**Sex Ed at Westlake Academy**

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**Sex Ed at Westlake Academy Ch. 01**

Today was the all-day sex ed class for 18 year-old students at Westlake Academy. Miss Smith's all-girl classroom filed in from lunch and were surprised to see their young, sexy red-headed teacher standing naked at the front of the class with the school's studly gym teacher, Mr Johnson.  
  
Miss Smith had a tight, fit body with pale skin from head to toe and what looked like D cup breasts and pubes that were trimmed into a little heart. The girls in front could smell her arousal.  
  
Mr Johnson had a strong effect on most of the girls. He was muscular and tan from head to toe with blond hair bleached from sun and chlorine, and almost no body hair. His cock was completely erect and producing precum.  
  
Not only were they naked, but the class realized they had put on baby oil to make their model-esque bodies shimmer like satin.  
  
Miss Smith explained that they would now begin the lab portion of the class-  
  
"... which is to demonstrate how a man properly impregnates a woman. By the way, you've all been dosed with sexual hormones during lunch and it should trigger an uncontrollably horny feeling. Don't worry, that's exactly what we want."  
  
She handed a thermometer and clipboard to Mr Johnson, who went around the class reading all the girls' temperatures. Miss Smith explained:  
  
"A woman's temperature is measurably higher than her baseline when she's ovulating. Remember, that mean's she's literally 'in heat' and can conceive a baby. We can confirm this with a disposable test kit. We will also verify the potency of our breeding stud, Mr Johnson."  
  
She loaded a sample of Mr Johnson's sperm onto a microscope connected to the projector. Some of the girls started to openly grope Mr Johnson while he was occupied with his task.  
  
The screen lit up and the girls oohed and aahed at the cloud of strongly swimming sperm. Miss Smith walked the class through how to do a sperm count. Together, they verified that Mr Johnson had well over 300 million motile sperm per milliliter.  
  
Mr Johnson handed a list to Miss Smith, who called up a girl named Amanda to stand naked at the front of the class.  
  
Amanda was a highly athletic blonde girl who played soccer for the school. She had a toned, lean body and muscular legs. For 18 years old, she was quite a specimen.  
  
Once she stripped down, Mr Johnson got out the bottle of baby oil and lovingly spread it onto Amanda's breasts and pussy. She shamelessly fondled Mr Johnson back, massaging his balls and stroking his cock, which profusely leaked precum all over her. She aimed his cock so it pressed into her pelvic area and she looked up into his eyes. She seemed to know what was coming.  
  
"Since Amanda is currently ovulating, she will now mate with Mr Johnson to demonstrate human reproduction. She'll carry the baby to term and give birth later this year during class."  
  
He pulled her sideways into a kiss, with one hand on her butt and the other on her belly, right where a baby would grow. He savored the feeling of the mother-to-be. When they broke the kiss, she just bit her lip while he led her to a cot set up at the front of the room.  
  
Amanda took her place on the cot, laying back with her butt up on the pillow. She guided his cock as he got into position with her legs over her shoulders and slid his 8" cock home into her pussy.  
  
He put all his weight onto her pelvis and leaned down to kiss her as he bottomed out in her. He was already just a few strokes from orgasm. He just slowly rubbed their slick bodies together and basked in the initial penetration. His cockhead flirted closely with her cervix.  
  
Then he slowly stroked in and out of her from root to tip a few times before freezing inside her again. Amanda remarked that his cock grew a bit and started to twitch, but no semen was coming out.  
  
"Mr Johnson is edging himself so he can have the biggest orgasm possible inside you Amanda. The more stimulation you give him and the longer he waits to cum, the more sperm he'll squirt into you. Remember girls, sex is for reproduction only, okay? So don't use birth control or condoms ever, and never let boys pull out. Try to make them have the biggest orgasms they've ever had inside your pussy, especially when you're ovulating."  
  
The words were being taken in by the precocious, hormone-drunk girls like they were being brainwashed. They'd never be able to have sex or cum again without thinking of making babies.  
  
Miss Smith continued, "Amanda, he's also wearing something in his butt that presses against his prostate and gives him lots of extra stimulation when he moves. The thing in his butt is connected wirelessly to what I call the 'orgasm button' on my smart phone. When I press the button, it's more than enough stimulation to make him orgasm without even touching his penis. Doing it while he cums will greatly increase the volume of his ejaculation."  
  
"Miss Smith, is Mr Johnson really making a baby in me? Doesn't Mr Johnson have lots of babies already?" Amanda asked.  
  
"Yes Amanda, you're really about to become a mother. And that's right, Mr Johnson loves to breed. He wants to have as many babies with young girls like you as possible."  
  
Miss Smith explained how Mr Johnson has free range to mate with any of the 18 year-old girls in the school, none of whom are provided birth control or condoms.  
  
The nurse keeps track of every girl's cycle and Mr Johnson uses this information to seduce several ovulating girls every school day. He usually brings them to his office and "shows them how to make a baby" by having unprotected sex and cumming in them. Mr Johnson has fathered over a thousand healthy offspring in only 5 years at Westlake Academy, and he hoped to keep it up until retirement. Successfully impregnating Amanda would just be another day at the office for him.  
  
"Most of the girls Mr Johnsons breeds wind up single, teenage moms. Oh well. They all say their babies were they best thing to ever happen to them though. Don't you want to experience that too Amanda?"  
  
"Well... oof... If it's really that nice to make a baby then I guess I'll give it a try." Amanda cautiously agreed as Mr Johnson continued to plow her.  
  
Miss Smith put a vibrator to Amanda's clit, which drove her to the start of a chain orgasm within seconds. The aphrodisiac was overwhelming Amanda's reasoning skills and making it effortless to cum now.  
  
"Good, I was hoping you'd say that. Mr Johnson is going to try to make you pregnant now. When you feel him tense up like before, squeeze his penis as hard as you can so his cum squirts deep inside you. We don't want to waste a single drop. I'm pressing the button now."  
  
Just after that, the butt plug pressing on Mr Johnson's prostate started to buzz and gyrate intensely. Amanda could feel it through his rock hard cock. Spurred on by the sudden and intense stimulation, he jackhammered into Amanda for a few big, quick strokes before slamming balls deep into her, their bodies cemented together around the base of his dick and her clenching, spasming mound.  
  
Mr Johnson shut his eyelids tight and his whole lower body shook. A mind-breaking orgasm overtook him as he deliberately impregnated the high-school aged girl under him.  
  
Amanda felt his whole groin and lower abdomen throb against her butt in time with what felt like a garden hose hitting the back of her pussy. Mr Johnson was squirting so much and so hard against her cervix that it hurt. Mr Johnson pulsed cum into her like that 8 or 9 times before his orgasm started to fade.  
  
His reproductive organs completely emptied themselves into Amanda. He stayed deep inside her to plug the sperm in and let it finish seeping into her.  
  
"Remember girls, you have to let a boy's sperm flow into the back of your pussy and stay there for at least twenty minutes." Miss Smith explained, "That's because semen comes out as a gel which makes it hard to remove. Then after ten minutes it liquifies to allow the semen to flow deeply into a woman's tubes, where the egg is usually fertilized."  
  
"Am I pregnant now Miss Smith?" Amanda asked.  
  
"Your egg might be surrounded in sperm, being fertilized as we speak. If it isn't, it will be soon." Miss Smith replied while pointing at the sample of Mr Johnson's sperm.  
  
It looked like the sperm on the microscope slide was piled on top of each other, the genetic material was so dense. Amanda imagined her egg in there. If there was one waiting in her womb when he came in her, she had to be pregnant.  
  
"However, implantation must occur for you to have a baby, and chances of that aren't 100%..."  
  
"Oh, so you mean if I don't get pregnant this time, I can try again with Mr Johnson?"  
  
"That's exactly right Amanda, we're going to make sure you get knocked up."

**Sex Ed at Westlake Academy Ch. 02**

It's been four months since our last story. Amanda is pregnant with Mr Johnson's child. She's in her second trimester, and has dropped out of school to work as a nurse at Westlake Academy. It wasn't at all the job Amanda thought it would be, but she immediately fell in love with her responsibilities. It turned out that the school nurse's office at Westlake was much more than it seemed.  
  
The door opened and an 18 year-old girl from Westlake Academy's senior class entered the nurse's office. Her name was Becky, a Chinese-American girl with the wide hips and big breasts of a breeder. Mr Johnson will get a kick out of this one, Amanda thought to herself.  
  
"Hi Becky! How are you!? Come on over so I can take your vitals."  
  
They chatted while Amanda took Becky's blood pressure, temperature, and blood oxygen levels down on a clipboard. Then Amanda asked Becky to strip down to take her height and weight, which kind of surprised Becky.  
  
Why would they need such a precise weight? Becky wondered. Since the room was empty except for her and Amanda, she figured it was alright and stripped down to her underwear.  
  
"Underwear as well, please. We can't continue until you do!" insisted Amanda. Becky was honestly shocked that it was necessary, but she didn't know what to say so she just complied in order to get it over with. When she was hastily getting her bra and panties off and looking for the scale, she realized there wasn't even one visible in the room.  
  
Then she was startled when the door open behind her. She looked, and Amanda beckoned her to a scale that was in the adjacent room just past the open door. It was in the lobby of the academy office where all the administrators worked.  
  
Becky didn't know what in her twisted mind compelled her to do it, but she slowly crept toward the door while checking to see if any of the numerous office workers were looking. Not a single one was seated facing the nurse's office and nobody was up walking around. If Becky could just step on the scale for a moment, just enough time for her to get her measurements, this could all be over with.  
  
She poked her head out to check up and down each way, before slowly creeping up to the scale slightly huddled and covering herself. She was shocked to hear the sound of a loud beep as Amanda pressed the power button to turn on and zero the scale.  
  
Amazingly, nobody turned to look at the girls. Becky slowly crept onto the scale and straightened up. She realized just how exposed she was. Basically anyone in the room would see her breasts and pussy if she wasn't covering up with her hands, and she wouldn't even be able to move cause it would mess up the measurement that Amanda was taking.  
  
Amanda recorded Becky's weight and began adjusting the metal arm used to record height, which made loud clanging and scraping sounds.  
  
"Hands to your sides and stand up straight as you can, Becky." Amanda gently asked of Becky, who complied. She slowly took her hands off of her chest and her groin and stood like Amanda asked, with her nipples and pussy fully exposed to the room.  
  
Becky's heart sank when she heard the front door to the lobby open and realized that they could only possibly be heading into the area where she was, and whoever it was would easily be able to see her across the room.  
  
She heard the voice of the dean approaching. She could hear what he was saying clearly, he was giving a tour to parents. He rounded the corner into the reception area, and about ten adults of various ages and genders proceeded around behind him. The vice principal continued his tour, sauntering right up to where Becky and Amanda were.  
  
Most pretended to be focused on what the vice principal was saying at first, but within seconds almost all the men were obviously just staring at the voluptuous Asian girl standing tall and completely naked on the scale. Becky was facing right at them with everything on her barely-legal body in plain view to these total strangers.  
  
Becky burned with embarrassment. She realized the rest of the room had noticed her as well, and basically everyone just stared and took in the sight of her naked body.  
  
One of the dads even got out his smart phone and took his time snapping a few good photos of Becky while she stood there helpless.  
  
He even got right up close to her and snapped a closeup of her pussy from below with her face and breasts clearly in the frame. Then without skipping a beat she watched him upload it to a group chat for his guy friends to see and share with others.  
  
Becky couldn't believe it could all happen so fast. Not only did all these people get a good look at her naked body up close, now there's multiple nudes of her with her face in them out there on the internet forever.  
  
Finally, Amanda finished taking Becky's height and directed her to come back into the nurse's office. Becky was relieved when the door finally closed behind her and it was just Amanda and her again.  
  
Becky started to put her clothes back on when Amanda interrupted her.  
  
"Actually Becky, I need you to have a seat on the edge of the bed here before you put your clothes back on. Mr Johnson is going to come give you a reproductive health checkup now."  
  
"A reproductive health checkup?"  
  
"Yes. Mr Johnson is going to examine your body and make sure you're healthy enough to have a baby, okay?"  
  
"Oh... Okay?" Becky hesitantly said. She really wanted to refuse but she just didn't have the words. Where was she even supposed to begin with that? Maybe it won't be that bad and she can finally just be done.  
  
Amanda gave Becky what she said were vitamins and some juice to swallow down. A few minutes passed before Mr Johnson entered the room. He gave Becky a warm hello before turning his attention to Amanda with deep, passionate kiss.  
  
"Go ahead and lay back on the bed and relax for a moment while we get ready to breed you, Becky."  
  
That last part should have tipped Becky off, but the powerful aphrodisiac she swallowed a moment ago was overwhelming her senses. Seeing the man and woman in the room with her embrace and kiss like lovers hypnotized her with lust. That was when she realized just how aroused her actual sopping wet pussy was. She would do anything to get with them right now.  
  
She laid back on the bed with her pussy now fully splayed out for Mr Johnson to see. He came over with his smart phone and took (even more) pictures of Becky in this position, and up close to her aroused womanhood. Then he opened a drawer by the end of the bed where Becky's butt was on the edge. He pulled out a vibrator and wasted no time turning it on and using it to stimulate Becky's mound, which elicited a gasp from Becky.  
  
She was completely immersed in the vibration attacking her crotch, and now the manly hand grabbing and kneading one of her sizeable breasts. She squirmed and squeezed her own body, focusing on the pleasure. She quickly reached orgasm with a delighted yelp.  
  
"Sensitivity is normal, fluid production normal. And she is ovulating right?"  
  
"Yes, the test came back positive."  
  
"Then I think we're ready to mate."  
  
Becky watched as Mr Johnson and Amanda took all their clothes off. Amanda passionately kissed Becky on the lips, which Becky loved. They started to run their hands over each other. Meanwhile, Mr Johnson took his position standing at the end of the bed and got ready to penetrate Becky.  
  
Becky and Mr Johnson made eye contact as he slowly pressed his cock into her pussy. In one swift motion, he penetrated her completely. The lovers gasped at each other's warmth and friction as Mr Johnson bottomed out into Becky. Mr Johnson's cock barely grazed Becky's cervix. This was it, now there was nothing stopping Mr Johnson from fulfilling Becky's biological destiny.  
  
Then he slowly stroked in and out of her, putting consistent friction and pressure on spots that drove Becky wild. Then Amanda took it up a notch by turning the vibrator back on and playing with Becky's clit with it. Becky couldn't last long against the massive amount of stimulation being put through her genitals. Her legs stuck straight out in the air and shook as a massive orgasm shot through her spine like lightning. She panicked and screamed at the top of her lungs cause she thought her heart was giving out.  
  
The clasp of Becky's orgasming pussy caused Mr Johnson to lose control. His cock became rock hard and grew an extra inch in her, and he pistoned into her rapidly to overstimulate himself and achieve maximum ejaculation. He was consciously going to try and impregnate Becky, and the very thought catapulted him over the point of no return.  
  
He slowly pushed his final stroke into her, causing her a twinge of pain when his cockhead peeked its slit into Becky's cervical opening. Becky's eyes rolled into the back of her head. Mr Johnson pulsed huge blobs of highly motile sperm straight into the back of her womb, bypassing her vagina and cervix and all.  
  
The sensation of Mr Johnson's genetic material impacting the deepest part of her belly and swirling around was the last straw for Becky, and another huge orgasm washed over her. She actually passed out momentarily somewhere in the middle of their mutual climax.  
  
Meanwhile Mr Johnson took a huge amount of pleasure in having a seemingly innocent high school girl completely submitted and taking his baby. It felt like he was drunk on testosterone as he continued to rut into her post-orgasm.  
  
When she came to, she just looked up longingly at Mr Johnson, who leaned down to hug and kiss her deeply while his cock was still buried in her.  
  
Then Mr Johnson withdrew from Becky and started to get cleaned up. Amanda placed a menstrual cup into Becky's pussy to hold all the sperm in and instructed her to leave it overnight.  
  
The next morning, Becky was going to the bathroom when she remembered the cup was still inside her. She sat on the toilet and took it out, hoping to see some white sperm since it all stayed inside her yesterday. To her disappointment, the cup popped out and a river of clear liquid poured from her. Becky guessed all the sperm had settled out and would be happily living inside her for the next few days.  
  
Becky discovered she was pregnant with twins after two months with no period. Now there was no hope of her ever getting through college with no husband and no money to support herself.  
  
That was when she received a job offer from the dean... To drop out and work as a nurse at Westlake Academy.