**Showing Nicole Off**

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Nicole felt bored as she sat in class. She was over half-way through her first semester in college. So far she had been unable to pay attention for an entire class period. Each class basically involved listening to a professor talk for an hour and a half. On one hand, Nicole was glad that she didn't have to do a whole lot of work. At the same time though, it was so hard getting through each lecture. Nicole used to sit with her notebook on her desk and her phone hidden on her lap. In a lecture hall of a hundred students, she was sure that it wouldn't be hard to get away with texting her friends. After a few weeks, Nicole's notebook was replaced with her laptop. She pretended to be taking notes, but instead Nicole was on Facebook and Instagram. Nicole saw other students doing it, so eventually she followed suit.

Nicole wasn't the kind of girl that was attentive with her studies. She was a super cute young brunette who preferred having fun with her friends. Nicole wasn't exactly a huge partier. She wasn't a girl who did drugs, went out drinking, or had sex. However, Nicole loved hanging out with her friends and did party every now and then. Nicole was more interested in going to the mall and buying clothes than doing homework. Doing her hair was one of Nicole's most important activities. She wasn't exactly a girl that went out of her way to show off her cute and sexy young body. Nicole was rather flirty though in how she dressed. She liked to wear shorts and show her legs. Nicole sometimes wore short and sexy tops that showed her cute and pierced belly button. She had tan skin from laying outside often in her bikini. Nicole was a normal young girl, who liked worrying about how her hair looked, what she wore, and making sure her face looked cute and pretty. Nicole cared more about looking cute and having fun with her friends. School wasn't her favorite activity.

It was a Friday morning and Nicole was sitting through her final class of the day. She was trying to make it through Biology class. The class itself was difficult, though Nicole thought she was doing fine enough. Nicole didn't hate the class, but she didn't care for it. The material was impossible to understand. Nicole felt like she had trouble whether she studied or not. The biggest problem was that the class wasn't interesting. Nicole preferred to be doing her hair or trying on clothes with her friends. She didn't feel like listening to a lecture about what was inside of living cells. Nicole only had to sit a little longer though. She looked and saw there was 20 minutes left, although sometimes 20 minutes felt like 2 hours.

Her professor was a woman who looked like she was in her late 40s named Professor Stacy. She wasn't dull, but Professor Stacy sounded a little creepy at times. For some reason, Nicole felt a little freaked out whenever the professor looked up at her, although she was worried that Professor Stacy had caught her on her phone or knew she was on the internet. It was odd, because Professor Stacy seemed to look up at her a lot. Nicole just thought that the professor was a strange woman and brushed it off. With such a large class, there was almost no chance that Nicole was ever going to talk to the professor. When the semester ended she was never going to see that creepy woman again.

The class overall was impossible to understand and the professor didn't make things any easier. Nicole rarely understood anything Professor Stacy said. Even if Nicole thought she knew what the professor was talking about, in the end it always turned out that she didn't. It was rather frustrating that the class was tough, and it was frustrating that Nicole had to sit through lectures when she could be out having fun.

Nicole looked down at her phone and saw that her friend texted her. "When do you get out of class? Let's meet up at the mall!"

When the professor turned to face the board, Nicole quickly replied. "Ugh! This class is so boring! I'll be out in about 15 minutes."

Nicole sat there on her laptop and went on her Instagram page while pretending to take notes. She was really happy to see that her friends liked her bikini selfie she took the day before. Nicole looked really cute in a bikini. Her body looked super sexy, with a flat tummy, firm b cups, a cute little round butt, and smooth legs. The picture Nicole looked at featured her in a triangle bikini, and it looked super cute on her. Literally everything about Nicole and her body was incredibly cute.

She looked at her other pictures and read the comments about how sexy she looked. Nicole had a class that she had to pay attention to, but reading her friends' comments on her pictures was far more important. She read comments on how pretty and cute her face was, and how great her shiny brunette hair looked. Nicole had taken some pictures of her flat stomach, which drew likes and comments on how hot it looked and how cute her belly button ring looked on her. This was probably the biggest thrill for her, getting comments on how pretty and sexy she was from her friends. Nicole, like some other girls her age, went out of her way sometimes to take bikini pictures or photos in other sexy outfits, and then post them online to draw likes and comments from her friends. As Nicole looked at her pictures, she forgot briefly that class was nearly over.

"Alright for homework read over the chapter for our next lecture," said Professor Stacy. "Before I end class, your last exam has been graded. Come down to find your exam on the table here. Overall most of you didn't do bad, but some of you should come see me."

Nicole closed her laptop. Finally! It felt like she was sitting there for hours. Nicole quickly packed her things and went down with the rest of the students to collect her exam from the week before. She thought the exam was difficult, although Nicole didn't think she did horrible on it. She thought that perhaps she failed it, but was doing fine enough in terms of her overall grade that she was still going to pass the class. There were some multiple choice questions, so she was hoping for some luck in that category, although Nicole thought she might have had trouble in the writing part. Nicole expected a grade that wasn't very good but not very bad either. She stood there waiting for her chance to reach the table where all the exams were.

When Nicole finally reached the table, she began looking for her exam. After a few minutes, Nicole found it and left the crowded area. She opened her exam up to see her grade, and immediately she was stunned. Was the grade right? She scored a 30% on it. Nicole turned through the pages and to her horror, she found that the score was right. Everywhere she found red ink. Most of the multiple choice questions were wrong. Nicole hoped for some luck on those questions, because she could guess and still have a decent chance of having the right answer. However, she had no luck at all. The written part was even worse. Nicole received almost no credit at all in that portion.

Nicole walked out of class feeling horrified. The grade was far worse than she thought. Nicole thought she was having some trouble in the class but overall was still on track to pass. With a 30% on her last exam though, Nicole was sure that she was failing. She was going to have to do something about it. Nicole remembered the professor saying that some of the students should see her. Nicole decided that she was going to have to do that. She looked in her class syllabus and found that Professor Stacy was going to be in her office in an hour. Nicole decided that she was going to go and see her then.

It was inconvenient, because Nicole wanted to meet up with her friends. Instead she was going to have to wait an hour to talk to her professor. Nicole would also have to start studying a little more, which meant that time with her friends would be taken away. It was Friday too! Nicole wanted to be shopping rather than talking with her professor. She wasn't looking forward to it at all. Nicole didn't want to talk with her teachers, especially about how she was struggling in class. Professor Stacy was a little creepy too, and now Nicole had to go see her for help. She didn't like the position she was in.

"Can't meet up right now. Have to see my professor. Bombed my exam! OMG! So worried that I might fail," Nicole texted to her friends. Her afternoon was ruined, even though it was only noon. She had to wait an hour before Professor Stacy would be in her office, and Nicole wasn't sure how long the talk would be. Then after that, she would have to study more. Nicole didn't want to go see her professor at all. She wanted to go to the mall and buy new clothes. Nicole was in a tough situation though, because if she failed then she might get in trouble with her parents. Though Nicole didn't want to be worrying about her grades, at that point she had to do whatever it took to not fail her class.

Nicole waited outside the building where Professor Stacy's office was. In ways, it felt like class was extended, because Nicole had to wait another hour. She was waiting though for something she wasn't looking forward to. Nicole felt a little nervous about approaching her professor regarding how she was failing class. Her friends texted back and were disappointed that she wouldn't be there for their date at the mall. Nicole had other things though to do that were sudden and more urgent.

After sitting on her phone for an hour, eventually it was time to go see her professor. Nicole entered the building and went upstairs, feeling nervous about the meeting. It was very quiet as she reached the floor where Professor Stacy's office was. Nicole walked down the hall and was sure that no one else was up there. She hoped while walking that the professor wouldn't be there in her office. Nicole looked down the hall though and saw that it wasn't the case. The door for Professor Stacy's office was open. Nicole nervously walked up to the door and peeked in to see her professor sitting there.

"Professor?" said Nicole peeking in. Professor Stacy looked up and saw her standing outside the door.

"Ah, Nicole. You want to see me?" said Professor Stacy.

"Yeah, about my grade from the last exam. I didn't do very well on it," said Nicole walking in. For a brief moment she found it odd that Professor Stacy knew her name. In a class of a hundred students, Nicole doubted that she would know the names of everyone. Also, Professor Stacy likely had other classes that she taught, with many other students. It was a little strange that she immediately knew Nicole by name. Nicole thought little of it though, because she had more important things to worry about. Perhaps the professor was expecting to see her because she did poorly on the exam.

"Ok. Close the door and sit down," said the professor. Nicole shut the door behind her and sat. Professor Stacy looked at her a little creepily and continued to talk. "Were you looking for some help?"

"Yeah. I think I'm struggling in the class, especially after seeing my grade on the exam," said Nicole.

"Yes, your grade was poor. I cannot change it, but we can figure out what you can do to be better prepared for the next test," said Professor Stacy. "Some students have trouble in writing or with the multiple choice, but you seemed to struggle in both parts. So I think we have to get your overall study habits better so that your grade improves."

"I did study, but I had trouble anyway. The material is hard to understand," Nicole said. She wasn't really telling the truth. Nicole started reading her textbook the night before and then got distracted by texts from her friends.

"Do you read over the material every day? If you do that then you should develop a much better understanding of everything," said Professor Stacy while doing some work on her computer. "If you cram everything in on the night before, your brain won't remember it all. It's much better to study a little each day, that way your brain can better remember everything."

"I do go over the readings when you assign them, but I have too much trouble understanding and remembering everything," said Nicole. She was lying. Nicole never opened her book until the night before her exam. She didn't read over the material each day, but Nicole was going to do so from then on.

"Are you sure? Because your exam score was extremely low. When I went over it I got the impression that you weren't putting the work in to get a good grade," said Professor Stacy. "In fact, there's a very good chance you won't pass my class."

"Yes I'm reading over the material each day," said Nicole defensively. She was lying though.

"Are you sure about that? Because I'm not getting that impression from what I see here," said Professor Stacy. She turned her computer screen so that Nicole could see. Nicole looked and was shocked. Professor Stacy was on her Instagram page, looking at all of her photos. Nicole had some bikini selfies posted from when she was tanning outside. There were other pictures of Nicole hanging out with her friends. Some photos were of Nicole partying a little. Nicole sat there and was speechless at the fact that her professor had looked her up online and was using it against her.

"Sure looks to me like you're doing other things," said Professor Stacy. "I see that you're having fun with your friends all the time. I see no pictures of you studying. And what were you doing the weekend before the exam? Let me look. Ah, you were at a club late Saturday night. That certainly isn't going to help you pass this class."

Nicole looked at a picture from last Saturday that Professor Stacy brought up. Professor Stacy was gazing at it rather creepily, as if she thought Nicole looked really sexy. In the picture, Nicole was in a club with her friends posing for a picture. She was smiling and wore a rather revealing outfit. Nicole had short low cut shorts on and her smooth legs shined from the camera flash. She had a short tank top on that showed her midriff. The glint of Nicole's belly button ring shined in the picture. Before Nicole could say anything, Professor Stacy went on to some of her other pictures.

"And what else is there? I don't know why young girls like to take pictures of themselves in bikinis and put them online, but I sure am glad they do," said Professor Stacy. A picture Nicole took in her bedroom at home in a bikini was on screen. Professor Stacy continued on. "Why are you only in your bikini here? There's no pool in your bedroom after all. Oh, it's because of all these comments here. Your friends think you look great, and I must say that I couldn't agree more with them."

"You can't look at that! That stuff is private!" said Nicole finally finding words. She was feeling angry, freaked out, and embarrassed that her professor was looking up her personal photos and using them against her.

"It's not private if you post it online for me to see," said Professor Stacy with a smile. "If you take scantily clad pictures of yourself and put them online, then I'm going to look at them and on a day like today use them to make a point. I know you're not studying in my class. I know you text your friends while I'm talking. I'm not that stupid. Oh, and I know your online during class, because I see you commenting on your pictures and the time happens to be during my class hour!"

Nicole sat there looking like she had been caught stealing or trespassing. She was speechless. Nicole was angry that her professor was looking her up on the internet. Also, she was a little freaked out by it too. Professor Stacy was going through Nicole's pictures, many of which showed her in sexy and revealing outfits. Professor Stacy had a creepy smile on her face as she gazed at Nicole's pictures. There was no way of winning the argument though for Nicole. She couldn't think of anything to say to her professor. "Is there anything I can do to pass this class?"

"Well that's up to you. With your current grade there is next to zero chance of you passing," said Professor Stacy. "Perhaps you should spend less time showing off that cute body of yours and more time reading the class material."

Nicole put her head down. She was determined not to cry in front of her professor. It felt so humiliating to be called out in such a way. Not only was Nicole being called out on her study habits, but the professor was bringing up pictures of Nicole in her bikini and other revealing outfits and showing them to her. It felt so awkward and embarrassing that her professor was looking at her in a bikini. The talk quickly became humiliating for Nicole and she wanted to get out.

"I must say though that your body looks very sexy. Perhaps there might be something we can do. I see on your page that you are 18 years old. Is that correct?" said Professor Stacy as she gazed at Nicole's pictures.

"Yes," said Nicole looking confused by such a question.

"Oh my," whispered Professor Stacy with a tone that freaked Nicole out.

"Why do you want to know that?" asked Nicole. Professor Stacy got up and began to approach Nicole. She had such a creepy look on her face. Nicole looked very worried, and she looked so cute when she was worried.

"We can definitely work something out to help you pass," said Professor Stacy walking behind Nicole. "But you will have to do something for me."

"I'll do anything," said Nicole suddenly perking her head up at a chance of not failing.

"Anything? I like hearing that from a cute young girl like you," said Professor Stacy with a smile.

"Do you want me to write a paper or do some kind of extra credit assignment?" asked Nicole.

"Oh no. I'll be giving you an extra credit assignment, but it will be much different," said Professor Stacy. "Instead you will have to do something for me and if you do then I could change your grade just enough that you can pass."

"What do you want me to do?" asked Nicole sounding nervous.

"Nicole, do you want to know why I took this job?" asked Professor Stacy.

"To teach students?" guessed Nicole.

"True, but that's not the main reason. There's one great perk to teaching college students like you," said Professor Stacy.

"What is it?" asked Nicole nervously.

"The perk of being a college professor is that every day I get to see sexy young girls like yourself in my classes," said Professor Stacy with a smile. "I get to look at hot young girls like you all the time and help them out with their studies."

Nicole suddenly felt shocked when hearing this. She looked almost terrified as Professor Stacy looked down at her with such a creepy smile. Professor Stacy thought that she was a sexy girl. The feeling of being freaked out when learning that the professor had been looking up her photos online was elevated. Nicole was at a loss for words.

"That's right Nicole. I think you are an incredibly cute and hot young girl," said Professor Stacy. "I've been looking you up all semester ever since I first saw you in my class. While I want you to spend more time studying, I must say that I'm very happy that you spend a lot of time showing your cute body because I swear I could look at it all day. I must thank you for posting so many bikini photos and other sexy pictures of yourself, because I love looking at your body."

"Are you crazy!?" said Nicole. She felt absolutely terrified. Her professor had been looking her up online for weeks and viewing her photos. Professor Stacy walked behind Nicole.

"On, Nicole. You have no idea," Professor Stacy whispered into Nicole's ear. Nicole almost felt startled hearing her. She was expecting to talk with Professor Stacy about improving her grade in class. Nicole didn't think the professor would end up creeping on her.

"You're insane!" said Nicole not knowing what else to say.

"Very insane. And there are many women out there that are as crazy as I am," said Professor Stacy creepily. "You would be amazed. There are many women like me who are attracted to young girls like you. However, many of my friends are not as fortunate as I am. They don't find sexy young girls like you falling right into their lap."

"What the heck do you mean by that?" asked Nicole very nervously.

"Oh I think you know the answer Nicole. Just think for a moment," said Professor Stacy. She started feeling her hands through Nicole's hair. "That's right. What I want from you is something less academic. Instead, what I want will be much sexier and much more erotic."

"I think I'm going to go now. You're an absolute creep!" said Nicole pushing Professor Stacy's hands out of her hair.

"You could go if you want, but then I'll have to fail you," said Professor Stacy. "What would your parents think if they learned how bad you were doing in school? I would hate for them to find out."

Nicole was starting to get up, but then she stopped for a moment. Professor Stacy continued on. "I'm afraid you have no other choice if you want to pass my class. I can only wonder what might happen to you if you fail in school. What kind of trouble might you get into if your parents find out that you've been taking photos of yourself instead of studying?"

After thinking for a moment, Nicole hesitantly sat back down. She was terrified of what the professor might want her to do. Nicole couldn't believe she was doing this. Professor Stacy was freaking her out, and yet Nicole wasn't leaving. She knew the professor thought she was a sexy girl and loved looking at her. It seemed that Professor Stacy wanted to do things that would get any professor into a lot of trouble. Nicole didn't know for sure but was getting that feeling. She wanted to go, but Nicole also didn't want to fail. She stayed to hear what Professor Stacy would want. Nicole was sure that it was going to be something she wouldn't want to do.

"What do you want me to do to pass your class?" asked Nicole.

"Well, I've always had a particular fantasy involving a young girl like you," said Professor Stacy putting her hands on Nicole's shoulders. "There's something incredibly crazy that I want to do to a cute young girl."

"Do you want me to have sex with you?" asked Nicole nervously. Her shoulders were being caressed. Nicole thought it felt rather good, but the fact that her professor was doing it freaked her out. Nicole tried to resist any good feelings she was getting.

"Oh no don't worry. You won't be doing that," said Professor Stacy. "But what I have in mind for you will be extremely erotic. It won't be that bad for you because I've already seen that you like showing your cute little body off."

"What do you want to do with me?" asked Nicole. The professor's hands gently felt her neck. Nicole felt goose bumps but tried to resist the feeling. "Do you want to see me naked or something?"

"Oh Nicole, I absolutely want to see you naked. Your body looks incredible from what I've seen, but I want to push things much farther. I want you to be in a position where everything you have is on display to see," said Professor Stacy. Her hands drifted down and suddenly felt Nicole's young tits. Nicole let out a gasp and sprung her head up. Professor Stacy only smiled.

"But I also want to get to know you a little more," said Professor Stacy. Her hand suddenly traveled down. Nicole suddenly felt a hand against her pussy. She let out another gasp and tried to close her legs. Nicole had never been touched there before by someone else and was startled by it. She was feeling violated and uncomfortable, but Nicole had no choice but to stay in order to pass her class.

"Don't worry Nicole, I'm not going to hurt you," said Professor Stacy. Her hand traveled up and reached Nicole's waist. "In fact, I'm going to make you feel very, very good."

Nicole suddenly felt her shirt being lifted up. She instinctively tried to pull it down, but the professor gave her a look telling her not to resist. The look from Professor Stacy put Nicole into some kind of strange trance, causing Nicole let Professor Stacy continue lifting her shirt up. Nicole's shirt was lifted up a little to the point that her belly button was showing. Professor Stacy gazed at her bare midriff in awe.

"My, oh my. You look even better in person," whispered Professor Stacy. Nicole felt incredibly embarrassed. She had showed her cute body off before, but all of a sudden she wanted to cover herself with as many clothes as possible. The way that her professor looked at her made Nicole so uncomfortable. Nicole felt so embarrassed because she was showing off a little in front of someone else. It was much easier posting a photo of herself on Instagram because no one was in the room creepily gazing at her. Nicole was nervous, embarrassed, and afraid. The professor clearly wanted Nicole to do other things, which she guessed would be taking all of her clothes off and who knows what else. Not only that, but for Nicole the conversation became terrifying so fast. She didn't expect to be caressed by an older woman, particularly her professor. Nicole had a feeling that Professor Stacy was going to keep going and start removing her clothes right there in her office.

Professor Stacy, however, didn't go any farther. Instead she took her hands off Nicole and went back to sit at her desk. Nicole was a little shocked. "You're not going to do anything else?"

"Oh no. I'm going to do a lot more to you," said Professor Stacy with a smile. "But not now. What I have in mind for you will involve several preparations on my part. I have some things that I need to get and arrangements to make."

"What do you mean?" asked Nicole as she suddenly felt a little horrified. "What's going to happen to me?"

"Oh Nicole," said Professor Stacy with a smile. "I'm not going to tell you. It would be much more erotic if you don't know what's going to happen ahead of time. Don't worry though. You'll be showing your cute body off like you always do, you will feel very good, and best of all you will be making older women like myself who love young girls very happy."

Nicole looked down and thought to herself. She was even more nervous than before because she didn't know what was going to happen. Nicole also thought about the possibility of failing her class and the trouble she might get in. She could only guess what Professor Stacy had in store for her. "If I do what you ask, you will pass me in the class?"

"If you let me do what I want to you," said Professor Stacy. "Don't worry though, you might be embarrassed when going through what I have in store for you, but you will secretly enjoy what happens. You won't want to admit it, but when my fantasy with you is done, you will want to do it all over again."

"Am I going to have to expose myself or something?" asked Nicole.

"You're going to be very exposed, on a level you've never experienced before," said Professor Stacy. "And what we do will be very erotically adventurous. I can't emphasize the word erotic enough when thinking of what's going to happen to you. It's going to be an incredibly erotic idea that we will be exploring. But I won't say anymore. You will have to wait to find out until you get there. For now you can leave my office. I will email you when I have everything arranged for what I want."

"Erotic? So something of sexual nature is going to happen?" asked Nicole nervously.

"You're a smart enough girl, Nicole. I think you can guess what I might mean," said Professor Stacy. "But you better go now. You'll have to pull your shirt back down and cover that cute stomach you have, but don't worry. You'll be showing it again soon."

Nicole got up and pulled her shirt back down to cover her midriff again. Professor Stacy stared at her without blinking as Nicole got up and left. She felt so many emotions that weekend. Nicole was nervous and freaked out. She wasn't sure what Professor Stacy was going to do to her, and this made Nicole feel even more anxious. She didn't hang out with her friends that weekend and told them she had studying to do. She took no selfies and put them online, because Nicole knew her professor was probably going to look them up.

She wondered what Professor Stacy had in store for her. Nicole could only guess. Her professor said that she was going to be incredibly exposed and that the situation was going to be very erotic. Nicole guessed that she was going to have to take her clothes off. That was a safe guess. The part about the fantasy being erotic was a little more mysterious. Nicole was a girl that had never had sex or felt an orgasm before. She was very nervous because she was sure that there was going to be something of sexual nature involved. Not only that, but Professor Stacy said that her fantasy was going to be very erotically adventurous. Nicole wasn't sure what that meant. She could only guess. Nicole was nervous, but she also had to do whatever it took to pass her class. She was going to swallow her pride and do whatever it was that her creepy professor wanted.

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The weekend was very long for Nicole. Her friends thought that she was acting weird, but Nicole didn't say anything to them about why she was different. Nicole didn't want to tell them what she had to do. Even if Nicole wanted to tell her friends, she couldn't because she really wasn't even sure exactly what was going to happen to her. Nicole could only guess what her crazy professor had in store for her. She spent the whole weekend looking at her email and waiting for a message from her professor. Nicole didn't want to do whatever crazy idea Professor Stacy was blackmailing her into doing, but Nicole also didn't want to fail class and get in trouble with her parents. She kept thinking that she would just deal with whatever embarrassment or erotic activity that might happen and get it over with. Then once it was done Nicole would never see her professor again, and she would pass her class. Still, Nicole was worried about what Professor Stacy might want to do to her, and if it might be more humiliating than she first thought.

It wasn't until Monday that Nicole saw a message from her professor on her email. Nicole immediately clicked it and read a very short message.

Hello Nicole. I have everything set. See me after class tomorrow and I will go over with you what you will have to do to raise your grade.

Professor Stacy

Nicole read the email and was somewhat relieved and yet even more nervous than before. She still didn't know what she was going to do. Nicole was afraid of talking with her professor the next day because she wasn't sure if Professor Stacy was going to creep on her again. She was scared, but a part of Nicole felt ready to do whatever she had to do to not fail her biology class. Nicole was going to see her professor the next day and do whatever Professor Stacy wanted her to do.

The next day in class went faster than normal. Nicole was so nervous that she felt the time was not going slow enough. She was not looking forward to her talk with Professor Stacy. It was strange, because every other class took forever, but on that day Nicole wanted class to go as slow as possible. She also didn't go on her laptop or her phone the entire class. Nicole was scared of doing so.

The class soon ended and the students began leaving. Nicole's heart was pounding. She didn't want to get up and go to talk with Professor Stacy. Yet she had to do it. Nicole got up after all the students were out of the lecture hall. Professor Stacy didn't look at her for the entire class.

"Professor?" said Nicole nervously. "You wanted to talk with me after class?"

Professor Stacy looked up to see the cute and nervous 18 year old student. She smiled when seeing the look on Nicole's face. "You look much cuter when you're nervous, and you sound a lot sexier too."

Nicole felt scared and was even more freaked out than before. Her professor sounded like a woman that was going to take full advantage of her. Nicole felt like she was in a trance that she desperately wanted out of. There was no chance for Nicole to escape from the situation she was in. Nicole never thought that she would ever be taken advantage of in such a way, and yet it was going to happen to her.

"I have everything ready for the fantasy that I want to put you in," said Professor Stacy. "It will happen this Saturday. If you weren't open on that day, you are now."

Nicole was going to see her friends on Saturday, but those plans were now ruined. She had no choice though. It was inconvenient that Nicole had to fulfill some kind of sexual fantasy that her professor had, to say the least. On top of that, Nicole would have to do something that she absolutely did not want to do, although she still didn't know what was going to happen.

"I'm going to give you the address of where you have to go," said Professor Stacy. She handed Nicole a card with an address on it. "You must be there by noon on Saturday. I'll be just inside the main door waiting for you and then I'll get you ready. The building isn't hard to find, and it's not far off campus."

"Ok," said Nicole. "Is there anything you need me to do ahead of time?"

"Just come in looking cute and sexy as you always do," said Professor Stacy. "The idea that I have in mind won't require much from you. You won't have to do anything difficult. You won't be talking much, but you won't be quiet on Saturday either."

"What do you mean?" asked Nicole nervously.

"You'll know on Saturday," said Professor Stacy with her creepy smile. 'Just be ready to surrender to older woman's control, and be ready for that cute body to be seen."

"How long will it be?" asked Nicole.

"As long as it takes," said Professor Stacy smiling. "The scenario will last until I get you to do exactly what I want. That's all I have to say to you. Look up the address and be there at noon on Saturday."

Nicole then left. She looked at the address and looked the directions up on her phone. The building wasn't far, though it was a place she had never been to before. Nicole told her friends that she couldn't see them on Saturday because she had school work to do. Though Nicole was doing what she had to in order to not fail her class, she really wasn't going to do any actual school work.

She had perhaps some more clues of what was in store for her. Nicole wasn't going to do anything difficult. Professor Stacy said that her body was going to be seen and she was going to be under an older woman's control. Nicole guessed that she would have to take her clothes off, which seemed obvious. Being under an older women's control was a little harder to figure out, though Nicole was going to be in a sexual fantasy, so someone was likely going to be doing certain things to her. Nicole spent the days leading up to Saturday wondering what crazy idea Professor Stacy had for her. Trying to figure it out made Nicole more and more worried.

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The rest of the week was torture. Nicole couldn't think about anything other than Saturday. Her friends noticed that she wasn't acting normal, and Nicole was too embarrassed to tell them why. She said that she had to concentrate more on her studies because she was struggling. Nicole spent no time online for the rest of the week. She could only think nervously about what was going to happen to her on Saturday. Nicole didn't know what exactly to expect, and that made her so nervous.

Saturday came quicker than Nicole wanted. She always wanted the weekend to come fast, but that weekend was one she didn't look forward to. Nicole got up early that morning. She had looked over the directions for the address Professor Stacy gave her. After taking a shower and getting dressed, Nicole went over to where her professor wanted her to go.

Nicole arrived at the address around 11:30. She didn't see her professor anywhere. Nicole looked and saw a building that resembled the halls on her college campus. It definitely wasn't an apartment complex, so Nicole wasn't going to her professor's home. Whatever was planned for her was possibly something that wouldn't be very private. The parking lot where Nicole parked her car wasn't full, but there were quite a few cars there. Seeing other cars worried Nicole that other people would be involved in what Professor Stacy had planned. No one was seen anywhere she looked. Nicole watched the clock and dreaded that it was almost noon. She had to get out of her car. Whatever was in store for her, Nicole had no choice but to do it. She just hoped that it wouldn't be too bad.

When Nicole opened the main door of the building and walked in, she saw an empty hallway and saw her professor sitting on a bench. Professor Stacy looked up at her with a smile. "Hello there. I'm glad to see that you're here."

"What do you want me to do now?" asked Nicole. It looked like she was in a college building, although it couldn't have been because that building was off campus. She worried that whatever fantasy her professor had in mind wasn't going to at least be private. Professor Stacy got up and walked towards her.

"Follow me," said Professor Stacy. They both walked down the hall. The doors to the rooms in that building were closed, so Nicole had no idea what was there. The hall was very quiet, and no one else was seen there. After walking for a little bit, her professor opened one of the doors and they walked in.

The room they entered looked like a storage room with some office supplies. There was no one else there. Nicole could figure nothing out regarding what she was going to do. Professor Stacy closed the door, and the two of them were in there alone.

"I'm going to put these on you for right now," said Professor Stacy pulling out a pair of blindfolds. "I'll take them off eventually, but right now I don't want you to know what we'll be doing."

Nicole stood there quietly as Professor Stacy put the pair of blindfolds on her. Her eyes were soon covered. Nicole stood nervously, not knowing what would happen next. Her heart was racing. Nicole didn't want to do whatever her professor had in store, but she had no choice. Nicole badly wanted to run but couldn't. She tried to remain calm but was starting to breath a little harder from being so nervous.

After a few moments Nicole felt the zipper of her jacket being pulled down. She instinctively put her hand there to keep Professor Stacy from going any further, but the professor moved her hand away. "If you want to pass then you should keep your hands down and let me do what I want to you."

Nicole hesitantly put her hands down at her sides. Professor Stacy didn't hesitate to advance. Nicole's jacket was unzipped moments later. She heard Professor Stacy walk behind her and then Nicole felt her jacket being pulled off. She couldn't stop her professor at all. It was a terrible feeling for Nicole. Just as she got over having her jacket removed, Nicole started to feel her shirt gently being lifted up.

"Put your arms up," said Professor Stacy behind her. After a few moments, Nicole slowly put her arms up so that Professor Stacy could take off her shirt. Nicole had blindfolds on, but it was easy to see how horrified she looked. Her clothes were coming off against her will, yet Nicole had no choice but to submit to the wishes of her professor. Nicole had shown her cute young body off before, but right then she wanted to be completely covered. Her shirt slowly went up over her head and off. Professor Stacy wasn't even done yet and Nicole already thought she was going too far.

Nicole felt the air against her shoulders and her stomach as she stood there in her bra and jeans. She instinctively put her hands on her stomach to try and cover it. Nicole liked to take sexy selfies where she wasn't completely dressed, but suddenly she didn't seem to enjoy it anymore. She liked to show off a little, but Nicole was freaked out and terrified at being less than fully dressed in front of an older woman that was attracted to her. Nicole felt so unsafe. Professor Stacy though was nowhere close to finished. Nicole felt one of her legs being lifted up, and then she felt her shoe being removed. After her shoe was off Nicole felt her sock being pulled off. Professor Stacy then put Nicole's foot down and removed the shoe and sock on the other foot. Nicole was then barefoot and without a shirt on.

She then felt her shoulders being gently caressed. Nicole badly wanted to get Professor Stacy's arms off of her, but she could only stand there and let her professor to what she wanted. Professor Stacy took further advantage of the cute and vulnerable 18 year old girl. Nicole felt the hands drift down and caress her stomach. Professor Stacy's hands went down to Nicole's belly button ring and then to her waist. A moment later. Nicole felt her jeans being unbuttoned. Professor Stacy's hands then began to unzip Nicole's tight and low cut jeans. Nicole felt her professor's hands getting close to her pussy. It was too uncomfortable for her and Nicole instinctively tried to push Professor Stacy's hands away.

"You're a very resistant girl," said Professor Stacy. "But you'll soon learn to give in. You won't have any other choice but to do so."

Again, Nicole very hesitantly moved her hands away to let Professor Stacy continue. As uncomfortable as it was for Nicole to be caressed by her creepy professor, it did feel good at the same time. Nicole was far too freaked out though. She knew that the touch felt good, but Nicole tried with all her might to resist the feelings. It would be humiliating to actually melt in and enjoy what Professor Stacy was doing to her. Nicole was determined not to give in to the sensuous touch from her professor. It wasn't easy though. Nicole felt goosebumps whenever Professor Stacy's fingers touched her skin. She also felt her nipples starting to harden a little.

As Nicole struggled to resist what her body was starting to feel, Professor Stacy began to work her hands inside of Nicole's jeans. Nicole then felt her jeans being slowly pulled down. Her face was getting flush red. Nicole was feeling very embarrassed by the fact that she was being undressed against her wishes by her professor. Once Nicole got over losing one item of clothing, another item started coming off. The whole situation was progressively getting more humiliating, and it wasn't even close to done. Nicole had no idea what horribly erotic idea Professor Stacy had in store for her. Her jeans slowly went down to the floor, and Professor Stacy made her step out of them. Nicole stood there wearing only her bra, her panties, and a pair of blindfolds over her eyes. She could immediately feel that her jeans were off as the fabric no longer hugged her sexy legs. Nicole could easily feel that she wasn't fully dressed.

As she stood there in her bra and panties, Nicole tried to rationalize her situation. She felt embarrassed, but it wasn't unlike anything she had done before. Nicole did enjoy taking selfies and putting them online for her friends to see. She had willfully taken photos of herself where she specifically wasn't fully dressed so that others could see the cute body she had. Nicole had gone as far as a bikini when photographing herself for her friends. At the moment she was in her bra and panties. It was technically the same kind of outfit. Nicole's legs, her entire stomach, and her shoulders were seen. However, she wasn't showing any of the more private parts of her body. Nicole tried to convince herself that her situation wasn't any different from when she was showing off for her friends.

The difference though was that Nicole was standing in front of a creepy older woman who was her professor. Nicole also wasn't there and she wasn't being undressed by her own choice. Professor Stacy had blackmailed her into the position she was currently in. Nicole was usually in her room by herself when taking sexy selfies. This time someone else was in the room. This person wasn't one of Nicole's friends. It was an older woman that had erotic plans for her. Nicole wasn't taking her clothes off, but instead she was being undressed by her professor. The difference between this and being at home taking bikini selfies was that Nicole took selfies willfully and for fun. The current situation she was in was not one that Nicole wanted to be in.

Just as Nicole managed to rationalize her situation, it became worse for her. After a few moments of standing there in her bra and panties, Nicole felt Professor Stacy's hands against her back. A second later, Nicole felt her bra being unhooked. Nicole let out a quiet gasp and had a horrified look on her face. She immediately put both of her arms over her chest. Nicole was not going to let her bra come off.

"Nicole, if you don't want me to fail you, then you're going to have to go through with this," said Professor Stacy behind her. Nicole stood there for several moments with her arms tightly against her chest. Losing her shirt was one thing, but losing her bra was even worse. Nicole didn't want to show her tits to her professor. Her heart had sunk low already, and it was still sinking. It was also racing because Nicole was so embarrassed, so nervous, and so scared.

"You can keep standing there like that, or you can let me continue and eventually you'll walk out with a passing grade. Don't worry, we're both women. It's okay to let your guard down," said Professor Stacy. Nicole felt her back being caressed a little. She was revolted by the feeling, but she couldn't deny that it felt rather good. It was odd, because Professor Stacy went from being creepy to comforting all of a sudden. Nicole thought for a minute. If her top came off, she would still be able to cover herself easily. If Nicole just kept her arms on her chest then Professor Stacy won't see her nipples. Perhaps it wasn't that bad. After much hesitation, Nicole eased her arms but still kept them over her chest, allowing for Professor Stacy to remove her bra. The straps slid over her shoulders and down her arms. Nicole quickly put an arm under her top so that Professor Stacy could remove it without seeing her nipples. She had only her panties and her blindfolds on.

Once her top was off, Nicole stood there with her arms clinging to her chest. She could feel her nipples hardening. It was strange, because Nicole felt rather hot. She was almost sweating from being so nervous and so terrified. Nicole also could feel the air against her skin, and she could feel that Professor Stacy was looking at her cute young body. Though Nicole had blindfolds on, it felt like she was starting to get a little dizzy. The feelings of nervousness and embarrassment were starting to get a little overwhelming. Nicole had felt worried and a little humiliated before, but those feelings had never had such an effect on her as they did right then. She wanted to sit down. Just as Nicole was starting to feel a little dizzy, she suddenly started to feel her professor's hands on her panties, hooking in and starting to pull them down. Nicole let out another gasp as she started to realize it.

"No," said Nicole sounding scared and a little weak. She had adjusted to being topless, as Nicole only needed to have her arms on her chest to cover her nipples. Losing her panties though would be too much for Nicole to take. That was the last item of clothing she had on. Nicole also didn't want the other guarded parts of her body to be uncovered. She had her nipples, her pussy, and her butt to cover if her panties were pulled down, and Nicole didn't have enough hands to cover everything. If she lost her panties and was naked, it would have been absolutely humiliating. Nicole kept one arm on her chest to keep her nipples covered, while the other arm reached down to try and keep Professor Stacy from pulling her panties down.

"I have to do this," said Professor Stacy. "You agreed to this when you came to my office hoping for a way to pass my class. If you really want that, then let go of your panties so I can remove them."

Nicole stood there again for a minute. She absolutely did not want to let go of her panties. Professor Stacy was gently trying to pull them down, but Nicole wasn't letting her. Even though she was desperately trying to hold on to the last item of clothing she had on, it was little use. Nicole's panties were already down a little. Professor Stacy could definitely see her cute round butt. Nicole's hand was holding on to the front of her panties, trying to keep them on and covering her pussy. Her desperate attempts to keep the most private and guarded parts of her body covered weren't working. Nicole felt like she was going to cry. She didn't want to do this. It was too much. Nicole didn't want to be her professor's object of erotic enjoyment, but Nicole also didn't want to fail her class. After a minute, feeling absolutely defeated and humiliated, Nicole eased the grip on the final item of clothing she had on.

Professor Stacy immediately took advantage of Nicole letting her guard down. Seconds later Nicole's panties were on the floor and she had to step out of them. Nicole kept one arm covering her nipples and another arm covering her pussy. She wished she had a third arm to cover her butt, however Nicole didn't. She couldn't cover everything. The blindfolds did make her feel a little better, but Nicole was still absolutely humiliated. Her face was blushing. She felt the air against every part of her body. Nicole could no longer feel the fabric of clothing against her skin. She felt absolutely naked.

"Alright now follow me," said Professor Stacy. Nicole felt a hand gently on her back leading her elsewhere. She couldn't see with her blindfolds on and so Nicole needed Professor Stacy's help to where they were going next. Nicole heard Professor Stacy open a door, and she was led into another room. The overwhelming feelings of embarrassment and worry were making Nicole feel dizzy and weak. She was starting to feel weak in the legs and needed to sit down. Nicole had no idea where they were, but she was sure that Professor Stacy didn't lead her back into the hallway. They were in a different room, though Nicole had no idea what was in there. She was extremely worried that there were other people in that room. Everything was quiet though, so Nicole thought it was safe to guess that only Professor Stacy that was seeing her naked. It was bad enough being completely naked, but if it was only in front of her professor then perhaps Nicole could deal with it for a day if it meant passing class.

Professor Stacy led Nicole several steps into the room. Nicole had no idea where or what she was being led to. She hoped to sit down, because her body was feeling overwhelmed and weak from all the emotions she was feeling. It was all too much for her. Nicole was noticing that her skin was beginning to feel a little strange, as if it was crawling. Feeling the air against her naked body seemed to raise this feeling in her skin just a little higher with every passing minute. Nicole wasn't feeling right at all. Her body was starting to feel alive in a way she had never felt before. The feelings of humiliation and extreme nervousness were causing Nicole to feel dizzier and dizzier, and her body was slowly feeling weaker.

"Sit down right here for me," said Professor Stacy. Nicole was relieved to hear those words, because she badly wanted to sit down. Professor Stacy guided Nicole onto what felt like a small seat. It seemed to have a small cushion for Nicole to sit on and a long cushion behind for her to lay back. Nicole sat there without hesitation. In addition to getting some relief from feeling a little weak and dizzy, Nicole was also better able to cover herself while sitting down. Sitting on the seat helped to cover her butt. Nicole also had her legs closed to cover her pussy. There was no longer a need to cover it, so Nicole kept her arms on her nipples and her stomach. She was happy to be able to cover a little more of her body.

As Nicole sat there and rested, she felt Professor Stacy gently grabbing one of her arms. Nicole was a little resistant for a second, but she let Professor Stacy take her right arm. She still had her other arm covering her nipples, so Nicole wasn't too worried about moving one of her arms. She also was sitting down after feeling weak and dizzy. Nicole had her butt covered and her legs closed to cover her pussy. Even though Nicole felt embarrassed by the fact that she was naked in front of her professor, she was starting to feel just a little more comfortable. Nicole felt her right arm being slowly and gently raised up above her head. Her arm was raised back, and then Nicole felt something metal wrap around her wrist and click.

Nicole let out a sudden gasp when this happened. She was still blindfolded, but Nicole turned her head and tried to move her right arm. Her worst fear was realized. Nicole's hand was handcuffed above her head and she was unable to move it. A jolt of fear shot through her. Nicole was breathing heavily and her face looked horrified. She was trapped and unable to get away.

After breathing nervously for a minute or two, Nicole began to feel Professor Stacy's hands gently grabbing her other arm. Nicole felt terrified. She desperately tried to cling the only free arm she had to her chest. If it moved, then Professor Stacy would see her nipples which were rather hard by then from being covered for a while. Not only that, but Nicole would be even more trapped. She again tried to resist what Professor Stacy was doing to her.

"No! Please No!" said Nicole. Her voice sounded weak from the overwhelming feelings of nervousness and embarrassment. She sounded like she was about to cry. Nicole absolutely didn't want to show her tits to her Professor Stacy. Her professor, however, didn't take her hands off the last arm Nicole had to cover her nipples.

"We've been over this, Nicole," said Professor Stacy. "If you don't want to fail my class then you have to do what I want."

"...I don't think I want to anymore..." said Nicole sounding like she might faint.

"Well, one of your hands is already handcuffed, so I'm afraid you have no choice at this point," said Professor Stacy. "I'm not going to let you go now until I get what I want out of you."

"...Please..." said Nicole weakly. She didn't know what else to say to her professor. Nicole only wanted to get out.

"Don't worry. You don't even know what I'm going to do to you," said Professor Stacy. "You might end up actually enjoying it. Also, I promise that what happens to you will not leave this building. You have my word."

Nicole thought for a minute. Professor Stacy sounded as if she was trying to comfort her again. Nicole tried again to move her hand that was handcuffed. It was held in place. Her heart had sunk low already, and right then it sank just a little lower. Nicole felt so helpless and trapped. It was absolutely horrifying. Nicole was making one compromise after another, and now she was trapped as a result. Not knowing what else to do, she replied back. "Promise?"

"I promise. You will be safe in this building. Now let me have your other arm," said Professor Stacy. Nicole was still apprehensive, but she slowly started to ease the grip of her arm on her chest. She felt a little regret in doing so, but it was too late. Professor Stacy gently took her other arm and moved it from her chest. Nicole was now showing her nipples to her professor. They were hard and perking up. Feeling the air against them and the feeling of knowing that her nipples were showing only made them perk a little more. Nicole felt so embarrassed that she was on the verge of crying. She held her tears in though and tried to focus on the comforting words from Professor Stacy. Meanwhile, Professor Stacy slowly and gently raised Nicole's other arm up above her head. Nicole felt a handcuff wrap around her other wrist and click.

Nicole sat there feeling many emotions. She felt comforted and yet defeated by her professor. Nicole had both of her hands handcuffed up over her head, giving Professor Stacy an unobstructed view of her perky nipples. She immediately let Nicole know it too. Nicole suddenly felt some fingertips rub gently against them. Nicole was surprised by how sensitive they felt. When they were touched, Nicole let out a sigh. She tried to keep that sigh as quiet as she could out of embarrassment. Nicole didn't want to show that Professor Stacy's touch was having any kind of effect on her. The problem though was that it was affecting her. Nicole's nipples were perking more than before, and Professor Stacy without a doubt knew that Nicole's body was being affected by what she was doing to her. For Nicole, it was bad enough that her nipples weren't covered, but it was even worse that Professor Stacy was touching them and violating her. Nicole could only sit there and let her do it though.

After touching her nipples for a minute or two, Professor Stacy's fingered slowly began to drift down. They felt Nicole's cute stomach and touched her belly button ring. Nicole's chest began to rise up and down a little. Then Nicole felt the fingers drift to her hips and down to her thighs. She was feeling goose bumps on her skin. Nicole was too embarrassed to admit or show that Professor Stacy's touch actually felt rather good. She tried her hardest to resist what her body was feeling. Professor Stacy's hands drifted down even further from Nicole's thighs. Nicole felt her professor's fingers drift to her calves and then to her feet. Like with her hands, Nicole felt a metal handcuff wrap around one of her feet and click. Seconds later, she felt another handcuff on her other foot.

It wasn't as horrifying having her feet handcuffed as it was for her hands. Nicole was already trapped by the time that her feet were handcuffed, so she knew that regardless there was no escaping. Still, Nicole was completely unable to move now that both her hands and feet were bound and held in place. The feeling of knowing that she was completely helpless frightened Nicole. Whatever Professor Stacy had planned next, Nicole would be unable to stop it. Nicole tried to move her feet but couldn't. She was careful to not open her legs at all and let Professor Stacy get a peek at her pussy. Nicole was happy that at least her legs were closed when they were handcuffed. That kept the humiliation down just a little.

Nicole sat there for a minute with her arms up and her legs together. She was breathing hard because of how worried and nervous she was, not knowing what would happen to her next. Nicole then felt some kind of small cushions behind her knees. She also felt some small cushions go under her feet. Then Nicole felt her feet being pushed up a little. Her knees were bent and her feet were soon almost at the same level as where she sat. Nicole also felt that the seat went back a little. Nicole was leaning back a little more than before.

She then heard some kind of clicking noise. Nicole wasn't sure what it was at first, but soon she found out. She let out another gasp and the horrifying feeling she had rose a whole lot higher than what it was already. Very slowly, the handcuffs on Nicole's feet began to pull in opposite directions. Nicole desperately tried to keep her legs together, but it was no use. Her feet were handcuffed, rendering her unable to keep her legs together. Professor Stacy probably could see Nicole's intense struggle to keep her legs from spreading, and her professor was very likely watching that struggle with great enjoyment. Nicole tried her best and as a result felt even more helpless than before.

Nicole's legs were clamped together at first. She felt her legs being forced apart. Nicole was breathing so hard in horror knowing that Professor Stacy was going to see her pussy. Soon Nicole's inner thighs were no longer touching. Her pussy was peeking out. Nicole felt her legs slowly moving farther apart. Her shaved, smooth, and gorgeous pussy was soon visible to Professor Stacy. Nicole felt her legs being spread wider. It was bad enough that she had to allow for a peak of the most guarded part of her body. Nicole's legs were soon spread wide to the point that Professor Stacy had a great and unobstructed view of her most secret and erotic body part.

Nicole felt again like she wanted to cry as her legs were spread wide. She still was blindfolded and had no idea what Professor Stacy was doing. She was probably looking at Nicole's young pussy. A part of Nicole wanted her blindfolds removed so that she could at least know what would come next. Yet another part of Nicole felt that if she saw that Professor Stacy was looking at her, completely naked and uncovered, then the whole situation would be that much more humiliating.

The blindfolds remained over Nicole's eyes though. She suddenly felt herself being pushed. The chair she sat in must have had wheels underneath, because Nicole was being rolled away. Nicole was already extremely nervous, yet that feeling grew almost exponentially. She had no idea where she was being taken to. Nicole had no idea what was going to happen to her. Whatever Professor Stacy had in store for Nicole, she was sure that it was going to happen next.

Nicole felt the air brush up against her pussy. The adrenaline and the intense feelings of worry caused Nicole's body to feel so warm that she was sweating. That feeling though was suddenly growing between her legs. To Nicole's horror, her pussy was starting to feel a little wet. She tried to control the sensation, but it was no use. Having her legs spread wide apart and her pussy uncovered was having an unwanted effect. Nicole hoped that Professor Stacy didn't see it, but there was nothing she could do. Nicole's hands and feet were handcuffed. She could not cover it or close her legs. Nicole's pussy was feeling very noticeably hot, and she could have sworn that it was tingling a little bit. Nicole was feeling sensations that she was unfamiliar with.

As Nicole focused on this, the pushing stopped and she heard a door open. Seconds later she was being pushed again. It was hard to tell, but Nicole thought she was back in the hallway where she first entered that building from. As if she wasn't already scared enough, Nicole felt even more so. She wasn't sure if anyone was in the hall or not. A huge fear came over her. Now that Nicole was bound, Professor Stacy had the power to do anything she wanted to Nicole. She could take Nicole wherever she wanted and show Nicole to anyone she wanted to. Nicole began to think that she shouldn't have allowed herself to be handcuffed, because Professor Stacy now had complete power over her.

Everything was quiet in that hallway, or at least she thought they were in the hallway, so Nicole was very hopeful that no one was there to see her, completely naked and completely helpless. Still, Nicole had no idea with her blindfolds on. Perhaps someone was outside and saw a peak of her from out there. Perhaps someone was standing there quietly and gazing at Nicole's naked body. Part of the horror was that Nicole had no idea if anyone saw her, yet at the same time a part of her preferred not to know, because knowing would have been more humiliating for her if someone actually was there. The worry made Nicole slowly feel weaker and weaker as she sat there bound to that chair.

Soon she stopped again. Nicole heard Professor Stacy walk forward a little and open another door. Once it was open, Professor Stacy came back and Nicole was being pushed again. Once she was inside of this new room, Nicole was stopped and she heard Professor Stacy close the door behind her. She was then pushed again, likely towards the center of the room, wherever that was. Nicole couldn't see where she was. It seemed like this new room was large. Not a sound was heard. Nicole had absolutely no idea what was in there. Nicole was pushed just a little farther by Professor Stacy and then she was stopped. She sat there motionless for several seconds. Then without warning, Professor Stacy finally removed the blindfolds that were covering Nicole's eyes. Nicole looked up and was absolutely startled. She let out another gasp, and her face looked more horrified than it ever had before.

Nicole was in a large lecture hall. There were hundreds of seats in that room, and every single one of them was full. Hundreds of people were sitting in that room, and every single one of them was looking at her. Nicole was sitting there at the front of the large lecture hall, completely naked and facing of all those people.

It was Nicole's worst nightmare. Jolts of horror were shooting through her body. Nicole looked absolutely terrified and absolutely humiliated. She normally looked cute, but Nicole looked even cuter now that she was so flush in embarrassment. Nicole tried frantically to leave the room or at least cover herself. She was unable to do either though. Professor Stacy had taken just about everything away from her. Nicole was worried when she first was handcuffed, and this was exactly her greatest fear. Her hands were up and bound. Everyone could see her hard and perking nipples. Nicole's feet were spread and handcuffed, rendering her completely unable to close her legs and cover her pussy, which was slowly getting wetter. She wished that she was tied with rope or any other form of bondage that would have covered more of her body. Instead, Nicole was only covered with handcuffs, which didn't cover anything at all. Nicole was sitting there completely bound and facing everyone that was sitting in the lecture hall. Everyone there could see Nicole's cute and naked young body. They all had a perfect view of the most guarded part of Nicole's body, her pussy, as Nicole was forced to have her legs spread wide for the audience. Nicole's pussy was so out there for them to look at.

Nicole breathed hard in humiliation as she looked at all the faces in the crowd. She was on the verge of crying, but Nicole tried not to. She didn't want to give Professor Stacy any kind of satisfaction. She badly wanted to cry though. It was bad enough being completely naked in front of her professor. Now Nicole was completely naked in front of hundreds of people. On top of that, Nicole was handcuffed and unable to cover herself. Professor Stacy had worked Nicole into this scenario perfectly. Nicole had no idea what was in store for her. She had no idea until just then that hundreds of people would be seeing her completely naked. Professor Stacy slowly worked Nicole into that situation by having Nicole make one compromise after another, until she was finally naked, handcuffed, and in a lecture hall with hundreds of people looking at her. Nicole first compromised by letting her clothes come off one by one. Then she let her hands and feet be handcuffed. Then finally Professor Stacy put Nicole in front of a huge crowd once she had managed to put Nicole into a position where she was absolutely helpless.

After looking in horror for a few minutes, Nicole began to settle down just a little. She was starting to acclimate to the fact that hundreds of people were seeing the most guarded parts of her body. The whole room was completely quiet the whole time. Not a word was said, as everyone there intently gazed at Nicole as her cute and naked body was being presented to them.

Nicole looked a little more closely at the crowd. She began to notice that all the people in the crowd were women. Not only that, but all the women there were older than her, about middle-aged like her professor. She remembered Professor Stacy saying that there were many women out there as crazy as she was. Clearly those women were all gathered there, to look at a cute and naked young girl. There was something comforting about the fact that all the people there were women, and older women. Nicole felt safe knowing that there were no guys there. She strangely felt her self-esteem go up being the youngest woman in the room. Nicole was a young girl in a room of older women, and that made her the cutest and sexiest woman there. For some reason, as humiliating as it was, Nicole also felt her pussy getting wetter. She felt her skin crawling knowing that she was naked and that hundreds of older women were looking at her body.

As strange as these feelings were, Nicole tried to repress them. She was still extremely embarrassed and would rather not have been naked in front of so many women. She badly wanted to be unbound so that she could leave or at least cover herself. Nicole even wished that Professor Stacy had left the blindfolds on, so that she wouldn't know that so many women saw her naked. Professor Stacy truly was crazy. She not only wanted to see Nicole completely naked, but Professor Stacy wanted a large crowd of women to see Nicole naked as well. Professor Stacy removed the blindfolds because she wanted Nicole to know that hundreds of women were looking at her without any clothes on.

Perhaps if the other women in the room were also naked it would have been less embarrassing. Yet Nicole would also have been very freaked out if there were nude older women in front of her. Nicole was extremely embarrassed that it was only her who was naked in that room of hundreds of women, but at the same time she was also strangely relieved that all the other women there had all their clothes on. The fact that she was naked while everyone else was fully clothed somehow raised Nicole's confidence, knowing that all the focus was on her and knowing that her body was being admired by all the women in the room. There was something strangely sexy about how Nicole's guard was completely down but everyone else was safe. Being a cute young girl while all the other women in the room were older made Nicole feel strangely confident in her own skin. Being naked while all these older women were clothed for some reason made Nicole feel very sexy, perhaps sexier than she had ever felt before.

Nicole finally started to calm down just a little. She was feeling dizzy from the feelings of embarrassment, nervousness, and simply from knowing how extreme of a situation she was in. Though Nicole was dizzy, she still had her senses. She noticed that Professor Stacy was quietly standing feet behind her, presenting Nicole to all the women. Once Nicole began to calm down a little from figuring out that she was naked and being exhibited for hundreds of women, Professor Stacy approached her.

Professor Stacy was standing right behind her. Nicole looked to the crowd of women and saw that they all were watching her very intently. The room was absolutely silent, and this silence made Nicole's heart race like it never had before. As Nicole faced the many women watching her, she began to feel Professor Stacy's hands on her. Nicole was a little startled and started breathing heavily again. She looked down to see that Professor Stacy was very gently caressing her body. Nicole felt her shoulders being touched, then her hard nipples, and then her stomach was being caressed. Though Nicole was settling down a little, the feelings of fear were growing in her again. She wanted Professor Stacy to get her hands off, but Nicole was handcuffed. There was nothing she could do. Nicole could only look and watch as her body was being touched by her professor, hoping that it would stop soon.

After a minute or two of having her shoulders, nipples, and stomach caressed, Nicole looked down in horror. She said nothing but was suddenly filled with panic. One of Professor Stacy's hands was slowly drifting downward. It reached her belly button and then went further. Nicole was scared, and it made her look so cute. Professor Stacy's hand was getting closer and closer to the one part of Nicole's body that she didn't want Professor Stacy to touch. Nicole was quickly feeling more and more uncomfortable the closer that Professor Stacy's hand got to her pussy. She was feeling more and more violated by the second. Nicole desperately hoped that Professor Stacy wouldn't touch her there, but she didn't have that wish granted. Professor Stacy's hand eventually reached the most erotic part of Nicole's body and began to caress it.

Nicole first felt the tips of Professor Stacy's fingers against her pussy. The touch was giving her goose bumps and making her wetter. Nicole hoped and prayed that Professor Stacy would stop touching her there. Professor Stacy, however, didn't take her hand away from Nicole's pussy. Nicole tried desperately to close her legs, but she was unable to because her feet were handcuffed and spread wide apart. She had never felt so helpless in her life. Nicole was scared of what she suspected that Professor Stacy might do. Nicole desperately hoped that Professor Stacy only wanted to feel her pussy a little that then would stop. The tips of Professor Stacy's hands traveled slowly and gently up and down Nicole's labia. Nicole was sure that Professor Stacy knew her pussy was wet. Then Nicole's worst fear became realized, as Professor Stacy's hand traveled back up to her clit. Professor Stacy then began to slowly and gently rub it.

No! Please no! Nicole kept thinking that to herself. She said nothing though because begging for Professor Stacy to stop would have been humiliating, especially in front of all those women watching. Nicole looked down and was horrified. The panicked look on her face made Nicole look so adorable. She tried for a second to break free from the handcuffs but couldn't. She could only look down in complete horror and watch as Professor Stacy slowly and gently rubbed her clit. Professor Stacy was being very gentle and very slow as she rubbed Nicole's clit in a consistent circular motion. She wasn't just feeling Nicole's clit for a few moments. Professor Stacy was consistently rubbing Nicole's clit and wasn't stopping. It was clear to Nicole what Professor Stacy's intention was.

Nicole was absolutely terrified as she was forced to sit there and have her clit rubbed against her will. Though Nicole wasn't one who had sex, she wasn't stupid. Nicole knew full well what Professor Stacy was trying to do to her. She knew full well what might happen if Professor Stacy didn't stop rubbing her clit. Now Nicole knew the full extent of what Professor Stacy wanted to do to her. Nicole's whole body was extremely tense as she felt her clit being slowly and gently rubbed. It felt a little sensitive, making the feeling of being touched rather intense. Nicole was unable to hold still as she sat there.

It was such a helpless situation that she was in. Nicole absolutely did not want to have an orgasm. It was bad enough being naked in front of so many women. Being forced to have an orgasm though would have been so much more humiliating, because Nicole would have been very aroused and she would be losing her self-control in front of everyone. Nicole didn't want to be making sounds that she couldn't control. Professor Stacy though was trying to get Nicole to do just that. For Nicole, it was such a difficult situation. Her feet were handcuffed and her legs were spread wide apart, giving Professor Stacy easy access to her pussy. Nicole was unable to close her legs. Her hands were also handcuffed. Nicole couldn't use her hands to get Professor Stacy to stop touching her. For Nicole, there was almost nothing she could do to prevent her professor from forcing her into an orgasm.

The other problem was that Nicole had never had an orgasm before. Because of that, she had no idea what to expect. Nicole was nervous because she didn't know what her body was going to do if she reached that point. She didn't know what was going to happen to her. Again, Nicole was bound and unable to run. She was determined to fight against Professor Stacy's attempt to force her into orgasm. There was little Nicole could to in her struggle to not reach orgasm though, because she was unable to run, unable to move, and unable to even close her legs. Nicole could only do her absolute best to resist whatever feelings her body would experience. It was hard though because Nicole had no idea what to expect. She decided that whatever sensations her body started to feel, Nicole would try with all her strength to resist and suppress those sensations. Nicole wasn't sure if it would work. She might have had absolutely no chance of resisting what Professor Stacy was doing to her. Nonetheless, Nicole was determined to try.

Professor Stacy continued to rub Nicole's clit slowly and gently in a circular motion. For Nicole, it didn't feel that bad. She felt like it was something she could handle. At the same time though, it was unmistakable that having her clit rubbed was having an effect on her. The touch of Professor Stacy's fingers, as well as the rubbing motion was causing Nicole's pussy to feel very noticeably hot. Also, Nicole noticed that her clit felt like it was tingling more and more, though it wasn't too much. The sensitivity in her clit made the gentle rubbing rather intense, and Nicole's body was definitely tensing up from it. She felt her heart racing even faster. Nicole thought it was because she was so nervous and scared, but this time it seemed different. Her heart seemed to be racing more because her clit was being rubbed.

Nicole purposely tightened all the muscles in her body, hoping that doing so would suppress the feelings. She also refused to stay still. Nicole moved around as much as she could determined not to relax, determined not to give in. Granted, Nicole couldn't move very much with the handcuffs on her. She was unable to prevent Professor Stacy from continuing to rub her clit. Nicole tried desperately to resist the sensations that her body was feeling. That was all that she had to fight with. Nicole was in such a position of weakness as she tried to resist the orgasm that Professor Stacy was trying to force her into. Professor Stacy on the other hand had Nicole naked and pinned down, handcuffed to the chair and unable to escape. In this struggle between Nicole and Professor Stacy, Professor Stacy had every advantage over Nicole.

As all of Nicole's focus was on trying to resist her professor, she looked up again and was that much more horrified knowing that her struggle to resist orgasm was being watched by hundreds of older women. All the women there were completely silent, looking intently at Nicole without blinking. Knowing that she was being watched by hundreds of women only made the situation that much worse for her. It also made Nicole that much more determined to not let herself give in, knowing that it would be in front of hundreds of women if it happened. Nicole looked up in horror as everyone watched her every little movement. She looked so cute and so sexy when she was horrified and not in control.

A light turned on in Nicole's head at that moment. She remembered asking Professor Stacy how long she would be there, at the place where she would fulfill Professor Stacy's fantasy. Her professor was vague and simply answered that Nicole would be there for as long as it took. Nicole wasn't sure exactly what she meant. A jolt went through Nicole's body as she now knew. It seemed that Nicole was going to be there, naked and helpless with her clit being rubbed, until she had an orgasm in front of all those women. That was what her professor wanted. She wanted to humiliate and expose Nicole on a level that was unimaginable.

Professor Stacy wanted to see Nicole naked, but not just that. She wanted to make Nicole have an orgasm too. It was yet much more than that though. She wasn't satisfied with being the only one there to see Nicole so aroused. Professor Stacy wanted hundreds of older women to watch Nicole have an orgasm, and she was going to keep Nicole there, naked and bound, until she did exactly that. Nicole was put into such a dilemma. She was sure that Professor Stacy wouldn't let her go until all the women there saw her have an orgasm. Nicole thought about just giving up and swallowing her pride so that she could get out. Yet Nicole also thought about the level of humiliation she would experience in facing hundreds of older women and losing control in front of them. She also didn't want them to have the satisfaction of getting exactly the kind of reaction they wanted out of her. Nicole was determined not to let Professor Stacy and all the women there win, even though Nicole was sure that she wouldn't be set free until she surrendered.

Things got just a little worse for Nicole at that moment, and a little better for Professor Stacy and all the women watching. Nicole so far felt like she could handle her clit being rubbed and the feelings that were coming over her as a result. However, as Nicole looked up and remembered that hundreds of women were watching her, Professor Stacy started to rub her clit just a little bit harder. It wasn't by much, but enough that it was more difficult for Nicole to handle. Nicole noticed that her clit felt a little more sensitive, and this slight increase in sensitivity intensified the effect on her.

After a few moments, Nicole noticed that her breathing was getting into rhythm. She doubled her efforts to resist the feelings. It was difficult though. Nicole was embarrassed by the fact that she was naked and being pleasured in front of hundreds of women. As a result she was determined not to lose control in front of them. Nicole tried as hard as she could to not give in. There was one problem though. It felt good. It felt a little uncomfortable to be violated for the first time like that, but Nicole couldn't deny that it actually felt very good. If she wasn't in a large lecture hall being watched by hundreds of older women, Nicole probably would have stopped fighting. She probably would have given in and allowed Professor Stacy to have her way if no one was watching. That wasn't the case though. Hundreds of older women were watching her, so Nicole did everything she could to hold the feelings in and not lose control.

The temperature of Nicole's pussy was getting to the point that it was nearly on fire. The rest of her body was feeling hot too. Nicole's movements didn't help her cool down at all. Professor Stacy's fingers constantly rubbing her clit didn't help Nicole's pussy cool down either. Nicole wanted to sit still to help her body cool down a little. Doing that would mean melting in and surrendering to her professor's will and the will of all the women watching though. Nicole couldn't allow that to happen.

As Professor Stacy continued to rub Nicole's clit, Nicole began to notice something else. Perhaps it was because she was concentrating all her strength on not cooperating, but Nicole thought it was something different. She was slowly starting to feel weak. It was not a weak feeling that Nicole had ever experienced before. She was getting more and more nervous. Nicole tried to fight, but she was starting to lose her strength. The dizzy feeling was also slowly increasing. Nicole kept doing what she could to not let herself get aroused in front of such a large crowd of older women. She moved around a lot, tightened her muscles, bit her lip, and shook her head. Nicole wouldn't give up, and she used every ounce of strength she could gather to keep her composure.

After some time, Professor Stacy began to rub Nicole's clit a little harder and a little faster. She wasn't rubbing it too fast, but Professor Stacy rubbed Nicole's clit in circles at a rather moderate pace. Nicole felt like she was going to panic. Feeling her clit being rubbed harder further reminded Nicole that she was completely helpless, at the mercy of her professor. Nicole felt like she could handle it before, even if it was difficult. However, if Nicole was putting up a good fight, Professor Stacy needed only to rub Nicole's clit a little faster and a little harder. Nicole learned at that moment that she couldn't stop Professor Stacy from trying to take control of her. She was tempted to give up, thinking that there might be no chance of winning. Surrendering to orgasm in front of hundreds of women would have been too humiliating though. Nicole was determined to not let her body give in.

As Nicole tried to resist orgasm, she began to notice something. Another jolt shot through her body, and Nicole felt horrified again. Her breaths were starting to become sighs. Not only that, but her sighs were getting louder and louder. Along with this change in her breathing, Nicole's body was still getting weaker. The problem of having never had an orgasm before sunk in again. Nicole could only resist whatever feelings her body had. She knew generally what girls did during orgasm. They generally started panting, and then those pants became moans, and then those moans became loud, almost like screams sometimes. She knew that girls had no control over the sounds they made.

What made Nicole feel so horrified at that moment was that she didn't really notice how much her breathing had changed until right then. Her breathing was starting to sound incredibly sexy. It was getting close to sounding like what it would during an orgasm. Nicole also felt her body getting weaker and weaker. She desperately clung to whatever hope she had of resisting orgasm. At the same time though, it was getting harder and harder to fight it. Nicole was getting a really bad feeling as a horrible truth started coming over her. Her body was starting to give in.

Nicole tried desperately to keep calm, but inside she was starting to panic. If she calmed down, then the feelings only got stronger. If Nicole moved around and clenched herself trying to hold feelings down, then she only showed Professor Stacy and the hundreds of women silently watching that having her clit rubbed was affecting her. The embarrassment only grew knowing this. The truth was starting to sink into Nicole that she was reacting exactly the way that everyone wanted to see her react. Nicole again thought about giving up, but she tried again to hold onto the dignity she still had.

Meanwhile, Nicole's breaths were slowly getting louder. It was a new feeling, because Nicole was feeling weaker and tired in a way she had never felt before. It felt almost as if she had just run a mile, even though Nicole had just been sitting there. She was trying hard to catch her breath and breathe normally, knowing that all the women there could hear that she wasn't sounding normal. Nicole tried hard to act like she was perfectly fine, but the fact of the matter was that she wasn't. Professor Stacy knew that Nicole was reacting to her clit being rubbed. All the women watching knew it. Nicole knew it. She tried her best, but Nicole knew that she was slowly beginning to lose it. She was beginning to think that her only hope was if Professor Stacy stopped rubbing her clit.

Professor Stacy, however, didn't take her fingers away. Instead she suddenly started to rub Nicole's clit harder. All the feelings and sensations that Nicole felt seemed to be multiplying. Her clit was on fire. It was tingling immensely. She felt pressure and tension growing in her pussy. Professor Stacy was rubbing Nicole's clit at a good speed. Nicole's breaths were starting to turn into pants. She tried hard to keep her breaths sounding normal, but it was absolutely impossible.

By then it was becoming too much for Nicole to take. She tried her hardest to hold everything in and stay normal, but it was getting more and more difficult. Nicole felt like she was going to pass out. The feelings of dizziness were increasing. Nicole badly wanted to close her eyes, but she didn't want all the women watching to think that Professor Stacy was affecting her. The problem though was that her professor was doing just that. Nicole's body was getting weaker and weaker. Her clit was tingling more and more as Professor Stacy relentlessly rubbed it. It was clear that Professor Stacy wasn't going to stop until she got exactly what she wanted out of Nicole. Nicole still hung on and fought the sensations in her body, but those sensations were increasing to the point that it was becoming impossible to hold in. She was feeling extremely weak by then but still fought the feelings with what strength she had left. The problem though was that because Nicole's body was getting weaker and weaker, it was getting harder to fight it.

Nicole felt her eyelids getting heavy, but she tried desperately to keep them open. Her vision though was starting to get fuzzy. Nicole could feel her heart racing harder than it ever had before. Her skin was tingling and crawling from being so exposed and from being seen by so many women. Nicole could hear her breaths getting louder. She noticed something new in her breathing. All the tension her body was feeling gave her an incredible urge to let out a moan. As badly as Nicole wanted to moan though, doing so would have been too humiliating for her. Nicole knew that moaning was what girls did during orgasm. That was exactly what Professor Stacy wanted. That was exactly what all the women watching wanted to hear. Nicole was determined to not make such a sexy sound, though she was growing more and more doubtful that she would be able to hold it in forever. She kept her mouth tightly shut, determined not to make the sounds that Professor Stacy and the hundreds of women watching wanted to her to make.

Professor Stacy rubbed Nicole's clit just a little harder at that moment. By then she was rubbing it at a rather quick pace. Nicole clenched her mouth shut. It was so overwhelming. She was so weak by then that she could barely continue fighting the feelings. Nicole tilted her head back. Her chest was rising up and down. Nicole wanted to sit up straight, but she couldn't because her body was too weak. Professor Stacy had slowly taken nearly all of her strength away, and she was working on taking the rest of it. She looked at Nicole and could see that she was winning, that she had taken Nicole's composure away and would soon take complete control of her. All she had to do was keep going until Nicole lost the ability to fight it.

Nicole looked and saw the hundreds of women watching her in that large lecture hall. She was trying hard to not lose control, but it was very hard to do at that point. Nicole had almost no strength left. She was feeling very dizzy and was sure that she was going to pass out. Nicole couldn't do anything to stop Professor Stacy, who was rubbing her clit faster than before. She had slowly taken away Nicole's ability to fight it. Nicole was panting hard. There was one sign that Professor Stacy really wanted from Nicole, a sign that would be a clear indicator that she was not far. All the women were watching silently, wanting to hear the sweet and erotic sounds that the naked young girl before them would make when she had lost control. Nicole felt so weak that even clenching her mouth shut was difficult. She eased her mouth open a little and immediately regretted it.

"Uhhh," a sudden cute and sweet moan escaped Nicole's lips. Nicole felt panic when she made such a sexy sound. She looked up and saw a few smiles from the women that were intently watching her. Nicole tried to act as if that moan never happened, but there was no way that she could pretend. Professor Stacy and the hundreds of women there watching heard that erotic sound come out of Nicole's mouth. They knew that it wasn't going to be far away. Nicole, meanwhile, felt so embarrassed by the fact that she just moaned. It was perhaps in her worst nightmare, and yet she couldn't deny that this nightmare felt really good. Nicole couldn't deny that her body felt good, but being in such a position in front of so many women made the feelings revolting. She was too scared and too embarrassed by the fact that she was naked and displayed to hundreds of women and the fact that these women were intently watching as she was being slowly pleasured to orgasm.

Once Professor Stacy heard the first moan from Nicole, she immediately increased the speed at which she was rubbing Nicole's clit. She was rubbing it as fast as she could by then. Professor Stacy was relentless in her task of making Nicole have an orgasm in front of so many women. Nicole was just barely hanging on, and she felt like she was going to lose what grip she had left at any moment. She felt so much tension in her pussy and her clit was tingling immensely. Nicole tried not to let out another moan but she failed within just a few breaths.

Another moan escaped from Nicole's mouth. This moan was a louder one than the first. The attempts to hold it in ended up working against her. Clenching her mouth shut only caused the next moan to be louder once she was forced to let it out. Nicole was beginning to moan frequently. She was trying not to, but it was impossible for her to hold those erotic sounds in. The last thing that she could do was try and hold in the building tension and pressure in her pussy. She had a very bad feeling that something was about to happen. Nicole's clit was tingling and the rubbing from Professor Stacy caused it to only increase. Her pussy was so hot at that point. Nicole tried to keep Professor Stacy from taking complete control of her, but she was getting more and more doubtful that she would be able to stop it from happening.

Nicole was panting so fast and so loud. Nearly every breath that came out from her mouth was a cute moan. Nicole sounded like a damsel that was in some very erotic distress, like a captive that was being put into pleasurable torture for the viewing enjoyment of hundreds of older women. She tried her hardest to fight the beautiful agony that the hundreds of women wanted to see her get pushed into. Nicole was undoubtedly losing that struggle though. Her pussy was on fire. She was moaning often at that point, and the sexy sounds coming out of her mouth were slowly getting louder. Nicole's vision was getting blurry very fast. She was soon having a very hard time seeing the hundreds of women that she was facing.

Nicole's body was so weak at that point that she basically couldn't move. She felt like she was going to pass out. It was at a point that she basically couldn't fight anymore. Nicole's clit was tingling more and more with every passing second. Her skin was crawling and this feeling increased with every breath Nicole took. Nicole's clit was feeling more and more sensitive, and this only intensified the tension in her pussy. There was so much tension, and it was very quickly building. Nicole felt so scared and suddenly had a strange feeling that something was about to happen. She desperately tried to hold all the feelings in. Nicole, however, had run out of strength by then, and she was no longer able to fight it.

Suddenly, Nicole felt something more intense than she had ever felt before. It happened so fast that she had no way to prepare for it. Nicole's eyes immediately closed. The tingling sensation in her clit went all throughout her body. Nicole felt her muscles tighten. She started moaning much louder than before. Everything her body was doing felt so involuntary. Nicole had absolutely no control over it. She couldn't control her beautiful moaning, she couldn't relax herself, and she couldn't stop her body from tingling so much. Nicole had lost control against her will, which was what Professor Stacy and all the women watching wanted to see happen. It was so intense, so humiliating, and yet Nicole couldn't believe how great it felt.

Nicole felt her pussy getting wetter than it had ever been before. It was also pulsating continuously. Nicole almost felt as if she was going to the bathroom, although it felt so much better. Professor Stacy's hands were still on Nicole's clit, rubbing it as fast as she could. Nicole continued to sit there, having completely lost all of her senses. She was no longer aware that she was naked and being watched by hundreds of older women. Nicole forgot about how she was being humiliated on an unimaginable level.

The pulsating feelings in Nicole's pussy seemed to be dying down, however Professor Stacy kept her hand on Nicole's clit and kept rubbing it. As Nicole felt her body begin to calm down a little, suddenly the feelings started all over again. Her pussy contracted and pulsated again. Nicole was cumming right onto Professor Stacy's hand. Nicole was completely out of breath, but she panted and moaned loudly again without any ability to control it. Her eyes were still closed and her muscles tightened up again. Her body was still tingling and Nicole was amazed at how it felt.

All of the women quietly watched as this young girl had her self-control taken away in front of them. The air in that lecture hall was filled with the sexiest sounds that anyone could ever hear. If there were any more women out in the hall, they probably would have heard a cute young girl being pleasured to orgasm in front of a large audience of women. Nicole was moaning very loudly, letting all the women know loud and clear that she had lost the struggle against her professor to resist orgasm.

Professor Stacy, meanwhile, didn't take her hand away from Nicole's clit. She continued to rub it and sent Nicole into a third orgasm for the audience of women to see. Professor Stacy was putting an exclamation point on the fact that she had beaten Nicole. She was hammering it into Nicole's brain that she failed to resist her erotic touch. Nicole never had any chance of winning that struggle. She probably should have known it and surrendered her body right away to the wishes of her professor and the many women watching. Nicole was so powerless and so helpless because she was handcuffed and unable to do anything than other resist what her body felt. The fight that Nicole put up made it take longer, but eventually her body began to give in and eventually she lost the ability to resist it. Eventually Professor Stacy succeeded in taking control of Nicole and making her lose it while the audience of women watched.

As the third orgasm ended, Professor Stacy immediately sent Nicole into a fourth one. Nicole's clit felt far too sensitive at that point. She was so overwhelmed with what her body was feeling. Nicole was almost screaming in pleasure as her body reacted to being put into another orgasm. Finally, she felt the hand leave her clit. It seemed as if Professor Stacy's hand was on Nicole's pussy for an hour straight, though Nicole had no idea how long it was.

The fourth orgasm began to subside after several moments. Nicole sat there catching her breath. She had never been so exhausted before. Her eyes were still closed and she almost felt like she could fall asleep. The intense tingling stopped. Nicole's clit still felt extremely sensitive, and thankfully Professor Stacy was no longer touching it. After several minutes, Nicole's senses were coming back. Some of her strength was returning, although she was very tired. After a while, Nicole finally opened her eyes again.

The feelings of embarrassment were back at that moment. The intensity of the orgasms caused Nicole to very briefly forget that hundreds of older women were watching her. When Nicole opened her eyes again, she was immediately reminded that she had lost control in front of a crowd of women. The room was silent, just as it was the entire time that Nicole was there. Nicole wanted to get out, but she still had her hands and feet handcuffed. Even if the bonds were gone, Nicole was too tired to move. She looked to see many smiles on the women's faces in that lecture hall. Professor Stacy was standing next to her, with a satisfied look on her face that nonverbally said she had gotten what she wanted out of Nicole.

Nicole suddenly felt her pussy being touched again. She let out a gasp and her body instinctively quivered. Professor Stacy took her hand off and had a great smile on her face as she took in Nicole's reaction. After Nicole had finally caught her breath, Professor Stacy started rolling her away and out of the room. Nicole was no longer dizzy and could see that she was back in the hall. There was no one there, and even if there was anyone there Nicole was probably too tired to care. She only continued to sit there and rest while Professor Stacy rolled her away.

Eventually they were back where Nicole first had her clothes removed. Nicole finally had her hands and feet unbound. She wanted to cover herself, and yet Nicole thought that there was no point in doing so. Professor Stacy had already gotten a great view of everything she had. When Nicole first entered, she was trying to keep herself covered. At the end she didn't bother. Nicole was also too tired to care very much. She had such a feeling of defeat. Nicole had slowly given in to the will of her professor. It started when her clothes were removed little by little. Then Nicole was handcuffed, rendering her helpless and allowing Professor Stacy to see the parts of her body that Nicole always kept covered. Once she was helpless, Nicole was put into a room full of hundreds of older women. Then finally, Professor Stacy rubbed Nicole's clit in front of all those women until she was forced into orgasm. Nicole had her hands and feet handcuffed and therefore was unable to do anything about it.

"I'll see you in class next week," said Professor Stacy handing Nicole her clothes. Nicole said nothing back. She was too tired and too embarrassed to say anything. Professor Stacy then left the room and Nicole was left alone to get dressed.

Nicole slowly put her clothes back on. Her pussy was still extremely wet. Nicole still felt exhausted and wanted to rest. She wondered how awkward the next class would be, knowing that her professor had stripped her naked, handcuffed her, and pleasured her to orgasm in a lecture hall filled with hundreds of women. Nicole was never going to look at Professor Stacy the same way.

She couldn't stop thinking about how insane her professor was. Nicole knew of times where teachers had relationships with students, or at the very least had done things of sexual nature to them. She never thought that such things would ever happen to her though. Going into the day, Nicole simply thought that she might get naked for Professor Stacy, and that would be about it. She didn't know that her professor wanted to do so much more than that.

What Professor Stacy wanted was absolutely psychotic. She didn't just want to see Nicole naked. She wanted to touch her as well. Professor Stacy wanted to see Nicole have an orgasm. She wanted to take control of Nicole and see her in the most exposed and vulnerable state that a girl could possibly be in. That, however, still wasn't enough. Professor Stacy wanted as many older women as possible to see Nicole completely naked. She wanted Nicole to have an orgasm in front of as many older women as possible. Professor Stacy wanted Nicole to be as exposed as a young girl could possibly be, and she wanted as many women as possible to see Nicole in such a position. Nicole didn't think that the situation in store for her would be embarrassing on such an unimaginable level. However, Professor Stacy clearly didn't have a normal imagination.

At the same time though, there was something about the experience that Nicole went through. It made her feel things that she had never felt before. As embarrassing as being naked in front of hundreds of women was, for some reason Nicole felt a little turned on by it when looking back. There was something strangely thrilling about being seen naked by so many women. Nicole couldn't stop thinking about how hundreds of women saw her nipples, her pussy, and every other part of her body. For some reason, Nicole liked how she was naked and how hundreds of women looked at and saw the most private parts of her body. A part of Nicole liked how no one else in that room was naked, how her guard was completely down while all the older women were safe. The fact that all the women there were middle-aged while Nicole was just 18 made her feel sexier. She felt her confidence and self-esteem go up in addition to her feeling of embarrassment. Nicole for some reason liked how every ounce of focus in that room was on her body. She strangely liked how exposed she was when looking back.

The other thing about the experience was how Nicole was pleasured and forced into orgasm while all those women watched. The way that it happened, without Nicole's consent, made it that much more exhilarating for some reason. The fact that Nicole tried not to have an orgasm in front of so many women, and the fact that she eventually lost her strength to fight it and eventually had to give in strangely aroused her when looking back. The pleasure itself was unlike anything she had ever felt before. Embarrassing as it was to admit, Nicole badly wanted to experience it again. For the rest of that weekend, Nicole's nipples were hard and her pussy was wet, all because she kept thinking about what Professor Stacy put her through.

It was embarrassing, but a part of Nicole wanted to be stripped naked by Professor Stacy again. She wanted to have Professor Stacy handcuff her hands and feet, rendering her helpless and unable to escape. Nicole wanted Professor Stacy to put her in a room again full of hundreds of older women, all fully clothed while Nicole was naked. She wanted Professor Stacy to rub her clit again while everyone watched. Nicole wanted to try her best to resist, only to eventually give in and be forced to surrender control of her body. She wanted to try and resist as Professor Stacy rubs her clit, only to ultimately lose in a struggle that Nicole would never have any chance of winning. Nicole wanted to be forced into orgasm again, and she wanted hundreds of women to be there watching as she tries her hardest not to let go and ultimately be bent to the wishes of all the women there. Nicole was absolutely embarrassed and humiliated. Yet at the same time a part of her strangely wanted to go through Professor Stacy's insane fantasy all over again.