**Louise Submits**

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**Louise Submits Ch. 01**

Hello, my name is Louise Baker. I'm a Mathematics' teacher in a very elite high school. All my students are very intelligent seniors and are chosen for my class because of their grades and ages. They must have a 4.0 grade average and be 18 or over. Yes, some students are 18 while still in high school.

I am also one that used to be in this type of class and have a Master's degree. I was chosen for this class because of my very high grade point average, my good looks, and being a young unmarried 32-year-old. Then my willingness to cooperate with the system, which sometimes can be very corrupt. I just turn my head and see nothing. They like that in the teacher's position.

I have 15 students in my class and all of them are very smart. Some way too smart for their ages. I have a mixture of boys and girls in class and they are always trying to outdo each other and sometimes me. I usually win against them, but I have this one girl who seems to outwit me quite often. Her name is Amber Wilson. She had just turned 18 when the class started and she put me to the test the first day. A problem came up and she bet she could solve it before I could. Well, I took the challenge knowing I could easily win, but I was wrong. She had it solved and I still had to work on it another 5 minutes.

That is the way our relationship started. And it wasn't just one time ether. Whenever a hard problem came out, she would tell me she could solve it before me. I didn't lose all the time, but it seemed like I was losing more often than I was winning. And I didn't like betting with a student, but there was something about her that I couldn't tell her no.

After a few weeks, Amber came to me after class and asked to speak with me. I stopped what I was doing so we could talk thinking this would be a good time to tell her we would no longer be betting on the problems. I knew she was very smart and I had to choose my words with caution or she might turn them around on me.

I said, "What is on your mind Amber?"

She said, "Well Ms. Baker, I have been thinking. I like to bet on things with you and I win the bets quite often. But, I am bored with that. I would like to make our little bets more interesting. Would you like to hear what I have in mind?"

I said, "Amber, I was going to talk to you about those bets. So, far no one has been hurt and yes, you have proven to be quite an opponent. However, we cannot be betting any longer. It is against school policy and it isn't right for a teacher and student to do those things."

Then she said, "I understand that Ms. Baker, but I want to bet at least one more time. You see, by betting with you, it makes me think more and I must use my brain harder to beat you. Therefore, I need to bet to improve myself. Is that understandable?"

I told her, "I understand that, but it is against policy. If it is ever found out, I could be fired."

"So, you don't want to help me improve?" She asked.

"I didn't say that." I said. "I told you it is against policy and we can't bet any more. I don't want to be fired. But, I do want to help you improve but we have to do it in another way."

She thought for a moment and then said, "OK, let's make one last bet and then it is over. But we both should put something on the line for this last bet. Is that agreeable to you Ms. Baker?"

"Ok, I'll go with that and then it is all over." I said. "What do you have in mind we might put on the line."

Amber giggled and said, "How about we bet on a very difficult problem that is chosen by a third party. It will be just the 2 of us in the bet and the only ones who know of the problem we must solve. Of course, the third party will know of the problem, but not what is at stake."

I said, "Well, that is reasonable. What will the bet be for? Do you want money, dinner out or a new car?"

Amber laughed then. "No none of that Ms. Baker. What I think we should put on the line is ourselves. If you win, you get to own me for the rest of the term. I would be your slave and servant for whatever you decide. But if I win, I get the same from you. The winner has the rights to everything the loser does including what to wear, where to go, how to get there, what to eat and some other things."

I thought it over. A slave and servant to a student. I wasn't sure about that. However, I am smart and she could be my slave and servant also. But, my thoughts were if I won, she would just be a normal student and no more bets.

"That is quite a big bet Amber" I told her. "I am not sure it would be wise to make a bet like that. It is not a good idea for either of us to be a slave to the other. But if I agree, I wouldn't want to be stripped naked in front of the class or made to have sex with any of them. I wouldn't make you do that either since I can win."

She said, "Not to worry. I never even thought about things like that. Besides, I am still a virgin and don't want to give it up until I get married. So, we both have a lot at stake here. What do you say, want to bet me?"

I thought for a moment and then said, "OK. This will be our last bet. We will go together to find the third party for the assignment. We will let them decide what it is and how long we have till it is answered. Of course, we will have to prove how we got the answer."

She said, "Deal. Let's find the third party so we can get started. I am so excited. This is the first time I have really had to put my brain to the test."

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Hi, this is Amber Wilson speaking. I am a student in a very elite school and am a genius in math. I am 18 and very dominate. When I entered the classroom that first day, I saw Ms. Baker as our teacher. I sat toward the front and watched her movements. I knew something was different about her, but wasn't sure what it was to start with. But as I saw her talking and reacting to the students, I knew what it was.

Louise Baker was a submissive. She might not realize it now, but in time she will. I just had to figure out how I could get her as my submissive and slave.

We went through a few days in class and I figured out how to gain my control. She was a great math teacher, but I was much better. Like I said, I am a genius in math, so I decided that I would put her to the test.

I waited for a short time and then started on my project. I went to her and asked questions about math trying to figure out just how much she knew about it. And, she did know a lot.

Then I asked her to bet with me on some math problems. I wanted to see who could solve the problems faster. Ms. Baker was good, but it took her a little longer to come up with the answers. We would go through books to find problems and then we would solve them. I usually was faster than she was, except when I let her win.

I had her where I wanted her, so went to her to proposition her. I told her I thought I was smarter than she was and would like to prove it. She wondered how and I said we should bet on a problem and have some type of reward for the winner. Well, she told me then we couldn't bet anymore because it was against the school's policy for teacher and student to bet.

I didn't give up on my project and said we should do one more bet so we would know for sure who was better. She was leery of doing it because of the policy. But I insisted. She finally agreed to the bet and wondered what we should bet on. She asked about money, dinner, a new car and a few other things, but I said no to all of them.

So, then she asked what we could bet on. I told her we would bet on each other. She wasn't keen on this, but I explained that if she won, I would be her slave and servant for the remainder of the first term. But if I won, she would be my slave and servant.

My plan was to take her for the first term and then have enough on her to make her mine for a very long time.

She tried to argue some about the bet, but I won out again. She told me she would accept the bet, but I couldn't make her get naked in class and she wouldn't fuck the others in class.

I then said I had a lot to lose also because I was still a virgin and wanted to wait till my wedding night. I didn't lie about being a virgin, but had no plans to ever marry a guy. I liked girls way too much. But she didn't have to know that right now.

Well, we agreed to the bet and decided to find a person who could give us a very difficult problem and set a time limit for us. The first one to complete the problem in the allotted time would be the winner and the other would become the slave. I had many plans for my teacher and would make her begin as soon as I won.

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We left the school with me driving. We both knew of a guy who was kind of a math guru. We had heard he had problems that no one had ever found the answer to, except for him of course.

We had called him from my classroom and he gave us the address to his studio. He always worked in his studio, but also lived there most of the time. He would get so involved in his math problems he never left to go home. We understood he had a very beautiful large mansion that was cared for by his wife and the many servants they had.

We drove in silence. I was thinking of winning and being able to stop all this betting. No, I would not have Amber do anything except come to class and work hard to improve her skills in math.

We arrived at the studio of Mr. Bart. His real name was Bartholomew, but he insisted everyone call him Mr. Bart. I never knew his last name and I'm not sure anyone else did either. He was an older man of about 70 with gray hair, which was quite long and very unruly. He never combed or brushed it.

Once we parked in his driveway, we walked together to the front door. Amber rang the bell and we waited. It took about 5 minutes before the door opened and Mr. Bart stood looking at us. He was in a bath robe and it looked like he hadn't slept or showered in days.

I said, "Mr. Bart, I am Louise Baker and this is Amber Wilson. We spoke to you a couple days ago about giving us a very difficult math problem to solve."

He said, "Ah, yes I remember. You are a teacher and Amber is your student. And the two of you like to bet on who is better."

Amber said, "Yes, that is us. But, once we have this problem solved, we won't be betting any longer. It seems it is against school policy for teachers and students to bet with each other. This will be our last bet."

He said, "I understand. Won't you come in. I think I have the perfect problem for you. It took me a week to solve it, but I am sure you will need more time than I did."

I then said, "Well, it might, but in our bet, we would like you to set a time limit for us to solve the problem. The first one to finish with the right answer within the allotted time wins the bet."

"That sounds quite interesting," Mr. Bart said, "But if I might ask, what do you get if you win. I mean if you won't be betting any longer, what is in it for the two of you?"

Before I could say anything, Amber said, "We bet each other. The winner gets to have the loser as a slave until the end of the first semester."

"Now that is interesting." He said. "What will the loser have to do for the winner?"

Once again Amber said, "Anything the winner wants, but we have decided there a few things that won't be done. We won't get into them right now. May we have our problem?"

"Oh, yes the problem." He said. "I will get it for you and be right back."

He left the room and we just looked at each other. I said, "Why did you tell him all of that. You could have just said it was just a bet. You didn't have to talk about being a slave to me."

Amber laughed and said, "Well maybe, just maybe you will be my slave and I can't wait."

Just them Mr. Bart came back to the room we were in. He said, "OK, here is the problem. I will give each of you a copy and suggest you both look them over to be sure they are the same. Once you agree they are alike, I will set your time."

He handed us both a piece of paper and we looked them over. Then we exchanged papers and looked them over. We both agreed they were the same problem that we would have to solve. My mind was already working on it.

Amber said, "Mr. Bart, we agree these are both the same problems. Now if we could ask how long we have to complete it before we return to have you look our work over."

He looked at her and laughed. "Yes, I will let you know when to return, but there are a few things I need to discuss with you. You see, my time is not free and I will expect a payment."

I said, "Yes, Mr. Bart, we knew we had to pay for your service. How much will it be?"

Mr. Bart laughed again. "Well, I was going to ask for some money, but now that I know what the bet is, I want something else. Once you return with the right answers, whoever loses must give me a blow job. My wife doesn't do that anymore and I like it when women suck my cock. So, that will be my payment."

Amber and I both looked at each other. But, we had to do this, so both of us agreed to the blow job, given by the loser.

Then Mr. Bart said, "Now to make it all fair, when you have the problem solved and you believe you have the right answer, you will call me. Say Louise finishes first, she will call me and tell me her answer, but won't let Amber know she is done. Amber will do the same. Then once the time has come to an end, you will both come back here so I can look over your work and let you know if you are right or not. If you are both right, it will come down to who called me first. I will then tell you who won the bet."

Amber and I both said, "Fair enough."

Then Mr. Bart said, "It took me a week to solve this one problem. So, I will give you each two full weeks to solve it. Remember, you will call me with your answer once you are finished. You can only call me once, so be sure that is the answer you want to give me. Then, two weeks from today, you will come here to present your work to me. I will look them over and let you know who the winner is and who will be sucking my cock."

We left with the thought of solving this very hard math problem. I was good at math, but knew Amber was also. Sometimes I think she is better than me. I drove us back to town and dropped her off at her car. Then we separated and went our separate ways.

As soon as I got home, I got the math problem out and began to work on it. I had a new tablet that I could write out what I did to get to the answer. I knew I really had less than the 2 weeks because Amber would be doing the same.

I saw Amber during the 2 weeks we had and she seemed to be working on the problem, just as I was. I hoped she wouldn't finish it in time so I could win and finally get her to stop trying to better me. But, I was also very concerned about what would happen if I should lose. I am sure she will make me do some pretty bad things.

But I had to take her bet to stop it all. Now it was just a matter of time. The first week passed and I was almost done with the problem. I was spending every chance I had to work on it. I had to beat Amber at her game.

I had no idea how far she was into the problem and she wasn't showing any sign of being done. Every time I saw her she seemed to be working on the problem. So, I figured I might be ahead of her.

Half way through the 2nd week, I called Mr. Bart and told him my answer. He said, "Good. I have it written down with the date and time you called."

I was relived I got it done a little early and I was sure it was the right answer. I then watched Amber closer. She looked like she was still working on the problem. I saw her with her pad and she would write in it. Then stop and scratch her head and write some more. So, I figured she was still working it.

Finally, it came time to go back to Mr. Bart and see who won the bet we had. I was nervous going there with Amber. What if I did lose to her? Would she make me do all the things that I saw in some of the movies I watched? I hoped she wouldn't embarrass me too much. But then I would think, she was still working on the problem right up to the day before we had to go back. I couldn't lose.

Amber drove this time and as we were driving she said, "Louise, I am so happy right now. That was the easiest problem I have ever seen. I am sure I will win and you will be my slave. If you want, you can just concede and we can start your training now."

I answered her with, "I don't think so Amber, I saw you struggling to get the answer. So, we will just go to Mr. Bart and he can tell you that you lost the bet. I'll be happy to watch you give a 70-year-old guy a blow job."

She laughed and after that we rode in silence. I thought I had her since she didn't say anything else. I knew my answer was right and I wasn't sure if she even had the answer. But, it was time to find out now. We arrived at Mr. Bart's place and got out of the car. As we walked to the door, I got nervous all over again.

We knocked on the door and it opened right away. Mr. Bart was waiting for us and asked us to come in. He offered a drink to us, but we both declined as we wanted to find out who won.

We sat on the sofa and he stood in front of us. He had a big smile, but that was nothing new. He was always smiling. But he didn't say anything for a while.

Then, he said, "I do have some good news for both of you. When you called me, both of you gave me the right answer. Now I need to see how you got to the answer you gave me. I have studied this problem a lot and know there is only one way to correctly find the answer, so if I may have your papers, I will take them and look to see how you got to the answer."

He seemed to be talking in riddles. But we both handed our tablets to him. He said, "Just sit tight and I will be back shortly."

Then he left the room and I was alone with Amber. I said, "Look Amber, this is a stupid bet. Teachers don't bet with students, so why don't we just leave before Mr. Bart gets back and forget all of this nonsense."

Amber laughed and said, "Now Louise are you afraid you will lose to me? Are you afraid I might have you strip down naked in front of your class? I'm not afraid to lose to you, which probably won't happen. But in case I do, I am willing to even give up my virginity for you. A bet is a bet and neither one of can back out."

I knew I was being taken then. I think she figured it was a done deal. But I had to try. "Amber, I said we had limits when we made the bet. My limits were not being made to strip naked in front of my class or fuck any of them. Yours would be you would stay a virgin during the time. I honor that part and you should too. It is just I don't think we should have bet to start with."

She laughed again saying, "I know and I would not make you strip for the class or fuck any of them. And I would not let you ruin my wedding night by getting me fucked early."

I sighed and started to say something to her, but Mr. Bart walked back in. He handed our tablets back to us and said, "Well, they are both the same. So now it comes down to who called me first. And I am so excited, knowing I will get my cock sucked for helping both of you."

But he didn't tell us who had called first. I thought I had, but wasn't sure. I got done with the problem before the time was up. And I saw Amber still working it after I had called him.

Mr. Bart then said, "Louise, when did you call me?"

I said, "In the middle of the 2nd week. Long before our time was up."

He said, "Yes that is right. You did call before the time was up. Amber when did you call me with the answer?"

Amber said, "Mr. Bart, I called you one week after we left you. I would have called sooner, but I had to be sure I had it right."

I heard that and my jaw dropped. She beat me and now I had to submit to her.

Mr. Bart said, "Yes, that is correct. So, Louise, you owe me a nice blow job before you leave to be a slave to a student. I really enjoyed this and will enjoy it more once those sweet lips are wrapped around my cock."

I just looked at him and then at Amber. I couldn't believe I had lost and now had to suck on a 70-year-old man's cock. And that wasn't the worst part. I had to be a slave to and 18-year-old girl.

Mr. Bart was taking his pants off so I could get to his cock and I looked at what he had. For being 70, he was quite impressive. I didn't think he would even be able to get it up, but I noticed it was growing as he disrobed in front of us.

I didn't want to do it, but I lost. So, I would suck his cock and then deal with Amber later. But I think Amber had other ideas and she wanted to start right away with me as her slave.

She looked at me and said, "My little slave teacher Louise. How about you get naked for Mr. Bart. It will help him get it up and keep it up. And once you get done sucking his cock, swallowing all his cum, we can leave to have some more fun."

I gave her a dirty look and told her, "No, I won't get naked. This is over with right now. I'll suck him off, but then it all ends. You are not going to own me like you think."

"Well then Ms. Teacher, I guess you will need a ride back home. If you can't be true to your words, you don't need to ride with me. And, by the time you get back, everyone will know just how you manipulated a student into betting with you." She yelled.

I just stared at her, not knowing what to say or do. She stood up and started walking toward the door like she was going to leave me. It would be a long walk home if I didn't do as she wanted.

So, I said, "No, wait. Amber I did make the bet with you and I won't go back on my word. I am just scared. Please don't leave me." I begged.

She stopped and turned back to me. She said, "Ok, get your ass naked and I expect you to do as I say from now on. If not, you will regret it."

I stood up and began to undress. I hated doing it, but I didn't want to walk nor did I want to be left alone with this 70-year-old guy. So, my clothes came off and I stood before my student and an old guy, naked as the day I was born. I was so embarrassed and tried to hide my little tits and my pussy.

Mr. Bart was naked also and his old cock was sticking straight out from his body. He was grinning from ear to ear when I was naked. I think I saw his cock get even bigger. I also watched Amber pick up my discarded clothes and put them in her back pack.

Amber then said, "OK, now that you know who is the boss, get busy and suck the cock. I want you taking it deep and you had better swallow all his cum. Then we can go have some fun."

I turned red in the face, but go on my knees in front of Mr. Bart and took his hard cock into my mouth. It tasted like it was old and like he hadn't bathed in weeks. I think he stays here all the time and never showers. But, I had to do it.

I sucked him into my mouth and then down my throat. I bobbed up and down on it and it wasn't long and I felt him stiffen up. When he started cumming into my throat, he pulled back and made sure I got a good mouth full of his cum.

It tasted nasty. Kind of like bleach with piss in it. I hated it and tried to swallow as fast as I could. I heard Amber laughing at me and when I finished sucking him dry I turned and saw Amber with her cell phone pointing at me. She was recording me naked on my knees sucking an old man's cock.

I spit the cock out and said, "No movies or pictures Amber. That wasn't part of our bet."

She said, "You are right my slave, it wasn't part of our bet. But nothing was ever said about the winner being able to take them. Just you didn't want to be made to strip in front of the class or be made to fuck them. So, movies and pictures are going to be done so I have a record of everything, just in case."

"Please, Amber, this can't get out to anyone. If it does, I will lose my job." I pleaded, hoping that she would just leave me alone.

"Louise, my new little slave. Nothing will get out if you behave and do as I say. Our bet was you would be my slave until the end of the term. After that, you are free and anything I have will be given to you. Isn't that being fair?" She told me.

I didn't know any more. She manipulated me into being a slave to her and now she has a video and pictures of me naked sucking off an old man. And I knew as time went on, she would be taking more of me doing other things. But, if she was true to her word after this term, she would give it all to me.

So, I said, "OK, you win. Now may I have my clothes so I can get dressed before we head back."

"Well, since you argued with me and was going to refuse to do as I say, I think you should travel like you are. I might allow you to get dressed later, but for now you stay naked. Let's go." Amber said. Then added. "Mr. Bart, we thank you for helping us. If you wish, I can bring her back for some good fucking if you want."

That didn't set well with me, but I didn't say anything. I just followed her out to her car. I was naked and she was dressed. I had no idea what was in store for me, but was sure I would find out soon enough.

**Louise Submits Ch. 02**

We got in her car and she started driving back to the town and my car. I was praying she would give me clothes to wear before we arrived at the school parking lot so I could dress.

Once we started driving, Amber said, "Now, open those legs and start playing with your cunt, but don't you dare cum."

I had no other choice right now, so opened my legs and started playing with myself. I hated the word she used for my pussy. I didn't like the word 'cunt' at all, but for now I had to listen to what she says.

Once I started playing, I asked, "Amber, I thought you were having a difficult time with the problem we had to solve. I always saw you with your tablet and it looked like you were having a hard time. You would write and then stop like you were confused."

She laughed and said, "No Louise, I had finished my problem on the second day. What I was doing was making up rules for you to follow once I had you as my slave. We will go over them later once we get to your house."

"What do you mean by rules Amber?" I questioned.

"Well, to start with, when we are alone you will call me Mistress. In public and in class you may call me Miss Amber." She told me.

"I don't like that idea. Maybe we can talk it over." I said.

"No talking, except when I allow it. Now you have just broken the only rule I have given you and you will be punished for it. Remember the bet we made. You are my slave!" she almost yelled at me.

I was shocked she would treat me like this. I am an adult and her teacher, but she is treating me more like a child. I thought for a moment for a quick reply, but I did make the bet and I lost.

So, to get better control, I said, "Yes Mistress, I understand."

"That is much better. We will discuss more rules once we get to your house." She told me.

We drove in silence the rest of the way and it wasn't long we were in the school parking lot and I was figuring she would take me to my car, give me my clothes and then we would go to my house, since she said we were going there.

But, she didn't do what I figured she would do. She stopped just inside the entrance and looked at me. At first, she said nothing and I was afraid to talk. I was also nervous, not knowing what she would be doing or have me doing. So, I just sat there naked waiting.

Then she spoke in a very harsh voice. She said, "Now that you have managed to break a rule, and argue with me, you need to be punished. I won't tolerate insubordination from you. I own your ass and you will learn that I will always win."

I nervously said, "I understand Mistress. I will do my best to obey."

"Very good slut. Now, your punishment. Get out of my car. Take your keys and purse and walk to your car. Once there, get in and drive back to me. I will follow you home." She ordered.

I couldn't walk through the parking lot naked, even if it was Saturday and no one would be in school. I would be out in the open naked as the day I was born. She didn't even allow me shoes.

I said, "Please, let me have my clothes back. I can't walk out there naked. Please Mistress."

"Don't push me slave. Do as I say or it gets worse." Amber told me.

I could get out and run, trying to get away from her, but then she had some pictures of me with that old man. I was naked sucking his cock. She could show them to everyone and I would be fired. Or, I could do as she said and hope no one sees me. Then maybe I could figure out how to get out of the bet I had made without doing anything else.

My choice was to do as she said. I opened the door and stepped out. I looked back into the car and she was smiling at me. Then she said, "Do as I say and things will get better for you. Now walk slowly to your car. Don't run."

I closed her door and started to run, but then I thought if I did she would make things worse for me. So, I slowly walked to my car. I had to walk all the way across the parking lot and if anyone had been in school, they would have seen me. Or if anyone pulled into the lot, I had no place to hide. I had to hurry, but she wanted me exposed for a little longer. That is why she said go slow.

I finally made it to my car and jumped in as soon as I got it unlocked. I didn't want to drive through the city naked, but at least I wouldn't be out in the open like I had been in the parking lot.

Once in the car, I took a deep breath and started the car. I drove to where she was parked and pulled up beside her. She said, "I am following you home. Don't try to escape from me. Go slow enough that I can keep up, but not so slow you draw attention to yourself. Wouldn't want the cops finding you driving around naked."

I said, "Yes Mistress. In case you lose me, here is my address." I handed her a paper with it written on. I didn't want to give it to her, but she would find out eventually and she still had those pictures and video of me.

I started driving home. I was naked and so scared. I didn't have tinted windows and even if my tits are small, they would be seen by anyone looking. I just hoped it wasn't a cop who saw me. I would never be able to explain to the school why I was driving around naked.

If I told them I had bet with a student, I would be fired. Hell, I would be fired for exposing myself in public. I could not win this one and I was sure Amber would not stick up for me. She would lie about everything, I just knew she would.

I drove the speed limit all the way home. I tried to avoid all the heavy traffic and I was lucky it was Saturday. Not a lot of people on the roads. I finally got home and pulled into my drive way and opened my garage door. I drove inside and just as I got inside, I saw Amber pull in behind me.

She jumped out of her car and joined me in the garage before I had a chance to close the big door. But, she allowed me to close it so I wasn't seen. Then we went into the main part of the house.

Once inside, Amber said, "So, my new slave, are you ready to begin your new life?"

I said, "No I'm not. This is not funny. I would never do this to you. I was not going to do anything with you if I won. So, you can just forget doing anything more with me."

She laughed and said, "Well, Louise, that is not going to happen. You see, when I made this bet with you, I had plans for you and I'm going to see them through. Now, I think we need to begin. Where is your bedroom?"

I said, "My bedroom is down the hall, but we don't need to go there. What plans do you have for me? I don't want to do this."

"Well, we do need the bedroom. I want to be comfortable while you make me feel good." She said as she started toward the bedroom.

I just stood there as she walked away. I had no idea what she meant by I would make her feel good. Maybe rub her back for a while. I just didn't know.

Then she said, "Come along slave, we have things to do."

I followed her to the bedroom and once inside, she stopped and asked, "Have you ever had sex with a woman before Louise?"

"No and I'm not going to start. Now this has gone far enough." I told her, expecting to get her out of my house. But it didn't work that way.

"My little slave. What don't you understand about belonging to me. You will do as I want, when I want, with whoever I want. I own your naked ass." She firmly stated as she began to undress.

I watched her getting naked in my bedroom. She got her blouse and bra off and I saw her tits for the first time. They were bigger than mine and had big nipples. I had big nipples too, but hers looked bigger. Then she slid out of her jeans and panties. She stood before me naked. Her pussy was completely hairless and I saw the lips protruding from between her legs. She just looked at me for a moment. Then she sat on my bed.

"Come to me slave. You are going to lick my pussy and make me cum. I know you won't be any good at it, but you will learn just how to please me. It may take some time, but you will learn." She said to me.

"Please, I have never done this before. I'm not gay. I wouldn't know what to do. Please don't make me." I begged.

But, all Amber had to say was, "You will learn to eat my pussy. Just get down to it and lick it like you like to be licked. I won't judge you this first time."

Well, I guess I had to do it, so I went to her on the bed. She laid back and spread her legs and I got a good look at what a pussy looks like for the first time. I mean, I know what a pussy looks like, but never saw one from this angle before. I leaned in and got the smell to start with and it smelled good. Kind of like I smell when I masturbate.

Amber just laid there, but took my head in her hands and guided me into her pussy. I was between her legs and about to taste my first girl and just knew it would not be the last time. I figured out, she was a lesbian and didn't want guys, just other girls.

I stuck my tongue out and tasted her slit. It wasn't too bad. I had tasted myself before because I sometimes lick my fingers clean after I play with it. She tasted almost like me. Then I started licking her and figured it wasn't too bad at all.

I started getting into it and licked her. I found her clit and sucked it between my teeth and bit it just a little. She moaned as I did that and pulled my head into her more. I continued making love to her and I finally got her to cum in my mouth. I was quite proud of myself.

Once she pushed me away and had composed herself, she said, "Damn, you are a pretty good pussy licker. You sure you never ate a girl before?"

I said, "No, and I really don't want to do it again."

"Well, slave, you will do it more and quite often. In case you hadn't figured it out, I like girls more than guys, so you are going to be licking my pussy a lot." She told me.

I had nothing to say. I knew I wouldn't be able to talk her out of it. So, I figured until I can figure out how to get out of this mess I'm in, I will do it for her. At the very least, it will be over at the end of the term.

Amber sat up and said, "Now, we need to see what kind of clothes you have. I do hope you have some that I can make you wear. If not, we will go shopping for what I like and YOU will buy them."

All I could say was, "Please, I can't afford new clothes. I just want to wear what I have."

Amber laughed and said, "Well my little teacher slave, if you have what I like, then you won't have to buy more. But if not, I don't really care if you can afford them or not. You will get what I want."

I didn't say anything else. She had it all figured out and I thought she must have been thinking of this for a long time. It wasn't something a girl would just come up with because she lost a bet.

She stood up and said, "Now, before I check out your clothes, I need a tour of your house. I need to see everything so I can decide where I will play with you. Don't leave anything out."

I started to tell her to get out and leave me alone, but before I could say anything she said, "And before you try to argue with me slave, remember, I have the pictures of you sucking that old cock. But I also have a nice video of you walking through the school parking lot naked and another of you eating my pussy. So, unless you want them out to the public, you will do as I say and keep your mouth shut."

I just looked at her in shock. She took a video of me walking naked and eating her. This cannot be happening to me. I'm not that kind of girl. I was brought up different. All of this is not right. I should never had let her bet me to start with and let her take control of me.

As we started to leave the room, Amber noticed my big fluffy robe that I love to wear around the house after the day is done. She told me to stop. I did as she said and turned toward her. She had my robe in her hand, holding it out toward me.

I thought she was going to let me slip it on, but instead she said, "Put this on me slave. I need to stay warm and this looks so comfy."

I almost lost it, but knowing about what she had on me now, I did as she said. I took the robe from her and helped her put it on. I even tied the sash so it wouldn't open to show her naked pussy.

Once I had it on her, she said, "OK, the tour now. Let's start in the kitchen and I want every drawer and cabinet open so I can see what you have to cook with and maybe what I can use on you."

I slowly walked in front of her. I was still naked and she was wearing my nice fluffy robe. I took her into the kitchen and showed her all my appliances, opened all the cabinets and drawers for her to look at.

We got to the last drawer and she reached inside. She said, "This is perfect." She pulled out a wooden spoon and held it up in front of me.

Then she said, "Turn around slave."

I turned with my back to her and then suddenly had a sharp stinging pain on my left ass cheek. But then, I felt the same on my right cheek. I screamed and my hands went to my back side. She had hit me twice with the spoon and it hurt. I had never been spanked before, not even as a child.

I spun around and looked right at her. I said, "What the fuck was that for?"

She just smiled and said, "Just to show you I own you and I'll do it again any time I want. Now let's get the tour over with. I still need to check out your clothes."

I couldn't say anything. She has those pictures and videos of me and now I have a sore ass. I started toward the living room and noticed she was still carrying the wooden spoon. I tried to stay a little farther ahead of her now.

We got to the living room and she had me explain everything about the TV, dvd player, stereo and all the furniture. I didn't know why she wanted me to tell her about the things, but I did as she wanted, all the time thinking about how to get out of this mess.

Then she said, "Very good. We can watch your videos later and it will look better on that big TV. I am so happy you got one with the internet connections. Now I can just use my phone to connect and we can watch your naked ass walking through the school parking lot."

She wasn't going to let me forget she had the videos of me doing things for her. And now she told me we were going to watch them, which I really didn't want to do.

But, I continued the tour of my house. I showed her the laundry room, the basement, the spare bedroom and my office. Then it was back to my bedroom. I had to open all my dresser drawers for her and then the closet, which is a big walk in.

Once I did that, she said, "Slave go get me some garbage bags. I need to pack up the things you won't be allowed to have, but don't worry, I won't throw them away. At least I won't throw them away unless you piss me off."

I couldn't say anything. I couldn't think of anything to say. How dare her go through my clothes and tell me that she might throw them out if I made her mad. An 18-year-old telling a 32-year-old what to do. It just wasn't right. But, I went to the kitchen and got the box of black trash bags and when I returned, she took them from me.

I stood there naked in front of her. She still had my nice fluffy robe on and I was getting mad at her. She acted like she owned everything. But then, thinking back to the bet, I agreed to let her own me and everything I do. So, this is my fault. I never should have bet.

She looked at me and said, "Come with me slave. I don't need you watching me."
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She took me to the living room and opened the curtains over my big picture window. It was starting to turn dark out, so it was hard to see what was outside. And I knew no one could see in since there were no lights on in the living room.

She then said, "OK, slave, I want you to stand in front of your window facing out. Spread your legs and put your hands on your head. I don't want you to move until I come back for you. Do understand that my little slut?"

I was getting angry now. I was not a slut and I was not about to stand there in front of my window naked. I usually keep the drapes closed and am always covered. Now she wants me naked in front of the big window with the drapes open.

I started to tell her to fuck off, but she said, "Don't even think about telling me no. I have the videos and pictures. Now, do you understand me slut?"

I didn't want to, but said, "Yes Mistress I understand."

I stepped to the window and positioned my body in front of it. I spread my legs a little and put my hands on my head. But she wasn't happy and using the spoon again, she slapped my naked ass 2 times saying, "Open those legs more. I want that hot little cunt visible in case someone walks by."

I did what she said and thought, I'll just move once she goes back into my bedroom. Then when I hear her coming back, I'll stand back up like she has me now. She won't know. At least I thought she wouldn't know.

She started to leave and turned back to me and said, "And don't think about moving away while I am in the bedroom. I have a camera on you and will know if you do."

Damn, that ruined my plans. I just hoped no one would get close enough to the window to see in. It was dark inside and outside, so it would be hard to make out what was in my window unless they were right up near it.

But, as she walked out, she turned the overhead lights on. It was like I was in a spot light now. Dark outside and bright inside. Damn, I would be seen from the street if anyone looked toward my house. What could I do.

Amber left the room and I stood there waiting. I couldn't see anything outside, but I am sure anyone walking or driving by could see me. Naked in front of my window with my legs wide apart. Everything I had would be seen. I hated Amber right now.

I could hear her in my bedroom. I heard drawers closing occasionally since I had already opened them. I heard my closet doors being shut, then reopened and clothes being moved. I wondered what she would leave for me to wear. I couldn't wear some things to school because they were to risqué. Some were to short and I even had a few that if I wore them, my ass cheeks would hang out. I don't even remember why I had them. But, I knew they were in my closet. I had slacks, shorts, skirts and dresses. I also had some pretty sheer blouses that I would have to wear a bra with. That is unless I wanted others to see my tits and big nipples. I was getting embarrassed just thinking about all the clothes I had.

I have no idea how long I stood in front of my window like that or how long it was before she came back out to the living room.

She scared me when she spoke to me. I jumped and covered my body the best I could. She said, "Wow Louise, did I spook you. Get back in place and don't move again. You will be punished later for moving."

I got back to where she wanted me and I said, "I am sorry, but you scared me. It was so quiet and I didn't expect anyone to say anything to me. Please don't hurt me."

She laughed and said, "Well, maybe I'll be nice to you this time. I have all your clothes separated. Now we need a place to store them so you can't dig them back out when I'm not with you. If I remember right, there is a separate room in your basement with a door on it. I saw nothing in it. Do you have a lock for it?"

I said, "I don't have a lock on it."

She smiled and said, "Well, do you have another lock someplace we can use?"

I told her, "Yes, I have one in the garage for my tools."

"Good, go get it and then you can take all your things downstairs and lock them up. How many keys do you have for the lock?" She questioned.

I said, "There are 2 keys for it. I have one in my purse the other is in the kitchen on a hook."

"OK, go get the lock and bring me both keys. Don't want you cheating." She said.

I went to my purse and got the key out, then to the garage. I got the lock and when I walked back in, she was waiting. She had gotten the key from the hook and held out her hand for the other one. She also took the lock.

Then she said, "Now my little slave go to the bedroom and get all those bags. They will be locked up. You don't have much left to wear, so we will go shopping tomorrow to get some new things. Get busy and I'll order us a pizza."

I went into my bedroom and saw about 6 big bags of clothes on the bed. I had no idea what she had put in them to store away. I opened my drawers and all were empty. No panties, bras, nighties, or anything else. I didn't have any of my shorts left either. Then I went to my closet and it was almost bare. I had a few short skirts and dresses left, but no pants. I did notice that she left out the skirts that were so short my ass would show if I put them on. I don't even know why I bought them.

I looked at the floor and only saw my very high heels left. And they all had 4" or higher heels. Nothing else was left. I almost cried and knew that I had to get out of this bet soon.

But for now, I knew I had to do as she said because of the pictures and video she had of me. So, I picked up a couple of the bags and took them to my basement into the little storage room. I made 2 more trips and all she had packed away was in the little room. Once done, I went back up to find her in the living room with the TV on.

I almost screamed when I saw what she was watching. It was a video of me walking through the school parking lot. She waved to me and said, "Come over here pet. I want you to see how you look while you eat pussy."

I walked to where she was and started to sit down in my chair. But she stopped me and pointed to the floor. She said, "No, sit on the floor. Furniture is for people, not pets."

I sat down and she fast forwarded the video to where I was just about to eat my first pussy. I had to watch as I leaned in and started eating her. It didn't show who I was eating, but it showed my face buried in her pussy. She got a lot of me and I knew I couldn't let it get out to anyone else, especially the school board or my parents.

When it stopped, she shut off the TV and said, "I ordered us a pizza. When it gets here, you will answer the door. Just open it up nice and wide and don't try to hide. Yes, you will be naked. Invite the delivery person in and then go to the kitchen to get your purse to pay him. Make a good show of showing him or her everything you have. Then for a tip, you will offer to get them off with your mouth. Blow job for a guy or eat a girl's pussy. Beg them to do it if you need to. Do you understand your orders?"

I didn't want to do any of it, but I said, "Yes Mistress, I will do as you want."

Amber said, "Good, because I want some more video of you."

"Please, no more videos or pictures. I will do as you want, but don't take any more of them." I begged her.

"No, I will make videos of lots of things you do and have pictures. I won't show them to anyone else, unless you force me too. Once your time is up, I will delete them from my phone." She said.

I asked, "Are you positive you won't show them to anyone. And you will delete them when the term is over with?"

She said, "I promise Louise."

I thought that would be ok, and said it was ok then. I didn't have long to wait for the doorbell to ring. When it did I jumped, and got scared all over again.

Amber said, "Show time pet. Make me proud."

I nervously walked to the door, and hesitated before opening it. Before I could get it open, the bell rang again. I guess whoever it was must have been in a hurry. So, throwing out all caution, I swung the door wide open.

I stood naked in front of a young man of about 20. He looked like he might be in college, but could have still been in high school. I just stood there while he stared at my naked body. Neither one of us could move.

Finally, he handed me the box of pizza and said, "That will be $15.65."

That snapped me out of my stupor and I said, "Yes, please come in while I get your money."

He stepped inside and I shut the door. I walked toward the kitchen where Amber was waiting. I made sure I wiggled my naked ass for him, trying to get him hard enough for me to suck. I got to the kitchen and almost collapsed on the floor.

Amber was laughing at me. I said, "Please, don't make me do this. I think he knows me. I have seen him before."

"Not my problem Louise." She said, "I want to watch you suck his cock and that is what you will do. Now here is the money. Go pay him and get his cock in your mouth."

I took the money she handed me and went back in. I said, here you go sir. Now can I give you a tip?"

He said, "Yes, we do take tips, but just looking at you is tip enough for me."

I said, "Well, today is your lucky day." I dropped to my knees and reached for his zipper. "You don't mind me sucking your cock do you."

He said, "Really. I mean yes go ahead. I have never had this before. Wow. You really going to suck my cock?"

I said, "Yes, I am going to suck your cock and will swallow your cum. You ready?"

He couldn't talk any more. I pulled his pants down and his nice cock sprang free. It was about 7" long and not to thick. I knew I could get it all in my mouth and hopefully make Amber happy. I hated her, but wanted to please her at the same time. I couldn't understand my feelings.

I took his cock into my mouth and sucked on it. Then I took him deeper and deeper until my nose rested in his pubic hair and my throat had some of his hard cock in it. Then, I went to work to make him cum. I sucked, licked and bobbed up and down on his hard cock. I was enjoying myself. It had been a long time since I had sucked cocks, but now I had 2 of them in one day. One old and one young.

I worked his cock around in my mouth and then felt him stiffen up. I knew what was coming next and pulled my mouth back so just the head was between my lips. I reached up and began to pump his cock with my hand and I was rewarded with a nice big load of hot, gooey, male cum. I got a big mouthful and swallowed. He kept cumming and I filled my mouth 2 more times with his sticky spunk. It was quite good too. Not that awful bleachy taste the old man had. This was a little salty and a little sweet at the same time.

Once he finished cumming for me he pulled back and then pulled his pants up. He said, "Wow, thank you so much Ms. Baker. That was wonderful."

Oh, my God, he knows who I am. I knew I had seen him before, but didn't think he was a student. Must be in the same school, but didn't take my math courses. I was so embarrassed now. I had sucked off a student in front of another student. Now I knew it was also on video. I was in deep trouble.

He quickly left and once he was gone, Amber came into my living room. "Wow, that was a good show my pet. But it was better that he knew you. That is amazing. We can watch you sucking a student's cock later, but right now I'm hungry. Let's go eat."

We went into the kitchen. We each had pizza and a glass of wine. It was like a couple old friends having a good time. Except I was naked and she had my robe on. We didn't talk much while we ate, but that didn't last long. We cleaned up the kitchen and she told me it was time for my rules. She had me get my laptop out so I could write them all out and be able to refer to them when needed.

She said, "Ok my pet, I told you there were rules to follow. You know of some of them already, but I am going to list them all for you. I want to you to put them on your laptop so you have a good record of them"

I sat at the desk in my office while she sat across from me. She got her paperwork out and asked if I was ready.

I said, "Yes, but I am not sure I want to do any of this. I know I made the bet, but never thought it would go this far. But, I did make the bet and will try my best to do as you say. It was bad today because a student saw me naked and I sucked his cock. That can't happen anymore."

She said, "Well, sometimes things will happen like that. I will do my best not to involve you with students, but like today, it might happen. So, are you ready for your slave rules?"

I said, "Yes Mistress Amber."

Then she started. "First, write down what I say. To start with, write, I Louise Baker, have agreed to be the slave to Amber Wilson. She owns me and I will do as she says until the term is over. I will always refer to her as Mistress when we are alone and when in public, I will call her Miss Amber."

I wrote what she said and then she started again. She said, "These will be your rules to follow at all times.

A. I will never wear clothes in my home again.

B. I will never wear panties or bras again, not even in school.

C. I will only wear short skirts and dresses, which are approved by Mistress Amber.

D. I will expose my cunt, tits and ass anytime Mistress Amber says to.

E. I will strip naked whenever and wherever Mistress Amber orders me too, except in my classroom.

F. I will not play with my cunt or cum without permission.

G. I will fuck, suck or eat pussy whenever Mistress Amber wants me to.

H. I will shave my cunt and keep it shaved always.

I. I will drive to school naked and hope Mistress Amber has clothes for me to wear.

J. If I have clothes on when I get home, I must strip on my front porch before entering the house.

K. I will never park in my garage, even when naked.

L. When in school, Mistress Amber may have me do things if no one else knows about them.

And, my pet that is all for now. But I want you to also write down that you agree that there may be more rules as time goes on. And as your Mistress, I can add, delete or change any of the rules at any time. You as the slave may not do anything but obey."

I had typed everything into the computer and hit save when she told me to. Then she had me print the rules out for her. She put them on the front of my refrigerator with a magnet and told me that they cannot be removed from there. I was to look at them each morning before going to school. I had to memorize them all too.

I think I can live with them all, but was very uncomfortable having to drive to school naked, not knowing what she would have for me or if she had anything at all. The only other thing that bothered me the most is having to do things for her in school or in class. How could I do anything if the others were there. They would know all about me then.

But, my thoughts were interrupted when Amber said, "OK pet, we need to get some sleep. We have a long day tomorrow. We need to get some new clothes for you and I might even get some for me. We might even take in a movie. Of course, you might not see the movie because you will be busy. But I will enjoy it.

I was all for going to bed. I had a rough day and knew it wasn't going to get any better. I got up and started to go to my room to get in bed. But she stopped me.

"Louise, get a fresh set of sheets for the big bed. I can't sleep in that bed because the sheets are dirty." She told me.

I looked at her with a what do you mean look. She said, "Oh, I didn't tell you. I am spending the night with you and using the big master bed. That is my bed whenever I stay over and I want clean sheets. You may sleep in the guest room tonight."

I started hating her all over again. That was my bed, not hers. She should be in the little bed, not me. But, I had to do as she said. I made that stupid bet.

I got clean sheets and changed them out while she watched me. Then she told me to go to my room and get some sleep. She would see me in the morning. I walked out of my room and down the hall to the spare room and got in bed. It was small compared to my big king size bed, but I was tired, so I went right to sleep.

**Louise Submits Ch. 03**

I didn't sleep that great. I wasn't in my own bed and my thoughts were of what was happening to me. I had rules I had to follow now and I didn't like them. I was to stay naked at home. I didn't have clothes to wear. I had to rely on a young girl to give me clothes for school. The same young girl could make me do anything she wanted in school and could make me have sex with anyone she wanted. So many things were running through my mind.

I didn't want to be a slave to her. But, I also enjoyed what was happening to me. I got turned on when I had to suck those cocks. I was so hot when a student saw me naked and I had his cock in my mouth. Then when he called me by name, I almost started cumming.

What was wrong with me. I was not brought up this way, but everything that has happened to me has turned me on. I hated doing it, but at the same time enjoyed being dominated. Even when Amber first brought up the bet, my pussy was getting wet and I felt a tingle between my legs. Something I had never felt before except when I was with a guy.

I enjoyed eating Amber's pussy. I had never even thought of being with a woman or girl before, but now I was wanting her to make me do it again. I stayed awake for a long time thinking about the things she will make me do. I didn't want to be her slave, but was excited because I lost the bet.

I finally dropped off to sleep, but I didn't sleep very long. Or at least I didn't think I did. Amber came into the little guest room and woke me up. She said, "Wow, my slave must have been tried. It is almost 9 am and you are still sleeping. But it is time to get up so we can have some breakfast and go shopping. I have many ideas for you today."

I crawled out of bed and asked, "May I get a shower Mistress?"

"Of course, you can slave." She said, "We can take one together and you can learn how to bath me."

I didn't want to have to bathe an 18-year-old, but didn't know how to get out of doing it. So, I said, "Yes Mistress, I would like that."

We walked into my bedroom and then the big master bath. The shower was huge and could easily hold 4 people. It had benches at each end and some fancy shower heads. You could adjust them to a fine sprinkle or a steady stream. I had them made just for me, but now I had to share.

Amber took my robe off and we got in the shower. She said, "I think it is time we made your little cunt more visible. I will shave that hair you have, so you look more like a young girl. Then you will be required to keep it that way. I might even take you to get waxed."

She instructed me on how she liked to be washed and made sure I got her pussy clean. Once she was all clean, I had to get down on my knees and lick her pussy. She told me to not stop until she had cum and was satisfied.

I was on my knees in the shower with the water beating down on me. I licked her pussy, just like she told me to. I don't know why I did as she said, except I had made a bet. But I was also enjoying it. I thought I could do all these things, because she is making me do it. I didn't do it on my own. But, I had a hard time convincing myself that I didn't enjoy any of it.

I licked her and sucked on her clit. She stiffened up and was cumming for me. The second time I had gotten her off with my mouth and tongue. I hoped she was pleased with me.

Once I had her clean, she told me to get cleaned up and would wait for me in the bedroom. I washed my body and hair and when I finished, I got out, dried off and went into my bedroom. As promised, she was waiting for me. I noticed she had a towel on the bed and some other things on the night stand.

As I got to the bed, I noticed those other things were a razor and shaving cream. She had told me she would shave my pussy and I guess she was going to do it now. She had me get on the bed, with my ass in the middle of the towel. Then I had to spread my legs so she could see all of me.

She said, "My, what a pretty little cunt you have Ms. Baker. I am going to enjoy shaving it so you look like a little girl. With those little tits and bald cunt, people will think you are a child. Now don't move. I wouldn't want to slip with the razor. Might cut off something."

The first thing she did was get a pair of scissors and I noticed she had a small jar also. I didn't understand what she was doing with it, but didn't say anything. I had quite a bit of hair down there. I didn't trim it at all and just let it grow naturally. But, I figured I would not have any left after this. It would be different.

I just laid there while she set things up. She took the scissors and began cutting the long hair from my pussy. She was cutting it close so all I would have left was stubble when she finished. I watched her the best I could and was wondering why she put all the hair she cut off into that little jar. But that is what she did

Then, I laid still while she lathered up my pubic mound and began shaving me. She did the top of my slit first and made it all smooth. Then, she stuck her finger inside me and opened my lips. Then she shaved around them. Once she had my pubic area all clean, she had me roll over and get on my knees. Then I had to reach back and spread my ass cheeks so she could shave back there too. I was so embarrassed that one of my students was so intimate with me. No one had ever played around back there before and I didn't like it.

Once she was done, and I still had my ass in the air she picked up the wooden spoon and quickly slapped my ass twice. Once on the left cheek and once on the right one. I grabbed my cheeks and tried to get away from her.

She stood back and laughed. She said, "I do love making your ass tingle. Now, put your hands down and keep your ass up. I am going to give you 10 more swats. 5 on each cheek. Don't move and don't cover your ass. If you do, it doubles. Each time you move or try to cover your naked ass, it will double and I won't stop until you stay still."

I put my hands down and my ass was up in the air. I felt the next swat on my left cheek and another on my right one. I was afraid to move because I was sure she would beat me till I wouldn't be able to sit for a month.

She kept hitting my naked ass with the wooden spoon and soon and delivered all 10 swats. My ass was on fire and I was crying. I cried like a little baby. As I said earlier, I had never been spanked before and I didn't like it. But she had me over a barrel now.

"That is better my little slave. Now you have a nice bald cunt and a pretty red ass. Would you like to cum my math teacher?" She said.

I said, "Yes Mistress, I would. May I play with my pussy?"

"Oh, no slave, you may not. But, I'll get you to cum this one time. Now turn over on your back, spread your legs and bend you knees." She told me.

Then, once I was in the position she wanted me in, she surprised me and put her head between my legs and started licking my pussy. Damn, she was so good. I had never had a guy eat me like she did. It took maybe 3 minutes and I was cumming for her. Wow, that felt so good.

Once she finished making me cum, she moved away. I said, "Thank you Mistress. That felt so good. I have never had anyone lick me like that."

She said, "Thank you slave, but don't get used to it. I have wanted to taste your hot cunt for a long time and now that I have, I probably won't do it again. Now, let's get ready to have some food and go shopping."

She got up and went to the bathroom. I heard the water running and when she came back out, she was all dressed in what she had worn yesterday. I forgot, she didn't have anything else to put on. Her hair was brushed out and her make up in place. Of course, as pretty as she is no make-up is required.

Then she went to my closet and pulled out some clothes, but didn't give them to me. She looked at me and said, "Let's go slave."

We went to the kitchen and had some cereal for breakfast. It wasn't a lot, but it was enough to fill me up. When done, she took me toward the front door.

I thought I was going to be able to get dressed, but she just walked to the door and opened it. I hesitated, not wanting to go outside naked. Especially after having to walk naked in the parking lot yesterday. I didn't need any more exposure.

She then said, "Remember your rules my slave. No clothes in the house and you get dressed or undressed at the front door while standing on the porch."

I said, "Please Mistress, someone might see me."

Amber said, "I know they might, but I noticed your porch is not that easy to see from the road. To many trees and bushes in the way. So, I really doubt you will be seen. Now come along."

I thought about what she said, and she was right. I was just scared to be outside naked. But, I guess I will be more often now. I must drive to school naked and hope she gives me clothes to wear.

I stepped out behind her, trying hard to stay out of sight. I stayed right behind her. She turned around and said, "Here, put these on and then we can go get you some new clothes."

I was handed a blouse that was semi-transparent and my nipples would be seen poking out. The skirt wasn't much better. It came down to just below my ass and I knew if I bent over, I would be showing everything. Then she handed me a pair of my 4" high heels. I quickly put everything on and then followed her to her car.

Amber drove for a long time. I noticed we were leaving our town and then we went into another town. I was grateful she was nice enough to go someplace where we wouldn't be known, but it was still too close to home.

She pulled into a large mall parking lot and when she stopped she looked at me and said, "Now my slave, you need to behave today. You need to do everything I say and make sure you don't argue with me. I won't expose you, unless you give me a hard time. If you do, then you might have to get naked for me. Your punishments will always include you being naked no matter where we are. Do you understand?"

I said, "Yes Mistress. I don't really like all this, but I did make the bet."

I thought for a moment and then said, "Mistress, may I ask you a question."

It felt weird for a teacher asking a student for permission, but I guess I would have to do it, at least until this term was over.

Amber said, "Yes, you may ask me anything."

"Why do you hate me so much?" I asked.

"Why Louise, I don't hate you. As a matter of fact, it is just the opposite. I love you." She told me. "I have loved you ever since I was chosen for your class. You are beautiful and I wanted you. Now I have you."

"You don't have to do all this to have me. All you needed to do was ask." I said.

"No Louise, it wouldn't work that way. You would never have given yourself to me. That is why I had to do something to get you to be mine." She told me.

Well, that is true. I never would have taken her as a lover or anything else. I would probably have her tossed from my class and reported her behavior to her parents. But, now it is too late for that. I was hers and she knew it.

Then she said, "But that doesn't change anything. You are still going to be my slave and you must do as I say. If not you will be punished and you know it will always include nudity. And I don't care where we are when I get you naked. So, behave and you can stay dressed."

I was relieved that she didn't hate me, but was worried when she said she loved me. Now I had to figure out how to get away from her and do as little as possible. I didn't want to be naked anyplace, especially in a public mall.

We got out of the car and I followed her in. We went window shopping to start with and then she spotted what she was looking for. A store that sold to teens. I glanced at what they had and none of it was suitable for a woman. Not even a woman who was young like me. I was worried now.

She went into the store and I'm not even sure why, but I followed her in. She looked at some clothes that even the young teens should not wear. I was afraid to say anything because she would somehow get me naked in here and I didn't want that. The pictures and videos she had of me already was enough to scare me.

Once she found all the things she wanted, she took my hand and led me to the changing room. She said, "Go in and strip. Once you are naked, hand me your clothes and I'll give you some to try on. Once you are dressed again, step out so I can see you. We will do this until I have everything I want. Do you understand?"

I said I did and went inside to get undressed. I felt so stupid doing this. I had no bra or panties on and it didn't take long to take off the blouse and skirt. I handed them out at the side of the curtain, but she didn't take them. I was standing there waiting for her to take them and give me some others. I needed to be covered. Finally, she took my clothes and now I had nothing to cover up with in case she left me alone. I was praying she didn't leave.

I stood waiting with my hand outside the curtain waiting for the other clothes, but she didn't give me any. Then suddenly, the curtain was pulled aside and Amber was standing there in front of me. I tried to hide from view, but there was no place to go.

She said, "Oh, sorry. I forgot you were naked. Here is what I want you to try on." She handed me a dress and closed the curtain.

I was now pissed at her. She said I would not have to be naked in public if I did what she said. But, she opened the curtain so others could see me. But, I did not see anyone close enough to see me. So maybe she waited until she was sure no one would notice.

I slipped the dress on and it was not something I would buy myself, but it was nice. It was made for a teen, but didn't look bad on me either. I could even wear it to school. I stepped out of the little dressing room. Amber looked me over, had me turn around.

Then she said, "Yes, I like it. Go back in and take it off. I promise no more surprises."

I went in, took off the dress and handed it back out to her. She then handed me a skirt and blouse. They were also nice and would work for school. A little short for my liking, but wasn't too bad.

We went through 4 more sets of clothes and she liked them all. I liked them too, but as I said, they were good for teens, not a middle-aged lady. However, I could wear them. Once she was done, she handed back my clothes and we went to the register to pay.

The clerk rang up the total and I was trying to figure out how to pay for them. I had a credit card, but didn't want to raise the balance any more. While I was trying to figure it out, Amber said, "You know, I have put you through a lot already, so I will buy your clothes for you. After all, I picked them out. But, you have to promise me you will wear them when I want you to."

I said, "Yes, I will wear them for you. Thank you."

We walked out of the store and Amber said, "Well, I guess I found what I wanted, so let's go put your clothes in the car and then we can go watch a movie. I really want to see this one. Hope you don't want to see it, because you will be busy and won't see it."

I didn't say anything, but was thinking of the things I had done already and what else she will have me do. I had never realized how submissive I was, but now I can see where I am. And in my mind, I was starting to enjoy the things she had me do. I thought of having to drive to school naked with the hopes she had some clothes for me. I wondered how she would do it. I wondered what else I would have to do for her in school and out of school.

But the biggest thing I thought of was, why am I really enjoying all of this? Why would I like being dominated by a young girl? Why would I enjoy being naked in public? When I made the bet, did I really want to lose to her and be her slave? Did I intentionally take longer just so I could lose? All of this was going through my mind.

But now she says she loves me and has wanted me for a long time. I never knew love could be so cruel to someone else, but then, I never knew I was this submissive. Maybe I asked for all of this. Did Amber see this in me right away? Did I show how submissive I was in my actions?

So many thoughts were going through my mind when Amber said, "Louise, put your clothes in the car and quit day dreaming. We need to get to the theater before the movie starts I need to find us some good seats."

I hadn't realized I was at the car. But, I put the clothes in the back seat and she got in the front seat. I walked around to the passenger side and got in. My pussy was on fire and I needed to cum, but didn't know how to ask her if I could. I didn't want to just play with myself, so I didn't do anything.

Amber drove us to the theatre and we went to get our tickets. I said, "Mistress, since you bought my clothes, I will pay for the movie."

"That is nice of you slave. I was going to have you pay anyway, but I am glad you said you would before I made you pay. You are a good girl." She said.

Once we had the tickets, Amber stopped at the rest room to pee and she let me go in and pee also. Then we got some snacks before going into the theatre. All the lights were on when we went in and she looked around for a good place to sit.

She found that the back row was empty, but so was the rest of the theatre. Very few had arrived early and it was still about 30 minutes before the movie started. Then she pointed me toward a side row and we went there.

She said, "Not too many people sit on the side, so this will be perfect for what you will be doing."

We made our way to the back row on the side and she had me go all the way to the end of that row. I was in the last seat and she was right next to me. We sat down and enjoyed our snacks, waiting for the movie to start.

Amber didn't say anything about what would happen later, but she did talk about other things. She told me about where she had been and all the different schools she had attended. She explained the she found out she loved math very early and then as she grew, she realized she was a genius when it came to math.

I listened to her talk and just her voice was turning me on. It was so soft and sweet. I had never really listened to anyone talk before. Oh, I listened to what was said, but never listened to the way they talked. Amber was very sensual in the way she talked and I had never known that before. But now with us sitting together in a theatre and it was so quiet, I not only heard every word, but heard how well she presented herself. Yes, I could see me obeying her all the time and for some reason, I felt it was what I needed. I then realized that I was very submissive in my nature and I guessed that is what drew her to me. She was more outgoing and knew just what she wanted. She was very dominant in her words and actions.

Just then, as we sat and talked, the lights started dimming. Soon it was dark in the theatre and the movie was starting. I was wanting to see what was playing, but Amber had other ideas.

She said, "OK my slave, get those clothes off and on your knees facing me."

For some reason, I obeyed her without even thinking. I slipped the blouse off my shoulders, revealing my little tits and then slid the skirt down my legs to the floor. I picked it up and folded both items, laying them on the seat I had been sitting in.

I then got down on my knees in front of her. I was glad she had me get down like that because it would be harder for someone to see I was naked. I just knelt there waiting for something more to do.

Then, she said, "Now, I want your face between my legs and licking my pussy. You will lick me until I say to stop, which will be at the end of the movie."

She spread her legs and lifted her skirt so I could get in to lick her. That is when I realized she didn't have any panties on and her bald naked pussy was right there for me to munch on.

I leaned in as the first part of the movie stared and began to lick her. I could hear the movie as I started on her. She pushed me back some and said, "Go slow my slave, I want it to last for the 2-hour movie."

I didn't say anything. Instead, I just leaned in and licked her some more. I don't know why I am doing any of this, but it turns me on to be told what to do. And, I was wanting to please her. It seemed like she knew me very well.

The movie continued and I kept licking her juicy bald pussy. Here I was naked in a public movie theatre, licking one of my student's pussy. How low can I go to humiliate myself? I didn't want to bet with her, but something made me do it. Now, I am trapped and for some reason, I enjoyed what I was doing.

I made Amber cum 3 times during the movie. Each time, she would grab my head and pull me in tight to her pussy. I almost passed out because she held me so tight and I couldn't breathe. But, just as I thought it was over, she would push me back, hold my head away from her until she settled down and then brought me in closer to her pussy. Each time, I just licked some more.

Right near the end of the movie and just before the lights came on, she had her last orgasm and this time she really let go. I got a mouthful of her hot cum as she squirted into my mouth. I had to swallow it all because she had my head in her hands holding me tight.

As the lights were coming back up to bright, she pushed me away and said, "Get dressed slave before someone sees you."

I grabbed my clothes and quickly got them on. It was hard because I couldn't stand up. If I had stood up, I would have been seen. So, it took more time to slip my skirt on. The blouse was no problem. Once I was dressed as best I could be, I sat in the chair next to her. I wanted to wipe my face off, but had nothing to do it with.

We just sat there while the theatre was slowly emptying. I watched all the people leaving, but Amber just sat there. I don't know, but I think she might be having a problem standing up. After all she just got off 3 times while I ate her out.

But, she finally said, "Wow slave, that was so hot and good. I will have to do that again. You are becoming quite a good pussy licker. And you will get a lot more practice this term. Now, let's go home."

I wondered what she meant by home. She doesn't live with me and I don't live with her. So, what is she saying by going home. I didn't ask because I was afraid of what she might tell me. I followed her out of the theatre with her cum still on my face. I probably smelled like pussy.

Once in the car, Amber turned to me and said, "Louise, I must say that I never thought you would do everything I have told you to do, but I now see that I was right. You are very submissive and need someone to guide you and I am the one to do just that. Do you agree?"

I thought about it for a moment, wondering if I had always been this way. Thinking back, I had been. I never made my own decisions. I always went to someone else to help me make a choice. It was either mom and dad, my sister or a teacher. When I college, I had a roommate who would help me. So, I guess Amber was right. I needed a firm hand to tell me what to do. I never thought of anything sexual like this before, but now I see I do need it.

So, I answered, "Yes, I think you are right. I have always had others help me with tough decisions and have never really done anything without someone else pushing me. So, I am a submissive person."

"So, you want me to control you all the way, don't you?" Asked Amber. "That will mean our time together will go past the end of the term. If you do want this, take your clothes off right now."

I just sat there, not sure what I wanted. I did enjoy tonight with Amber, but wasn't sure I wanted to do more for her. Could I let her control me for the rest of the year? Could I do everything she wanted me to do? Who else would see me like this? So many questions went through my head. I couldn't afford to be caught by anyone. I couldn't be exposed to anyone. I could lose my job. Maybe go to jail. My mind was a complete blur of questions, but while I was thinking, I was unbuttoning my blouse.

I was shocked when she spoke again. "Well, my teacher wants to be a slave for a long time."

I looked down at my naked body. I don't even remember taking my clothes off. I didn't want to be a slave at all, but here I was doing just what she wanted me to do. I had stripped naked in her car and it wasn't even one of those orders that she gave once she had me trapped. I kind of did it all on my own. Maybe I did want to be owned by a student. Maybe I had always wanted this to happen.

She started the car and drove toward my house. I was naked sitting in the passenger seat next to fully clothed girl who was almost half my age. How and why was I doing this.

As we drove, Amber spoke to me again. "So, you have just agreed to be my slave for the rest of the year. Once I graduate, I'll release you. Is that what you want Louise?"

I said, "Yes Mistress." But don't even know why I said that. I didn't want to be a slave at all. But I agreed with her.

"Very good." She said, "Now, I need to revise some of your rules. I said you must call me Miss Amber in school. Well, let's change that a little. You will still call me Miss Amber, but you will also call all females, Miss and their first name. The guys will be Mister and first name. Understand that slave?"

I said, "Yes Mistress Amber, but please don't make me do anything with any of them."

"Don't worry your pretty little head about that." She told me. "I will protect you. I won't make you do anything that you don't want to do. And before you say you don't want to do anything, I will remind you about the limits you set for yourself when we made the bet."

I had to agree with her. I didn't think I wanted to do anything and I did set limits. But I was still getting turned on when she made do these things. Here I was naked in her car because she told me to strip. I felt I had to do whatever she told me to do and when I did, I got that special tingle in my pussy.

Amber interrupted my thoughts again when she said, "Now, along with the rules I gave you, I want you to start calling your pussy a cunt. So, tell me what you have between your legs."

I looked at her and didn't want to say that nasty word. It took me a long time to say pussy, but using the 'C' word was not right. I couldn't say it. I just sat there staring at her.

She said, "Slave, that was an order you have to follow. I want you to tell me what it is. Now, say it."

I still didn't want to, but said, "It is my c-c-c-cunt."

"Much better," she said, "I want you to practice saying cunt. So, until we get to your house, I want you to say, 'I have a cunt'."

I didn't start right away and she reached over and slapped my face. It hurt and I reached up to my face. How dare her hit me. I was going to hit her back but she stopped me.

"Don't even think about striking back Louise. Remember, I own you now and can do as I wish. And right now, I wish for you to say what I told you to say." She informed me.

I cried, but said, "I have a c-c-cunt. I have a c-cunt, I have a cunt".

I continued saying it until she pulled into my driveway. That is when she stopped me and said, "OK, my slave, get out and go into your house. You will stay naked until I see you in the morning at school. Be there early unless you want everyone else to see you naked. I will give you some clothes for the day once you arrive. Do you understand?"

I said, "Yes Mistress."

It wasn't real late when, and there was a chance I would be seen naked in my driveway, but I figured if I hurried I could hide behind the trees.

Just before I got out, she said, "And I have an assignment for you tonight. I want you to sit down and write 100 times, I am a slave to Mistress Amber and I have a cunt."

I saw her giggle. A student giving her teacher homework. I didn't say anything because it excited me. I don't know why, but my pussy, sorry my cunt, was dripping wet. I knew I would do whatever she wanted me to do.

Then she added, "Make sure you bring it to school in the morning. I will grade it and let you know how you did before you can get dressed. Oh, and don't shower until tomorrow morning. Good night my slave."

I got out of the car and made a dash for cover before I could be seen. But then realized I did not have my keys to the house with me. I stood behind a bush and watched as Amber threw my purse out the window. It landed out in the open and I knew I had to get to it somehow.

Amber drove away, leaving me alone and naked in my front yard. I snuck out to grab my purse and made a mad dash to my door. I let myself in and was finally all alone. But I was naked and had to stay this way until I could get something to wear from Amber. And that would be at school early in the morning.

I got a glass of wine and a tablet. I sat at the table and began to write.

'I am a slave to Mistress Amber and I have a cunt'

'I am a slave to Mistress Amber and I have a cunt'

I wrote these 100 times and when I was done, I crawled into bed and fell asleep smelling Amber's body because the sheets never got changed after she slept here last night and her pussy juice was all over my face.

**Louise Submits Ch. 04**

I had set my alarm earlier than normal because I knew I couldn't dress before going to school. That meant I had to leave my home naked and I didn't want anyone to see me. My car was still in the garage, but I knew that once I drive it out today, I am not allowed to put it in the garage any longer.

I slept well because I was very tired. It had been a long weekend with Amber. Wow, the things I did for her were unreal. Why I did it, I still wasn't sure. But, thinking back on what I did, it turned me on.

The alarm went off and it jarred me awake. I laid there for a moment trying to get myself together. Then, I realized I had to get moving unless I wanted to be late which meant I would arrive at school naked with everyone already there. That would be a disaster.

My only hope was that Amber was also going to be in early for me to get dressed. This was going to be a very stressful time. Maybe if I did it this time, she would change her mind and allow me to dress at home before I drove to school. But today, I had to drive in naked.

I don't know why, but I was looking forward to seeing what she would do today. Or better yet, have me do today once I got to school. I got out of bed, and had some breakfast. I was naked as I fixed my bacon and eggs and learned that I should have something to cover myself when doing bacon. That grease splattered all over and my little tits got burned a few times.

I ate quickly and then jumped into the shower. I could still smell her sex on me since I was not allowed to shower last night after I ate her pussy to 3 orgasms in the theatre. And, I still tasted her wonderful juice as I ate. I got cleaned up, fixed my hair and put make up on. I don't need a lot of make-up, but I still use some just to be sure the little lines don't show.

I opened my dresser drawer where I keep my underthings, and then when I saw nothing inside I remembered she removed all my things. And they were locked up in my basement. Well, I guess I was ready to go to school.

It was still dark when I backed out of the garage and I was glad because I was naked. I didn't want anyone to see me like this, but I could feel the little trickle of wetness as it seeped out of my pussy. Oh, sorry again, cunt.

I backed into the street and then started down the road to the school. It would take me about 20 minutes to arrive and I prayed she would be there so I could get some clothes on. I was very cautious as I drove, making sure I stayed within the speed limit. I didn't want to get pulled over. I don't know how I would explain why I was naked.

I finally made it to the school parking lot and pulled into the teacher's area. I saw only one car in the student area and it was Amber's car. I was relieved that she was there and now I could cover up my nudity.

Right after I parked, my phone buzzed telling me I had a text message. I looked at it and read the words Amber had sent me. "Meet me at the front door."

Oh wow. Now I had to walk from my car, through the parking lot to the front door. I was once again naked in the school parking lot with nothing to cover up with. The only good thing was, it was still a little dark. The sun was just starting to come up.

But, I had told her yesterday that I wanted to be her slave. It turned me on, but it also scared me. I was nervous as I got my purse and opened the door of the car. I stepped out into the air, feeling it on my naked tits and cunt. I looked around to make sure we were alone and then made my way to the front door of the school.

I remember some schools saying they were putting up security cameras, but my school didn't think there was a need for them, lucky for me. So, there was no way I would be seen naked at school, unless someone showed up in person. And at this time of the morning, that was doubtful.

I walked naked to the front door and there was Amber waiting for me. She said, "Good morning my slave."

I smiled and said, "Good morning Mistress. Do you have something I can put on?"

She laughed and said, "Yes I do, but first we are going to have some fun."

"But Mistress, I need to get dressed before someone else comes to school." I begged.

"In due time my slave." She told me, "But first, I want to get some new pictures of you. Don't worry; I won't let anyone see them, just us. Now, I want you to stand in front of the sign for the school."

"I didn't want this, but I was naked and I had agreed to be her slave, plus I didn't have a choice. So, I slowly walked to the sign that said the name of our school. She had me pose so the name was in every picture and it showed all of me, my naked body, my tits, my cunt, my ass and my face.

I knew if these pictures ever got out, I would be screwed. I would lose my job, go to jail and my family would disown me. But right about now, I was so turned on I didn't care. All I wanted to do was please this 18-year-old girl who is now my Mistress.

Once she had all the pictures she wanted, she said, "OK my slave, let's go inside to your room. I also need to see your homework so I can grade it."

I said, "Yes Mistress."

I picked up my purse and got my keys to the school out and opened the door. I handed Amber the tablet with the writing on it. I hoped I hadn't messed any of them up because I was tired by the time I finished and was also horny.

We walked to the door, I unlocked it and we went inside. She followed me to my room and once we entered, she sat at my desk. She placed my homework on the desk, pulled her skirt up and her panties down.

"Now slave, while I check your work, get your tongue in my pussy and make me cum. Then I'll give you your grade. And maybe give you some clothes to put on." She told me.

I didn't even hesitate. I wanted to please her. I wanted to make her cum. And I wanted to get dressed. I dropped to my knees and had to almost get under my desk to eat her. She spread her legs and I just went in and started licking her pussy.

I licked her and listened to her when she was looking at my work. She was saying, "I like that. You are my slave and have a cunt. Oh, there is a mistake. That is one."

I was wondering what I had missed. I knew I wrote as best I could and made sure everything was right for her. But she said that she saw a mistake and I wondered what she would make me do because I screwed up. I just hoped I could please her and I could put some clothes on.

But, no matter what she was saying, I kept licking her pretty little pussy. I don't know why, but being naked in my room eating my student's pussy, turned me on. I was really enjoying it.

Suddenly, she reached to my head and pulled me deep into her pussy and I found it difficult to breathe. She held me tight as she started cumming in my mouth. She was a squirter and I got a big mouthful of girl cum. It was sweet, but tangy. It tasted good and I swallowed it all. Well, most of it because once she started squirting, she moved and some got on my face, all around my lips and nose.

She finished cumming and pushed me away. She said, "OK slave, bend over your desk, so I can give you your grade."

I scrambled to please her and was soon bent over my desk with my naked ass pointing out. I heard her giggle and then felt something on my ass. She was writing on me. I had no idea what it said, but she made sure it was there.

Then, she said, "Don't move yet. I need a picture of your grade so you can see it."

She got her camera and I heard her take several pictures of my naked ass. This is so wrong. A teacher, naked bending over her desk allowing a student to write on her ass and take pictures of her. Why am I doing this? I guess it is because I am submissive. That is so scary, but so exciting.

Once done, she handed me my clothes, saying, "Get dressed slave before anyone else comes in. It is almost time for classes to start. Wouldn't want your other students to see you like this, would we? I'll send you the grades to your phone."

I grabbed the clothes she gave me and quickly put them on. It was a skirt and blouse. Once I had them on, I looked like a school girl instead of a teacher. But, at least I was covered. The skirt came down to just above my knees and the blouse covered me all the way. I even tucked it in. I was grateful she allowed me these instead of something more risqué.

She left me alone in my room and when my phone buzzed, I looked at it. The message was from Amber and had attachments.

It read, "Slave, here are your grades for today. Keep your phone on vibrate so I can text you during the day. I will give you some things to do and I expect them done as soon as you read them. Now enjoy your day."

I read it; made sure my phone was on vibrate and then looked at the attachments. The first one showed my naked ass and a big B- on it. That was on my left cheek. I only got a B-. I wondered what I did wrong. But saw the next one showed my right cheek. It said Homework. So, I got a B- on the homework she gave me. But there was another picture. It was of my entire ass with the writing on it, but she added the paper where I had written, 'I am a slave to Mistress Amber and I have a cunt'.

But, as I looked at the paper she showed, there were red marks on it. I saw where I forgot to capitalize her name 3 times. That is once with Amber and twice with Mistress. Then I saw where I had written pussy instead of cunt. I did that twice. And I even spelled cunt wrong once I spelled it cint. Wow, I guess that is why I am not an English teacher.

Now I understood why I had only received a B-. My next thought was does the writing come off, or did she use permanent marker. I looked at my desk and saw what she had used. It was permanent and would have to wear off. I hope no one else sees it.

The bell rang for the first period of the day and I went about teaching. My thoughts kept going back to Amber and what she was doing with me. I never would have done any of the things she had me do, but she talked me into betting with her. And I lost.

The first period went by without any thing from Amber and I was relieved. I did not want any other students to know what I was doing. I didn't want anyone to know I was a slave to her. I was nervous because I never knew when she would send me a text with something new to do.

The rest of the morning went by without incident. That is until the last period before lunch. I usually went to the teachers' lounge for lunch, but I got a text about half way through the class.

The text read, 'Slave, once your class leaves, go to the back of the room, and strip naked. Leave your clothes on the last desk, then walk back to your desk and sit down. Leave your door unlocked and I will be along soon. Mistress Amber.'

I didn't want to be naked in my room again, but I had to follow the orders. I thought Amber was pushing my limits a little too far, but if I said anything, I would have to do something else and I didn't want that. So, I made up my mind to do as she said and see what happens.

The bell rang for the end of the class and I watched as all the students walked out. I was left alone in my room. I got up from my desk and walked to the back of the room. I hesitated for a moment before I slipped my blouse and skirt off. Then I took my shoes off. I was now naked.

I placed all the clothes on the desk and made my way back to my desk. I was so nervous. What if someone other than Amber came in my room? Would I be able to hide? Would I be able to explain why I was naked? So many things ran through my mind, but I did as she wanted.

I sat back down at my desk and waited for the door to open. When it did open, my heart stopped and I was sweating very hard. I gripped the edge of the desk and prayed it was Amber who walked in.

The door opened slowly and I watched to see who walked in. If it wasn't Amber I was fucked. But as it opened a little more, Amber appeared from the other side. I breathed a big sigh of relief, seeing it was her. I was so happy, that I would have done anything to please her. I couldn't get caught by anyone else.

As she came in, I sat there to see what she would have me do. I didn't have to wait long either. As she got closer to my desk she said, "Very good slave." she said and handed me a dildo. "Now get on top of your desk, spread your legs and shove this up your cunt and fuck yourself. You need to do a good job and cum for me or you will be fucking your hot cunt when your next class walks in. Begin slave!"

I jumped up and got on my desk. I don't know why, but I just did as she said. Amber took a seat in front of me as I spread my legs and showed my bald cunt to her. Then I put my fingers to it and started playing. I had the dildo in my other hand and when I was super wet; I put it to my naked cunt and shoved it in. It was a big dildo and it stretched me wide open. I had never masturbated in front of anyone before, but for some reason I wanted to do it for her.

I fucked my cunt and saw she had her phone out and I knew she was doing a video of me. I knew it would show my class room and the board behind me with my name on it. If this ever got out, I was in big trouble. But, I followed her instructions and just fucked my juicy cunt with the dildo.

I was really getting into it and wished it was a real cock fucking me. But, she just wanted to humiliate me and watch as I abused myself. I drove that big dildo in and out of my stretched cunt and I was getting close.

As I was using the dildo on me, my other hand was tweaking my nipples and making them hard. Then I reached down and rubbed my extended clit. That is when it hit me. I started cumming all over my desk in front of my student.

I was cumming so hard and not sure if I was screaming. I almost lost consciousness. But, I stayed awake to finish myself. I suddenly stopped and realized what I was doing. Oh, my God, I was doing nasty things to myself in front of her. I had to stop and get dressed.

I started to pull the dildo out of my cunt, but Amber stopped me. "No, leave it inside you slave. Shove it all the way and leave it there. Then get off your desk and lick it clean. It is about time for you to see how you taste."

I pushed the dildo as deep as it would go and slid off the desk. I leaned over and began licking my cunt juice. I tasted good, but I think Amber's tastes better. I lapped up all the gooey cum from my desk and then stood up.

I was afraid the dildo would fall out and put my hand to it to stop it. I didn't want to piss her off by letting it fall out. I hoped she would let me take it out and get dressed. I didn't know how much time I had before the next class came in.

Then she said, "OK slave, walk to the back and get dressed. The dildo stays in your cunt until I say to take it out. Better hurry because our class starts soon."

I rushed to the back of the room and got my clothes back on. I had to hold the dildo in with my hand and knew I was going to have to sit for the next class. I couldn't afford for it to slip out in front of the class. And what made it worse, is that Amber would be in class too.

Once I had the clothes back on, I walked back to my desk and sat in my chair. At least I could hide the dildo under my skirt and hoped I didn't have to get up. If I did, I think I could slip it out of my cunt quickly and leave it on the chair.

But, Amber said, "OK, my slave. Take that dildo out of your cunt and clean it with your mouth. Lick it and suck it. But hurry before the rest of the class comes in."

I was relieved to be able to remove it. At least I could get up and move around without the fear of it falling out of me in front of the class. I reached under my skirt and pulled it from my cunt. It came out with a loud pop. That was embarrassing, but could have been worse if the class had been here.

Once it was out, I put it to my mouth and licked it. I still tasted ok, so licked some more before I put it into my mouth and sucked on it. Once it was clean, I stopped and wondered what to do with it.

"Put it in your desk for now. We might want to use it later." She told me.

Then, just before the class came in Amber said, "I am giving you a new rule slave, make sure you obey it at all times."

I said, "Yes Mistress, I will."

She laughed and said, "So nice of you to agree before I tell you what the rule is."

I looked at her and asked, "Yes Mistress, what is my new rule?"

Amber then told me, "From now on, I want your naked ass on the chair. Whenever you sit, pull your skirt or dress up to your waist and sit on your ass. Understand slave?"

I said, "Yes Mistress I will do as you say."

I stood back up, raised my skirt and sat back down. The chair was a little cool on my naked ass as I sat back down and I knew my cunt was also exposed. I would have to sit up close to the desk so no one would see me.

I said, "Mistress, what if someone comes to my desk to talk to me. My cunt will be seen."

She laughed at me, and then said, "Pull the front of your skirt over your hot little cunt. That way no one will see it, but you will still be able to use it when I want you to."

I turned red when she said that and the bell rang about the same time. Amber got up and moved to her regular seat and the others started coming in. I hoped they couldn't smell my cunt because I think the room smelled like it.

Once everyone was seated, I stood up and quickly adjusted my skirt to cover my naked ass. Then I went to the board and put some problems up for them to do. I told them that the problems were difficult and they had half the period to complete them, then we would discuss the answers.

I sat back down, but forget to raise my skirt. Amber noticed and immediately sent me a text. She said, 'Forgot your skirt cunt, you have a punishment coming.'

I quickly read her message and then realized I didn't follow her new rule. I scooted toward the desk a little more, and then rose up some so I could get my skirt from under my ass. When I sat back down, my naked ass was in the chair.

Then I got another text. 'Raise the front up also my slave and play with your cunt. You will keep your fingers busy until we start the discussion. Do it now!'

I gave her a dirty look, but reached down and pulled my skirt up to my waist and put my fingers to my cunt. I was still wet from fucking it with the dildo and my fingers were soon very wet too. I was still looking at Amber while I played with myself in my classroom and all my students in there.

I saw Amber get up with her paper and walk toward me. I knew I couldn't stop what I was doing since it was her. If had been anyone else, I would have had to stop and cover my cunt.

She got to my desk and watched me playing with myself and she giggled. Leaning over to my ear she whispered, "Having fun my slave. I told you that you had a punishment which always includes nudity. So, until everyone is done with the problem, continue. And this is only half of your punishment. The rest comes after school."

I whispered back to her saying "Yes Mistress, thank you."

I don't know why I thanked her, but I did. And, I kept playing with myself, not wanting to cum with the class there. I had to go slow as I rubbed my cunt and slid my fingers inside me. I was getting turned on and knew I was breathing different.

I looked around the class and didn't see anyone watching me and felt better for that. Amber had gone back to her seat with a big smile on her face. She had her teacher playing with herself in class. I wondered what else she would make me do. I had all kinds of thoughts running through my mind. She had promised not to make me strip in front of them or fuck any of them. But here I was, my cunt out and playing with it.

I was so close to cumming when I noticed it was time to talk to the class again. So, I stopped fingering my cunt, straightened my skirt and stood up. My legs felt weak when I stood, so I held onto the desk for balance.

Once I had my wits back together, I went to the board and asked if anyone had the answer yet. Several students raised their hands and I called on one of the guys to answer. I said, "Mister David how did you get this answer?" He told me how to get to the answer and I wrote it all down on the board.

He was correct in how he got there, but I didn't tell him so. Instead I asked if anyone else had a different way to get to the answer. This time I called on a girl, saying, 'Miss Judy' when I called on her and she explained her way. Of course, she was also right. I knew there was more than one way to get to this answer and I wanted to show the class the difference.

As I was standing up in front of my class, I could feel the liquid running down my legs. It hadn't gone as far as the hem of my skirt yet, but I was sure it would soon. It was almost like my cunt was a faucet and had been turned on to a slow drip. Yes, my cunt was dripping the juice down my legs and I didn't know how to stop it.

I hurried through the problem as the girl was telling me how she got her answer. As soon as she finished I sat back down. I took a tissue from the box on my desk and wiped my legs underneath the desk. I hope no one noticed. I mean, I pulled the tissue out, but didn't blow my nose or wipe my eyes. I was under the desk with it.

As I was wiping up my cunt juice, I was explaining the difference in the problem. I told them sometimes you can get the same answer, but finding it in a different way. Both were right.

Class was almost over, so I gave them the homework assignment. The bell rang and they all left, except for Amber. She stayed behind for a short time to tell me what she wanted next.

She said, "You did well today slave and I am going to give you a break. There will be nothing more until the end of the day. When school is out, wait for me right here. I want your skirt off and the dildo in your cunt. Don't fuck yourself. Just push it in and leave it there. I'll let you know what else when I come back."

Then she leaned over me and kissed me on my lips. I returned her kiss, but don't know why. I have never kissed a girl like that before. Of course, I never ate pussy before either and now have done it with her.

She left me alone and I got ready for the next class. The students came in and I taught them. I was always aware of my nakedness under my clothes and my cunt kept leaking. I had to sit most of the time and now I am glad she wants me to sit with my naked ass on the chair. If I didn't, I would have a big wet spot on my skirt. Maybe that is why she wanted me to do it this way.

The rest of the day was uneventful, just as she promised that I was free until the end of the day. I taught classes and had a wonderful time. The only thing that was not the same was I was naked under my clothes and my cunt was leaking all the time. I had to wipe off my chair after each class.

When the last class left, I knew what I had to do. I waited until all of them left and went to close the door. Once that was done, I went back to my desk, got the dildo out and removed my skirt. At least I was covered on the top so if anyone came in, they wouldn't see me naked.

Once I had my skirt off, I put it away in my desk and shoved the dildo into my cunt. It is amazing how I use that word so freely now. I still don't like it, but it just comes out of my mouth so easy.

Anyway, I sat at my desk, with the dildo deep inside me and I waited for Amber to return. I was scared, nervous, but excited too. I have no idea why I felt this way, but doing these things in school for a student turned me on and I wanted more.

I didn't have to wait very long. The door opened and Amber walked in. She shut the door and locked it. Then walked to me and told me to stand up. I did as she said, but had to put my hand to my cunt so the dildo didn't fall out.

Amber laughed at me and said, "We have to figure out how we can keep that thing in your cunt without your holding it. I don't like having you cover up your horny little cunt."

I said, "Mistress, I am sorry, but my cunt is not strong enough to hold it in, so I have to help it."

"I understand slave, but we will work on it." She said. "Now, take off your blouse and stand straight up. I have a very important question for you."

I let go of the dildo and it did slip out of my cunt and landed on the floor. I undid my blouse and slipped it off my shoulders. Now all I had on was my heels. I looked down at them wondering if I should take them off too. She didn't tell me too, so I waited.

Amber saw me looking at them and said, "You can leave them on for now."

I said, "Thank you Mistress."

Then she said, "Now for the rest of your punishment. But first you must decide how you want it. I am giving you 4 options to pick from and you decide which one you want."

I stood naked waiting to see what she said. I didn't want to do anything and didn't think I deserved any more punishment. After all, I sat in my classroom with my cunt exposed and played with it while the class was working on a problem. But now, she wants to do more.

She interrupted my thoughts when she said, "1) I spank your naked ass with your ruler 20 times, 10 on each cheek. 2) I spank your little tits with the ruler 20 times. That is 10 for each tit. 3) We forget the spankings and you walk out to your car right now, just like you are, but you must go through the front door, not the side one. 4) I spank your bald cunt, right on your slit and clit 10 times. Pick a number 1 through 4."

Numbers 3 was out immediately. I couldn't walk out naked with everyone still around the school. The school busses hadn't even left yet. So, now it was down to 3. I didn't want my cunt spanked like that. I just knew it would really, really hurt, so decided not to do that either. But, the other choices were not that good either. I would either get my tits beat or my ass. But which one would be worse.

Amber said, "Time is up slave. Pick a number so I can begin your punishment."

She had already spanked my ass with a wooden spoon and I knew that hurt a lot. So I said, "I think number 2 will be ok." Not that I really thought it would be ok. I knew it would hurt and I didn't want it to happen.

She laughed and said, "OK, I was hoping you would let me beat your cunt, but your tits will be good for this time. I want you to sit on your chair with your hands under your ass. Do not move or we start all over and I will get to spank your cunt as another punishment."

I sat in my chair and put my hands under me as I sat down. I couldn't move them at all. Then I waited for her to start. I watched a she went into my desk and got out my heavy ruler. I thought she would use the one I kept on my desk. It was a lighter one and shouldn't hurt that much. But she found my big ruler that was given to me when I graduated college. It was even engraved with my name on it.

She said, "Now my slave, push those little titties out so I can get a good swing at them. I know it will hurt, but you didn't obey my rule and you know all punishments are done naked."

I tried to be brave and pushed my tits out so she could spank them. I was so scared, but the juice was running out of my cunt like a broken faucet. I was excited. Maybe I am into pain too.

My nipples were standing straight out and I knew if she hit them, I would probably scream. I think she knew that too, and before she started, she reached under her skirt and pulled her panties off. Then she waded them up, with the gusset on the outside and she told me to open wide.

Once my mouth was open, she shoved her panties into my mouth and pushed them in all the way. Once she was done, I had to close my mouth around them. If you didn't know I had my mouth stuffed full of panties, you would never see them. And I couldn't say anything. I had a hard time just mumbling.

Then she picked up my ruler and looked it over, then looked at my tits. She stopped for a moment and then I felt it. She hit me right on top of my left tit. I didn't have much time to think or do anything as she hit my right tit the same way.

I looked down and both were turning a bright red. But, she didn't stop. She did an uppercut and caught my left tit on the bottom, then went to the right to do the same. Now my tits hurt on the top and bottom. But before I could react, I felt it on the inside of my left tit and again on my right one. And she did the same to the outside of my left tit and then the right one.

She said, "Now that is 4 on each tit, 6 to go on each one."

She didn't wait and swung the ruler harder this time to the top of the left, then to the right. She followed the same pattern and soon had gone all the way around my tits, and they were sore now. As I looked at them they were bright red and burned like hell. I wish I could scream, but with her panties stuck in my mouth, only muffled sounds came out. And I was sitting on my hands so couldn't rub them.

She stopped for a moment, and then said, "Only 2 to go my slave and these are going to hurt even more. Ready?"

She didn't even give me a chance to respond to her this time she just pulled her hand back and smack my left tit right on my stiff nipple. Then it was quickly done to my right tit and then back to my left one and the last one to my right nipple. God, it hurt me so much.

She put the ruler down and wiped the tears from my eyes. Then she held me in her arms and said, "Now, don't forget your rules and always do as I say. If you do that, nothing like this will happen again. I didn't want to do that to you, but you have to learn to obey me."

I said, "Yes Mistress" as I sobbed and cried on her shoulder.

She stood up and said, "You know, that hurt me more than it did you. So, behave and don't hurt me anymore."

I almost told her to fuck off, but she was right. It was my fault that I got it done because I didn't obey her and I agreed to be her slave. But it hurt me a lot.

She said, "Now that is all for today. Get dressed so you can go home. And as a reminder, park in your driveway, not the garage and strip before going into the house. I might be watching you. And I don't want to punish you anymore."

I wiped the last of the tears from my eyes, took a tissue and blew my nose, and then said, "Yes Mistress, I remember."

With that she left me alone. I got dressed, got my books and things and walked to my car. I drove home and thought I should tell her I can't do this anymore, but I had lost that bet so I had to go through with it all. Besides, I kind of liked what she has me doing, except for the pain.

I got home, parked in my drive way and walked to my porch. I unlocked the door and then stripped naked before going in. Once inside, I got me a drink and rubbed my sore tits. My nipples hurt the worst, but the rest was sore also.

I fixed me some dinner, took a nice bath and went to bed. My bed still smelled like Amber, but it was a nice smell to me.

**Louise Submits Ch. 05**

I slept like a log during the night and when my alarm went off I jumped out of bed. I was having such nice dreams. Well, I thought they were nice. It was about Amber dominating me and I was doing everything she told me. I was even teaching class naked so all my students could see me. I hope I will never have to do that for her, but it was so exciting in my dream.

I jumped out of bed, fixed me some coffee and went to get a shower. Once I cleaned up, I shaved my cunt so there was no stubble down there. I didn't want to make her mad at me, because she would probably beat my cunt with the ruler like she did my tits. She said she wanted to and I didn't want to give her a reason to do it.

Once I was finished showering, I had a small breakfast and knew I was to walk out of my house naked to go to school. I was not happy about driving around naked, but that's what she wanted from me. Once again, I prayed she was at the school with some clothes for me to wear. I knew I had to be careful on the drive in, but at the same time, I felt like I needed to do this. My cunt was dripping already and I knew it was going to be an exciting day.

I walked out of my front door, turned and locked it, then went to my car. I was stark ass naked when I did and I felt the juice running down my legs already. I drove very carefully to the school and when I pulled into the lot, I saw Amber's car in the student area. But, all teachers must park in the teacher area. They don't want teachers and students together very much. Just in the classroom. Little they know about what happens between teachers and students.

I thought back to some of the things I have seen since being a part of this school. I have been to parties where the students and teachers are all together. They drink together and dance with each other. The board of education has no clue and no one tells them. I'm sure other things happen too, but I don't think any of the teachers have ever done what I am doing for a student.

Once I was parked, I had no idea where Amber wanted to meet me, so I waited for her to tell me. I didn't have to wait very long and my phoned pinged with a message. It said, 'Meet me at the back door today, but walk around the front of the school to get here.'

She was going to put me in front of the school again, but at least I wouldn't be there for long. I got out of my car, locked it, and proceeded toward the front of the school through the parking lot. I passed the student parking lot and thought I saw someone in Amber's car. But maybe it was just my imagination.

I walked past the front doors and then down the walkway to the side of the building. I hurried around the side toward the back of the school. And, there was Amber at the back door waiting for me. She had her camera out and I knew she was videotaping my naked walk at the school.

I walked up to where she was waiting and said, "Good Morning Mistress."

She giggled and said, "And a very good morning to you my slave. You look so hot when you are naked. I just want to keep you like that forever."

I got a very worried look and said, "Mistress, I can't stay naked forever. I can't teach class while naked. They would fire me and I would go to jail."

Amber laughed at me and said, "I know that slave. I said I would like to keep you naked forever. I didn't say I was going to."

I sighed from the relief I felt and said, "Yes Mistress, thank you Mistress."

"Now, I have some things for you to do, so we need to get you in your class room before I can let you put some clothes on." She said, "Now unlock the door and let's go to your room. Do you have to pee?"

I said, "Yes Mistress I do need to pee. Thank you for taking care of me."

I don't know why I thanked her, but I did. But, I did have to pee before classes started.

She smiled and said "Very well, we pass the boys room on the way to class. You can pee in there."

I had never been in a boy's bathroom before and didn't want to go there now. But, I didn't think I had much choice in the matter. She was going to make me do it anyways. We walked down the hall together. She was fully dressed and I was totally naked. I didn't even have shoes on.

We walked down the hall and when we got to the boy's bathroom she said, "OK my slave. We are going inside and you get to pee in a urinal. Then, I am going to let you write on one of the walls of a stall. Ready?"

We went into the boy's bathroom. It wasn't anything like a girl's bathroom. I saw the urinals all lined up against the wall and next to them were the sinks. They had stalls in there too, but not as many as the girls have. Of course, girls don't have the urinals.

She said, "OK my slave, back up to the urinal and piss. I want to watch you."

I turned around and backed up to the urinal, just as I was told to do. Once I was next to it, I squatted a little so I was almost sitting in the urinal. I spread my legs a little so I didn't pee down my legs and just relaxed. I was watching Amber as she was watching me. I started peeing. It was strange peeing like this while being watched by someone else.

Amber was giggling and clapping her hands. She said, "Wow Louise, that is so cool. I'll have to watch you pee more often. I think it is neat. Next time I'll let you get a close-up view of me peeing, but not in here."

I peed and when done, I looked for something to wipe my cunt with. The boys don't have toilet paper next to a urinal. All they do is shake it and put it away. A girl must wipe her pee off her lips. But, I had nothing to do it with.

That is when Amber realized that I was looking for the toilet paper. She said, "Just use your fingers slave and then lick them clean."

I thought I would die when she told me that. No one wipes with their fingers and pee is not supposed to be put in a mouth. But she insisted, so I took my finger and ran it through my cunt lips to get the remaining pee drops off. Then, without thinking, I put my hand to, my mouth and stuck my finger in. I sucked off the pee and then did it again to make sure there was none left on my cunt.

Amber was almost rolling on the floor laughing so much. She said, "Now that was so fucking hot. I think I might have to make you do that all the time from now on."

I hoped she didn't because it really didn't taste good. I just did because she told me too. It seems no matter what she says, I just do it. Once we had that over with, she wanted to do one more thing in the bathroom.

She said, "OK, my slave, here is a marker. Go into the 2nd stall and write on one of the walls. I want you to put, 'Ms. Baker sucks cock and swallows'. Now do it before everyone gets to school and you aren't dressed."

I didn't want to do that, but I knew if I didn't, she wouldn't give me anything to put on. So, I went into the stall and wrote just what she said on the far wall. I just hope no one would recognize my writing. But, I did and now everyone who goes in that stall will see, 'Ms. Baker sucks cock and swallows.'

I wonder how many of the boys will try to see if it is true. I hope none of them try anything, but I guess if Amber said I had to do it, I probably would. After all, I did suck off one student already. But at least he was not in any of my classes. I must admit he did have a nice cock and his cum tasted damn good too.

Once I had it written, Amber stepped into the stall and took a couple pictures of the writing and of me right next to it. It showed the writing and me naked beside it. I knew if that got out, I would be in big trouble.

Once she was happy with what I had done, she said, "OK, my slave. Let's go to the class room. I have one more thing for you before you can get dressed. Then, you will be free until lunch time."

We walked to the classroom, with my naked ass in front of her. She giggled as I walked and I knew she was looking at the grade she had given me. She said, "Once that wears off, I'll give you another grade. I hope it is better than your B-."

I got to the class room door, and opened it up. She walked in ahead of me and went straight to my desk. I followed her and she said, "Now, bend over and reach back and hold your ass apart."

I was thinking she would spank me again, but once she had me holding my ass apart, I knew she couldn't do that. My hands were in the way. But what she did was totally a shock to me. I watched as she dug in her purse and pulled something out. I didn't see what it was, but figured it wasn't going to be good for me.

She got behind me and I felt something cool on my little tight brown hole and then her finger was in me. I had never had anything in my ass before, but now I had her finger. That was so embarrassing. She was playing with my ass and putting her finger in me. I wiggled trying to get it out, but she stopped and warned me not to move.

She wiggled her finger inside, then added another and then another. She had 3 fingers in my upturned virgin ass. It didn't feel good at all. It hurt some and I just knew I was never going to have a tight ass again. But, then she just pulled them all out of me. I thought she was done.

But, how wrong could I be. She picked up the item she had gotten from her purse and rubbed it around my ass and then with some more oil, she pushed it into me. It was bigger than her fingers and I had a hard time letting it in. She said, "Relax slave. It is going all the way in, so just relax and take it. Pretend you are shitting and it will pop right in."

I tried to tell her that I had never had anything up my ass before, but she kept telling me to be quiet and that I had to take it. She said, "You need to just relax my slave. It's going all the way in or everyone will see you naked with me pushing a butt plug up your ass. Who will they all believe when they see that. You talked me into doing this to you. And, you are naked."

I tried to relax, but it was hurting me, so I clenched my ass together. But she kept pushing it into me. It wasn't going in very far, until she reached back, picked up my ruler and slapped my naked ass with it. I jumped and the damn plug sunk in deeper. It still wasn't all the way in and I felt so full already. I thought I had to shit, but it was just that damn plug.

She smacked my ass again and the plug went even deeper. I could feel my tight little hole opening at the entrance and I felt it deep inside me. How could I ever be the same again? But she kept pushing it in me. I had no idea how big it was, but it hurt.

Then, one more smack on my naked ass and I felt it go deeper and for some reason, my ass closed back up. I had seen these plugs before, but never knew much about them. I didn't realize that once it was all the way in, it narrowed enough before it got to the base and my ass would hold it in.

She stopped pushing and said, "Now, that's better. It is all the way inside my slave and you look so cute now. Now, don't worry, it won't hurt you once you get used to it and besides, I used the small one. We will let you get used to it before we go to a bigger one."

I begged her, "Please Mistress, please take it out. It hurts. I can't handle it."

"Nonsense." She said. "It isn't hurting you. It is just uncomfortable, but by lunch time you will have gotten used to it. Now, let's get you dressed before classes start."

"Lunch time. Please I can't have it up there until lunch." I cried.

"Yes, you will my slave and maybe longer if you don't quit trying to tell me what I can do." She said as she handed me some clothes.

I took my clothes with tears in my eyes. I looked at them and saw it was just a dress with buttons from top to bottom. Once I had it on, I saw it came down to my knees, which was good. But when I started buttoning it, I saw that the top 3 buttons were missing and the bottom 4 were also missing. I knew I would be showing something today in my classes. I didn't want to wear it, but I had nothing else to put on. I would have to stay at my desk today so no one saw anything they shouldn't.

Once I had the little dress on, Amber said, "OK, my slave, walk up the aisle between the desks and then back again. I want to see what you have to offer me."

I did as I was told and walked up the aisle and then turned and walked back. I could feel the top and bottom of the dress separating and closing back up. I wasn't sure how much I was showing, but could feel the cool air on my cunt lips and my little tits. I knew for sure I had to stay at my desk or some of the students might see way too much of me.

Once I reached my desk and Amber, she said, "That is perfect for now. Don't worry, my hot little teacher, you aren't showing anything of importance. At least not right now. Maybe later though."

I didn't like that. Her saying maybe later meant that she had plans to make me show something during the day. I was still planning on sitting behind my desk all day.

But that changed quickly when she said, "Since you aren't showing anything but a little leg and maybe a side of a tit, I want you walking around today. No hiding at all. You may sit for short periods of time, but I expect you to get some exercise in by walking around the classroom. Understand me slave?"

I almost told her to go away, but instead I felt a tingle in my cunt as I said, "Yes Mistress, I understand."

She then said, "Sit down for now my slave. Act natural and do what you always do. No one will know you have your hot little ass plugged up unless you make a big deal of it."

I did as she said and sat down in my chair. But, I got right back up. That damn plug in my ass went deeper and it hurt me some. I knew if I sat too much, it would stay deep inside me. But, if I walked around it had a chance of falling out. What should I do. She wants me to sit for a while and then walk around some. I am taking a big chance today, but I felt I had to do it for Amber.

Amber laughed when I jumped back up. She said, "You are funny my slave. You think it is the end of the world with that thing up your ass. But, it can only go in so far. It has a base on it that won't allow you to lose it inside you. And since your ass has a firm grip on it, it won't fall out. Enjoy your morning my slave."

Then, she just walked out of my room. I looked at the clock and it was almost time for classes to begin. I sat back down, but did so slowly. Once I was seated, I felt the plug go in deeper, but it wasn't as bad as the first time. I hoped she was right about what she said.

The class came in and I waited until they all sat down. Then, I started asking math questions as I walked around the room. I was sure my cunt had poked out a few times, but wasn't sure. Amber said it would stay covered, but I could feel cool air on it when I walked. I was very careful while I walked and I'm sure some of the students saw something, but I wasn't sure what they saw. It was either my tits and cunt or just some bare leg.

I went through the morning with the plug up my ass and the dress almost undone. I had no clue what would happen at lunch or in Amber's class. She had promised I wouldn't have to strip in front of my students, but she never said anything about being exposed to them in a sly manner. I am sure they will get to see some of my naked parts at some time.

It was the period right before lunch when I got a text from Amber. It said, 'Slave, once the last of the class leaves and you are alone, remove your dress, open your door and get under your desk. I will be along shortly to use you.'

I didn't like that idea at all. I didn't like being naked in school and especially in my classroom. If I ever got caught, I would be fired for sure and maybe even have to go to jail. I would never be able to work as a teacher again.

The bell rang for the class to end and it was now lunch time. Once the students all left, I walked to the door an opened it, then slipped out of the dress and crawled under my desk. I was lucky enough to have a desk that was closed in the front. At least if someone else walked in, they would not see me. However, I could not see if anyone walked in and if they did, I would not know who.

I kept hearing noises from the hall because I had the door wide open. I heard some footsteps coming toward the desk, and hoped it was Amber. If anyone else came in, and caught me naked under my desk, I would be in big trouble. The only thing that kept me going was that she had said she would protect me.

The footsteps got closer and closer to me. I held my breath and waited. The feet stopped at the desk and then whoever it was walked around behind it. I saw feet where my chair should have been. I had moved the chair out of the way when I crawled under the desk. Now a pair of shoes were there.

Amber bent over and looked under the desk. She smiled and said, "So nice of you to follow my orders slave. You look so cute under there, all naked. I do hope your plug is still in your ass."

I sighed some relief and said, "Yes Mistress, it is."

Then she said, "Now, during lunch I want to cum, so you will eat my pussy till I have had enough. I will sit at your desk and you will make me happy. I expect to cum at least 3 times, but I'm hoping for maybe 5 times. Time to have lunch my teacher slave."

Amber pulled my chair over to the desk and sat down. She raised her skirt up and I was looking right into her bald pussy. She had taken her panties off and her pussy was winking at me. I knew she wanted me to get her off, but I wasn't sure if I could get her to cum 5 times. But I was sure going to try. I just hoped she had closed the door.

I started licking her pussy and once again found she tasted so wonderful. I could almost become a lesbian if all pussies tasted like Mistress Amber. I licked on her outer lips and then her inner lips. Next my tongue went in deep. I found her clit and sucked on it and even bit it softly. She moaned and pushed her pussy closer to me.

As she was enjoying the pussy licking she said, "If I don't cum at least 3 times my slave, you will stay there for the next period too. I will tell the class that you had an emergency and asked me to sit in for you. I would love to have you eat my pussy during our class time. But if you make me cum 3 times, it won't happen this time."

I knew I had to work hard to get her to cum 3 times, so I really dove into her pussy and slobbered all over it. I was making noises too, trying to get her off. I just hoped and prayed no one walked in. I couldn't stay under my desk for another whole period, especially with a class in session. That would just ruin me.

I got her off the first time, but didn't know how long it took me. Once she calmed back down from squirting cum into my mouth I started all over again. I knew it would take longer this time and even longer the 3rd time. But I was determined to make it happen so I could get dressed to teach class.

As I was licking her wet pussy, she tapped me on the head and whispered. "Be quiet my slave, we have company."

I froze. How could we have company. It was lunch time and we should be alone. If she had closed the door, no one would know I was in here. Now, they can't find out I was under my desk licking an 18-year-old student's pussy. I was scared and very nervous, but turned on and excited. I wanted to eat her some more, but didn't want to be caught.

Then I heard a voice. It sounded like April Jones, the English teacher. We were about the same age and sometimes just sat and talked. We were the youngest teachers in school and came to appreciate each other more and more. We confided in each other about our students and often had lunch together. We had even gone out for drinks a few times when she wanted to get away from her husband.

But now, I was naked under my desk licking pussy. I couldn't let her know I was here. She said, "Hello Amber. I was looking for Miss Baker. Have you seen her? And why are you in her classroom at her desk? You aren't trying to find a test, are you?"

"Oh hi Mrs. Jones," Amber said. "No, I'm not looking for a test. Ms. Baker asked me to come in and look at a math problem she was trying to figure out. She wanted to give it to the class, but wants me to go over it first and let her know if I could solve it. She said she had some errands to run before the next class starts. Not really sure where she went."

All during the time she was talking to Mrs. Jones, Amber was rubbing my head and pulling me into her naked pussy. I held my breath waiting for April to leave. I wanted to finish Amber and make her cum 2 more times, but didn't want to get caught by another teacher. But, I knew Amber wanted me to continue licking her, so I did but was very quiet.

April said, "Ok, I know you have her for class next period, would you please tell her I was looking for her. I have something very important to tell her."

Amber then said, "I will tell her Mrs. Jones. I could tell her what you were going to if you want me too."

April said, "No Amber, I don't think I could let you know about it. It is something about one of our fellow teachers and it is juicy. I'm sure she'll enjoy it when she hears what it is. But thank you for volunteering. Hope you figure out the problem."

Then I heard her walk away. I sighed, but continued licking my Mistresses' pussy. I still had to get her to cum 2 more times and the lunch period was almost over with, or so I thought. Mrs. Jones kind of slowed things down and now I had to work harder to get it done.

Amber said, "Wow slave, that was close, but you don't have much time left before the next class and I still have only cum one time. I need 2 more unless you wish to stay there all the next period. Or, maybe we can work a deal if you don't finish in time."

I said, "Mistress, I'm trying. I can't stay here all during class. I will do something else for you if I can't finish you before the bell rings."

She laughed, which made her pussy wiggle in my mouth. I giggled some and kept on licking her. She was so wet and sloppy. I knew my chair was going to be so wet and juicy when she got up. But I had to get her to cum again. I had to get her off 2 more times.

She said, "Slave, I think if you don't get me off again and again, you will have to show your cunt to the class. No, I won't make you strip, but a couple more buttons from that dress will show it quite well. What do you think. Either show some cunt or stay under your desk licking my pussy."

"Please Mistress; you said I wouldn't be made to get naked in front of the class." I begged.

She answered, "I didn't say anything about you getting naked. I said I want you to show your cunt just a little. Hell, they might not even see it. I know you won't have time for me to cum 2 more times, so it is either get dressed and show some cunt or stay where you are until the class is over. Then you would have to get out and get dressed before the next class. Your choice my slave."

"Mistress, please. Can't I do something else for you?" I begged some more, but I don't think it was doing any good. "I will do almost anything, but I can't stay here and I can't show my cunt."

Amber said, "Those are your 2 choices slave. Make up your mind now. You have about 5 minutes before the bell rings."

My mind was going about 90 miles an hour. What should I do. If I stay under the desk, it is a good chance I would be caught naked and then I would be in big trouble. If I took the other option the rest of her class would have a chance to see my bald naked cunt. But, I guess that would be better than being naked under my own desk eating a student's pussy.

So, I said, "Mistress, I would like to get out from here and get dressed. I know you want my cunt seen, so I guess it is better than being caught naked eating your pussy."

She giggled and said, "Ok, slave, climb on out. I'll get your dress ready."

She moved away from the desk and I crawled out from under it. I stood naked waiting for her to give me the dress. I saw her working on it and had no idea what she was doing. Once she finished she said, "OK my slave, put it on."

I quickly slipped the dress on and realized right away what she had done. She cut off another button from the bottom of the dress and now, the slit was right at my cunt. I knew when I walked, it would open and my cunt would be seen.

She said, "We only have a few more minutes, so walk to the back of the room and then come back to me I want to make sure it is perfect."

I walked to the back and then turned to walk back up front. I knew it was going to be a long afternoon like this and I hoped she would let me sit most of the period. As I walked, I could feel more cool air on my cunt and was sure it was right out there for all to see.

I looked up to see her with her camera pointed at me. I was embarrassed but also excited. I would like to see the picture if she would show me. That way I would know just how much of my cunt was showing. I didn't want the others to see my cunt or anything else on me, but I didn't mind Amber seeing me like this. After all, she has seen me naked a lot and I promised to be her slave and do whatever she wanted. Yes, I had my limits, but I had a feeling she was going to push them.

I got to where she was standing and she said, "Very good my slave. Shows just what I wanted. Here, look at this."

She turned her phone around to me and started a video. It showed me walking away from her, then walking to her. I looked closely and I saw what everyone else was going to see if I walked around. I watched myself walking and the dress would open and close. Every time it opened, my cunt was visible. Then as I took another step, it closed and my cunt was hidden. I was ashamed that it turned me on and my cunt started leaking. I saw my slit as it opened and then it disappeared. I don't know why, but for some reason, I was happy to be showing off like this. I really didn't want the others in the class to see my cunt, but I was so excited by doing it I almost didn't care. If I wasn't careful, I would allow her to get me naked for all of them someday.

The bell rang and the others started to come in. I quickly sat down, making sure my bare ass was on the seat. When I pulled my dress up, my cunt was very visible and I had to be careful not to show everyone. I fixed it so it covered my sides and my cunt and waited for them all to come in.

Once they were all in, I gave them an assignment to do thinking I could stay seated until class was over. I would have to do this the rest of the day.

But, Amber had other ideas. She texted me and said, 'Slave, get up and walk all the way around the room. I want you going up and down the aisles, making sure each with trip; you are facing the students most of the time. If you walk from the back down an aisle, turn and go back up the same aisle. Don't try to hold your dress closed either. If you do, there will be punishment and you know all punishments are done naked.'

I answered her text with, 'Please Mistress, my cunt will be seen by the class. I can't be in trouble.'

I got a quick reply which said, 'That is one my slave. Do as I say and do it now, or you will pay for it.'

I knew I was beat, so stood up, fixing my dress to cover my naked ass. I looked out over the class room and saw all of them, except Amber were working on the problem I had given them. I walked to the last aisle furthest from where Amber sat. I went up that aisle, praying no one would look up and see my naked cunt. But, I did notice a couple of the guys did look up and smile. But that was all they did.

I finished walking that aisle, and went down the next one. Then turned and walked back up the same aisle. I knew my cunt was exposed and some of the students saw it. I felt the cool air on my cunt as I walked and tried to hurry so it was seen less. But, as I walked more of the students had finished their work and was looking right at me. Well they were looking at my dress as it opened and closed to show my cunt to them. I heard giggles and some small remarks. I heard one girl say, 'wow, she doesn't realize her pussy is exposed.' Another girl whispered, 'maybe we should tell her.' Then another said, 'No, this is fun.'

I finally made it to the row where Amber sat. I started walking up the aisle and when I got close to her, she stopped me wanting to ask a question. I leaned over to listen to her question, but all she said was, "Nice show my slave. We need to show more later."

I made it all the way around the room and then went back to my desk. My phone buzzed and the text said, 'good little slave, have a seat.'

I sat down and we finished the class. I know my face was beet red, but I had survived without being hauled off to jail. Maybe the students won't say anything if it is only a peek now and then. I do know it turned me on even if I was humiliated by doing it. Once the bell rang, all the students filed out and I forgot to give them homework assignments. Oh well, maybe tomorrow.

Amber was the last to leave and as she walked by my desk she handed me a note. Then she left the room and I waited for the next class to come in. Once all were in, I gave them an assignment to do so I didn't have to stand up showing them my naked cunt too. Then after they all got to work, I read the note.

It said, *'Slave, once school ends, get that dress off and get back under your desk. You still have to make me cum 2 more times.'*

I got excited knowing I was going to make her cum again. I don't know why I felt that way about a student, but she did something to me. I wanted to please her and make her happy, even if it took all that I knew was wrong. Like showing my cunt to my class. That was not right at all. And having sex with a student. And when I sucked that boys cock, because she told me to. I should've never bet with her.

I made it through the rest of the day by sitting at my desk. The only time I got up was when the classes were changing and I was alone. But when that last bell rang, and all the students had left, I shut the door, removed my dress and got back under the desk to wait for my Mistress.

It wasn't long and I heard a noise at the door. I hoped it was Amber. The footsteps got closer and nothing was said. My chair was pulled to the desk and all I saw was a pussy. It was naked and bald and I had to eat it. I leaned in as soon as she scooted in and started licking her. It was my Amber. I could tell by the smell and the taste of her pussy and it was like heaven to me.

I licked and sucked and tongued her beautiful pussy and it wasn't long and she was cumming again. I got a good mouth full of her girl cum and swallowed. I didn't stop licking her though. I knew I had to make her cum again and hoped she would stay long enough for me to make her cum again and again and again. I think I am falling in love with her, and wanted to please her. I thought about telling her I took away all limits, but knew I couldn't do that. At least not yet.

Amber did stay and let me lick her. She did cum 4 more times that afternoon. My body ached from being under the desk, my mouth and jaws hurt from licking her and my tongue was worn out. My room smelled like a pussy, but I was happy. I made my Mistress cum a lot.

Finally, she couldn't take any more and pushed back. Then she spoke to me the first time since school ended. She said, "I am leaving slave. Once you hear your door close, get out from under the desk and go home. I am taking your dress, so you will have to go home naked. Remember, park in your drive way and walk to your door. I don't want you to touch your cunt tonight and do not cum. Just go home, eat and got to bed. You can clean up in the morning. Goodnight my slave."

Oh, my God. I will have to get out of the school naked. I didn't know what time it was or who might be left here. I couldn't afford to be caught naked.

I heard the door close and I crawled out from under my desk. I looked at the clock and it was 6:00 already. Wow, I didn't realize I had been licking her pussy for hours. Maybe that is why I am so sore. I figured by now everyone should be gone, but I was going to wait a little longer before I crept out of my room. I made it over to the door and locked it. Then I kind of hid myself behind my desk on the floor.

I stayed there for another hour before I figured I was alone. I got up and went back to my door. Unlocking it, I pulled it open and looked out. I didn't see anyone. I looked both ways down the hall and still no one. I didn't hear any noises either. So, I crept out of the room and headed to the back door of the building. It was shorter than going to the front door.

I got to the door and pushed it open. It was still a little light outside, but I didn't see any other cars. So, I slipped out and made a mad dash to my car. I had my keys in my hand and pushed the button on the fob to unlock it. As soon as I got to the car, I jumped in and just sat there. I looked around and still saw no one. One hurdle down. I still had to get home and into my house.

She was going to keep me naked as much as she could. Before I could leave, my phone buzzed. It was Amber texting me. It said, 'Slave let me know when you are home and inside.'

I started my car and slowly left the parking lot and made my way home. I was never a careful driver, but lately I am very careful. Not going over the speed limit. Stopping at all stop signs. I even stopped on yellow lights. I didn't want to be caught running a red light in case it changed. I couldn't afford to be caught naked.

I finally made it home and parked in my driveway. I looked around to be sure none of the neighbors were out. It was late enough that most of them would be having dinner or getting ready for bed after dinner. I saw no one and got out. I made it to my door without anyone seeing me. I was inside and safe now.

I texted Amber and said, 'Mistress, I am home now'

I got a text right back and she said, 'Thank you slave. Have a good night. See you (all of you) in the morning. Oh, take the plug out of your ass before going to bed, but bring it with you to school.'

I giggled at that. I forgot I had that thing in my ass. It had been there for so long, it was like it was a part of me. I got it out and washed it off. I made me a light dinner and then went to bed. I could smell Amber's pussy all night since I had her juice all over my face when I made her cum so much in school. I drifted off to sleep wondering what else she would make me do.

**Louise Submits Ch. 06**

I woke the next morning, full of energy. I don't know why, but I was anxious to get to school to see what my new Mistress would have for me to do. I didn't understand it. I didn't want to do anything for her before, but now I wanted to do it all. I was almost to the point to tell her that if she wanted, I would lift my limits and strip in front of the class. I would teach naked if that is what she wanted and all my students could fuck me. But, I had to hold back because I was afraid if I told her, she would make me do it.

But, I was excited about going in naked to see if she would make me do anything different today. I enjoyed eating her sweet pussy and showing off for her. I didn't mind doing it any more. But, I still had to be careful. I couldn't afford to lose my job and couldn't go to jail for having intimate sex with a student. But, I still wanted more for some reason.

I got some breakfast and waited to shower until it was the last minute. I could still smell Amber on my face and in my mouth. I fixed a small bowl of cereal and a cup of coffee. I also had a piece of toast. I sat thinking of the things I had done already. I even showed the class my naked cunt. Even if it was just a little glimpse of it, I let them see it in the classroom. I should never have done that, but I got so hot doing it, I wanted to show them more of me. But, I can't tell Amber that.

Once I finished eating, I went to shower and when my hand touched my cunt, I almost had an orgasm. I stopped because I remembered her orders not to cum and no touching it. I finished washing and was frustrated because I didn't cum, but I had to do as she ordered. After all, I lost the bet and promised to be her slave.

Once I finished with my shower I sat at my table and applied a little make up. Then I was ready for school. I didn't mind being naked any more. I just did as I was told and walked out of my front door without even looking around to see if anyone was watching. I just didn't care if they saw me. Well, I did, but I felt good about being naked with nature.

I drove to school and when I pulled into the lot I saw Amber's car. But I also saw another car in the teacher's lot. That wasn't good. I knew it was April Jones' car and wondered why she was here so early. I stopped and just sat in my car. Then I saw Amber come running toward me. She had a bag in her hand and she looked like she was worried.

When she arrived at the car, I opened the door. She said, "Here, put these on quickly. Mrs. Jones came in early today and she almost caught me waiting for you. I hid until she went inside. Now get dressed so you don't get in trouble. I think she knows about us, but not sure. But don't worry I won't let her do anything to get you in trouble."

I took the clothes from her and quickly put them on. I found out I had a short skirt and a skimpy blouse. It was almost not legal for school. She was pushing the limits of the dress code. Teachers had to set a good example for the students and this outfit pushed that example. Now, that I was dressed without panties or bra, I knew I would be showing more today. The skirt was short enough that if I bent over, my ass cheeks would be seen.

Then she said, "I am sorry, but I had no idea she would come around here this early. I think she suspected something when you were eating my pussy under your desk. She came in, but I think she might have known something was up. Now we have to be more careful as to what we do."

I looked at her and said, "Does that mean you don't want me as your slave anymore?"

She laughed and said. "No, my sexy teacher that is not what I said. I want you as a slave and will keep you like that until the end of the year and we will have lots of fun together. I have many plans for you. But, don't worry I won't get you in trouble."

I said, "Thank you Mistress. Do you think Mrs. Jones will be a problem for us?"

Amber said, "No my slave, I don't think so. I have heard some rumors about her and once I know they are true, she won't be any problem at all."

I looked at her like she was crazy. I said, "What kind of rumors?"

She giggled and said, "Look, it will be a while before school starts and with her inside, I can't have any fun with you. So, there is a little café down the street called Charlies. Why don't we go have some coffee and discuss some things?"

I said, "Ok, I guess we have time."

She got in my car and I drove to the café. Once inside, we sat down and she ordered us coffee and a couple donuts. Once the waitress left to get it for us, she looked at me and said, "Slave, you forgot a rule."

I looked puzzled and then realized that I was sitting on my skirt. She gave me the rule of always sitting on my naked ass. I quickly stood up, fixed my skirt so my naked ass was out and sat back down. I was about to straighten out my skirt so my cunt didn't show. I didn't want the waitress or anyone else to see it.

But, Amber had different ideas. She said, "You broke a rule, so don't cover your cunt. I want your skirt up around your waist while we are here. I want you showing off that naked little hairless cunt."

I started to argue with her and say we were in public, but she said, "If you argue, the skirt will come off and stay off until we get back to school."

So, I pulled my skirt up around my waist. It was short enough it didn't take a long time. Now my ass was naked sitting on the chair and my cunt was out in the open for all to see. I tried to put my hand in my lap, but Amber was not going to let me do that and she made me put my hands on the table.

I sat there worried I would be thrown out for indecent exposure or they would call the cops and get me arrested. But Amber wouldn't let me cover up.

I saw the waitress coming toward us with our coffee and donuts. I just knew this was the end of my career as a teacher. I looked at Amber thinking about asking if I could cover up, but she was smiling. I think she was wondering what I would do and what the waitress would do when she saw my naked cunt.

She set the coffee and donuts down and looked at me. She said, "Missy, you need to be more careful about how you dress. You shouldn't have your pussy out on display like that. Some guys might get the wrong impression and want to fuck you."

Amber burst out laughing and I just sat there turning beet red. I was so humiliated, but turned on by the thought of being fucked by strangers because they saw my cunt. I started to say something, but nothing came out of my mouth.

Amber quit laughing and said, "She only does this because I tell her to. And it isn't her pussy, it is her cunt. She will show you more if you want."

The waitress looked at Amber and then at me and back at Amber. She said, "You are telling me you told her to show off her cunt like that?"

Amber said, "Yes and will show more if I tell her too. I own her."

The waitress said, "Really. I don't believe it."

Then Amber said, "Slave undo your blouse and show her your tits."

I gasped at that, but my fingers were working on the buttons to my blouse. I soon had it all undone and my little tits sticking out for the waitress to see. I put my hands back on the table and waited to see what happens next.

The waitress took it all in and said, "If you told her to strip completely right here, she would do it?"

Amber told, "Yes, would you like to see her naked? She would also eat your pussy if you wanted her too."

The waitress said, "No, I can't allow that in here. She needs to cover up some before others see her. But, I wouldn't mind a good pussy licking. However, I am the only one here and can't leave the floor. Maybe you can meet me later and have her please me."

Amber said, "That will be good once we get out of school. Let me know where you live and we'll meet you there or, we can just meet here and go to a hotel for the fun."

The waitress said, "You both go to school? She looks a little old to be a student."

Amber said, "Oh, we do both go to school, except I am the only one who is a student."

She then looked at me and said, "You are a teacher?"

I nodded yes, but didn't say anything. Amber said, "Yes she is my teacher and she lost a bet with me. Now she must do everything I say. So, if you want her naked right now just say the word and she'll strip for you."

The waitress looked around the café. Then said, "Well, it looks like it is just us in here, so yes, get her naked for me. But she can only stay naked for a short time. Don't want anyone in trouble."

Amber looked at me and said, "You heard the lady, stand up and strip."

I was so nervous. What if someone walked in and saw me naked in a public place. What if I got arrested? What if I cum from the exposure? Yes, I was so turned on that I could cum just from stripping. Oh, God, I hope that didn't happen. But, I stood up, pulled my blouse off and put it on the table, then slid the skirt down my legs to the floor. I bent over, picked it up and placed it on the table. Now I was naked, except for my shoes.

I looked down at my shoes and Amber said, "Yes, those too. Naked means naked slave."

I slipped my shoes off, but left them on the floor. I stood before the other two naked as the day I was born and since Amber had my cunt shaved, I looked so young. My little tits and a shaved cunt made me look like a little girl. I waited to see what else I had to do. I wanted to get dressed and go to school, even though Amber might make me do things there too.

The waitress stood looking at me with a big smile on her face. She said, "Wow, your teacher is hot. I do want to feel her tongue on my pussy, but for now we have to stop. It is almost time for the boss to arrive and he won't like a naked cunt in his café."

Amber looked at me and said, "Get dressed slave. It is time we went to school anyway. You need to find Mrs. Jones to find out why she wanted to talk yesterday and why she came to school so early today."

I quickly got my clothes back on and said, "Yes Mistress, I will find out. I have no idea what other teacher she is talking about, but will find out for you."

The waitress said, "My name is Betty. I want to meet you in the park by the bandstand this weekend. Would that be OK? Of course, I will want her naked again and she will get to eat me until I cum. Can I bring a friend?"

Amber told her, "Yes you may as long as no one else knows about us. My name is Amber and this slave is Louise. I will have her naked when we arrive and she will eat you out. And your friend to if you want her too."

Betty said, "Yes, that is why I want to bring her. She is my lover and we share everything, including pussy lickers."

Amber just laughed and said, "Very good. Now slave, let's go to school. I want to learn some new things."

We walked out of the café without drinking our coffee. I drove us back to school and let Amber out in the student lot before I parked my car. We didn't want anyone getting suspicious of the two of us together before school. She went in with some of the other students and I went through the back door to the teachers' lounge.

April was in there with a few other teachers. As usual, April was sitting off to the side by herself. The other teachers usually had nothing to do with either one of us. We were like the babies of the faculty, so we were left alone. I went and sat next to her and we started talking.

I said, "April, Amber told me you stopped by to talk yesterday. She was looking over a math problem for me. I had to run to the store quickly for some feminine things. So, why did you need to talk? Amber said it was about one of the teachers and it was juicy."

She answered, "Yes I did stop by. I thought she might be looking for a test or something. But she explained why she was there and you just verified it. And yes, I heard some good juicy gossip. Well, it isn't gossip, it is true. It is about John Bennet, the science teacher."

"Please don't hold back anything. This sounds quite interesting." I said. At least it wasn't about me being a slave to a student.

She continued in a whisper. "Can't let on we know about this. I don't think the others know. You know John is married, right? And he is 50 or 60 years old. Well anyway, I found out he was having an affair with a young girl. I heard she was only 21. That girl is so young she could be his daughter or maybe even granddaughter. But that is what I am hearing and I heard he might leave his wife for her."

I said, "Wow that is juicy. Who is this girl? How long has this been going on?"

April said, "I heard he was seeing her when she was a student. She has graduated and went off to college. Her name is Jessica, but don't know her last name. What would a young girl see in an old man like him? Hell, he isn't even good looking."

"I hear ya. I guess some women or girls have no idea of what is good and what isn't." I said. Then I added, "I came by early this morning before going to get a cup of coffee at Charlies and saw your car here. Why so early?"

She said, "Oh, when I left yesterday I forgot to take the student's papers home to grade, so I came in early to finish them up before class. It is strange being here so early. But, I thought I saw someone else here too. But then I wasn't sure, so just got busy with the papers."

"Yea, I have done that before too." I said to her. I hoped she hadn't seen Amber this morning, but she might have. I would have to tell Amber to be more careful. And I had to talk her out of making me drive in naked. If April came in early, some of the others would too. And I can't be caught.

I looked at the time and told April we needed to go to class before the bell rang. As we left, she asked if I would be free for lunch. I told her I would be and hoped that Amber would understand. I walked down the hall to my room. It was empty for now, but would soon be filled with students. I sat at my desk to look over my lesson plan and thoughts of stripping at the café crossed my mind. I have no idea why I just did as I was told, but now it is scary. And the waitress knows I am a teacher messing around with a student. We would meet later so I could eat 2 pussies and in public too. I knew I would be naked when I did it. Why do I put up with all this? Why can't I just stop it and tell Amber no.

I was in a daze when my phone buzzed. I looked and it was a message from Amber. It said, 'You did good my slave and have made me very happy. Now during classes today, I want you behind your desk as much as possible. I also want you skirt around your waist like you did in the café with your hot little cunt out. I expect you to play with that cunt all morning, but don't cum. I'll let you cum later.'

I read it and immediately raised my skirt up around my waist and started playing with my cunt. I don't know why I did it so quickly, but I did. I used my other hand to answer her text. I said, 'Yes Mistress your slave is doing as you wish.'

I taught the class and played with my cunt all during the first period. During the break between the 1st and 2nd period I texted Amber saying, 'Mistress, April, Mrs. Jones wants to meet with me during lunch today. I told her I would. Is that OK?'

She responded quickly saying, 'Yes that is ok my slave, but don't wash your fingers off. They should smell like your cunt by then.'

I never thought of that while fucking my cunt with my fingers, but it was true. I knew they would smell like cunt when I met with her. I hope she didn't notice.

Then Amber sent me a video text. I opened it up and saw what it was. I was sitting at my desk, my legs spread and I was fingering my cunt and rubbing my clit. How did she get that?

I quickly sent her a text and asked, 'Mistress, where did you get that?'

She said, 'I installed a camera under your desk while you were with Mrs. Jones this morning. Now I can see your cunt all the time when you sit. And will be able to see you eating my pussy when you are under there and I think I need to do more with you now.'

"Mistress, please don't hurt me or get me in trouble. I'll do as you wish though.' I answered.

She then said, 'Very good my slave. Now for the rest of the morning, keep your skirt up around your waist when you sit. Get your dildo out and fuck your cunt during class, but don't cum. I want you ready for when I have class.'

I said, 'Yes Mistress, I understand and will do as you want.'

I reached into my desk and got the dildo out. I put it in my chair so I didn't have to reach far to get it when the class came in. I walked around my room to loosen up and was ready for the class to come in. The bell rang and they came in and sat down, ready to work. I put a problem on the board for them to work on and then I sat down.

I pulled my little skirt up as I was sitting, hoping no one saw me do it. I took my dildo and when I was settled and put my hand under the desk, then slid the dildo deep inside me. I knew Amber was watching, since she had a camera there to see everything from under my desk. Once I had it in buried, I started to slowly fuck my cunt with it. I was so horny and I heard a squishing sound as I fucked my hot cunt. I just hoped no one else could hear it.

Going through class fucking my hot nasty cunt was quite an experience. I have no idea what the class was doing or hearing. The bell rang to end the class and I was so relieved. I could stop fucking myself at least for a while. I had no idea what else Amber would have me do. I still had another period to go before lunch.

That class left and the next came in. I got a text from Amber saying not to do anything this period. She said she wanted me to get rested up so I was alert when I met with April. That was a relief. At least my cunt would have a break, but I knew I had to have my naked ass on the chair. Then I thought would I have to do that in front of April. I would have to ask Amber to be sure. I didn't want the ruler or spoon on my naked ass or tits again. And defiantly not on my cunt either.

I texted her back and said, 'Thank you Mistress. May I ask a question?'

She got right back with me saying, 'Of course you can slave. You won't learn unless you ask.'

That sounded just like me when I'm in class. I always tell my students that when they ask if they can ask a question. I think she was making fun of me, but I had to know.

So, I answered back, 'Mistress, when I am with April, do I need to sit on my naked ass? She might notice when I rearrange my skirt.'

It took a little longer this time. She must have been thinking about the question. Of course, she wanted me to and didn't care who saw me. But then again, she might be thinking that if she allowed me to sit normal, I probably would have to do something else for her. I was nervous as I waited for her answer.

She finally texted me just as the next class was entering my room. I made sure I was up to greet them all as I usually do. And I knew I was going to have to pull the back of my skirt up when I sat down. I just hope no one ever sees me doing it.

Her text said, 'Slave, I won't make you pull your skirt up and sit on your naked ass when with Mrs. Jones. But, during my class, I want permission to discuss a party with the rest of the class. I'll ask you and you will say yes. Understand slave?'

I sent a message back to her. 'Yes Mistress, I understand. It will not be a problem.'

'Very good slave, even if you don't have to play with your hot cunt this period, I want to see it. Keep the skirt around your waist.'

I said, 'Yes Mistress,' and then as I sat down, I pulled my skirt all the way up to my waist and sat with my legs open. I wanted to be sure the camera showed my entire cunt for Mistress to see.

I made it through the class with no problems and now it was lunch time. I let the class go and was ready to go meet April. I got a quick text from Amber. It said, 'Get all the juicy details about her love life. I want to know if she cheats on hubby, if she sucks cock, if she shaves her cunt, if she ever had more than one cock at the same time, if she has ever eaten a cunt before.'

I read the message but had no idea how I would ask her about her sex life. I hope she would tell me so I could let Mistress know. I am sure if I didn't find out these things, I would be punished and I figured if she punished me it would be the ruler on my naked cunt. She has mentioned doing that a few times and I didn't want it to happen. So, I had to do as she wants.

I sat during the period before lunch, with my legs open and my cunt showing to Mistress. I don't know why, but it was exciting knowing she was looking at my once private area. Now, it isn't so private and it is now a cunt, a word I still hate.

I had another text about half way through the class. It said, 'That was funny slave. Your cunt was winking at me. Did you make it do that for me?'

I replied saying, 'No Mistress. I guess my cunt is excited because you are looking at it.'

The class was almost over and I told the students about their homework and as they left the classroom, they were to put the quiz I had given them on my desk. I didn't dare stand up because they were all looking at me. I don't think they knew what was going on under my desk and I just scooted forward a little, but kept my legs spread open.

Once everyone left, I stood up and fixed my skirt. I had to wipe my cunt with some tissue before I went to meet April because it was just dripping like a faucet. I have no idea why this stuff turns me on, but I am enjoying being a slave to Amber. And of course, I know she enjoys owning me.

I met with April in the teachers' lounge. We each grabbed a sandwich and water from the vending machine. Then we went to the back of the room where we could be alone. As soon as we sat down, she said, "What is going on with you girl. You are dressing different now. I like it, but you got to be careful. You look almost like a student."

I said, "I know, but I was getting into a rut and wanted to change, so thought I could spice things up with my clothes."

"That you did Louise. That you did." She said.

I had to ask her some questions and hoped she didn't get mad at me. So, I started with, "April, do you shave? You know down there."

She shocked me and said, "You mean do I shave my pussy. Yes, I do, hubby likes it that way. He says it is better than getting the hair in his teeth. And he shaves too. No hair on that nice cock when I suck on it."

That embarrassed me and I turned all red. After the things I have been doing, I was still a very shy girl. But, I wanted to know more. I asked, "Oh, just the hubby. You don't have someone on the side for when he isn't available?"

That made her blush. She looked all around and then said, "Don't tell anyone, but yes there is someone else that likes it that way too. He is so good to me and has a nice big cock. Bigger than Georges, but he won't shave it for me. So, I get some hair when I suck him off."

So, I have found out she shaves her pussy and cheats on her husband and also sucks cock. "I won't tell a sole. That is a secret that doesn't need to be out. Have you ever done anything with other girls? You know have sex with them?"

She looked at me and asked, "Why, are you trying to get in my pants?"

I was so embarrassed. I wouldn't mind having sex with her cause she is hot, but that wasn't the reason for asking. But I couldn't tell her about Amber. So, I said, "No, I was just wondering. Lately I have been wondering what it might be like. Not that I would ever do anything like that. I'm just curious."

"Well, it is good to be curious and maybe you should try it sometime. Yes, I have done it with girls before. When I was in college and before I met George. I had a few affairs with some other girls. It is different and I liked it." She told me.

I wanted to know a few other things too. So, I said, "April has anyone ever spanked your ass or tits before? You know someone you were with. Not your parents."

She giggled and said, "When I was in college, my roommate, one of the girls I had sex with liked to spank me. Of course, she liked being spanked too. But it was only on our bare asses. No one has ever done my tits, but I have heard about it. Are you being spanked Louise?"

I said, "No, again, just curious. I see these things on line and they make me wonder if I could ever do it and where would I find someone like that. But, I don't think I really want to see what it is like."

Then I asked, "I also saw where girls and guys were having group sex. Have you ever done more than one guy at the same time? And if you did, how many were there?"

She said, "Now you are getting very personal Louise. I think you are trying to get me in bed or something. But, yes, I have had sex with more than one guy. The most I took in college was when I got drunk and did a gang bang of about 6 guys. It was fun, but I was sore afterwards. Do you want to do something like that?"

I said, "I don't think so. I just see all this stuff on the internet and get curious. I didn't know anyone else to ask. But it seems you were a naughty girl in college."

"And before that too, but that is all I am willing to say." She told me.

The lunch period was almost over and we were getting ready to go back to our classrooms. Then, April said, "Well Louise, maybe we can get together sometime and we can play. I haven't had sex with a girl for a long time and I would like to be with you."

I wasn't sure what to say. I would need to ask Amber if I could, but did I really want to? I would like to know what another pussy tasted like, but didn't want April to know I was a slave to a student. So, I just said, "I don't know April. I am curious, but not sure I want to have sex with another girl. I mean I wasn't brought up that way." And then thought about what happened this morning. I was going to eat 2 strange pussies this weekend, so I will know what others taste like. But was still curious to see how April tasted.

She just smiled and said, "Well, think it over and decide. We could do it one time to let you know what it is like. I could even spank you if you wanted to see about that too. Maybe I could get George or Sam to fuck you. But, I would have to watch."

I looked shocked. I said, "You are quite the kinky teacher April. You would let your husband or lover fuck me? I'll think about it and let you know."

She laughed and said, "Maybe!"

With that, we both left and started back to classes. I knew Amber would want answers and then she wanted to talk about a party with the rest of the class. I had heard rumors that each year the seniors had one. Maybe this was what she was talking about. But, I will let them have their talk during class while I sat and listened with my cunt exposed for Amber. Well, exposed under my desk.

I got back to my room and Amber was waiting for me. She smiled and said, "Skirt off and sit down."

I quickly took my skirt off and when I pulled my chair out, I saw something in it. I looked back at her and she just said, "Sit on it my slave. I want that all the way up your cunt."

I took another look and it was a rubber dildo attached to my chair. It was sticking straight up, right where my cunt would be. I eased myself down on it and felt it open me up. The more I went down, the deeper it got. It wasn't long and my naked ass was touching the seat and I had my cunt full of large dildo. I swear that thing was 10" long and about as big as a coke can. I felt so stretched out and full.

She then stepped behind me and pushed me in, so my naked ass and cunt were under the desk. She then said, "Now, don't move at all. As soon as the class comes in, I will ask the question about talking. You will say yes and I will come up to the front near you. Just sit and listen to what I say, but don't talk. I'll let you up before the next class comes in."

Then she asked about what April and I discussed and I told her everything, including the invitation to have sex with her. I wasn't sure what she would make me do, but I did hope she would want me and April together.

Amber said, "That is interesting slave. I will have to talk to Mrs. Jones to see what we can do. If you have sex with her, it will be here in school."

Just then, the rest of the class came in and Amber took her seat. I was sitting at my desk, naked from the waist down, my cunt stuffed with a large dildo and I couldn't move. Once everyone was in and ready to work, Amber said, "Ms. Baker, May I ask a question?"

I said, "Yes, Ms. Amber you may."

Then she said, "The seniors will be having a party in a couple weeks and we need time to discuss it. Can we use this period to talk about it?"

I knew I shouldn't allow it, but what can I do. After all, I have done with her, I couldn't say no. So, I said, "Yes Ms. Amber you may use the class time to discuss the party. I will just look over these papers."

She stood up and walked to my desk. I am glad she was there and no one else. I knew from the side, it would show I was naked down there. She looked at me and said, "Thank you Ms. Baker. We appreciate your help. Now, no other teacher knows about these parties, so I hope you will not tell anyone. It is just something the seniors do every year, kind of a reward for finishing high school."

I said, "I won't say anything to anyone. I will just grade my papers and let you have the floor."

She said, "Thank you." Then she turned to the class and said, "As you all know, we, the seniors rule the world. And every year, we add to tradition with the one party no one will ever forget. As you all know, I was the one chosen to join last year's seniors for their party to see what happened. I could not participate in what they did. All I could do was watch them. And believe me it was exciting."

She paused for a moment and looked at her phone. I was sure she was looking at my naked cunt. Then she looked around the room before speaking again.

This time she said, "I heard from a couple of last year's students that this party has been going on for years. The class would have to pay for the entertainment they had and it was beginning to get hard to find anyone to do as they wanted. That is, they couldn't afford it any longer. They had thought about just giving up the party until it was suggested they find someone to do it for free. Well, that was difficult, but a couple years ago, somehow they found the right person."

She waited until everyone was once again paying attention and she had another look at my naked cunt. I was getting so hot and horny, I just wanted to cum. I wasn't moving on that big dildo inside me, but it still turned me on and I wanted to find out what happens at these parties.

But, after a moment, Amber continued. "That year, there were 3 sets of twins in the senior class. And I never found out how it happened, but a mom of one of those sets of twins ended up being the entertainment for the rest of the class. Of course, the twins had no idea it was their mom, both the son and daughter had fun with her. Yep, they did their own mother and didn't even know it."

There was some commotion in the room as all the students looked around to see if anyone knew who this mom was. And I was wondering if Amber had plans to get another mom to do the party. I had figured out that whoever was picked to be the entertainment, it was all about having sex with them. I felt sorry for that mom and wondered why she did it.

But Amber continued, "Then last year, when I was the junior observer, they somehow got a preacher's wife to perform for them all. And I watched it all and let me tell you, she put everything she had into making sure the class got everything they wanted. She was so hot. I just felt bad because I couldn't join the fun. All I could do was watch."

She paused before saying, "And so everyone knows, anyone who is the entertainment is put in a costume so no one else knows them. Their face is covered with paint and a mask and most of their body is covered."

She paused another time and then said, "Now it is a new year and we need an entertainer. But don't worry, I have a person in mind and will be sure you all have a great time. I am positive this year's entertainment will be something very new. Now any questions before class ends?"

One person asked, "Where will the party be this year?"

Amber said, "I have a place that used to be some kind of country club, but is not any longer. Some guys use it to play poker and have agreed to let us use it for our party and no one will bother us. I will be sending all of you directions very soon."

No one else asked any questions, so Amber said, "Ms. Baker is it ok if the class leaves a little early. We all have other things to do this afternoon."

I said, "No problem Ms. Amber, everyone can leave."

I knew she wanted to be sure she got my cunt off that big dildo and give me enough time to put my skirt back on. I watched all the class leaving and then it was just the 2 of us. She grinned at me and said, "Slave, this year will be so much fun at that party. We will really enjoy it."

I still had no idea who would be their entertainment. She had me stand up and when I did, the dildo came out of my cunt with a very loud pop. I am glad no other students were in the room. Once I was up, she handed me the skirt and said, "Have a good day slave. I'll see you in the morning and I do hope we can be alone."

Once she left, I put the big dildo in my desk and made myself presentable for the next class. The rest of the day went by without anything else happening. I thought of the things April had said and was thinking about the senior party I just heard about. I hope whoever they pick is ready for a good workout, because I feel that they all have sex with this person.

The day ended before I realized it. I left the school and drove home. Now my routine of parking in my driveway, going to my front door and stripping naked, almost seemed like second nature to me now. I just stripped naked, unlocked my door and went inside. I relaxed, finished up grading papers, got me something to eat, showered and went to bed.