**Jacquline's Flexibility**

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**Jacquline's Flexibility Pt. 01**

The following story is fiction and does not describe any real person or situation in particular. All characters are at least eighteen. This is the opening chapter to a short series based on a very flexible girl in the high school color guard and her college age instructor. Nice or constructive comments are very much appreciated. Rude comments are just mean and will be deleted. Enjoy the fantasy. -xoxo Daphne

Jacquline was the smartest girl in the color guard, and many thought the hottest. She certainly was the most flexible, able to fall instantly into a full split or bend into just about any position. Jacquline was also perfectly proportioned with shapely legs, curvy hips, perky breasts and a firm ass. Add to that a cute voice, beautiful eyes, and a gorgeous smile, Jacquline had the perfect package.

Aside from color guard, Jacquline's passion was for science. She was studying to be a veterinarian and always seemed to be learning when she wasn't tossing a flag or practicing dance routines.

Jacquline had dated guys, but like many high school relationships, hers had been pretty tame. Her boyfriends always wanted to take things further, and Jacquline knew it, but she was very focused on her grades and her college plans, so she tended to keep guys from going too far. Making out in the car or on the sofa was usually about as far as it went.

It was rumored that Jacquline was a great kisser and could do amazing things with her tongue. Recently, she had gotten hot and heavy several times with one particular boyfriend and had perfected her blowjob skills by giving him head every time she needed to cool him down at the end of a date.

The most Jacquline had ever let him do to her though, was touch her breasts one day after school when they were having a really hot kissing session in the color guard storage room. She had taken off her shirt, and a few minutes later, reached behind her back to unhook her bra. Her boyfriend was transfixed in anticipation as Jacquline glided the bra straps off her shoulders. When he saw her perfect breasts for the first time, he nearly fainted, and Jacquline rolled her eyes.

"Good grief," Jacquline thought to herself. "High school boys are so immature. I need someone different."

Because she was so intelligent, all the high school guys just seemed too childish for Jacquline. She needed someone a little older and more experienced. Someone like...

...Jacquline's color guard instructor.

Her instructor wasn't a teacher employed by the school system. He was a college student who had been hired as staff by the music director to teach the flag girls their routines. Several years older than Jacquline, the instructor was much more what she was looking for in a guy: smart, creative, mature, and gorgeous.

What Jacquline didn't know however, was that he was just as interested in her. He had enjoyed watching Jacquline grow up over the past four years from a really cute freshman to a very hot senior. Now that Jacquline had turned eighteen, he wanted nothing more than to fuck her in all kinds of creative positions that the flexible flag girl could get into.

One day during an after school color guard practice, the girls were finishing the opening routine. Jacquline was doing rifle work during this section which ended with a toss. The instructor made sure Jacquline was placed near the front sideline so that it would be easy to watch her. For today's practice Jacquline was wearing a tight green t-shirt tucked into a small pair of light blue soffe shorts that she had rolled over several times to highlight her shapely legs and rear.

After a few times rehearsing the toss, the guard instructor walked over to Jacquline.

"Hey Jacs," he asked, "just how flexible are you?"

The question caught her off guard. "How do you mean?"

He answered as if he had just thought of the idea. In reality, he had been planning to have her do this all along. "As you catch the toss, I want you to fall immediately into a full split."

Jacquline raised her eyebrows. "Are you serious?"

"Sure Jacs," he encouraged her. "You can do it. I've seen you fall into splits many times."

"Doing a split isn't the problem," she smiled slightly, "it's tossing and catching a five while I go down."

He just loved how Jacquline had said "go down". He was so horny for her that everything she said seemed naughty.

"Well if any flag girl can do it, you can," he said.

"Okay, I'll give it a try," Jacquline said as she went back to her position on the field.

We ran the opening routine once again. As we got to the final part of the routine, Jacquline tossed her rifle high. It rotated five times and then landed completely horizontal in her hands as she spread her legs wide and instantly fell hard into a perfect full split. Jacquline smiled up at the instructor for approval.

"How was that?" She asked.

The instructor's cock was as hard as the rifle in Jacquline's hands.

"Wow, that was amazing," he said, very impressed. "You made that look so easy."

Jacquline cocked her head to one side and smiled cutely. "Well, I am very flexible."

"I'll say," he said, starting to wonder if Jacquline was actually flirting with him. Playing it off for now, he turned to the rest of the guard. "Let's run it again, girls."

For the rest of the rehearsal, the guard instructor kept intentionally running the end of that routine over and over to enjoy watching Jacquline fall into full splits again and again. It was a huge turn on for him as the hot, flexible flag girl became his personal eye candy. He made Jacquline spread her legs wide so many times that he felt like he could come just watching her.

Every now and then after a great catch, Jacquline would smile and give a little wink to her instructor followed by an occasional "come hither" look. Every time she teased him it made his cock twitch. Jacquline knew he was making her do this on purpose so he could get off on watching her do splits over and over. The thought of being objectified in this way was kind of a turn on for Jacquline. There was a slightly submissive element to being told what positions to get into and Jacquline found she rather enjoyed it.

It didn't help either that every time Jacquline fell into her splits, her panties were riding up her tight little ass and gripping her pussy. A few times her instructor even saw Jacquline discretely place the head of her rifle between her legs and grind it up against her pussy, rolling her hips in tiny circles as the horny flag girl humped her own color guard equipment.

Every now and then, Jacquline would catch her instructor looking as she discretely masturbated herself with her rifle. She made a point of flashing him a little secret smile as if to say "I know EXACTLY what you're doing."

At one point, the flag girl closed her eyes and moaned softly, her legs quivering as she held her full split.

"Mygod, did she just orgasm?" the instructor thought to himself.

The slightly naughty look Jacquline gave her teacher after she noticed him watching told him that he would never know for sure.

At the end of rehearsal, Jacquline took her time packing up her guard bag, making sure that she was the last one on the field. After the rest of the girls had left, and Jacquline was sure no one was around, she called to her instructor.

"So, did you enjoy undressing me with your eyes?" Jacquline said playfully.

"What the..." The instructor stopped mid-sentence when he turned around and saw Jacquline in her full split again, this time with her hands on her hips and flashing a very cute smile. She had purposely arched her back to make her perfect breasts stand out underneath her t-shirt.

"I sure enjoyed it," Jacquline said as she crossed her arms at the waist and pulled her t-shirt off over her head. "It really turned me on to have you telling me what to do with my body and then making me do it over and over again...just so you could watch."

He tried to respond but was transfixed by Jacquline's rack. Her young teenage breasts were so perky and pushed up beautifully by her bra. She was wearing a really cute bra too, light blue with white flowers.

"Well...are you just going to stand there?" Jacquline asked placing her hands back on her hips. "Being in this split puts me at the perfect height for you to use me."

He raised his eyebrows. "Use you...how?"

Jacquline rolled her eyes and smiled. "Come on silly, what do you think flag girls are for? We love gripping a long...hard...pole."

"Ohmygod, this is really happening," he thought to himself. The instructor's cock twitched as he walked over to his student, their eyes locked on each other. As he stood directly in front of Jacquline, the flag girl reached up and began undoing his trousers.

"Just to warn you," Jacquline said, unzipping his pants and tugging them down, "I set new standards for giving blow jobs, so brace yourself."

He swallowed hard.

Jacquline reached into his boxers and pulled out his rock hard cock, flashing a smile and tilting her head to one side.

"Ready?" she asked, almost as a dare.

He shivered as Jacquline gently handled his member with her soft hands, delicately caressing his long shaft. Unable to put two words together, he nodded quickly and prepared to have his cock teased, sucked, and drained by his fantasy girl.

Looking up at her instructor with beautiful doe-like eyes, Jacquline took hold of his large shaft and guided it towards her beautiful soft lips.

"Let me show you how good I am with THIS pole," the flag girl said giving his trembling cock a few slow pumps as a tease. He felt Jacquline's warm breath on his member as she parted her lips and teasingly licked the head.

"Oh," he shivered at the first touch from her moist tongue. Jacquline smiled to herself as she gave his pulsating shaft tiny little licks and kisses, just to tease him for what was to come.

Then, taking her time, Jacquline ran her warm wet tongue slowly up and down his shaft, starting with the sensitive underside of his trembling cock, moaning in pleasure as she played a cruel, cruel game with his nerves.

"Oh Jacs..." he shuddered as she tortured his member. "Jacs, what are you doing to me?"

"Shhh," she whispered between her little kisses. "Just enjoy it."

Jacquline absolutely loved the control she had over her instructor. "Men are so adorable," she thought to herself as her continual teasing pulled desperate pleas and whimpers from him. "All it takes is a cute girl toying with a guy's member and we can have anything we want from them."

Jacquline, eager to show her instructor what other tricks she knew, took just the head of his cock in her warm, moist mouth and began swirling her amazing tongue around and around, hitting so many nerves at once.

"Oh fuck, Jacs!" he gasped as the senior girl had him completely under her control. As Jacquline continued to swirl her tongue around his cock, she slowly began taking more and more of his shaft into her mouth, essentially spiraling down his rod with her tongue like a corkscrew.

"Mygod," he whispered to himself, overwhelmed by the sensation of his member being enveloped by the flag girl's warm moist tongue. His cock was large, but Jacquline didn't seem to have any problem taking it into her mouth, her soft lips closing firmly around the shaft.

"Mmmm," Jacquline moaned as she began bobbing her head back and forth in a steady rhythm.

He looked down and saw Jacquline's doe-like eyes staring up at him. She looked so submissive in a full split with her shirt off as she went down on his cock.

"Mygod she's good at this," he thought to himself as Jacquline's eyes stayed locked on his as if she were looking for her instructor's approval.

It was all an act though. Jacquline was the one in charge, and they both knew it. She was playing a game with his sanity as her amazing tongue fluttered, then swirled, and then gripped his large hard shaft sending huge jolts of pleasure through his entire body.

"Mygod, Jacs," he was practically begging, "please don't stop."

"Um umm," the flag girl shook her head as she began bobbing faster and faster.

"Oh...my...god..." he gasped as the teasing became torture. His fantasy girl was giving him the blowjob of a lifetime. For years the one thing he'd always dreamed of having was Jacquline's beautiful warm, moist mouth sucking on his fully erect cock, and now it was really happening.

"AHH!!" The instructor cried out as Jacquline switched from bobbing back and forth to one long pull of massive suction. Not allowing him any time to recover, Jacquline immediately went back to bobbing at a frantic pace, enveloping his entire cock over and over again.

"Oh fuck!" He trembled as Jacquline curled her tongue around his shaft and gripped it tight, giving her instructor another long pull of massive suction.

"Fuck, Jacs! How are you doing that!?!" He felt like he was going to explode as the flag girl alternated between giving him full rapid pulls and long slow suctions. It was torture, and he never wanted it to end.

Continuing to suck massively on his over-sensitive member, Jacquline reached behind her back with both hands and unhooked her bra. Her instructor stared in amazement as Jacquline glided the bra straps off her shoulders and freed her breasts from their confinement.

Tossing her bra aside, Jacquline quickly went back to torturing his shaft with her tongue. She cupped her cute, firm breasts and looked up at him with timid eyes.

"So, what do you think?" Jacquline asked between licks and sucks. "Aren't my breasts amazing?"

"Mygod Jacs...those...AH!...those breasts...AAHH!...are perfect." He could barely get the words out, his entire body trembling as Jacquline continued her all out assault on his member. Her flexible legs still in their full split, Jacquline began kneading her breasts and squeezing her nipples, moaning in pleasure as her amazing tongue wrapped around the over sensitive head of her instructor's cock and sucked it hard.

"AHHH!!! Oh please Jacs...this is tortureAHH!!!" He begged in desperation. "Please don't stop! PLEASE keep going!!!"

Jacquline loved having so much control over her instructor. During color guard practice, he was always in charge and telling her what to do. Now, she had complete power over him. One tiny lick, one little suck, and he was trembling with torturous pleasure, begging her to send him over the edge. Jacquline could have asked him for anything she wanted at that moment and he would have done it.

"Men are so simple," Jacquline thought to herself as she sucked and licked and relentlessly teased. "All girls have to do is torture a guy's cock and he'll become a trembling, begging, mess."

"OHGOD!!! JACS!!! PLEASE!!!!" Abandoning all dignity, the instructor cried out to the sky as the teenager put her arms around his waist for leverage and forced his shaft all the way down her throat.

(gluh gluh gluh gluh gluh) Jacquline's head bobbed back and forth, forcing her instructor's cock to hit against the back of her throat with each thrust.

"OH FUCK!!!!!" He screamed as the flag girl deep throated his huge shaft, taking in everything as her head bobbing went into overdrive.

(gluh gluh gluh gluh gluh)

"FUCK JACS!!! I CAN'T TAKE ANYMORE!!! OHGOD PLEASE!!!!"

(gluh gluh gluh gluh gluh)

Jacquline kept going, refusing to let up. She absolutely loved pulling these wonderful screams of ecstasy out of her instructor, and she wanted him to never forget who it was that made him beg for it.

Then, Jacquline swallowed.

"OHMYGOD!!!!!" he screamed as Jacquline's throat closed around his tortured cock, causing every sensitive nerve ending in his member to be hit at the same time. He couldn't hold back any longer. Jacquline literally pulled the orgasm out of him with the most amazing suction from her mouth and throat. He tried to pull back out of reflex but Jacquline held him tight, forcing his liquid to fire down her throat again and again.

"AAAAAHHH!!!!!!!" he let out a primal scream as his fantasy girl drained every last drop of liquid from his unbelievably over-sensitive cock. Jacquline looked up at him with her doe-like eyes, watching her instructor have the most powerful orgasm of his life.

"Ohgod! Ohgod!!!" He said over and over as Jacquline continued to suck on his completely drained but overly sensitive shaft, the lances of pleasurable agony so intense that had she not been holding him, his legs would have given out.

Jacquline brought him down slowly, bobbing her head in ever slower and longer pulls, each one sending little aftershocks of pleasure through his entire body. He twitched and gasped with each stroke as the teenager gradually slowed down to bring him back to reality.

Finally, she pulled away, letting his cock go and leaving him a whimpering, trembling mess.

He shuddered, unable to speak as Jacquline unwrapped her arms from his waist and got up from her split with just as much ease as she had spreading her legs earlier.

The instructor fell to his knees, exhausted and unable to put two words together.

Jacquline smiled and rolled her eyes again.

"Men are so cute," she said, putting her bra back on over her gravity defying breasts.

"Jacs..." he finally managed to speak. "That...was..."

Jacquline put her hands on her hips and finished the sentence for him. "...amazing, fantastic, unbelievable, the hottest and most intense blowjob you've ever had?"

All he could do was nod.

Jacquline giggled, put her t-shirt back on, and picked up her color guard bag. Leaving her instructor on the field, exhausted and in complete awe, the high school flag girl turned to walk away, looking back over her shoulder at him.

"You're welcome." Jacquline said, flirting with her eyes. Then, as if she were telling him a secret, she added. "You should see what other positions I can get into."

**Jacquline's Flexibility Pt. 02**

Jacquline loved three-day weekends, especially since her high school was only a half-hour from the beach. It also usually meant that the color guard didn't have a competition or rehearsal, so Jacquline was looking forward to spending the entire weekend relaxing in the sun.

Jacquline had stopped at a shop near the beach to buy a new swimsuit. Generally, she liked to wear two-piece bikinis and she definitely had the figure for them. Like most eighteen-year-old girls, Jacquline was a little self-conscious about her body. In her case though, there wasn't any need to be. Every inch of Jacquline's figure was perfect, from her shapely legs and curvy hips to her perky breasts and firm ass. Her voice was adorably cute and her lovely deep brown eyes could make a guy fall in love with one look.

What made Jacquline especially stand out from the rest of the color guard though was her flexibility. She had an uncanny ability to easily put her body into just about any position. Falling instantly into a full split, raising her leg in a heel stretch, and laying on her stomach while arching her back and grabbing her heels were all child's play to her. It made Jacquline a great dancer for the color guard, and endless eye candy for every guy around her.

As Jacquline entered the large beach shop, a salesgirl came over to assist her. She looked like she was a few years older than Jacquline, somewhere in her twenties. She was luxuriously beautiful with long silky dark hair and a big smile.

"Hi, my name is Julie," she said in a sultry voice. "Can I help you find something?"

After browsing through several swimsuits, Jacquline found a really cute light blue string bikini that would tie around her back and neck at the top as well as at her hips.

Jacquline went into the fitting room and came out a few minutes later in the tiny light blue bikini. The top stretched across her firm perky breasts, tying behind her back and around her neck. The strings looked like they were just asking to be tugged on. The fabric outlined her nipples beautifully as the top hugged her breasts snugly, pushing them up. Her nipples were sensitive to the thin fabric and were clearly erect for all to see. The bottoms were tiny and hugged her figure perfectly. Strings tied at Jacquline's curvy hips while the fabric hugged her ass and pussy tightly. It was definitely much more daring than what she would normally wear.

"Wow, that's really hot," Julie commented. "You look amazing in that."

"Do you think so?" Jacquline asked posing in front of the mirror.

"Absolutely," Julie replied. "You should come out to the viewing area where the lighting is better."

Jacquline felt a bit self-conscious as she followed the salesgirl to the less private viewing area. It was well lit and elevated with a circle of mirrors that made for easy viewing at all angles. Jacquline also noticed, though, that it allowed anyone in the store to have a really good look at her while she was posing.

Jacquline stepped up on the platform surrounded by mirrors and looked at her reflections, which showed her figure from every angle. She was a little hesitant at how revealing the bikini was but when she modeled it in front of the mirrors, she noticed every guy in the store was looking her over discretely.

Jacquline found that she loved the attention.

The salesgirl stood behind the teenager and tried to adjust the straps on the top for her. Jacquline was kind of surprised that when the salesgirl pulled on the straps to her top it made her breasts tingle a bit. Julie reached around and cupped Jacquline's breasts in a matter-of-fact manner.

"Does it pull here at all?"

Jacquline nodded that it did a little. The salesgirl tried to adjust the bikini top. Jacquline moistened her lips nervously as her breasts were being touched and manipulated. It actually made Jacquline feel a bit turned on.

"My nipples are getting hard," Jacquline realized as her breasts were gently handled by the beautiful salesgirl. The high school flag girl had never experimented with other girls before, although she occasionally wondered what it would be like. Now she was in a public shop being touched by a gorgeous young woman she had just met...and her nipples were advertising how much it was turning her on.

"Hmm, I'm still not sure," the salesgirl said, looking at Jacquline's rack. "Hold on just a second and I'll get my manager for a second opinion."

Before Jacquline could say anything, Julie disappeared into the crowd. The teenager suddenly felt more exposed and aware of everyone looking her over while she was on the platform. The guy customers were most likely stripping her and fucking her in their minds. The other girl customers were looking her over and seemed impressed by Jacquline's perfect figure.

Just then, the salesgirl returned with the manager. Jacquline did a double take when she saw it was her color guard instructor walking up to her...the one she had given the blowjob of a lifetime to just a few days ago while in a full split.

"Wha...what are you doing here?" Jacquline asked in total shock.

"Hi, Jacs!" he answered. "This is where I work when I'm not in college or teaching girls how to toss flags."

"I'll leave you in his very capable hands," Julie said, giving the instructor a kiss on the cheek and walking away.

Jacquline wasn't certain, but she could have sworn that Julie smiled when she noticed the flag girl's pert nipples saying hello to the world through the thin bikini top.

"So," Jacquline put her hands on her hips and modeled for her instructor. "What do you think?"

Before Jacquline could say anything else, her instructor had her by the shoulders and was looking intently at how the bikini top fit her perky tits. Jacquline's mouth fell open and was rendered speechless when he suddenly took hold of her beautiful teenage breasts and felt how they were supported in the material. As he was feeling about, Jacquline realized that her nipples were still very hard and erect. She hoped her instructor hadn't noticed, but it was impossible to hide those perfect tits beneath the thin fabric of her bikini top.

Only a few days ago, Jacquline and her instructor were in a sexual situation where she had the advantage. Now the roles were reversed...something that the "always in control" Jacquline wasn't used to.

"Hmm," he said. "I'm not sure about the fit, especially here." The instructor slipped his hand into the bikini bottoms, right down to Jacquline's smooth little pussy and between her very moist labia.

"Oh!" Jacquline yelped and jumped in surprise as one of his fingers made contact with her clitoris.

"Do the bottoms pull up against your labia at all?" he asked casually, gently stroking the flag girl's pleasure nub.

Jacquline was stunned. Her color guard instructor was touching her pussy in the middle of a public shop. She had deep throated his cock after practice not too long ago, but the two of them were alone when she did it. This was different, they were in a public place now.

Jacquline tried to stay calm herself as her instructor fiddled with the bikini, taking every opportunity to gently stroke her pussy. Jacquline tried to control her nervousness but her breasts were rising and falling with her deep breathing and her pussy was getting really wet.

"No...don't...not there..." Jacquline whispered, closing her eyes.

Her instructor wasn't buying it.

"Not very convincing, Jacs," he said as his hand gently but steadily stroked her now erect clitoris.

"Um..." Jacquline closed her eyes as she sighed in pleasure, focusing all her willpower on trying to appear normal. The high school senior's nipples were clearly outlined and visible through her bikini top, a sign as to just how turned on she was.

Moving one hand around behind her, Jacquline's instructor unashamedly grabbed her tight ass as the other parted the lips to her soft young pussy.

"OH!" Jacquline yelped as she felt something slip easily into her now sopping wet pussy. It felt fairly small but there was no question he had definitely put something inside her.

"What was that?" Jacquline whispered with a sense of urgency. "What did you just do to me?"

Instead of answering Jacquline's question, the instructor resumed touching the flag girl's clitoris.

"OH!!" Jacquline's entire body spasmed as her instructor made tiny little circular motions on her clit, pulling the most beautiful gasps of pleasure and torture from the high school girl.

The store was beginning to feel like something in the distance as Jacquline felt herself getting more confused and horny. Part of her wanted to run back to the changing room. The other part of her wanted to rub her pussy up against her teacher's probing hand and lose herself in the pleasure. She didn't get the chance to decide though, because her instructor suddenly stopped and withdrew his hands.

"I'm afraid, this just won't do, Jacs," he said. Before Jacquline understood what was happening, her teacher had untied the bows from the back of the top and at the sides of the bottoms. The whole bikini was now just a bit of material in his hands!

"OH!!" Jacquline's eyes went wide as she yelped in surprise and instinctively covered her now-bare pussy with her left hand and her perky breasts with her right.

"I've got something else in mind for you," the instructor said. "Wait here a minute and I'll be right back."

He turned and walked swiftly away, leaving Jacquline stunned and covering herself.

"Wait!" Jacquline called after him but he had already disappeared into the crowd. She couldn't believe he had just stripped her naked right there in the store! The high school senior was beginning to feel really embarrassed and then started to panic when she noticed a lot of the other shoppers looking up at her and staring. What was taking so long? Jacquline looked around, and when she didn't see anyone returning, she decided to make a dash for the changing room.

The flag girl ran with her hands trying to cover herself at the same time. She lunged for the door, opened it, and slammed it shut behind her. Except...this wasn't the changing room at all. In her confusion, Jacquline had opened the wrong door. She noticed there were lots of lights shining on her. To her dismay, Jacquline realized that she had walked into the display window case and was standing among the mannequins. Through the glass, anyone walking by the store would be able to see her.

Quickly, Jacquline tried the door handle, but it wouldn't open from the outside. The high school girl noticed a group of boys about to come around the corner so did the only thing she could think of on the spur of the moment.

The display was being changed to feature active wear so the mannequins were all in various stretching positions and had not yet been dressed. So, pretending to be one of the mannequins, Jacquline used her right arm to raise her right leg high in a heel stretch while holding her left arm out straight, placing it on the shoulder of another mannequin for balance. Standing completely still in this position, Jacquline looked straight ahead and hoped that the group of boys would mistake her for a mannequin and just walk by.

They did almost walk by, but then one of the guys glanced at Jacquline and stopped.

"Wow, look at that mannequin," one of them said to his friends. "It's so realistic."

The others stopped too.

"Oh no," Jacquline thought to herself. "Just keep walking...please just keep walking."

"Wow, you're right," one of the other guys answered. "If that were real, she'd be the hottest babe I'd ever seen."

Jacquline didn't dare move, continuing to stand frozen while balancing on one leg and in a heel stretch completely naked. Her smooth young pussy was completely on display, and she felt totally exposed as she tried not to show any movement whatsoever.

"Ohgod! This is so embarrassing!" Jacquline thought to herself. The high school flag girl looked straight ahead, making sure not to make eye contact with anyone, even trying to blink as little as possible. She was hardly breathing but her mind was racing. How long could she keep this position? What happens if someone she knew came by...and what did her instructor slip inside her pussy?

More people started to assemble outside the window display, and Jacquline overheard all sorts of speculation as to whether she was real or not. She was hoping that someone would open the window case door any moment and let her back into the store. If she could just keep still for a little longer...

Through the glass, Jacquline could hear some random comments from the spectators outside.

"No way, she's different than the rest of them," she heard one guy say to his friend. "Look at her pussy lips, they're practically throbbing."

Another comment was directed at Jacquline's breasts. "Look at how pert her nipples are. You don't see any of the other ones with tits like that."

Jacquline was so embarrassed having the most private areas of her teenage body being examined and talked about by strangers as she stood completely naked in a window display...unable to move.

Just then, Jacquline heard the door to the display case open behind her. Unable to turn around, the flag girl looked out of the corner of her eye and saw her instructor coming over to her.

"Oh, thank goodness!" Jacquline thought to herself. "He can close the curtains on the display window and then I can get out of this situation."

To her dismay however, Jacquline's instructor walked around and stood directly in front of his star flag girl, smiling slyly.

Facing away from the crowd, he whispered softly. "Don't move."

Jacquline swallowed hard as she realized that he was going to take full advantage of her situation. Beginning with Jacquline's right leg that was up in her heel stretch, the instructor placed both hands on the flag girl's ankle and slowly felt his way up her smooth, soft, and shapely leg. From her toned calves to her gorgeous thighs, the instructor's caresses played a game with Jacquline's nerves as the high school senior's perfect body began to tingle all over.

As her instructor began to explore every inch of Jacquline's amazingly toned body with his strong hands, she used all of her willpower to stand completely still, her eyes looking straight ahead, trying to concentrate on anything except what her instructor was doing to her.

"Your body is unbelievably sexy, Jacs," the instructor whispered to her as his hands glided around her waist to grab her firm ass cheeks.

"Mygod, this is so fucking hot," Jacquline thought to herself as she felt her instructor's hands slide up her waist and then around to her breasts.

"Oh!" Jacquline gasped in her mind as her instructor took hold of her gorgeous breasts and began squeezing them firmly while playing with her hard, pert nipples.

"Ohgod, I can't give myself away," the horny flag girl reminded herself. "Not with people watching me!"

The instructor could tell Jacquline was struggling to keep control. Smiling slyly at his student, he held up a small remote so the flag girl could see it.

"Ohmygod!" Jacquline said in her mind when she recognized what it was. "He had put a mini-vibrator inside my pussy!"

The teenager had been so wet that it had slipped easily inside her. Now it was resting up against her g-spot waiting for the instructor to switch it on and torture her.

"Please..." Jacquline begged with her eyes for her instructor to not do this to her.

Instead of answering, he simply pressed the on switch.

Suddenly, Jacquline felt a small but intense vibration inside her. She tried so hard to keep her body still, but the vibrator felt so good up against her g-spot.

"How long can you hold out, Jacs?" the instructor teased the teenager. "I've got all day to torture you."

It was then that Jacquline noticed a group of guys from her Physics class was walking up to the window.

"Oh no!!" The completely naked student pleaded in her mind. "Oh please, don't let them recognize me."

I turned up the power a bit more on the vibrator. Jacquline fought desperately to stay still, but the vibrations in her pussy were relentless.

One of the students spoke up. "I think I saw her twitch."

"Yeah," agreed another one of the group. "She's moving all right."

A third guy spoke up. "Wait...is that Jacquline?"

"Who?" one of the students asked.

"You know," another student answered. "Jacquline, the really cute girl in the color guard."

"Oh...yeah...it DOES look like her," the first student said. "Dayum, she's hot."

"Ohgod, this is so embarrassing," Jacquline thought to herself, realizing the students had recognized her. "Fuck fuck fuck!"

Jacquline started to feel like her hips had a mind of their own. The vibrations inside her drenched pussy were making her so horny. She could only imagine how swollen her clit was and how it looked to her audience.

The crowd was getting larger, and they could anticipate that something big was going to happen.

"Ohgod!" Jacquline thought to herself. "I can't hold out much longer."

The senior flag girl was breathing hard...almost panting. Her eyes were glazed over, her nipples were jutting out, and her hips were dancing. The crowd was completely transfixed. Everyone wanted to see this hot young teenager come hard.

"Oh fuck!" Jacquline's entire body was quivering in frustration, longing for release. "This is so humiliating. Everyone is waiting to watch me while I come!"

The instructor turned up the vibrator even more, and Jacquline's whole body twitched as both the pleasure and the anguish increased.

"OH FUCK!!" The high school senior tried desperately to keep her balance but she was fighting a losing battle with her own lust. Jacquline couldn't hold back a gasp of ecstasy as the torturous pleasure pounded the horny flag girl. Her hips involuntarily began to pump the air in a fucking motion while her perky breasts began to bounce slightly with each thrust, her nipples as hard as drill bits.

"Wow, look at how swollen her clit is," one of the students said, pointing towards Jacquline's soaked, pulsating, teenage pussy.

When the horny flag girl felt the vibrator rocket to full power inside her depths, she screamed, unable to hold back the onslaught of uncontrollable pleasure that had been building for so long.

"AAAAAAAHHHHHHHH!!" Jacquline cried out in orgasmic bliss as fireworks exploded behind her eyes. Her body was shaking, her lips quivering, and her pussy muscles contracting for all to see. Liquid immediately began to squirt and then gush from her young cunt with each contraction. Jacquline's perfect teenage body became a vessel for channeling orgasms as an onslaught of rolling climaxes built up in her pussy, crashed down over her entire body in a powerful release...and then gave her only a moment's relief before the cycle began again.

"OHGOD!! OHGOD!! FUCK!!" Jacquline was in another reality completely as her pussy became the center of her private universe, gushing liquid everywhere as orgasm after orgasm pounded the teenager. She didn't care anymore who was watching them. She barely even noticed the crowd erupting in applause.

"You go girl!" one of the female students hollered among various whoops and cheers from Jacquline's classmates.

Turning around, the instructor bowed to the crowd and drew the curtains on the window display, waving goodbye to their audience and leaving the two of them alone together as the applause began to recede.

Jacquline, still quivering from the relentless torture of the vibrator, was about to move when the instructor stood in front of her again and began undoing his trousers.

"Don't move, Jacs," he said pulling his shaft out. "I'm not done with you yet."

"OH!" Jacquline gave a high-pitched girly yelp as she felt the vibrator being pulled out of her young pussy.

"OH!" Another yelp as she felt his cock press between her pussy lips.

"Are you a virgin, Jacs?" He asked, teasing the flag girl's entrance with the head of his member.

Jacquline's entire body tensed in anticipation for what was coming.

"Sort of," the teenager admitted, her voice trembling. "I...broke my hymen masturbating a few years ago...UM!!"

Jacquline flinched as she felt her pussy walls begin to part from the pressure of her teacher's cock.

"I've never...ohgod...never been fucked before though...OH!!"

Another gasp came from the flag girl as the head of her instructor's cock slid past her labia and into her love canal.

"I'm going to fuck you, Jacs," the instructor whispered before kissing his star flag girl hard on the lips and pushing the rest of his cock slowly into her depths.

"MMMMM!!" Jacquline screamed though their kiss as she was filled with her instructor's large shaft, the one she had deep throated only a few weeks ago after practice.

Now that cock was inside her.

Resting Jacquline's ankle on his shoulder, the instructor took his student's arms and placed them behind his neck so she could hold onto the back of his head for balance, essentially putting the flexible teenager into a standing split.

"OH!" Jacquline broke the kiss and gasped in pleasure as she felt her instructor's cock begin to move back and forth inside her pussy. Every part of her was so sensitive from the barrage of squirting orgasms she had just experienced that each stroke inside her was like a mini-climax.

"Oh fuck...oh fuck..." Jacquline's voice quivered as she felt her instructor's staff pumping steadily inside her, parting the walls of her warm, wet, love canal with every thrust.

"Oh, Jacs," the instructor whispered into the teen's ear as they fucked. "Your pussy is perfect. So warm...so tight around my cock."

Jacquline laid her head back and sighed in immense pleasure, the strokes inside her going deeper and deeper as the teenager's pussy gave way to the massive shaft. It was as if his cock and her pussy were made for each other.

"Ohhhh..." Jacquline closed her eyes and rolled her head around in total ecstasy as the instructor took his student's pussy, pumping deep into her with long, thick strokes, all while the flexible flag girl's legs were spread obscenely wide in her standing split.

Jacquline felt her instructor's soft hands grab both her ass cheeks, squeezing them firmly.

"Um!" Jacquline yiped and gently bit her lower lip.

"Oh Jacs," the instructor said. "This ass is unbelievable."

The flag girl's ass was perfect. Smooth, tight, and very spankable.

(SMACK)

"OH!!" Jacquline gave a girly yelp as her instructor's hand slapped her ass hard.

As if being stripped naked and vibrated to orgasm in public wasn't degrading enough, now Jacquline was in a standing split and being spanked by her teacher while his cock pumped deep into her pussy. It was an unbelievable turn on for the high school flag girl.

The teenager's eyes rolled back in her head as the waves of desire overwhelmed her.

"Mmmmm," Jacquline sighed as she deep kissed her instructor once again, using her amazing tongue to explore his mouth as his thick cock continued to fuck her pussy.

The sensuality was interrupted when Jacquline suddenly felt her ass cheeks being spread, her instructor taking Jacquline's bikini bottoms from his pocket and placing them at the entrance to her forbidden hole.

"MMMM!!" Jacquline screamed though their kiss, her eyes opening wide as she felt the instructor's hand start to push her bikini bottoms into her ass.

"MMMM!! MMMMMMM!!" Jacquline squirmed as the bikini that had been stripped off her in public was now being stuffed into her ass one inch at a time.

The feeling of having a cock inside her pussy while her ass was being filled was something the teenager had never experienced before. Jacquline discovered that being violated in this way while also getting fucked was an unbelievably erotic sensation. Pleasuring herself had never been as intense as this.

"OHMYGOD!!" Jacquline broke their kiss and threw her head back as her entire body locked in tension. Her mouth fell open, and her eyes glazed over as the new sensations overwhelmed the high school girl.

As the last of her bikini bottoms disappeared into the flag girl's ass, Jacquline's gorgeous body shuddered and trembled in magnificent orgasm.

"OHHHH FFUUUCCCCKKKK!!"

Desperate for more pleasure, Jacquline began rolling her hips onto her instructor's shaft, gripping his cock from all directions and inviting him to come inside her.

"OHGOD FUCK ME!! FUCK ME!!" Jacquline cried out as her instructor began pounding the flag girl's pussy at full speed.

"OH FUCK YES!!"

When the instructor reached down between Jacquline's legs to stroke her clitoris, the dam burst again. The teenager's body was on such a hair trigger that she started coming immediately.

"OHGOD!! I'M COMING!! OH FUCK!! I'M COMING SO HARD!! AAAHHH!!"

Liquid exploded from Jacquline's pussy, drenching both of them as the two fucked each other into oblivion. A series of rolling orgasms would build, climax, and recede over and over again as the flag girl held onto her instructor for dear life.

"OHHH FUCK!! I CAN'T STOP COMING!! OHGOD!!"

Jacquline's perfect pussy clamped down on her instructor's cock from all sides, causing him to cry out as he came hard inside his star student.

"AAAAHHHHH!!" He yelled as his cock unloaded into Jacquline's womb. The screaming high school girl could feel the massive amount of liquid splashing inside her warm depths as the walls of her pussy gripped his shaft and pulled everything out of him.

Jacquline continued to squirt, each time pulling a high pitched yelp from the teenager as her instructor's liquid defiled the young flag girl's pussy and filled her completely.

"Oh Jacs!" the instructor gasped as he felt her pussy walls envelop and suckle on his unbelievably sensitive cock with just as much suction as when she deep throated his shaft a few weeks ago. The sensations were unbelievable for both of them.

Panting and breathless, the student and the instructor held onto each other tight, their bodies quivering as they tried to recover from the most intense sexual pleasure either of them had ever experienced. Jacquline's amazing pussy gradually released its grip on her instructor's cock, the two lovers now forever locked together in a sexual connection that they would always share with each other.

"Mygod..." Jacquline barely could get the words out, her voice trembling. "I can't believe...what you...just did to me."

The instructor deep kissed Jacquline long and hard, taking her by the ankle and lowering her leg gently out of the standing split she had been in for so long.

As he released his grip, Jacquline collapsed onto the floor in total exhaustion. Her muscles wouldn't respond, and she was barely able to get up on all fours. Jacquline flipped her tussled hair back and looked up at her instructor, her deep brown eyes glazed in a post-orgasmic euphoria.

"That...was..."

Her instructor finished the sentence for her. "...amazing, fantastic, unbelievable, the hottest and most intense experience you've ever had?"

All she could do was nod.

The instructor smiled at his star flag girl, on all fours, completely naked and well fucked.

"You're welcome," he said spanking Jacquline's amazing, bikini-stuffed ass.

(SMACK)

"OH!" Jacquline yelped.

"See you at practice on Tuesday, Jacs," the instructor said casually as if he hadn't just fucked the daylights out of her. "I've got a few other flexible positions for you to try."

**Jacquline's Flexibility Pt. 03**

Rimrock University was a fairly small college, but it was a great place for local students who wanted the trappings of university life without being too far from home. That's where Jacquline's color guard instructor was studying, and it was the reason he could be on the staff of her high school color guard program.

It was the reason he was able to work with Jacquline for the past four years, watching her grow from a cute high school freshman to a really hot senior color guard captain.

A very flexible high school color guard captain.

Every inch of Jacquline's figure was perfect, and she could get into all sorts of flexible positions. Instantly falling into a full split was second nature to her, as were handstands, heel stretches, and various poses that kept Jacquline very limber. She also managed to give every guy that watched her a hard on and a mental image they could keep for the rest of their lives.

After the senior flag girl turned eighteen though, the instructor decided he wanted to do some very perverted things to Jacquline.

Ironically, it was Jacquline who had made the first move one afternoon after guard practice by deep throating his cock while in a full split. His dick still twitched whenever he thought about the flag girl's moist, wet mouth enveloping his member with a suction that could pull the chrome off of a trailer hitch.

Last weekend, however...things got really wild while Jacquline was bikini shopping. Her instructor stripped her naked, forced her to stand completely still in a display window doing a heel stretch, and fucked her while a small crowd of people were watching from outside.

Now, Jacquline was ready to get even...and she needed some assistance.

Sarah was Jacquline's best friend and her co-captain in the color guard. They had known each other for years and did most things together. When Jacquline was getting fucked in the swimsuit shop display window, Sarah and her boyfriend were in the crowd watching, having walked past the store just by chance. It was a surreal feeling for Sarah to see her best friend being fucked in public by their guard instructor. She was going to go inside and rescue Jacquline, but when she saw her having orgasm after massive orgasm, Sarah decided to just watch and enjoy the show. She even shouted something like "You go girl!" when she saw Jacquline's pussy gushing liquid as she came.

Sarah was a smart, sassy, brunette that had a reputation for being high maintenance and a little bit of a bitch. She had dated several guys in high school but was always the assertive one in her relationships. Naturally, she got away with it because she was really hot and so many guys in the senior class wanted to fuck her.

So, when Sarah came up with an idea for Jacquline to get back at her instructor, the two girls started making plans...

"I'm not sure I can do that..." Jacquline said hesitantly talking to her best friend on the phone, having just heard Sarah's idea.

"Oh, I'm sure you can, Jacs," Sarah replied with confidence. "Don't worry, I'll be with you. Don't forget how he stripped you and fucked you in public. Wouldn't it be nice to give him some payback?"

It took a little convincing for Sarah to talk her more reserved best friend into what she had in mind, but the plan sounded so fun to Jacquline that she eventually agreed to do it.

This particular weekend, Rimrock University had a home game and since the high school band didn't have a competition, the flag girls were free for the day.

The two color guard captains arrived at the stadium that Saturday a few hours before the game. They knew that the Rimrock cheerleaders had practice every morning the team played at home. They also knew that their guard instructor would be there...he was currently the person who dressed up as the university team mascot.

The "Rimrock Roosters" didn't seem like the most inspiring mascot for a university, but it was a tradition that went back to the founding of the college when the area had been acres of farmland. Students on campus embraced "Rocky" as a unique quirk of the university, and since the team was usually very good, no one really made fun of the tradition.

Rocky and the Rimrock cheerleaders were practicing various routines and a few skits they did throughout the game when Jacquline and Sarah walked onto the track.

Rachel, the head cheerleader, had been on the color guard before she graduated a few years earlier, so she knew Jacquline and Sarah well.

"Hey there!" Rachel smiled and waved at the two flag captains as they approached.

Jacquline was wearing a long-sleeve blue pullover sweater that came down over her rear, thin black leggings, and a pair of brown leather boots with a two-inch heel. The boots came midway up Jacquline's calves and looked particularly sexy as she walked.

Sarah wore a sleeveless, rose-colored dress that stopped mid-thigh and zipped up the back. Her hips swayed hypnotically from side to side as she strutted confidently in a pair of high-heeled shoes.

"Jacs! Sarah!" came their instructor's voice from under the rooster head of the mascot costume. "What are you girls doing here?"

Both guard captains glanced at each other and exchanged a smile as if they were keeping a naughty secret.

Which they were.

Without answering her teacher, Sarah turned to the cheerleaders. "Sorry gals, we need to borrow Rocky for a while."

"What's going on?" Rachel asked.

Jacquline and Sarah took their teacher by the wrists and led him to a long metal bench nearby.

"UM!" the instructor gasped as Sarah pushed him hard onto the bench.

"Payback," Jacquline answered, shifting her weight to one side and resting her hands on her hips.

"You've been a really bad boy," Sarah said with a voice so stern it made the instructor shudder.

"In fact, you've been a real bastard," Sarah's stare could freeze a volcano. Taking a pair of black padded handcuffs from her tote bag, Sarah forced the instructor's arm behind his back and placed one of the restraints on his wrist.

"What the..." the instructor tried to get up but Jacquline straddled her teacher's lap to keep him pinned.

"You're not going anywhere, Rocky," Jacquline said with a tone that made the instructor realize she meant business.

The limited vision in the mascot costume prevented the instructor from seeing everything that was happening, but he felt Sarah take his other wrist and force it behind his back. The strength of the flag girl was impressive for someone so petite.

"Girls!" The instructor struggled as Sarah placed his other wrist into the restraint. "Can we talk about this?"

Sarah linked the two restraints together with the attached metal chain.

"You fucked my best friend," Sarah spoke softly, her ice-cold stare going right through him. "You stripped her, had her stand completely still in public while you made her come, and then you fucked her."

"She seemed to enjoy it," came the instructor's voice from under the rooster costume. "Or does her pussy gush like that all the time?"

"Watch it, buddy." Jacquline grabbed her teacher's cock so hard it made him gasp.

"AH!" He flinched as he felt Jacquline's tight grip on his member.

"You took advantage of her," Sarah accused, taking another pair of restraints and binding his ankles to the bench, his legs now forced to stay open. "You humiliated her in public and took her virginity at the same time."

Rachel and the rest of the cheerleaders were starting to get offended on Jacquline's behalf, their desire to see the instructor being punished growing.

"Now, it's time for payback." Jacquline said as she began humping up against her instructor's cock through their clothes.

"Hey girls," Sarah turned towards the cheerleading squad. "Why don't you all come watch while we torture this bastard."

Jacquline could almost see the shock on her instructor's face beneath his costume as the entire cheerleading squad eagerly gathered around to witness what the two senior flag girls were going to do to him.

"Okay, Rocky Rooster," Jacquline teased as she began unzipping the trousers of his costume, all while continuing to pump her hips in a beautiful back and forth humping motion. "Let's give everyone a look at this large cock you put inside me last weekend."

"Oh fuck, Jacs," the instructor's voice came from inside the rooster costume. It was a very surreal image to see Jacquline essentially humping a large rooster who was tied to the bench with his cock out while Sarah and a bunch of cheerleaders looked on.

Jacquline smiled slightly when she saw her teacher's cock spring from his trousers fully erect. She knew she was already driving him crazy.

"Ironic isn't it?" Sarah spoke in a very sultry voice as Jacquline hopped off her instructor's lap and moved to stand in front of him. "Another word for 'rooster' is 'cock'."

"UM!" He gasped as he felt Sarah's firm hand squeezing his member.

Jacquline put her hands on her hips. "So, Rocky Rooster...or should I say 'Cocky' Rooster. We're taking control of your dick. It's ours now."

In one quick motion, Jacquline spread her legs wide and instantly fell hard into a full split directly in front of her teacher. All the cheerleaders gasped.

"Would you like me to suck you off like I did before?" Jacquline asked, taking his unbelievably hard shaft from Sarah. "Do you want to feel the warmth of my mouth enveloping your sensitive cock again?"

"Oh Jacs, yes!" The instructor gasped in anticipation as Jacquline gave her teacher's cock a few long slow pumps with her hand.

"Do you want me to swirl my tongue around your cockhead?"

All the instructor could manage was a nod.

"Do you want me to deep throat your shaft?"

"Ohgod yes, Jacs!" He was practically begging.

Jacquline flashed her instructor a naughty smile as she slowly guided his cock up to her beautiful moist lips.

"Oh fuck..." he whimpered as his flexible flag captain opened her mouth, preparing himself to be carried away on a wave of intense pleasure and torture by Jacquline's amazingly talented blowjob skills.

Suddenly, Jacquline paused, cocking her head to one side and smiling cutely at her teacher.

"Oh, I don't think so, you jerk." Jacquline said letting go of his shaft and placing her hands on her hips.

"Oh no! Please Jacs!" The instructor's voice was so pathetic. "Please suck my cock."

"You go bitch," Rachel called out to Jacquline as the cheerleaders began whistling and applauding. The squad was loving how the two senior girls had turned their instructor into a whimpering mess.

"It's not going to happen, you bastard," Sarah said, walking around to stand behind Jacquline.

"Oh, you fucking bitches," the teacher said laying his head back in defeat, still wearing the rooster costume.

Jacquline, feeling more confident with the cheerleaders supporting her, experienced a feeling of power and control over her instructor that was very intoxicating. Raising her arms, Sarah helped Jacquline out of her full split.

"Oh, this is just the beginning, Cocky Rooster." Sarah said as the two girls moved to stand directly in front of him but facing each other.

"Oh no no no..." the instructor thought to himself. What did these two hot senior flag girl captains have in mind?

"As you know, Jacs and I have been best friends for years," Sarah explained as the two girls each sat on one of their instructor's thighs, facing each other so he could see both of them in profile.

Jacquline gave the instructor an "I've got a secret" smile and took Sarah's hand. "One thing the two of us have never done before though...is make out with each other."

"Ohgod..." the instructor's cock instantly got as hard as a steel shaft.

The two color guard captains saw what they were doing to his member and looked at each other naughtily.

"I think you want to watch us do it. Don't you, you little perv?" Sarah said what all three of them already knew.

"Don't you?" Sarah repeated, grabbing his cock firmly once again.

"AH!!" The instructor flinched at the most sensitive part of his body was being squeezed hard by his own color guard student.

"Yes!" He quickly gave in and nodded. "I want to watch you."

Sarah smiled, and the two girls locked their eyes on each other. Sarah was confident, and totally comfortable kissing girls. Jacquline, on the other hand, had never done it before and was a little nervous. It really helped though, that it was her best friend she was about to make out with.

Sarah smiled at Jacquline as the more timid flag girl moistened her lips and closed her eyes. The two best friends held hands and leaned closer to each other.

Closer...

Their first kiss together was slow and gentle. Jacquline felt her best friend's soft lips on hers for the first time and sparks flew through her entire body. The tingles felt so good as the two long-time friends crossed a line with each other they had never crossed before.

The girls' second kiss was longer and more passionate, Jacquline's inhibitions starting to disappear as she realized just how good it felt kissing her best friend.

Then, the two teenage girls parted their lips.

Their third kiss was simply fucking hot, the two horny flag girls exploring each other's mouths with their warm moist tongues. Both girls sighed in complete lust as the world around them disappeared, leaving only what was happening between them.

"Ohmygod..." the instructor said to himself as he watched his two hot color guard captains making out with each other while sitting on his lap just inches away. They weren't doing this just for show, they were really REALLY enjoying themselves.

"Get it, girls," Rachel said as the squad watched the two high school teens practically attack each other's mouths again and again, their passionate moans and sighs an indication of just how unbelievably horny they were.

The instructor's cock was throbbing with need. He was completely restrained to the bench, watching his two hot flag girl students holding hands and deep kissing each other right in front of him while the entire Rimrock University cheerleading squad looked on...and he was completely helpless. He couldn't touch any of them. He couldn't touch himself. His cock was so hard it hurt, and his mind was going insane with desire.

"Girls," he begged. "Please, stop torturing me. Please, Jacs. Please, let me come."

Ignoring their pathetic instructor, Jacquline raised her arms above her as Sarah took the bottom of her friend's sweater and pulled it up over her head, revealing Jacquline's perfectly perky breasts being beautifully held in her cute light blue bra.

"Ohgod..." the instructor said to himself as Jacquline was being stripped.

Still making out with each other, Sarah put her hands on her friend's hips and began tugging her leggings down, revealing Jacquline's matching light blue panties.

"Damn...that's hot," Rachel said softly to herself as she watched the show intently.

At first, Jacquline couldn't believe Sarah had talked her into doing this. Now though, as her clothes were being taken off while the two girls made out with each other, Jacquline realized just how much she was enjoying it.

In the shop window last weekend, Jacquline had been stripped and fucked in front of both friends and strangers. This time was different. Jacquline was being stripped by her best friend in front of a group of girls that were on her side. This time, she was in control of the situation, and she wanted to tease the daylights out of her instructor with her unbelievably hot, sexy, and flexible body.

Starting to giggle through their intense kissing session, Jacquline reached behind her back and unhooked her bra, slowly pushing the straps off each of her shoulders and uncovering those magnificent, perky breasts of hers.

Finally, Sarah broke their kiss and flashed a naughty smile at her friend as she placed her hands on Jacquline's hips and glided her panties down over the curves of her perfect ass.

Now robbed of her panties, the flexible flag girl stood up, completely stripped except for her heeled boots. She stood with her hands on her hips and rolled her shoulders back, presenting her teenage breasts and smooth pussy for all to see and admire.

"So, how are you holding up there, Cocky Rooster?" Jacquline asked with all the confidence in the world.

"Jacs," the instructor's desperate voice came from under his costume. "Please...I'm so hard. Please fuck me. Suck my dick. Jack me off. Anything! I'm begging you."

Sarah gave a wonderfully perverse laugh. "Not a chance, cockboy. We're not even close to being finished with you."

The instructor swallowed hard. "What are you going to do to me?"

Sarah moved behind Jacquline and placed her hand on the flag girl's smooth back.

"Oh, we're going to make your cock ache so bad. I'm going to show you how to properly fuck a flexible flag girl...and Jacquline is going to help demonstrate."

"Oh f-fuck..." he almost choked on the words.

Sarah placed her other hand on Jacquline's chest to balance her as she tilted all the way backwards, placing her hands on the ground behind her. Jacquline's head dangled upside down as the color guard captain arched her back, her beautiful mounds pointing to the sky, and her erect nipples looking like rockets ready for takeoff.

There wasn't a cheerleader watching that didn't have her mouth open in shock.

"Jacquline is now in what is called a 'wheel' pose." Sarah explained in a teacher-like tone. "It's perfect for playing with her tits...like this..."

Sarah grabbed hold of Jacquline's breasts and squeezed them firmly.

"OH!" Jacquline gasped.

"See how perfect these breasts are?" Sarah taunted as she kneaded and squeezed her best friend's beautiful perky mounds with rhythmic pumping motions of her hands.

"UM!" Jacquline yelped as she felt Sarah gently pinching her very sensitive nipples.

"Mygod this is so hot," Jacquline thought to herself. "My best friend is making me so fucking horny."

Then, Sarah took things to the next level.

"While Jacquline is in this position, you can also play with her clit."

Sarah glided her soft hand between Jacquline's smooth legs and parted her best friend's labia. Jacquline's perfect breasts rose and fell beautifully with her deep breaths of anticipation.

"Like this," Sarah moved her other hand between Jacquline's pussy lips and began wanking her clit with rapid movements of her fingertips.

"OH FUCK!!" Jacquline cried out as Sarah's hand became almost blurry from the speed at which she was pleasuring the flexible flag girl.

"You can even finger her pussy..."

Sarah thrust two fingers inside the teenager, curved them slightly to hit Jacquline's g-spot, and began fingerblasting her best friend's cunt, all while her other hand continued to wank Jacquline's clit at full speed.

"OHGOD!! OHFUCK!! YES!! YES!!" Jacquline screamed as she came instantly, desperately trying to hold her pose as her bestie finger-fucked her warm, wet pussy. Beautiful squelching sounds could be heard by everyone as Jacquline's pussy drenched itself.

Keeping one hand torturing Jacquline's pussy, Sarah reached her other hand into her tote bag and pulled a very phallic shaped vibrator out, thrusting it into Jacquline's mouth mid-scream.

"MMM!! UMMM!! UMMMM!!" The flexible flag girl eagerly accepted the dildo, showing some real talent by keeping her balance as she began bobbing her head back and forth.

"Oh, did I mention it's also a great position for fucking her face?" Sarah said as she forced Jacquline to deep throat the dildo while continuing her all out assault on the teenager's pussy.

Jacquline, in turn, took the entire length of the shaft in her mouth and down the top of her throat, her gorgeous neck bulging with each thrust.

(gluh gluh gluh gluh gluh)

"That's it, girl," Sarah said pumping the dildo down Jacquline's throat. "Swallow that cock."

(gluh gluh gluh gluh gluh)

The sight of his hot color guard captain in front of him, completely stripped, her back arched, her nipples erect, while his other color guard captain finger blasted her pussy with one hand and forced her to deep throat a dildo with the other...was all too much for his cock to handle. It was so ready to come that it throbbed and ached as it waited helplessly, begging to be touched.

Then...Jacquline came again.

"MMMMMMM!! (gluh gluh) MMMMMMMMMM!!" Jacquline half-screamed and half-choked as her entire body shook and the walls of her pussy began contracting around her best friend's torturous fingers.

Sarah smiled in satisfaction as Jacquline's cunt clinched on her hand and began to squirt, her gorgeous body convulsing uncontrollably as she came hard, right in front of her fellow color guard captain, her instructor, and the entire cheerleading squad.

"That's it, Jacs," Sarah ordered, refusing to let up. "Keep coming, bitch."

"MMMMMMMMMMM!! (gluh gluh gluh gluh)..." Jacquline screamed at the top of her lungs, hanging on for dear life as her best friend pulled orgasm after squirting orgasm from her cunt. The flag girl's screams were muffled by the dildo fucking her throat, causing Jacquline to gag on the monster cock.

The Rimrock cheerleaders were staring wide-eyed at the sexual torture playing out in front of them. One girl had her hand over her mouth in shock, another looked on with admiration at Jacquline's ability to endure such intense treatment. Still others watched with a little bit of jealousy, secretly wishing they were in Jacquline's place. Rachel had even slipped her hand under her cheerleader skirt and was discreetly pleasuring herself.

"OH!!" Jacquline cried out, gasping for air as Sarah suddenly pulled both her hand and the sex toy out of the high school girl. Jacquline's gorgeous body shuddered and shook as orgasmic aftershocks had their way with her.

Sarah turned to her instructor.

"Not bad, hmm, Cocky Rooster?" She could almost hear his brain sweating through his mascot costume.

"Sarah, please..."

She loved to hear him beg for it.

"Please, give me some release," the instructor discarded all since of dignity. "My cock aches so bad. Have Jacs fuck me, blow me, jerk me off, ANYTHING!"

Sarah flashed her "I know I'm a bitch" smile and shook her head no.

The Rimrock cheerleaders watching were amazed at how these two high school girls could keep their instructor so hard for such a long time without even touching his member. Many of the girls weren't even aware that it was possible.

"Now, let's try something a little more...daring," Sarah said naughtily.

"No, please girls," the instructor was a whimpering mess. "Please no more...this is torture. My cock hurts so bad."

"Good," Sarah was unsympathetic, gesturing to Jacquline. "So did her pussy after you fucked her. So did her ass after you stuffed her bikini up inside it."

The instructor was silent.

Sarah turned back to her bestie.

"Ready, Jacs?"

The talented high school girl nodded. "Mmm hmm."

Sarah took hold of Jacquline's boots and lifted her legs up in the air. Jacquline adjusted her arms and moved into a headstand, her forearms on the ground keeping her balanced and her hands behind her head for stability.

"...and now for Jacquline's next trick..." Sarah announced.

In a moment that would be in her instructor's mind forever, the hot high school flag girl spread her legs apart until they were parallel to the ground, her right leg in front of her, and her left leg behind her, essentially in a full split while upside down in a headstand, her perfect pussy pointing towards the sky and displayed for all to see.

The cheerleaders gasped in amazement. The instructor whimpered shamelessly.

Sarah took the dildo that Jacquline had just deep throated and placed it up against her labia, parting her pussy lips as she began pumping the phallic object up and down inside Jacquline's soaked cunt.

"OOHHHH!" Jacquline moaned in pleasure as she felt the dildo thrusting into her over and over and over again, each pump feeling deeper than the last one. Her pussy walls took hold of the invading cock and gripped it firmly from all sides. Squelching noises from her soaked depths could be heard by everyone.

"Oh fuck...oh fuck...of fuck..." Jacquline said to herself over and over, almost like a mantra as she focused on holding her headstand splits.

"That's it, bitch," Sarah encouraged the horny flag girl. "Get it nice and soaked."

"Oooohhhh fuuuuucccckkkk..." Jacquline moaned in a haze of pleasure, absolutely loving what her best friend was doing to her as everyone watched the sex toy disappear again and again inside the color guard captain's depths.

"There, that should do it," Sarah said removing the dildo from her best friend's pussy and placing it gently between the flexible flag girl's perfectly firm ass cheeks.

"OH!" Jacquline yelped as she felt the large cock come to rest at the entrance to her tiny opening.

"Let's hope her pussy was wet enough to make this easier," Sarah said grabbing Jacquline's ass with one hand and slowly inserting the dildo into her most forbidden entrance with the other.

"AAAHHHH!!" Jacquline cried out as she felt the foreign object invade her little hole inch by inch...centimeter by centimeter.

"Now, who's pushing something into Jacquline's ass?" the instructor said accusingly.

"Girls are much more patient," replied Sarah, continuing to work the dildo slowly and methodically into her best friend's perfectly firm rear. "We girls don't try to force things inside each other. When she's ready, her ass will relax and allow the cock to penetrate her."

"AAHH!! AAAHHH!!" Jacquline used all of her concentration to hold her headstand splits while trying to relax so the invading cock could work its way into the depths of her ass. The determination of the flag girl was amazing, and everyone around her watched in complete awe of her abilities.

...and then it happened.

"OHGOD!!" Jacquline screamed as her ass muscles gave and the invading dildo pushed all the way inside her, coming to rest deep...DEEP in her forbidden hole.

"OH FUCK!! FUCK!!" Jacquline cried out over and over, unable to do anything else to take out her frustration. Her legs quivered and her ass spasmed from the invasion, but Jacquline held her splits with sheer willpower.

Both Sarah and the instructor noticed that several of the cheerleaders had their hands up under their skirts and had slipped them inside their uniform panties to pleasure themselves as they watched. EVERYONE was getting off on this amazing performance...except him.

"Now for the grand finale," Sarah said reaching into her tote bag and pulling out a Magic Wand vibrator. The cheerleaders' eyes all went wide as Sarah placed the wand directly on Jacquline's clit and turned on the power.

"OOOOOHHHHH!! FUUUUUCK!! OHGOD!! FUCK!!" Jacquline screamed and cried out as her best friend relentlessly ground the vibrating wand into her clit, making tiny but firm circular motions on the flexible flag girl's most sensitive pleasure spot.

Then, the dildo resting deep in Jacquline's ass came to life as Sarah used a remote to turn on the vibrator.

"AAAAAHHHH!! AAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHH!!" Jacquline screamed as if she were being violently assaulted, the two torture devices bombarding the high school girl with relentless, unyielding, unstoppable pleasure.

Liquid immediately began gushing from Jacquline's pussy, squirting upwards like a tiny geyser with each powerful contraction of her cunt.

"OOOOHHHH FUUUCK!! AAAAAAHHHHHH!!"

Everyone could see that Jacquline was in another world.

A world where the euphoria of orgasm was the only feeling.

A world in which pleasure and torture were the same thing.

A world where all that mattered to Jacquline was her pussy, and the unbelievable things she could feel happening to it right now.

"FUCK!! FUCK!! FUUUUCK!!" The vibrations inside Jacquline were so intense that her entire body was shaking uncontrollably. The dildo up her ass tortured the horny flag girl from within, while the vibrating wand relentlessly pleasured her overly sensitive, throbbing clit. Both vibrators joined perfectly together as one to make Jacquline come over and over again. Every contraction of her pussy muscles, every squirt from her cunt, every multiple orgasm that was forced from her, had Jacquline screaming for the torturous pleasure to stop while secretly wishing it would never end.

"OH...FUCK...I...CAN'T...STOP...COMING!! AAAHHHHHH!!"

Again and again, the high school flag captain's perfect body trembled and shuddered uncontrollably as the relentless onslaught of gushing orgasms destroyed her.

With a scream of total surrender, Jacquline's muscles finally gave out and she toppled to the ground.

Everyone stared in awe at what the flexible flag girl's perfect body had just been put through. Jacquline lay on the ground, panting in complete exhaustion as the post orgasmic euphoria washed away her mind.

"ooohhh...ggggooooddd..." Jacquline said weakly, her body exhausted and unable to move.

Sarah knelt down beside her best friend and slowly pulled the dildo from her ass, another new sensation for Jacquline that made her whimper.

"aaaaahhhhh..." she moaned as the torturous invader was removed.

"Well done, bitch," Sarah spanked Jacquline's ass.

(SMACK)

"OH!!" Jacquline gave a high-pitched yelp.

Jacquline's ass was on fire from being impaled by the vibrating sex toy, her pussy was sore from all the orgasmic contractions, and her clit was aching from the torture of the Magic Wand. Still, she had never in her life come so hard, so many times.

Sarah helped Jacquline up and handed the exhausted color guard girl her clothes. As Jacquline started getting dressed, the two co-captains turned their attention towards their instructor.

"How are you holding up, Cocky Rooster?" Sarah taunted, glancing down at his still hard as steel cock.

Even with the costume head on, the two girls could see their instructor was fuming.

"You cock-teasing bitches," came the sexually frustrated instructor's disdainful voice.

Jacquline looked down at his member and flashed a knowing smile.

"You obviously enjoyed it."

"So now you're just going to leave me unfulfilled?" the instructor asked.

"Not exactly," Jacquline answered with a sly look.

Sarah turned to the Rimrock cheerleaders.

"He's all yours, ladies," Sarah handed the key for the restraints to Rachel. "Fuck him if you like, but make sure you tease him out of his mind first."

The two high school girls blew their instructor a kiss and walked off, leaving Cocky Rooster at the mercy of the entire Rimrock cheerleading squad.

Rachel placed the key in her cheerleading bag and flashed a dangerous smile at the helpless mascot.

"Ooooooo," Rachel cooed as she reached under her cheerleader skirt and slid her panties down, tossing them aside and placing her hands on her hips.

"This is going to be fun."

The two flag captains left the stadium without talking to each other, Sarah strutting confidently and Jacquline tired but extremely satisfied. As they turned the corner of the entrance and were alone together, Jacquline grabbed Sarah by the arms and shoved her back against a brick wall.

"What the..." Sarah was caught by surprise as her back hit the hard surface.

"Jacs!" Sarah protested as Jacquline took her best friend by the wrists and pinned them to the brick wall above her head.

"What are you d-...MMMMMMM!!" Sarah's eyes went wide as Jacquline planted a long sensual kiss on her best friend's soft lips.

After the initial shock of the moment, Sarah relaxed, sighing in contentment as her eyes closed to half-mast and she began making out with her best friend. For a while, the two girls deep kissed each other slowly and sensually, sighing in pleasure as a wonderful new chapter in their longtime friendship began to unfold.

"That was amazing," Jacquline said finally breaking their kiss. "What you just did to me was unbelievable."

"Worth it?" Sarah smiled back.

"Definitely," Jacquline answered. "You have to do that to me again."

Sarah raised her eyebrows in surprise.

"Just you and me?" she asked.

Jacquline nodded. "I want you to do anything you want to me...anything."

Sarah tilted her head slightly and gave Jacquline a naughty look.

"Okay," Sarah said with her most sensual voice. "Let's see just how flexible you really are."

**Jacquline's Flexibility Pt. 04**

The senior banquet was always a special event for the members of the marching band who were graduating that year. It was a time for everyone to celebrate the season and honor achievements. Of course, the color guard was a big part of that, and all the guys in the band loved seeing the flag girls there because they all dressed to the nines. All the really hot girls were in the color guard, and everyone knew it, including the girls themselves.

Word had gotten around about Jacquline's "experience" in the bikini shop window, and she got a lot more attention at school for it, mainly from people whistling at her in the hallway or getting hit on by guys. Jacquline was too intelligent a girl though and didn't let it bother her. Everyone was particularly curious to see what she would be wearing at the banquet. There was even a rumor going around that Jacquline and her color guard co-captain, Sarah, had become more than just best friends recently.

The banquet was held in the high school's student union building, which was a great place for large gatherings. In addition to the extensive decorations, there were photographs, slideshows, posters, and other memorabilia from the season. With a nice food spread and dance music as well, it was almost like a second prom.

As the two co-captains, Sarah and Jacquline wanted to make a grand entrance. So, they made sure they arrived when they thought most everyone else would already be there.

Sarah sauntered in first. Heads turned as she glided through the door in a gorgeous all white full-length dress accented with silver trim. A small strap went around her neck, allowing her lovely, smooth, and soft back to be bare down to her waist. Her braless nipples made a beautiful impression on the front of her dress as if her breasts were saying hello to the world. A slit up each side of the dress allowed Sarah to expose lots of her legs if she wished, and four-inch white heels gave the guard captain a very confident "I'm in charge" look.

The color guard instructor was there too, and he watched Sarah as she said hi to her friends, got herself some punch, and glided over to him with all the confidence of a high school senior that owned the room.

"Hey there 'Cocky Rooster'," Sarah teased. "Fucked any flag girls lately?"

"Mygod, Sarah," he shot her an annoyed look. "You can be such a bitch sometimes."

Sarah tilted her head to one side and flashed her naughty eyes. "Only sometimes? I must be slipping."

"You and Jacs were so mean to me," he said referring to their previous encounter, "forcing me watch you two girls make out with each other...stripping Jacquline and vibrating her pussy while she was holding a headstand split...edging me so close to orgasm over and over again only to back off and leave me a whimpering heap."

Sarah's slight smile made it clear that she'd had a lot of fun torturing him.

"That was weeks ago," Sarah reminded him.

"Then, once you two had your fun with me, you let the entire Rimrock cheerleading squad torture me for hours. They didn't let me come once!"

"Awww poor baby," Sarah gently caressed her instructor's cheek. "You had to go home and jerk off all by yourself, didn't you?"

The instructor nodded, realizing how pathetic he looked by admitting it.

"Well," Sarah spoke soft but with authority, "maybe I can make it up to you."

Suddenly, the instructor was curious...but also cautious.

"I don't trust you, Sarah."

"Hey, I'm trying to do you a favor," Sarah put her hands on her hips. "Do you want Jacs to suck your dick again or not?"

The instructor's thoughts went back to when Jacquline deep throated his cock on the practice field while holding a full split. The suction was unbelievable, her hands squeezing her own tits, her doe-like eyes looking up at him submissively...

"Alright alright," he gave in. "What do you want me to do?"

Sarah smiled. "All you have to do is come to the color guard storage room when I text you. I'll do the rest."

The instructor raised an eyebrow, curious as to what this little vixen had planned.

When Jacquline appeared at the door, all eyes went directly to her. Several mouths fell open as the color guard captain walked in wearing a little number that made every cock in the room get instantly hard.

The unbelievably sexy classic black outfit was all one piece and showed off Jacquline's amazing curves. The micro mini-skirt was very form fitting around her hips, and the length was teasingly short, coming down just a few inches past her pussy and drawing lots of attention to the flexible flag girl's legs. The top of the outfit was strapless and hugged her firm breasts beautifully while showcasing her bare shoulders, arms, and upper back. The four-inch black heels she was wearing gave Jacquline some extra height and made her ass sway hypnotically as she walked. A lovely necklace and small diamond earrings completed the look. If there was ever an outfit that screamed "fuck me", then Jacquline was wearing it this evening.

Sarah noticed the instructor's jaw had dropped as well upon seeing Jacquline.

"You like her outfit?" Sarah asked, already knowing the answer.

"Mygod..." was all the instructor could manage to say.

"I picked it out for her," Sarah said with a naughty pride.

The instructor glanced at Sarah. "...and she agreed?"

Sarah cocked her head to one side and smiled slyly. "She didn't have a choice. Jacquline is my bitch tonight. She'll do anything I tell her to do."

He was speechless.

Sarah touched her instructor on the shoulder in a playful caress. "So, do what I tell you and maybe I'll let you in on the deal."

The instructor nodded in agreement. "You sure picked out one sexy outfit for her. I've never seen Jacs look so hot."

"Ha! That's nothing," Sarah said, turning to go meet up with her fellow guard captain. "You should see the panties she's wearing."

The instructor did a double take as Sarah walked away.

Jacquline had made the rounds saying hello to everyone and was talking with the rest of the color guard girls who had congregated together.

Sarah sauntered up to the group and took Jacquline's hand.

"Sorry girls, I need to borrow Jacs for a minute...guard captain stuff you know...back in a few."

Sarah pulled Jacquline down the hallway of the school apart from everyone, the high heels of the two hot flag girls clicking on the hard floor as they hurried.

Finally, when they were alone, Sarah whipped around to face her best friend.

"So, did you wear them?" Sarah asked, knowing that Jacquline knew exactly to what she was referring.

"Yes," Jacquline softly replied back, "and I can't believe you made me wear them."

Sarah cocked her head to the side, smiling knowingly. "You told me I could do whatever I wanted to you."

"I know, I know," Jacquline conceded, shifting her hips uncomfortably from side to side.

Sarah flashed her naughty look. "Let's see them."

Jacquline's mouth fell open. "What...here?"

"Sure, no one is nearby," Sarah insisted, "show me."

Jacquline glanced around to see if anyone was watching. Satisfied they were alone for the moment, the flexible flag girl hurriedly wiggled her hips as she tugged her mini-skirt up to her waist, revealing the little black lace thong panties she was wearing underneath.

"Ooooo," Sarah said impressed. "Those look so fucking sexy on you."

The panties were so tiny that Jacquline's pussy was just barely covered by a small triangle of fabric that gripped her snugly, not to mention that the material was practically see through and advertised her gorgeous little pussy lips. The back of the thong was no better, riding really far up her perfect ass.

Sarah pursed her lips smugly and held out her hand. "Remote."

Reluctantly, Jacquline opened her purse and handed her best friend a small dial.

"Good," Sarah said taking the remote and holding it up for Jacquline to see, "that perfect little pussy of yours belongs to me now."

"OH!" Jacquline jumped slightly as Sarah turned the dial, activating the tiny vibrator in the flag girl's panties that was resting up against her clit.

"Mmm..." Jacquline closed her eyes and sighed in pleasure.

"There, Jacs," Sarah taunted, "how does that pussy feel?"

Unable to get the words out, Jacquline nodded quickly.

"This is the low setting," Sarah explained, "it does go higher, though."

"OOOHHHH!!!" Jacquline yelped and put her hand on the wall to steady herself as the vibrating panties rocketed to full power.

"Can you feel that, Jacs?" Sarah teased, clearly enjoying having control of her best friend's pussy.

"OOHHHHH!!!!" Jacquline tossed her head back and crossed her legs, trying to alleviate the intense vibration torturing her clit.

Sarah leaned in to kiss her best friend passionately on her quivering lips as the vibrator did its work on Jacquline's pleasure nub.

"You like that, don't you Jacs?" Sara asked between amazing sensual kisses.

"OOHHHHHHH!!!!!" Jacquline cried out in pleasure and nodded quickly.

"You want to come don't you?" Sarah taunted her fellow guard captain.

"MMM HMM!!!" Jacquline nodded in desperation, about to explode with pleasure.

"You want me to make your pussy squirt all over this floor, don't you?"

Jacquline nodded frantically as she started to come.

"Well that's too bad Jacs," Sarah said turning the vibrator back down to it's lowest setting. "I don't want you to come just yet."

"Oh fuck...you bitch, Sarah." Jacquline whimpered as she felt the massive orgasm that was about to overwhelm her cruelly whither away.

Opening her eyes again, Jacquline looked pleadingly at her best friend.

"Do I get to come at all tonight?" She couldn't believe she was even asking the question.

"Eventually...if you're a good girl." Sarah answered, loving the rush she was feeling having this much power. "It's going to stay on this low setting while you are at the banquet, though. I want to keep you on the boil for a while."

Jacquline's mouth fell open in surprise from hearing what her best friend was going to do to her.

"I figure by the time I finish edging you to the brink of orgasm all evening, I'll have turned you into the biggest color guard slut this school has ever seen."

Jacquline felt her pussy tingle at the idea. She wondered if she was really getting turned on by the thought of being sexually submissive to her best friend. It wasn't like her to want to be dominated, at least she didn't think so. Maybe that's what turned her on so much, and why she had asked Sarah to sexually control her.

Throughout the evening, Sarah kept an eye on Jacquline as the flexible flag girl tried desperately to look normal chatting with her friends at the banquet. She fidgeted in her chair during the awards presentations and the speeches that always went too long. For Jacquline, they seemed particularly lengthy as she tried so hard to concentrate on anything other than the low vibrations relentlessly thrumming her clit.

Jacquline even tried to discretely masturbate herself on one of the table legs in a desperate attempt to come. She had hiked up her skirt under the table and was grinding her hips in a small circular motion up against the table leg. When Sarah noticed Jacquline trying to pleasure herself, she shot a glare at her that was like an arctic blast. Jacquline, knowing that Sarah could really punish her, stopped humping the table and resigned herself to endure the sexual torture.

After the dinner and awards presentations, the chairs were moved off to the sides and the room quickly became a dance floor. As the dance music cranked up, students paired off and went to the center.

Sarah quickly grabbed her guard instructor's hand and led him to the dance floor like she had him on a leash.

"Come on, 'Cocky Rooster'," Sarah teased, "dance with me."

Sarah could pretty much own the dance floor when she wanted to, her bump and grind moves a combination of both sensual and sexy. Sarah's hips could really work the room, and she knew how to shake her ass just enough to drive guys crazy without coming off as vulgar. Her body always seemed to be saying, "I know every guy in the room wants to fuck me, but none of you are worth my time."

"So, are you ready to get back at Jacs for torturing you?" Sarah asked with manipulative eyes.

"I do believe YOU had something to do with it too," he replied, completely failing to look as fabulous as Sarah did while dancing.

"Oh, I'm not against either of you," Sarah commented giving a little ass shake with her hips. "I'm just having fun."

The instructor rolled his eyes. He'd put up with this girl's attitude for the past four years. "You are such a bitch, Sarah."

The color guard captain giggled.

"Mmmhmm," Sarah nodded, teasingly caressing him under the chin, "and you'll come running to me like a little puppy when I text you, all because you want Jacs to suck you off again."

The instructor hated to admit it, but they both knew she was exactly right.

"Okay, when?"

"Soon," Sarah smiled, "I want the vibrator in her panties to keep her horny a little while longer."

"What?" The instructor did another double-take.

"Oops," Sarah cutely put her finger on her chin and glanced up with a look of feigned innocence. "I may have said a little too much."

The instructor's jaw dropped.

"Thanks for the dance," Sarah flirted, closing his gaping mouth with her hand.

With a cute little wave, Sarah walked off the floor, blowing the instructor a kiss as she left.

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Jacquline was sitting at one of the tables by herself with her legs crossed, unable to focus on anything except the torturous vibrator on her clit.

Sarah walked over to her fellow guard captain and gracefully sat down across from her.

Jacquline was too occupied gripping the table in tension to acknowledge her.

Sarah gave her bestie a sly smile. "So how are you doing there, Jacs?"

Jacquline's eyes were glazed over and seemed to stare off into space. Barely hearing what Sara had asked, the flexible flag girl nodded quickly.

"O-okay," she replied unconvincingly. "These panties you made me wear are driving me crazy."

Sarah wanted to hear the words. "In what way, Jacs? Tell me."

Jacquline gently bit her lower lip and closed her eyes. "They're so tiny..."

"...and..." Sarah prompted.

Jacquline moistened her lips. "The front is gripping my pussy so tight...and the thong is riding up my ass..."

"...and..." Sarah smiled.

Jacquline crossed one of her legs over the other and bent her knees in tension.

"...and the vibration is right on my clit. It's making me so...fucking...horny."

Sarah put her hands on her hips. "That's the idea, Jacs. Don't forget, you asked to be my bitch tonight, and you're going to take anything I throw at you. Got it?"

Reminding herself that she had agreed to this, Jacquline nodded.

"Good," Sarah said, satisfied, "because I've got a surprise for you in the color guard storage room."

"But," Jacquline's eyes got bigger, "I...I need to...c-come. I haven't...been able to orgasm...all evening."

"Not yet, Jacs," Sarah patted her purse where she was keeping the remote to Jacquline's vibrating panties. "I'm keeping you on the edge for a while longer."

Jacquline's pussy quivered in frustration as Sarah took her hand.

"Would you like to dance?" Sarah cocked her head to the side and smiled.

Jacquline noticed that Sarah had waited until a slow song came on before asking.

"Here?" Jacquline glanced around worriedly. "In front of everyone?"

"Well, the rumors are going around about us being more than just best friends," Sarah replied. "Let's REALLY give them something to talk about."

Jacquline's eyes looked up at her fellow Guard Captain submissively as Sarah stood and guided Jacquline to the dance floor.

As the two flag girls reached the center, they gently wrapped their arms around each other and pulled close while they slow danced.

Other students dancing nearby noticed what the two girls were doing and discretely began to watch.

"Sarah," Jacquline spoke softly to her friend, their gorgeous bodies pressing together.

"Yeah, Jacs," she replied with a voice equally gentle.

"I love you."

It was the first time in her life that Jacquline had ever meant it.

Sarah smiled sweetly, "I love you too, Jacs."

The two best friends locked eyes on each other...and then, at the same time, closed them gently and kissed.

Their embrace was long, slow, loving, and for everyone watching, fucking hot. Jacquline and Sarah moaned with desire as they kissed with a sensuality new to their long friendship. Time slowed, and there was nothing in their universe except what was happening between them.

The two flag girls didn't notice, but everyone had stopped what they were doing and were watching them make out with each other. Several were staring with their mouths open. A few got out their phones and took pictures. Every guy in the room was rock hard.

"Damn," one of the male seniors said to his friend next to him. "That is so...fucking...hot."

"Uh huh," the friend nodded without taking his eyes off the eye candy that was only a few feet away.

The two hottest girls in the color guard were deep kissing each other right in front of everyone...their mouths slightly open, their tongues exploring, and their pussies drenched.

Sarah's hand slipped under Jacquline's tiny mini-skirt and began stroking her pussy through her panties.

"OH!!" Jacquline gasped as the pressure from Sarah's hand made the vibrations on her clit much more intense.

"Oh fuck, Sarah..." Jacquline begged shamelessly, "please please PLEASE let me come. These panties are driving me insane."

"You'll do anything I tell you to do?" Sarah confirmed, continuing to masturbate her best friend.

Jacquline nodded quickly. "Anything."

Sarah's flirty smile returned as she took her hand away from under Jacquline's skirt.

"Come with me."

Taking Jacquline's hand, Sarah led her off the dance floor and down the hallway towards the color guard room.

After a few moments of the entire band being dumbstruck, one of the other flag girls broke the silence.

"What the fuck just happened?"

Her boyfriend turned to her. "How come you never do that?"

He never saw the slap coming.

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Sarah opened the door to the guard storage room and flipped on the lights.

Jacquline's eyes went wide when she saw something she hadn't seen before.

"What in the world is THAT?" Jacquline pointed.

In the center of the room was something that looked like a machine with several attachments. The entire device was about three feet long with a vertical wheel on the side of a cylinder. Two metal rods were connected to the wheel on one end with steel clamps designed to hold objects on the other. Facing the machine a few feet away was a small metal post just a few feet high with a heavy round base at the bottom and an empty clamp at the top.

"This is a fucking machine," Sarah explained as casually as if she were describing an everyday appliance. "It's going to finish training you to be a total color guard slut."

Jacquline's mouth fell open, giving Sarah a "you can't be serious" look.

"What will it do to me?"

Sarah smiled. "You should probably stretch your legs a little before I show you. You'll need to be very flexible."

Jacquline moistened her lips nervously.

"Can you do a standing split in that mini-skirt?"

Jacquline nodded, taking her right leg and raising it in a heel stretch above her head, holding onto the four-inch heel of her dress shoe. It gave Sarah a completely visible look up Jacquline's micro-mini skirt and the vibrating panties that were riding up her ass.

Holding her balance, Jacquline placed her shapely leg on Sarah's shoulder.

"OH!" Jacquline jumped as Sara turned the vibrating panties up to full.

"OH FUCK!!!" The submissive color guard captain cried out, her hips pumping in reaction to the intense thrumming.

"Don't you dare come, you slut," Sarah taunted the flag girl as she wrapped her arms around Jacquline's waist and pulled her body towards hers, stretching her best friend's leg muscles in the process.

"Oh, you bitch, Sarah!" Jacquline threw her head back and gasped as she desperately tried to hold back her orgasm.

"Hold it..." Sarah counted down slowly. "Five...four...three...two...one...and down."

As Jacquline lowered her leg once again, Sarah reduced the vibrator back to its lowest setting, loving how much control she had over Jacquline's body.

"Other leg," Sarah ordered.

Jacquline moistened her lips nervously as she took her left leg and raised it high into the same heel stretch, placing her ankle on Sarah's shoulder as her fellow guard captain cranked the vibrator up to its highest setting once again.

"OH FUCK!!! FUCK!!! FUCK!!!" Jacquline cried out in torturous pleasure as she felt her pussy getting ready to explode in orgasm.

"Hold it..." Sarah cautioned her.

"I CAN'T!!!" Jacquline cried in desperation. "OHGOD I'M GOING TO COME!!!"

"You better not come, you fucking flag girl cunt!" Sarah's tone made Jacquline aware that her best friend wasn't playing games.

Jacquline's entire body began convulsing as she tried to keep her pussy from erupting like a geyser.

"Five..."

"OH!!! I CAN'T HOLD IT!!!"

"four..."

"PLEASE!!! OHGOD!!!!"

"three..."

"FUCK!!! FUCK!!! FUCK!!! FUCK!!!"

"two..."

"OH!!! YOU BITCH, SARAH!!!!!"

"one..."

"AAAAHHHH!!!!!!"

"...and down."

Jacquline lowered her leg once again as she felt Sarah turn the vibrator back down.

Sarah smiled as she watched Jacquline's frustration at being edged to insanity but not allowed to come. Her fellow color guard captain's pussy was ready to gush, her eyes glazed over from the torture of being made unbelievably horny only to be denied orgasm again and again.

"Awww, Jacs," Sarah said with a pouty look, "do you want to come?"

Jacquline nodded, knowing that Sarah wouldn't allow it yet. There was more torture to endure.

Sarah turned to the devices set up on the floor. "Let's get you hooked up to the fucking machine. Get down on all fours, you color guard whore."

Jacquline's eyes widened. A part of her thought that Sarah wasn't really going to make her do this, especially with the entire marching band nearby. As the flexible flag girl dropped to her knees in her tiny micro-mini skirt and heels though, Jacquline came to realize that this was actually going to happen!

"Now," Sarah instructed as if she were directing a film, "I want you to lay on your stomach and arch your back so your head is off the ground. Then, bend your knees so you can reach behind with both arms and grab onto your heels."

Jacquline nodded and got into position. She had done a "bow pose" before, but only as a stretching exercise, never in a micro-mini skirt with four-inch dress heels, and certainly never while wearing vibrating panties.

As Jacquline bent her knees, she noticed her little mini-skirt riding up to the point that the bottom of her ass cheeks were visible. She reached behind her back and grabbed onto the heels of her dress shoes, her back arching nicely and her breasts thrusting forward. The middle of her body was facing down on the floor, putting a little extra pressure on the toy vibrating her clit.

"Ohh..." Jacquline sighed and flipped a lock of her hair that had fallen in front of her face as she waited curiously for what was to come.

"Now," Sarah continued, unzipping Jacquline's color guard equipment bag, "let's see what we have in here..."

As guard captains, the two best friends knew exactly what was in each other's storage bag, and Jacquline was beginning to wonder just how Sarah had planned to use her own guard equipment on her.

"Ah, color guard tape," Sarah said, producing the black electrical tape the girls used to attach their silks to the flagpoles.

Sarah began wrapping the electrical tape around each of Jacquline's wrists, binding her hands to her dress heels so that she was forced to maintain her bow pose position.

Jacquline suddenly began to feel a lot more vulnerable as she was being restrained, the vibrator a constant reminder of her submission to Sarah's sexual torture.

"Ooooo, bobby pins!" Sarah cooed as she pulled a small box from Jacquline's guard bag. The girls always used them to pin their hair up while performing. Jacquline had a feeling they were going to be used on her in a very different way this time.

"Let's see...what can we do with these?" Sarah asked rhetorically as she walked over to face Jacquline.

Kneeling directly in front of her now restrained best friend, Sarah took the top of Jacquline's strapless dress, sliding it over her breasts and down to her waist.

"OH!" Jacquline gave a high pitched yelp as her perky breasts fell out of her top, presenting themselves beautifully to the world.

"Sarah, what are you do—-oohhh!" Jacquline moaned mid-question as her best friend began drawing down on her pert nipples.

"Mmmmm, just look at these tits," Sarah said as she kneaded Jacquline's firm perky mounds.

"Umm," Jacquline closed her eyes and bit her lip in tension as she felt her nipples getting hard and much more sensitive, the tiny jolts of pleasure making her body twitch involuntarily.

"OH!!" Jacquline's eyes shot open as she felt a pinching sensation on one of her tits.

"OW!!" The flag girl yelped as her other nipple had the same pinch.

She looked down at her breasts and saw Sarah attaching bobby pins to her nipples.

"Sarah!" Jacquline squirmed in place. "Ow! That hurts!"

"Deal with it, slut," Sarah replied with little sympathy as she turned the vibrator up to maximum.

"OH SHIT!" Jacquline cried out as she felt the vibrator rocket to full power on her clit.

"Don't you dare come, whore," Sarah ordered.

"OH FUCK!!! OH FUCK!!! OH FUCK!!!" Jacquline threw her head back and yelled at the ceiling. She felt like her pussy was going to explode. Restrained in her heel grab pose, the flag girl's entire body was quivering with the vibrations, her perky breasts jiggling.

"That's it, slut," Sarah taunted, "you love that don't you?"

Jacquline could only nod quickly in response.

"You want to come?"

"Yes!" Jacquline nodded. "Ohgod please yes!!! This is torture!!!!"

"Oh, we haven't even gotten to the torture yet, " Sarah continued, "I'm just having fun with you first."

Jacquline closed her eyes and lay her head back. "Oh Sarah, you are such a fucking bitch...OOHHHH!!! Ohgod, let me come!"

Sarah flashed her naughty smile and began to slowly lower the vibrator speed back to its lowest setting.

"Not yet, princess," Sarah taunted the frustrated Jacquline as the flexible flag girl felt the massive orgasm that was about to ravish her whither away.

"Ohhh..." Jacquline pouted, "I can't believe you are doing this to me."

"Don't even try to give me those puppy dog eyes, Jacs," Sarah said as she took one of Jacquline's aluminum color guard flagpoles out of her equipment bag, "we know each other too well for that to work."

Her bluff having been called, Jacquline dropped the charade and tossed back another lock of hair that had fallen in front of her face as she began to hear metal clicking noises coming from behind her.

"What are you doing back there?" Jacquline tried to turn her head enough to see what Sarah was doing with her flagpole.

"Mmmm, new plastic tips I see," Sarah commented as she examined the ends of her best friend's color guard pole, "perfect."

Jacquline's voice grew much more hesitant.

"Perfect for what?"

Ignoring her question, Sarah reached into Jacquline's mini-skirt and moved her tiny thong to one side so that her pussy was accessible but the vibrator was still held on her clit.

Jacquline moistened her lips nervously as she felt Sarah's hand gently preparing her pussy for...something...

"Okay, Jacs," Sarah announced as she surveyed her work, "I think we're ready to begin."

The first indication that Sarah had attached Jacquline's flagpole to the machine was when the restrained guard captain felt something hard and plastic touch her labia.

"OH!!!" Jacquline yelped as she felt one end of her flagpole pressed against the entrance to her pussy.

"In we go..." Sarah flipped a switch on the machine, causing it to begin slowly pushing Jacquline's flagpole between her moist pussy lips and into her opening.

"OOOHHH!!!!!" Jacquline's eyes widened as she felt the walls of her pussy open to accept the invading pole. The hard plastic tip was followed by the cold aluminum shaft, causing Jacquline's entire body to shiver when it made contact with her warm wet love canal.

"OOOOHHH!!!!! OHGOD!!!!!" Jacquline's beautiful teenage body locked in tension as she felt the shaft of her flagpole steadily tunneling deeper into her. The walls of her wonderfully drenched cunt separated around the hard plastic tip and then firmly gripped the aluminum shaft as it moved further inside her.

"OH FUCK THAT'S GOING DEEP!!!" Jacquline yelled at the ceiling as the color guard girl's pussy was being filled in the most obscene way possible.

"Just a little more, Jacs," Sarah said, observing the flagpole's progress, "I want a good eight inches inside you."

"OHGOD!!!" Jacquline's voice cracked as she felt her own color guard equipment inch still further inside her depths. She had twirled and tossed that flag for years as a guard member, and now it was being used on her in a way she could never have anticipated in her wildest dreams.

Finally, Jacquline's flagpole came to rest, causing the now impaled color guard captain to exhale in relief.

"It's so deep inside me," Jacquline moaned more to herself than to Sarah. "What are you doing to me?"

Sarah overheard the question, but didn't answer. She simply smiled naughtily and flipped a switch on the machine.

"OH!!!" Jacquline gave a high pitched yelp as the flagpole came to life inside her pussy, beginning to slowly pump back and forth in long steady strokes.

Immediately the sensations of pleasure began to wash over Jacquline as the machine began fucking her pussy with her own flagpole.

"OH!!!!" Jacquline's eyes went wide as she felt the ridge where the plastic tip attached to the pole slide back and forth across her g-spot.

Sarah smiled. "Feel good, Jacs?"

"UMM!!!!!!!" Jacquline nodded quickly, taking in the wonderful sensations. Her tits were starting to feel really good from the bobby pins on her nipples, her pussy was being machine fucked by her own flagpole, and her clit was still enduring the relentless torture of the continual low vibrations from her panties, all while restrained in a bow pose.

She WAS becoming a color guard slut.

Jacquline desperately wanted to come. All evening, she had felt like she was on the brink of the most unbelievable orgasm of her life, but Sarah just wouldn't let her have it. Even the flagpole fucking her was going just slow and steady enough to keep her unbelievably horny without sending her over the edge.

"Oooooo..." Sarah cooed as she took Jacquline's sabre out of her guard bag, "now THIS could be interesting."

Jacquline barely registered her co-captain's words as she attached the sabre to the other clamp of the machine. The flag girl was lost in pleasure, her eyes closed in concentration and her mouth partly open giving little moans of delight with every stroke of the flagpole that was pumping her pussy.

Jacquline's mind snapped back to the present when she felt Sarah tugging her skirt up to her waist.

"It just isn't fair, Jacs," Sarah commented as she firmly grabbed her best friend's ass cheeks.

"Oh!" Jacquline yelped.

"You've always had the most amazing rear," Sarah said as she began kneading Jacquline's perfect posterior. "Its so wonderfully round...and firm...and spankable..."

(SMACK)

"OH!!!" Jacquline gave a high-pitched squeal as Sarah's hand came down hard on her best friend's ass.

"Now it's time for that color guard ass to get reamed by your own sabre."

Jacquline's eyes went wide again as she felt the protective tip of her sabre slide between her ass cheeks and rest up against the entrance to her most forbidden opening.

"OHGOD!!! SARAH!!!!" Jacquline cried out in panic. The sabre was smaller and thinner than her flagpole, and the stainless steel blade was well-padded so the girls could toss and catch easily. Still, never in her four years as a flag girl did Jacquline expect to have one inserted into her ass.

"OH FUCK!!!!" Jacquline screamed as Sarah flipped a switch on the machine, causing the sabre to slowly begin pushing into the flexible flag girl's ass.

"OHGOD!!! OH FUCK!!!! YOU BITCH, SARAH!!!! FUCK!!! FUCK!!! FUCK!!!!!"

Jacquline was holding on for dear life as she felt her sabre slowly filling her ass one centimeter at a time. The machine was relentless, steadily invading the guard captain's ass with unsympathetic mechanical efficiency.

"OHGOD!!! OH FUCK!!!! AAAAHHHH!!!!!" Jacquline felt like she was going to scream the walls down. The machine was raping her with her own color guard equipment and there wasn't anything she could do about it.

"Let's shut you up, flag girl slut," Sarah said, taking Jacquline's color guard rifle out of her equipment bag and attaching it to the clamp of the post in front of her, the rubber nose tip of the rifle barely an inch from her face.

Grabbing Jacquline's hair, Sarah forced her best friend's mouth onto the nose of the rifle.

"Suck on this, guard whore."

Jacquline opened her mouth wide and began going down on her own guard rifle, bobbing her head back and forth as she looked up at Sarah with submissive eyes.

Finally, the sabre came to rest inside her depths.

"Ooooo, very nice Jacs," Sarah commented noting, the invasive equipment's progress, "looks like you got a good six or seven inches inside you."

"MMMMM!!" Jacquline's entire body jumped as the sabre began moving slowly back and forth inside her violated ass.

Sarah stood back, admiring the obscene sight before her.

Jacquline, her best friend, her color guard co-captain, was restrained in a bow pose grabbing her high heels and wearing vibrating panties with her tits clamped by bobby pins. She was going down on her rifle as if her life depended on it while her flagpole relentlessly fucked her pussy and her sabre degradingly violated her ass.

"Good job, Jacs. Now THAT is what I call a color guard slut!" Sarah commented taking out her mobile phone and texting their instructor.

Sarah leaned down to whisper in Jacquline's ear.

"I think we are about to have some company."

"MMMMM!!!!!!" Jacquline protested with a muffled squeal.

Moments later the door opened and the instructor walked in.

"Okay Sarah, I'm here, so what am I supposed to...HOLY FUCK!!!"

Both Jacquline's and the instructor's eyes went wide in shock when they saw each other.

If the instructor hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he wouldn't have believed it. Jacquline, the girl he had taught for four years now, the girl who had sucked his cock on the practice field while topless and in a full split, the girl he had stripped and fucked in a shop window display in front of her classmates, the girl that had teased him relentlessly by making him watch her best friend masturbate her into oblivion while holding a headstand split, now was restrained in a bow pose being machine fucked in each of her holes by her own color guard equipment.

"Mygod, Sarah," the instructor said without taking his eyes off the perverted sight before him, "what are you doing to her?"

Sarah flashed a naughty smile.

"I'm turning her into a fuck toy," she answered. "Jacs has been desperate to come all evening, and now I'm finally going to let her...if she does a good job."

Sarah gestured the instructor to walk over and stand directly in front of the restrained flag girl.

Jacquline looked up submissively at her instructor, batting her eyes as he looked down at the student. He remembered when Jacquline was a cute little fourteen year old trying out for the color guard for the first time. He had been the one who first taught her how to spin a flag.

Now, four years later, that same flagpole was eight inches deep into her pussy and fucking the eighteen year-old color guard captain like the slut she had become.

"Isn't she the hottest girl you've ever seen in your life?" Sarah asked rhetorically before bending down to whisper in Jacquline's ear.

"Suck him off good, Jacs, and I'll let you come sooooo hard."

With that, Sarah pulled the rifle nose tip from her best friend's mouth and moved it aside as the instructor stepped in its place.

With her hands restrained, Jacquline quickly used her mouth and teeth to savagely unbutton and unzip his trousers as fast as she could, desperate to suck on his dick...ANY dick. The instructor assisted the horny flag girl by pulling down his trousers, allowing his rock hard shaft to spring from its confinement.

Immediately, Jacquline opened her mouth and took the entire length of his shaft inside her warmth. Like a slut starving for a cock, the restrained color guard captain violently went down on his member, bobbing her head back and forth as fast as she could, using the most unbelievable suction in her long rapid pulls.

"Oh fuck, Jacs!" The instructor cried out as he felt his student's warm wet mouth practically jackhammer his shaft. Jacquline wasn't holding back, she wanted to come so badly that she used every oral trick in her arsenal to get her teacher off as quickly and savagely as possible.

"That's it, Jacs!" Sarah encouraged as she turned a knob which began increasing the speed of the flagpole fucking her pussy.

"MMMMM!!!!" Jacquline's eyes went wide as she felt her flagpole pumping faster inside her depths, the ridge on the plastic tip gliding across her g-spot faster and faster.

"Oh, Jacs!" The instructor gasped as he felt her take his shaft all the way in, the head of his sensitive cock hitting against the back of her throat.

(gluh gluh gluh gluh)

"Oh, you bad girl, Jacs," Sarah smiled upon hearing the familiar sounds of a cock being deep-throated. "You must really want to come, you fucking whore."

"UUMMMMM!!!!!!" Jacquline gave a muffed scream as she felt her sabre start sliding faster inside her ass.

"OH FUCK, JACS!!!" The teacher felt like his entire body was going to explode out of his cock. Jacquline's suction was unbelievable, and he adored having her doe-like eyes looking up at him while she swallowed his dick.

(gluh gluh gluh gluh)

(SMACK)

"MMMM!!!!!" Jacquline yelped as she felt Sarah's hand come down hard on her ass cheeks...

(SMACK)

...both of them.

Jacquline wanted to wiggle her rear away from the spanking, but she was prevented from moving by the sabre thrusting up her ass. She dare not move...she knew she just had to take it.

(SMACK)

"Come on, Jacs, you color guard cunt!" Sarah said, turning the machine up to high so the flagpole was pounding her pussy at full speed.

"MMMM!!!! MMMMM!!!!! MMMMMM!!!!!!" Jacquline's eyes went wide as she felt her own flagpole thrust deep...DEEP into her womb again and again at an amazing speed that no man could ever hope to match.

"OHGOD, JACS!" The instructor cried out. "JACS, I'M GOING TO COME!"

Unable to hold back any longer, the instructor grabbed a fist full of Jacquline's hair and yanked it back and forth.

"MMMM!!!!! MMMMM!!!!!!!" Jacquline began swirling her amazing tongue all around the shaft that was fucking her face relentlessly. Both of them held on for dear life as their primal instincts to fuck took over.

Then, Jacquline felt the vibrator on her clit rocket to full power.

"MMMMMMMMM!!!!!!!!!!!!"

Jacquline came immediately, her pussy gushing wildly over her flagpole, the fucking machine, and the floor. Watching his student come louder and harder than he'd ever seen anyone in his life, sent him immediately over the edge, and his cock fired everything it had down Jacquline's throat.

"MMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM!!!!!!!!!" Had Jacquline not had a cock down her throat, her screams would have been heard in the next state. A second orgasm hit the flag captain hard, causing another wave of liquid to pour from her pussy.

"Oh YES! You fucking guard whore!" Sarah spanked Jacquline's ass again. "Keep coming, slut."

(SMACK)

"You've wanted this all evening, you cunt." Sarah said, enjoying having total complete control of her guard co-captain's perfect body.

"MMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM!!!!!!!!!!" Jacquline's screams became primal as a third, unbelievably powerful orgasm hit hard, her pussy exploding with liquid as her body surrendered completely to the unceasing, unstoppable euphoria.

"Ahhhhhhhhh..." the instructor gasped for air as he seemed to release all the built up tension in his body through his cock and down his student's throat.

Jacquline looked up at her instructor with submissive eyes, letting him guide her head back and forth as long as he wanted until he finished fucking her warm, wet mouth.

"There," Sarah said to herself as she gradually turned the fucking machine lower. "That's enough...for now."

Although Jacquline was still restrained in her bow pose, her body managed to relax as the guard equipment fucking her came slowly to a stop. Sarah then lowered the vibrations inside Jacquline's panties and finally...FINALLY, turned off the power. The flexible flag girl couldn't even imagine how sore her body was going to be tomorrow, but after the gushing triple orgasm that had just rocked her to her core, it was the last thing on her mind.

"That was amazing, you two," Sarah commented, stroking Jacquline's tussled hair gently.

Gasping from the experience, the instructor weakly placed his cock back in his trousers, not noticing that Jacquline was staring longingly at the staff that had just come down her throat as if she were saying bye to a close friend.

She wanted to find a way to get that cock inside her again sometime.

"See..." Sarah turned to the instructor with her hands on her hips, "I told you I'd make it up to you. You should trust me more."

The instructor looked at Sarah with skepticism. "No way. I've known you for too long."

Sarah peered at the instructor over the top of her black-rimmed eyeglasses. "Very wise."

"Excuse me?" Jacquline interrupted. "Flag girl slut over here with guard equipment in her pussy and up her ass."

"Oh...right..." the instructor went to help release Jacquline.

"Don't be in such a hurry," Sarah took the instructor by the arm. "A color guard slut wouldn't stop with sucking on just one cock."

Jacquline's mouth fell open in disbelief.

"I think you should give the guys in the senior class a real sendoff," Sarah said holding up the remote to Jacquline's torturous panties.

"OH!!!" Jacquline yelped as she felt the vibrator come to life one again, teasing her clit with a steady thrum.

Sarah turned to the instructor. "Go tell the senior guys to line up outside the door. Tell them there's a flag girl slut in here that wants to suck on some cocks."

"OH!!!!!" Jacquline's entire body jumped slightly as both the flagpole in her pussy and the sabre up her ass began to pump back and forth inside her once again.

As the instructor followed his orders, Sarah took a nearby chair and sat down, crossing her legs in her beautiful white and silver dress. She was the epitome of elegance, while her co-captain had become a horny desperate flag girl slut being obscenely fucked by her own color guard equipment.

Now, Jacquline was about to become the fuck toy of the entire senior class.

"Don't worry, Jacs," Sarah explained turning up the speed of the fucking machine, "I'll let you have an earth-shattering squirting orgasm every time you make one of the senior guys come."

"Oh you bitch, Sarah," Jacquline moaned as she lay her head back and closed her eyes, waves of torturous pleasure once again beginning to wash over her entire body. Sarah watched in satisfaction as her best friend, Jacquline, the flexible color guard slut, once again became a slave to the relentless fucking machine.

(knock knock knock)

"Ooooooo, our first guest is here, Jacs," Sarah cooed, turning up the vibrator in Jacquline's panties.

"OH!!!" Jacquline yelped.

"Come in," Sarah called out.

The door opened and in walked one of the senior guys...the first of many waiting outside.

Sarah flashed her naughty eyes at her best friend.

"Oh Jacs, this is going to be so much fun."

**Jacquline's Flexibility Pt. 05**

(click)

Jacquline flashed her gorgeous smile as she looked over her shoulder at the camera with a beautiful "come hither" look.

"Work it, girl!" Sarah encouraged her best friend as she took another picture.

(click)

The two captains of the high school color guard were in the basement of Sarah's house, where her mom had a photography studio. She was an event photographer and made a nice side income taking senior portraits at Sarah and Jacquline's high school. Today, however, Sarah was borrowing the room to do a senior portrait photoshoot for her best friend, Jacquline.

The studio room was fairly large, with several background patterns for photos, various lamps to adjust lighting, and mirrors to check angles. Scattered around the room were different chairs, sofas, and props to use during photoshoots.

Jacquline looked absolutely gorgeous in the dress she selected had for her portraits. The skirt of the all white dress stopped just below her knees, and zipped up behind her mid-way, leaving most of her upper back and shoulders bare. The white collar of the dress attached behind Jacquline's neck and was connected to two wide straps in the front that supported her breasts but left some visible cleavage. Her white high heeled shoes and lovely diamond earrings gave Jacquline an image of sophisticated purity.

This was the same girl who had recently sucked off every guy in the marching band's senior class, as well as her instructor, restrained in a bow pose with a vibrator on her clit all while a machine fucked her pussy and ass with her own color guard equipment.

Her best friend, Sarah, had turned Jacquline into a total color guard slut...her warm, moist mouth had become a fuck toy for all of her guy friends to play with. Her teenage pussy belonged to Sarah, as did her ass...her tits...everything. With the help of their guard instructor, Jacquline's flexible body had been fucked in so many different positions, and her holes violated so obscenely by flagpoles, rifles, and sabres, that even Jacquline had to admit she had been impressed with herself.

Now, as the color guard co-captains neared graduation, Sarah wanted to make Jacquline's farewell to their instructor epic.

Sarah herself looked really hot in her tight blue jeans and black short-sleeved top with a plunging neckline. However, what really gave Sarah her badass appearance today were her black leather, four-inch heels that fastened around her ankles. Sarah loved to call it her "dominatrix on her day off" look.

(knock knock knock)

"Hmm, he's a little early," Sarah thought to herself as she opened the door to see their guard instructor.

"You must be horny," Sarah commented as soon as she saw him.

The instructor raised an eyebrow. "Well hello to you too, bitch."

Sarah smiled and put her hands on her hips. "Now is that any way to talk to one of your students?"

"I think we crossed that line a long time ago," the instructor responded.

"True," Sarah beeped him cutely on the nose, "but I'm a good girl, so you don't get to fuck me until after I graduate."

The instructor did a double take. Was she serious?

"Is everything ready?" Sarah changed the subject.

He nodded. "All set up."

Jacquline looked at both of them. "Set up for what?"

Sarah tilted her head cutely to one side. "You didn't think I had you come here just for a photoshoot did you?"

Jacquline's heart jumped, and she felt her pussy began to tingle.

"N-no..." Jacquline replied, trying unsuccessfully to sound confident.

"You're going to put on a show, flag girl slut," Sarah flashed a naughty smile as she pointed around the parameter of the room. "You see all these cameras? They are actually webcams. When they are active, they will be sending a live video stream to any computer that logs on with the access code I've set."

Jacquline moistened her lips nervously. "What are you going to make me do?"

Sarah smiled slyly and put one hand on her hip. "We're going to strip you, make you degrade yourself, and then fuck you, all with the cameras running."

Jacquline looked at the various red lights that were turning on throughout the room, indicating the cameras were now active. "Mygod that's hot. Who is watching?"

"The entire senior class," Sarah said casually.

Jacquline's mouth feel open. "The entire class?!?"

Sarah nodded. "Yep, all 380 of them."

For a few seconds, Jacquline was speechless, her mouth open in shock at what her best friend and her instructor were going to do to her.

"I..." Jacquline was nervously eyeing the cameras throughout the room, thinking about everyone that would be watching her. "I...don't know...if I can..."

Seeing her bestie's reluctance, Sarah walked over to Jacquline and placed her hand gently under her chin, staring directly into her beautiful doe-like eyes. Jacquline's breasts were rising and falling nervously in her dress as Sarah leaned in to kiss her co-captain.

"Come on, Jacs," Sarah spoke ever so softly between little sensual kisses.

"Please, do it...(kiss)...for me...(kiss)...it will be so hot (kiss)...it will be like the entire senior class is fucking you...(kiss)...ohhh...I'm going to come just thinking about it...(kiss)..."

Jacquline, completely swept away in the moment, closed her eyes and returned Sarah's kisses. The flexible flag girl's reluctance was beginning to weaken.

"Your body is so perfect, Jacs...(kiss)..." Sarah reached behind Jacquline's neck and unfastened the collar of her dress.

"Ohhhhhh..." Jacquline sighed as Sarah continued her all-out assault on her co-captain's senses, kissing her face, neck, and shoulders so gently they made Jacquline's body tremble.

"Everyone...(kiss)...and I mean EVERYONE...(kiss)...wants to watch you get fucked hard...(kiss)."

"OHH!!!" Jacquline gasped, her pussy flooding itself as she felt Sarah reach around her back to unzip her dress.

"You're going to give everybody exactly what they want...(kiss)...got it?" Sarah lowered the top of Jacquline's dress down to her waist, the flag girl's perfectly perky breasts spilling out and bouncing freely.

Jacquline nodded. "Ohgod...(kiss)...my tits are so hard...(kiss)...and my pussy is so wet."

Sarah placed her hands on Jacquline's hips and began tugging her co-captain's dress down in short little yanks.

Jacquline wiggled her hips to help Sarah push the tight dress over the curves of her perfect ass.

Jacquline's kissing became much more sensual as her dress fell to the floor, the two girls making out with each other as if they had all the time in the world.

The instructor looked on, completely mesmerized by the sight in front of him. His two unbelievably hot color guard captains, one fully clothed, the other stripped to just her white lace panties and heels, were deep kissing each other with a sensuality that could only be achieved by two girls with a lifetime of friendship between them.

"UM!!!" Jacquline yelped mid-kiss when she felt Sarah's hand slip into the front of her tiny white lace panties.

Through the transparent fabric, the instructor could easily watch Sarah's hand teasing her best friend's labia. It was so fucking hot.

"That's it, bitch," Sarah whispered, "we're going to fuck this pussy right here."

"Ummmm," Jacquline sighed in pleasure, her eyes lowering to half-mast as her best friend gently stroked her pussy with little circular movements of her delicate fingers.

"...and everyone is going to watch..."

"OH!!!" Jacquline gasped and threw her head back as Sarah's fingertips spread her labia and made contact with her clit.

"Ohhh, THERE'S the spot right there," Sarah taunted the flag girl as she began masturbating her best friend's pleasure nub.

"OHGOD!!!" Jacquline cried out as her pussy was relentlessly tortured by her fellow color guard captain's determined touch.

"You like that, Jacs?" Sarah's hand went into overdrive, flitting across Jacquline's

sensitive clit as if she were a DJ scratching a vinyl record.

"OH FUCK!!!!!" Jacquline's world was crumbling, her entire body convulsing in pleasure as her pussy got ready to explode in a massive squirting orgasm.

"You'll do it?" Sarah wanked and wanked her best friend's clit relentlessly. "You'll let us fuck you while the entire senior class is watching?"

"Mmmhmm!!" Jacquline nodded her head quickly.

"Say it," Sarah ordered.

"YES!" Jacquline cried out. "YOU CAN FUCK ME!! YOU CAN FUCK MEEEEE!!!!!"

"In front of everyone?" Sarah drew out the torture.

"YES!!! IN FRONT OF EVERYONE!!! OH FUCK YES!!!"

"...and what are you?"

"OHGOD!!!" Jacquline was in tears, her pussy muscles beginning their contractions. "I"M...A...FLAG...GIRL...SLUT! OH PLEASE!!! FUCK ME!!! FUCK ME!!!! FUCK ME!!!!!"

"Good girl," Sarah smiled wickedly and withdrew her hand suddenly from her best friend's pussy mere seconds before she would have climaxed, leaving Jacquline dangling on an orgasmic cliff, her clit pulsating with need.

"NO!!!" The desperate flag girl's eyes went wide. "Ohgod, PLEASE let me come!"

"Ooooooo, not yet Jacs," Sarah spoke softly, absolutely loving the sexual power she had over her best friend's pussy. "I love it when you beg me, though."

Jacquline pouted as she felt what would have been a massive squirting orgasm cruelly melt away.

"We don't want it to be THAT easy, do we?" Sarah asked rhetorically, gently placing her hand under Jacquline's chin.

The sexually frustrated flag girl narrowed her eyes.

"You...fucking...bitch."

"Every time," Sarah smiled and kissed Jacquline hard, moving her hands to the thin straps of her panties resting on her hips. In one quick motion, Sarah yanked on the strap with both hands.

(rip)

"OH!!" Jacquline yelped as her panties were stripped off of her and fell to the floor.

Ohmygod!" Jacquline's eyes went wide, her mouth open in shock as she quickly covered her bare pussy with one hand and lay her other arm across both her tits.

"My panties! Sarah!" Jacquline objected, trying to modestly cover herself.

"No need to be shy now, Jacs," Sarah commented as she gathered Jacquline's discarded dress and what was left of her panties, leaving the flag girl captain completely stripped and in the center of the room.

"Step one...strip Jacs...check," Sarah ticked down her list.

Jacquline moistened her lips nervously, eyeing the cameras watching her.

"Step two...sexually degrade Jacs..."

Upon hearing the words, Jacquline's pussy flooded.

"What is she...or rather, what are THEY going to do to me?" Jacquline thought to herself. She was nervous, but turned on beyond belief.

Sarah snapped her fingers authoritatively. "Now, color guard slut, fall into a full split facing the cameras."

Jacquline took a deep breath to brace herself. Falling into splits wasn't the problem, she could do those in her sleep. It was doing it completely naked in front of the entire senior class watching her from behind all those video cameras.

For the flexible flag girl, the thought was unbelievably embarrassing and really hot at the same time.

Kicking off her high heels, Jacquline lowered her arms which had still been covering her tits and pussy, revealing her entire gorgeous figure to everyone...

...everyone.

Spreading her legs wide, Jacquline fell hard into a full split so quickly that if anyone watching her had blinked, they would have missed it.

"Good girl," Sarah complimented. "Now, hands on your hips, slut. Let everyone get a good look at those perfect tits and your wet flag girl pussy."

Jacquline tossed her hair back and placed her hands on her hips, rolling her shoulders back to present her perky teenage breasts to her audience.

The instructor looked on in complete awe, watching two flag girls he had taught for four years playing out this perverted game of sexual dominance. His cock was rock hard seeing Jacquline completely stripped and in a full split, with her tits thrust out, looking up at her best friend with the most submissive eyes...waiting for orders.

"Now, Jacs," Sarah continued, "I want you to look directly at the cameras while you masturbate. I want that marvelous clit of yours erect and throbbing, but DON'T come until I give you permission. Do you understand, bitch?"

Jacquline nodded submissively.

"While you pleasure yourself, I want you to tell everyone watching what a color guard slut you are. Get all of your classmates really hard by describing all your dirty thoughts and fantasies. Do a good job bitch, and I might let you come."

Jacquline nodded and moved her right hand to her completely exposed pussy. Parting her labia with her delicate fingers, the teenager found her clit immediately and began rubbing it in tiny little circles. Jacquline had masturbated many many times before, but she had always been alone. Now, she was completely naked in full splits while rubbing her clit in front of the entire senior class...

...the class in which she now had to degrade herself in front of while they all watched.

Taking a deep breath to brace herself, Jacquline looked up at the cameras with her lustful and submissive eyes.

"Hi, my name is Jacquline. I am eighteen years old. I'm a senior...an honor roll student...and a total color guard slut."

Sarah took a seat off to the side, crossed her legs, and simply enjoyed watching Jacquline degrade herself.

"I'm such a horny flag girl," Jacquline confessed as she rubbed her clit methodically. "I fantasize about having my flagpole shoved into my pussy over and over again. I think about being on my hands and knees deep-throating a massive cock. I daydream about getting fucked in all kinds of flexible positions. I love thinking about being spanked hard for being such a bad girl."

The instructor glanced over at Sarah, who smiled back and fanned herself with her hands. This was getting really hot.

Jacquline began moving her hand on her clit faster as she continued.

"To all the senior band members, this is what a flag girl slut looks like. I'm here to be your fantasy fuck toy. I'm here for you to use and degrade in your naughty minds. I know what perverted things you all do to me in your dreams, and I love it. It turns me on soooooo much."

Everyone noticed that Jacquline's hips were starting to pump back and forth as if someone had switched on a machine, the horny flag girl's fingers flittering across her clit at ever increasing speeds.

"Oh...oh...oh," Jacquline gave little yelps of pleasure, her entire body doing tiny jumps every time she hit a really sensitive spot.

"I love touching myself...UMM!...when no one...AH!!...is watching," Jacquline admitted between her cute little yelps, "but I've also fantasized about...OH!!...masturbating in front of an audience. OOHHH!!! One of the most beautiful things...UM!!... in the world is to watch a girl...AHHH!!...pleasuring herself."

"Oooo, that's hot, Jacs," Sarah encouraged, "keep going you slut, but don't you dare come."

Trying desperately to follow her orders to pleasure herself without coming, Jacquline whipped her hair back in frustration and looked at the cameras with lustful eyes.

"To the guys I've gone on dates with during high school...UM!!!...you can finally see my cunt," Jacquline said pinching her puffy pussy lips together and then parting them with two fingers to allow everyone watching to see soaking wet love canal.

"This is the pussy you could have had...AH!!!...if you hadn't been too shy to ask," Jacquline teased with a flirty smile. Her clit stood out, pulsating with need.

"Very good, slut," Sarah said, tossing Jacquline's torn panties to her.

"Here Jacs, stuff these into your ass."

Jacquline's mouth fell open.

"You'll thank me later," Sarah flashed her naughty eyes,

Moistening her lips, the flexible flag girl nodded, took her panties, and reached behind her back.

"Ohgod, I can't believe I'm doing this," Jacquline said to herself as she grabbed her perfect ass cheeks with both hands and spread them apart to get better access to her hole.

Carefully, Jacquline placed her panties at the entrance to her forbidden opening and began to push.

"Ohhh fuuuck..." Jacquline whimpered as she stuffed her panties up her ass one inch of fabric at a time, her gorgeous body jumping involuntarily with each little push into her depths.

"Mygod, I feel like such a slut right now," Jacquline thought to herself as she tried to relax her body's muscles enough to get her panties inside her.

It was easy for Sarah, the instructor, and all the seniors watching to notice the moment when the color guard slut found just the right pleasure spot inside her ass. Jacquline's head jerked up and her whole body was tightening in agony...her mouth open in a scream with no sound. Her perfectly perky breasts were heaving with the most erect nipples anyone had ever seen, and her eyes were shut tightly in intense concentration.

When Jacquline finally found her voice, she gave little high-pitched yelps that resembled the squeals of a tiny puppy.

"OH!! OH!! OH!! OH!!" Jacquline's gorgeous body was on automatic pilot, her hips giving little jumps in reaction to the amazing pleasure it was receiving...

...and her body wanted more...

...she wanted to come so bad...

...but she hadn't been given permission.

The instructor looked on in complete awe as his unbelievably hot eighteen year-old guard captain degraded herself in front of the entire senior class. Naked, in a full split, and confessing her sexual fantasies while masturbating and stuffing her panties up her ass, it was the most beautifully erotic thing he'd ever seen.

As Jacquline's panties finally disappeared completely inside her now stuffed ass, Sarah stood up and walked over to her camera bag, her four-inch heels clicking on the floor.

"Nice work, flag girl slut," Sarah said taking an oddly-shaped pink object and a pair of handcuffs out of her bag, "I think you've earned a good orgasm."

Like a pet responding to a Pavlovian bell, Jacquline put her right hand between her legs and began frantically blurring her fingers back and forth on her clit as if her life depended on it.

"OHGOD!!! OHGOD!!! YES!!! OHGOD YES!!!" The flag girl slut cried out shamelessly in desperation. FINALLY, she was going to come!

(SMACK)

Sarah slapped her best friend's hand away from her clit.

"Not yet, you slut," Sarah ordered. "My, you're a horny little cunt aren't you?"

Jacquline lay her head back in frustration. "Ohgod, Sarah, you fucking bitch. This is torture! Please let me come!"

"Oh you will, slut," Sarah said kneeling down behind Jacquline, "but you're going to get some help."

Sarah took Jacquline's right wrist and placed it behind her back just above her panty-stuffed ass.

"What are you doing to me?" Jacquline looked back over her shoulder at her co-captain as Sarah locked her wrist into one of the handcuffs.

(click)

Just the sound of being handcuffed was enough to make Jacquline's pussy get wet again. The flexible flag girl whipped her hair back and looked over her other shoulder as Sarah handcuffed her left wrist behind her as well.

(click)

With Jacquline's hands restrained behind her back, her perfect body was completely on display for her audience like never before. Her perky breasts jutted out majestically, her legs still wide open in the split position, and her smooth, wet, teenage pussy was completely visible to everyone...ready...and waiting...

"Do you know what this is?" Sarah asked her bestie, holding up the oddly-shaped pink object.

Nervously anticipating more torture, Jacquline shook her head.

"It's a sexual torturing device called an OhMiBod," Sarah said kneeling down in front of her captive.

Jacquline's eyes went wide as Sarah reached between the flag girl slut's legs, opened her pussy lips with one hand, and placed the larger head at the entrance to her love canal.

"The big end goes inside your pussy...here."

"OH!!!!!" Jacquline gave a girly yelp as she felt Sarah push the device into her, the walls of her pussy opening beautifully to accept the sex toy tunneling inside her depths.

"The smaller end rests up against your clit...here."

"Ohgod..." Jacquline whispered to herself. With the panties stuffed inside her ass and the OhMiBod violating her pussy, Jacquline felt a sensation of fullness as the two objects competed with each other for space inside the color guard slut's gorgeous body.

"Now," Sarah continued, taking out her mobile phone, "the OhMiBod is controlled remotely by a phone app that anyone can download. I've got the signal on a randomizer so that access shifts from person to person every ten seconds."

Jacquline's eyes went wide as she began to figure out what was getting ready to happen to her. Sarah had given everyone watching the code to access the OhMiBod inside Jacquline's pussy! The entire senior class was going to make her come...over and over again!

"Ohmygod!" Jacquline panicked. "Sarah! Please, don't do this to me. This has gone too far!"

Ignoring her best friend's pleas, Sarah looked up at the cameras. "Okay everybody, she's all yours. Make her come."

"OH!" Jacquline yelped, her body jumping as the vibrators inside her pussy and up against her clit came to life.

"NO!! SARAH!! PLEASE!!!" Jacquline pulled on her handcuffs in a useless attempt to break free. The helpless flag girl wiggled her hips trying somehow to get the torture device off of her g-spot and clit, all while the vibrations were steadily getting stronger.

Waves of pleasure began to wash over Jacquline's perfect body, turning the flag girl's begging into incoherent moans of sexual delight.

"Mmmmmm, ohhhhhgooood," Jacquline closed her eyes and rolled her head around her shoulders as the vibrations began to overtake her.

"You like that, Jacs?" Sarah asked, already knowing the answer.

"Mmmhmm," the flag girl confirmed, her mind lost in a haze of gradually building pleasure.

The vibrations steadily worked Jacquline's sensitive g-spot and throbbing clit with wonderful efficiency. Every ten seconds, the signal would jump to another phone app and gave the horny flag girl's body a different vibration pattern to endure.

"OH!!" Jacquline yelped each time the pattern changed, never knowing what was coming next. Her body trembled from the constant torture, her breasts bouncing from the vibrations, and her mouth open as if to scream in an ecstasy of pleasure.

When Sarah leaned over and began deep kissing the horny flag captain, Jacquline sighed in delight and responded with passionate and primal kisses of her own.

"UM!" Jacquline yelped mid-kiss as the vibrations suddenly became much stronger.

"Mmmm, looks like the seniors are ready to see you come," Sarah said between kisses. "They want to see your pussy gush all over the floor."

"Mmmmm," Jacquline was horny beyond belief. "This is so hot. I love being everyone's fantasy fuck toy."

Sarah whispered into her co-captain's ear.

"Just imagine all the guys watching you right now. I'll bet most of them are jerking off at this very moment. How does it feel knowing that you're being mentally fucked by hundreds of horny guys simultaneously?"

"Ohgod..." Jacquline opened her eyes and looked pleadingly at her best friend and tormentor. "I've never been this horny in my life! I'm going to come...so hard."

Sarah smiled lovingly at her lifelong friend.

"Yes...you are."

With a kiss on her bestie's head, Sarah turned from Jacquline and looked up to the cameras.

"Okay gang," Sarah said with her hands on her hips, "maximum power."

"OOHH!!!!!!" Jacquline screamed as the OhMiBod instantly rocketed to full speed.

In seconds the color guard slut was coming.

"OOHH!!! FUCK!!! FUCK!!! FUCK!!!!!! OHGOD!!! YES!!! FUCK!!!!!!!"

Jacquline could feel her pussy muscles contracting hard, liquid squirting and then gushing from her cunt. The vibrations were at their highest level, hitting both Jacquline's clit and g-spot at the same time. Everyone watching had their apps set to maximum so when the signal switched to another device, the vibrations remained on full, fucking Jacquline relentlessly. For the color guard slut, it was like an electronic gang bang.

"FUCK ME!!! OHGOD!!! EVERYBODY FUCK ME!!!!!"

Jacquline's mind was in another plane of existence...

"OHHHH!!! OH SHIT!!! I'M COMING SO HARD!!! FUCK!!! FUCK!!!!! FUCK!!!!!!!"

...a universe where the only thing that mattered was her pussy...

"OHHHH FUCK!!!!! DAMMIT!!! FUCK ME EVERYONE!!!!!"

...her body was a fuck toy for the entire senior class to play with...

"FUUUUUCKK!!!!! FUCK ME HARD!!!!! OHGOD FUCK MEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!

All modesty was gone as the flexible flag girl's pussy gushed through orgasm after mind-blowing orgasm...

"OHGOD!!! I CAN'T STOP COMINGAAAAAAAAHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!"

The presence of the OhMiBod inside her caused the liquid from Jacquline's pussy to spray everywhere, drenching her cunt, the floor, and the device still torturing her.

The contractions from Jacquline's rolling orgasms caused her entire body to lock in tension, freeze momentarily, and then release with a loud primal scream from the flag girl, all while her pussy gushed everywhere. Just as each climax subsided, the device inside her would begin the process of pulling another orgasm out of the teenager's beautiful quivering cunt.

"OHGOD!!!! IT'S TOO MUCH!!!!" Jacquline was in tears from the intensity of the orgasms relentlessly pounding her. "STOP!!!! OHGOD PLEASE MAKE IT STOP!!! OH FUCK I'M COMING AGAIN!!!!!!! AAAAHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!"

The color guard instructor was about to pass out, observing the unbelievable scene playing out in front of him. Over the past four years, he'd seen both of them grow from adorably cute freshmen to ridiculously hot senior girls. Now he was watching the bitch Sarah torture the slut Jacquline in the most sexually obscene ways, all in front of the entire senior class.

It was so perverted...and oh so hot.

With a deafening cry of relief, Jacquline finally felt the vibrations inside her begin to subside. Gasping for air, the machine-fucked flag girl was lost in a post-orgasmic haze, her eyes glazed over and her breasts heaving.

Jacquline let out a small whimper when she felt the OhMiBod turn off. She was amazed that the device didn't short out considering how much liquid had gushed from her pussy.

Sarah walked over to her bestie and pulled the torturous OhMiBod out of her well-fucked cunt.

"OH!!!!" Jacquline yelped again as she felt the device stroke her sensitive g-spot on it's way out.

Sarah leaned over and kissed Jacquline hard.

"Mmmmmm," the beautiful color guard slut sighed in pleasure.

When Sarah pulled out of the kiss, she was smiling naughtily at her co-captain.

"Step two...sexually degrade Jacs...check."

Jacquline mouth fell open when she realized that they weren't finished with her.

"Now stand up," Sarah ordered.

With her hands still restrained behind her back, Jacquline carefully leaned her upper body forward so that she could maneuver out of the split she had been holding for so long. Even with her amazing flexibility, she knew she was going to be sore tomorrow.

Turning to the guard instructor, Sarah cocked her head cutely to one side and smiled. "Why don't you come join us for the big finish."

"I was wondering if you'd get around to me," the instructor said walking to the center of the room.

"Eager, I see," Sarah commented, looking at the bulge in his trousers.

Standing up straight with her hands restrained behind her back and her torn panties still stuffed in her ass, Jacquline's eyes darted back and forth between Sarah and their instructor.

"What are you going to do to me?" Jacquline asked nervously, not sure if she really wanted to know.

"It's time for your first threesome, Jacs," Sarah said casually.

Jacquline raised her eyebrows. "Are you serious?"

"Very,' Sarah answered. "Two flag captains and their instructor...a color guard threesome for everyone to watch and enjoy."

Jacquline moistened her lips nervously. "I..."

"Come on Jacs," Sarah insisted, "you've already blown every guy in the band, masturbated in front of the entire senior class, and then let everyone fuck you virtually with the OhMiBod. You might as well let everyone watch as we fuck you, that's what everyone wants to see."

Jacquline looked at her instructor. This was the guy who had taught her everything she knew about color guard, the one to whom she gave a massive blow job after practice while holding her splits, the one who had stripped her bikini off of her and then fucked her in a shop window display, the one whom she and Sarah relentlessly tortured in front of the entire Rimrock University cheerleading squad, the one she had deep throated while getting pounded by a machine fucking her with her own flagpole.

Then there was Sarah, her best friend since childhood. They grew up together, joined the color guard together, and were captains together. They had become more than best friends, and although Sarah had sexually tortured Jacquline many times, the two co-captains had never actually fucked each other.

The idea of getting fucked by BOTH her instructor and her co-captain while the entire senior class watched was unbelievably hot, and something she'd most likely never get an opportunity to do again.

She decided she was going to give her perfect body to her instructor and her best friend...and let them do anything they wanted to her.

Jacquline looked at the two of them with the most submissive eyes and spoke softly...

"Fuck me...do anything you want to me...fucking ravage me right here in front of everyone. I want both of you inside me at the same time."

Sarah smiled. "Okay, Jacs, let's get you into position..."

"What did you have in mind?" Jacquline asked.

"Let's do something really interesting." Sarah answered excitedly. "How long can you hold a cheerleading 'needle' pose?"

The flexible flag girl gave a small smile as she pictured herself getting fucked in that position.

"Let's find out," Jacquline answered with flirty eyes.

Sarah went to her bag of toys and took out a strap-on cock which she began to fasten around her waist. Modeling in front of the cameras, Sarah spoke to the students in the senior class that were watching.

"What do you think everybody?" Sarah said comically, "Is it big enough to fuck our color guard slut?"

"Wow," Jacquline raised her eyebrows, "THAT is what's going inside me?"

"I believe in you, girl," Sarah answered walking back over to her bestie.

Jacquline then turned to her instructor. "Would you help me get into position?"

Keeping her left leg straight, Jacquline leaned her upper body forward as the instructor moved the flag girl's right leg so it was exactly 180 degrees in the opposite direction, facing straight up. Together, Jacquline and the instructor maneuvered her still cuffed wrists above her head to grab her right ankle with her hands, giving Jacquline a center of gravity and making her perky breasts jut out. Anyone standing behind Jacquline had easy access to both her ass and her pussy.

It was exactly what Sarah wanted.

With Jacquline facing the cameras, Sarah got behind her best friend and placed the tip of the strap-on cock at the entrance to her pussy.

"Ooooo!" Jacquline cooed as she felt her pussy lips part slightly.

"Ready Jacs?" Sarah asked with little giggle.

"Mmmhmm," Jacquline nodded and braced herself to be defiled by her best friend.

"Here we go slut," Sarah rammed the entire length of the cock into Jacquline's pussy in one powerful thrust.

"OH!!!!!!" Jacquline's eyes went wide as her pussy was impaled by the cock's sudden invasion. "SHIT!!! SARAH!!!!!"

(SMACK)

"OH!!!" Jacquline yelped as Sarah's hand came down hard on her perfectly spankable ass.

"Shut up, slut and take this cock in your soaked flag girl pussy."

Sarah began moving her hips back and forth, pumping the cock deep into her best friend over and over.

"OH!! OH!!! OH!!!!" Jacquline gasped with each thrust, her needle pose allowing Sarah the perfect angle to drive the cock into her co-captain's cunt.

"Pretty hot, huh?" Sarah looked at the instructor with flirtatious eyes. "Did you ever think you'd see your two color guard captains fucking right in front of you?"

The instructor tilted his head slightly. "Not in real life."

Sarah smiled when she realized his answer meant he had actually fantasized about it.

"There are some more toys in my bag," Sarah nodded towards the corner. "Let's see what else Jacs can take."

"Mmmm...ohhhh fuck..." Jacquline barely heard the words, lost in a haze of invasive pleasure as Sarah steadily fucked her pussy.

The instructor went into Sara's bag and pulled out a Magic Wand vibrator and two metal clamps connected by a small metal chain. Walking back to the two flag girls, the instructor knelt in front of the gasping in pleasure Jacquline.

"Oooo, good choice," Sarah commented, still slamming into Jacquline's wet love canal with her hips. "Put those on her tits."

"OH!!!" Jacquline gasped as she felt her instructor go wild on her breasts...licking, sucking, nursing each of her beautiful mounds, getting her tits ready for what was to come.

"Ohgod!" Jacquline trembled from the sensations, trying to maintain her balance. "What are you going to do to me?"

(SMACK)

"OH!!!!" Jacquline yelped as Sarah spanked her ass again.

"Quiet, flag girl slut!" Sarah ordered.

When Jacquline's tits were hard enough to cut glass, the instructor took one of her breasts and placed a metal clamp on her nipple. Jacquline's eyes went wide.

"FUCK!!!!!!! OW!!! THAT HURTS!!!!"

(SMACK)

"OH!!!!" Jacquline gave a really high pitched yelp this time as she was spanked again.

Then she felt the other clamp lock down on her other nipple.

"OH FUCK!!!!"

(SMACK)

"OH!!!!!"

Jacquline felt the metal chain linking the two clamps on her tits and suddenly felt even more submissive than before. She couldn't help but wonder what everyone watching was thinking.

Did they see her as a slut getting fucked?

A sex object being used?

A really hot color guard captain having the greatest experience of her life?

Perhaps all three...

The buzzing sound of the Magic Wand brought Jacquline back to the here and now.

As Sarah continued to fuck the flexible flag girl, and Jacquline's tits were clamped, the instructor kissed his student hard and placed the vibrator on her clit.

"MMMMMMM!!!!!!!" Jacquline screamed into the instructor's mouth, the sound muffled by their kiss as she instantly came hard.

"That's it, flag girl slut," Sarah encouraged, pumping faster and faster into her co-captain's cunt.

"MMMMMM!!!!! MMMMMMM!!!!! MMMMMMM!!!!!!!" Jacquline screamed as if she were being raped, her pussy gushing all over the Magic Wand and the floor, her entire body shaking and convulsing as she struggled to keep her balance.

(SMACK)

"UM!!!!!!" Jacquline yelped as Sarah began spanking her perfectly round ass in a series of hard slaps.

"Just think about everyone watching you getting fucked right now, Jacs..." Sarah said pulling on her bestie's hair with one hand and spanking her with the other, all while fucking her pussy at full speed.

(SMACK)

"MMMMM!!!!!!!" The flexible flag girl screamed as another orgasm hit, her pussy squirting with every contraction of her cunt.

"That's it, Jacs," Sarah whispered in her ear, "come again for the entire senior class. Be the high school color guard slut that everyone wants."

(SMACK)

"OHMYGOD!!!!!" Jacquline broke the kiss and howled at the ceiling. "FUCK ME!!! FUCK ME YOU BITCH!!! FUCK ME!!!!! OHGOD I'M COMING AGAIN!!!!!!!"

The flexible flag girl's entire body began convulsing as Jacquline tried desperately to hold her pose. Her mind and her pussy were locked in a struggle for control of her perfect trembling body as she came and came and came.

After the Magic Wand pulled a final gushing orgasm out of Jacquline's cunt, the instructor turned off the vibrator, causing the flag captain to squeal in relief.

"Okay, Sarah," he said taking four chairs from the side of the room and placing them in the center, all facing each other, "you've had your fun, now it's my turn to fuck her."

"Mmm," Sarah smiled, pulling out of Jacquline's pussy, "finally showing some initiative are we?"

"OH!" Jacquline gasped at the sudden removal of the strap-on cock, leaving her panting in exhaustion.

"Help me get her in position," the instructor told Sarah. "I want her in a full split with her ankles resting on the seat cushions and her pussy suspended across the two chairs."

Sarah raised her eyebrows, impressed.

Still barely aware from her orgasmic haze, Jacquline let Sarah and their instructor maneuver her body out of her needle pose and place her between two of the chairs, her wrists still handcuffed behind her back.

"Fuck me..." Jacquline said weakly as if she were dreaming, "...fuck...me."

"Damn," the instructor observed, "she just can't get enough."

Spreading Jacquline's legs wide, Sarah and the instructor placed each of the flexible flag girl's ankles on two of the chairs that were facing each other.

"Fuck me...fuck me..." Jacquline continued to moan over and over as if she were repeating a mantra.

"Let's tie her down," Sarah suggested, grabbing a few color guard silks from her bag.

"Fuck...me...fuck...me..." Jacquline repeated, her hips pumping the air as if looking for a cock to fuck while her ankles were tied to the chairs. Her perky breasts bounced beautifully, the chain connecting the clamps on her teenage tits jangling as the horny flag girl's hips we fucking a cock that wasn't there...yet.

"Let's double fuck this color guard slut," the instructor sat down in the chair facing Jacquline's front while Sarah took a seat behind her bestie.

"Ohgod..." Jacquline's head finally started to clear, "you're both going to fuck me at the same time?!?"

"Mmmhmm," Sarah confirmed, grabbing Jacquline's ass cheeks and spreading them apart.

"OH!!!!" Jacquline's entire body jumped as she felt Sarah pull her co-captain's torn panties from inside her ass and toss them aside.

"Slut," Sarah smiled at her best friend.

"Bitch," Jacquline smiled back over her shoulder.

"Enough flirting you two," the instructor said placing his staff at the entrance to Jacquline's already well-fucked pussy.

"UM!" The horny guard captain's entire body tensed as she felt Sarah's strap-on cock sliding between her ass cheeks and up against her most taboo entrance.

"Ready Jacs?" The instructor asked.

Jacquline closed her eyes and nodded quickly.

"In we go..." Sarah said in a sing-song voice as both of them began to push.

Jacquline's eyes suddenly went wide as the two cocks slowly entered the flag girl's body simultaneously. Her mouth fell open as if she were trying to scream...but no sound would come out. The sensation of being penetrated in both her pussy and her ass at the same time was unlike anything she'd ever felt before. Even at the banquet, when the machine had fucked Jacquline with her own flagpole and sabre, there was a mechanical element to the sexual torture and degradation.

This time, however, it was her teacher and her best friend that were fucking her. The wonderfully perverted sense of fullness Jacquline felt as the cocks tunneled into her womb and up her ass, represented the flexible flag girl's ultimate surrender of her body...and her final confirmation as the color guard fuck toy she had become.

"Ohhhhhhmyyyyyygoooooood..." Jacquline finally found her voice as the two cocks came to rest completely inside her. The flag captain's perfect body was sandwiched between her instructor and her bestie. Her wrists were cuffed behind her back, her tits were clamped and chained, her legs were in a full split across two chairs, and her ankles were tied down with Sarah's flag silks.

The instructor and Sarah both wrapped their arms around Jacquline and locked their hands together. Suddenly, Jacquline felt the two cocks inside her begin to pump back and forth in steady rhythmic thrusts.

"Ohgod yes..." Jacquline moaned in pleasure, "fuck me...both of you...fuck me deep."

The horny flag girl was swooning, lost in pleasure as she felt the two shafts pumping inside her body, practically competing with each other to see which could go the furthest into her depths.

"OH!!! YES!!! THERE!!! THERE!!!!! OH!!!!!" The twice violated flag girl's entire body bounced upward with each simultaneous thrust, and then jerked back and forth as the cocks shifted to alternately pumping into her holes.

"OHGOD!!! YES!!! JUST LIKE THAT!!!! FUCK ME!!!! FUCK ME!!!!!"

The instructor's cock had already been stroking Jacquline's g-spot with every movement inside her pussy...but when Sarah's strap-on cock found just the right place to stimulate the flag girl slut's clit from behind, Jacquline's eyes went wide in shock as she felt lightning bolts of ecstasy firing through her cunt and electrifying her entire body.

"OH!! OH!!! OH!!!!" Jacquline's yelps got higher and higher in pitch with each deep penetration until her cries of pleasure sounded like a little puppy dog yipping.

"Mygod, Jacs!" The instructor cried out between massively powerful thrusts of his cock, "your...pussy...is...perfect!"

"OOHHHH!!!!!" Jacquline cried out in complete bliss as she felt her pussy contract around her instructor's shaft and grip it firmly from all directions. At the same time, Jacquline's ass muscles clinched down on Sara's strap-on cock.

"FUCK ME!!! FUCK ME!!! FUCK ME!!!! OHGOD!!! FUCK MEEEEEEEE!!!!!"

The entire senior class was in awe of the sight. The teacher, the slut, and the bitch, all fucked together as one, their bodies humping exactly in time with each other.

Impaled by the two massive cocks inside her, Jacquline held on for dear life as she felt an earth-shattering climax like never before building.

"FUCK MEEEEEE!!!!! OHGOD!!!!! I'M GOING TO COME!!!!! OH PLEASE DON'T STOP!!!!! FUCK MEEEEE!!!!!"

Sarah and the instructor locked eyes. It was time to finish her off.

Immediately, both Sarah and the instructor began fucking Jacquline at full speed, plunging the flexible flag girl into an onslaught of massive squirting climaxes.

"OOOHHHHH FFFUUUCCCKKKK!!!!!!! YES!!!!! YES!!!!! YES!!!!!!!" Jacquline's pussy immediately gushed all over her instructor's cock as it pummeled her cunt.

"OH!!!! FUCK JACS!!!!" The instructor cried out as Jacquline's pussy walls clamped down on his shaft and literally pulled the orgasm out of his cock.

At the moment of release, Sarah slammed her strap-on cock all the way into Jacquline's ass and held it there.

Jacquline's scream was almost ultrasonic as she felt splash after splash of her instructor's liquid firing into her womb and her pussy gushing an ocean, all while Sarah rammed her cock deeper into Jacquline's ass than any of them thought was possible. The euphoria flooded Jacquline's mind as she was fucked deep from every direction, her pussy defiled by her teacher and her ass reamed by her best friend, all while being watched by the entire high school senior class.

Jacquline, the color guard slut, had been fucked beyond belief.

The three held onto each other lovingly as they shared the moment together. The world around them no longer existed. All that mattered was what the three of them had experienced together over the past four years leading up to this very moment.

Jacquline kissed her instructor hard.

"Beautiful, Jacs," Sarah said, gently stroking her best friend's tussled hair. "Mygod that was beautiful."

Then, looking back over her shoulder, Jacquline kissed Sarah passionately, the two co-captains exploring each other's mouths with a sensuality that was genuine and unbelievably hot.

"I love you," Jacquline said softly coming out of their kiss.

"I love you too, Jacs," Sarah smiled.

The two senior girls looked cutely at their instructor.

"You're not so bad either," Sarah smiled at him, "come here."

For the first time ever, Sarah planted a deep sensual kiss on her instructor's lips.

Jacquline raised her eyebrows...both surprised and impressed with her bestie.

Coming out of their kiss, Sarah picked up her phone and held it towards the cameras.

"Show's over everyone," Sarah said to their audience as the red camera lights turned off.

Putting her phone back down, the three all closed their eyes and held each other in silence, their hearts beating together.

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JACQULINE'S EPILOGUE

The color guard instructor always considered graduation ceremonies to be long, boring, and pointless. Normally, he wouldn't bother with them.

This one was special, though. Jacquline and Sarah were both graduates, and he wanted to say goodbye, or at least, so long...for now.

He stood in the back as the two gorgeous ladies walked across the stage. Sarah went first, strutting confidently in her cap and gown with a big smile and those badass four-inch black heels she had worn at their threesome.

Jacquline followed, her breasts bouncing under her gown as she walked across the stage in cute suede ankle boots. After receiving her diploma, Jacquline glanced at the instructor and gave a secret smile...just for him.

After all the tassels had been turned and the caps thrown, the instructor headed back to his car, unable to find either Jacquline or Sarah in the mass gathering of graduates. He had parked a good distance away to be able to leave without getting caught in traffic.

As he unlocked the car door, the instructor was suddenly grabbed from behind.

"Surprise!" Jacquline threw her arms around her instructor and kissed him hard, her graduation gown practically enveloping him.

"You weren't leaving without seeing me, were you?" Jacquline teased.

"Well, I tried to find you two but it was a mob scene," he looked around. "Where's Sarah?"

Jacquline rolled her eyes cutely. "Oh, she left already. She said she had something important to do."

"Why that little bitch," he said slightly annoyed.

"Never mind her," Jacquline said opening the back door of the instructor's car, "it's time for my graduation present."

"What graduation present?" The instructor asked.

"I've never been fucked in a car before," Jacquline replied climbing into the back seat.

"Jacs! We can't do that here."

"Come on, we're far enough away from everyone. It will be so much fun," Jacquline flirted as she began pulling down the long zipper on the front of her graduation gown.

"Jacs, I'm not so sure this is a g..." the instructor stopped in mid-protest when he saw Jacquline's perfect breasts fall out of her gown. She wasn't wearing anything underneath...

"You were saying?" The flag girl wiggled her hips and tugged her gown down her legs, revealing her gorgeous teenage pussy.

"Oh Jacs..." the instructor quickly climbed in the back seat with her.

Jacquline giggled as she moved to the center, making room for him.

"It's a bit cramped doing this in the back seat of a car, you know," the instructor commented.

Jacquline smiled cutely. "No problem...I'm flexible, remember."

Leaning back in the seat, Jacquline spread her gorgeous legs into a full mid-air split, placing the heels of her ankle boots up against the armrest of each door, giving her instructor all the room he needed to fuck her.

The instructor whistled as he undid his trousers. "Jacs, you are unbelievable."

The flexible flag girl cocked her head to the side and smiled sweetly. "I know, now come play with your flag girl fuck toy."

The instructor placed his cock at the entrance to Jacquline's pussy and slowly began to push.

"Happy graduation, Jacs."

"OH!!!" Jacquline gasped in pleasure as she felt the walls of her pussy open beautifully to accept her gift.

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**SARAH'S EPILOGUE**

What about Sarah? You can read her epilogue in my short story "The Classy Bitch".