it on her hip. “Don’t you think?”

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Luke answered her by moving his hand to her neatly trimmed bush. He could

see the glimmer of moisture on her pussy lips as she began pumping his

cock with her soft hand. He backed her towards the desk and slipped a

finger between her closed pussy lips, parting them and revealing her hard

little clit. “Mmmmm…don’t take your time, Luke. I’m ready to fuck whenever

you are.” She reminded him as she parted her legs and eased her bottom

onto the large teacher’s desk. As her legs spread more Luke felt his heart

beat faster. He took her hand from his throbbing penis and placed it above

her head on the desk. She smiled as she saw he was about to fill her wet

pussy with his cock.

Luke placed the head of his cock over her red clit and began rubbing it in

small circles. “Yes, Luke.” She said. “Rub my clit with your cock, think

about all those horny girls outside you want to fuck and how jealous they

are right now that your cock is rubbing my hard clit!”

Luke moved his penis up and down her slit as she began to buck her hips.

She reached for the edge of the desk to steady herself and she moved back

and forth, trying to get more of his cock to touch her wet dripping pussy

with each swipe of his throbbing member. “God, Luke, I can’t take this!”

She nearly yelled. “Fuck me now!”

But Luke enjoyed keeping her on the edge. He knew the students would

arrive for class any minute, and he wanted Angela to wait till there was

no turning back before he rammed his cock up her pussy. “Please, Luke, I

need to feel your big cock in me! Stop being such a tease and shove it in

me!”

Finally Luke smiled as he grabbed hold of her hips and pulled her almost

naked body to the edge of the desk. She raised her legs in the air and he

positioned his cock at the entrance to her pussy. “You want me to fuck you

now? I’ll fuck you.” He told her, as he buried his cock in her hole with

one smooth stroke.

“Ohhhh! God yes!” She yelled, forgetting herself. “Fuck me Luke! Your cock

feels so big in my pussy! I want to come on your big cock!”

“You better!” Luke told her, bucking faster as she cried out. “I want to

see you finger your clit while I fuck your pussy.”

She didn’t waste a minute finding the hard red button and flicking it

quickly with her finger. “God, don’t stop fucking me!” She shouted. “I’m

going to come!”

Luke felt his balls tighten as the same feeling began to come over him. He

fucked Angela faster, listening to his balls slap against her ass each

time he buried his cock into her up to the hilt. She suddenly gripped the

edge of the desk tightly and raised her legs high in the air. “Oh my god!

Yes! Now! I’m coming now!” She yelled.

Luke felt her pussy tighten around his pulsating cock. He pumped faster,

watching her body tense up as he pushed her over the edge. As she began to

loosen her grip and her finger slowed over her clit, Luke withdrew his

cock. Watching Angela orgasm had brought him over the edge. He grabbed his

cock and shot his cum on Angela’s spread pussy. They were both breathing

hard, and didn’t move for a few moments before collecting themselves. They

could hear a few soft voices giggling in the hallway outside the door.

Luke looked at Angela. “Did they hear us?” He asked.

“Probably.” Angela said, sliding off her desk. “Don’t worry, Luke. I’ll

just slip into the powder room and get freshened up. Tell the girls they

can be seated and get out their notebooks on your way out.”

Luke zipped up his pants and tucked in his shirt. Angela didn’t seem to be

worried about what the students thought about the situation, so he assumed

this sort of thing was normal for the faculty. He wondered if all the

instructors were as eager to welcome new staff as Miss Miles. “Alright

then.” He said. “I’ll go get ready for my next class.”

“Excellent.” Angela said, heading for the back door of the classroom.

“I’ll see you later.”

Luke walked towards the front door of the classroom where the giggling

students were waiting for class. He opened the door to find naked Emily

with a smile across her face. “Hi Mr. Ryder. Can we come in?”

“Miss Miles said you should all find your seats and take out your

notebooks. She’ll be with you in just a moment.” Luke told the group as he

adjusted his tie.

“Looks like they just had a dress code check of their own!” He heard Emily

snicker to a classmate as he headed down the hall to his classroom.

Fairfax Academy Ch. 03

by eyeglitter ©

The dormitory at Fairfax Academy was something out of the eighteen

hundreds. Instead of modern college residence halls, where students lived

two or three to a room, the Fairfax girls slept in large rooms that

spanned the entire length of he building. The four floors of the building

each housed one class. Freshmen on the lower floor, and seniors at the

top. Each room was lined with beautiful leaded glass windows that went

from floor to ceiling, and were flanked by panels of white gauzy curtains,

which the headmistress, Dr. Kroft, explained the girls themselves had made

in home economics class. In front of each window was an antique metal

framed bed. The beds were all neatly made and alternated with cherry wood

dressers. A traveling trunk and blanket sat at the foot of each of the

beds, and each had two girls' initials emblazoned on the clasps. The beds

were also slightly larger than average college issue. At Fairfax the

students didn't have room mates, they had bedmates.

At one end of the large room was a wall of small closets that held the

students clothes for more special occasions, as well as jackets and coats.

And a central hallway led to the bathrooms and shower room. The shower

room was a large tiled room with one unusual feature. Two full walls were

covered in the same leaded glass windows as the sleeping area. From the

sports fields outside, anyone could easily see the girls showering inside

their dormitory. In fact, shower heads seemed to be arranged so that the

girls would have to stand in front of the windows to shower. All in all,

the entire building was designed around the girls showing off their bodies

to each other and anyone else who might care to see.

The nighttime routine was simple enough. The girls returned to the

dormitory at eleven o'clock the latest for lights out. Those who wished

headed for the shower room and peeled off their clothes, taking their time

to let the hot water relax them after a busy day. They slipped into the

shear baby doll nightgowns the school provided, and hopped into bed with

their bedmate. Most of the time, girls would stay up for several hours in

a variety of sexual activities before falling asleep. It was not unusual

for the teachers to enter the dormitory in the morning to wake the girls

up only to find four or five naked girls sleeping in one bed.

Teachers hadn't always been required to supervise the dormitories all

night long, but a recent event had set the new monitoring procedure in

motion. Dr. Koft had expressed her concern at the last faculty meeting. A

young men's college had recently bought land adjacent to the Fairfax

campus, and their curriculum was similar. The Duncan Academy boys were

accustomed to he same sex filled learning environment as the Fairfax

girls. Unfortunately, they were not as fond of their single sex learning

environment. In the past few months, Duncan students had snuck into the

dormitories at night and were allegedly conducting shameless orgies with

Fairfax students. Mrs. Lombard had walked in on a group of five boys and

nearly ten Fairfax girls in the sophomore class bedroom one night after

hours, engaged in every sexual act imaginable. She had nearly had a heart

attack before chasing the boys off of school grounds. There had also been

reports of girls sneaking out of the building to meet boys in the sports

fields or behind the stables. Condoms and lost clothing had been turning

up all over school grounds. It was very bad for the school reputation and

had to be stopped. Dr. Kroft would not sit idly by as her students were

being taken advantage of by horny schoolboys. They were at Fairfax for one

reason, to become to wives of rich and successful men. And she was not

about to see them running off with eighteen year olds from Duncan Academy.

Teachers were now assigned to spend three nights a month in the dormitory

in order to make sure no one went in or out. At first a teacher just sat

at the desk next to the front door, until two girls climbed out of their

window on the French teacher's watch and went skinny dipping in the Duncan

Academy pool. From then on, the teachers were stationed in the bedrooms

themselves. A desk was set up at the end of the room, right next to the

hallway leading to the bathroom area. From this post, whoever was on duty

could see every bed in the room as well as the shower area if they turned

around in their seat and leaned back a bit.

Luke Ryder's first night in the dormitory was on a clear autumn night. A

perfect night for students to sneak out and meet boys in the fields

surrounding the school. As a new employee, Luke was determined to make

sure he did a successful job in keeping the girls in and the boys out.

But, he was also looking forward to seeing what went on behind the closed

doors of the dormitory at night.

He arrived at ten-thirty to set up his desk for a long night's work.

During his first week he had been teaching basic anatomy and physiology to

the girls. Boring subject matter, but necessary before he got to more

interesting topics. He had brought his planner and textbooks with him,

hoping to outline his next week of classes while the girls slept. When he

arrived, only a few girls were in the third floor room, where he would be

spending the night with nearly thirty students. Two girls were laid out on

a bed reading fashion magazines, and a few others were doing homework in a

circle on the floor. The rest of the girls were off at their evening

activities and wouldn't be arriving for a few more minutes.

Luke yawned as he walked past the student's beds and smiled at the

students who looked up to greet him. He saw that two girls sitting Indian

style on a bed were studying a textbook from his class, reading the

chapter on the anatomy of the male reproductive system. Sitting the way

they were he had an unobstructed view between the girls' legs under their

short skirts. Luke had stopped trying to hide his admiration of the young

student's attributes. He had already learned the students expected it. And

that it would not be used against him by the administration as it had in

his past place of employment.

"Mr. Ryder?" Asked one of the girls, a nineteen year old transfer student

named Jeanette. "Are you our monitor tonight?"

"Yes, Jeanette." Luke replied, pulling his planner and textbooks out of

his briefcase and arranging them on the desk. "All night. So if you have

any questions about class that you'd like to go over, I'll be here."

"Thanks, Mr. Ryder. I have been having some trouble with this chapter. If

I have any questions, I'll be sure to ask."

Luke smiled to himself as he sat down. He was looking forward to hearing

the young student's questions on the assigned reading about male

reproduction. He wondered what kind of hands on instruction he could get

away with under the auspices of remedial tutoring.

The girls began trickling into the dormitory and started getting ready for

bed. The girls had no shame when it came to undressing. They simply pealed

off their clothes in the middle of the room and pulled the sheer baby doll

nightgowns out of their trunks. Luke pretended to be busy at his work

while they helped each other into their nightgowns and leisurely walked

past him to the sinks to brush their teeth. He looked up as the first few

girls walked by and noticed that the nightgowns didn't even cover their

naked behinds, and none of the girls wore knickers to bed. As a few girls

turned to greet him as they passed by he was faced with their hairless

pussies from his chair. A few girls giggled when they saw the look of

surprise on his face.

Luke heard the showers start running and the laughter of several young

women as some of the student's started taking their evening showers. He

swiveled around in his chair and saw seven or eight naked girls standing

in front of the darkened windows letting the steaming water relax their

tired muscles. Luke spotted Emily, one of his most difficult yet alluring

students shamelessly run her slim fingers over her shaved pussy, not even

pretending to be washing herself. Her eyes were closed and her mouth

curled into a small smile as she rubbed the scented bath soap over her

skin. Other girls were helping each other bathe, rubbing soap over each

other's backs, letting their hands migrate over firm breasts. Girls were

pressing soapy bodies together and giggling, letting the water tickle

them. Luke sighed and turned around to continue his work. He knew this

would only be the beginning of tonight's sexual escapades.

The students finished showering and most had settled into bed. Luke turned

the lights off and said goodnight to the group of students before

returning to his desk. The only light left on in the large room now was

his desk lamp. It let off enough light for him to do his work, as well as

to see the beds nearest to his desk.

Luke knew the girls were encouraged to have sexual relationships with each

other, and that nighttime was a perfect opportunity for the students to do

this. They were sleeping two to a bed, wearing no knickers and nearly

nonexistent nightclothes. He thought about them slipping their slender

fingers between each other's smooth legs at night, peeling off their

nightgowns and climbing between each other's thighs. Luke waited to see

what was going to happen tonight. And he could hardly stand the suspense.

After a few minutes, Luke decided he'd better get started on his

schoolwork while he waited for the fun to begin. He opened his notebook to

these weeks' lesson plans. While he worked he periodically looked up at

the girls to see if there was anything worthwhile going on to distract

him. A few girls were innocently cuddling in bed, and farther down the

hall he could see a few incriminating movements under blankets, but

overall the sight was disappointing. The elaborate group sex scenes he had

heard rumors of seemed not to be taking place tonight. Luke worked for an

hour or two without interruption, until he heard soft footsteps coming

towards him from the side of his desk. He looked up to see a magnificent

sight. It was Emily, the school trouble maker, naked in all her glory. She

stopped next to his desk and took a deep breath as if preparing to say

something important. "I'm sorry to interrupt you sir." Emily began.

"That's quite alright. Do you need something?" Luke asked, eager to hear

the girl's request.

As Luke turned his head he almost gasped. From his seat in the low chair

his face was only inches from Emily's sweet young pussy. If he was only a

few inches closer he would have turned around with his lips nearly

touching hers. Emily had by far the most beautiful pussy in the school.

Her neatly shaved lips were nearly always glistening wet and pink, giving

her the appearance of having just had sex, or just being on the brink of

it. Her hand was moving slowly across her inner thigh absent mindedly as

she spoke. "Mr. Ryder? I have a little problem."

"Yes, Emily." Luke said.

His desk lamp illuminated only her body from the waist down in the

darkened room, and he couldn't move his gaze from between her slightly

parted legs. Her little clit was gently poking out from between her lips.

"What do you need help with?"

Emily swung one leg back and forth slightly as she spoke, each time

causing her pussy lips to open slightly, revealing the red flesh between

them. "Well, you know about my punishment for losing my knickers..."

Luke knew it well. Emily had to be a naked sex slave to the entire school

for a week as punishment for losing her expensive uniform knickers. She had

sucked off and fingered nearly every girl in the junior class in the last

several days. At first she always had a mischievous smile on her face as

she climbed under a school desk or reached under a classmate's skirt. But

by today she was exhausted. "Yes, Emily. And I hope you will be more

careful with your clothing next time."

"I know, I know. I'm trying, really. But you see, because I've been so

busy helping my classmates this week, I haven't had time to do a lot of my

homework or even go to some of my classes. And I have a big assignment due

tomorrow."

"What kind of assignment?" Luke asked.

"English class." Emily said. "We were supposed to tell a story and have it

critiqued by another student or teacher. Then we were supposed to turn it

in. I put it off till the last minute, but now everyone is asleep. I don't

know what to do! If I don' have this assignment done by first period I

don't know what Miss Miles will do. She is already so strict and I haven't

been getting good marks in my public speaking assignments this term."

Luke looked up and down Emily's naked body, and then at the room full of

sleeping girls. Angela Miles was indeed strict with her students. And he

was sure she wouldn't mind if he helped Emily with this project. "Have you

finished the story, or did you wait till the last minute to write it as

well?"

"Oh no!" Emily said, he eyes widening. "I wrote it! I have been working on

it all week. We were supposed to write an erotic story and our partner is

supposed to tell us how it made them feel, you know, if it makes them hot,

if it makes them want to touch themselves.....or me."

"Hmmm..and she said a teacher could critique this story?"

"Yes Sir. She even did a few in front of the class so we would know what

to do." Emily said, defending her request. "And I know you and her are

close...I'm sure she'd love to have your opinion."

Luke sat up straighter in his chair. He wondered how many students had

heard of he and Angela's close relationship. "I suppose she would." He

said.

"So can I, Mr. Ryder? I worked really hard on it. And it's not very long."

Emily asked again, leaning in a little closer.

Luke pursed his lips. He constantly had to remind himself that

relationships between students and teachers were not allowed, yet all she

wanted to do was tell a story. A sexual story yes, but then again, much of

what the students and teachers did together was sexual. They felt their

wet pussies and breasts during dress code inspection, they shaved their

pussies bare in grooming class, they spanked them when they misbehaved,

and in some rare classroom circumstances, even engaged in some sexual acts

with them. At Fairfax, having sex or doing sexual things didn't constitute

a relationship. After thinking it over, Luke leaned back in his chair and

put his hands behind his head. "Alright, Emily. Lets get started then. But

be forewarned I am a tough grader, and I will be reporting my exact

feelings to Miss Miles."

Emily smiled widely and clapped her hands together. "Oh thank you, Mr.

Ryder!" She said.

Emily hopped on top of the hard desk directly in front of Luke and placed

her feet on the arms of his chair. Luke held back a grin, in this

position, her legs were spread wide apart and her pussy lips opened to

reveal her delicate sex. As usual, she was slightly wet and her clit

glistened in the moonlight streaming in through the many windows. "Now, my

story is a little different from the other girls in class. They usually

write stories about other people fucking. But I like to write ones about

me fucking." Emily began, looking Luke right in the eyes. "So here goes."

"I want you to think about me and my friends in the shower tomorrow

morning. Imagine us helping each other out of our tight little nightgowns,

and touching each other's small breasts. My favorite to play with in the

morning is Lindsey. She is always horny when she wakes up. Sometimes, I

take off her nightgown and the bottom of it is covered in cum, from all

the fingering her bedmate has been doing at night. She always stops right

before she comes, so her pussy lips are still red and full and hot when we

get ready for the shower. I like to touch her pussy lightly when I undress

her, listening to her breath fast and move towards me. But I like to wait

and wash her first. We go into the shower room filled with naked girls

with the water streaming down their breasts and between legs. Mmmm....just

thinking about it makes me wet, Mr. Ryder. It makes me want to touch my

pussy now. May I touch it?" Emily asked, looking deeper into Luke's eyes.

"Please can I touch my wet pussy, Mr. Ryder?"

"You may, Emily." Luke said, trying not to show emotion yet.

Emily closed her eyes and reached slowly between her legs. As her fingers

got closer and closer to her pussy lips Luke crossed his legs to hide what

I feared was the beginning of a hard-on. She lightly traced the outside of

her pussy lips and brought her finger to her lips, licking a drop of her

sweet juice off her fingertips. "Mmmm...do you like how a girl's pussy

tastes, Mr. Ryder? I love how it tastes. I've had nearly every girl in

this school and I know the slight differences in all their pussies. Some

are sweeter, some are juicier, but all of them make me want to dive in and

lap up their dripping cum."

Luke resisted answering Emily's question and shifted in his seat. She was

rubbing her pink little clit now, arching her back as she talked to him in

hushed tones. "Do you know what I think about when I play with myself, Mr.

Ryder? I think about all the other girls watching me. I sometimes loose my

knickers on purpose because I love know the whole school will watch me

stripped of my clothes in dress code inspection, and that I'll spend the

rest of the week naked and ready to fuck. I love feeling the cold air as

it hits my wet pussy lips. See how wet they are now, Mr. Ryder?"

Luke looked between Emily's spread thighs and watched the cream literally

flow out of her pussy. He's never seen a woman that could get as wet as

Emily so fast. Her fingers were dancing over her sweet young clit as she

spoke to him in hushed tones. He couldn't take his eyes off her. It was as

if they were the only two people in the room. He could hardly hear the

autumn wind blowing outside or the creaking of the ancient building. All

he could focus on was the naked girl on his desk.

"I know you like to watch me get my sweet pussy eaten out by the other

girls in class, Mr. Ryder. I love knowing you are watching when I get my

pussy licked, and feeling your cock get hard in your pants. I know you try

to hide it but your cock is so big in there, you just can't help it, can

you?" Emily asked, locking Luke right in the eyes as he watched her play

with her spread pussy. He was getting hungry for that sweet cunt laid out

for him on his own desk. He wanted to taste her.

"Mmmm...I can't wait until one of the girls wakes up tonight ready to

fuck, and pulls the covers off my bed to demand I service her. I hope she

wants to bend me over one of the tables in the middle of the room and

mercilessly fingerfuck my pussy hole while the other girls watch and

finger their own little clits. That would make me so hot, Mr. Ryder.

Wouldn't you like to watch too?"

Luke felt himself breathing heavy now. He couldn't decide whether he

should answer Emily's questions or stay quiet. The horny schoolgirl on his

desk was now bouncing up and down as she fingered herself. Watching her

from behind the desk it would have looked like she was fucking herself on

some sort of dildo attached to the surface. Luke could hardly breathe.

"Oh, God, Mr. Ryder!" Emily said, with an exasperated tone in her voice.

"I need something inside my pussy. I can't stand talking about this for so

long without something inside my pussy!"

Luke didn't know what to say. Her lips were spread for him, her clit

erect; her nipples were so hard they looked painful. He wondered what harm

it would do if he followed her request. This was after all, an academic

assignment, not some back room tryst. And the object of the story was to

turn him on.

"Please, Mr. Ryder." Emily pleaded, looking straight into his eyes.

"Please touch my pussy! Just slip one finger inside my hole, it would make

me feel so good. Just one finger couldn't hurt, right Mr. Ryder?"

Luke swallowed hard. Then, without thinking, her reached out and put two

of his fingers inside Emily's dripping snatch. They slid inside her like

butter. He felt a sudden wave of release come over his body. Emily pushed

against his hand, doing all the work herself. She nearly lifted herself

off the desk with her hands and braced one foot on Luke's knee while she

impaled herself of his outstretched fingers. "Oh god yes, Mr. Ryder! Fuck

my pussy! Fuck it! Don't stop! Oh god yes! I'm going to come! Keep fucking

me!"

Luke felt his cock growing in his pants, he knew he couldn't hide his

erection any longer and he didn't care. Emily threw her head back and

moaned aloud. Girls in beds all over the room were beginning to stir and

look in the direction of Luke's desk. He stopped caring that the student's

could hear what was going on, or that they could see the naked student

begging him to fingerfuck her. He reached down and unzipped his pants,

feeling his hard cock spring to life and feel the cool night air. Emily

wasn't watching, her eyes were closed and she continued to moan

shamelessly as she came against his swiftly moving fingers. Luke was

mesmerized, his eyes fixed on his student's spread thighs and the stream

of sweet juices between them. For the first time he was going to do what

he had been wishing for since he came to this place. All he could think

about was Emily's pulsating cunt and how much he wanted to push her down

on the desk and show her how a good hard fucking felt. But just as Emily's

climax reached it's peak, Luke heard something else. Another voice

breathing heavily somewhere in the room, a voice that was most definitely

male.

As Emily's moans died down Luke was sure he was hearing a male voice.

Grunting and whispering. He turned his head to side and thought he located

the out of place sounds. They seemed to be coming from the direction of

the shower rooms. From his desk, Luke would be able to see the shower area

just by swerving in his chair, but he had been so distracted by Emily's

performance that he hadn't noticed. There was a man in the dormitory. Just

who he had been charged to keep out and away from the girls. He felt his

erection die down as the realization hit him that he had been played.

There were men in the building. Men who were surely there to fuck the

girls he had been charged with supervising. He could lose his job for this

if he didn't handle it right.

Without looking back at Emily, Luke turned and quickly walked in the

direction of the noise, the shower room. What he saw confirmed his worst

fears.

Lindsey was lying naked on the floor of the shower room, the softly

trickling water making her taut body look like it was shimmering in the

dim light. The grunting boy was on top of her, mercilessly pumping her

pussy full of his hot cum. The way he was fucking her, Luke could tell he

hadn't fucked a girl in some time. The look on his face was one of raw

determination. Lindsey, on the other hand, was smiling contently, softly

whispering encouraging words in the ear of the boy on top of her. Luke

noticed a pile of clothes on the windowsill of the changing area next to

the shower. The blazer was adorned with the green and gold insignia of

Duncan Academy. Luke suddenly had the uneasy feeling that Emily had been

playing him. Sent to distract him from the shower area while her

schoolmates invited the boys in for some kind of secret midnight orgy.

And an orgy it was. There was a tall blonde girl pressed against the wall

next to where Luke was standing. A muscular twenty year old Duncan Academy

student held her slim thighs in his strong arms while he drove his cock

into her dripping pussy. With each thrust, her wet body slid up and down

the shower room wall, her mouth in the shape of a silent "o". Luke could

tell she was trying her best not to scream as she took the full length of

the young man's cock. In the back of the room two Duncan students lay on

their backs on the floor, while a Fairfax girl bounced on each of their

hard cocks. There was another girl kneeling over their faces while they

eagerly lapped at their wet shaved pussies. A fifth Duncan student was

standing in the middle of the room with his eight inch penis in his hands,

watching three naked Fairfax students who were washing each other's bodies

under the shower head, paying such close attention to each other's pussies

and breasts, that it looked like one of them was about to erupt in a

mind-bending orgasm. Luke was torn between the anger he felt for falling

for Emily's distracting tactics, and the magnificent site he saw before

him.

"Fuck my pussy, Will! Oh more! More! I want you to fuck my pussy till I

can't walk! I want your hot cum dripping down my legs!" The blonde girl

against the wall yelled.

"You won't be walking, all right." Luke said, sternly.

At the sound of his voice, the action in the shower room seemed to come to

a halt. The students all stopped what they were doing and turned to see

who this man was. The girls all gasped when they saw it was their teacher

who had caught them. They knew they were in over their heads. The Duncan

boys scrambled to their feet trying to find their uniforms and cover their

hard cocks from view.

"Stop right there gentlemen!" Luke ordered.

The boys stopped in their tracks.

"You won't be going anywhere just yet" Luke told them, motioning for them

to line up against the far wall of the room. Will tried to get in a few

more thrusts before withdrawing from the horny schoolgirl he had pinned

against the wall, but eventually joined his classmates.

The girls on the floor looked at Luke like deer in headlights and stood to

face him with their gaze aimed towards the ground. He recognized them as

some of the more well-behaved students. Always impeccably dressed, always

with their assignments turned in complete and on time. This was probably

their first infraction at school.

Luke knew he had to handle the situation calmly and with authority. He

turned to Emily, who was still sitting on his desk with her legs spread

wide. She was glistening with sweat and breathing heavily. "Emily, come

here." Luke ordered.

The student did as she was told. Standing in front of him, she lowered her

head and clasped her hands in front of her still wet pussy. "I'm sorry

sir..." She began.

"That is enough!" Luke said sharply, trying to reestablish his position to

the girl who had taken him in. "You are already on probation for losing

your knickers and now you have deliberately taken part in a plot to sneak

schoolboys into the dormitory to engage in sexual acts with students. This

will not go unpunished and will not be overlooked by the headmistress, I

can assure you."

Emily bit her lip, which was beginning to quiver. She put on a tough

front, but Luke knew inside she was really deathly afraid of the attention

she craved. And she knew what was coming. Dr. Kroft, the headmistress at

Fairfax, was a strong believer in corporal punishment. Luke grabbed her

arm and lead her roughly out of the shower area and into the main hall of

the dormitory. But this time, the commotion had woken up the other girls,

who were now slowly rising from bed and rubbing their eyes, asking one

another what was going on. Seeing Luke's angry face as he pushed Emily

into the front of the room told them this was serious.

"Ladies, rise and shine!" Luke shouted at the sleepy students.

The naked shower room participants began filing in after Luke, and the

nightgown-glad girls began to giggle and gasp at the sight of the naked

boys. Luke was going to make this a night none of them would soon forget.

"Ladies," He began again. "It seems as though several of your classmates

have decided to have a little late night fun with our friends from Duncan

Academy in our very own shower room. Since they are obviously not ashamed

of their behavior, I thought they might enjoy sharing their punishment

with all of you. Each girl and boy that participated in these activities

will receive ten spanks, right here, right now. And since not all of you

were invited to participate in these evenings' activities, you will all

get a chance to participate in this punishment."

Luke looked at the faces of the Duncan Academy boys as he spoke. As he

described what was to come, he could see them exchange looks that combined

both fear and excitement. Then Luke looked at Emily. He was going to saver

the next few moments. "Emily, please assume the position over the desk."

Emily took a few tentative steps forward and quickly bent over the desk

and exposed her tight round ass to the hall full of girls. The cum from

the evening's previous activities was still wet and dribbling down her

left thigh. Luke pushed on the small of her back until her ass was as high

in the air as she could manage, and she was nearly on her tiptoes to hold

herself up. In this position the entire room could take in the lovely

sight of her spread pussy and ass. Luke looked at the Duncan Academy boys

standing in a line to his right, trying their best to hide their semi-hard

dicks from the room full of gawking girls. "Gentleman, you certainly

weren't shy when you were fucking my students in the shower room. Hands at

your sides please." Luke commanded.

The boys reluctantly acquiesced and exposed their growing cocks to the

room. The girls snickered to each other, commenting on the generous size

of the members before them. "Now," Luke began, addressing the group. "Each

girl and boy involved in this escapade will receive ten spanks from me or

another selected student. They will also have an appointment with Dr.

Kroft at eight o'clock sharp tomorrow morning for further disciplinary

measures. Is that clear?"

The naked students silently nodded their heads. Luke thought he saw a few

of them smile. With that, he raised his hand and brought it down hard on

Emily's firm ass cheeks. She jumped and let out a tiny yelp as he made

contact with her soft skin. He brought his hand down again and could have

sworn he felt the girl try and wiggle her ass up higher to meet his hand

as it came down. She was enjoying this."

After five spanks, Luke pointed to one of the girls in the front row of

onlookers. "Susanna, right?" He asked the small blonde girl in her baby

doll nightgown.

Susanna nodded, blushing slightly. Luke beckoned her to come forward.

"Please finish Emily off while I attend to the rest of the perpetrators."

He ordered.

Susanna smiled and walked slowly towards her immodestly displayed

classmate. Without another word, she brought her hand down hard on Emily's

reddened ass. Emily let out a small moan and arched her back upwards.

Susanna rubbed the warmed spot on Emily's behind before applying the next

smack, then repeated her caress. With each spank Emily seemed to become

more and more aroused.

Meanwhile, Luke grabbed the arms of two more girls from the orgy and lead

them to a bed near the front of the room. He swiftly bent their wet naked

bodies over the footboard of the bed and told them to keep their asses

raised in the air. Clearly frightened and curious, the girls obeyed. Luke

then motioned to the schoolgirls nearest him that they would be

administering the punishment to these hot and bothered young women. The

students eagerly stepped forward and began applying the harsh but

extremely sexual punishment. They too paused between strokes to slip their

fingers between their victim's thighs and sample what had been the result

of the evening's events. Soon Luke had assigned all the culprits to

students who would be doling out punishment for the night. And the room

suddenly became filled with the sounds of spanking, moaning, and arousal.

Luke could tell the Duncan boys were not quite as comfortable with the

situation. Bent over the backs of beds, their cocks hanging awkwardly

between splayed legs, they were suddenly at the mercy of the schoolgirls

they had been lusting after for months. They were surprised at how much

the swift blows stung their soft flesh, and they were very aware that

their asses had become the center of the room's attention. Luke watched as

the students finished their assigned number of spanks, and the guilty

students slowly rose from their positions and rubbed their reddened

behinds. Soon only one boy was still receiving spanks. Luke followed the

remaining girls in the room to the bed he was currently bent over, being

whacked on the ass by two full breasted brunette 19 year old's. It was

Will, the boy who had been fucking the blonde against the wall of the

showers. He had a scowl on his face as he submitted to this humiliating

punishment. With every spank, he grinded his teeth and clenched his

fingers around the blankets of the bed he was bent over. This had been his

plan, to sneak over to Fairfax. He had been at Duncan Academy for only a

few months, and watched the girls shower through his own dormitory window

every night, pumping away at his cock, planning how to win himself a piece

of ass from Fairfax. He had fucked several of the girls in the fields

between the schools at night, but this evening was supposed to have been

the icing on the cake. He couldn't even imagine what his classmates would

say the next day when they found out what had happened.

Luke waited until Will received his final blow and stood looking over his

with his arms crossed. Will slowly rose and rubbed his reddened ass

cheeks. As he turned around to face the room, a few girls gasped, his cock

had become rock hard from the spanking. Despite his facial expressions, he

had liked it! Will looked down and smiled. Although it was humiliating to

be caught and punished, at least now he had the attention of thirty nearly

naked schoolgirls. While Will wasn't sent to Duncan Academy for his

brains, he was extremely proud of his eight inch cock.

"Will, I believe your name is?" Luke said, accusingly.

Will nodded at the teacher.

"I presume you are the mastermind behind this ingenious idea."

Will nodded again.

"Please stand in front of my desk, facing the audience. I am not done with

you yet."

Will did as he was told while Luke paced in front of him. He had to come

up with something good. Something he could show Dr. Kroft the next day to

make up for his lapse in supervision. Then he came across something a

student had dropped on the floor. It was Jeanette's biology book, opened

to the chapter on male reproduction. There were question marks and

sentences underlined all over it. Then Luke looked up and saw Jeanette.

She was a shy girl, but very eager to learn. She had been sent to Fairfax

from another, more traditional college for wealthy young women after being

caught in several compromising positions with professors. It had turned

out she was only receiving passing marks in nearly all her subjects

because of certain sexual favors she was performing on the side. It was

one of these professors who had recommended she come to Fairfax.

Surprisingly, Jeanette's trysts with faculty had always involved oral sex

only. Crouching under desks in teacher's offices was much easier to hide

than fucking on top of boardroom tables and on oriental rugs, as Luke knew

all too well. And it was just as effective in scoring her good marks.

Jeanette's only experience with full blown sex was in awkward moments with

fumbling college boys, which is why she seemed to be having such trouble

with the chapters on male sexual performance. Compared to her classmates,

she had surprisingly little experience.

"Jeanette, are you still having trouble with your assignment on the male

reproductive system?" Luke asked the young woman.

Jeanette's eyes opened wide. "Yes, sir. I just can't seem to picture how

everything works without......seeing it for real I guess."

Jeanette looked around at the other girls, as if for approval. She was a

bit self conscious about her lack of sexual prowess compared to her

classmates.

"Well, tonight we are going to put a stop to that." Luke said, addressing

the group. "I think that all of you who have been having some trouble with

this week's assignment will benefit from tonight. Will here is going to

help us all get a better understanding of male sexual arousal and

performance."

Will's eyes opened wide as he wondered what Luke meant.

Luke continued. "Jeanette, please hop on the desk."

Jeanette looked surprised, but excited as she did as Luke instructed. Her

body was taut and bare, as were all the girls, but there was something

exceptionally fresh and inviting about her. She left her textbook on the

floor and sat atop the desk facing the other students, and next to Will.

"Now all of you can see Will's penis has become very hard and erect from

all the fucking he's been doing tonight, as well as being humiliated and

exposed in front of a hall full of attractive young women. Susanna, will

you please come here and stroke Will's penis for us?"

Susanna smiled and quickly moved closer to Will. She gently ran her

fingers along the underside of Will's cock, then wrapped her other hand

around his shaft and started to move it up and down ever so lightly. Will

drew in a deep breath and his cock rose even higher. "Oh god, it's still

getting bigger!" Susanna cried out with excitement.

"Yes, it is." Luke said. "It seems Will here has a very large penis. You

will not often find men who are as well endowed. But for tonight you have

a treat. Now feel his balls, Susanna."

Susanna kept one hand on Will's cock and cupped his balls with the other.

"As you can see, Will's penis is still becoming more rigid from Susanna's

manipulations. Stroking a young man's balls is also very arousing to him.

Will, tell us how you feel right now?"

Will's jaw dropped as he looked at Luke. "Um, good, sir."

Luke spoke sharply. "Tell the young ladies, Will. Tell these girls you

were so eager to screw tonight how you feel while this hot blonde strokes

your manhood."

Will looked forward at the students, who were now moving in in a tight

circle around the desk. "I feel horny." Will told them. "I want to bury my

cock to the hilt in some hot wet pussy. I want to fuck as many of you

chicks as I can tonight."

"Good!" Luke said. "Now, Emily, I want you to get Jeanette ready to fuck.

Finger her clit, kiss her, play with her tits. I want her to be good and

ready for Will's attention. We want her to get the full appreciation of

what this boy can do."

Emily grinned and quickly moved in front of Jeanette on the desk. She put

her arms around the girl and gave her a long, passionate kiss. Emily

pushed her naked body against Jeanette's, letting their breasts touch and

their arms intertwine. Jeanette seemed overwhelmed but pleased with the

attention, and returned Emily's advanced graciously. Soon the two were

grabbing each other's breasts and Emily was easing Jeanette's legs open

with her own. Meanwhile, Will looked like he was about to explode from the

attention his cock was getting from Susanna. His eyes were nearly rolling

back in his head, trying to keep control of himself. Susanna was doing her

best to keep him aroused while preventing him from becoming completely

satisfied. She was running her fingertips over his shaft every few

seconds, just barely touching his skin. Making him beg for more and never

giving it to him. The smile on her face showed how much she was enjoying

this.

"Good work girls." Luke said, keeping his sharp tone as he spoke. "Now

Susanna, take will over to the Desk, in front of Jeanette. Show her how to

touch Will's cock to keep him hard, but not so aroused that he'll shoot

his load too early. I want her to enjoy this for as long as possible.

Emily, stand behind Jeanette and play with her breasts while she plays

with Will's cock."

The student's rushed to their positions as Luke spoke.

"God, you are killing me, man. Just let me fuck her, I can't stand this!"

Will pleaded.

Luke ignored the boy's comments. "Lindsey, please give Will five spanks

for his insolent tone. I will decide if and when he gets to have sex with

my students.

Lindsey, the girl Will had been fucking against the shower room wall,

stepped forward and eagerly administered the blows to Will's already sore

ass cheeks. He gave a yell at the first spank, but bit his lip for the

rest, trying not to show his frustration. He couldn't decided if this

evening was making him sore, embarrassed, or more turned on than he'd been

in his life. Lindsey was enjoying her assignment, and finished

administering Will's punishment at her own pace, pausing to rub his

reddened ass after she had finished.

"Now, touch his penis, Jeanette." Luke instructed.

Jeanette reached out and ran a finger up the shaft of Will's huge cock.

Luke was amazed he hadn't cum already just from the anticipation of what

was about to happen to him. Jeanette became a bit bolder and grasped his

dick with her small hand, running slowly up and down the shaft. The other

girls started to shift on their feet, straining to get a better look at

what was going on at the front of the room. Emily stood at Jeanette's head

and pushed her nightgown down, exposing her breasts. Taking one in each

hand, Emily flicked at Jeanette's hard nipples and kissed her gently on

the lips. "You are going to love this, baby. He's a great fuck. Once

you've had him shoot his load in your snatch you'll want it every night."

She said to her.

Will looked at Jeanette and licked his lips. This evening was turning out

to be worth it after all. He had just had five girls in the shower room,

and now he had a hot nineteen year old spreading her legs for him on top

of the teacher's desk.

"Do you want to fuck that little pussy, Will?" Emily whispered loudly. "I

bet she's never had a real cock stuffed up her snatch before. She's so

tight I bet you'd come in a second."

Jeanette was on her back on top of the desk. One of the other girls slowly

lifted her nightgown and exposed her perfectly shaved, naked pussy.

Jeanette gasped as the cool night air breezed over her lips. She was

excited and nervous, but the more she looked at Will's hard shaft, the

more she wanted it inside her. This was a feeling she had never felt

before. She had seen it before in the other girls, but now she knew what

it felt like for herself. She was hungry for a fuck. Lindsey pushed her

naked body up to Will's back and reached around for his cock. Will gasped

as he felt Lindsey's small smooth hand wrap around his manhood and gently

stroke his balls. "Come on, Will," Lindsey coaxed. "Fuck her like you

fucked me, give it to her good."

Will didn't need any more coaxing. Lindsey pushed him forward just an

inch, so the head of his throbbing penis was touching Jeanette's pussy

lips. She shivered and let out a tiny moan as she felt him touch her

pussy. Emily was massaging her breasts and whispering in her ear while

Lindsey worked on Will's cock. "That's it, tease her a little bit."

Lindsey said. "Rub her clit with your big dick first, let he know what

she's getting."

Will ran his cock up and down Jeanette's wet slit a few times before

placing it at the entrance to her pussy hole. Instead of shoving it in in

one thrust, he took his time, inching it into her pussy bit by bit,

listening to her breathing get heavier and heavier. Lindsey's hands were

both massaging his balls while he held Jeanette's ankles in his hands,

spreading her legs wider. Finally Jeanette couldn't take it anymore. "Oh

god, just fuck me I want your big cock in me now! Stick it all the way in,

Will! I want you to fill me up with your big cock, pump me full of her

cum!"

Jeanette had turned into a sex machine. She was grinding away at Will's

cock, forcing Emily to hold onto her just to keep her on top of the desk.

The other girls had crowded around, stripping off their nightgowns or

lifting them up to reach their own pussies of those of their classmates.

Girls had knelt on the floor and were lapping away at each other's cunts

while they fingered their own. Lindsey was rubbing her body against Will's

ass as he fucked Jeanette Shamelessly. The other Duncan academy boys,

who's dicks were now as hard as Will's, were dying for release, but Luke

yelled for them to keep their hand's off their cocks as well as off the

girls. This was the worst punishment they could think of, watching thirty

sexy young women in a crazed grab each other's breasts and dive between

their classmate's legs with wild abandon. And they could do nothing. The

boys felt like their balls were about to explode with hot cum, but they

could not do a think about it. Will on the other hand, was having the time

of his life.

Jeanette was bucking her hips and running her fingernails across Will's

back as his cock pummeled her nearly virgin hole. She's never had sex like

this before, and never with such complete disregard for what was going on

around her. She recklessly yelled out words she had never thought of

saying before, begging Will to keep his dick shoved up her snatch,

forbidding him to stop his assault. Emily decided to take it one step

further and suddenly climbed on top of the desk, straddling Jeanette's

face and bending down to lick her exposed clit as Will continued to impale

the girl on his cock. When Jeanette felt Emily's warm tongue on her

engorged clit she screamed, but was soon stopped by Emily's sweet dripping

pussy over her face. She took her hands off of Will and reached for

Emily's ass, pulling her pussy in towards her mouth to lap up the sweet

cream Emily was so well known for.

Luke watched the action on the desk with one eye and kept the other on the

four schoolboys whose cocks looked like they were about to explode. In a

few minutes, he would send the boys home across the sport's fields to

their college, naked and fully hard, after a call was placed to their

headmaster notifying him of their trespassing. They would go home

unsatisfied and envying Will, the ringleader of the group. And Luke would

take the girls to Dr. Kroft for their further punishment. Public spankings

and humiliation were a favorite of the headmistress, and Luke knew she

would approve of his actions tonight.

"God, you are so hot. I'm gonna shoot my load in your little cunt! You

better hold her down good, Emily, I'm gonna blow!" Will was shouting.

Emily licked Jeanette's clit faster and rubbed her own pussy against

Jeanette's face. Lindsey was rubbing her own clit with one hand and Will's

balls with the other. Jeanette started screaming into Emily's snatch and

her legs started shaking wildly as she reached her first orgasm. "She's

coming, Will! Cum in her pussy! Shoot your load in her tight cunt!"

Lindsey commanded.

And Will felt his balls tighten as he did just that. The room erupted in a

torrent of orgasmic screams. Girls were lying in naked heaps on the

dormitory floor, Jeanette's body was covered in a combination of sweat and

cum, both male and female. Will was trying to catch his breath as his dick

started to soften.

Luke stepped to the front of the room. "Now then." He began. "I hope this

has been an educational experience for everyone. For those of you in my

biology class who were not already caught in the showers tonight, you can

all receive ten points extra credit for an essay on male sexual

performance that you learned from tonight's events. Those girls who were

partaking of the shower activities will report to Dr. Kroft's office

tomorrow at eight o'clock sharp, no excuses!"

Luke then turned to the five Duncan academy boys. "And as for you. You are

to leave your clothes and return to your school immediately. Your

headmaster will be receiving a call from me immediately informing him of

your offenses tonight. And if I ever catch you fucking my students under

my watch again I will not be so understanding, is that understood?"

The boys nodded and nervously turned to leave the room quickly, including

Will, who was still recovering from his performance with Jeanette. The

girls all ran to the window to watch the naked boys struggling to jerk off

their straining dicks as they ran across the fields to their school. Emily

was helping a smiling Jeanette off the desk and towards her bed. The

students wandered back to bed and Luke leaned back against his desk. After

she had tucked Jeanette in, Emily started to walk back towards Luke with

her eyes towards the floor. "Mr. Ryder..." she began.

"We will deal with this in the morning, young lady. Right now, get to bed.

It's been a long night."

Emily nodded and quickly returned to bed. Luke walked silently to the far

end of the dormitory room to the stairwell where the boys had not closed

the door. As he got to the doorway, he saw a familiar figure in a gauzy

white bathrobe carrying a flashlight.

"I heard noises down here, what on earth was going on?" Angela Miles, the

English teacher who had been supervising the senior class bedroom tonight,

asked.

Luke felt his dick spring to attention for what seemed like the hundredth

time this evening. "Angela, I'm glad you are here." He said. "I need to

talk to you about a public speaking assignment you gave your class this

week."

Angela smiled and moved closer to Luke, until their lips were only an inch

apart. "Yes?" She said, as if she knew what he was looking for.

"I'd like to tell you a little story..." Luke began, pulling her to him as

he quietly shut the door behind him. Surely the students wouldn't miss him

for a few minutes. After tonight, he thought he definitely deserved this.

Fairfax Academy Ch. 04

by eyeglitter ©

Dr. Kroft was seated behind her intimidating mahogany desk with her eyes

lowered to the official looking document before her. Luke Ryder, the

teacher who had caught Emily in the act of breaking several school rules

the previous evening, was standing behind the headmistress's high backed

leather chair. He met Emily with a sympathetic half smile as she entered

the room. To the right of the desk stood a man Emily did not recognize. He

was tall and debonair, with an expensive suit and silk ascot around his

neck. Marie, the headmistress's personal secretary, was seated in the

corner of the room with her usual steno pad, ready to record the details

of what promised to be an interesting meeting.

"Emily, please come inside and shut the door behind you." Dr. Kroft

commanded without looking up from her desk.

Emily did as she was told and took a few more steps toward the center off

the room. There was no chair placed there for her to sit, and she was not

directed where to go, so she simply stood nervously before the

headmistress, awaiting her punishment.

Dr. Kroft seemed to be silently reading the document on her desk for some

time, as the other occupants of the room stood in silence. Emily clasped

her hands behind her back and nervously shifted her weight from foot to

foot as she waited for some direction or sentence to be handed down.

After what seemed like hours, Dr. Kroft looked up from her desk and folded

over whatever she was reading. "I have just finished reading the report of

what happened last night in the dormitory, Emily. And I must say I am not

surprised."

Emily raised her eyebrows at this statement. She was expecting much

harsher words.

"Needless to say, I am very disappointed in your actions, and you will be

severely punished. I cannot have my girls cavorting around with boys, from

Duncan Academy or otherwise, without proper supervision. Your parents

entrust you to us to receive an education. A very specific education. And

any extracurricular activities need to be school sponsored and chaperoned.

I realize that you were not the only student involved in these events and

the others will be dealt with accordingly. But, the other girls,

especially the younger girls, look up to you. And I expect you to set an

example. Is that understood?"

Emily nodded quickly, not quite understanding where this was going.

"Now then," Dr. Kroft continued. "I would like you to meet Lord Covington,

the headmaster of Duncan Academy."

The tall prestigious man in the ascot nodded his chin at Emily and smiled.

"Pleased to meet you, Emily." He said in a deep English accent. "Although

I would have preferred other circumstances for our first visit."

"Lord Covington and I have discussed what happened last night and decided

on a course of action." Dr. Kroft explained, now rising from her seat and

slowly walking to the front of her desk "Having two colleges so close

together with such a unique purpose raises many questions for us as

administrators. Until now, we have had very limited contact between the

Duncan men and the Fairfax ladies. This has proved to be very problematic.

There have been numerous reports of girls and boys meeting outside the

schools for some time now, and now this dormitory escapade. We cannot

allow these things to happen any longer. Instead we have chosen to form a

much more friendly relationship between the schools."

"Instead of forbidding all contact between girls and boys, we will now

plan supervised events." Lord Covington further explained. "We will have

students travel between campuses for group classes of certain subjects,

social and sporting events, all of which will be under the watchful eye of

instructors. We cannot have a repeat of what happened in the dormitory. Is

that understood?"

Emily nodded. She could not believe what she was hearing. This sounded

more like a reward than a punishment. She knew there must be a catch, but

she was afraid to ask any questions. She only waited silently for the

punishment she knew must be hidden in this most wonderful of news.

"I want you to come forward and lean over the desk, my dear." Lord

Covington said, quite matter of factly.

Emily did as she was told. She was somewhat relived at the request. He

meant to spank her, she was sure of it. This was a standard punishment at

Fairfax, and one she had endured many times before. She leaned over Dr.

Krofts massive desk and placed her cheek to its cool surface. She felt the

cool air flow over her thighs and her tiny pleated skirt rose over her

hips and revealed her thin white knickers. She felt a pair of warm hands

lift what remained of her skirt and lay it down on her back. She knew all

three instructors were now staring at her firm backside, barely covered by

the thin material. The hands returned, reaching under the waistband of the

underwear and slowly pulling them below her cheeks. As was standard, they

were left around her knees for the spanking.

Emily waited patiently, bracing herself for the initial blow, but instead

she felt Lord Covington's firm hand stroke her ass gently. Not spanking,

just caressing.

"She has a nice firm bottom." He said to Dr. Kroft and Mr. Ryder. "My boys

will no doubt love this."

"And as you can see, she enjoys the attention." Dr. Kroft's said, as Emily

felt fingertips run up her thigh to the exposed pussy lips. She shuttered

as she felt the fingers move back and forth over her slit, revealing the

wetness that had developed.

"I like that you keep your girls shaved naked here." Sir Covington

commented. "So much more attractive."

With that Emily felt another, larger set of fingers touch her pussy lips.

Instinctively, she opened her legs to accommodate the extra hand. It was

taking all her energy not to moan out loud. This was surely not like any

punishment she had ever received before. The fingers were moving all over

her bottom now, opening her pussy lips, flicking at her swelling clit,

spreading the moisture all over her pussy and thighs. She couldn't help

but move her hips backward against her teacher's hands. It was more than

she could stand. She tried in vain to urge the fingers inside her dripping

hole, but they only teased her ripe pink sex.

And then suddenly, the touching stopped.

"You may stand now Emily, and face us." Dr. Kroft's voice commanded.

Emily did as she was told. She stood and turned to face the three

teachers, knickers still around her knees, breasts heaving with desire. She

wanted more than anything to beg for them to finish with her, spank her,

fuck her, anything to release what they had built up inside her.

"You are probably wondering what your punishment will be for your

misbehavior." Dr. Kroft said. "And be assured, you will be punished.

Tomorrow afternoon you and your friends who led this dormitory orgy will

be the hosts of the first Duncan and Fairfax Academy event. Since the

usual punishment for misbehavior is public spanking at a school assembly,

you and your little friends will receive your spanks at a joint assembly."

Emily was somewhat relieved. Spankings were painful and humiliating, but

it was a quick punishment, and there were never more than a few whacks

involved.

"And since your actions have affected the entire school community. Your

spanking will be administered by the entire school. Both schools,

actually. And following the assembly, those involved in the dormitory

goings on will clean up the stadium." Dr. Kroft added, as if this was

nothing much at all.

Emily no longer considered this an easy punishment. That was over a

hundred people! And the stadium was huge! She and her friends had to do

manual labor after their asses were sore and bruised from over a hundred

spanks? The thought of having her bottom touched by so many young men, who

would without fail fondle her exposed sex as they were administering their

spankings, make her weak in the knees. But, she wondered if she would be

able to stand the physical toll this punishment would take on her. No

doubt she would not be able to sit comfortably for days afterwards.

"Remove your knickers, Emily. We have another garment for you to wear until

the big day arrives." Lord Covington commanded.

Emily obediently pulled her knickers down to the floor and stepped out of

them, handing the silky underwear to Dr. Kroft.

Mr. Ryder appeared again, carrying a pair of knickers that were most

peculiar looking. They were white bikini knickers that appeared to be made

of a shiny vinyl or patent leather. Only this pair of underwear seemed

stiff, and hard. Dr. Kroft took the garment and explained.

"As an additional punishment, you will be wearing these chastity knickers

until the assembly. Now, they are not a torture device like those chastity

belts of the middle ages. It is simply leather brief with an unbendable

gusset that will not permit access to your more sensitive region. It will

be unlocked several times a day so you may relive yourself and bathe, but

only under a teacher's direct supervision. And during that time you may

not pleasure yourself. The knickers have also been designed to minimize

friction so that you may not take pleasure in rubbing against its hard

surface. Is that understood?"

Emily's eyes widened as she listened to this detailed explanation. She was

appalled. A chastity belt? At Fairfax? She had never even heard of such a

punishment occurring before. She lifted her skirt as the strange device

was fitted to her hips and secured with a small silver lock.

"You may proceed to your first class of the day Emily." Dr. Kroft said, as

she returned to her high backed chair and motioned to the door.

Marie put down her steno pad momentarily and opened the door for Emily as

she slowly walked out of the room. Emily was shocked. She didn't know how

she would face her classmates wearing this ridiculous garment. Her first

class of the day was grooming with Miss Constance. What would the other

girls say when Emily removed her skirt and could not take off her knickers?

Emily's skirt gave her some protection as she quickly walked through the

halls to her first period grooming class. She pushed open the door and

smiled at the room full of her nineteen year old classmates, all of whom

were sitting demurely in their chairs, which were placed in a semicircle

around the room. The instructor, Miss Haze, was a recent Fairfax graduate

and looked the part. Her skirt was barely longer than those of the

students, and her blouse clearly showed her pert full breasts. She closed

the classroom door behind Emily and asked her to take a seat.

"Alright ladies, now that you are all here, please remove your knickers and

skirts. Nina, would you please pass out the shaving kits to every other

girl." Miss Haze said, indicating a petite brunette at the front of the

classroom.

Nina went to a closet next the teacher's desk and pulled out a number of

pale blue boxes that resembled make up kits. She passed them out to the

class as the girls obediently pulled off their knickers and skirts,

revealing an array of not-so-recently shaved pussies. Emily tried not to

look at her classmates and she pulled down her skirt and stepped out of

it. The half naked girls were starting to through Emily quizzical glances

when they noticed she made no move to remove her underwear. Miss Haze

turned to survey that the class had finished undressing and her eyes

landed on Emily's covered pussy.

"I have been informed of your new attire by Dr. Kroft, Emily. And as you

know, you will not be permitted to remove your knickers until the assembly

with Duncan Academy. While we do want you to be well groomed for the

occasion, this will be taken care of right before the assembly itself, by

a faculty member. Until then, you will participate in this class only by

assisting to shave your classmates. As for the rest of you, please pair up

and begin by washing your partner's pussy gently."

The girls were used to this routine. Every other girl climbed on top of

her desk and sat with her legs wide apart. Her partner sat in a chair in

front and opened her kit to reveal all the tools she would need to

properly groom her classmate's nether regions. The girls walked back and

forth to the sink in the back of the room, filling basins in their kits

with warm water and collecting pale blue wash clothes. Emily partnered up

with Jeanette, who was sitting next to her, and began to prepare her

shaving supplies. Jeanette blushed as she spread her legs wide for Emily.

She had been the unexpected star of the dormitory orgy which had gotten

Emily in this position in the first place. Emily smiled at Jeanette and

she gently ran the warm washcloth over Jeanette's already swelling pussy

lips. Jeanette felt her hips involuntarily move to meet each stroke and

kept glancing at Miss Haze to see if she noticed.

Emily could tell Jeanette was becoming excited and took extra care when it

came to parting her lips and squeezing the washcloth to run warm water

over Jeanette's red little clit. She was still washing when most of the

other girls had already coated their partner's pussies with thick lavender

scented shaving cream.

Miss Haze was making her way around the room and stopped to tap Emily on

the shoulder. "Let's move along now, Emily. Let's not let your predicament

get in the way of your partner's grooming." She whispered, obviously aware

of Emily's frustration in knowing she would not be receiving the same

careful treatment of her own pussy.

Indeed, Emily was starting to feel the crotch of her hard confining

knickers moisten. Since the material was not absorbent, like cotton or

cloth, Emily new that as she became more aroused, her juices would simply

collect on the bottom of her knickers until they trickled out of the sides

and down her legs, or worse, onto the floor. She hoped it would not come

to this just from shaving her friend's pussy.

Around the room, the girls were doing an excellent job of shaving their

partners clean. Each pussy was going from stubbly to smooth and glistening

with moisture, both from the shaving foam and their own form of

lubrication. As the girls finished shaving, they rubbed body oil on their

partner's tender skin, massaging the oil in gently, and for a bit longer

than was probably needed.

Jeanette was now noticeably rocking her hips back and forth as Emily

finished rubbing the body oil up and down her pussy lips. She was thinking

about the night before, lying down on top of her teacher's desk, getting

mercilessly fucked by an older boy from Duncan Academy. She remembered how

her classmates spread her legs apart and watched as her virginal pussy was

stretched by his huge cock. Jeanette closed her eyes and smiled. Somehow

she could feel his penis inside of her now, thrusting in and out, over and

over. She could hear the other girls start to clean up and hop off their

desks. She opened her eyes and looked down between her own legs. It wasn't

just her imagination, Emily's fingers were quickly moving in and out of

her cunt!

"Shhh..." Emily mouthed quickly to her friend. Jeanette glanced across the

room. Miss Haze was inspecting the smooth snatch of a girl on the other

side of the room. Emily pumped faster and lowered her mouth to Jeanette's

dripping pussy. "Stay quiet." Her eyes seemed to say.

Jeanette bit her lip to keep from crying out. She felt like she was about

to explode. Emily's tongue flicked quickly across Jeanette's engorged

clit. Pushing her knees apart, she glanced sideways every few seconds to

make sure her teacher wasn't looking in their direction. Jeanette knew she

had to come soon, Miss Haze was inspecting the pussy of every girl in the

class room and she would get to her desk in only a few minutes. She bucked

her hips faster to keep up with Emily's tongue and fingers. She was so

close....so so close....

"Very nice Lindsey." Miss Haze said. "Very good technique."

Miss Haze turned to face Emily and Jeanette. Emily quickly pulled away and

Jeanette struggled to catch her breath. She had to use all her strength to

keep from screaming as her friend pulled her wet fingers out of her gooey

pussy. "Now let's see how we've done over here." Miss Haze said, walking

towards Jeanette.

The young attractive teacher looked down between Jeanette's legs and

raised her eyebrows. Jeanette's pussy lips were not only shaved bald but

obviously engorged. "Well I see you've enjoyed this exercise, Jeanette"

She said, "Emily has always gotten good marks in grooming class. I think

this is the nicest job I've seen in quite a while."

Jeanette could hardly speak. She was afraid her teacher would reach out

and stroke her bald pussy the way she had with the other girls. Emily had

left her on the verge of orgasm, it might only take one touch with those

soft fingers and Jeanette knew she would be cumming all over her teacher's

hand!

"In fact," Miss Haze began, "I'd like the rest of the class to see what a

good job Emily has done. Girls, would you please come over here, I've got

a perfect example of a shaved pussy to show you."

Jeanette felt her face flush. The whole class was coming over to stare at

her naked wet pussy! Emily stood back and smiled. If she wasn't going to

be able to come today, at least she could watch her friend orgasm a bit.

There was something about watching Jeanette come that turned Emily on like

nothing else. She always seemed so innocent, so surprised. Each orgasm she

had was like her first one.

"See how Emily has shaved right down to her ass? Not leaving any stray

hairs?" Miss Haze explained to the class.

As she said it, she ran her finger down Jeanette's parted slit, showing

how smooth it was top to bottom. "I can run my fingers all over and I

don't feel one single hair."

With this Miss Haze used both hands and rubbed her fingers all over

Jeanette's sweet pussy, between her lips, across her clit, down her crack.

Jeanette felt like a volcano was erupting inside her, she couldn't stand

it any more. Just as Miss Haze's finger was stroking her slit she thrust

her hips out, pushing the young teacher's finger deep inside her pussy.

"Yes! Yes! Just fuck me with your finger! Keep touching me, I can't take

any more waiting!" Miss Haze appeared to be caught off guard, and kept her

finger right where it was, allowing her writhing student to fuck herself

on top of the desk.

"Oh! Oh! Oh! I'm cumming! I'm cumming finally!" Jeanette panted.

The girls surrounding her were giggling to themselves; this was the second

time in two days they had watched Jeanette be forced into a public orgasm.

A few of them were busily fingering their pussies or those of the girls

next to them. Emily was smiling as she watched Jeanette throw her head

back and moan. A stunned Miss Haze withdrew her wet finger from Jeanette's

wet pussy and turned to face the class. She straightened her skirt and

cleared her throat. "Well ladies, a good shaving can have a lot of extra

benefits, as you can all see. Emily, please help your partner clean

herself up. That goes for the rest of you as well. I'll dismiss you a few

minutes early, as I have a few things to attend too."

The girls helped each other into their skirts and knickers and collected

their things to leave. Emily kissed Jeanette gently on the lips and handed

her her skirt. "I'll study with you any time." She whispered in her ear

before walking to her next class.

As the girls left the room and closed the door behind them, they could

have sworn they heard Miss Haze's voice moaning from inside.

Fairfax Academy Ch. 05

by eyeglitter ©

Luke was rushing around his empty classroom arranging desks and supplies.

The bell would ring in a few minutes and he would begin teaching his first

physiology class at Fairfax. He had been teaching for years, in many

different schools, but he had never been more excited or nervous about

meeting his new class then he was today. He had been working on his lesson

plan for the past few days. The substitute who had been teaching before

his arrival had left outlines of her classes for him to review.

Unfortunately, Mrs. Lombard was a physical education teacher and had not

been the best person to be instructing a science class. Luke was afraid he

would have to start from scratch with the girls.

In keeping with Fairfax's sex filled curriculum, Luke had tailored his

teaching content to the school's need. The girls in this class were 18 and

19 years old, but he knew their sexual education was already extensive.

Since this was his first class he had planned on introducing himself and

going over the class syllabus. He finished arranging the last desk just as

the bell rang.

Luke took his place at the front of the room as the girls filed in. "Have

a seat, Ladies" He said, motioning to the desks.

The girls put down their books and began to get into their seats. It was

the end of the day and they were getting a bit restless. A few of the

girls were missing an article of clothing or two from the dress code check

earlier that day. And Emily Worthington was completely naked, as

punishment for losing her knickers yet again. Since she was required to be

both naked, and a virtual sex slave to the other students for the rest of

the week due to her transgression, Luke didn't quite know what to expect

from her as a pupil in his class.

"Good afternoon, girls." Luke began, once the girls had settled in. "I am

Mr. Ryder, and I am very excited to be your new teacher. I'd like to start

by telling you a little about myself, for those of you I haven't met. I am

originally from Los Angeles, where I have taught in various private

schools for young men and women. I've had a wonderful welcome here at

Fairfax so far, and I look forward to a productive year with all of you."

Luke heard a few snickers as he mentioned his 'wonderful welcome',

remembering his rather loud activities with the English teacher earlier

that week. "I know Mrs. Lombard has been teaching you in place of your

last instructor, so I hope you will forgive me if my teaching style is a

bit different. Since it is our first day together I'd like to start with a

little introduction so we can all get to know each other a little better.

How does that sound?"

The girls looked at him, and each other. They nodded and he continued with

his explanation of the class.

"Our first unit will be on human sexual response. I know Mrs. Lombard went

over this briefly with you, but I would like to get into a bit more

detail. As you all are aware, sex is different for each person. And it is

different every time and for ever partner you are with. No textbook, or

lecture could ever give you the full description of human sexual

responses. Instead of making you read text books and fill out worksheets,

I would like to have a discussion about your own sexual experiences. I

think this would give you all a better picture of how diverse and exciting

sexual responses can be."

Luke saw a few smiles from the class when he mentioned a class discussion.

He could tell he had the class's full attention and was quite pleased with

himself.

"Now, I would like each of you to think about a sexual encounter you've

had. It would be your first time, your favorite time, your most unusual

time, or just one that stands out in your mind. Think about a time you'd

like to share with your classmates so they can understand what sex feels

like to you."

Luke was walking slowly between the rows of students now. Some girls had

their eyes closed, thinking about what he described. A few were shifting

in their seats, looking slightly embarrassed. Luke passed a blonde girl

with bight green eyes who looked like she was trying to hold in laughter.

He stopped walking and stood next to her desk. Softly brushing her hair

from her shoulder, he asked if she had a memory in mind. She nodded.

"Would you like to go first, Anna?" He asked.

"Yes, Sir." Anna said, smiling at Luke.

"Please stand in front of the class. And take your time." Luke told the

student.

Anna slid out of her chair and sauntered up to the front of the class. Her

skirt swayed with each step, revealing a hint of her smooth white knickers.

Luke moved to the back of the class and sat on top of an empty desk. Anna

turned to face the class and leaned back oh Luke's mahogany teacher's

desk. "I was just thinking about a night I had my first term at Fairfax.

It was late at night and everyone had gone to bed in the dormitory. The

oldest girls had snuck out of the dorm that night to meet boys from Duncan

Academy out by the lake, and my friends and I had covered for them,

telling Mrs. Lombard they weren't feeling well and had gone to the

infirmary. But the older girls had been making us cover for them every day

that week, and we decided to teach them a lesson. We had stolen some

chocolate syrup from the dining hall and squirted it inside he girls

sheets. So that when they snuck back in to bed, they would be covered in

it!" Anna said with a big grin on her face.

The girls in the class laughed. "That's not sexual though! This is

supposed to be a sex story." A girl in the back shouted out.

Anna hopped on top of the desk and leaned forward. "Don't worry Jeanette,

I'm getting to that." Anna said.

"So, Amy and Meg climbed through the bay window at about four in the

morning. They were hardly wearing any clothes as it was, so it didn't'

take them long to get changed into their nighties and hop under the

sheets. They shared a bed, so they both climbed in and tried to get

comfortable. But as Amy rolled around, she felt the syrup!

'Amy, I know you get super wet when we play with the boys, but you got cum

all over the sheets! It's all over my legs!' Meg whispered. Amy rolled

onto her stomach and leaned on her elbows to talk to Meg, but as she did,

her pussy rolled right on top of a big puddle of syrup!

'Oh my goodness' Amy said. 'I had no idea I was so wet. My pussy feels

like it's dripping all over the bed! I must have made such a mess!'

At his point I was getting a little excited myself. They really thought

the chocolate syrup was cum! I couldn't believe it!

Meg reached down and started fingering Amy, spreading the syrup across her

pussy lips, which were now starting to become wet on their own. Amy was

starting to moan and pulled the covers down so she could spread her legs

easier for Meg. It was very dark, so the girls still didn't realize it was

chocolate syrup they were spreading all over each other. My bed was next

to theirs, and I was watching them from behind my pillow. I reached under

my nightgown and started playing with my own wet little pussy as I watched

them. Other girls in the room had been woken up my Amy's moans and there

was movement under blankets all over the room. Finally Meg told Amy she

wanted to sixty-nine. I was straining my eyes to see them as they got into

position. Amy crawled on top of Meg's lovely body and straddled her head

with her knees. Meg grabbed onto Amy's ass and pulled her pussy down to

her lips. And then they stopped moving. They were totally still for a

moment and then I saw Amy reach over to the bedside lamp and pull the

cord. The dim night lamp went on and the girls saw that it was chocolate

syrup all over their naked bodies! Meg had tasted the syrup when she

tasted Amy's pussy and I had been caught! The first thin I thought to do

was pull the blankets over my head. But a second later, Meg and Amy were

on either side of my bed and yanked the covers down, exposing my nightgown

pulled high and my fingers inside my pussy. 'Thought you could play a

trick on us and get away with it, Anna?' Amy said, smiling. 'Looks like

you have some cleaning up to do!'

They each grabbed an arm and I felt myself being dragged out of bed and of

the dormitory. 'Where are we going?' I asked Meg. I knew they wouldn't

hurt me, but I was afraid they were thinking up some humiliating form of

payback. They dragged me into the shower room and threw me down on the

floor. The two naked girls stood in front of me and looked down. 'You

wanted to get us all dirty, so now you have to clean up the mess you

made.' Meg said.

'Ok, I'll jus turn on the showers.' I said, about to stand up.

'No, Anna.' Amy said her smile widening. 'With your tongue.'

I looked right in front of me and there was Amy's shaved chocolate covered

pussy. Her lips and thighs were covered in pussy juices and chocolate

syrup. She was like a sex sundae. It was the first time I had ever licked

a girl's pussy before. And under such circumstances. Meg grabbed me by he

hair and pushed me an inch away from Amy's pussy. I reached up and grabbed

onto her hips with my hands, leaning in slowly and slipping my tongue

inside the bottom of her dripping slit. I slowly ran it up her pussy and

touched her hard pink clit. Amy moaned the way she did when Meg had

touched her, and I was feeling more confident. I gave her pussy a deep

kiss and started lapping away. I sucked her clit up between my lips and

flicked it with my tongue. It was so intense, she was pushing the back of

my head against her snatch so hard I could hardly breathe. Then I felt

hands on my tits and knew Meg was kneeling behind me, grinding her

chocolate covered pussy against my ass. Before long, the three of us were

on the shower floor licking every inch of each other's bodies."

As Anna finished her story, Luke could hear only the heavy breathing that

had taken over the room. The girls had obviously enjoyed her tale of late

night debauchery.

"Very good!" Luke called out from the back of the room.

"Thank you, Sir!" Anna said smiling, as she returned to her seat.

"Now class, who found that story to be sexually arousing?"

Every girl except one raised her hand.

"Anna, why don't you share with the class what made this experience

special for you? Was it the chocolate? Watching Meg and Amy having sex

with each other? Or maybe getting caught in your prank?" Luke asked.

Anna looked thoughtful for a moment. "I think it was watching them eat

each other out. I get so turned on by listening to girls lap each other's

pussy juice up and watching them squirm in bed. That was the best part."

"So we have at least one voyeur in the class!" Luke exclaimed, causing

several girls to giggle.

"Now what did the rest of your find arousing about the story? It had a

little of everything in it. I'd like to hear what turned you on the most.

Lindsey, how about you?"

The blonde girl in the front row looked around at her classmates before

responding, as if looking for approval. "I um- I liked the words Anna

used. No matter what the story, the way she described Meg and Amy's

pussies made me so wet."

"That is a very good observation, Lindsey! The words we use to describe

sexual encounters can be very arousing. Who else? Jeanette?"

Jeanette had been squirming in her seat for the entire story. She blushed

when Luke called her name, remembering the performance she had recently

given him in the girl's dormitory herself. "I liked when the girls dragged

Anna into the showers and made her go down on them. I think I like the

dominance and submission aspect of the story. It made me imagine what that

would be like to have my face pushed into an older girl's wet pussy and

being told what to do. It sounds so sexy."

Luke smiled; his lesson was really bringing out the student's secret

desires. This is just what he had been hoping for. Surveying the room, he

could se many disheveled skirts from where the girls had been discretely

stroking their pussies during the story. Then he noticed the one girl who

had not felt a tingling in her loins during Anna's lurid tale. "Betsy, you

didn't raise your hand earlier. Did Anna's story leave you unaffected?"

Betsy took a deep breath before responding. "Well Sir, it's not that I

didn't think it was sexy, I just don't get that turned on by stories. I

really need something visual to get me wet. If I had been watching what

was happening I know I'd be jumping in on the action."

"An excellent point, Betsy. Some of us are more visually stimulated than

by sounds or words."

There were a few nods from other girls in the class after Betsy's

statement. Just then, Luke had an idea.

"Now, Betsy brings up a good point. Some people are more stimulated by

watching a sexual situation, not just hearing about it. Now we've just

heard a very sexy story, how about a very sexy visual performance now?

Then we can discuss how the two forms of stimulation make you feel. Since

Anna's story was an actual observation of students, let's try and recreate

another interaction between Fairfax girls. I want two volunteers who can

recreate a sexual experience that has actually happened to them at school.

Then we can have a class discussion about how that performance compares

with a story alone."

The girls immediately began talking amongst themselves, Luke heard a lot

of "Remember that time when we-" and "No, we can't do that in front of the

whole class!". After a few minutes of conversation, Luke noticed Jeanette

and Lindsey's hands were up.

"Girls, do you have an idea for us? Something that happened to you?"

"Yes sir," Lindsey replied. "Something that happened right after school

began this term. Something that happened to Jeanette and I in the gym

locker room."

"Oh, this is a good one!" Betsy exclaimed before clapping her own hand

over her mouth.

Jeanette blushed. "Yes, I think it will really do the trick, Sir."

"Very well, ladies. Take your place in the front of the class. Now girls,

pretend you are just a fly on the wall in the gymnasium locker room. Do

whatever feels right." Luke instructed.

The two girls walked to the front of the room and pantomimed opening

lockers and putting away gym bags. Jeanette pretended to run a comb

through her long red hair and Lindsey untied her blouse and removed it,

throwing it over the nearest chair as if it was the inside of her locker.

She then pretended to take some sort of container out and rub its

imaginary contents all over her hands, arms and chest. Jeanette took off

her blouse, and then removed her skirt as well. All she had left on was

her tight white knickers in front of the entire class of horny schoolgirls!

Lindsey moved as if she was about to unzip her short plaid skirt but then

stopped, turning to Jeanette.

"Jeanette, can you help me take off my knickers and skirt?" Lindsey asked.

"I used too much hand lotion and I don't want to get any lotion on my

clothes."

"Of course" The redhead replied, stopping in the middle of undressing

herself. She walked over to Lindsey wearing only her knickers and sat down

on a chair in front of her friend. Lindsey held up her hands as Jeanette

reached under her skirt. Jeanette ran her hands up her classmate's tan

thighs before reaching for the small white knickers. "Wow, Lindsey, you

have such smooth legs. I hope you don't mind me feeling them."

"No, go ahead, I like it." Lindsey said, smiling.

Jeanette slowly pulled down Lindsey's knickers and noticed a wet spot right

where her pussy had been touching them. "Ooo, you wet your knickers,

Lindsey!" She exclaimed. "And dress code inspection is next period! What

will you do?"

Lindsey bit her lip and thought. "I guess I'll have to leave them off to

dry. But I feel so wet; I know I'll just soil them again as soon as I put

them on."

"Do you feel like you want to cum? I could help you so you won't get in

trouble for getting your knickers wet. I'm a new student but I'm pretty

good at fingering pussies. I haven't gone down on any of the other girls

yet though." Jeanette offered.

Lindsey smiled, realizing her naked pussy was just inches away from the

younger girl's face. "Do you want to touch my pussy? Jeanette? I'm so wet,

and I know you could make me come if you tried. I'll tell you what to do,

ok?"

"Ok." Jeanette said, looking up at her.

"Take your finger and touch my clit. Can you see it? It's that hard red

little nub. Do you feel how hard and wet it is? That's how it gets when I

watch the other girls taking off their clothes and washing their pussies

and breasts in the showers."

Jeanette reached out with her finger as Lindsey instructed and touched her

friend's glistening pussy. Holding her skirt up with her other hand, she

was giving the class a great show. Lindsey's clit was barely visible

between her smooth folds, and Jeanette looked up at the older girl's face

for conformation she was in the correct spot. Lindsey smiled when she felt

Jeanette's touch. "That's right, honey. Now start to rub it in little

circles." She instructed, enjoying how hard her classmate seemed to be

concentrating on pleasing her. She lifted one leg up and placed her foot

on the chair Jeanette was sitting on, giving her classmates an

unobstructed view of her opened pussy. Girls around the room were starting

to reach between their legs.

"Good, Jeanette." Lindsey said, as she began to move her hips in little

circles along with her friend's gentle touch. "Now why don't you unzip my

skirt so you can use both hands where it really counts?"

"Oh, of course! Silly me." Jeanette said, quickly pulling down the zipper

that was holding the tiny skirt together. Lindsey was now completely nude

and spreading her pussy wide for the class to see. Jeanette resumed her

fingering of the other girl's clit and awaited further instructions. "Now

take your other hand, and slide two fingers into my hole." Lindsey told

her young friend.

Jeanette did as she was told, keeping one hand on Lindsey's wet throbbing

clit as the other fingerfucked her slick pussy. Lindsey started to moan

and threw back her head. "Mmmmm, that's it baby, keep going just like

that..." She said, closing her eyes.

Now Jeanette was starting to move her hips and lifted them off the chair

she was sitting on. All she was wearing now was her tiny knickers and as he

behind rose out of her seat the other girls in the class could clearly see

the wet spot that was forming between her legs.

"Excuse me, Mr. Ryder." A voice rose from the corner of the room.

It was Emily, who had amazingly remained quiet throughout the entire

lesson thus far. "You said to do whatever this scene makes us feel,

right?"

"That's correct, Emily." Luke answered, wondering what Emily had in mind.

"Well, I can see that Jeanette has wet her own knickers from all this

excitement and I feel like I'd like to help her out myself. May I join

in?"

Luke smiled. Teaching at this school got better every day. "I suppose that

would be alright. After all, Anna's story did end as a threesome, so it

would be appropriate for Lindsey and Jeanette's story to do so as well.

You may join them." Luke said, motioning the naked girl to the front of

the room.

Emily stayed with the scene, pretending she was opening the door to the

locker room and pretending to towel off her hair as if she had just gotten

out of the girls' showers after gym class. When she spotted Lindsey's

spread legs with Jeanette between them, she gasped and pretended to be

shocked. "Oh my gosh! Lindsey! Jeanette! What are you doing!"

Jeanette continued her ministrations on Lindsay's spread open sex, but

turned her head to speak to Emily. "Lindsey wet her knickers, and I didn't

want her to get in trouble during dress code inspection next period. She

took her knickers off to dry and I'm helping her cum so when she puts them

back on she won't wet them again. She just felt so turned on she was

afraid her pussy would keep leaking juices unless she had an orgasm."

Jeanette graphically explained.

"Well, Jeanette, you should have taken your knickers off before you started

fingering Lindsey, because I can already see how wet your shaved pussy is

through your knickers! There's a big wet spot on your knickers I could see

from across the room! You are the one who is going to get in trouble

during dress code inspection."

Jeanette was only half listening to Emily's observations; she was too busy

pumping her fingers against Lindsey's gyrating hips. Lindsey was in her

own world, moaning slowly and thrusting her body back and forth with each

movement of Jeanette's hands. Emily walked closer to Jeanette and bent her

over the back of the chair she was leaning against; she slowly ran her

fingers over her smooth round ass as she spoke. "You know what is going to

happen when Mr. Ryder finds out you have wet knickers? He'll bend you over

and lift up your tiny skirt, look at your knickers, so wet you can see the

outline of your wet naked pussy lips, and he might even stroke you through

the cloth, maybe even call over the other teachers to feel the wetness.

Then you know what he'll do? He'll pull your wet knickers down in front of

the entire school, and leave them at your knees like this." Emily said, as

she began pulling down the last article of clothing Jeanette had on.

"Then he'll look at your bare cunt, his face only inches away from your

swollen clit, he'll be able to smell how turned on you are. He might even

slip his big fingers inside your lips and feel the wetness!"

With that Emily began to stroke Jeanette's pussy, ever so slowly. Now

Jeanette was beginning to cry out. "Emily! Oh no! I can't go to dress code

inspection dripping wet like this! Don't keep touching my pussy! You are

just making me wetter and wetter. I can feel the juices start dripping

down my leg!"

Luke knew what Emily was trying to do now. She was playing on Jeanette's

admission that she liked to be submissive to older girls. Emily could tell

Jeanette loved the idea of being stripped naked in front of other girls

and not being able to do anything about it!

Lindsey suddenly became very still and screamed, grabbing the teacher's

desk behind her and clutching Jeanette's hand between her legs. "Oh my

god! I'm cumming! I'm cumming!" She yelled out, nearly collapsing on the

floor as she did so.

"Oh my god, listening to Emily talk about Jeanette being exposed to the

whole school really tipped me over the edge!" Lindsey said, between

breathes.

Meanwhile, Emily was only teasing Jeanette's pussy. Lindsey saw what was

going on and grabbed hold of Jeanette's wrists. "You like to be in the

control of older girls, right, baby? Well you aren't getting away until

we're through with you!"

Emily got down on her knees and started to lick the now bound younger

student until she was thrashing about over the chair. With her knickers

still tight around her knees and Lindsey holding her wrists, she could

hardly move. Luke looked around the room and saw how intently the other

students were watching the scene unfold. Girls were literally climbing out

of their seats and cheering the performers on. Poor Jeanette was getting

her pussy licked mercilessly by the most experienced girl at Fairfax, and

she was loving every second of it.

"Oh! Oh! Oh! I can't believe this is happening! I am going to cum on your

face! I'm cumming on your face, Emily! Oh! Oh! Ohhhh!"

Luke thought his cock would just about burst in his pants when Jeanette

finally stopped moving and collapsed into the two older girls' arms. The

whole classroom smelled like sex and sweat.

And as if on cue, the bell rang for the end of class. Luke was grateful to

have a few minutes alone before his room was again filled with horny

school girls waiting for their lesson.