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Mandy's After School Detention

By Megan

The hallways of Evergreen High School were quiet. The dismissal bell had rung a half hour before, and the chaos of students slamming lockers and shouting at each other was replaced with an echoing silence.

Mandy shifted uneasily on her feet outside the office of Mr. Pike to whom she had been assigned for detention. This wasn't going to be an ordinary detention because Mandy had been caught cheating on a biology test and this was the third time she'd been caught. Evergreen had instituted a "three strikes and your out" detention program just a few months before.

The consequence of cheating the first time was pretty straight forward, an automatic "F", a parental conference and 2 weeks of silent detention. The second offense was somewhat more painful, everything like the first plus a loss of all social privileges such as clubs and dances and mandatory grounding at home for two months.

But it was the consequences of the third offense that was meant to strike fear in even the most flagrant offenders heart. Once a student was formally charged with cheating the entire school body was informed and every student was given a ballot slip. The purpose was for each student to help choose the punishment.

What made this new program also unique is that there was no specific limitation on what the punishment could be, except that it had to be completed in two hours or less and fortunately could not involve death. A special twist had been added in that Ms. Murphy would administer the boy's punishments, and Mr. Pike would administer the girl's punishments.

The votes for Mandy's punishment had been tallied earlier in the day and while the specific punishment hadn't been announced, the rumors were already flying about. Several weeks before another girl, Debbi Meyers, had been caught cheating for the third time and while she wouldn't say what had happened to her the rumor was that she had to scrub all the toilets in the boys and girls bathrooms by hand. The goal of the new program was to add a certain level of humiliation to the punishment.

Opening the door to Mr. Pike's office Mandy was fully prepared for the worst. This was actually pretty stupid, she thought to herself, because I knew the answers myself and would have done just fine without trying to see what Tyler Stevens' answers were.

"Good afternoon Mandy" said Mr. Pike smiling sternly. "Have a seat and we'll get this underway."

Mr. Pike was one of the younger teachers in the school. He looked to be about 23 or maybe less and had recently graduated from the State teaching college. He had brown hair with lighter highlights and was reasonably fit. He looked more like one of the senior boys in the high school than a teacher, which invariably led to whispered rumors and secret crushes among the girls in the school. All of the other male teachers were in their fifties and sixties and so Mr. Pike stood out in a somewhat sexually appealing way.

Mandy sat on the chair opposite Mr. Pike's desk.

Mr. Pike stood up and began speaking, reading from a small sheet of paper.

"Mandy Powell, as you know, you have been caught cheating for the third time this year and under Evergreen's discipline code you are going to be punished in accordance with the wishes of the students of this school. A subsequent incident will result in suspension or expulsion."

Mr. Pike looked squarely at Mandy, "do you understand?"

Mandy nodded.

Clearing his throat he continued, "There are several rules regarding today's punishment which must be strictly obeyed. They have been designed to ensure that this program continues to have the deterrent effect that the school board desired. Any violation of these rules will cause immediate expulsion for the school. Do you understand?"

Mandy nodded.

"Good. Rule number one, you cannot describe the punishment to anyone. Rule number two, after this day you may not vote on the punishment of any other student, and finally rule number three from the moment we begin until the conclusion you may only speak when you are asked to. Speaking will cause the punishment to begin again. Do you understand?"

Mandy nodded.

"I need you to say yes or no."

"Yes, I understand."

“Good. Let’s see what your fellow students have decided for you.”

Mr. Pike opened the sealed envelope. While Mandy was not supposed to tell anyone about her punishment, she knew that Scott Golden the president of the student government would have seen it. Scott was one of the more popular boys at school and one the Mandy had tried to go out with but Scott ignored her. There were plenty of girls for Scott to choose from and the word around school was Scott had simple criteria when choosing a girl to go out with – she needed to have sex whenever he wanted and when he wanted a blowjob she had to swallow his cum. Mandy knew that when she tried to go out with him and clearly Scott didn’t think she would so didn’t want to “waste” his time.

Mr. Pike smiled and laughed slightly. “Well your fellow students have chosen something I think you’ll find amusing.”

Mandy could feel herself getting nervous. What could she possibly find amusing in her punishment?

“Well let’s not delay this any longer shall we?” Mr. Pike said. “The student body of Evergreen High School has voted that for the two hours Mandy Powell, that’s you and Eric Pike, that’s me, shall act as if they were married. The two hour period will begin when both of you are in his car and have crossed the boundary of the school property.”

Mandy felt better, at least for the time being. She had feared that she would have to clean the cafeteria or maybe have gross stuff thrown at her by the jock boys. But whatever Mr. Pike had in mind, it seemed cool to her because she like so many girls in the school had a crush on him.

So, ironically her punishment was in her mind a kind of dream come true, or so it seemed.

“Pack up your things and I’ll meet you in the car. And until this is over let’s use our first names, okay? So I’m no longer Mr. Pike, rather call me Eric.”

“Ok. Eric.”

Mandy smiled and bent over to pick up her backpack. Unbeknownst to her, Eric was peering under her skirt to see what kind of underwear she wore.

“Ok, I’m ready.”

Eric reached into his desk drawer and removed a small bag. He held the bag out to Mandy and said, “Well, actually you’re not quite ready. I notice that you wear ordinary white cotton panties. Is that correct?”

Mandy blushed. The question startled her. But she knew she had to answer it.

“Um, yes. Well my mom won’t let me wear any colored ones or anything that’s lacey.”

Eric handed Mandy the bag and motioned for her to open it. “Before we go anywhere, I expect my wife to wear these.”

Mandy pulled a pair of black silk thong panties from the bag. The front was nothing more than a small triangle of black silk with a tiny band of black lace around the perimeter. The back was nothing more than a small satiny black cord.

“You want me to put these on?” Mandy stammered. “My butt will show under my skirt and my, my vagina will show too if I don’t cross my legs.”

Eric looked at her sternly. “First, you spoke out of turn and we need to start again, but seeing as we’re at the beginning, I’m

going to take back my instructions that you put on the black panties.”

Mandy seemed relieved, but then Eric said “Instead, you will wear no panties under your skirt for the duration of this punishment unless I request that you do. Now remove them and give them to me so I can keep them safely for you.”

Eric reached out his hand for the panties. Mandy reached under her skirt and wiggled them down, letting them drop to her ankles. She stepped out of them, leaving them on the floor.

“You expect your husband to pick up your dirty laundry? What kind of wife are you?” Eric barked. “Bend over and pick them up for me.”

Mandy winced, she knew that if she did Eric would see her bare bottom and her vagina and the bush of pubic hair that covered it.

“I’m waiting.”

Knowing that there was no point in arguing Mandy bent over, exposing her private parts to Eric.

“Mmmmm, nice ass Mandy. I can’t wait to look at it closer. Oh and by the way, no wife of mine will have a hairy pussy, so we’ll need to shave that off when we get home. You won’t mind will you?”

Mandy was nearing tears. No boy had ever seen her like that and she was unused to hearing her bottom called an ass, or her vagina called a pussy.

“No. No I won’t mind.”

“Good and just so you know, my cock and balls are shaved too because I know my wife would want it that way.” Eric said winking. “Now let’s go we have a lot of married things to do this afternoon.”

Mandy and Eric walked down the abandoned hallway and out the side door to the teacher’s parking lot. Eric’s car sat alone under the large oak tree at the farthest end of the parking lot. He owned a older but well maintained SUV with almost black windows, which seemed out of place. Mandy wanted to ask him why they were so black but knew that speaking without being spoken to would result in a longer and perhaps more embarrassing punishment.

But the reason became clear soon enough. Once inside the car, Eric started the engine and turned on the air conditioning to cool down the interior.

“Well now that we’re married for a few hours, I think we should get to know each other better. What do you say to that?”

“Yes, um I think that’s a good idea.”

Eric leaned over and pulled Mandy by her chin closer to him and began kissing her on the lips. As strange as the initial part of her punishment seemed, Mandy was beginning to feel a bit aroused by Eric’s experienced kissing. He had obviously kissed other girls before and soon was probing her mouth with his tongue. This was all very new to Mandy and the combination of the kissing and the knowledge that she was making out with Mr. Pike in the school’s parking lot was beginning to make her vaginal area tingle.

And that tingling soon gave way to a warm ooze of fluid from inside her, dampening her public hair and making her thighs stick to the vinyl seat under her bare bottom.

Eric continued to kiss her and soon began slipping his hand under her t-shirt and feeling her small but well defined breasts. He

rubbed her nipples, which responded by hardening and causing even more wetness to leak out and onto the seat below.

Little by little she began to forget the embarrassments in the office, the fact that she was bare bottomed, and that a teacher was groping her. The final shed of memory was erased when Eric's finger began to probe the outer lips of her now soaking vagina.

He slid the tip of his finger against a spot that sent shivers through her body. Sensing her enjoyment, Eric circled what was her clit with his fingers and smeared the sticky wetness all over the area between her legs.

"You like it when I finger fuck your pussy Mandy?" Eric whispered in her ear.

"Oh yes Eric. I do."

"And what am I doing to you Mandy?"

Mandy knew that he wanted to hear her say the dirty words for what he was doing, words she had never used before or even thought about. He slipped his finger deeply into her and her insides squeezed against the intrusion.

"I don't hear you Mandy. A good wife would tell her husband what he's doing to her."

"Oh Eric, you, you, you're finger fucking my pussy."

"That's a good girl, from now on you're to use only those words and others like them."

Eric wanted to get back to his house so their marital experience could proceed further so he intensified his fingering until Mandy teetered on the very edge of orgasm. He held her there, suspended for a few moments, savoring the shallow

breathing, the squirming hips and the slippery, delectable juices that were coating his fingers.

“Now it’s time for you to cum Mandy, can you cum for me? Show me what a great husband I am by cumming hard for me right now.”

With a final expert flick of his fingers, Mandy’s whole body shook with orgasmic vibrations. Her bottom was literally slipping all over the seat floating on the waterfall of gooeyness that bubbled up from the depths of her pussy tunnel.

“I’m cumming for you Eric, oh fuck, this is so good. Urrrrgggghhhhhhhhh.”

Mandy collapsed in the seat, breathing heaving with her eyes closed tightly. Eric withdrew his hand from her pussy and wiped it against her mouth and face, filling her nose with the pungent aroma of her juices and her lips with the slight salty musty taste.

“That was good Mandy. I think we’ll be able to stay married for a few hours anyway.”

They pulled out of the parking lot and drove through town and onto the highway. Eric lived just across the county line in a small town of neat but older ranch-style houses. Some of the houses had cars on the front lawn, and other things piled up in between the houses. This was no where neat as nice as the neighborhood that Mandy lived in and it made her a bit uneasy.

Finally they pulled into the driveway to Eric’s house, a small cinderblock house painted blue with a door that had bars on it and just a few small windows. Eric opened the garage door and pulled the car inside. Closing the door, Eric motioned Mandy into the house. At least he didn’t make we walk to the front door looking this way, she thought to herself.

Once inside, Eric tossed his keys on the kitchen table and flipped through his mail.

Suddenly, a girls voice came from the other room. “Eric you home?”

Mandy froze. What’s happening here she thought. All kinds of scary scenarios ran through her head. A small girl emerged, looking about 14 years old, smaller than Mandy but with blonde pigtails and large breasts. She wore lacey white panties and a tan t-shirt that had some stains near the collar.

“Mandy, this is my kid sister Tiffany. Tiffany, this is Mandy, the girl who’s my wife for the afternoon.”

“Bet that’ll be fun for you!” Tiffany exclaimed looking at Mandy. “You get her off in the car like you said you were going to before you came home?”

“Sure did. Reminds me I better clean her goo off the front seat. Don’t mind her Mandy, she knows all about you and the punishment.”

Eric pulled a razor and shaving cream out of a paper bag and handed them to Tiffany. He motioned for Mandy to follow her.

“Tiffany is going to help you shave clean for me. She’s an expert, just ask Scott Golden.”

Tiffany blushed, “Yeah well Scott likes fucking and licking a smooth pussy and so I had to get real good at it.”

“You’re with Scott?” Mandy asked.

“For about two weeks. I’m in 8th at Evergreen Middle School and my brother introduced Scott to me when I had to meet him at the High School. Eric gave him a ride home and I gave Scott total head in the back seat. Ever since we’ve been together.”

Eric interrupted, "Ladies, times a wasting. I only have one hour of marriage left and we have things to do. Go go go."

Tiffany took Mandy's hand and led her to the bathroom. It was a small space, with pink and yellow fixtures and a linoleum floor with cracks at the edges. The grout between the tiles was stained black in spots and the chrome on the tub faucet was worn off.

Placing a towel on the toilet seat she had Mandy sit on it.

"Now take off your top and spread your legs apart, you can balance your feet here on the edge of the tub."

Mandy dutifully obeyed and Tiffany knelt down in front of the toilet in between Mandy's legs. First she took a scissors and cut away most of the bush of hair leaving only stubble.

Next she wet Mandy's pussy with warm water and coated the whole area with shaving cream.

"It's got aloe or something in it so your pussy won't itch much after." Tiffany said.

Skillfully she shaved away the remaining hair, pulling Mandy's lips apart to get at the tiny patches of hair hidden under the folds.

Finally, she wiped Mandy clean and gently rubbed some lotion all over her bald pussy.

"There, all nice and shiny. Oh hold on, you need to put this on for Eric." Said Tiffany holding up the black silk thong Mandy had refused to put on back at school. This time she slipped it on.

"Eric is probably waiting for you in his room, its at the end of the hall, you can just go in like that."

Mandy walked down the hall and into Eric's room, pulling the door closed behind her. As Tiffany said, Eric was waiting for her lying on his bed wearing a pair of white silk boxers with a very prominent bulge in the front.

"Come here Mandy." He said motioning for her to lie down next to him. "You know what the best part of marriage is Mandy, of course you do, it's the fucking. And as newlyweds we're going to fuck like rabbits for the next hour until we have to get unmarried."

Eric wasted no time getting started. He began kissing Mandy again and quickly moved down to her breasts, tonguing the nipples to make them erect and wet with his saliva. Mandy squirmed at the new and intense feelings, her pussy responding with a burst of wetness that without all of her hair, made the silk thong stick to her lips. Eric moved down her chest, tickling her belly with his tongue, and then planted a kiss on the front of her underwear, savoring the sexy aroma emanating from it.

Working quickly Eric pulled off the tiny thong and buried his tongue into Mandy's slippery pussy gash. Mandy bucked her hips at this intrusion, feeling his velvet tongue probing the walls of her pussy tunnel. Pulling back he found her clit and began sucking on it between his lips sending Mandy into spasms of pleasure and a torrent of wetness. He continued to suck and lick her clit until Mandy finally came spreading a big wet spot below her opening.

He rolled Mandy over and spread her ass cheeks. He began to tickle her ass opening with the tip of his tongue, sending electric sparks all over her. Eric slipped his hand under her and started fingering her pussy while he licked and poked her asshole with his tongue. The mixture of sensations was overwhelming.

"I'm going to cum again Eric, keep licking me there, it's so good."

Scooping up a finger-full of Mandy's pussy lube, Eric wiggled his finger into Mandy's ass, while he continued to lick around it. The penetration at first hurt but quickly began to feel delightful as

her ass became full with his finger. Moments later, Mandy came harder than before and the contractions of her internal muscles pushed Eric's finger out of her ass like a cork.

“Oh oh fucking oh Eric.” Mandy gasped.

“Now it's time for my good wife to deliver some special pleasure to me.” Eric said pulling his erect penis from inside his boxers. Mandy rolled onto her back at first expecting Eric to penetrate her pussy, but soon discovered his cock head pushing against her lips trying to gain entrance to her mouth. The tip was wet with pre-cum a salty slippery fluid that helped him pry apart her lips and fill her mouth with his hardness.

While Mandy gasped for air, Eric started fucking her mouth, kneeling over her. Mandy had no idea what to do next as oral sex was something she never wanted to know anything about. Instinctively she began to rub his cock as it slid in and out of her mouth. His balls banged against her chin and he groaned in delight each time they smacked against it.

“Suck Mandy, suck. Show your husband what a suck slut you are.”

“Mmmmmmmmmungghhh”

“Yeah Mandy, that's the way, that's the way.”

She expected that Eric would cum in her mouth and she began to think of how she would swallow the white gooey fluid. But just then, Eric pulled his cock out of her mouth.

Prying her legs apart he buried his throbbing member deep into her pussy, pushing hard against the end.

“Ah fuck Mandy you are so fucking tight, oh my fucking god”

He thrust in and out, spilling her hot juices onto the sheets below. She had never felt like this before, this older man fucking her hard against the mattress, ready to spew his load of cum inside her any moment.

“Eric I want you to cum, you’re my husband and I want your baby stuff in me.”

“Yeah, I’m going to fill you so full, oh my god yes.”

She felt him stiffen even more inside and then his hard thrusting was replaced by the pulsing of his cock deep inside her and a hot wet explosion. He seemed to pump cum into her forever, strings of white sticky boy cream leaked out of her and stuck to her legs and the bed.

Finally the pulsing stopped, and his cock began to soften inside her, with more cum dripping out as it deflated.

Eric rolled onto his back, breathing deeply. His cock lay against his belly.

Mandy got up from the bed and wiped her pussy with Eric’s t-shirt. He won’t mind she thought to herself. Quietly she opened the door and headed for the bathroom. Just before she got to the bathroom she heard noises coming from Tiffany’s bedroom.

“Suck me Tiffany, swallow all of it.”

Mandy smiled, that was definitely Scott Golden’s voice. The boy that could have any girl at Evergreen High was feeding his semen to an eighth grader named Tiffany who was an expert on shaving her pussy.

Once inside the bathroom, Mandy peed and wiped the trickle of cum off of her pussy. She enjoyed the fucking she had gotten from Eric and decided that she wanted one more before their “marriage” ended.

Returning to the bedroom Eric was sleeping quietly on the bed. Mandy grasped his cock and began sucking it gently. It smelled and tasted of cum but she got used to it as it began to stiffen and grow. Eric squirmed slightly but stayed asleep. Straddling him, Mandy guided his fresh hardon into her and began to slowly pump up and down on him. She imagined that Scott was in the next room fucking Tiffany too and she wiggled her bottom to press him against her clit.

Moments later Eric work up and smiled up at Mandy.

“One more wifey fuck before we have to separate huh?”

“Yeah, I heard Tiffany giving head to Scott.”

“He can’t get enough of her mouth.” Eric laughed.

“And you can’t enough of my pussy either.” Mandy replied.

“True. True. How about finishing this doggy style Mandy?”

Mandy slid off of Eric’s cock and rolled over on her stomach. Eric pulled her bottom up, spread her legs apart and entered her from behind slamming his balls against her.

Eric was not huge but his 6 1/2 inches of hardness was compounded by the fact his cock was thick and had a nice big head. With each stroke he would pull all the way out and then plunge in to the hilt sending Mandy into squealing ecstasy.

But soon the tightness of Mandy’s pussy and the sensual sight of his cock disappearing into her body were too much to hold back. His cum began to rise from deep in his balls, and with one final plunge he began to flood her insides with a river of hot semen. In that position Mandy could feel each blast against her cervix and she began to orgasm as well. Her contractions pushed dribbles of cum out of her pussy and down Eric’s shaft, coating his balls with a mixture of their juices.

They fell back exhausted on the bed.

“I guess your punishment is over.” Said Eric looking at his watch.

“So we’re not married anymore?”

“No.”

“Does that mean we can’t have any more sex?”

“Well maybe not any more today.”

“So we can have sex after school tomorrow?”

“Sure we can.”

Mandy kissed Eric on the mouth and smiled.

“But Mandy, not a word to anyone.”

“Yeah but won’t Scott know we’re fucking. I mean he’s over here with Tiffany all the time.”

Eric laughed. “And how many high school student government presidents want pictures of them being blown by an 8th grader passed around.”

Mandy gasped. “You mean you have pictures.”

Eric nodded.

“If he gives you any trouble, we’ll make sure he never does again.”

Eric gave Mandy her ordinary cotton panties back and she put them on with the rest of her clothes. They walked quietly passed Tiffany's bedroom door but there was no sound so perhaps the sex was over for the day. But before they could get to the door, Tiffany emerged from the room naked.

"Mandy, don't forget to shave tomorrow. It's gonna start growing back and it gets itchy."

"Thanks Tiffany."

"Sorry I gotta get back to Scott, he's waking up and needs some help getting hard if ya know what I mean."

"Yeah, I do Tiffany."

Tiffany slipped back into the bedroom and shut the door. Eric and Mandy got back in the car and drove off.

Arriving at Mandy's house, Eric leaned over and kissed her gently. Mandy smiled and closed the door.

"Bye Mr. Pike. I promise I won't cheat on an exam ever again."

Mr. Pike waved back and drove off.

Around 10 Mandy's cell phone rang. It was Tiffany.

"Hey."

"Hey."

"What's up Tif?"

“Nothin really. Scott asked me to ask you if he could ask you out. We just do sex stuff and I think he wants someone more his age. My brother will find someone else for me to fuck. And he won’t mind if you go out with Scott if you just do him every once in a while.”

“Sure, tell him to call me.”

“k, bye.”

Mandy lay back on her bed and laughed. Somehow her dreaded third strike had turned into a sex drenched afternoon with the hottest teacher in the school, and now the most popular boy wanted to dump his little sex toy for her.

Isn’t high school great, she thought?

THE END