Bukkake Graduation

 Shiori applauded politely as the last graduate at the Ikeda College for

Boys received his diploma and congratulations from the principal. Her own

class had already passed the podium, then her applause had been both proud

and loud. The principal said a few more well wishes before dismissing the

students. The pupils from all grades rushed out under wild shouting from

the ordered blocks they had stood in and quickly merged with the crowd of

parents that filled the school yard.

 Shiori turned away from the happy scenes taking place in the yard and

headed towards the school building. The students from the lower grades

would meet up with their parents and then go off for their summer holiday

but the graduating students would only mingle with their parents for about

twenty minutes before going back to their classrooms for the second part of

their graduation ceremony and Shiori had to make sure everything was ready

for it.

 She walked quickly to her classroom on the third floor. Even though the

room had been bustling with activity just this morning and would be again

in little less than half an hour it gave off this strange sad feeling of

having been deserted for a long time. It was like the room knew that this

was the last day of school and that it would stand empty for almost two

months until the next semester stared. Shiori shrugged off the feeling.

She did not have time to be concentrating on some silly notion. Instead

she got busy with the preparations. The first thing she did was to move

all the school benches to the far end of the room and stacking them as much

as possible thus creating a large open space on the floor. Leaning against

the blackboard stood a large mirror put there earlier by the janitor. It

size and shape was exactly one square meter. Shiori dragged it to a spot a

couple of meters in front of the blackboard and put it down on the floor.

In the centre of the mirror was a round socket. Once she was certain that

the mirror was straight Shiori begun setting up a video camera on a tripod.

It would record the whole ceremony and later the tape would be added and

edited together with the video recording of the diploma ceremony. A copy

of the finished tape would then be sent to each graduating student so he

would always have a recording of his graduation that he could show for his

friends and family.

 Shiroi spent several minutes plugging in cables and tinkering with the

settings of the camera. As she was just about done, Shiori heard someone

enter the class room. Whoever it was they were awful early and she turned

around to see who it was. "I could have done that Shiori," said the woman

who just came in. She was a younger than Shiori, in fact she was only a

few years older than the students in Shiori's graduating class. She was

dressed in a pair of stylish khaki slacks and a white blouse. Around her

neck hung a high definition digital camera. "Oh, it's you Misaki. Are you

done with photographing the students and their families?" Shiori asked her

young teacher assistant and got a nod in reply. "Good, then you can take

an extension cord and plug in the video camera. I don't trust the

battery." She said and left the camcorder in her assistance care.

 Instead she walked to her desk and took out a red lacquered box from one

drawer. Inside the box on velvet lay a dildo made of ivory imitated

plastic. The dildo was a very naturalistic replica of a penis of above

average length and width, except were the mushroom shaped head flared out

over the shaft. Thick veins ran down the shaft to a pair of testicles that

could only be described as bloated. Shiori took out a tube of sex lube

from the drawer and squeezed out a long line of gel along top of the

replica as if it had been a large toothbrush. Using two fingers she spread

the gel evenly over the whole dildo until it was covered with such thick

layer that it glisten in the light. Stepping over to the mirror on the

floor Shiori bent down. Underneath the dildo was a bolt like attachment

that she fitted into the socket of the mirror with a large click. Knowing

that the dildo now was firmly stuck to the mirror and could not move she

straightened up again.

 Looking out of the window down at the school yard Shiori could see that

the crowd was starting to break up. It would not be many minutes now until

the members in her class would come up for the last part of their

graduation, were they would mark their transition from schooling to working

life with semen in a bukkake ceremony. Still looking down she lifted the

front of the light blue summer dress she wore and rubbed off any excess of

lube on and in her pussy. She had shaved her pussy this morning and then

once more in the teachers' restroom just before the graduation ceremony

begun but she still could not help checking it to see if she had missed any

hairs. It was important that she was bald down there so every detail was

visible. Shiori heard a click from a camera and turned around to see that

Misaki had taken a picture of her holding up her dress with her pussy in

the open. "That one goes into the staff newsletter I think," Misaki said

with a grin as Shiori dropped the front a bit self-conscious. "I hope the

staff will look at it favourable," Shiori said but before Misaki could

reply, they heard the rumble of feet outside and they both turned to look

at the door.

 The sound outside died down and was followed by a polite knock.

"Please, enter," Shiori stated clearly as she stood beside her desk. The

door opened and twenty-seven young men rushed in with eager and happy

expressions on their faces. They formed a loose half circle around the

open space on the floor facing the mirror. Shiori looked at the

twenty-seven familiar faces of the boys she had been class teacher for

these last three years and even though she herself had only taught them in

a few courses, they had become very dear to her. When they had quiet down

Shiori signalled to Misaki to start filming before putting on her stern

teaching face and addressing her class for the last time.

 "These years at college you have studied and prepared for your adult

lives and now the studying is over and those lives are here. You have all

been very diligent and I congratulate you on the excellent results you all

have achieved in your finals. You have done the college, me and your

parents proud," Shiori told them. "Now before you leave here and go out

and put you mark up on life you have one thing left to do. To commemorate

your graduation with sperm in the traditional ceremony," Shiori ended her

speech and gave them all a warm smile. The boys responded with a loud

applaud and whistles.

 She grabbed the hem of her dress and swiftly pulled it over her head.

She did not wear anything underneath so she stood completely naked with the

exception of her white 5 inch high heel anklettes and sigh went through the

gathered boys at the sight. She folded her dress and put in on her desk

before she went over to the mirror. "I'm certain you all have wondered how

I looked naked during classes and here is your answer," she joked and spun

around. The joke and her display were greeted with laughter and catcalls

from the assembled boys and not with out good reasons Even though she was

in her late thirties a stern exercise program and a healthy diet had kept

her in shape and giving her a body fit for someone ten years younger than

herself. Her average size breasts had begun to drop slightly but her firm

butt and long shapely legs made up for it and then some. Shiori knew she

still looked good and were secretly proud over that she still ranked among

the top three in the unofficial vote by the students on which teacher they

most wanted to fuck.

 She squatted over the dildo and looked down. The mirror reflected a

perfect view of her groin and the dildo that otherwise would have been

hidden by her body. Of course, the mirror was not there to help her but to

make sure that nothing were missed by her audience. Grabbing her thighs

with her hands Shiori guided the tip of the dildo to her opening using the

reflection. Sinking down on it she moaned loudly as the head pushed itself

up in her tight vaginal passage. Once the dildo was completely inside of

her she received a polite applaud from the watching boys. Shiori slowly

begun fucking herself on top of the dildo. Its size was just on the limit

of what was comfortable and at first her moans was from discomfort but

slowly she got used to the dildo and they went over to be moans of genuine

pleasure. When she had got into a rhythm in the fucking the dildo, Shiori

looked up at her audience. All the boys had opened their graduation robes

and had unzipped or pulled down their pants and they were all slowly

masturbating at the sigh of her on top of the dildo. Looking over at

Misaki, she saw that the camcorder was recording everything she did. When

Misaki saw her looking she flashed her an encouraging smile and gave her a

thumbs up. Shiori smile back and took hold of her breasts and started to

play with them with loud noises of pleasure, all to give the camera and the

boys a good show.

 After about fifteen minutes of fucking on the dildo Shiori could feel

herself nearing an orgasm. She reached down with a finger to the small but

very erect button between her legs and franticly started to rub it to bring

her over the edge. Once the orgasm came crashing up from her pussy she

quickly removed her hand so it did not block anyone's view of her pussy

spasming and squirting juices around the dildo. The orgasm made her shake

all over and she moaned and cried out loudly from bliss though in truth

most sounds she uttered was for the benefit of her audience and not for

something she experienced herself. During her peak she never stopped

thrusting the dildo in and out of her pussy and as the orgasm ebbed out she

was greeted by loud whistles and applauding. Shiori smiled a thank you to

her class and then paused a second to nod a go ahead towards them before

continuing the fucking.

 The students who had stopped or slowed down their masturbation to

prevent cumming too early now started masturbate with an earnest intent.

After little more than a minute Hiroshi Nakamura stepped up to Shiori. As

class president and the class representative on the honour roll, he had the

honour of being first. Misaki took the camcorder of the tripod and

followed him so that she could get some nice close ups and prevent that one

of the boys placed himself so he blocked a clear shot of the action.

Hiroshi placed himself slightly in front and to the side of the now

kneeling Shiori. She looked up at him, focusing on the closest part of

him, his cock and gave him a wide inviting smile. His fist rapidly stroked

his cock and she stared almost mesmerized at small hole at the tip as it

opened and closed in time with the movements of his hand. After barely no

time he grunted and Shiori saw how the hole opened up again but this time a

long thick rope of white sperm shot out of it. It felt like it crossed the

short space between her head and her face in slow motion before it impacted

and splattered across her face. Three more quickly followed landing on her

face before a fourth and smaller jet lacked the power to fly the whole

distance to her face and instead splashed down on her breasts. When it was

obvious that he had stopped cuming and only a small drop gathered on the

tip of the head Shiori leaned forward and took the first couple of inches

of the cock in her mouth. As she swirled her tongue around the head to

clean it, the cock jerked on last time and filled her mouth with a small

amount of cum. She swallowed it gratefully before resuming cleaning him.

Once she was done licking and sucking every trace of seamen from the head

she spat it out and looked up at him. "Thank you, Hiroshi. Best of luck

in the future," Shiori wished him with a warm smile that he returned before

stepping away.

 Shiori was pleased over the size of the load he had shot over her face.

The college cantina had this last week served food that would increase the

sperm production and Shiori had every day begged her class to refrain from

masturbation and sex so that they would build up a large load to give her

during the graduation. Sure, Hiroshi was such a model student that it was

certain that he would have followed her advice but her whole class was very

diligent so she had high hopes regarding the size of future loads to come.

The size of Hiroshi's was such that she would only need a few more of the

same size for her face to become completely plastered and around her stood

twenty-six boys who waited for their turn.

 After Hiroshi had stepped away, five more boys came forward in short

order and came on her face. As soon as each stopped cuming Shiori took

them in her mouth to suck the cock clean before thanking them and wishing

them good luck in the future. These five had been the ones who had been

closest to cuming and after the last had shot his load it took a couple

minutes before the next boy stepped up. From that on it was about a minute

between each boy that came up and shot their load on Shiori's face and she

cleaned each and everyone with her mouth before thanking and wishing them

good luck. All the time she kept on fucking the dildo, making it piston in

and out of her pussy. Only pausing when a boy came up to her and holding

still when he came to prevent him missing her face because she moved at the

wrong moment . Most of the boys shot their loads on her like Hiroshi had

done; others held their cocks above her face while the sperm poured out the

cock heads. In on case the semen ran in a steady stream from the cock so

it looked like he was pissing sperm. A few students held back once they

had shot a sizable amount on her face so that Shiori thought they were done

and took them in her mouth to clean them. At that moment they relaxed and

finished cuming in her mouth. Each time Shiori gratefully and eagerly

swallowed the sperm while she siphoned every last drop from the cocks like

they were straws. Soon Shiori's face covered in a thick layer of semen but

her students kept coming and cuming and there were plenty still waiting for

their turn.

 When about half of the students were done Shiori began wishing it would

be over soon and in her mind she urged the remaining ones to hurry up. The

first loads she had received had by now cooled down and started to dry up.

By now it felt like someone had poured a bucket of glue on her face. While

during sex she enjoyed getting facial from a partner or two at the most, it

quickly lost it charm when the cum stopped landing on the skin of her face

and instead started to land on sperm that already covered her face. She

had received so much semen on her eyes that it no longer mattered if she

kept them closed or open. They still stung from the salty sperm. But the

worst thing was that her pussy was getting increasingly sore and despite a

generous amount of lubricant and her own juices the dildo had started to

chafe against her pussy walls. Regardless of that she knew that she had to

keep humping in energetically until the last of her students had emptied

his balls on her face.

 Of course, her outward behaviour did nothing to betray her own feelings.

Shiori smiled happily and made encouraging and appreciative noises as her

pupils kept on cuming on her face. She gamely licked their fresh cum off

her lips and cleaned their sticky cocks in her mouth, enjoying taste of

sperm. That was a pleasure Shiori was proud to have acquired because it

was an acquired taste. When she had tasted semen for the first time she

had thought it had tasted horrible and had almost been sickened by the

taste. As more men ejaculated in her mouth she slowly got used to how

sperm tasted and learned to like it. Even though the actual taste had not

improved she now enjoyed it and found it arousing.

 After over two thirds of her class had honoured her by cuming on her

face Shiori looked up after cleaning yet another cock and saw the Dean and

the most prominent members of the college board standing at the back of the

class room. The Dean always took board members on a tour around the school

during the bukkake ceremony. They would go from one graduating class to

another to watch the teachers drenched in cum and fucking themselves on

large dildos so the board members could see for themselves just how

diligent and enthusiastic teachers the college employed and the high

standard on graduating students. Upon seeing them Shiori stared to fuck

herself with renewed energy, literally slamming herself up and down the

dildo while she pulled and pinched her nipples all to give the board

members a great show. She moaned and screamed as if she was experiencing

the best sex of her life even though in reality she tried to ignore the

discomfort she felt between her legs especially since for the first time

the dildo entered her deep enough for the tip to punch against her cervix.

As the next boy walked up to her and started shooting his load she made

sure that everyone understood that it was the best thing that had happened

to her today. Shiori wanted the board members and the Dean to understand

that she was proud to be a teacher at the college and that she did her

utmost to honour the school.

 Three of her pupils came on her while the Dean and the board members

watched. When the Dean and company had left, Shiori eased up a little but

not enough for it to look bad on the video tape. Her sudden bout of energy

seemed to transfer itself to the remaining students and the last few boys

came up and shot their loads in a quick succession after it. After

cleaning the last cock and thanking the boy it belonged to and wishing him

luck in the future, Shiori sat down on with the dildo buried inside of her

and for the first time in over an hour she did not hump it. She just sat

there coated in semen. There was not a spot on her face that was not

covered in a millimetre thick layer of cum. Here and there were clumps up

to a centimetre thickness and were hollows in the contours of her face had

allowed the semen to pool it was even thicker. Only her lips were free of

sperm as she had continuously licked them clean. The front of her black

hair was plastered to her head and one stream had hit her left ear and

clogged it completely. A lot had hit her breasts or run down to them and

the top parts of them was in the same state as her face and a large puddle

had formed in the cleavage between them.

 She could see through cum covered eyes how Misaki returned the camcorder

on the tripod. Misaki then took up the digital camera that hung around her

neck and walked closer to Shiori. She begun taking pictures, both full

body shots and close ups of the face. Shiori smiled and preened towards

the camera because she knew how important these pictures were. Later

Shiori together with the Dean would pick out the best shots and then the

best body shot would go in the introduction brochure presenting the staff

and college to new and prospecting students while the best shot of her face

would replace her current portrait hanging in the lobby of the main

building. Since only students that had graduated with good grades were

allowed participate in the bukkake ceremony you could estimate from the

amount of sperm a teacher wore how many of her pupils had participated.

Anyone looking at the portraits in the lobby or the pictures in the

brochure would immediately see from the sperm covered faces the high

standard of the teachers and the college. Shiori had already decided that

she would pick the creamiest picture to represent her.

 When Misaki had take as many pictures she needed she went back to the

camcorder so she could continue filming the end of the ceremony. As soon

as Shiori saw that Misaki was back at the camcorder she rose up and pulled

the dildo out of her pussy. Leaning backwards on her hands, she spread her

legs and pushed her crotch up and out so everyone could see her pussy

obscenely gaping open after being impaled on the dildo for such long time.

The sight of her pussy provoked a polite applaud from her class. She

stayed in that position until she was sure that Misaki had had time to zoom

in on her pussy for the video tape. Next Shiori knelt behind the dildo.

Now they had reached the part of the ceremony that she hated. With her

hands she cleared her eyes, scraping away the goo that interfered with her

vision before transferring it to her mouth and swallowing it. She begun to

methodical to scrape up handfuls of the sperm on her face and breast then

she licked and sucked her hands clean, filling her mouth with the stuff and

swallowing before reaching down to gather up more cum. The cum had already

cooled down and started to congeal giving it a consistency somewhere

between thick yoghurt and molten cheese. Though, she normally liked eating

sperm, it was when it was fresh, hot and creamy and preferably came

straight from the source. Even at the best of times the taste was never

very good but something during the cooling down process made it go sour so

now it had gain a taste that made Shiori wish she could turn off her taste

buds. But the very worst thing was the dried up gobs that she literally

had to chew before she could swallow them down. The whole experience was

nauseating and she could not prevent herself from gagging from time to

time. While she made a show of licking her hands and fingers clean, Shiori

knew she failed miserably look as excited as she should, instead her face

was just a blank mask and she was happy that no one could distinguish the

occasionally disgusted groan from the fake moans of pleasure she emitted.

Shiori soon felt full but she kept forcing more cum down her throat until

she had eaten every last drop that had covered her body but it did not end

there. Looking down at the mirror she could see several puddles and

splatters of semen from the few times as spurt had missed her face. She

was happy to seen that only a small amount of semen had lay on the mirror,

both because that meant most of the cum had hit her face and because it

meant she did not have to eat so much more. Bending forward she sucked up

the puddles and licked the mirror clean before she knelt down in front of

it facing her class. Shiori looked at each and every one of her students

and addressed them for what she knew was the last time. "Thank you for

honouring me with this ceremony. During your time here I've come to like

you and I'm happy I've got the chance to know you all. Now when you go

through that door your new lives begins and I wish you the best of luck in

the future. I'm going to miss you all. Good bye and good luck," She said

and bowed low. She could feel her eyes mist over. The boys started to

file out through the door, a few of them coming up to take a more personal

farewell of Shiori.

 When the last boy had left, Shiori stood up and stretched the tired

muscles in her legs. Misaki came up to her and handed her a bathrobe.

"How do you feel?" Misaki asked. "Tired, sore.," Shioria answered, "and if

I have eat any more cum I going to puke all over the floor." "To bad

because you missed some," Misaki said. She reached out and scraped up a

large gob of sperm that had some how ended up behind Shiori's right ear.

"Thank you so much for spotting it," Shiori thanked her ironically as

Misaki held up her cum covered finger in front of Shiori's face. "Sorry,"

Misaki said with a grin that told Shiori that she was anything but sorry.

Shiori took her fingers in her mouth and licked them clean. Doing anything

else would be bad luck. "So how did video and the pictures turn out?"

Shiroi asked. "They are going to be great. When people see your portrait

in the lobby next semester they won't have any doubt just how great a

teacher you are. It looked like you had bathed in the stuff," Misaki said

admiring. "Sounds like you are envious," Shiori pointed out with a smile.

"Of course I am. It no fun seeing your clean face among the teacher

assistants when all you real teachers look so beautiful with your messy

faces," Misake told Shiori as they started to collect their things, "but

not after next year." "How so?" "The Dean came and saw me this morning and

told me that I would be promoted to teacher staring next semester," Misaki

said. "Congratulation, Misaki. I'm happy for you," Shiori said "So next

graduation you won't be the only one having fun." Misaki said with a smile.

"Then you'll learn that the ceremony is not fun for us teachers. It's just

hard work," Shiori said with a voice of experience. "It sure looks like

you enjoy it though." "Thank you for the compliment," she replied with a

giggle, "especially since it's just an act. I don't particularly like it

but I do find it satisfying. Being the centre of the ceremony is a great

honour but during it I find most of it disgusting especially having to eat

all the sperm in the end. Afterwards thought, I feel a great pride of

having been part of it and I feel very grateful to my students for shooting

their loads on me." "But all week you have been telling me how much you

have looked forward to the ceremony and how great it was going to be,"

Misaki pointed out a little crestfallen. "And I did," Shiori said with a

laugh. "Your memory has an amazing way of edit out all the bad stuff. If

you asked me the same thing in a month, I will have forgotten how the dildo

grated my pussy raw or the cold clammy feeling of sperm all over my face.

Then I'll probably tell you I had a wonderful time. That's why I each year

look forward to the ceremony." "I'm not sure I understand," Misaki said.

"Don't worry, you will. Next year I'm certain you will think that your own

ceremony were the greatest thing that ever happened to you." Shiori

answered "A month or two after it." "Exactly!" Shiori shouted and started

to laugh and Misaki joined in.

 "Come on, let get out of here. I really need a shower," Shiori said a

moment later. Grabbing their stuff they left the class room. Walking down

the corridor towards the staff room respectively restroom, she could not

help from wincing with every step as the movement made her sore pussy lips

rub against each other. "Are you done now and can go home or do you have

something else you have to do?" Shiori asked. "The photograph club is

having a graduation party and I promised to stop by and let them fuck me,"

Misaki said. "You're welcome to join us." "Thank you but I'm afraid I have

to pass. I'm too sore to enjoy any more sex today," Shiori lied and

reached inside her robe and touched her aching body part and immediately

regretted it. From experience, she knew that after a soothing shower, some

cool ointment and an hour's rest she would be up for a hard fucking again.

But she knew that the extracurricular clubs were the teacher assistants own

responsibilities and it would be wrong to impose on Misaki's personal

little graduation ceremony. Shiori remembered fondly when she had still

been a lowly teacher assistant and had run the debate club. Their

graduation parties had always left her exhausted and lying in a puddle of

body fluids.

 "See you tomorrow," Misaki said and went in to the staff room while

Shiori continued to the staff restroom. Unlike, Misaki, Shiori were done

for the day and would head home after the shower and then she would go on a

long summer holiday. So what if she had to come in tomorrow and the rest

of the week. All she had to do was easy administrative work so it did not

count; besides she would spend most of her time goofing off any way. She

knew she was supposed to be a responsible college teacher but right this

moment she could not help feeling the same tingling in her stomach she used

to have as grade school student when school was over. "Summer holidays are

here, hurray," she said quietly under her breath as she opened the door to

the rest room. For some reason she could not stop grinning.