**Young, Dumb And Full of Cum**

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**Young, Dumb And Full of Cum Ch. 01**

18-year-old Emily was always a staple of the mean girls' group, not because she was one of them, they certainly didn't think of her that way, to them, she was a useful idiot, a rather harsh term to be sure, unfortunately, Emily was indeed far from being the sharpest tool in the shed, and to top it off, she was kind to a fault, optimistic, gullible and impressionable, not to mention easy to arouse.

At 5"8', Emily's massive 36DD breasts, round and bouncy ass, not to mention her blonde hair gave her the appearance of a typical blonde bimbo, something easily exacerbated by her personality, and thanks to that as well, she was always the target of the pranks and mean tricks the school played by mean girls that swarmed around her for simple fun.

For instance, as she did not have a car, Emily was forced to walk to school, it was chilly at this time in November, she opted for a nice warm gray sweater and jeans, along with a cute set of pink underwear before stepping out to head to school.

"Oh goodness, I think I'm going to be late." she looked down at her cellphone to see the time, she had to hurry up, but just then, a red convertible car drove right next to her and came to a halt.

"Hey Emily!" A girl yelled from the car, when Emily turned to see, she found Cindy, along with her friends Mindy and Candy, or as the school liked to call them, the Triple Dees "You look like you need a ride."

"Oh yes! I would appreciate it!" Emily happily accepted, now she wouldn't be late, but when she reached out to the passenger seat's door, Cindy stopped her.

"In the back, Emily." Cindy pointed at a spot between Mindy and Candy.

"But this one's empty, why-" Emily wondered aloud, once again Cindy stopped her.

"Just get in the back, Emily, or do you not want a ride?" Cindy seemed to lose patience, so Emily obliged, a ride is a ride after all.

For some reason, Candy, who was closer to the door, got out and let Emily get in first before sandwiching her in between the two girls.

"You know Emily, you have ginormous boobs!" Mindy commented, making Emily blush, and even began massaging and kneading Emily's left breast.

"Yeah, you're like a cow!" the comment from Candy made Emily blush even more, especially when she took the right breast in hand.

"What are you..." Emily began, but her words were lost as a soft moan escaped her lips, as she was taken by surprise.

She stayed quiet for a second, but had to marshal up some self-control to stop the girls from going any further.

"Please stop, if you keep doing that, I won't be able to focus in class." Emily blurted out, and the two did stop for a second.

"What's wrong, Emily? You can't be turned on just by that?" Mindy asked.

"Um, well..." Emily felt a little embarrassed having to admit it so blatantly now.

"That can't be right, oh I know, I read it in Cosmos, sometimes a little cold air can distract from such a thing!" Candy obviously lied, though to sweet Emily, there was no way her friend would lie to her.

"Really? So what should I do?" Asking so innocently, the two girls smiled inwardly at how gullible Emily was.

"Well, you should take that sweater off." Candy suggested, and Emily looked at her for a second, for another second Candy was wondering if Emily had wised up to the trick, but then Emily began to nod, as if understanding the ludicrous logic...

"Of course, it's like a cold shower... Okay! I'll do it!" And with that, Emily began pulling the sweater up off her body, exposing her pink bra clad breasts to the sunlight "Oh gosh! It's so cold!"

Emily handed the sweater to Candy, who tossed on the front passenger seat next to Cindy.

"Just stay like that for a bit, you'll feel better." Mindy assured the gullible teen, rubbing her arm sympathetically.

However, Emily noticed that her arousal was not fading, if anything, it was increasing! She began to worry.

"Oh no, Mindy, Candy, I'm still-" Emily caught herself, still embarrassed about stating her current condition "I think it's even worse!"

"Really? That can't be right, you should take off your pants then, you probably need more cold to shock your system." Candy seemed puzzled at the ineffectiveness of her technique.

"Right!" Emily nodded fervently and began unbuttoning her jeans, sliding them down and tossing them on the front seat with her sweater all on her own, Candy and Mindy exchanged a knowing glance.

Another couple of minutes later, Emily was distraught that her arousal was increasing even further! She could now feel a wet spot forming on her panties!

"I'm still..." Emily caught herself, looked left and right as if someone invisible might be watching her in the car, before leaning in towards Candy and whispering "I'm still horny."

"Are you sure you're horny, Emily?" Candy said out loud, to an Emily who was red as a beet "You're not making this up, are you?"

"No, I'm not!" Emily was quite worried, she was quite turned on.

"I don't believe you, Emily," Mindy jumped in "I bet your nipples aren't even hard!"

"They are! They're so hard and sensitive right now!" Seemingly forgetting about her shyness now that she was being accused of faking, Mindy marveled at how gullible the young blonde was.

"Prove it then, take your bra off and show us your nipples." Candy seemed quite oppositional, but Emily, ever the optimist, was sure that if she did so that Candy would believe her.

Reaching behind her back, Emily unclasped her bra and let her large, round breasts free, her nipples were, just as she claimed, extremely hard.

"Hmmm, they do appear to be hard..." Candy proclaimed as she tossed the bra onto the seat, then taking Emily's pink nipple in hand and giving it a gentle pinch, which caused Emily to moan "I don't know, Emily, it could just be the cold weather."

"That's right, if you want to know if you're horny, you should see if your pussy is wet, is it?" Mindy once again jumped in with a suggestion.

"It is! My pussy is soaking wet!" Emily exclaimed, once again, oblivious to the lewd comments she was making about herself now.

"Well, you have to prove it Emily, take your panties off." Emily slid her panties off at the behest of Candy to reveal her cleanly shaven lips, but instead of tossing the panties to the front, she gave them to Candy, who wished to inspect them.

"Okay Emily, show us your pussy." Mindy asked, and Emily propped her feet up onto the car's seats, spreading her legs wide open.

"We can't see quite well Emily, spread your pussy." Mindy said, as she bent forward to take a good look at Emily's pussy, and it was quite clear that Emily was soaking wet, juices leaking out in copious amounts as the lips were spread open to reveal her pink flesh.

"Hmmm, I can't see it quite well from this angle, let me take a picture of it to make sure." Mindy added as she took out her cellphone, placed it between Emily's widespread legs and took a close up of Emily's drenched snatch, when she looked at the picture, Emily's bald mound glistened quite brightly "You're right Emily, you're leaking like a faucet!"

"See? I told you!" Emily was relieved that her friends believed her, even though it took stripping naked in a convertible in bright daylight to do so.

"As an apology, let's all take a selfie together!" Candy suggested, and Mindy gleefully agreed, Emily was no stranger to being photographed by her friends naked, though she was always a bit embarrassed about being the only one naked.

"Oh, I should put these somewhere." Candy remembered the panties in her hands, but once again, instead of simply tossing them on the seat in front of her, she stuffed them into Emily's mouth just as Mindy took the picture, Emily's bouncing boobs quite visible in the picture with two fully clothed and grinning girls, and her panties stuffed into her mouth, her eyes showing clear surprise at the sudden act.

"So what should I do? I can't go into class this horny!" Emily complained once she fished the panties out, she didn't mind her friends' odd behavior every once in a while.

"Well, since you're already naked, why not just masturbate?" Candy suggested, a deceptively innocuous smile on her face.

"What? Why?" As gullible as Emily was, she still was puzzled at the sudden request, true, she was extremely horny, but why would her friends tell her to do that?

"Well, it's probably the only way at this point to calm yourself down, otherwise, you won't be able to focus all day." Candy explained, and just waited for a second as the gears turned in Emily's head, until it seemed that Emily's own horniness and gullibility overpowered her sensibilities and doubt.

"Oh... I suppose you're right..." Emily was certainly embarrassed, but this was her friends' advice, they wouldn't give her bad advice, right? Besides, she always seemed to find herself naked and doing all sorts of things like this, and she always enjoyed every second of it, so it was all fine.

Emily closed her eyes and let her hands wander freely, one gravitated to her breasts, the other dropped to tease her clit, now grasping at her rock hard nipples, Emily pinched, tweaked and pulled at the tiny nubs, all while her finger rubbed circles over her joy button.

Forgetting all manner of decency, Emily was now in her own world, moaning loudly and freely, writhing in pleasure inside the car as her fingers worked their way into her sopping wet pussy, she wasn't even aware that Cindy had pulled over at a red light, all cars around her, all walkers on the sidewalk had their eyes on the pretty blonde girl, naked in the convertible fingering herself to a pleasurable climax, Mindy and Candy were even recording her in the act on their phones, they certainly didn't need blackmail material on Emily, she was quite likely to do whatever they wanted her to do, but they enjoyed showing it to her and teasing her about it once she calmed down and realized that she'd been caught on video.

Emily's back arched as she hit nirvana, she screamed loudly in joy as wave after wave of pleasure coursed through her body, announcing repeatedly and loudly to her friends that she was cumming.

The light turned green and Cindy drove on, they were almost at school, Emily was able to recover from such a great orgasm by the time they arrived, however, when Emily reached over to her clothes, Cindy just slapped them away.

"Did I give you permission to masturbate in my car, Emily?" Cindy angrily asked, Emily was taken aback by her reaction.

"Um, no... I thought-" But before Emily could explain herself, Cindy cut her off.

"You should be ashamed of yourself, being so presumptuous as to think you can let your juices flow in my car, I will have to clean the seats, you know." Cindy pointed at the wet spot Emily's ministration had left on the upholstery, now Emily felt quite ashamed of herself.

"You don't deserve to wear these clothes, I'll keep them." Cindy declared, and Emily's eyes were wide as saucers.

"I can't go to class naked!" Emily protested.

"Well, then I suppose you'll have to run to your gym locker and get some clothes from there." Cindy simply explained, and Emily hung her head in shame, silently getting out of the car and jogging off in front of all the students buck naked.

"Say, you think she'll ever stop being so gullible?" Mindy asked, watching Emily's ass bounce freely as she passed her fellow students who were used to seeing Emily in various states of undress thanks to the triple D's antics, the rhythm was quite hypnotic.

"Who knows, you know what they call girls like her..." Candy was just as mesmerized by Emily as Mindy was.

"Young, dumb and full of cum." Cindy sighed, putting Emily's clothes in her trunk.

**Young, Dumb And Full of Cum Ch. 02**

Emily, despite her knockout physique and generally excellent athletic condition, was certainly not very sporty; sports required a modicum of coordination and acuity, things Emily lacked sorely, in fact, Emily was quite clumsy, as demonstrated by today's cafeteria accident, it was a sight seeing the buxom blonde get tripped by a bag on the ground, launching her food tray into the air and it landing square on a boy's head.

"Oh my god, are you okay?" Panicking, Emily quickly stood up and rushed to the victim of her clumsiness, who seemed quite fine despite his sorry and messy state.

The boy was a rather handsome but shy young man by the name of Mark, he was certainly well built, tall and lean, though not muscular, and somewhat boyish.

"Emily, what have you done!?" Cindy, not far behind Emily with her posse in tow, seemed quite cross with the accident Emily has caused.

"Oh, Cindy, I... Uh, I tripped..." Emily mumbled and fidgeted as she felt herself shrink before Cindy's glare.

"You silly girl! Look at what you've done to the poor boy." Cindy sighed, gesturing towards Mark, who was unsure what to do with himself with all manner of cafeteria slop covering him.

"I'm sorry..." Emily meekly apologized to Cindy, who sighed in exasperation.

"Come on, let's take you two to the nurse's office, make sure you're both fine." Cindy began walking to the cafeteria's exit.

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"Um, I'm fine really, I just-" Mark began, but Cindy wouldn't let him finish.

"Nonsense, you got hit on the head with a tray, we have to make sure you're not concussed." Cindy dismissed his hesitation lightly, and sure enough, both Mark and Emily followed along after the Dees.

The nurse was absent from the medical office, it wasn't quite so strange as it was the lunch period, she would certainly be back soon.

"Mark, right?" Cindy asked the boy who sat on one of the two beds in the sunlit room, who nodded in confirmation "Give me your shirt, I'll go wash it for you while you four wait for the nurse."

Though taken aback by Cindy's nonchalant attitude, requesting his shirt, Mark followed her orders and stripped his soiled shirt off, his torso was not built, but it had a certain lean charm to it, he handed the shirt over to Cindy, who left immediately and left him with the other two Dees and Emily in the room.

"Alright Emily, have a seat on the bed." Emily abided by Candy's order, she hopped on the bed and straightened the sheets beneath her.

Emily was wearing a nice pleated navy skirt and white tanktop, the straps of her purple bra emerging from underneath the white fabric, she gave a bright smile to Mark, who blushed as he stared at the floor.

"Alright Emily, how about you let us take a look at you before the nurse comes." Mindy put her hands on Emily's shoulders and gave them a tight squeeze.

"Oh, you know what to do? That's amazing!" Emily innocently marveled at how knowledgeable her friends were.

"Of course, don't you know that Mindy is studying to be a nurse?" Candy proudly proclaimed her friend's aptitude, who immediately got the necessary tools to perform a rudimentary check up.

"Now Emily, take your clothes off." Mindy instructed Emily naturally enough that the latter started to pull her shirt up until she caught herself.

"Mindy, do I really have to take my clothes off?" Emily asked, throwing a furtive glance towards Mark before looking back to Mindy.

"Of course, it's much easier to check on things without anything in the way." Mindy sold her performance well enough to fool Emily, but Mark was clearly incredulous at the idea, which made his reaction even better when Emily actually began to take her clothes off.

With a white shirt and jeans shorts taken off, Emily sat there in her white underwear, blushing at the idea of being seen in her underwear by a boy, it wasn't the first time it happened, but it still made her feel quite embarrassed.

Mindy began using a stethoscope to check for Emily's pulse, who could feel the cold metal pressing against her chest.

"Take a deep breath, Emily." Mindy commanded, and Emily obeyed, repeating the action multiple times as Mindy continued to tell her to inhale then exhale.

"Can you breath properly, Emily? You sound a bit restricted." Mindy asked in a concerned tone.

"I do? I feel fine..." Emily looked down at her bra clad bosoms.

"You certainly do, it's probably your bra getting in the way, you should take it off." Once again, Mindy's instructions were so confident, Emily simply wondered in amazement at how her friend could tell; it was her bra that was constricting her breathing even though she couldn't even feel a difference.

Reaching behind, Emily released her large breasts from their confinement and revealed her shapely globes and tiny pink nipples to the others, Mark was especially taken in by the magnificent breasts he was laying eyes on.

Mindy went back to checking for Emily's pulse and breathing with her stethoscope, making sure to press the cold metal against Emily's sensitive nipples, causing her to moan in pleasure and her nipples to harden.

"There, you see? You're breathing much better." Mindy looked satisfied with the imaginary results "We should check for breast cancer, so how about I teach you how, Mark?"

Mark seemed to almost choke on his own as he heard Mindy, stuttering for a while before Mindy Reassured him that it's okay.

stepping up, Mark was told to take Emily's breasts in hands, to press around it and check for lumps, it seemed like an actual exam until Mindy told him to play with the nipples, causing Emily to moan even further.

Emily herself could not believe this, she was sitting there in front of her friends and a strange boy in nothing but her panties, the boy was playing with her breasts, and despite the fact that she knew her friends were doing this to make sure she was fine, it still made her so horny.

Once satisfied, Mark sat back on his own bed to let Mindy finish the check up.

"Now I would like to take your temperature, Emily, get on all fours and take your panties off." Mindy said, brandishing a thermometer in a rubber gloved hand.

"Do I really need to take my panties off just to take my temperature?" Emily asked, a bit perplexed and quite embarrassed.

"This is an anal thermometer, so yes." That sentence alone made Emily blush further, but nevertheless, she followed the orders and pulled down her panties, then turned around and got on all fours on the bed, giving everyone a clear look at her fully shaven and now soaking wet pussy and puckered anus.

"Well, at least we'll be able to get that thermometer in without trouble." Mindy said, her tone bemused as she slid a finger inside Emily's sopping wet pussy, moving her finger back and forth until it was covered in her juices, then took that finger out and smeared some of the juices against her anus, all while Emily moaned in a honeyed tone at the intrusive toying.

Finally, Mindy stuck the thermometer into Emily's pussy, repeating the same motions she had performed with the finger, before inserting it into her now lubricated anus.

"Excellent, now just stay there for ten minutes to let the thermometer settle on the correct temperature." Mindy instructed Emily, who was now clearly fidgeting from her arousal.

After only a minute, Mindy spoke up again:

"Alright Emily, last thing we need to check, we can do it while we wait." Mindy said authoritatively as Emily began to wiggle her bottom in frustration.

"Yes Mindy?" Emily replied in a meek, frustrated tone of anticipation.

"I need you to masturbate for as long as you can, don't stop until the thermometer beeps" This was it, Mindy and Candy had been waiting for.

"But... Why?" Emily asked in one last attempt to question the humiliating process.

"We need to make sure you can properly achieve orgasm, and the nature of your libido." Mindy explained, Emily didn't ask why she needed to do so, considering how often her friends saw her orgasm multiple times, not to mention countless other people as well, but there must have been a reason why her friends asked this of her now, it must be just a formality of the exam.

"I'll do my best." Emily nodded and went to town.

Mark couldn't believe his eyes as he watched Emily in stunned silence, her face buried in the bed, ass in the air, one hand mauling away at a hanging breast, the other plunging two fingers into her pussy immediately, pumping away furiously and making lewd sounds as the juices churned in Emily's loins.

Emily's moans were unrestrained, despite being in school and next to a window, Emily rocked back and forth in place as she fingered herself towards a huge orgasm.

Finally, Emily reached her climax as her fingers plunged deep into her wet pussy, her juices leaking out onto her inner thigh, but surprisingly, even to Candy and Mindy, Emily just kept going beyond her orgasm, she pumped away, her breathing getting faster and more excited.

From the other three's count, Emily orgasmed three times before the thermometer went off and all tension left her body entirely, just at that moment, ass slumping down in exhaustion as Emily breathed deeply, this was the greatest pleasure she'd felt in her life!

Emily could feel someone pull the thermometer out, but what she didn't expect was for Cindy's voice to come from behind her:

"Emily! What on earth are you doing, you naughty girl!" Emily heard Cindy's stern voice and turned around, instantly re-energized by the fear Cindy inspired.

"I'm... I'm sorry Cindy." Was all that Emily could manage.

"Look at Mark, the poor boy, he can't even sit straight." Cindy's comment drew Emily's eyes over to Mark's crotch, and sure enough, Mark was sporting what seemed to be a very uncomfortable erection "It's your responsibility to take care of that, you selfish girl, on your knees."

Emily immediately knew what she meant, and stepped off the bed, settling down in between mark's legs.

Mark, on the other hand, was slower on the uptake, most likely due to how unbelievable this all was, but soon enough, he was more than eager to bring his pants down and let his hard cock hang in front of Emily's blushing face.

Emily made no qualms about her punishment, she took in stride and opened her mouth to let in the stiff shaft as she bobbed her head along, tongue swirling around the head and swallowing it in as far as she could.

Of course, after such a show, Mark was not far off from orgasm himself, when he began to moan and tense up, Emily pulled her head back and began jerking him off, as Mark spurted his hot spunk all over Emily's face.

"That's better, now Emily, I want you to go to the restrooms and clean yourself up." Cindy barked out her order while pointing at the office door.

"Um... Can I have my clothes back?" Emily asked timidly, suddenly remembering her modesty and covering up her privates.

"No, you silly girl! Do you want to get them dirty? First go clean up, then come back for your clothes." Cindy retorted, and in response, Emily ran out the door, completely naked and face covered in semen.

"Is... Is she always this gullible?" Mark, still not sure this was all real, asked Cindy as he got his shirt back and got dressed.

"What can I say, our Emily is young, dumb and full of cum." Mindy shrugged as Candy laughed.

**Young, Dumb And Full of Cum Ch. 03**

Emily was not fond of shop class, she didn't have to take it, but her friends, for whatever reason, all her friends decided to pick this over computer class, and she didn't want to be left alone in a class full of strangers doing god knows what with a computer, so shop class it was.

Sadly, having her friends around didn't seem to make the class any easier, she was still struggling just as much as any other class, which meant that, to make up for her lack of understanding, she had to stick around after the class was over to work on the project, thankfully, her friends were willing to stick around, since it was the last class of the day anyways.

Her friends weren't the only ones around, this being shop class, a couple of the boys, Tim and Mike, stuck around as well since they enjoyed the class, so much so, in fact, that the teacher had no qualms leaving them in charge as he left to go home.

It didn't hurt that four pretty girls, one of whom was notorious for being easily talked out of her clothes, were there as well, they certainly had their attention diverted as two of the Dees... "helped" Emily with her project.

"Well Emily, you still have three weeks to finish the project, so let's take this nice and slow." Cindy said, talking slowly as if to help Emily absorb all of her words thoroughly "First step, get rid of all loose clothing."

"Loose clothing? but all I have on is a sundress and underwear..." Emily pouted, did she really have to get rid of it? Of course, she really didn't; not with her project at least, as that rule generally applied to bigger hardware than would be needed, but of course, nobody was going to tell her that.

"In case you haven't noticed, we're all dressed in tight and old clothes, so that they don't get caught on the tools." Mindy admonished her friend "If you don't believe us, just ask the boys."

And thus Mindy called the boys over, when they arrived, smiling, Mindy asked them "What should we do with loose clothing, boys?"

"Why, you have to get rid of them" Tim replied in a calm, matter of fact tone, he'd caught on to what the two girls were trying to pull.

"Of course, otherwise, you'd get them caught on machinery, and that's a big cause of accidents." Mike explained further, catching on quickly himself, as he tried to further explain the reason.

"I suppose I have to do it then..." Emily said as she began pulling up her dress, revealing at first her luscious thighs, then her toned ass, framed by light pink frilly panties, followed by her trim stomach, and of course, her matching bra clad breasts, threatening to spill out from them.

"Very good, but since you've chosen to wear frilly underwear," Cindy remarked as she took hold of one of the frills on Emily's underwear, tugging lightly "They have to go as well."

"Oh no..." Emily sounded disappointed, she was being stripped so quickly, and all thanks to her poor choice in clothing, she reached back and unhooked her bra, unleashing her massive and well-formed breasts.

Wasting no time, Emily reached down and pulled down her panties, exposing her bald mound to everyone, it was certainly humiliating to stand there, the only one naked in front of everyone else, but it was her own fault for wearing inappropriate attire for the job.

"excellent, now that you don't have any more loose clothes, you can start making your coffee table." Mindy smacked Emily's ass happily, which jiggled excitedly and sent the poor girl yelping and hopping in surprise, as the four began helping Emily make a table in the nude, forcing her to bend over and contort herself to reach certain spots, exposing her privates quite often.

They managed to make good headway on the table, finishing the basic construction, the table could take the weight of a grown adult without so much a creak, and they would have moved on to the finishing, if not for Cindy and Mindy taking position on either side of Emily and molesting her breasts.

"Did they grow again? I'm so jealous." Cindy exclaimed, much to Emily's mounting embarrassment.

"They are amazing, come here boys, have a feel for yourselves." Mindy invited Mike and Tim to test Emily's breasts, something they happily obliged, and now Emily stood there with two boys fondling her breasts.

Not content with this level of humiliation, Cindy and Mindy moved back and began "admiring" Emily's bare ass, stroking and groping her cheeks openly, and eventually, one of the girls' hands left her ass and wandered down to her now fairly moist labia.

"Guys? Shouldn't we focus on the work?" Emily managed to croak amidst her climbing arousal.

"Oh yeah, speaking of which, I wanted to show you my latest creation." Mindy recalled, as she rummaged through her purse, completely ignoring Emily's question and pulled out a wooden carved dildo "What do you think?"

Emily blushed brightly at the sight of the massive wooden edifice, she reached out to touch it and flinched back as if it electrocuted her.

"It's not gonna bite, take it!" Mindy sighed, and Emily finally reached out and took the wooden cock, holding it with both hands as if might slip out of her hands.

The craftsmanship was certainly something, it was well carved and varnished to give it a smooth surface, Emily gulped audibly, imagining what it would feel like to swallow something this big, a whole foot long and about as thick as any cock she'd seen.

"Go on, put it in your mouth." Mindy urged the naked horny teen on.

Emily went back to staring at the wooden phallus, before finally opening her mouth and swallowing the thing whole.

Everybody watched in silence as Emily fellated the stiff wood in her hand, she was lost in the act, giving it as much love as one would to any real man, in fact, the real men themselves were feeling the tension in their trousers from this sight.

"So? Is it like the real thing?" Mindy finally interjected, and Emily finally returned to reality, taking the dildo out of her mouth.

"Well, I guess it's okay." Emily was somewhat hesitant to answer "it certainly looked the shape, but it doesn't really feel like a real one..."

"I need more feedback than that!" Mindy complained, and her eyes immediately went to the slightly uncomfortable boys "Try theirs out, and tell me how it's different."

The two boys' eyes brightened at this chance, and they gladly stepped forward, unzipping their pants eagerly and unleashing their own cocks, which were not about to lose to the carved one anytime soon, standing in front of the naked girl who, while initially hesitant, sunk down to her knees and began servicing the awaiting erections, now in front of her face.

Her head bobbed along, sucking away at the stiff manhoods hungrily, watching Emily treat the cocks with love could convince anyone that she was going along with these pranks willingly, despite the opposite being true.

"Emily, you need to get a better position, get on the table." Mindy interrupted the blowjobs, slightly to the worry of the boys, albeit momentarily, as Emily was ushered over to her own coffee table, climbing on top and now on both her hands and knees, the boys resumed their position in front of Emily and within her mouth once again, however, the reason for the change in position came next.

"Okay Emily, let's test my work out in a different way." Mindy didn't give much time to Emily before inserting her wooden cock into Emily's equally ravenous pussy, now sufficiently lubricated simply from the act of stripping naked and sucking both wooden and real cocks, Emily squealed in muffled pleasure as the cock was devoured in its full length right down to Mindy's grip, Emily's blissful moan with her mouth full was probably all that was needed to tell the story, but Mindy was not satisfied; she began pumping away with the dildo, smoothly gliding in and out of Emily's slick hole, lewd noises sounding from the ministrations.

Considering the size of the dildo and Mindy's vigorous movements, it was a surprise Emily's orgasm didn't come any sooner, a few minutes in and the girl was already quivering in ecstasy, her moans over the cocks which still filled her mouth and the walls of her loins contracting over the wood that stuffed her completely.

When Mindy pulled the dildo out, Emily's trapped juices leaked freely down her thighs, yet despite all the excitement, Emily was still dutifully sucking away at the cocks.

"Okay Emily, now that you've sampled it in this end, we need to see how it compares here too." Mindy wore a devilish grin as she ushered Mike over to her side.

Emily's eyes widened in surprise, once at Mindy's words, and once again when she felt the tip of Mike's cock pressing against her still eager hole, though it didn't linger there for long, and Emily felt the hot shaft plunging deep into her.

With Tim's hard cock still in her mouth, Emily moaned as she began getting spit-roasted by the two boys, who now intensified their movements, Tim taking hold of Emily's head and fucking her mouth, while Mike pounded her from behind as powerfully as he could.

Everybody could tell Emily was in heaven, she had orgasm after orgasm as the two boys switched midway and Tim took over fucking Emily as hard as he could, spanking her bubbly ass in the process while Mike's meat filled her mouth just as well, forcing her to gag more than once.

Cindy and Mindy recorded the show with satisfaction, it wasn't sexual in nature, they just enjoyed watching gullible little Emily fall for their simple tricks every time, and it wasn't like Emily hated it, in fact, she'd expressed her thanks many times to her friends on how much fun she gets to have when they're around; learning so many new things, and managing to get off to boot!

speaking of getting off, the girls thought, the two boys seemed just about ready to unleash their loads on the beautiful Emily. Mike, who was enjoying Emily's mouth, pulled back and released his jizz all over Emily's beautiful face, Emily wasted no time taking the shrinking cock in her hungry mouth, draining it completely, while Tim plunged deep into Emily's voracious pussy and shot his hot spunk inside her loins.

The boys backed away from the now exhausted girl, who collapsed almost immediately on the table.

"So Emily, what do you think? Is my dildo as good as the real thing?" Mindy asked Emily expectantly, but the later was pretty dazed to give an immediate answer, though she did once she got her wits about herself again:

"Mmmm, sorry Mindy, I think I still prefer the real thing." Emily replied with a dreamy lilt, still basking in the glow of so many orgasms as her glance skewed towards the still bare but now flaccid cocks.

"Is that so?!" Mindy feigned offense at the judgment, and took her dildo, wiping the now soaked toy off before stuffing it into a small bag, then into her purse, before saying "Well, if you say so, c'mon everyone, let's leave miss cock snob to catch her breath."

And so, the four headed towards the shop's door, leaving a naked but satisfied Emily to herself.

"Won't she notice you've taken all her clothes?" Tim asked, adjusting his attire after the romp he and his friend had.

"Don't worry," Mindy grinned, patting her purse reassuringly as they walked down the school hallway and into the parking lot "our Emily is too young, dumb and full of cum to pay attention to such details."

**Young, Dumb And Full of Cum Ch. 04**

*Emily crams all night*

Emily wasn't stupid, she could do well enough in school, scoring quite well on tests and quizzes, but unfortunately, she was pretty air headed, meaning that she often forgot to do her homework, her projects were often rushed, and her attendance was barely acceptable.

Add to that her tendency to get into wardrobe related hijinks, and that means she barely manages to eke by at the end of the year, but this last senior year, Emily found herself on the edge of failing, as a suggestion from Cindy, Emily had taken on a few tutors to keep things in order.

Now, with the end of the semester looming on the horizon, Emily had to cram like she hadn't crammed before, to buy herself some leeway, she intended to ace every one of her weaker subjects, and so she invited her four tutors over that night; three boys of what was not-so-affectionately referred to as the "geek squad", Marcus, Bill and Wade, in charge of maths, history and physics.

The final subject of biology was taken care of by her friend Mindy, who aced her biology quizzes and midterms, getting the highest grades in that subject.

Despite her attempts to study, Emily was suffering from a mental block that kept her from remembering much, though she seemed to muddle through the first three subjects, the final topic of biology was proving quite elusive.

"Alright Emily, here's another question:" Mindy sighed, she doubted that her friend would show any sudden improvement, but she promised that she'd help Emily out until she got it "the shape of an enzyme and therefore its function can be changed by..."

Mindy looked expectantly at Emily, but it was apparently hopeless; Emily barely managed to even get half the answer correctly:

"Its temperature?" Emily, her back against the sofa, almost asked her answer, nowhere near sure if she was correct or not, the look on Mindy's face however indicated that she was right, but there was more "And it's... Concentration?"

Mindy looked downright crestfallen; it was the wrong answer: "It's temperature and PH..."

This was the pattern throughout the entire night; Emily gets drilled by the tutor, gets asked some question, she inevitably gets most of them wrong, and they repeat the whole cycle again until Emily finally manages to get a passable amount of questions correctly.

Physics seemed to be the quickest of the bunch, Emily had started off on a good note, she was already answering questions at a better rate than the maths and history rounds, and it didn't take her as long to achieve a passing level of knowledge.

Biology, which came after it, shattered any hope of an early end to the evening, and now it was dragging out, all four of the tutors were losing steam pretty quickly, and it began looking quite hopeless.

Perhaps the state of abject boredom stimulated her mind in that direction, but Mindy was beginning to concoct some mischievous ideas on how to spice this night up a little bit.

"Emily, I hate to do this, but you do realize we also have our own studies?" Mindy lightly admonished the girl, who seemed quite downtrodden herself.

"I'm so sorry Mindy, I know you're only doing this to help me." Emily's could not look her friend in the eyes, she seemed quite focused on a patch of the carpeted floor right in front of her.

"Tell you what, every time you get a question wrong, we take a break, and we get to have our own little study session," Mindy grinned, the three boys had no idea what she was planning, and of course, neither did Emily, but Mindy was quite certain that everyone would enjoy her idea.

"I suppose that sounds fair, this way I'm more motivated to get questions right!" Emily helped support her friend's idea, unaware of the hidden agenda held within it.

"Okay then, first question,: Mindy grinned with excitement, the idea of quizzing Emily seemed fun once again in anticipation of her trap getting sprung "What are proteins made of?"

"Ooh, I know this one," unfortunately for Mindy, her trap remained unsprung for the time being "They're made out of Amino Acids, right?"

Mindy did her best not to look taken aback at her friend's sudden burst of genius as she affirmed Emily's answer, she figured that her friend would not be able to keep it up.

"That's right, the incentive must really be working." Mindy faked a smile, to which Emily genuinely smiled happily "So here's the next question:"

The percentage of a solute in a cell is 35% outside and 65% inside, so the water in the cell will..."

This time around, Emily froze for a second, she seemed to think on it quite intently, she even stopped herself from answering once to think again, before she finally gave an answer:

"It'll move into the cell?" Emily took a guess, she figured it could only be one of two answers, but unfortunately for her, Mindy shook her head, showing that she was wrong.

"Sorry Emily, I suppose we'll take a break from Biology," And so Mindy closed the book she was using to quiz Emily, she leaned back and stretched out a little, it was time to have some fun.

"So what should I help you guys with?" Emily asked, looking back at the three boys who were watching this scene play out in amusement "Do you have any weak spots?"

"Not really, we're all doing pretty good in all our subjects." Marcus shifted uncomfortably, he wasn't sure where this was going, but he'd heard about Emily and what often happened to her around her friends.

"Well then, why don't we have some fun with it?" Mindy interjected, she had that wicked grin on her face that let the three boys know that she was going to try something with Emily, of course, they were right "let's do some sex ed."

"Oh, I know quite a bit about that one!" Mindy struggled to hold back the laughter at Emily's rather telling yet incredibly naive comment, I wonder why she sarcastically thought, almost as if to answer Mindy, Emily explained "my parents seemed quite keen on educating me about it."

That was probably caused by all the stories about how their daughter was so prone to ending up naked with a stranger's cock inside her, if nothing else, at least it was an unobtrusive solution, Mindy considered, plus it made it far easier on the Dees' conscious if they knew Emily had protection.

"Well, that's perfect, you should be more than capable of giving us a little course on the subject." Mindy sat back and awaited Emily's lecture.

"Um, alright then," Emily was quite unsure where to start, taking a few seconds to consider her first points "Okay, i guess we'll start at the basics-

"Before you start." Mindy pulled out her phone to record her friend's lecture, with all the expected shenanigans to come, Mindy ushered her friend on "Continue."

"First of all, the first thing we need to know is what puberty is," Emily began explaining the most basic facts in the topic "boys and girls typically hit puberty anywhere between the ages of 10 years to 16 years old, girls tend to mature earlier than boys."

"And some mature more than others." Mindy said behind Emily where she had snuck up and was now molesting her friend's breasts with her free hand, Emily's response was to giggle at her friend's behavior, where any other girl might have resisted or at least have felt uncomfortable, though Emily didn't continue her talk, as she was apparently waiting for Mindy to stop, before finally continuing despite its continuation:

"Typical signs of puberty are sudden hair growth for both genders, for boys it's on the face, under the armpits and around the pubic area, the latter two also apply to girls." Emily soldiered on through her friend's now increasingly distracting hands, her nipples were beginning harden and strain against her bra.

"Oh, can you show that to us?" Mindy had finally stopped groping Emily's breasts, if only to ask her to strip "take your shirt off, I'm sure you have some hair growing."

"But I don't, I shave every week, and I shaved just today." Emily blushed, probably not at the idea of taking anything off, but more at the implication that she would neglect her personal hygiene.

"I don't believe it, c'mon, take off the shirt and prove it." Mindy began grabbing at the white dress shirt Emily was wearing, the latter once again gave very little resistance, and only seemed mildly inconvenienced at her friend's insistence.

In no time at all, Emily was sitting there in her pink bra and skirt, breasts threatening to spill out of the inadequate containment of the bra.

At this point Emily proudly raised her arms and showed off to everyone sitting there that, indeed, there was no hair beneath her armpits.

"Wow, well, how about down there?" Mindy lifted the skirt up as if to peek beneath it, once again, Emily gave little resistance, but seemed very annoyed at her friend's accusations.

"Come on, Mindy, you know very well that I keep it clean shaven down there, you've seen it so many times!" Emily whined, and the boys nearly choked on their own breath at the bizarrely nonchalant conversation about the girl's grooming.

"Maybe, but how do I know you aren't slacking?" Mindy was already unzipping the skirt down, Emily simply huffed and pulled the skirt off as soon as her friend was done, she got on her knees and showed how there were no stray hairs peeking out from beneath the matching pink panties she wore.

"See? I'm well groomed as always!" Emily exclaimed proudly, her thumbs hooked into the waistband of her underwear the way a proud artist did with their when they unveiled their masterpiece, and the boys certainly payed as much attention as they would to the mona lisa if it was hanging right in front of their noses.

"You're typically completely shaven, but I can't quite see if you are now..." Mindy hovered a bit closer to Emily's crotch, her face mere inches from Emily's most private spot.

"Jeez, Mindy, you're acting like I don't always take care of myself." Emily pouted, paying no mind to Mindy, who was now pulling slightly at the front of Emily's panties, slowly revealing her bald mound, but not enough to show her slit, the boys were completely mesmerized by the teasing they were getting.

"Well... I suppose you really are too well groomed," Mindy feigned surrender as she finally sat back, Emily sufficiently stripped and exposed... for now, at least; the glint in Mindy's eyes showed quite clearly that she wasn't done yet, nevertheless, Emily coughed to accrue attention and began anew.

"Now Puberty is a sign of sexual maturation, and so boys and girls begin feeling sexual arousal at that point." Emily tried to sound sophisticated as she explained the process, after all, you have to sound sophisticated when you're teaching "Sexual arousal can be noted by, but not limited to, genital responses.

"Male arousal can be recognized with erections," Emily continued, and Mindy couldn't help but throw a glance towards the boys' nether regions when Emily mentioned them "and women's arousal can be recognized by engorging nipples, clitoris and vulva."

"Can we see?" Mindy snapped once again, and Emily almost seemed to flinch from the sudden interruption.

"Um... I suppose, but..." Emily hesitated for a second, but Mindy knew better than to chalk it up to shyness "I'm not aroused..."

"Oh, that's not a problem, we can warm you up." Without further warning, Mindy began massaging Emily's voluptuous breasts, whose only reaction to Mindy's advances was to bite her own lower lip in excitement.

Mindy's hands worked like a charm; soon enough, Mindy backed away and nodded at Emily, who reached back and took her bra off, releasing her massive and magnificent breasts for everyone to see, her nipples clearly erect.

"So, moving on..." Emily cleared her throat with a bit of difficulty, but she attempted to continue her lecture "Arousal can f-"

"Wait!" Mindy immediately halted Emily's regained momentum, to make yet another observation "We didn't check if your clit is swelling up!"

Mindy could see the panic on Emily's face, realizing that she'd forgotten to demonstrate a part she'd explained, which resulted in a fiery red blush spreading across her entire body as she tried to regain control of her lesson:

"W-well, I thought that you could assume, since I had stiff nipples that it was..." Emily seemed hesitant to continue, her voice fading away as she approached the end of the sentence.

"You gotta show us, Emily." Mindy implored the blushing tutor, and this time the boys nodded fervently in approval, having figured to an extent where this was going.

"I guess I really should..." Emily broke down after the longest five seconds in the boys' lives, taking hold of the underwear's waistband and slowly peeling them off, her trimmed bush coming into view and her already glistening pussy was visible even from the boys' vantage a dozen feet away.

Emily, now completely naked, got up and sat back on the sofa she leaned against and spread her pussy lips for her audience, the four crowded around her exposed folds, atop which her hood was pulled back to reveal a swollen clit.

"As you can see, it's pretty swollen, meaning that I'm very horny right now." Emily said without a hint of shame in her voice, in fact, she seemed proud to be exhibiting the same phenomenon she was explaining to the boys; that she was indeed a good sex ed teacher.

"So what are girls supposed to do when they get horny like that?" Mindy asked what she hoped was a leading enough question to reach the end of Emily's lecture, so to speak.

"Oh Mindy, what a silly question," Emily giggled at first, and while that was true, Mindy's quite serious expression drained the silliness out of it, if only a little "um, well, the easiest thing a girl can do to deal with it is masturbate... Ooh, I know!"

And so Mindy's plan was a success, Emily leaned back into the sofa behind her and pinched her stiff nipple, the other hand snaking down between her breasts and trailing down to her flat stomach, fingers momentarily brushing against her belly button before moving down to her shaven mound.

Biting her lower lip, Emily let her hand wander just a bit further south to finally make contact with her aching clit, she shuddered when her finger first pressed against it, but undeterred, she continued to toy with it as her first hand continued kneading her breasts and pinching its nipples.

It didn't take long before Emily's fingers found their way into the depths of her loins, churning away at the juices constantly leaking out, at this point she was barely aware of the gazes of the three boys transfixed at this sight, and even less so of Mindy's phone now recording her masturbation session.

Emily's orgasm came like a tidal wave, sweeping the girl away in a torrent of ecstasy and pleasure as her body tensed, her legs clamping against her hand and toes curling in climactic bliss.

"Well, that educational." Mindy quipped as she stopped recording, satisfied with her handy work, if only momentarily, before she continued nudging Emily on "But you know, you said this was one of the things girls can do when horny, what else can they do?"

"Well, I suppose the next answer is sexual intercourse, I can demonstrate that too, but I would need volunteers." Emily glanced over at the boys, still dumbfounded by the show they saw, but they quickly snapped out of their stupor when they realized what was being asked of them.

In a few short seconds, the boys had their pants around their ankles and Emily had three, very hard and surprisingly sizable cocks staring her in the face, she didn't hesitate for a second to take two in hand and the third in her mouth, and Mindy's phone was set to record yet again.

Something that Mindy noticed as she recorded Emily's fellatio was how mindful of the time she was giving to each cock, making sure every one of them had received ample oral treatment.

Unable to wait any longer, Wade, who was on Emily's left, sat down and motioned her to hop on his throbbing member, now pointing upwards.

With minimal movement, Emily got up and positioned herself on the tip of Wade's stiff rod, and after a few seconds, managed to impale herself on it, and began bouncing up and down rhythmically as she held onto the two remaining cocks, taking turns to blow them as she did.

After a while, Emily switched places with Wade, laying down on the couch and asking Wade to give someone else a turn, slightly disappointed, wade straddled Emily's chest, sandwiching his juice drenched shaft between her buxom breasts.

In his place, Marcus took the opportunity to insert his own manhood in Emily's hungry pussy, who was using her mouth to alternate between servicing the tip of Wade's cock and the whole length of Bill's.

Mindy was loving the action playing out in front of her, but she knew she could push it even further: "Hey Emily, is the anus an actual sexual organ?"

"Well, it's not functionally a sex organ, but it's certainly used as such by many people," Emily took some time from sucking Bill's hard cock to respond to Mindy's inquiry, although both Wade and Marcus continued pumping away, making it slightly hard for her to concentrate "I personally enjoy it, so we can also try that out."

The boys seemed disappointed to be changing positions yet again, but Bill cheered up knowing that he was getting first turn at Emily's prepared Anus as she got on all fours, once again positioning her pussy just above Wade's cock, ready to be thrust inside of her yet again.

Mindy's filming continued, and now she was witness to Emily's first on camera gangbang, being filled in all three holes as Bill's primed shaft pressed against Emily's puckered hole, her expression was priceless as she got stuffed in both holes behind her before having her mouth filled with Marcus' thick meat, muffling her now unrestrained moans.

Once again, Emily was lost in pleasure, the lesson completely forgotten as she received the pounding of her life, all the stimulation on Emily's senses meant that she was in the throes of orgasm mere minutes after every hole of hers was plugged, and the boys were not far behind as they filled every orifice with their spunk.

Soon, Mindy ended the recording with the sight of the four teens huddled in a mess of sweaty flesh and Emily especially was leaking semen from every hole, nobody was in any shape to move that much, but it seemed that Emily was not ready to end her lesson:

"It seemed... You guys were disappointed... Taking turns like that." Emily, still winded from the foursome "Maybe... A more one-to-one approach?"

Mindy suppressed a giggle as the boys, also short of breath, agreed to the proposition. Stowing away her phone and gathering all her stuff, Mindy bid the rest of the study group farewell.

All in all, it was an excellent night of cramming.