**The Program**

by FOXI 3

**THE PROGRAM - Part one**

 Abby ran down the school hallway trying not to be late to the nurses office. This was only her second week in training and she had already been late twice, getting her a reprimand from Nurse Harold. She wanted her to be "Punctual and ready."

 She knew that the program demanded all her attention and in turn the school would repay her with good grades in the future. Abby was normally a shy, inward girl. She knew that she was limited in her social skills and was considered by most to be awkward and kind of geeky. A term they gave anyone who excelled in the classes. But the one thing in her favor was that she was beautiful. Her long blond hair caught the attention of many boys and though she wasn't one to purposely attract attention, she realized the guys in school ogled her often.

 She neared the nurses office and slowed down trying to catch her breath. She found out about the program from Miss Reynolds, her classroom teacher. Miss Reynolds, who was usually stern, had her remain after class, wanting to speak with her. She told her about a very special program that was set up by the school for young girls like her.

 "It's usually set up for girls who are juniors or seniors, but you caught our attention, Abby. We think that you would work perfectly in our special class to help the school."

 She was a sophomore in Kinsey High and knew that it was the upper class students who garnered all the attention. So she automatically said, yes. It would be an honor, though she knew nothing about what the program really was.

 As she entered the nurses office Miss Harold eyed her lovingly. She was tall and thin with a lovely face and short cut brown hair. She made Abby always feel better about herself. She looked at her watch and gave Abby a comical frown.

 "Abby, you know how punctual we must be. Such a naughty girl. Go in and get ready," she said in a warm rich tone, eyeing Abby as she walked past.

 Abby giggled and all but bounced past Miss Harold who gave her tight little bottom a light pat. Abby knew she had a nice girlish body. Miss Harold said so, and so did Miss Reynolds. From the way the boys in school looked at her she had to believe it was true. She was not tall or gangly, but shapely and perfectly formed into a lovely young woman. Her breasts were small, granted, but according to Miss Reynolds, "Topped with beautiful cone shaped nipples," that all men loved. Being so young her body was tight and her belly flat. She was according to Miss Harold, "a beauty that was beyond compare."

 All this did not change her view of her social standing with others in school. She had only one friend, Lisa, her classmate and no boyfriend. Not that anyone ever asked her out. She knew that it was mostly her fault being so caught up in her school work and her parents strict demands on her being.."pure and intelligent."

 But the program was about to change all of that. Two weeks she had spent "Training," as the teachers had proclaimed it. To Abby, it was much more than that. It was her finally coming into her own.

 She undressed quickly, excited at what she would do. She climbed upon the examination table and waited. She closed her eyes knowing that what she was doing was crazy and so incredible at the same time. She remembered Miss Reynolds first discussion of the program with her. She was so careful, trying to read Abby's thoughts as she went along. Not wanting to scare her or repulse her.

 "Abby, the program has been in place for more that two years. It was created by several teachers to serve the school and help its athletes to excel in their given sport. Because of the program it has helped them to get scholarships to great schools and helped the girls who participated to become better women."

 Abby listened, excited, still unsure, but wanting to become part of something.

 "Miss Reynolds, what is it?" asked Abby knowing that the question was still unanswered.

 "Abby, dear. I'm going to ask you some very probing and personal questions. Now you don't have to answer them, especially if they make you uncomfortable. But they are very important in our choosing the right girl for the program, ok?"

 Abby nodded feeling nervous and very anxious.

 "Have you had sex yet?" asked Miss Reynolds, raising her eyebrows, but smiling at the same time.

 Abby felt her stomach tighten and her mind suddenly go blank at the question. She shook her head not finding the words.

 "I thought so. You're a virgin. That's perfect, Abby. I know you're thinking what has that to do with school? But it's very important. You're unspoiled and our training will help you best for our needs."

 Confused, Abby asked another question.

 "So you want me to be a virgin?"

 "At present, Abby. You see we found out that girls who weren't were less likely to follow our strict guidelines. They had a tendency to do things the way they liked. You, Abby are perfect for the program. But I don't want to stray too far here. I know this sounds strange and odd coming from your teacher, but I assure you Abby that it's all very appropriate for what we need at Kinsey High."

 Abby nodded feeling a bit more reassured. But still unclear as to what they wanted her to do. Miss Reynolds felt more confident about broaching the subject seeing that the girl was slowly moving in her direction.

 "We want to train you, Abby in the program. Like many girls before you, they all wanted to help the other boys and girls excel in their games by doing special things for them. Being a virgin helps us to teach you from the beginning, Abby. To make it very special for the others who would need your special services."

 Abby listened and tried to follow Miss Reynolds, though it seemed that she was going in circles. Finally Miss Reynolds reached out and took Abby's hands in hers, looking at her lovingly.

 "You're so very beautiful, Abby. Your body is exquisite and could be put to great use. Miss Harold and I would teach you how to please the students involved in sports here. Use your god given beauty to pleasure them before the games, help take the stress off, so to speak, before any event. In short, my dear, have sex with all of them and help them to achieve."

 Abby, stunned and wordless, sat still. Her breathing was shallow and Miss Reynolds watched her with care, rubbing her hands. They wanted her to have sex with the boys on the teams? To let them use her for their pleasure. But she was a virgin. What if her parents found out? What if the other students learned of her extra curricular activities? The very thought of her being used like some kind of prostitute made her afraid.

 "I know what you're thinking, Abby. But it's not like that at all. It's wonderful and exciting. You're efforts would not go unrewarded. We will make sure that your grades are perfect. Your college choices to be in your favor. Only we know of the program, darling. No one will ever know how you helped us. The few girls we chose this year don't even know each other. We are so very careful."

 Abby, closed her eyes, thinking about what they wanted her to do. Could she really allow the boys on the football team or the baseball team use her? She waited several seconds trying to get her breathing under control. She knew of so many girls who had boyfriends. So many who got dumped by them as they went to others. She didn't have one to call her own. And yet, here was a chance to have them all. Not only that, both teachers wanted to train her and make her perfect for lovemaking. An advantage Holly Perkins could have used now that she was pregnant. What was so bad about the program? It was what she secretly wanted anyway. To have sex with a boy with many more benefits. A guaranteed college future.

 She looked at Miss Reynolds and nodded, aware how insane it was to agree. Miss Reynolds hugged her close making Abby giggle. She felt the woman's kiss on her cheek.

 "Oh, darling. You will truly love the program, I promise."

 That was two weeks past and Abby waited excitedly for Miss Harold to come in the room. Her parents thought she was getting extra help with a tricky subject and Miss Reynolds wrote them a small note making it official. Every day after school she remained behind until all the other students left and went to the nurses office.

 The door opened and Miss Harold came in wearing her latex gloves. She approached Abby smiling as she always did and staring at her luscious body.

 "Hows my hot little girl today?" she asked as she moved to the foot of the chair. She opened Abby's legs wider loving the beauty before her, the shaved smooth pussy that was already soaked and puffy. Abby's clit was sticking out and so swollen. The girl had probably already been masturbating. She was turning out to be a real winner for them. She was almost ready. They had her on the pill and made sure she was hygienic in her daily care.

 "Good, Miss Harold," said Abby her breathing rapid and excited knowing what the nurse was going to do, what she had been doing for the past two weeks. Abby looked forward to this every day, sometimes having sleepless nights knowing how close she was to reaching their goal.

 "Good girl," said the nurse as she grabbed a tube of jell and spread it over her right glove. "Ready, honey?" she asked. Abby nodded and opened her legs wider still.

 Miss Harold wiped the glove over her pussy making her shutter in pleasure from her touch. Then she slid a finger inside her. Abby moaned softly from the intrusion. Her pussy fluttered and tightened around the nurses finger.

 "So tight," said Miss Harold who began to finger her slowly. Abby knew she was. But it had only been two weeks. They had taken her virginity and since then opened her up carefully, not wanting to hurt her in any way.

 Abby moved in small circles, pushing back against Miss Harold finger. She loved the feeling so much and often came quickly.

 "Lets add another finger, Abby," she said as she slid in a second one. The girls soaked cunt was taking it so nicely now. Abby shook and bucked against the nurses hand. She was cumming. Hot little squirts of her juices covered the latex glove and the chair.

 "Mmmmm...good girl. You squirt so cute, Abby."

 Soon the nurse had four fingers deep inside her as her thumb slid over the girls clit. Abby was tight but so ready for more. Abby orgasmed over and over, lubricating her cunt as Miss Harold fucked her. After a few more thrusts, she removed her fingers. The girls gaping pussy was a sight to behold and Miss Harold bent low to give it a soft kiss.

 "I think your ready for more, my dear."

 Abby felt her body shiver in excitement. This was what she wanted. Soon she would be able to help the team. Miss Harold opened a drawer and removed a large vibrator. She called it a magic wand. It was long and white with a large roundish head to it.

 "You're going to love this, baby. But I want you to take as much as you can inside you as I use it," said Miss Harold as she turned it on. The soft humming filled the room. She knew that the device was not meant for insertion, but she was feeling hot and horny and wanted to see how this girl would react. The door to the office, though usually locked, opened and Miss Reynolds came in smiling as she saw the vibrator.

 The nurse turned to her and Miss Reynolds winked.

 "I see our little girl has progressed," said Miss Reynolds as she moved closer to the examination chair. Abby loved Miss Reynolds, especially when she taught her how to kiss. That was one of the best times training.

 "Miss Reynolds, wouldn't it stretch me out though, to take so much inside me? A regular boy would have trouble inside me." she said in her little girls voice.

 "Nonsense, dear. I will teach you how to exercise your vaginal muscles. Nothing will hurt you and you'll be able to take any boy inside you with pleasure."

 Nurse Harold placed the tip of the wand against Abby's clit making her cry out. It felt like a shock of electricity shot through her entire body. Again the nurse touched her over and over rubbing it up and down her dripping slit. Abby cried out in orgasm, her body lifting up off the chair arching her back as she squirted harder than ever.

 Miss Reynolds and Harold looked at each other. Nurse Harold pushed against the girls cunt feeling the tip of the device slide deliciously closer to gaining entrance inside. Abby groaned, her pussy was being spread open. Miss Reynold moved near her, whispering in her ear.

 "Relax, darling. Open for her. If she slides that beautiful toy inside you, you'll be ready for all the boys to use."

 Abby concentrated, tried to relax as the nurse pushed a bit harder, inching the toy further inside her. The large bulbous head of the vibrator was stretching her opening to new widths. It was a little painful until she felt the tip slip suddenly inside her. She moaned as the vibrations increased inside her. The thickness of it was overwhelming. Her pussy was taking it so deep and she was squirting so much.

 Miss Reynolds seeing the thick head slip inside the small girl felt her own pussy soak up. She had been watching the girls progression and waited for just this moment. The girl was ready. Ready to fuck all the cock she could handle. She leaned down and kissed Abby on the mouth, tasting her pouty lips. Abby so horny and cumming again opened her mouth to her.

 Nurse Harold slid the huge wand in and out, loving the sight of the girls vaginal lips pulling in and out with each thrust. The bulbous head of the vibrator sucking her lips back and forth with thick creamy results. Back in she thrust it making Abby moan loudly, her cunt tightening around the device. Deeper she pushed finding out her limits, until more than half of the wand disappeared inside the girls pulsing cunt.

 She pulled it out finally and shut it off as Miss Reynolds ended their hot kiss.

 "Well, nurse Harold, is our girl ready?"

 "Yes, Miss Reynolds. I certainly think she is," said the nurse looking down on the girl. Her long legs were wide and her body still shaking with orgasms as her cunt, gaping and dripping wet, squirted wet dribbles that ran down her thighs.

 "I'll make the call. Please get her ready, Miss Harold."

 Miss Reynolds went to her office and picked up the phone dialing a familiar number. The voice on the other end was gruff and curt.

 "Coach Bishop, our new girl is ready. Would you come up to the nurses office please for your inspection."

 She hung up and waited for him. He was the final barrier to cross for the girl. She knew what he would do. Abby wasn't totally trained in the art of sex quite yet. But she could start helping the team.

**THE PROGRAM - Part two**

 Miss Reynolds waited in her office dutifully. She didn't like the coach, didn't like his view of her girls who performed for his boys. He was a very perverted man who showed little respect for the program even though he benefited greatly by it. She looked at the small file case hidden beneath her desk. It was not large but held over twenty files made up of all the girls she enrolled in the past to present day. It was locked and hidden.

 She thought of all the girls they had seduced into the program over the past six years and knew what had become of every one. Some had actually taken advantage of the college offer and went on to bigger and better things. But most continued to progress in their sexual ways, becoming strippers, prostitutes and some porn stars. They couldn't stop what they had learned to love. Sex.

 A knock at the door made her come back to the present and she told the coach to come in. Coach Bishop was a huge bulky man in his late fifties. His bald scalp and thick mustache and goatee only made him look more intimidating. He wore the school emblem on his shirt and did so proudly. He took the seat before her desk and sat back.

 "So we've got a new slut. Good. The boys are getting tired of the two others you've been letting them fuck. Who is she?" he asked gruffly, making eye contact with her.

 Miss Reynolds sighed. The man was a brute and disrespectful of the sacrifices these young girls were making for, his boys. She tolerated him only because of their mutual interests and the money they made from it.

 "You might know her. Her name is Abby Daniels. Pretty little thing who was pretty much invisible in the school. Now she's ours and I think your boys will appreciate her."

 Bishop sat up a bit more. He did know the girl, saw her everyday in the hallways. She was a real hot little thing. But it was the mother he knew better. He wanted so much to date her in school and she had rejected him. Now it looked like he had a shot at the daughter, who looked so much like the mother did in high school.

 "Is she fully trained," he asked, hoping that she was.

 "Sadly, no. We still have to open her to anal and some other things. But as to oral and vaginal, yes. She is fully trained. Do you want the boys to use her, or do you want a taste first?"

 Miss Reynolds already knew the answer to such a foolish question. Bishop was an animal with her girls and liked to fuck them hard and often to make sure they weren't getting bored with the boys. He called it "Whore 2.0 training." He felt they needed added incentive to continue until graduation.

 "Oh I think you know the answer to that question, Miss Reynolds. She in the other room all prepped for me?"

 Miss Reynolds nodded. She would come in also. She wanted to watch and make sure he didn't get out of hand. When they entered the nurses office, Abby was already spread legged and waiting. Miss Harold was rubbing her swollen clit and the girl, eyes closed, was moaning and rotating her ass on the examination table. The nurse stopped when the coach came in.

 Abby opened her eyes to see Miss Reynolds and the coach who stared at her with open lust in his eyes. She had seen him numerous times in the school and on the playing field with all the players.

 "Beautiful," he said under his breath as he looked at Abby's dripping cunt all shaved clean and ready for him.

 Miss Reynolds moved toward Abby and whispered in her ear.

 "This is your final test, my dear. Coach Bishop will determine if your ready for the boys. Make him very happy, Abby. Do all that he asks."

 She kissed the girl hotly and moved back to observe. The coach removed his clothes showing a fit hard body from endless exercise. His cock was not large but stood out straight from his body, thick and dripping pre-cum. He quickly moved to the head of the table and looked down at the girls sweet innocent face. "So much like her mother," he thought as he aimed his cock head at her pouty, delicate mouth.

 Abby stared at the huge cock and licked her lips. This would be the first boy she would suck. She wanted to please Miss Reynold so badly and also the coach. She opened her mouth and took his cock head inside it.

 Bishop groaned. The feeling of this young beauty sucking his cock was intense. But knowing it was the daughter of someone who rejected him in the past was oh so rewarding.

 Abby grasped the coach's cock, barely able to get her fingers around it and began to suck him deeper into her hot wet mouth. Just like her training, she began to move her tiny fist up and down his cock as she sucked him. He tasted so good as she swirled her tongue over his bulbous cock head making him moan.

 Bishop would have to pull out soon if he didn't want to cum. He still wanted to try out this hot slut in the fucking department. His fingers pulled her swollen cone shaped nipples making Abby groan and spread her legs even wider allowing him a better view of her open pink wetness.

 "That's it, honey. Suck that cock. Make Coach happy. Do a good job, baby and I'll let all the boys on the team fuck you. Mmmmm....shit, so fucking good," he groaned as she sucked harder.

 Miss Reynolds slid a hand inside her panties that were already soaked. She loved watching her girls fuck. Such innocents doing things that grown women hardly did. Abby was special. So small, so tight and oh so willing. Her fingers toyed with her clit and she closed her eyes, breathing deeply, shuttering as her first orgasm hit her hard.

 Bishop slowly pulled out of the girls mouth. He smiled seeing that the little slut looked disappointed. He moved toward the end of the examination table and began to rub his cock up and down her juicy slit making sure to pass over her delicate little clit.

 Abby moaned rotating her thighs upwards wanting him so much. Finally he slid his cock head down, poised at her open cunt and pushed. Abby moaned loudly as she began to squirt hard. Her dribbles of cum squirted over the cock as he slid deliciously inside the young beauty.

 His large body towered over the small girl. He placed his hands on either side of her as he began to fuck her in slow, smooth thrusts. She was taking him nicely, her hot cunt wrapping around his cock like a glove. He thrust into her harder, deeper, wanting to see how much she could take. She didn't disappoint. Soon his large testicles were slapping against her ass and Abby was holding onto his thick muscular arms as she met him thrust for thrust.

 Miss Reynolds watched this incredible girl take him all the way and was proud of how good she had become in the past two weeks. Her little darling was proving how hot she was to this brute of a man.

 Bishop was fucking her harder now, pushing her legs further back until her knees were by her head. His cock was covered in gooey girl cum. The girl was loving what he was doing. It made him imagine how good the mother might have been if he had the chance. He pumped faster making Abby shutter and groan. Her body was responding so nicely to his fucking and it showed. The entire table was soaked with her cum. Her tiny tits were bouncing and her nipples were puffy hard cones.

 "Fuck, yes," he cried out. "That's it sweetheart, fuck your daddy just like that."

 Miss Reynolds squirted in her panties from his comment. He was so...dirty. So very imaginative with his fantasies. Many of the girls loved to hear him talk through their sex, loved hearing his dirty thoughts that made them cum buckets. It appeared that Abby was no different. At the word, "daddy", she began to orgasm, crying out as she shuttered and squirted. So did Bishop who pumped her with short steady thrusts. His eyes were closed and he grunted and groaned as he filled her with his hot seed.

 He looked down at the young girl and nodded. His breathing was hard as if he had just worked out at the gym. Pulling out of her he reached down and pulled her vaginal lips wide watching his thick white cum pour from her gaping pussy.

 "Yeah, she a winner alright," he said to Reynolds who still had her hand inside her panties. She nodded to him and then turned to Nurse Harold.

 "Clean her up." Then looked at Bishop. "How many boys do you want to send up today for her?"

 "Two. Jackson and Crane. They both need their balls drained for the game tomorrow. Want them at their peak." He dressed, looked at Abby again and smiled. Then he left to go get his boys.

 Nurse Harold began to wash and clean Abby, who lay still upon the table in a raging hot sexual fever.

 "She's loving this," thought Miss Reynolds as she went to the girl.

 "Did you like that, Abby?" she asked as she reached out to cup her tiny breast, thumbing her hard puffy nipples. Abby responded immediately to her touch. Her legs opening wider and her breathing faster.

 "Ohhhh, yes, Miss Reynolds. It felt so good." she said in her soft girlish voice that drove the teacher crazy sexually.

 "they're sending up two boys to use you today. Are you up for it, darling?" Reynolds kissed her, sending her tongue inside the girls mouth tasting the coach's cock.

 Abby nodded. She wanted more. Never had she experienced such intense feelings before. Her body was electric and so hot for more. It was like a drug that she never wanted to stop using.

 "Who's coming up?" she asked as Miss Reynold licked her nipple.

 "Jackson and Crane. You need to drain their balls dry, honey. Make sure you give them as much as they need to do that. Such a big game tomorrow."

 She shuttered at the thought of the quarterback and tight end both coming to fuck her. Abby knew that they had hot looking girlfriends who never gave Abby the slightest attention. But she knew that she could fuck their boyfriends anytime. She was excited at the thought and couldn't wait.

 The nurse met the boys outside the office telling them not to be rough with their new girl. No anal play either she warned them. Just straight fucking. Jackson looked at Crane and both gave high fives as they began to undress quickly. Both were used to the program. Over the past two years they had fucked every girl numerous times. Though they were the most popular boys in school and had hot girlfriends they're lack of loyalty to them knew no bounds. They were both seniors and wanted to partake of the program up to the last day.

 They were led, as usual, into the room. Both looked surprised at the girl before them. Wasn't this that geeky girl that their girlfriends hated? "Not so geeky now," thought Jackson feeling his cock grow another inch at the sight of her.

 Miss Reynolds stood back as the boys moved in, not wasting time. They were young studs just wanting to fuck. No warm up for them and the girl. Just "Wham, bam, thank you ma'am."

 Abby looked at them with awe. She knew they were the most popular boys in school and here she was fucking them. She would do anything they asked of her. Jackson pushed his long skinny cock inside her mouth, immediately pumping it back and forth as if fucking her. She gagged several times when he drove it too far. But never stopped sucking and twirling her wet tongue over his cock head with each thrust.

 Crane slid his thicker cock to the hilt inside her juicy cunt. He quickly fucked her hard and fast making Abby moan around Jackson's cock. Both got into rhythm, their rock hard cocks penetrating her over and over.

 Miss Reynolds watched, loving such youth and how they fucked in such a raw, hot way. Her clit was throbbing and every move she made only wet her cunt all the more. She watched Abby, thrilled that their young protege was so good at what she was doing. Her further training would be easy now. No doubt the girl could be induced to anything they had in mind.

 Abby sucked Jackson harder as he slid his cock in and out like a jackhammer. Crane's cock was making her cum over and over, especially when he pulled out to lick her clit and asshole, then shove his cock to the hilt inside her. Soon both switched places and she tasted Crane's cock covered with her juices. Jackson wasted no time as he slid his cock deep, his balls banging against her ass.

 "Fuck, she's so wet and hot," he said as he jammed his cock harder inside her, feeling her cuntal muscles tightening around him with each thrust.

 Crane cried out, grabbing Abby's head and pulling her tighter against him as he came. Hot pulsing shots of his thick cum filled her mouth as she tried to swallow it all. But much of it spilled from her wet lips down her face and chin. Over and over Crane grunted as he pumped her mouth continuing to cum.

 Jackson couldn't hold out any longer. He grabbed Abby's thighs pulling her tighter to him as he slammed into her. He felt his cock grow harder, swelling inside the girl as he began to cum.

 "Ughhh...fuck, yes..." he cried out as he shot load after load inside the small girl. It began to dribble out of her onto the table as he remained inside her, his cock pumping his hot seed still.

 Abby could feel the hot cum shooting inside her pussy, hitting the walls of her drenched cunt. She bucked up to continue fucking him as he stood still emptying himself in her. She squeezed his cock, milking him dry like Miss Reynolds asked her to do. Soon Jackson backed away, his eyes glazed and his body sated by this little slut.

 When the boys left, Miss Reynolds cleaned Abby.

 "You had quite the day, little lady. Bet you could fuck some more, couldn't you?" she asked, seeing little Abby smile.

 Cum still spilled from her pussy and Miss Reynolds slid a finger in covering it with gooey thickness. She slid the finger in Abby's mouth who licked at it like a starving child.

 "Get dressed, darling. You've had enough for today. It's getting late and we certainly don't want your parents wondering about you. Besides, tomorrow we have to train you some more on the art of sex. We want you to be very rested. No boys for you tomorrow, Abby. Just Nurse Harold and me."

 Abby pouted and then smiled at her.

 "Yes, Miss Reynolds," she said sweetly.

 Miss Reynolds bent down and kissed her hard and wet, their tongues playing inside their mouths. "God, this little hottie was making her want to fuck her, here and now," thought Reynolds. But she had to wait. That would come soon.

 She watched Abby leave and went to Nurse Harold who was removing her panties that were soaked through. They smiled at each other.

 "Before you leave tonight get the room ready for Abby. Tomorrow we teach her how to ass fuck."

 Miss Reynolds knew that the child would take to it easily and much, much more.

**THE PROGRAM - Part three**

 Abby came home later than usual, her body shaking from all the sexual activity Miss Reynolds put her through. Her asshole was sore as was her pussy which squirted so much. Her mother heard her come in and greeted her.

 Carol Daniels was a beautiful woman in her late thirties. Her long blond hair cascaded in waves down to her shoulders. Like Abby, she had a trim, petite body. It was in great shape from constant exercises. Her husband, Jack, wanted her fit and trim and Carol passed this trait down to Abby. Seeing how tired looking Abby was she hugged her.

 "Baby, you look exhausted. Is all this extra schoolwork really necessary?"

 Abby nodded, liking the hug and the warmth of her mom. She would never tell her mom the truth about what she was doing. She would have a fit and remove her from the school. She didn't want that. Not now. Now that she was finally fitting in nicely into the school program.

 "I'm ok mom. It's all for the best, really. It will give me an advantage getting into the college of my choice."

 Carol kissed the top of her head. Poor kids today are so stressed with such things. Abby squeezed her harder and told her she wanted to go take a shower. Upstairs in her bedroom, she slowly removed her clothes and stood naked before the full length mirror. She spread her ass cheeks wide and grimaced. Her asshole was red and so very sore. Even her pussy was swollen and puffy. She heard a knock at her bedroom door and heard her mothers voice.

 "Baby, can I come in?"

 Abby put on a robe and opened the door to find her mom holding a plate of food for her.

 "You don't eat much these day, sweetheart. Thought you'd like a treat."

 Abby sat gingerly on the bed. Carol noticed the girls irritation and sat near her.

 "Ok, baby? You seem to be uncomfortable. Can I help?"

 Abby shook her head quickly. The last thing she needed was her mom seeing her like this. But her mom persisted in a loving manner.

 "Let me see, Abby. I am your mom, there's nothing I haven't seen before. Come on, baby, let me help you." She said softly.

 Abby was uncomfortable at the moment. But according to nurse Harold she would be fine in the morning. Her mom took her hand and squeezed it. Abby took a deep sigh and nodded.

 "Ok, mom. Just some bathroom problems made my bum sore, that's all," she said carefully. "Nurse Harold said it would be ok, just an irritation."

 Carol started at the name. Her mind raced back to when she was very young.

 "Nurse Harold? What is her first name, Abby?" Asked Carol holding her breath.

 "I think it's, Linda, but I'm not certain, why?"

 Carol closed her eyes, remembering that night so many years ago. It seemed ancient history, but remained etched in her mind like it was yesterday.

 "Miss Reynolds told me I'll be fine, mom."

 Carol, felt her heart skip a beat at the name. Barbara Reynolds. The second one in her sexual nightmare. She forced herself to get past them and turned her attention back to her daughter.

 "We'll, lets see what's wrong."

 Abby removed her robe and stood before her mom fully naked. Carol had not seen her baby girl naked since she was little and now what stood before her was a young woman. Her daughters body was flawless, beautiful. Her dainty breasts were topped with hard swollen nipples. She noticed immediately that Abby was completely shaved. Her swollen pussy looked incredible.

 "Turn around honey," said Carol. She opened her daughters ass cheeks carefully and saw how irritated her anal opening was.

 "I've got something that will help, darling. I'll be right back, " said Carol who quickly stepped out of the room. Outside, in the hall, she covered her mouth, willing herself not to cry. It was happening again, but this time to her sweet little girl. She remembered that night so long ago. It was Barb Reynolds birthday party and she was even younger than Abby......

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 She had arrived early, her mom dropping her off telling her to have a great time. She held a present for Barb as she went into the large house. She was not exactly friends with Barb or Barbs best friend Linda. Both girls were dressed in t shirts and jeans while she wore a skirt and sweater top. Carol handed the present to Barb who put it on a table covered in other gifts.

 "Hey, Carol, wanna give a really cool gift?" Said Barb, winking at her best friend, Linda, who gave Carol a smile.

 "I guess. What do I have to do?" She asked.

 They grabbed her hand and raced upstairs into Barbs room. It was dark in the room and darker still in the huge closet they scampered into. Linda turned the light on and quickly went behind Carol pinning her arms behind her.

 "Hey...." She cried out as Barb put a hand over her mouth.

 "Shut up, stupid bitch," said Barb, her face inches from Carols. "Im not interested in your dumb gift. I want something else from you. You walk around school with your nose in the air and pretty much ignore us. Well we want to teach you a lesson. A very sexy lesson"

 Carol, not understanding tried to talk through Barbs hand but all that came out was a muffled sob.

 "Hold her down on the floor, Linda," said Barb as they laid her on her back, her short skirt riding up showing her pink panties.

 "Mmmmm, look at that," said Linda, looking at Carols thighs.

 "Told you she would be something," replied Barb as she reached out and squeezed Carols right breast through her sweater. Carol cried out, but it sounded weak. She was sobbing now as the two girls tortured her.

 "Look at how hard her nipples are getting," said Barb as she pulled and flicked it. Carol felt the girls fingers pinching her nipples and making her whimper. It was also doing something she wasn't expecting. It was making her shiver in excitement. She knew that what they were doing was so very wrong, and she wanted to get out and run away. They were Lezzies, like the kids talked about. That was bad.

 "Pull her panties off," said Linda as she licked her lips at the sight of Barb pulling the girls nipples.

 Barb did so as Carol tried to kick her. She was stopped quickly by Linda's hold on her arms, hurting her. Soon her panties were off and she groaned in embarrassment as the two girls looked at her cunny. She had just started to get hair there, but it was sparse and she still looked a lot like a little girl.

 "Oh, wow, look at how hot she looks," said Linda who looked even closer. Barb slid her hand over the girls pussy liking how it felt. Carol closed her eyes, not wanting to watch, hoping it was all a dream, a nightmare she would wake up to. But Barbs fingers only made her realize how real it was as it made her body respond in a way unknown to her.

 "Spread your legs Carol, or I'm going to tell everyone at school your a Lezzie'" said Barb holding her ankles.

 Carol, tears streaking her young beautiful face knew that both of them would do just that. She slowly opened her legs wide. Both of them leaned closer looking at her cunny. Immediately, Barb touched her pussy. Her fingers ran over her delicate slit and spread her lips wide to see her wet pink insides.

 "Hey," said Linda. "I want to touch it too."

 They switched places and Linda slid her hand over the soft pussy of the girl loving how silky soft it was. She could see Carols little clit poking its head out and she thumbed it like Barb showed her. The reaction from Carol was instant. She closed her eyes and moaned.

 To Carol it was as if someone turned her pleasure switch on. She tried to shut it off, hoped they would stop, but it was not to be. Linda flicked it over and over making the girl move her hips like Linda did when Barb did it to her.

 "Oh yeah, she's lovin it. Don't stop, Linda. Make her squirt like you do, " said Barb who was now pulling up Carols sweater exposing her small breasts.

 Carol was feeling her body respond to Linda's thumb and she was shaking and moaning. How could they know how to do such things, she thought as Linda pulled on her clit making her cry out softly, embarrassed at how they manipulated her.

 Barb let go of Carols arms knowing that they no longer needed to hold her down. She was theirs to do anything they wanted to. Barb reached out with both hands and squeezed Carols breasts, making her tiny nipples very hard. With Linda rubbing her cunny and Barb playing with her breasts she began to cum. It was the first time and she imagined it with a boy, not like this.

 Hot wet squirts shot from her pussy covering the closet floor. Barb and Linda looked at each other and smiled. Linda quickly placed her mouth over Carols pussy, licking and swallowing her juices. Carol moaned more feeling the girls tongue lick her over and over.

 For the next hour, before the other birthday guests arrived, Barb and Linda took turns licking her and kissing her and forcing her to lick their pussies too. Carol, as if hypnotized followed their lead in everything, knowing that she had been pushed into being a lezzie. They used her and swore her to secrecy. She finally dressed and after the party she went home, never saying a word about it.

 Over the next several weeks they talked her into sleeping over many times. Carols mom was jubilant over her making new friends. But Carol knew that she was Barb and Linda's sex slave. They slid fingers inside her as she sucked their pussies and came over and over. They even had Barbs dog, Blackie, lick her cunny as she sucked them. She came so much she thought she would faint.......

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 Carol, remained in the hallway thinking about what they had made her do and felt her pussy get wet. Still, she could feel their fingers and mouth on her. Even now, finding out that they were still here, in the school with her daughter, made her fearful that they would use her the way they used Carol. But that couldn't be possible. Not after all these years. She felt ashamed at how her body was still reacting to the memories. It was obvious to her that she still wanted such pleasures despite being married to Jack.

 Abby waited for her mom, naked, lying on the bed. She also thought about her day after school with nurse Harold and Miss Reynolds. They had fucked her for hours. At first sliding fingers inside her tight ass, then dildos and finally Miss Reynolds using a strap on dildo to fuck her hard, making her cunt explode in one orgasm after another.

 "Good girl," said miss Reynolds after fucking her. "Look what was inside you, baby," she said hotly.

 Abby looked back past her raised ass to see Miss Reynolds holding a huge black plastic cock at least ten inches long and as thick as her wrist. She was amazed that she had taken it all Inside her ass.

 "Now you're ready to ass fuck all the boys. They're going to love using you, baby."

 She had cum so much loving the feeling of the huge cock inside her ass. It was a new feeling, making her feel so full inside. Her body responded instantly to it and she began to squirt over and over. She felt nurse Harold move behind her and then the pressure of another dildo pushing inside her ass. This one was different, it was wider, stretching her until she cried out in pain. But Miss Reynolds told her to relax and she really tried. The dildo was even bigger than the last one, tearing into her and moving deeper.

 "Arghhhhhhhh.....ohhhhhh," cried Abby as she felt nurse Harold's body slam into her backside. She knew that the dildo was entirely inside her.

 "Such a good little slut," said nurse Harold, as she began to fuck her faster and harder, driving the thick plastic cock deeply inside her stretched asshole.

 "Yes indeed," said Miss Reynolds as she moved to the front of the table grabbing Abby's nipples and twisting them softly, making the girl moan aloud.

 "Such a hot little slut, just like your...." But then she hesitated, realizing that she almost said the name of the girls mother. She continued to pull Abby's hard nipples as she thought about how the young thing was as hot as her mother, maybe more so. The things they made Carol do we're positively kinky and taboo. Maybe, just maybe, they could make this beauty do the same. Just the thought of it made Miss Reynolds cum.

 Nurse Harold was fucking the young girl very hard and rough, driving the thick cock into her ass. The sight of such a large object sliding in and out of the tiny girls ass was making her hotter than ever. Soon Abby was crying out in orgasm and pushing back against the nurse trying to get even more of the cock inside her, wanting the intense feeling never to end......

 Abby lay on her bed thinking about what she could do now to help the boys on the team. They would be able to use her in every possible way. Just the thought of their beautiful cocks pushing inside her mouth, pussy and ass made her pussy wet all over again.

 The door opened and her mom came in holding some towels and ointment. She sat on the bed and made Abby turn over. First she washed her ass and then between her cheeks making sure she was all clean.

 "Ok, this may tickle a bit. But it will feel so much better, baby," she said softly.

 Carol looked at how incredibly beautiful her daughter was. She stared at her boyish shape, her small tight little butt and what lay between those lovely ass cheeks. Her mind raced with the thoughts of what she did with two girls and saw her baby in a different way. She was ashamed at what she thought. What was wrong with her? Had Barb and Linda turned her into some kind of pervert?

 She opened the tube of ointment and at the same time spread her babies ass cheeks. The sight before her was one that made her heart skip a beat, her breathing go faster. Abby's asshole was partially open and red from being irritated. She rubbed the ointment on her making Abby give a soft moan. Carefully, using her fingertips, spread the ointment over her daughters asshole and lower to her pussy lips.

 "Ohhhh, mom, that feels so good," said Abby, opening her legs wider. She did not realize what she was doing before her mother, but it came naturally to her being trained by the program.

 Carol could see that her daughter was being turned on by what she was doing. How could that be? She should stop immediately, but she didn't. She continued to rub the greasy ointment over her daughters asshole and pussy. She felt so....soft, so wet, thought Carol, as she moved closer, rubbing harder. Her breathing came faster the more excited she became. This she knew, was very wrong. But she remembered Barb telling her that she would be capable of doing anything sexually. Yes, she thought. She could indeed.

 Abby felt her moms fingers take on a new life as they rubbed over her swollen clit and then back to her asshole, at times dipping into her briefly making Abby moan and raise her ass. Her mother was turning her on so badly. Could she be like Miss Reynolds too? All she knew was that it felt so good, so right and she wanted her mom to make her cum.

 Carol was losing this battle quickly and needed to stop. Her body loved what was happening, but her brain told her it was incest and to stop, now. Her fingers slid inside her daughters cunt, feeling the wetness, the tight silkiness inside her, wrapping tightly around her.

 "Ohhhhhh, mom....ohhhhhhhhh, please don't stop....." Cried out Abby as she pushed back against her moms hand. Soon she was cumming as her moms fingers wriggled inside her. She bucked and spasmed as her mom fucked her.

 Carol removed her fingers and lay beside her daughter.

 "Please, Abby, forgive your mom. I didn't mean too...."

 But Abby leaned in and kissed her. Their lips met and mouths opened as tongues slid like snakes over each others. Carol, knew then that Barb and Linda had changed her, used her, taught her. She felt her body melt into her daughters and soon she was naked too.

 Throughout the night they made love and Carol told her about Barb and Linda. Abby was shocked at first, then happy that no matter what had happened they were now lovers. Not only that, but her mom could teach her even more things to make her cum.

 They licked and sucked each other. Carol fingered her to another strong orgasm and Abby did the same to her. Then Abby told her about the program and that's when Carol really began to cum. She reminded herself to check out this...program. Her baby was getting lots of young cock and it seemed that Barb and Linda were enjoying her too. What worried her was what else they might have in their perverted mind for her little girl.

 Whatever it may be, she intended to join in the fun too. But for now she had her tongue deep inside her babies wet cunt and was licking her to a new cum. Abby was moaning and arching her back as she grabbed her moms hair, pulling her tighter against her pussy as she squirted hard. She could hear her mom gulping from drinking her hot juices.

**THE PROGRAM Part four**

 Miss Reynolds held the camera as the boys fucked Abby. She began filming as soon as Abby started to suck the first ones cock. Four boys, all football players along with coach Bishop. Abby was overwhelmed from the start as the coach ordered the boys into position as if coaching a game. He wanted the boys to really fuck her good. The coach stroked his hard cock as they used her. One boy had his cock in her mouth as she jerked another. Under her was a large player pumping her pussy hard, his thick cock slick with her cum as another mounted her from above, his skinny cock spearing her gaping asshole.

 "Look at that," he said to Miss Reynolds. "She's one hot little fuck. You and the nurse trained her well."

 "That she is. She is such a good girl and does all we ask of her. She loves cock, that's for sure," she said as she zoomed in for a close up on the double penetration. Abby was taking them so deep for such a tiny girl. The boys balls were slapping against her.

 "Ughhhhhhh, ohhhhhhhhhh..." Abby cried out as she began to cum hard around the thick cock pounding her cunt. Her body was in pleasure overload. She wanted to please Miss Reynolds who told her to milk the boys dry. She knew that once she had done that, then coach Bishop wanted her. She couldn't wait. His cock was much bigger.

 The boy fucking her mouth jerked and shuttered as he cried out. Hot sperm filled Abby's mouth, dribbling down her chin. She swallowed all she could squeezing his balls and then took the cock that she was jerking off and began to suck that one. He didn't last much longer as he held her head, driving his cock down her throat.

 "Damn incredible," said the coach as he impatiently waited his turn. He wanted to fuck the little cunt so badly. The girl was an exact replica of her mom at this age and fucking her gave him great pleasure.

 The boy beneath Abby was cumming his cock flying in and out of her as he shot his thick load inside her. She ground down on him wanting to feel every inch of him, loving the pulse of his cock as he orgasmed. Above her the boy jerked and spasmed his cock buried deep inside her ass. She could feel his hot cum splattering inside her bowels making her quiver in her own orgasm.

 As each boy pulled out of her, Miss Reynolds captured it on her digital recorder. Hot cum dribbled out of Abby pussy and asshole making her thighs glisten. The coach told them all to get showered and they left congratulating each other for fucking the girl so good.

 Miss Reynolds kept the camera filming as the coach approached Abby. Though she disliked the man he knew how to really bring out the whore in each little girl.

 "Stay in that position," commanded the coach loving the way she obeyed. She was on all fours, her tiny ass high in the air as she rested her face against the table. Her cunt was still dripping cum as was her gaping asshole and he licked his lips at the sight.

 "Did you like fucking my boys?" He asked as he moved closer, his huge cock dangling.

 "Yes," said Abby in her small cute voice.

 "I bet you did. Loved having all that cock inside you, you little slut. Reach back, baby and spread your pussy wide for me. Show, daddy your sweet little pussy."

 Abby willingly obeyed. Reaching back she opened her slick wet pussy wide showing the coach how wet and ready she was for him. He groaned at the sight. He stood behind her and placed his raging hard cock against her pink wetness and pushed. The feeling was exquisite. It was like sliding his cock into melted butter. Her vaginal muscles squeezed his cock with every thrust.

 "Oh, damn, baby your cunt is so fucking nice," he said gruffly as he began to fuck her in smooth long strokes. Abby, eyes closed, her breathing fast, pushed back loving his cock so much. The wet sounds of her pussy filled the room as the coach rammed harder. He held her hips taking control of her, wanting to use her to the full.

 "I think our little girl likes the program, Miss Reynolds. Look how she wants my cock. She's starving for it."

 Miss Reynolds did indeed see how insatiable Abby was. She couldn't' get enough. Watching the coach slide his thick cock into her made her want to cum too.

 The coach pulled out of her and placed the head of his cock against her gaping wet asshole.

 "Yeah, this is what I wanted. Tight little asshole."

 Abby felt him push and she gritted her teeth for a second as he roughly rammed his entire cock inside her ass. His big balls slapped against her and he pushed her head lower onto the table.

 "Keep that sexy ass high, baby. Got to learn to take it like this when you ass fuck. Doggie style. Never know with Miss Reynolds when she'll want to use you for just that service."

 He smiled at the teacher, winking as he drove his cock in and out of Abby, making her moan loudly. Miss Reynolds did not smile back. She knew what he was hinting at. The girl wasn't ready for that.... yet. But it wouldn't take long considering how horny the girl was. So like her mother who would do anything to please her. Anything.

 "That's it, baby. Fuck back, really take that cock deep. Like it so deep little girl?"

 "Mmmmm....oh yes.....ohhhhh..." Said Abby as she bucked back against him, her small ass jiggling from each thrust.

 The feeling was so good, so intense to Abby. The coaches cock was reaching new depths and making her shutter from endless orgasms. The slop of her juices filled the air as he rammed into her loose asshole.

 "Fuck, girl. You're so open you could take two cocks inside that tiny ass of yours. Damn."

 The thought of doing such an act made Abby fuck back even harder making the coach groan in pleasure. As she fucked she thought of her mom and the week before. Their lovemaking and hot sex. She loved her mom and found that she was such a good lover, making her cum many times. Both knew that what they had done was not acceptable in society. But they didn't care. Now her mom fucked her every night.

 "Ughhhhhhh...." Cried Abby as she felt the coaches cock expand inside her ass. He grunted and pulled her tighter against him as he came. He filled her with his hot cum as she ground back against him.

 He pulled out of her and spread her ass cheeks wide.

 "Love watching my cum pour out of you young sluts, " he said as his thick creamy cum dripped from her gaping asshole. "Push it out, baby, show daddy all that hot spunk."

 Abby pushed and felt his cum dribble down her pussy. He always made her feel so dirty when he fucked her. She liked it when he told her such nasty things. Especially his fantasies which made her want to cum so hard.

 "Ok, baby, you made daddy very happy today. Next time we fuck I want you to tell me how much you love my cock, do you understand?"

 Abby nodded as she turned around to face him. His cock, slightly deflated, was covered in her juices. The big bulbous purplish head was glistening wet. The coach grabbed a towel and left. Miss Reynolds approached her and kissed her.

 "You were on fire today baby. You really love to fuck. I can see it." Said the teacher as she moved against the young student. They kissed hotly, their tongues entering each others mouths. Miss Reynolds pulled the girls nipples making Abby moan.

 "I think you might be perfect for other sexy things in the future, " Miss Reynolds said as she slid her hand over the girls smooth cunt. Her fingers deftly played over Abby's swollen clit.

 Abby mewled like a cat as she felt those familiar fingers pull on her clit. Her body was responding easily. She was still in heat and wanted so much more. In a sexy whisper she spoke into the teachers ear.

 "What other sexy things, Miss Reynolds?"

 Miss Reynolds slid two fingers inside Abby making her moan softly and grind down on them. Her soaked cunt was slippery and the teachers fingers flew in and out.

 "You might not be ready yet, darling. Youre young and just getting started," she said as she kissed her again. Their bodies were close and the teachers fingers made Abby begin to move and grind against her.

 "I would do anything for you, Miss Reynolds. I want to please you. I love the program and you."

 No doubt she did, thought the teacher. She had so much control over the girl. She was young and suceptible to her will. Sex was a powerful tool and she knew how to use it. Maybe it was time to introduce her to her kinkier pleasures. Other young students submitted to her. They became full fledged whores, loving everything she did to them. All she asked they did and loved it. They kissed more. Miss Reynolds loved the feel of the girl. It was like having the girls mother all over again. Silky skin and hotter than hell.

 "I will contact you soon about that, baby. But if you want to be part of the higher echelon of the program you must submit to me fully. Anything I ask you must do. Think about it, Abby, before you decide. You would be perfect for all the hot things I have in mind."

 Abby wanted to say she already decided to do it, but would do as her teacher advised. She cleaned up and left for home. Her pussy was a bit sore as was her asshole, but she loved it so much. Her mom would want to clean her, lick her and make her feel better and Abby would let her. She loved her mom so much. She would tell her all about what they did to her and her mom would listen wide eyed and in awe at what her little girl could do sexually.

 As she entered her house her mother met her wearing only a skimpy thong and nothing else. She giggled and her mom immediately took her in her arms kissing her. Abby melted into her and let her remove all her clothes. Soon she was led upstairs and into the shower where her mom washed every nook and cranny.

 They settled on the big king sized bed of her moms as they made love. Abby cried out over and over as her mom licked her pussy. She kissed her way upwards until her body covered her daughters. Then she began to rub her pussy against Abby's. soon both were squirting cum as clit rubbed against clit and nipples poked against nipples.

 That night as Abby was in her room getting ready for bed she got a text from Miss Reynolds. She stared at the picture that was sent with the text message. The picture showed the team mascot, a large black Labrador retriever with a thick studded collar and school banner around his middle. The message read;

 "Come to me tomorrow, darling. I will teach you how to be in the upper echelon of the program. Our team mascot will welcome you."

 Abby looked at the handsome animal and licked her lips. What would the team mascot have to do with furthering herself in the program? But she was tired and needed to stop, though her body was far from done sexually.

 She closed her eyes and dreamt of big cocks and wet tongues.