The Academy – 1

Beth was excited. The moment she had spent the last eight years studying

for was finally here. She had been accepted into the Academy! There had

been over 1000 applicants, the top from every school in the country,

trying for only 100 openings in the class. She had worked hard to get in.

When the rest of her friends had been having fun partying, she had been

studying; when they were enjoying lazy summer vacations, she had been

taking a full summer course load. Now she was joining the most elite in

the country for special training at the Academy.

She stood for a moment nervously looking at the Academy entrance. The

building was huge. For the first time in her life, she was alone.

Regulations required her to travel alone, without her parents, and not

bring anything except a few necessities. It seemed strange to be going off

to school with less than she might have carried with her on an overnight

trip.

She might have been alone, but she had been supervised the whole trip. A

car had picked her up at her house and taken her to the airport. There she

had been met by an Academy representative who had traveled with her on the

plane and had dropped her at the entrance to the school. The

representative had explained to her about the program. The Academy would

provide everything for her. It was almost like a military academy without

the military drill and customs. There was a uniform of sorts but the

students were allowed some latitude. They would be provided a variety of

things to wear but all clothing was supplied by the Academy and no

“outside” clothing was allowed.

Not wanting to be late, even though she didn’t really have an appointment,

Beth walked up to the entrance and went in. Strangely there seemed to be

very few people there. A quick glance around and she saw a desk along a

side wall with a sign which read “Registration”. Beth walked over and a

polite woman asked her name. “Elizabeth Arnold” she answered.

The woman scanned down a sheet and said, “Oh yes, we’re expecting you.

Let’s see… you’re only 13?”

“Well, technically. My birthday is next week. I’ll be 14 then, but right

now I’m still 13,” Beth answered.

“That’s fine. You may be the youngest here though. Most are between 15 and

16 when they start. You must be very smart!” the woman complimented,

making Beth blush a little. “The guide explained our program to you and

explained the registration process?” the woman continued. Beth answered

that she had. “OK, let’s get you started then. The first part is probably

the worst. You’ll be taking a whole battery of intelligence tests and, of

course, the physical also. You are going to hate today’s “fashions” – a

hospital jonnie, but as soon as you finish they’ll have a change of

clothes for you. The rest of your things will already be in your room when

you get there.” She pointed to a door next to her desk, adding, “Go into

room 3 and you will find the jonnie. Put it on and a guide will be in

shortly to collect the clothing you’re now wearing and take you from

there. Leave your bag here and I’ll have it brought to your room.”

Beth handed the woman her bag and walked into the room the woman had

pointed to. There she found a jonnie neatly folded on a small table, a

chair, and a rack with hooks. As instructed, she began to take her clothes

off. Although she new about the physical, it still made her uneasy. She

had been through physicals before and new they didn’t hurt but they were

still embarrassing. Quickly she took off her top, bra, and pants and

quickly covered her nudity with the jonnie. She always hated them. They

never really covered, especially in the back. She smiled as she looked up.

On the wall was a sign – Yes, your shoes too. She sat down on the chair

and dutifully took them off.

The door opened as Beth was pulling her socks off. “Hi. I’m Linda. Are you

ready?” Beth nodded. Linda placed a box on the floor and began to place

Beth’s clothes into it. “I think we’re missing something,” Linda grinned.

“You have to take all your clothes off.”

Beth blushed as she stood up and pushed down the last protection her

modesty had. Her knickers fell to her ankles. Still blushing she picked

them up off the floor and dropped them intro the box. “I know… I remember

when I went through my physical I did the same thing,” Lynda consoled.

Somehow Beth wasn’t consoled though. She still felt humiliated knowing she

was completely naked save the jonnie, which could reveal her at any time.

Fortunately she was small and the jonnie overlapped as much as possible.

“OK, you can stay in here until they call you. When they do, just go out

this way and turn right. There is a desk right there,” Linda instructed

and then left the room.

Beth nervously waited. A few minutes later, a woman called, “Arnold?” Beth

stood up and walked out of the room. As soon as she turned right she

stopped; a boy, dressed in a jonnie, was standing in front of the desk.

“Elizabeth?” the woman behind the desk asked looking at Beth. Beth’s

throat went dry, preventing her from speaking but she did manage a nod.

“Well, come on,” the woman ordered. Beth shyly walked to the desk, keeping

one hand on the jonnie making sure it didn’t open. “This is your partner,

Nicolas Adams. Nicolas, this is Elizabeth Arnold.”

Nick smiled at Beth weakly and said, “Hi.”

Beth couldn’t believe he was there. She knew the school paired students

but she never expected she’d be taking a physical with a boy. Beth had

never even had a date. She had gone to an all girls private school and the

closest she had ever come to a boy was if one sat next to her someplace.

She had seen boys on the beach and had been seen in her one piece swim

suit but she felt a lot more covered in that than she felt now.

The woman behind the desk shoved a folder at Beth and Nick. “Keep these

with you and give them to the doctor at each station. You will start by

going into the room there. When the doctor comes in, hand your folders to

him. Once he finishes, you will go to the next room and continue in that

manner until you’re finished.” The woman, after pointing to a door, went

back to her work and Beth and Nick walked into the room.

They stood in the empty room for a moment before Beth finally spoke. “I’m

sorry. I guess I’m being kinda rude to you not speaking. I just was a

little surprised to see you standing there.”

“That’s OK, Elizabeth,” Nick answered trying not to sound as nervous as he

was.

“Please don’t call me that. I hate the name Elizabeth. Everyone, except

teachers, calls me Beth,” Beth said boldly, forgetting for a moment she

was with a boy who was also probably naked under his jonnie.

“OK, Beth, and you can call me Nick, OK?” he answered.

Before Beth could say any more, the doctor entered the room. The two

handed him their folders. He opened and studied them for a moment and then

began a barrage of questions. He asked things like operations, tattoos,

which made Nick smile, allergies, and many more questions with each

answering “No”. Beth and Nick were standing shoulder to shoulder answering

his questions. He then asked about birthmarks. Nick answered “No” but Beth

had to tell the doctor she had one. When he asked where she turned bright

red.

“Um… ah… it’s on my bum,” she mumbled staring at the floor. The doctor

stood and Beth thought the interview was over. Instead the doctor walked

behind her and lifted the back of her jonnie, verifying her birthmark.

Beth gasped as he did, turning scarlet. Granted, he was a doctor, but Nick

was right there next to her. There was no way he could have seen anything

but he had to have known the doctor had lifted her jonnie and looked at

her birthmark. Nick also knew where the birthmark was. The doctor went

back to the desk, wrote something in each of the folders, and handed them

back telling the pair to go through a door into the next room.

The next few hours went smoothly. The partners went through a battery of

written tests and then eye tests, hearing tests, and then to what they

were told was the last room. Beth had gotten used to Nick being with her

but still was embarrassed about wearing the jonnie. They had time to talk

some between doctors and found they really got along very well. They

didn’t realize it but the school had actually used the preadmission tests

and interviews to pair them. By the time they entered that last room, they

both felt as though they had known each other for years. Neither would

have picked the fashions they were wearing though but both were a little

more relaxed by this time.

Beth and Nick walked into that last room to find the doctor already there.

He took their folders but just placed them on the desk without opening

them. “I really don’t like working this station because it’s probably the

least favorite,” the doctor began. “As you know, at the Academy we do

everything as a group; sometimes a large group and sometimes just with

partners, but never individuals. You two are partners and will be doing

everything together. This is where it will start. Both of you may be

embarrassed but try to keep the partner idea in mind.”

Beth understood what the doctor was saying. The day had been rather

embarrassing for her. Nick had proven himself to be a great partner

though. He was intelligent, liked most of the same things she did, and

seemed really nice.

The doctor spoke again. “I always use the alphabet to see who goes first

and, Nicholas, you’re the one. Please sit up on the exam table.” Nick

jumped up on the table. Beth remained standing although she was still

facing him. The doctor checked his reflexes and then reached behind Nick,

untied the jonnie, and let it drop to Nick’s lap. Beth didn’t think

anything of it as the doctor listened to his heart. “OK, jump down now,”

the doctor instructed.

Nick did as he was asked, holding onto the jonnie with one hand. “This is

the tough part. Remember, everyone goes through it,” the doctor stated as

he reached out for the jonnie. “Let go now,” the doctor told Nick.

Thinking the doctor was going to hold up the jonnie, Nick released his

grip. The doctor dropped the jonnie to the floor.

Beth gasped. Just a few feet away from her Nick stood, now completely

naked. He immediately bent down to grab the jonnie. “Stand up straight,”

the doctor said softly but firmly. Nick, totally red in the face, slowly

stood. His eyes shifted around the room but he never looked at Beth.

Beth couldn’t believe what was happening. She was in a state of shock;

frozen, unable to move anything, including her eyes. She had studied

anatomy in school so knew what boys looked like but she had never even

seen a baby boy let alone an older boy. His crotch was covered with hair.

His penis hung limply down. His balls hung loosely beneath. Her initial

shock wore off some and she looked down at the floor for a moment but

raised her gaze some out of curiosity. The doctor put on a rubber glove

and told Nick to open his legs a little.

It was now time for Beth to blush. The doctor reached between Nick’s legs

and began to prod his ball sack. A few seconds later, the doctor told Nick

to get on the table again. This time he had Nick lie on his back while he

prodded his belly. The room was arranged so that Beth was actually

standing at the end of the table. Although she felt she shouldn’t look,

Beth couldn’t seem to stop herself from watching the doctor examine Nick.

After a few minutes the doctor told Nick to roll onto his side and pull

his knees to his chest. As he did, the doctor squeezed something from a

tube onto his asshole. “Try to relax,” the doctor told him. Beth’s eyes

widened as the doctor pushed his finger into Nick’s ass. Her own ass

clenched as he did. Beth was shocked as the doctor’s finger wiggled inside

Nick for a moment and then pulled out. “All done,” the doctor announced as

he handed Nick some tissue. Nick wiped himself then jumped down from the

table. He looked at Beth and turned bright red.

“You’re next, Elizabeth,” said the doctor looking at her. Suddenly Beth

thought she was going to faint. “Sit up on the table,” the doctor told

her. “Nicolas, please move over there,” the doctor ordered as he pointed

to the spot Beth had been standing. Beth, not wishing to face Nick right

now, moved toward the table, keeping her back to Nick.

“Jump up,” the doctor ordered in a slightly irritated voice. Reluctantly

Beth sat on the table. The doctor reached around her and pulled at the top

tie of her jonnie. Instinctively she stopped it from falling. “Don’t be

shy now,” the doctor stated. “I’m going to treat each of you the same. Now

put your arms at your side.”

“No… please…” Beth begged. The doctor gave her a stern look and Beth

realized he was not going to give in. Slowly she dropped her arms letting

the jonnie fall. “OK, now just try to relax and we’ll be done in no time.

Take a deep breath,” the doctor reassured. As he listened to her heart and

lungs, Beth looked up at Nick. He immediately dropped his gaze to the

floor. The doctor then began to knead her breasts. Beth blushed as Nick

looked up for a moment and then looked back at the floor.

The doctor pulled his hands away and then told Beth to lie down on her

back. She complied, staring up at the ceiling. Beth felt the jonnie being

pulled down more, but, thankfully, the doctor didn’t pull it down all that

far. He proceeded to prod her belly. Beth breathed a sigh of relief when

the doctor told her to sit up. The jonnie was still covering her womanhood

at least. He pulled the remaining string of her jonnie and added, “Move to

the end of the table, please, and lie back down. As she did, he pulled the

jonnie off her and threw it into a basket next to the table.

Beth clamped her legs together as they hung over the edge of the table.

Her eyes were also clamped shut. The doctor moved something and then Beth

felt him touch her leg. Her eyes snapped open when the doctor pulled on

her leg and told her to relax. “No!” she cried out.

“Just relax,” the doctor said in a calming voice as he placed her leg in a

stand next to the table. He then grabbed her other leg, placing it in a

similar stand on the opposite side of the table. Beth’s face flushed

knowing her virgin pussy was now in clear view. Suddenly something touched

her.

“What are you going to do!” she exclaimed.

“Just relax. It won’t hurt. I’m just going to take a look inside,” the

doctor answered.

Beth gasped as something slid into her. Not only could Nick see her, he

was now watching something go inside her. “When did your last period end?”

the doctor questioned. Beth told him it had just ended. She felt

humiliated having to admit it in front of Nick. “OK, we’re almost done.

This may hurt slightly,” the doctor told Beth.

The words were barely out of his mouth when Beth felt a stabbing pain deep

in her belly. “Ow!” she cried out.

The doctor pulled his instrument out of her and handed her a wad of

tissues. “All done,” he smiled. “Hold the tissues on your vagina while I

fill out your paperwork. You may have a little blood but there’s nothing

to worry about.” He went over to his desk, leaving Beth still with her

legs wide open.

A few moments later he walked back to Beth and let her legs down. Beth,

once free, stood up. The doctor took what looked like a bandage and stuck

it on Beth’s lower belly, adding “You’ll find some clothes to wear in the

next room.”

The Academy – 2

Beth and Nick left the doctor’s room, both still nude. As they entered the

next room, they saw a pile of clothing on a table. Both walked to the

table and began to dress.

“Did it hurt much?” Nick asked.

“Huh?” Beth questioned.

“When he did that stuff to you. You said ‘Ow’,” Nick explained.

“Yeah, a little,” Beth blushed. “Did he hurt you?”

“No, not really,” Nick answered, now blushing too. “I can’t believe he did

that in front of you”

“Well, they told me everybody was treated the same here but I didn’t think

they meant that,” Beth stated as she pulled up the provided knickers.

Suddenly the door opened and a man walked in. Beth gasped and covered her

still exposed breasts with her hands. “Oh, you’re not dressed yet. As soon

as you are, come out and I’ll take you to your room.” The man then left.

“Doesn’t anybody get privacy around here?” Beth complained.

“They told me everything was open here… something about training,” Nick

said.

“I suppose… they told me that too. I guess we’ll get used to it,” Beth

mumbled as she put a bra on.

They finished dressing and went out to the waiting man. He led them out of

the administration building and into one of the dorms. Opening the door,

he told them, “This is your room. Your clothes are in the closets and

bureaus. Nicolas, your bed is there and Elizabeth, that one is yours. The

meal will be served in 15 minutes. Just go to the end of the hall. Your

dining area is there.” He then left the two alone.

Beth and Nick didn’t talk but instead went to their respective closets and

drawers to inspect their clothes. Beth was amazed to find everything was

the correct size. Although there were a variety of items, skirts, pants,

tops, and jackets, they all seemed to be blue, yellow, or white. Blue and

yellow were the school colors though. She opened a drawer and the dresser,

which was evidently an underwear drawer. In it were a few simple white

items and a note:

“Where there are a variety of underwear styles, we have only provided you

with a few items. You may stop into our school store and order the styles

you wish. As always, both you and your partner must come in together.”

Beth blushed at the prospect of going with a boy to pick out her

underwear. She had never even bought any on her own; her mother had bought

for her. “I can’t believe it! We have to go get my underwear together!”

she complained.

“Yeah, I got the same note,” Nick replied. “Let’s go eat.”

The two walked down the hall and into the dining room. It looked more like

a restaurant than a dining hall. Tables were set up seating 4 at each. The

only indication it was a dining hall was the serving line. Beth and Nick

went through the line and then sat at one of the empty tables.

As soon as they sat down, another couple came to the table. “OK if we join

you?” Beth and Nick agreed and the other two sat down. They explained they

were the floor leaders and if Nick or Beth had any questions, the leaders

were the ones to go to first. “Today’s your first day here, right?” The

girl leader asked.

“Yes,” Beth answered.

“You had your physicals then…” the girl replied. Beth blushed. “I remember

mine,” the girl continued. “I actually fainted. I woke up completely naked

with not only my partner and the doctor standing over me but also the lead

partners. I wanted to die I was so embarrassed! After a while, though, I

got used to it. You will too. You’ll see naked students, and they’ll see

you, all the time. It’s not like people just walk around nude though. The

school has strict rules about that. Everybody has to be ‘decent’ all the

time, but if you take a shower or something, someone other than your

partner could see you then.” Beth’s jaw dropped. “Don’t worry about it,”

the lead girl chuckled. “No one will do anything to you or touch you if

you don’t want them too. I felt the same way at first. Some do stuff and

some don’t. It really gets weird when a girl or boy has a lover that’s not

their partner. There is a strict rule about going somewhere without your

partner with you, so…”

“They have orgies here?” Beth blurted. “I’d never let a boy touch me!”

“Hey, lighten up. There are no orgies,” the lead boy commented. “Some

engage in sex and some don’t. It’s up to you what you do or don’t do.”

“They could get pregnant without precautions. Do they give those things

out?” Nick questioned.

“No need to. Everyone here is screened very closely. Besides, the bandage

they put on Beth; every girl gets one. It’s a birth control patch.”

“They put me on birth control??? Why?” Beth gasped. “I don’t need it!”

“Every girl gets a patch,” the lead girl explained. “It does a lot more

than just keep you from getting pregnant. Besides, it’s required once you

graduate into the program. You wouldn’t want to get pregnant in space when

you’ll be away for a few years or maybe more, right?”

“You mean they expect you to do it when you’re on a mission?” Beth naively

commented.

“No, they don’t expect it but it does happen. Some are even married and in

the program,” the lead girl explained.

“I didn’t think of that,” Beth admitted. “I don’t like the idea of

everyone being able to see me though.”

“It’s all part of the training. On a mission, there might not enough space

for separate living quarters for everyone. It’s just a fact of life. Part

of your training is so you can still function under those circumstances,”

The lead boy added.

The four had finished eating and the lead partners stood. “If you have any

more questions, we’re in room 1 of the floor. Feel free to stop in any

time. …and don’t worry about things. You’ll be fine,” the lead girl said

as the lead partners walked away. Beth and Nick remained at the table for

a while talking, about everything except their day and the subjects the

lead partners had brought up. The dining room was emptying so they too

left and went back to their room.

They continued talking for a while. Beth felt nature call and announced

she had to go to the bathroom. “Do you know where the girls’ room is?” she

asked Nick.

“No, why don’t you ask the leads?” Nick suggested.

Beth headed down the hall and knocked on the leads’ door. The girl

answered the door and Beth asked her question. The girl smiled. “First of

all, you’re not supposed to go anywhere without your partner. Naturally,

if you wake up in the middle of the night or something, they don’t expect

you to wake up your partner, but during ‘normal’ hours, you two are

supposed to be together. There isn’t really a girls’ room or boys’ room.

The bathroom is just down the hall from your room. It’s the one with the

yellow door. …and he has to go in with you too.”

Beth thanked the lead girl and went back to her room. She still had to go

but was too embarrassed to tell Nick he had to not only go with her but

she had to have him there when she went. The two began chatting again with

Beth attempting to delay the inevitable as long as she could. Finally the

urge became too great.

“You know how they said we had to be with our partners all the time?” she

said to Nick, knowing he knew the answer but not knowing how to say what

needed to be said. Nick acknowledged he was familiar with the rule. “Well,

I really have to go…” Beth commented.

“So? Go ahead,” Nick said, very puzzled.

“You gotta go with me,” Beth blushed.

“Oh,” Nick answered. He followed her out of the room to the floor

bathroom.

Nick stood to the side as Beth opened the door. She walked in and quickly

realized Nick wasn’t going to follow her. She had already been warned

about him having to actually go in. “You gotta come in too,” she said

meekly. Beth moved aside and Nick stepped inside.

Beth was so consumed with her own plight she hadn’t yet become aware they

weren’t the only ones in the bathroom. She saw Nick’s jaw dropped and

turned to see what he was looking at. She gasped as a boy just getting out

of the shower smiled at her. Next to him was a girl and both were still

completely naked except for the occasional cover provided by their towels

as they dried off. Beth’s eyes widened; the boy was hard. Of course, she

knew what erections were and had even seen drawings. She had also seen

Nick earlier that day but he was soft then. She had no idea boys got so

big. He seemed huge to her.

Suddenly Beth was knocked off balance by being hit with the door. She

managed to stay on her feet and another couple walked passed her

muttering, “Sorry.” “Hey, you guys coming to our room tonight?” one of the

girls asked the nude couple as her partner walked up to a urinal.

“Yeah, give us a half an hour, OK?” the nude boy answered as he pulled on

a pair of boxers. “Hi,” he said looking at Beth and Nick. “You’re the new

partners, right?”

Try as she might, Beth couldn’t find her voice but did manage to nod.

“Come on,” the recently nude girl said. “I still have to dry my hair.”

With that both couples left.

Beth was still in shock. She had just seen the second nude boy of her life

and he had talked to her like nothing was unusual. Although obviously

upset, that urged made itself aware again. Beth looked around the room.

There was a large, evidently community shower on one end. Along one wall

were a row of sinks. Across the front were a few urinals and along the

remaining wall there were toilets. None were in stalls though; just lined

up along the wall and open.

Beth shuddered at the prospect but knew there was no choice now. She

walked up to one of the toilets, turned, and looked at Nick, who was now

watching her. He turned away from her and walked to one of the urinals.

Beth nervously looked around once more. Only Nick and she were now there.

Quickly she pushed her pants down, sat, did what had to be done, and stood

up. As she did, Nick turned and caught her with her pants still at her

knees.

“Sorry,” Nick muttered as he quickly turned away.

“It’s OK,” Beth said as she pulled her pants back up. “I know you’ve

already seen me, much more than I would have liked maybe, but I’m still a

little shy.”

Nick remained facing the wall until Beth tapped him on the shoulder.

“Let’s go back to the room. I’m tired.” Nick smiled at her and the two

walked back to the room.

Another awkward moment happened back at their room. They had been sitting

on their beds, facing each other, and chatting some. Beth was getting very

tired though. The stress of the day had taken its toll on her. She had

been provided nightgowns. They were in her drawer. In the school handbook

it had stated students were to place the garments they had worn during the

day into a chute in the room. A laundry serving was provided. The problem

was changing into her nightgown with Nick there.

After stalling for as long as she could, Beth had to face the inevitable –

changing in front of Nick. She walked to the drawer, pulled a nightgown

out, and turned to face Nick again. “I guess we’d better get ready for

bed.”

“Yeah, it’s getting late,” Nick commented.

The moment of truth had arrived for Beth. She took a deep breath and

reached for the buttons on her blouse. Slowly she began unbuttoning. Her

knees were shaking as she reached the last button. Nervously she looked up

at Nick as she began to slide the blouse off her shoulders.

Nick watched as Beth started to undress. This was different than before.

It was just the two of them now. He felt his erection grow as her buttons

opened to reveal her bra covered breasts. By the time her blouse hit the

bed, he was rock hard. Out of embarrassment from his predicament, he stood

and walked to his drawer and pulled out a pair of pajamas. He too was

embarrassed to undress in front of Beth but knew there was no way to avoid

it. As much as he wanted to see her naked again, he couldn’t let her see

his erection so he changed facing his dresser and away from her.

Beth undid her pants as Nick walked to his dresser. Resigning herself to

the fact she had no choice but to change in front of him, she pushed her

pants down to the floor and stepped out of them. She stood for a moment in

just her knickers and bra mustering the courage to remove those final

barriers. Nick stood in front of her, still facing away, with his shirt

off. Beth watched as his pants fell to the floor.

Taking a deep breath, she reached behind her back to her bra strap and

unhooked it. She hesitated again, knowing she was about to reveal her

breasts with a boy standing just a few feet from her. Her heart was

beating so hard she thought Nick might be able to hear it. To her it was

drowning out the muffled sounds of the dorm. Her face flushed as Nick

pushed his underwear down, revealing his naked ass to her. His apparent

courage gave her the needed boost to let her bra slide down her arms. She

caught it with her hand and tossed it onto the bed.

Nick bent slightly, giving her a brief look at his ball sack before

pulling up his pajama bottoms. Knowing he would soon turn around and

having her courage waning, Beth grabbed her nightgown and hastily pulled

it over her head. As it dropped, Nick turned. He buttoned his pajama top

as he looked back at Beth. She smiled nervously as she reached up and

grabbed the waistband of her knickers. With a quick pull on them, they

crumpled at her ankles. She bent down and picked them up. Turning away

from Nick, Beth gathered her clothes and proceeded to put them in the

chute. Nick was right behind her.

The two, in silence, climbed into their beds. Beth was the first to turn

out her light. Once settled, Nick turned his out also. For a moment the

two remained quiet in the darkness of the room.

“Nick?” Beth said softly.

“Yes,” he answered.

“Thanks for not watching me get undressed,” Beth whispered.

Within minutes both had fallen asleep.

The Academy – 3

The dorm wake up call had come at 7AM. First class was at 8AM which gave

them an hour to dress, eat, and get to their classroom. There was ample

time but not much to spare. The morning also brought more awkward moments.

This time it was Nick who was suffering. As was usual for most boys his

age, he woke up with the typical morning hardon. Beth was already out of

bed and at her closet. Hoping he could get out of bed and into his clothes

before she turned around, Nick threw off the blankets and jumped to his

feet.

Beth, hearing the commotion behind her, turned to Nick. She opened her

mouth to say “Good morning” but the only thing that came out was, “Um…”

Nick hadn’t even given it a second thought but his pajama bottom fly was

only a thin piece on material overlapping another. His leap from the bed,

and the twisting, had caused his erection to snake out. Beth turned to see

Nick standing with his cock stiffly poking out of his pajama bottoms.

She didn’t know what to do. Nick was standing completely unaware of his

exposure. Beth’s jaw dropped. She couldn’t help but stare. Nick was

initially unaware. He looked at Beth and followed her gaze. It finally hit

him what she was looking at. Quickly he stuffed the offending appendage

back into his pajamas. Although now hidden, its hardness made it still

very obvious. Nick turned bright red, muttering, “Sorry.”

His sudden movement jarred Beth back to reality. She also turned bright

red. “Ah… um… I’m so sorry! I didn’t mean to look!” she stammered. “It’s

just, um… you… I mean I…” Somehow she just couldn’t manage to get anything

out. Quickly she turned her back to him and began to dress. In her panic,

she didn’t concern herself about him seeing her. She ripped her nightgown

off, completely exposing herself, and dressed. She had no idea, nor did

she even care if he was watching her or not.

Beth sat down on the bed and put her shoes on; her back still toward Nick,

or at least she assumed it was. Neither had said anything for the 5

minutes it took to dress. She sat on the bed for what seemed like hours

before she finally had the courage to speak. “You ready? I’ve got to go to

the bathroom and we’ve got to eat.”

“OK, I’m all ready,” Nick replied softly.

Beth still couldn’t face him. She walked to the door, opened it, and left

the room, hoping Nick was following her. It wasn’t until she pushed open

the bathroom door that she knew he was there; the door stayed open instead

of closing quickly behind her. She walked to a toilet and finally turned

to face Nick. “I’m really sorry I looked at you,” she apologized.

“It’s OK,” Nick mumbled, still embarrassed by the whole incident.

His words did little to quell the guilty feeling Beth had. Somehow she had

to make it up to him. Beth was still staring at the floor, still not able

to look at Nick, save the quick glance when she had told him how sorry she

was. She reached under her skirt and pulled her knickers down. A thought

came to her as to how she could make things “even” between them.

For only the second time, she looked up at Nick. He was still standing by

the door staring at the floor. “Nick?” she called. As he looked up, she

lifted her skirt. Her knickers were at her knees. She never dreamed she’d

be doing such a thing, but she had looked at him. Rationalizing she owed

it to him, she stood before him for a few moments, holding her shirt up

and letting him look at her. He smiled slightly and she sat down,

satisfied they were even and finally relaxed.

After going, she stood and carefully pulled her knickers up; taking care to

try and keep herself covered this time. The two washed and went to the

dining hall. After going through the serving line, they sat at an empty

table. This time no one sat with them.

“Why did you do that?” Nick asked after a couple of minutes.

“Do what?” Beth questioned.

“Pull your skirt up and let me look at you,” he replied softly.

Even though she had done it intentionally, Beth blushed at the question.

“I thought you deserved to look at me. I looked at you this morning and I

didn’t want you to think… um… feel bad.”

”I didn’t do it intentionally,” Nick quickly replied. “It was an accident…

really… I didn’t know.”

“I know you didn’t. Even so…” Beth whispered.

She was interrupted by the lead partners. “You’d better hurry. You’ve only

got 10 minutes to get to class and you don’t want to be late your first

day.”

“Oh, we didn’t realize the time. Thanks!” Nick replied and the two stood

and headed for the door.

“Are you like that a lot?” Beth asked in a quiet voice.

“Like what?”

“You know… Like you were this morning,” Beth clumsily explained.

“No,” Nick lied as they headed toward their classroom.

The rest of the day went smoothly. Where it had been the first day, most

of their classes had been kind of an overview of what they had been

studying. Beth was amazed when the anatomy teacher told them they would

become completely familiar with the human body. The teacher told them he

assumed the students all had a basic knowledge of worms, frogs, and the

other usual lab animals. This class would concentrate on humans. Beth was

a little frightened by his remarks and she wondered if the class would

turn out to become a premed class.

The partners were tired after their long day of classes. At this school,

there were no study periods or “gravy” classes. The days were long also.

Classes began at 9AM. The only break during the day was a 45 minute lunch

break and classes went until 4:30PM. Both flopped on their beds after

returning from their last class. It wasn’t they were physically tired but

both were mentally exhausted.

They stayed in silence for a few minutes. “Nick, are you still awake?”

Beth muttered, breaking the silence.

“Yeah… I’m just resting my eyes,” Nick replied.

“Let’s eat as soon as the dining hall opens. I just want to veg out

tonight and rest, OK? We can turn on the TV or something,” Beth suggested.

“Sounds good to me,” Nick agreed. “The dining hall will be open in 5

minutes. Let’s go wash up and we can be in there first.”

The two headed out the door to the bathroom. They walked in, expecting to

be alone but discovered the lead couple was in there too. “How was your

first day?” the lead girl asked.

“Great!” Nick answered.

“Yeah. Some of the classes look tough but we should have no problems,”

Beth answered.

“I’m going to jump into the shower for a minute,” the lead boy called out

from the shower area.

Beth should have known he was there but still wasn’t used to partners

always being together. She looked in the lead boy’s direction, planning on

greeting him, and was shocked. Her timing was perfect; or maybe completely

wrong? As she glanced around the lead girl to see him, his pants and

underwear dropped.

“So you think you’ll like it here?” the lead boy yelled up to Beth.

Beth had every intention of looking away until he spoke. Now she had a

dilemma. Should she turn from him and risk appearing like she was ignoring

him or continue her conversation as he nonchalantly undressed right before

her eyes? By now she was familiar with the living conditions at the school

and didn’t want the reputation for being a snob or, even worse, being

labeled as ignorant. “Yes, very much! I’ve dreamed of getting accepted

here almost all my life,” she answered.

The lead boy was now completely nude but still talking to her like nothing

was unusual. Beth was embarrassed, not so much by his nudity but by her

reaction to it. She admired his physique. He was fairly tall, very cut,

and very handsome. He reminded her of a Greek statue standing there, with

one big difference – he wasn’t made of stone. Her admiring eyes dropped to

see what she considered to be a very large penis hanging limply between

his legs, topped by a very dark and thick growth of body hair.

“Well, I’m glad you made it then. The school is very hard but most do make

it through. Competition is so great only the best get in. I’m sure you’ll

do fine. You’ve got a good partner too. I don’t know if he told you but

his sister graduated from here two years ago. She set a couple of academic

records and word is he’s more intelligent than she is,” the lead boy told

Beth. As his last sentence finished, he stepped under a shower head and

turned on the water, making any further conversation impossible.

Beth continued to look at him until she realized she was again staring at

a nude boy. “Let’s go eat, Nick, I’m starved,” she blurted at she headed

toward the door. Nick turned and, after saying his good byes, followed her

out the door.

During their meal, Beth and Nick chatted about their classes. The vision

of the lead boy kept popping into Beth’s head though. This time there had

been no embarrassment for her to suffer through. She had remained

completely covered while her Greek god had revealed his magnificent body

to her. She had been uneasy standing there as he undressed but she would

have gladly paid that price to see his body again.

As her mind wandered, the conversation faded. “Beth, are you OK?” Nick

asked.

Beth suddenly realized she had no idea what Nick had said before that or

even if he had said anything. “Yeah, I’m just tired. Sorry,” she excused

herself.

“Let’s go back to the room,” he suggested.

The partners walked down the hall and into the room in silence. Nick

walked over to the small TV and turned it on. There was a movie starting.

“This OK?” he asked. Beth nodded. He turned and lay down on his bed as the

movie began.

They hadn’t talked at all through the movie and a second one was now

starting. “Nice! I’ve heard this is really good!” Nick blurted as the

second started.

Beth tried to concentrate on the movie but couldn’t get the lead boy’s

image out of her mind. That vision, combined with the fact she hadn’t

masturbated in three days proved too much. She looked over at Nick. He

seemed to be completely engrossed in the movie. “I think I’ll turn in

early tonight,” she announced as she climbed off her bed. She expected a

response from Nick but there was none. Glancing over at him she saw he was

still watching the movie.

Walking to her drawer, she pulled a nightgown out. Even though he had

already seen her, Beth was still nervous about changing in front of him.

Last night hadn’t been too bad with Nick facing away from her. Although he

had still been in the room, she knew there was no way he could have seen

her. Beth knew she would have to change again and had hoped it would be a

repeat of the previous night. Unfortunately Nick hadn’t cooperated.

With no other alternative, Beth slowly began to unbutton her top. She kept

a close eye on Nick to see if he would sneak a peak at her but he remained

concentrated on the TV. Beth slipped the top off her shoulders and

hesitated to see if Nick would look. Seemingly satisfied, she let the top

slide off her arms, gently put the top on her bed, and reached for her

skirt clasp. Once she had her skirt unhooked, she again hesitated. Nick

still hadn’t moved so she took the final step and her skirt hit the floor.

Instinctively her hand covered her crotch. Her underwear was the next to

come off.

Beth debated whether to remain facing Nick to make sure he wouldn’t look

at her or not. She realized there was no way of stopping him and if she

told him not to look he probably would look at her to answer. Her best

option, she thought, was to just face away from him. As she reached for

her bra clasps, she faced the wall. The bra slid down her arms and she let

it fall to the floor. She hooked her thumbs into her knickers knowing, if

he was watching, he hadn’t really seen anything yet but he was about to.

Hoping the movie was occupying his and the darkness of the room sufficient

cover, Beth pushed the knickers down over her ass. In her attempt to retain

as much modesty as she could, Beth had clamped her legs together as

tightly as she could. It had seemed like a good idea but Beth soon

discovered she couldn’t get the knickers off without at least opening her

legs a little. Trying to keep the spread at a minimum, Beth found herself

struggling to get the knickers off. It was bad enough just undressing with

Nick there with her but now she felt foolish having such a hard time

getting her clothes off.

Finally the knickers fell to the floor. Beth was completely naked but at

least her back was toward Nick. The “important stuff” was out of his view.

Panic suddenly rushed through her. Her nightgown was on her bed -

somewhere. She had reached behind her to retrieve it but it wasn’t where

she thought it would be. Now she had a real problem. Knowing she couldn’t

just stand there naked for the rest of the night, she turned to grab her

nightgown. She blushed when she realized it had only been about an inch

from where she had felt for it.

Beth looked up to see Nick now looking at her. A nervous smile came over

her face. There was nothing to say though. She quickly picked up her

nightgown and threw it over her head. She hadn’t even unfolded it.

Unfortunately, instead of following down the way it should have, the

nightgown knotted around her head. It felt like hours before she finally

got it untangled and it gracefully fell, covering her. Once again Nick had

gotten an eyeful of her. Quickly she gathered up her clothes and stuffed

them into the chute.

“Well, good night,” Beth nervously chuckled as she climbed into her bed.

She faced her wall as she just couldn’t face Nick after the “show” she had

just put on for him. She felt completely humiliated.

It took a while but Beth finally settled. The TV was still on in the

background. She wanted to go to sleep but it was keeping her awake, even

though the sound was very soft. Where it was still rather early, she

thought it would be unfair to ask him to turn it off. Lying in bed her

mind began to wander again.

She replayed the scene of the lead boy getting undressed in her head

again. The vision of his well formed, nude body was vivid; his perfect

muscles, handsome face, and the wonderful parts between his legs.

The TV turning off erased the vision. She heard Nick’s clothes rustling

and knew he was getting undressed. In her present state she wanted to roll

over and watch him but knew such a move would be much too obvious. Instead

she tried to imagine what he must look like. She envisioned him taking his

shirt off and revealing his boyish, but still nice chest. His pants would

be next, revealing the hard cock she had seen that morning straining

against his underpants. Trying to move as little as possible, Beth tugged

up her nightgown until she could get to her now wet pussy.

Her hand slid between her legs as, in her mind, Nick’s hands went to his

briefs. She pictured him slowly pushing them down as his erection

stretched up as if it was trying to reach the surface of the sea to get

air. Her finger flicked her protruding clit as Nick’s underwear fell down

his well formed legs in her mind. Her belly began to flutter as she

imagined Nick standing straight up, his legs parted slightly instead of

covering himself. She formed the vision of him standing proudly, like a

ruler, completely naked, his cock at attention, as he looked and admired

her body.

Beth’s release finally hit. Her finger jammed into her love channel. She

had waited too long for this. Her body almost shook as the waves of

pleasure overtook her. “Beth! Are you alright?” Nick gasped.

Beth snapped her hand from her spasming pussy and rolled over toward Nick.

He was standing in the dim light of the room staring at her. Her mind had

been quicker than he had been. He still had his underpants on. “Huh?” was

all she could get out.

“You started groaning. Are you alright?” Nick questioned.

Beth’s face immediately turned red. She hadn’t realized it but she must

have made noises when she climaxed. “Um… ah… yeah… I… um… had a cramp,

that’s all,” she stammered. “I’m OK now. Thanks.”

Nick continued to watch her for a moment but didn’t say anything else.

Beth wanted to face away from him so she didn’t have to remind herself he

had just heard her masturbate but didn’t want to risk drawing any more

attention to herself – she had enough for one night.

Nick’s attention finally left her. Beth’s eyes widened when, instead of

facing away from her, Nick pushed his briefs down. Her eyes immediately

went to his package. His cock wasn’t stiff this time. Instead it hung

loosely in front of his ball sack. Beth smiled. Nick didn’t have the body

the lead boy had, but for his age, he was quite nice.

Beth figured he must have thought she had fallen asleep. She had closed

her eyes when she had been caught and hadn’t moved. Nick didn’t seem to be

in any hurry to get into his pajamas. Beth kept her head still but

followed him with her eyes as he picked up his clothes and walked naked to

the chute. He then turned and walked to his drawer, giving her a view of

his young but already muscular ass. He pulled out a pair of pajamas and

slowly put them on. Now ready he climbed into his bed.

The Academy – 4

Things settled into a more comfortable pattern during the next few weeks.

Nick proved considerate of her shyness and would usually turn away when

she undressed or went to the bathroom. The only time she felt uneasy was

when showering.

In the shower was the one time both saw each other intimately. There was

just no way of avoiding it. Beth hated shower time. It wouldn’t have been

that bad if it had only been Nick there. By now she had resigned herself

to being seen by him. She saw him too. Had she not seen him soft once, she

would have thought he was always hard for even when she just caught a

slight glimpse of him, his cock was stiff.

Beth had even grown accustomed to people walking into the bathroom when

Nick and she were showering but was never really comfortable with it. When

someone would walk in, she would demurely turn and face away from them.

They would still know she was nude but at least the only thing visible to

them would be her ass.

The planned worked for a while. One day a couple walked in and, as was her

custom, Beth turned. She had learned to discern the soft sound of the door

even with the water running. Beth hadn’t heard the door this time and

turned toward Nick, hoping to see some kind of hint on his face. What she

saw was a smile as he gazed toward the shower doorway. Out of curiosity

more than anything else, she turned to see what he was looking at. Much to

her shock, another set of partners were getting undressed; obviously

planning to join them in the shower.

Panic surged through Beth but she knew there was nothing she could do. As

the strange partners walked into the shower, Beth turned toward the wall

again. She could feel her knees weakening. “Hi, I’m Doug,” the strange boy

said as he stepped under the showerhead right next to Beth. “We haven’t

met you guys yet. This is my partner Sue.”

Beth froze. Her eyes met his. She was so embarrassed, her head lowered to

break the eye contact. As she looked toward the floor, his cock came into

view. Her eyes widened as she looked at the biggest erection she ever saw.

Had he been dressed, there was no way he could have kept it concealed with

his pants. No doubt it would have been waving well above his waist.

Realizing she was staring at his manhood, Beth quickly looked up again.

“Um… Hi… Ah… I’m Beth,” she managed to get out somehow.

“You must be new; I haven’t seen you around,” Doug said, apparently not

bothered by the fact everyone was nude.

“Um… yes… we just started here…” Beth stammered. “Oh! I’m sorry… this is…

um… Nick. Um… we were just getting out. Talk to you later.”

Beth immediately headed toward the changing area, not even looking back to

see where Nick was. She grabbed her towel, hastily wrapping in it. She

turned to see Nick standing next to her.

“Are you OK?” he asked.

“Yeah,” she lied. “Why do you ask?”

“You look like you just saw a ghost!” he chuckled. “You got out rather

quickly too.”

“No, I’m fine. Um… I just wanted to get to the school store before it

closed,” she blurted, not able to think of anything else to say.

Nick seemed to accept the excuse and didn’t say anything more. His

attention was focused in the shower room rather than at Beth anyway. Beth

looked in to see what he was watching and blushed. Sue was standing in the

shower, her legs parted, with a razor in her hand. It was obvious she was

putting the final touches on a shaving job that left her pussy completely

hairless. Beth too, stared at her for a moment.

She had seen bare pussies before, but only on young girls. Older girls had

hair there and it never occurred to Beth to shave it completely off. Some

girls who had very hairy crotches did trim some only to stop the hair from

poking out of swimsuits and such but to go completely bald? Although Beth

did have hair, she was still a little envious of other girls. Beth’s hair

was still thin compared to most and it made her feel somewhat inadequate.

She would have been thankful to have a full bush and this girl was shaving

hers off. Beth was astonished.

“Hurry up and dress,” Beth urged, embarrassed by Nick watching Sue.

Although he didn’t rush, finally they were dressed and headed for the

school store.

They walked into a small, but well stocked store. Once inside, the two

separated. Beth went to the girls’ clothing section. She remembered she

still needed to pick up knickers. Shyness had stopped her from getting any

before. Her mother had always bought them for her. Unfortunately there

was no more time to delay. Beth had been alternating her initial two pair

and she wanted some new ones. She walked over to the counter where they

were and, after glancing around to make sure no one was looking at her,

picked up a pair to see them better.

She was allotted seven pair so she could pick out five more. Beth slowly

rummaged through the bikinis, and had picked out 3 pair when she became

aware of someone standing next to her. She blushed as she looked up to see

Nick. “This is so embarrassing…” she blushed.

“These are nice,” Nick offered, handing her a pair. He hadn’t really

looked at them but wanted her to feel more at ease.

“It’s a thong. I’ve never worn one before,” Beth whispered.

“Lot’s of girls do. I think they look nice,” Nick rationalized.

“OK,” Beth agreed, stuffing the thong into her hand along with the others.

His attempt to help her impressed her. Beth grabbed a second thong. “Let’s

get out of here,” she blushed, still embarrassed by having to buy

underwear. “Are you going to pick up anything?”

Nick held out his hand, revealing five pairs of white briefs. Beth, with a

sudden surge of confidence, walked toward the boys section. Nick followed

her. After a quick glance around, Beth walked to the underwear counter.

She picked up a pair of maroon boxer briefs and handed them to Nick,

taking one pair of briefs from him. “There,” she smiled as she headed for

the checkout.

Checkout was easier than she expected using the school provided card. Soon

the two were heading back to their room, each carrying a bag.

As they entered the room, Nick teased Beth. “Are you going to model your

new things for me?”

Beth’s first instinct was to say no but then she thought. Nick had been

very accommodating to her since the beginning of school. He had also seen

her many times but had never made an issue of it either. ”I will if you

will,” she conditioned.

“The thong?” he hinted with a big grin.

“If you try on the ones I picked out for you,” Beth answered softly.

Nick’s head bobbed violently as he agreed. His enthusiasm made Beth

chuckle. “OK, turn around and don’t turn back until I tell you.”

Nick grabbed the boxer briefs and turned his back toward Beth. She pulled

out the thong Nick had chosen and turned toward the wall. She undid her

pants and pushed them off, dropping her knickers at the same time. Beth

looked at the thong as she held it in front of her, wondering what it

would feel like. Nervously she stepped into it and pulled it up.

The thong back neatly slid into the cleft in Beth’s ass. She had half

expected it to feel like the proverbial “wedgie” but, although she could

feel it, it wasn’t uncomfortable at all. Beth smoothed out the waistband

and then checked to make sure the front not only sufficiently covered her

but was smoothed also. The thong rode very low on her – lower than most of

her bikinis – but she was satisfied with how it looked.

Beth turned around to face Nick. He was still obediently facing his wall

with his back to her. He had already put on his boxer briefs. She admired

the look as it seemed to “present” his ass very nicely. “OK,” she said

softly.

Nick turned to face her. A big grin came over her face but she hadn’t

noticed it yet. Her eyes were on his underwear. She had seen his erection

before but it seemed a little bigger to her now. His underwear stretched

across it. His cock formed a ridge extending from the bulge created by his

balls all the way to his waistband. Beth liked the look. Eventually she

looked up at his face and greeted his smile with hers.

Beth pulled her top up to the bottom of her breasts to give Nick a better

view of her new thong. After letting him look for a moment, she slowly

turned around in front of him, letting him see the back, and her ass,

also. For some strange reason, she wasn’t embarrassed this time as he

looked at her panty covered body. Somehow it felt natural.

For a while, Beth stood still letting Nick admire her young assets. She

felt proud but uneasiness was creeping back with the lack of activity in

the room. “I’m tired. Let’s go to bed now and get up early to study,” she

suggested.

“OK,” answered Nick, obviously disappointed. Beth, sensing his letdown,

did something she hadn’t done before. With one swift motion she pulled her

top over her head. Nick began to turn around. “You don’t have too,” Beth

told him in a quiet voice.

Nick stopped and turned to face her again. Beth looked into his face as

she reached around to her back and grabbed her bra strap. “You sure?” Nick

asked. Beth didn’t answer. Her bra slid down her arms and she dropped it

in the bed.

Beth hesitated, wondering if she’d have the courage to do what she wanted

to do. She stood, now dressed only in her knickers, and made no effort to

cover her perky tits as Nick stared with open mouth. He quickly recovered

his composure. The smile was gone from his face but not because of

sadness. He looked into Beth’s eyes as he pushed his boxer briefs to the

floor and stepped out of them.

Nick stood before Beth now completely naked. His cock stood straight up

from between his legs like a lighthouse jutting up from the shore. He

straightened; his feet parted, and let Beth look at all he had. She gave

him a Mona Lisa smile and then dropped her gaze to the floor, pushing her

thong to her ankles at the same time. Slowly she looked up. She was still

shy about revealing her body but didn’t feel like she was exposing herself

this time. It was more like sharing.

The two studied each other’s differences for several minutes. Slowly

Beth’s modesty crept up on her. “I guess we’d better get ready for bed

now,” she muttered as she turned toward her dresser. Beth chose a

nightgown and pulled it over her head before turning toward Nick again.

The moment had passed. His back was to her and he was pulling up his sleep

pants. Beth picked up the day’s clothes, except for the thong, and

deposited them in the shute. She placed the thong on top of her dresser

and climbed into bed. Nick had already gotten into his and was facing the

wall. His light was already out. Beth turned out hers.

She lay in her bed and thought about what had happened. The idea of a boy

seeing her had always frightened her but for some reason it was different

with Nick. She wondered why.

Beth had no idea how much time had passed when she heard noises coming

from Nick’s bed. It sounded like he was in pain. “Nick, are you OK?” she

asked in a quiet whisper. He didn’t answer. Soon his body was moving and

his groans got louder. Beth jumped out of bed and rushed to him. She was

shocked by what she saw. His arm was under his blanket and his hand moving

quickly back and forth under it. “Sorry!” she gasped and jumped back into

her bed.

Silence fell on the room. Nick stopped moving. Beth knew she had just

caught him “jerking off” as they called it. Suddenly she felt a

combination of embarrassment, disgust, and guilt. As she thought about it,

though, her mind began to change. Most nights she would masturbate after

she knew Nick was asleep. He had even caught her once but hadn’t realized

it.

“Nick, I’m sorry,” she meekly said. Beth listened for a response but Nick

remained silent. “I know what you were doing… It’s OK. I don’t mind… I

guess everybody does that… You can do it, really, I don’t care… I do it

sometimes myself.” Her last statement made her blush. She regretted

telling him that but it was too late now. She just wanted him to know she

wasn’t angry about what he had been doing.

Beth waited a little while longer for Nick to say something but he never

spoke. “I’m not angry or anything…” she whispered, trying again to get him

to talk.

Eventually Beth fell asleep. Nick had never answered her.

The Academy – 5

Tensions eased after that night. Beth became more accustomed to Nick being

there when she changed. Although she knew he saw her, he didn’t stare,

which was comforting to her. The shower still made her uneasy and she

dreaded others seeing her naked.

She had worn the thong the next day. Nick had watched her put it on. “I

like that on you,” he had complimented, which had embarrassed her a little

but she did appreciate the compliment. She didn’t wear a thong too often

because it made her feel a little naked. On occasion she would wear one

though. Sometimes that naked feeling made her feel sexy.

Classes were getting much tougher. Neither she nor Nick had trouble with

them but they required a lot of studying; all except the anatomy class

that is. What she had expected to be her toughest class had turned out to

be one of the easier ones for her. Most of what they had covered in the

first few weeks she had already studied before coming to the academy.

Anatomy class was on Fridays and they had just gone through a week of

testing in all her other subjects. Beth was mentally exhausted and looked

forward to relaxing through the class. The instructor had a surprise for

them though – a surprise quiz. The eight students had entered their

classroom and were surprised to find the desks pushed aside and four mats

on the floor.

Beth gasped when the instructor told them to disrobe and don their lab

coats only. The students all seemed to freeze and stood nervously looking

around the room at each other. “Quickly, please. Don’t be shy. I know the

school policies. You have all seen one another by this time,” the

instructor impatiently ordered. They finally complied; each trying to take

their clothes off and put on the lab coats before anyone saw them.

“OK, I see you’re all set now. This will be a practical quiz. Each set of

partners will be in a different corner of the room. During the quiz, there

will be no actual touching. Each will just point to whatever they are

asked to identify. Please refrain from looking at anyone else during the

quiz. Any questions?” The instructor explained. Seeing none, he continued.

“We’ll start with the girls. Gentlemen, please remove your coats and lay

face down on the mats and put the blindfolds on.”

The instructor spent the next 5 minutes naming different muscles and would

go to each girl to see if she could point them out. Although somewhat

nervous having a prone, naked boy stretched out in front of her, Beth

managed to point to every muscle the instructor had named. The boys were

then told to roll over. Beth felt sorry for Nick. He was sporting his

usual erection, which she had seen before, but he was now with others. She

imagined he was a little embarrassed.

Once again the instructor named several muscles asking each girl to point

them out. Once he finished, the partners were told to switch places. The

girls were now naked, but they didn’t need the blindfolds as they had

already been tested. Beth nervously complied and glanced around the room

to see if anyone would look at her. Satisfied all the boys were looking

only at their partners, she settled some but was still uneasy. The

instructor repeated the test for the boys.

Beth breathed a sigh of relief and reached for her clothes at the end of

the quiz. That is until the instructor told them they could put on their

lab coats but NOT to get dressed just yet. Beth pulled the lab coat over

her naked body and waited to see why the instructor hadn’t let them dress.

All the students finally settled, now covered. The instructor pulled one

of the mats to the center of the room. “So far we’ve gone over only those

parts which male and female have in common. Today we will begin studying

those which differ,” he told them. Beth felt her stomach flutter. She was

well aware boys were different from girls and was interested in learning

about all the differences, but knew she’d be embarrassed about it too.

“Will everybody gather around the center mat? Elizabeth, since you seem to

be my star student so far, I’d like to use you. Please slip your lab coat

off and lay on the mat,” The instructor began.

“What?” Beth gasped as the students moved to the center of the room.

Beth had frozen where she stood. The others, including the instructor were

all kneeling around the mat. “Elizabeth? I know I don’t have to remind you

about the academy policies and philosophies. I’d like you to begin. Please

come here,” the instructor grumbled.

Beth blushed as she stepped forward, dropping her lab coat. Dutifully she

took her position on the mat. It was bad enough to be nude in front of

others but she felt like she was in a spotlight now. The instructor,

seemingly ignoring her obvious uneasiness, began to point out her breast

to the class. He explained the differences and similarities of male and

female breasts, which Beth would normally had found interesting had it not

been her breasts the instructor was using.

After what seemed like hours, the instructor asked the students if they

had any questions. Beth was relieved when she didn’t hear any and

attempted to sit up. The instructor placed his hand on her shoulder

telling her she was to remain as she was. He then began to describe her

body below her waist, pointing out the flair of her hips, her pelvic

bones, and even her public hair, adding that as she matured more, her hair

would thicken. That last statement humiliated her. It was the one thing

she most hated about her body.

Beth didn’t think things could get worse until the instructor told her to

open her legs. “No!” Beth gasped. “Elizabeth!” the instructor scolded

softly. He then turned his attention to the other students and began to

give them a brief overview. Once finished, he turned back to Beth. She had

parted her legs about a foot apart and was waiting. “No, Elizabeth, bend

your knees. Here, relax and I’ll show you.” The instructor took her leg,

bent it at the knee, and pushed it down enough so it was almost flat

against the floor. “Place your other leg like this,” he told her.

Never had she ever been so exposed. Beth’s face turned red as the

instructor began to explain her most private area. She closed her eyes in

an attempt to shut out the entire situation. She hadn’t seen him slip a

latex glove on. She wasn’t even listening to him until he spoke her name

again. “Elizabeth, I want you to try to relax now. I won’t hurt you and no

one but I will touch you. I know this may be a little embarrassing for

you.”

Beth almost laughed. She was flat on her back, nude, with four boys and

three girls all looking between her legs. The instructor didn’t think that

was embarrassing? What more could he do to humiliate her? She soon found

out.

A hand touched her slit making her jump. “Try to relax,” the instructor

comforted. Beth’s face turned scarlet when she felt her pussy lips being

parted. The instructor, in detail, pointed out every part of her. She

almost died when he pulled her pussy lips further apart, pointing out her

body’s entry hole. He then proceeded to explain about intercourse, still

holding her open, and pointed out her clit, mentioning its function and

how it would be stimulated by a penis.

Beth thought she would faint from humiliation before he finally pulled his

hand from her and thanked her for being his subject. The class had ended

and Beth dressed as quickly as she could. “Please hurry,” she urged Nick

as she wanted to just get away from everyone. He finally finished

dressing. She grabbed his hand, almost dragging him out of the room. Once

outside, she quickly let go of him, realizing she was holding his hand

like he was a child.

“I felt bad for you in there,” Nick told her. “You must have really been

embarrassed.”

At first Beth didn’t answer him. She wanted to shove the whole class out

of her mind. She looked over at him and saw his sad and worried expression

on his face. Finally she realized he really did feel for her. “Yeah, I

was,” she mumbled.

“Are you OK now?” he asked. Beth nodded. “Good… I did learn some things

though.”

“Well, I guess that’s good. I just wish it had been someone else on

display.” Beth managed a slight smile for him. “It wouldn’t have been so

bad if it had just been you.”

“You’re just saying that… I bet he picked you because you’re the smartest

one in the class …and the best looking too,” he blushed.

A full smile finally formed on Beth’s face. “Thanks,” she replied. Their

conversation faded and the two walked slowly back to their room. Beth was

deep in thought as they walked though. She hadn’t lied to Nick about him

seeing her body. He didn’t believe her and she didn’t understand why she

felt that way, but it was true.

It took a few days for Beth’s nerves to settle but they finally did and

her life at the Academy once more returned to normal. She became nervous

again when she awoke on Friday morning. It was to be her first anatomy

class since her ordeal. The day dragged for her. Finally anatomy class

time came and Beth approached the room. She relaxed when she entered

seeing the tables, desks, and chairs were all arranged normally and no

mats were in sight.

The instructor came in, greeted the class, and once again told them to

disrobe and don their lab coats. Beth felt her now familiar uneasiness as

she complied. Once everyone was ready, the class began.

Everyone was told to remain seated bet to arrange their chairs so the

partners were facing each other. The girls were then asked to lower their

lab coats to expose their breasts. Although Beth hated being exposed to

others, this wasn’t as bad as before. Nick was the only one really looking

at her. The instructor then began a review of the previous class,

encouraging the boys to examine their partners to make sure they were

familiar with what he would be explaining and asked the girls to help out

the boys if necessary.

As the lecture began, some of the boys touched their partners and even

some of the girls were pointing things out but Nick kept his hands on his

lap. “You understand everything?” Beth whispered to Nick. He nodded, but

by this time he was the only one who hadn’t touched his partner. “You

know, it’s OK if you touch me,” Beth whispered. “It’s part of the class.”

”I know, but I know you and I don’t want to upset you or anything. I’m

fine,” Nick replied. Beth was touched by his concern for her. The

instructor had begun talking about nipples and Beth wanted Nick to know

she didn’t mind him touching her for the class. She reached out and took

his hand.

He gave her a concerned look, but she placed his hand on her breast and

shyly told him, “It’s OK. I don’t want you to fail because you’re worried

about me.” Nick needed no further encouragement and began to examine her

breast as the instructor continued. Surprisingly, Beth didn’t feel awkward

with Nick’s hand prodding her breast. She actually liked his soft and

gentle touches.

Within a few minutes the instructor had finished his review if the female

breast and the girls were told to lie on the tables facing their partners

so they could continue. Beth knew what was coming next and, although she

was dreading it, wanted Nick to be relaxed at least. As she jumped up on

the table, she told him, “Remember, this is part of the class. I’m OK.”

The girls were instructed to assume the same position Beth had been in the

week before. A few groans were heard but Beth, not wanting to give Nick

the idea she was nervous, complied without complaint. She felt her face

flush, but somehow managed a small smile for him. “You sure you’re OK?” he

asked.

Beth nodded, afraid if she spoke, he would be able to detect the quiver in

her voice. She was embarrassed but tried her best to mask it. As the

instructor resumed his lecture, Nick reached out and touched her. Beth

jumped, not because he had frightened her but simply because of where she

had been touched.

Nick pulled his hand away quickly, muttering, “Sorry!” as he did.

“I told you it was OK. It’s just your hand was cold,” Beth lied. She

settled back down and Nick’s hand returned. She tried to remain calm and

not let Nick know it was really bothering her, but she couldn’t stop her

face from becoming bright red with embarrassment. Her breath sucked in

sharply as his finger pushed into her, but fortunately he didn’t seem to

notice. Her finger had been there before but hers was the ONLY finger that

had ever been there.

Suddenly Beth became aware the instructor had stopped talking and girls

were jumping off their tables. She quickly got to her feet and recovered

her nude body; thankful it was finally over.

“Boys, please jump up on your tables,” the instructor ordered.

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The boys all looked around the room nervously. It had been one thing to

look at nude girls but now they were the subjects. “Open your lab coats,

gentlemen,” the instructor ordered. Slowly Nick opened his coat to reveal

his manhood, which, much to his embarrassment, was erect.

Beth’s face turned bright red. She had already seen what boy’s look like

and even though it was still early in the school year, had seen what she

thought were a lot of erections. She had actually hadn’t seen a cock that

wasn’t erect, except for Nick on the first day. She had been so

overwhelmed on that day she had hardly noticed, though, and just assumed

boys were always hard.

She had never touched a boy’s prick though and knew she would be now. The

thought both excited and frightened her. As the instructor began

describing what the girls were looking at, Beth tried to not look at Nick.

It may not have bothered him had she looked but Beth was very nervous

about it. Her eyes darted around the room to the other couples. She gasped

as one girl reached out and put her hand on her partner’s manhood.

“Elizabeth,” the instructor called, making Beth jump. She hadn’t been

paying attention to what he had been saying and hearing her name startled

her. “Is your partner circumcised?” the instructor asked.

Suddenly Beth felt light headed. She knew what the term meant but had

never really looked close enough at Nick to really know. She hadn’t really

looked at any boy that closely. “Elizabeth, is your partner circumcised?”

the instructor repeated.

Beth suddenly turned red. “Um… ah… I… um… I don’t know,” she stammered.

“Come here,” the instructor ordered. Beth stood and slowly walked to the

front of the room. She had never felt so self-conscious in all her life.

It was bad enough she didn’t know the answer, but to be asked THAT

question? She wanted to die.

The short walk to the front of the class seemed to be miles. “Why don’t

all you girls join us,” the instructor suggested. The girls made their way

to the front of the class. “OK, it seems most of you don’t know what

circumcision is. Let me explain,” he began. After explaining the clinical

definition of the term, the girls were told to return to their partners.

“Now let’s see if you’ve learned,” the instructor said. He proceeded to

each girl and repeated the question he had asked Beth. Beth again flushed

when he approached her. He asked his question. Beth still couldn’t tell

and responded, “I don’t know.”

“Boys, would you all come over here, please?” the instructor requested. As

asked, the boys all walked over to where he was, along with Beth. “OK,

please open your coats,” he ordered. Beth almost fainted as each boy

opened his coat and revealed their bodies. “Look at each boy carefully,

Elizabeth,” the instructor began.

Beth had no choice now. Shyly she let her eyes glance at what each boy had

between his legs. “Notice the difference?” the instructor asked. “What’s

different?” he questioned.

The questions made Beth re-examine each boy. They were indeed all

different – different lengths, different color hair, different everything.

“Take a good look at John,” the instructor suggested. Beth looked at the

boy specified.

John was the biggest boy in the class, but Beth was surprised to notice he

didn’t have the biggest cock. Her observation made her blush even more.

“He’s circumcised,” the instructor stated. He then proceeded to point out

what he was talking about to Beth; much to her embarrassment – and

interest.

“OK, Elizabeth, I want you to gently pull the skin of his penis upward,”

the instructor told her. Beth looked up in horror. She had never touched a

cock before and he now wanted her to touch a boy she hardly even knew? “Go

on,” he encouraged. “You won’t hurt him.”

Beth reached out; her hand visibly shaking. She looked up at John’s face

and saw his grinning back at her. Taking a deep breath, she extended her

finger and touched his prick. “Gently pull the skin towards the tip,” the

instructor repeated. Beth used two fingers, quickly did as she was told,

and then snapped her hand back. For the first time in her life she had

touched a boy’s cock but had been so nervous and traumatized she hadn’t

really noticed anything.

“Now do the same thing to Nicolas,” she was told. She looked up at Nick.

His embarrassment was obvious, but she could also see sympathy for her

plight. “It’s OK,” Nick mouthed.

Beth repeated her actions on Nick and noticed the skin roll forward a bit.

“See the difference? Is he circumcised?” the instructor asked. With her

vocal cords long since paralyzed with fright, Beth could only manage a

nod. The instructor evidently accepted her answer and walked back to the

front of the room, much to the relief of Beth.

“Sorry,” Beth blushed once she had regained some composure.

“I know. You had no choice though. It’s OK. Don’t worry about it,” Nick

whispered.

“Gentlemen, please take your seats,” the instructor ordered. Once things

settled, he continued. “Males have a prostrate gland…” and the instructor

explained its function and location. Beth hardly listened. She was still

trying to settle her shattered nerves with little success. Her attention

snapped back when the instructor said, “Gentlemen, please stand and bend

over your tables.

Beth turned white as Nick leaned over the table and the instructor

ordered, “Lady’s, please lift your partner’s lab coats.”

“I can’t!” Beth muttered.

Nick knew what was coming and dreaded it. He did feel bad for Beth though;

it wasn’t her fault. He realized she was probably dreading what was coming

as much as he was, if she even knew what was coming. “It’s OK. Just do

what he says,” Nick consoled. He hated what was about to happen but if it

had to happen, he was grateful it would be Beth anyway.

Beth lifted Nick’s lab coat revealing him. She couldn’t help but blush.

“Girls, in the right hand drawer of your tables, there’s a tube called ‘KY

Jelly‘. Please squeeze a generous amount on your partner’s anus. There are

also latex gloves. Put one on,” the instructor ordered.

“Oh, no!” Beth muttered.

“It’s OK… just do it. It’s for the class,” Nick whispered, trying to

console her but cringing on the inside. A shiver went up his back as he

felt the slimy substance being smeared on his asshole.

Once the instructor was satisfied all the girls had complied, he

instructed them to insert a finger and he described what the prostrate

gland would feel like and where it would be located.

Nick grunted as Beth’s finger entered him. “I’m so sorry,” she whispered.

“I wish I didn’t have to do this to you.” As embarrassed as she was doing

what she was doing to Nick, she was also fascinated by his anatomy.

Somehow the humility she had felt paid for what she was doing to Nick. She

giggled softly as Nick’s cock began to harden.

Soon the instructor told the boys to stand again and wipe themselves. Nick

seemed moré embarrassed wiping his ass than he had been allowing Beth to

put her finger into him. Once everyone was settled once more, the

instructor gave a brief review and dismissed them.

Beth and Nick dressed facing each other. There was only a tinge of

embarrassment left between them. As they were leaving the class, one of

the other partners approached them and told them a group had arranged to

go swimming at one of the local beaches. Nick and Beth gladly accepted the

invitation. A break would be nice.

The school had issued bathing suits but Beth hadn’t really looked at hers.

As they rushed into the room, Beth grabbed the suit and immediately saw a

problem. The suit was a one piece and very fashionable. She liked it but

it had very high cut legs, meaning it tapered very sharply in the front.

“Um, Nick, I don’t quite know how to put this. Girls have to trim some so,

um, ah, hair doesn’t show,” Beth blushed.

Nick looked a little puzzled. Beth, not knowing how she could explain her

situation further without really embarrassing herself, suggested, “Let’s

shower before we go.” Nick nodded and grabbed his towel along with his

swim suit and was about to leave the room. Beth stopped him though. Her

bush had grown sufficiently enough that she knew there was no way she

would be able to just shave it. It had to be scissor trimmed first.

“Promise you won’t laugh,” Beth giggled as she slipped her pants off.

“Laugh?” Nick questioned. Beth didn’t answer as she slipped her knickers

off. Somehow the idea of being pantyless with Nick there no longer

bothered her. She spread a towel on her bed and sat down. Picking up her

scissors, she began to trim the edges of her bush. “You gonna cut it all

off?” Nick asked.

“No!” Beth blurted without thinking.

“Bet you’d look nice like that,” Nick commented.

Beth knew some girls did shave completely but she had never considered

doing it herself. Nick’s suggestion made her think though. She liked him.

He wasn’t just a boy but he wasn’t a boyfriend either. He was more like

one of the girls but he wasn’t really that either. The thought did

intrigue her, though. “Really think I should?” she giggled. He smiled and

nodded.

“Why not,” she thought. Carefully she began to trim the hair away. It took

a while but Beth finally reduced her bush to stubble. She looked up at

Nick smiling. “Let’s go take a shower so I can finish.”

Beth threw on a robe and the two headed for the shower. Once there, she

tossed her robe on a hook and waited for Nick. She was glad there was no

one else there; not because she was shy but she wanted to have just Nick

there this time. Beth smiled as Nick’s underwear fell to his ankles. He

had a hardon, which wasn’t that unusual, but she knew this one was because

of her. “Come on,” she urged as she headed for the showers.

Nick followed her and turned on one of the shower heads. Beth let it spray

on her for a moment and then stepped back. She took the can of shaving

cream, squirted some into her hand, and then spread it over the remainder

of her bush. As Nick looked on, Beth took a razor and began carefully

clearing the stubble. She didn’t look up at Nick but knew he was watching

her as she shaved. Strangely she wasn’t embarrassed. He wasn’t threatening

at all and, to Beth, it was becoming commonplace to have Nick see her.

Beth scraped the last of her hair off and stepped under the shower to

rinse off. She ran her hand across the now smooth skin of her pussy. Doubt

ran through her mind. What had she done? Women had hair there; little

girls didn’t. Beth almost felt like a little girl again. “Let’s get ready

to go,” she muttered as she walked out of the shower area.

It felt strange not having any hair between her legs as she dried off.

Being bald down there made her feel even more naked. Beth felt her face

flush. She picked up her swim suit with every intention of covering her

nakedness but suddenly stopped and straightened out, dropping her suit as

she did. Quickly she cleared her head and looked up at Nick. “Like it?”

Nick had a huge grin on his face. “Yeah!” he answered. His stiff cock

twitched as he answered. Beth smiled, not only at his word, but also at

the obvious approval of his prick. She didn’t quite understand, but his

approval was very important to her.

The two dressed quickly and almost ran to meet the others, knowing they

were late.