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Summer School

by [zaxxon](#)©

“Enjoy your summer, girls!” Sarah Stevens said as her last class of the day, and for the year, happily left the gymnasium.

It was the final day of school at Westville High School, and the school’s girls’ gym teacher, Sarah Stevens retreated back to her office beside the gymnasium. She collapsed into the chair at her desk, closing the grade book with a sigh of relief. “Finally! My first year of teaching, over!”. She was looking forward to a relaxing summer off.

Sarah had just been hired at Westville High last summer, to take over the position as the

girls' Physical Education teacher. The truth is, she felt slightly unprepared, having just barely graduating college with marginal grades herself. But the school year was over now and she had nothing but a long break to look forward to!

She got up from her desk and walked to the locker in her office. She opened the creaky locker and took the whistle off from around her neck, and placed it inside on the hook. As she reached inside, she caught a glimpse of herself in the full-length mirror on the other wall in her office.

Sarah Stevens was very attractive, not only because she was the school's youngest teacher at 25. She was 5'7" and had long blonde hair, which was usually tied back in a pony tail. Her body was very athletic, from working out regularly, which kept her legs and abs tone. Her body was proportioned excellently, with a ripe, full, firm ass, and voluptuously large breasts. In fact, her boobs were probably her best feature, having been exceptionally large ever since she hit puberty. Under her shirt, her 36DD's were usually clad in a tight sports bra, because of her active job, and also because she didn't want to flaunt her cleavage at work.

Sarah reached for her windbreaker jacket in her locker, fully intending on leaving for the day, when her office phone rang. She paced back to her desk and picked up the phone, hoping it wasn't a notice from the office that there would be an after-school faculty meeting. She really wanted to get out of there!

"Hello?" She said as she picked up the phone.

"Sarah," The voice on the other line said. It was the secretary at the principal's office. "Will you come down to the office before you leave for the day, Principal Harry wants to meet with you."

It was more of an order, rather than a question, but Sarah agreed and hung the phone up. She sighed and slammed the door of her locker shut, closed the door of her office, locked it, and headed down toward the principal's office. Hopefully it was just an end-of-the-year wrap up meeting that wouldn't take very long.

Sarah arrived at the main office and the secretary motioned for her to go right into the principal's office, right in the back, adjoining the room.

The school principal, Jack Harry forced a smile as Sarah walked into his office. Sarah never really liked the man; He was an old, overweight asshole who liked to boss everyone around.

"Have a seat." The Principal said, motioning to the chairs across from his desk.

"What's going on? I'm not getting fired, am I?" Sarah asked as she took a seat.

Principal Harry laughed hoarsely and shook his head at the question. “No, no, not at all! In fact, I have some good news for you!” He said, rubbing his hands (something she noted was a nervous habit of his).

“Why do I have a feeling that this good news isn’t really that good?” She asked sarcastically.

“Well, its all how you look at it, of course.” Harry started. “With Victoria Brown’s resignation last week, we are in need of a math summer school teacher.”

“Oh no.” Sarah shook her head. “I can’t!” She protested.

Harry sighed and rubbed his hands unconsciously. “Well I’m afraid you have to. We don’t have anyone else to fill the slot. Everyone else refused, and well, you’re the newest faculty member, so by the terms of your employment, you have to take this job.”

“But I don’t know anything about math! I’m a gym teacher! I barely even passed algebra in college, myself! Please, Jack!” She pleaded desperately.

“Don’t worry! It’ll be cake, I promise! Its only a 5 week course, and the students you’ll be having are seniors. If they don’t pass this, they don’t graduate, so you’ll barely need to keep them in line.” Principal Jack Harry explained.

“Oh my God, I’m sorry. But I can’t do this, Jack.” Sarah stated firmly.

“Well, I’m afraid you have to, Sarah. If you don’t, I’m going to have to terminate your employment.” Harry replied, just as firmly.

She sighed in frustration.

“Oh and one more thing.” He went on, “I don’t have to remind you, you’re still under your one-year probationary hiring period. So if these students don’t pass, you don’t have a job next year either. Have a nice day.”

What an asshole! She screamed in her head as she stormed out of the office. She just wanted to howl in frustration! How on earth is she going to teach **math** to a bunch of flunked out delinquents!?

* * * * *

[Three weeks later...]

Sarah sat at the front of the classroom as she looked over the results of her students’ first week’s quiz. She resorted to grading the quizzes by checking the answers in her faculty edition of the textbook, since the material was a bit tough for her as well.

She had a little trouble the first few days getting used to dressing like a real teacher for work, since she didn't have much in the way of professional clothes. She had on a pair of heels, a knee length skirt, and one of her more conservative blouses. However, the blouse was very tight, which clung to her thin waist and stretched around her bulging tits. The top of her shirt was unbuttoned, since she hated the feel of a tight collar, and so she inadvertently showed some of her bulging cleavage at the low neckline.

It was obvious that her students were far worse at algebra than she was. Looking through the quizzes, she looked at each paper again, amazed. Two F's, and one D-. The truth was, she only had three students in her class. She looked up at them, sitting in their desks across from her.

There was Johnny Lowe, the jock who had spent all senior year goofing off, and playing sports, when he should have been studying. Now he faced the possibility of having to repeat senior year if he didn't pass summer class.

Then there was also Luke Watson, who the students nicknamed 'Luke the Spook', because he kept to himself and dressed like a goth, wearing all black. He didn't have many friends, and Sarah figured he was probably into drugs or something and that's why his grades sucked.

Finally there was Frank Livingston, who looked like the biggest nerd she'd ever seen. He was a scrawny kid with thick rimmed glasses a face full of pimples. She figured him being here had to have been some kind of mistake at the Main office, but after seeing his D- on the first test, she didn't doubt it.

All three of these 18 year old boys faced the possibility of repeating senior year if they didn't pass the final exam in 4 weeks, and Sarah herself faced getting fired if she couldn't teach them the material!

"Frank, I just don't get it," She started to say in frustration, "You're a nerd, how do you manage to be so bad at math?"

Frank snorted and crossed his arms, "English is my subject. Some day I'm going to be an award winning poet! I have no need for math. And I'm not a nerd!"

"Hey shut up, ya nerd!" Johnny yelled at him across the room as he threw a pencil, hitting Frank square in the head.

"Stop it, all of you!" Sarah shouted. She was desperate with frustration. "I don't know what we're going to do. Don't you guys care if you end up failing this summer? It means you have to repeat your senior year!"

The boys exchanged discouraging looks at each other and nodded.

"It's not that we don't want to pass, Miss Stevens," Johnny said. "I know for me at least... I just have trouble studying. I find it hard to concentrate, ya know?"

"Yeah, me too," Luke agreed.

"That's my problem too," Frank chimed in as well. "Well, that and I hate math."

"Ok, so we need to find some way to help you guys concentrate while you study for next week's quiz," Sarah said, standing up so she could walk around to the front of her desk, sitting against it as she looked at her students, and thinking to herself. "What if I plan some kind of reward for you, like a field trip or something, if you pass next week's quiz? Would that help you keep the motivation to buckle down and study?"

"A field trip?" Frank, the nerd asked.

"Gee, I don't really know, Miss Stevens," Johnny spoke. "You know, to be real honest, there is something that I think we'd all like that would definitely motivate us to study real hard."

"Oh, what is it?" Their teacher asked.

"Well, speaking for myself at least, I know I've been dying to see those big knockers of yours. How about this for a deal? If you show your tits to us, we'll study as hard as we possibly can and pass the test next week!" Johnny suggested.

"Oh yes, I like that idea!" Frank nodded his head up and down quickly.

Luke just grinned and nodded as well.

"No way!" Sarah exclaimed. "That's ridiculous, there's no way I would do that! Shame on you, Jonathon!"

"Fine then," Johnny continued. "I guess next week we're all going to end up failing another quiz, and we'll probably end up failing summer school too. Boy, I wish you could have helped, Miss Stevens."

Sarah sighed deeply. If the students failed, she would lose her job. Then what? She was really stuck. *Well, this might not be such a bad thing, after all.* She told herself. *If I do this, and they pass, it's not like I will ever have to see them again; They will have graduated, and won't be around to spread any rumors.*

"Ok, tell you what," Sarah suggested. "I'll let you peek at my boobs quickly, BUT... not until next week, and not until after you have all passed your quiz for that week. That's my deal."

“It’s a deal!” All three of the boys said at once.

* * * * *

[The next week....]

Sarah looked up at the clock on the wall as the minutes ticked by, slowly counting down the remaining time her students had to finish their quizzes. Johnny, Luke and Frank all worked diligently, although struggling slightly.

The clock ticked its final minute and Sarah stood up from her desk. “Time’s up!” she said as she went around, collecting the papers.

She took the quizzes back to her desk and sat down. “Ok, see you guys on Monday, I’ll have the quizzes graded then.”

“What?” Luke asked. “I thought we were going to get to see your tits today.”

“Yeah, that wasn’t the deal!” Johnny exclaimed.

“Oh fine, I’ll grade them now.” Sarah said, gulping nervously after she said it.

Her heart pounded as she graded each quiz. She didn’t even know if she wanted them to fail or not. If they did pass, she would have to show them her breasts, but if they didn’t, she would eventually lose her job.

Sarah placed her pen down on the desk and stood at the front of the classroom when she finished grading the desks.

“Well I’m afraid I have some bad news.” She started.

The boys looked at her in shock and disappointment.

“I was hoping this wouldn’t happen... But it looks like you all passed, and I’m going to have to live up to my word now.” She stated.

“Yes!!!” They all shouted in unison. “Show your tits! Show your tits!” They chanted.

Sarah reluctantly unbuttoned her blouse all the way and slid it off her shoulders. Underneath, her large globes were clad in a white lace bra, which hugged her bosom snugly. She reached behind herself and unfastened the bra, letting it fall down her arms, and then placed it on the desk.

Johnny, Luke and Frank all gasped as her huge breasts came into view. Their teacher’s

tits were more than they hoped they would be. The huge melons were surprisingly perky, despite their size, and she had big suckable nipples that were getting harder by the second.

Sarah grabbed her bra and put it back up against her chest, covering her tits. "Ok, done."

"Nooo! That's not fair! We studied really hard! You have to really show us, Miss Stevens. More than just a couple seconds. And squeeze them a little!" Johnny demanded.

"Alright, fine." Sarah gave in.

She let the bra fall from her chest again, letting her massive tits come back into plain view of her student's eyes. She cupped her breasts in her hands, holding them up, and squeezed them together slightly.

"Oh man, my penis is hard." Frank muttered as he stared at his voluptuous, topless teacher standing before him.

Sarah walked closer to the boys, holding her big melons in her hands as she squeezed them in front of each of her students, one by one. She pinched each of her nipples between her thumb and forefinger while her hands held them.

"Do you guys like my tits?" She asked playfully.

"Oh shit yeah." Came Johnny's voice.

She looked over at Johnny as she heard him speak, and her jaw dropped as she noticed he had unzipped his pants and was stroking his fully hard cock.

"Jonathon! Stop!" She yelped, as she started to put her blouse back on. "You can't do that!"

"Oh, um, sorry." Johnny said, trying to stuff his stiff rod back in his pants.

Sarah buttoned up her blouse, forgetting to put her bra back on in all the haste.

"Well you have your reward, and you passed the quiz this week, so congratulations. We only have 3 weeks left of class. That means two more quizzes, then the final exam, and you boys are now on the right track." Sarah said, trying to regain dignity in her best teacher's voice.

"What about our reward for next week?" Johnny asked, still struggling to fit his erect cock back in his pants.

Sarah froze. She hadn't even thought about that.

“Reward for next week? Well um... you don’t need one each week” She explained.

“Yes we do.” Luke protested.

“Yeah, what’s supposed to motivate us to study this week?” Frank asked.

“Uhh, how about the possibility of *failing*?” Sarah said sarcastically.

“Yeah, but as you can see, in the past that hasn’t worked very well for us. We’re living proof of that.” Johnny added in.

“Alright,” Sarah reluctantly spelled out the terms of the reward, “Next week if you guys pass your quiz, and I do mean if and only if..... I’ll let each of you suck on my tits.”

“YES!!” The three boys shouted and exchanged high fives.

“Wait,” Johnny started, “Do we get to jerk off while we suck on them?” He was quite serious.

Sarah tapped her chin as she thought about the proposition. “Ok... you’ll be allowed to umm.... masturbate... only if you get a B+ or better on the quiz.”

“Ok, see you next week, Miss Stevens!” Johnny said as he left.

“Bye teach!” Frank said, as he walked out right behind.

“Later.” Luke added as he too left.

Sarah sat at her desk for a moment, considering everything in her head that she just did, and agreed too. Finally after a few moments she picked up her bra and headed out the door as well.

She closed the classroom door behind her and turned to walk down the hallway when she bumped squarely into Principal Harry. She felt her breasts squash into his chest for a moment while they collided. Sarah quickly stepped back.

“Oh hello there, Sarah. I was just coming down to check on how things are going for you and your class.” The principal said.

Sarah blushed deeply, since her blouse was unbuttoned quite far, exposing the deep valley between her braless tits. Her big nipples were poking through the fabric of her shirt like there was nothing there. She clutched her bra in her left hand tightly, trying to hide it behind her back.

“Oh hello there, Jack.. uhh, Principal Harry.” She said nervously. “Yep, everything’s fine here!”

“Yes, I hope so. I’d hate to see those students repeat, and most of all, I’d hate to lose a good faculty member like yourself. Someone so... excited... about her job.”

“No problem, Principal Harry!” Sarah said as she ran off, not even caring if he had more to say. “What an asshole!” She said to herself as she ran to her car.

* * * * *

[The following week....]

Sarah came to work that day not even bothering to dress up, just in case her students passed and she’d have to shed her clothing again. She wore her typical gym outfit: a pair of polyester running pants, and a little sport tshirt, which clung to her body tightly. She didn’t even bother with the sports bra today, hoping things would go more quickly, and therefore smoothly.

As she administered the quiz, her big nipples were poking through the fabric of her shirt as she thought about what events might unfold in just a few moments.

Johnny, Frank and Luke all worked very hard on their test, but it was obvious that they were all struggling.

“Time’s up, pencils down.” She said after the clocked ticked down to the final minute remaining for their quiz.

Sarah walked around, collecting all the papers, then sat down at her desk and started grading them.

Johnny was at his desk, praying aloud that he passed. The two other boys had their fingers crossed and were waiting anxiously for the results.

Sarah finished the grading and set her pen down on the desk. The boys were staring at her as she came around to the front of her desk.

“Well, Luke and Frank, you both got A-’s, congratulations. Johnny, you got a C+.” Sarah explained.

“Ah shit, that means I can’t jerk off?” Johnny asked.

“Yes that’s right. You get to suck my breasts, but you can’t touch yourself. That’s the deal we made.” Sarah told him.

“Fine.” Johnny agreed.

The three students watched as their teacher grabbed the bottom of her tshirt and pulled it up. The shirt itself was tight, and she had difficulty pulling it up over the bulge of her tits, but eventually she got it off, and her massive jugs popped out free. The boys all licked their lips in anticipation.

“Ok first we’ll start with Jonathon. Come up here and suck your reward.” Sarah told him, as she sat up on the edge of her desk.

Sarah opened her thighs, allowing her student to get as close to her as possible as she was propped up at the edge of her desk. Johnny stood between her thighs, and cupped her big melons in his hands.

“Ohhh my God, yes.” her student muttered.

Johnny leaned down and brought his lips to his teacher’s right nipple. Sarah arched her back as she felt Johnny’s mouth against her chest, pushing her tits out further for him. Johnny wrapped his lips around her nipple and started nursing it.

Sarah felt her heart beating quickly, nervous about the whole deal, hoping that the principal wouldn’t walk in on them like he almost had last time. She leaned back on the desk, placing her hands behind her, as Johnny sucked on her right nipple, slurping like a hungry little baby.

Frank and Luke both had their cocks out now, stroking them up and down while they watched their classmate dine on their busty teacher’s tits.

Johnny switched to her other nipple, sucking that into his mouth now, slurping just as hungrily as he sucked on the other one. Sarah couldn’t help but moan a little; it did feel really good!

Sarah looked up at the clock and saw that she had been letting Johnny go at her tits for about five minutes now; that was way longer than she had planned!

“Ok stop! Time up!” She yelled, moving back a little, making her nipple pop out of Johnny’s mouth. “Your turn is up Jonathon, its now time for Luke.”

Johnny reluctantly stepped back, then asked. “Well, do I get to at least jerk off while I watch?”

“No!” Sarah exclaimed. “A deal is a deal.”

“Fine, I’m leaving then! Bye!” Johnny said as he walked out of the classroom.

Luke wasted no time in taking his place between Sarah's thighs. His pants were undone, and his stiff cock was sticking straight out, already dripping with precum.

Sarah cupped her bulging tits in her hands, holding them up, squeezed them slightly, and rubbed them together in front of Luke's face.

"Ok Luke... I'll hold them for you... this way your hands are free for.... other things." The teacher stated.

Luke held his cock, pumping it up and down while he leaned into his teacher's chest, sucking one of her nipples into his mouth. Luke moaned loudly when her nipple touched his lips, and he started sucking it hard, immediately.

Sarah held her tits up, giving Luke complete access to them as he sucked and slurped, much harder and more desperately than Johnny had been. Luke's tongue rolled around and around her nipples, while he pumped up and down on his rod furiously, the precum dripping down onto the floor.

"That's a good boy, Luke. Enjoy your reward. Suck my titties for all they're worth." Sarah coaxed him. The second she said it she wished she could take it back. She didn't mean to be acting like such a slut! But her college slut personality was creeping back.

"Oh my God! I wanna cum, Miss Stevens!" Luke squealed into her tits.

"Uhh.. maybe that's not a good ---" Sarah started to say. But she was interrupted as she saw Luke's cock erupt already.

Luke's cock fired the first shot of jizz straight across her toned stomach. After that, he shot blast after blast of hot, slimey cum right between her thighs, coating the crotch of her running pants in goo. Before she could protest, her student was erupting with jizz all over her!

"Yikes, I hope that doesn't stain." Sarah sighed.

Luke gleefully emptied his entire remaining load all over his teacher's crotch, groaning very loudly in pleasure. His cock squirted every last drop of semen out, drenching Sarah's lower half.

"Is it my turn yet??" Frank asked.

Sarah looked up at the clock, seeing that she had let Luke suck on her boobs for over 15 minutes!

"Oh I'm so sorry, Frank. Come up here and nurse on my tits. You deserve it." She said.

Luke moved out of the way as Frank took his place between his teacher's thighs. The nerdy boy removed his glasses, placing them on the desk. Sarah cupped her breasts in her hands, and her student leaned over, sucking one of her nipples into his mouth hungrily.

Sarah held her tits up, squeezing them slightly, and moaned as her student started sucking on her nipples hard. Frank nursed and slurped messily, drooling down her tits. A trail of saliva dripped down Sarah's right breast, clinging to the underside.

Frank pumped his cock up and down, jerking off happily as he fulfilled his fantasy of sucking on Miss Stevens' huge tits! His hands rubbed up and down his rod while he sucked at will, occasionally licking all over the delightful jugs in front of him.

"Miss Stevens, your tits are so amazing!" Frank groaned.

"Thank you sweetie." She whispered back, letting the student have his way with her knockers. Her chest felt completely wet from all three of the boy's tongues lapping over her titties.

Frank aimed his cock up, and with one more stroke, let his cock explode. A huge blast of white, hot slimey jizz streaked up, splattering across the teacher's left jug. The shot couldn't have been aimed better, as it completely soaked her nipple in cum. The next shot streaked across both her melons.

"Oh no, not on my tits, Frank!!" Sarah protested, but it was too late.

After a couple more blasts, Frank was done, leaving her chest dripping wet with sperm. He hadn't shot too many blasts, but each one seemed to be enough to overflow a whole shot glass.

Frank stepped back, panting heavily. Luke was beside him, still breathing deeply and recovering as well. The two boys just stayed there for a moment, with their spent dicks in their hands, grinning at their cum drenched teacher.

"Ok, class dismissed." Sarah said, feeling a little embarrassed.

"What about next week's reward?" Luke asked.

"Oh..." Sarah had forgot. She felt a little worried, knowing that this reward system was escalating more than she had ever planned on it. There was only one logical thing she could offer. "Well, I'll give you blowjobs if you pass."

"Oh yes!!" Luke and Frank both shouted happily.

* * * * *

Johnny quickly walked down the hallway of the school. His dick was hard as a rock inside his pants. After not being able to blow his load while he sucked on Miss Stevens' tits, he was in desperate need of some relief.

He headed down to the nurse's office. Not many people knew this; Nurse Brown had a special gift for curing the senior boys' ailments.

Johnny walked into the nurse's office and was glad to see Nurse Brown was in. She was dressed in a white nurse outfit – kind of untypical for a school nurse, but Nurse Brown was far from typical.

The white uniform clung to her amazing figure perfectly. She was sitting at her desk with her legs crossed; the little skirt was up high, showing her tan thighs. The uniform blouse was unbuttoned at the top quite a few buttons, showing off her swelling cleavage. Her tits were just as big as Miss Stevens'. A heart locket around her necklace dipped in between her breasts teasingly. Her long, dark hair spilled down around her shoulders, which she brushed back as she saw Johnny enter, and smiled at him.

"Hello Johnny." She said as one of her favorite students entered.

"Hi, Nurse Brown." Johnny said to her with a grin.

"What's wrong? Not feeling well?" She asked, standing up.

"Actually I got a stiff muscle that's killing me." Johnny replied.

"Well, let me see if I can massage it out for you." The school nurse said with a wink. "Follow me into the other room."

Nurse Brown swayed her hips as she walked into the adjoining room, leading Johnny in behind her. Johnny took a seat on the tiny bed as the nurse closed the door behind them.

"Let's take a look at that stiff muscle, shall we?" Nurse Brown said, already unbuttoning her blouse as she walked closer to the student.

Johnny slid his pants down, and his big, stiff prick popped up. He had been hard the entire time, ever since sucking on Miss Stevens' tits in the classroom.

Nurse Brown removed her top, and her huge melons popped out free. She was not wearing any bra at all. Her giant tits were just as huge as Miss Stevens', except the nurse was tanner, and didn't have a single tan line on her body. Her nipples were dark, large, and were already nice and hard.

"Damn, Nurse Brown, I can't decide who has bigger tits, you or Miss Stevens!" Johnny said as she stripped off her top completely.

The school nurse grinned and dropped down to her knees in front of the student. She took his hands and placed them on her breasts. "I don't know either, but does your teacher let you do this? I bet not." She said.

Johnny squeezed her knockers while his cock stuck straight up in the air. "Actually, yeah she does. I was just sucking on her tits few minutes ago, that's why I'm so hard." He replied casually.

The nurse laughed softly, taking the statement as sarcasm. "Oh Johnny, you're such a kidder." She said, as she leaned in closer to the student, nuzzling his cock in between her big, soft titties.

Johnny still squeezed and caressed the large orbs. As his cock slid between them, he squeezed the nurse's globes together, wrapping them around his aching rod. Nurse Brown arched her back and rubbed up and down, sliding her tits along Johnny's hard fuckstick.

Johnny bounced her boobs up and down on his rod, tittyfucking her happily as his cock drooled with precum. The nurse swatted his hands away from her melons, and took the job over for herself, letting Johnny just lean back while she did all the work. Nurse Brown held her breasts around the stiff cock tightly, rubbing them up and down, leaving a wet trail of precum down through the valley of her tits.

"You know, Nurse Brown, I'm going to state this fall to play football. So this may be the last chance I get to see you. After all this time, I never got to actually have sex with you, and this might be my last chance, ya know?" Johnny said to her.

"Johnny, I love sucking your dick, but I've never let any student fuck me. I'm sorry." The nurse replied, looking up at him, still holding her tits around his throbbing rod.

"Ohhh pleeeeeeease? I just want to stick it in for a second, that's all."

The nurse frowned and sighed. "Johnny, part of my job is to promote safe sex to students. I don't want to be a hypocrite. Well..... alright, you can put your dick inside me, but only for 10 seconds, then you have to pull out!"

"No prob, nurse!" Johnny replied happily.

The nurse stood up and turned around. She lifted up her little skirt; of course she was wearing no panties underneath. She squatted down slightly, bringing her completely bald pussy down to meet the tip of Johnny's cock. His oozing cockhead rubbed up against the nurse's pussy before she slid down further, and Johnny's cock slipped in between her folds, burying up inside.

Johnny groaned and grabbed a hold of Nurse Brown's hips while he pushed his hips up to

meet hers, burying his dick completely inside her. She was moist and his teenage cock slid up inside her until it was buried at the hilt, Johnny could feel her warm pussy wrapped around every inch of him.

“Oh Shit, you feel good, Nurse Brown!” Johnny moaned against her back.

The nurse rocked back and forth, fucking on top of Johnny’s cock. As she bounced up and down, her huge tits jiggled up and down too. Johnny’s dick pistoned in and out of the nurse’s tight little cunt while he held her hips, helping to ram his dick inside her.

Johnny groaned as he felt his balls boiling with sperm, but he held on tight to the nurse’s hips as he started to cum. His dick spasmed and spurted, shooting squirts of thick, hot cum into the nurse.

“Oh, no, Johnny!” The busty nurse protested.

Johnny held onto her hips tightly, holding her down on his rod as he continued to spurt and pump the last few shots of his load up into her pussy. As his orgasm stopped, he let go of her hips.

The nurse stood up and pulled her skirt down over her rear end as she turned around.
“You bastard, I said not to cum!”

“Ahhhh.... I’ve wanted to do that for a while now.” Johnny said with a grin, tucking his dick back inside his pants.

“You’re lucky I’m on the pill!” Nurse Brown scolded him.

“Whatever. Thanks for the fuck, nurse.” Johnny said as he walked out of the office.

* * * * *

Sarah stepped out of her classroom, locking the door behind her. She had pulled her tshirt back over her body, but the cum on her chest soaked through the fabric, and the crotch of her pants was still completely drenched in her students’ semen too.

She ran to her car quickly, hoping no one would see her. But as fate would have it, Principal Harry happened to be walking to his car as well.

“Oh hello there, Sarah.” The principal said.

Sarah gulped. “Hello Jack.” she replied.

Jack Harry looked over her body, noticing her wet tshirt plastered to her body, leaving her huge tits completely visible through it, and her pants were wet too.

“You’re soaked! What were you doing?” Jack asked her.

Sarah practically fainted, and tried to think up some excuse. “Oh, I was um..... running. I decided to run around the school a few times, you know, exercise.... Sure worked up a sweat, you see...”

Sarah didn’t wait for a response, and quickly ran to her car and drove off.

* * * * *

The next Friday, Sarah sat at her desk, grading her students’ quizzes for that week. Frank, Luke and Johnny all sat at their desks, anxiously waiting the announcement of their grades. She could see their hard-ons practically bursting out of their pants already. She couldn’t remember how she had managed to let the students talk her into giving them blowjobs if they passed, but for now, her incentives seemed to be working: the students were passing their quizzes, which means at this rate she would end up keeping her job.

Sarah finished grading the last quiz and looked the papers over again. All three of her students had aced the quiz. She gulped slightly. On one hand, she was happy that they had passed, on the other, it meant she had to live up to her end of the bargain.

“Did we pass, Miss Stevens?” Frank asked, as he saw her putting her pen down.

“Well, I have some good news. You all passed.” Sarah told them.

“YES!” They all shouted.

“So this means we get blowjobs now, right?” Johnny asked.

Sarah stood up from her desk and walked around in front of it, so she could face the students. “Yes, that’s right. I promised all of you a blowjob if you passed, and I’ll live up to my end of the bargain too.”

Sarah walked to Frank’s desk, since he was closest, and pulled the student’s desk aside, leaving him sitting in his chair, so she could kneel in front of him easier. Sarah helped him pull his pants down to his ankles, and the student’s stiff cock sprang up, pointing straight up like a flagpole.

The teacher stroked Frank’s cock up and down a couple times, before leaning into him, licking the tip of his dick. She rolled her tongue around his cockhead before sealing her lips around his rod and began nursing on it.

“Ohhhh, Miss Stevens, that feels great! I’ve never had a blowjob before.” The nerdy student moaned to her.

Sarah held onto the base of Frank's shaft while she sucked up and down, bobbing her head on her student's stiff cock. She sucked hard, making slurping noises as she let it slide in and out of her mouth.

Frank moaned and groaned as Sarah sucked up and down, slurping along the way while she let her tight lips fuck his cock. The teacher sucked hungrily, devouring the nerdy boy's cock while he moaned in sheer joy.

Sarah licked her tongue along his shaft while she sucked up and down, servicing her student just as she promised.

"Oh, here I cum, Miss Stevens!" Frank warned her, feeling his orgasm about to burst.

Sarah prepared herself as she continued to suck, even harder now. She bobbed up and down, wanting to make her student cum.

Frank's cock erupted, sending shots of jizz into his teacher's mouth. One after another, he fired blasts of thick, gooey fuckjuice right into her waiting mouth. Sarah kept her lips around the spurting cock, swallowing each blast of cum as it squirted onto her tongue.

When Frank's cock stopped spurting, Sarah crawled over to Johnny, who was already in the process of pulling his pants down. Johnny's thick cock sprang up, ready to be sucked just like his classmate's had.

The busty teacher stroked her hands over the firm, veiny cock a few times before leaning into Johnny, sucking the new cock into her mouth and wasting no time at slurping away. She sucked messily, letting her spit drool down over him, making the cock nice and wet, as she sucked and sucked.

Johnny reached down, squeezing each of his teacher's huge tits while she sucked his cock. "Oh shit yeah, this is heaven!" Johnny said.

Sarah moaned slightly as she felt her tits being squeezed. It wasn't part of the deal to let her student molest her boobs, too, but she figured it didn't matter. After all, she was already sucking his cock, did it really make a difference if he squeezed her tits too?

Johnny squeezed her tits hard and lifted them up, so that her titflesh rubbed up against his balls while she sucked his rod. Sarah kept her lips sealed around his shaft tightly while she bobbed up and down, devouring every inch of the thick member.

Her student continued to maul and knead her hooters while she sucked with all her might.

"Oh shit, here it cums, Miss Stevens!" Johnny groaned.

His cock exploded immediately, spraying cum into her mouth. Sarah kept her mouth around the spurting cock tightly, making sure that no drop of sperm would be spilled. Johnny spurted and spurted, firing several large blasts of jizz into his teacher's mouth.

As Johnny's cock stopped cumming, Sarah moved on to Luke, who already had his pants down, and was jerking off watching her in action.

"I almost came just watching you, Miss Stevens. I don't think I can last very long." Luke said to her as she knelt in front of him.

"That's ok, Luke. I just want to make sure you get your reward." She told him as she wrapped her delicate, but strong fingers around his cock.

She lowered her head and started sucking Luke's long, thin cock. Sarah bobbed up and down, slurping and sucking with just as much hunger as she had given the other two students.

Luke slammed his eyes shut, trying to hold out as long as possible, but he felt like he was going to cum already! His teacher's mouth felt like soft velvet around his cock.

Sarah sucked up and down and rolled her tongue along her student's shaft. Sure enough, Luke's cock started to spurt! She felt the first blast of jizz hit her tongue, and started to swallow immediately. More and more squirts of semen flooded into her mouth, and she had to struggle to swallow them down.

Luke's cock was spurting and cumming like a damn fire hose! Sarah couldn't keep up with the amount of jizz flooding into her mouth, and she accidentally let some drool out, and drip down her chin.

Luke groaned and leaned back in his chair as he finished cumming, and Sarah stood up, wiping her chin in surprise. Her neck felt a little sore.

"Well, I'm very proud of all of you." Sarah told the class. "You've passed thee out of the four quizzes, which puts you in good shape. Next week we are just going to review, then on Friday, you have the state mandated final exam."

Her students looked at her, waiting for her to say something more.

"What?" Sarah asked. "That's all for today. We'll review next week, then good luck on the final test!"

"Well, what sort of reward do we get for passing the final exam?" Frank asked.

"Ummm.. well its not a test that I make up. It's a state-wide test. If you don't pass it, you have to repeat next year." Sarah explained to them.

“Yeah but we’ve had rewards for every other test so far. How are we supposed to study without anything to look forward to, Miss Stevens?” Johnny asked.

“Isn’t graduating good enough?” Sarah asked.

“Hell no!” Luke protested. “We don’t really care about failing.... it’s the only thing we’re good at!”

Sarah thought about what the principal had told her: If these students don’t pass, she won’t have a job. Suddenly she started to get nervous again and her stomach felt uneasy.

“We want to fuck you if we pass.” Johnny said aloud.

Sarah’s eyes widened. The other students looked at Johnny in surprise too, but nodded their heads.

“Yeah, that’s fair.” Frank agreed.

Sarah tried to protest, but something inside her just couldn’t do it. The cum in her stomach must have been affecting her mind, because she actually liked the idea of having sex with all three of her students! She must be turning into some kind of slut!

“Ummm... Ok that sounds fine.” Sarah said, surprised to hear the words coming out of her mouth.

Her students just sat there in shock, not believing their ears either.

“Really?” Luke asked.

Sarah nodded her head. “Yes, really. Now get out of here before I change my mind! Class dismissed!”

The students left the classroom happily, talking among themselves about how much they are going to study. Sarah prayed it would work.

* * * * *

[Two weeks later....]

Sarah sat across from Principal Jack Harry in his office. He had called her in for a meeting, probably to discuss the results of the final exam her students had taken the week before. She could hardly wait to hear the results.

“Well Sarah, I have here the results for the final exam. The state office faxed them over

just half an hour ago.” Jack explained.

“Yes, and...?” She asked.

“Well, I have some good news and some bad news.” Jack continued.

Sarah gulped, not really sure what the bad news was, but figuring it must be pretty bad. “Go on...” She said.

“The good news is: all three of your students passed the final exam.” The principal explained to her.

Sarah exhaled with relief. Thank God she thought to herself; although this did mean she would have to end up having sex with all three of them. But at least she would keep her job. “But wait,” She started “What’s the bad news?”

“The bad news for you is that I’ve learned that you’ve broken conduct codes by having sexual relations with your students. This is very upsetting, and unfortunately for you, grounds for termination, immediately!”

Sarah almost had a heart attack. “How... how did you know?” She said in disbelief.

“Oh come on, it was obvious.” Jack laughed gruffly.

“Oh please, no, Jack! I’m begging you! I had no other choice. You can’t fire me! Please, I’ll do anything!” Sarah pleaded with him.

“Hmmmmmm.... anything?” Jack asked, leaning back in his chair.

“Oh God yes, anything. I sucked my students’ dicks so that they’d pass, I’ll suck yours too if it means I keep my job.” She told the principal.

“Well, that’ll do. Get over here and start by taking your top off.” Jack ordered. He started rubbing his hands together, a trademark habit of his.

Sarah stood up as Jack said, and unbuttoned her blouse as she walked over to his chair. As she was letting her shirt drop off her shoulders, the principal had already unzipped his pants and was pulling them down. His cock was getting harder by the second. Sarah’s breasts popped out of her shirt, jiggling as they were freed. She had no bra on, and her big nipples were slightly stiff.

Jack patted his lap and Sarah sat down in his lap, straddling his thighs. The desk chair reclined back as much as it could as she climbed on top, and Sarah had to place her hands on the back of the chair to brace herself from falling forward.

With Sarah's arms on either side of his shoulders, Jack reached up and cupped her gigantic tits in each of his hands. He squeezed the huge melons together and pinched her nipples as he played with them. Jack's cock was now fully hard as he started toying with her luscious breasts, kneading and squeezing them any way he wanted.

Sarah wrapped her right hand around Jack's hard cock and started to stroke him. "Oh Jack, you can do whatever you want to my tits..." she whispered to him, hoping it would save her.

The principal leaned his head forward and buried his face between her lovely, bulging knockers. He rolled his head from side to side, rubbing her tits all over his face. Then he sucked one of her nipples into his mouth and began nursing hungrily. His cock throbbed the whole time, while the busty teacher sat in his lap, jerking him off happily.

Jack switched nipples, sucking on the other one just as hard, devouring her tit as he still mauled and rubbed the jugs together. Sarah was busy pumping her fist up and down his shaft.

The principal reluctantly let her tits go as he leaned back in the chair. "There's one more thing I want to do. Kneel down and let me fuck those gorgeous knockers! I wanna stick my dick between them and cum all over!" The principal was nearly cumming already in anticipation.

Sarah got off the chair and knelt down between the principal's legs. His stiff cock was sticking straight up, dripping with precum. She leaned forward with her hands cupped under her tits, letting his fat dick nuzzle between her breasts. As she felt the stiff rod slide between her boobs, Sarah squeezed them around him, sandwiching the cock inside a warm tunnel of titflesh.

Jack let out a moan and started to buck his hips, rubbing his cock up between her gorgeous melons. Sarah used the size of her breasts to her full advantage as she tittyfucked her boss, rubbing her jugs up and down his stiff prick.

"Oh God, I'm gonna cum!" Jack groaned, still bucking his hips up against the voluptuous teacher, grinding his cock between her big, fat titties (something he had wanted to do since he hired her).

The principal's cock exploded, shooting squirts of cum up from between her boobs. The jizz shot up and landed back down on the tops of her busom, while some streaked across her neck. He squirted and pumped every last drop of sperm he could squeeze out, making sure to completely soak the busty teacher's assets.

"Well, Sarah." Jack said between gasps of breath. "I think it's safe to say you've earned a permanent place here at Westville High. Congratulations."

“Thank you!” Sarah said, wiping a drip of cum from her chin.

* * * * *

[Another day later....]

Sarah stood in front of her class for the last time of the year. She couldn’t help but smile widely, knowing that she had helped all three of her students pass, she had overcome great challenges, and most of all, was going to be keeping her job. And truth be told, she was a little happy knowing she was going to be getting laid by all three of them as well.

All three of her students were sitting in the front row of the classroom, looking at her intensely.

“Well, I have the results of the final exam.” Sarah started, holding the manila folder with the three tests inside against her chest as she looked at each one of the students.

“How did we do?” Luke asked, leaning forward in his chair.

Sarah opened the folder and pulled the papers out, and began reading. “Keep in mind that 65% is passing.” She began. “Luke, 79%; Frank, 95%; and Johnny... 69%! Congratulations, boys!”

“Oh my god, I passed!?” Johnny looked shocked. The rest of the boys were high five-ing and cheering for joy.

“So.... as I promised you earlier, this means you boys get to have a rare privilege...” Sarah said, reaching up under her skirt and pulling her panties down her thighs.

“Who gets to go first?” Frank asked, referring to who would get to fuck their busty teacher.

“You do, Frank, since you scored the highest.” Sarah said, casually unbuttoning her blouse next. “You can have me any way you want.”

Frank blushed slightly, but his cock was fully hard, and visible through his jeans. “I... I don’t know... what to do, really. I’m still a...uh.... I’m still a virgin.” Frank confessed.

“Don’t worry, honey. I’ll take care of you. Come lay on top of the desk.” His teacher told him, motioning to her desk at the front of the classroom.

Frank got up from his chair and walked to the front of the room. He climbed on top of the large wooden desk and laid down on his back. Sarah unzipped his pants and pulled them down, letting his teenage cock spring up, sticking straight up in the air. Next, she climbed onto the desk as well. She pulled her skirt up as she straddled her student’s hips, bringing

the tip of his stiff prick up against her hairless pussy.

Sarah eased down, letting her student's cock sink into her as she settled down on top of him, straddling Frank's waist, with his rod buried up inside her. She felt the boy's fat dick stretch her open, and she started rocking up and down, and back and forth, riding him in front of the classroom.

Frank reached up and grabbed his teacher's huge tits while she rode him, and he groaned in satisfaction. "Oh Miss Stevens, you feel so good! I can't believe I'm doing this!"

Sarah bounced up and down on his cock, de-virginizing him, working him really hard, rubbing her pussy up and down the length of his dick fully. Her double D tits jiggled as Frank tried desperately to squeeze and rub them.

Frank didn't have to say a word. She knew by the expression on his face, and the feel of his cock spasming that her student was starting to cum.

Frank's cock jolted, firing huge globs of jizz up into his teacher. He just kept squirting, shooting off about 10 good doses of his hot seed as Sarah's pussy swallowed it up as she stayed on top of him.

Sarah stayed on top of her student as he finished his orgasm, and let his cock remain inside her until she could feel it starting to go soft. She climbed off Frank and he also got down from the desk. "Ok Luke, you're next" She said, removing her skirt all the way, exposing her neatly trimmed, swollen pussy.

Luke was up in a second, and Sarah turned around as he came close, and she leaned over the desk, spreading her thighs apart. Luke watched as his teacher leaned over the desk, sticking her ass out at him. With her legs spread apart, he could see her gorgeous little cunt peeking out, beckoning him to drive his cock into it.

Luke's pants were down now, and his long, thin cock was sticking out, inches from his teacher's round, full ass. With his cock in hand, he traced the tip of his dick over her full cheeks, then down the crack of her ass, to her pussy. "Go on, stick it in." Sarah persuaded him.

Her student didn't need to be told twice, as he quickly buried his cock in between her pussy lips, sliding it in all the way until his body was pressed right up against her ass. Her tight snatch felt so good wrapped all around his cock. She was already wet and slick, making it easy for him to slide in and out.

Sarah looked around behind her to watch Luke pounding his shaft in and out of her body. Light slapping noises filled the room as with each thrust, his body shook her ass while his cock got buried all the way inside her.

When she brought her head back around to look forward, she was startled as a cock slapped her in the face. "Oops." Johnny said, who was now standing in front of her, his pants down around his ankles, and his big cock resting just inches from her face. "Just hoping you could suck it while I wait my turn." He said to her, holding his dick before her lips.

The tip of Johnny's cock was oozing with precum, and it was so hard, she could tell he had been aching for a while. With Luke still pounding his dick in and out of her from behind, she opened her mouth, and let Johnny slide his stiff cock inside her as well.

Sarah began sucking immediately, as soon as the cock hit her tongue. She wrapped her lips around the shaft and began slurping and sucking. Luke still hammered away behind her, having his way with her pussy. She tried her best to hump back against him, while still nursing on Johnny's dick.

Luke groaned as he started to cum, and she could feel his dick twitching, knowing that he too was depositing a load of sperm in her. Luke gripped his teacher's ass tightly as she let his cock burst, squirting shot after shot of hot, sticky jizz inside her. He just kept cumming, after having wanting to bust a nut in her for so long, he had a lot of sperm saved up.

After about a full minute, it felt like he had emptied a liter of cum into his teacher. He stepped away, letting his cock slide out of her messy cunt. Sarah was still sucking on Johnny's cock on the other side of the desk.

Johnny pulled his cock out of her mouth and walked around to the other side of the desk. "Oh God, Teach, it feels like I'm gonna bust any second now!" He said, as Sarah flipped over so she was laying on her back.

Johnny moved in close to his teacher, and she spread her thighs apart. On her back, she had her legs in a spread-eagle, her feet reaching for the ceiling. Johnny brought his cock up to her pussy and pushed it inside easily, being that she was so wet and messy.

Sarah held onto her big tits to keep them from jiggling too much as Johnny started pumping away, driving his cock in and out of her oversexed cunny. His heavy balls slapped up against her ass with each thrust.

"Ohhhh shit, here it cums!" Johnny screamed as his cock exploded with a huge blast of jizz. He fired one, two, three shots of hot cum inside his teacher, then pulled his cock out. Johnny aimed his cock right at her pussy, and continued squirting, drenching her cunt lips with his baby batter.

When he was finished, her entire pussy was dripping wet with cum, and more was oozing out from the loads Frank and Luke squirted into her.

The three students were now pulling their pants back on, and Sarah groggily sat up on the desk. She was completely nude, her body dripping with sweat, and her entire crotch painted with cum.

“Well, Frank, Johnny, Luke... I just want to say congratulations on passing math, and I hope you have a great rest of the summer.” She said.

“Well Miss Stevens, I don’t think anything could top this.” Frank told her.

“Yeah, this has been the best class ever.” Luke added.

“Well, thank you very much.” Sarah said, trying to slide her blouse back onto her wet body, and having some trouble. “Class dismissed.”

Back to School Ch. 1

by [zaxxon](#)©

Bradley Hicks took one last quick look around outside then shut the door of his office beside the gymnasium in the High school, leaving just himself and the girl alone inside.

“I think we’ll be safe in here, no one will disturb us at this time.” The school’s gym coach looked up at the clock on the wall which read 4:15; Most of the students and faculty were gone home by now.

The thirty-five year old gym teacher crossed across his small office to where his student was waiting for him. Tina was sitting perched at the edge of his desk. She was probably one of the High School’s hottest seniors, not to mention a huge flirt, and rumored slut.

Tina brushed a lock of her shoulder-length red hair back behind her ear as her coach came near. She had just finished tennis practice, and was still wearing her tennis outfit. A short white skirt showed off most of her creamy thighs, and the only other garment was a very tight tank top. Her teenage breasts were stuffed inside that tank top tightly, straining the fabric. Coach Hicks couldn’t help but be amazed each time he stared at them; she was only 18 but she had to at least fill out a full double-D cup. She was still sweaty from practice, and her cleavage was moist with perspiration, making it glisten even in the shoddy lighting of the public school.

“Where were we?” The gym coach asked as he took off his whistle from around his neck

and tossed it onto his desk. He was now standing right beside Tina, and placed his hands on her bare thighs.

“I was telling you I would do just about anything to be the captain of the tennis team this year, coach.” Tina told him. Her voice was very soft and flirty, and she licked her lips just a little.

“Oh, anything?” He asked with a grin, and took his hands off her thighs, to pull down the front of his running pants. His semi-erect cock sprung up eagerly.

Tina gave an excited smile and reached down, wrapping her hands around her gym teacher and coach’s cock. She squeezed it slightly, feeling it growing by the second in her warm, soft hands.

“Is this what you had in mind, coach?” The senior asked, still toying with his cock in her delicate hands.

“That’s good for starters, Tina.” The middle aged teacher nodded as he spoke, then grabbed a hold of her shirt at the bottom, and began peeling it off, lifting it up her body.

Tina raised her arms up, letting the coach strip off her shirt. As soon as her tank top was lifted up over her head, she pulled off her sports bra next, letting her huge, teenage melons spill out with a slight jiggle.

Coach Hicks couldn’t believe how much bigger they looked once she took off the bra. Her milky breasts were nice and perky, for being as huge as they were, and her stiff nipples were wide, probably three inches in diameter. There was a sprinkling of freckles across her upper chest.

Tina wrapped her hands around her coach’s cock again, stroking back and forth, as he cupped her breasts in each of his large, strong hands. Coach Hicks squeezed her tits firmly, pressed them together, and lifted them up.

The busty student sat at the edge of the desk in just her tennis skirt, jerking off her teacher as he continued to knead and play with her tits. Then the gym teacher leaned down, licking one of her big nipples. He rolled his tongue all over the areola then gently bit down on her nipple.

Tina moaned softly and pumped her hands up and down his fully hard cock, which was now starting to ooze with clear precum. The gym coach sucked her entire nipple into his mouth and began nursing it, sucking and slurping. Tina arched her back a little, pushing her boobs out. Coach Hicks switched to her other nipple now, sucking it into his mouth like the other one. With her titflesh sucked into his mouth, he rubbed his tongue up against her nipple while desperately sucking the gorgeous melons.

“Oh Gosh coach, if I knew this is all you wanted, I would have done this a while ago, just for fun!” Tina said softly in his ear as her tits were sucked, and she continued to stroke and caress the fat, veiny cock in her hands.

The gym teacher lifted his head up as she said that to him, and he quickly replied. “Oh that’s not all. I’ve wanted to fuck your hot little body for a while.”

“I figured,” She said with a wink “You and just about every other man in school.” Tina told him as she pulled her tennis skirt up a little bit, just enough to reach underneath and grab her panties, which she began pulling down.

Coach Hicks helped her slide her panties down over her knees and down her calves. He squatted down as he pulled her panties off her feet, leaving her sneakers on. He looked up now, level with her crotch, and he looked up her skirt, seeing her wet, swollen pussy slit through her red pubic hair.

The teacher stood up and grabbed her by the ass as he stood between her thighs. He pulled her closer to him and nuzzled the tip of his cock against her mound. His aching cockhead buried against her moist pubic hair. Tina held his cock with one hand, lining him up, and the coach pushed forward, burying himself inside his hot little student’s cunt.

“Oh shit yeah!” Coach Hicks exclaimed in joy as he stuffed his entire cock inside the teenage girl’s eager pussy.

Tina gasped as her teacher’s cock stretched her open and she felt the entire shaft filling her up. She leaned back a little, resting her hands on the desk, so she could grind her pelvis against him a bit.

Coach Hicks started pumping in and out of the soon-to-be tennis captain. His shaft slid in and out of her wet little hole as he pulled back and slammed into her over and over.

“Oh God, your pussy feels so good, Tina.” He grunted.

“Don’t stop, keep going, coach! Fuck me!” She moaned to him.

The middle-aged gym teacher pounded his cock in and out of her faster, hammering at her pussy which was hidden underneath her skirt. He reached up and grabbed her huge tits while he fucked her.

“Oh Shit, I’m gonna cum!” He told her, and pulled his cock out of her reluctantly. “I want to cum all over your face.” He said as he put one foot on his desk chair and climbed up on top of the desk.

Tina turned around as she squatted on the desk, and coach Hicks stood, jerking his cock off in her face. In just seconds, his cock erupted with cum, sending a shot of hot, slimey

fuckjuice across her right cheek. The next squirt of jizz splattered across her mouth and nose, and the rest dribbled down onto her neck and tits.

Tina licked her lips, tasting her coach's sperm. She had gotten what she wanted, and had even had a little fun while doing it.

The coach sighed deeply as he finished emptying his balls onto his student's face.

"Oh my God! That was incredible! I feel light-headed." The coach said, his body swaying a little, trying to continue to stand straight.

Coach Hicks started to climb down from the desk. He put his first foot down on his desk chair, but as he shifted his weight onto the chair, the seat rotated, sending him flying to the floor where he landed roughly on his back. He screamed in agony, clutching his lower back.

"Oh my, are you ok, coach?" Tina gasped as she climbed off the desk.

The gym coach winced in agony, unable to move. "Call an ambulance... I think I broke my back!"

Sarah Stevens walked down the hallway of Westville High School. She was now in her second year in teaching as the girls' gym teacher. The first year had been the worst by far, and she was looking forward to this year being a little better. Of course, nothing could have been worse than this past summer, when she had been forced to teach a summer math course to a bunch of delinquents. They probably would have failed if she hadn't umm.... Well that's another story.

Sarah was undeniably gorgeous. She was only 25, making her the school's youngest teacher. She had long blonde hair, which was tied back in a pony tail today. Her body was very athletic, from working out regularly, which kept her legs and abs tone. Her body was proportioned excellently, with a ripe, full, firm ass, and voluptuously large breasts. In fact, her boobs were probably her best feature, having been exceptionally large ever since she hit puberty. Today she was wearing a track suit. The tight pants hugged her lower body, and the top was unzipped, she was wearing just a sports bra underneath.

She had been summoned to the Principal's office, something which she dreaded. Finally she reached the main office and the school's secretary looked up as she entered.

"He's expecting you in his office." The uptight secretary told her.

The busty gym teacher walked to the office in the back, which belonged to the principal: Jack Harry.

Principal Harry was sitting at his desk picking his nose as she entered, and she sighed in

frustration at having to meet with him. The principal quickly pulled his hand down and straightened up in his chair as she entered the room.

“Ah hello there Sarah.” He said, “Please have a seat.”

“Hello Jack, err uhh Principal Harry...” She had never quite known what to call him, and she didn’t really feel like being on a first name basis with him, but the principal never bothered to correct her whenever she addressed him. “You wanted to see me?” She continued as she sat down across from him.

Jack Harry was the school’s bossy, overweight principal. He leaned forward in his chair and began rubbing his hands together. “Well I have some good news for you.” He started.

Sarah sighed. “How come every time you tell me that, it ends up being bad news instead?”

Jack chuckled hoarsely and stopped rubbing his hands together and picked up a pencil and started fidgeting with it. “Well, Bradley Hicks is out on short term disability. So, we are going to need to you take over coaching the boys’ gym classes in addition to yours.” He forced a smile.

“What are you talking about? That’s terrible news!” She sighed in utter disgust. “How am I supposed to teach two classes at once? And how is this possibly good for me?”

“Oh, well the good part is that you get to take over his after school duties as well, and we’ll pay you accordingly for that.” The principal continued. “We need you to take over coaching the tennis team and also prepping the football team for this upcoming season. Don’t look so upset, this is a great way for you to expand your teaching experience.”

“Jack, tennis I can handle, but I don’t know anything about football!” She protested.

“That’s the great thing, you don’t have to!” Jack went on, “We just need you to help facilitate the physicals tomorrow, a few students still haven’t had a sports physical, so we just need you to be there to help the doctor with some paperwork, and maybe hold a practice or two. Coach Hicks will be back to work before the season actually starts.”

“What did he do anyway?” Sarah asked curiously.

Jack paused to think. “Some kind of heavy lifting accident or something, he said. Very vague. Apparently he slipped a disc in his back and he’s incapacitated. Unfortunately he can’t even leave his house.”

Sarah sighed. Somehow she always ended up getting suckered into picking up the slack for everyone else. This time would be different, this time she would find a way out of ---

“Thanks for doing this, Sarah. I really appreciate you being a team player on this one.” Jack said. It wasn’t even a request, more of a demand. “Well I have some things to finish up so you can leave now. Have a good evening, bye!”

Sarah stood up, trying to find something to say, but instead she found herself walking to the door and leaving the principal’s office. When she got outside of the main office she just howled in frustration!

* * * * *

The next day after school, Sarah walked down to the nurse’s office where she was supposed to meet Nurse Brown and the doctor who was coming to school to administer the sports physicals for a few of the boys on the varsity football team.

She found Nurse Brown waiting for her. She was dressed in her typical, tight-fitting white uniform. As usual the top few buttons were unbuttoned, exposing an inappropriate amount of her deep, tan cleavage. Nurse Brown was probably just as stacked as Sarah Stevens was; in fact their bodies were very similar. Except of course, the nurse had dark hair and her skin was much tanner.

“Hi Sarah.” The school nurse said to her as she walked into the office.

“Hi. Where’s the doctor?” Sarah asked. She was running about half an hour late, so the doctor should have already been here and almost halfway through the physicals.

“He’s not here yet. I don’t know what’s keeping him. But these boys have been waiting over an hour and I’ve tried reaching the doctor five times now.” She shrugged.

Sarah sighed in frustration. “What do we do now? I’ve never done this before. The principal.. err, Jack, just said I was supposed to help out.”

“Oh, you’re going to help?” Nurse Brown’s eyes lit up with hope. “That’s great, well we should get started then!”

“Ok. Just tell me what paperwork I need to fill out.” Sarah told her.

“No, no, you need to help me. Here, follow me.” The nurse stood up from her desk and walked behind a curtained-off area of the room, where there was a small bed for where sick students usually lay. Sarah followed her inside.

“Wait here, I’ll get the first student.” The nurse said and walked back out.

Nurse Brown walked to the back of the nurse’s office to where a door led to an adjacent room. She opened the door, where five senior boys were sitting in their underwear, waiting. All five of the boys were seniors on the varsity football team: 18 year old,

strapping young men.

She pointed to the closest guy and said, "Ok you're first, follow me." She said as she led him back into the other room, and then behind the curtained examination area.

Sarah was sitting on the bed as she waited for the school nurse to return. As Nurse Brown walked into the examination area with the boy, she sat down beside Sarah. The young man stood in front of the two busty ladies in just his underwear.

"What do we do now?" Sarah asked the nurse beside her.

"Well, we need to check him for a hernia." The nurse said professionally. Then, to the student she said, "Please remove your underwear now."

The boy's eyes widened and he quickly dropped his briefs, his cock was semi-stiff just from looking at the two gorgeous women in front of him.

"Ok now come over here, I need to examine you." The nurse told him, and the boy complied, coming closer to stand in front of her.

Nurse Brown reached up, cupping the student's balls in her hand. She squeezed them very gently, and massaged them with her fingers. The student looked down at her in shock, and breathed heavily, not really believing what was happening. Nurse Brown continued to massage and caress his balls, then closed the fingers of her other hand around his shaft.

"Is that how you're supposed to do it?" Sarah asked her, not really sure.

"I don't really know, I think so. I think we need to thoroughly examine his genitals."

The boy moaned and nodded. "Yes, that's exactly right." He lied, his cock now stiff.

The busty nurse started stroking the student's cock up and down, while her other hand continued to gently massage his balls. The student groaned softly and placed his hands on his hips as the school nurse practically jerked him off.

"Umm... Nurse, are you sure this is how it's supposed to be done?" Sarah asked suspiciously. The school nurse had a reputation for getting too 'physical' with students.

"Pretty sure." She replied simply.

The student sure didn't mind, he just stood there with his hands on his hips, moaning as the school nurse caressed his cock and gently massaged his balls. She raised her other hand up now, wrapping it around his rock-hard cock as well, so that she was pumping up and down with both her hands.

The boy closed his eyes and groaned, and Nurse Brown continued to jerk him off, pumping her fist up and down his cock faster now.

Suddenly the boy's cock exploded, sending a shot of cum straight across the nurse's face. She continued to pump, and another shot splattered across her cheek. She slowed her pace, and the boy spurted a couple more onto her face before finishing.

"Holy shit, thank you Nurse Brown!" The young man told her.

"Well it seems you're in top physical shape." She smiled, her face streaked with semen. "Go ahead and let the next one know it's his turn."

The kid pulled up his underwear and left the room, walking a little dizzily.

Sarah turned to the nurse in shock, "I can't believe you just did that. You just gave him a handjob!"

"No I didn't. Well maybe you could consider it that, but we do have to examine them." The cum-covered nurse said back to her.

"I definitely don't think this is how it's done." Sarah told her.

"Trust me, I'm a nurse. This is how you test them for hernia and cancer. If they end up cumming, there's nothing I can do about it! Right? This is how I have always done it." She told the gym teacher firmly.

"Alright, well you're the medical expert here." Sarah agreed reluctantly.

"Yes. Now you take the next one." The nurse told her.

The next senior football player came into the room and stopped in shock, seeing his school nurse's face covered in jizz. "Ummm.." he said.

"Come over here and remove your underwear." Sarah told him.

He didn't need to be told twice, and quickly walked over in front of the gym teacher and stripped his briefs off.

Sarah reached up and squeezed each of his balls lightly, and the boy's cock immediately started to grow. She held the base of his shaft in her other hand, and lifted it up so that she could look at his balls closely. She massaged each of his delicate jewels carefully, while her other hand now squeezed the hard shaft of his cock.

The senior boy groaned in pleasure, his cock now completely hard in the hands of the

school's gym teacher.

"Damn, Miss Stevens, this is great!" He exclaimed.

"Am I doing it right?" She asked.

"Doing it right? Oh hell yeah you are." He complimented.

Sarah Stevens started to stroke him fully now, using both her hands. She glided her hands up and down the length of his long, hard shaft. She figured giving physicals was just like giving handjobs -- and that was something she was very good at.

She pumped her hands up and down the boy's stiff cock, watching as it started to ooze with precum. She didn't stop jerking him off, in fact she tightened her grip around the stiff shaft tighter.

After stroking him for a few moments, with the nurse beside her nodding her on, the boy started to cum. His cock twitched and a string of jizz sprayed out, hitting the busty gym teacher across her cheek, then another spurt of cum sprayed across her chin and lips, and then more, and more... until her face was fairly messy with his balljuice.

The student groaned as he finished cumming, his cock getting milked clean by Sarah's hands.

Nurse Brown squealed in excitement and leaned over, kissing Sarah on the lips. They kissed passionately, playing with each other's tongues. As they broke apart, a string of jizz stretched between their lips. The nurse quickly leaned in again, licking up the sperm on her lips. Then she proceeded to lick all over Sarah's face, lapping up all the streaks of cum that had been recently sprayed across her pretty face.

The nurse swallowed all the semen she licked up, then smiled. Sarah leaned into her and began doing the same. Her tongue searched across the nurse's face, licking up the trails of sperm that had been splattered on her. Once she had all the cum licked up, she saved it in her mouth, and kissed Nurse Brown again, spitting the heavy load into the other woman's mouth.

Nurse Brown unbuttoned her uniform top all the way, taking off her shirt completely. Underneath, her huge tits were bare, and they were tan, just like the rest of her body. She let the load of cum in her mouth drool out over her chin, and drip down onto her busty knockers.

Sarah and the nurse giggled together, and then turned to see the remaining three boys standing in the examination room with them suddenly.

All three of the students were standing there, their cocks tented in their underwear. "We've been waiting forever, so we wanted to come see what was holding everything up." One of them said.

"Oh hell yeah, let's get in on this." Another one said, stripping off his underwear and walking up to Nurse Brown, with his huge cock dangling in front of her face.

Nurse Brown didn't even hesitate. She grabbed a hold of the student's cock and immediately wrapped her lips around it. He groaned in pleasure as the stacked nurse started to suck him, and he reached down, squeezing her massive tits.

Sarah was watching, when suddenly she felt something poke her in the cheek. She turned, seeing one of the other students with his underwear around his ankles, shoving his dick against her face. She followed the nurse's lead, and opened her mouth, allowing the student to stick his dick inside her mouth.

Beside her, the school nurse was bobbing her head up and down on her student's cock, sucking him off expertly. The senior boy was squeezing and fondling her tits happily.

The final student stepped up beside Sarah with his stiff cock poking her cheek, while she sucked the other student off. She reached up, and grabbed his cock firmly in her hand. While she sucked and slurped the one, she began jerking off the other student standing in front of her. The two boys looked at each other and nodded with huge grins.

The student Nurse Brown had been sucking now had his cock shoved between her tits, and she was pumping them up and down his shaft. The boy's cock slid through her giant melons easily because she had just spit a huge load of jizz down here.

Sarah switched, so she was now sucking the other student's cock, and started jerking off the one she had just been sucking. She blew him hard, bobbing her head up and down. Her lips were sealed tightly around him, and he thrust his cock in and out of her mouth.

Beside her, the other student was pumping his shaft up through the nurse's titties, fucking them with sheer joy. The nurse helped him by squeezing her jugs together tightly, and even rubbed them together, grinding her soft titflesh all over the teenager's cock.

Sarah stopped sucking the second student and for a moment, and just jerked both of them off as they stood right beside each other in front of her. Then, suddenly both of them pushed forward, sliding both of their cocks inside her mouth at once. She had to open her jaw wide to fit both of the big, thick shafts inside her mouth. Once both were inside, she started sucking on them, like she was sucking one huge cock, and even wiggled her tongue around, sliding it around between the oozing dicks in her mouth.

The student titfucking Nurse Brown groaned loudly as he came. His cock shot a huge load of cum, which splattered up between her tits, neck, and the rest dripped down over

her big melons. He kept cumming and cumming for a long time, coating her with jizz, and as he finally finished, he stood there still, slapping his cock against her big jugs.

The two students that Sarah was giving blowjobs to pulled out of her mouth and started pumping on their shafts as they started to cum too, both at the same time. Each of her cheeks got blasted with cum at the same time by two different cocks, then the two boys continued to spray her with jizz, emptying their balljuice all over her face. Squirt after squirt of hot, slimey sperm kept splattering on her face until finally they were both done, and she was drenched in cum.

“Holy shit, that has to be the coolest thing I’ve ever done.” One of them said.

“Well, I suppose you boys should be running along now if you expect to catch the late bus home.” The nurse said, unconsciously rubbing her nipple, smearing some sperm around it.

“Oh shit, you’re right. We gotta go!” Another one of them said. All of the remaining boys pulled their underwear back on and hurried out of the examination room.

“I can’t believe you tricked me into doing this.” Sarah turned to the cum covered nurse beside her. “Physical examination – yeah right.” She said with a smile.

“Yeah you’re right, I don’t know the first thing about giving a physical. But this is the way I’ve been doing it for years. And it sure was fun, wasn’t it?” The nurse said with a smile.

“I have to admit it was. But we better be careful, we can lose our jobs over this.” The gym teacher said, wiping some cum from her lips.

“I wouldn’t worry about it. Like I said, I’ve been doing this for years.”

* * * * *

After another hard day of tennis practice, Tina stepped into the showers of the girls’ locker room and took off her towel, placing it on the ledge. The newly appointed captain of the girls’ tennis team walked to the closest shower and turned it on, making sure it turn it all the way hot.

The entire shower room was completely open, unfortunately, with no walls or curtains to give modesty, but it had never been a problem; Most of the girls didn’t seem to care, and she didn’t either.

Tina let the hot water pour over her head and drip down all over her body until she was completely soaked. Then she picked up the bar of soap on the ledge and began to lather herself up.

At the same time, Steve McFowler, the school's janitor, happened to be heading through the girls' locker room to mop the floors. Steve wasn't much to look at; he had long hair and was very skinny. Most people at school paid him no mind. In fact, most people in life paid him no mind, so consequently he didn't get laid much.

He began mopping the floor when he thought he heard one of the showers turn on, towards the back of the locker room. He set the mop up against a row of lockers and walked back to investigate.

To his surprise he found a busty little redhead (Tina) completely naked, soaping herself up. He stopped right in his tracks and just watched. He had seen her around school, and on more than one occasion, he had jerked off thinking about her.

Tina ran her hands over her body, getting herself all soaped up. She ran the bar of soap across her chest, letting the soap suds drip over her young, but surprisingly large jugs. Next she caressed the bar of soap down her legs, letting the soap drip down her inner thighs.

Tina started to soap up her crotch, getting her mass of red pubic hair wet and soapy. She set the bar of soap on the ledge, and started rubbing her slit. It felt great to have the hot water pouring over her, getting nice and clean. She just leaned back against the wall and started to caress her pussy, her other hand gently fingering her clit.

Steve couldn't believe his luck. He had his pants unzipped now, and was jerking off as he watched the hot little nymph finger herself in the open shower.

Tina opened her eyes just a crack, and saw the janitor watching her, stroking his cock. She had sensed someone's presence.

"Hey you." She called out to him.

Steve's heart froze. He had been caught! Shit! "Oh I'm sorry miss, I was just passing through!"

"Yeah right, I saw you jerking off." She said to him, giggling slightly. "Well are you going to just stand there, or are you going to join me?" She asked, winking at him.

"Really?" He asked incredulously.

Tina nodded, and turned around in the shower to let him watch as she soaped up her ass. She had a perfect, round little behind, and the soap suds dripped down between her crack.

Steve stripped off the rest of his uniform and joined her in the shower. He walked up behind her, touching her outstretched ass. The janitor gave it a firm squeeze, and Tina

moaned softly, putting her hands on the wall of the shower.

Next, he reached around front of her, clutching her perky, teenage tits in her hands, which he started squeezing and fondling immediately. Tina continued to moan, and rubbed her ass back against the janitor, causing his cock to rub up against her soapy asscheeks.

Steve groped and rubbed her gorgeous tits while his cock slid all over her soapy body. "Oh man. Can I fuck you?" He asked.

"I thought you'd never ask! I haven't had cock in days." The little nympho confessed.

Steve pushed her over a little more so Tina was bent over, with her hands on the shower wall. He pushed his cock forward, nuzzling it between the folds of her pussy, then buried himself inside her.

Tina squealed with joy and Steve was grinning widely as he started to fuck this gorgeous little bitch. She was by far the hottest girl in school and he of all people was getting to fuck her!

Steve pulled his cock out of her almost all the way, then slammed it back inside her, burying his shaft to the hilt. Tina's juicy titties were bouncing as he fucked her, slamming into her from behind.

Tina purred and moaned as the janitor fucked her from behind. She loved cock, any cock, even if it was practically a stranger. She reached down and continued fingering her clit as the older man pumped into her from behind. She was already worked up from playing with herself from before, and she was going to orgasm soon for sure.

Steve spanked her ass as he fucked her, and watched the tight cheeks jiggle just a tiny amount. His cock pistoned in and out of her quickly, he absolutely loved invading this young little cunt.

Tina shuttered as she orgasmed, and her pussy dripped down Steve's cock, and down her inner thighs as well. The juice was soon washed away by the shower water, but she continued to orgasm for a good half minute.

Next, Steve pulled his cock out of her hole as he started to cum. His cock sprayed her firm little ass with blast after blast of spunk. He hadn't cum in a long time, so he had a lot saved up. Once he was done, he rested his cock on her ass, and watched as the water washed away all his jizz.

"Wow, I've never done something like this before." Tina lied, as she turned around, letting the water soak over her body.

"Really? I'm really lucky. I've watched you in school before, and I have to say you are

probably the hottest girl in the senior class.” Steve said to her.

“Thank you! I can’t believe I just did this. I’ve never had sex with an older man before.” She lied. “Especially in school.” She lied again.

“Really? Well you certainly do seem experienced.” He said to her, suddenly hoping it didn’t come out wrong.

“I guess it comes natural. You’re only the second guy I’ve been with.” She told him, testing his gullibility.

“Wow, really?” He said again, in the same incredulous tone.

“Yes. So please... Don’t tell anyone about this. It would ruin my reputation if this got out to anyone. Not to mention my dad is very protective, and he owns a shotgun.”

“My lips are sealed, I won’t tell a soul!” This time, it was Steve who was lying.

* * * * *

It was 7:30 in the morning when Sarah Stevens got to work the next day. She headed straight to her office, but somehow she ended up bumping into Principal Harry in the hallway. Why was it that whenever she didn’t want to see him was always precisely when he managed to find her?

“Ah hello there, Sarah.” Jack said to her, meeting her in the center of the hallway.

“Hi Jack.” She replied, not slowing her place. She hoped if she continued walking she wouldn’t have to talk to him now.

The principal stepped in front of her so she had to stop. “So how is everything going so far? I heard you and Nurse Brown handled the physicals well the other day.”

“Ummm.. yep.” She replied, not really sure if he had any idea what had really happened. Somehow he managed to find out things that she thought were secret. “How is Coach Hicks’ recovery coming?” She said, changing the subject.

“Oh, I’m glad you brought that up.” He said, rubbing his hands together. “He’s recovering faster than doctors anticipated, however he does need to have some of the football playbooks brought over to his house. He said they were in his office somewhere. I really appreciate it.” He didn’t even ask, but somehow he had managed to put the responsibility on her.

“Well good luck with classes today. I’ll be in my office so please don’t disturb me today unless it’s an emergency. Bye!” The principal said as he walked down the hallway away

from her.

She scowled and stalked back to her office.

The day went by quickly, surprisingly, and before she knew it, it was time to pack up and head home. Well, not home exactly, because she had to stop by Coach Hicks' house first.

Sarah took off her sweatshirt and threw it in the locker in her office, she felt so much comfortable in just her sports bra and the running shorts she had on. She was looking around for her car keys, when there was a knock on her office door, which was open. A young man was standing in her doorway. He looked kind of familiar, and she figured it was a student of hers.

"Hi Miss Stevens." The student said.

"Oh hi there, can I help you?" She asked.

"It's me, Brent Johnson, from the other day." He started.

"The other day?" She asked.

"You know... the other day." He looked around, then shut the door to her office. "In the nurse's office. You jerked me off before you sucked off Jim and Matt."

"Oh yes, of course!" She said. Actually she didn't know any of the student's names that day. "About that... Please keep that a secret. If anyone found out ---"

"Oh don't worry, I covered for you, Miss Stevens." He said. "Principal Harry came to me asking if anything strange happened but I told him the doctor came and you and Nurse Brown filed the paperwork."

"Thank you." She said, with relief.

"Yeah he seemed really interested if you had fucked up at all, but I told him you're very responsible and professional."

"Thanks for lying." She sighed.

"Anything for you, Miss Stevens." Brent told her. "Look... I've been thinking a lot about you since that day. In fact, I can't really stop thinking about you."

"That's sweet, Brent, but please remember I am your teacher, and even though we made a mistake a few days ago, that kind of behavior is very unacceptable, and it shouldn't happen again." She told him firmly.

"I know, I know." He went on. "But I just can't stop thinking about you. About how beautiful you are. You're gorgeous, Miss Stevens. You have the hottest body of anyone I know, and... Christ, look what you do to me!" He said, unzipping his pants. Brent pulled out his cock, which was fully hard.

Sarah didn't know what to do. "Brent, please put that away."

"I'm sorry, Miss Stevens, but I've been hard all day just thinking about you. Please help me." He pleaded.

"What do you expect me to do?" She asked, admiring his big, stiff cock. It sure was the one she had jerked off a few days ago.

"Will you give me another handjob?" He asked humbly.

"Ummm.. No. Sorry." She told him.

Brent sighed, his cock hanging out of his pants, fully hard like a torpedo. "Well, how do you expect me to walk to my car like this?" He asked.

Sarah looked at him, standing there with his cock out, completely desperate. She did feel bad for him, after all he was a sweet kid, and he had covered for her with the principal. Maybe a little something wouldn't hurt.

"Ok tell you what, Brent." She started. "I'll take my top off and let you jerk off, but that's it. Then you gotta go."

"Oh thank you, Miss Stevens!" Brent exclaimed, pulling his pants all the way down now.

Sarah pulled her sports bra up over her head, and her gigantic tits came spilling out. Brent stared at them in awe. He hadn't seen hers the other day, only Nurse Brown's. Sarah Stevens' were just as large, and she had nice big firm nipples as well. Any guy who sucked on those would be the luckiest man alive.

Sarah cupped her hands underneath her huge melons and lifted them up. She squeezed them together a bit, playing with them for her student's viewing pleasure.

"Well what are you waiting for?" She asked him, since Brent was just standing there dumbfounded.

The student was in a trance as he stared at her gorgeous fuckmelons, but snapped out of it slightly as she told him to start jerking off. Which he did. Brent started beating off as he watched his voluptuous gym teacher play with her tits.

Sarah pinched each of her nipples, which were already hard, while she squeezed and

rubbed her breasts. Her hands caressed overtop of them, rubbed along the sides, and underneath.

Brent stood a few paces away from her, jerking his cock up and down furiously. She couldn't help but think how cute he was, and she kind of felt like giving him a bit more for the generosity he had shown her.

"Tell you what, Brent. Why don't you come over here and stick your dick in between my breasts." She told him.

"Oh I'd love to!" He exclaimed.

Brent quickly walked up to her, where she was sitting in her chair. His cock pressed up against her chest, between her two huge jugs. The gym teacher held the sides of her tits and squeezed them together, causing them to wrap around her student's cock, making it disappear inside.

Sarah started to rub her melons up and down, and Brent started pumping his hips, fucking his dick up through the huge breasts of his teacher. Sarah kept her tits squeezed together tightly, making a nice tight little fucktunnel for her student to shove his shaft through. She pinched her nipples too, keeping them nice and hard.

Sarah leaned her head down and spit a glob of saliva down over Brent's cock. The spit drooled over his cock, adding a little more lubrication as the horny student bucked his hips against her, fucking her huge jugs there in the office.

"Oh God, Miss Stevens. You have to be the most gorgeous woman on the planet. I can't get you out of my head. I think I'm in love with you!" He confessed, still rubbing his cock in between her tits, which she held for him.

"Gosh Brent, you sure are a sweetheart." She said, blushing slightly.

Sarah pushed her student back, and his dick slipped out from between her boobs.

"What's wrong? Is it something I said?" He asked.

Sarah shook her head, with a sexy, mischievous grin, as she hooked her thumbs under the waist of her running shorts, and started to pull of her shorts and panties together. She lifted her legs up in the air as she pulled them off, and Brent helped her take them off, and tossed them aside.

Sarah placed her ankles on Brent's shoulders, her thighs spread apart. The student looked down, seeing his gym teacher's shaved pussy. Her lips were swollen and completely nude, ready for him to plunge inside. He knew he had permission.

Brent pushed forward, nuzzling his cock into her pussy lips, then slid his cock inside her tight little box. Sarah moaned as she felt her student's cock slide into her, and Brent held her knees as he pushed himself up into her hot, tight little hole.

The student groaned as he got the chance to fuck his gorgeous teacher, and started grinding his cock in and out of her shaved pussy, pushing her back into her chair with each thrust.

"Mmmm.. yeah, you like fucking me, Brent?" She asked, knowing the answer.

"Oh shit yeah, I love it. I wanna cum so bad!"

"Go ahead, cum inside me. Fill me up with your load." She gave him permission, talking dirty to him.

Brent pumped his cock in and out of her a few times, then exploded inside her. Sarah could feel his cock twitching and spasming, and knew he was cumming. Brent groaned loudly as he buried his load up inside his teacher. His cock spurted over and over, and he figured it must have been a huge batch of sperm he injected into her.

Brent pulled his semi-limp cock out of her reluctantly, long after he had finished his orgasm. He just didn't want to leave her. As he withdrew, Sarah dropped her legs back down to the floor. She was sitting in her chair, completely nude. A small bit of his semen was dripping out of her bald pussy.

"Miss Stevens, thank you so much. I'll never forget that." He said between breaths.

"Well it will be the last time. No offense. We have to put a stop to this. I can't keep doing this!" She was mostly talking to herself.

"I meant what I said, Miss Stevens. I love you." Brent told her convincingly.

Sarah looked at him, wondering if he was serious. "No, probably not, Brent. It's just an infatuation. Look, you're a great kid, you're really sweet, cute, and not to mention you have a great cock... But I'm your teacher, and you're a student. This will be the last time we do anything like this, OK?"

Brent sighed, he was putting his pants back on. "I'll try."

Sarah was up now too, putting her clothes back on as well. She still had to run over to Coach Hicks' house and drop off that information.

* * * * *

Sarah pulled her car into Coach Hicks' driveway and got out. She had the High School football team's playbook in her hands, as well as some other grade books and information

the other gym teacher needed.

She walked up to the door of his house and rang the doorbell. She heard it ring inside, and waited a few moments. Nobody came to the door.

She rang the doorbell again, and waited a few more moments. Still nothing. Sarah looked through the glass window of the door and couldn't see anyone inside. She tried the door, and it was unlocked.

Sarah opened the door of the Coach's house and walked inside. "Hellooooo?" She called out.

"I'm up here." Came a faint voice from upstairs. "Come on up."

Sarah climbed the stairs and found Coach Hicks lying in his bed in the bedroom. His feet were propped up on some pillows and he was in his pajamas.

"Thanks, I can't get up to the get the door. My damn back, ya know." The coach said.

Sarah looked him over as he lay in the bed. It certainly did look like he had been there for days. "What exactly happened to you again?" She asked directly.

"Oh, I fell off my roof." He said quickly.

"I thought it happened at school." She replied, confused.

"Yeah, that's what I meant. I fell off the roof at school." He tried to cover.

"Ohhh... the roof at school? Huh, what were you doing up there?" She continued to ask, curiously.

"Oh, the ummm... a ball got lost up there." He told her, becoming a bit annoyed by the probing questions.

"That must have hurt... since the school is three stories high." Sarah said again.

"Enough about that. Did you bring the stuff I asked?" He changed the subject.

"Yeah I did, it's all right here." Sarah handed him the folders and papers that she had been requested to get from his office.

"Oh, good, good... Thank you." He said gratefully.

"No problem."

“Sarah,” the coach started, “You really have been a huge help for me. I don’t know what we would do without you. You’re always picking up the slack when someone needs it. And here I am, the victim of an unfortunate accident that couldn’t have been prevented, and you step in and save the day. Thank you.”

Sarah was speechless; she couldn’t believe what she heard. “Wow. It’s nice to have someone finally appreciate all my hard work. I do always end up having to take matters into my own hands a lot.”

The coach nodded. “Yes, yes you do. In fact, speaking of taking things into your hands. There is one other thing I would love for you to help me with...”

“What’s that?” She asked.

Coach Hicks gripped his cock through his pajama pants. “I’ve been so horny, Sarah. It’s terrible being stuck here 24/7, and my wife left me two months ago!”

Sarah didn’t know what to say. “Ummm, wow. That certainly does suck. What do you want me to do? Buy you some porno magazines?”

“No,” Coach Hicks said, opening the slit in the front of his pants, pulling his fully stiff cock out. He was absolutely fully erect. “Will you give me a blowjob?” He asked.

“What??” She asked, in shock.

“A blowjob. Just suck me off. Please?” The coach asked. “Look it’s not a big deal. We’re friends, and plus it won’t take long at all. I’m so horny I’ll probably blow my load as soon as you wrap your lips around it. And hey, I would do the same for you.”

“Well, I don’t know if that makes me feel any better.” Sarah told him, feeling very unsure about the situation.

Coach Hicks stroked his stiff cock up and down a couple times as he looked at her desperately. “Please, Sarah?” He asked her again.

“Well... Ok I guess. You have been a really good friend.” She agreed.

Sarah leaned over the bed to where the coach’s erect cock was sticking out of his pajamas. She licked her tongue over the tip of his cockhead, then rolled her tongue around the head, before she opened her lips and took him inside her mouth.

The coach sighed deeply and leaned his head back against the pillows in his bed as his sexy co-worker sucked his cock into her mouth.

Sarah began sucking him hard, and her hands held the base of his shaft, jerking him off

into her mouth. Her tongue wiggled along his rod in her mouth while she sucked and slurped.

“That’s it, Sarah... I told you it wouldn’t take long... Just a bit more!” He coaxed her.

Sarah bobbed her head up and down on his shaft faster, sucking and slurping messily. Her hands held his cock tightly, and she continued to jerk him off determinedly.

“Here it cums!” He yelled.

The coach’s cock exploded, as he warned her, with a huge blast of cum. Sarah choked at first, not expecting it to shoot directly down her throat. The next few squirts of sperm she let splatter against her tongue. The coach kept cumming and squirting shot after shot of jizz into her mouth. He must not have had a release in a long time, because his cock was like a faucet of cum!

Sarah swallowed the huge load. She had to, or else it would have overflowed her mouth. When the coach was finished orgasming, she lifted her head and stood beside him again.

“Ahhhh yeah... Thank you so much, Sarah.” He said to her.

She wiped her mouth and nodded slightly. “How much longer do you think you’ll be out of work?” She asked.

“Well, it might be a few more weeks, I think. I may need you to coach some of the football games for me.”

“Me? Coach? I couldn’t possibly.” She told him.

“I’m sure you’ll find a way.” He said to her with a grin.

It was going to be a long year... To be continued.

Back to School Ch. 02

by [zaxxon](#)©

Coach Bradley Hicks sat in the Principal's office of Westville High School, with the principal himself. Bradley Hicks was one of the school's physical education teachers, and

had just been returning to work from a severe back injury. The injury had kept him home for about 3 weeks, leaving the other gym teacher, Sarah Stevens, in charge of both the girls and boys classes.

"Well, it's certainly good to have you back." The Principal said to him as he sat behind his desk. Jack Harry, the school's principal was a short, chubby man. "I trust your back is feeling much better now?"

"Yeah, I'm feeling 100%, Jack." Bradley replied. The school's gym teacher gave a thumbs up in emphasis. "What about Sarah? Was she able to handle everything while I was gone?"

The principal cleared his throat. "Yes, actually. I was rather surprised, but the boys classes seemed to really respond to her well."

"Well, is there anything else you need from me? I should be getting back to my office to straighten things up for tomorrow and get things in order." The gym teacher said, rising from his chair.

"No, nothing else. Once again, welcome back, coach." The principal said.

As soon as the gym teacher left his office, the secretary was at his door. She had a concerned look on her face.

"Principal Harry?" She started. "The superintendent is here to see you. He says it's important."

Jack Harry raised his eyebrows and shrugged. "Ok, send him in." He told the secretary.

The school's superintendent, Ken Gale stormed into the office, charging right by the secretary. He slammed the door behind him.

"What's going on, Ken?" The principal asked in surprise.

"I'll get right to the point. You're fired, Jack." Ken told him.

"What?? Why?" Jack almost fell out of his chair in shock.

"You're lazy and incompetent. And quite frankly, you've let some serious school misconduct go on right under your nose!" The superintendent went on. "We have teachers here in this school that are engaging in sexual relations with students! And you've done nothing about it! So quite frankly, you're history. I'm bringing in someone who can take care of things. Pack your shit and get out of here by the end of the day."

And with that, Ken Gale left the office, slamming the door behind him once again,

leaving the now former principal behind with his head in his hands.

* * * * *

Brent Johnson closed the door of Miss Stevens' office behind him as he walked in. She was waiting for him, sitting on top of her desk.

Sarah Stevens was the school's girls' gym teacher. She was the youngest teacher in the school at 25 years old, and had a body to die for. Her long blonde hair was tied back in a pony tail and she was wearing a pair of nylon track pants and a zip-up sweatshirt. A whistle hung around her neck, which dangled down between her big, bulging tits.

Brent was a senior who had been fucking her on a regular basis now for a couple weeks. In fact, it had become sort of routine for him to stop by her office like this after school for a quick lay.

"I figured you weren't coming. You're late today; I was about to head home." The sexy gym teacher said to him as he walked in.

"Oh God I wouldn't miss this for the world." Brent said to her, walking across the small office so he could stand beside where she was sitting on the desk. "I've been so horny all day, I really need you, Miss Stevens." He whispered.

The gym teacher spread her legs around her 18 year old student as she sat on the edge of the desk, and started to unzip her sweatshirt. Brent reached up and started squeezing her big, voluptuous tits as she pulled the zipper down, exposing more of her cleavage. Brent continued to rub and squeeze her gorgeous melons until she finished unzipping her sweatshirt completely, then he helped her slide it off. To his surprise, she wasn't wearing anything underneath.

Sarah's big tits spilled out as she took off the sweatshirt, and her nipples were nice and stiff. Her breasts were very large, considering how tone and lean the rest of her body was.

Brent cupped each of his gym teacher's tits in his hands and leaned down, immediately sucking her right nipple into his mouth and began nursing on it. He moaned against her tit and Sarah couldn't help but arch her back and moan a little too. She ran her fingers through her student's hair, then reached down to his pants, where she felt the boy's stiff cock straining against his jeans.

Sarah helped him unzip his pants and the thick cock popped out. Brent continued to suck and slurp on her breasts while she now stroked and jerked him off. Her student moaned as she started to caress his rod, and he began to bucking his hips, pushing his cock up against her crotch.

"Oh God, Miss Stevens, I want you so bad!" Brent said, looking up from her breasts,

which he had squeezed in both hands.

Suddenly there was a loud knock on the door. Then another, this time more urgent.

"Holy Shit, hide!" Sarah told her student quietly, but quickly.

"Where?" Brent looked around the small office, holding his stiff dick in his hand. There was literally no place inside the office to hide.

Sarah jumped off her desk and opened the door to the small metal locker in her office. She pulled out a bunch of clothes and took his hand, pulling him toward it. "Get in, quick!"

"In there? I can't fit." He protested, looking at the diminutive locker.

"I'll make you fit if you don't get in right now!" She told him sternly.

The student quickly climbed into the locker awkwardly, cramming himself inside. Once inside, Sarah closed the locker door, threw her sweatshirt back on quickly, and opened the door to her office.

She opened the door, finding the school nurse, Cindy Brown, standing there waiting for her.

"What took you so long?" The school nurse asked her curiously.

"No reason, I didn't hear you knock, I guess. What's up?" Sarah replied.

The school nurse was wearing her typical little white uniform. She always seemed to dress more like a porn-star nurse than an actual high school nurse. The white blouse she was wearing was unbuttoned at the top, and hugged the tight curves of her huge breasts, which were the same size as Sarah's. The tiny miniskirt showed off lots of her tanned thighs. Cindy Brown was one of Sarah's best friends from the faculty, and like her, she wasn't above fooling around with the occasional student.

"Didn't you hear about the emergency staff meeting today at 3:15?" The nurse asked her.

"No..."

"Well, apparently there's something big that's happening, and the superintendent wants everything there today. Come on, lets go." The nurse motioned for her to join her.

"Ummm... I have to finish something up here. I'll meet you there." Sarah told her.

"Ok, suit yourself but you're going to be late." The nurse shrugged and walked away.

Sarah closed her office door and quickly opened the locker door. Brent literally spilled out of the locker, almost falling on top of her as the door to the locker burst open finally.

"Oh thank God. I couldn't breathe in there!" Brent said, panting.

"Sorry about that. Look, I have to get going. I'll see you tomorrow." Sarah told him as she gathered up a few things.

"What? No, please! You can't leave me like this!" Brent showed her his stiff cock as he pleaded. He was still rock hard.

The gym teacher sighed, feeling guilty. "Sorry, Brent, but there is just no time to have sex. I have a faculty meeting right now."

"How about at least a blowjob? Please, Miss Stevens?"

Sarah looked up at the clock and then back to her student. She did feel really guilty about having to leave him like this.

"Well, alright. One quick blowjob." She agreed, kneeling down on the floor in front of him.

"MMmmm, yes!" Brent said as he fed his cock into the mouth of his busty gym teacher.

Sarah opened her mouth and let the rock hard cock slide inside. She licked along the underside of her student's stiff member as she started sucking it immediately. Her lips sealed around the cock tightly, and she started bobbing her head.

"Oh shit yeah, Miss Stevens! You're so good!" Brent moaned as his cock got sucked by the most beautiful teacher in the school.

Sarah slurped and sucked, and her saliva drooled down Brent's cock, making sure to get his entire shaft nice and wet. She used one of her hands to stroke his cock while the other caressed and played with his balls. She sucked hard, and her head bobbed back and forth on her student's shaft.

"Oh God.. Oh God.. I'm gonna cum!" Brent warned her.

His gym teacher continued to suck, and her lips fucked back and forth on his prick faster now. Brent groaned as his cock exploded in her, squirting shots of thick jizz right into her mouth.

Sarah swallowed every drop as her student emptied the load of cum into her mouth. When he was done cumming, Sarah milked the last drop of jizz from his shaft and ran out

the door to get to try to make it to the faculty meeting on time.

* * * * *

Sarah burst through the door of the faculty meeting room, finding the meeting already in progress.

"Nice of you to be on time, Sarah." Ken Gale, the school's superintendent said to her as she entered the room, her heart racing. All of the school's faculty turned to look at her and she hoped she didn't have any cum drops left on her chin.

"Sorry about that." She said meekly, taking a seat next to her friend, Cindy Brown.

"As I was saying before I was interrupted," Ken continued, "We'd like to welcome back Bradley Hicks after a brief leave of absence. But that's not the reason for this meeting. The reason you've all been called here is because the principal, Jack Harry, has been fired as of earlier this afternoon."

Sarah gasped slightly. Principal Harry had always been an asshole to her, but she didn't know if this was good news or bad.

"...And, I'd like you all to meet his replacement." Ken continued, "Ms. Schwartz...."

On the other side of the room, the new principal stood up to stand beside the superintendent. Ms. Schwartz was tall and had a slender build. She could have been called beautiful, but she had an evil, scornful look on her face. Her blonde hair was tied back very tightly into a bun, and she wore a pair of little spectacles. She was dressed conservatively in a long skirt and traditional blouse. Even through the blouse, it was easy to see that her breasts were absolutely huge, although she made no attempt to flaunt them. They were even bigger than Sarah's, which for some reason made her a little intimidated, and she figured they must be fake.

A few faculty members clapped as Ms. Schwartz stood up to address them and she simply nodded, her disdainful expression not changing. "Thank you. I am Ms. Schwartz, your new principal. I was brought here to make some major changes in this school and that is exactly what I intend to do. Also, it has been brought to my attention that there is some very unethical conduct being carried out by certain members of this faculty..."

Ms. Schwartz looked directly at Sarah and nurse Brown and paused uncomfortably. Both of the women gulped "...and they will be dealt with the harshest penalties."

The new principal continued to ramble on about the changes that will be made at the school, while Sarah Stevens and Cindy Brown looked at each other and gulped.

"This doesn't sound good." Sarah whispered, leaning over to her friend, the school nurse.

"I know." Cindy nodded.

"Meet me at my place tonight, we'll talk." Sarah told her.

* * * * *

Sarah paced back and forth across her house all evening, worrying about the meeting earlier in the day, until she saw Cindy's car pull into her driveway. She went to the front door and opened it just as her friend walked up the steps.

"Come on in, I made some decaf coffee." Sarah told her.

The two of them walked into the living room and Sarah fetched a couple cups of coffee. When they sat down on the sofa together, Cindy started.

"I don't like the sound of this new principal, Sarah." The nurse said, sounding more worried than Sarah was.

"I know, I don't like her either. I have a feeling she's out to get us." Sarah said, taking a sip of her coffee and warming her hands on the cup.

"It's like she wants to get us fired. I'm worried she's going to find out I've been having sex with students in my office." The nurse said.

"Me too. What if she already knows, and she just needs evidence?" Sarah asked.

"Good point. Well, I guess we'll both just have to be careful. No more sex at school." Cindy sighed.

"Well.... At least not with students." Sarah said with a grin.

Cindy looked up, a mischievous smile on her face as well. "Are you suggesting what I think you are...?"

Sarah leaned closer to her and brushed a lock of Cindy's dark hair behind her ear. "Well... if we both can't get satisfied, there's nothing stopping us from satisfying each other." Sarah winked.

"I like that idea." Cindy smiled and leaned in closer to her friend.

Sarah kissed her softly on the lips, and Cindy wrapped her arms around her. The two women kissed for a while, taking turns playing with each other's tongues.

Cindy leaned back, and pulled her little t-shirt up over her head, exposing the sexy pink

lace bra she had underneath. Sarah did the same; she stripped off her shirt to reveal a similar lacy bra which held her big melons inside. The two women reached around each other at the same time, each one undoing the other's 36DD bra, and pulling it off.

Sarah watched as Cindy's tan breasts jiggled a little as she stripped the bra off, and she felt her own do the same as her friend removed her own bra.

"I don't think we ever decided who has larger breasts, did we?" Cindy asked.

"No, I don't think so, but we definitely should compare." Sarah said with a wink.

Cindy climbed over on top of Sarah's lap, with her legs spread apart, she straddled Sarah's thighs so she could sit there facing her. Cindy leaned forward and put her hands on the back of the couch. She pressed her upper body up against Sarah's, causing her big tits to squeeze up right against her friend's.

Sarah reached up and filled both of her hands with Cindy's gorgeous, voluptuous tits. She weighed them in her hands, squeezed them and rubbed her hands around. "I think mine are definitely bigger."

Cindy giggled and then reached down, gently taking Sarah's breasts into her hands now. She cupped each tit in her palms and squeezed her fingers into the fleshy orbs. The two busty women were now facing each other, each playing with the other's melons.

"No way, I think mine are bigger." Cindy protested playfully.

Sarah smiled up at her friend and lifted each of her lovely breasts up as she leaned forward and gently kissed across her chest. She covered the tops of her breasts with kisses and then gently sucked her right nipple into her mouth. Sarah sucked and nursed gently, enjoying the taste and feel of the other woman's flesh, while her tongue flicked over the bumps of her nipple.

Sarah let go of the breast with her mouth, leaving a trail of saliva from her bottom lip to the wet nipple she was just sucking on. "Mmmmm, but yours definitely taste better." She said with a smile.

"Awww, why'd you stop?" Cindy asked, getting hotter.

"Lay back on the sofa, honey... There's somewhere else I want to put my mouth." Sarah whispered to her.

Cindy let out a little squeal of delight and laid back on the sofa, sinking into the soft cushions. Sarah knelt on the floor beside her and helped her undo her pants. Cindy slid her pants all the way off, leaving her in just a pink little thong which matched her bra, which was now laying on the floor.

Cindy lifted her legs up into the air, and Sarah gently spanked her beautiful, tight little buns. The nurse giggled slightly and then hooked her fingers under the waist of her panties and slid them down her thighs. Sarah helped her slide the little panties all the way off, and Cindy leaned back into the sofa, her thighs spread apart on either side of Sarah. Her bald little pussy was in plain view now, and was already wet, waiting to be licked.

Sarah gently caressed each of Cindy's thighs as she leaned in, taking a long lick along the length of her slit. Cindy's pussy was completely shaved, not even a patch of pubic hair. As Sarah started to lick, Cindy groaned and closed her eyes.

Sarah lapped her tongue along her friend's slit, then wiggled her tongue in between her lips, dipping it inside her pussy, while her nose nuzzled up against her clit. Cindy placed her hands on her breasts, holding them together as Sarah now flicked her tongue in and out of her pussy quickly.

"Mmmm, that feels so good, don't stop now!" Cindy purred to her.

Sarah slid her tongue up to the top of her slit where she spread apart her friend's lips with her fingers, finding her swollen clit. She gently flicked her tongue across it, alternating between gently grinding the flat of her tongue over the little nob.

Sarah's fingers now slid in and out of Cindy's wet little pussy while she sucked and licked at her clit. Her friend was moaning and writhing on the sofa and suddenly she squealed out as she orgasmed powerfully. Cindy's whole body arched and a loud cry of joy filled the entire house. Sarah finally licked and sucked all along Cindy's slit, lapping up all her juices.

"MMmmmm, can we do this again tomorrow?" Cindy asked.

"Sure." Sarah replied, looking up at her.

* * * * *

[The next day ...]

Brent Johnson walked down the hall of the school. He was being summoned to the principal's office before the first class of the day, which he found to be somewhat odd. He couldn't remember doing anything wrong that would warrant a visit to the principal.

He walked into the main office and told the secretary that he was there to see the principal. The secretary told him to go right on in.

Brent stepped up to the principal's door, noticing the nameplate on the door no longer said "Principal Harry", but now was "Principal Schwartz". The door was open so he went

in, finding a busty businesswoman sitting behind the principal's desk.

"Where's the principal?" Brent asked.

"I am the new principal. Principal Schwartz. And you must be Brent. Close the door and sit down." She said matter-of-factly.

Brent closed the door to the principal's office and sat down in one of the small chairs across from her desk.

"Did I do something wrong?" Brent asked, eyeing the new principal up and down. She had an incredible body, even though she didn't show it off. He could tell she had firm, muscular thighs underneath her skirt, and the curve of her gorgeous, huge breasts was visible underneath the loose blouse she wore. Its too bad she had a scowl, which made her seem wicked.

"As a matter of fact, you did!" Principal Schwartz said, standing up and leaning over the desk to look directly into the student's eyes. "I know about your sexual relations with the teacher Miss Stevens. These kind of offenses lead to immediate expulsion!"

Brent's jaw dropped. He had no idea who this new principal was, or how on earth she had found out that he was screwing Miss Stevens. He had been careful! The thought of expulsion terrified him. He was a senior! He'd have to repeat the grade!

"Noooo please!" He begged.

Principal Schwartz chuckled and leaned back up, standing behind her desk. "I have an assignment for you. If you want to stay in school, you'll complete this assignment for me. And you won't tell anyone about it. Understood?"

Brent nodded his head. "Yes, what is it? I'll do anything."

The sexy principal coolly walked to a filing cabinet in the corner of the office. She opened the top drawer and took out a small video camera, then set it on her desk.

"Take this, and bring me the evidence I need to fire Sarah Stevens." She said coldly.

"Evidence? What kind of evidence?" Brent asked.

The principal sighed in frustration. "Tape you and her fucking, you moron!" She snapped.

"Oh I see." Brent said quietly.

"And if you can even manage to get some dirt on that slut Nurse Brown, I'll make sure you graduate with honors."

Brent took the video camera as he left the office, his heart feeling heavy.

* * * * *

At the end of the day, Brent walked down to Miss Stevens' office and knocked on the door. The busty gym teacher opened the door and smiled at him. She was wearing a pair of skimpy little running shorts and a tight shirt. Through her t-shirt, he could see her big nipples poking through, and his cock started to get hard just from the sight of her. Inside his backpack, the video camera was hidden away.

"Hi Brent." She said, letting him inside.

"Hi Miss Stevens." He said, coming into her office. He scanned around the room for a place to hide the video camera.

"Brent, I'm afraid we can't stay after school today." The gym teacher told him.

"Why not?" Brent asked her.

"Brent, I'm going to have to be careful from now on. I just have a really bad feeling. We really shouldn't be doing ... you know ... in school." She told him.

"Well, can I stop by your house later today? Please? I'm really horny, Miss Stevens." Brent pleaded.

Sarah opened her mouth to deny his request but she just couldn't. The truth was she was probably just as horny as the young student was. She thought about it a moment, and didn't really see any harm in seeing him after school in her own home. "Alright, that's fine." She said finally, making Brent very happy.

* * * * *

Later that evening, Brent knocked on the front door of his teacher's house. He was carrying his backpack on his back, inside of which was the video camera Principal Schwartz had given him.

Sarah came to the door, smiled and let him inside. She led him inside to the living room where she asked him to have a seat while she put on something more comfortable. When his gym teacher left the room, Brent quickly unzipped his backpack and looked around for a place to hide the video camera.

Brent found a good place on a bookshelf in the corner of the room. From there, the camera had a view of the entire room. He pushed a couple books together on each side and placed a plant near the front of it to hide the camera and pressed Record. It was perfect.

He got back to the couch just in time for when she walked back in. His heart almost stopped when he saw his gym teacher. Miss Stevens was wearing a matching black lace bra and thong. The bra encased her large breasts beautifully, and pushed them up temptingly. She was also wearing a garterbelt, thigh high black stockings, and 7" platform heels.

"Oh my God, Miss Stevens." Brent said, his jaw dropping.

The knockout teacher walked into the living room, her heels clicking on the hardwood floor until she reached the carpet. "You like?" She asked playfully. It was obvious that he did, by the hardon already jutting against his pants.

Brent nodded his head vigorously "Oh yes ma'am."

Sarah knelt down in front of her student, where he was sitting on the sofa. "Lean back, I'm going to suck your cock dry. And that's just for starters." She told him.

Brent quickly obeyed his teacher's orders and leaned back on the sofa, while undoing his pants and pulling them down his thighs. His stiff cock sprung up immediately as soon as his pants were down. He rather liked how dominant his teacher was acting.

Sarah helped pull Brent's pants all the way down to his ankles, and she reached up with both of her hands, sliding them up his thighs until she grasped her student's cock at the base. She leaned forward and licked the tip of his swollen dick, and as she leaned in, her big knockers squeezed up against Brent's inner thighs.

Brent squeezed his thighs together a bit and watched his stacked gym teacher's jugs squeeze together and bulge up from her bra a little as she leaned over his cock and began sucking it. Sarah slipped her lips around her student's hard cockhead and started nursing on it. She sucked down the few drops of precum that dribbled out of Brent's cock as he moaned and leaned back into the sofa.

With her tits nuzzled between Brent's thighs, Sarah sucked more of his rock-hard shaft into her mouth. Her hands stroked up and down the rest of his cock, jerking him off while she slurped on the rest.

While the sexy teacher sucked on his cock and jerked him off, Brent leaned forward a bit and unfastened her bra. The straps fell to her sides, and Sarah slipped the bra off, letting her jugs spill out. Brent reached his hand underneath her and squeezed one of her big melons in his hand, when suddenly the doorbell rang.

Sarah's head popped up in surprise. "Who the Hell is that?" She said.

She got up and covered her bare breasts with her hands as she quickly left the room,

heading towards the front door. When she left, Brent looked up at the video camera hidden in the bookcase. The red light was on, indicating that it was recording, and he gave a wink at the camera.

Sarah ran to the front door, covering her breasts. There was no peephole or window on the front door, so she opened it just a crack. Standing outside was her friend Cindy Brown.

"Cindy! What are you doing here?" Sarah asked, with only her head peeking out the door.

"You said I should come over tonight, remember? Well, are you going to let me in, or what?" Her friend said, pushing her way through the partially open door.

As the school nurse walked in, her eyes widened as she saw her friend standing there in just panties, stockings and heels.

"Oh my... I see you got dressed for the occasion as well." The nurse told her.

"Ummm well actually..." Sarah started to say, trying to explain.

Cindy unbuttoned her long overcoat that she was wearing and let it slip off her shoulders. Underneath, she was wearing only a sheer red babydoll. The babydoll hugged her breasts nicely, and came down to her hips. She was wearing no panties, either, and her bald pussy was visible through the sheer fabric of the babydoll.

Sarah was speechless, as her friend stepped closer to her and kissed her passionately on the lips, their bodies pressing together.

When the kiss broke, Sarah sighed, "Actually, the thing is.... I have company over already." She said, blushing a little.

"Company? Who?" Cindy asked.

"Actually... come with me, I'll show you." Sarah said to her, walking back toward the living room.

The two lingerie clad women walked into the living room to find Brent still sitting on the couch, his stiff cock still sticking straight up. Brent's mouth dropped as he saw nurse Brown walk in with his gym teacher, dressed ready to be fucked.

"Oh my... you do have your hands full." The nurse turned and whispered to her friend.

"Umm... hello nurse Brown." Brent said, unsure what was about to happen, but his mind was racing with fantasies.

"Hello there, Brent." The nurse answered back, then she turned to Sarah. "Why don't I stay and give you a hand with him." She whispered.

"I think that's a great idea." Sarah whispered back to her.

Brent watched the two busty women whispering back and forth to each other, while his cock twitched and throbbed with need. The two women stopped whispering finally and both strolled over to the sofa where he was sitting.

Cindy climbed onto the sofa beside him and knelt beside him. "Brent, I've noticed how you always stare at my tits whenever you come down to my office." The school nurse told him.

Brent was a little embarrassed but figured this was going in a good direction. "Yes, sorry, I admit it. I actually did see them once, during the physical a couple months ago."

Cindy smiled and nodded. "I remember that. But you haven't ever sucked on them. How would you like to do that?" She asked sweetly.

"More than anything." Brent told her.

Cindy lifted her babydoll up over her head, and was then completely naked. Her body was already visible before, underneath the sheer fabric, but now Brent gazed upon her amazing nude form. Her bare breasts were so big and round, and were just as tan as the rest of her body.

Brent reached up and squeezed each of the school nurse's huge, perky melons as she leaned into him and pressed her chest against his face gently. He immediately sucked one of her stiff nipples into his mouth and began sucking on it.

Meanwhile, Sarah knelt down in front of the sofa as she had before, placing herself between Brent's thighs. Just before her, her student's stiff cock was sticking straight up in the air while he sucked on Cindy's tits.

Sarah leaned forward, holding her own tits in her hands, and nuzzled Brent's cock between her melons. She squeezed her titties together around the stiff cock tightly, sandwiching the rod in between them.

Brent moaned against the school nurse's jugs as he felt his cock being enveloped in a sheath of titflesh by his gym teacher. He nursed happily on each of nurse Brown's knockers while his cock got treated to a titfucking by Miss Stevens, and he was taken to tit-heaven.

Sarah held her melons in her hands, lifting them up and down Brent's aching cock, while Brent squeezed and rubbed nurse Brown's titties all over his face. His saliva drooled all

over the nurse's gorgeous jugs, while he slurped and sucked each nipple and hungrily devoured every inch of her huge tits. Brent's cock drooled with precum as well, leaving a wet path down between Sarah's jugs. The gym teacher also spit down between her boobs, creating more lubrication for her student's cock to thrust.

Brent couldn't take it any more, as the tit-treatment finally sent him over the edge and his cock erupted with a powerful orgasm. Sarah kept her tits squeezed around his cock while it squirted shot after shot of hot cum. The sperm splattered up against Sarah's neck, but most drooled down over her big melons. When he was done cumming, Sarah's neck and tits were streaked with semen and glistened in the light.

Cindy climbed down to the floor on her knees beside her friend Sarah and leaned into her, gently licking at her neck. Her tongue bathed over Sarah's neck and upper chest, cleaning up the sperm which she drank down. Then, the nurse cupped each of Sarah's gooeey tits and sucked on them, cleaning every drop of jizz off them.

Brent still sat on the sofa, his cock still rock hard as he watched the slutty school nurse licking Miss Stevens clean. "I'm not done yet." He said to them, as they turned and looked.

"Oh, I can't wait to get you inside me!" Miss Stevens exclaimed.

"No, me first!" Nurse Brown shouted next.

"How about both of you? Get on the sofa." Brent said as he stood up.

Sarah got in doggy style position, with her knees on the floor and her upper body on the sofa. Her thighs were spread apart, her ass out proudly. Then, nurse brown climbed on top of her, spreading her thighs as she lay on top of Sarah. The two of them had their thighs spread wide, with nurse Brown laying on top, their pussies just inches from each other.

Brent groaned as he looked at the rear ends of both women. Their pussies both on display, ready for him to shove his cock inside. Each woman was completely shaved, and both were wet and ready.

Brent squatted down behind the two asses and shoved his cock into the bottom cunt first, which belonged to Miss Stevens. He heard her moan as she started to pump his cock in and out of her. She was tight, and wet, and felt amazing! Even though he had just cum seconds ago, he felt as horny as ever, with another load on its way.

After thrusting for a few moments, Brent pulled his cock out and immediately shoved it into the top pussy, which belonged to nurse Brown. He fucked his cock in and out of her cunt repeatedly, admiring how she was just as tight as Miss Stevens.

Brent continued to thrust his cock in and out of nurse Brown. Each time he buried his dick inside her, his heavy balls brushed across Miss Steven's anus.

He switched again, pulling his cock out of nurse Brown and immediately shoving it inside Miss Stevens. He continued this for a while, fucking one cunt at a time, then switching. Each time he switched and buried his cock into the other woman's cunny, she would moan loudly.

It didn't take much of this before Brent came again. He pulled his cock out of nurse Brown's drooling twat and fired his load against her bald pussy lips. He jerked his cock off, and aimed the shots of jizz so that they splattered across each woman's ass and coated their cunts. When he was finished, jizz oozed down nurse Brown's pussy, which dribbled down onto Miss Steven's asshole, which then oozed down over her own pussy. It was one big cum drenched mess.

* * * * *

Brent sat in his car, the video camera in his hand. He had managed to get the video camera into his backpack while the two women had been occupied showering and cleaning up.

He opened the camera and took the tape out. Staring at the tape in his hand, he couldn't help but feel an overwhelming sense of guilt. Miss Stevens and Nurse Brown trusted him. They were more than just fuck buddies... he felt something special toward them. Especially Miss Stevens.

But he knew she didn't feel the same way. And facing expulsion, there was only one right choice to make. He shoved the tape and video camera back in his backpack and drove home.

* * * * *

[Two days later]

Principal Schwartz heard the knock on her door, which announced the arrival of the student she summoned to her office. "Come in." She said, and the door opened, Brent Johnson letting himself in.

The student sat at the chair across from her desk and she folded her hands as she looked at him. "Brent, I've asked you to meet me here after school like this to discuss the assignment I gave you."

"Yes, the evidence of Miss Stevens." He said.

"Precisely. Have you made any progress?" She asked.

"Actually, yes. I was able to tape Miss Stevens having sex with me." He said flatly.

"That's excellent." The principal said as a cruel smile formed on her lips.

"... And nurse Brown." Brent added.

"Both of them? In two days? I'm impressed." The principal said with a grin. "Give me the tape."

"Actually I don't have it on me; I left it in my backpack down in study hall." Brent told her. "Want me to go get it?"

"I'll come with you." Principal Schwartz said, rising from her chair.

Brent walked with the tall, sexy principal down to the empty classroom where he had left his backpack during the last class of the day.

He opened the backpack, pulling out the small videotape which contained the evidence of him fucking Nurse Brown and Miss Stevens simultaneously. "Here it is." He said.

"Good. Give it to me." The Principal said, extending her hand.

Brent paused, and instead of handing the tape over to her, he cocked his head to the side, a mischievous smile forming. "Before I give you what you want, there is something I want from you."

The cold principal was shocked initially at the boldness of the student. She was the one always used to giving the orders. "Very well, besides not being expelled, what is it that you want?" She asked.

"I want you." He said boldly.

The principal blinked. "Me? I don't understand."

"I want you. I want to fuck you. Just once." He explained.

The principal blinked again and shook her head. "I don't understand. Why?"

"Why? Umm... because you're a knockout, that's why." Brent explained, feeling a little weird for explaining why he wanted to fuck her.

"Really?" She asked, sounding surprised. "Do you really think so?"

"Oh hell yeah. For sure. You're amazingly hot!" Brent added.

"I.... really? But... nobody ever comes on to me." She said, actually blushing a little.

"That's probably because you act like such a bitch all the time!" Brent said with a grin, then added "Now get naked!"

"Ok!" The principal squeaked.

Brent was already taking off his shirt when the principal started undoing her blouse. She undid the buttons quickly and slipped the shirt off, revealing her white silk bra. Her breasts were absolutely huge and the bra pushed them together and held them nicely.

Brent couldn't believe his eyes as he gazed at the gigantic mountains on the sexy principal's chest.

"Damn, Principal Schwartz, you're making me so horny!" Brent exclaimed.

The once icy and cruel principal actually giggled as she reached behind her and unclasped her bra, letting it slide down her arms. As the bra slid off and her massive hooters came spilling out, Brent immediately grabbed them in his hands and began squeezing them. He cupped each of the huge globes in each hand and lifted them up so he could suck on her big, stiff nipples.

Principal Schwartz purred as the student sucked on her breasts. "Oh gosh, Brent. Its been so long since I've been with a man." She whispered.

Brent was hardly listening as he sucked and nursed on her huge tits. He nuzzled his face between them and squeezed each jug around his face, sucking and licking everything in sight.

Brent let go of her huge tits for a moment to undo his pants. He slid his pants down, letting his stiff cock spring up, fully hard. The principal reached down and touched the stiff cock gently, feeling it throb in her hand.

"Get down on your knees. I want to fuck your big tits." Brent told her.

"Ok." The principal said quietly and she quickly dropped to her knees in front of Brent.

Principal Schwartz cupped her hands underneath her melons and lifted them up a bit for Brent as he came forward a little more, nuzzling his cock in between her two big jugs. Brent pushed forward, burying his cock in between her huge knockers until it completely disappeared between them.

Brent moaned deeply as he felt the soft skin of the principal's huge, and surprisingly firm tits wrapped around his stiff pole. He immediately started thrusting in and out between

them as she held them up for him to have his way with. The big melons jiggled as his body slapped up against them while he thrust in and out.

The stacked principal rubbed her breasts up and down a little, helping to tittyfuck Brent while he thrust his cock in and out between them faster and faster. Suddenly his cock burst with cum and he started shooting a load of jizz all over her tits. Brent squirted over and over, coating Principal Schwartz's tits with a laying of slimey, hot semen.

"Oh my, I didn't know I would have that effect on you. You came so quickly!" The principal said.

"Yeah, well there's more where that came from." Brent said, taking his cock and placing it up against her lips.

Principal Schwartz opened her mouth and gently licked along Brent's shaft. She cleaned up all traces of jizz leftover, then she opened wider, taking his cock inside her mouth. Once she had his dick inside her mouth she began sucking immediately. His cock will still rock-hard, and she sucked with all her might, causing her cheeks to cave in.

"Oh yeah, Principal Schwartz, suck that cock! I want to cum in your mouth next!" Brent groaned as she sucked like a vacuum.

The principal's lips were sealed around the student's dick tightly as she bobbed her head back and forth, fucking his cock with her mouth while she sucked and licked him. Brent grabbed a hold of her head and let her hair down from the tight bun it was done up in. He held her long blonde hair as the principal bobbed and sucked his cock like a starving whore.

Brent's cock erupted again, shooting another load of cum into the principal's sucking mouth. She gagged at first, not expecting it, then began swallowing the squirts of cum as he spurted into her mouth

Before he was done squirting his load, Brent pulled his cock out of the principal's mouth and fired the last few blasts of cum across her face. Her glasses got splattered with jizz, and her cheeks got streaked as well.

Panting, Brent held onto one of the desks in the room as the Principal stood up. Her entire upper body was covered in sperm now.

"I can't believe it. I've never seen a man cum like that twice in a row." The principal said.

"Believe it. And I'm ready for thirds." He said to her, grinning.

"Thirds? Really?" She asked incredulously.

Brent nodded and pointed to a nearby desk. "Bend over that. I'm wanna fuck you."

The principal bent over the desk, pressing her cummy breasts against the wooden top of the desk and she held onto the sides. Brent came up behind her and pulled away her skirt, ripping part of the zipper in the process. Underneath, she was wearing a pair of silk panties that matched her bra. Brent slid those down next, admiring her tight, firm ass and thighs as he knelt down to slide the panties off her legs.

"Damn, Principal Schwartz, you've got an amazing body. When was the last time you had sex, again?" He asked.

"Four years ago, with my husband, before he divorced me." She said, then adding, "He left me for another woman."

Brent guided his still rock-hard cock up to Principal Schwartz's moist pussy lips. He nuzzled his cockhead against her slit and slowly pushed inside.

"Ahhhh damn. He's a stupid man for leaving you." Brent groaned as he buried his cock inside the school principal.

Brent pushed his dick inside the principal's cunt all the way until his body was pressed right up against her ass, burying his dick all the way into her. The principal moaned against the desk as Brent began pulling his dick out and thrusting it back in.

The student slapped his hand down against her tight ass as she started really thrusting in and out of her, fucking his cock in and out of her little cunt as she bent over the desk.

"Oh, Brent, don't stop!" She moaned.

Brent continued pistoning his cock in and out of the school's busty principal, his balls slapping up against her each time he buried inside her. He reached down, squeezing her ass as he thrust his hips against her, fucking her over and over again.

Sweat dripped down both their bodies and Brent continued to hammer the principal's dripping, sloppy pussy. His stiff rod was burning with lust again as he continued to screw her.

"Oh shit, here I come again!" Brent groaned.

He squeezed her hips tightly, holding her on his dick as his cock twitched and spurted again, emptying a third load up directly inside her pussy. Brent kept holding her hips as his cock squirted over and over, draining him completely.

When he was done cumming, Brent pulled out of the principal, his cock now limp.

The principal stood up and turned to sit on the desk. She was panting deeply, as was

Brent.

"Wow. Do you have anything left after all that?" She asked, amazed at his sexual appetite.

"Actually, I do have one more surprise for you." Brent said.

"Oh, what's that?" The principal asked.

"SURPRISE!!!" Came Sarah Stevens' voice as she burst out of the classroom's closet, holding the video camera in her hand. She had been taping them the entire time.

The principal's jaw dropped as she realized she had been suckered. Brent smiled at the gym teacher as she came to stand beside him.

"Looks like I won't be the one losing my job after the school board gets a hold of this tape here." Sarah told her.

Sarah looked at Brent, who she had collaborated with on the plan, and winked at him.

THE END

After School Aquatics

by [zaxxon](#)©

Sarah Stevens, the high school gym teacher for Westville High school, walked down the hallway of the school toward the principal's office. She had proposed a new after-school program to the school board several weeks ago to begin an optional class for seniors in aquatics. Today was the day she would hear from the Principal about whether or not the program was approved.

Sarah was the youngest teacher at the school at 25 years old, and her curvaceous figure made her very popular among the students. The male students at least. She had a firm, fit body from working out frequently, and she was stacked with a set of gorgeous 36DD tits. Today her tits were underneath a tight sport tank top, and the whistle around her neck was nuzzled between them.

The gym teacher walked into the main office of the school and went through to the other side of the room, and knocked on the principal's door, which was already open.

“Come in.” Principal Schwartz said, looking up from a few papers on her desk.

Sarah walked in and sat down in one of the chairs opposite the principal’s desk. Ms. Schwartz was the school’s beautiful, but extremely uptight principal. In the past, there had been bad blood between the gym teacher and the principal, but for now both of them had called a truce.

“I have good news, the school board approved your after school swimming program.” The principal told her.

Sarah smiled widely and clasped her hands together. “Oh, that’s fantastic!”

“Since there is no swimming pool at our school, you’ll have use of one of the school’s busses to transport the students up the road to the college campus. The university has agreed to let us use their facility for an hour every day.” The principal went on.

“Oh that’s great.” Sarah was very happy. “This is going to be such a valuable program to the school. So many students are poor swimmers, and aquatics have often been overlooked in the physical education curriculum.”

“Yeah well save me the lecture, we already approved it. You start two weeks from now.” The principal told her coldly.

“Fine.” Sarah said, crossing her arms. “Can I go?”

“Yes. Oh and don’t forget, send me a list of the students who enroll. I need it before the program starts.” The principal told her finally.

* * * * *

Sarah taped up a piece of paper on the door of her office which was the sign-up sheet for the after school swimming program.

After two full weeks there were only three students who had signed up. Not surprisingly, they were all male as well.

She looked the list over: Eddie, Joe and Carl were the three students who had signed up. Each was a senior (18 of course), and none of them were really great students in her class either. Sarah took the list down to the Principal’s office, somewhat disappointed that there had been such a low turnout.

* * * * *

Sarah Stevens and the bus with the students arrived at the college aquatics center the next

day. She was rather surprised to find out there was only one locker room and one open shower room in the whole pool area. Apparently the college only had a men's swim team and so there wasn't any need for a women's locker room too.

She let the students change in the locker room before her, and then she went in and changed into her swimsuit, wearing a pair of sweatpants and a t-shirt over it.

Sarah stood at the edge of the pool; the three boys were lined up behind her.

"Ok, Welcome to the after school aquatics program." She started. "I plan on teaching you several swimming techniques over the next couple weeks, including the front crawl, breast stroke, and butterfly."

The three boys snickered a little as she mentioned the 'breast stroke'.

The teacher first asked if each of the boys could swim, and it turned out they could, so she decided to first teach them the proper way to do the front crawl stroke. The boys got into the water and she instructed them to swim a lap down and back.

Sarah walked down along the side of the pool as Eddie, Joe and Carl swam down the length of the pool. She noticed Eddie was struggling a little and his technique was pretty poor.

"Eddie, you're not doing it correctly." She shouted to him, causing him to stop in the middle of the pool as the other two students swam down to the end. "You're doing a doggy paddle. What you need to do is stretch your arms out over your head in front of you more." She instructed him.

"Ok, I'll try." He replied.

Eddie continued swimming, but he was still basically doggy paddling down toward the other end.

"Eddie!" She yelled again, getting his attention. "You're still doing it wrong. Stretch your arms! Like this." She showed him in the air from the side of the pool.

By now Eddie was stopped in the shallow section and was standing on the floor of the pool, the water up to his neck. The other two students, Joe and Carl had finished and were down at the deep end of the pool.

"Actually it would really help if you got in and showed me, Miss Stevens." Eddie told her, since he was pretty confused as to what she was trying to show him.

"Ummm... Well, alright." She agreed after thinking about it for a moment.

Sarah stripped off her t-shirt, then stepped out of her sweat pants, revealing the very tiny, very bright string bikini she had on underneath. Eddie's eyes almost popped out of his head as he looked at his busty teacher's body.

The swimsuit she was wearing hardly covered her huge jugs. In fact, the little triangles of the top only covered her nipples, and he could see the entire curves of her large, bulging breasts. The little bottom only covered her most private area, and the thong back showed off the tight, firm cheeks of her ass.

Sarah dove into the water and popped up beside Eddie in the pool. Her long blonde hair was wet, matted to her head, and Eddie began wondering if her nipples were hard and poking through the little top of her bikini. His cock was getting hard, and so he tried not to think about it, but it was nearly impossible.

"Ok, watch me go down to the end and come back." Sarah told him, standing beside him in the water.

She swam down a few feet to the end of the pool then turned around and came back to him. The water swirled around her body, and her legs and tight ass looked amazing as he watched her backside as she swam.

"Now you try." She told him, standing on her tiptoes in the water.

"Ok." He said.

Eddie tried his best to imitate what his teacher just showed him. He swam down to the end of the pool, then back all the way down to the other end, with his cock fully hard inside his swim trunks.

When he got down to the end, their gym teacher was already out of the pool and standing at the edge to meet him. Her wet hair was slicked back and water was dripping down her curves everywhere. Just as he had wondered, her big nipples were poking through the fabric of the little triangles of her bikini top.

The sight of his gorgeous teacher didn't do a thing to help his raging hard-on that he had, and he hoped he didn't have to get out of the water anytime soon. Carl and Joe were also openly staring at their gorgeous teacher.

"That was great, boys. Let's try it again. Swim down and back once more."

Joe, Carl and Eddie swam down the length of the pool again, and Sarah paced along the side of the pool, watching each one's technique. When the three boys finished, they hung on the edge of the pool at the end.

"That was very good. Each of you is making good progress. Especially you, Eddie." She

said.

“Hey Miss Stevens, will you show us how to do it again?” Joe asked.

“Yes certainly. Pay attention to my arms as I swim, and you’ll see the proper way to do it.” She said, then dove into the pool.

As their teacher dove into the water, the three boys watched as her bikini top floated to the surface.

“Holy shit!” Carl whispered. “Her top came off!”

“Oh shit yeah!” Joe said in a quiet voice as their teacher came up from underwater.

“Ok boys, watch how I do it.” She said, obviously not aware that her top had come off completely.

Sarah swam down to the far end of the pool, then all the way back where the boys were holding onto the edge in the water.

“Did you get a good look?” She asked.

“Oh yes, that looked great!” Joe told her, and the other two boys fought hard not to snicker.

Their topless teacher swam to the edge of the pool and climbed out, gasping as she suddenly realized her top was missing. She clutched her hands over her bare breasts, covering her hard nipples.

“Oh my gosh!” she squealed. “Someone hand me my top!”

Eddie tossed the little bikini top to his teacher, who caught it, but still held her arms over her large breasts rather than fumbling with putting it back on. She was completely embarrassed.

“Alright class, it’s already past the hour and we were supposed to be out of here by now. Hit the showers!” She told them, as she now had her t-shirt in hand and was using that to cover her front.

“Shit, man. I can’t get out of the water. I have a boner!” Eddie whispered to Carl, who was right beside him.

“I know man, me too. Did you see her fucking jugs!?” Carl whispered back.

“Ok boys! Hit the shower! Come on, I told you once already.” Sarah told them sternly.

“Ummmm.... Miss Stevens, can’t we stay in the water a little longer?” Eddie asked. “It’s just so nice in here.” He tried his best to prevent the embarrassing moment of having his teacher see his stiff cock.

“No, I have to get you boys back to school in 15 minutes. Let’s move!” She told them again.

Eddie, Joe and Carl swam to the edge of the pool where the ladder was and climbed out. Each of them tried their best to hide their stiff boners, but it was impossible in a wet swimsuit.

Sarah’s jaw dropped as she watched her three students running to the shower with huge erections. She couldn’t believe it.... But then again, she definitely believed it.

* * * * *

Joe, Eddie and Carl were in the showers, taking their sweet time.

“Did you see when her top came off?” Joe asked the other two guys.

“I know, holy shit! I couldn’t believe my eyes!” Carl told him.

“It was great, I mean did you see the size of her fucking tits?” Eddie added.

Sarah was waiting impatiently outside the shower room. The guys were taking a really long time in the shower and they were going to be really late at this rate. She hadn’t even taken her shower yet, either!

“What’s taking so long in there?” She shouted into the room from outside in the pool area.

“Sorry! It shouldn’t be much longer!” Came one of their voices. She couldn’t tell who.

She still had yet to take her shower, and she considered just walking in since they were taking so long. She hesitated though, since it probably wouldn’t be proper to shower with her students. Although they did just see her topless anyway. So what was the big deal?

“I’m coming in!” She shouted, then stepped inside the shower room.

Sarah walked in to find the three guys naked, staring at her. Their cocks were still hard. She averted her eyes, but it was difficult to take her gaze off their rock hard dicks. It actually made her excited to know that she turned them on so easily.

“I’m going to shower in here with you guys since you’re taking so damn long.” She told

them.

“Um... yeah that’s ok.” Carl said in disbelief.

The three guys were looking at each other in wide eyed surprise, but soon their eyes went back to their teacher as she began stripping off her swimsuit as she turned on her shower.

The warm water cascaded over Sarah’s body as she removed her top (again), and then started pulling down her bottom piece. She bent over as she pulled down the bottom of the bikini, and Eddie leaned over, taking a peek at her pussy as she pulled the bikini down to her ankles and stepped out. Her pussy was shaved completely bald. No wonder she didn’t have any bikini line.

Sarah stood up and let the water shower down over her body everywhere. She turned around, letting the warm water shower onto her back. As she turned around, she saw each of the three boys staring at her.

“What are you guys looking at?” She snapped.

“Oh, sorry.” “My bad.” “Nothing!” They all quickly stammered, and turned around to hide their stiff cocks.

Sarah couldn’t help but think about how good the guys looked, especially with their well-endowed cocks in full erection, and she realized just how long it had been since she had been laid herself. But she was determined to maintain composure and decency.

She picked up the bar of soap on the shower rack and began lathering up her body. She started with her upper body: soaping up her arms, neck, and then her large tits. The suds dripped down over her jugs and down her flat tummy. She turned her head to the side a moment to peek at the guys and she noticed Carl staring at her.

Carl had his hand wrapped around his cock and was pumping up and down while he stared at her.

“Carl! Are you jerking off!?” She shouted at him.

“No! No. I’m not.... I’m uhh... washing my penis.” He said to her.

“Oh.” She paused a long moment. “Ok then.”

The voluptuous gym teacher turned to look at the other guys and she realized they seemed to be washing their penises as well.

She stood in the corner of the shower room. Joe and Eddie were across from her and Carl to her right. Each of the boys was vigorously pumping up and down their cocks,

“washing” themselves. It was a lie, of course, and she saw right through it. But she saw this as a perfect opportunity to “wash” herself too, since this had gotten her really worked up.

Sarah brought the bar of soap down between her thighs, and gently rubbed it over the folds of her pussy lips. She nuzzled the bar up against her mound and gently rubbed it back and forth.

“Ohhhhhh man.” She heard one of the boys say quietly.

The stacked gym teacher reached down with her other hand and now gently rubbed her fingers along her slit. The guys were staring at her openly, while “washing” their cocks faster and faster now.

The bar of soap dropped from her hand and she brought her fingers to her clit, gently rubbing it, while she used her other hand to finger herself. Sarah leaned her back against the wall and closed her eyes as she touched herself in front of the guys.

The three guys were jerking off in disbelief as they watched their teacher rub her pussy with both hands. They wondered if she was maybe masturbating too, or if she was just washing her pussy for real. Either way, it didn’t matter to them. Miss Stevens was leaned up against the wall, the water from the shower raining down and pouring over her big, bulging tits while her hands rubbed between her thighs. It was just too much.

Eddie shot his load first. His cock erupted, firing blasts of cum out across the shower. His sperm landed just short of Miss Stevens, and was quickly washed down the drain.

Joe exploded too, spurting shot after shot of jizz out across the room. His blasts of cum missed Miss Stevens too, luckily.

Miss Stevens started moaning deeply as she was rubbing herself and suddenly she was writhing against the wall saying “Oh God yes... Oh god... mmmmmm!”

Carl watched his teacher in the process of orgasming and it was just too much for him too. His cock squirted with sperm powerfully. Shot after shot of his load squirted forth, and he was so close to Miss Stevens that his jizz landed right on across thigh.

Sarah had her eyes closed as she just finished cumming, and she felt something squirt across her thigh. But when she opened her eyes, Carl’s cum had already been washed away and was being swept into the drain.

She wondered if the guys had cum too. She certainly had. They were now turning their backs to her again, and looked to be cleaning up in earnest now.

They were very late getting back to school.

* * * * *

“So you came? Right there in front of all of them?” asked Cindy Brown, Sarah’s good friend.

Cindy was the school’s nurse, and Sarah’s best friend in the school. She was also her confidant. She always let Cindy know about anything and everything sexual in her life. And there were more than one occasion where the two of them had shared experiences together.

“Yeah!” Sarah told her. “It was so wild. I don’t know if they knew what I was doing. I don’t know if they came too. I had my eyes closed.”

“I bet they did!” The school nurse smiled.

“They did what? They knew what I was doing, or that they came?”

“Probably both.”

The school nurse was just as sexy as her friend Sarah. Cindy had a very similar body, although her hair was dark and her skin was tan. But the two of them both shared the characteristic of having very large breasts.

Cindy enjoyed showing her body off much more than, Sarah though. In fact, the nurse often wore a tight fitting, white uniform which caused her breasts to swell up out of her top.

“I wanted to fuck them so bad, Cindy.” Sarah whispered to her.

“I probably would have.” Her friend replied.

“I’ve done things like that in the past, and well, I’m just trying to change. Trying to be more professional, ya know?” Sarah told her.

“Oh forget it. You said yourself you haven’t gotten laid in a while. If I were you I’d fuck all three of those young studs.” Cindy said to her.

“Do you think I should, really?” She said pensively.

* * * * *

The next day at swimming, Sarah was showing the boys how to do the breast stroke. She swam down and back in the pool, showing them how to do the correct kick with their legs and pull with their arms.

When she finished, she got out of the pool. The guys were sitting on the edge of the pool, and she could tell they were getting hard again. She was wearing the same bikini again today.

“Ok, now you try.” She told them. They got into the water quickly, probably to hide their erections.

The students swam down the pool and Sarah walked along the edge of the pool beside them, watching their technique.

When the class was over, the guys got out of the pool, trying to hide their boners again as they rushed to the shower. This time, Sarah followed in right behind them.

“Oh! Miss Stevens...” Joe said, surprised that his teacher was planning to shower with them again.

“Yes? You don’t mind if I shower with you again, do you guys? This will save so much more time.” She said, smiling.

“Uhh, no, we don’t mind at all.” Eddie said to her.

Eddie watched, his cock making a tent in his swimsuit, as his teacher stripped off her bikini top and turned the nearby shower on. She arched her back as she removed her top, pushing her big, bulging tits out. The water began showering down onto her body, and she looked even more amazing when she was completely wet.

Eddie and the rest of the boys took their swimsuits off next, and stood their under each of their showers, with stiff dicks pointing out. Sarah pulled her bottom part of the bikini down next. She bent way over, letting the guys see her swollen pussy lips as she pulled the little g-string all the way down to her ankles.

“Oh God...” Joe groaned as he watched his teacher’s pussy, with the water running down over it from the shower. He began soaping up his cock, jerking off slowly as his eyes gazed over every inch of her body.

Sarah stood upright again and let the shower water cascade all over her body before she began soaping herself up. Next she turned around, soap dripping off her curves, and looked at all three of her students. They were unashamedly stroking their dicks and staring at her body.

Eddie was the closest one to her, so she turned to him and said: “Eddie, come here, I want to show you something.”

He released his hand from his stiff cock and walked to her. “What is it?”

“This...” She said, taking his hand in hers. She lifted his hand up to her breast and placed it on her tit. “I call this a different version of the breast stroke. Try it... just stroke.”

Eddie squeezed his hand around his teacher’s large jug. Her titflesh was firm, and bulged as he kneaded and rubbed it. “Oh holy shit, Miss Stevens. I’ve dreamed of doing this for so long, but I never thought I actually would.”

Joe and Carl couldn’t believe their eyes as their classmate was openly squeezing and groping their gorgeous teacher’s tit while he stood beside her, naked, with a huge hard-on.

Carl walked up beside her on the other side and said, “Hey, I want to try that too.” And he reached out, cupping his teacher’s other breast in his hand.

Eddie and Carl stood on either side of their teacher, squeezing and fondling her breasts happily while she just smiled happily and purred from time to time. Then, Sarah reached down, and wrapped her hands around each of their hard cocks. Her left hand squeezed around Eddie’s shaft, and her right hand tightened around Carl’s dick.

“And this is called the cock-stroke.” She said softly as she started to run her hands back and forth on each penis.

“Holy shit.” “Oh my God.” They gasped.

Eddie and Carl couldn’t believe it. Their teacher was jerking them off and they were both freely squeezing her huge tits. Eddie leaned into her and sucked one of her nipples into his mouth. Sarah moaned, still jerking both of them off, as Eddie began to nurse on her tit.

“Ohhhh man, I want some of that too.” Joe groaned. He was standing on the other side of the shower by himself – the only one of the three boys to not be getting any action.

“Come over here, Joe.” Sarah told him sweetly. She was smiling at him, with a cock in each hand, and one of her students sucking on her breast.

Joe happily walked over to stand in front of his busty, naked teacher. Sarah dropped down to her knees on the shower floor and leaned forward, licking her tongue out over Joe’s swollen cockhead. She had Carl and Eddie’s cocks in her hands and was still stroking them.

“Oh my God, yes! Please suck it!” Joe said desperately, holding his cock in his hand right up against his gym teacher’s lips.

Sarah opened her mouth and leaned forward, letting Joe’s stiff dick slide inside and she

closed her lips around it tightly. She began sucking, while still rubbing her hands up and down the other two dicks.

Joe ran his fingers through his teacher's wet hair as he felt her mouth wrap around his dick. Sarah started slurping and sucking messily on Joe's cock, and her saliva dripped down all over his shaft.

Eddie pushed his hips forward, pressing the tip of his cock against Sarah's cheek. Sarah stopped sucking Joe's dick, letting it slide out of her mouth, then she turned her head and let Eddie slip his dick in between her lips.

"That feels soooo good, Miss Stevens." Eddie said between panting breaths as his gym teacher started bobbing her head up and down on his dick. Her hand had now switched from his dick over to stroke Joe's.

Sarah had her lips sealed around Eddie's cock tightly as she moved her head back and forth, fucking his dick with her lips. Joe and Carl were both pushing their dicks up against her face, trying to get her to suck them next.

Sarah let Eddie's dick pop out of her mouth, and she turned her head to the right to swallow up Carl's cock next, the only one left she hadn't began to suck. She gobbled his dick up and let it bury into her mouth, and she wasted no time in hungrily sucking. Her hands were frantically stroking Joe and Eddie's stiff cocks, making sure they stay nice and hard.

"I can't believe she's sucking our dicks!" One of them said.

Carl was bucking his hips back and forth, shoving his stiff cock in and out of Sarah's sucking mouth. Sarah sucked him as hard as she could.

After sucking him for a while, Sarah let his dick slip out of her mouth too. "Oh my! So many cocks! I can't decide which one to suck!" She giggled, as three stiff cocks were rubbing all over her face. Each one of the guys wanted to shove their dicks inside her mouth.

Eddie pushed his cock forward right into her mouth, and at the same time, Joe shoved his cock in between her lips also. Sarah's eyes widened and she groaned as suddenly two dicks were shoved into her mouth at the same time.

Her mouth was completely full of cock and she tried her best to suck and lick at the two hard dicks inside her mouth. She tried her best for a while with both dicks in her mouth simultaneously, but eventually they both pulled out, preferring to take turns.

Joe squatted down a little and nuzzled his cock up against his teacher's chest. Sarah immediately arched her back a little, and Joe had his hands on her tits, squeezing them

together. She felt the cock throbbing against her body as her breasts were wrapped around the thick pole.

Joe began moving his hips back and forth, fucking his dick between Sarah's huge tits. She turned her head over to the side to suck on Carl's cock again, and with both hands, she caressed Eddie's dick, and jerked him off.

Sarah sucked hard and long on Carl's dick while Joe happily shoved his cock up and down between her huge, wet tits. She felt her breasts being squeezed and rubbed by Joe's hands while he tittyfucked her. And Eddie was quite happy to be getting a two-handed handjob from her. The water from the showers was raining down all over them.

"Oh God, Miss Stevens. Let us fuck you, please!" Eddie said to her.

"Oh yes, please!" Joe agreed.

"Alright... Joe, lay down on the floor, and soap your cock up." She said softly to him.

Joe quickly did as she said, and laid down on the hard, wet floor of the showers, making sure to get his cock nice and soapy. Sarah stood over him and slowly squatted down. As the tip of Joe's dick nuzzled up against her crotch, she reached down and aimed the tip against her asshole and continued easing herself down onto him. Joe groaned as his cock slowly slid inside his teacher's asshole.

Sarah let Joe's cock plunge into her asshole as she squatted down onto him, then she leaned back and laid on top of him on her back. Her legs were spread apart wide, with her bald, wet pussy completely available for Eddie as he positioned himself between her open legs. Eddie squeezed his cock inside her pussy as he squatted between her thighs.

Eddie and Joe now had their cocks buried all the way up to their balls inside their teacher as she was sandwiched between them. Sarah squealed and squirmed a little as the two huge dicks fucked her.

"Holy shit, she's so tight!" Joe gasped in complete pleasure.

"I know, I can't believe it! You feel so good, Miss Stevens!" Eddie told her, agreeing with his classmate.

"Oh, thank you, Eddie." She told him softly.

Carl walked around to Sarah's head and squatted down over her. The gym teacher licked up at his balls as the cock hovered over her, and Carl was eagerly grabbing her tits and squeezing them. He didn't seem to care much about the slutty teacher licking his balls, as he quickly jammed his cock forward and buried it between her two big jugs.

Joe pumped his cock in and out of his teacher's ass and Eddie fucked her pussy nearby. Both students were having their way with their teacher, pounding her holes as they liked. All the while, Carl was squeezing and groping Sarah's huge tits while he thrust his cock between them over and over.

"Fuck me, Fuck me, you handsome studs!" Sarah started to squeal as she took on all three cocks.

Joe was holding onto his teacher's waist tightly as he jammed his cock up into her asshole over and over, and Eddie was taking advantage of her body being thrust up, and would squeeze his own dick deep down into her pussy each time. Carl had her tits wrapped around his cock tightly as he pumped and slid his shaft in and out of her titflesh.

Joe was the first to cum, and he blasted his load deep up into Miss Stevens' ass. She could feel the big dick inside her bowels spasming and spurting and she knew a large load of cum was being pumped up inside her.

Next, Eddie's dick erupted with jizz, burying his seed inside her cunt. He made no effort to pull out and instead pushed his cock all the way inside as he squirted shot after shot of sperm deep into her pussy.

And finally, Carl came as well. He jerked his dick off to send his massive load of white hot semen all over her bulging tits. When he was done, streaks of white cum coated her entire chest, drenching her boobs.

The four of them collapsed to the floor, breathing heavily and exhausted.

"Damn, Miss Stevens. Can we do this after every class?" Eddie asked her.

"Yes, of course. In fact, tomorrow I have something special I want to show you." She told them.

"Oh, what's that?" Joe asked.

"It's called the underwater blowjob." She said with a smile.

THE END

Date at the Drive In

by [Leon22](#)©

Note to readers: This story takes place in the busty teacher series by Zaxxon. All copyrights to the characters Nurse Brown, Sarah Stevens, Ms. Shwartz, and Tina are owned by him and are used by me with his permission. Zaxxon is by far my most favorite writer on Literotica and he was most kind to allow me to write a story in his series and to allow me to mention his characters. The authors George Tasker and John Evans (also two of my favorites) also wrote stories that take place in this series. My story takes place between Zaxxon's "After School Aquatics" and George Tasker's "The School Play". I suggest you read all of their stories, as they are all excellent writers. Thank you.

Mike Williams sat on the living room couch sulking. He had his whole evening planned and without warning his date cancelled on him last minute. Mike had just started his senior year at Westville High School after he and his mother had moved away from his previous school after his parents had gotten a divorce. He soon fit in amongst the popular crowd after he joined the basketball team and quickly made some great friends. He loved his new school. Mainly because of the women he was surrounded by. He'd never seen staff at his previous schools like they had here.

First off there was the schools nurse Cindy Brown, a tanned goddess with long brown hair and curves that could kill. And she flaunted it around too which he got a kick out of. She always wore a skintight nurse uniform that was really short, revealing her smooth tanned thighs, and she usually had a few buttons undone in the front so plenty of cleavage was visible. Then there was the school Principle Ms. Schwartz. She usually looked really stern and no one wanted to get on her bad side. But every guy in school wanted to get under her skirt. She was tall and slender with long blond hair that she usually had tied up in a bun. She never wore revealing clothing but nothing could hide her figure. Her breasts were especially huge. There were several times when he had been called into her office for playing a prank or being a little too loud in class. Each time he went he was mesmerized by the sight of her blouse being pushed out to its limit from the swell of her tits. Each button looked like it was about to snap off and go flying across the room.

And of course there was the school favorite Ms. Sarah Stevens, the schools unbelievably sexy gym teacher. He always saw her walking around in sweat pants or gym shorts and a sports bra. He loved watching her run laps around the gym with her class, which caused her big firm tits to bounce and jiggle around. She had a body that was tight and curvy in all the right spots. And being a gym teacher Mike could only imagine how flexible she could be.

And then there was Tina. Tina was a redheaded dream that played on the schools tennis team. Her firm teenage body just begged to be fucked. Her tits were almost the same size (maybe as big) as Ms. Stevens's and nurse Brown's. She had recently become the captain for the tennis team and he loved to watch her bounce around in her tight little uniform.

Tina was the reason he was stuck home tonight. He had asked her out with full intentions of fucking her at the drive in. He had even gone so far as to purchase some spanish fly from a friend of his that was guaranteed to work. But then she cancelled on him saying something about staying really late after school with coach Hicks because there where a couple of things she had to go over for the coming tennis tournaments. So now here he was watching TV with no idea as to what he was going to do that night.

As Mike contemplated his evening his mother, Emily, was up in her room talking to her boyfriend on the phone. "What? But Jason we...Yes.....Yes I know you have stuff come up at work sometimes but we had this whole night planned." Emily played with the phone cord as she became more frustrated. They had plans to go to the theater and have a romantic dinner. She'd bought the tickets and everything already, but that wasn't the main reason that she was so annoyed. Emily Williams was an amazingly attractive woman of thirty-six who was very sexually frustrated. "Yes I understand. No, no it's ok. Alright, call me tomorrow. Ok, goodnight." With that she hung up the phone and placed her hands on her hips. She turned slightly and caught her reflection in the mirror hanging inside her closet door.

"What a waist." She said to herself as she ran her hands down her lushes' curves. Her small feet were encased in a pair of five inch open toed heels which gave her calves a sexy curvy. Her eyes traveled up the slit along the left side of her dress that led all the way up her smooth leg to her waist. It was obvious that she had to have been wearing a thong otherwise her underwear would have been showing. Her heart-shaped ass curved out as she smiled and stuck it out a little. Emily's hands trailed up her slim waist and up to her best feature, her amazing 40E breasts. Her shoulders and the top of her chest were bare leaving the milky skin of her globes swelling out of the top to the point that it almost looked like they were about to burst out. Her soft pouty lips were a dark red that matched her dress very well. Bright blue, almond shaped eyes sparkled and her curly black hair led down to the middle of her back.

She admired her figure in the mirror one more time before she sighed to herself and walked out of her bedroom after shutting off the light. She strolled down the hall with her head down and her eyes closed in disappointment. As she walked down the stairs she heard the TV on so she headed towards the living room where she found her son Mike sitting on the couch flipping through the channels with disinterest.

"Sweetheart what are you doing home?" she asked as she stopped in the doorway looking over at him.

Mike looked up and immediately began to admire his mother's body. Her pale skin contrasted well with the dark green of the dress, as did her jet-black hair. "Yeah, my date got canceled last minute. And all my other friends are out so I'm stuck here for tonight." He said as he adjusted himself on the couch to hide his growing erection.

"Oh sweetie, I'm sorry." She said sincerely as she leaned against the doorframe and folded her arms under her breasts, which forced them to bulge out even more. She crossed her exposed leg over the other as she put her full weight against the doorjamb. "Looks like we're in the same boat. Jason canceled on our date tonight also."

Suddenly a light went off in Mike's head. His eyes trailed over his mother's sexy curves. Her nipples were just barely covered by the lip of the dress as her arms continued to push against her tits. "God what I would give to get my hands on that" he thought to himself. He'd had sexual fantasies about his mom sense the first time he jerked off. All of his friends dreamed of fucking her and he defiantly couldn't blame them. Both he and Emily lived comfortably with the money she got from the divorce but she still planned on getting a job. She told him that she was going to apply at his school to be a secretary. He couldn't help but laugh to himself as he imagined all of the guys at the school finding more excuses to go to the office to not only see Ms. Schwartz but to get glances of his mother as well.

A broad smile came to his handsome face as he suddenly remembered the drug he bought from his friend. Mike's mind swam with images of him desperately impaling his mother in the back of their SUV. She moaned loudly as she urged him on with her legs spread wide. Mike shook the image from his thoughts before he spoke. "Um, Mom? How about we go out tonight?" he said as he sat up, "I really wanted to go to the drive in theater, and sense your available why don't you come with?"

"Hmmm." She thought to herself as she placed a finger to her soft lips. She started to smile as she placed her hands back onto her flaring hips. "That sounds like fun. I haven't been to the drive-in theater in years." She turned away and began to walk down the hall to the stairs. Her heels clicked loudly on the wood as Mike watched her ass sway from side to side. She stopped and turned around to look at him again. Her breasts jiggled with the slight movement. "Why don't you get the SUV ready? Just give me a few minutes and I'll be out." She smiled again as she headed back to her room to change.

Mike jumped up with excitement and quickly headed towards his room. He grabbed the small package of white powder from a drawer in his room before he headed towards the garage. He jumped into the SUV and started it up as the garage door opened. He pulled out into the driveway before parking. His foot tapped impatiently as he waited for his voluptuous mother to come out.

A good twenty minutes had passed before Mike heard the creaking noise of the front door. He looked up and his jaw dropped at the sight of his mother as she walked towards the vehicle smiling and waving happily towards him. Her jet black, curly hair bounced

around her bare shoulders with each step. Her blue eyes sparkled and matched the bright blue lipstick that covered her soft plump lips. The top halves of her tits jiggled and bounced in the tight confines of the white tube top that also left the pale skin of her flat stomach bare. So much of her breasts were swelling out of the top that her nipples had to be just barely covered by the edge of the material. A black miniskirt hugged her hips and went down to about three inches of her thighs. Mike could make out the top edges of her black bikini bottoms poking out from the waist of his mothers' skirt. The muscles of Emily's thighs and calves were visible as her legs flexed with each step. Black, four-inch pumps lifted her feet off the ground as her legs glided one in front of the other. Her fingernails and toenails were painted the same bright blue as her lips. A small gold anklet was the finally accessory to top off her outfit.

Mike continued to stare at his mother as she came around to the other side of the SUV. She opened the door and stepped up onto the frame before climbing into the seat. She crossed her smooth, naked legs before her and adjusted her skirt before she looked out through the window as if this was a normal thing. After a few seconds she looked over at Mike to see him still staring. She laughed loudly as she saw his face. After she composed herself she looked back at him. "I figured sense you had to put up with your poor mother on a Saturday night I'd at least look the part of a date."

Mike shook his head and smiled as he began to back the SUV into the street. "Well you certainly pull it off well." He smiled as he looked back over his mothers' curves as she stared back out the window. Another flash came into his mind as his eyes roamed over her body.

They were both in front of the truck panting and sweating. The only thing Emily was wearing were the black pumps as she was bent forward gripping the sides of the hood with her small blue nailed hands. Her hair was clinging to her sweaty back and face as she looked over her shoulder at her son. Mike was naked as well as he gripped his mother's hips tightly and rammed into her hard. Emily's firm cantaloupe sized tits were squashed against the front of the car and the swell of her tit flesh stuck out from her sides. She flexed her legs and pushed back against her sons invading cock as she threw her head back around and moaned loudly into the air.

They were at the drive in and all the cars around them had their lights turned on and aimed at both mother and son. "Is that Mike and his mom?" Mike heard someone say. He smiled as he looked down at his large cock as it shined with Emily's wetness. He slapped her ass as he continued to pump into her again and again.

"Ooooo...." Emily cooed as she looked back over her shoulder at her sons' sweaty body. Her eyes were closed as she pursed her blue lips at him in a playful kiss. Her ass jiggled each time her sons' pelvis slapped against her loudly.

"I can't believe he's fucking his own mom!" Emily heard one of her sons' friends say as Mike fucked her. She looked over at the small crowd before she pushed her upper body up from the hood and flung her hair onto her back again. Her huge tits swayed and jiggled between her arms as she humped back against her sons cock.

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Mike shook the image from his head so he could concentrate on his driving. Luckily, the theater was only ten minutes away and soon they had pulled into a dark corner of the parking lot.

"Ooo this is so much fun." Emily said to herself as she continued to look out the window as a few more cars pulled in. She recrossed her legs exposing even more of her thighs as she drummed her fingers on her knee in time with the music that played on the radio.

Mike turned off the ignition and looked around. None of the cars were too close so they had a little privacy. The windows weren't shaded but it was dark enough. Besides he didn't think he would care if anyone did see them. Hell, they'd probably be jealous. He looked back over his mothers' unbelievable curves and clenched his fists to keep himself from reaching out and pulling the lip of her tube top down to free her enormous breasts.

"Hey mom, do you want a drink or something from the concessions stand? I'm going to head over there." Mike said as he opened his door and hopped out.

"Um, sure. Just get me a large Diet Coke, I don't want anything else." Emily replied as she turned to look at him and brushed a lock of hair out of her face. The movements of her arm made the tops of her breasts jiggle slightly.

Mike smiled at his mother before he walked off towards the food stand. He had to adjust himself because walking was becoming incredibly uncomfortable with his huge erection. He speed walked to the concessions stand in his excitement and ordered two large drinks. Mike headed out the door soon after and went around the backside so no one could see him. He took the small packet of powder from his pocket and looked at it. Scott had said that there was enough in here for four doses and he said it was great stuff and fast acting. Mike felt that he had to be sure though. This might be the only time he'd be able to pull this off. Without a second thought he dumped the whole thing into his mothers drink and stirred it in with the straw before he headed back to the truck. When he got there he noticed that his mother had climbed into the back and pushed all the seats back, including the front ones, so it almost took up as much space as a queen sized bed. "My luck keeps getting better and better." Mike thought to himself as he looked inside the SUV.

Emily was stretched out on the seats lying on her side and propped up on one elbow. The lights from the movie screen gave her pale skin a pattern of other colors. Mike could make out the lines in her thigh muscles as she stretched out. "Here's your drink mom." He said as he handed it to her and crawled in before closing the door.

"Oh thank you sweetie, I was really thirsty." She quickly took two large sips before she put it down and turned her head to watch the film.

The movie went on and both mother and son watched in silence. Mike wasn't watching the movie however. He was paying more attention to the fully stacked firm body of his mother. She had just finished her drink about ten minutes ago and he could see some slight changes come over her. Emily had rolled onto her back and propped herself up on her elbows with her legs slightly bent. Her black hair cascaded down her shoulders and was spread out on the seat. Her skin had a slight blush to it on her face, thighs, neck, and the top of her breasts. Her thighs were rubbing together a little every now and then and he could see her nibble and lick her lips slightly. Mike smiled to himself, as he knew the drug was taking effect and that he'd soon be able to make his move.

Emily couldn't figure out what was wrong with her. She was so fucking horny! She'd been feeling it for the past ten minutes especially. She rubbed her thighs together as she felt her pussy get wetter and her clit get more sensitive with each passing minute. Was she this frustrated with Jason? She had been looking forward to fucking him after their date and now that it had been canceled maybe it was just adding to her already overflowing lust. She closed her eyes for a second and nibbled on her lower lip as her toes curled in the black four-inch pumps. Her rubbing of her thighs was getting her more excited. "God I need a nice hard cock right now!" she screamed in her head. A small whimper escaped her lips. Suddenly she heard a small moan come from speaker for the movie. She opened her eyes and saw the beginnings of a sex scene on the huge movie screen.

"Oh god." She moaned softly as she laid back and watched as the scene played out. She forgot all about her son as one of her hands slid down into her skirt and under her bikini and she immediately began to work her fingers around her lips before she shoved three of them in. Her other hand gripped the seat tightly as she worked her pussy. "Oh god!" She exclaimed as she finally began to get a release.

Mike's eyes opened wide in shock. He had been hoping to get a small sign and then move from there but he didn't expect anything like this. He could hear wet noises coming from under her skirt as his mother pleased herself right beside him. She wasn't even watching him anymore so he knew he had to make his move now.

Mike quickly pulled his shirt off while he kicked his shoes off of his feet. Still watching his mom with eagerness in his eyes he began to undo his belt and pants. Pulling his jeans and boxers completely off. Soon he was completely naked beside his mother. She was still watching the action on the screen and fingering herself mercilessly.

Her whole body felt hot and her skin tingled and itched with lust. She closed her eyes and leaned her head back as she worked her fingers in and out of her pussy making loud wet sucking noises. She imagined the actor on the screen rubbing his hands all over her body.

She smiled as she felt her skirt being undone by his hands and slid down her firm smooth legs. Her hips worked against her hand as her fingers found all the right spots to move around in. Emily's breasts jiggled and stood out on her chest like two huge cinnamon buns and her nipples pressed against the white cotton top making two small indentations.

Mikes hands were shaking with excitement as he slid his mothers skirt off her legs. Her skin was smooth and soft but the muscles underneath were firm. He could make out the subtle curves to the muscle in her calves and thighs. His cock was rigid and swollen as it bounced against his abs as he moved up a little and reached for the ties on the sides of his mothers' very small panties. He gently undid the bows as she squirmed on the stretched out seats. He smiled as he pulled her bikini bottoms off of her smooth hairless cunt and flung them onto the steering wheel behind him. He watched in fascination as Emily worked her fingers vigorously in her tight cunt. Mike slid his hand up and down his length, feeling precum drip from the tip and down his shaft. He loved to watch the muscles in her legs as her toes curled and pushed against the floor of the large truck. Soon enough his eagerness took over as he gripped his mothers legs behind her knees and spread them wide as he got between them. He stood on the floor with his legs bent so his cock was perfectly aligned with his mothers' pussy as she lay across the seats. He didn't even care if he was wearing a condom or not.

Emily imagined her clothes being taken off which increased her excitement. "Mmm.....yes...." she said weakly as her body surrendered from the pleasure. She loved the feeling of cool air on her thighs and pussy as she felt her legs being spread. Then a hand gripped hers and pulled her fingers from her soppy cunt. "N-no....." she protested, as she was broken out of her trance. That's when Emily realized that her legs really were spread and that it wasn't a dream. Her eyes blinked the fuzziness away as she looked around the SUV.

Mike reached down and pointed his hard shaft at his mothers' moist cunt. He could feel the heat radiating from it as he nuzzled the head into the lips. He sucked in air between clenched teeth from the sheer pleasure and excitement of what he was about to do. He looked down at his mothers face as she looked around dazed and confused. With one fast and hard thrust he shoved his big hard cock into his mother. "Ah fuck yes!" He exclaimed in release.

Emily's eyes became wide as her whole body tensed from the sudden intrusion into her extra sensitive cunt. Her back arched which forced her pelvis to push even harder against Mike. Her legs wrapped around his waist tightly and her heels dug into his ass. Her hands gripped the handles of the doors so tight that her knuckles became white. "AAAAAAAAAAAA!!!" she screamed loudly.

Mike reached up and gripped his mother's bare shoulders and began to pound into her hard. "Oh fuck yeah!" he panted between breaths. Mikes heavy balls swung and slapped against Emily's sculpted ass and he could also hear her small anklet jingle from the movement.

"Ugh!" Emily grunted from the sudden thrusting into her wet fuck hole. She looked up and saw her son on top of her at arms length. He was looking down at her tits as they wobbled on her chest like two bowls of jello under the tight confines of her tub top. "N-no....." she protested quietly as she realized it was her son that was fucking her but her thoughts suddenly changed when she realized that she was finally getting a nice big cock rammed into her. She didn't care who's it was. "Oh!.....F-Fuck me!..." she encouraged her son as she looked down over the tops of her big jugs to see her sons cock, wet and slick from her pussy, slide in and out of her. She gripped his waist in her small blue nailed hands as his ass pumped up and down, slamming into her pelvis hard. "Ugh!.....y-yes.....harder.....f-faster" she gasped out as she closed her eyes and laid her head back down. Finally she was getting what she wanted so badly.

Mike released his mothers' shoulders and without missing a beat in his hip thrusts he reached down and pulled his mothers tube top up and over the tops of her huge pale globes. His eyes became huge as he saw her lusher tits bounce around wildly. Her breasts were huge but they were topped off by two small dark nipples, each the size of a quarter. Without a second thought he pounced on them. He took one hard nipple into his ravenous mouth while he massaged both of her massive tits in his hands. The SUV was muggy and the windows began to fog up as both mother and son took pleasure from each other's bodies. The sounds of slapping flesh wet sucking noises, and moans echoed off of the walls and ceiling. Anyone looking at their vehicle would see it bouncing up and down on its springs.

"Oh yes!....R-Right there!....Ugh!....D-Don't stop!" Emily exclaimed as she felt her orgasm rising. She pursed her bright blue lips as she reached down and squeezed her son's ass. Mike moaned a reply from the pillows on his mom's chest as he kept one nipple sealed into his mouth tightly.

Emily's body began to quiver and Mike felt her thighs squeeze around him as he felt the contractions around his cock. He pushed into her all the way as he continued to nurse on her breasts.

It took Emily a long time to recover from her orgasm. She could see spots in her vision as her son rose up on his arms and looked down at her. He was still thrusting into her but not as hard as before. Both were panting and sweating as they looked at each other. "Lets go home!" Mike said as he pulled out.

Naked they both got in the front seats and adjusted them. Mike turned on the ignition and began to speed his way home. Emily was nibbling on her lower lip as she shut her eyes and began to play with herself again. "What is wrong with me? Why am I so horny?" she thought, "I just fucked my son. And I want to do it again!"

Mike was trying to concentrate on his driving but it was really hard as his mother began to finger herself again. Her tube top was bunched up on top of her huge breasts as they bounced and jiggled with each movement of the truck. He could see the streetlights

reflect off if the moisture that was left on them and her sweat.

Emily's toes curled with anticipation as Mike pulled into the garage and closed the door so the neighbors didn't see them. "Let's go!" Mike said enthusiastically as he got out of the truck and came around to open her door. Emily pulled the tube top all the way off and kicked her pumps away before she got out. The only thing she had on was her small gold anklet, which jingled a little as she stepped down lightly onto her tiptoes. Mike grabbed her waist as she stepped out and kissed her. Her soft full blue lips pressed against his as their tongues entwined. Emily hooked a long smooth leg over her son's and began to grind against his still hard cock.

Mike couldn't control himself if he wanted to. He reached down and squeezed her soft supple ass cheeks in his hands and lifted her up as he pushed her against the side of the SUV. Emily spread her legs and hooked them around his waist when she realized what he was doing. Mike's cock was standing straight up and was as solid as an iron pipe as he lifted his mother up and impaled her on his stake of flesh. Her huge tits squashed against his chest and stuck out from their sides as he pressed against her and began to bounce her on his shaft.

Emily released the kiss and rested her head on her son's shoulder. Her black curly hair stuck to her sweaty forehead and back. "Oh god.....fuck me." she gasped out as she felt her nipples dig into her son's chest.

Mike was smiling to himself as he gripped his mother by her soft plump ass and bounced her up and down like a pogo stick on his dick. He felt his balls boil as his orgasm started. "Mom I'm gonna cum!" he yelled out.

"Oh sweetie. C-Cum on my titties!" She said as she looked up at him with pleading eyes.

Mike released her ass regretfully and backed up a step as his mother dropped down on her knees and cupped her huge tits in her hands, each the size of half a watermelon, and looked up at her son as she licked her blue lips. He leaned against the truck with one hand as he began to furiously pump his other hand up and down his wet shaft. "Oh fuck!" he expelled as his ass clenched and his cock exploded all over his mother's breasts. Huge shots of cum spurted out hard and fast and landed all over the tops of his mother's milky breasts. His sweaty body shook as he breathed hard and let the last few drops dribble onto her dark nipples.

This taboo sight only got Emily more excited as she saw her son's cock at eye level. She nibbled her lower lip as she smeared cum all over her tits and watched the hard piece of 18-year-old meat point right at her face. Unable to control herself she reached up and grip it with one hand and guided it to her mouth. She immediately sealed her lips around the helmet tightly and sucked it hard like a straw in a milkshake.

"Ahhh!" Mike said in surprise as his mother sucked his still hard cock into her mouth. He

leaned his head back and enjoyed the pleasure of her soft bright blue lips sliding up and down his length. Emily immediately began to finger herself again as she breathed from her nose loudly. As she continued to play with her clit she released her sons cock from her mouth after she got it nice and solid again and began to stroke it in her other hand. "I need you inside me again!" she said eagerly as she looked up at her son with her bright blue almond-shaped eyes.

Emily stood up and kissed her son passionately again as she pressed her body against his. He eagerly wrapped his arms around her and kissed her back as he felt her nipples press against his chest. Quivering with excitement, Emily stepped back and grabbed her sons' hand and headed towards the inside of the house. Mike eagerly followed behind her, watching her ass sway from side to side and her breasts bounce up and down with the firmness of a teenagers.

"I need to remember and thank Scott when I go back to school." Mike thought to himself as he smiled and cupped his mother's ass in his hands as he followed her to the bedroom.

To be continued...

Emily's New Job

by [Leon22](#)©

Emily Williams sat at her desk putting together next weeks schedule for the faculty at Westville High School. She had just started her job a couple of weeks ago and she already loved it. Her fellow coworkers were great. She got along especially well with Cindy Brown the school nurse, and Sarah Stevens the school's gym teacher. Her boss Ms. Schwartz, the school principal, was a bit of a prude at first but Emily got along with her ok. Sarah had told her that Ms. Schwartz used to be a lot worse when she first started at the school but that an agreement had been reached between them (whatever that meant) so now she took it a little easier on some of the staff.

She looked up at the clock on the far wall and saw that school would be out in just a couple of minutes. Another hour and she would be home for the rest of the day. She couldn't help but feel a little tingle in her stomach as she remembered what awaited her when she got there. About a month ago she had gone out with her son Mike to go see a movie at the drive in theater. She had been feeling a little horny all day because she was originally supposed to go out with her boyfriend Jason but he canceled on her last minute. Something had come over her at the theater that she still couldn't explain to this day. One thing led to another and her own son ended up between her toned legs and fucked her to

an amazing orgasm. Soon after they were home in his bed, humping away at each other like rabbits. Emily's nipples became hard as she remember straddling Mike's waist, moving her hips in large circles as he groped her huge tits in his strong hands. Ever since that day they had been fucking like newlyweds. She rubbed her thighs together under the desk as she anticipated what she had waiting for her at home.

And another thing that she liked about the job was that she had dozens of cute senior guys flirting with her everyday. Emily loved showing off her body to them whenever she could. She went to the gym four days a week so her body stayed firm and toned.

"I may be in my thirties but I still look good." She said to herself as she looked down at her body. Today she had come to work in a tight black turtleneck that accentuated her huge tits encased in a red pushup bra. A plaid miniskirt that came half way down her smooth thighs covered the red thong she had on underneath. Her bare legs led down to her small feet, which were bare now, but her black three-inch heels lay on the floor next to her desk. Her black curly hair was in a ponytail that was draped over one of her shoulders.

The school bell rang and the schools students immediately began to shuffle out into the hall and head home. Emily watched as they filed past the window to her desk and the principals office. Several of the guys smiled and waved to her. She returned the waves with a playful smile of her own. She loved the attention that she got from all the guys at the school.

"Emily? Have you finished with next weeks schedule and announcements for the faculty yet?" The schools principal, Ms. Schwartz asked as she walked out of her office towards a filing cabinet.

"Almost done, Ms. Schwartz. Just give me a couple more minutes and then I'll take them to all of the classrooms." Emily replied as she looked over at her boss. She couldn't help but compare her own breast size to that of the Ms. Schwartz. The principal's were easily as big as hers as they strained against the black blouse she had worn today.

"Glad to hear it." Said the busty principal as she retrieved the file she was looking for. "After you finish with those you can go home for the day." She walked back towards her office but stopped at the doorway and looked back at her secretary, "Emily, I just wanted to say thanks for all of your hard work these past couple of weeks. You really have been a big help to me. My last secretary had no idea what she was doing."

"Thank you." Emily was a little surprised by the comment. "I really love this job. I'm glad to be of help." She smiled at the beautiful principal before she turned back to her computer and finished up the last few things she needed to.

After another fifteen minutes Emily had the stack of papers she needed as she headed towards all of the classrooms. The school was almost empty now as she strolled down the

halls, her high heels clicking loudly against the floor. Emily had disposed of only a small portion of her stack as she came around the corner leading to the gym where Sarah's office was located. Suddenly the doors opened as the school's nurse, Cindy Brown, came walking out. She was buttoning up the front of her small nurse's uniform as she came out into the hall. "Oh! Hi Cindy." Emily said in surprise as they nearly bumped into each other.

"Emily? Hi." Cindy said as she looked up. "What are you still doing here?" She suddenly realized that most of her tan cleavage was visible and she quickly buttoned up a couple more for modesty.

"I'm just sending out next week's schedule to the faculty. I put yours in your office." Emily looked at the curvy nurse for a second before she asked her question. "Why are you still here?"

"Me? Oh Sarah and I had to do the physicals for the boy's basketball team." Cindy looked back at the gym nervously.

"Is Sarah still around?" Emily asked.

"Um, no. She just barely left. You can leave it on her desk though."

"Ok, thanks Cindy. See you Monday morning?"

"Sure, see you later Emily. Have a good weekend." Cindy said as she smiled to her before heading off to the nurse's office.

Emily entered the gym and into Sarah's office. She placed the memo on the gym teacher's desk and headed back towards the door. Suddenly she heard a muffled noise. She stopped and listened for a couple of minutes and then heard it again. Emily looked around the gym and saw the storage door was open slightly. She bent down and took her heels off so they wouldn't make noise as she walked across the floor to the door. Looking around the lip of the door Emily's eyes became huge at what she saw.

A thick red wrestling mat was on the ground of the spacious storage room. On top of the mat was the sight that shocked the school's new secretary. Sarah Stevens, the school's sexy gym teacher, was naked, except for a pair of sneakers, and sweating on her hands and knees as one of the school's new senior basketball players gripped her hips tightly and fucked her tight bald cunt with pleasure. In front of her was another one of the players feeding his hard cock into her hungry mouth. Emily watched as Sarah's big juicy tits bounced around wildly underneath her.

Sarah released the cock from her mouth and looked over her shoulder as the hung senior fucking her. "Oh yeah! Fuck my cunt, Jake!" She encouraged him before she turned back around and began to suck on the other guy's dick. Jake slapped her ass and watched it

jiggle slightly before he grabbed her hips again and smiled at his fellow classmate. Sarah slurped and sucked the cock in her mouth noisily. It glistened in the light from her saliva as she slid her mouth up and down its length.

Emily's nipples became hard and her pussy became moist as she watched the busty gym teacher get royally fucked by the two hung teenagers. A flush came over her pale skin and her breathing caused her breasts to rise and fall on her chest. Suddenly she remembered bumping into Cindy out in the hall while she was buttoning up her uniform. "Is this their idea of a physical?" Emily thought to herself as she continued to watch the two teenagers slide their cocks in and out of the sexy gym teacher's holes.

Jake slammed his dick in all the way and held Sarah onto him. "Hey Nick, do you want to try some of this?" He asked as he grinded himself against his teacher's ass.

"Hell yeah!" Nick exclaimed before he pulled his cock from Sarah's mouth and stood up so he could come around. His cock was as hard as iron and pointed straight at the ceiling.

Jake pulled out and flipped his teacher onto her back. Sarah's tits jiggled on her chest as she lay back on the mat panting. Jake advanced forward on his knees so he was straddling her chest before he gripped his wet cock and began to rub and slap it all over her tits.

Sarah smiled up at him and squeezed her big jugs around his thick shaft tightly. Jake groaned as his cock was enveloped by firm tit flesh. As she kept her tits wrapped around his cock she spread her toned legs wide in the air and pointed her sneakers at opposite walls.

Nick got between her spread legs and aimed his hard shaft at her tight bald pussy. He nuzzled the head in before he gripped her small ankles in his hands and thrust in. "Oh god!" he exclaimed as he buried himself in the smooth warm fuck tunnel. He looked down as he pulled his cock out and slid it in again. Her saliva mixed with her pussy juice made for a smooth ride.

Jake pumped his hips rapidly and watched as Sarah's tits jiggled from his movements. His cock was already slippery from her pussy as he saw the head poke out from the top of her cleavage every once and while. "Oh Ms. Stevens I'm gonna cum!" He exclaimed as he held on to her shoulders while he fucked her tits.

"Oh fuck! Me too!" Nick yelled as he watched his dick slide in and out of his teacher's wet cunt with wide-eyed fascination.

"Cum for me!" Sarah screamed at the two hung teenagers. She was starting to get a little exhausted herself. She and Cindy had gone through the entire basketball team after school. Her toned firm body was covered in sweat as she moaned encouragement to both of them. "Oh! C-Cum on my tits!"

Neither of the guys could handle that kind of talk. Jake quickly got on one side of her while Nick pulled out of her pussy and got on the other side. Both boys began to rapidly pump their hands up and down the length of their hard cocks. Sarah lowered her legs and squeezed her thighs together as she looked from one student to the other while she continued to squeeze her huge jugs in her hands.

Emily watched in fascination and excitement as both teenagers groaned and began to expel thick ropes of cum all over their teacher's chest. Sarah squealed, as her breasts were drenched in sperm. Globes of white covered her big stiff nipples and ran down between her cleavage. All three of them were breathing heavily as Sarah smeared cum all over her bulging tits and licked it from her fingers.

Emily pulled her head back and felt her cheeks with her hands to feel their heat. She bit her bottom lip and squeezed her thighs together from the sexual excitement she was feeling. She quickly composed herself and walked back to the other side of the gym to retrieve her heels and papers. She quietly walked back into the hall before she slipped her heels back on and hefted the big stack of memos in her arms. A shiver ran down her spine as she remembered what she had just seen. "Well I bet the basketball team is in high spirits now." She joked to herself as she smiled and began to walk down the hall.

Emily came around the corner with her eyes closed as she replayed the incredibly hot scene in her head. As she rounded the bend she collided with someone and fell back hard against her firm ass, her papers flew into the air and landed all over the floor.

"Oh Jesus! We're so sorry. Are you ok?"

Emily looked up from her prone position to see two of the schools seniors standing over her looking concerned. Both were very handsome and had nice muscular bodies she noticed as they were just wearing gym shorts and t-shirts. The one leaning down to help her up was tanned with green eyes and curly brown hair that came down over his ears. The other one could have passed for a younger LL Cool J with his chocolate skin, broad shoulders, and shaved head. He was kneeling down and picking up the papers that had been strewn all over the floor.

"Y-Yeah I'm fine." She replied to the one with green eyes as she smiled and accepted his hand to help her up.

"I'm Eric." He introduced himself as he helped her up. "That's Jimmy behind me." He motioned to the one picking up the papers before he leaned down to help stack them.

"Hi, we are so sorry we rammed into you like that. I feel like a dumbass." Jimmy said as he looked up at the gorgeous older woman as she straightened her skirt. "We just came out of the locker room and we weren't paying attention."

Emily paused as she heard what Jimmy said, "Are you both on the basketball team?" she

asked.

"Yeah, we just had our physicals." Eric said as he began to straighten the stack of papers he had formed.

Emily covered her mouth to keep from laughing as she heard him say that. She smiled playfully as she imagined what these two were like during their physical examinations. "You don't have to do that." She said as she watched the two boys stack her forms one on top of the other.

"No, no let us do this." Eric said as he hefted the stack and stood up with Jimmy right behind him. "Wow, these are kinda heavy." he looked down at the memos before he looked back at the curvy school secretary, "Where were you taking all these?"

"They're memos that I have to take to all of the classrooms." Said Emily as she smiled at the two muscular teenagers. She folded her arms under her breasts, which caused her turtleneck to bulge out even more. She watched as the two boys immediately dropped their gazes to her huge tits. "I just barely started so that's why I have so much."

Jimmy and Eric looked at each other before they looked back at the busty older woman. "You know we aren't doing anything right now." Jimmy said while giving Emily a very charming smile, "Why don't we help you."

"Yeah, it's the least we can do." Eric agreed with his friend.

Emily placed her finger on her pursed lips as she looked over both of them. "Well....." She said pretending to think it over, "Alright, I'd like the company anyways. Just follow me." Emily walked past them after she flipped her long black ponytail over her shoulder. Her mind swarmed with ideas as to the fun she could have with these two young studs. Her hips swayed slightly as she walked. She glided her legs one in front of the other with her heels clicking on the floor loudly with each step.

Jimmy bit down on his knuckle as he watched her firm heart shaped ass move with her steps. He looked back at Eric who nodded in silent agreement to the wonderful sight right in front of them. They had both just had the most incredible sex with both Miss Stevens and Nurse Brown less than an hour ago and now they had the school's gorgeous new secretary showing off her wonderful curves while she led them through the halls.

"So Ms. Williams, how are you liking your new job here at the school?" Eric asked, hypnotized by Emily's swaying ass cheeks.

"Oh I love it! Not only am I finally out of my house and keeping busy, but I also get to see young studs like you two everyday." She smiled over her shoulder as she said this last comment before she continued down the hall. "And call me Emily. Ms. Williams makes me sound like one of your old english teachers or something."

"Believe me Ms. Williams, er sorry, Emily..." Jimmy said with a big smile, "You're definitely not one of them. You're one of the most beautiful women in this school."

"You think so?" she replied as she turned back towards them and looked down at herself with her hands on her hips. "Thank you Jimmy, Flattery will get you everywhere." She gave him a playful smile before she continued to lead them down the hall.

The next few minutes passed by with minor flirtation that became bolder between the students and the stacked woman guiding them from classroom to classroom. The stack of papers became smaller and smaller until there was just a handful left. The trio came halfway down one hall when Emily saw the teachers lounge.

"Maybe I should leave some in here for the faculty." She opened the door and looked back at the young hunks in the hallway. She arched her back, pressing her huge tits into door, and stuck her ass out just a bit. "Want to come in?" she said playfully.

"Uh yeah." Eric said as his eyes roamed over her curves. Both he and Jimmy followed her inside and the door shut behind them.

"Do you boys want a drink or something from the fridge? I feel like relaxing in here for awhile after walking around for so long." Emily leaned forward with her firm butt cheeks facing both of them as she opened the fridge. "Well?" she asked again as she looked over at the two seniors

Both Jimmy and Eric had enough with flirting. They knew what Emily wanted and they were more than happy to oblige. "I know what I want but it isn't in the fridge." Jimmy replied as he admired Emily's firm curvy body.

"Oh? What's that?" she turned back to both of them and stood up with her hands on her hips.

Both seniors looked at each other and smiled before they reached down and pulled their shirts over their heads to reveal their hard abs and muscular chests. They next kicked their shoes off before they reached down and pulled their shorts and boxer briefs off and flung them over next to the couch in the room.

Emily's almond shaped blue eyes took in the wonderful sight of the two young men in front of her. She wanted to lick all over Jimmy's chocolate colored skin while her hands explored Eric's tanned body. Both of their cocks were solid marble columns that stood straight up and pointed at the ceiling. "Oooo, I like this idea." She said before she whipped her turtleneck off and dropped it at her feet.

"Oh my god!" Eric exclaimed as he saw Emily's huge tits straining the cups of the red lacy bra. Her small nipples were just barely covered as the top halves of her breasts stuck

out and squeezed over the rims of the cups. He immediately gripped his shaft and began to pump up and down its length. Jimmy soon followed Eric's example as his hands rubbed up and down his big cock.

Emily slowly unzipped her plaid skirt and let it fall to the floor before she stepped out of it. She took her heels off and then stood up as she flung her ponytail back over her shoulder and smiled at both of basketball players as they began to jerk themselves off. "So what do you want to do?" she asked, as she stood in front of them in just her lacy red bra and very small thong with her hands behind her back.

Jimmy looked back at the couch and quickly sat down, "Come over here and suck our cocks." He looked back at her as he continued to pump his hand up and down his shaft. Eric quickly sat down and did the same. "And take the bra off. I want to see those tits."

Her bra clasp was in the front so she reached around and undid the hook with one hand. Her bra was straining against her breasts so much that her firm globes sprung out and the cups flew back around her shoulders. She wiggled her arms and dropped the bra to the floor as she walked over to both of them. Her huge milky tits jiggled with each step she took before she kneeled down in front of them and reached out and grasped both of their hard cocks in her delicate hands. "Oooo, these are nice." She said as she smiled at the two boys and began to slide her soft hands up and down the firm shafts.

Both boys groaned and leaned back against the couch cushions as they watched the stacked woman jerk them off. Emily leaned over towards Jimmy and lightly licked the underside of the head of his cock while she looked up at him. He instinctively pumped his hips off of the couch trying to force the head into her mouth. She moved her head down as she pursed her lips and rubbed them up and down his length while she continued to jack off Eric. Her moist lips left a wet trail on the underside of Jimmy's cock as she pressed it against her mouth and continued to glide them up and down his length. As she came down she quickly took his balls into her mouth and sucked gently on them while she looked up at him.

Jimmy groaned in response as he looked down at the blue eyes staring up at him. Emily rolled his balls in her mouth with her tongue for a few moments before she released them and immediately popped the head of his big cock into her mouth. Precum was sucked out greedily as Emily began to bob her head up and down his fleshy rod. Drool traveled down his cock and over his balls as the big breasted secretary slid her soft lips off of him with a loud wet pop. She began to jack him off furiously while she leaned over to Eric next.

Eric felt tingles in his stomach as he watched Emily's soft red lips envelope his mushroom shaped head, seal around it tightly, and suck hard enough so her cheeks caved in. His ass rose off the couch, trying to force his dick into her mouth further, but her lips were too tight around them. She fondled his balls with her left hand while she sucked him off and jerked Jimmy off with her right. She released the tightness of her lips a little as she slid her mouth up and down Eric's cock so fast that her ponytail danced around on her

shoulders. She slipped her lips off his cock lazily and smiled up at him before she leaned back and began to jack them both off.

"Oh man, I've got to fuck you!" Eric exclaimed before he stood up and walked around behind Emily and kneeled down behind her. He pushed on her lower back, which caused her to fall between Jimmy's spread legs and squash her huge pale globes against him. Eric reached down and squeezed her firm round ass cheeks in his strong hands before he reached up and grabbed her thong.

Emily looked over her shoulder as the hung teenager pushed her down and pulled her underwear down her thighs. She lifted her knees off the carpet so he could take them completely off. Her small brown nipples dug into Jimmy's thighs as she leaned forward. She was now completely naked before the two young men. She felt Jimmy's balls rub against her huge tits, as she got ready to be fucked by Eric behind her. She looked back at Jimmy's cock right in front of her and lifted her big jugs in her hands and nuzzled it between them.

Jimmy looked down to see his dark brown cock disappear into the deep soft valley of tit flesh. Emily squeezed her breasts around him tightly and began to slide them up and down his length. He loved the sight of his cock quickly vanishing and then seeing the head reappearing. He began to lift his ass off the couch and fucked Emily's tits with pleasure. Her breasts jiggled in her hands from the vigorous tit fucking she was giving the hung teenager.

Eric watched as Ms. Williams began to tit fuck his friend. He felt down and slid his fingers over her bald pussy to feel that she was already very wet and warm. He got up behind her and squeezed an ass cheek with one hand while he aimed his cock with the other. He rubbed against her lips, mixing her juice with his precum, and causing both of them to shiver. He popped the head in and gripped her by the hips as he quickly buried himself into her. "Oh fuck yeah." He breathed out as he felt his full length enveloped in her warm wet fuck tunnel. Her ass was squashed against his pelvis while he held himself against her. He looked down as he pulled out to see his cock wet and glistening with her fluids. Eric slammed back into her hard and began to fuck her without mercy.

"Yes!.....Ugh!....F-Fuck me!..." Emily said as she was finally filled with young hard cock. She continued to slide her huge tits up and down Jimmy's cock as she spit a glob of saliva down between her cleavage for better lubrication. She flexed her legs as she bucked back against Eric's cock pleasing her pussy. "Oh my god!.....Fuck me!....H-Harder....Yes!..." she exclaimed. The teacher's lounge filled with loud wet slapping noises as the two teenagers fucked the schools busty secretary.

Jimmy reached down and pinched Emily's small dark nipples in between his thumb and finger as her breasts swallowed his cock. Eric's thrusts forced her breasts to move even further against Jimmy. Squashing them against his legs as she kept her hands under them.

Emily closed her eyes and threw her head back so her long black ponytail draped over her sweaty back. "Oh g-god!.....Ugh!...." she grunted as Eric pounded into her. Her toes curled and she bit down on her lower lip from the pleasure.

"Oh Ms. Williams! You feel so good!" Eric exclaimed as he grabbed her hair and lightly tugged while he slid his hard cock in and out of her. He could feel his balls swing into her clit every time he slammed into her. He slapped her ass with his other hand and watched it jiggle just a little before he gripped her small waist.

"Hey, save some for me man." Jimmy joked as he continued to fuck her tits.

Eric held her waist as he slammed into her and held her against him. "I've got an idea. Lie down on the floor Jimmy and she'll get on top of you." Eric slid in and out of her a couple of times slowly as he talked.

"Hell yeah, give me some of that pussy!" Jimmy said as he slipped his cock from between Emily's breasts and laid down on the carpet.

Emily was breathing hard as she looked at him while she was on her hands and knees with Eric still sliding in and out of her slowly. Jimmy's cock was swollen and sticking straight in the air. She couldn't wait to try it out also.

Eric pulled out of her and squeezed her ass again, "Ok get on top of him and ride him."

Emily was more than happy to get filled again as she crawled over to Jimmy and swung her leg over his waist. She looked down as he pointed his cock right at her moist cunt. She bit her lower lip again as she impaled herself on his huge shaft. "Oh my god..." she whispered as she sat up with her hands on his abs and began to work her hips in small circles.

"Yeah." Jimmy moaned as he reached up and cupped her huge pale globes in his hands, "This is some good pussy!" He squeezed her tits as they overflowed and squeezed out from between her fingers. She was just as tight as Miss Stevens and nurse Brown as he began to pump up into her. Her small nipples dug into his palms as he massaged her huge melons.

"Yes...ugh!.....Oh god!..." Emily began to moan as she looked down at the hung senior as she fucked up and down his hard cock. She could feel him rub against her walls as she began to work her hips even faster. Looking up she saw the clock on the wall and realized that Mike was probably waiting for her at home. "Well he's just going to have to wait awhile longer." She thought to herself as she looked down at Jimmy and smiled. She loved the contrast of his dark skin on her body; especially his hands as they groped her huge jugs.

Jimmy let go of her tits as he felt her pace increase and gripped her by the waist. His eyes

became huge as her enormous tits bounced around wildly. She threw her ponytail over her shoulder again as she worked her hips in fast circles.

Eric had been jerking off as he watched his friend stretch Ms. Williams open. He loved watching her ass jiggle as she pumped herself up and down Jimmy's cock. Even though he was behind her, Eric could still see her tits bouncing around as they lifted off of her chest. He couldn't wait anymore though as he moved forward and pushed Emily down so her tits smothered Jimmy.

"W-What are you.....ugh...d-doing?" Emily asked as she felt the hand push her forward against Jimmy. But she soon realized what they were up to as she felt Eric spread her butt cheeks while she was still impaled by Jimmy. She next felt Eric's cock as he nuzzled it against her tight asshole. "W-Wait!....I-I can't..Ugh!..." she grunted as she felt him pop the head in and push into her a few inches. Emily's eyes became huge as she was slowly filled with cock. "AAAAAHHHH!!!" she screamed in pleasure as both Eric and Jimmy bottomed out in her.

Meanwhile, Jimmy was in tit heaven as Emily's firm juicy tits were thrust into his face. He immediately rubbed his face all over her big milky jugs before he reached a hand up and guided a small succulent nipple into his ravenous mouth. She was tight before but now with Eric thrust into her ass she was so tight it was hard for him to push back into her.

"Oh f-fuck me!" Emily screamed as both seniors began an alternating pace of one sliding in as the other pulled out. She felt completely full of cock, as she was double stuffed. She looked down as Jimmy sucked and slurped all over her huge tits. Her toes curled again and she flexed her legs as she humped back at the two big cocks sliding in and out of her. She could feel her orgasm building up quickly.

Emily's ass cheeks felt like two firm fleshy pillows as they squeezed around Eric's cock. He had gripped her shoulders as he fucked her ass, making his body slap against hers loudly. "Oh fuck, this is amazing." He groaned as he fucked the stacked older woman.

Jimmy moved his lips off of Emily's nipple before he swallowed the other one. Her tits were shiny with sweat and saliva as they bounced up against his chin. He continued to pump his cock in and out of her at a steady pace while he nursed on her huge tits.

Emily's eyes became huge as she was sandwiched between Jimmy and Eric and her body tensed up in orgasm. Her mouth was open in a silent cry of pleasure as both her pussy and ass made several convulsions around the two cocks thrusting into her. Both Jimmy and Eric rode her through her orgasm. All three of their bodies were covered in sweat and the teacher's lounge was filled with the smells of sex and moaning and screaming coming from all three of them.

After a few moments Emily was able to compose herself and she rose up slowly at arms

length as both boys continued to fuck her holes. Jimmy released her nipple as she rose up to watch both of her globes jiggle and bounce around above him. His hands gripped her sweaty hips tightly as he pounded into her harder to make them really go ballistic.

Eric couldn't believe their luck. Earlier today that had fucked both Ms. Stevens and Nurse Brown. Now here they were in the teacher's lounge fucking Ms. Williams' tight cunt and ass. He smiled to himself as his body slapped against hers loudly.

"Oh fuck, I'm gonna cum!" exclaimed Jimmy. "Me too!" replied Eric as he felt the cum began to boil in his balls and he felt that familiar feeling start to make his skin tingle.

"Oh! C-Cum on my tits!" Emily said with her eyes closed as she felt both cocks slamming into her at the same time. "D-Don't cum in me!...Oh god....C-Cum on big tits!" she said again.

Eric quickly pulled out of her tight ass and stood back as she rose up and rode Jimmy's cock a few more times before she got off of him. Jimmy got up quickly and both boys came up to Emily as she sat back on her feet, naked and sweating, and lifted her tits and licked her lips in anticipation.

Both seniors began to pump their cocks furiously at the sight of Ms. Williams as she rubbed her hands all over her huge jugs and smiled at them. Eric was the first to cum as he groaned loudly and shot a large sticky rope onto Emily's neck. It drooled down and pooled in between her cleavage. Jimmy soon joined him as his ass flexed and big globs of sperm shot out and covered the tops of her breasts. Both guys continued to jerk their twitching cocks as they exploded all over Emily's expansive chest. Cum ran down between her large breasts and over the tops to run down her fingers. Emily squealed with delights as she was covered in warm cum. She looked down and rubbed it all over her pale globes making them glisten in the light.

"Oh god that was incredible." Eric said in exhaustion as he fell back into the couch cushions. His cock was starting to go limp as it rested on his abs.

"Fuck, that was great." Jimmy said as he laid back down on the floor.

Emily giggled as she looked at both of them and continued to rub cum all over her firm breasts. "I think I'm really going to enjoy this job." She said.

The School Play

by [GeorgeTasker](#)©

Note to readers: This story features Miss Sarah Stevens, the voluptuous star from Zaxxon's Summer School/Back To School/After School Aquatics series. They're a brilliant, sexy series of stories and if you haven't read them, go check them out now! I'd just like to thank Zaxxon for letting me borrow his wonderful characters, I promise I'll put them back when I'm done, no promises they'll be unsoiled though. This story is set just prior to Back To School Ch. 3, around the time of After School Aquatics. Enjoy.

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"Why don't you come and sit down here on the casting couch," Bradley Hicks, boys' gym teach at Westville High School gave the student standing at the doorway to his office a smirk.

"Your casting couch huh?" Tina replied. The stunning red head stepping into Coach Hick's office, closing the door behind her. She was wearing a short red tartan skirt that flared up around her long teenage legs as she moved inside and a tight fitting white blouse that seemed to strain to hold in her ample double-D's. The sexy eighteen year old moved in front of the gym teacher and reached out with one soft hand, cupping the older man's crotch through his pants and giving it a playful squeeze before releasing him and walking over to the couch.

"Are you sure you're up for this?" Tina asked flirtingly as she sat down on the couch, crossing her long legs, the motion causing her schoolgirl style skirt to rise well up her thighs, displaying ample portions of her incredible legs to the hungry eyes of the Coach. "Remember how long it took you to recover the last time?"

"Oh, I'm definitely up for this," the thirty five year old teacher replied, emphasizing the word 'up' as he pulled down the front of his running pants and underwear, a rock hard erection popping free, pointing directly at Tina.

The slutty redhead smiled at the sight, licking her full red lips. "Why don't you bring that thing over here," she beckoned, her hands raising up to cup her big boobs through her blouse and give them a tempting squeeze.

Bradley Hicks didn't need to be told twice, he stepped out of his pants and underwear, dressed only in a t-shirt as he walked right up in front of where Tina sat. The Coach stepped up with one foot onto the couch beside where Tina sat, lunging forward as he

guided the head of his hard cock towards the beautiful redhead's full, inviting lips. Tina smiled as he brushed his cock across her lips and then opened her mouth, taking her teachers organ into her hot mouth.

"Oh shit yeah!" grunted Coach Hicks in pleasure as Tina started to suck on his cock. He lunged further forward, pushing more of his cock into the eighteen year olds mouth as her tongue swirling around the underside of his shaft. Tina gave a moan of her own as she hungrily sucked on his cock, her head bobbing back and forth to meet the Coach's thrusting penis, sucking him deep into her mouth.

"Oh God, your mouth feels so good!" he groaned, both his hands moving to the top of the beautiful students head, grabbing handfuls of her long red hair as he pulled her mouth further down on his cock. Tina hummed slightly around the big mouthful of manhood, her nose nuzzling against his pubic hair as she sucked him deeper, right into her throat.

"The whole time I was laid up last year I was thinking about you and your hot little body Tina," he groaned, pumping his cock rapidly in and out of the mouth of the school's pretty tennis captain.

Tina's hand stroked up the inside of the Coach's back leg, her fingertips reaching his dangling testicles and gently toying with them as he face fucked her lustfully. The middle aged gym teacher moaned as he hammered his cock into her mouth, amazed at how easily the young girl seemed to take it, somehow her tongue was still moving in the most incredible manner as he pounded her face.

Caught up in his arousal, Coach Hicks stepped up with his other foot onto the couch, pulling the lovely red head's face into his groin, as he stood right up on the couch. Tina's head never stopped bobbing over his cock as he moved, his balls slapping against her chin as he repeated fed the full length of his organ into her hot, wet mouth.

"Oh shit, I'm gonna cum!" he told her, his back arching as he pulled her face tighter into his loins. With a loud cry his cock exploded, abruptly flooding Tina's young mouth with his seed. He must have leant back slightly too far in his orgasm as he suddenly lurched backwards, losing his center of balance. He gave a cry of surprise as he fell backwards, his still shooting cock popping out of Tina's mouth with a slurping smack.

The Coach's arms windmilled wildly as he tried in vain to regain his balance. He gave a cry of agony as he landed heavily on his back, his cock giving a final weak spurt as he rolled over, clutching at his lower back.

"Oh no, not again!" gasped Tina, wiping her mouth with the back of her hand.

Hicks grimaced in both pain and embarrassment. "Call an ambulance...this time I think I really broke it!"

**

It had been a long day, Sarah Stevens gave a loud yawn, stretching her arms high above her head and arching her back. Under her shirt, her ample 36DD's jutted out impressively, the material stretching taut across her mind-boggling bosom. Sarah was the girls' gym teacher at Westville High School and was nearing the end of her second year at the school.

And what a couple of years it had been. Her first year had seemed to go well, Sarah had been somewhat nervous at first, she barely graduated college and thought she'd been unprepared for teaching, but the school year had passed without incident much to her relief. That summer however, the school's previous principal, Jack Harry, had ordered her to take Summer School maths of all things!

After an initial bad start, Sarah had found the appropriate motivation for her three male students, her flawless, voluptuous body. Sarah was an incredibly attractive 25 year old; she was 5'7" and possessed a tight, athletic body that made both students and fellow teachers weak at the knees. She had a full, firm ass, long legs and fantastically large breasts. Unsurprisingly they had passed with flying colors, although the stacked teacher had gone a little further with the three eighteen year olds than she had planned.

Sarah's second year had been even wilder. After the boys' gym coach had injured his back and been unable to work, the voluptuous blonde teacher had found herself in charge of the boys classes as well as the girls. Her college slut personality had come out and she'd somehow found herself in the arms of a number of her young male students, not to mention the school's busty nurse.

Westville High School had been investigated by the superintendent for misconduct and Principal Harry had been fired and replaced by the sexy, and buxom, Principal Schwartz who had been hot on the case of Sarah Stevens. Fortunately, with a little help from one of her enamored students, Sarah had been able to convince Ms Schwartz not to fire her.

Most recently Sarah had started an after school aquatics program, which, while not being wildly successful, had led Sarah on a fun ride or three.

Sarah was about to go and grab a coffee from the faculty staff room when there was a knock on her office door.

"Hello Miss Stevens?" came a somewhat timid boys voice.

"Come on in," replied Sarah, turning to see two of the school's senior students, Scott Riley and Corey Grace. Both of the young men were eighteen and both were rather geeky looking. "What can I do for you?" Sarah asked in a friendly tone.

The two boys exchanged nervous glances, and then Scott spoke up. "We've come to ask

you a favor Miss Stevens,” he said.

“Oh yes?” Sarah noticed that Scott was not meeting her gaze and put it down to nervousness. In reality however he couldn’t lift his gaze up from the blonde teachers substantial chest, swelling against her tight fitting shirt.

“Well as you know Coach Hicks has injured his back again,” Scott told her. Sarah nodded at this. When she’d heard the news she had been worried she was going to get roped into taking the boys’ gym classes again, but fortunately Principal Schwartz had arranged for a substitute. Sarah briefly wondered how it was that Bradley Hicks kept on putting his back out, he should probably be more careful. “Coach Hicks was helping us out with the school play,” Scott said.

“Coach Hicks?” Sarah remarked in surprise, he was hardly the artistic type.

“Um, yeah,” shrugged Scott.

“It was Tina’s idea,” added Corey, who up until this point had been silent. Tina was probably the hottest senior at Westville, a sexy redhead, rumored to be somewhat of a slut.

“Tina’s helping you with the play?” This surprised Sarah as well, she hardly expected the popular girl to have anything to do with this two geeks.

“This year’s school play is a bit special,” explained Scott. “We’re making a film instead of an play, Tina wants to be an actress when she graduates so she practically begged us to let her star in the movie.”

“I see,” said Sarah. “So what does this have to do with me?”

“Well because it’s a movie we’re using the schools video equipment, but we need to have a teacher to supervise us. With Coach Hicks out of action we were hoping you’d help us out?” Scott said hopefully.

“I don’t know...” Sarah hesitated, what did she know about making movies.

“Please Miss Stevens?” begged Corey. “We’re almost finished, only two days shooting left to go.”

“We’ll do most of the work,” Scott promised. “We just need to have a teacher there so we can use the video equipment.”

Sarah sighed, with her after school aquatics program she’d have a pretty full plate. But they seemed like good enough kids, and what could two days of filming hurt? “Ok then, I’ll do it,” she said at last.

“Yes!” Corey whooped for joy.

“Thanks Miss Stevens, you won’t regret it!” added Scott.

Sarah smiled as best she could, wondering briefly if this new endeavor would turn out like everything else seemed to since she had come to Westville High School.

**

The next day, Sarah headed to the school’s drama room straight after school for the filming of the school play. She was still dressed in her gym gear, a pair of rather tight fitting track suit pants and a low cut tank top that displayed a lot more cleavage than was perhaps appropriate for a teacher. But then again Sarah Stevens had a lot more cleavage to cover than most teachers. She paused outside the door a moment, taking a deep breath, when she heard voices from inside the room.

“I can’t believe Miss Stevens agreed to this!” said a boy’s voice.

“I know!” replied a second voice, “this is so cool! Miss Steven has the most fantastic set of knockers I’ve ever seen!”

“Tell me about it,” the first boy agreed with a groan of mock frustration. “Whenever I see her, I can hardly help myself from grabbing onto those big jugs and having a squeeze.”

That’s enough of that, Sarah gave a frown and reached for the door handle, making sure to jiggle it around a bit before turning to give the boys warning of her approach. She stepped into the drama room and was a little surprised to see only Scott and Corey sitting there, with no camera equipment or other actors around.

“Where is everyone?” she asked.

“Oh, they’re at the school hall,” replied Scott. “Today we’re filming the ball sequence so all the gear’s over there. We just need to finish our makeup.”

“Oh, right,” replied Sarah. She noticed for the first time that both the boys were already in costume. They were dressed as what looked like eighteenth century noblemen, complete with white wigs that looked a little like they were borrowed from some English judge. “Nice outfits boys,” she said, standing in the doorway still.

“Thanks,” replied Corey. “The play is a period drama, you know, like Dangerous Liaisons.”

“Oh, I see,” Sarah replied. “Shall I meet you two over at the hall?”

“No, perhaps you could help us with our makeup?” suggested Scott. “We don’t really know what we’re doing,” he added with a shamefaced grin.

“You’re a pretty girl so you must know,” added Corey with a blush.

Sarah smiled at his complement, “thank you Corey,” she said, entering the room and heading over to where the two eighteen year olds sat. They had a couple of small mirrors set up as well as small makeup kits. “Ok, who’s first?”

“Me,” said Scott quickly, beating his friend to it.

Sarah pulled a chair up in front of Scott and grabbed the makeup kit.

“You need to make it darker than normal because of the lights,” Scott helpfully suggested.

“Ok,” she said, biting her lower lip as she leant in and began to apply the makeup to the geeky looking young actor, resting one hand on his shoulder as she worked.

Scott’s breathing immediately quickened as Miss Stevens leant in close to him, the smell of her perfume filling his nose, God she smelt nice. The angle of her body and the low neckline on the tank top she was wearing also inadvertently displayed a good portion of her bulging cleavage. Scott’s eyes widened slightly as he glanced down and took in the mind-blowing, mountainous scenery before his eyes.

Sarah finished with the makeup pen she was using and leant over to the desk to grab a brush. As she reached for it her right boob accidentally pressed up against the outside of Scott’s arm and he moaned audibly. The feel of her massive tit squashing against his arm was incredible.

“Are you alright?” she asked as she sat back in her chair.

“Um, yeah, just not used to makeup,” he managed to stammer in surprise. Had Sarah looked downward she would have seen his crotch bulging.

“We’re almost finished,” Sarah smiled and then leant in again to brush on some more makeup, Scott’s stare immediately dropping back down to her gorgeous melons in the tight white tank top she wore. As the gorgeous gym teacher started to briskly brush his face with the makeup brush her big tits began to jiggle and shake inside her top and bra, Scott’s jaw dropped at the sight.

“Keep your mouth closed, I don’t want to get any of this in your mouth,” she told him, completely oblivious to the staggering display she was giving him as she applied the makeup. After a few minutes she finished, “all done.”

“Thank you Miss Stevens,” Scott managed to croak. As the busty blonde teacher dragged her chair over in front of Corey, Scott reached down and rubbed his hard crotch through his pants, she had really got him worked up. “Uh, I’ll meet you two at the hall,” he said, quickly getting up and rushing off towards the bathroom so he could relieve some of the pressure that the sexy teacher had caused in his pants.

“Ok Scott, see you over there,” Sarah replied as she picked up the makeup pen and lent in towards Corey to work on his makeup. Just like Scott, Corey’s eyes immediately widened as he looked down the front of Sarah’s top into her expansive cleavage. The view was incredible, Corey could see the swelling tops of both of Sarah’s delightful jugs and a hint of the lacy cups of her bra, which unfortunately for him concealed her nipples from his gaze.

Sarah leant past Corey and pressed her bosom against the young man’s arm as she reached for the brush. Corey’s eyes rolled back as he felt her boob rub against his arm, he was sure that he could even feel the hard point of her nipple on his bicep.

As she applied the makeup brush, Sarah leant even further forward. Corey gave a little whimper as the view down her top improved considerably. He could now see even more of her bra, her massive breasts bulged above the lacy piece of lingerie and they looked as though they were threatening to tumble out at any moment.

Unable to control himself, Corey reached out and slipped his trembling hand down the front of Miss Steven’s tank top, his hand cupping one of her big breasts, only her bra separating his hand from bare skin. At first Sarah didn’t even notice the young student feeling her up, and he wasn’t subtle or gentle about it either. His hand eagerly squeezed and kneaded Miss Stevens immense boob, it felt so full and firm through her bra he almost creamed his pants.

It wasn’t until the horny teenager had given Miss Steven’s big tit about half a dozen squeezes before she actually realized he was groping her. With a gasp of surprise she jerked back away from him, his hand slipping out from the neckline of her tank top as she pulled away.

“Corey!” she said with a startled intake of breath.

“I..ah...sorry Miss Stevens, I...I couldn’t help myself. I...they’re just so big!” Corey stammered, immediately blushing deeply as he seemed to realize for the first time just what he had done.

Sarah was rather stunned, although Corey wasn’t the first student to come on to her, his grope had still taken her by surprise, he had seemed like such a shy lad. She paused a moment, wondering if she should tell him off, and then thought better of it. “We’d better hurry,” she said at last. “The others will be waiting for us in the hall.”

Corey nodded mutely, he could scarcely believe he'd actually gotten his first ever feel of a woman's breasts, and what a fantastic pair to be his first. The way Miss Steven's had jumped back like that he was expecting a slap or detention or at least a telling off, but she didn't seem all that pissed off at all actually, more just surprised. He didn't have long to ponder this however as he hurried after Miss Stevens towards the hall.

"Wow," remarked Sarah as they entered the hall. As well as Corey and Scott there were about a dozen other students, all dressed in a similar eighteenth century style. Whoever had made the costumes had done a fantastic job.

Standing near to the front of the group was the plays two stars, Scott and Tina. Tina was dressed in an absolutely stunning ball gown. The dress was made of a thick, pale blue, embroidered material and flared out widely from the beautiful redhead's slim waist, reaching all the way to the ground, with hints of a lacy white petticoat beneath. The top half of the ball gown had a tight, laced up bodice with a low, square cut neckline that displayed ample portions of the upper swells of the eighteen year olds mouth-watering melons. From the way her big tits jutted upwards above the neckline of the dress Sarah guessed she was wearing either an old style corset, or a very effective push-up bra, not that her young boobs needed any help fighting gravity.

As Sarah and Corey entered, Scott stepped forward and handed her a very thick stack book of papers, bound in one corner with string. "Here's the script Miss Stevens," he told her. "Today we're doing the ballroom scene."

"What do you need me to do?" she whispered under her breath as she accepted the script, she didn't want the rest of the cast to know she had no idea what she was doing.

"We pretty much just need a teacher to supervise so we're allowed to use the video gear," said Scott, pointing over to where a film camera was set up on a tripod. "Coach Hicks usually did a little bit of directing, but not much."

"I think I can manage that," Sarah said with a smile as Scott headed back to her place beside Tina.

"Okay, hit it!" Scott called out. To Sarah's left there was a boy standing beside a stereo. He pushed a button and the room was filled with the sounds of an orchestra playing a waltz. As the music began all the students started to dance, Tina and Scott at the front of the group.

Sarah smiled as she watched the group of senior students waltz across the dance floor. All the girls wearing majestic ball gowns made them seem so graceful.

"Ow!" yelled Tina suddenly. She stepped back from Scott and gave the geeky looking young man a shove.

“What is it?” asked Sarah, signaling for the music to stop a moment.

“He’s got two left feet!” complained Tina, to which Scott shrugged helplessly. “He keeps stomping on my feet,” she added.

“I’ve never waltzed before,” Scott explained.

Sarah moved a little closer to the pair. “Let’s see you dance, start the music again,” she said to the stereo operator. “Everyone, keep practicing,” she said to the other couples as Scott took Tina’s hand and began to clumsily shuffle his feet, awkwardly holding the beautiful girl out at arms length, mostly to avoid tripping her with his feet.

“Feel the beat Scott,” Sarah said, trying to coach him. “1,2,3,1,2,3,” she counted.

At that moment Scott and Tina both stepped in towards each other and their heads clashed.

“Ah!” cried out Tina, rubbing her forehead. “I need danger money for this!”

“Keep going,” Sarah urged the rest of the group when a couple stopped to look and laugh at Scott’s lack of rhythm. “Here, dance with me Scott,” the busty teacher offered when she saw the angry look on Tina’s face.

“Ok, Miss Stevens,” Scott said, suddenly even more nervous at the prospect of dancing with the beautiful gym teacher.

Sarah took both of Scott’s hands and guided them to her nicely curved hips. “That’s it Scott, just feel the beat, feel me move with the rhythm,” she told him gently as she began to sway in time with the music. Scott swallowed as his hands held her slim waist, it had been great to touch Tina, but this was even better. He moaned softly as he felt the voluptuous 25 year old’s hips swaying under his hands.

“Ok, now take my hand,” Sarah said, her soft hand holding his. “Now put your hand onto the small of my back, that’s it pull me a little closer. I won’t bite,” she said playfully. The buxom teacher could feel Scott shaking slightly as he pulled her towards him so that their bodies were only inches apart. Scott was acutely aware of the beautiful blonde’s massive breasts between them and his breathing noticeably quickened.

“Right, we’re going to move now,” Sarah warned him. “Just follow my lead. 1,2,3,1,2,3,” Sarah counted aloud as she guided Scott in a waltz, his steps hesitant and his gaze constantly darting downwards. Sarah assumed he was trying to watch where his feet were stepping, but in reality he was sneaking glances down the front of her tank top.

The next step that Scott took was in the wrong direction and his body pressed up against Sarah’s, her huge tits squashing into his chest as they collided. “Keep going!” Sarah urged him, pulling him into another step, her breasts still pressed against him. “That’s

good!” she said when he managed to keep up, she couldn’t help but notice his crotch as it bumped against her, the eighteen year old definitely had an erection. The only question in Sarah’s mind was if it was caused by her, or by Tina from earlier on?

“That’s it everyone, 1,2,3,” she called out encouragingly.

Scott took his next step in the wrong direction again, this time purposefully. His loins twitching as Miss Steven’s big tits pressed against him and his crotch rubbed against her firm thigh. The busty teacher didn’t bat an eyelid at that, so another couple of steps later Scott did it again, this time deliberately grinding his hard groin into her as they impacted.

“You’re getting better Scott,” Sarah told the young man as they kept dancing. She could feel him rubbing his hard crotch against her and felt a slight tingle between her own thighs. With all these people around she wasn’t quite sure how to handle the situation.

“You’re a great dancer Miss Stevens,” complemented Scott as they moved around the dance floor more confidently now. Emboldened by her lack of reaction to rubbing against her, Scott let the hand on her back drop slightly, so that it was resting on the top of her tracksuit pants, just below her waist. Scott was so caught up in his surreptitious groping that he didn’t hear Sarah gasp slightly as she felt the movement of his hand. He slowly slid his hand lower, gently cupping one of the teacher’s ripe, full buttocks through her tracksuit pants.

“That’s good Scott,” Sarah breathed softly as they danced, she wasn’t even sure herself if she was talking about his dancing or the hand on her ass. Scott pulled the buxom teacher harder in against him using the hand on her ass, her breasts crushing right up under his chin and his crotch hard and insistent against her hip.

A moment later the song finished and the pair reluctantly disengaged. Sarah shivered slightly, feeling her own dampness between her thighs. She wondered briefly what would have happened if the song had gone on much longer.

“I think you’ve got the hang of it now Scott,” Sarah said breathlessly.

Scott stood there a little dumbfounded, but managed to nod in agreement as Sarah stepped back to the side and Tina moved back in front of him. If the sexy redhead student noticed Scott’s bulging crotch she didn’t make any comment as they resumed their dance.

Filming of the dance sequence went on for about another ten minutes, and after his lesson with Miss Stevens, Scott managed to avoid standing on Tina’s toes, well mostly anyway.

“Ok, that’s great,” said Scott when they had finally finished up.

“We’re finished?” Sarah asked.

“Not quite,” he replied. “We just need to shoot the kiss then we’re done,” as he said his last bit he looked over in Tina’s direction somewhat eagerly.

Most of the extra’s left the hall at this point, leaving just Scott, Corey, Tina and Miss Stevens. Corey moved around behind the camera tripod to zoom the lens in for a close-up as Tina and Scott stood in front of it. They both looked rather nervous and stiff as they stood face to face, with Scott resting his hands on Tina’s hips.

“Ok, whenever you’re ready,” Corey told them once he was satisfied with the camera position and focus.

“Here goes,” Scott breathed, leaning in towards his beautiful co-star. Unfortunately he tilted his head in the same direction as Tina and their noses clashed together.

“Oops,” he remarked, pulling back. Tina sighed in impatience.

Scott took a breath to try and calm his nerves and then leant in again, this time tilting his head the opposite way. Scott gave a small moan as his lips met Tina’s. He immediately pushed his tongue forward, diving it eagerly between the beautiful girl’s lips and into her mouth. At the same time he lifted his right hand up to her chest, squeezing one of Tina’s full breasts through her gown.

“Jesus!” swore Tina as she abruptly shoved the overeager teen off her, his pawing hand slipping off her tit. “Are you trying to choke me with that thing?”

“Sorry,” mumbled Scott with a blush, that had been his first ever kiss and her lips had felt so soft.

“This is ridiculous,” growled Tina. “How can I act under these conditions?” she demanded, directing the question at Miss Stevens.

Sarah gave the obviously nervous Scott a sympathetic smile. “Why don’t you try again?” she suggested.

“Fine,” Tina said with an irritated sigh.

“Ok, here goes,” Scott said again. He took hold of Tina by the waist again and slowly leant in towards her. As he got close to her his mouth opened slightly and his tongue started to eagerly reach out towards her.

“Ew, that’s so gross!” cried Tina, shoving Scott away again. “Can’t you get him to do it right like you did with the dancing?” Tina asked Sarah.

“Ok,” Sarah agreed. “Come over here Scott, I’ll show you how to do a screen kiss.”

Tina stepped back as Scott moved in front of Miss Stevens, eager to feel her soft lips on his.

“Now you need to be a little less eager Scott,” Sarah told him as she saw his tongue already start to emerge. “Just use your lips for a start and I’ll lead the way. Remember, just be gentle.”

“Ok Miss Stevens,” Scott said with a diligent nod.

The beautiful blonde teacher leant in towards him, her head tilting slightly to the left. Scott closed his eyes as he felt her lips gently brush against his. He could smell her perfume and feel the closeness of her very womanly body. Miss Steven’s mouth parted slightly and he felt her tongue slip against his lips, urging them apart and slipping inside his mouth. Scott gave a groan as her tongue sought out his, their kiss intensifying in passion as her body melted against his. Scott started to kiss the beautiful teacher back, pulling her tight against him, feeling her massive breasts crush against his chest and his own bulging crotch rub into her mound through her track pants.

“Wow, that looked really sexy!” Tina said in admiration when the pair finally parted.

“You two try it now then,” said Sarah, breathing heavily, Scott was a much better kiss than it had first seemed with Tina.

As Tina took Miss Steven’s place again Scott kicked himself for not trying to feel up the busty teacher as he’d done with Tina. The younger, but almost as busty redhead stepped up to Scott, “come on then big boy,” she said jokingly.

Scott pulled Tina into an embrace, his lips moving over hers more gently this time. Trying to emulate Miss Steven’s tender kiss, Scott softly pressed his lips against Tina’s as he pulled her body tighter against his. For a guy who’d never even had a girlfriend he was certainly getting his fair share of action today. Scott’s lips parted and he gently probed his tongue into Tina’s warm mouth. This time the beautiful teen didn’t stop him, but let him kiss her passionately.

“Much better!” Sarah congratulated the pair when they drew apart.

“Did you get that?” Scott asked Corey, where he was still standing behind the camera.

“Sure did,” the other boy confirmed.

“Great, we’re done for today then,” said Scott. “Tomorrow we’re shooting the final scene.”

“Cool!” exclaimed Tina. “This movie’s going to make me famous.”

“I’ll take the camera gear back,” Sarah offered as they started to pack up.

“Thanks Miss Stevens,” Scott replied as pulled off his wig and scratched his head.

The busty teacher picked up the lucky camera, holding it clutched against her massive bosom as she carried it out of the hall. Sarah took the camera back to the school’s AV room, making sure to sign for its return before locking up.

As she headed back towards the drama room she flipped open her mobile phone and dialed.

“Hi Cindy,” Sarah greeted her best friend when she answered. “...are you busy tonight?...great, fancy dinner?...ok, that sounds good...seven thirty?...see you then, looking forward to it.” Sarah put her phone back into her pocket as she reached the drama room.

The busty blonde teacher headed straight inside, to her surprise Scott and Corey were already there, and they were both in the middle of getting changed. Sarah gasped at the sight before her. Scott had his shirt halfway up over his head, his eyes covered as he struggled to get out of the garment, but from the neck down he was completely naked. Corey was wearing a lot more either, the other eighteen year old was in the middle of putting his underwear on, completely naked except for his boxer shorts that were only pulled up to about his knees.

Sarah’s eyes went wide as she looked from Scott to Corey and back again, unable to stop herself from checking them out. Beneath his clothes, Scott looked a lot less geeky. He had a well-muscled body for his size, a lovely olive complexion and a rather decent sized cock dangling between his legs. Corey was not quite so well built, but waif thin, the cock between the other teen’s legs was even longer though, Corey was certainly packing quite a package.

At the sight of the two teenage penises, Sarah licked her lips, unable to help her mind from flashing back to the three erections she had recently walked in on during her after school aquatics classes. That had led much further than Sarah had intended, she was still determined to try and maintain her self-control and composure, but the sight of these two handsome young men.

“Miss Stevens!” blurted Corey in stunned surprise, he had been frozen in shock at the sight of their beautiful teacher walking in on them, but now he seemed to snap out of his stunned surprise and realize he was standing naked in front of her.

Corey hurriedly yanked up his boxers and Scott tugged more urgently at his stuck shirt, his cock flopping around as he moved.

“Oh my goodness!” gasped Sarah, a sudden blush creeping to her cheeks. “I’m sorry

boys! I..." she stammered as she Corey's long cock disappeared into his boxers, her eyes flicking over to Scott's still exposed manhood. "I'll be in my office if you need to see me before you go. Sorry," with that she hurriedly departed, inwardly kicking herself for staying as long as she did.

Sarah quickly made her way back to her office, slamming the door shut behind her and pressing back against it, breathing heavily, her mountainous chest rising and falling. Sarah paused a moment to regain her composure, then moved over to her desk and sat down on her chair, the beautiful blonde felt incredibly stimulated by the events of the afternoon and she briefly considered slipping her hands down into her track pants right here and now in her office.

"No, I'm seeing Cindy tonight," she whispered aloud. She could wait a few more hours for relief. One of Sarah's hands unconsciously crept up to her chest, cupping a big boob through her tank top, her fingers finding her nipple and tracing it through her top.

There was a sudden knock on the door and Sarah visibly jumped in her chair.

Sarah coughed to clear her throat. "Um, come on in. Oh, hello Corey," she said when she recognized her visitor.

"Hi Miss Stevens," the student replied. "I, um...I came to apologize."

Sarah frowned. "Apologize?" she repeated. "What on earth for sweetheart?"

"For...you know...grabbing you before. Back in the changing room." Corey blushed, staring down at his feet.

Sarah's heart softened at his obvious shame. "Oh Corey, that's ok I don't mind. I forgive you."

"Really?" Corey looked up hopefully.

Sarah's eyes briefly flickered down to Corey's crotch, the peek she had got of it naked just a few moments earlier suddenly flashing before her eyes. "Really Corey," she assured him. "My, um, breasts seem to attract a lot of attention, it's not the first time. I don't blame you."

Corey licked his lips. "They were just so big...and right there," as he spoke Corey lifted both hands upwards, making a boob-squeezing motion in the air in front of him.

Sarah couldn't help but chuckle. "While we're on the topic of apologies I believe I owe you one as well."

"You do?" Corey remarked in surprise.

“For walking in on you and Scott while you were getting changed.”

“Oh right,” Corey’s blush deepened.

Sarah bit her bottom lip, hesitating a moment as she tried to control her own urges. The internal battle of conscience lasted about eight seconds, and as usual Sarah’s slut personality won out. “Would you like to see them for real?” Sarah offered.

“Excuse me?” Corey blurted in surprise, looking up hopefully at his pretty teacher.

“My breasts,” Sarah explained. “I mean, I did see you, it’s only fair you get to see me.”

“Really?” Corey asked, blinking in disbelief.

“Take a look,” Sarah said, yanking her tank top up over her head as she stood up and came around Corey’s side of her desk. Beneath she was wearing a lacy white bra, not her usual sports bra. The sexy piece of lingerie lifted her already ample melons up and out, presenting a mouthwatering portion of her cavernous cleavage.

Sarah reached behind her back and unhooked her bra, letting it drop off her shoulders. Corey gasped in delight as Sarah’s huge breasts came into view. They were massive, even bigger than he had imagined. Full mountains of firm, creamy flesh, with barely a hint of sag for their vast size and topped by big suckable nipples that were already stiffened from Sarah’s own arousal.

“Holy shit!” Corey whispered in awe as his eyes feasted on his teachers gorgeous tits.

“Would you like to touch them?” Sarah offered, leaning her arms back on the desk behind and arching her back slightly so that he tits jutted out invitingly towards Corey.

Corey gave a deep moan in answer, immediately stepping towards her, his hands reaching up and cupping her gigantic boobs. Corey sighed as his fingers sunk into the firm orbs, eagerly squeezing and mauling her offered breasts.

“These are fantastic!” Corey breathed as he squeezed Sarah’s big tits pushing them upwards and together, his thumbs stretching out and rubbing across her hard nipples.

“That’s it Corey, play with my tits, they’re all yours!” Sarah said with a moan, she was completely aroused by this point, beyond any chance of controlling her urges.

Corey leant forward and buried his face in Sarah’s deep cleavage, his hands still squeezing and rubbing her tits as his tongue began to lick and feast on the warm, summery mounds. Sarah moaned in appreciation as the teenagers mouth found one of her nipples, sucking the hardened bud and rolling his tongue around the circle of her areola.

Corey was now straddling one of Sarah's legs and she could feel the hardness of his throbbing erection jutting against her thigh.

Corey moved over to Sarah's other nipple, greedily sucking on her tit as he humped against her thigh and his hands still squeezed at the sides of her plentiful knockers. Sarah rested a hand on the back of his head, holding him into her bust as she slipped one hand down between their bodies and started to rub the bulge of his groin with her soft palm.

The young eighteen-year-old student moaned into Sarah's bosom as she gave his erection a squeeze through his pants. He pulled back slightly, allowing his teacher access to his zipper. As Sarah unfastened the front of his pants, reaching inside for his hard cock, Corey's hands remained busy on the teacher's massive tits, squeezing and fondling to his hearts content.

Sarah gave a moan as she drew his cock out, running his hands up and down the impressive length. "Oh Corey!" she breathed in appreciation, closing her fist around the rock solid shaft and stroking him up and down.

"Oh Miss Stevens, that feels great!" he gasped in reply as she started to give him a fantastic handjob. Corey's fingers seized Sarah's nipples and gave them a hard pinch, twisting the hardened buds between his thumb and forefinger.

"Would you like to fuck my tits?" Sarah offered the student, seeing his obvious infatuation with her breasts.

"Oh man!" groaned Corey at the suggestion. "I'd love to."

Sarah smiled and dropped to her knees, Corey's hands remaining glued to her big tits during the entire maneuver. He gave the melons another squeeze as his busty teacher leant forward, capturing his cock in her mouth and sucking heavily on it, her mouth filling with saliva to lube up his cock. Corey gave a loud moan as his cock was abruptly enveloped in her mouth.

"Oh Miss Stevens!" he groaned, "that feeling absolutely amazing!"

Corey moaned as she bobbed her head over his cock, giving him a particularly wet and sloppy blowjob to get him ready. As she sucked him, Corey's arms were stretched down beneath her bobbing head, massaging her tits in his hands.

After a few minutes Sarah drew her mouth off his cock. "Ok, stick it between my breasts," she instructed.

Corey quickly moved his cock up against her chest, resting it between the two mountainous globes of her breasts, his hands squeezing the sides of her tits together, wrapping them tightly around his trembling cock.

“Oh shit!” groaned Corey as he started to slowly pump his hips, fucking his cock up through Miss Steven’s deep cleavage, the lubrication from her blowjob allowing his cock to glide neatly between her huge jugs. Corey tightened his grip on the outsides of Sarah’s heavy breasts, keeping them firmly around his cock as he fucked her tits, each thrust jiggling those massive mounds over her chest.

Sarah moaned at the feel of the teens long, hard shaft thrusting against her chest, she loved getting her big tits fucked. For some reason she thought back to the school’s previous principal, Jack Harry, remembering the way he had slammed his cock between big, fat titties and coated them with his seed, leaving her with quite a pearl necklace.

“I...don’t think...I can last...much longer!” gasped Corey, his cock vigorously humping the voluptuous teachers bosom.

“Stop then!” gasped Sarah, “I want to feel you in my pussy.”

Corey released Sarah’s tits for the first time since he had got his hands on them and he stumbled back a pace. “You’re going to let me fuck you?” Corey blinked in disbelief, this was all too good to be true, he had just got a blowjob and titfuck from the hottest woman on the planet, and now she was actually going to let him fuck her.

“I want to feel that lovely cock of yours inside me,” Sarah confirmed as she stood up, hooking her hands into the waistband of her track pants.

“Oh God!” groaned Corey as he watched her tug down her pants and underwear in one smooth motion, revealing her beautiful, hairless pussy. “You’re the best Miss Stevens.”

The gorgeous, now-naked, teacher turned around, facing away from Corey as she bent over the edge of her desk, spreading her thighs apart and sticking her lovely ass towards him. Corey swallowed at the mind-boggling sight, he could see her exposed pussy between the flawless round cheeks of her buttocks, the lips of cunt slightly swollen with arousal and dripping wet.

“I can’t believe this is really happening,” breathed Corey as he stepped up behind her, one hand stroking over her bare ass, the other taking hold of his trembling cock, guiding it towards his teacher’s waiting pussy.

“Quickly!” moaned Sarah. “Stick it in!”

Corey gave yet another moan of lust and pushed forward, sliding his erection between her pussy lips and deep inside her. Sarah gave a satisfied moan as she felt Corey’s big cock stretch her open and fill her up, “Oh Corey, your cock feels so good!”

Encouraged by his teachers obvious pleasure, Corey took hold of her shapely hips and started to thrust against her, his hips slapping up against her ass with each lunge. Sarah’s

pussy was wet from her arousal and his cock slid easily in and out of her as he bucked wildly against her ass, pounding his cock deep within her.

Already turned on from their foreplay, Corey was moaning loudly within minutes, “I don’t think I can last much longer!” he gasped, his cock pummeling her cunt, sending waves of pleasure through both of them.

“Oh fuck!” Corey gave a hoarse grunt as his cock exploded up inside Miss Stevens, pumping thick ropes of sperm deep into her pussy. Sarah moaned as she felt his cock spasming inside her. The students grip tightening on her hips as he drove his cock deep into her, his entire length bottoming out within her pussy. “Yes!” Corey gasped, his virginity a thing of the past as he unloaded every once of cum that filled his balls.

After what felt like a full minute Corey finally finished his climax and he stepped back, his spent cock slipping from Sarah’s drenched pussy.

“That was great Miss Stevens,” said Corey, breathing heavily.

Sarah’s impressive chest was also heaving with exertion as she turned around and sat on the edge of the desk.

“I’m glad you enjoyed it Corey, I did as well,” Sarah told him.

Corey pulled his pants and underwear back up. “Can we do this again soon?” he asked hopefully, his eyes roving over the curves of her still naked body.

“We’ll see,” Sarah said with a frown, she hadn’t really intended to be fucking a student again today, but had to admit she had enjoyed it. She glanced at the clock on the wall, it was almost half past six. “It’s getting late, we should probably get going.”

“Ok Miss Stevens,” Corey said as he zipped up. “I’ll see you at the filming tomorrow.”

**

“You got laid today!” Cindy Brown said accusingly as soon as Sarah greeted her at the door to her apartment. Cindy was Sarah’s best friend at Westville High School. She was the school’s nurse and was probably the only other teacher to rival Sarah in number of affairs with students. The two busty women were also sometimes lovers as well as confidants.

Sarah grinned broadly as she led Cindy into her lounge. “I couldn’t help it!” she told her friend as they took a seat side by side on the couch. “It just kind of happened.”

“You lucky bitch, who was it with?” Cindy asked. The school nurse had similar endowments to Sarah, sporting an impressive pair of big knockers under the tight fitting

blouse she was wearing tonight. Where Sarah was a sexy blonde, Cindy had dark hair and a tanned, olive complexion.

"It was Corey Grace, I was um, helping him with the school play," Sarah explained as she poured them both a glass of red wine.

"You were helping him with more than just the play by the sounds of things," joked Cindy. She then paused thoughtfully a moment. "Corey huh? I always thought he was a little bit of a geek." Cindy usually went for the jock-types, having screwed her way through most of the school's football team during so-called physicals.

"He's got quite a big dick," Sarah playfully told her friend, her eyes twinkling mischievously. The comment caused both voluptuous women to burst into laughter.

"Hmm," Cindy licked her lips. "Maybe you should bring him home with you like you did Brent," the nurse said, remembering a particularly hot threesome she'd had with Sarah and a student earlier in the year.

"I don't know," Sarah replied. "I probably shouldn't have had sex with him at all, I mean, I am trying to be a bit more professional. I can't keep doing this."

Cindy reached over towards her friend, cupping one of Sarah's heavy tits through her top and giving the large orb a tender squeeze.

Sarah glanced over at the script that Scott had given her that afternoon. She had intended to spend some time reading through it so that she would be better prepared for tomorrow, but thoughts of reading quickly left her mind as Cindy's other hand found her other breast.

As the busty nurse squeezed Sarah's breasts through her top, she turned around to face her friend, her arms wrapping around her as she leant in and hungrily kissed her friend on the mouth. Cindy moaned softly as Sarah's tongue found hers and their curvaceous bodies pressed together. Sarah's hands reached down to cup and squeeze Cindy's ass through the pair of jeans she was wearing.

"Young Corey didn't completely satisfy you huh?" Cindy teased Sarah when they broke off their kiss.

Sarah was already reaching for the buttons on the front of Cindy's blouse. "What can I say," Sarah smiled as she pulled open Cindy's blouse, revealing a black satin bra that encased the brunette's huge, nicely tanned breasts. "Guess I'm just a horny bitch," Sarah squeezed Cindy's big tits through her bra as the buxom nurse leant in to kiss her again, their tongues toying with each other's as they hurriedly undressed.

"Lucky for me," laughed Cindy as the now naked couple laid back onto the couch, their

huge breasts pressing up against each other's as they passionately kissed again. Nurse Brown then moved down, kissing her way down to Sarah's neck, her tongue sliding across her collar bone, then her mouth eagerly heading south, capturing a hard nipple between her lips. Sarah gave a satisfied sigh as Cindy sucked the bud into her warm mouth, her tongue deliciously toying with the dark nipple. Sarah arched her back, pushing her big tits harder against Cindy's mouth as the sexy nurse nursed on her nipple.

"That feels great!" moaned Sarah, running her fingers through Cindy's dark hair. She then reached down under Cindy's suckling mouth and cupped Cindy's voluptuous breasts in her hands, squeezing the gorgeous melons before pinching on her nipples.

Cindy looked up from her mountainous feast and smiled wickedly at her friend and lover. She then shuffled down the couch, moving between Sarah's legs as the busty teacher lifted them apart to allow Cindy access to the shaven mound between her thighs. Cindy gave a murmur of excitement as she leant in between Sarah's thighs, her tongue slipping out and swiping up the length of Sarah's slit.

"Oh God!" groaned Sarah as Cindy's skilled tongue toyed with her clit and then moved down, probing up inside her pussy. Sarah leant back on the couch, closing her eyes, her hands running up to cup her own big breasts and squeeze them as the lovely nurse started to eat her out.

Cindy's fingertips rubbed the swollen nub of Sarah's clit as her tongue burrowed into her pussy, drawing loud groans of pleasure. Sarah writhed on the couch as Cindy's tongue lapped at her cunt, driving her absolutely wild.

Sarah was so caught up in the blissful sensations that Cindy's tongue was producing that she didn't notice as the buxom nurse reached down into her handbag that lay beside the couch. Without pausing the fluttering of her tongue, Cindy drew a long, bright pink dildo out of her purse.

"Ahh!" Sarah screamed out in pleasure as the dildo suddenly impaled her. Her eyes went wide as her hungry cunt was suddenly filled. "Oh God!" Sarah's whole body shuddered and she loudly screamed out in joy, her body orgasming at the surprise penetration. Cindy didn't let up, her tongue flicking at Sarah's clit and her hand pumping the pink dildo rapidly in and out of Sarah's clutching pussy. The blonde teacher arched her whole body, moaning as she climaxed powerfully.

When Cindy finally withdrew the dildo several minutes later, Sarah slumped back into the couch, breathing heavily, her massive chest heaving. Cindy still wore a wicked grin as she bent back down and sucked at Sarah's soaked pussy, lapping up all her juices.

"So you like my little friend?" Cindy asked once she was done, waving the pink dildo in the air towards her friend.

“Oh wow,” groaned Sarah, shivering at the memory. “Quite a surprise.”

Cindy smiled. “Great, you can use that on me now,” the well-endowed nurse grinned in anticipation.

**

Sarah had an extra bounce in her step the next day, classes seemed to fly by and before she knew it she was heading towards the drama room for the final day of after school filming on the school play. She had intended to take a look at the script during her lunch break, but Principal Schwartz had called a faculty meeting and she had run out of time.

When she reached the drama room she saw only Scott and Corey were there today, both already in costume which disappointed her a little. As well as their eighteenth century costumes, they both wore rather glum expressions.

“Hi guys,” Sarah greeted them cheerily, still on a high from the previous day. “What’s wrong?” she asked when she saw their faces.

“We can’t film today,” Scott explained. “Tina’s gone home sick.”

Sarah’s heart lurched slightly as she saw the disappointed look on both boys’ faces.

“That’s ok, we can film tomorrow,” she suggested.

Corey shook his head. “The video gear has been booked out by the science club for the next two months. Some documentary or something,” Corey didn’t meet her gaze, Sarah wasn’t sure if he was embarrassed by yesterday’s tryst or if it was just his shy nature.

“Oh I’m sorry guys,” Sarah said sympathetically. “Surely there’s something we can do?”

Scott shrugged. “We were so close too, the final scene was today,” the young eighteen year old wore a bleak expression.

“Can we film it without Tina?” Sarah suggested optimistically.

Scott scoffed at this. “She’s the main actress in the scene, it’s just me and her,” he told the busty teacher.

Sarah frowned. “Well could someone else do it? Did she have an understudy?” Sarah was determined to find a way to avoid disappointing the two boys.

“No, no one else knows the part,” Scott said.

“None of the other girls really look like her either,” added Corey.

“Except...” Scott said thoughtfully. He scratched his chin as he seemed to weigh up an idea.

“What are you thinking?” asked Sarah hopefully.

“Well, what about you Miss Stevens?” Scott asked. “You’ve read and script, and I’m sure you’d be great in the role.”

“I don’t know about that Scott...” Sarah replied tentatively, suddenly she was not so eager to find a way to finish the movie.

“You’d be perfect!” agreed Corey. “I mean you look quite a lot like Tina,” he was staring directly at her impressive bosom as he said the last part.

“I don’t know anything about acting...” Sarah tried to think of an excuse, she also felt suddenly terrible about the fact she hadn’t got around to even looking at the script.

“We’ll help Miss Stevens,” Scott assured her. “Please help.”

Sarah’s heart melted at the hopeful expressions on the two teens faces, she couldn’t bear to let them down. “Ok, I’ll give it a go,” she said at last. “But I don’t know if I’ll remember all the lines,” she added, trying to cover for not reading the script yesterday.

“It’ll be fine,” Scott told her. “There aren’t many lines in the last scene.”

Corey was already grabbing the elegant costume that Tina had worn yesterday and handing it to the blonde teacher. “Here you go Miss Stevens, this will be great.”

Sensing no way out, Sarah took the dress and headed across the hall to the women’s toilets to get changed. She quickly shrugged off her clothes, piling them neatly in the corner, dressed in just a tight sports bra and a skimpy white g-string she took a look at the costume that Corey had given her. It was a very beautiful pale-blue embroidered dress, just like something a princess would wear in a fairy tale and Sarah was actually quite excited at the prospect of wearing it. The dress was strapless and came with a rather small looking corset, if she kept her sports bra on the straps would show and ruin the look so she would have to go braless, however the tight fitting corset would no doubt kept her busty knockers under control.

Sarah sighed and reached behind her back, unclipped her bra and letting it drop off her shoulders, her heavy breasts swinging free. Sarah ran her hands up under her gigantic melons, lifting them up and giving them a squeeze, enjoying the freedom of her topless state. She then picked up the corset and wrapped it around her slim waist. It sat just above her hips and came up to just above her nipples, covering about half of her large boobs.

Sarah frowned as she realized it had a lace up back on it that tied at the top. She first tried to reach over her shoulder for the lacing, but couldn't even come close. Next she hooked her arm behind her back, trying to reach the lace from beneath. Sarah muttered under her breath as she stretched her fingers, reaching for the lacing, she felt her fingertip graze one of the laces.

"Damn!" she swore after a few more moments, there was no way she'd be able to tie the corset up by herself. Sarah bit her lower lip, deciding what to do. She briefly considered leaving it off, but remembered how low cut the dress had been on Tina. Sarah was ever more busty, there was no way the gown would hold her vast jugs in place, and the strapless nature of the garment meant wearing a bra was out of the question.

Sarah sighed loudly and went to the door, holding the corset in place over her swelling chest as best she could. She opened the toilet door and called out for Corey.

Corey came to the classroom door and looked out across the hallway where Sarah was peeking out from behind the door, trying to keep as much of her body hidden as possible, just in case Steve the janitor happened to wander by.

"Are you ok Miss Stevens?" Corey asked.

"Can you come in here and give me a hand a moment Corey?" Sarah asked, she decided that Corey had already seen her naked so what would it hurt if he helped her into the corset.

Corey grinned. "Sure Miss Stevens," he immediately agreed, stepping across the hallway and entering the girls' toilets.

Sarah felt oddly embarrassed as the young man closed the door behind him, his leering gaze taking in the incredible sight of her barely contained hooters and panty clad lower body. Considering how intimate she had got with him yesterday she had no reason to be shy.

Corey licked his lips, admiring the busty teachers long slim legs and her panty covered mound. "What's up Miss Stevens?" he asked.

"Can you please tie up the lacing on this thing," Sarah said, with a slight blush. She turned around, presenting the unlaced back of the corset, as well as her almost bare ass. The thong back of her panties showed off her tight, firm ass cheeks to excellent effect, the view not lost on young Corey.

"Sure," Corey agreed, adjusting the sudden large bulge that had emerged in the front of his pants. He stepped up behind the beautiful teacher and began to wind the lace through the eyelets on the back of the corset. As Corey began to pull the back of the corset closed he arched his hips forward so that his crotch brushed against Sarah's almost bare

buttocks.

“Oh!” gasped Sarah as the corset began to tighten around her waist. “That’s tight!”

“It’s supposed to be like that,” murmured Corey, bumping his erection into Sarah’s amazing ass. He moved higher, lacing up more of the corset.

Sarah’s breathing became slightly shallower as the corset drew tight around her stomach and ribs, if it had been any more constricted she was sure she would have heard a rib crack. “I don’t know how they used to wear these things,” Sarah joked as Corey worked.

“Just takes a little getting used to,” he assured her as he started to tie up the uppermost lacings.

Sarah murmured softly as the corset pulled tight across her massive breasts, squashing the vast melons against each other and pushing them upwards. It felt like the tight garment was pushing her huge tits right up around her chin, ample swells of flesh welling up above the neckline of the corset.

“All done,” Corey announced at last, patting Sarah on her pert posterior as he finished.

“Thanks,” Sarah replied breathlessly, turning back around to face Corey.

“Wow!” he gasped when the busty teacher faced him. Sarah looked amazing in the corset. Her already remarkable hourglass-figure was further exaggerated by the corset, which pinched in her slim waist and shoved her massive breasts upwards. “You look amazing!” Corey’s hands encircled her skinny waist and he ran them up her sides, brushing his fingers over her plump tits. “I think I’m gonna have to bend you over that sink over there, like I did on your office desk.” Corey unzipped the fly of his pants and pulled out a rock hard erection.

Sarah glanced at Corey long erection, she was a little surprised by his boldness. “Please put that away Corey!” she told the previously shy eighteen year old.

“You’re gorgeous Miss Stevens, look what you’ve done to me!” he waved his hard cock towards her, taking a step forward. “You’ve gotta let me fuck you again!” he moaned desperately.

“Sorry Corey, there’s no time,” Sarah said. “Scott is waiting just across the hall. And we have to get his play finished.”

“How about at least a blowjob? Please, Miss Stevens?”

His words suddenly reminded Sarah of one of her previous student’s, Brent. He’d been such a sweetie. “Ok then, one quick blowjob,” she agreed, somewhat reluctantly. Sarah

immediately squatted down on the floor of the bathroom and gestured for Corey to bring his cock over to her.

“Thanks Miss Stevens!” Corey said with glee as he stepped in front of her and fed his cock into her waiting mouth.

Corey gave a moan as Sarah’s talented tongue immediately swirled around his cock and she started to slurp on his penis, her head bobbing rapidly. Corey’s eyes closed in bliss and his hips lurched as the busty gym teacher sucked him hard and fast, endeavoring to get the horny eighteen year old off as quickly as possible.

Sarah’s hands reached up and stroked Corey’s testicles as she sucked him. She was having a little trouble breathing, with the combined effect of a mouthful of cock and the constricting corset she was wearing.

“Oh wow!” groaned Corey blissfully as Sarah bathed his dick in her warm mouth. He reached down and stroked the top of her head. As he got more and more aroused one on his hands gripped Sarah’s head by her ponytail, encouraging her to move faster over his trembling cock.

Corey insistently thrusting cock and tugging on her hair made it even more difficult to breath. Instead of pulling back however, Sarah sucked harder, her tongue doing wondrous things to the base of Corey’s cock.

“Ahh!” with a grunt Corey’s cock exploded, spraying cum into Sarah’s mouth. He released his hold on Sarah’s ponytail as he unloaded into her warm, sucking mouth. Sarah kept her lips tightly sealed around the teen’s twitching organ, sucking down every last spurt of jizz.

“Oh shit!” groaned Corey when he finally stopped cumming and Miss Steven’s drew her mouth off his cock. “I needed that.”

Sarah took a deep breath as she wiped the corners of her mouth. The corset was still constricting, but at least she was able to get a lungful of air. Her massive breasts heaved against the neckline of the garment as she sucked in more air.

“I’ll finish getting changed and meet you back over there,” Sarah said, nodding towards the drama room.

“Ok Miss Stevens, thanks for that.”

Sarah smiled as Corey departed and then reached for the elegant blue dress, pulling it on over her head and slipping her trim body inside. The dress was a perfect fit, Tina’s well-curved body obviously more of a match for Sarah’s than she had first thought. Sarah was a little bigger around the bust perhaps, but the tight corset kept her massive jugs in check and she had no trouble lacing up the front of the dress, ample swells of succulent

tit-flesh welling up and forming an impressive cleavage.

Just before she headed back across to the drama room she paused and checked her appearance in the mirror. “Wow!” she breathed, surprising herself with how good the dress looked on her. It was no wonder that Corey had pounced on her. The ponytail, however, had to go. It looked far too casual and sporty for an eighteenth century noblewoman. Sarah slipped off the band that held her hair up and shook her long blonde locks out, letting them settle around her shoulders. “Much better,” she said aloud before heading out the door and back across to the drama room.

“Yikes! You look amazing Miss Stevens!” blurted out Scott in frank admiration when the busty teacher re-entered the room.

Sarah couldn’t help blushing at the complement, she did feel very feminine in the beautiful blue gown. “Thanks Scott, you think I’ll pass as Tina.”

Scott nodded. “Tina looked good, but you look incredible!” His eyes were locked onto the ample mounds of her big boobs.

“What about the hair?” Sarah asked, Tina had red hair.

“Don’t worry about that,” Corey assured her. “We’ll try and keep the camera off your face so that no one notices it’s not Tina anymore.”

“Oh ok, that should work.”

“Right, let’s do this,” said Scott. “Come stand over here by me Miss Stevens and we’ll get started.”

As Sarah moved over to Scott’s side Corey stepped behind the camera. As promised he didn’t focus on the busty teachers face, but instead pointed the camera straight at her chest.

“Three, two, one, action!” Corey announced.

“Wait!” called out Sarah, “I don’t know my lines!”

Corey stopped the camera.

“There’s no real dialogue in this scene remember?” Scott said referring to the script.

“Just ad lib if you need to,” Corey added.

“Ok,” Sarah replied, somewhat uncertainly.

“Three, two, one, action!” Corey repeated, hitting the record button on the camera as he gazed at Miss Steven’s heaving bosom through the viewfinder on the camera.

At the action command, Scott immediately grabbed Sarah by her bare shoulders, pulling her in front of him. “Just shut up and kiss me,” he said huskily.

Sarah’s face showed a surprised expression, but she didn’t have time to reply as Scott pulled her against him and passionately kissed her on the mouth. He used the tricks she had taught him the day before, his tongue gently parting her lips and probing eagerly into her mouth. If he tasted any of Corey’s cum on her breath he didn’t say anything. Sarah’s body melted slightly, pressing up against the teen as he hungrily kissed her, her heavy breasts squashing against his chest.

“Oh my!” she gasped when his mouth finally left hers. She was even more surprised when Scott started to kiss her neck, trailing tickling kisses across her throat and then out over her bare shoulder. She sucked in a deep breath when Scott’s tongue flicked out, tracing the line of her collarbone. Scott’s kissing mouth moved lower, his soft lips pressing into the swelling flesh of her upper breast.

“What are you doing?” Sarah gasped in shock, stepping back from the student.

“Cut,” called out Corey, his voice sounding frustrated.

“What’s wrong Miss Stevens?” Scott asked.

“You were...” she began, stammering slightly, the whole thing had taken her by surprise. “And in front of the camera...what were you thinking?”

Scott frowned. “It’s all in the script,” he said hesitantly. “You read it before you agreed to this didn’t you?”

“Yes!” Sarah quickly said, trying to cover up for her oversight. Her mind was racing, just what was she getting herself into. Sarah frowned, she could hardly go and grab the script now, and after all it was just a little harmless kissing. It wouldn’t go further than that, not on camera surely...would it? “I was just surprised, sorry about that,” she apologized.

“Ok, ready to try again?” asked Corey after a moment, he looked from Scott to Miss Stevens and then back again.

“Yes, all set,” Sarah said, suddenly wishing she hadn’t agreed to take Tina’s role after all.

“Right, from the top. Three, two, one, action!”

“Just shut up and kiss me!” Scott said, rushing the line this time as he pulled Sarah’s body against his and kissed her hungrily. Their earlier kiss had obviously had an effect on the

teenager, because this time as Scott's tongue slipped into her mouth, Sarah felt a hard bulge rubbing against her leg.

Sarah closed her eyes and let the young student kiss her, his tongue toying with hers for a moment before he broke off and started to kiss her neck and shoulder. Sarah moaned slightly, trying to get into character and cover her nervousness as Scott once again began to kiss his way down her upper torso, his lips heading for the tops of her breasts. She couldn't help but tense up slightly as Scott pressed his lips against the softness of her right boob, very conscious of the camera watching her.

Scott moaned quietly in appreciation of the twin mounds he was worshipping. His hands holding Sarah's corset-constrained waist as he moved over to her left breast, kissing the top of the ample globe tenderly.

Having not read the script or even glanced at it, Sarah had no idea what would happen next. She almost physically jumped as Scott slid his hands up from her tiny waist, reaching for the lacings at the front of her ball gown. She sucked in a sharp breath through clenched teeth as Scott started to unfasten her gown, her eyes repeatedly flicking over towards where Corey was standing by the camera, the red record light flashing.

Scott gave a little whimper of approval as the front of the buxom gym teachers dress fell open. Sarah half expected her massive breasts to tumble out, but they were held firmly in check by the ultra-tight corset Corey had strapped onto her. The rigid, old fashioned, underclothing kept her incredible cleavage intact as Scott leant down, unable to help himself from planting a second pair of affectionate kisses on her impressive mountaintops. Sarah's heart was racing, she was used to having control over her student-teacher affairs, but now her own pride stopped her from admitting she hadn't read the script and taking over the direction of their little love scene.

Scott's cock was rock hard, straining against his pants as he rubbed his face in Miss Steven's cleavage and ground his crotch against her thigh. He drew back out of her bosom and moved his hands up to her shoulders, grabbing the now open top of her dress and pulling it down to her waist. When Scott and Corey had first written this scene into the script Scott had expected to be doing this to the gorgeous Tina, but this was even better. He was actually undressing the hottest women in school, Miss Sarah Stevens!

The excited teenager bent over and pushed the dress down over the flare of Sarah's womanly hips, letting it fall to the floor revealing her scanty white thong panties. As Scott straightened, he ran his palms over her curved hips, pulling her in against him as he once again eagerly kissed her soft lips, his tongue sliding into her wet mouth. As they kissed his hands slid down her back, running across the lacings of her corset, down to her full, firm posterior. Scott groaned into the busty teachers mouth as he squeezed her ass, it felt wondrously round and perky in his palms.

Sarah stood still as Scott broke off their kiss and moved around behind her, she glanced

self-consciously over at the camera and saw that Corey was rubbing his crotch through his pants as he filmed her and Scott getting hot and heavy.

“You’re beautiful,” Scott murmured as he stood behind her, reaching out and placing both hands on her fantastic ass, giving it another squeeze, almost as if testing fruit for freshness. The student then moved his hands up to the lacing on the back of Sarah’s tightly tied corset, pulling on one of the dangling cords and undoing the bow Corey had tied. Sarah exhaled with some relief as the corset immediately loosened, her heavy breasts straining against the now partly open garment.

Scott’s hands trembled with excitement as he started to untie the back of her corset. He was about to see Miss Steven’s tits, something he had enjoyed numerous dreams about, usually the short of dreams where he woke up with sticky sheets.

“Are you sure we should be doing this?” asked Sarah, chancing some of that ad lib dialogue that Corey had suggested. It was her last chance to avoid appearing naked on camera.

“I’ve wanted to do this as long as I can remember,” Scott murmured reverently in reply as he finished unfastening the corset, Sarah wasn’t sure if he was speaking in, or out of character. As the corset started to come undone and fell forward, Sarah caught it and held it up against her chest. Despite her near exposure, it was quite a relief to have the too small corset off.

Scott gave a moan as he ran his hands over her smooth bare back and then circled his arms around her from behind, his hands sliding under the sides of her corset and cupping her big breasts as she tried to keep the massive mounds hidden from the camera. Scott’s insistent erection was straining against his costume and pushing insistently against Sarah’s ass as he started to squeeze her big boobs, his hands moving swiftly underneath the garment Sarah had clutched against her chest.

Sarah moaned softly as Scott’s fingers found her nipples and gave them a hard pinch, before once again filling his palms with her expansive melons and squeezing and groping eagerly. He started to grind his erection harder into Sarah’s ass as his hands toyed with her luscious jugs, squeezing and playing with them to his hearts content.

After a couple minutes of fondling he moved his hands up to the top of Sarah’s unfastened corset, prying it from her fingers and then tossing it aside, leaving Sarah almost naked, her skimpy white panties the only clothing remaining.

Sarah heard Corey moan from behind the camera as he zoomed in on her exposed breasts.

Scott’s hands returned to Sarah’s immense tits, cupping the undersides and lifting them upwards towards the camera. Scott gave her big breasts a firm squeeze, then jiggled them for the camera before he crouched down behind her, dropping to his knees. Scott leant

forward and kissed one of Sarah's exposed buttocks, then reached up, hooking his fingers inside the waistband of her panties and then swiftly tugging them down, leaving the beautiful teacher completely naked in front of her camera. Sarah desperately wanted to cover herself, worried the whole school would later see the tape, but resisted the urge, leaving her hands at her sides.

Scott took the naked teacher's hand and led her over to the antique couch that was the only prop in the drama room.

"Lean forward and put your hands on the couch," Scott whispered in her ear as they reached the far side of the room. Corey moved forward behind them, keeping the lens of the camera centered on the action.

The busty blonde leant forward, her shapely ass jutting out towards Scott as the eager teenager moved behind her. Scott was trembling as he took his hard cock in one hand and guided it towards Miss Steven's waiting pussy, he could hardly believe what he was about to do was really happening. He paused a moment, rubbing the head of his cock up and down Sarah's slit as he savored the sight of the gorgeous gym teacher bent over waiting for his thrust.

"Quickly Scott!" gasped Sarah, the maddening teasing of the tip of his cock against her pussy driving her wild.

"Oh yeeeeeah!" Scott gave a long deep groan as he slowly pushed forward, his cock piercing Miss Steven's cunt and sliding up deep inside her. Scott's hands gripped her hips as he drove forwards until his cock was buried to the hilt, her warm pussy clutching every inch of him. He started to thrust against her from behind, shunting her forwards towards the couch each time he rammed his cock into her.

Sarah groaned loudly at his penetration, perhaps the movie business wasn't so bad after all. Her big tits swung beneath her as she held tightly onto the couch as the eager student fucked her. Corey zoomed the camera right in close as Scott's cock sawed rapidly in and out of Sarah's tight, hairless pussy.

"Oh yes, fuck me!" Sarah cried out as she ground her hips back towards Scott's thrusting, teenage cock, letting him full her with each thrust.

Scott gave a grunt of lust in reply as he fucked his slutty teacher, the small drama room filling with the sounds of their slapping flesh. Scott ran his hands beneath her, squeezing and groping her big breasts as he fucked her. His fingers found her big nipples and with every thrust of his cock he started to tug downwards on them, causing Sarah to groan in appreciation.

Scott suddenly squeezed down extra hard on her big tits, his body stiffening and his cock jolted inside Miss Steven's perfect pussy. "Oh shit! I'm cumming!" he gasped as he

rammed his cock deep into her, firing jizz right up inside the gorgeous, slutty teacher.

Sarah gasped in pleasure as she felt her students cock pulse and surge inside her. The busty gym teacher ground her hips back against Scott as his fingers clamped down on her tits and he humped his cock into her.

“Oh fuck!” groaned Scott, pumping Miss Stevens full of his seed. Once he was finally spent he gave her big breasts one last squeeze and then reluctantly drew out of her.

“Wow,” Sarah whispered as she straightened up.

“That was great Miss Stevens,” murmured Scott, if anyone noticed that he had slipped up and not called her by her characters name no one said a word.

Sarah smiled and leant towards Scott, planting a tender kiss on his lips.

“Perfect...and cut!” called out Corey, turning off the camera and peering over at his gloriously naked teacher.

“That was amazing,” murmured Scott, still slightly dazed by the fact that he had actually just fucked the hot blonde standing beside him.

“So the movie’s all finished?” Sarah asked, looking anxiously over towards the camera beside Corey, suddenly a little worried about the rather incriminating tape.

“Sure is,” confirmed Corey as she started to take the camera off the tripod ready to put it away.

Sarah bit her lip fretfully. “So the whole school is going to see this movie then?”

“Probably,” Scott agreed, his chest swelling up slightly with pride, the other guys would be so jealous.

“Won’t they know it’s me in the last scene?” Sarah asked Corey.

“Maybe,” he shrugged.

“What would it take to convince you to make some, ah, tasteful editing?” she asked.

“You’re not intruding on our artistic freedom are you Miss Stevens?”

Sarah licked her lips and winked and the student, “I’m sure I can make it worth your while,” she said with a broad grin.

Corey’s loins tingled slightly at the wicked glint in her eye. “Perhaps we can come to

some arrangement,” he readily agreed.

THE END

Back to School Ch. 03

by [zaxxon](#)©

Back to School 3: The Frustrated Student

Sarah Stevens stood in the gymnasium of Westville High as her last class of the day was commencing. The students were filing in from the locker rooms and joining her in the gymnasium where they would spend an educational 40 minutes learning the arts of dodgeball.

Sarah was now the teacher for both the girls’ and boys’ classes, since the other gym teacher, Bradley Hicks, had been fired several months ago. It was a tough job, especially since she was the school’s youngest and most inexperienced teacher.

The male students loved having her as a teacher. Miss Stevens had a body that you could find right off the pages of any high class porno magazine. Her huge double-D tits were bulging out of the zip-up sweatshirt that she was wearing today. Her long blonde hair was tied back in a pony tail, and her whistle hung down around her neck, dangling tantalizingly between her big jugs.

The last student made his way into the gym, an 18 year old senior by the name of Bobby. Sarah gasped as she saw him; both his arms were in casts and he held them awkwardly at his sides.

“Oh my gosh, Bobby, what happened to you?” She asked as he walked in and sat down on the bleachers, sighing deeply.

“I fell off my bike, Miss Stevens. It happened last week. I broke both my arms.” He said, kicking the side of the bleachers.

“Oh honey I’m so sorry. Just take a seat there and watch for the rest of the period. You aren’t in any condition for today’s class.” She told him.

“Thanks, okay.” He said.

Sarah conducted the class as the students all enjoyed a pleasant game of dodgeball, and before long, the class was coming to an end. Blowing her whistle loudly, she called an end to the class and ordered everyone go back to the locker rooms and change before the end of the period. The students filed back into the locker rooms and she went back into her office.

The bell rang, announcing the end of the class, and also the end of the day. Sarah stood outside in the hallway saying goodbye to each of her students, then made her way into the gym to put away all the equipment for the day. To her surprise, she found Bobby still sitting on the bleachers.

“Bobby? What are you still doing here? School is over, you should go home.” She told him.

“I uhhh... I can’t really get up.” He said, blushing slightly.

“Oh of course, your arms. Let me help you.” She said, walking up beside him.

Bobby shifted slightly on the bleachers. “No, it’s not that... I can get up... It’s just that... well...”

Sarah looked down at him, and suddenly realized he had a huge erection bulging against his pants. “Oh my...”

“I’m sorry, it’s just so embarrassing. I didn’t want to get up and have everyone see it.” He told her.

“Here, come into my office, we’ll talk about it.” She told him, leading her student into her office where the other students wouldn’t see him, or the big stiff tent-pole in the front of his pants.

Bobby sat down in one of the chairs in her office beside the gymnasium, and Sarah closed her office door behind her and sat down at her desk.

“I’m really sorry, Miss Stevens. This is so frustrating, it’s been happening all week long and I can’t do a thing about it!” He said in aggravation.

“Well, why is your penis hard?” She asked lightly.

Bobby blushed again, then said “It’s basically from watching the girls in the gym class. In their shorts and little t-shirts. I get excited. But to be honest, mostly I get hard because of you, Miss Stevens.”

“Because of me?” She asked, blinking a little.

“Oh yeah, totally. Every time I glance at your body, especially your tits, I get hard as a rock. I can’t help it. Even the slightest thing can set me off, especially since I haven’t been able to cum in about over week.” He confessed.

“Bobby, I... wow.” She said in surprise, a little shocked that her student was being this open about his lust for her. “Well, can’t you masturbate before you come to school? That would certainly help, wouldn’t it?”

“No I can’t.” Bobby sighed again, and moved his arms, showing her that with his arms in the casts the way they were, he was unable to reach his crotch with either arm. “It’s absolute torture.”

“I certainly see that. Yikes.” She said to him.

“Is there anything you can do to help me?” He asked her.

“What do you mean?” She asked.

“You know... maybe you could help me to uh... you know... cum?” He asked her rather quietly.

“Oh, Bobby. I don’t know about that. It wouldn’t be proper.” She told him immediately.

“Please? Pleeeease. This is like torture for me.” He pleaded with his teacher.

Sarah bit her bottom lip and looked down at the big hard pole inside her student’s pants. He really did look uncomfortable like that, and she felt bad for him. “Well... alright. Sit back, I’ll make you feel better, Bobby.”

Bobby leaned back in the chair, his arms at his sides and his voluptuous gym teacher stepped closer to him, unzipping the front of her sweatshirt. Once she had it completely unzipped, she slipped the sweatshirt off, and her huge bare breasts spilled out. Bobby groaned as he stared at his teacher’s lovely rack. For being as large as they were, her tits were very perky, and she had perfectly sized stiff pink nipples.

Sarah leaned over her student as she reached down to undo his pants, and Bobby lifted his head up and licked his tongue over her right nipple as her breasts dangled in his face. As Sarah was unzipping his pants, Bobby was now sucking her nipple into his mouth, nursing on it tenderly.

With her breasts being sucked, Sarah reached inside her student’s pants and wrapped her hands around the stiff shaft inside. She pulled his cock out so she could more easily stroke and play with him. Bobby moaned against her tit as he felt her hands on his cock.

Sarah sat down in Bobby’s lap, facing him, allowing her student to suck freely on her tits

while she stroked her hands up and down his rock-hard cock which stuck up from his lap like a flagpole.

“Oh God yes, Miss Stevens, that’s it! Please keep stroking my cock; I want to cum so bad!” He groaned with his face buried in her chest.

Sarah stroked her fingers through her student’s hair and held his head against her big tits while her other hand pumped up and down on his drooling cock. Then she wrapped both of her hands around his big dick, jerking him off quickly.

Bobby sucked and slurped on his teacher’s huge jugs freely, and was whimpering and moaning with pleasure as she gave him a handjob. Finally he squealed out in joy as his cock exploded, releasing a week’s worth of cum. The first couple blasts were so powerful, they arched all the way up and hit Sarah in the face and neck. His cock spurted and squirted, sending shot after shot of jizz across his teacher’s stomach and tits, completely drenching her until his balls were drained.

When he was done, Bobby sighed heavily and sank back into the chair exhausted. Sarah stood up, looking down at her body. She was naked from the waist up, and was absolutely painted with her student’s hot cum.

Sarah ran her fingers around her nipples which were streaked with cum, then she cupped her breasts in her hands and began smearing the cum around like it was lotion. “Oh my, I’m going to have to take a shower now.” She said.

Bobby’s cock was still stiff as he sat in the chair, enjoying his post-orgasm. After a while, he asked “Miss Stevens, my cock is still hard. What am I going to do tomorrow all day before gym class?”

“Well, if you still have the problem tomorrow, I’d suggest you see the school nurse.” She told him.

* * * * *

The next day, first thing in the morning, Bobby made his way through the hall at school trying to hide his embarrassing hard-on as he made his way to the nurse’s office. It was very difficult to try to hide his crotch, especially since everyone was looking at him in the first place, with his two ridiculous casts on each arm. He ended up walking sort of hunched over and turned to the side by the wall.

Bobby walked into the nurse’s office and found Nurse Brown sitting at her desk looking rather bored. The school nurse was dressed in a white uniform consisting of a short skirt and a tight button-up blouse. The white uniform complimented her dark tan skin excellently. The blouse was unbuttoned loosely, leaving lots of her cleavage exposed. Her big double-D tits bulged near the opening of the shirt, looking like they wanted to just

spill out on their own.

Nurse Brown was sitting at her desk, filing her nails as Bobby walked in, and she looked up at him with a smile, "Hi there Bobby, how are you?" she asked.

"I've been better." Bobby said to her. "I have this problem."

The school nurse stood up and walked around in front of her desk beside Bobby and asked, "Aww what's the matter?". When she reached the front of her desk she looked down and realized the huge bulge in the front of Bobby's pants. "Does it have anything to do with this?" She asked as she reached down and squeezed the bulge.

Bobby closed his eyes and moaned. "Yes. I'm so horny, nurse Brown. And I can't jerk off with these casts on my arms."

"I'll take care of you Bobby, follow me." She said to him softly.

The nurse led Bobby into the back of the room where there was a curtained-off section and a little bed. Bobby sat down on the bed as the nurse pulled the curtain closed, giving them some privacy.

"Why don't you show me this stiff penis of yours and I'll take a look." The nurse said to him in a sultry voice.

"Okay, well, I can't undo my pants though." Bobby said to her, showing her that with his arms in the casts, his hands were unable to reach the front of his crotch.

"Oh you poor thing! Let me help you with that then." The nurse said, getting down on her knees in front of the student. She ran her hands over the thick bulge and then unzipped and unbuttoned his fly.

The nurse pulled down Bobby's pants to his ankles, letting the stiff cock spring up immediately after it was freed. Nurse Brown reached up and stroked her fingers along the stiff cock, admiring its size.

"Wow, you sure are hard. You probably haven't cum in a week, have you?" She asked him.

"Well.... Actually, Miss Stevens helped me yesterday. She helped get me off yesterday after school." He said to her.

"Oh that sure was nice of her. Did she let you slide your cock in between her big titties?" The nurse asked him, still running her hands up and down his rod.

"No, she didn't..." he replied.

“Oh no? Well, did she give you a big messy blowjob?” Nurse Brown said to him, giving him a little wink.

“No, she didn’t do that either.” He said again.

“Well, what did she do?” the sexy nurse asked.

“She just jerked me off, that’s all.” Bobby told her.

“Well, I’ll take good care of you honey.” Nurse Brown said as she stood up and opened a medicine cabinet on the wall. She took out a bottle of scented baby oil and knelt down in front of Bobby again.

The nurse removed her blouse, revealing a sexy white lace push-up bra underneath, which cupped her breasts and held them together fantastically. Next, she reached around behind her and removed the bra, letting her big, tan melons spill out free.

Bobby groaned and ached as he sat on the bed watching her. His cock was sticking straight up, throbbing right in front of her. It was aching to be touched and stroked.

Nurse Brown took the cap off the baby oil and began generously applying it to her chest. She let the warm liquid drip over her bulging breasts and between them as well until her chest was completely soaked with the oil.

“Oh man, Nurse Brown, I want to fuck your tits.” Bobby said desperately.

The nurse was rubbing her huge tits now, smearing the oil around and squeezing her big jugs together right in front of his crotch. “Of course you can, sweetie.”

Nurse Brown leaned forward, letting Bobby’s cock nuzzle in between her tits as she held them underneath and wrapped them around his stiff rod. She leaned into him until his cock was pressed right up between her big melons, and then she squeezed her titties around him, sandwiching the stiff cock right between them.

Bobby groaned and shivered as his cock was slid in between Nurse Brown’s perfect set of knockers, like a dream come true. “Ohhhhhhh” he just said, unable to find the words to express how good it felt.

The school nurse was holding her tits together on each side, squeezing them tightly around her student’s dick. Next, she began sliding her melons up and down, tittying his aching member. Her breasts glided up and down the stiff cock easily from all the lubrication she had applied.

Bobby’s cock was throbbing hard as the huge mounds smothered his cock tightly and the

nurse even started to fuck him with her tits. His heavy balls dragged along her chest as he watched his cock emerge from the top of her titties, then disappear back inside as she moved up and down him.

Nurse Brown was tittyfucking him more quickly now. She was holding her tits underneath, and bouncing them up and down Bobby's penis quickly. She could see the precum oozing out the tip abundantly.

The school nurse let Bobby's dick slip out from between her tits, then she leaned down and took the shaft between her lips and started sucking him. Her lips sealed around the cock tightly and she started slurping and sucking hard, wasting no time since he was already raging.

"Oh FUCK! Oh FUCK! I'm going to cum!!" Bobby yelled as he felt the nurse's soft mouth around his dick.

Nurse Brown knew he was going to cum soon so she sucked harder and harder, with all her might. Her fist pumped up and down Bobby's dick while she nursed the rest of it in her mouth.

Within seconds, she felt Bobby's cum flooding into her mouth. Bobby groaned loudly as his cock exploded and he squirted his load of sperm into the school nurse's mouth. Nurse Brown eagerly swallowed as Bobby's dick spurted and unloaded the massive amount of semen into her mouth.

When Bobby was done cumming, Nurse Brown wiped her mouth clean.

"Thanks, Nurse Brown. But what should I do if I'm hard again when it comes time for gym class? Should I ask Miss Stevens to jerk me off again?" He asked.

"You'll have to ask her about that. It's up to her." She told him.

* * * * *

Bobby walked down the hallway to the gym where he was hoping to find Miss Stevens. He had study hall right now but luckily he was able to skip out early. He was lucky because already he had another huge hard-on, and knowing that he'd be seeing Miss Stevens soon didn't help it at all.

He found Miss Stevens in her office and she looked up at him in surprise.

"Hello Bobby, what are you doing here? Class doesn't start for another 20 minutes." She said to him.

"I had to come down here early, Miss Stevens. This boner is just killing me!" He said in

frustration. "Will you help me like you did last time?"

"Umm... well, I do have some free time right now." She said hesitantly. "I guess I could. I don't see any reason why not." She felt so bad for him, with his arms stuck in the casts the way they were, and being completely unable to relief himself.

Bobby closed the door and sat down in the chair inside his gym teacher's office.

Sarah knelt down on the floor in front of him, getting between his legs and she undid his pants for him, helping to free her student's cock from the confines of his pants. She pulled the long, hard shaft out and gave the tip of it a kiss.

"Mmmmm, thank you Miss Stevens. I really need this!" He said as he looked down at his stacked gym teacher who was now starting to suck his dick.

Sarah opened her mouth and let Bobby's cock slide inside, between her lips tightly as she began to suck his already fully-hard penis. She started sucking and slurping him, going to work and devouring her student's dick.

While sucking on Bobby's dick, Sarah unzipped her sweatshirt, letting her huge melons spill out. Her big tits pressed up against Bobby's thighs as she slurped messily, her saliva drooling down over his dick everywhere.

Her blowjob was getting messier and harder by the minute as she knelt in front of her student. Sarah's spit was drooling down all over Bobby's dick, and down her chin, and some of her saliva was dripping down onto her tits messily as she completely devoured him.

"Miss Stevens, this is incredible... But Nurse Brown said that you should really let me fuck... I mean have sex... with you. That's the best way for me to get off." He said to her, hoping she would fall for it.

Sarah stopped sucking when she heard him say that, and her student's dick slipped from her mouth with a pop.

"She said that?" She asked incredulously.

Bobby just nodded and added, "Yes, she said I should absolutely be having sex with you."

"I wonder why. She really said I should have sex with you?" She asked again in surprise.

"Yep, honest truth. Something about the intercourse allows my penis more time to be flaccid something technical like that."

“Well, I guess she would know best. If that’s what she said... Well.... Okay.” She agreed finally.

Sarah stood up and turned her back to Bobby as she stood beside her desk. She pulled the waist of her sweatpants down over the curve of her ass, revealing a pair of sexy g-string panties underneath. She pulled her pants all the way down to her ankles, then stepped out of them. Next, she pulled her panties down, revealing a perfect, hairless pussy.

Bobby stood up and took his place behind his gym teacher as she stepped out of her panties, leaving her sneakers and socks on. His teacher bent over the desk, with her hands on it, and then she spread her legs apart, giving him access to her pussy. She was almost completely naked except for her sneakers, and the sweatshirt which was completely unzipped, allowing her huge jugs to hang down freely.

Bobby pressed the tip of his cock up against her crotch, but without use of his hands, he couldn’t nuzzle his dick inside her. Sarah reached back and guided his cock up against her cunny, and he pushed forward, burying his dick inside her.

“Oh Miss Stevens! Your pussy feels so good! You’re so tight!” He yelled.

“Bobby, I hate to hurry you... but we only have 5 minutes before class starts!” she said to him hastily.

The student started pumping his hips back and forth, burying his dick inside his teacher, fucking her hard. His balls slapped up against her each time he thrust forward, sliding his dick all the way into her tight little cunt.

Bobby slammed into her over and over, taking full advantage of his chance to fuck his gorgeous teacher.

“I’m gonna cum!!!!” He screamed, still pounding his cock in and out of her.

“Oh Bobby, just cum inside me, I don’t have any towels!” She murmured.

Bobby didn’t need any motivation as he burst soon after. His dick spasmed and spurted inside her, shooting wads of cum juice into his teacher’s cunt. Over and over his cock squirted his load of cum right up into her until he finally sighed in exhaustion and collapsed into the chair.

“Oh fuck yeah, thank you.” He said between deep breaths.

“We need to get ready for class!” Sarah said, pulling her clothes back on.

* * * * *

After school, Bobby stopped by the nurse's office once again to talk to Nurse Brown before he went home.

"Hey there Bobby, feeling any better?" She asked him as he walked in.

"Yes, actually. But I do have a big concern." He said to her.

"What's on your mind?" She asked.

"What am I supposed to do about my erections after school, and on the weekends when you and Miss Stevens aren't around?" He asked her.

"Well... I suppose your mom could help out." She said.

"My mom? I don't know if she would." He said to her.

"There's no reason she shouldn't. This is a perfectly normal medical practice. I'll write her a note with what to do and I'll include my home telephone number if she has any questions." The nurse said to him with a smile.

* * * * *

Bobby sat on the edge of his bed while his mother looked over the note that Nurse Brown had written for her. This was her third or fourth time re-reading it.

His mother was a very attractive woman in her late thirties. She was what most of the guys at school considered a 'MILF'. His mother had a firm, fit body and like his gym teacher, she had a set of very large, impressive tits (maybe even more so). She had short brown hair and usually walked around the house in sexy clothes.

He had caught her just getting out of the shower, so she was wearing just a towel which showed off most of her long, smooth legs. Her tits bulged up at the top of the towel as well.

"I don't understand this note from the school nurse. It says I should 'rub or stimulate the penis in such a way to facilitate ejaculation'. Is she serious?" His mom asked, picking up the phone in his room.

Bobby's mom dialed the phone number that Nurse Brown had written on the note, just in case she had any questions. The phone rang on the other end.

"Hello?" Nurse Brown answered.

"Yes hi, Nurse Brown? This is Mrs. Smith. Bobby's mother. I had some questions about this note you sent home with him." She said over the phone.

“Yes, what would you like to know?” Nurse Brown said on the other end.

“Well, it says I should ‘stimulate the penis’. Are you saying I should jerk off my own son?” She questioned.

“Not necessarily. You can masturbate him yourself, you can allow him to rub his penis between your breasts, you can give him oral stimulation... The choice is up to you.” The nurse said on the other end.

“Are you serious?” Mrs. Smith was asking in disbelief.

“Oh yes, it’s a common medical practice. It happens all the time. Don’t feel uncomfortable about it. After all, the best person to help him with this problem is a close family member like yourself. Someone he trusts, you know?” The nurse explained.

“Oh okay... Well since you put it that way, it makes sense.” Bobby’s mom said.

“Good luck!” Nurse Brown said.

“Thanks, goodbye.” Mrs. Smith said, hanging up the phone.

“What did she say?” Bobby asked, sitting on the edge of the bed, his erection making a tent in his pants as he looked at his gorgeous mother who was still wet in just a towel.

“Well, it looks like I am going to help you take care of these erections you keep getting, honey.”

“Oh good, I can’t wait. The stiffness is very uncomfortable.” He told her.

His mom removed the towel from her body, letting it fall to the floor. Underneath, she was completely nude, and her big nipples were stiff from just getting out of the shower. She sat down beside her son on the bed, and Bobby leaned over and began sucking on one of her breasts.

Mrs. Smith held her son’s head against her chest as he began sucking tenderly on her nipples. She reached down and undid her son’s pants as he nursed on her, and she pulled out his long, stiff rod.

Bobby’s mom stood up and then helped him slide his pants down to his ankles so that his cock was completely free. He was sitting on the edge of the bed, and she was standing right before him. She leaned over a little, letting her big, succulent tits dangle right in his face as she grabbed his dick and began caressing it.

Bobby sucked on each of his mother’s big, stiff nipples. He wasn’t able to reach his crotch, but he could however reach up and squeeze his mom’s big jugs together as he

sucked and licked them all over.

While he was nursing on her tits, Bobby's mom was busy stroking and caressing his dick, jerking him off. Her son's cock was swollen, and precum was oozing out the tip.

"Bobby honey, you sure love my titties, don't you?" She said sweetly in a motherly voice.

"Yes mom, your tits are lovely. I sure do like them." He said, with his face buried between her big jugs.

"Would you like to slide your penis between them?" She asked.

"Yes, I would, mom!" He said excitedly.

"Okay baby, anything for you." She said.

Bobby's mother went to bathroom quickly to get a bottle of skin lotion, and then she knelt down in front of her son who was sitting on the bed. She squirted some lotion into her hands, and then began caressing her son's cock again, smearing the lotion all over it.

She squirted some more lotion into her hands, and smeared it all around her son's big, long shaft until it was nice and slick.

"Mom, maybe you should put some lotion between your tits too." He suggested.

"Good idea." She said.

Bobby's mom squirted some lotion directly onto her breasts. The lotion splurged out over her tits, leaving streaks of white lotion that looked like she was blasted with cum. She smeared the lotion around her breasts, then leaned forward, letting her son's cock nuzzle in between her slippery titties.

She squeezed her boobs together, sandwiching Bobby's cock in between them, and then began sliding them up and down. Her son's cock slid between her tits easily with the lotion smeared all over his cock, and all over her jugs.

Bobby groaned and leaned back on the bed. He thrust his hips upward while his mother bounced her slippery titties up and down his dick. Thrusting his dick up through her tits felt amazing and he couldn't believe his own mother was letting him do this.

His dick pumped up and down through his mother's generous, lovely tits and soon he felt himself about to cum.

Bobby groaned as his balls boiled with cum and his dick started to spurt, spraying his

mom's neck and tits with his hot jizz. His cock erupted with squirt after squirt of gooey sperm, spraying it right across her bulging, slippery tits.

"Ohhhh... thank you, mom!" He said, collapsing onto his back on the bed.

In some ways, having his arms broken was a real pain in the ass. But the next few weeks were going to be the best weeks of his life, he thought.

THE END

Bobby's Graduation Party

by [zaxxon](#)©

It was a typical Tuesday morning for Bobby Smith as he awoke in his bed to the sound of his alarm clock buzzing. He reached over and slapped the snooze button on his alarm clock. He fumbled a couple times before he was able to hit the button. He still had trouble using his arms, since both of them were in casts. Five weeks ago he was in a bicycle accident and broke both of his arms.

Having both of your arms in casts, bent at awkward angles, could have been a real bummer for him. But instead, the past five weeks had been the best time of Bobby's life. He was regularly screwing the school nurse, and the female gym teacher, under the pretext that he needed 'sexual relief'. It was true, that with his arms in these casts, he wasn't able to reach his dick to jerk off. Even his own mom gave him a blowjob every morning. Speaking of which, she usually showed up around this time.

Bobby's bedroom door opened and his mother walked in, smiling at him and giving a warm, "Good morning, sweetie."

He laid there for a moment, soaking up the sight of his mother. She was wearing the thin little nightie that she wore to bed most nights. His mom was a gorgeous woman in her late thirties, with short brown hair that came down to her cheeks, framing her face. Her body was as tight and fit as a teenager's, and she had huge double-D tits. Her black nightie hugged her body nicely and her big titties bulged out at the top.

Bobby's mother walked to the side of the bed and pulled back the covers on her son's bed. She pulled them back past his waist, revealing her son's huge hard-on. He was naked in bed, and stiff already.

"Did dad leave for work already?" He asked as his mother pulled back his covers and his

dick sprung up, ready for action.

"Yes, I just heard him pull out of the driveway." She told him. "Honey, it never ceases to amaze me what a raging sex drive you have. Every morning your cock is stiff!"

"Yeah mom, I really need this." He told her. He had gotten the school nurse to write a note to his mom instructing her to 'stimulate his penis to the point of ejaculation' if need be, due to medical needs while his arms were in casts. "But I have to admit mom, part of me does really look forward to this every morning."

"Oh honey, cut that out." She said to him, giggling as she sat on the edge of the bed and reached over to start stroking his cock.

Bobby moaned and leaned back in his bed, enjoying himself as his mom started stroking his rod up and down in her hands. His mother caressed her hands up and down his rod for a while, then she leaned over and sucked her son's cock into her mouth.

Bobby's mom wrapped her lips around her little boy's cock and began nursing and sucking on him hard. Actually, her son wasn't a little boy at all any more. He had grown into a strapping, young 18 year old stud, and would be graduating high school in only a couple weeks.

Mrs. Smith held on to the base of her son's cock while she sucked on him. Bobby groaned as his mom sucked his dick, and he arched his body and pushed his dick up into her mouth further.

They had to be careful when they do this. Bobby's parents were still together, but his father worked long hours down at the car dealership. He left early every morning and usually didn't get home until late in the evening. It was perfect for before and after-school romps. But still, they had to be careful. Once already, his father had come back in the house after leaving for work, since he forgot his cell phone, and he had nearly discovered his wife with their own son's cock in her mouth.

Bobby's mom was bobbing her head up and down her son's cock, with her lips sealed around his shaft tightly. She wiggled her tongue along his dick as it slid in and out of her mouth. Bobby groaned and bucked his hips up against his mom's head, wanting to bury his dick inside her mouth further.

"Oh shit mom, here I cum!" He groaned.

Mrs. Smith sucked harder and harder as she got the warning. Suddenly her son's cock exploded inside her, filling her mouth with a huge load of hot jizz. Bobby was groaning as she swallowed the mouthful of her son's sperm.

She licked her lips as she sat upright again and patted her son on the arm. "You better get

up and get going, young man, or else you'll be late for school again. And don't forget, after school today you have the doctor's appointment to get those casts off!"

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During his study hall that day, Bobby wandered down to the school nurse's office hoping for one last visit. In a few hours, his casts would be gone, and so would his excuse for visiting her.

Nurse Cindy Brown was sitting in her office behind her desk. She was wearing a tight little nurse's uniform, complete with short skirt and tight blouse that showed off quite a bit of her expansive bosom. It seemed like she was always wearing something sexy and provocative that attracted the eyes of the male students.

"Hi there, nurse." Bobby said to her as he walked into the office.

"Hi Bobby, how are you?" She said to him, looking up at him.

"Pretty good." He said to her. "Well, today after school I get these casts taken off. I was hoping for one last visit to help with my problem here, ya know."

Nurse Brown stood up from her desk and walked around to stand beside him. She reached down to feel his crotch, and squeezed his firm cock through his pants.

"MMmmm, that problem being this big stiff cock?" She asked him. "You want me to help you cum?"

"Yeah, I'm hard as hell, Nurse Brown. I was hoping since today was the last day with my casts on, you'd let me fuck you." He said to her hopefully.

"Sorry Bobby, its that time of the month. Which would you like, though? I can either suck you off, or fuck you with my breasts." She told him as she continued to play with his dick.

"Well, my mom just gave me a blowjob this morning, so how about letting me titfuck those nice big jugs of yours today." He told her with a big grin.

"Follow me." She told him, leading him into the back room.

Bobby followed the school nurse into the back room and sat down on the bed there. Nurse Brown knelt down in front of him and undid his pants for him. Bobby lifted his hips up a little as the nurse pulled his pants down, letting his cock spring up freely. Next, she undid her blouse, letting her huge tits spill out free. She had a huge rack just about the same size as his mom's.

The nurse had a bottle of baby oil in the back room, which she kept back there just for this sole purpose (they did this on a regular basis). She picked up the bottle of baby oil and poured some into her hands, then began stroking Bobby's cock up and down, smearing the slick oil all over his dick.

As the nurse was busy stroking his dick up and down, getting him nice and oily, Bobby picked up the bottle of baby oil and poured it across Nurse Brown's chest, getting her tits soaking wet with the thick, slippery fluid.

Nurse Brown ran her fingers over her tits, smearing the baby oil over them. Her huge, slippery jugs glistened in the light as she cupped them underneath with her hands and leaned forward, sliding the student's cock in between them.

Bobby pumped his hips up a little as his dick got sandwiched between the nurse's gorgeous melons, and she began sliding them up and down. He pumped his hips up and down, wanting to help slide his dick up through the slippery titflesh.

Nurse Brown was holding her voluptuous tits on each side and squeezing them together around Bobby's dick as she bounced them up and down. She felt his stiff, veiny member sliding up between her smooth breasts.

"Man, I'm gonna miss tittyfucking you, Nurse Brown." Bobby groaned as the busty nurse rubbed her melons up and down his stiff rod.

Bobby's cock slid up and down through her tits with the greatest of ease. There was so much lubrication, that Nurse Brown could rub her titties up and down Bobby's cock so fast, that they were nearly a blur.

Cum erupted from the tip of Bobby's cock, spraying out thick streams of gooey fuckjuice across Nurse Brown's neck. As Bobby continued to cum, the nurse grabbed his cock and held it against her chest, letting his cum ooze out all over her breasts.

By the time he was done cumming, Nurse Brown's chest was a complete mess: a mixture of slippery baby oil and sperm.

Later that day after school, Bobby did go to the doctor's office and have his casts removed finally.

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The next morning, Bobby went downstairs into the kitchen where his mom was making a pot of coffee. He was completely naked as he went downstairs, and it felt weird to have the casts off finally. His cock was fully hard as usual, as he walked into the kitchen. Bobby stepped up behind his mom and reached around her, squeezing her big tits in his hands.

"Good morning, mom." He said to her as he reached around, groping her chest.

Bobby's mom squealed in surprise then turned her head to say "Bobby! Good morning honey. How do you feel?"

"Great! It feels so good to have those casts off. And I've been waiting for weeks to squeeze these tits of yours in my hands, and now I finally get to!" He said to her, rubbing and squeezing his mother's large jugs through her nightie.

"Honey, I don't know if I should let you do that..." She started, "We were only messing around before because you weren't able to masturbate yourself. And, well, now that your casts are off, you can, so we should stop... probably."

Bobby didn't stop fondling his mother's tits through the thin nightie she had on, and he pressed his stiff hard-on up against her butt from behind.

"Awww, but mom." Bobby protested. "Remember that math test last week? You said if I got at least a B that you'd give me something special, and I got an A-."

"Oh that's wonderful news, honey." She said. "In that case, sure. I have the perfect reward." It seemed like she was looking for an excuse to give in.

Bobby was rubbing his hard-on up against his mom's ass. "Oh Good, what's that then, mom?" he asked, still squeezing her tits.

Bobby's mother turned around and lifted her nightie up her hips, exposing her pussy. Her pubic hair was neatly trimmed, leaving her pussy lips visible. She continued to lift her nightie up over her head, letting her big knockers come spilling out. Now, both of them were completely naked in the kitchen.

Bobby grabbed his mother's tits in his hands and immediately leaned down into them, sucking her nipples hungrily while he squeezed and rubbed her huge jugs.

"Since you did so well on your test," His mom said to him, "Would you like to stick your penis in mommy's pussy?" She asked him sweetly.

Bobby's jaw dropped. He had never actually fucked his mom. She had given him blowjobs, handjobs, and he had fucked her tits before, but they had never actually had sex.

"Oh, would I ever!" He exclaimed.

Bobby wasted no time and grabbed his mom by the thighs and lifted her up. He pushed her back against the counter while he wrapped his mother's thighs around his hips and

shoved his cock up against her pussy and buried it inside her.

Mrs. Smith was pushed back against the countertop and she felt her son's stiff cock shove inside her with absolutely no hesitation. Almost as soon as she offered it to him, she had her boy's cock buried inside her.

"Oh fuck! Your pussy feels so good, mom!" Bobby panted heavily as he started thrusting his cock in and out of his very own mother. His cock was plunging in and out as his hips slammed up against hers over and over. He couldn't believe his dick was buried inside his mom's most sacred hole. His cock was fucking the very same pussy that gave birth to him eighteen years ago.

Mrs. Smith wrapped her thighs around her son's waist as he pounded away at her. Her huge jugs were jiggling all over as her boy fucked her, so she lifted her hands up to squeeze her breasts, holding them together as she got pounded.

"Oh, fuck me, baby! I love you so much." She told him.

Bobby continued to pound and slam his cock in and out of his mother's pussy, taking full advantage of this chance. "Oh God, I love you too mom!" he said to her.

It didn't take long for Bobby to reach his orgasm. His mother's pussy lips wrapped around his cock was just so much, it drove him over the edge within just a few minutes.

"Mom, I'm gonna cum!" He groaned as he pounded her with his cock.

"Oh, its ok baby, you can cum inside me." She told him.

Bobby exploded inside his mother's pussy, sending shot after shot of his sperm up into her cunt. He held his dick inside her, buried as far deep as it would go, as his dick squirted a huge load of cum deep inside her.

He left his dick inside his mom, just enjoying the feel of her pussy, not to mention his dick wasn't getting soft either. "Oh God that was incredible. Thank you, mom. I love you." He whispered softly.

"I love you too, honey." His mom told him, kissing him adoringly on the lips for a long while.

Mrs. Smith nuzzled her head against her son's as they stayed in that position, with her son's dick still inside her. As she turned her head to the side, she nearly screamed at she saw someone standing outside the front door, looking in through the door window.

"BOBBY!!!" She yelled, covering her breasts as she realized they were being watched.

Bobby turned and looked to see the guy standing at the front door. It was his friend Greg.

"Oh shit, I totally forgot Greg was going to give me a ride to school today!" He said.

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About 15 minutes later, Bobby walked out the front door of his house. His friend Greg had been waiting outside for him. Mrs. Smith had offered to let him wait inside after she had a chance to put her nightie back on, but Greg had been too embarrassed by what he saw to go inside.

Greg and Bobby walked to the car silently and got inside. Greg was the same age as Bobby and had been his best friend for years. Once they pulled out of the driveway, Greg turned to his friend and said, "I can't believe what I just saw happening."

Bobby was extremely embarrassed. He was fidgeting with his backpack as he said, "Man, Greg, please don't tell anyone about this. My family isn't a bunch of rednecks or anything. That's the first time that ever happened; I swear that's the truth."

"No man, I mean I can't believe it." Greg said again. "I saw your mom fucking you."

Bobby sighed. "I know. I don't know what to say. It's so wrong, I know."

Greg turned to look at him briefly as they drove. "No, dude. You're missing what I'm saying. I can't believe it! Your mom is a total babe. It's not disgusting. I'm jealous, actually."

"What?" Bobby said in disbelief.

"Yeah dude. Your mom is totally fucking hot! She's a MILF, man." Greg told him.

"A *MILF*?" Bobby asked, confused.

"A Mother I'd Like to Fuck." Greg explained. "I'd *love* to fuck your mom, man. I'm jealous that you get to. Would you be mad if I did? Or tried? I mean I guess that's a sensitive subject."

"Um... I don't know, I haven't really thought about it." Bobby said.

"Does your dad know?" Greg asked.

"No, he doesn't. Like I said, Greg, please don't tell anyone about what you saw today, ok?" Bobby asked him.

"No problem, man. But you need to hook me up man. Ever since you got in that bicycle

accident, you've been a total pimp. I don't know what got in to you." Greg told him.

"Yeah, you have no idea." Bobby said. "Well, you should come to my graduation party in two weeks. I'm going to invite some chicks."

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Bobby hadn't really invited anyone to his graduation party yet. So the next day at school, he spent the entire day telling people about it and trying to invite as many people as he could. Between classes he would stop people in the hall, and after school he asked several people but nobody seemed interested.

His friend Greg approached him after school and asked, "So how many people are coming, buddy?"

Bobby just sighed and said, "Only like 3 guys. I haven't gotten any girls to come. This totally sucks. All the hot girls are going to Johnny Tucker's party."

"The quarterback?" Greg said. "Yeah that figures. Hey man, I got an idea, why don't you invite Miss Stevens? You and her are pretty close."

"Hmmm that's not a bad idea. Maybe I can even get Nurse Brown to come too." Bobby added, the thought forming in his head.

The following day after school, Bobby invited the girls' gym teacher, Sarah Stevens to his graduation party, and much to his surprise, she accepted. It was pretty easy to get the school nurse, Cindy Brown to come as well once he told her that her friend Miss Stevens was coming.

The day of graduation was coming, and even after a couple weeks of preparation, Bobby's party had a guest list of only a few people: Himself, his friends Greg, Joel and Dave, and also Miss Stevens and Nurse Brown.

Graduation day came and went, and the day after which was the day of the party, was finally upon them...

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The party started in the early afternoon around 3 pm. Bobby's mom had been swimming in the pool and was walking around the house in her swimsuit. Bobby's mother was wearing a little white bikini as she set some more food out on the table. For being in her late thirties and having had a child, Bobby's mom was in excellent shape.

Greg was the only one who had showed up yet, and he and Bobby were sitting in the kitchen drinking beer. Bobby's mother had gotten a keg for his party, which was going to

be way too much booze considering how few people were actually coming. His mother was sipping on a glass of wine, her third of the day.

"Why don't you boys take a dip in the pool? It's beautiful outside." She suggested to them.

"I don't know, we may hop in the hot tub later." Bobby said.

The party started to get going after two of Bobby's friends arrived: Joel and Dave. The four of them sat around outside drinking beer for a few hours during the day, as Bobby's mother soaked up sun in the backyard in her bikini.

All three of Bobby's friends were glancing quite regularly at his mother, watching her stretch comfortably in her lounge chair as she soaked up the summer's first heat. When she started sweating, their glances turned more frequently into stares. It was nearly impossible to ignore the way the sun glistened on her curves.

Bobby finished off another beer and then headed into the house to get another. Once he was out of hearing distance, Joel turned to the other two guys.

"Damn, can you believe how hot Bobby's mom is?" He said enthusiastically, but still keeping his voice low enough so that Mrs. Smith wouldn't hear it. She was lounging just on the other side of the pool.

"I know, tell me about, man. She's got a killer body." Dave agreed with his friend.

"Those huge tits, that ass... I almost pop a woody every time I look at her." Joel said.

"She's a total slut too." Greg told them.

"*Really?*" Joel and Dave said simultaneously.

Greg leaned a little closer and whispered, "Yeah, this one time I came to pick Bobby up before school and I saw her getting it on with him."

"What?" Joel asked in surprise. "What do you mean? She was fucking him?"

"Yeah, right in the kitchen."

"You're so full of shit, Greg." Dave scoffed at him.

"Dudes, I'm not kidding. She fucks her own son! She must have some real pent up sexual frustration if you know what I mean." Greg said quite seriously.

"Well, shit, I'd sure like to fuck her." Joel said quietly.

"Ok be quiet, Bobby's coming back." Greg said as he saw his friend, the host, coming back outside after getting a fresh beer for himself.

"Hey Bobby, when are Miss Stevens and Nurse Brown supposed to get here?" Dave asked him.

"They should be here soon." He said, sipping his frothy cold brew.

In just a short while, they heard the sound of the doorbell faintly, announcing the arrival of the school's gym teacher and nurse. The four of them nearly raced to the door to greet them. Even Mrs. Smith wandered into the kitchen to welcome them.

Bobby opened the door to reveal Miss Stevens and Nurse Brown waiting there.

"Hi, come on in." He said, ushering them inside.

"Hi guys." The two of them said as they came into the house.

Bobby and his friends soaked in the sight of their teacher and school nurse. For Greg, Joel and Dave, this was their first time seeing them out of their typical work clothes. Sarah Stevens was wearing sneakers, a pair of tiny shorts, and a tight tank-top which hugged her breasts tightly. She must have been wearing a push-up bra underneath because her huge tits were cupped together invitingly and looked like they wanted to spill out. Cindy Brown was dressed just as hotly, donning a pair of flip flops, shorts and a tube top that left her tummy bare.

Bobby's mom gave them both a glass of wine and the entire group sat around for a while talking about various things, the school year and plans for the summer. When Bobby's mother began reminiscing about Bobby's childhood, he couldn't help but blush with embarrassment, especially when his mother started talking about pulling out the old family photo album.

"Oh please, mom. Don't bring out those old pictures." He pleaded with her.

"Come on it will be fun! I'm going to try to find that album. It's up in my bedroom somewhere. I'll be back in a bit!" His mom said, getting up.

"I'll help you look for it." Joel said, standing up as well.

"Yeah, me too." Dave said as well.

Mrs. Smith and Bobby's two friends went upstairs to look for the photo album, leaving Greg, Bobby, Miss Stevens and Nurse Brown downstairs.

"More wine?" Bobby offered to the two lovely ladies.

"Oh, yes please." Sarah Stevens said, holding out her glass. Her friend Cindy Brown did the same. They had already lost count of how many glasses of wine they had each had, and they had gotten quite a bit tipsy at this point.

"Hey, I got an idea; let's go outside to the hot tub." Greg said eagerly.

It seemed like a good idea, so the four of them made their way out into the back yard to the hot tub. The sun had gone down hours ago, but there was a bright moon out which gave plenty of light outside, and the sky lent a beautiful clear view of the stars.

"Oh, I just remembered. Neither of us thought to bring a swimsuit." Sarah said sadly. "Why didn't you tell us you had a hot tub and pool, Bobby?"

"That's ok, ladies. This is a naked hot tub, anyway. That means in order to get in, you have to be completely naked!" Bobby said, winking at his friend Greg.

The two of them quickly stripped off their clothes and jumped in, completely nude. Sarah gave an unconfident glance to her friend Cindy. "Do you think we should?" She whispered to her friend, the school nurse.

"Can we leave our panties on?" Cindy Brown asked, toying with her skirt. The hot tub looked extremely inviting and she really wanted to get in, but she wasn't about to make this *too* easy for the boys.

The two guys looked at each other for a split second, giving a mental high-five as Greg replied, "Sure that's fine. But no tops!"

The school nurse stripped off her little skirt, revealing a pair of white lace panties, then she kicked off her flip-flops and pulled her tube top up over her head. Her huge double D tits spilled out freely, exposing her hard nipples. Miss Stevens stripped out of her shorts, revealing the same pair of white lace panties underneath (they had bought them at the same time). Next she kicked her sneakers off and pulled her tank-top over her head. Her large melons were encased in a matching lace push-up bra, which she quickly unhooked as she and Nurse Brown jumped into the tub, giving the two boys only a flash of her bare tits.

The jets were on full blast in the tub, which provided some privacy for their nude bodies underneath the surface of the water. All four of them took a few sips of their drinks and relaxed in the hot tub for a couple minutes before Bobby said, "Hey I got an idea, let's play Truth or Dare."

"Okay." Cindy Brown said, feeling a little adventurous. Sarah was a little more reluctant but agreed the same.

"Ok, we'll do teams. We'll go first. Truth or Dare, ladies?" Greg asked them.

Sarah and Cindy looked at each other and then Cindy said "Dare." bravely.

"Ok, I dare you both to take off your panties." Greg said with a smirk.

"Awwww, I should have guessed." Sarah sighed, although she wasn't too reluctant to slide her panties off and set them on the side of the hot tub. Cindy did the same and the two of them giggled at each other.

"Ok, your turn now..." Bobby informed the two faculty members.

"Alright..... Truth or Dare, boys?" Sarah asked them.

"Truth!" Bobby replied.

"Very well. Tell me, are your dicks hard underneath the water?" Cindy asked them with a sultry smile.

Bobby and Greg looked at each other, nodding slightly. "Yes" was the unanimous reply from both of them.

"Ohhhh, let me see then." Cindy said delightfully.

"No, no... You asked a Truth, and showing you is technically a Dare. You'll have to save that for next turn." Greg told her.

"Ok, alright. So now it's your turn." Cindy conceded.

"Truth or Dare?" Bobby asked the ladies.

"Ummm..." Sarah said meekly. Part of her wanted to keep going with this, since it was so thrilling. Although part of her still wanted to maintain some professionalism. Screw it, she figured; they weren't her students any more. "Dare." She said finally.

"Okay," Bobby said, rubbing his hands together. "I dare you two to kiss. No, better... French kiss!"

Cindy and Sarah turned to each other with sexy, suggestive looks as they scooted closer to each other. Little did the boys know that this was hardly the first time they had kissed. Cindy reached her hand up to hold Sarah neck as they leaned together and kissed on the lips softly. They kissed each other like this for a few moments, and then the two women started gently rubbing their tongues together. Sarah swirled her tongue around her friend Cindy's between kisses. The kissing became more and more passionate, with the two of them taking turns sucking on the other's tongue and lips until finally they stopped

suddenly.

"Ok, phew!" Sarah said hotly. The kiss had really turned her on. She wasn't the only one. Out of the corner of her eye she had noticed Bobby and Greg's shoulders moving as they had kissed, meaning they were probably stroking off underneath the water.

"Now, where were we? Oh yes... Truth or Dare, boys?" Cindy asked them.

"Dare." Greg replied.

"Okay, show us your dicks!" Cindy squealed with delight.

Greg was a bit shy as he stood up, bringing his hips out of the water and revealing his fully hard cock to the women. They each giggled and went "Oooo" as he stood there, then sat back down. Bobby wasn't shy at all as he stood up, proudly showing off his massive erection. Both women had seen and serviced his cock before, when he had his casts, so it was no big deal to him to show them his rod once again. After a few moments he sat down as well.

"Ok our turn now." Bobby said.

"Alright, ready." Sarah told him.

"Come over here and sit on our laps." Bobby commanded.

"Wait, aren't you supposed to ask Truth or Dare?" Sarah asked.

"Who cares?" Cindy said as she crossed the tub and snuggled into Bobby's lap. She straddled his thighs as she sat down, facing him. She felt Bobby's stiff rod press up against her body, but it was angled up so it pressed against her tummy as she got comfortable in his lap.

Sarah crossed the tub next and snuggled into Greg's lap. She sat in his lap facing away, with her back up against him. Greg spread his thighs apart and Sarah leaned up against him, feeling his hard shaft pressing up against her, nuzzling right in between her ass cheeks.

Greg groaned as he felt his dick grind up against his teacher and not being able to help himself, he reached around her front, clutching her huge jugs in his hands. Sarah let out a little squeal but didn't protest, and Greg started groping and squeezing her gorgeous tits as he rubbed his cock against her tight ass.

Bobby was facing Cindy as she sat in his lap and he simply leaned forward, grasping her perfect tits in her hands and began sucking on them. Her stiff nipples were sucked into his mouth as he began nursing hungrily.

Sarah was bouncing up and down slightly in Greg's lap, letting the young man's rod glide along the crack of her ass as she let him squeeze and knead her tits. She even arched her back and leaned herself back against him so that Greg could fondle her melons more easily.

Cindy's pussy was pressed tightly up against Bobby's balls as she nuzzled herself down on him, and she held the back of his head as she let him suck and have his way with her jugs. She slowly gyrated her hips, rubbing her pussy against his balls and letting Bobby's cock squeeze against her firm stomach more tightly.

"I think we should play another game now." Cindy said aloud.

Bobby lifted his head from between her perky jugs to look up at her and ask, "Like what?"

"A game called Guess Who." She said with a mischievous smile.

"I haven't heard of that game." Sarah said to her friend.

"It's easy, I'll show you all how to play." Cindy began. "First, Bobby and Greg, you guys sit up on the edge of the hot tub."

The two of them shrugged, a little disappointed that they had to stop groping the gorgeous women with them, but they decided to play along. They sat on the edge of the tub with their legs dangling into the water, their cocks stiff and exposed.

"Ok, now here's how we play. Both of you close your eyes, then Sarah and I will suck your dicks for a few minutes. Then you have to guess which one of us was giving you a blowjob. And no peeking!" She explained thoroughly.

"Alright! Sounds like my kind of game!" Bobby said.

"Shit yeah, let's go!" Greg agreed.

They closed their eyes, and Sarah and Cindy switched sides in the tub. The two of them crossed the tub so that Cindy was between Greg's legs, her face right before his cock, and Sarah was positioned right in front of Bobby's dick.

Sarah looked up to make sure the boys had their eyes closed, and after she was confident that they weren't peeking, she leaned forward and wrapped her lips around Bobby's stiff cock which was waiting for her. She closed her lips around the swollen head of the young man's pole and immediately began sucking him.

Close by, Cindy was lowering her head down onto Greg's rod as well. She licked the tip

of his dick first, then rolled her tongue around it so it was coated in her warm, thick saliva. After that was done, she let the fuck-rod slide between her lips and she started sucking and licking his cock as it laid inside her mouth.

Bobby and Greg were both thoroughly enjoying their blowjobs, even if they couldn't see them. In fact, neither one cared that their eyes were closed.

Sarah sucked harder and more furiously on Bobby's cock as she started bobbing her head up and down, keeping her lips locked around the shaft, making a tight seal around the stiff, veiny rod.

Bobby groaned as the school's hottest teacher sucked on his dick. Of course he didn't know if it was Miss Stevens or Nurse Brown who was blowing him, but it didn't really matter; Whoever's mouth it was felt wonderful. "Uhhh.... Should we guess now?" he said with his eyes closed, enjoying the mouth on his dick.

Cindy continued to suck and slurp Greg's shaft and gave an audible "MmmmHmmm" in response to Bobby's question. Answering that way wouldn't give away her identity.

"Alright..." Bobby said, and then gave a long pause as he enjoyed the blowjob he continued to receive. When both of his arms were in casts, he had been lucky enough to get oral action from each of the ladies, so he tried to recall what each woman's mouth felt like. After a few moments he made his best guess. "I guess it's.... Miss Stevens?"

Greg on the other hand, not nearly as lucky as his friend Bobby, had never gotten a blowjob from either one. He was still in disbelief that this was happening to him. Since his friend had guessed on the gym teacher, he figured it would be pointless to guess her as well, so he declared "And my guess is Nurse Brown!"

The two boys opened their eyes at the same time, and looked down to see the busty women licking their cocks. They had guessed right.

"Yeah!" Greg exclaimed, happy with his lucky guess.

Cindy had stopped sucking on Greg's cock now, and was looking up at him with a smile, amused and aroused by the game. "That was a good guess, Greg. Did you peek?" She asked, toying with the young man's cock in her hands. She slapped his dick against her huge tits playfully.

"No, I didn't, I swear." He said, looking down at his busty nurse as she jerked him off and stroked his cock over her wonderful tits.

Cindy held Greg's cock by the base, and squeezed it up against her chest between the mountainous globes of her breasts. Then she leaned into him, making sure that his cock was pressing up against her as she held the sides of her tits and squeezed them together

around the thick rod.

Greg pushed his hips up, sliding his dick up through Cindy's tits that she now had squeezed and sandwiched around him. Almost his entire shaft was enveloped in a sheath of the busty nurse's tittlesh. "Oh yeah that feels great, Nurse Brown." Greg told her as he started thrusting his cock up through her wet knockers.

"So are we going to play another round?" Bobby asked. Sarah was toying with his cock as well, still licking it occasionally as her friend Cindy tittyfucked Greg beside her.

"Sure we can!" Sarah replied.

Cindy agreed as well while she continued to rub her breasts up and down Greg's shaft. She had her hands on each side of her rack and was squeezing her tits around him tightly, bouncing them up and down the student's cock. Her tits slid up and down his dick so easily since they were both soaking wet.

"Oh I have an idea for the next round!" Sarah exclaimed in joy. The voluptuously stacked gym teacher then crossed to the other side of the hot tub and leaned over the edge of the tub. She then spread her thighs apart and pushed her ass out, letting her hairless, swollen pussy peek out.

"I like this!" Cindy said as she joined her friend.

Cindy scooted up beside Sarah as the gym teacher was leaned over, with her ass sticking out. She gave Sarah a playful spank on her bottom, watching her tight cheeks jiggle just a slight amount. "Doesn't she have a great ass, guys?" she asked them.

"Fuck yes." One of them said. Cindy looked over to see both the guys vigorously stroking their cocks as they stared and nearly drooled at the sight of her spanking her horny friend.

"Ooo, spank me again Cindy." Sarah squealed as she leaned over more, sticking her ass out and putting her pussy on display a little bit more.

Cindy gave her friend another spank as the boys watched. Another spank, then another, and then Cindy left her hand on Sarah's ass, just squeezing the firm butt cheek. Sarah wiggled her ass under her friend's touch, and Cindy reached down to cup Sarah's pussy, giving it a little pat as well. The boys were audibly moaning as they jerked off furiously, and she realized just how ravenously horny she was as well, so she took her place beside her friend Sarah, leaning over the tub beside her.

The two women were on the far end of the hot tub, leaned over with their asses out proudly. Greg and Bobby admired the sight of each woman's gorgeous, tight ass, noting that each woman was carefully and fully shaved. Their pussies were swollen, puckered, sopping wet, and beckoned them to come inside.

"So, yeah... Like, fuck us!" Cindy squealed, wiggling her ass temptingly.

Sarah groaned in lustful need beside her and echoed, "I really need some cock inside me right now!"

Greg's jaw dropped. "Holy shit, are you serious? You are going to let us fuck you? We are the luckiest guys in the world!" He declared.

"Ok ladies, get ready for some hard dick. And no peeking, you have to guess which is which!" Bobby instructed them.

Remembering that he hadn't gotten the chance to fuck Nurse Brown a couple weeks ago when he went into her office, he decided he would take this chance to fuck the gorgeous school nurse. The women closed their eyes as Bobby came up behind Cindy and nuzzled his swollen cockhead against her cunt.

Greg was next after Bobby made his choice, and he was ecstatic to get to bone Miss Stevens, she was every man's wet dream. He scooted up behind her, squatted down a little, and pressed his fuck-stick up against her smooth pussy lips. The two guys exchanged a nod and then they simultaneously slid their cocks into each woman.

Bobby pushed his dick inside Cindy's velvet pussy, and his entire shaft slipped into her tight cunt surprisingly easy. She must have been sopping wet (not only from the water!). She arched her back as he speared his entire dick inside her.

Beside him, Greg eased his dick into Sarah, inching it in slowly and savoring the sensation of her soft, smooth pussy. Her cunt clenched his dick tightly as he shoved himself in, his shaft becoming surrounded by her sheath of deliciously soft and slippery pussy.

The two women were begging them to fuck them, and Greg and Bobby obliged happily, pounding their eager cocks in and out of the two busty, horny faculty members.

Bobby had his hands on Cindy's hips, holding onto her waist as he pounded in and out of her. His balls slapped up against her clit each time he thrust his entire dick inside her.

Greg leaned over Sarah so that he could reach around her front and hold her huge, jiggling tits, which were hanging down, swaying back and forth as he fucked her.

After several minutes Bobby realized that neither Sarah nor Cindy had made any attempt to guess which one was fucking them. "I take it you don't want to guess who's behind you, ladies?" Bobby asked.

"I don't care!" Cindy moaned as she turned around, seeing for the first time that it was

Bobby who had his dick inside her. "I don't care, I just want you to keep going!"

"I don't care either, I just need *someone's* dick inside me!" Sarah agreed.

With a shrug, Bobby raised his eyebrows and suggested to Greg, "Want to switch it up?"

"Hell yeah." Greg said immediately.

Bobby pulled his wet cock out of Cindy, and Greg reluctantly pulled his dick out of Sarah and the two of them switched sides. Bobby's dick was still sopping wet with Cindy's pussy juices when he slid himself inside Sarah's warm cunt. Greg did the same, quickly making the plunge into Cindy. She was already so wet and hot, so it was easy to bury his dick all the way into her. The juices Greg had on his dick from Sarah were quickly mixed with Cindy's as he picked up the pace where he left off with the woman beside her.

The two boys pounded away for several minutes. After a while, Bobby knew he was about to orgasm. "I'm gonna cum, Miss Stevens!" he warned her as he picked up the pace of his thrusting.

"Do it! Cum inside me!" She squealed.

Bobby held onto her hips tightly and buried his dick all the way inside the stacked gym teacher as his dick exploded. Shots of cum fired from the tip of his cock, filling her pussy. Spurt after spurt of hot, gooey semen squirted into Sarah as Bobby came. He just kept cumming and cumming, and after almost a full minute, it felt like he had emptied an entire quart of jizz into his hot teacher. It may have been indeed, because when he pulled his cock out, Bobby watched as sperm oozed freely from her wet, fucked pussy.

"Now I'm going to cum!" Greg groaned as he pumped away at Cindy's pussy.

Cindy moaned as the young man behind her pounded away, but when he warned her that he was about to pop, she turned her head back to him and said, "Greg, cum in my mouth!"

Greg quickly pulled his dick out of the school nurse's pussy and she spun around, kneeling in the hot tub as he stood. It was perfect timing. As soon as she opened her mouth, his cock fired the first shot of cum right into her tongue.

Greg fired several blasts of jizz directly into Cindy's mouth, which she kept there, not swallowing any of it. By the end of his orgasm, he held his cock inside her mouth and milked the last couple drops of semen out onto her tongue.

"We like to share." Sarah said as she squatted down in the pool beside her friend Cindy.

The two women leaned together and kissed passionately. When their lips touched, Cindy

spat the entire load of cum in her mouth into Sarah's. She moaned as she felt the semen flooding into her mouth. Sarah swished it around and played with it on her tongue before leaning over Cindy's chest and letting the cum dribble down her chin and drip over Cindy's huge melons. Sarah let all of the load drool out of her mouth, down her chin, and onto Cindy's tits.

Greg jaw had dropped. "Holy shit, that's hot." He managed to say.

Once Cindy's tits were completely covered with the mixture of Greg's cum and Sarah's saliva, she reached up and smeared the concoction all over her chest, rubbing it into her tits like it was skin lotion.

"I think I'm hard again already." Bobby stammered.

* * *

Meanwhile inside the house, Mrs. Smith was leading Joel and Dave up to her bedroom to look for the old family photo album.

She brought the boys into her bedroom, a large master bedroom with a huge king size bed, with white silk sheets that matched the curtains that had been drawn shut over the windows.

Bobby's bikini-clad mother set her glass of wine on her dresser (one of several she'd had that evening) then walked to the closet and opened the door, where she started rummaging around through junk inside. Joel noticed several lingerie garments in the closet as the gorgeous mother bent over, searching around.

"So, where's Mr. Smith, Mrs. Smith?" Dave asked, eyeing the large bed in the center of the room.

Mrs. Smith stood up, placing her hands on her hips, frustrated that she couldn't find the photo album. "Oh, my husband is away on business a lot. He's in Las Vegas for the entire week so he won't be back for a few days." She responded.

Bobby's mom walked to the bed where she got down on all fours and began looking underneath the bed, her ass high in the air as she put her head near the floor.

"That's too bad, Mrs. Smith. You must get awfully... uh... sexually frustrated with no man around when he's gone like this." Joel added as he walked to the bed and sat down on the edge, near where she was bent over.

Bobby's mother popped her head up from underneath the bed and looked at Joel. There was a bit of a twinkle in her eye and gave him a rather mischievous smile. "I sure do. It's awfully hard." She replied.

"It certainly must be." Dave said as he walked up behind her a little closer. "And I hear you have a thing for younger guys too." He added.

Mrs. Smith looked at Dave, and then to Joel. "Why, where did you ever hear that?" she said, blinking innocently.

"Uhh... somewhere." Joel said, adjusting his package in his shorts. His cock was growing by the second.

"Well, it's true. I do like a younger guy in his prime, like you two." She said with a grin.

Joel and Dave looked at each other. They were both 18 years old, so if they were Mrs. Smith's type, then she certainly did like them young.

Without saying another word, Dave and Joel both began taking off their shorts. Joel was sitting on the bed as he slid his shorts and underwear off, and his cock sprung up, happy to be freed. Dave was standing behind her as he shed his bottom half of clothing, leaving his dick free to stand up just as he was.

Bobby's mother was already on her hands and knees, so she barely had to move as she got in front of Joel, placing her hands on his thighs as she knelt between his legs. Mrs. Smith leaned forward and grabbed Joel's big cock with both of her hands and began stroking him.

Dave moved in behind Mrs. Smith, squatting down a little so that his dick brushed a long her lower back and up against her ass, which was only clad in a skimpy bikini bottom.

Joel pulled the cups of Mrs. Smith's bikini top to either side of her breasts, letting them spill out. Her huge rack was really impressive, and the bikini top squeezed her melons together and kept them lifted up. She had tan-lines from sunbathing frequently in this same bikini.

Behind her, Dave tugged on the strings of her bikini that were on each hip. He loosened the knots until they were completely undone, and her bottom fell off, revealing her firm bubble butt. She had cute tanlines over her ass cheeks as well.

Joel scooted forward a little and pushed his cock in between Mrs. Smith's tits. The bikini top that was still on her did a good job of keeping her melons held together, but the gorgeous mother held her breasts together with her hands for him and helped slide her tits up and down, fucking his shaft with them.

Dave was squatting behind Bobby's mom as she knelt on the floor in front of the bed. He reached his hand down underneath her, rubbing her slit, finding that it was already quite wet.

Mrs. Smith bounced her titties up and down Joel's shaft as she lifted her ass up just a little so it would be easier for Dave behind him.

"Go ahead, David." Bobby's mother said, giving him permission.

Dave was still squatting behind her, and now found himself in perfect position to line his dick up with her wet pussy. He held his cock and pushed the tip up against her cunt, then buried himself inside her.

Mrs. Smith let out a moan as she felt the teenager's dick slide into her. She let Joel's dick slip from between her tits so that she could lean down and wrap her lips around it. She wasted no time in sucking Joel's cock into her mouth and going to work on it.

Dave held onto Mrs. Smith's fantastic ass as he slapped against it over and over, pounding his cock into her wet, slippery fuckhole.

"Oh yes, David, fuck me!" She said, taking Joel's dick out of her mouth for only an instant, then she continued drooling over and sucking the dear life out of him.

"Damn, Mrs. Smith, you are amazing!" David exclaimed as he pounded his dick into the middle aged woman.

"Call me..... Bobby's mom". She ordered him.

"Ohhhh Bobby's mom!" David moaned as he had his way with her pussy from behind.

"Oh Bobby's mom, that's it, suck my dick." Joel coaxed her as she went back to nursing on his swollen rod. He felt a little odd calling her '*Bobby's mom*', but who really gives a shit?

Bobby's mother had Joel's dick shoved all the way down her throat now as she deep-throated him, her face pressed right up against his body, throat bulging. Dave was holding her hips tight, jackhammering his dick in and out of her as fast as he could.

"Ahhhhhh!" Dave cried out as he came hard. His balls released his load and spurted his sperm right up into his best friend's mother. Mrs. Smith allowed him to jizz inside her with no condom as he continued to squirt shot after shot of semen deep up into her.

Joel began to cum too, sending his seed into Mrs. Smith's mouth as she sucked him dry. She swallowed the fuckjuice immediately as it hit her tongue, wasting no time in drinking it down.

Dave collapsed onto the floor behind her, his dick slipping out after he was done cumming. "That was amazing, Bobby's mom." He gasped.

Joel was nearly passed out as well as he extracted his dick from Mrs. Smith's mouth.
"Thanks, Bobby's mom." He told her as well.

Mrs. Smith wiped her mouth and stood up, adjusting her bikini top as she said, "Don't mention it. You boys should come over more often!"

* * * *

The four guys met up inside downstairs after their separate sexual romps were complete. They gathered in the kitchen and Bobby passed around a fresh round of cold beers.

"A toast.... To Bobby!" Joel said, and the four of them raised their cups in cheers.

"Hey Bobby, this is an awesome party." Dave said to him.

"Thanks, I'm glad you're having fun. Did you guys ever find that old photo album?" He asked.

"No..." Joel said.

"Oh thank God, that old photo album is kind of embarrassing. My mom can be a real pain in the ass some times."

Joel and Dave just laughed awkwardly.

"Hey Bobby, I got an idea. The night is still young. Why don't we head over to Johnny Tucker's party? Tina is going to be there...."

But that's a different story all-together.....

Back to School: Incentive

by [JohnEvans](#)©

This story takes place in the Back To School series written by Zaxxon. All copyrights to the characters are owned by him and are used by me with his approval, Even though our styles of writing are different, he was kind enough to let me use his characters in this story, which I hope will be good enough to be a tribute to his writing.

Coach Bradley Hicks rubbed his gritty tired eyes. It was late, almost 7PM, but he wanted to finish off his roster before he left the school. Westville High's football team, the Wolverines, was up for the regional championship and tomorrow's game would decide the winner.

His entire varsity team was made up of seniors and Coach Hicks wanted them to win. It would be something for them to remember throughout their lives. However, their opponent, the Manorhall Cougars, was a formidable adversary who had taken the regional and state championship eight out of the last ten years. Bradley put the completed roster in his playbook and then froze as he heard a noise coming from the gym.

Knowing that nobody should be in the school at this time of the night, Bradley crept out of his office to catch the intruder. As he peered around the doorway leading into the gym, he was surprised to see Samantha Crowen in there. She was the school's top gymnast and she was working out on the uneven parallel bars.

Bradley watched as Samantha's hard body twirled and leaped back and forth between the two wooden bars. Her blue leotard was stretched tight across her firm ass and small, but shapely breasts. Her dark brown hair had been cut very short to keep it out of her eyes. Bradley felt a stirring in his loins as he watched the athletic girl. She finally stopped to rest with her feet on the lower bar and her arms resting on the upper one.

"Samantha, what are you doing here at this hour?" asked Bradley, stepping forward into the gym.

"Oh, hiya, Coach Hicks," said Samantha, with a smile when she saw him. "I just wanted to go over this one routine I'm learning. My snap was a little off on one of the releases."

"You look great to me, but you know you're supposed to have a spotter."

"Thanks for the compliment on my body, but how was my routine?" Samantha laughed aloud at the stunned expression on Bradley's face. "Oh, come on, Coach. I was just teasing you. How about spotting for my dismount?"

Bradley smiled back and stepped up closer to the bars.

"A little bit farther to your right," advised Samantha. "A little bit more...I need you a step closer...perfect!!"

Bradley was not ready for Samantha, when she swung both legs over his shoulders, while retaining her grip on the upper bar. He stepped forward slightly as she crossed her legs behind his back, pulling his face closer to her crotch. His hands came up underneath her butt to steady himself.

"Samantha!" exclaimed Bradley in surprise.

"Ooooo, I go for older men. They're more...experienced," purred Samantha. She held herself up with one hand and reached down with the other to pull the bottom of her leotard aside. Bradley found himself staring at her beautiful shaved pussy. "Why don't you wrap your tongue into that?"

Bradley did not even think about it as he licked his tongue up from the bottom of her slit to the top. Samantha inhaled sharply as his tongue laved over her clit and she tightened her grip on the bar as her body flushed hotly. Her pussy was as soft and delectable as the rest of her body was firm and muscular. Bradley's tongue wormed its way inside and Samantha's pussy became wetter as her arousal grew.

Bradley's tongue delved deep into Samantha's hot cunt as his hands gripped her ass. He had not held a butt this firm in years and her musky scent was intoxicating. Her juices were flowing out of her pussy and Bradley could feel her trembling from pent-up sexual tension. His cock was rock-hard and pushing out the front of his pants. Bradley needed his own release, but knew he had to get Samantha off first. He concentrated on lashing his tongue back and forth over Samantha's clitoris.

"Oh! Oh! Oh, yeah!" gasped Samantha as her passion built and climbed towards a crescendo. "Lick it! I'm sooooo close! I'm...I'm... I'm... AUGHHHHHHH!!!!!"

Samantha's body shook uncontrollably in the throes of her orgasm, but she never lost her grip on the upper bar. Bradley felt her spasm over and over again as she gushed out of her hot cunt. He lapped at Samantha's overflowing pussy, but could not catch it all as some escaped past his tongue to drip down and splatter on the foam mats.

"Oh, God, that was so good!" panted Samantha as she gasped for breath and hung limply from the bar. With a satisfied sigh, she unwrapped her trembling thighs from around Bradley's head and swung back before lightly dropping down. Samantha gave Bradley a small, but wicked smile as she leaned back on the lower bar. Her eyes took him from top to bottom and then widened when she spotted his pants tenting out.

"Aw, someone's all tensed up," she said in a pouty, little voice. "You should be more relaxed for the big game. Why don't you come over here and fuck me with that sausage." Samantha pulled the straps of her leotard off her shoulders and peeled it off her body. "It's alright. I'm on the pill."

Samantha's hard nipples stuck out from her small breasts as she lifted herself off the ground and sat on the lower bar. She then spread her legs, giving Bradley a clear view of her glistening cunt. Bradley fumbled with his belt and dropped his pants with his underpants down around his ankles. His hard cock stuck straight out as he shuffled towards Samantha.

The bar was too high for his cock to reach her cunt, so Bradley grabbed Samantha under

her ass to pull her down. Samantha smiled as her hands held onto the bar to keep her upper body up. She wrapped her firm legs around Bradley's waist and he lunged forward, driving his cock balls-deep into her hot tight pussy.

Samantha hissed in delight as her cunt stretched out quickly to accommodate the hard shaft. She tightened her vaginal muscles around his pulsating prick. Bradley gasped as he felt her muscles squeeze around his cock. It was tight...so tight that he almost blew his load right then and there. Holding her hips up by her ass, Bradley managed to suppress his impending climax to the point where he could begin to fuck Samantha. He drove his hard cock into her again and again.

"Harder!" growled Samantha with sexual passion. She flexed her legs behind Bradley's back to slam him forward. "Harder!"

Bradley was Gasping through gritted teeth as he rammed his cock in and out of her incredible pussy. His balls were tightening up at a tremendous rate and he knew it would not be long before he blew. Samantha's brick-hard body barely jiggled as he slammed into her with loud slapping sounds.

"Harder! Harder!" cried out Samantha, punctuating her cries by pulling on his body with her legs. "Yes! Almost there! YES!"

Five things happened in rapid succession. The tension in Bradley's balls hit their peak and, with a loud bellow, he climaxed and spurted a massive load of sticky cum deep into Samantha's womb. Samantha, feeling the blast of hot liquid fill her, exploded in the throes of another orgasm. Her entire body tensed and her legs yanked on Bradley to drive him into her as deep as possible. The fourth thing was a loud popping noise coming from Bradley's lower back, which was followed closely by a loud scream of pain.

"You've got to joking me!?" exclaimed Sarah Stevens in stunned disbelief.

Sarah, the youngest teacher at Westville High, had been called to attend a meeting in the principal's office. Her jacket was unzipped and had been pushed to the sides by her 36DD breasts. Her sports bra did little to hide her large tits and the black nylon gym shorts barely covered her well-rounded ass. Right now, Sarah was staring incredulously at Principal Schwartz as were the two seniors in the office with her.

"No, I'm not," replied Schwartz, icily. She was dressed in a gray conservative suit, which was asexual, but could not hide the hugeness of her breasts. Schwartz's hair was done up in a tight bun and her face looked like she had just taken a sip of sour milk. "Coach Hicks has injured his back again because he was helping Samantha Crowen move a piece of equipment last night. He will be out for several weeks. You've taught his classes before."

"Yes, but coach the football team?...Today?...At the regionals?"

"That's why I asked Tim Marino and Joe Stewart, the team captains, to be here," said Schwartz. "I'm sure Coach Hicks has already gone over the game plan with them. This will be a chance for them to show their leadership skills. We will also have the home field advantage. However, school regulations require a teacher to be the coach. You're it, unless you want us to forfeit the game because you don't want to do it."

Sarah felt a little overwhelmed and just a bit frightened. This was not just any old football game, but the regional championship. What she knew about the game of football could be written in a paragraph or less. She did know about football players, but that was in a different context. Still, she could not let the team forfeit just because she refused.

"Don't worry about it, Miss Stevens," said Joe at her indecision. "I can coach Tim's offensive squad when it's out on the field and he can do the same when my defense is out there. We've gone over the plan with Coach Hicks and we know what to do."

"I'll see the team on the field this afternoon, then," said Sarah, still unconvinced as to the soundness of this action.

"Two minutes to halftime, Jugs!"

Principal Schwartz turned around at the sound of the voice behind her. She had left the stands to get something to drink. The game was not going well for the Wolverines. The Manorhall Cougars were beating them 24 to 7. Schwartz's face took on a stony expression when she recognized who was speaking to her.

"Don't call me that, Melvin. Coming over to gloat about your team?"

"You didn't seem to mind it when we called you that in high school," stated Melvin Hopper, the principal of Manorhall High School. He was a tall man, impeccably dressed, and had an air of superiority around him that made most people's teeth grind. "As for my team, there is no reason to gloat. They are the best and beating a second-rate team like yours...well, you know."

Schwartz could feel the burn of anger travel up her neck from her buttoned-up neckline to her ears. "The game isn't over until the final whistle blows," she said hotly.

"Oh, puleeze," scoffed Hopper, with a wave of his hand. He then glanced sideways at Schwartz. "However, since you believe so much in your team, how about a wager, Jugs?"

"What sort of wager?"

"Hmm, the day after tomorrow is Saturday...When my team wins, you will be my slave for twenty-four hours starting at eight AM. If your...ha...athletes win, then what do you want?"

Schwartz hesitated.

"Yes, I would not take a sucker bet, either," sneered Hopper.

Schwartz looked over at the sidelines where her team was sitting. She then turned back to face Hopper.

"You're on. If my team wins, you will be my slave, which includes my choice of a restaurant and a show...your expense. You will do everything I say for twenty-four hours."

"Done!" agreed Hopper with a smile. "Thirty seconds left on the clock and I'm still up by seventeen points. Bring a lot of lacy things when you show up at my place on Saturday." He pulled out a business card and wrote something on the back. "My address and don't be late."

"Let's first see how the game ends," countered Schwartz.

It was a dispirited Westville team that met in the locker room. Their despondency was such that they did not even look up when Sarah came into the room. That more than anything else told her how low their spirits were. Sarah might have graduated from college with only marginal grades, but she knew the effect her body had on boys. When she walked down the hallway, she could almost hear their eyeballs click as they snapped up and down in time to her bouncing breasts. She put on smile and walked into the middle of the room.

"Alright, guys," she said. "It's halftime and we're behind. You know their weaknesses. We need to come back strong in the second half."

"Weaknesses?" muttered a linebacker, tiredly. "The only one I saw was them getting bored overrunning us."

Sarah saw that her words were having no effect. She needed to rouse them...to give them the will to fight on. Before she could speak again, she was stopped by an interrupting cough from the door. Sarah turned to see who was there.

"Principal Schwartz," she said.

"I would like a word or two with the team in private," said Schwartz, striding into the room. Each team member seemed to perk up and sit up straighter as she walked in, partially out of respect for her position and partially out of fear of Schwartz herself.

"Yes...uh...of course," stammered Sarah, unsure of this new development. "I'll...um...see everyone outside."

As Sarah left, she heard Schwartz begin to say, "Each of you should be proud to be here. It took determination and skill to get to this game. Your spirit, however, is lacking..."

Sarah went down to the infirmary to see her friend, Nurse Cindy Brown. She hoped Cindy might be able to give her some advice. Unfortunately, the infirmary was locked up and Cindy was nowhere in sight. Unwilling to go back outside during the halftime activities, Sarah hung out at the ramp, which led from the locker room to the playing field.

As the halftime activities ended, the Westville team came down the hallway towards the ramp. Catching sight of Sarah, they all roared loudly, startling her, and they ran forward onto the field, carrying Sarah along with them. Sarah was shocked. They had a determination in their eyes she had never seen before. With a quickening of her blood, she yelled encouragements to them as Principal Schwartz brought up the rear.

Manorhall kicked off to Westville. Sarah's mouth dropped open as the receiver barreled back sixty yards before he was brought down. Sarah turned to look at the team. They were concentrating solely on the game and playing with a new resolve that could not be matched. Manorhall's defenses were blown apart and their offense was stopped dead in its tracks. It actually seemed that the will to win had been sapped out of Manorhall and given to Westville.

Tim and Joe were coordinating their strategies and leading the team spectacularly. The Westville students in the stands were screaming and going wild, while the Manorhall students just sat in stunned disbelief. Principal Schwartz stood on the sidelines, watching the team with an expressionless face and her arms crossed over her magnificent bosom. Westville had just scored a second touchdown when Sarah sidled up next to Schwartz.

"What did you say to them?" Sarah asked incredulously.

"They needed spirit...the will to persevere," stated Schwartz, looking out at the field. "I gave that to them by promising them that you would fuck the entire team right after the game if they won."

Sarah gasped and looked over at the team before turning back to stare at Schwartz. Schwartz was now looking at her.

"But... but...but there's thirty-two of them!" exclaimed Sarah.

"Yes, and all muscle," replied Schwartz, coolly. "Look at what they are doing for you. Now, if you'll excuse me, I need to get into the stands. I see a couple of students who are becoming too boisterous."

A stunned Sarah walked back towards the bench, oblivious to the noise and the people around her. She looked up at the scoreboard and saw Manorhall – 24...Westville – 21. The other team's defense had tightened up and neither team was able to make headway

against the other. Time was running out when Joe yelled for her. Sarah hurried over to where he was standing. He had used one of their timeouts to bring Tim over to talk to him.

"It's third and ten with ninety seconds to go, Miss Stevens," said Joe. "We're fifty-four yards from the endzone. We've everything to get within fieldgoal range, but we can't get through their defense. Any ideas? I'm stumped."

"A long pass?" suggested Sarah tentatively.

Tim grimaced. "Miss Stevens, I'm good on short passes, but don't have any accuracy on long ones."

"Look and set this in your mind," said Sarah. She turned around, stretched her nylon shorts across her ass, and bent over at the waist. What Tim saw was muscular legs going all the way up to a perfect heart-shaped ass. He knew his heart had skipped a beat. Sarah stood back up and turned around.

"That's what you're aiming for in the endzone," she told him. "Just picture my ass where you want the ball to go and nail it! You'll nail it for real once you've done it."

Tim swallowed hard and broke out in a big smile. He jammed his helmet on and headed out to the huddle. Sarah felt flush and excited. Her nipples became hard and warmth blossomed between her legs. She closed her eyes and crossed her fingers. She heard the snap and the roar of the crowd. The roar changed to a massive gasp and Sarah opened her eyes just in time to see the receiver make a diving catch in the endzone. Silence reigned for only a second before total pandemonium broke out.

"Kicking squad!" yelled Joe, trying to be heard above the riotous students in the stands. "That's it, Miss Stevens. With the extra point, all we have to do is to keep them from making a touchdown."

"Tell your squad to hold them because you know what's will be waiting for them back in the locker room."

"I think they'd stop a tank bare-handed for that," stated Joe, putting on his helmet.

The kick for the extra point was good and Joe's squad was like a brick wall for the final minute of the game. Sarah got tied up after the game accepting the championship award, interviews with reporters, and other things that required her presence. It was almost a half-hour later before she was able to make her way to the locker room. It was strangely silent as she walked in and found the varsity team there, still in uniform, waiting for her.

"Miss Stevens, we didn't know if Principal Schwartz was pulling our chain or not," said Tim, a little embarrassed. "We waited to see if...you do know what she promised, don't

you?"

"You boys came through for me," stated Sarah, taking off her jacket and t-shirt. "We have to keep this quiet, though."

"Principal Schwartz was very clear on that point," said Joe, licking his dry lips as he stared at Sarah, now dressed only in her shorts and sports bra. "Football players may not be too bright, but none of us are stupid enough to go up against her."

'Get the massage table over her," ordered Sarah. The table was quickly placed in the center of the room. "Oh, and I don't do shoulder pads and cleats," she mentioned as she pulled off her sports bra.

The whole team gasped as one when her huge breasts sprang into view. They stood up round and firm with nipples that stuck out like bullets. Sarah hooked her thumbs into her waistband and slid her shorts down. She kicked off her shoes and sat on the edge of the table. "Well, captains first?"

Her question seemed to break the team out of its stunned reverence for her divine body. They all began to strip at a frantic pace, throwing jerseys, pants, shoulder pads, jock straps and anything else they had been wearing everywhere. Sarah gasped in delight as thirty-two muscular naked men soon stood around her with their hard cocks all pointing straight at her. Their pricks were of every shape and size, mostly average with a couple small and some large. Tim and Joe stepped forward, their cocks swaying side to side as they walked. They stopped in front of Sarah who reached down to grasp the hard shafts of their penises.

"Who's first?" asked Sarah as she began to stroke them.

"Tim," said Joe, savoring the exquisite touch of her hand. "He made the winning pass."

"Yea, but David caught it," replied Tim.

"We don't have a lot of time," Sarah reminded them. "There's enough to go around. C'mon, Tim, you're first."

Tim broke out in a wide smile and stepped forward to hook his arms under Sarah's knees. Sarah's whole body flushed hotly and Tim could see her pussy glistening wetly as he spread her legs apart. Sarah let go of both cocks and leaned back as Tim lowered his hips by bending his knees. He positioned the tip of his cock at the entrance to her wet cunt and pushed forward, sinking half of his hard prick into her warm, tight tunnel. Tim gasped at the sensation and, with a quick lunge, buried the rest of his cock into Sarah.

Sarah gasped as her pussy was stretched open deliciously by the hard penetrating shaft. Tim moaned softly and stood perfectly still as he savored the feeling of her wet, hot cunt wrapped around his embedded cock. Sarah looked around at the other team members who

were watching and waiting with baited breath.

"Get to work there, stud!" she said, lightly kicking Tim in the ribs with a heel. The team all broke out in laughter as Tim came out of his trance and began fucking his cock in and out of her. "Joe, come up here."

Joe walked up to the head of the padded table. Sarah reached out and grasped his hard cock to pull him closer. Her tongue snaked out to lave around and around the head of his penis. Joe inhaled sharply at the tongue bath and then gasped as Sarah's full, rich lips slid over it. Her mouth felt hot and wet as she bobbed her head back and forth a couple of times before pulling back completely.

"Do you want to wait for Tim to finish or...?" Sarah asked, flicking the tip of her tongue over the sensitive tip of his cock.

"I'll...ss...sss...stay," hissed Joe, in ecstasy.

"Get two other over here," ordered Sarah.

"Line..." Joe's breath caught as his cock was enveloped again within her mouth. "Line up by jersey number!"

David and another player stepped forward. Sarah grasped each of their hard cocks with a hand and pulled them gently around to where she wanted them to stand. Grasping the base of their cocks, she rubbed each one over her hard nipples, pushing her generous globes of titflesh around, and smearing clear pre-cum on the soft, pliant skin. Stroking the rigid shafts in her hands, Sarah sucked on Joe's cock, her cheeks billowing inward slightly, as Tim's hips slapped up against hers again and again.

Her pussy was leaking juices as Tim's cock penetrated it over and over. Sarah could feel her impending orgasm welling up inside her as she rubbed the two cocks in her hands over her large tits. Joe's body was shaking and he gasped for breath as Sarah's tongue lashed and licked over the head of his cock.

David came first, proving that Sarah had not lost her magic touch in handjobs. With a loud groan, his body tensed up and his hips shoved his cock forward. Sarah held onto his pulsating prick as he shot three long spurts of white cum across her right breast. The warmth of the jizz on her skin seemed to transfer into Sarah as she basked in the glow of satisfaction of having made David climax.

"Mmumph!!!" mumbled Sarah as her eyes crossed to try to look at Joe's cock. It had twitched once and before she knew it, it had spurted a large wad of hot, wet cum into her mouth. Sarah swallowed noisily as Joe's prick spurted again, filling her mouth with his salty seed.

Sarah had barely managed to gulp down all of Joe's jism before Tim slammed his cock into her pussy and held it there. She gasped in delight as she felt him climax and fill her womb with hot, liquid sperm. His climax sent her over the edge. Crying aloud, Sarah's body arched upward as her orgasm exploded inside her. Her juices mingled with Tim's cum and flowed out over his twitching cock. It took Sarah a minute or two before she could regain her breath.

"Next!" she panted as Tim pulled his softening cock out of her drenched cunt.

A hulking defensive tackle stepped forward to take Tim's place and Sarah could not help, but smile in wicked delight. The tackle's thick cock had to be half again as large as Tim's and Tim was slightly larger than average. Sarah felt the cock touch the folds at the opening to her pussy and then push in. She gasped and shook as her pussy was stretched wide open. Sarah bucked as she orgasmed again just from the penetration. Panting heavily, she pulled the one remaining player around so she could suck on his cock and signaled with her hands. Two hard cocks were immediately placed in her grasp.

Sarah soon lost track of time and the number of orgasms she had. It was a round-robin of fucking, sucking and jacking off young, virile hard cocks. Her belly was full from all the jizz she had swallowed and cum flowed out of her pussy onto the padded table. Sarah's large breasts were literally covered in white jism. In fact, she was completely covered with the gooey stuff from her neck to her belly button. A few white, ropey strands had overshot their mark to stick in her blond hair or traced a shiny wet line across her face.

Every member of the football team had come back for seconds and most of them for thirds. Joe, in addition to giving Sarah her first taste of sperm today, had also fucked her twice and she had jacked him off across her tits once. Sarah's thighs were trembling in exhaustion both from taking on so many men and from all of her orgasms. As each player's lust was sated, he thanked Sarah, hit the showers, and headed home. Finally, only Sarah and Tim were left. Sarah tried to sit up to face him, but found she lacked the energy.

"Oh, Tim, I'm sorry," she apologized. "I just don't have any strength left."

"It's alright, Miss Stevens," said Tim. "I just wanted to thank you. By picturing your ass in the endzone, I was able to make the pass. I was just wondering...you see...I'd like to...well...I'd like to see your ass again without the shorts."

"Give me a hand,"

Tim came over and helped Sarah to sit up. Taking in a deep breath, Sarah slid her butt off the table and barely managed to keep standing as her knees buckled under her. She turned around and flopped down face-first into the table. Cum ran down her legs and she felt the slimy sperm squished out from between her breasts and the table. Tim stepped back to admire her heart-shaped ass. Sarah looked back and saw the desire in his eyes along with

his cock stiffening up.

"I'm good for one more," she told him.

"You sure?" asked Tim.

"Just stick it in my pussy and bang away."

Tim moved up behind her and aimed his now hard cock at her cunt. With a single lunge, he buried his prick balls-deep into her well-lubricated pussy. Sarah moaned at the swift penetration and was surprised to feel her body heating up in passion. Her nipples ached as she ground them into the table. Tim started to fuck her with long, hard strokes.

Sarah found herself grinding her hips back against Tim's forward thrusts. Finding strength deep within her, Sarah pushed herself up off the table. Her large, cum-covered breasts hung down heavily, swaying and bouncing with each smack of Tim's hips against hers. Sarah hissed as Tim reached around her to cup her slick tits in his hands. Her pliant globes overflowed his grasping hands as Tim kneaded the sperm-slippery flesh with his fingers. Twin jolts of erotic electric pleasure zapped through Sarah's breasts as Tim pinched her hard nipples between his thumbs and forefingers, and pulled her tits out taunt by the nipples.

"Harder! Harder!" yelled Sarah, bucking backwards against Tim.

Tim let go of Sarah's breasts and gripped her hips. Both of them were fucking as fast as possible, trying to climax before their strength gave out. The sexual pressure was building quickly in Sarah as Tim speared his cock into her again and again and again. An uncontrollable trembling started at the top of Sarah's head and traveled down her body like a tidal wave. When it hit her loins, Sarah screamed out her passion as her orgasm overwhelmed her. The vaginal muscles pulsed and contracted around Tim's cock and pushed him over the edge. With a bellow of his own, Tim rammed his cock into Sarah's cunt to spurt his hot seed into her.

Sarah collapsed onto the table with a wet squish into the cum covering it. Tim staggered backwards and was just able to sit down on a bench before he fell down. The two of them stayed perfectly still, each gasping for breath. Several minutes passed before Sarah recovered enough to look over at Tim.

"Was it good for you?" she asked breathlessly.

"Miss Stevens...Sarah...I..." stammered Tim.

"Hush, it's time for you to get cleaned up and go home," she said softly.

"Care to share a shower?" Tim asked.

Sarah gave him a look and said, "Definitely not. You need to get cleaned up. I need to recover a little and not have a splash and play session in the shower. Go on, Tim. You were wonderful."

"Thank you, Miss Stevens," said Tim, blushing a little.

Tim stood up shakily and made his way into the shower. After a quick shower, he dressed. Sarah was still laying face-down on the cum-coated table. Tim walked over to her and touched her on the shoulder.

"Miss Stevens, are you okay?"

"I'm fine, Tim. I just need a little more rest," said Sarah, not even lifting her cheek out of the jizz puddle it was laying in. "Go on home. You did well today."

Tim smiled, nodded, and left. With the last player gone, Sarah relaxed completely. She lay on the table for several more minutes until she decided that she could get up to get cleaned off. Sarah pushed herself off the table and started to head towards the showers. The door to the locker room suddenly banged open and Sarah spun around with a shriek of fright. Her fear changed to utter amazement when she saw who was there.

Standing in the doorway was Cindy Brown and her appearance was shocking. Her tight, white nurse's uniform was completely opened in the front. Her white lace panties and bra were hanging out of one of her pockets and Cindy's large 36DD tits were barely hidden. Cindy's shaved pussy was completely exposed, though, and she was missing one shoe. Her hair was messed and matted. Sarah shook her head and looked closer.

Cindy's uniform was splattered with thick, wet spots. Her breasts were coated with a shiny white substance as were her thighs and pussy. Cindy had braced herself in the doorway to keep herself standing up.

"Cindy, what happened?" asked Sarah.

Cindy looked up and down at Sarah's cum-coated body and said, "I think it was the same thing that happened to you. Schwartz suggested that I go over and see the Cougars during halftime to conduct some physicals. I haven't been able to get back here until now."

"And your efforts are greatly appreciated," said a voice from the hallway.

Cindy looked over her shoulder, saw who it was, and walked into the locker room to sit on a bench. She was followed in by Principal Schwartz. Schwartz's face was expressionless as she surveyed the room and the two women. Sarah felt a little uncomfortable under the principal's steely gaze and then a little sullen.

"Thanks for volunteering us," Sarah said snidely.

"I used the best available assets I had on hand," replied Schwartz, sitting down primly on a bench. "The team needed to win. I had a bet with Principal Hopper I was not prepared to lose."

"Oh, and why didn't you offer yourself?" asked Cindy.

"I couldn't go to the other team, so I sent you to sap their strength," stated Schwartz. "You do remember why I was sent here, don't you? Our team would not have believed me if I made that offer and would have thought it to be a trap. They trust Miss Stevens."

"Oh," commented Sarah, pleased by Schwartz's words. "Now what do we do?"

"I suggest that you two get cleaned up before someone catches you," said Schwartz. "I have a bet to collect. I plan on giving Principal Hopper the biggest, most painful set of blue balls he has ever had. Are you two free Saturday night?"

"I think we can make it," said Sarah, a little uncertainly.

"Good," stated Schwartz, who stood up and headed towards the door. "Oh, and don't forget. Now that we are the regional champions, the state championship is in two weeks," and she walked out, leaving two shocked women behind her.

Back To School: Ski Trip

by [Leon22](#)©

I want to give a big thanks (again) to Zaxxon for allowing me to use his characters and for all of his great advice and ideas. Enjoy!

A light snowstorm had been going on all morning as Sarah pulled her car into the teacher's parking lot of Westville High. She shut the car off and pulled on her white wool beanie over her shoulder length blonde hair along with a scarf around her neck. She

quickly got out of her car into the chilly air and jogged towards the school to get back in from the cold. Even though she had on a puffy white winter coat on, her huge 36DD tits could be seen bouncing underneath the thick clothes. "God its cold outside!" she exclaimed as she burst in through the front doors.

The heated hallways quickly warmed her as she headed towards the school office to get any announcements or messages that might be in her box, so she took off her hat, scarf, and gloves before she unzipped her coat. Underneath she had on a red sweatshirt that was vaulting out from her impressive chest.

"Hi Sarah." Emily Williams said as Sarah came into the office. Emily was the new school secretary, and also one of the sexiest women in the school. Her long black curly hair hung over her shoulders and looked perfect with the white turtleneck she was wearing. Emily was also famous on campus for being one of the "Big Tit" faculty members. Her immense 40E breasts caused the tight fabric of her turtleneck to vault out in front of her.

"Hey Emily. It is so cold outside!" Sarah replied to her friend as she unconsciously shivered from the thought of the storm outside.

"Tell me about it. It took me twenty minutes just to start my car." Emily turned back to her work as she continued talking.

"I hate cold weather. I can't wait for spring to get here." Sarah began to go through the messages left in her box when the school's principal came into the room from her office.

"Ah, Miss Stevens, I'm glad you got to work on time." Ms. Schwartz greeted the busty gym teacher as she opened the door to her office. "I need to speak with you a moment so please come into my office." she instructed before she turned back towards her own office.

Sarah hung her head when she heard her boss say "I need to speak with you..." "What could it be now!" she thought to herself as she angrily stuffed the papers she had been reading back into her message box and turned towards Principal Schwartz's office. Emily gave her a sympathetic smile as Sarah walked past her desk.

"Yes Ms. Schwartz? Is anything wrong?" Sarah asked as calmly as she could as she entered the room and looked at the stacked principal. One of the things that still intimidated Sarah was the fact that the principal's breasts were immense, easily bigger than any other woman in the school.

Principal Schwartz sat down on her desk and opened a file lying to the side. Her long blond hair was done up in the typical bun she always had it in. A small pair of glasses accentuated her blue eyes and made her look very intelligent. They'd make her look attractive except she usually had a small scowl on her face. Her white blouse was staining so hard to contain her huge breasts that the buttons were stretched to their limit and

looked like they were about to shoot off and fly across the room. She usually wore long skirts to work but today she was wearing a pair of formal black slacks that hugged her curvy hips and ass very nicely but hid the skin of her smooth athletic legs from view.

"No Sarah, don't worry, nothing is wrong. In fact I have some good news for you." She said as she examined the papers in the folder and motioned for Sarah to take the chair in front of her desk, "Please sit down."

"Ok..." Sarah stretched the word out as she sat down. She wasn't used to getting any good news. "What's up?"

"Well, I've been planning some after school programs for the upcoming holiday vacation period. I was trying to think of something that the students would want to do and could afford." The busty principal pulled out a small brochure from the stack of papers and handed it to Sarah. Sarah took the pamphlet and looked at it. On the cover was a young man snowboarding down a powdery hill. "I was going through your résumé the other day," Ms. Swartz continued, "And I noticed that you're quite the expert skier. You were the best in all of your classes through college."

Sarah handed the brochure back to her boss with a questioning look. "I don't understand what is it you want to do."

"Well, I'd like to offer a skiing trip to the students. The resort isn't too far away and it's reasonably priced. We'd have the students pay a small fee and get their parents to sign some legal forms and that's it." The principal stood up, causing her huge tits to bounce a little, and walked over to the corner of her desk so she was closer to Sarah. "The one thing we do need is have some of the faculty there and maybe some of the parents come along to supervise everything. I'd like you to come so we can offer the students some basic skiing classes. After seeing the amazing job you did with those students in the swimming program I'm confident you could do this."

Sarah blushed when she thought back to those so called 'swimming lessons'. "This happens to me all the time! I get all this extra work thrown at me and I get nothing for it!" she thought to herself.

Ms. Schwartz saw Sarah's expression and smiled, "Now I know you've had extra work dumped on you before but this is different. You'll be paid in addition to your vacation pay, the school will be closed for winter break anyways, and all of your expenses for the trip will be covered by the school."

Sarah's eyebrows rose when she heard that. "Extra pay and covered traveling expenses to a ski resort?" she thought to herself again. "Hmmm, well..." she said as she looked at the pamphlet again, "Sure why not. I wasn't planning on doing anything for the holidays this year anyways and I could use the extra money."

"Excellent. I'll let you know about all the details in a couple of days." Replied the principal. "Could you also ask Nurse Brown if she might be available as well? I'd like her to come along so we have some medical staff to make the parents feel safer."

Sarah stood up and pushed her chair back against the desk. "Sure I'll ask her. I'm heading in that direction anyways. Just let me know how it goes."

* * *

Sarah left the office after saying goodbye to Emily again and headed towards the room of her friend Cindy Brown, the school's nurse. She opened the door and was about to announce herself but stopped when she heard a passionate moan and squeaky bed springs coming from behind the curtain to the sick bed. Sarah quickly went inside and locked the door behind her. "Jeez Cindy, next time lock the door!" Sarah thought. She soon smiled to herself though when she heard her friend moan again. Sarah crept over towards the bed and peeked between the closed curtains.

Cindy was on her knees naked and straddling one of the schools seniors. Her tanned skin was sweaty and glistening in the florescent light above the bed. Her long brown hair was draped over her shoulders but she still had her nurse's hat on. Her eyes were closed and her head was leaning forward as she worked her hips in large circles while resting her hands on her lover's stomach.

The senior stared up at her huge 36DD tits with wide-eyed fascination as he squeezed her trim waist and pumped his hips up to slide his hard cock into her. He couldn't believe his luck as he fucked her athletic body happily.

Cindy opened her eyes and smiled at him as she slammed down on top of him. "Mmmm, it's a good thing you came in to check that ankle." She said as she ground her hips into his pelvis. Reaching up she cupped both of her large round breasts and lifted a stiff dark nipple up to her mouth and licked it teasingly.

Her lover smiled back up at her and reached around to squeeze her firm ass. "N-Nurse Brown I'm gonna cum!" he exclaimed as he squeezed her ass and forced her to grind against him harder.

She breathed in through her teeth as her clit grinded against his pelvis. "Huh.....oh god.....c-cum in me!" she said as she dropped her hands to either side of his head and bounced her ass up and down his slick cock faster. Her huge round tits dangled in the students face as she moaned in pleasure.

The senior quickly took one of Cindy's dangling nipples in his mouth and sucked happily as he squeezed her tight round ass in his hands. He soon felt his cock expand and he exploded inside the sexy school nurse. He lifted his hips completely off the bed as he bottomed out in her and squirted his thick white cum deep inside.

Both were breathing hard as they recovered from their orgasms. Cindy rose back up on her knees and lifted herself off of the teenager's spent cock. "You'd better get back to gym class." She said as she reached down and slid her thong back over her curvy hips, "And tell coach Hicks that you should stay off that foot as much as possible." She next slipped on her skirt before she pulled her top back on and began to button it up. She left the top four buttons undone, leaving her ample cleavage visible. "In fact. I think you should come back tomorrow so I can check on it again." Cindy winked at him as he quickly put his pants on and his shirt.

"I'll definitely be back tomorrow. Thanks again nurse Brown." He said as he headed out of the office. Strangely he didn't walk with a limp.

Cindy blew a strand of hair out of her face and sat down at her desk wearily. She soon turned and wrote a note on a yellow pad of paper saying that he had an 'appointment' tomorrow morning.

"I can't believe you!"

Cindy jumped from the voice and turned to see her friend Sarah hiding in her supply closet with her hands on her hips and a small grin on her face.

"What?" Cindy said innocently with a smile of her own, "He needed a thorough physical."

"Yeah I bet he did." Sarah said as she came out of the closet and closed it behind her. She had taken off her coat so all she was wearing were her sweatshirt and sweatpants. The clothes did nothing to hide her curvy athletic figure. "Well next time make sure to lock the door! I can just imagine what would happen if Ms. Schwartz came in."

"Oh shit." Cindy said wide eyed as she covered her mouth, "I can't believe I forgot that!"

"Yeah, well next time, be careful." Sarah took the chair next to her friend and sat down, "Anyway, I didn't come here to watch you have fun." Cindy smiled at the joke while she looked back at her friend. "Ms. Schwartz is planning a skiing program for holiday break. She wants both of us to come along to assist with everything. She's willing to pay us in addition to our holiday pay and all of our traveling expenses will be covered so I think we should do it. She wants me to teach some skiing classes and she wants you there for medical emergencies to make the parents feel safer. Interested?"

"Wow, that is quite the opportunity she's giving us. Additional pay plus a free stay at a skiing resort." Cindy pressed a finger to her plump lips as she thought it over. "Sure, sign me up. I'd love to go."

"Thanks, Cindy. I was hoping you'd come. I'll go let the boss know. She'll probably

make an announcement after school today."

* * *

The school day ended normally and the students began to file out into the halls. The intercoms turned on with a small crackle of static as the school principle made the announcement about the skiing program being offered to the senior class and that the students who were interested should come down to the office and collect the proper forms to sign up.

Several students, mostly boys, came down and got the paper work that they needed to take to their parents.

"Hey mom." Mike Williams greeted his mother Emily, the school's secretary, as he came into the office.

Emily looked up and smiled at her son warmly. "Hi sweetie. How was school?" She was standing at one of the filing cabinets and organizing some papers.

Mike's gaze slowly crept up his mother's smooth athletic legs to her wonderfully soft heart shaped ass clad in a light brown skirt. Her slim waist led up her sexy back to her slender neck. Her long black curly hair flowed down her shoulders and down to the middle of her back. Even though she was facing away from him he could still see the sides of her enormous breasts as they stretched out her white cotton turtleneck. Mike looked around the office to see that they were alone before he walked up and grabbed his mother's ass in his hands.

Emily gasped and jumped as her butt was squeezed tightly. "Mike! Stop! Someone might see us." She whispered to him harshly as she blushed and looked around.

"Don't worry, no one's here." He reached up and squeezed as much as he could of his mothers huge tits. He could feel her small nipples become stiff under her shirt and bra. "So when are you going to be home?" he asked smugly as he looked at his hands groping his mother's chest.

Emily leaned back against the cabinet as she enjoyed her son's hands on her chest. She quickly realized where they were and she reached up and gently pulled her sons hands off of her breasts, although regrettably. "Keep doing that and we won't even make it home." She said as she smiled at her son. "I'm almost done. I'll be home in less then an hour. Why don't you go get things ready for us?" She said suggestively as she raised one of her legs and rubbed her thigh against Mike's crotch.

Mike's knees weakened as he imagined what waited for him at home. "I'll head home right now." He said excitedly as he stepped back and smiled at his mom. "I'll see you in an hour!" He turned and left the office with a huge grin on his face.

Emily smiled and rolled her eyes back as she bit her lower lip. She shook her head and turned back to her work with a new urgency.

After a few minutes Emily finished with her last bit of papers. She got her coat off of the back of her chair and her purse and was about to head out when she heard Principal Schwartz.

"Emily before you go can you come in here a sec? I need to speak with you a moment."

* * *

The Smith family lived in your typical suburbs. Quiet and boring, nothing ever happened in their community. At least nothing 'outside' the walls of the Smith's home. Inside was a matter entirely different.

Loud moans filled the rooms of every house, as did the sounds of slapping flesh. Bobby Smith had graduated from Westville High last year and was now going to Westville University. Because of this he didn't have to move out of his parents' home which saved him some money, plus it had its added benefits, one of which Bobby was taking advantage of right now.

Bobby Smith had broken both of his arms a while ago. During that time he was stuck with his arms at weird angles due to the casts. With a lot of practice he was able to undo his pants ok but one thing that he couldn't do was jerk off. Here he was, a boy of eighteen in his sexual prime, and unable to get any kind of release. But that soon changed when he went to his gym class. He sat there watching all of the firm bodies of the girls in his class in their tight shorts and t-shirts as they ran around exercising. But most of his attention was fixed on his curvy gym teacher, Miss Stevens. He loved watching her huge tits bounce around in her sports bra with her whistle nuzzled in her cleavage. The shorts she always wore were incredibly short and just stopped over her ass and completely revealed her unbelievably sexy legs.

After the class was finished Bobby was stuck in the middle of the gym with a hard on like he couldn't believe tenting his shorts. But that's when the best moments of his life started. When Sarah noticed her student's predicament she took him to her office and gave him the greatest hand job he'd ever had. This sexual escapade led to the school nurse who gave him a good tittie fucking. This continued for a while until Bobby had the most amazing sexual experience of his life. With his encounters between his busty gym teacher and nurse, Bobby's 'condition' became worse. Nurse Brown told him to ask his mother for assistance while he was at home.

Bobby's mom was one of the hottest moms in town, a regular Milf. Her body was just as firm and supple as the teenage girls at his school. She had brown hair that just barely went over her cheeks and framed her beautiful face perfectly. But her breasts were

absolutely amazing. She was easily as big as both his gym teacher and school nurse, perhaps even more so. When Bobby brought home the note from the nurse his mother was at first shocked and bewildered. Soon after however, she had removed the towel she was wearing to reveal her incredible body in all of its naked glory. After a few moments Mrs. Betty Smith had her own son's cock between her large firm tits and she brought him to an amazing climax.

Bobby continued to get sexual release from his mother for the rest of the time he was in the casts until the day after he had them removed he got to fuck her for the first time. Ever since then both mother and son had been going at it regularly. They had to be careful because both his mother and father were still together but they still found their moments. One of those moments was happening right now.

Betty smiled to herself as she kneeled in front of her son and enveloped his cock between her huge firm tits. Bobby groaned as he looked down to see his shaft enveloped and disappear into his mother's swelling cleavage as he humped her chest, which caused loud slapping noises to fill the house. Her large brown nipples poked into his thighs as she pressed her chest against him and began to slide her breasts up and down her son's cock.

Betty cooed as she looked up at Bobby's face and continue to squash her breasts around him and lift her body up and down as she tittie fucked him. "Do you like sliding your cock between my tits?" she asked.

Bobby groaned as he looked down at his mother. He still couldn't believe what they were doing but he looked forward to it everyday. "Oh mom! I love fucking your tits! They feel so good!" he gasped as he watched the head of his cock pop in and out repeatedly.

"Think you're hard enough to try something else?" Bobby's mom asked playfully.

He smiled and looked down at her as he pumped his hips against her chest causing her tits to jiggle delightfully. "I'm always ready!"

Betty released her son's cock from the valley of her tits and crawled on her hands and knees to the head of the bed. She lifted her firm bubble butt in the air teasingly at him as she laid her head down on the pillows.

Bobby quickly got on the bed behind his mother and squeezed both of her fleshy ass cheeks in his hands. He reached one hand down to run his fingers over his mother's pussy to find that it was already very warm and wet. He saddled up behind her and lined his cock up to her steaming love box and rubbed her with the head of his shaft.

"Oooo don't tease me!" She exclaimed as she jumped at the taboo contact and gripped the sheets in her hands. Her breasts were squashed beneath her and stuck out from her sides.

Bobby nuzzled his head in and quickly gripped his mother around her trim waist before

sliding his full length into her. "Oh yeah!" he moaned as he looked down to see his mother's ass squashed against his pelvis. The excitement soon built up and Bobby quickly began to saw his rock hard cock in and out of his mother's snatch.

"Oh!....Yes!.....Fuck mommy!" Betty encouraged her son as she was stretched open. Her cunt made wet sucking noises around her son's cock and the room filled with the sound of slapping flesh.

Bobby squeezed his mother's ass in his hands as he continued to pound into her mercilessly. His balls swung with each powerful thrust and smacked up against her clit. "Oh God mom! You feel so good!" Bobby ran his hands up and down his mother's sexy back as he continued to fuck her cunt, "I love fucking you!"

"Yes baby! Harder!" Bobby's mom said as she gripped the headboard in her hands and lifted her upper body up. Her huge tits bounced underneath her in wild arcs. Betty dug her toes into the mattress and pushed back against the young cock sliding into her. She started to sweat with excitement and exertion as she felt Bobby's cock rub against the walls of her cunt deep inside her.

Bobby looked down to see his cock, wet from being inside his mother, slide in and out and stretch her open. He squeezed his mother's ass again and separated the warm cheeks to see her little pink asshole. He'd never been in there yet but he hoped to try it out soon. He kneaded the firm bouncy flesh of her buttocks

Bobby leaned forward and squeezed his mom's huge tits in his hands as he pounded his cock in and out of her. "Mom, I'm gonna cum!" he exclaimed as he felt his balls squeeze at the base of his cock.

"Oh cum on my ass!" she screamed as she also felt her son's balls tighten and his cock begin to expand.

Bobby quickly lifted himself back up and pulled out of his mother's slick warm cunt. His cock was wet as it bounced against his mother's ass and shot a thick rope of cum across her back before he could even begin to jerk it off. He wrapped his hand around his cock and pumped it up and down, squirting shot after shot of cum across his mother's sexy back and curvy butt cheeks. He soon sat back on his feet gasping for breath.

Betty collapsed on her stomach as she started to catch her breath as well. "God I love your sex drive sweetie. You're always ready to please me."

"Every guy I know is ready to please you mom." He said as he looked down at his mother's trim sweaty body.

They laid together for a while trying to catch their breath when the phone next to the bed rang. Betty reached over and picked up the receiver and brought it to her ear. "Hello?" she said, "Oh! Ms. Schwartz. Uh...w-what can I do for you?" Betty quickly got on her

knees and blushed as started to talk to her son's old high school principal. Betty was still a member of the PTA so she was occasionally asked to do things for the school. "When? Oh sure I'd love to help out. Uh huh. Ok, send me the details and I will let you know. You're welcome, Bye." She placed the phone back on its base and collapsed back on the bed. Her huge naked tits squashed out from her sides as she lay on her stomach.

"What did Principal Schwartz want?" Bobby asked as he looked over at his mother and began to get hard again as he admired her nude curves.

"There's a skiing program that the school is offering to the students and she wants me to go with them to help out. It sounds like fun and I could use a nice little vacation. She said it starts in a few weeks and we will only be gone for a few days so you won't miss me too much." She turned her head to look back at her son when she said this. Her hair covered half of her face as she smiled at him.

Bobby reached over and began to massage his mother's thighs, "Well I guess we better get started and make up for any lost time between us."

"Mmmmm, yeah that sounds like fun." Betty stretched out one of her legs and pushed her foot against her son's ridged cock, "But first I need to take a shower. Care to join me?"

* * *

Bobby and his mom weren't the only ones having fun after school. As promised Mike's mom Emily was soon home after school and neither of them wasted any time to relieve each others sexual tension. They groped and kissed each other all the way to Emily's room where they quickly removed their clothes. They were both standing next to her bed, Mike completely naked, and Emily in her black thong and matching pushup bra.

Mike's eyes were wide as he reached up and squeezed both of his mother's tits while they were still in the bra cups. Her firm pale flesh stretched the bra to its limits and pressed over the edges. "God I love your tits mom. They're the biggest I've ever seen!" he said as he continued to squeeze them. His hard cock kept brushing against her thighs as they stood close together.

Emily smiled as she reached back and undid the clasp on her bra. The cups fell away and Mike quickly placed his hands on his mother's naked tits. They were absolutely huge, her bust was a 40E, but they stood up proudly on her chest. Emily's son quickly buried his face between the milky jugs and began to lick and suck all over her soft skin. Emily purred as she next reached down and undid the two bows on her hips that held the thong in place. The knots were untied and her very small thong fell to the floor.

Mike took one of her small dark nipples in his mouth and began to suck urgently as his hands moved down and around to squeeze his mother's firm ass. He began to grind his cock against her stomach as he pulled her closer to him.

Emily held her son's head to her chest and ran her fingers through his hair as he nursed on her huge tits. A flush began to appear on her pale skin as her sexual excitement built. She pushed her son back and forced him to fall back into her bed while she kept his face smothered in her cleavage. "Do you like sucking on my titties sweetie?" she asked as she parted her thighs so her knees were on either side of his waist.

Mike merely groaned in response as he continued to suck on her nipples. His hands had now moved to his mother's waist as they fell back against the bed and he felt the head of his cock brush up against his mother's warm cunt. She was shaved completely and it felt smooth and wonderful against his shaft as he pumped his hips lightly, causing it to rub against her lips.

Emily breathed in between clenched teeth as she felt her son's young cock grind against her and try to get inside. She threw her head back, causing her long black hair to drape over her back, and began to rotate her hips, trying to catch the head of his shaft so it would sink into her folds. After a few seconds of trying Emily was about to give up and grab it when suddenly he penetrated without warning and pushed his entire length into her.

Mike released his mother's nipple from the seal of his lips and groaned loudly as he pushed his hips up and was enveloped in his mother's tight, warm, moist pussy. Both mother and son quickly began to hump against each other on the bed.

Emily rose up on her knees and looked down at her son with an expression of ecstasy as she began to bounce on top of him. Her huge tits jiggled and bounced on her chest as she threw her head back and moaned in pleasure. She felt completely full as her son's cocked rubbed all the right spots inside. She soon felt her son's hands groping her massive chest again as she rode him. He squeezed her tits in his hands, causing her firm flesh to squeeze out from between his fingers. He rolled his thumbs over her small stiff nipples. Emily leaned back and placed her hands on her son's thighs as she ground her clit into his pelvis to work up her orgasm.

Mike loved fucking his mother more than anything. He smiled at the memory of how this sexual affair started. He had a hot date that had canceled on him last minute so instead he had taken his mother to the drive in, drugged her with an aphrodisiac, and ended up fucking right there at the theater. Who knew that his mother was a complete nymphomaniac! They had been fucking each other ever since and he never had to use the drug again. He stared up at his statuesque mother as she leaned back and bounced up and down on his hard cock. "Oh yeah! Fuck me mom!" he yelled to her as he watched her go to town.

Emily moved forward and grabbed her son's shoulders as she suddenly rolled to the side so he was on top of her with his cock still buried in her warm snatch. She looked down between their bodies to watch the action as she rubbed her son's chest and wrapped her

legs around him. She rubbed his thighs with her small feet to encourage him.

Mike got up at arms length and began to thrust into his mother hard. The bed began to squeak loudly and Emily's tits went ballistic on her chest. They began to move in large circles before they slapped together in the middle. Mike stared at his mother's sexy body as he felt his balls bounce off of her firm ass again and again.

"Oh fuck! I'm gonna cum!" he moaned as he stared at his mothers enormous rack.

"C-Cum on my tits sweetie!" Emily said to her son as she cupped her huge tits in her hands to stop them from moving.

Mike quickly pulled out and crawled on his knees up his mother's body until his dick was nuzzled between the valley of her breasts. Emily squashed her tits around his slick cock and Mike pumped his hips as he began to tittie fuck his own mother. Emily's breasts jiggled like jello as the big cock slid in and out from between them.

"UUUUUGGGGHHH!!!" Mike groaned out loudly as he came. His cock jerked around uncontrollably as he coated his mother's chest, neck, and face. His sticky white cum made streaks all across her pale skin as he shuddered in climax.

"Mmmmm, that was good." Emily said as she licked the cum that had landed on her lips.

Mike collapsed on the bed, panting with breath. "God I've been waiting for that all day." He said breathlessly.

Emily giggled as she looked at him and rubbed his cum all over her tits. "Guess what the principal wants me to do? Remember that skiing program she talked about?" Emily got up from her prone position and kneeled on the bed, sitting back on her feet. "Well, she wants me to come and help supervise. It would be good money and I was thinking that maybe...." She began to trace a delicate finger on her son's chest, "You could come and we could have more fun together at the resort."

Mike looked up at his nude mother and smiled. He reached up and began to squeeze her tits in his hands again and smear his cum into her milky skin. "I'd really like to mom but I made plans to go on a road trip to the beach with a couple of my friends." He looked at his unbelievably sexy mother with sincere disappointment, "I really am sorry but they'd hate it if I just backed out on them last minute."

Emily was disappointed as well but she didn't want him to stop hanging out with his friends. "It's ok, you go have a good time with your friends. In the mean time why don't we try to make up for some of the time we are going to miss together." Emily got up from the bed and stretched her arms over her head causing her huge melons to jut out from her chest. "Why don't we take a shower first and then start off in your room?" she said suggestively.

* * *

Two weeks passed and the final preparations were made for the after school skiing program. A total of thirty-five seniors had signed on for the program and most of them were young men. The faculty that would be accompanying the students consisted of Miss Stevens and Coach Hicks, both of which would be teaching the skiing courses. Principal Schwartz was there to supervise everyone and to organize everything. The resort had emergency medical staff on hand but Nurse Brown was there mainly to show that the school board was watching out for the students. Both Mrs. Smith and Ms. Williams were there as parental supervisors.

The bus arrived in front of the school at nine in the morning and the students and faculty climbed in and they were on their way. The boys openly gawked at the curvy sexy women. They gossiped to themselves about what they would like to do to each and which was their favorite.

The resort was a four-hour drive away but the students didn't mind at all as it made for a great opportunity to talk with each of the statuesque goddesses. A couple of the guys even chatted with Principal Schwartz as much as they could. She still remained distant and stern but she couldn't help but enjoy the attention. Mrs. Smith openly flirted with a few of the boys herself as they made their way to the hotel.

"Mmmm, I can just imagine the fun we are going to have on this trip!" Cindy said excitedly as she admired all the young eager students.

"Oh stop! Just this once I'd like to keep a little professionalism during my job." Sarah said to her friend as they sat next to each other. She couldn't doubt the fun in it though as she looked at all of the young men smiling at her.

"Get over yourself!" Cindy said as she playfully pushed her friend, "I'll have you on your back with a young stud between your legs in no time if I have anything to say about it."

Sarah stared at her friend with a shocked expression and started to blush, hoping that nobody else heard what Cindy had said.

* * *

Mrs. Smith and Emily were sitting next to each other a few seats back and were really hitting it off as they chatted and laughed with each other.

"Can you believe how much attention we are getting?" Mrs. Smith said as she smiled and playfully waved at a student smiling at her. "God I love teenage boys!"

"Yeah, I wish my son could have come along though." Emily was a little down that her

son had already made plans with a few of his friends. She didn't want their relationship to get in the way of his social life but she was still a little down about it.

"Oh how old is he?" Betty asked as she paid more attention to her traveling companion after she heard the depression in her voice. "Does he go to Westville?"

"Yeah he's eighteen and a senior." Emily stretched her arms over her head to get all of the knots out of her back and shoulders from sitting for so long. Betty's eyes unconsciously roamed over the other woman's curves and licked her lips as she imagined taking one of Emily's nipples into her mouth.

"I'm sorry he couldn't come. But I think we can find someone else to distract you." Betty smiled at the other woman mischievously as she looked at all of the younger men around them.

Emily was a little surprised by Betty's very open flirtation but she soon took it in stride and decided to play along. "Oh? Did you have somebody in mind?" Emily tilted her head to one side as she looked in Betty's direction. Her rich black curly hair hung over half of her face.

"Hmmm, well I have seen that guy over there sneaking peeks at you during the whole trip." Betty discreetly pointed over to a couple of seats in front of them and to the side. "I think his name is Brandon. He is really cute!" Betty raised her eyebrows suggestively at Emily to emphasize her comment.

Emily couldn't help but laugh. She really liked Betty. Not only was she gorgeous, she was also adventurous and just wanted to have a lot of fun. Emily played with the idea of her son taking both Betty and herself. "Alright I think I'm up for it. But what do you suggest I do?"

"Oh I've got a great idea!" Betty was very happy to see that Emily was willing to have fun with the guys on the trip as well as her. "When you get our room keys slip the other one into his coat pocket with a suggestive note. Have him come up to our room then have your fun with him."

Emily laughed again at Betty's sheer boldness. "Alright, I think I will." Emily looked over at Brandon and had to admit what Betty said about him. He was very tall, she guessed over six feet, and he had dark brown hair that was cut short. He was wearing a winter coat and snow pants but she got the feeling that he was athletic. Emily brushed her hair out of her face and smiled to herself as she imagined what she had in store for later.

* * * * *

The buses pulled in front of the resort and parked along the front entrance. It was just past two in the afternoon so there was still time to ride the slopes which most of the students were hoping for. Principal Schwartz came off the front bus and pulled out her clipboard as she headed to the center of the buses. "Alright, everyone listen up!" she yelled over the crowd, "I want everyone to form four lines in front of me and tell me you're here when I call out your name!"

The seniors quickly filed out in front of the sexy principal and called out as she went down her list of names. Soon they were done and the students went back to grabbing their gear.

Sarah stepped off of the bus and stretched out in the sun. She was glad to be on her feet again as she hated sitting down in one place for so long. Several of the guys stopped what they were doing and enjoyed the sight of her. Even with her puffy coat and pants they could still imagine her firm athletic curves and her massive tits perfectly in their minds.

"Alright, all the beginners grab your stuff and meet me at the top of the bunny hill in thirty minutes." Sarah said to her students before she turned around and bent over to grab her bags from the bus.

"Hey Sarah, the principal wants to see all of the supervisors inside so she can go over the schedule with us. Again." Cindy rolled her eyes on the last part because Ms. Schwartz had already done this twice with them before. Cindy waited for Sarah to join her before they went inside to meet with their boss.

Ten minutes later, after the room keys had all been handed out to the students and faculty, Sarah and Cindy both went to the front lobby to meet with the principal. As they came in they found Betty and Emily sitting together and giggling about something.

"What are you two all chipper about?" Sarah asked as she and Cindy sat on the couch across from the gorgeous mothers.

Betty looked over at Emily with a raised eyebrow and asked, "Should I tell them or do you want to?"

"I will." Emily turned towards her two friends and tried to look composed but she couldn't hide the smile on her face completely. "Betty said I should take advantage of the fact that I'm getting hit on so much so I put my spare key in one of the senior's coat pockets with a note to meet me in my room tonight."

Sarah's eyes became huge but Cindy laughed which caused the other two sexy women to join her. "What a great idea! Sarah maybe we should follow her example and grab a

couple of the guys off the hill."

"Cindy! Shhhh! Schwartz could be anywhere!" Sarah looked around fearfully to see if she was right.

Cindy laughed again before she pointed at Sarah. "She's been giving me this whole talk about professionalism but lets be honest here. I think we all know why we took this little side job. Besides the pay that is."

Emily and Betty both shook their heads in eager agreement. Sarah blushed and looked at her feet as she imagined what was going to happen to them in the few days they were going to be at the resort. She couldn't doubt the fact that she was a little excited about the prospects as well.

* * * * *

The first day at the resort went by smoothly. The weather was perfect and the snow was a soft powder that was just right to ski and snowboard on. No one got hurt and everyone joined in on the fun. Even Principal Schwartz took a few turns down the hills. The sun was soon setting however and almost everyone retired for the day. The combination of the road trip plus the day's activities took its toll on the group.

Both Cindy and Sarah were sharing a room for the trip and soon headed there.

"God I just want to take a nice hot shower and go to sleep. I'm exhausted!" Sarah exclaimed as she kicked her boots off and into the closet before she took off her hat to let her long blond hair fall over her shoulders. She began to unzip the front of her jacket next. Her firm 36DD tits, encased in a sports bra and sweatshirt, immediately opened up the coat and strained against the confines of her clothing.

"I know what you mean. I had so much fun though, what a great idea this was." Cindy looked over her friend's body as each article of clothing was removed. Both women had nearly identical bodies except for skin color. Cindy's skin was a rich tan that covered her completely and Sarah's was a very pale complexion. Cindy licked her lips, as Sarah was soon wearing nothing but her black sports bra and matching thong.

"Why don't you head in the shower now? I'll use it after you." Cindy said as she pulled off her jacket and pants. All she was wearing now was a light blue sweatshirt, white thong, and a pair of socks. Her long brown hair cascaded down her back and over the tops of her swelling breasts as well. She leaned back with her hands against her bed and crossed her legs. The subtle lines of the muscles in her legs were clearly visible.

"Thanks, I'll try not to take to long." Sarah was very grateful to her friend as she pulled off her sports bra. Her beautiful breasts bounced on her chest before they stopped moving and stood out from her chest proudly. She bent down and quickly slid her thong down her smooth sexy legs and kicked it away beside her bed. She waved her thanks to Cindy as

she walked into the bathroom and shut the door.

Cindy jumped up as soon as she heard the water start and peeked her head into the hallway. Seeing that the coast was clear she stepped out, just wearing her thong, socks, and sweatshirt and headed the few doors down to the room she remembered seeing in the forms that they were given. The faculty all knew which students were in which rooms in case of emergencies or if they needed to contact them.

She stopped in front of the room she was looking for and knocked. She put on her best innocent face as she placed her hands behind her back and stuck her chest out proudly. She rubbed the back of one of her sexy calves with the foot of her other leg as the door opened.

The door opened and the young man's eyes on the other end became huge as he took in the sight of Cindy's nearly half naked body. "Uh...N-Nurse Brown what are you..."

"It's Charlie right?" she interrupted him, "The thermostat in our room must not be working. Miss Stevens and I thought you and your friend might be able to help us." Cindy smiled at the teenager and walked away towards her room.

Charlie's eyes were glued onto her ass as she walked. "Hey Brad come on!" he yelled over to his friend who was watching TV and had completely missed what had happened.

"What?" Brad said without looking.

"Just follow me damn it! Trust me you don't want to miss this!" Charlie went into the hall and followed right after the gorgeous nurse.

"What are you talking about?" Brad said as he followed his friend out into the hall. He soon shut up though when he saw Cindy's nearly naked ass sway back and forth down the hall. He ran after them without saying another word.

Both boys followed Cindy into the room and closed the door behind them. "Uh, Nurse Brown? Your room feels plenty warm to me." Charlie said as he looked around. He could hear the shower running in the bathroom and he knew Miss Stevens was sharing the room. His mind swam with images of her curvy figure with her skin wet and shiny under the water.

"Oh it's about to get a lot warmer I think." Cindy said playfully as she lifted her sweatshirt up and over her head to reveal her huge melons, which were encased in a white lacy bra. Her tan cleavage was perfect.

Both seniors started to stammer but she kept them quiet by pressing a finger to each of their lips. "Shhhhh, this is going to be our little secret alright?" Cindy stepped back and watched as both of them nodded their heads in agreement. "Good, now let's have some

fun. Strip down for me boys!" she exclaimed as she reached around and undid the clasp on her bra but held the cups against her breasts.

Cindy chewed on her lower lip as both teenagers eagerly stripped off all of their clothing, their raging hardons pointing straight at the ceiling. Both were very fit and muscular. Cindy smiled to herself as she basked in the glory of her wonderful idea and how it was turning out. She really wanted to show Sarah a good time and what better way then to have a raging teenager between her legs she thought.

"Mmmm very nice." Cindy dropped her bra to the floor and stepped towards both of them, her huge tan tits jiggled with the slight movement, and knelt down between the horny boys. She next reached up and wrapped her soft hands around the hard cocks. She licked her lips and admired each hard shaft as her hands lightly pumped up and down.

Both teenagers couldn't believe their eyes as they looked down and groaned in pleasure as the sexy nurse squeezed and massaged their cocks. Charlie reached down and cupped on of Cindy's large fleshy tits in his hand, her nipple became stiff and poked into his palm.

As Charlie groped at her chest Cindy looked up at Brad and smiled before she aimed his cock at her mouth and flicked her tongue along the bottom side of the head. She swirled her tongue all around the tip before she took just the head in and gave it a quick suck before she released it with a loud pop.

Brad moaned in pleasure and leaned his head back with his eyes closed as he rested his hands on Cindy's head. Cindy took that as an obvious sign to continue so she slid her lips over him again and began to bob her head on his thick meat. Brad's cock became slick and wet quickly as the busty nurse fucked him with her mouth. Her plump lips were pursed slightly as she slid her mouth down to the very tip and held it there as she sucked as hard as she could, as if she was drinking a milkshake through a straw.

"Mmmm that was good." She said as she released Brad's cock from the vacuum of her mouth, "Now lets see what you taste like." Cindy looked up at Charlie as he now groped both of her huge tits. She giggled to herself as she pumped her hands up and down both cocks excitedly. She immediately took Charlie into her mouth and hungrily devoured him. She slid her mouth up and down his shaft quickly as she kept her tongue rubbing the underside. She now had both of her hands jacking Brad off as she noisily slurped all over the other senior.

The water in the shower turned off and Cindy released Charlie from her mouth and smiled to herself before she leaned in and began to gently suck on his balls while she looked at the bathroom door. The boys weren't paying attention to anything at all except the amazing body of the stacked nurse and the pleasure she was giving them. A couple minutes later the bathroom door opened.

"Hey Cindy did you bring any..." Sarah started to say as she came out of the bathroom with nothing on but a white towel over her head. "Cindy!" She exclaimed as she saw her friend kneeling before two hung teenagers and smiling while she jerked them off. Sarah covered her large tits with one arm, squashing them against her, and covered her naked pussy with her other hand. "What do you think you're doing?!"

"Oh come on. Come join in the fun!" Cindy stood up and released both of the seniors before she walked over to the curvy gym teacher. She leaned in and nibbled Sarah's ear while she pushed her arm away and cupped both of her soft pale globes in her hands. "Were going to have such a good time." Cindy whispered to her before she turned and looked at the two seniors who were now jerking off watching the two gorgeous women. "Ok Charlie you sit on the bed and Brad you get on the other." Cindy gestured to the two beds in the room before she leaned forward, causing her large tanned tits to hang down, and slid her white thong off of her hips to reveal her smooth shaved pussy. Her pink lips were already engorged and wet with excitement. She walked past Brad and smiled playfully as she traced her finger over his chest before she continued past him to join Charlie.

Sarah chewed on her bottom lip as she looked over at Brad and unconsciously began to pinch her large pink nipples. She glanced back over at Cindy to see that she had wrapped her lush tits around Charlie's shaft and was vigorously pumping them up and down his length. Sarah quietly laughed to herself and rolled her eyes before she took the towel off her head and kneeled before a very excited Brad. She caved into her desires and placed both of her hands on his thighs. "So, Brad is it?" Sarah smiled up at him as she leaned down and kissed the tip of his cock before she licked up and down the underside slowly, "I bet you didn't think this was going to happen today." Sarah closed her eyes and swallowed his hard cock into her warm wet mouth. She began to bob her head up and down as her sexual excitement grew.

Brad's hands roamed over her sexy back and through her wet hair as she pleased him. Never had he imagined that he'd be sitting on a bed with Miss Stevens sucking his dick. "Oh yeah. Suck that dick." He said as he admired Sarah's unbelievable body. Brad glanced over to see that Nurse Brown was still squashing her big fat tits around his friend's cock.

Charlie had started to pump his hips quickly as he watched the tip of his hard cock pop in and out of Cindy's tanned cleavage. Her large dark nipples poked into his thighs with each thrust of his hips. "Ah fuck! This is great!" Charlie exclaimed with pleasure, "I've got to fuck you."

"Mmmm, yeah let's not wait then." Cindy released his shaft from the valley of her breasts and pushed against his chest, forcing him to lie back as she stood up and straddled his waist. She teased him by pressing her moist pussy lips against the bottom side of his cock and began to grind herself against his hardness. Charlie's heart was racing as he gripped her thighs and humped against her. Cindy had both of her hands on her young lover's

stomach and cooed to him as she arched her back slightly, forcing her tits to stand out proudly from her chest.

Brad looked over at the action that his friend was getting and didn't want to be left out. Her groaned as he looked down to watch Sarah slurp away on his cock before he brushed her wet hair aside and said, "Get on the bed."

Sarah lifted her head from his lap and smiled at him before she slowly crawled onto the bed and waved her sexy ass in his direction before she flipped over on her back and spread her thighs slightly. Her cunt was shaved bald and smooth and her lips were pink and moist. She smiled at him as she began to play with her clit with one hand and crooked a finger at him with the other.

Brad smiled at her and turned on the bed to face her. His hands trailed up from her small feet, up and over her smooth calves and let his fingers trail along the inside of her muscular thighs. But instead of crawling all the way up her body like she expected, Brad leaned his face down against her sweet pussy while he continued to look up at her. He ever so gently pushed her hand away before he stuck his tongue out and just barely lapped at her exposed clit.

Sarah tensed up in surprise as the teenage began to suck and lick at her smooth pussy. She loved to get eaten out and rarely had the opportunity so she moaned in pleasure as she reached up and cupped both of her large soft tits into her hands. Sarah's hands explored the flesh of her breasts while she stopped every once and awhile to pinch and pull at her stiff pink nipples. She closed her eyes and curled her toes into the sheets as she pushed her crotch into Brad's face.

Brad began to lap away at her with wide licks of her pussy with his whole tongue and stopped every once and awhile to suck on her little clit. His hands reached up under his teacher's sculpted ass and massaged both cheeks while he continued to eat her out.

Meanwhile Cindy continued to grind herself against the senior below her. Her body had a light sheen of sweat start to appear as she teased Charlie. Soon she had enough of that however, so she lifted herself up and looked down as Charlie aimed his hard cock to the entrance of her steaming box while he gripped her trim waist with his other hand. Cindy slowly eased herself down onto him and let out a soft moan as she was filled. She paused for a few moments to enjoy having a young teenage cock inside of her before she began to move her hips in wide circles, forcing almost his entire length out of her before letting it sink back in. "Oh!....Y-Yes!" she expelled while she whipped her hair onto her back and rode the horny senior.

Charlie reached up and gave her fat melons a squeeze with his hands while being fucked by the gorgeous older woman. He continued to maul and squash her tits, feeling her stiff nipples press into his palms. "Oh god Nurse Brown! Your pussy feels so good!" he yelled loudly as his prick was massaged by the tight wetness of Cindy's cunt muscles.

Sarah looked over at both Cindy and Charlie as Brad brought her to an amazing orgasm with his mouth. The sight of her friend bouncing on top of the teenager added to her excitement as she ran her hands through Brad's hair and forced his tongue into her as she shook and quivered on the bed. She bit her lower lip to keep from crying out as her thighs spasmed around his head.

Brad smiled as he made the sexy gym teacher cum. He wanted to please Sarah as much as he could besides worrying about his own needs. She soon released his head and was breathing heavily as Brad got up on his knees between her smooth thighs and pointed his ridged cock at her very wet pussy while he gripped one of her shoulders with his other hand to hold her in place.

Sarah was breathing hard as she looked down between the valley of her huge breasts and over her flat stomach to see the hard cock poised to strike into her. She gripped Brad's waist in her hands and showed off her flexibility by spreading both of her smooth muscular legs into the air and pointed her curled toes at opposite walls making her legs perfectly horizontal. "Oh fuck me please!" she begged as she looked at Brad's hard cock pulse in his hand.

Brad nuzzled the head in and reached up to grab both of Sarah's shoulders. With one smooth and quick thrust he was inside her, "Oh fuck yeah!" he exclaimed in pleasure. Brad pulled out quickly and began to jack hammer into the sexy gym teacher. His balls swung in with each thrust and bounced off of her sculpted ass while he kept his grip tight on her shoulders.

Sarah's tits went ballistic on her chest as they made wide circles. Her small hands rubbed his muscular stomach as she continued to keep her legs spread wide into the air. She looked up at him with big doe eyes, her wet shoulder length hair draped over her pillow, and began to yell words of encouragement, "Oh yes!.....F-Fuck me!.....Ugh!....H-Hard.....Yes!...."

The room was filled with the sounds of squeaky bed springs, slapping flesh, moans, screams, and wet sucking noises as the two unbelievably sexy faculty members fucked the two students. Cindy leaned her upper body down and let her tits dangle into Charlie's face as she just moved her ass up and down quickly. Cindy looked over at Sarah and Brad as they fucked each other savagely. She moaned in ecstasy at the incredibly sexy sight of Sarah lying on her back, her legs spread impossibly wide, with a hung and horny teenagers pounding into her juicy cunt. "Just as I planned." Cindy thought to herself as she smiled and continued to fuck the teenager underneath her.

Charlie's cock was slick and shined with Cindy's pussy juice in the light of the room as he pumped his hips up to meet Cindy's thrusts. He continued to squeeze her big tits in his hands as he brought one of her big brown nipples into his mouth sucked urgently. He swirled his tongue around her stiff nipple while it was sucked into his mouth along with

as much tit flesh as he could get. Her tanned sweaty skin smelled like coconut to him as he buried his face into her cleavage and rubbed his face into her soft fleshy pillows before he took her other nipple into his mouth. He moved his hands up and around Cindy to move them over her sweaty back as she continued to fuck him.

Brad and Sarah were oblivious to everything else as they looked into each other's eyes while he pounded into her mercilessly. Brad moved his hands down and squeezed her large breasts in his hands, forcing the flesh to squeeze out from between his fingers. Both were sweaty and breathing hard with exertion. Sarah's hands had moved under her thighs to help keep her flexible legs spread wide. She squealed in delight as Brad's large cock sawed in and out of her quickly.

Then Brad did something surprising. He shoved his entire shaft into Sarah's very tight pussy, leaned down and passionately kissed her. Sarah's eyes became wide with surprise but soon she moaned into the kiss and speared her tongue into his mouth. Their tongues twirled around in their mouths as they gave each other a quick breather. Soon however Brad went back up on his knees and trailed his fingers up the length of Sarah's spread legs. He gripped both of her delicate ankles in his hands and began to move his hips in circles, grinding his cock against every nook and cranny of Sarah's tight cunt. His muscular frame was dripping with sweat as his cock throbbed and pushed itself into the gym teacher's depths.

Sarah arched her back in pleasure as her young lover grinded himself against her and moved all around inside her. "Damn he's pretty skilled for being only eighteen!" she thought to herself as she gripped the sheets in her hands, "I think I'm going to want to have some more fun with him when we get back!" She closed her eyes and arched her back again, her large tits jiggling around on her chest, and moaned loudly.

"Ugh! N-Nurse Brown...I-I'm gonna cum!" Charlie exclaimed as he could feel the familiar tingling in his gut and his balls squeeze at the base of his shaft. He moved his hands down and squeezed her bouncing ass.

Cindy rose back up on her knees and flipped her long brown hair onto her sweaty back before she looked down at him. "You want to cum on my big fat tits honey?" she asked as she cupped both of her big melons in her hands and licked her nipples while she continued to bounce on the teenager's lap.

He groaned at the sight of the sexy nurse licking her own nipples before he flipped them over so he was on top. Cindy giggled as her young lover pulled himself from between her sweaty thighs and crawled up her body on his knees to straddle her chest. She squashed her tanned tits around his hard cock, now slick with their combined juice and the sweat on her breasts, and stuck her tongue out to lap at the tip of it as he began to hump her chest for a second time.

Charlie looked down, sweat dripping down his chin and chest, and watched as Cindy's

tits jiggled like jello on her chest. "Oh f-fuck!" he yelled as he pulled his cock out from between her fleshy pillows, slapped it against the underside of her breasts, and jerked twice before he began to cum. Thick white spurts shot out from the tip of his cock with great force and splashed against her tanned skin. Cindy squealed as she felt the warm thick jizz shoot and cover her boobs. A few shots over shot her by quiet a bit and hit the headboard above her head. Cindy massaged the baby batter all over breasts, making them shiny in the light. Charlie tried to catch his breath as he nuzzled his cock into her cleavage again and humped lazily to bask in the pleasure of the greatest orgasm he'd ever had.

On the next bed over Brad was hammering into Sarah with such great force that she had to press her hands against the headboard to keep from having her head slamming into it. She'd already had another orgasm and was staring in wide-eyed amazement as this young stud continued to fuck her. Brad looked into Sarah's cute face, flushed with exertion, and fucked her with enthusiasm. He didn't know if this was going to happen again so he wanted to give it all he could. But he couldn't last forever he realized as he felt the beginnings of his own orgasm. Keeping Sarah's legs spread wide with his hands, Brad slammed into her one more time and groaned as his cock expanded inside the gorgeous gym teacher. Thick sticky ropes of cum emptied inside her as Brad humped against her a couple of times, emptying the huge load of sperm that he had built up. Gasping for breath he fell on top of Sarah's body and bit her shoulder lightly as he felt her big tits squash between their bodies.

Sarah wrapped her arms and legs around the exhausted senior as she felt his hot cum inside of her and his cock twitch in her pussy. "Jesus, that was good!" she said as her hands roamed over his sweaty back. "So much for trying to keep my teacher/student relationship professional on this trip." she thought to herself as she blew a strand of her hair out of her face.

* * * * *

Meanwhile up in room 332, Brandon was sitting in the bathroom of his room and rereading the message he had found in his coat. 'Come up to my room alone tonight, #323. Emily Williams' it read out. On the bottom of the note was the print of Emily's lipstick where she had kissed the paper. In Brandon's other hand he held the room keycard. "No way this is happening for real." He said to himself as his heart raced with excitement. He figured this was probably a big prank made up by his friends but he didn't want to lose the opportunity if it was real. "Fuck it. I'm going!" Brandon stood up and checked himself in the mirror. He was wearing just a white t-shirt along with some gray sweats, the same clothes he was wearing on the slopes under his snow pants and coat. His brown hair was cut very short and was stiff with gel, a look that was popular at the school now. He was very fit and had a lean muscular body. He breathed out loudly and was about to walk out of the room when he noticed that his cock was rock hard and straining against his pants. He fumbled with it and pinned it against the band of his boxer briefs and sweatpants before he came out.

"Hey man, come grab a beer and join us." Brandon's friend Jeff said to him. His other two friends Chad and Pete were already downing their second beers and watching the movie on the TV. Jeff had brought along two twelve packs that he had hidden in his luggage.

"Uh, maybe later. I'm going to go see what everyone else is up to. I'll be back later." Brandon said as he slipped on his shoes and headed out the door.

"Suit yourself. Later." Jeff turned back to the movie and downed his beer.

Brandon looked down at the note and the keycard again and then headed toward the hallway with room number 323.

* * * * *

Emily finished messing with her hair as she looked at herself in the mirror of her bathroom. She had butterflies in her stomach as she imagined what was about to happen tonight. She looked at herself with hands on her hips and smiled at her reflection. "Perfect!" she said as she admired herself. Her black curly hair hung over her shoulders and over part of her face. Her make up was perfect and accentuated her bright blue eyes. She was wearing a black silk babydoll that vaulted over her immense 40E breasts and revealed her curves perfectly. It was long enough to just go over her shaved pussy and curvy butt which was a good thing as she decided not to wear the matching bikini bottom, leaving her bare underneath. She ran her hands over her lush curves and admired how the black teddy and her jet-black hair contrasted well with her pale skin. Her long naked athletic legs led down to her delicate feet incased in a pair of black slippers with soft black down feathers on the tips over her toes.

Suddenly there was a gentle rap at the door causing Emily to jump with a start. She looked at herself one more time and blew a kiss at the reflection before she quickly went into her room. She walked over to an archway that was just a few feet in front of the door and leaned forwards towards it. Her huge tits just barely brushed the edge and she bent one leg while she kept the other ridged. Her soft curvy butt stuck out and she placed her arms onto the archway above her head. "Come in," she said as she was finally in position.

A second passed and the butterflies in Emily's stomach fluttered again as she heard the keycard slide in and unlock her door. The door opened and Brandon stopped with his eyes wide as he took in the sight of Emily's curvy frame. "Come in and close the door." she said as she stood up and placed her hands behind her back and chewed her lower lip.

Brandon quickly did as he was told and shut the door behind him. He couldn't believe what he was seeing. He was standing in a dimly lit room with Ms. Williams standing right in front of him in lingerie. His eyes roamed over her luscious curves, pausing for great length on the deep valley of her pale cleavage. He was frozen in place afraid of what to do.

Emily could tell that he was very nervous so she decided to loosen him up a bit. She slowly walked up to him, admiring his young muscular body, and placed her hands gently on his shoulders before she leaned in and kissed him softly on the lips without saying a word.

Brandon melted as Emily's soft plump lips pressed against his and kissed him passionately. His hands gripped her waist and held her against him as the kiss became more urgent. His cock, which was already hard, peeked out of the top of his waistband.

After a couple of minutes Emily pulled back and looked at the teenager. Her cheeks and the top of her chest were flushed bright pink with excitement. "There that was a good warm up." She next took his hand and led him into her room and beside her bed. She turned around again to face him causing her immense chest to jiggle and bounce with her movement. She grabbed his shirt and lifted it over his head.

Brandon reached up and cupped both of Emily's huge tits in his hands and squeezed so hard that her small dark nipples almost came popping out of the top. They were so large that he couldn't hold their entire size in his strong hands. Emily placed her hands onto his waist and looked down at his hands as they mauled and groped at her very impressive chest. Her breathing increased and her heart raced as she rubbed her thighs together while she enjoyed the young man's hands rubbing the fabric of the silk babydoll over her sensitive nipples. She looked over the edge of her cleavage and saw that Brandon's cock was starting to poke out from his waistband.

Emily smiled at Brandon before she moved his hands off of her chest and knelt down before him. Her bare ass rested on her heels as she pulled his pants and underwear down quickly. He stepped out of them, now completely naked and Emily threw them across the room. She now turned to the impressive sight of Brandon's cock as it was so ridged that it pointed straight up at the ceiling and slapped against his stomach. She reached up and wrapped her soft slender fingers around his length and began to jack him off slowly with both hands.

"Oh my god..." Brandon groaned quietly as he leaned his head back and closed his eyes in pleasure. Emily's warm soft hand felt incredible around his cock. He couldn't believe that this was really happening. He really did think that this was just a big joke. He'd hoped that it was true but he didn't put any faith into it. Now here he was with one of the most beautiful women he'd ever seen, and she was jerking him off.

Emily licked her lips as her hands trailed up and down the thick veiny column of hard flesh. Without saying a word she angled it down and slid her soft lips over the head and began to hungrily suck Brandon's cock.

Brandon had to suddenly lean his hand against the wall next to him to keep his knees from buckling under the intense pleasure. He looked down and watched the voluptuous

school secretary blow him with increasing intensity. His other hand rested on her head and combed through her rich dark hair.

Emily moaned around the hard shaft in her mouth as she sucked and slurped. Her hands continued to pump the lower part of his dick while her excitement grew and she tried to suck the warm cum right out of his balls.

"Oh Ms. Williams that feels so good!" Brandon exclaimed as he looked down to see her head bob on his cock. He watched as her huge titties jiggled in the black babydoll. He realized he couldn't wait another minute to take this stacked older woman. He grabbed her arms and lifted her up, her mouth releasing his wet cock with a loud pop, and looked at her. "Let's fuck!" he said as he walked backwards gripping her waist and taking her in toe. He kissed her urgently again and fell back against the bed when his legs hit the edge.

Emily's sexual excitement grew as she returned the kiss. Her fat melons squashed between them and nearly touched their chins. Both crawled up farther on the bed until they could reach the pillows. Emily had both of her knees on either side of Brandon's waist as she straddled him and leaned up with her hands resting on his stomach. She lowered herself and ground her very wet pussy lips against him as she bit her lower lip in pleasure while she looked at him.

Brandon's eyes became huge as he felt Emily's naked pussy rub against his engorged cock. He reached down and lifted the babydoll slightly to see that his hopes were correct in that she wasn't wearing any underwear. He humped against her as well, covering his cock with her juices and lifted the babydoll a little higher until her smooth pale stomach was exposed to him and he could feel the heavy weight of her naked tits in his hands. She reached down and was about to lift the lingerie all the way off when he stopped her. "Sometimes it's better not to show everything," he said as he smiled up at her and tweaked her small nipples with his thumbs.

Emily smiled down at her young lover, as she liked the idea that he didn't want to see everything just yet. She bit down on her lower lip again as she increased the intensity of her grinding against his hard cock. His strong hands squeezed her melon-sized tits, the tops swelling out of the top of the lingerie. Soon she had enough teasing and she lifted herself up and grabbed Brandon's shaft and aimed it at her pussy. Without a second thought she nuzzled the head into her wet lips and slid herself down his length, groaning in pleasure.

Brandon groaned as well as he watched his cock disappear completely inside of the sexy school secretary. His eyes trailed back up over her sexy stomach and up to her luscious tits that were hidden from view by the babydoll but he could feel their firmness in his hands. He couldn't believe how big they were. And even for their size they were as firm and bouncy as a teenage girl's.

Emily settled onto the hard shaft inside him and stayed that way for a few moments with a

look of utter ecstasy on her face. His cock throbbed from his heartbeat and woke her out of her trance. She looked down over the tops of her ample cleavage at the teenager below her and smiled. She lifted herself up slowly and then slid back down, her very wet and tight pussy massaging his cock with each movement. She bounced on top of Brandon's waist slowly at first but soon her excitement built and she began to ride him fast. Brandon looked to see his entire length slide in and out as she gave her muscular thighs a workout.

At first Brandon continued to squeeze her huge boobs in his hands, he was absolutely fixated on them, but once Emily really started to ride him he let go and slid his hands down to her trim waist. His eyes bugged out at the sight that was before him. Emily's immense tits bounced wildly up and down and jiggled like jello. They almost collided with her chin as she rested her hands on her toned thighs and fucked up and down his hard cock. Brandon groaned loudly as he reached around and cupped her soft ass in his hands while he humped his hips off the bed to meet her thrusts.

"Y-Yes!.....Ugh fuck!" Emily screamed so loudly that the sound bounced off the walls and Brandon was afraid that someone might hear. She whipped her hair back and leaned her head back as she closed her eyes. Reaching up, Emily lifted the lingerie up and over her head and threw it across the room. She threw her arms behind her head and continued to moan and scream as she fucked up and down the large fat cock in her pussy.

Brandon couldn't believe his eyes as he saw Emily in all of her naked glory for the first time. Her skin was a flush of light pink and had started to become sweaty as her pulse raised with exertion. Her impossibly large tits were perfectly shaped. Each was topped by a small stiff dark nipple as they careened on her chest. Her loft plump red lips pursed as she cooed in pleasure while she rode on top of him. "Fuck yeah! Ugh!" he exclaimed and groaned as he continued to squeeze her soft ass and watch her breasts bounce around wildly.

Emily slowed her speed down as she started to get a little tired and a small orgasm shook her. She grinded lightly against the senior's body as she leaned forward to catch her breath. Her breasts dangled into Brandon's face and he immediately grabbed a stiff nipple between his lips and began to suckle. Emily cradled his head against her chest and moaned as she greatly enjoyed having her tits sucked.

Sensing that she needed a break Brandon rolled them over so he was on top with his cock still imbedded inside of the mature woman. He sucked one of her nipples and lifted her boob completely off of her chest before he released it and moved to the next one. While he nursed on her beautiful breasts, Brandon lifted his ass into the air and began to pump his cock into her tight wet cunt again.

"Oh yes...." Emily moaned as she held her teenage lover's head to her chest and spread her thighs a little more for him. Her toes curled in pleasure and dug into the sheets of the bed.

Brandon lifted his body up at arms length, again lifting a boob off of Emily's chest while sucking on her other nipple, and began to fuck into her tight pussy. He could feel his entire length being massaged by the muscles in her cunt as he slammed into her and pulled back out. His ass lifted high with each fast stroke. Brandon watched Emily's breasts, each as big as a cinnamon bun as she was on her back, jiggle and wobble on her chest. He was beginning to sweat as he fucked Emily hard and fast.

Emily cooed up at him and rubbed his chest with her hands as she lifted her thighs in time to his thrusts. The bed squeaked loudly as the horny teen fucked the school's secretary with pleasure.

"Get on your hands and knees." Brandon said breathlessly as he pulled his wet cock from her pussy with a loud wet sucking noise. Emily smiled at him and cupped his chin with her hand before she rolled over onto her hands and knees and presented her soft curvy butt to him. Her body was shiny and slick with sweat and Brandon admired her sexy back, toned legs, and soft ass cheeks. He looked over a little and saw both of Emily's huge tits hanging below her. He slapped her ass once, making her gasp in surprise, and then squeezed both of her fleshy butt cheeks. He got on his knees behind her and nuzzled his cock against her pussy lips before he gripped her waist and slammed into her hard and fast.

Emily's eyes became huge in surprise as she was suddenly filled with young hard cock again. "Ooooooh yes....." she groaned in pleasure as she lowered her upper body into the mattress. Her tits squashed underneath her and stuck out from her sides as she enjoyed the hard fucking she was receiving. Her toes dug into the mattress and she balled the sheets in her hands.

Brandon gripped her long dark hair in one hand and tugged lightly while he squeezed her ass with the other and bounced her on his ridged shaft. His balls bounced against Emily's clit with each powerful thrust making her squeak with pleasure. Her hair was sticking to her back because it was so sweaty and Brandon released her hair to roam his hands over her sexy back. He massaged the muscles as he continued to pound into her.

"Oh f-fuck me!" Emily exclaimed as she lifted herself up again. Her huge tits swung wildly underneath her as she moaned and screamed in pleasure from the wonderful fucking she was getting.

Brandon didn't miss a chance to play with her tits so he leaned forward, resting his sweaty body against hers, and reached around to cup and fondle them. They felt heavy and sweaty in his palms and they slipped out of his grip every now and again while he humped away at her pussy happily.

Emily chewed on her lower lip and flipped her hair over her shoulder as she felt the beginnings of another orgasm begin to hit her. She gave out a wordless cry that echoed off the walls as her body began to shiver starting at her sensitive pussy and then spread

out through her body to the tips of her toes and fingers.

Brandon was glad to feel Emily cum because he was soon feeling the effects of his own. "Oh shit, I'm gonna cum soon!" he moaned into her ear excitedly as he remained bent over and humping her while he played with her big fat tits.

"Y-Yes! Cum in...Ugh!...C-Cum in me!" Emily encouraged. She wanted to feel a young cock jerk and spew into her depths.

She got exactly that as Brandon rose up and fucked her with urgency. Soon he slammed into her and held on as his cock expanded and spasmed around into her tight cunt as thick scalding cum filled Emily's belly. He pumped in and out of her a few times, riding out his orgasm and making sure she got every drop.

After a few moments, both lovers gasping for breath, Brandon pulled his still hard cock out of the warm juicy confines of Emily's pussy and slapped it against her ass. "Oh my god that was incredible!" he said.

"Mmm you're telling me!" Emily basked in the pleasure of post orgasmic bliss and gently rubbed her snatch while she remained on her knees. She could feel the warm cum inside of her and it made her smile. "I bet Betty is going to want to hear all about this." She thought to herself as she leaned her upper body against the mattress again, squashing her tits underneath her.

* * * * *

Betty Smith was sharing the same room as Emily and knew that her new friend was going to need some "private time" to herself tonight so Betty decided to head down to the outside hot tubs. She whistled to herself as she walked down the quiet hallways to the changing rooms. Her short brown hair framed her beautiful face perfectly and bounced around her cheeks as she walked. She was wearing a very small white bikini underneath her short cotton robe and a pair of bathroom slippers. The robe was open enough in the front to reveal her very ample lightly tanned cleavage. She was easily a 36DD or a little bit bigger. Her breasts bounced under the confines of her small robe while her smooth toned legs were completely revealed as the robe only came down over her cute bubble butt.

Betty entered the ladies changing room and noticed that no one was around. "Hello?" she called out but no one replied. She walked out to the jacuzzi and noticed that no one was inside them either. "Hmmm, well it is late. Guess no one is coming down here tonight." Betty smiled to herself as she walked back into the changing room and dropped her towel before she pulled off her robe to reveal her unbelievably sexy and curvy body. Even though she was in her thirties her body was as firm as a teenager's and as luscious as a woman in her young twenties. After she set her robe down on the bench next to the lockers she next kicked off her slippers and slipped her very small bikini bottom down

her thighs and threw it on top of her robe along with her top. Her pussy was trimmed very short and neat and her firm tits jiggled a little as they were freed from the constraining top.

"Ah that's much better!" she said as she walked barefoot to the hot tubs. Betty loved to be naked and was always a bit of an exhibitionist. She loved having people staring at her naked body, especially if she was fucking. As she rounded the corner and headed outside her clothes fell to the floor onto her slippers along with the keycard to her room.

Betty's skin was covered in goose bumps as she went outside into the chilly mountain night air. Her nipples immediately became hard and she wrapped her arms around her breasts, squashing them against her chest, as she walked to the hot tubs on her tiptoes. Steam rose up around her and made her skin moist as she came up to the closest one. She tenderly dipped her toe in to test the water before she slid her luscious curves into the pleasantly warm water. She leaned her head back and sighed as the jets caressed her. The top of her chest and everything above was out of the water but still kept warm by the steam.

Unbeknownst to Betty, at that very moment the hotel cleaning maid was doing her last round before her shift. She entered the changing room and found a pile of clothes and a towel on the floor lying against the lockers. Thinking that someone left them behind earlier in the day she cleaned them up and placed them in her cart and continued on to finish her work for the day.

After about twenty minutes Betty arose from the steaming waters and headed inside to dry off. She was getting to hot and she wanted to cool off again before she went back in. "What the hell?" she exclaimed when she saw that all of her clothes were missing. Thinking that she had come around to the wrong bench she went over to the next one and the next.

"Oh shit!" she exclaimed as she realized that all of her things were gone. She was naked and her skin was moist as she stood in the room with her hands on her hips and chewed on her lower lip in thought. She checked all of the lockers next but all of them were empty as well much to her dismay. "Great I've got to get all the way back up to my room and I'm buck naked." She looked down at her sexy curvy body and couldn't help but smile. "Well at least someone might get a good show." She joked as she headed towards the hallway.

Betty poked her head out and looked both ways down the hall to see that it was clear. Covering her breasts with one arm and her pussy with her other hand she quickly ran towards the stairs that would take her up to the third floor. She opened the door with the hand covering her pussy and shut it closed behind her when she was inside the stairwell. Making sure that it was clear she began to make her way up the stairs as quickly and quietly as possible. Her large breasts jiggled under her arm as she ran up the stairs. She was a little confused because she'd never been on this side of the hotel before but when

she finally got to the third floor and poked her head down the hallway things looked familiar. Seeing that the coast was clear she quickly opened the door and ran down the hall towards her room. Her bubble butt jiggled with each quick step she took as she headed to her room.

Finally she found room 332. "I hope Emily left the door unlocked. I hate to barge in on her if she's with her young stud but I don't have much choice." She thought to herself. Just then she heard a voice start to come close to the hallway she was in. Quickly she turned the handle and thankfully it opened.

Betty breathed a sigh of relief to finally be in her own room. It was dark and she couldn't hear any noises besides the light breathing of sleeping. "Jeez did Emily work that poor boy until they were both unconsciousness?" she thought to herself as she stumbled blindly into the room to try and get to her bags so she could find some clothes. She tried to be as quiet as she could but her foot hit something and she fell on top of what felt like someone sleeping on the floor.

"Hey. What the hell?" the young man said sleepily as Betty's athletic body fell on top of him.

"Sorry." Betty giggled as she rose up a little bit on her arms but the room was still too dark to see the teenager below her.

"What's wrong Chad?" asked Jeff as he raised his heavy head from the pillow of his bed. The beer had started to take its effect on all of the boys as they downed their beers one after the other. Soon Jeff, Chad, and Pete had all turned in early. They had completely forgotten about Brandon.

Betty froze in the dark and suddenly realized that she had entered the wrong room. She thought that she had fallen on top of Emily's fuck toy but soon discovered that there was more than one senior in the room. She remembered the door number and groaned in her head as she realized that her room number wasn't 332, it was 323.

Pete woke up as well and reached over to flip on the light switch next to his bed. "What the hell are you guys are mumbling about?" he said as he flipped on the switch and rubbed his eyes.

All three boys were in stunned silence as they looked over to see a very naked Betty Smith lying right on top of Chad and his sleeping bag. Her body was incredible, her knees were on either side of the teenager and her huge 36DD tits were right in front of his face as she had her upper body pushed up at arms length. Betty's skin had a very light tan with subtle lines that showed where she wore her extremely skimpy swimsuits. All eyes roamed over her incredible curves.

"Uh, hi?" Betty said as she smiled and brushed her short hair behind her ears. She had no

idea what to do until she suddenly felt something brush against her bush ever so slightly. She gasped and looked down to see the outline of Chad's hard cock as it poked into his sleeping bag and against her. An idea suddenly formed in her head as she imagined the fun she could have with these three young studs. "Well, well, what have we here?" she said as she smiled at the high school senior below her and ground her crotch against him.

Chad groaned in pleasure at the sensation as he looked up at her two fat titties that were right in his face. Her large nipples were stiff and pointing right at him. Tempting fate Chad reached up and squeezed both of the fleshy pillows in his hands. Mauling at her tits for a few seconds, Chad soon leaned his head up and took one of her succulent puffy nipples in his mouth and sucked happily as she moaned in pleasure and continued to grind against him.

"Holy shit!" exclaimed Pete as he watched his friend suck on Mrs. Smith's tits. Pete's cock hardened instantly and he threw his blankets aside and began to jerk off as he admired Betty's toned curvy body.

Jeff followed Pete's example and was soon jerking off as well. He couldn't believe his eyes. Right in front of him was one of the sexiest women he'd ever seen and she was moaning as she wiggled her naked body on top of his friend.

Betty looked over and saw the other two boys and their hard young cocks just waiting for her. She opened Chad's sleeping bag and was very pleased to see that he was wearing nothing but a pair of boxers, his hard cock was pointing straight up through the flap in the front. She smiled at him as she pulled her hard nipples from the suction of his lips and slid her body slowly down his. Her huge tits squashed against him as she moved down and slid his boxers off at the same time.

After she threw Chad's boxers across the room, Betty crawled back up and straddled his waist. She sat up completely and gripped his shaft in both her hands as she aimed it at her hungry and wet cunt. Popping the head in first she soon slid down the entire length and sucked in air through her teeth as her pussy was stretched open by young horny meat. Resting her whole body weight on top of him she leaned forward to smother him with her breasts again while she slowly began to bounce her ass up and down. She looked over at the other two boys, both of which were vigorously pumping their hands up and down their dicks, and smiled. "Come on and join in boys. I've got two more holes to fill." She licked lips soft lips as she continued to fuck Chad's cock.

Pete and Jeff didn't need to be told twice. Standing up and taking off their boxers they took their positions. Jeff got behind her and Pete went to her front. Jeff knelt down behind Betty and stared in disbelief as he watched his Chad's cock disappear and reappear inside Mrs. Smith's tight wet cunt. Reaching out tentatively Jeff gripped her bouncing bubble butt in his hands and squeezed. He was surprised by how firm it was as it jiggled in his palms.

Not wasting another moment Jeff pushed her down completely onto the hard dick in her pussy to keep her steady for a moment. He spread her fleshy butt cheeks with his hands and nuzzled his own hard cock against the puckered little hole in between. At first he tried to just push it in but it kept glancing off to just rub between her cheeks, which felt amazing all by itself. After a couple of tries Jeff finally grabbed his cock with one hand and kept it pointed at her little asshole and pushed.

Betty moaned loudly as her ass was slowly filled with hard cock. She loved to get ass fucked and she always kept herself very clean just incase it ever came up. Soon Jeff had his whole shaft shoved upside her warm tight ass, and he squeezed her firm big butt in his hands as he groaned in pleasure.

Betty's eyes were closed at first as she enjoyed the feeling of the two shafts both shoved all the way inside her and Chad's hungry mouth licking and sucking all over her big tits. But suddenly both boys began to fuck her with enthusiasm and her eyes became wide in surprise. It wasn't a gradual build up of thrusting, both teenage cocks slid out almost their full lengths before slamming back in at the same time. Loud slapping noises filled the room as both boys had their way with her body.

"Oh y-yeah!" she screamed, her voice shaky, "F-Fuck me!.....Fuck my ass and pussy!....Ugh!" Betty encouraged her two eager lovers as her hands balled into fists and her toes curled in pleasure. Something brushed her cheek just then and she turned her head to find the third senior kneeling in front of her and waiting for her to suck his cock. She happily complied and wrapped her soft lips around his shaft.

Pete groaned in pleasure as the sexy mom began to suck his cock with urgency. He was amazed to watch her take all three cocks at the same time with such skill. He'd heard rumors that she was an eager slut but he never imagined this would happen. He even heard that she fucked her own son. At first he thought that it was just an exaggerated joke but now, with her soft moist lips around his dick and getting both her ass and pussy stuffed just like a porn star, he couldn't doubt that it was a possibility. Pete gripped her short brown hair in his hands and leaned his head back as he enjoyed the incredible blowjob.

"Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!" Jeff kept saying as he slapped his hips against Betty's ass cheeks. His heart raced and he started to sweat with exertion as his cock slid into her asshole again and again. He looked up and smiled at Pete as he continued to ass-fuck her. Pete gave him a thumb up before he closed his eyes and groaned as Betty sucked his cock noisily.

Chad was pumping his cock into Betty's very wet pussy in perfect timing with his friends' thrusts into her ass. She was tight before but now it was incredible. He truly had to fight to shove his cock into her again and again. Her cunt squeezed and massaged him with each pump of his hips. Both of his hands were squeezing her big fat tits while his mouth devoured as much tit flesh as it could.

Betty was in heaven as she was hit with orgasm after orgasm. She hadn't been in a gangbang sense college and she couldn't imagine why she hadn't kept on doing them. She'd have to convince Bobby to bring some of his friend's home sometime. That thought helped her build up to another orgasm as she enjoyed the feeling of Chad's mouth and hands on her tits while both cocks sawed in and out of her holes quickly. She moaned and hummed around the young cock in her mouth as she hungrily devoured it. Pete's cock was shiny with Betty's saliva as her mouth was forced onto him by the powerful thrusts of the other two horny teenagers.

"Ah! Hey C-Chad. Mind if I hit that pussy?" Pete asked, struggling to form the question as Betty slurped and sucked on him. She looked up at him with a hungry look in her eyes and sealed her lips around him tightly and sucked as hard as she could.

"Yeah sure man." Chad reached down and pulled his hard wet shaft out of the hot mom's pussy and then slid out from under her. Her huge tits dragged across his chest and abs.

Jeff continued to pound into her firm, jiggling ass as his friend below him slipped out of her pussy with a wet sucking noise. After Chad pulled out of her Jeff reached down and hooked his arms under her thighs and then fell backwards, bringing her with him. Betty's large breasts wobbled on her chest as she lay back against him with his cock still imbedded into her tight anus.

Betty had her legs on either side of Jeff's and kept them bent while she propped herself up on her tiptoes and her hands on the floor. She looked down between her huge tits to watch Pete kneel between her spread thighs and aim his hard cock at her pussy. She was so wet that her juices ran down over Jeff's cock and balls. "Oh yeah put it in!" she moaned loudly as Pete nuzzled his cock into her pink pussy lips and groaned as he slid into her.

Pete hooked his arms under Betty's thighs and began to pound into her as he held her in place. Unlike before, Pete and Jeff took alternating turns pounding in the sexy mom's pussy and butt. Pete leaned his head back and moaned as he pounded into her incredibly tight pussy.

Chad stood to the side and watched his other two friends DP the curvy sweaty mother. His cock was still ridged and pointing straight up. He reached down and began to pump his hand over his cock. It was still wet from being in side Betty's pussy. His eyes were wide as he watched her big tits bounce around wildly on her chest as the two big cocks fucked her hard and fast. Suddenly he got an idea and he smiled as he walked over and squatted over Betty's chest and placed his cock between her luscious tits.

Betty smiled up at him and squashed her large breasts around his wet cock creating a soft warm fuck tunnel around him. Her body was shiny with sweat as she moaned words of encouragement to the horny teenagers, "Oh my god!" she moaned as she leaned her head back and smiled, "F-Fuck me!.....Ugh!.....Harder! Yes!" She continued to hold her tits

around Chad's cock while Pete continued to hold her legs up and fuck her pussy. She clenched her butt cheeks around Jeff's cock as he continued to plow into her.

The intense pressure of her clenching finally sent Jeff over the edge as his cock exploded inside Betty while he continued to thrust into her. He groaned loudly as his vision filled with spots from the intense pleasure. His hands remained tight round her waist as he continued to squirt inside her.

Pete came right after his friend as he buried himself into her wet tight pussy. He arched his back as he held her thighs high in the air with his hands and his cock expanded and spurted into her with intense force. Sweat dripped off his body as he tried to catch his breath while he emptied his balls into her.

Hearing all the groaning and moaning finally sent Chad over the edge as he squeezed Betty's huge tits in his hands while he tittie fucked her. He quickly pulled out from her soft tit flesh and gripped his cock in his hands as his hot jizz shot from the tip and covered her breasts.

Betty squealed with pleasure as she felt all of the cum being shot into and onto her. She laid her full weight on top of Jeff as she rubbed Chad's cum into her big firm tits. All four of them were panting for breath in the musky room. The screen door to the balcony of the room had misted over from all the heat and moisture that radiated from all of their hot sweaty bodies.

"Well I don't think I'll be going to my room tonight after all." Betty thought to herself as she squirmed around between Pete and Jeff's sweaty bodies and continued to massage Chad's hot cum into her skin.

* * * * *

Time passed at the resort as everyone greatly enjoyed the winter vacation, some far more than others. Sarah Stevens was waiting at the top of one of the expert slopes for all of the students that were supposed to show up for an advanced lesson. Her friend and coworker Emily Williams decided to join her for the class so both chatted while they waited for the teenagers.

Sarah was wearing a thick red winter coat and matching snow pants. Her big tits pressed the coat out and couldn't hide the curves of her body at all. Her shoulder length blonde hair was designed in a pair of pigtails this morning and she had a black wool cap over her head.

Emily looked equally as sexy in her baby blue ski outfit. Her immense chest was straining the zipper of her coat and her matching snow pants still made her look sexy. Her rich black hair was draped down her back and was kept under a white wool beanie cap. Both were smiling and chatting about all of their romping adventures during the trip so

far.

"So how did things go with that guy that you gave the note to?" Sarah asked as she bumped her hip against Emily's.

Emily rolled her eyes and bit her lower lip before she giggled and answered, "Oh my god it was so good!" She unconsciously squeezed her huge melons in her gloved hands as she thought back, "We didn't even wake up until noon." Emily glanced sideways at her friend and smiled. "But what about you. Rumors are that there were some unusual noises coming from your room as well."

Sarah blushed and looked away, "Oh that Cindy decided to surprise me and brought two of the guys to hang out with us." She looked back at Emily with a huge smile on her face before she continued, "I'm still kinda sore."

Emily laughed at Sarah and covered her mouth with her gloves. "Well I'm glad to see I'm not the only one having fun in this place."

"Oh here they come." Sarah said as the four boys came sliding down the hill. Only one was actually wearing skis while the other three were using snowboards. "Hey boys glad you could make it. This was supposed to be a lesson but I can't really teach you guys how to use snowboards." She said as she looked at them.

"Ah don't worry about it Miss Stevens. To tell you the truth all of us are pretty good. We just came to have an excuse to hang out with you." One of the snowboarders said as he smiled at her after he took his goggles off. He admired the two incredibly stacked and curvy women.

"Oh. Well, thanks." Sarah replied a little caught off guard, "Uh, this is Ms. Williams." Sarah introduced her friend to the seniors.

"Hi!" Emily said happily, "You can call me Emily. Calling me Ms. Williams makes me sound like one of your frumpy teachers." She bumped her sexy hip against Sarah's to make her point causing everyone to laugh except for Sarah who pouted a little. "So what are your names?" Emily asked as she looked over the four young studs.

"Oh right. I'm Scott." Said the snowboarder who was speaking earlier, "And this is Jack, Trevor, and Ben."

Each teenager said hi to the gorgeous women while they were introduced. Even with their thick winter clothes on the boys could still make out each woman's incredible curves. "Well should we get started?" asked Ben as he began to slide himself over to the slight incline of the slope."

"Are you sure you guys can handle this hill?" Sarah asked a little unsure. She really didn't

believe that the boys were there just to check her out.

"Yeah this is no problem. All four of us go down this hill every winter." Jack replied as he planted his poles into the snow and pushed himself down the slope after his friend.

Emily looked over at Sarah and shrugged before she went down next. Jack and Scott admired her curvy body as she swung her hips from side to side as she traveled down the snow-covered mountain.

"Well alright then." Sarah said as she followed right after her friend, "See you two at the bottom!" she said to the other two boys just before she went down.

Jack and Scott weren't far behind as they all went down. It was already pretty late in the day and was turning to dusk by the time they all went down the hill for the second time.

"Well I think we better call it a night guys." Sarah said as Trevor came down the hill and joined the rest of them.

"Ah come on Miss Stevens! Let's go down one more time." Suggested Ben.

"I don't know, it's starting to get dark and I really don't know this hill that well." Sarah said a little unsure as she looked back towards the lifts.

"Let's go with them one more time Sarah." Emily said enthusiastically, "It'll be fun."

"Yeah come on." Scott pressed.

"Well..." Sarah looked up at the hill and decided she could go down one more time, "Ok, but you boys lead. I don't want to get lost."

"Yeah! Alright!" the boys cheered before they made their way to the lifts. Unbeknownst to Sarah and Emily the boys had been planning this from the start. Scott's family had a cabin that was just off of the hill if they took the right turn. They had hatched a plan to guide Sarah there after dark and spend the night. Having Emily along was an unexpected bonus that the boys also hoped to take advantage of.

They soon all made it back to the top of the advanced slope just as the beginnings of a snowstorm started to kick in. Taking their places the seniors quickly went over their plan before the two busty women came over to join them.

"Ok, you two just follow us down and then this will be our last run." Jack told Sarah and Emily before he turned and began to quickly travel down the hill. His friends were right behind him, their hearts racing with excitement and not just the exertions of speeding down the snow. Sarah and Emily soon followed the four boys down the winding hill.

Jack soon came to the very subtle turn and quickly made his way down a very similar

path to the one they were on before. Soon all of them were sliding down the white snow towards Scott's cabin.

After awhile it became apparent that the weather was going to turn bad and it was getting darker by the minute. Sarah was about to say something when suddenly she stopped along side the others as they all found themselves in the backyard of someone's mountain cabin. "Uh, where are we?" she asked as she looked around confused.

"Got me." Said Scott as he faked ignorance and looked around.

"Shit, what happened?" Jack said as he smiled at Scott.

"Great, now how are we going to get back to the hotel?" Emily said, "It's starting to snow pretty bad and it's getting darker."

"Well, lets see if they've got a phone." Scott suggested as he unclipped his boots from his board and walked towards the dark cabin. He knocked twice but he knew no one was going to answer. "Hmmm, well lets let ourselves in I guess." He tried the doorknob but he knew it was locked also.

"Scott wait. We can't just go into someone's house." Sarah began to say as her blonde pigtails whipped around her face with a gust of wind.

"Well we can't stay out here. We won't break anything." Scott looked around at the doorframe and then at his feet. "I bet they've got a key out here somewhere." He ran his hands over the top of the doorframe as he said this but didn't find anything. Next he brushed the snow off of the doormat and looked under it but again there was nothing. He next looked over at two garden pots beside him. Knowing that the key was there he lifted the first one up and found it. Smiling back at his friends he turned around and unlocked the door to the spacious log cabin.

Everyone was eager to get out of the dark cold so they soon followed right behind him and shut the door. It was dark inside and chilly but nothing compared to outside. "Well let's start a fire first." Ben said as he looked around.

"I think I saw a fireplace over there someplace." Scott said and walked towards it. He piled some logs in and soon had a roaring fire going. Everyone got around the warm flames and placed their hands up to it. The boys were unusually close to the two gorgeous women but no one seemed to mind.

"We need to contact the hotel and let them know where we are." Sarah said as she reached into her coat and pulled out her cellular phone. She barely had a signal but eventually she got through to the resort. She explained their situation and described the cabin to them. The clerk at the front desk knew where they were but he explained that the storm was getting so bad that they couldn't send anyone out to them until the morning.

Sarah explained that they were ok and that they should be fine until morning. She asked the clerk to tell Ms. Schwartz of their situation. She thanked him soon after and closed her phone. "Well bad luck guys. Looks like we are staying here for the night."

"Really? Crap." The boys responded in their most tragic voices they could muster but they weren't very convincing.

"Well let's gather what blankets and pillows we can so we can all get comfortable." Scott suggested as he got up. Ben went to help him get everything that they could find. Soon they had piles of blankets around them and they were all cozy by the fire.

"Boy I'm starting to get hot." Trevor said after a few minutes and took off his hat, "I don't know about you guys but I'm getting out of these clothes."

"Good idea." Ben said as he stood up also. Soon all four boys had whipped off their clothes so all they were wearing were their t-shirts and boxers. All four boys were raging hard with excitement but didn't seem to notice as they took off their clothes.

Sarah's eyes got big as she watched the four teenagers take off their clothes. A familiar tingle began to stir between her thighs and she couldn't help but feel herself getting really hot as well.

"Yeah I'm roasting!" Emily said as she also stood up and began to take off her clothes as soon as she saw the horny teens strip to their underwear.

"Yeah me too." Sarah got up along with Emily and smiled at her playfully as she began to take off her clothes.

The boys were watching in wonder as the two unbelievably curvy sexy women threw their clothes across the room one after the other. Emily was soon standing before everyone in a white tank top and matching thong. Her thong was tied to her hips by the little strings on the sides and she stretched her arms over her head and stood on her tiptoes as she was finally freed of the bulky winter clothes. She was an absolute goddess as the fire gave her pale skin a golden glow. The muscles in her legs and arms were visible as she stretched. The huge fleshy mountains on her chest strained against the tube top and pushed it away from her body as her cleavage vaulted out of the top. Ben was close enough to look under her shirt and was very happy to see the naked underside of her huge tits.

Sarah saw what Emily was doing and decided to play along with her to give the boys a show. Finally taking off her sweatshirt, Sarah was now standing before the horny teenagers in a black sports bra and matching booty shorts. The bra did nothing to hide her firm boobs as they stood out from her chest. She bent nearly all the way down and ran her

hands over her smooth naked legs. She was facing away from Scott at the time so he had a perfect view of her ass as the shorts sculpted it perfectly. She ran her fingers over the muscles in her flexible legs, as she remained bent over in front of the senior. "Mmmm this is much better." She said playfully.

Both women sat back down in front of the fire, pretending nothing was out of the ordinary, and covered themselves in separate blankets. Sarah closed her eyes and bit down on her lower lip to hold in a giggle as she imagined what the boy's faces looked like. A small gasp from her right made her glance over at Emily to see that Trevor was sitting behind her and had reached his hands under her blanket and then under her tank top to squeeze her tits in his hands. His hard cock was pointing up through the hole in his boxers as he happily played with the enormous melons. Emily was looking down at her chest as the teenager mauled her tits.

Just then Sarah felt a pair of hands lightly grip her waist and then travel up her sides before reaching up to squeeze her huge tits as well. She gasped in surprise and then looked back and smiled to see that Scott was the one behind her and playing with her chest. She gasped again in surprise as Scott suddenly pulled her sports bra up and over her tits to expose them completely to the air.

He immediately began to squeeze them again, feeling their firm weight in his hands as he explored every inch of them. Her large pink nipples rubbed against his sweaty palms.

Not wanting to be left out, Ben stood up and took off his clothes before he walked over to Sarah, his cock bouncing in front of him with each step, and stood completely naked in front of her.

Sarah turned her head to look at the young hard cock in front of her and smiled up at Ben before she leaned forward and kissed the tip with her pursed lips. She swirled her tongue around the tip a few times making him groan in pleasure, before she opened her mouth and slid her lips down his length.

Meanwhile, Emily giggled as Trevor pulled her tank top up and over her head to free her immense tits. She looked over to see Sarah sucking on one of the boy's cocks while another played with her tits as well. Suddenly Trevor pushed on her back to force her on her hands and knees and she looked back to see that both he and Jack had taken off all of their clothes and they were both as hard as can be. Jack walked over and knelt before Emily so his cock was perfectly level with her plump soft lips. Emily smiled at him and leaned down to gently stick the tip of her tongue against the hole at the end. She lapped at the precum before she popped the head in and began to suck and slurp away.

Trevor reached to Emily's hips and undid the knots that held her small thong against her. Soon he had them undone and he threw the small piece of cloth over his shoulders. Her body was perfect and he explored her sexy back with his hands before he moved down and squeezed her firm pale butt cheeks. His cock was lined up perfectly to strike and he

began to hump against her. He kept getting close but it just glanced off to rub against her thighs, clit, or between her luscious ass. After a few tries Emily reached below herself and guided him in. Trevor groaned in pleasure as he slowly sank his cock into her surprisingly tight pussy.

Sarah's blonde pigtails bounced around her shoulders as she bobbed her head on Ben's hard cock. She stuck her tongue out and rubbed it against the underside of his cock as she sucked and slurped noisily. Her nipples were hard and continued to poke into Scott's hands as he attacked her breasts.

Scott released Sarah's huge tits and quickly took off his clothes before he pulled her back against him so her crotch was rubbing against his hard cock. Instinct took over and he began to hump against her while he went back to squeezing her huge tits.

Sarah was so wet that she soaked the underside of her shorts while she felt Scott's cock rub against her. She reached up and pulled Ben's cock from her mouth and jacked it off while she looked back at Scott. "Put me on my knees and take off my shorts." She said breathlessly while she pumped both of her hands on Ben's cock.

Scott didn't need to be told twice as he pushed her down on her knees and immediately grabbed her skintight shorts. He peeled them off of her sexy hips and she raised her knees so he could take them all the way off. Getting behind her he aimed his eager cock at her wet pussy and pushed it in. "Ooooh yeah." He moaned as he leaned his head back and basked in the pleasure of finally being inside the famous Miss Stevens.

"Oh fuck me Sco-.." Sarah was about to say before Ben stuffed his cock back into her mouth.

Both of the sexy goddesses were on their hands and knees and each had a cock thrusting into her pussy and another in her mouth. The fire gave their skin a golden glow as both started to sweat with exertion and excitement. The cabin filled with the sounds of slapping flesh and muffled moans while the storm raged outside.

Trevor was humping against Emily fast as he gripped her trim waist in his hands and watched her ass jiggle with each thrust. Her pussy was making very audible wet sucking noises around his cock as it slid into her again and again. He balls swung and bounced in time with his pounding.

Jack was still moaning with excitement as she sucked on his cock like a straw in a milkshake. He reached down and squeezed the heavy weight of her huge pale globes. Her small dark nipples were poking out with excitement and kept scrapping against the rug.

Emily hadn't expected all of this to happen but she wasn't complaining as she had her hungry pussy stuffed with young cock. She reached one hand up and took Jack's cock out of her mouth before she whipped her long black hair over her back and looked over her

shoulder to see Trevor's athletic body slapping against her. "Oh yes!" she encouraged, "Like that! Fuck me!" She turned back and gently sucked on Jack's balls while she jacked him.

Sarah hung her head down and watched between her hanging tits to see Scott's cum filled balls bounce against her while he fucked her tight pussy. She continued to jack Ben off while she got fucked. "Oh g-god. I can't.....I-I can't believe I'm doing this again!" she exclaimed in pleasure.

Scott slapped her ass and held her against him as he looked over at his other two friends fuck Ms. Williams. "Hey guys, mind if we give her a try?" he asked.

"Hell yeah! Lets trade up!" replied a very excited Jack.

All four boys extracted their hard and wet cocks from the two curvy sexy women and took up different positions. Both Emily and Sarah slumped their upper bodies down and gasped for breath while their huge tits stuck out from their sides. Their sexy asses were still high in the air and awaiting the next hard cock to slide into their pussy's. This time Jack got behind Sarah while Trevor knelt down in front of her. Beside them, Ben was about to get behind Emily when Scott suddenly got an idea. Lifting her up gently Scott took her to the couch that was nearby and sat down on it before he looked up at the unbelievably stacked woman and began to pump his hand lightly up and down his shaft. "Get on your knees and fuck me with those big fat tits while Ben fucks you from behind." He commanded.

Emily got on her knees obediently nuzzled Scott's cock between her big fleshy pillows while she held them up with her hands. She then stuck her ass out for Ben to fuck her soaking pussy. Ben just stared in amazement at first as she mooned him but soon he dropped to his knees, aimed his cock, and slipped inside the hot school secretary easily. Ben moaned at the same time as Scott as they both began to hump her, one taking her tight wet pussy while the other slide his cock between her sexy cleavage. Her tits were so big that the head of his cock just barely popped out between them with each thrust.

Back over by the fireplace Sarah was on her knees again and was about to take Trevor's cock into her mouth when he stopped her after he saw the tittie fucking that Scott was receiving. "Wait, I want to fuck your tits." He said as he lay down and slid under her. She smiled down at him while her pigtails hung down from either side of her face. She leaned her upper body down and scooped his cock between her tits. Her hard nipples rubbed against his thighs while he placed his arms behind his head to get comfortable. Sarah's sculpted ass was high in the air as she dug her toes into the rug she was on and waited for Jack's cock to thrust into her. Jack was more then happy to comply as he got on his knees behind the busty gym teacher and thrust his hard shaft into her wet cunt.

Sarah moaned and her face had a look of complete ecstasy as her warm pussy was finally stretched open and pummeled while she kept her soft yet firm tits wrapped around

Trevor's cock below her. "Oh!.....Oh f-fuck yes!.....Ugh!..." she moaned and grunted as she humped back against Jack's big young cock.

Ben was fucking Emily hard and fast. His balls, wet from her juices running over his cock, were heavy and waiting to burst. She felt so tight and wet around him, he'd never felt anything like it before. He looked down to watch her ass jiggle as he pounded into her, forcing her body to move with his thrusts, which only increased the pleasure of Scott's tittie fuck. "Oh fuck I'm going to cum Ms. Williams!" Ben moaned as he squeezed his eyes tightly as he felt himself about to burst.

"Oh pull out baby!" Emily said as she looked over her shoulder to watch the horny teenager behind her. "Cum all over me!" she encouraged him before she put her attention back to fucking Scott's cock with her big fat tits.

"UUUUUGGGHHHH!!!" Ben groaned loudly as he pulled out right after she said that. His wet sloppy cock bounced up against her ass and started to shoot. He looked down and got a great idea as he looked at her sweaty pale butt. Squeezing her cheeks around his spurting cock he fucked them just like a titty fuck. He humped against her rear as his cock exploded all over her back. It didn't seem like it was going to stop anytime soon as he covered her sweaty back in his sticky cum.

"AAAAAGGGHHH FUCK!" exclaimed Scott as his cock gave out at the same time as Ben's. Emily kept on fucking him with her tits as she squealed with delight as his cum shot high into the air to land on top of her ample cleavage. Her tits jiggled while she continued to milk his cock for all it was worth.

Seeing his two friends fucking and cumming all over Ms. Williams sent Jack over the edge. "Oh Miss Stevens I'm gonna cum too!" he exclaimed as he looked down at her body with wide eyes as his cock jack hammered into her, his balls heavy with a built up load of cum.

Liking Emily's idea she kept her eyes closed as she moaned. "C-Cum all over me too!" she instructed him while she continued to fuck Trevor's cock below her. She looked down to see that he was about ready to cum too. She bit her lower lip and nodded her head that it was ok.

Jack slapped against her hard and fast, watching her pigtails fly around wildly, and then pulled out last minute. He gripped his cock in his hand and felt it jerk around wildly as his jizz shot out of the tip with great force to drench her wet pussy lips. A few shots came up and covered her ass. He watched as his spunk ran down between her firm butt cheeks and sweaty thighs.

"OH YEAH!" Trevor exclaimed as he propped himself up on his elbows and watched as his cock exploded. Cum splattered all over Sarah's big tits and his stomach as he jerked around inside her cleavage.

The boys all slumped over or sat on their asses, their cocks still hard and sensitive, while both Sarah and Emily fell back to sit on their heels. Emily smiled as she looked back over her shoulder and rubbed warm cum into her back. Sarah was busy rubbing the cum that was splashed onto her pussy inside her with her fingers while her other hand reached up and rubbed the hot jizz into her breasts that were heaving up and down on her chest with each breath she took.

"Wait!" Emily said excitedly as she looked over at Sarah. She got up and then knelt down in front of the busty gym teacher. Taking one of her cum covered nipples in her mouth Emily sucked happily while she cupped the other big tit in her hand. Sarah moaned and looked down to watch the other woman suck and lick all over her chest, cleaning all the cum that was sprayed over them.

The boys were back up to full mast and were jerking off in wide-eyed wonder as Sarah smiled and lifted Emily's mouth from her breasts. She then returned the favor and cupped both of Emily's immense tits in her hands and began to suck and lick all over her milky cleavage. Cleaning up all the cum that had sprayed over them. Emily cooed in pleasure as she looked down at Sarah's cute face and pigtales as she sucked on Emily's tiny nipples.

"Holy shit that is so hot!" Scott said, as he remained seated on the couch and jerked off watching the two women.

The two curvy faculty members looked at each other and giggled after Sarah released Emily's nipple with a loud pop. They looked around to see that the teenagers all had raging hardons again. "Ready to go again?" Sarah asked as she raised one eyebrow and regarded the boys while her hands continued to squeeze Emily's massive melons. Likewise Emily was biting her lower lip as she mauled Sarah's huge tits and squashed them against each other.

"Fuck yeah!" all four boys exclaimed at the same time.

Sarah and Emily giggled to each other again and stood up. "Ok you boys wait here while we clean up." Sarah said as she took Emily's hand and went to find a bathroom. All eyes were on the two busty curvy women as they walked past with their breasts bouncing and their asses jiggling.

A couple minutes later both ladies came walking back excitedly. They had cleaned themselves up with a couple wet towels so their skin was slightly moist and reflected the light of the fireplace. Both of the big tit faculty members hugged each other, squashing their breasts together and forcing their cleavage to almost reach their chins while they looked over at the excited teenagers.

"Are you boys ready for a special treat?" Emily asked as she admired their hard cocks pointing straight at the ceiling. She also greatly enjoyed having Sarah's firm body and soft tits against her own.

All four boys simply nodded their heads in agreement as they admired the goddesses. Sarah and Emily released each other and each took the hand of two boys. Sarah took Ben and Jack while Emily grabbed Scott and Trevor and brought them over near the warmth of the fire, which the boys had restocked.

"Ok Jack, lay down on you back." Sarah told him with a smile.

"And Scott you do the same." Emily told the horny teen.

Both teens did as they were told and laid on the rug almost right beside each other with their cocks sticking straight into the air. Sarah turned and looked at the other two boys before she spoke, "Ok you two wait until we say you can join in ok?"

Again they nodded their agreement while they casually pumped their hands on their cocks. Emily and Sarah smiled at each other again before they got down and straddled the seniors below them. Placing their thighs on either side of their lover's waists Sarah got on top of Jack while Emily got on top of Scott. Grabbing the hard cocks in their hands both women aimed them at their tight wet cunts and slowly sank down their lengths in unison. Both women groaned in pleasure as they were stretched open by the big young dicks.

"Oh yeah." "That's good." Both women said in unison after they laid their full body weight on top of their lovers. They looked at each other and smiled before they turned their attention to the teens between their thighs. They placed their hands on the teen's hard stomachs and began to bounce in unison up and down their hard cock.

Jack grabbed Sarah's trim waist in his hands and looked up to see her huge tits and blonde pigtails bounce around wildly as she fucked herself up and down his hard cock. She looked amazing as her melons bounced and jiggled on her chest. Her big pink nipples making random shapes in the air.

Not even a foot away was Emily vigorously bouncing her voluptuous body up and down Scott's pole. She whipped her hair around on onto her back as she leaned her head back and screamed and moaned passionately. If they were doing this at the hotel then everyone would have heard her because she was being so vocal. Scott kept his hands on her sweaty thighs as he watched with wide-eyed fascination as her immense tits went ballistic. "Oh y-yes!" she moaned as she fucked the teenager harder.

Sarah slowed down her movements slightly and moved her hips in wide circles, forcing Jack's cock to rub against every inch inside of her and smiled down at him while she playfully nibbled her lower lip and twirled a pigtail with a finger. Jack was so turned on by her "catholic school girl" look that he began to pump his thighs up to pump his cock into her faster while he kept his hands on her waist.

Scott couldn't take it anymore as he reached up and squeezed as much of Emily's massive

tits in his hands as he could. Her firm tit flesh squeezed out between his fingers as they jiggled in his hands. Her small nipples dug into his palms as she looked down over the edge of her huge tits and smiled down at him as he mauled at her impressive chest. Scott could feel Emily's ass bounce and jiggle each time she hit his thighs.

Sarah leaned down and looked over her shoulder and she continued to move her hips in circles. "Ooooo yeah! I love this!" she moaned. Her huge tits dangled and jiggled a little in front of Jack's face. He couldn't take it anymore as he reached up and squeezed both of her tits and guided her big pink nipples into his mouth. He began to nurse on them contently while Sarah's pussy muscles massaged his cock.

Emily leaned forward as well and smothered Scott with her mountainous orbs. "Hey Sarah want to have them join in now?" she asked as she also began to rotate her hips and work Scott's cock expertly.

"Mmmm yeah." Sarah looked over her shoulder to see Trevor and Ben staring at them and jerking off frantically. She stopped moving and arched her back, forcing her tits into Jack's face and angling her perfect ass up in the air. "Come on boys and put those cocks in our asses!" she said smiling at them.

Emily followed Sarah's example perfectly and squashed her tits into Scott's face while she arched her back and forced her firm pale butt to stick out perfectly.

"No fucking way!" Ben said as he looked at Sarah's incredible ass. He didn't waste anytime though as he got on his knees behind the busty gym teacher and spread her butt cheeks to see her puckered asshole just waiting to get fucked.

Trevor was moving the same time as Ben and had his cock in hand as he nuzzled it against Emily's anus. He looked over at his friend and they both smiled before they pushed their hard cocks into the tight asses of each woman. It was a tight fit as both boys had to gradually slide their cocks in an inch at a time. The room filled with moaning from everyone as the teenagers double stuffed the two busty women of their school.

"OOOOH MYYY GOOD!" Sarah screamed as she had both cocks shoved all the way into her. She was panting as she was sandwiched by the two horny teens. Ben gripped her waist in his sweaty hands and pulled out at the same time as Scott did below him. Then after Scott thrust back into her tight pussy, Ben thrust into her ass just as his friend was sliding back out. Ben couldn't believe that this was happening. Here he was DP'ing the school's hottest teacher while right next to him his friends were doing the exact same thing to the school's sexy secretary.

"AAAGGHH!.....Ugh!....F-Fuck!....Ugh!" Emily screamed and grunted as both Trevor and Scott fucked her tight cunt and puckered butthole with intensity. Unlike their friends Ben and Jack, they didn't start an alternating pace and instead were fucking and slapping against Emily like a pair of animals. Trevor gripped Emily's shoulders in his hands and

pounding his cock between her soft buttcheeks. Below her Scott was in heaven as he gripped her thighs to keep her reasonably steady while he nibbled, licked, and sucked all over her huge tits that were all over his face.

Sarah moaned loudly as she looked down at Jack while he met her eyes while he sucked her nipples and as much of her tit flesh as he could into her mouth. Her small pigtailed continued to bounce around as each cock thrust into her one after the other. "Oh g-god!.....AAAAAAA!.....F-Fuck yes!" she moaned and screamed as she shut her eyes tightly and enjoyed the double stuffing she was getting.

"AAAAAAHHH!!.....E-Easy boys!...Ugh!" Emily said as she also enjoyed her own double penetration, even if it was a bit hard and rough. She was sweating profusely and her body glowed in the light of the fireplace. Scott inhaled the smell of her sweaty skin and sucked one of her small nipples into his mouth. He twirled his tongue around it while it was in his mouth. He eased up a little bit from his relentless pounding and took it just a tad slower.

Both of the women's pussys were wet and made loud sucking noises as the hard horny cocks invaded their depths. At the same time their asses jiggled with each powerful thrust of the cock slamming into her butt. They moaned and screamed with pleasure as the teenagers had their way with their curvy sexy sweaty bodies.

Then suddenly each senior started to cum. Scott's groan was muffled as his face was still buried inside Emily's deep cleavage. He squeezed her thighs tightly and pumped his cock into her pussy with each shot of hot cum that came out. Trevor feeling his friends cock expand and making her ass even tighter lost it as he reached down and squeezed her luscious buttcheeks in his hands and exploded into her taboo hole. Emily shuddered with pleasure as she felt herself being filled to the brim with warm thick cum. She cradled Scott's head into her immense chest and held him there as she had her own orgasm.

Beside the trio Jack and Ben both thrust into Sarah at the same time so hard that she gasped in surprise. Both cocks expanded and jerked around wildly as both boys kept her pinned onto both of their shafts. Sarah curled her toes in pleasure and her thighs tightened and quivered as her orgasm overcame her.

After a few moments Sarah looked over at Emily while they were all gasping for breath and both of them were still sandwiched between the teens. "I think were going to have a long night." She joked as she blew one of her pigtailed out of her face.

The End

After School Aquatics: Ch. 2

by [Leon22](#)©

This story takes place in the Westville High series created by Zaxxon. He's been most gracious to allow me the use of his characters and I want to thank him again for all of his help and ideas for this story.

This story takes place between my previous tale "Back To School: Ski Trip" and Zaxxons "Westville High Sluts Ch.1". I recommend you read the Westville series before you start this one so there is no confusion.

As with all of my previous stories, every character is at least 18 years in age.

* * * * *

The final bell rang for the school day at Westville High and the students began to file into the halls. It was Friday so most of the students quickly gathered the contents of their lockers and headed out to party and relax for the rest of the weekend. Some students had a reason to stay after school however.

Greg McNeil, a senior of Westville, had to serve some detention time after school for trashing the boy's locker room after last Thursdays football game. After he and the rest of the players on the team returned after their defeat an argument had started and a few fists were thrown as things got out of hand. Greg along with five other players got off pretty lightly by just serving a total of twenty hours of detention. The schools bitchy yet gorgeous principal had told him to show up at the gym right after school and to report to Coach Hicks to help clean up the gym and any other duties that were assigned to him for at least one hour.

Greg finally showed up at Hicks' office about fifteen minutes after school got out but he couldn't find the coach anywhere. Noticing that Miss Stevens' office door was open he popped his head around the corner to see if she was in.

Sarah had her back to him as she placed a file into a cabinet. She was only wearing a black sports bra that was pushed out to its limit by her huge 36DD breasts. Greg admired her slender shoulders and sexy back before his eyes trailed down to her curvy sculpted ass that was clad in a pair of very tight dark green running shorts. Her athletic legs were

completely in view and her delicate feet were incased in a pair of white sneakers. Her shoulder length blonde hair was tied back into a pony tail and draped across one of her shoulders.

"Hey Miss Stevens.", Greg greeted the sexy faculty member after he got an eyeful of her incredible body.

Sarah turned to see one of the senior boys leaning against the doorframe of her office. She recognized him from the boy's gym class but she couldn't remember his name. "Hi, can I help you with anything?" she asked as she turned towards him.

Greg got a wonderful view of Sarah's ample cleavage as she turned to face him. The small metal whistle around her neck was nuzzled between her firm tits. "Yeah, do you know where Coach Hicks is?"

"No I haven't seen him since his last class. I take it he's not in his office?" Sarah said as she propped herself up on the edge of her desk. She had to admit that the student in front of her was pretty cute. She immediately shook the thought from her head, "Stop that! You've got to stop caving in to your urges like that!" Sarah scolded herself.

"No and I couldn't find him in the guys locker room either." Greg's eyes explored the length of Sarah's sexy smooth legs as she crossed them.

"What do you need him for?" She asked.

"Well..." Greg scratched the back of his head out of embarrassment, "I'm supposed to help him clean up the gym and anything else he needs for at least one hour. I'm working off some detention."

"Well if you want you can help me put away and clean everything." Sarah suggested before she hopped down from her desk and headed out of her office, "I'll make sure that Ms. Schwartz gets the time taken off of your detention. What did you say your name was?"

"Greg, Greg McNeil.", he said as he stepped aside from the doorway to let Sarah pass. She moved past him and headed towards some basketballs that were strewn around the entire gym. Greg was frozen in place as he admired his sex gym teacher's incredible body. Her big tits bounced with each step she took and he could see the delicate lines of the muscles in her legs and back. Greg's cock immediately became hard and he quickly went to work picking up the balls and pushing the benches back into place, all the while trying to hide the tent that was starting to show in his shorts.

Unknowingly, Sarah put herself in several positions that showed off her incredible body. She would bend down in front of the horny senior giving him a wonderful view of her firm ass or into the deep valley of her cleavage. Carrying the balls in her arms would

squash her breasts against her and force them to bulge out of the top of her sports bra. And while helping Greg push the benches in, her toned athletic legs would flex and her back would arch slightly.

Eventually Sarah noticed the young mans eagerness and she couldn't help but smile a little. Even though she tried to keep her job strictly professional she couldn't help but admit to all the fun she'd had so far with all of the sexual experiences she'd had with Westville's senior boys. She knew she had a great body and she liked that she could turn them on so easily. But this time she wasn't going to let anything happen. "Come on Sarah, we're just cleaning the gym. There's no reason that this has to turn into some sexual encounter and have another student think I'm a slut!" She thought to herself.

The last thing that needed to be put away were the thick red wrestling mats that were pretty heavy after they were folded up. They got most of them put away but the stack of heavy mats kept getting higher which was making it harder for both of them to slide them to the top.

Greg was out in the gym sliding another one of the heavy mats back to the storage room when he suddenly heard Miss Stevens cry out. He quickly dropped the mat he was dragging and ran to the storage room. When he went in he saw that Sarah had tried to push her mat on top of the stack that was about two feet taller then her. Instead it had slid back towards her and she had just barely caught it before it fell on her head. Greg quickly got behind Sarah without even thinking and helped her push it back onto the top.

"Whew, thanks Greg. That really could have hurt." Sarah thanked him as she closed her eyes and leaned forward to rest her head against the stack of mats. But soon she became aware of the fact that he was still behind her and that he was pressed right up against her firm ass. "Um.....Greg?"

Greg had heard some of the rumors about Miss Stevens. Supposedly she'd had sex with a senior a couple of years ago by the name of Brent Johnson. Then there was the rumor about a supposed gangbang that happened last year between her and three guys during a swimming program. And a third rumor claimed that she had fucked Bobby Smith a few times. Apparently Betty Smith, Bobby's mom, had also fucked a couple guys at the same graduation party.

Greg didn't really know if any of these rumors were true but he couldn't help himself as he reached up and squeezed both of Sarah's huge 36DD breasts in his hands. He sighed contently as he was finally able to get his hands on the greatly fantasized Miss Stevens.

"Greg! W-What are you doing!?" Sarah exclaimed in surprise as she looked down at her breasts being groped by strong teenage hands. She bit her bottom lip as she felt her nipples start to become hard and her pussy become a little wet. "Oh great! Not again!" she thought to herself, but she couldn't ignore the pleasure emanating from her breasts and the wonderful feeling of him grinding into her firm butt.

"I-I can't help myself Miss Stevens! You're so hot!" Greg replied as he lifted her sports bra up to let it rest on top of her tits while he moved his hands back down to feel the firm naked flesh in his hands. Her breasts were warm to the touch and her big pink nipples dug into his palms.

Sarah looked over at the storage room door to see that it was still open. "At least c-close the door." She whispered to him as she felt her walls crumble and she knew she was about to fuck another one of her students. It seemed like she was having sex with her students as often as teaching them.

Greg couldn't believe what he was hearing. Here was Miss Stevens, the fantasy of every guy in the school, openly giving herself to him! Without another thought he quickly moved to the door and shut it before he turned back around to look at his sexy teacher while he quickly began to rip his clothes off.

Sarah was very surprised about Greg's enthusiasm as she watched him strip down. Soon his hard cock swung out and pointed right at her as he kicked his boxers away. Sarah blushed a little as she leaned forward, causing her big breasts to swing under her, and slid her tight jogging shorts down her smooth legs to reveal that she had a black thong underneath that didn't leave much to the imagination.

Still looking over at Greg she leaned her upper body against the stack of mats and stuck her sexy ass out. "Let's make it a quickie ok?" she said as she stood up on her tiptoes and spread her thighs a little.

Not wasting a single moment, Greg quickly got behind the beautiful gym teacher. His hard cock bounced against his abs with each step he took. He reached out and squeezed both of her glorious butt cheeks and began to knead the flesh like dough in his hands. He did this for a few moments before he moved his hands up to explore her sexy back and then under to squeeze her fat tits. He dry humped her as he played with her body, sliding his cock into the crack of her ass.

"Oh!....C-Come on Greg, don't waste time!" Sarah urged as she closed her eyes, enjoying the feeling of a large cock rubbing against her.

Greg reached back and slipped Sarah's thong down to the middle of her thighs but he was too eager to plunge into her hot pussy to take them completely off. Guiding his cock with one hand he nuzzled it into her pussy lips while he gripped her waist with his other hand. He could feel how wet she was and the heat radiating from her as he rubbed the tip of his cock against her.

"D-Don't tease me!" Sarah said as she looked back at him with pleading eyes, "Fuck me!"

With those words Greg slid into her with one quick and hard thrust. He groaned in

pleasure as his teacher's moist and tight pussy enveloped him. Looking down, Greg smiled as he saw Miss Steven's ass squashed against his pelvis as she moaned contently. Keeping his grip tight on her trim waist, he pulled out slowly to see that his dick was slick and wet with her juices. Quickly he thrust back into her, making Sarah gasp in surprise. Not wanting to waste anymore time Greg began to fuck her hard and fast.

"Ugh!....Y-Yeah...." Sarah moaned as she was fucked by the horny teenager, "F-Faster!.....Oh God!" Her large 36DD tits swung underneath her wildly as she was bounced back and forth on Greg's shaft. She could feel her wetness travel down the inside of her naked legs and drip onto the mat. She couldn't believe how turned on she was. "I guess I really was craving a nice hard cock." She thought to herself as she bit her lower lip to keep herself from moaning too loudly.

"Oh fuck yes!" Greg exclaimed as he was finally fulfilling his high school fantasy. His heavy balls, already filling with a big load of cum, were swinging in and bouncing against the sexy gym teacher with each powerful thrust he made. He looked down to see her ass jiggle each time his body slapped against hers.

Unfortunately Greg hadn't closed the storage room door completely and it opened a couple of inches as both student and teacher fucked each other savagely. At that moment Brian Stevenson and Dan O'Bryan, two more of the schools seniors, came into the gym to play a few hoops because it was raining outside.

They were placing their bags on the far side of the gym when they suddenly heard some moaning coming from the storage room. They looked at each other with raised eyebrows before they made their way over to the door. Their eyes became wide as they came upon the sight of Miss Stevens getting fucked by one of their classmates. Smiling Brian and Dan both enjoyed the show immensely.

"Oh!.....H-Harder!" Sarah encouraged Greg as she pushed back against him with each thrust he made. She could feel that she was starting to get a little sweaty with excitement and exertion. The air in the room became humid and muggy with the smell of sex and her pussy made wet sucking noises around the cock being stuffed into her.

"Yeah!....Take that dick!" Greg felt a surge of power as he was finally fucking the famous Miss Stevens. She felt incredible as her cunt muscles squeezed around him and literally massaged his hard column of flesh as it pierced her again and again.

While they continued their passionate fucking Brian suddenly got an idea. Pulling out his camera phone he turned off the flash and began to take as many pictures as he could. He then switched over to the digital video function which could hold about twenty seconds of video and sound. It was like having a trailer to the greatest porno he'd ever seen.

Greg leaned forward and reached his hands under his sexy teacher to cup and squeeze the heavy weight of her big tits. "Oh God Miss Stevens you've got the greatest tits in the

world!" He yelled out as he squeezed her tit flesh with his hands.

Sarah looked down to see her fat titties being mauled by her young lover. "Oh yes, squeeze my big tits!" she encouraged him.

About ten minutes passed as student and teacher fucked each others brains out before Greg could feel he was on the urge of cumming. He squashed Sarah's tits against her chest and thrust himself completely into her as he felt his balls empty the biggest load of cum he'd ever had in his life. He didn't even care that he wasn't wearing a condom. It was incredible as he felt his cock jerk and twitch inside his teacher as rope after rope of cum was pumped into her womb.

Dan and Brian decided to make themselves scarce as they saw that the show was coming to an end. They both quietly left the gym before either Greg or Sarah noticed anything.

Greg soon stood back up and gripped the base of his wet cock as he pulled it out of his teacher's pussy. "Oh my God Miss Stevens!" He breathed out as he moved over and leaned against the stack of mats beside her, "That was fucking incredible."

Sarah stood back up on shaky legs and pulled her thong back up. "You can say that again." She said as she slipped her sports bra back over her immense breasts. She then picked up her jogging shorts and slipped them on. "I'll let Ms. Schwartz know that you worked your hour at the gym. But you can't tell anyone about this! Ok?" She ran her hands through her hair as she stressed this last part to him.

"Yeah, sure thing. I promise." Greg lied as he also began to get dressed.

* * * * *

While Greg and Sarah were cleaning the gym Emily Williams was bringing the weekly schedule forms along with the ballets for the class elections to the schools copying room. Emily was the new school secretary and this was her first year at the school. She'd already been given the title as one of the "Big Tit Faculty", a name that the Westville High boys also gave to Principal Schwartz, Nurse Brown, and Miss Stevens.

Emily was a gorgeous woman and she loved to flaunt her body around whenever she got the chance. She was a little taller then the rest of the "Big Tit Faculty" by a couple of inches. Her skin had a pale creamy tone to it which contrasted with her long black curly hair nicely. Today she was wearing a black business skirt that ended about four inches above her knees and a pair of thigh high white stockings with three inch black heels on her feet. For her top she was wearing a red V-neck sweater that was pushed out due to her immense 40E breasts. Her very ample cleavage was very visible and her breasts bounced slightly with each step she took. Her beautiful long hair hung over her shoulders and trailed down her back while a few curls rested on the slopes of her breasts.

She was humming lightly to herself as she traveled down the hallways to the copying room. As she came to the room she was looking for she was surprised to see one of the senior boys already there and was making good use of one of the machines. "Oh hello." she greeted him warmly.

The young man looked up and blushed when he saw the sexy woman standing in the door, "Oh H-Hi Ms. Williams." His eyes trailed down to her deep cleavage before he could catch himself. He immediately turned to look at the papers he was printing and copying as he realized what he was doing.

Emily smiled to herself when she saw his eyes look at her tits. One of the reasons she loved wearing this top was to tease the boys at the school. She looked back over at the young man and suddenly remembered him. His name was John Taylor and he was one of the seniors running for class president. She had to admit that he was very cute, especially the way he was blushing. He was on the soccer and lacrosse teams and was very athletic with short brown hair and grey eyes with a small cleft in his chin.

Emily stepped into the room and pretended like nothing was unusual. She faced away from John and placed her own stack of papers next to the machine she was going to use. To tease him a little bit she leaned all the way down and opened the machine to see if the paper and ink were full. With her front facing away from him her firm ass stuck out in his direction and was easily within reaching distance.

John was of coarse staring at the wonderful sight before him and had completely forgotten what he was supposed to do.

Emily smiled and stood back up. She knew that he was staring and she loved to get the attention so she soon began to do her copying while she hummed a tune to herself and swayed her hips a little to the rhythm of the song that was in her head. Her nipples started to get a little hard because of her playful flirting. She wasn't wearing a bra so it was fairly obvious if anyone saw her front.

After a few minutes of Emily supplying John with eye-candy her copier suddenly beeped at her with some kind of problem. "Oh no, now what's wrong?" Emily whined as she looked at the little display on the machine, not understanding anything that it was showing her.

John suddenly snapped out of his trance and moved up to help her, "Here Ms. Williams let me take a look." He opened up the front compartment after Emily moved aside and looked over the display for any potential problems. He saw that it was just a small paper jam and was about to pull it out when he looked up. Emily had moved to the side of the machine and was leaning forward with her elbows holding her up. With her upper body angled in his direction, John could see down her shirt and her glorious pale cleavage was revealed to him.

John was frozen in place at the sight before him. He just stared at the hypnotizing sight of Emily's immense breasts without saying a thing. Emily smiled to herself and let the silence pass for a few moments before she looked down at the machine she was leaning against. "So what do you think is wrong with it?" she asked pretending that she hadn't noticed anything.

"Oh! Um.....g-give me a minute and I'll get this thing working!" John stammered as he was brought back into the real world. He turned his attention to the machine but his eyes couldn't help but drift up every now and again. "So.....how do you like working at the school Ms. Williams?"

"I love working here!" She said as she placed a finger to her chin and looked up as if to think. "Not only do I get pretty good pay and benefits but I get to spend even more time with my son." She then looked down at John and winked at him playfully "Plus I get to flirt with all the young studs like yourself."

John blushed and cleared his throat when he heard that last comment. He pretended to fidget with the machine but it was just an excuse to stay in his position and enjoy the sight of Emily's cleavage.

"Sooooooo John...." Emily started to say as she trailed a finger along the buttons of the machine, "Do you have a girlfriend or anything?"

"Yeah sort of, I've been dating Cassie Holtman for about three months now. I guess you could say we are a couple." John was amazed he could keep a conversation and not stammer.

"Wow, three months. You two must be pretty intimate." Emily said as she continued to run her fingers over the buttons lightly.

"This is turning into a strange line of questioning" he thought. "No, not really. We've made out a lot but she's waiting for the right moment."

"Bingo" Emily thought as she smiled a little. "Really? God you must get really frustrated all the time." She looked over at him playfully as she folded her arms under her breasts while she stayed leaning forward. The result was fantastic as it seemed like her huge tits were about to squeeze right out of the top of her sweater.

"Uh....y-yeah, sometimes." John was openly staring at her breasts now. There was no way he could look at anything else.

Emily chewed on her bottom lip a second as she looked at the handsome teenager. Standing up she walked over to the door of the room and locked it. She then turned around with her hands behind her back and looked over at John playfully. "Can you keep a secret?" she asked.

John stood back up and looked over the sexy secretary's body as he started to understand her signals. "Uh...yeah sure." His cock was the hardest it had ever been in his life and was openly pushing out the front of his khakis.

"How about we get rid of some of that pent up frustration?" Emily inquired as she walked back to John and placed her hands on his chest.

John blushed as he realized where this was going. Hesitantly he reached up pulled Emily's sweater out of her skirt before he reached under it to cup both of her unbelievably huge naked tits. He groaned in pleasure as he felt her soft heavy breasts in his hands. Each was bigger than his own head and he couldn't hold just one in each hand.

Emily giggled as she reached down and stripped off her sweater completely and threw it on the counter, leaving her topless. She then moved her hands down and felt the large bulge in John's pants. "Oooo what do we have here?" she said playfully before she began to undo his belt and zip down his fly.

John was wide eyed as he played with Emily's naked tits. Her soft yet firm tit flesh squeezed out between his fingers. He rolled his thumbs over her surprisingly small stiff nipples as he mashed her breasts together.

Emily let him play with her chest for a few moments while she unzipped her skirt and let it fall to the floor before she kicked her shoes off. She had decided not to wear any underwear today so now she was standing in front of him in nothing but her thigh high white stockings. She next kneeled down and pulled his pants and boxer briefs down at the same time. His hard cock swung out and bounced against her chin which made Emily giggle a little.

John pulled his t-shirt off and stepped out of his pants after he kicked his shoes off so now all he was wearing were his ankle socks. He couldn't believe what was happening as he looked down and admired Emily's incredibly sexy body.

"Mmmm this is nice." Emily said as she reached up and stroked his ridged shaft with one hand while she played tenderly with his balls with the other. She licked her lips as she massaged him. His cock was surprisingly large, she guessed about eight inches, and his veins felt great in her hand. She could just imagine what it would feel like in her pussy. She was starting to get wet just thinking about it.

"Oh God." John groaned as he watched the sexy Ms. Williams jack him off slowly. There was one thing that he'd always fantasized about doing and he knew he had to try and do it now. "M-Ms. Williams, can I fuck your tits?" he asked.

"Sure sweetie." She replied as she continued to give his rock hard shaft lots of attention, "Do you have anything that we can use to lube up my breasts?"

John breathed in between clenched teeth at the incredible feeling of her soft hands playing with his genitals. "Um....I-I think my girlfriend left some lotion in my bag."

"Perfect!" Emily said as she released his large cock to let it slap against his abs. She stayed kneeling down while she reached over and picked up John's bag causing her big fat tits to jiggle with the movement. She soon found the small bottle of scented lotion and squirted a large amount into her hands. She smiled up at him as she smeared the lotion all over her pale breasts making them greasy and shiny. After a few moments of teasing him with the display Emily soon cupped her hands under her large jugs and lifted herself up a little to nuzzle his big dick between them.

"Oh my God!" John explained as his cock completely disappeared between Emily's slippery titties. "I've wanted to do this for so long!" he exclaimed as she slowly lifted herself up a little and then back down.

"You like fucking my big fat titties?" she asked as she looked up at him while she slid them up and down his length. She looked down to see his large mushroom shaped head pop out from her cleavage again and again.

Both were moaning and groaning as Emily tittie fucked John. Her breasts felt warm, soft and slippery around his throbbing shaft. He lightly humped against her a little, making her breasts jiggle a little with the movement.

"Oh fuck that feels good!" John exhaled as he held onto her shoulders while he thrust his cock in and out of the deep valley of her cleavage.

Emily smiled up at the young stud as she arched her back a little bit. Her hard nipples pressed and dragged across his thighs as she slid her slippery titties all around his cock.

John wanted to get a little more speed going so he lightly pushed Emily down on her back before he straddled her chest. Her long black hair was spread out below her and her breasts wobbled on her chest as she lay back. John got down with his knees on either side of her as he nuzzled his cock between her large breasts and squeezed them around it. "Oh yeah!" he exclaimed as he was once again enveloped in her warm pale tit flesh. He quickly began to fuck her slippery titties.

Emily raised both of her arms and put her hands against the door above her head to keep herself from sliding forward as her horny lover thrust between her large jugs. Her thighs rubbed together in anticipation as her own horniness increased. "Oh sweetie, I want you to fuck me so bad!" she said as she looked up at him with pleading eyes.

With her words of encouragement, John got off of her chest and moved down between her stocking covered thighs as she spread them for him. He looked as if he was doing pushups as he got in position. He was breathing heavily as his excitement built with the prospect of what he was about to do. He was already starting to sweat a little bit as his

hair was sticking to his forehead.

Emily looked down between the valley of her breasts as she reached with one hand to guide him into her wet tingling pussy. Gripping John's thick vein covered cock in her delicate hand, she nuzzled the head in and without warning he slid into her. Emily gasped as she was stretched open and filled with his impressive shaft.

"Fuck!" John exclaimed as he stuffed himself into Emily's warm wetness. His swelling testicles pressed against her soft heart shaped ass as he savored the moment and groaned in pleasure. He soon looked down at the buxom goddess below him as she squirmed and moaned. Lifting his ass high in the air, John thrust back into her quickly, feeling his balls swing and bounce against her with each thrust. He watched as her fat tits jiggled and wobbled on her chest as he fucked her mercilessly. "Oh Ms. Williams!" he moaned as he was finally living his fantasy.

"Oh my God!" Emily moaned as she lifted both of her hands to press against the door again. She wrapped her long athletic legs around his waist and curled her toes in pleasure as she closed her eyes and tilted her head to the side. "Y-Your cock....Ugh!.....Oh!.....it's s-so big!" she could feel the thick veins rub her from inside with each powerful thrust of his cock. She could hear loud sucking noises coming from her pussy and the sound of slapping flesh as her young lover fucked her hard and fast.

Just then a loud beep emanated from the phone in the room and a familiar voice came from the speaker, "Emily, are you still in the copying room?" the school's principal Ms. Schwartz asked as she tried to contact her secretary on the com system.

Emily's eyes became wide with fear as she heard her boss try to reach her. She grabbed John's head and thrust it between her fat fleshy pillows to keep him quiet. "Y-Yes Ms. Schwartz! Do you need something?" she replied even while John continued to fuck her. She hoped that the noises emanating from her sucking vagina couldn't be heard over the speaker.

"Yes, when you're done in there could you go to Miss Stevens' office? I haven't been able to reach her on the speaker and I need to talk to her before she leaves. Send her to my office when you see her please." Ms. Schwartz asked of her secretary as she continued to work on her paperwork. She could hear a strange repetitive noise coming from the phone that she couldn't describe. "What's that noise?" she asked.

John nursed on Emily's tits like a contented baby. Stuffing her small nipples and as much of her breasts as he could fit into his mouth while he continued to pound his aching cock into her depths. He was really turned on for some reason as he knew that the school's incredibly sexy principal, a woman with a body that was made to fuck, was listening to him fuck the equally sexy Ms. Williams.

"Um....I-I don't hear anything." Emily replied as she squeezed her thighs around the high

school senior. Her stockings rubbed against his skin as he moved around on top of her. "It must be something wrong with the phones!" she hoped her little ruse worked as she bit her lower lip and blushed with both fear and pleasure filling her body.

"Hmmm, I'll have to get someone to get on that." Principal Schwartz said. She knew she recognized that sound from somewhere but she couldn't quite place it. "Anyways, please send Miss Stevens to my office when you find her." She said one last time.

"Sure th-thing!" Emily said. A second later she heard the click and beep as the phone was hung up from the other line. "Whew! That was close!" she exclaimed as she blew a strand of her hair out of her face. She looked down and smiled as she watched John please her body as he sucked on her sensitive breasts and thrust into her cunt. She curled her toes again as she spread her thighs a little and rubbed his legs with her small stocking covered feet.

John rose back up at arms length, leaving a string of saliva from his mouth to her right nipple. His balls felt larger than they'd ever been in his life as he worked up a huge load of sperm. They bounced and slapped against her soft ass, making it jiggle with each thrust of his hips. Soon he felt that familiar tingling sensation start in the pit of his stomach as he felt his cum surge up and throw his dick. Pulling out at the last moment his first shot hit her pussy lips before he could even reach down and pump his hand up and down his slippery shaft. "Oh fuck!" he moaned loudly as he got on his knees and jerked his warm jizz all over the school secretary. Thick ropes spewed out and covered her fat slippery tits and flat toned stomach.

Emily arched her back in pleasure as she loved to be covered in hot cum. Her hands squeezed her tits and massaged his sticky cum into her skin, mixing it with the scented lotion. Her firm tit flesh rebounded from her fingers and reflected the light in the room.

"Well that was incredible!" she said as she got up and sat on her feet while moving her hands down to her flat stomach to collect some more of his hot cum to bring to her fingers. She licked her fingers clean and winked at her young lover as he sat back on his ass with his legs spread and his softening cock lying on his thigh trying to regain his breath.

"We need to do this again." Emily said as she stood up and looked through the cabinets to find some paper towels or something to help clean up their mess. "Let's clean up first and then I'll give you my number. I need to finish these copies and go find Sarah!"

John smiled as he watched the voluptuous naked secretary move around the room. Her tits swaying and jiggling with each movement she made.

* * * * *

"Sarah? You here?" Emily called out while she knocked on the gym teacher's door. She

had cleaned herself up and changed back into her clothes. She had tied her hair back in a ponytail as it had become a little jumbled in her heated sexual encounter with John. Her skin was still slightly flushed as well.

She was about to leave the gym when suddenly Sarah came walking out of the girls' locker room. She had changed into a pair of long blue exercise pants and a matching sports bra. She was drying her hair with a towel as she had just gotten out of the shower. After Greg had left she decided she wanted to clean up a little.

"Hi Emily, you looking for me?" she asked her friend as she walked over.

"Oh there you are. For a second I was afraid that you had left for the day. Ms. Schwartz needs to see you before you take off ok?" Emily told her as she followed Sarah back toward her office.

"Oh shit, I completely forgot I was supposed to talk to her today about the school aquatics program for the senior class." Sarah dropped her towel onto the top of her chair and grabbed a scrunchie and put it in her mouth for a second as she pulled her blonde hair back into a ponytail. "Ok, I'll just follow you down there."

Both women left the gym and headed towards the office. They both seemed to have a rosy glow about them that they each noticed about the other but decided not to comment on as they chatted with each other. Soon they made it to the main office and Sarah walked over to her boss's door and knocked before she came in.

"Ah, come in Sarah. Please have a seat." Principal Schwartz said as she motioned to one of the chairs in front of her desk. As Sarah seated herself Schwartz opened a folder and pulled out a signup sheet and a few safety release forms. "Your aquatics program was approved again this year and here are all the forms you need. Just get the list back to me by next week."

"Perfect. I hope everything goes smoothly just like last year." Sarah suddenly blushed as she remembered getting gangbanged in the college locker room shower. The high school didn't have its own pool so they had to get permission from the college to use theirs. She remembered how good it felt when she was double stuffed by both Joe and Eddie while Carl had fucked her tits. She snapped back to reality suddenly when her boss cleared her throat.

Ms. Schwartz had heard some of the rumors about Sarah's after school aquatics program and she was prepared to keep anything from happening this year. She knew that she needed to get someone to keep an eye on things that she could trust and report everything back to her.

She knew that she couldn't use Cindy Brown. Not only were the school nurse and Sarah friends but Cindy had an even worse reputation around the school. There were no other

teachers that could be reliable to teach the swimming program except Coach Hicks and Schwartz trusted him about as far as she could throw him. After some thought she came up with the idea to have one of the college students watch everything for her. Asking the dean of the college for his help she discovered a student that was close to receiving a two-year degree in physical education, and what better opportunity could she offer then to help teach a swimming course.

"This year will be a little different however as you'll have a teachers aid to assist you." Ms. Schwartz said smiling.

"A teachers aid? I don't need a T.A. for this." Sarah said a little confused.

"It's more for her benefit actually. She's a student at the college who's working on a physical education degree and she could use a little more hands on experience." Schwartz looked at a piece of paper in front of her as she spoke, "Her name is Tina Watson."

"Wait, Tina Watson? Didn't she go to school here?" Sarah asked as she thought back.

"Yes she was quite a prodigal student. She was even head of the tennis team." The school principal laced her fingers together in front of her as she looked over at Sarah. "She'll just be there to watch what you do with the students."

Sarah didn't catch the double meaning of what her boss said. "Well, alright I guess." She said as she stood up to leave, "I'll get this list back to you as soon as I can."

* * * * *

The reason that Coach Hicks wasn't at the gym to meet Greg was that he had made another engagement with another of the students by the name of Nicky Pearson.

Nicky was one of the hottest girls in the school. Her body was athletic but very voluptuous. Her curvy frame had caught the attention of several guys around the school including Coach Hicks. She had fair skin, brown eyes and straight brown hair that she actually liked to keep really short so it was only a couple of inches in length. Her lips were very plump or as all the guys in school like to refer to them as perfect BJ lips. Her breasts were surprisingly large for a teenager, 34DD's with big pink nipples that stood out proudly from her chest and her stomach was flat, toned and incredibly sexy. However her butt was one of her favorite features as it was incredibly curvy and bouncy. Her legs were smooth and athletic and the delicate lines of the muscles could just be seen under the skin.

Nicky had moved to Westville recently and a problem with her paperwork had pushed her back to being a junior although she was eighteen. Even though she wasn't a senior she was still able to join the senior volleyball team due to her age. Nicky wanted to be the captain of the senior Volleyball team and she was willing to do anything to get it. When

she implied this to Coach Hicks he made the suggestion that she come over to his house after school to see "what she had to offer to the team".

The door bell rang and a very anxious Bradley Hicks opened the door to a very pleasing sight.

"Hi coach!" Nicky greeted her teacher warmly as she smiled at him while chewing her gum.

"Hey Nicky, come on in." Bradley stepped aside so the sexy teen could enter his house. He smiled as he admired her body and what she had on. Her short hair suited her very well and made her that much more sexy. For her top she had on a light blue t-shirt that had the bottom half cut away. Her large firm breasts pushed the shirt out as far as it could go and hung over them like a curtain so her sexy stomach was completely bare. If he was kneeling down, Bradley could have easily seen under her shirt to see the naked underside of her breasts. She had on a pair of loose jeans that hung low on her shapely hips. They were so low in fact that the waistband of her bright blue thong was clearly visible. On her feet she had on a pair of brown platform sandals.

Nicky swung her ass from side to side a little as she came into her coach's house. She placed her book bag on his couch and looked around. "Nice place." she said before she turned around and folded her hands behind herself and arched her back to stick her tits out just a little bit, "Can I have a guided tour? I'd really like to see what the bedroom looks like."

Bradley smiled and walked up to her. He placed his hand on the small of her back, feeling the warmth of her bare soft skin, and guided her to his room. "Right this way. I'm very interested to see what kind of qualifications you have to be team captain."

"Oh I think your going to like what I have to offer." Nicky smiled seductively at her coach as they entered his bedroom. She walked over and ran her hands across his bed before she leaned forward and pressed down on the mattress. She was facing away from him as she stuck out her shapely butt in his direction. "Mmmm, I think I'm going to give this bed quite a workout."

Bradley took off his shirt as he admired his student's incredible ass. His cock was already rock hard and pushing against his shorts, stretching them out obscenely. He moved up and squeezed Nicky's soft ass in his hands. Her soft fleshy cheeks yielded to his strong hands as he felt her up.

Nicky purred as she felt her teacher squeeze her butt. She looked over her shoulder at him and smiled as she stayed bent over.

After a few moments Bradley reached around and undid the button in the front of her jeans and slid the zipper down. Gripping them by the waist he slipped them down her curvy hips and pulled them completely off before he threw them onto his bedside table.

He reached up again and squeezed her bare cheeks before he next pulled her thong completely off and threw that across the room so they caught on his doorknob. Now all she had on were her brown high pumps and her very skimpy shirt. His eyes became wide as he saw her bare pussy for the first time. Her lips were completely shaved and she had a neatly trimmed triangle of brown curls above her snatch. She looked very tight and Coach Hicks couldn't wait to feel that tight pussy around his throbbing cock.

Growling, he scratched his nails lightly along her naked thighs before he again squeezed her fleshy buttocks in his large hands. He thrust his mouth onto her pussy and began to lap and suck at it hungrily as his nose was nuzzled between her cheeks.

"Ooooo coach!" Nicky exclaimed with a pleasant surprise. She pushed back a little, thrusting her crotch against her teachers face as she remained bent over with her hands on his mattress.

While he sucked at her wet pussy lips he moved his hands under her and cupped her dangling tits in his hands. Their heavy weight felt good in his hands as her firm tit flesh rebounded from his squeezing fingers. "God I love my job!" he thought to himself as he fucked the voluptuous teen with his mouth.

"Oh Coach! I can't wait to feel your cock in my pussy!" Nicky moaned as she closed her eyes and faced the wall in front of her.

"Why wait?" he said as he smiled and stood up behind her. He unzipped his shorts and slid them and his underwear off quickly before he kicked them away. Standing completely naked behind the buxom teenager, Bradley placed a hand on her shapely hip as he gripped his engorged cock with the other and aimed it at her pussy. Nuzzling the head in first he soon began to push into her slightly. He was right about how tight she was as he gritted his teeth in pleasure as he had to push hard to shove his cock into her.

"Oh yes coach!" she moaned as she looked back at her teacher. She had closed her thighs completely and was tightening her cunt muscles to make it extra hard for him to get inside. She loved the feeling of his big cock filling her up. She knew that she was really going to enjoy this.

Both teacher and student cried out in pleasure as Bradley finally bottomed out with his body pressed firmly against his. He looked down as he pulled out and he could see that his cock was literally being squeezed where it was thrust into the "soon to be captain of the volleyball team". He pushed back in slowly, savoring the feeling of her tight cunt. He held onto her hips as he slowly began to build up speed and really start to fuck her.

"Oh yes!.....F-Fuck me coach!" she exclaimed in pleasure as he pounded into her. Her big tits swung wildly under the small shirt she was wearing that did little to hide them. She kept her legs ridged as she pushed back against him. Her moans echoed off the walls and could probably be heard by Hick's neighbors.

"Oh yeah! You got such a tight pussy!" he exclaimed as he closed his eyes in pleasure while squeezing her hips. He could feel her ass jiggling each time his body slapped against hers. His heavy balls swung in and bounced against her as well.

For what seemed like a long time, the coach of Westville High fucked his buxom teenage student. Both of them moaning, screaming, and groaning as the sounds of their slapping bodies filled his house.

Bradley was sweating profusely when he suddenly disengaged himself from Nicky's cunt, making her whimper in protest. Getting up on his bed, he soon laid back with his cock, wet and shiny from being in his student's snatch, point straight at his ceiling, just waiting for her to climb aboard.

Nicky gave him a cute knowing smile as she bent one of her sexy legs up behind her to slip her shoe off. She took off both of her shoes before she reached up and pulled her tiny shirt off of her chest. Her succulent 34DD's were firm and bouncy as they stood up proudly. Now standing naked in front of her teacher she soon leaned forward again and began to slowly crawl on the bed seductively on all fours.

She stopped midway and bent down slightly. Keeping eye contact with her teacher the whole time she lightly flicked her tongue under the helmet of his hard cock. She giggled a little as she made him gasp in pleasure. She soon returned to her light caressing of his cock with her tongue as she wiggled it all around his hardness. Still just using her mouth, she moved down the length slowly before she gently took his balls into her mouth. She sucked on them lightly and rolled them around with her tongue. They were swollen and heavy and she could tell they already had a huge load of cum just for her. She soon released his testicles and slid her tongue back up to the tip of his length before she stopped her oral stimulations and continued to move up her teacher's body.

Bradley could see her large breasts squash against him as he felt her puffy hard nipples drag against his skin. He watched as she placed her smooth young legs to either side of his and sat up straight as she looked down between her breasts and grab his hard cock. Holding it in place she soon slid down its length causing both of them to moan with pleasure.

Resting her hands on her sweaty thighs, she soon began to lift herself up and slide back down his hard cock. "F-Fuck yes!.....Ugh!..." She moaned as she leaned her head back and closed her eyes. Her big fat tits jiggled and bounced all over the place as she moved her body on top of his.

Reaching up Bradley caught her tits in his sweaty hands and began to play with them as he stared at her body with a wide eyed expression. He had a huge smile on his face as the buxom teenager was bouncing up and down on his hard shaft with her hands resting on her thighs while his strong hands played with her jiggling tits. He admired her tight

athletic body as she moved around on top of him with her head tilted back in ecstasy.

"Oh yeah!.....You like that cock?" he asked her as he looked down to see her pussy engulf him again and again. Her lips were shaved smooth and she had a neatly trimmed triangle of dark brown hair above her snatch.

"Yes coach! I-I love your cock!" She moaned loudly. Reaching up, she covered his hands on her large breasts with her own, encouraging him to really mash and squeeze them. Her nipples dug into his palms and her round butt jiggled with each bounce she made. She was just doing this to get the lead position of the volleyball team but she had to admit that she was having a lot of fun. And the coach was at least cute.

Bradley groaned in pleasure and closed his eyes as he felt Nicky's tight teenage pussy grip and massage him perfectly. Her tits felt firm in his hands as he squeezed the flesh between his fingers.

Sweat rolled down the curves of Nicky's perfect body as she worked her hips in circles to bring herself some more pleasure. Her skin reflected the light in the room and the sweat made her breasts slippery. "Oh coach! I c-can't.....Ugh!....believe I'm doing this!" She exclaimed as she looked down at his hands mauling her chest. Of course she knew what she was doing but she liked to give the image that this was all his idea.

Just then Nicky's cell phone rang in her pants on the bedside table. Stopping suddenly with her teachers cock still shoved all the way into her, she reached over and looked at her phone. She smiled a little when she saw the number and began to bounce on Bradley's pelvis again as she answered the phone and brought it to her ear. "Hi Daddy!" She said as she impaled herself on her coach's hard cock.

Coach Hick's eyes became huge when he heard who it was on the phone. If a parent found out that he was fucking some of the girls at the school he'd lose his job in a heart beat.

"I'm trying out to be the captain of the volleyball team." She said after a few moments. She still kept her rhythm in her fucking while she held the phone to her ear with one hand and kept her other hand on Bradley's while he still held onto her jiggling tits. "Oh not much, they just asked me a few questions. I'm trying out for the physical part of the qualifications right now." She smiled down at her coach as she ground her crotch against his and squeezed her cunt muscles around him.

The Westville High coach couldn't believe what was happening. Here he was fucking one of the schools hottest girls and fondling her while she was having a conversation with her father.

"Oh it's not too hard. They just test my endurance, how high I can jump..." She began to rise her body up all the way so Bradley's cock was almost all the way out of her before

she slammed back down, "and they want to see what I can do with some of the balls." As she said this last part she reached back with her free hand and gave her coach's balls a few gentle squeezes and rolled them with her fingers. "As you can hear I'm pretty out of breath!" She smiled at her own little joke.

"Yes Daddy, I'm working very hard." She bit her bottom lip as she continued her vigorous movements on top of her teacher. "Yes, I think I'll defiantly get the position." She winked at Bradley as she said this, "Yeah I should be home in a couple hours. Love you to Daddy. Bye bye!" She hung up the phone and placed it back on the bedside table.

Bradley moved his hands down the horny teenager's sweaty skin to her jiggling butt cheeks. Her squeezed them and continued to encourage her to bounce on his hard cock. He looked up and was mesmerized by the sight of her big tits as they bounced all around. "God that scared me! Do you know what could happen if he found out?!"

Nicky looked down and smiled a little as she knew she had everything under control. If only her father knew that she was right at this very moment fucking her coach's brains out. She chewed her bottom lip and rested her hands on Coach Hicks' chest and leaned forward, dangling her large breasts in his face while she just moved her ass up and down quickly. Her pussy made loud wet sucking noises around the hard cock inside her.

Bradley immediately reached up and squeezed both of her sweaty soft tits in his hands and fed her left nipple into his mouth. He sucked happily for a few moments before he began to lick, kiss, and suck all around her sweaty tit flesh. Nicky cooed and held his head in her arms as he sucked on her breasts. "Oooo yes coach. Suck on my big titties....." she encouraged him.

Soon, Bradley rolled them over so he was on top and between her thighs. Pushing himself up at arms length he began to lift his ass high in the air as he pumped his aching cock into Nicky's tight wet pussy again. He watched with openmouthed desire as her large breasts jiggled on her chest like two bowls of jello. "Oh God you feel so good!" He exclaimed.

"Oh y-yes coach!.....F-Fuck me!" Nicky screamed as she rubbed his chest with her delicate hands. She spread her thighs a little farther and dug her toes in the sheets as her body tingled with pleasure. She looked up at her coach with her big blue eyes and bit her lip in pleasure. Her sweaty body glistened in the light as her older teacher fucked her young pussy urgently.

Bradley continued to pound his cock into the tight teenage pussy below him. "Oh fuck yeah!" He yelled out as he enjoyed fucking one of his female students more then anything. His wife had left him when she had found him in bed with one a couple years ago but he didn't care, this was by far the best part of his job! Reaching down he hooked both of Nicky's smooth athletic legs with his arms to open her up even more.

Nicky gripped his shoulders in her hands and curled her toes in pleasure as he pounded

into her mercilessly. She arched her back and cried out as his cock sawed in and out of her. The sheets stuck to her sweaty body and her skin felt slick in Bradley's hands.

Bradley brought his head down and caught one of her jiggling nipples in his mouth and sucked urgently. He swirled his tongue around the hard puffy nipple in his mouth even as he kept up the pace of his fucking. He could feel Nicky's other large breast jiggle and rub against his cheek as he tried to suck her other breast entirely into his mouth.

"Ugh!....S-Suck my titties coach!.....O-Oh God!" Nicky screamed in pleasure. She ran her fingers through his hair while he kept her legs spread and in the air as he pinned them with his arms.

"Oh fuck I'm cumming!" Bradley groaned out as he felt the cum in his balls start to boil as they bounced against Nicky's jiggling booty again and again.

"Oh c-coach, cum in me!" Nicky loved to feel a cock jerking and spurting hot jizz inside her. She reached down and squeezed his ass to encourage him as her sweaty thighs rubbed against his arms.

A dozen more strokes and Bradley began to cum, his dick spasmed around inside the tight confinement of Nicky's teenage cunt. Hot ropes of sperm covered the walls inside her and shot into her womb. He soon rolled off of her and lay on the bed beside her.

Nicky smiled and rubbed her belly as she felt the cum warm her insides. She turned to face Coach Hicks and draped one of her sweaty athletic legs across him. "So Coach, do you think I made the cut?" She asked playfully.

"A couple more tryouts like that and I'll let you know." He replied as he looked at her tight sexy body. "You've still got a couple more hours before you have to go home."

* * * * *

[One week later]

Sarah took down the signup sheet and read the four names: Adam Oliver, Jeremy Dean, Dan O'Bryan, and Brian Stevenson. She sighed as she looked over the list. "Well at least I got one more than last year.", she was disappointed that more didn't sign up.

She folded the paper and headed down to the main office. As she walked in she saw Emily sitting at her desk and talking on the phone. Giving her coworker a friendly wave Sarah walked past her and into her boss's office.

"Ms. Schwartz?" Sarah announced herself as she came into the office, "I've got that list for you."

"Oh good. Please set it on my desk." Principal Schwartz was facing away from Sarah and bending forward to retrieve something from a filing cabinet. Even with her conservative clothing on Sarah could still see how curvaceous her boss was. Schwartz's firm shapely ass couldn't be hidden by her skirt and her unbelievably large breasts, bigger than anyone else's in the school, strained against her blouse and pushed it beyond belief. Sarah could see the buttons on her boss' shirt were about to break off and fly out across the room. As always, Sarah felt very intimidated while in the presence of her boss.

"I'll have everything arranged for the van to take you and the students up to the campus on Monday after school." The principal continued as she stood up and walked back to her desk. "Tina will meet you up there."

"Ok, thanks." Sarah said before she left.

* * * * *

[Next Monday]

Sarah stepped out of the van and was soon followed by her four students. "Ok, you guys better head into the locker room to change. I'll be right behind you after I meet up with my T.A." she told them as the van drove off.

"Let's go guys." Brain said as he walked towards the building holding the pool.

Sarah watched them go and couldn't help but feel a little tingle of disappointment as she looked at each one of their young athletic bodies. Again she thought back to last year and the orgy in the shower room. "Oh well, it's for the best. I'm here to teach them not fuck them!" she said to herself as she again got her thoughts under control.

Just then a shiny blue BMW convertible pulled into the parking lot. After it parked the young woman driving it stepped out and grabbed a small bag out of the back before she headed towards the pool building. She was unbelievably gorgeous. She had a small athletic frame that was proportioned beyond belief. Her rich red hair was straight and danced around her shoulders. She walked with an obvious sway to her hips as she appeared to enjoy showing off her assets. Her trim muscular legs were smooth and toned. She was wearing a very short, very tight pair of yellow booty shorts that showed off the bottom of her succulent ass. But her obvious features were her breasts. They were huge. Sarah could tell they were even bigger than her own as the woman walked towards her smiling. They jiggled and bounced in the tight belly shirt she was wearing.

"Hi Miss Stevens, long time no see!" Tina greeted her with a wide smile of her perfect teeth.

"Hi Tina, thanks for joining me for this course." Sarah replied as they both headed into the building. She looked over at her old student and was a little surprised at what she saw.

Back when Tina was going to Westville High, Sarah remembered that Tina was at least close to her own breast size if not quite equal to her. Now Tina seemed even bigger! "So I hear your getting a degree in physical education. Why are you so interested in that?"

"Well, I have a few reasons. One, I'm a very physically active person. Two, I really enjoyed all the sports I did in high school and now, especially tennis. And reason number three is that it lets me flirt with all the younger guys!" Tina laughed when she gave her old teacher her last reason.

Sarah laughed a little nervously at her comment as they headed to the locker room. The guys had already changed and were waiting for them by the pool. Both women set their bags on the bench beside them as they picked out their lockers and began to change.

Sarah had wanted to wear something a little more practical for this class but she had forgotten to go and buy a new swimsuit so she was stuck with her old red bikini that just covered her most private areas. The bottom barely covered her crotch and the thong in the back completely revealed her tight ass cheeks. The small triangle patches of her top barely covered her pink nipples. After she got her suit on she put on a t-shirt and a pair of shorts.

Tina's suit wasn't much better. Unlike Sarah, Tina wanted to wear her most revealing suit so she could tease the guys a little bit. The top was black and cut so the very small round cups just covered her nipples and nothing else. Her huge breasts were basically on display and the light sprinkle of freckles on her chest made her that much more attractive. The bikini bottom was just enough to hide her privates and had two bows on the side that kept it tied on. After she adjusted her swimwear so everything was in place she put on a short white cotton robe that ended just below her ass so her legs were completely revealed. After both ladies finished changing they headed out to the pool to start the lessons.

"Ok guys, lets get started with the lesson." Sarah said as she came out to greet her students and start the aquatics program.

Everything was going reasonably smoothly during Sarah's lectures. The students had a serious problem concentrating as they not only had the incredibly sexy Miss Stevens but also the redheaded goddess Tina to ogle over, especially when they striped down to their revealing swimsuits.

Sarah demonstrated most of the swimming techniques and each of her students eagerly watched her nearly naked athletic body glided in the water. Their attention was equally focused on Tina as she like to lay her sexy body on the side of the pool when she wasn't helping Sarah with the lessons. Right now she was lying on her stomach with her legs bent so her feet nearly touched her curvy butt. Her upper body was propped up on her elbows and her enormous tits just barely touched the tiles as she pretended to pay

attention to Sarah's lesson. In truth she was concentrating more on showing her body off to the students.

Brian and Dan couldn't take anymore of the torture as they watched both of the sexy women move around and show off their curves. They had come up with a plan to fuck Miss Stevens but they hadn't planned on putting it into effect until much later during the program. However their aching cocks and the hormones coursing through their bodies took over their better judgment.

Putting their plan into action, Brian got out of the pool claiming that he wasn't feeling very well. While he was in the locker room he went through his bag and found his camera phone. Dan followed right behind his friend as he claimed he had to use the bathroom. After a couple more minutes Dan went out to the pool and asked Miss Stevens to come in and check on Brian.

"Sure, I'll be right there." Sarah climbed out of the pool, her sexy curves dripping with the cool water, and turned to look at Tina, "Tina, could you continue the lesson with these two? I'll be back in just a second."

"Sure thing, take your time." Tina replied before looked over at both Jeremy and Adam. She seemed to have a little bit of a playful glimmer in her eye.

* * * * *

Sarah walked into the locker room to find Dan and Brian standing next to each other and talking. "What's up guys?" she asked with her hands on her hips.

Both of her students looked at each other again and cleared their throats before Brian spoke. "Um, Miss Stevens we needed to talk to you about something important."

"Sure what is it?" Sarah asked.

"Well, a couple of weeks ago Dan and I went into the gym after school was out and we found a certain teacher fucking one of her students."

Sarah's eyes went wide as she realized what he had said. "I thought Greg closed the doors!" she thought. "Um, I-I'm not sure what your getting at." She said nervously as she looked at her two students. She could guess though as she saw that their cocks were rock hard and pressing their wet suits out in front of them.

"What we want to do is fuck you Miss Stevens. And in exchange we won't show these to Ms. Schwartz." As Brian said this last part he opened the picture file on his phone and showed it to his teacher.

Sarah's eyes again became wide at what she saw. "Oh great, something else to give my boss so she can fire me!" she groaned in her head. She really had wanted to keep her

professional image just this once and now here she was being blackmailed to have sex with two more of her students. Even though she didn't want to admit it, she could feel her pussy become warm and wet with excitement. "Um.....G-Guy's I'm sure we can work something else out!" she exclaimed trying to come up with an idea.

Brian again looked at his phone and opened the video file and showed it to his teacher.

"Oh God Miss Stevens you've got the greatest tits in the world!" Sarah blushed as she heard what Greg said as she watched him fuck her from behind on the small digital screen. "Oh yes, squeeze my big tits!" Sarah screamed on the small video.

"Ok ok! You've got a deal!" Sarah exclaimed as she raised her hands in defeat. "Just come to my place later tonight just don't show anyone else those pictures!"

"Oh no, we can't wait until tonight." Dan said as he quickly striped off his wet shorts. His young hard cock swung out and pointed right at his sexy teacher like a missile aimed at its target.

"What?! You can't mean here!" Sarah said as she looked over at the entrance to the pool area. She was afraid that one of the other students might come in or even worse Tina.

"Yep, no way are we waiting for this!" Brian said as he also striped off his shorts.

Sarah bit her bottom lip as she looked at the two horny teens in front of her with their hard young cocks pointing in her direction. "Ok, let's at least go into the shower area." Sarah said as she reached behind herself and undid the knot on her bikini top. She let the small piece of fabric fall from her arms as she let it drop on the bench beside her. Her huge firm tits were finally displayed for Dan and Brian to ogle as her large pink nipples were already slightly hard and pointing straight out. She then bent forward and slid her small bikini bottom off of her long smooth legs. Standing naked before her students, Sarah covered her breasts with one arm and her bald pussy with her other hand as she blushed and walked towards the showers.

Both teenagers followed quickly behind as they admired her tight heart shaped butt as it jiggled with each step she took.

Sarah turned on all the showers to hide any noise they made before she turned around to face her two students. "Ok, come here." She said as she reached out and grabbed their cocks in her hands as she guided them back against a far wall. Kneeling down in front of them the sexy gym teacher began to pump her hands up and down both of their shafts.

"Oh fuck!" "Oh God!" both teenagers exclaimed as they watched her jack them off. The showers washed over them and both seniors enjoyed the sight of the streams of water trailing over their teacher's voluptuous curves.

Angling Dan's cock down Sarah closed her eyes and slid her soft wet lips around him. She heard her student groan in pleasure as she sucked the tip of his cock for a few moments before she began to slide her mouth down his length. She sucked and slurped loudly as her mouth fucked the young piece of meat. Her big tits jiggled as she moved her head back and forth with the messy blowjob.

Brian watched as his teacher sucked off his friend while she reached over with both hands and began to double fist him. He leaned his head back and groaned as both of her silky wet hands were a blur on his hard shaft.

"Mmmmmmm!" Sarah moaned around Dan's wet cock in her mouth. She was really starting to get excited as she sucked and jerked off both guys at once. She had to admit that she loved to finally have an excuse to fuck two more of her students. Her soft lips glided up and down Dan as her drool trailed down and dripped off of his balls. She began to grind her naked pussy on the heel of one of her feet as she kneeling down. Her nipples became even harder and stuck out like little pencil erasers.

Dan looked down with wide eyes as he finally had the famous Miss Stevens kneeling in front of him and eagerly sucking on his cock. He ran his hands through her wet hair as he smiled and listened to the sounds coming from her sucking mouth. "Oh Miss Stevens! I've got to fuck you!"

"Hell yeah, let's get started!" Brian readily agreed as he admired his teacher's wet sexy body.

Sarah released Dan's cock from her mouth and stood up after letting go of Brain's hard piece of meat. She turned around and placed her hands against the shower wall as she leaned forward. Standing on her tiptoes, she spread her wet silky thighs apart and looked back at her two horny students with a hungry expression. "Well come on! Don't just stand there!" she said smiling.

Dan quickly stepped ahead of his friend and got behind his teacher. He reached out and gave both of her succulent ass cheeks a firm squeeze as he pushed forward with his hips, forcing his engorged cock head to brush against her shaved pussy lips. Gripping one of her hips tightly in one hand, Dan reached down and angled his young teenage meat at the entrance to his teacher's warm waiting cunt. "Yes!" he exclaimed as he sank his full length into her folds. She felt smooth, warm, and tight around him.

Sarah rested the side of her face against the cool wet tile as her student began to pump into her. "Oooooo yeah! J-Just like that!" she encouraged him as she closed her eyes in pleasure. Water from the showers rained down her sexy arched back and trailed down the curves of her ass and legs. The muscles in her long smooth legs were visible as she kept them ridged while standing on her toes.

Brain just stood to the side and jerked off as he watched his friend fuck Miss Stevens.

Her big fat tits swung and jiggled underneath her as Dan slapped against her again and again. Water splashed between their bodies as both student and teacher fucked each other happily.

"Oh God you feel so good Miss Stevens!" Dan exclaimed with joy as he watched his cock slide in and out of her tight pussy. He was squeezing her hips so tight that his knuckles turned white as his pelvis slapped against his teacher again and again.

The locker room was filling with the sounds of skin slapping against skin and moaning when suddenly a surprised gasp came from the entryway of the showers. "Miss Stevens! What are you doing?!" Tina exclaimed as she stood with one hand on her sexy hip and the other resting on top of her massive breasts.

Sarah's eyes became wide as she turned to see her teaching assistant staring at her. Everyone had frozen in place, not quite sure what to do. Dan still had his tight grip on his teacher's hips and his long hard cock was visible as it was only halfway into the sexy gym teacher. "T-Tina!" Sarah started to stutter, "I-It's not what you think!" She immediately bit her bottom lip as she realized how stupid she sounded. "Great! Now my boss is going to find out and I'll never be able to fuc-I mean teach these guys again! Schwartz will never trust me with any side jobs, hell I might get fired this time!"

"Shame on you Miss Stevens!" Tina exclaimed as she looked at her old gym teacher. She couldn't hold a straight face forever though as she soon had the corners of her mouth turning up into a small mischievous smile. "Shame on you for not sharing." She said as she looked over at the two naked and horny teens. Reaching back she undid the tie on her top and lifted it over her head.

Brian, Dan, and even Sarah stared in open mouthed wonder as Tina's huge tits were freed. Both were perfectly round and stood out from her chest proudly. Her large pink nipples were already hard and poking out with excitement.

Tina next reached down and undid both ties on her skimpy bottoms. She smiled as she let them drop so she was now standing completely naked in front of all of them. Her pussy lips were completely shaved but she had a cute little triangle of rich red curls that were neatly trimmed above her snatch.

Walking over to Brian (who was vigorously jacking off due to the wonderful sight of Tina's nude body) she touched his chest lightly with both hands before she slid them down slowly and moved his hands away before she wrapped her own fingers around his shaft and began to slide them up and down while she kept her eyes on his the whole time.

Brian was moaning as he also looked into the busty redhead's eyes while he enjoyed the incredible hand job he was getting. He could feel his heart pounding in his chest and his breathing increase while he stared into her sexy face. Behind him he could hear Dan continue what he was doing earlier as Brian heard their gym teacher start to moan and

grunt some more as Dan's pelvis slapped against her.

Leaning forward slightly, Tina brushed her soft lips against Brian's and lightly kissed him before she moved down slowly. She kissed and licked at his neck and chest which caused him to shiver with pleasure. Dropping to her knees in front of the horny teen she began to pump both of her hands up and down his hard cock as she angled it up to point at the ceiling. The showers rained down upon them and Tina's hands made wet squishing noises around the hard meat. "Oooo, such a nice big cock!" Tina said as she looked up at Brian with pursed lips and a seductive look in her eyes.

Sarah had surrendered herself to the pleasure she was feeling as Dan thrust his shaft in and out of her sensitive pussy. She was completely caught off guard as she watched Tina strip down and join them. Closing her eyes Sarah kept one hand up against the wet shower wall and reached down with the other to cup her large breasts that were bouncing below her. She could feel the warm water of the shower run over the curves of her body and down between her succulent ass cheeks.

Meanwhile Tina angled Brian's cock down to point right at her. Keeping eye contact with him she leaned forward and stuck her skilled tongue out to lap at just the tip. She tasted the precum coming out of him as she next swirled her tongue all around the tip in a counter clockwise motion. She smiled as she watched Brian look at her with an excited and horny expression. Not wasting another moment she sealed her soft plump lips around him and sucked hard, trying to suck the cum that was starting to build up in his balls.

"Oh Fuck!" Brian exclaimed as he watched the busty redhead slip her lips around his dick and suck so hard that her cheeks caved in. He ran his fingers through her long, wet red hair and lightly pumped his hips just a bit, sliding just a couple of inches into her warm mouth.

Dan was looking down at his cock sliding in and out of Miss Stevens' pussy. Her beautiful ass jiggled with each slap of his pelvis. He squeezed the firm flesh of her buttocks in his hands and separated the cheeks to see the small puckered hole of her ass. He knew he had to try that out also so without any kind of warning he pulled out and gripped his hard and slimy cock in his hand and pressed the tip right against the small pink opening.

Sarah's eyes flew open as she felt her student pop the head of his cock into her ass and slowly push in. "AAAAHHHH!!!" she exclaimed as he filled her ass. She brought her legs together and kept them ridged for balance. Soon Dan bottomed out and her soft yet firm butt cheeks were squashed against him.

Dan smiled in triumph as he finally had his sexy gym teachers ass speared on his shaft. As Sarah brought both of her hands back against the shower wall to brace herself Dan brought his hands around her and cupped her huge tits in his hands as he began to hump her ass.

Tina hummed around the hard cock in her mouth while she vigorously bobbed her head along its length. One of her hands was rolling Brian's balls between its fingers while her other was plowing three fingers in and out of her pussy while she remained on her knees. She was getting really turned on by all that was going on around her. She'd heard rumors about Miss Stevens when she had attended Westville High but she'd never really believed them. She had always thought that she was the biggest slut in school. She remembered fucking Coach Hicks a few times (Although almost every time resulted in him getting a serious back injury). She'd also fucked the school's janitor right in the girls' shower. Plus all the numerous times she'd fucked the boys at the school. Hell she'd even slept with a few of the parents of the students.

All this thinking about her past fucking finally pushed her over the edge. She released Brian's cock slowly and looked at him with a pouting expression. "Brian, I want you to fuck me really hard! Miss Stevens is making me jealous." She looked around Brian to see her old gym teacher getting her ass fucked while having her breasts mauled.

Brian didn't need to be told twice as he moved down and pushed Tina down on the shower floor. Tina giggled in excitement as the horny teen got on top of her and spread her legs as he hooked them over his arms. He was so excited at what he was about to do that he blindly jabbed with his cock, trying to plunge into Tina's welcoming pussy.

Tina cooed and reached down between their bodies. She gripped his cock in her hand and nuzzled the head against her shaved pussy lips. She gasped in surprise and gripped her lover's shoulders as he thrust his entire length into her hard and fast. Her ass squeaked on the tile floor and her toes curled in pleasure as her feet were kept up in the air.

"Oh Miss Stevens! Your ass is so tight!" Dan exclaimed as he slapped against her again and again. He could feel her nipples rub against his palms as he squeezed her tit flesh between his fingers.

"Ugh!....Y-Yes Dan!.....F-Fuck me!" Sarah encouraged him as she looked down under her body to watch his hands cup her large fleshy pillows.

Brian began to fuck into Tina fast. His ass lifted up and slammed down against her again and again. He watched with wide eyed wonder as her immense breasts jiggled and bounced around as they rested on her chest. Even when she was flat on her back they stood out proudly. He couldn't believe how tight she was. Her pussy sucked at him just as hard as her mouth had earlier. Hypnotized by her fleshy globes, he soon leaned down and popped one of her big pink nipples into his mouth and sucked and slurped noisily.

"Oh yeah! Fuck my pussy and suck my big titties!" Tina encouraged him as she ran one of her hands through his wet hair while she held her other breast against his face with the other hand.

Dan couldn't take anymore. The combination of Miss Steven's tight ass around his cock, her huge breasts in his hands, and all the moaning going on all around him pushed him over the edge. Groaning loudly he thrust his cock all the way into his teacher's ass and began to cum inside her. His dick jerked around with each pump of cum that shot out of his balls. As he came he slid down to the floor with his teacher so she was down on her hands and knees with his cock still pumping into her bowels.

"Oh God!" Tina moaned as she looked down at her young lover. "Do you like sucking my titties?" she asked as Brian slurped and licked all around her huge breasts. Tina loved to talk dirty during sex. She loved the effect her body had on men as well as her slutty nature. She looked over to see Sarah on her hands and knees as Dan filled her ass with his cum. "Now I see the benefits that can come with this job!" Tina thought to herself with a smile. She was planning to get a physical education degree and now she knew some of the perks she could get out of it. When she became a teacher she was definitely going to fuck as many horny teens as she could! Tina's mind filled with the image of being on her hands and knees in a boy's locker room with a cock in her pussy, ass and mouth while a line of eager teenagers waited their turn.

Sarah was breathing hard as Dan slowly pulled himself out of the very tight opening of her ass. His cock wasn't as hard as it had been before as he slapped it against her ass cheeks.

"Holy shit!" everyone heard from the entry way of the showers.

Sarah lifted her head and was surprised to see Jeremy and Adam staring at the little orgy in front of them. She'd completely forgotten about them as she'd gotten too worked up with the fucking. She sat up on her knees and covered her wet naked breasts which forced them to squash and press out from her arms. She had no idea what to say.

"Hi guys!" Tina greeted them even while Brian continued to fuck her voluptuous body. "Join in the.....Ugh!.....in the fun!" she looked over at Sarah who was beet red, "I think Miss Stevens needs more attention!"

Sarah looked over at Tina with a shocked expression before she turned back to see Adam and Jeremy both whip off their wet shorts and walk towards her with their hard teenage cocks bobbing in the air. Soon she had two more eager teenagers to please as they stood in front of her. Sarah chewed her bottom lip again as she looked up at both of them. "Oh well. Nothing else can possibly happen. I might as well take advantage of the opportunity." She thought to herself as she released her breasts from the tight confinement of her arms and reached up to stroke the meat in front of her.

Both Adam and Jeremy groaned in pleasure. They couldn't believe what was happening. Miss Stevens had been in the locker room with Brian and Dan for about ten minutes when Tina had decided to go in and check on them. About another ten minutes had passed before Adam had decided to check to see what was taking everyone so long.

Jeremy decided to follow him but neither one of them had expected to come upon the sight of a naked Miss Stevens on her hands and knees with a cock being slapped against her ass and the sexy Tina on her back getting vigorously fucked.

Jeremy pressed forward with his hips and pushed his cock against his teacher's cheek as she continued to stroke both him and Adam. He left a small drop of precum on her cheek that left a string back to his shaft as he pulled back just a bit.

Sarah turned her head and swallowed Jeremy's cock. Her lips sealed around him tightly as she began to slide her mouth up and down his length. She squeezed his balls gently while she continued to jack off Adam. She rubbed the underside of the cock in her mouth with her tongue as she slurped and sucked noisily. Suddenly Adam pushed forward with his hips just as Sarah took a breath. Sarah's eyes became wide as her mouth was filled with two large hard cocks. She soon closed her eyes and sucked both at the same time as she twirled her tongue around and in between them both.

While all this was going on Dan had sat back against the far wall to regain his strength. He watched Miss Stevens give a messy blowjob to his two class mates and then looked over to see Tina squeal and squirm under Brian as he plowed into her cunt. Dan was soon at full strength as he jacked off watching both voluptuous women go to work.

Tina looked over at Dan and smiled as she got an idea. Pushing Brian up she soon turned them over so he was lying on his back and she was straddling his waist. Raising herself up, Tina placed her hands on her young lover's stomach and arched her back as she began to bounce on top of him. Her huge round breasts bounced around wildly in the air as she flipped her long wet red hair onto her back. "Ugh!.....Oh yeah!.....I love your c-cock!" she screamed out as she slid up and down Brian's length. Her round butt bounced and jiggled with the motion as she fucked the young teen.

Brian just stared up in wide eyed wonder as the busty redhead fucked him. His eyes couldn't leave the sight of her enormous melons as they bounced around above him.

Sarah opened her eyes to see Tina go to town on the young man below her. She soon became excited from watching her T.A. and from sucking the hard cocks in her mouth. Sarah released both Jeremy and Adam from her warm wet mouth. A trail of spit stretched out from both cocks and her mouth which fell upon her breasts. "I need to get fucked to!" she exclaimed as she got on her hands and knees. She wiggled her sexy heart shaped ass in their direction.

Both Jeremy and Adam looked at each other. Since Adam didn't get a solo blowjob from Sarah yet he moved up to her front and got on his knees so his cock pointed at her mouth. Meanwhile Jeremy saddled up behind her and squeezed her succulent ass as his cock pointed at her bald pussy.

Sarah opened her mouth and eagerly took in the warm man meat as she prepared to get royally fucked again. With a hard cock in her mouth, Sarah squealed as Jeremy plunged

into her velvety warm cunt. She could feel Jeremy's hands squeeze her ass as he bottomed out inside her and Adams hands running through her wet hair as he leaned his head back and moaned as she twirled her tongue around him.

Tina smiled down at Brian as he groaned and moaned in pleasure. She looked over her shoulder to see Dan staring at her while she fucked his friend. She blew him a kiss before she stopped her vigorous bouncing and leaned all the way forward. Brian was very happy as he was smothered by her fleshy pillows. Tina gasped and looked down at him as he took one of her sensitive nipples into his mouth. She turned back to look at Dan as she grinded against Brian's cock inside her pussy. "Want to give my ass a try?" she asked mischievously with a raised eyebrow.

Dan's mouth fell open as he realized what she was asking him to do. Without wasting another moment he quickly got up and squatted down behind the redheaded goddess. His cock was as hard as steel again as he held Tina's shoulder with one hand and guided his cock to her tight asshole.

Tina jumped and purred as she felt the hard shaft nuzzled between her fleshy butt cheeks and press against her puckered hole. "Oooo yeah! Two cocks at the same time!" she rejoiced in what she was about to do. She'd been double penetrated on a few occasions and she always loved it. A loud moan escaped her lips as Dan began to push his long thick cock into her butt. She rested her head down against Brian's shoulder as she was suddenly filled with young meat as both teenagers had their dicks shove all the way into her up to their balls.

"Fuck yeah!" Dan exclaimed as he remained squatting down with his hands gripping Tina's waist tightly. He slid out almost all the way before slamming back in quickly. He couldn't believe how tight she was. It was excruciating pleasure as both he and Brian fucked her at an alternating pace.

Sarah looked over to see Tina get DP'd and she moaned around the cock in her mouth as she enjoyed the sight. Sarah curled her toes in pleasure as Jeremy slammed into her again and again. Her big fat tits bounced and swung underneath her wildly as she was bounced back and forth between both seniors. Her big pink nipples grazed the smooth wet tile below her.

Jeremy slapped her ass every once in a while as he really got into the fucking. He watched as her peach shaped ass jiggled with his slaps and pelvis thrusting. He could see the delicate muscles in her back and legs and the shower water wetted her skin and made it slick and shiny.

Adam lightly pumped his hips as he fed his cock into the mouth of his slutty teacher. He looked down and brushed her blond hair out of the way so he could watch her plump wet lips slide up and down his shaft.

"Yes!....F-Fuck my ass!.....Ugh!.....Fuck....m-my pussy!" Tina screamed out as she was impaled by both stakes of flesh. She had pushed herself up at arms length as she began to hump back against both Dan and Brian. Her impossibly large breasts dangled and rubbed against Brian's face. The water falling on her from the showers trailed down the curves of her breasts and streamed down from her pointy nipples. Her athletic legs flexed and her toes curled as she orgasmed again and again.

Jeremy was the first to cum as the excitement of finally fucking the famous Miss Stevens was too much for him. His balls, now heavy with a load of cum, squeezed against the base of his cock as he pulled out and slapped it against her tight ass. Thick white ropes of cum shot out and arched across her wet back. The water soon washed it off of her pale skin as he continued to dry hump her so his cock grinded between the cheeks of her butt.

Adam groaned as he held Sarah's head onto his dick as he pumped his steaming load of sperm into her mouth. Sarah loved the taste as each rope splashed against her tongue. Her cheeks caved in as she literally sucked every drop of cum out of Adam's cock and swallowed the whole load.

"Oh fuck!" Brain groaned out loudly as he thrust himself into Tina all the way. His long thick shaft spasmed inside the very tight confines of her pussy as he filled up her womb with his thick cum. He took one of her big pink nipples into his mouth to stifle his cries of pleasure as he filled the busty redhead with the biggest load he'd ever generated.

All the groaning and orgasms happening around him were too much for Dan. Breathing heavily as he continued to pound into Tina's ass he soon froze in place with his cock shoved all the way into her. "Fuck yeah!" he exclaimed as he pumped his second load of sperm into her butt. Her cheeks clenched around him and felt incredible as he came inside her.

Soon they all separated and were strewn across the shower floor gasping for breath. Sarah was still on her hands and knees as she lifted her head up lazily to look at the clock on the wall.

"Shit! The van is going to be here any minute!" She exclaimed as she stood up quickly, forcing her big tits to jiggle with the motion. "Everyone get cleaned up and dressed!"

* * * * *

The boys all climbed up onto the van that was going to take them back to the school. Each one had a huge grin on his face that the bus driver couldn't help but notice.

"Tina!" Sarah yelled out to the sexy redhead as she was walking to her car. She caught up to her before she continued. "Tina, please, please, please don't tell anyone about what happened! If Ms. Schwartz found out I could be in so much trouble!" Sarah pleaded with her assistant.

"Why Miss Stevens whatever are you talking about?" Tina said playfully. "We just had a successful swimming course. And I learned a lot about good physical training techniques!" Tina joked as she smiled at her old teacher. "I'll see you in a couple days for the next class." Tina climbed into her BMW and smiled when she saw Sarah's relieved expression. "Oh one other thing, can you tell Coach Hicks I say hi?" the sexy redhead asked before she drove away. She was already eager for the next swimming class.

Westville High Sluts Ch. 1

by [zaxxon](#)©

This is a continuation of the Westville High school saga aka 'the busty gym teacher series'. If you have not read any of the stories you may want to view some of my other submissions which feature the same characters, and the other authors who have contributed to this series: GeorgeTasker, Leon22, and JohnEvans.

Westville High Sluts

The sun was barely rising in Westville as Sarah Stevens woke to the all too familiar sound of her alarm clock buzzing. The high-pitched, dreadful screech announced it was time for her to wake up and get ready for school. Today, she was going to need just a few extra minutes before she mustered the motivation to get out of bed, so she reached over and clicked the alarm off.

The clock read 5:30 AM; This was usually the time she went for her morning run. Physical fitness was very important to her, which is one of the reasons she decided to pursue a career as the girls' gym teacher at Westville High school.

Being a teacher at Westville High school had definitely been an interesting ride over the past couple years, to say the least. Sarah got loads of attention from both the male students, and teachers, at school. And it was understandable why; She was quite beautiful, even though she didn't flaunt it or think of herself that way.

Her head was pounding this morning. Was she hung over? She couldn't really remember much about last night.

"Good morning." A man's voice beside her said.

She turned suddenly at the sound of the voice and found a young man in bed beside her. It was one of her students, Derrick. The memories of last night started coming back to her now. Derrick had helped her fix a flat tire on her car after school yesterday, and she remembered bringing him back to her apartment with her friend Cindy Brown, the school's nurse.

"Hi." She said meekly.

Derrick smiled at her, and she couldn't help but think how cute he was. She sort of had a thing for younger guys (Derrick had just turned 18). She and her friend had seduced him last night and from what she could remember, it was pretty wild. There was a lot of wine involved.

Derrick reached over underneath the covers of the bed and cupped his hand over one of Sarah's 36DD tits. She remembered last night Derrick had been unable to keep his hands, and mouth, off them. Derrick squeezed and fondled her breast happily.

"Last night was amazing, Miss Stevens." He told her as he lay next to her, casually squeezing and rubbing one of her huge knockers.

This was not the first time she had ended up in this position. Sarah thought back to all the occasions over the past couple years that she had ended up sleeping with a student, or even several at once. Each time was incidental, of course; at least that's what she told herself. She never really meant to get involved with her students; She just always seemed to end up in these situations by happenstance.

Derrick pulled back the covers of the bed, exposing Sarah's gorgeous body. She had such amazing tits, which was what he liked most about her. The rest of her was just as lovely. Sarah had light, shoulder length blonde hair and a firm, fit body.

The student leaned over her and placed his mouth against one of her big, firm nipples. His lips closed around her nipple and began sucking hungrily as his other hand continued to rub and squeeze her other jug.

Sarah giggled slightly as the student leaned over her and started nursing on her tits. She felt her pussy moisten against the silk covers of her bed, and she could feel that she was completely naked underneath the sheets.

"I guess we have time for a morning quickie." She said.

Derrick looked up from her mountainous tits at her, and then slid over and nuzzled his body in between her parted thighs. Sarah could feel that the young man's large cock was fully hard.

Sarah opened her thighs more, making sure the student in bed with her would be able to mount her easily. She felt his hard cockhead pressed right up against her bald pussy. It was so wrong to do this with one of the students at her school, but she just couldn't overcome her urges.

Derrick pushed his rod into the folds of the gym teacher's pussy and buried his cock inside her with a satisfied grunt. Her pussy was nice and moist and he was able to slide his entire rod into her with one quick thrust. Sarah moaned as she felt the student's cock push all the way inside her and she arched her back.

Derrick started sliding his dick in and out of the gym teacher below him. Her pussy felt so good wrapped around his dick. It was a good thing he knew how to change a flat tire, otherwise he wouldn't be here fucking his teacher! Never in his wildest dreams, he thought to himself.

Their bodies slapped together as Derrick pumped his shaft in and out of the gorgeous, busty vixen below him. His heavy balls slapped up against her ass each time he buried his dick into her gorgeous body.

After only a few minutes of pounding Sarah's pussy, Derrick started to cum. He kept his dick buried deep up into the gym teacher's cunt as his cock spasmed and spurted, emptying his load into her. "Ahhhhh, yes!" he yelled as his balls emptied their juice into her body.

When he was done cumming, Derrick slumped over and laid down beside her on the bed.

"I need to get ready for school." Sarah said to him as she crawled out of bed. "And so do you!" She added, but it seemed that Derrick was already asleep again.

"Hmmmph! Figures." She said to herself as she walked out of her bedroom into the living room.

When she walked out into the living room, Sarah found her friend, Cindy Brown, passed out on her sofa. Cindy was the school's nurse and was just as sexy as she was. She was sprawled out on the couch completely naked and exposed. She had lovely smooth, tan skin, and was blessed with an impressive rack just as her friend was. Cindy's dark hair was messed up and hid her face slightly as she was completely passed out. One of her legs was dangling over the edge of the sofa, leaving her pussy exposed.

Sarah knelt down beside Cindy on the sofa and leaned over her, kissing her lips softly to wake her up. Her soft lips pressed up against her friend's in a sweet, sensual kiss, but it wasn't enough to wake her up. Sarah kissed her again, this time more passionately, and even slipped her tongue inside Cindy's mouth.

This roused Cindy enough and she slowly came out of her slumber, smiling as she found

herself kissing her best friend. The two of them had fooled around before on a few occasions, so this was nothing new to them.

"Mmmmm, good morning." The school nurse said quietly.

"Good morning." Sarah replied.

"I think I'm still sore from the pounding Derrick gave me last night." Cindy said.

"I can't believe we fucked him. I promised myself that this year I wasn't going to fool around with any students. I wanted to be done with that." Sarah admitted reluctantly.

"Oh, don't be such a prude. You'll miss out on a lot of fun with that attitude." Cindy told her.

"I know. I'm just afraid one of these times I'm going to get caught. I would get fired for sure!" Sarah said, then added "Speaking of which, we should get ready for school. We're going to be late!"

"What are you talking about? Today's Saturday!" Cindy told her.

"Oh." Sarah had completely forgot.

"I guess that means we have more time to fool around." Cindy whispered, and with that, she reached up and cupped each of Sarah's lovely tits, giving them each a firm squeeze as she began to kiss her again.

* * * * *

The next Monday when Sarah got into her office at school, she got a phone call from the school's secretary asking her to come down to the main office to meet with the principal.

Sarah walked down through the halls of Westville High school, and on her way she thought about the stern principal she was about to meet with. Principal Schwartz was a ruthless principal who had taken over for the school's previous, less responsible principal Jack Harry. Schwartz was a bitter divorcee who seemed to be out to get her and Cindy in trouble at every opportunity.

There had been one case where Schwartz was almost successful. The bitch had bribed a student to videotape her having sex and planned to use it against her, but luckily Sarah had found out about the plan and was able to get the same student to seduce the Principal and videotaped it as well. The two tapes cancelled each other out, since neither woman would be able to blackmail the other without getting exposed themselves.

Sarah entered the main office and was walked to the back where the Principal's private

office was. She knocked on the door and then walked in.

Sarah entered Principal Schwartz's office and found there was a student in the office as well; A young female student that Sarah didn't recognize. She knew all the female students since she had each and every one in her physical education class.

"Oh, sorry. Should I wait outside?" Sarah asked, not wanting to interrupt the meeting the principal was having with the girl.

"No, come sit down." The principal instructed her.

Principal Schwartz was a stern, uptight woman in her early thirties. She was actually very beautiful, but her bitter attitude left her to be hated by nearly everyone she worked with. The principal's long blonde hair was tied up in a very tight bun, as it normally was, and she wore thick glasses, which were perched at the tip of her nose. The principal was wearing a conservative white blouse, but her massive tits were still noticeable, no matter how hard she tried to hide them. In fact, the principal's tits were even larger than Sarah's.

Sarah walked to the other chair across from Schwartz's desk and sat down beside the student, and gave her a smile.

"Miss Stevens, this is Juliet, our exchange student. She just arrived today." Principal Schwartz informed her.

"Oh! Welcome to Westville!" Sarah said to her warmly, but the girl looked at her with a confused look. Perhaps she didn't understand.

"She speaks almost no English." The principal went on.

"Oh." Sarah said, and then turned back to the exchange student again. She started speaking to her again, this time very slowly. "Hello, Juliet. My... name... is... Miss... Stevens. Welcome!"

Juliet smiled at her and said "Hello" with a thick accent.

"Where is she from?" Sarah asked, directing the question at the principal.

"I don't know. I hardly have any information on her. She just arrived with this folder with two pieces of paper in it. I can't read any of the information; it's in another language. The only thing I know is that she's 18 and has an A+ average in her home country."

Sarah looked at Juliet, trying to see if she could figure out where she might be from. The girl had shoulder length dark hair, dark eyes, a tan complexion. Overall she was very beautiful, and actually she was dressed very provocatively. Short jeanshorts showed off her tight, smooth legs, and a tight halfshirt exposed her trim stomach. The shirt had a

V-neck which dipped down enough to show an impressive rack of cleavage that looked like it was about to spill out. Her tits were absolutely massive, they had to be at least a full cup size bigger than Sarah's!

"Juliet... where... are... you... from?" Sarah asked her painfully slowly.

Juliet just smiled back at her and said, "Hello. My name Juliet" in that same thick accent.

"Well, you'll find out eventually." The principal said to Sarah.

"What do you mean?"

"I can't seem to find out who she's supposed to be staying with while she's here, so she's going to have to stay with a teacher until I figure it out." The principal said.

"Why me??" Sarah protested. It seemed like she was always getting stuck doing something she didn't want to at the request of the principal.

"Because you're the school's newest teacher still. If you don't like it, you can find another job!"

Sarah crossed her arms and frowned. "I just might, this is pissing me off." She muttered under her breath.

"What did you say?" Ms. Schwartz asked her.

"Nothing. Fine, I'll let her stay at my place. Come with me, Juliet." Sarah said, motioning for the busty exchange student to follow her.

"Oh, before she goes to her first class, find her some decent clothes. That whore outfit she's wearing is completely unacceptable! You have some spare clothes down at the gym, don't you?" The principal said to her.

"Yes... I'll take care of it." Sarah said, and then walked out with Juliet.

* * * * *

As the two of them walked down the hall together, every guy in the school stopped and stared at the new, top-heavy exchange student. She seemed to enjoy the attention and was winking at the boys she passed.

Sarah ushered Juliet into her office down by the gym and opened up a metal locker that she had inside. There was a spare set of clothes in there in case any of the girls forgot a change of clothes for gym class. Sarah handed the clothes to Juliet and told her to put them on. She knew the exchange student probably didn't understand what she was saying,

so Sarah made motions with her hands and body and Juliet nodded in understanding.

Sarah closed her office door to give Juliet some privacy, and walked down the corridor to where her male counterpart, Coach Bradley Hicks' office was. Coach Hicks was the gym teacher for the males, had just been rehired after having been suspended.

"Hey, what's up sugar?" Coach Hicks said to Sarah as she stopped by his office.

"Not much. Looks like I got stuck taking care of the exchange student." Sarah told him.

"Oh, yeah?" Hicks said to her.

"Yeah, she's in my office changing right now." Sarah added, wishing she had someone to complain to. Bradley Hicks didn't give much of a shit about anything except himself though.

"Good luck with that." The male gym coach said to her.

"Yeah, whatever. I'll be back in a few minutes." Sarah said, and then walked down to the nurse's office to talk to her friend Cindy Brown.

After several minutes, Sarah returned to her own office and found the door was still closed. Was she still in there changing? It couldn't take that long!

Sarah walked up to the door and knocked on it. To her surprise, she heard Coach Hicks' voice inside yell back, "Just a minute."

Sarah gasped and opened the door, finding Bradley Hicks standing in the middle of her office with his pants down around his ankles. Right in front of him, on her knees, was Juliet. She had her top off, leaving her huge breasts bare, and was sucking on the coach's stiff dick.

"Hey!" Sarah yelled and shut the door behind her so no one would see. "Bradley, stop!"

But the male's gym teacher ignored her and continued letting the busty exchange student suck on his dick. Juliet barely looked over at Sarah as she walked in, and continued to suck and slurp on Hicks' hard member. She seemed really into it.

"Juliet, that's inappropriate! Stop right now!" She tried to order her.

Juliet ignored her as well and continued to suck on Hicks' cock. She really looked like she was enjoying it. Both of her hands were wrapped around the hard cock in front of her, and she was pumping it up and down. Her mouth was wrapped around the dick tightly and she sucked with all her might.

The coach grunted and started to cum, filling Juliet's mouth with his jizz. The girl swallowed as much as she could, but some dribbled down her chin and dripped onto her massive, jiggling tits. When he was done cumming, Coach Hicks removed his cock from the girl's mouth with a pat on her head.

Sarah was speechless as the coach pulled up his pants and started toward the door.

"I can't believe this. I'm going to tell Principal Schwartz about this, and this time you'll be fired permanently!" Sarah threatened him.

"No you won't." The coach said casually. "Because if you do, I'll tell her about you and Derrick."

"You know about that?" She said in surprise.

"Yeah, he told me all about it. So keep your mouth shut about this, ok?" He said to her as he walked by and strolled out the door.

Sarah sighed in absolute frustration and slammed the door shut again. She turned back to Juliet, who was still kneeling there, cum dripping down her chin, with some drops smeared across her tits.

"Go take a shower." She told her.

* * * * *

After school that day, Sarah was driving home with Juliet in the car beside her. They were heading back to her apartment and would hopefully avoid any other trouble or embarrassing situations.

"So, did you learn any more English today?" Sarah asked her.

"Yes." Juliet said, smiling widely.

"Oh, what did you learn?" She asked.

"I learn, 'Fuck me'. I learn, 'I like suck cock!'" Juliet said happily in her thick accent.

Sarah's jaw dropped. "Oh my goodness. Who taught you that!? Actually, I don't even want to know."

She was cut off as her cell phone rang; It was Derrick. She picked up the phone and talked to him for a couple minutes. He wanted to come over and see her. Sarah wondered what she would do with Juliet in her apartment, but she really wanted to see Derrick so she told him to go ahead and come over.

The two girls arrived at Sarah's apartment, went inside and Sarah flipped on the TV for Juliet. Derrick arrived only about ten minutes later. As he walked in he noticed Juliet sitting on the sofa and his eyes went wide at the sight of the beautiful girl. "Hi there." He said to her, and Juliet smiled in return.

Sarah gave Derrick a big hug as he walked in, crushing her big tits up against his chest. After a long embrace, she turned to face Juliet and introduced Derrick. "Derrick, this is Juliet, she's the new exchange student at school."

"Hi, nice to meet you." He said as he walked over to her and extended his hand for her to shake.

Juliet shook his hand and then announced, "I like suck cock!"

"Oh really!?" Derrick said in surprise.

Sarah cringed in embarrassment and blushed deeply. "Oh no... Don't mind her, Derrick. She doesn't know any English and someone taught her that today."

Derrick laughed, and Sarah came over to him and took him by the hand. "I haven't even gotten undressed from work yet." She whispered to him. "Wanna help me?" she asked with a wink.

The two of them went into the bedroom, leaving Juliet out in the living room with the TV on. Derrick shut the door behind them, and Sarah started to unzip her sweatshirt. She pulled the zipper down her front, and opened the sweatshirt, exposing her tone stomach and her sports bra, which held up her jugs.

As soon as Sarah had slid her sweatshirt off her shoulders, Derrick had his hands on her bra, helping her pull it off. He lifted up the bottom of the bra and pulled it up over her giant knockers which spilled out, and then he pulled it up over her head as Sarah lifted her arms. As soon as her tits came out, Derrick cupped them in his hands and started squeezing them.

Sarah giggled as her young fuck-buddy went straight to her tits. She arched her back, pushing her knockers out as the student gripped them and pushed them together. Derrick lowered his head and sucked one of her stiff nipples into his mouth and began sucking on it. His hands continued to squeeze her gorgeous melons while he sucked hungrily, switching back and forth between each of her nipples, leaving them wet with his drool.

"I love your tits, Miss Stevens. All day long I couldn't stop thinking about shoving my face and my dick into them." He told her as he rubbed his face against her bulging jugs.

"Why don't you take your pants off and sit down on the bed, honey." She whispered back

to him.

Derrick smiled, liking the idea. He did as the busty teacher asked, and pulled his jeans off, leaving his t-shirt and socks on, then sat down on the side of her bed. Sarah opened her bedside table drawer and took out a little bottle of skin lotion as she knelt down in front of the student. Derrick's dick was sticking straight up, fully hard, and his legs were spread apart. Sarah knelt between his spread legs and she opened the bottle of lotion, squirting some across her cleavage.

Sarah rubbed the lotion around, getting her titties nice and lubed, and then she reached up for Derrick's stiff cock. "Let me see that!" Derrick said, snatching the bottle of lotion out of the teacher's hands. He aimed the bottle of lotion at her chest and squirted some more onto her jugs. The stream of lotion streaked across her chest like a blast of cum. He squirted more, and more, just up-ending the bottle completely and pouring the entire contents of the lotion bottle across her jugs, until they were literally dripping with lotion.

"That should be enough!" Derrick said in satisfaction as he nuzzled his dick in between Sarah's huge melons. Sarah held her lotion-coated breasts in her hands and squeezed them together as Derrick buried his dick right in between them. She had trouble holding onto her breasts since they were completely covered in slick lotion. But that made it easy for Derrick as he started pumping his hips up and down, sliding his dick in between her big fuck-jugs.

"Damn, you have the nicest breasts, Miss Stevens." Derrick groaned as his dick slid up and down through the tight space between her tits.

"Thanks, honey." She smiled up at him. She liked having men admire her body, and knowing that this was turning her student on so much made her wet as well.

Derrick reached down and squeezed his stacked teacher's tits himself as he pumped his hips up and down, fucking her tits feverishly. The skin of her breasts was so soft, but the fleshy orbs were firm, and squeezed tightly around his dick. Sarah was helping him hold her tits together, and he could feel her titflesh mold to every curve of his rod. It was so good, he would cum any second. "I'm gonna cum, Miss Stevens!" he warned her.

"Oh yes, cum for me baby. Cum on my titties!" She whispered to him.

"Wait, wait, wait..." Derrick said, reluctantly extracting his dick from between her gorgeous, lotion-smeared tits. "I want to fuck you again. I want to put my dick in your pussy once more before I cum."

"Yes!" She squealed in excitement and stood up, pulling her sweatpants down. Derrick watched her wiggle her hips as she pulled the sweatpants down, and she revealed that she wasn't wearing any panties underneath. Her bald pussy was completely shaved and exposed. She must not have been wearing any panties the whole day at school!

Derrick could hardly wait. He stood up and pushed Miss Stevens down onto the bed on her front. He quickly grabbed the sweatpants which were down around her feet around yanked them off, and then promptly spread her thighs apart. Wasting no time, he pushed his rock-hard dick right into her pussy, burying the entire rod on the first thrust. Her pussy was wet, and his shaft was coated in lotion, so it made fucking her smooth and easy.

He slapped his hips up against her ass, pounding his dick in and out of the school's gym teacher. He thought her tits had felt great, but her pussy was even more heavenly. He was already on the verge of cumming after tittyfucking her, but this was too much! He exploded inside her. Derrick's dick squirted blast after blast of cum inside the gorgeous teacher's pussy. It felt like he was unloading a gallon of jizz as his dick just continued to spurt.

When his orgasm was done, Derrick pulled his cock out of Sarah and spanked her ass with the shaft. "Holy shit! That was wonderful, Miss Stevens!" He said between heavy breaths. "Are you up for more? I'm still rock hard here."

"You bet! I'm just getting warmed up ---" Sarah started to say, but was cut off as her cell phone rang.

She rolled over on the bed and picked the phone up off the bedside table and looked at the caller id. That was weird – it was the number from the main office at school. Who would still be there? It was nearly 6 PM now! She opened the flip of her phone and answered it, "Hello?"

"Sarah?" The voice on the other line said. It was Principal Schwartz.

"Yes." She responded.

"It's Principal Schwartz. I need you to come down to the school right now."

"Right now? But, it's six in the evening. Can't it wait until tomorrow morning?"

"No! I need you here *right now*! Your job depends on it!" The stern principal demanded, and then hung up with a click.

Sarah snapped her phone shut and threw it across the room, then sighed.

"What's wrong?" Derrick asked her, lying on the bed beside her.

Sarah got up and pulled her sweatpants on, then put on her sweatshirt again, zipping up the front, staying braless underneath. "I have to go in to school. The bitch principal wants me to come down there. I shouldn't be too long. Wait here?"

"I won't go anywhere!" Derrick said.

Sarah walked out, leaving the bedroom door open a crack, and he heard the front door open and then slam shut as she left the apartment. He laid there on the bed for a while, and then decided to go take a piss.

Derrick walked out of the bedroom, still in just his t-shirt and socks, and he froze as he saw Juliet staring at him from the sofa. "Oh shit." He had completely forgot about her.

Instead of getting embarrassed, she smiled at him and he smiled back. "Hi." he said to her, and she continued smiling back. She was really very gorgeous. Dark hair, tan skin, huge tits, and the rest of her body was perfect too.

Derrick decided not to go back into the bedroom and put some underwear on. Instead he walked around the sofa and stood beside her. He was still horny and the little romp with Miss Stevens had only gotten him warmed up. "So, you don't speak any English at all?" he asked her.

Juliet just gave one of her typical clueless smiles again. She clearly didn't understand a word he said. Then she spoke finally, saying "I like suck cock."

Derrick laughed. "Yeah that's what you said before. Want to suck on this guy?" He said, lifting his semi-hard cock up with his hand.

Juliet seemed to understand what he meant. Maybe it was just the body language, but she reached up and took his cock with both her hands, and started stroking it a little as she kissed the head.

"Oh damn! Wow. Go for it, baby!" He said, surprised that the girl actually did start to play with his dick.

Juliet kissed the tip of Derrick's swollen cockhead and then licked her tongue out over it, tasting his precum and some of the lotion that was left over from when he had been fucking Sarah's breasts. She opened her mouth and let the penis slide in between her lips. Juliet closed her lips around the now hard cock tightly and began to suck him.

She was like a pro. Derrick wondered where she was from to learn to suck cock like this! Her soft lips were wrapped around his dick and she sucked on him like a vacuum. Juliet began bobbing her head back and forth on Derrick's cock, sucking and slurping like a hungry, horny little slut. Her saliva was drooling and dripping down his dick messily, making it even more wet and slippery.

Derrick was dying to see her body, so he reached down and started pulling up the shirt she was wearing. Juliet paused for a moment to help him and she stripped her shirt off, letting her massive jugs spill out free. Once they were out, Derrick was amazed at how

much bigger they looked. Her tits were quite simply huge – bigger than Miss Stevens, so she was at least an E-cup! Derrick reached down and squeezed each of her big udders as he fed his dick into her mouth.

Juliet bobbed her head up and down on Derrick's cock, sucking and nursing it hungrily. He squeezed and fondled her jugs cheerfully as she inhaled his dick. She was so good at this, she must have had lots of practice. He would cum any second!

"Juliet, I'm gonna cum!" He exclaimed.

She didn't seem to hear or understand him, and continued to suck and suck. His cock exploded in her mouth and his second load of the night squirted into her mouth as she sucked him dry.

"Ohhhhhhh yes." He sighed heavily as the cum was sucked right out of his balls.

Derrick sighed and collapsed into the sofa beside the big-titted exchange student. "I'm exhausted." He said to her, but Juliet didn't respond, she only smiled silently.

"Want to watch a movie or something?" He asked her, but still she didn't understand what he was asking.

"Ok, lets see what Miss Stevens has for movies to watch." He said, getting up off the sofa and looking at the stack of DVDs and tapes she had in the drawer underneath the television. He found one tape that had a label on it reading "Principal Schwartz". This looks interesting, he thought.

Derrick slid the tape into the VCR and flipped the television to the right channel to see it. When the tape came on the screen, he had to step back in amazement. There, on the screen was none other than Westville High School's Principal, Ms. Schwartz getting fucked on a desk in a classroom. It looked like a home made porn movie, the kind that was filmed with a hand-held video camera. He had to rub his eyes to make sure he wasn't seeing things. The kid fucking her looked like a guy named Brent who graduated a couple years ago, but he wasn't sure.

"Holy shit....." he said.

* * * * *

Sarah Stevens walked into the principal's office at the school. She was upset; It was nearly 6:30 at night and she didn't especially like having to come in this late. She found her friend Cindy Brown sitting in the principal's office as well.

"Come on in, Sarah." The principal told her. She looked frazzled. The principal was stern and strict, but she was usually composed, unlike now. Her hair, tied up in a bun like

usual, had strands sticking out here and there.

"There better be a good reason for this." Sarah said, sitting down in one of the chairs.

The principal sighed deeply and dropped her head into her hands. Her desk was cluttered with papers, financial statements, and reports. "I've gotten us into a huge mess."

"Huh?" Cindy asked.

"I overestimated the school budget, and I've gotten us deep into debt. The budget report is due to the state department in four weeks and I've overspent \$20,000 worth of state money. If they find out, they'll close the school permanently! And then we'll all be fired! And no school in the country will hire us!" The principal was rambling and looked like she was about to cry.

"What?? How did you lose \$20,000!?" Sarah exclaimed.

"I don't know! Oh no, we are so fucked!" The principal was shaking.

"What are we supposed to do?" Cindy asked.

"Well, nobody knows about this yet." The principal began. "The reason I'm telling you two is because you always seem to find a way out of trouble. Sarah, I know you have a knack for turning a bad situation into good. I mean, look at the way you turned around those students in the summer school program! The fact is, we need to find a way to raise \$20,000 in four weeks or else we're all out on the street."

The three of them exchanged looks, knowing that they needed a miracle of some kind.

* * * * * [Three days later]

Sarah Stevens sat in her office while the end of the day bell rang and the students left the school for the day. She was sitting there staring at her desk blankly. There had been so many times in the past where she had gone through a situation thinking she'd be fired. And now it seemed more of a possibility than ever – and it wasn't even her fault this time!

There was a knock on her door and she blinked, coming out of her daze, and turned to see Derrick standing in her doorway.

"Hey there..." He said. She hadn't seen him in a few days and she felt kind of guilty about not returning his calls. She had just been so worried about the whole budget situation.

"Hey honey. Come in." She said sullenly.

"I wanted to give you something." He said as he walked in. Derrick plopped the tape down on her desk that was labeled 'Principal Schwartz'.

"Where did you get that?" She asked, knowing that on the tape was the footage she had used to counter-blackmail the school's principal after she herself had gotten taped fucking a student.

"I borrowed it from you." He said, and then he tossed a \$50 bill onto the desk as well.

"What's that?" She asked, seeing the money.

"I figured you deserve half of the money since it's your tape after all. I told Mike I had a tape of Principal Schwartz getting fucked and he offered to pay to see it."

"You're telling me that someone paid \$100 to see that video!?" Sarah asked him.

"Yeah. Sorry, are you mad?" He asked.

"No... Actually...."

Sarah told him the entire story about how the school was in danger and that they had to raise the money in less than four weeks. She told him about the origin of the tape, and that there was another tape in Principal Schwartz's possession which had a scene of herself and Nurse Brown on it. She told him about how she was out of ideas and she asked if there was any way he could make any money off the tapes.

"I have an awesome idea." Derrick told her. "We could make a web page. I am pretty good with web programming, so I could even make it myself. I could convert the video to mpeg format and post it on the website and we could sell memberships!"

"Do you think we'd make much money off that?" Sarah asked him.

"Miss Stevens, we'd make a killing! We would charge a fee of like \$20 for membership. The only problem is, we need more content for the web site. Where's that tape that you mentioned of Brent fucking you and Nurse Brown?"

"Principal Schwartz has it. I'll have to ask her for it. And I don't know if she'll give it up." Sarah sighed. "But I'll try."

* * * * *

It had been nearly two weeks since Derrick had first discovered that video tape in Sarah's apartment, and by now he had finished creation of the webpage. The title of the webpage was Westville High Sluts and he had set it up to charge \$20 a month for membership.

Principal Schwartz had reluctantly given up the tape she had of Sarah and Cindy. Even though the website featured only two videos, in the first week, they had 500 members sign up, and had made over \$10,000 – halfway to what they needed.

Sarah and Cindy were leaning over Derrick's shoulder as he sat at his desk in front of his computer in his bedroom. This was basically his office where he had created and now maintained the Westville High Sluts web site.

"Wow I can't believe how much money the web site is making!" Cindy said happily as she leaned over Derrick's shoulder. Her large breasts pressed up against his shoulder as she looked at the screen, admiring his web design skills.

Sarah was on the other side of him, and her hand was on his other shoulder as she leaned over and looked at the monitor as well. "Yeah it looks great. I hope no one from the school board sees the site!"

"I doubt they would." Derrick said to the two busty ladies. "There are so many adult websites out there, the chances are pretty small. And yes, it's been very lucrative." He coughed, then added, "I hope you don't forget I've been working for free, too."

"We haven't forgotten." Cindy said, spinning him around in his chair so he was facing the two of them. "In fact I think you need a little reward."

Cindy dropped down to her knees in front of the student and began undoing his pants. Derrick leaned back in the chair as the busty school nurse unzipped his pants and pulled them down enough so that his cock sprung out. Cindy then reached her hands up and caressed Derrick's semi-hard cock which was rapidly rising.

Sarah lifted up the front of her shirt, letting her big melons spill out, and Derrick reached up, cupping both of them in his hands and began squeezing them. He held her big, soft flesh mountains together and pinched her nipples.

Cindy leaned her head over Derrick's lap and licked the tip of the student's swollen cockhead. She rolled her tongue around and around the thick mushroomhead before wrapping her lips around it completely. She started to suck hungrily, her tongue still flicking at the tip of his cock inside her mouth.

Sarah leaned into Derrick, pressing her bulging tits smush up against his face as he smothered his head in them, licking and sucking at the titflesh everywhere. Cindy was devouring his cock just as hungrily, below. Her lips were wrapped around the thick of Derrick's shaft and she was bobbing her head up and down, slurping along the way.

Sarah dropped down to her knees as well, kneeling beside her friend Cindy as she sucked the student's cock like a professional. After a couple moments, Cindy stopped sucking and moved to the side a little, giving Sarah the chance. Sarah leaned into Derrick's lap

and wrapped her lips around his cock too, and began nursing on the hard cock. She could taste his precum oozing into her mouth, and the rod was already slick wet with Cindy's drool.

Derrick groaned and leaned back in his chair as he felt the second woman's mouth on his dick now. Sarah's mouth felt different, but just as good as Cindy's. He just leaned back and enjoyed himself as he watched the two of them switch back and forth, taking turns sucking his cock.

After passing the student's dick back and forth between them a few times, Sarah let the rock-hard pole slip from her mouth with a wet slurp, and then she cupped her hands underneath her huge jugs and let Derrick's cock nuzzle in between them. As Derrick began pumping his hips up and down, sliding his dick up through her titflesh tunnel, Cindy was stripping off her shirt beside her.

Cindy lifted her arms up as she pulled the tight little t-shirt she was wearing up and over her head. Her own curvaceous melons spilled out now, jiggling as they were freed. Derrick feasted his eyes on her hard, dark nipples that topped her tanned flesh mountains.

Derrick pulled his dick out from between Sarah's breasts, and grabbed a hold of Cindy's delicious tits. The school nurse leaned into him next, letting his dick slide up in between her rack, and he felt the soft mams wrap around his entire shaft tightly.

"This is too much, I'm going to cum!" Derrick exclaimed as his dick was now wrapped up inside Cindy's delicious knockers.

Sarah snuggled up beside her friend and pressed her jugs up against Cindy's. The two sets of tits squeezed together, nipples pressed together. Derrick pumped his dick up and down faster, sliding it between the four gigantic breasts. In no time, his cock was spurting with jizz as his orgasm came hard. His dick erupted like a volcano, sending shots of white cum up from the tits it was trapped inside, then streams of the thick semen oozed down over both Cindy and Sarah's hooters.

Derrick took his dick in his hand and milked it, squeezing the last couple drops of his jizz out onto the tits in front of him. For a few minutes he rubbed his dick across the cum-covered tits as the two women smeared his juice around on their jugs.

"You're still hard as a rock!" Cindy exclaimed, seeing that after several minutes, Derrick's dick hadn't softened a bit.

"Yeah... I'm ready for more!" He said with a grin.

Cindy didn't hesitate, after all, her own pussy was sopping wet and she was just getting warmed up too. The stacked, cum-covered nurse stood up and went to the edge of his bed, and bent over, putting her hands on the mattress. She stuck out her tight,

heart-shaped ass and wiggled it temptingly as Derrick was still sitting at his desk chair, cock in hand.

Cindy spread her thighs apart and gave Derrick a view of her glistening wet pussy. Her pussy was completely bald and slick – she kept herself shaved daily so that her cunny was as smooth as silk.

Derrick stood up and got behind Cindy as Sarah laid down on the bed, spread eagle in front of Cindy. Sarah had her thighs spread open right in front of her friend as Derrick squeezed the nurse's ass and pushed his swollen cockhead up against her moist, tender pussy lips.

"Mmmmmm, put it in me!" Was the last thing Cindy said before placing her head between Sarah's open thighs and she began licking the gym teacher's own glistening slit.

Derrick pushed his hips forward, and his cock glided into Cindy's wonderful, slick cunt with ease. His dick was covered in drool and jizz, and her pussy was sopping wet with her own juices.

He heard moaning coming from Cindy as he started pumping his dick in and out of her delicious little cunt. Sarah was moaning as well as she got her pussy licked, and Cindy was also toying with her friend's clit. Derrick squeezed Cindy's ass tight, and spread her cheeks apart as he slapped up against her, burying his dick inside her. As he spread her butt cheeks apart, he glanced at her puckered little asshole and imagined how much tighter that would feel.

Sarah was laying back into the bed, squeezing her own tits as Cindy's head was pressed firmly up against her crotch. Her friend's tongue was licking up and down her slit, dipping inside her pussy, while her fingers rubbed and flicked over her swollen clit. Cindy tried hard to concentrate on getting her friend off while she was fucked hard. Her own orgasm was nearing soon too. The giant cock being injected into her was exactly what she wanted.

Sarah was the first to orgasm. Her squeals filled the room as she squirmed on the bed as Cindy brought her over the edge. Not long after, Cindy's pussy was quivering on Derrick's cock as she came as well. Derrick continued to fuck her through her orgasm, liking how her pussy drenched his cock and balls with juices.

It was time for him to cum now. But instead of instead of burying his dick deep into her pussy and shooting his load, he pulled his cock out and slapped the head of it up against Cindy's asshole. She didn't protest, so he pushed forward. It took a little effort to shove his dick up into her tight little ass, but once it was in there, he was in heaven. Derrick pumped his cock just a few times, and then he exploded. His cock spurted with another massive load, flooding his cum inside Cindy's bowels as his dick stayed impaled between her buns. He made sure to squeeze out every last bit of sperm from his dick before he pulled out, and collapsed beside the two women on the bed.

After several minutes of recovery, Sarah finally spoke. "Do you think we'll be able to raise the other \$10,000 we need from the website?" she asked.

"I don't know, maybe." He said with a shrug.

"I hope we can get enough new members to sign up." Cindy added.

"Well, we're going to need to attract a lot more new members by adding more content to the website. The two videos just isn't enough!" Derrick said to them.

"More content? What do you mean?" Sarah asked.

"Well, according to a poll I posted on the website, the scene most people want to see is a scene between you and Principal Schwartz." He told her.

"Huh? What are you saying?" Sarah asked.

"What I'm saying, Miss Stevens, is if you want to raise the money you guys need, you're going to have to convince the Principal let you fuck her on camera!"

TO BE CONTINUED...

Westville High Sluts Ch. 02

by [zaxxon](#)©

This is a continuation of Westville High Sluts chapter 1, and is ultimately a continuation of the Sarah Stevens chronicles. If you have not read any of the stories before this one you may want to view some of my other submissions which feature the same characters, and the other excellent authors who have contributed to this series: GeorgeTasker, Leon22, and JohnEvans. All characters in this story are 18 years or older.

* * * * *

Sarah Stevens blew her whistle loudly in the gymnasium, signaling the end of class. Basketballs were flying across the room and bouncing everywhere, but as soon as the

class heard the whistle, everyone dropped what they were doing and headed toward the locker room.

This had been the last class of the day, and now that Sarah was done, she cleaned up the gymnasium, making sure all the basketballs were put away in the sports closet. Once she had all the equipment stored away, she locked the doors of the closet and headed back to her office.

It was 3:30 by the time she had finished storing away the equipment in the gymnasium, and there were still a few students wandering the halls, some who had stayed late for one reason or another, whether it be detention, after school clubs or whatnot.

She entered her office where she found Derrick waiting for her. Derrick was the student that they had enlisted the help of to help raise the money they needed to fill the school's budget deficit of nearly two thousand dollars. Sarah cursed herself for getting involved in the whole mess, but the fact was she was involved whether she wanted to be or not. Principal Schwartz had somehow misplaced 20 grand that the state had given the school, and unless they came up with the money in about two weeks, the auditors would find out and the school would be closed for sure. Or worse, they could be convicted of money laundering or theft.

"Hi Derrick." She said as she walked into her office. Sarah removed her whistle from around her neck and placed it on the hook behind her door as she closed it.

"Hi Miss Stevens." Derrick said to her with a smile. He was sitting in her chair. As soon as the door was shut, he unbuttoned his pants and began sliding them down.

Sarah walked to where Derrick was sitting and she knelt down between his legs where he was pulling his pants down. She helped the student slide his pants down, along with his underwear, and his semi-hard cock came out into view just in front of her.

Derrick had created a website called Westville High Sluts which they had come up with as the solution to raise the money they needed. On the website were two home-made porn videos of her and Cindy Brown, the school nurse, and another video of the school's principal, Ms. Schwartz. They didn't have any money to pay Derrick for his work, so Sarah had been paying him with sexual favors, which seemed to be just fine to him.

Sarah lifted her sweatshirt up over her head, letting her big, firm 36DD tits come spilling out free, nipples already hard. Before she even had her sweatshirt completely off, Derrick had his hands on her tits and was squeezing and feeling them.

"Derrick, tell me how the website is doing, and how much money we've made." Sarah said to him as she reached up and gently took his cock in her hands, which was getting harder by the second now. She squeezed his dick lightly as her tits were fondled, and once his cock was fully hard, she began stroking him up and down.

"I've set it up so that you have to pay a membership fee to gain access to the videos." Derrick began, as the busty gym teacher between his legs stroked his cock.

"Yes, I know that. But tell me how much more we need to make." Sarah replied.

Sarah leaned her head over Derrick's dick and licked the tip of his swollen cockhead. She rolled her tongue around and around the tip of his member and then she let it slide in between her lips, which she sealed around his shaft tightly, and began sucking him.

"Uhhh..." Derrick moaned as the sexy teacher started blowing him. "... It's 20 dollars per member, and we've had 504 members sign up so far..."

Sarah cupped Derrick's balls with one of her hands, and with her other hand, she stroked the bottom of his shaft as she sucked and slurped his cock. She nursed on his dick hungrily, and let her saliva drool out from the sides of her mouth and drip down his veiny shaft.

"Oh man... uhhnnngg... So we've made ten thousand and eighty ... ohhh God... dollars so far."

The gym teacher's lips were sealed tightly around Derrick's shaft like a rubber band, and she was bobbing her head up and down, fucking his dick with her mouth. Her tongue rubbed along his cock and her hand jerked him off up and down into her mouth.

"So that puts us about half way to the... oh fuck that feels good... goal" He stammered, trying to both talk and experience Miss Stevens' blowjob at the same time was nearly impossible.

Derrick continued to squeeze and grope Miss Stevens' huge funbags as she sucked him off. Her mouth was like a velvet milking machine; He knew he wouldn't last much longer.

"So we need about 496... Oh, don't stop... new members to cum... I mean, join the website, to earn the... oh fuck... to earn the rest of... oh God... the... I'm going to cum!"

Derrick's cock exploded in the gym teacher's mouth, spurting shots and shots of his thick gooey cum into her mouth. Sarah swallowed the entire load, thirsty for cum, and didn't stop sucking until her student's dick was dry.

Once she had finished swallowing all of her student's baby batter, she got back up on her feet and wiped her mouth. "The question is, Derrick, are we going to be able to raise the rest of the money in time?"

"I've said it before, and I'll say it again, Miss Stevens." Derrick responded. "We need

more content for the website. The majority of our members signed up in the first three days that the website was up, and since then the rest have just trickled in since then. Unless we get more than those two videos on the website, we don't have any hope of raising another 10 grand."

"More content meaning, more videos of me, Cindy, and Principal Schwartz?" Sarah asked.

"Yep. And anyone else you might know of."

"Actually, I may know someone who might be willing to help out." Sarah said, reaching for her cell phone in her gym bag.

"Oh yeah, who do you have in mind? Another teacher?" Derrick asked curiously.

"No, Betty Smith. She's a PTA member and very involved in the school." Sarah said as she opened her phone and began dialing the home phone number from memory. "She's a good friend. I hope she'll help us!" she whispered.

"Betty Smith? You mean Bobby Smith's mom?" Derrick asked. "Oh man, I've heard some wild stories about her!"

"You have? I can only imagine!" Sarah told him as she heard the line ringing as she held the phone to her ear.

"Hello?" She heard Mrs. Smith answer.

"Hi, Betty. This is Sarah Stevens from the school."

"Oh, Hi!" Mrs. Smith's voice was a little shaky and it sounded like she was panting.

"Is now a bad time? It sounds like you're a little out of breath." Sarah said to her.

"Ummmmm, its okay, now's fine. What's up?"

"Well, the school is in some trouble and we need your help with something. You're one of the few people I know I can count on."

"Yeah I would love to help out."

"Ok great, I'll tell you more about it tomorrow."

"Ok, talk to you later!"

"Bye." Sarah said as she closed her phone and set it back in her bag.

* * * * *

On the other side of the line, Mrs. Smith set the phone down on the receiver after saying goodbye to Miss Stevens.

"Who was that?" Asked her son, Bobby.

She looked down at her son who was below her; the two of them were in bed together. She was sitting on top of him naked, straddling his hard cock which was still inside her. Both of them, mother and son, were sweating profusely. They had been fucking like rabbits when Sarah had called.

"Oh it was your old gym teacher, Sarah Stevens." Mrs. Smith replied, putting her hands back on her son's strong shoulders as she sat on top of him. "I promise no more interruptions until we cum, okay dear?"

Bobby was lying on the bed underneath his mom, looking up at her gorgeous body and her huge tits which were hanging down, in perfect fondling position. His mother had an excellent body for being in her late thirties. She had short brown hair which came down to just barely touch her shoulders, and a very pretty face. Her figure was trim and in shape, and she had always been blessed with a huge set of tits.

Bobby had graduated from Westville High School last year, but he now went to Westville State University so he was able to live at home. Most college students would rather not live at home and commute, but for Bobby, being at home meant he could spend time with his mom, and they had a very special relationship. Almost half a year ago, Bobby and his mother started having sex together, and they had been going at it constantly ever since, all the while keeping it secret from his father.

Mrs. Smith was leaning forward slightly, letting her voluptuous tits push out so they bulged invitingly. Bobby reached up and cupped each one in his hands, letting his mother's stiff nipples press against his palms. He squeezed her gorgeous melons together and played with them while his stiff prick was impaled up inside her pussy.

Even though they had been doing this for several months now, Bobby still sometimes would think to himself and be amazed at what they were doing. Right now he was so fucking turned on by his mother, and he had his hard cock shoved inside the very same vagina that had given birth to him 19 years ago.

His mother was straddling his hips, sitting on top of him, and was rocking her hips back and forth, gently grinding on his dick. She began bouncing up and down on him again, which was what she was doing before the phone call from Sarah Stevens. Bobby looked down and watched his mother's pussy rise up and down, his dick disappearing into it and then pulling out, over and over.

Bobby squeezed his mother tits and massaged them in his hands as he bucked his hips up against hers as she rode him, making sure his cock would thrust inside his mom all the way, maximizing the penetration.

They were both close to orgasming now; they had been fucking non-stop for over an hour before the phone had rang. Both Bobby and his mother quickened their pace. Their bodies slapped together faster and faster; the moaning, squeaking of the bed, and slapping noises of their bodies together not only filled the room, but the entire house.

Bobby felt his mother cumming and her pussy quivered and clenched slightly around his cock. At the same time, he exploded as well, his cock squirting his huge load inside mom's pussy.

They stayed together until they were both done cumming. Bobby held his dick inside his mother, emptying all of his ball juice inside her, and his mom, Betty, held onto her son's shoulders while she rode out her own orgasm.

* * * * *

Sarah headed into the girls' locker room with her towel and toothbrush, intending to clean up before heading home. She still had the taste of cum in her mouth from giving Derrick a blowjob.

She stopped at one of the sinks and brushed her teeth, and then headed to the showers. *Damn, She thought to herself. I forgot they still haven't fixed the hot water in here. And I am **not** taking a cold shower! But the boys' shower room has hot water. Hmmmm. It's late in the day, no one's in there. It'll be ok.*

So Sarah walked across the gymnasium to the other side and went into the boys' locker room. "Anyone in here?" She yelled as she walked inside, her voice echoing off the cement walls. As she expected, it was deserted.

She found the showers, which was basically one open room with several showerheads, and flipped one of them on to the hottest temperature it would allow. Once it was warmed up to her satisfaction, Sarah slipped out of her clothes and tossed them on the bench near the showers, along with her towel.

The hot water cascaded over Sarah's nude body as she stood under the showerhead, letting herself get completely wet. Once she had let the warm, soothing water rain down on her for several minutes, she grabbed a bar of soap and began lathering up her body. She soaped up her upper body, getting her arms, shoulders, and breasts completely soapy. Each of her nipples were hard as her fingers rolled over them.

Next, she began soaping up her thighs and she washed between her legs. She cleaned her

anus and her other hand glided over her pussy. It was when she touched her pussy that she really consciously realized that she was turned on. Giving Derrick that blowjob had gotten her warmed up, and she hadn't had any real action in a while.

She slipped one finger inside her asshole, and another in her pussy, and began gently fingering herself. Sarah leaned her head back against the wall and moaned. That's when she heard something.

Sarah opened her eyes to find two boys standing in the locker room just outside the showers. Each of them had the same expression of amazement on their face – mouths open wide, and eyes open wider. Sarah recognized them; She knew they were seniors, but she didn't know either one's name.

"Enjoying the show?" Sarah said to them, placing the bar of soap back on the ledge.

The boys stammered to say something but only mumbled. They were both wearing workout clothes: sweatpants, sneakers and their shirts were soaked in sweat. They had probably just got done running, or playing basketball outside or something. One of the boys was taller, with curly brown hair, and the other was shorter, but still a good height, with blonde hair. They exchanged a quick glance at each other, as if to confirm that they each weren't seeing things.

"No need to just watch. I think there's room for two more in here." She said, giving them a 'come and fuck me' smile.

The two guys didn't need any more invitation than that, and they both stripped off their shirts, shoes, pants and underwear until they were completely naked, and joined Miss Stevens under the warm shower.

The taller, curly haired boy stood beside Miss Stevens on the right, while the shorter one was on her other side, with her in the middle. The hot shower was raining down on all three of them, soaking their naked bodies wet. Each of the boys had their stiff cocks pressed up against the side of her thigh and their hands began to roam her body, with each of them squeezing her ass, and her big DD cup tits.

"Wow, Miss Stevens, you are soooo hot." The one with the curly hair said to her while one of his hands squeezed her right breast.

"Thanks!" She replied. "You guys look awfully horny." She told them, noticing that their cocks were extremely hard and they were humping against her a little, rubbing themselves against her thighs.

"Oh you bet I am, Miss Stevens." The shorter blonde haired guy said, "Never in my wildest dreams have I thought I'd actually get to squeeze your tits naked in the shower."

"I know I've dreamed of it!" The taller one said.

"You have?" Sarah asked him.

"Miss Stevens, I think every guy in school has fantasized about you." One other one said.

"Really?" Sarah said to them both, and she slid her hands down to wrap her fingers around each one of their stiff cocks. Once she had each of their dicks in her hands, she began stroking them back and forth. "Really? Have you fantasized about me giving you a blowjob?"

"Oh fuck yes!" The tall boy with the curly hair said.

Sarah slowly dropped down to her knees on the wet tile floor of the shower room. Both of the young men were standing before her, their stiff and eager pricks level with her head. She placed her hands back on both of the students' cocks, and then she leaned forward, opening her mouth and sucking the cockhead of the shorter, blonde haired boy first.

The other boy poked his dick up against Miss Stevens' cheek while she sucked on the shorter one. She sucked on the tip of his cock, having her lips around just the mushroomed, swollen head of his prick. Her tongue flicked over the cockhead inside her mouth while she was sucking, and then she let it slide further inside her mouth.

While she sucked on the cock right in front of her in her mouth, Sarah made good use of her hands by stroking the penis of the other, taller boy. She could tell he was anxious to get his own dick sucked because he kept shoving his cock up against her face. Sarah did a good job of keeping him satisfied by jerking him off while she sucked on the other student.

After a little while, she did switch. She opened her mouth and turned her face to the other student's cock. The blonde haired student she was just sucked on sighed reluctantly as his cock was pulled out of her mouth, but Sarah quickly had her hand wrapped around his package and was jerking him off as she moved on to suck the next cock. The tall student happily fed his prick into her mouth as she moved over to him. Sarah wrapped her lips tightly around his fat, swollen shaft and began sucking and slurping hungrily.

As Sarah was jerking off the boy beside her, he reached down and cupped both of the gym teacher's big, full tits in his hands and began squeezing them. Sarah felt the boy's erection press up against her breasts as she sucked off the other student right beside her. With her titties in his hand, he nuzzled his cock in between them and squeezed her magnificent jugs around his rod.

Meanwhile, Sarah was busy sucking and slurping on the other student's cock. She kept her lips wrapped around his dick as tight as a rubber band as she bobbed her head back and forth, fucking his cock as if her mouth was a pussy. Her tongue rubbed up against the

underside of his shaft as she devoured him.

The other student was busy now shoving his dick up between her tits. Sarah's huge melons were squeezed together around the student's pole and he was grinding his hips, sending his penis through her breasts. He was really enjoying tittyfucking the big-titted, slutty teacher. Her flesh mountains felt amazing wrapped around his cock as he pounded between them.

Right in the middle of her sucking on the taller boy's cock, he pulled his dick out of her mouth suddenly. She blinked in surprise, thinking that perhaps he was going to cum. The other student was still happily sliding his dick up and down through her wet titties.

"Enough of this blowjob shit. Let's fuck her." The taller student said to the one who was tittyfucking her.

"Yeah!" He said, pulling his dick out from between her tits.

"Wait, I don't think that's such a..." Sarah started to protest but she was cut off.

"I want to take her in the ass." The taller boy said to the other.

"That's fine, I'm totally happy with her pussy." The other replied.

"Wait, wait..." Sarah tried to protest again, but she was cut off again as she was yanked around by the two students. The blonde haired boy, the one who was tittyfucking her, laid down on the shower floor and pulled her on top of him, as the other taller student walked around behind. She felt the tip of the student's cock press up against her slit.

"At least tell me your names before you fuck me. I don't even know your names!" Sarah exclaimed.

"I'm George." The blonde haired student below her said.

"And I'm Vic." The taller, curly haired boy behind her said.

"George, Vic, maybe we shouldn't do this... I mean, someone could walk in here." Sarah said to them. She felt Vic getting into position behind her. He was soaping up his cock to make it nice and slippery and she felt the heavy rod pressing up against her body. Below her, George's cock was positioned and ready to shove inside her pussy.

"Awww come on, Miss Stevens. That didn't stop you just a second ago." George said to her, and then he pushed his hips up, sliding his wet cock up into her sweet pussy. With one quick thrust, his penis slipped into her. He held onto her thighs tightly as he pushed up, burying his rod inside her tight, bald little fuckhole. George groaned deeply as he impaled his cock into the school's hottest teacher, fulfilling one of his biggest fantasies.

Behind her, Vic was crouched down, lathering his cock with soap to get it slippery enough to fuck her ass with the ease he wanted. He watched her ass as she was on top of George, straddling him as her pussy got filled. Sarah was leaned forward slightly on top of George, and with her legs spread apart, her asshole was exposed. Perfect. He pressed the tip of his cockhead up against her puckered anus and pushed forward, sliding an inch of his rod inside her ass.

"Oh boys... be gentle!" She exclaimed.

George was too caught up in frantically humping his teacher to even notice her talking, or the fact that Vic was fucking her asshole just an inch away. His dick was like a well-oiled piston, pounding in and out of her pussy over and over. Sarah's big tits were swaying and jiggling as he had his way with her pussy. Her perfect nipples were as stiff as they could get and looked delicious as she was leaned over, causing her melons to sway temptingly in front of his face. George reached up and once again cupped her large jugs in her hands and began sucking on them.

Miss Stevens' ass was so tight that Vic had a lot of trouble shoving his dick inside it, even with it being lubed up. It must be because he was so big, he figured. Finally he got his dick shoved all the way inside her ass, and grinned at his accomplishment. She felt so good!

The hot water of the showers was raining down all over the three of them as Sarah Stevens got both of her holes filled at the same time by young, horny cocks. The two students were happily slapping up against her, shoving their cocks in and out of the teacher at the same time.

George sucked and slurped on Sarah's stiff nipples, and he even bit them lightly as the mountainous orbs jiggled right in front of his face, like an offering. His cock felt amazing shoved inside the busty teacher. It was like her pussy was warm, wet velvet massaging his prick.

Vic was enjoying fucking her ass even more. He was crouched low behind her, easing his dick in and out of her tight little butthole. His strong hands gripped her tight ass cheeks as he continued ass-fucking her over and over.

George was the first to cum. He groaned so loudly that his voice echoed throughout the whole locker room as his cock erupted. Each time his member spasmed, another thick squirt of his sperm shot deep up inside Miss Stevens' pussy. He nearly passed out from pleasure overload.

Vic was not far behind. His own orgasm was just as intense and his loud groans echoed through the locker room too. Surely if anyone was in the gym they would have heard them. His load squirted and spurted up into Sarah's ass.

When the two of them pulled out after they had finished cumming, Sarah was left with a messy pussy and asshole, both of which were oozing with fresh, white hot cum. Each hole had a different man's sperm slowly tickling out of it. She took a moment to think about what had just happened, since it was all a blur. Two of the school's students who she had never met had both fucked her at the same time, in different holes, and they had both deposited their cum inside her body.

"Thanks for the fuck, Miss Stevens, I'll see ya later." Vic hollered to her as he walked out of the shower room and picked up his clothes.

George took her hands and helped the busty, cum-filled teacher up to her feet. "Sorry about that. I guess I got caught up." He told her.

"It's alright, George. I wanted it; I was just too chicken to admit it." The sexy teacher gave him a weak smile.

"Well, thanks. I guess I'll see you around school." George said to her and started to walk away.

"Hey George..." Sarah called out.

"Yeah?" He asked, turning around.

"Why don't you stop by my house on Saturday. I have a project I could use your help with." She said to him.

"What kind of project?"

"Something a lot like this." She said to him, smiling. Then she stood back under the shower again and began to clean herself for a second time.

* * * * *

"So you actually talked her into it? I can't believe it." Derrick said to Sarah as they sat at her kitchen table.

It was now Friday afternoon after school and Sarah had just gotten home with Derrick and Juliet, the school's new buxom exchange student that she was looking after. Juliet was staying at her place temporarily until the school sorted out what family she was supposed to be staying with while she was in the country. Sarah had brought Derrick over to her place today because she had convinced Principal Schwartz to help her with the website, and she was going to need Derrick to operate the video camera.

"Yeah, she was pretty reluctant. I had to actually beg her. You'd think she'd be a little more willing to help since this whole debacle is *her fault!*" Sarah said, meaning that they

wouldn't even have to film videos for the pornographic website if the principal hadn't lost nearly \$20,000 from the budget.

"So she'll be here any minute then, right? I should finish setting up the living room and get the lighting perfect." Derrick said, getting up out of his chair and picking up the home video camera.

"No, actually, she won't be here for another hour or so." Sarah told him.

While Sarah and Derrick were talking, Juliet had been in the kitchen getting a glass of water. No one really knew too much about the school's new exchange student; She barely spoke a word of English, and through some kind of mix-up, her paperwork was missing when she arrived at the school. With no idea where she was from or where she was supposed to be, Sarah Stevens was forced to take her in while the whole thing got sorted out. She was beautiful. Juliet's long brown hair was longer than Sarah's, and she had dark tan skin and dark eyes as well. Her body was beyond perfect, too. She had a slim figure except for her unusually large bust, and her entire body was firm, including those twin jugs. Her tits were even larger than Sarah's, meaning that she was at least an E-cup, but no one knew for sure.

"I want to help." Juliet said in her extremely thick, indistinguishable accent while she joined Sarah and Derrick at the kitchen table. Her English had improved quite a bit since she arrived in the country only a couple weeks ago. When she had first arrived, the only thing she had learned was a few lewd phrases, probably taught to her by some perverts at school.

"What do you mean you want to help? Help with what?" Sarah asked her.

"With the video. I want to help." She said in that same thick accent.

"Well, Derrick is going to be filming, so I guess you can help set up or something." Sarah said.

"No, I want to be in video. I like suck cock." Juliet said. That last part was the first phrase she had learned in English, and she still used it rather often, much to Sarah's dismay.

"Hey, you know, I could do a video with Juliet. Anything for the website you know." Derrick suggested.

Sarah looked at Derrick and then to Juliet, who was smiling widely. "Hmm, I don't know. Do you think that's a good idea?" Sarah said, reluctant to the idea.

"Yeah it's a great idea! I'd be happy to volunteer to be in the scene with her." Derrick said with a big grin on his face.

"But, how would it fit in with the theme of the website?" Sarah asked him.

"Actually, it would fit perfectly." Derrick told her. "She's Westville High's exchange student, and a slut. What more do you need? She fits in with the theme perfectly. After all, it's called Westville High Sluts, not Westville High Faculty"

Derrick walked around to where Juliet was sitting and reached around her, cupping her big, bulging tits in his hands. She was wearing a thin little pink tank-top with no bra underneath, and as he squeezed her gorgeous jugs, they nearly popped out of her shirt. "Would you like to have sex with me for the website, Juliet?" Derrick asked her sweetly.

"Yes, yes." She said with a big smile.

"Ok, get the camera, Miss Stevens. Let's do this." Derrick said, taking Juliet's hand.

Derrick led Juliet into the living room and brought her to the sofa which was in the middle of the room. Sarah was not far behind them with the video camera. Earlier, Derrick had set up a tripod for the video camera, in the living room, and Sarah placed the camera on top of it and fixed it in place.

Juliet sat down on the sofa with Derrick, both of them facing the video camera as their gym teacher fastened the camera onto the tripod.

"Just tell me when you're ready, Miss Stevens." Derrick said to her as he wrapped his arm around Juliet.

Sarah fumbled with figuring out the video camera. She was not very good with technology. Finally she had it fastened into the tripod properly, and figured out she had to open the lens cap. She pressed the red button on the back and a text displayed "REC" on the LCD screen. "Ok, we're recording!" She exclaimed, happy that she had gotten it working all by herself.

Derrick grinned at Juliet and then turned to the camera and began talking, "Hello and welcome to the next addition to the Westville High Sluts website. I'm here with Juliet, the school's exchange student." He gave her a little squeeze and then continued. "Juliet, why don't you tell us a little bit about yourself?"

"Hello, my name is Juliet." She said quietly in her thick accent.

"Yes honey we know that. Why don't you tell us something about yourself? How old are you?" Derrick said, removing his arm from around her back, and then lifted one of his hands up cup one of her tits and then began squeezing it.

"18." She replied.

"Yes, good. And what's your favorite thing to do?"

"I like make sex and suck cock." Juliet said, giving an innocent smile.

"MMmm, I bet you do." Derrick was fondling both of her tits now. His hands freely squeezed and groped her big jugs through the thin little shirt she was wearing. "You've got some huge tits, too. Have they always been so big?"

"Ummm... I know not what 'tits' is." She said in her strange accent.

"You know, tits, jugs, knockers, hooters..." Derrick said, giving her breasts an emphatic jiggle. "These things I'm squeezing here."

"Oh, yes." Juliet said, looking down at her breasts which were being groped freely. "Yes, ever since I am little girl they are always bigger than everyone else's."

"They're fantastic. Why don't you show them to me?" Derrick said, taking his hands off her chest.

Juliet agreed, and she took her pink tank-top by the bottom and pulled it up, lifting it up her body. The fabric of the shirt strained and stretched as she pulled it up over her massive jugs, and finally they came spilling out, free. Her overly large breasts were surprisingly perky, given their size, and her skin was a smooth dark color. Her large dark nipples were nice and stiff already.

Derrick cupped his hands under her breasts again once she was topless, and again he began squeezing her perfect jugs now that they were bare. He pushed them together and lifted them up. "Get a look at these puppies!" He said to the camera.

Sarah zoomed the camera in on Juliet's breasts as Derrick squeezed and fondled them. His hands roamed all over her chest, squeezing rubbing and stroking her magnificent udders. Derrick lowered himself down a little and brought his face up to the side of Juliet's body, where he cupped both of his hands underneath one of her tits and lifted it up to his mouth.

Sarah zoomed out with the camera a little, keeping Derrick's head in the frame as he sucked Juliet's nipple into his mouth and began nursing on it. A small whimper escaped Derrick's mouth as he filled it with her titflesh, sucking in as much of her as he could. Juliet arched her back on the sofa, pushing her tits up and out more. Derrick sucked and licked away on her nipples, devouring them with a crazed thirst.

Once her nipples were coated in his drool, Derrick lifted his head from her mountainous orbs and said, "These puppies would be perfect around my cock."

Derrick stood up and unbelted his pants. He pulled down his zipper and yanked his pants

down along with his underwear, letting his dick spring up. He was fully hard after having sucked on the most perfect set of tits ever created, and his neglected dick was aching for action.

Juliet leaned back on the sofa and cupped her hands underneath her breasts. She lifted her heavy breasts in her hands and pushed them together, creating a welcome sign for a stiff cock to slide between them.

"First, you'll need to suck on my dick, to get it nice and wet." Derrick instructed her as he stood in front of the sofa.

Sarah zoomed out with the camera, so that Derrick and Juliet were both fully in the picture. She had a good view of Derrick standing there, his stiff cock ready to receive her.

Juliet got up off the sofa and knelt down in front of Derrick, taking her place before him like an obedient cocksucker. He had gotten a blowjob from her before, and it was definitely one he'd remember forever. The women in her home country must go to cocksucking college or something!

Derrick held his fully erect shaft mere inches from Juliet's mouth. Sarah zoomed in with the camera again, making sure to get a close up view of Juliet's beautiful face as she parted her lips and leaned into Derrick, swallowing the tip of his cock inside her mouth. Derrick groaned as the exchange student took his penis inside her and began swallowing him.

The blowjob was intense from the very beginning; Juliet was definitely putting on a show for the camera. Within just a moment, Juliet had Derrick inside her mouth fully, sucking his rod like a vacuum. After only a minute or so, she literally swallowed his cock by holding her breath and letting his shaft slide down her open throat. Juliet pressed her face against his body, nuzzling against him as Derrick was able to bury his entire cock inside her mouth and into her throat.

The male student deepthroated her for a short while and then pulled his cock out, afraid he was going to cum. "Wow" Derrick exclaimed. Wanting to save his load until the very end of the scene, Derrick decided to forego the rest of the blowjob and set his sight on her tits next.

"Ok, Juliet. That was a great blowjob." He narrated to the camera. "Next, what I want you to do is lift those titties up and squeeze them together nice and good. I'm going to tittyfuck you."

Juliet complied with the order and she cupped her hands underneath her breasts. Her nipples shined in the light, still wet from Derrick's saliva. He moved in closer to her and pressed his cock up against the swell of her breasts and rubbed his rod up and down over the curve of her rack. The tip of his dick was oozing with precum so he left a trail of clear

liquid over her tan flesh.

With her tits held in her hands, Juliet pulled them apart a little to create a space for Derrick to place his shaft, and then she squeezed them together around him tightly once his cock was in place. Immediately she got goosebumps as her breasts were squeezed around the incredibly warm shaft and she could even feel his pulse from his throbbing erection.

Derrick began pumping his dick up and down, sliding it up through Juliet's big, bulging funbags. Her tits were absolutely amazing! His cock looked great next to her bronze skin which was smothering his shaft. Up and down he pumped his cock, plunging his wet dick in and out of her cleavage.

Juliet held her tits together nice and tightly as the male student made love to her breasts. His thrusting shaft was plowing a tunnel through her warm, firm tits. Derrick quickened his pace with each thrust, making sure to completely sheathe his penis in her melons.

Suddenly Derrick pulled his dick out from between her breasts and she realized he was gasping for air. "Oh my God!" He panted a few times, catching his breath. "I need to be careful. I almost came!"

Juliet looked up at him with a clueless look, obvious that she didn't understand what he had just said. But she didn't mind though. Whatever took place was fine with her; She was just there to be an obedient slut and to wanted to help Sarah make pornographic videos for their website.

"I didn't want to cum yet." Derrick said, talking so he could be heard on camera. "No Westville High Sluts video would be complete without the slut getting fucked!"

He turned to Juliet and whispered, "Get up on the sofa.", and then he turned back to Sarah, who was behind the camera and said "Make sure you get this."

Sarah fooled with the camera and was able to disconnect it from the tripod and when she got over to the sofa, Juliet was lying on the sofa and Derrick was in the process of sliding her panties down her juicy thighs. Sarah held the video camera in her hand, trying to keep it steady as she filmed her two students as they prepared to have actual intercourse. Inside her head she imagined what a nightmare this would all be if a parent found out that this was going on.

Juliet spread her legs apart as Derrick stripped off her white cotton panties and tossed them aside. Sarah zoomed with the camera between Juliet's legs, focusing in on her exposed pussy. Her cunt was freshly shaved, devoid of any hair whatsoever, leaving her lips completely exposed. Her pussy was wet and that made it glisten in the light.

Derrick was positioned between her thighs, and he had his cockhead nuzzled up against

the folds of her slit. With a push of his hips, his cock penetrated the folds of her pussy and slipped inside her. He held onto her hips as he started thrusting in and out of her, pounding her body and plunging his prick inside her.

Thrusting his cock inside her pussy was the closest thing to Heaven Derrick had ever felt. Her pussy gripped around his cock tightly, but even being so tight, it was incredibly soft, and smooth. Not to mention extremely wet, and slippery, which made it quite easy for him to pump his shaft in and out. It was made for cocks; She was created for this.

"Aaarrh... I'm gonna cum! Make sure you get this, Miss Stevens!" Derrick cried out, still humping Juliet frantically.

Derrick pulled his dick out of her reluctantly. He wished he could have shot his load inside her sweet pussy, but since this was a porn scene, he figured a "pop-shot" was in order. He scooted up Juliet's body, with his dick in hand, and aimed his cock right at her big, bulging knockers.

His dick erupted like a volcano, except instead of lava, he spewed forth streams of white hot molten cum. Shot after shot of thick, gooey jizz squirted across Juliet's chest, streaking across her nipples, tits, and her neck. His dick continued to spurt and cum for a very long time, and once he was finished, Juliet's tits were completely frosted. The milk white cum contrasted with her dark flesh. As she leaned forward, her jugs were literally dripping with semen.

Sarah clicked off the video camera and said, "And... cut! We're done!"

"Phew! Holy shit! That was amazing!" Derrick exclaimed. He was out of breath.

Derrick got up off from Juliet and walked over to Sarah. Juliet stayed on the sofa, wiping off her cum-dripping tits with her hands. Sarah handed him the video camera.

"Let's see how it turned out." She said.

Derrick popped open the video camera and stopped. There was no tape inside.

"There's no tape inside. You forgot to load a tape!" He said.

"Oh no! Really!?" Sarah eeked in embarrassment.

"Yes, damn it. Oh well... It was still fun." Derrick said, setting the video camera down.

The conversation was cut short as the doorbell to Sarah's apartment sounded.

"Someone's here, we better get cleaned up." Derrick said, taking Juliet's hand. The two of them left the living room and headed into the bathroom.

"It's probably Principal Schwartz. Now it's our time to face the camera." She said nervously.

TO BE CONTINUED...

Westville High Sluts Ch. 03

by [zaxxon](#)©

This is a continuation of Westville High Sluts. It is advisable that you read the stories in order due to references to previous plot points. All characters in this story are 18 years or older.

* * * * *

"I still can't believe you talked me into this." Ms. Schwartz said as she finished her second glass of wine and set it on the coffee table in front of her. She leaned back on the sofa and let out a sigh, trying to soothe her nerves.

Ms. Schwartz, the Principal of Westville High School, was now sitting in the living room of one of her faculty members, Sarah Stevens. Sarah was one of Westville High's gym teachers and although she had been there for a few years now, she was still the school's newest and youngest teacher.

Schwartz and Stevens had always been on rocky terms at best. The feud between them had gone on ever since Schwartz was hired at the school, replacing the former incompetent principal, Jack Harry. From the get-go, Schwartz had disliked Sarah, due to her promiscuous reputation, although nothing had ever been officially proven (until now). Schwartz was a conservative woman, and she despised Sarah for always being able to get away with being naughty. That was why she took every opportunity to stick her with every frustrating and bothersome chore she could, such as teaching the after school aquatics class and now even enlisting her help to raise \$20,000 that Schwartz lost in school budget money.

Sarah was in the room too, and as her boss set her empty class on the coffee table, Sarah picked it up and asked, "Another?"

Schwartz nodded, and Sarah walked into the kitchen to pour them both another glass. She was going to need it! The Principal was dressed conservatively, as she always was. The skirt she was wearing came up high on her midriff and her thick blouse was buttoned up all the way to her neck tightly. Underneath, she had a beautiful body, but she would never let that show; When at work or with co-workers, it was necessary to remain professional at all times, and certainly not to dress like a hoochie slut.

The Principal's glasses rested at the tip of her nose, and her blonde hair was pulled back neatly in a tight bun, which was customary for her. She pushed her glasses back up on her nose and she looked around the living room. Sarah's living room was rather normal, having the sofa and matching chair, TV and bookcase along the other wall. There were a few rather unordinary things about the room now, though. Directly across from her there was a tripod set up and a video camera mounted on top of it. Also, some extra lights had been brought in the room to help illuminate the area.

Sarah returned to the room, carrying with her two more glasses of white wine. In contrast, the gym teacher was dressed much more provocatively than her boss was. Sarah Stevens was definitely an object of lust at Westville High because of how beautiful and voluptuous she was. The young teacher was wearing a pair of short running shorts with the number "12" on the front left leg – they were her old track shorts from when she ran track in high school. Reluctantly she had had to quit the track team by the time she was a senior because her breasts had grown so large that they jiggled too much. Today, her 36DD's were held captive inside an extremely tight tank-top she was wearing. Braless, her nipples poked through the fabric noticeably. Sarah still ran for exercise, which is one thing that helped keep her with a slender, athletic build.

Sarah sat down beside Principal Schwartz on the sofa and set her glass of wine down on the coffee table. "There you go." She said with a smile, already starting to feel a buzz from the wine.

"I see you've practically got a full-blown pornography studio set up in here." The Principal said, motioning to the video camera and the lights in the room.

"Well, it's not as good as we would like, especially since we have no budget to work with on this project." Sarah said. "I hope you don't mind, but some of this video equipment was borrowed from the school drama room."

"The drama room?" Principal Schwartz asked. "Oh yes. Well, I suppose that's fine. By the way, what ever happened to that school play that you filmed with those students? I never heard back from that."

"Oh, um..." Sarah blushed and took a sip of her wine "Corey never turned the tape in. I think he wanted to hold onto it to do some editing but I never found out how the final version turned out."

The buxom principal sighed and leaned back on the sofa. "I'm so sorry I got us into this mess. It's my own mess, really." She said, referring to the fact that she had misplaced \$20,000 of the school's money and had asked Sarah and the school nurse, Cindy Brown, to help her come up with a way to raise the money.

Once Schwartz had enlisted the help of Sarah and Cindy, the only idea the two of them could come up with to raise such a large amount of money so quickly was to sell sex videos of themselves. Derrick, one of their students, helped by creating a website which they dubbed Westville High Sluts, which is where they posted the videos and charged a membership fee to download them. So far it had been very successful but business was getting slow and they were only halfway to their goal.

Sarah was surprised by what she heard. She had never witnessed the stern principal being so open and apologetic. It caught her off guard. "Oh. Well. It's okay. We're all in this together, right?" Sarah told her, placing her hand on the other woman's shoulder.

Schwartz was surprised by Sarah's response as well, expecting to have had the other woman blow up at her. "You're not mad at me? I thought you'd be completely pissed off that I got you into this mess, just like every other mess I've gotten you into."

"Oh no, I'm not mad. Everyone makes mistakes." Sarah didn't want to lie, but she found herself unable to be mad at her boss while she was being so vulnerable. Normally she would have fought back and told the Principal that she hated having to make these sex videos for the website. After all, she knew how wrong it was for her to be having sexual relations with a student. But the *truth* was that she loved having a valid excuse to get it on with some of the hung, strapping young men at Westville High. "I'm happy to help out." There. Now she wasn't lying at all!

Schwartz looked up at her and was silent for a moment. She simply looked at the other woman and Sarah wondered what was going through the Principal's mind. "You know, you aren't so bad, Sarah." the Principal told her, placing her right hand on Sarah's free hand.

"I guess I always assumed you were an uptight bitc... err, person" Sarah told her, maybe a bit too honestly. "I... I guess you're not so bad either. I wish we hadn't been at each other's throats all this time."

"To be honest, most of why I hated you so much is because of the attention you get at school." The buxom principal said, looking down with embarrassment.

"The attention at school?! What do you mean?"

"I see the way the boys look at you and how they oogle over you. And... It makes me jealous. You're so beautiful and so charismatic with people, and so sexy, that... well, I wish I could be that way, and ... I resented you because of it." Principal Schwartz sighed,

feeling ashamed.

"Oh, Principal Schwartz!" Sarah told her, giving her hand a squeeze. Her other arm slipped around her boss' shoulder to embrace her as they sat beside each other on the sofa. "I can't believe you felt that way! Because, actually, I was intimidated by *you*!"

"Intimidated by me? Because I was so cruel to you?"

"No." Sarah told her. "Because of the same reason you disliked me. See, the only reason I'm so popular with the boys is because of these." Sarah said, motioning to the mountains of flesh on her chest. Her jugs were bulging from her little tank-top. "And, when you came along, you're obviously much more attractive and, well, buxom, than I am! I didn't like not being the most attractive woman in school anymore."

"Oh Sarah, you're absolutely beautiful." The Principal told her, giving her hand a little squeeze. She leaned in a little closer, bringing her face up close to Sarah's. "In fact, you're stunning."

Sarah leaned in closer to her boss as well until they were just a fraction of an inch from each other. She could feel the other woman's breath against her lips before she pressed up against her, closing her eyes and kissing her directly on the lips.

As they pulled away, Sarah opened her eyes and stared at her boss hotly.

"Mmmmm. That was nice." The principal said to her.

"Principal Schwartz, I'm sorry about being such a bitch to you. How about a truce between us?" Sarah asked her.

"Yes, definitely." The busty principal said to her, smiling. "And please, you can call me Ada. That's what my friends call me."

"Ada? You know, I don't think I *EVER* knew what your first name was!" Sarah said to her.

Sarah reached up to Ada's face, removed her glasses and placed them on the coffee table. "Much better."

Ada Schwartz placed her hands on Sarah's thighs and began kissing her again. Sarah extended her tongue out, licking along the Principal's and twirling it with hers. Sarah felt her pussy begin to tingle and moisten, so she pulled away and called out, "Derrick, I think you better get in here now!"

The young man that she had called for walked into the living room. Derrick was a senior at Westville High and was the video photographer and web designer for the Westville

High Sluts Webpage.

"Are you ladies ready?" Derrick said as he pressed the record button on the video camera and looked at the LCD screen that flipped out from the side of the camera. On the little screen he could see the letters "REC" which indicated it was recording, and he zoomed in on the ladies from the waist up, making sure the camera captured their amazing breasts as they kissed.

Ada's hands stroked along Sarah's smooth thighs which were practically completely bare because of the skimpy shorts she was wearing. The shorts were so tight, and were pulled up on her hips so much that her pussy lips were visible through the fabric of her crotch. Derrick zoomed in on her camel toe, giving an extreme close-up of her clothed pussy lips for a few minutes.

Ada then slid her hands up the gym teacher's slim waist as they continued to kiss, rubbing their tongues together. Her hands cupped Sarah's big, voluptuous breasts, holding one in each hand.

Derrick picked the video camera up off the tripod and held it with his hand. He walked up closer to the ladies on the couch, giving a little better camera angle. He stood a few feet away from the gorgeous faculty members and zoomed in on Sarah Stevens' tits. Her huge melons filled the screen on the video camera. "Check out those knockers." Derrick said, narrating to the camera.

Sarah leaned into the back of the couch and arched her back, pushing her tits out more, which were already bulging out of her little shirt. Ada had her hands on each of the gym teacher's tits and was squeezing and rubbing them passionately. Sarah helped her by taking the bottom of her shirt and pulling it up her body. She pulled it up her waist, exposing her thin, toned tummy and then pulled it up to her breasts. Ada helped her pull it up the rest of the way because the fabric strained and stretched tightly over her big tits. Sarah lifted her arms up in the air and Ada pulled the shirt off her completely, letting the busty gym teacher's Double-D's spill out free, jiggling for a moment and exposing her bare nipples which had stiffened to their fullest.

Once the Principal had stripped Sarah's shirt off and her breasts had been exposed, she cupped each of the magnificent globes in her hands and resumed her squeezing and fondling. Sarah moaned and pushed her chest out more, offering her tits out for her boss to squeeze.

Derrick was developing an erection rather quickly as he watched the action in front of him. He made sure to keep the ladies in the picture as he watched the LCD screen of the video camera, but he couldn't help but look up and directly watch the two gorgeous, big-titted babes in front of him.

"Take Principal Schwartz's blouse off now, Miss Stevens. Let us see what she's got

underneath there. We've been *dying* to see those puppies." He said to Sarah, but it was also narration for the camera.

Sarah gave him a stern look and said "Derrick, you hush! You're off-camera so be quiet!"

She did do what he said, however. The stacked gym teacher began unbuttoning Ada's blouse, beginning with the top button at her neck. Ada helped her by untucking her blouse from her skirt, and she undid the buttons from the bottom up. Once the two of them had undone all the buttons, Sarah opened the front of her blouse, revealing the Principal's white lace bra underneath. Ada's tits were absolutely massive, even larger than Sarah's.

"Oh, my." Sarah said in amazement as she gazed upon the Principal's enormous breasts. The lacey bra she was wearing hugged snugly to the curves of her lovely melons. Sarah helped push the blouse over the Principal's shoulders so that it fell off her shoulders and slid down her back and arms mid-way.

Ada's tits were on display for Sarah and Derrick's camera as she sat on the couch, her blouse down around her elbows. The demi-cups of her bra held in the massive globes of her tits, but they still looked ready to overflow.

"Wow Ada, how big are they?" Sarah asked.

"My bra size is 38F." The school principal said meekly.

"Holy shit." Derrick said, staring openly at his school principal's chest.

Ada slid her blouse the rest of the way off and then reached behind her to unclasp her bra. She let the thin little shoulder straps fall to the sides and she slipped her bra off completely. As her bra fell off her chest and landed on her lap, the Principal's rack spilled out free like a masterpiece being unveiled. Her immense bust was perfectly shaped and rounded, and as if defying her age and their size, her breasts were just as perky as a teenager's. Her poor mams had been constricted inside her bra so tightly that there were some lines indented into her skin across her bust from where the bra had been.

Sarah lifted her hands up to touch Ada's glorious breasts. The gym teacher's soft hands cupped the other woman's tits in her palm and fingers. Her hands seemed small in comparison as she gripped them, the titflesh overflowing from her grasp. No one on earth would be able to palm one of her breasts in just one hand.

Ada let out a deep breath as Sarah touched and caressed her bare chest, something which very few people had been privy to. Sarah's fingertips caressed the soft flesh underneath Ada's tits and then moved her hands up to the sides of her globes. With one hand on each side of her Principal's breasts, she squeezed them together, mashing the enormous tits into one another. Sarah's thumbs brushed over Ada's stiff nipples; her areolas were as thick in

diameter as a soda can.

Derrick was holding the video camera with one hand, and his dick had become so stiff it was unbearably uncomfortable inside his jeans. Watching his incredibly stacked Principal and gym teacher toying with each other's tits was like a fantasy come true. He reached down with his free hand and undid his pants, then pulled out his hard cock. This way, he was able to stroke himself while he watched on eagerly.

Ada placed her hands on Sarah shoulders and gently pushed her back against the back of the couch, where the gym teacher arched her back, pushing her own tits out. The Principal placed her hands on the other woman's melons and lowered her head until her lips were at her left nipple. She parted her lips and placed her mouth against Sarah's nipple, sucking it gently.

The gorgeous gym teacher purred softly as her boss sucked on her nipple. She was holding her tits in her hands so that Ada could have a good angle to nurse on them. After the initial suck, Ada glanced up at Sarah and shared a giggle. Then, Ada licked her tongue out and began circling it around her partner's stiff nipple, coating it in warm, wet saliva.

Ada switched to Sarah's other nipple and began nursing on that one, sucking like a hungry babe. "Mmm, that feels nice." Sarah whispered to her, holding her tit in one hand while her other reached around to undo Ada's tight hair. She loosened the knot in Ada's hair and the Principal's golden mane came undone and spilled down around her shoulders and down her back. Her golden locks were honey blonde and her hair came down to her mid-back.

With her hair down, Ada Schwartz looked ten years younger. If Derrick didn't know her personality and reputation from school, he would have thought by looking at her that she was some busty beach bimbo. In fact, she could even be porn star with her looks. *Actually, he thought, with the camera in my hand, I guess she technically is a pornstar now.*

Sarah and Ada embraced as they kissed each other on the lips, and their huge melons smushed together, mashing against one another. Their globes were flattened against each other and bulged out at the sides as they hugged tight. Derrick made sure to shoot a close-up of the two sets of oversized jugs crushed together. Oh how he wished his dick was sandwiched in between them, feeling each of their nipples on either side of his cock.

Now it was Sarah who leaned down and sucked the other woman's nipple into her mouth. Ada moaned a little and lightly held her partner's head as Sarah sucked one her nipples wantonly. Sarah slurped messily and lewdly, unlike Ada had done to her. A stream of drool began to drip down Ada's massive tit, trickling along the underside curve of her breast.

Sarah pulled away from Ada's tit, leaving a string of spit from her lip to her boss' nipple. She switched to the woman's other breast now, sucking just as hungrily and messily as before. When she finished, the Principal's tits were glistening and shining with Sarah's drool all over them.

"Oh, I'm so horny!" Ada whispered to her new lover. "My pussy is soaked!"

"Let's get this skirt off." Sarah whispered back.

The Principal helped Sarah as the two of them unzipped her skirt and slid it down. The garment was something like what an old woman would wear, being so plain and unflattering. Once her skirt was off, Principal Schwartz's creamy thighs were bare, leaving her in just her panties, which were a white lace matching that of her bra.

Next, Sarah reached up and hooked her fingers underneath the waistband of Ada's panties and began pulling them, tugging them down her hips. Ada helped her by lifting her pelvis up, and Sarah slid her little lace panties down her thighs to her knees, then down her calves and off completely. Ada's pussy was not completely shaved like Sarah's was. The conservative woman wouldn't think of shaving her pussy, but the hair was trimmed short and neat.

Sarah knelt between Ada's knees on the floor as the Principal spread her thighs apart and leaned back. Derrick had a great view of her entire sexy body including her pussy lips which were now visible and exposed. Sarah leaned in to Ada and her big jugs pressed up against the other woman's inner thighs as her head dipped down between her legs.

Ada moaned and her hands went up to cup her own bulging tits as she felt Sarah's mouth press up against her pussy and begin licking her. Derrick made sure to get a good view with the camera of Miss Stevens eating out her boss. He zoomed in closely so Sarah's tongue could be seen dancing up and down Principal Schwartz's pussy slit and over her clit.

Derrick's free hand was pumping up and down his cock vigorously as he filmed the two busty blonde faculty members getting it on. He ached and wished he could cum all over both of them.

Sarah was burying her head in Ada's crotch now, shaking her head back and forth as her tongue danced along her clit and flicked in and out of the Principal's pussy. It wasn't long until Ada was cumming hard. As Principal Schwartz orgasmed, her entire body quivered and she arched, pushing her huge tits up toward the ceiling as she screamed at the top of her lungs. Her words were incoherent as she squealed loudly but it sounded like a mix of cussing and praising to God.

After about two full minutes Ada stopped quivering and moaning and sighed deeply as her orgasm finished. She rested her head back against the top of the sofa as a trickle of sweat dripped down her temple. "I haven't orgasmed like that in years!" she panted

between breaths.

Derrick kept the camera rolling, and was still jerking his cock up and down, feeling himself so close to cumming that he could hardly contain himself. Sarah stood up on shaky legs and stepped closer to Derrick. "Do you want a hand with that, sweetie?" she said, seeing that the student was pumping his fist up and down his cock like a piston.

"Oh Fu...Fuck! Going to c-cum!" He gasped, feeling his balls swell up and the cum inside him beginning to surge up as it prepared to fire.

Derrick had one place that he wanted to cum and he barely gave it a second thought. In a span of mere seconds he pointed the camera down at his cock as he was jerking it off, and lunged forward between Ada Schwartz's thighs. Her pussy was wet, slippery, and still oozing with pussy juices. His cock slid into her cunt easily, like a knife cutting into warm butter. He plunged his entire manhood inside his Principal with one quick, arbitrary thrust, not even giving her a verbal warning first.

As soon as his cock was enveloped with her warm, slick pussy he began to cum. The sensation of her folds hugging his cock was just too much to even hold on for a second. With his dick inside her for only mere seconds, he began shooting his load into her, squirting his sperm deep up into his Principal's womb. "Ohhh FUCK!" was all he yelled. Ada gasped and looked shocked but she didn't move or make any motion of resistance.

It was all a blur to him but he tried to hold the camera steady to film this awesome event of him blasting off a huge cum-load into the school's unattainable Principal. He centered his dick inside the principal's pussy in the camera frame as he blasted squirt after squirt after squirt of his semen into her. Finally his load was done and his balls were emptied, Derrick stayed there with his dick still lodged inside Ada Schwartz's pussy just enjoying the sensation, knowing he may never get the chance again – but at least he got it on film!

When he finally withdrew his cock from her cunt reluctantly, some of his sperm began to drip out of her like an oozing stream. He must have dumped a pint of baby batter inside her. "Damn. Thanks, Principal Schwartz." He said.

The school's Principal was rather speechless. Her mouth was open and she worked her jaw as if she was on the verge of saying something, but nothing came out. She simply held onto her tits and looked down between the deep valley of her breasts at her pussy which was now oozing with her student's gooey cum. "I.... I don't know what to say, Derrick." She finally stammered.

* * * * *

Saturday at mid-day, Sarah pulled her car into the Smiths' driveway. Beside her in the car was another one of the students from Westville High School, a senior named George. He was a pleasant young man with blonde hair and a nice body. Sarah had just recently

gotten to know him. He had a boyish quality about him that she found extremely cute.

Just a few days earlier, Sarah had encountered George in the boys' locker room along with his friend Vic. The hot water in the girls' locker room had been broken all week and since it was after school she figured it was safe to use the boys' side for a quick shower. But, to her surprise, in the middle of her shower she found herself being watched by the two boys and it wasn't long after that that they joined her in the shower. The random sexual encounter that ensued found Sarah being doubly penetrated by the two young studs and the three of them all orgasmed under the hot shower of the boys' locker room.

Although she only knew George for a few days she felt like she could trust him. That was good because she needed his help for the next bit. The two of them were sitting in her car in the driveway of the Smiths' house. This is where her friend Betty Smith lived.

Sarah had known Betty as a good acquaintance for the past few years that she had been a teacher at Westville High. Betty seemed like a good person and had been a long-standing member of the PTA at the school. Last year at the end of the year, Sarah and her friend Cindy Brown had attended a graduation party for Betty's son, Bobby. She and Cindy had ended up having some fun in the hot tub with Bobby and his friend Greg, which was no surprise given the things that tended to happen when she and her friend got together. What also interested her was the rumor she heard that Betty had fucked two of Bobby's friends, Joel and Dave, who were at the party.

She had no idea if it were true or not and had no way to prove it since she was out in the hot tub at the time. But, she had gone out on a limb and had explained to Betty the situation they were in and asked her if she'd help out with the sex videos. To her surprise and relief, Betty had agreed to help out today, which is why they were now sitting in her driveway.

"Ok, let's go up to the house." Sarah said to George as she gave his thigh a squeeze.

"Alright!" George said while unbuckling his seatbelt and opening the car door. "I wonder if Mrs. Smith is as hot as I hear she is. I heard some wild things about her."

Sarah was opening her trunk and unloading some of the video equipment as George stepped up beside her to help with the burden. He held the tripod and a few lights and Sarah carried the video camera as they walked up the brick walkway to the Smith family's front door.

Sarah rang the doorbell and after a few moments, Betty Smith opened the door. The suburban mother answered the door in her bathrobe which was tied around her waist. She was a very attractive woman in her thirties with brunette hair that came down to her neck. The silk, baby blue bathrobe she was wearing was thin and wrapped around her body in such a way that it hugged her curvy figure. She was curvy and voluptuous, but not fat by any means. With a thin stomach, Betty Smith sported a beautiful set of 38DD knockers

which formed her hourglass figure with her full hips and succulent thighs. The bathrobe was cinched around her waist but was left open at the top, exposing a huge valley of her deep cleavage, and the bathrobe stopped short just below her ass, leaving her bare thighs to gaze upon.

"Hi Sarah! And hello there – You must be George." The gorgeous mom said as she stuck her hand out to shake his.

George shook her hand as he gawked and stared directly at her tits the whole time. "Nice to meet you, Mrs. Smith." He said. Betty Smith ushered them into the house and shut the door behind them. The mother lead them into the living room which she had just finished cleaning. In fact, the vacuum was still in the middle of the room, which she promptly wheeled to the side.

"So Betty, how are you?" Sarah asked.

"Just great, and you?" she replied.

"Well, if we can raise the money for this website, I think I'll be okay." She said, and flashed the other woman a smile. "How is your son Bobby doing?" Sarah was always interested in what her former students were up to. It was just so hard to keep track of all the students after they graduated, so she tried to take every opportunity possible to find out what her former students had gone on to do. Bobby was a very special case since she had had several sexual encounters with him, and she remembered those fondly.

"Oh he's doing great!" Bobby's mother began to brag. "He's going to Westville State University here and is doing very well in his classes. In fact, he's at class right now so we have a few hours alone in the house."

Sarah directed George to set up the lights in the living room, which he did according to her specifications, and she set up the video camera tripod facing the sofa. Once the camera was screwed in securely to the tripod she looked through the LCD screen with the camera on Standby mode, making sure the frame was centered and level.

"Gosh... I've never been in a porno movie before." Betty said, rubbing her hands together. She must have been very excited because her nipples were completely visible through her thin little robe. The outline of her nips was so apparent that it looked like they could cut right through the fabric.

"Oh this will be no sweat!" Sarah told her. "And thank you so much for doing this! Just act natural, and besides it's not a *real* porn movie, it's just a little scene that will be going up on the website we have."

"I sure hope my husband and son don't see it. They would be so jealous to watch me having sex with another man!" Betty said.

Sarah paused for a moment as she processed what her friend said. "Did you say your son would be jealous? What do you mean?"

Betty's eyes nearly bulged out of her head and she quickly corrected herself, "No, no, I mean to say he, uh... he would be upset."

"Ah, I see. Well I'm sure that he would. But don't worry; the chances of them finding the website are very slim. Now, George will be in the scene with you, and he is very gentle but strong -- I think you'll feel very comfortable with him. I got to sample him myself a few days ago." Sarah said, giving George a wink.

George's dick was rock hard now. He couldn't believe the two incredibly busty women were standing here in the living room with him talking about him like a piece of meat. He didn't even have to *try* to get laid today; all he had to do was show up and fuck this gorgeous MILF.

Betty came over to Sarah and gave the other woman a big, warm hug. The two of them embraced for a few moments, their big tits crushing together. Betty brought her head close to Sarah's ear and whispered, "I know that you had sex with my son the night of his graduation party."

Sarah's heart began to race. *Oh no, she knew! She must be pissed at me!* Sarah thought to herself. "Betty.... I'm so sorry." She whispered back.

"It's okay. I am happy for him, and you're completely his type, trust me. Besides, that night, I had sex with two of his friends up in me and my husband's bedroom. So I am no stranger to being naughty." She whispered back to Sarah and gave her a grin.

"Ok... great!" Sarah said, releasing Betty from their hug. "Well, then. Let's get started, shall we? George, you take off your pants and stand before the sofa there. And Betty, you get on your knees in front of him and begin by giving him a blowjob." She directed them coolly and calmly.

George followed the busty gym teacher's directions eagerly and stripped out of both his pants and his boxers so he was standing in the center of the room with his shirt on, and his stiff cock pointed straight out. Betty knelt down in front of the young man and untied her bathrobe. She opened the front and let it slide off her body, revealing her nude form. Her huge, succulent tits were firm and ripe, with her nipples still stiff as pencil erasers. Even though she was in her thirties, Betty Smith's body was as perky and firm as a woman ten years younger.

"Action." Sarah declared as she pressed Record on the camera. She watched through the viewer as Betty leaned forward and brought her puckered lips to the tip of George's stiff, swollen rod.

Betty licked her tongue out and rolled her tongue over the teenager's hard cockhead. George groaned at the sensation and placed a hand on Betty's shoulder. "Oh fuck that feels good, Mrs. Smith." He told her. Betty opened her lips and took the young man's cockhead inside her mouth and promptly began sucking and nursing on it.

"Very good, Betty." Sarah directed the two action stars. "That's it, suck his dick.... Pull your hair back so we can see your face.... That's it, suck him like his dick's a straw and you want to suck the cum right out of his balls!"

Betty had taken almost all of George's cock inside her mouth and her lips were sealed tightly around his cock like a rubber band. She bobbed her head back and forth, sucking and fucking his shaft with her lips and mouth. The skilled mother's hands stroked and caressed George's shaft and cupped his balls as she devoured his dick. Her head bobbed back and forth faster and faster.

Suddenly they could hear the front door of the house open and then shut. The three of them froze in fear. Someone was home!

"Hey mom! I'm home!" Bobby's voice came from the entryway. "Class got out early!"

No one knew what to do. There was nowhere to run, hide, or even cover up.

"Mom? Where are you?" Bobby's voice was just around the corner, getting closer.

Betty let George's cock slip from her mouth and George muttered "Shit, I'm dead." But no one paid him any mind as they were panicking. And then Bobby turned around the corner and stood in the entrance to the living room, facing them. He stopped dead in his tracks as he saw his naked mother on the floor, kneeling in front of another man whose stiff cock was resting on her cheek. Betty started to get up. Bobby's book-bag hit the floor with a crash. He looked furious. He didn't even pay any attention to Sarah or the video camera.

"WHAT THE FUCK IS GOING ON HERE?" his voice boomed.

"Honey, wait! Don't be upset!" his mother cried out.

"Mom!? What are you doing naked!? And *who the fuck are you!?*" Bobby barked, the last question directed at George.

"Hi, I'm George." He said awkwardly.

"George, you're about to get your ass beat." Bobby said, stepping into the room further.

Betty got up and ran to her son and placed her hands on his chest. "Honey, no. Please,

listen!"

Betty was able to calm her son down enough to take him into the kitchen where Sarah joined the two of them after a few minutes. Sarah and Bobby's mother talked to him for about forty-five minutes and explained the whole story about the school needing to raise money desperately, the website, and how she asked for Betty's assistance in filming a sex video. Sarah tried to take the blame on herself by telling Bobby that the entire debacle was her own idea and that he shouldn't be mad at his mother or George. But Betty insisted that she offered to participate in the sex films and that this was something that she wanted to do to help the school.

"That's a lot to handle." Bobby began, "It's not every day you come home and find your mother giving head to a total stranger. Not to mention someone younger than me!"

"Sweetie, are you okay with us finishing the video?" his mother asked. She had her bathrobe on again although it was not tied in front. It hung over her heavy tits but left a clear view of her shaved pussy.

"If my mother wants to be in a porno then nothing is going to stop her, certainly not me." Bobby said. "But, if she's going to be in a porno then I'll be damned if another man is going to fuck her. If anyone is going to fuck her, it'll be *me*!!"

Sarah gasped in surprise. *Mother and son having sex? That's ludicrous!.... Isn't it?*

"Oh honey! Are you serious?" Bobby's mother looked overjoyed. She threw her hands around her son and began kissing him passionately. Far too passionately for just a loving mother-son peck on the cheek. "You'll really do it with me on the video?"

"Yeah mom, I want to. I want the world to see us." He said to her.

Sarah, Betty and Bobby all went back into the living room where the video camera was still set up. George had put his boxers back on and was pacing nervously when they returned. "Is everything okay?" he asked when they walked back into the living room, glancing at Bobby as if he expected the other man to lunge at him and punch him.

"Everything's cool." Bobby said to him.

"George, why don't you wait outside by the pool until we're done? There's been a change in plans for the scene." Sarah told him.

George sighed reluctantly and nodded his head as he agreed. He glanced back over his shoulder as he left the room, seeing Sarah recalibrating the video camera. He was disappointed that he wouldn't be getting to fuck Mrs. Smith., and assumed that the 'change of plans' that Miss Stevens was referring to meant that she and Mrs. Smith would be filming a hot lesbian video inside or something. Little did he know.

Betty and Bobby waited until they heard the sliding glass door close as George went outside into the back yard. Once the door was shut, Bobby immediately began stripping off his clothes. Betty helped him by tugging at his clothes and within a few seconds, Bobby's jeans and boxers had come off and his hard cock sprung out.

Bobby was fully erect immediately. The thought of fucking his mother always got him hard as a rock. He was standing naked with his mother now, who was in the process of removing the silk bathrobe she had taken off earlier with George. Betty opened the little robe again and let it slide off her body, revealing her nude form. Now the two of them, mother and son were completely nude before the filming camera. Sarah was crouched behind the camera, making sure everything was going smoothly.

Sarah shook her head as she looked up from the camera's viewfinder. "It just seems weird. It doesn't seem right for mother and son to be having sex. Don't you think, Betty?"

Betty was running her hands over her son's strong chest and shoulders, playing with him, while Bobby's hands freely groped and massaged his mother's big, beautiful jugs. "No more weird than a teacher having sex with dozens of her own students, don't you think, Sarah?" was her reply.

"Good point." Sarah admitted, was she blushing slightly?

"God, mom, I'm so fucking hard. I've been thinking about fucking you all day long!" Bobby groaned, pushing his dick forward so it would nuzzle against his mother's pussy lips as they faced each other.

"I want you inside me, sweetie. Let's do this." She whispered back to him.

Bobby sat down on the sofa, with his back leaned up against the back of it. He was slouched down so that his legs were mostly off the sofa, and his stiff prick stuck straight up in the air. Betty walked over to him and turned herself around so that her back was to him while she straddled his hips. She slowly lowered herself down until her pussy lips were lined up with her son's cockhead. Bobby was looking at her back and her gorgeous ass as his mother lowered herself down. His hands squeezed her hips and ass cheeks.

Mrs. Smith was leaned forward slightly, letting her big, round tits bulge out as she squatted over her son. She lined the tip of his cock up with her sex and then settled down on top of him, letting Bobby's dick slip inside up inside her. His penis disappeared up inside her body as she impaled herself on her son, feeling his big cock open her up and reach her depths.

Bobby's hands gripped his mother's hips tightly as he pushed himself up and into her. "Mom, your pussy feels so good! I can never get over it."

"Oh sweetie. Fuck me!" Betty leaned over her shoulder and said to him.

Betty began bouncing up and down and Bobby began pumping his hips, sending his cock thrusting in and out of his mother's glorious, wet pussy. She bounced up and down hard, and Betty's huge, perfectly shaped tits jiggled and wobbled as they defied gravity.

The two of them slammed together over and over for several minutes. Sarah stopped thinking of them as mother and son after a few minutes, seeing them as just two horny, passionate lovers. The hot and steamy sex was turning her on, too.

After several minutes of fast, hard fucking, Betty and her son decided to change positions. Betty climbed off her son and laid back on the sofa, sinking into the soft cushions. Bobby crawled on top of her and his penis slipped inside her with hardly any effort. Her pussy was so wet and sloppy, and his dick was hard as a steel pole. The two of them picked up right where they left off. Sarah unattached the video camera from the tripod and brought it over closer to the action, holding it in her hands. This way she could film the action closer up.

Bobby really enjoyed this position because he could fuck his mother and watch her fat titties jiggle at the same time. In fact, as he stabbed her pussy with his cock, he reached up with both hands and gripped those two huge jiggling jugs. He squeezed her melons together in his hands, mashing titflesh together as his cock thrust in and out of her sweet, tight pussy.

Betty could tell when her son was about to cum. She had had sex with him so many times that she knew him intimately and knew that at any moment her son would be blowing his load. "Bobby honey, cum on my tits." She moaned to him, knowing that he loved that.

Bobby nodded his head as he continued to pound his mother's pussy. A dozen more strokes in and out of her cunt, and he pulled his stiff, dripping dick out of her and squatted over her chest. Betty held her tits in her hands now as Bobby slipped his dick in between them. He tittyfucked her for a little while, but it was only seconds until his cock erupted with cum. White globs of jizz flew out of his dick, spraying across both of his mother's breasts. Bobby aimed his cock so that his semen would squirt out over each of her nipples too. By the time he was done cumming, his mother's chest was painted in white, gooey cum. Her tits were like huge frosted cinnamon buns now.

"And.... Cut. Wow, that was intense!" Sarah said, shutting the video camera off.

Bobby and Betty both laughed a little and shared a kiss. "So it was good?" Bobby asked, wondering how it looked on film.

Sarah assured him that the scene was fantastic, although she was undecided if she would have to mute out the dialog which contained all the mother/son talk. After they were done cleaning up, Bobby headed upstairs to take a shower and Betty went outside to look for George.

Betty opened the sliding glass door which lead out into the back yard where the pool was, and she closed it behind her as she went outside. She had cleaned the jizz off her chest and had her little silk bathrobe draped over her body again as she walked out by the edge of the pool. She found George sitting in one of the recliners, sunning himself with his shirt off. He looked up when he saw her, and Betty walked over and sat at the edge of the chair with him.

George was resting in the recliner, leaned back comfortably and Mrs. Smith was sitting on the edge beside him. "So how did it go in there?" George asked her.

"Oh, it went good. I'm sorry that you had to miss out." She said to him, placing a hand on his bare chest.

George's cock sprung to attention inside his boxers as the stacked mother touched him. He looked at her body. She had on that little robe but it really did no good to cover her body. The robe was open in front, leaving her shaved pussy exposed and her fantastic tits were bulging out of the top.

"Yeah, I'm sorry I had to miss out too. I was really looking forward to being with you, Mrs. Smith." George said.

Betty's hand trailed down from George's stomach to his crotch, where she gripped his stiff prick through the boxers the teenager had on. Betty looked up at the side of the house to make sure her son wasn't looking down through his window at them. After checking that the coast was clear, she whispered to George "Take these off." Referring to his underwear.

George didn't hesitate, and stripped his boxers off down to his ankles and then kicked them off. He was now completely nude on the lounge chair, with his stiff penis pointed straight up like a flag-pole.

Betty left her robe on while she climbed up onto the lounge chair with George, straddling the teenager's body. George felt his prick brush over Mrs. Smith's pussy as she climbed on top of him and sat upright. From this angle, he was looking up at her and her bulging tits which protruded from her chest like two ripe, suckable melons.

Betty eased herself down onto George's cock, letting the young man's dick slide inside her. She was actually still wet and sloppy from fucking Bobby just moments ago, so her pussy was well lubricated, allowing George to plunge inside her with ease.

George groaned as his cock was buried inside the incredibly hot, busty woman on top of him. Next, his hands reached up and began to squeeze and fondle her tits. Betty bounced up and down on George, taking his cock in and out of her, and feeling her breasts heave and jiggle with each bounce.

"Oh God, I'm going to cum, Mrs. Smith!" George groaned out as he squeezed and kneaded her mountainous jugs.

Betty just continued to bounce up and down, riding the teenager like a cowgirl. She didn't stop or hesitate for a moment. "Cum inside me, George!" she purred in a low whisper.

George pumped his hips in and out of the big-titted mother on top of him and then his orgasm hit. George squeezed her tits tightly as his balls tightened up and his cock spurted inside her, shooting his load inside her pussy. He held her breasts tightly, mashing the beautiful orbs against each other. His cock squirted about a dozen blasts of cum inside Mrs. Smith's pussy before he was done.

When he was finished cumming, George collapsed back on the lounge chair, exhausted, and Betty joined him, falling on top of him, with her big tits crushing against his chest.

"Oh dear God, that was incredible." George said to her.

"You and I should get back together when we have more time." Betty said to him, with a little wink. "Now, you and Miss Stevens best be going before my husband comes home."

* * * * *

Two weeks had passed since the weekend of video filming in which the faculty had videoed Sarah, Principal Schwartz, and also Bobby and Mrs. Smith, which added two more excellent videos to the Westville High Sluts website's growing collection. In the time since that weekend, all the parties involved had been nervously waiting and hoping that the website's new content would attract more members, and generate enough money to replace the money that Principal Schwartz had lost. The busty faculty at Westville High School was the driving force and success of the website.

Now Sarah Stevens, Ada Schwartz, Cindy Brown and Betty Smith all had footage of themselves having sex on the website. Juliet had tried to help and had done a scene with Derrick, but they had forgot to put a tape in the video camera.

Sarah Stevens was sitting in the nurse's office of the school with her friend Cindy Brown. It was right after school and the two of them were waiting to hear from Derrick with the latest statistics of how many new members and joined the website and how much money they had made. Two weeks ago they were only about halfway to their goal, having earned \$1080.00.

Cindy was sitting behind her desk, dressed in her uniform as she usually was. The little white nurse's hat she was wearing was perched neatly on her head and her long brunette hair was tied back in a pony tail. The white blouse she was wearing was extremely tight, and the top four buttons were left open, giving a clear view of her 36DD bust. Her

gorgeous tits were a deep mocha tan, like the rest of her skin, and the round orbs looked like they wanted to bulge out of her top. The pink push-up bra she was wearing was visible since the uniform blouse was unbuttoned so far. This was all very typical. She was wearing a white miniskirt too, but she was sitting behind her desk now, so that wasn't visible.

Sarah was sitting in the chair across from her desk, and she was dressed just as slutty. Today the busty gym teacher was wearing just a sports bra which her own voluptuous jugs looked ready to burst out of. On her bottom half she had on a pair of tight track shorts that covered only her ass, leaving the rest of her legs bare, except for her feet; she was wearing running sneakers.

"Gosh, Cindy, I sure hope the website made enough money this week." Sarah said to her friend.

"I do too. I don't know what I would do if I lost this job." Cindy said. Usually she was cool and collected, being the one who dismissed any worries. But for the first time she looked worried about the whole ordeal.

Today was Friday, and the state budget committee would be coming on Monday to audit the finances at the school. This was basically their last chance to replace the money that was lost before the school would be inevitably shut down.

There was a knock on the nurse's office door which signaled the arrival of Derrick. "Come in." Nurse Brown called, and the student entered her office, shutting the door behind him.

"Hello ladies." Derrick said as he walked in and sat down in the chair beside Miss Stevens.

"Hi Derrick." The two of them said simultaneously.

"So...." Sarah said.

"So..... what?" Derrick asked with a smile.

"Sooooo, did the website make enough money? Give us the details!" Cindy said.

Derrick pulled a manila folder out of his backpack and opened it up. He pulled a few spreadsheets and charts out of the folder and placed them on Nurse Brown's desk.

"According to the latest statistics that I ran, in the past two weeks we have had five hundred and sixteen members sign up on the website."

"So, how much money is that?" Sarah asked desperately.

"Well, since we charge \$20 for membership, that means we earned \$10,320. Add that to the \$10,080 that we earned in the first two weeks and that makes a grand total of \$20,400!" Derrick explained.

"So we actually made four hundred extra dollars!?" Cindy exclaimed.

"Oh, thank God! Our jobs are saved!" Sarah squealed and jumped out of her seat and began jumping up and down. Her tits jiggled and wobbled in her sports bra, almost falling out.

"This is wonderful!" Cindy clasped her hands together.

"Yeah, so, we saved the school!" Derrick was smiling widely.

"Yaaaaaaaaaay!" Sarah squealed as she leaned over and gave Derrick a huge hug.

"They're not going to close the school! We won't lose our jobs!" Cindy said, smiling.

"Derrick, thank you so much for your help. Without your help this wouldn't have been possible. Who would have thought we could make twenty thousand dollars on a little website?" Sarah said to him, giving his shoulder a squeeze.

"Yeah, I think I definitely speak for us all when I say that we'd definitely be screwed if you hadn't helped us make that website, Derrick." Cindy added.

"Ah well, it was my pleasure." Derrick said as he looked at the two women. His dick began to bulge and grow just looking at their sexy bodies. "After all, I got to spend a lot of time with you lovely ladies. You two must be the hottest, sexiest, and most sensual women I know."

"Awww, Derrick, you're so sweet." Cindy said, getting up from her desk. She walked around behind their student and placed her hands on his shoulders. "I think a little reward is in order for you. Don't you think so, Sarah?"

"Mmmmm, yes, I think he definitely needs a reward for his hard work." The busty gym teacher said as she slid out of her chair and knelt down in front of him.

Sarah Stevens knelt in between Derrick's legs with her hands on his thighs and Cindy was behind him, gently massaging his shoulders. Each time his dick throbbed it seemed to get bigger and bigger, as if it wasn't already hard enough! Sarah reached up and unbuckled his belt, and then began to unbutton his pants. Cindy stepped around beside him and began unbuttoning her blouse the rest of the way until it was fully undone. Then, she let it slide off her shoulders, revealing her pink push-up bra.

Sarah had Derrick's pants unzipped and was pulling his pants down his hips, along with his boxers. The student helped her by lifting his hips up so his gym teacher could slip his pants down his thighs. As soon as his boxers slid down to his thighs, his long, stiff prick sprang up like a jack-in-the-box.

Cindy reached around behind her and unclasped her lacey pink bra. The straps of the bra slipped off her shoulders as she hugged the front of her breasts, and then she let the bra slide off, revealing her tan, perfectly shaped breasts. The school nurse's voluptuous double-d tits were topped with a pair of stiff, dark nipples. They were partially stiff so far, and seemed to call out begging to be sucked.

Derrick felt something wet on his cockhead and pried his eyes away from Nurse Brown's gorgeous rack to look down at his crotch. There, between his legs, Miss Stevens was rolling her tongue over the tip of his penis. She held his shaft at the base with both of her hands, keeping it steady as she swirled her tongue around and around his mushroomed cockhead, getting it sopping wet.

Cindy placed a hand on Derrick's cheek and turned his head to face her. As he turned his head, his face was directly beside her big, bulging knockers. He simply opened his mouth and Cindy leaned into him and his lips met her stiff nipple. He closed his lips around her nipple and sucked it into his mouth, nursing on it hungrily.

As the student sucked on his school nurse's nipple, he felt his cock being sucked just as hard by the gym teacher between his legs. Sarah's expert mouth took most of his cock inside her, practically swallowing him. She sucked and licked at his dick while her fingers stroked what else she could, jerking off the rest of his shaft.

Derrick was slurping and nursing on Nurse Brown's tits hard, and he was occasionally letting out a passionate moan into her pillowy chest. Cindy leaned back, pulling her breast away from Derrick's sucking lips, and turned slightly to press her other tit against his face. The horny student eagerly accepted her other nipple into his mouth and immediately began nursing it with just as much desire as the other.

Not wanting to be outdone in the tit department, Sarah stopped sucking Derrick's cock for a few seconds as she pulled her sports-bra up and let her own titties spill out. Her breasts were just as large as her friend's – in fact they were nearly identical in size and shape, except that Sarah was fairer skinned than her friend. Sarah's mammaries pressed against the student's inner thighs as she continued her intense blowjob. She sucked Derrick so hard that her cheeks caved in and loud slurping noises filled the entire office. Students walking past the office outside would probably wonder what was going on inside there. The busty gym teacher grabbed Derrick's cock in her fist and began jerking him off while she sucked on his huge cockhead.

Derrick was slurping and nursing on Cindy's tits just as messily. Globes of his drool oozed out of his mouth as he nursed and slurped on the busty woman's tit. A trail of his saliva

had made its way down the underside of her tit from her nipple. Cindy giggled and stroked her student's hair as her nipples were devoured by him. "You like my titties, don't you, Derrick?"

Derrick moaned and when he spoke, the nurse's huge tit muffled his voice. "Oh yes." Was his only reply.

After listening to the student's emphatic response, Sarah let Derrick's cock slip from her mouth and she leaned up and into him a little more. The gym teacher's big, twin globes squeezed up against his balls and she pulled his cock against her chest, nuzzling it in between her tits.

"Hooooo Fuck!" Derrick gasped out as he stopped sucking Nurse Brown's tits for just a moment to look down. He watched as his cock disappeared in between Miss Stevens' massive udders and made a sandwich out of his dick. He was truly in tit heaven now.

Derrick turned his head back to the nurse's chest and resumed sucking and devouring her delicious melons, while his hands cupped and squeezed them. He had jerked off several times imagining this very scene – Devouring a busty slut's jugs while his dick thrustled between another woman's huge tits.

Derrick pumped his hips, thrusting his dick up and down between Miss Stevens' fantastic jugs, but the gym teacher did most of the work. Sarah kept her breasts held together firmly, completely enveloping Derrick's rod in her titflesh as she bounced her titties up and down him quickly. Derrick sputtered and moaned. When he spoke, drool dripped down his chin as he was completely unable to control his lust anymore. "Oh f-fuck... c-cummmmmmming!!!"

The student's dick erupted like a volcano of hot cum. The force of his orgasm sent squirts of his jizz spraying up from between Sarah's jugs like a cum-hose. His dick spasmed and spurted over and over, letting his semen spray across Sarah's breasts everywhere. His balls completely emptied themselves, depositing his sperm all over the gym teacher's fuck-jugs. When he was done cumming, Derrick laid his aching shaft on Sarah's left tit, letting his cock dribble the last few drops of cum out. His cum was streaked across her tits in white, gooey lines.

Cindy knelt down beside her friend and gave her a long, passionate kiss. Their huge globes crushed together, and Sarah's messy breasts smeared against her friend's, getting Cindy's jugs coated in some of the gooey, hot semen too.

"Mmmmm.... Yum." Sarah said, licking one of her fingers as she and her friend broke their kiss.

"Miss Stevens, Nurse Brown, you two are absolutely fucking incredible! I hope since we're done with the website that we don't have to stop meeting like this." Derrick said,

looking ready to melt into the chair. His hair was matted to his head with sweat and his lips were wet with his own drool.

"Hmmm.... You play your cards right, stay in school, and be good, and you might get some more rewards, Mister!" Sarah said to him as she hugged her friend. "Oh, I guess I should go tell Principal Schwartz the good news!"

* * * * *

Sarah had taken a few minutes to clean herself off in the nurse's office, including washing her breasts off with a wet towel and some hand soap. She skipped happily down to the Principal's office and walked inside.

Emily Williams, the school's secretary was still there putting some files away even though the school-day had ended already. Emily was the school's new secretary. She was a very attractive woman who was just entering her late thirties with jet black hair and fair, pale skin that was smooth as cream. Emily would easily pass for thirty or even younger, and her gorgeous figure made her even more attractive. Today was Friday so she was dressed casually, wearing a pair of tight jeans that hugged her thighs and curvaceous ass. On top she had on a tight, v-neck sweater that hugged tightly to her huge, 40E tits. The secretary was leaned all the way over as she fooled in the bottom drawer of the filing cabinet, her perfect booty stuck out as she bent her hips at an angle.

"Hi Emily, is the Principal in?" Sarah asked her as she entered the office.

"Yes, but she's been acting a little strange today." The buxom secretary replied as she stood up and kicked the bottom filing drawer closed with her heeled foot.

"Not acting herself? You mean she's even more of a bitch today than normal?" Sarah clamped her mouth shut quickly, wishing she hadn't said what she just did. After all, she and Ada had agreed not to bad mouth each other after that incredible lesbian sex they had had a couple weeks ago.

"Not exactly." Emily said, picking her coat up off the rack in the corner of the room. "See for yourself. It's late and I'm going home, my son is waiting for me."

"Ok, goodnight." Sarah said as the secretary left, and then she knocked on Schwartz's door.

"Come in." She heard the Principal's voice from inside, so she opened the door.

Sarah walked into the office and closed the door behind her. She found Principal Schwartz lounging in her chair behind her desk, with her feet propped up on her desk. Her hair was let down, letting her beautiful blonde locks spill down her back and over her shoulders. She was dressed differently too. Gone were the Principal's typical conservative

garments that looked like they were bought at an old woman's store. Now, she was wearing a tight black miniskirt that showed off her thighs, and long five inch heels. On her top, she was wearing one of her old blouses, but she had left the top half unbuttoned, letting her huge 38F tits get some air. And boy did they ever! In fact, as the Principal breathed, her huge melons swelled up in her shirt and strained against the fabric. Her stiff nipples were visible through the blouse, so she wasn't wearing a bra. The Principal was sucking on the end of her glasses when Sarah walked in.

"Umm.... Principal Schwartz!?" Sarah said in surprise. She hardly recognized the stern, uptight woman that she had known over the past couple years.

"I thought I told you to call me Ada." The voluptuous woman said.

"Wow, Ada. You look so different!" Sarah said.

"I look good, I hope." Schwartz said, giggling. She brought her feet down from the edge of the desk so she was sitting upright. "Sit, please."

"Yes... fantastic!" Sarah said breathlessly. She felt a little jealous again about not being the most beautiful woman in school.

"Tell me good news." Schwartz said, looking Sarah in the eyes.

"Oh... about the money!" Sarah had almost forgotten. "We raised enough money! The school isn't going to close! And you're free and clear!"

"Good, that's great." The Principal said, smiling even more. "I'll get with Derrick later to arrange for the money to be transferred into the school's account and the auditors won't notice a penny missing."

Ada Schwartz ran her fingertips along the name plate at the front of her desk which read 'Principal Schwartz'. She looked back up at Sarah and then continued. "Besides thanking you for all you, Cindy, Betty, and Derrick have done, there was something else I wanted to talk to you about today."

"Oh? Okay." Sarah said, half expecting to hear the Principal tell her she would have to teach summer school, chaperone on a school trip, or work extra hours, since all were typical coming from her boss.

"I wanted to thank you for showing me a side of myself that I had forgotten about." The Principal began. "After my husband and I divorced, I didn't have sex for years. It wasn't until just recently with you that I realized how much I loved sex, and how much I have to offer the world. So, that's why I've decided to resign as Principal of Westville High School and move to Las Vegas to become a showgirl!"

"What?" Sarah said, not believing her ears.

"Yes, I'm going to be resigning. Which means the school will need a new Principal. And I can think of no one better to fill my shoes than you, Sarah Stevens."

"Wh... what? Me?" The gym teacher was still in shock.

"Yes. You put so much of yourself into your work, and it's obvious how much you care about the longevity of this little school. I am going to be putting my recommendation in to Ken Gale, the superintendent, that you be my successor. Looks like you're finally getting the recognition you deserve, Sarah."

* * * * *

[One week later....]

"I bet all three of you are wondering why I asked you to come down to my office today." Ada Schwartz said to the boys sitting in front of her.

The school's principal was sitting perched at the edge of her desk with her legs crossed. She was wearing a black leather miniskirt which showed off her thighs, which were clad in stockings, and she was wearing her black 5 inch platform heels. On her top she had on a tight pink blouse that was left unbuttoned at the top so that her succulent F-cup melons bulged out. She had left her hair down, which now spilled over her shoulders and some around her cleavage. She looked across at the three boys that were facing her.

In her office, sitting across from her were three boys: Derrick, George, and Bobby. Bobby had made a special trip in to school that day at the Principal's request. Derrick and George were sitting in the chairs and Bobby was standing since there was no place else to sit and he was the last one to arrive.

All three of the boys were speechless as their eyes roamed over their sexy principal. They gazed at her luscious thighs and the bulging curves of her tits that were so big they were ready to pop the buttons off her blouse. Gone was the stern, conservative, uptight principal that they had known, and now sitting in front of them was a sexy vixen.

"Yes. We are wondering why you asked us to your office, Principal Schwartz." Bobby said finally. "And by the way, you look fantastic!"

"Thank you sweetie." The voluptuous principal said and blew Bobby a kiss.

"Yeah, Principal Schwartz. You look..... HOT!" George agreed.

"As you boys know, I've announced my resignation as Principal. But, before I leave, I wanted to give you young men a chance to do something I know you've wanted for a long

time." The Principal said, as she placed her hands upon her chest and squeezed her delicious breasts together. "... To fuck me!"

The boys' jaws all dropped at the same time.

"Don't just stand there with your mouths open! Strip down!" The barking orders from the Principal sounded more like the Principal they knew.

The boys immediately began stripping off their clothes until they were all fully naked. The sight of their busty Principal dressed in the slutty clothes had them all aroused.

Principal Schwartz popped open the last few remaining buttons on her blouse and her breasts sprang out the moment they were freed from the confining shirt. She had no bra on underneath the blouse, which she let slip off her upper body completely. At the same moment, Schwartz uncrossed her legs as she sat on the desk.

Bobby, Derrick and George approached her and six hands reached out and began to squeeze, grope and fondle her body. Derrick and George each grabbed a hold of one of the stacked Principal's breasts and began playing with it. Bobby stood in front of her and was rubbing and caressing her thighs. She had on a pair of thigh-high black stockings and garter straps attached to a garter belt underneath her skirt.

"You know, Principal Schwartz, The entire time I went to school here, I always wanted to stick my cock in between these beautiful tits of yours." Bobby said to her.

"Well, now's your chance, Bobby Smith." The Principal told him as she scooted off her desk. Schwartz knelt down on the floor in the middle of all three of the boys and their stiff cocks, but she was directly in front of Bobby.

Bobby reached down eagerly and squeezed the Principal's two pornstar sized tits. He had to squat down just slightly as he pushed his hips forward and nuzzled his erect penis in between both of her breasts. The student squeezed her tits together, feeling her warm titflesh mash around his cock, hugging it from every side.

George and Derrick both simultaneously pressed their cocks up against each of the busty Principal's cheeks. She was poked from opposite sides with teenage cock as Bobby pumped away, thrusting his penis between her tits. Derrick and George were both rubbing their dicks against her cheeks, aching for her to suck their dicks. It was difficult for the Principal to decide which one to suck first, but she made a snap decision and turned her face toward George and sucked his stiff prick into her mouth and began nursing on it.

Derrick slid his cock down and pressed it against one of Ada Schwartz's bulging tits. He rubbed the underside of his shaft from side to side along her smooth titflesh which was bulging up as Bobby squeezed them. Bobby's dick was completely sandwiched inside the Principal's wonderful breasts as he tittyfucked her. The precum from his cock left a gooey

trail across her jugs which helped him slide through.

Ada had her lips sealed around George's cock tightly and was sucking him hard. Her tongue wiggled along the underneath of his penis while George gently pulled and pushed his hips back and forth a little. She felt the two cocks pressed against her breasts. Bobby's was thrusting between them and Derrick was sawing his cock back and forth across the top of one of her tits.

"Let's fuck her." Bobby said, releasing his hands from Ada's perfect tits. He took a step back and his dick popped out from between her jugs, causing his dick to sway back and forth for a couple seconds. The other two boys agreed and he got into position.

Bobby laid down on the floor on his back and the busty principal squatted over him, still in her heels. She lifted up her little miniskirt and he was surprised to see that she had not been wearing any panties the whole time! Her pussy was now completely shaved, leaving her lips bald and smooth. That was something new since the video with Sarah, Bobby noted. Ada eased herself down and let the student's cock plunge into her wet pussy. Bobby grabbed her thighs as he felt his dick impale the school's Principal and savored the sensation that he had fantasized about for so long.

With Ada crouched down on top of Bobby, Derrick stepped behind the sexy woman and squatted down and dragged his dick along the crack of her ass, sliding it between the cheeks of her tight rear-end. Derrick lined his dick up with her puckered asshole and he felt the Principal breath sharply and gasp "Oh God" as he applied pressure with his cockhead against her asshole. It was extremely tight, but he was able to weasel his dick into Principal Schwartz's asshole. Both of her holes were filled with hard, teenage cock now.

George was the only student left standing without his cock inside the Principal. He positioned himself beside her and began squeezing and fondling her gorgeous breasts. Ada turned her head and sucked George's dick into her mouth, giving him a blowjob while the other two students double-fucked her. Both Bobby and Derrick's cocks were being buried inside her holes completely. Bobby's hips slapped up against Ada's as he pistoned his cock in and out of her cunt at a fast pace. Derrick on the other hand was slow and steady, by dragging his cock out of her and slowly plowing it back in. Her ass was so tight he needed to pace himself.

Ada slurped and sucked on George's dick while he squeezed and toyed with her tits like he was kneading bread dough. Some of the Principal's saliva drooled out of her mouth, dripped down her chin, and spilled down onto her heaving jugs.

With a stiff cock in every hole that could possibly accommodate one, Ada Schwartz was enjoying this to the fullest. After getting pounded for several minutes at every angle, the boys felt her body clench tightly as she orgasmed. Derrick could feel the Principal's ass grip around his shaft and squeeze, and Bobby felt her pussy clenching and quivering

around his cock tightly as she came.

Derrick was the first boy to cum, depositing his load up inside Principal Schwartz's tight ass. Bobby came soon after, squirting shot after shot of his sperm inside his Principal's pussy. The two of them were jizzing inside her at the same time, filling both of her holes with hot semen. Both Bobby and Derrick kept their cocks deep inside the Principal through their whole orgasm, and after a few moments, their sperm dripped out of each of her holes, trickling down each of their shafts respectively.

George was the last to cum. He pulled his dick out from Ada's mouth, jerked his cock off twice, and his cock exploded. One after another, shots of his cum squirted out and landed in streaks across their stacked principal's breasts. Each of his cum-blasts seemed to be enough to fill a shot glass. He shook the last drop of sperm out of his rod and slapped his dick down onto Ada's breast, making the messy tit jiggle.

When they were done, the three boys helped their principal to her feet. Ada's breasts were drenched in cum, and both her pussy and asshole were leaking sperm too, which dripped down her succulent inner thighs as she stood up.

"We're going to miss you, Principal Schwartz." Derrick said to her.

"Oh, you boys will be in good hands with Sarah Stevens as your new principal." She said to them, and then sat at the edge of her desk, dizzy and dazed. She had much to look forward to in life now, with her renewed sex drive, her upcoming move to Las Vegas, and she knew that Westville High school would do just fine in the hands of its new principal.

The Smiths' New Neighbors Ch 1

by [zaxxon](#)©

Note to readers: This story takes place after other stories that I've written have taken place. For the full background to this story please read my other Back to School, Bobby's Graduation Party, and Westville stories if interested. This story also features Emily and Mike Williams from Leon22's stories. Thanks to Leon22 for letting me use his characters. If you have not read any of his stories I highly suggest checking them out.

*

Betty Smith looked out the window of her kitchen as she washed the dishes in her sink. It was mid-morning on Saturday and she watched out her window at the house next door. The house directly beside the Smiths' had been for sale for about a month, and today the new owners were moving in.

Betty scrubbed a few more dishes and set them in the drying rack, then looked out the window again. It looked like a mother and son who were moving in. The mother looked very familiar for some reason; perhaps she knew her from somewhere. She was fair skinned woman with long black hair, wearing a baggy sweatshirt and tight jeans. Betty could definitely see the resemblance in the woman's son, who had short curly black hair also, and was built very lean but muscular.

Time to check on her own son, Betty thought to herself. She dried her hands off with the hand towel on the counter and then started upstairs, where Bobby, her son, was still sleeping probably. She walked down the hallway and peeked into her son's room. The door was open just a crack, which is all she needed. She looked in and saw Bobby still snoozing in bed. She wasn't surprised that he was sleeping in; Bobby had pulled an all-nighter the night before finishing up a term paper for one of his classes. Her son went to Westville State University, which was right in town, so he lived at home to save money.

Having her son living at home still had other benefits, too, one of which was the sex. They had been fucking regularly ever since Bobby was a senior in high school. She remembered how it all started: Bobby had broken both of his arms in a biking accident, and while he had both of his arms in the awkward casts, she had had to masturbate him to relieve the agonizingly hard erections that he would develop. From there it only went further and further.

Perfect, she thought to herself. Betty loved to wake her son up by sucking on his cock or shoving her breasts into his face. Today she had a special treat in mind. Betty walked back down the hallway into her own bedroom and slipped out of the silk, baby blue bathrobe that she had been wearing. For being in her late thirties, Betty Smith had the body that woman half her aged yearned to have. She was very fit and slender, with surprisingly large breasts. Her brown hair was straight and curled slightly as it came down to her neck, framing her beautiful, motherly face.

Now that she was naked, Betty began changing into her new outfit. She slipped on a pair of white thigh-high stockings and squeezed herself into a white satin corset. As she tightened the corset with the laces on the sides, her slim waist was cinched even smaller, and her 38DD tits were squeezed against the tight corset, causing them to bulge up and out, looking even larger. The bottom of her corset came down to her hips, leaving everything below exposed. She attached the garter straps which came down from the bottom of the corset and attached to the tops of her stockings. The final piece was a pair of 5 inch platform heels which were matching white. She looked at herself in the tall, full length mirror and smoothed her hands along her thin stomach as she turned from side to

side, regarding herself in the new outfit. She looked like a hooker or a pornstar.

While it wasn't usual at all for Betty and her son to fool around, she was taking it a little further this time since her husband, Bobby's father, had left on a week-long business trip the night before. Directly after dropping her husband off at the airport, she had driven to the lingerie shop to buy something sexy that her son would love. She couldn't wait to fuck him all week long, and best of all they wouldn't have to be quiet or careful about her husband finding out.

Betty walked back down the hallway in her new heels to her son's room and opened his door the rest of the way. Bobby's room was pretty typical for a young man. There were posters on his walls of half-naked women, most of who had larger than normal breasts. He also had several rock band posters on the walls, and his floor was strewn with dirty laundry and junk.

She walked up beside her sleeping son and watched him for a moment, admiring how handsome he was. Bobby had definitely inherited good genes from her and her husband. He was in great shape, and had shaggy brown hair and some stubble growing in on his face from not having shaved recently.

Betty crawled up onto the side of Bobby's bed, and leaned over her son's face. She pressed her lips to his and kissed him sweetly, lovingly on the lips. As she pulled away, she saw her son shift and turn slightly now that he was waking up. "Rise and shine, sweetie. It's almost eleven o'clock, need to get up!"

Bobby blinked his eyes a couple times as he woke from his slumber and then looked at his gorgeous mother, blinking a few times in surprise. "Good morning mom. Man, you look hot! Is that new?" he asked, referring to her corset and the rest of her lingerie.

"Yes, I got it for the special occasion." She replied, and gave her son another deep kiss. They kissed passionately and lovingly, not the way a typical mother and son would.

"Special occasion? What special occasion?" Bobby asked as they ended the kiss.

"Why, Robert L. Smith, don't you remember? Your father is gone this whole week. That means I get you all to myself for a whole week." She said, smiling at him. Betty leaned down and added, whispering in her son's ear, "Your cock is going to be sore by the time I'm done with you this week. Speaking of which..."

Betty pulled back the covers of Bobby's bed, admiring her son's body as she pulled the covers further and further back. She pulled the blankets down all the way past his hips, and Bobby's stiff cock sprang up like a flagpole. He had been sleeping naked. Betty removed her wedding band and engagement ring and set them on her son's bedside table. Then, she wrapped her smooth fingers around her son's stiff cock and squeezed the hard shaft.

"Would my little boy like a blowjob this morning?" She asked in a cute voice.

"Mmmmm, yes mom, that sounds nice. And I'm not a little boy anymore!" He said to her.

"That's for sure." Betty said as she slid down the bed and leaned over Bobby's cock. Her son's erect penis was seven inches long, thick, and had several thick veins which felt great when it slid in and out of her pussy. She opened her mouth and licked her tongue over Bobby's cockhead, getting it wet, and then she closed her lips around the tip of his cock and began to suck him.

Bobby groaned as his own mother began to nurse on his penis, and he reached down and ran his fingers through her hair, holding her head against his waist, with his cock inside her mouth. Betty sucked her son's dick further into her mouth slurping and licking him messily and loudly. Probably her lewd sucking noises could be heard through the whole house – but that didn't matter today.

Betty was now bobbing her head up and down on his dick. Her smooth lips were sealed around the girth of his cock as tight as a rubber band as her head lifted up and down on Bobby's dick quickly. She was fucking him with her mouth like her lips were a pussy. Betty's tongue wiggled along the underside of her son's cock while she played with his balls.

Bobby bucked his hips up against his mother's mouth just a little bit, wanting to fuck her mouth. She made him so horny! His mom tightened her lips around his dick as she bobbed her head up and down more quickly, sucking even harder.

"Oh shit, mom, I'm cumming now!" Bobby warned her, just as he felt his balls tense up and the cum beginning to surge up through his rod.

Bobby squirted his cum into his mother's mouth, sending jets of gooey jizz directly into her mouth. Betty kept her lips sealed around the cock tight and she swallowed every drop of cum that came into her mouth. Bobby lifted his hips up in the air off the bed, holding himself tightly against his mom as his balls were drained of cum that flowed into his mother's nursing mouth. When he was done cumming, he fell back into the bed, sinking in.

Once her son had blown his load into her mouth, Betty swallowed every drop that had been squirted into her and she smiled, happy to have such an effect on her beautiful son. She layed down on the bed beside him and snuggled up against his body. Betty had one thigh draped over her son's waist, and Bobby slid his arm around her upper body as they lounged together in the bed, Bobby was relaxing in post-orgasmic bliss.

"Thanks for that, mom." He said to her, giving her a kiss on her forehead.

Betty snuggled against her son and nuzzled her head against his chest underneath his chin. "I'm just glad I can still turn you on so easily." she said to him. "Did you like the new outfit I got?"

"Yes, I fucking love it." Bobby said to her, looking down at his mom laying beside him. "Let me look at it one more time."

Betty happily got up from the bed and stood beside her son in his bedroom. She smoothed her hands over the white satin corset she was wearing, which hugged her waist very slimly, and then she cupped her hands over her breasts, which squeezed and bulged out of the top like balloons which wanted to burst free. Betty twirled around, and bent over slightly, letting Bobby view her bubble butt, which had garter straps over each cheek.

"You look amazing, mom." Bobby said as he watched his mother show off her sexy lingerie. He was stroking his cock as he checked her out, getting stiff once again. His mother was the most beautiful woman in the world to him.

"Thanks, sweetie-pie." She said to him, climbing back up on to the bed. She saw that her son was fully aroused again as she climbed on top of him and straddled his thighs. Her son's cock was sticking straight up just an inch in front of her, and her own pussy lips were pressed down on his large balls. Betty whispered to her son as she climbed on top of him, "I love you, honey."

Bobby looked up at his busty mother who was sitting on top of him and his hands caressed her thighs. He loved the feel of the stockings on her juicy thighs, and he toyed with the garter straps that attached to them. While he stroked her legs, his mom played and toyed with his cock. "Mom, you're teasing me to death. Oh God, I want to fuck you." He groaned.

"I was hoping you would want to!" Betty squealed, placing her hands on Bobby's chest. She lifted her hips up by getting up on her knees a little more, bringing her ass up off Bobby's body. She moved forward a few inches and reached down between her thighs, putting her son's cock in position so that it would point straight up, aimed at her pussy. Bobby looked down between his mother's gorgeous thighs and saw that his mom's bald, hairless pussy was wet and slick with her juices.

Bobby lifted his hips up a little at the same time that his mother eased down onto him, letting his cock sink up into her pussy. His bare shaft slipped in between his mother's pussy lips and buried into her as she nuzzled down onto him, letting his dick impale her fully. Once Bobby's cock was inside her, the two of them simply stayed like that for a moment, just enjoying the feel of being as one.

"Oh mom, every time we do this it feels like the first time. You are amazing. I love you so much." Bobby said to her as his penis throbbed inside her hot, slick pussy.

"I love you too, honey." Betty said, putting her hands on her son's chest. Her delicate fingers caressed his muscles. Then, she began bouncing up and down on him, letting her pussy slide up and down his slick, fully hard shaft.

Bobby squeezed and held onto his mother's stocking-clad thighs and pumped up against her as she bounced up and down on him, riding him like a bull. He felt his dick burying all the way inside her, then coming almost all the way out, before being forced back in again. The mother and son made loud slurping and slapping noises along with their moans which could have been heard in the whole house.

Betty's tits eventually spilled out of the top of the corset as she bounced up and down on Bobby's cock. Her twin globes were so large that they were unable to be contained inside the tight little garment. Bobby reached around and squeezed his mother's ass as he stared at her gorgeous jugs. He could feel the garter straps against his palms as he kneaded her tight cheeks.

Bobby and his mother had been having sex together for so long now, and they knew each other intimately. Bobby didn't even need to warn her when he was about to cum, and he knew his mom would be okay with him squirting his cum inside her, especially since she was on birth control. As he was about to erupt with sperm for the second time that morning, Bobby reached up and grabbed both of his mother's huge, gorgeous titties and squeezed them in his hands.

"OH FUCK MOM, I'M CUMMING INSIDE YOU!" He screamed as his orgasm hit. Bobby's dick erupted with semen, squirting over and over while he kept his cock inside her. His orgasm this time was even more mind-blowing than the last, and it felt like he was spurting the most massive load of his life inside his mother's slick, wet pussy.

Betty stayed on top of her son and ground her hips against his as she felt Bobby's dick spasming, feeling him orgasm inside her. As her son screamed out, she placed a hand over his mouth, hushing him. "Shhh, our new neighbors may hear!" she warned him, feeling Bobby's cock spurting inside her the whole time.

Once his orgasm was finished, Betty climbed off her son and layed down beside him in the bed. Her pussy oozed with sperm that Bobby had just injected her with, so she kept her legs closed, knowing that if she got his bed too messy she'd be the one washing his sheets today.

"This is going to be a great week, mom." Bobby said to her, turning to face her on the bed.

"Yes it is. Let's not leave this bed *all* week, honey." She said with a giggle.

Bobby laughed as well and then leaned forward, sucking one of his mother's stiff nipples

into his mouth as he cupped her tits again in his hands. Betty moaned slightly and stroked Bobby's hair as he began to slurp and suck on her nipple hungrily.

Bobby lifted his head up from his mother's delicious, juicy tits and said, "I think I'm ready to go again, mom."

The two of them stayed in bed for several more hours, fucking all morning and into the afternoon, both of them cumming countless times.

* * * * *

Mike Williams jumped off the back of the U-Move truck parked in his new driveway with a box in his hands. The box was rather heavy, probably containing books or something. It felt like this was the 300th box he had carried into their new house today. As he jumped out of the truck he took a moment to wipe the dripping sweat from his forehead onto the sleeve of his shirt.

Mike was in his senior year of high school at Westville High school. The 18 year old was lean, but had well defined muscles from playing basketball pretty much all of his life. He was one of the best players on the high school team, and was hoping to get a scholarship to State to play ball if he could.

The young man took another look around the new neighborhood. He and his mother had bought the house and they were both very excited about moving in. His dad was out of the picture, so it was just him and his mother. Actually, he and his mother had a very special relationship.

Mike carried the box into the house and dropped the box onto the center of the floor in their living room. The room was totally bare except for dozens of brown cardboard boxes containing their belongings, and the sofa that they had carried in earlier that day.

"Honey, be careful with those boxes!" his mother's voice exclaimed. Mike turned to look at her.

Emily Williams was standing in the living room with her hands on her hips, giving him a scolding stare. She was in her thirties, with long, curly black hair which usually would come down to her mid back. Today, her hair was tied up in a pony-tail and she wore a pink bandana on her head. She had on a baggy sweatshirt which hid most of her best assets, and on her bottom half she was wearing a pair of tight, booty hugging jeans that displayed her womanly figure, at least the bottom half.

"Damn, mom! I swear I've moved like 300 of these boxes. It's hard work! I wish we had someone else to help us move, but I can only do so much." He was being defensive about dropping the box on the floor.

"Oh, I didn't mean to yell at you, dear." Emily said, coming closer to her son.

"It's alright. I'm just so damn hot and sweaty." Mike said, wiping some more sweat from his face with his arm.

"Here, use my sweatshirt, honey." Emily said, grabbing the bottom of her baggy sweatshirt and pulling it up off her body. She pulled the sweatshirt up her thin stomach and as she pulled it over her chest, her massive 40E tits spilled out, restrained behind a tight "wife-beater" style tank-top. Emily pulled the sweatshirt off over her head and gave the sweatshirt to Mike.

Mike used the sweatshirt to wipe his face and forehead off and then looked at his mother. The tight tank-top she was wearing was so tight on her body that it looked like it was just painted on. Her massive breasts were braless underneath because he could see her hard little nipples through the thin fabric of her nearly see-through shirt. Mike gazed at his mother's huge breasts, feeling his cock twitch to life inside his shorts as he stared at her rack.

Mike and Emily had a very open sexual relationship with each other. It all started a few months ago when Mike took his mother to the drive-in theater have his date for the evening had ditched out on him. Feeling a little brave, and extremely horny, Mike had used a drug given to him by a friend on his mother. He had fucked his mother right there in the car that night, but that was just the beginning. His mother never knew about the drug that night, but ever since that initial encounter, it was like opening the flood gates. The two of them fucked freely and openly now, and without his father around, his mom was extremely horny, and there was nothing stopping them from getting it on whenever they wanted.

"You know, we've been working on moving in all morning for hours." Emily said to her son, adjusting her tight little tank-top that hugged her tits form fittingly. "I don't want my star athlete to pull a muscle, after all. Why don't you sit down and I'll give you a massage, honey."

"That sounds great." Mike said, stripping off his sweaty t-shirt as he closed the front door. Then he went over to the sofa and sat down on the edge.

Emily opened one of the cardboard boxes that her son had moved in and found exactly what she was looking for, a bottle of scented baby-oil. She walked back to the sofa where her son was and sat down on the back of the sofa behind him, her knees on either side of his shoulders.

Emily squirted some of the baby oil into her palm, rubbed her hands together, and then placed her hands on her son's muscular shoulders. She began to caress his tense muscles which had been overworked that morning. Her fingertips rubbed into his shoulders and neck, working out the knots that had built up. Emily squirted some more of the thick,

slick baby oil into her hands and continued to massage him.

Mike closed his eyes as his mother massaged him, and the feeling of her motherly, loving hands on his shoulders only made his cock swell in size even more. He hadn't fucked her in days and he was extremely horny. As his cock grew to its fully erect size, Mike began to stroke it through his shorts as his mother gave him a massage.

Emily continued rubbing and massaging her son's shoulders, noticing that he was jerking off as she massaged him. She smiled softly, loving that she could turn her son on like this and continued to squeeze and feel his beautiful, muscular body.

"Hey mom. I have something else that needs to be massaged." Mike said to her after a while.

"Let me guess, is it your cock that you've been stroking the past five minutes?" Emily said.

"Good guess." Mike said, turning around to look at her with a grin.

Emily got up off the back of the sofa and came around in front of her son, kneeling on the living room floor between his knees. Mike pulled down his shorts, letting his fully erect cock spring up immediately as it was freed. At the same time, Emily stripped off her 'wife-beater' tank top, freeing her 40E tits. Her melons spilled out gorgeously as the shirt was stripped off, revealing her little nipples, which were about the size of a quarter, and were stiff as pencil erasers.

Mike took the bottle of baby oil that his mother had placed on the sofa and held it in his hand. He pointed the tip of it right at his mother's huge, gorgeous tits and squeezed it, spraying a stream of the slippery, slick oil across her chest. His mother just giggled and held her tits in her hands and arched her back, holding her breasts out for her son to squirt.

Mike sprayed his mother's huge jugs with the baby oil, dumping out a nearly half of the bottle so that her tits were absolutely dripping with the slick goo. Not only her chest was coated and shimmering in the baby oil, but the oil had streamed down her tight stomach too and even made the front of her jeans wet. *That's good enough*, Mike thought.

Emily ran her hands along her slick, dripping stomach and used the baby oil from there to lube up her son's cock as she closed her hands around his shaft. She gripped her fingertips around her son's gorgeous penis and began to stroke him, masturbating him as he sat on the couch of their new house.

"Oh God, that feels great, mom." Mike said to her as his mother began to jerk off his cock. His rod was slick and slippery from the baby oil she had just smeared over it. Her hands pumped up and down like well-oiled pistons. Mike reached forward and squeezed his mother's huge slippery fuck-jugs in his hands, hardly able to hold on to them from the

copious amount of baby oil that they'd been coated in.

"Do you want me to jerk you off onto my titties, baby? Or would you like to stick your cock in between them and get tittyfucked?" Emily whispered to him in a sexy voice.

"Oh fuck, mom. Wrap those tits around my cock, please!" Mike groaned.

Emily leaned into her son, holding her hands underneath her tits, and let his stiff hard cock nuzzle in between them. Once his cock was nestled in between her melons she squeezed them together, sandwiching his cock inside them completely.

Mike watched his cock disappear completely into his mother's cleavage. His penis was completely enveloped in her slippery, smooth titflesh. Emily kept her breasts held together tightly and began to slide them up and down. She felt Mike's shaft gliding up and down through her breasts with the greatest ease, due to the baby oil coating her jugs.

The young man pumped his hips up and down, thrusting his dick up through his mother's gorgeous tits. Those were the same breasts that he used to nurse on as a baby, and now he was rubbing his cock between them, intending to spray his cum all over them. Emily did most of the work by lifting her huge breasts up and down his shaft, making his cock glide through her tight tunnel of titflesh as if he were fucking her pussy.

Mike watched his mother rub her breasts up and down his cock. She was so good at that. Emily was holding her breasts by the sides, so Mike was able to reach forward and pinch each of her little nipples between his thumb and index finger on each hand. He squeezed her nipples tightly while pumping his dick up through her slippery, sloppy jugs.

It was all finally too much, and Mike could feel his orgasm coming. He slipped his dick out from between his mother's gorgeous, jiggling tits and aimed it right at her breasts while he jerked himself off a couple times. White, gooey sperm sprayed in thick streaks across her chest, splattering across her tits in lines. Cum oozed over Emily's nipples as her son jerked his cock off, spraying more and more sperm onto her melons. His load just continued to erupt from his shaft, and by the time Mike was finished, his mother's busty tits were glazed in baby oil and his fresh, hot cum.

"Ahhhhh, fuck yes." Mike said, collapsing back into the sofa with absolute satisfaction.

"Well, I'm going to go see if the shower works!" His mom said as she stood up, her cum-coated breasts jiggling.

* * * * *

[The next day]

Mike dragged the heavy garbage bag out through the garage toward the road. Today was

garbage day. He stopped at the garbage can that was at the end of their driveway and opened the top. Mike tossed the bag into the can and slammed the top back on it.

The young man started back up his driveway when he heard a loud moan. *That's strange.* He thought. It sounded muffled as if it came from inside, but it couldn't have been from his own house. Mike glanced around to see if anyone was looking and he crossed the cross between the driveways of his house and the neighbors.

He heard another moan again, this time more distinct: "Oh mom!" is what it sounded like.

Mike snooped around to the side of his neighbor's house and looked into one of the windows. It was the kitchen window, he realized, as he looked through. Inside he saw two people.

One was a younger man, maybe a little older than he was. The young man was fully dressed but he had his pants down around his ankles. Right in front of him was an older woman who was on her knees, sucking his cock. The woman was about Mike's mother's age, and she had huge breasts, just like his own mom's. The woman was bobbing her head back and forth on the young man's cock furiously, sucking it really hard.

"Oh fuck yes, mom, you give the best blowjobs!" the young man called out.

Did he just call her mom? I don't believe it! Mike thought to himself, but he was sure that he heard correctly.

Mike watched through the window as the young man began to cum, spraying what may be his mother with his jizz. He coated the woman's face with sperm, unloading an impressive amount of cum. Mike pulled away from the window and walked back to his driveway.

Could there really be another mother in the neighborhood who's fucking her son? I thought me and mom were the only ones like this. Mike thought to himself. He stood there for several minutes, trying to process what he saw. Then, he heard the front door of his neighbor's house open.

Mike turned to look as the young man who he had just seen inside the house walked out. He had a backpack slung over his shoulder and began walking to the car that was parked in the driveway.

Bobby noticed the kid standing in the driveway next door and realized that it must be his new neighbor. For some reason the guy was just standing there, looking at him. "Hey there!" Bobby called out.

Mike waved his hand and replied "Hi."

Bobby walked over to the neighbor's driveway and introduced himself, extending his hand for the other young man to shake. "My name is Bobby Smith. You just move in here?"

"Yeah." Mike said. He was being quiet, still in disbelief.

"So, then, I guess we're neighbors. Welcome to the neighborhood." Bobby said, grinning.

"Yeah. Nice to meet you. I'm Mike Williams."

"Cool. Well, is it just you that lives here? I thought a family was moving in." Bobby asked him.

"Oh, no, I'm still in high school. It's just me and my mom here. I'm sure she'll want to stop over later and meet your parents and introduce herself." Mike said.

"Sounds good, but my dad is away on a business trip for the week. It's just me and my mom right now. So maybe she should come by in a week or so to meet them both."

"Wait, so it's just you and your mother in the house right now?" Mike asked.

"Uhhhh.... Yeah, that's what I just said." Bobby replied.

"So, your mother is the one in there right now? I mean, your mother is home right now?" Mike asked.

"Uhhhh, yeah why?" Bobby asked.

"Oh, just wondering. My mom might want to meet her or something." Mike quickly tried to recover.

"Hey I got to get to class, so, I'll talk to you later." Bobby said, slinging his backpack over his shoulder again and waving goodbye.

"Yeah, see ya, man." Mike said as he watched Bobby walk away, get in his car, and pull out of his driveway.

Mike watched Bobby's car drive down the road until it was completely out of sight. Then he crossed over to the Smiths' house and walked up to the front door. The gears were turning in his head.

Mike knocked on the Smiths' front door and waited. After a few minutes, the door opened, and Mrs. Smith was standing in just a little baby blue silk bathrobe. The bathrobe was tied around her waist, but was left open at the top, revealing the inner slopes of her huge tits, allowing him to peer into the deep valley of her cleavage. The bathrobe was

short, stopping just below her ass, leaving her long legs revealed. She was wiping her face with a wet washcloth as she came to the door.

Mrs. Smith brushed back a lock of her brunette hair behind her ear as she opened the door and said "Yes, can I help you? Ooohhhh.... *Can I help you?*"

The young man was staring at his neighbor's tits as she opened the door and he forgot what he was going to say for a minute. "Hi. I'm Mike Williams, your neighbor." He finally said.

"Well hello there, Mike. I'm Betty Smith." She said, smiling at him. "Would you like to come in?"

"Uh, yes." Mike said, walking inside as his busty neighbor opened the door wider and motioned for him to come in. Mrs. Smith led him into the kitchen as they came inside.

"Can I get you something to drink, Mike?" Betty said, opening the refrigerator in the kitchen.

"No thanks." He said, following her into the kitchen.

"Suit yourself." She said, shutting the refrigerator door. When the busty mother turned back to him, her nipples had hardened from the cold air in the fridge, and were now poking through her robe visibly.

Mike swallowed. He had trouble saying what he had planned on. He had planned to come in here and threaten Mrs. Smith that he knew she was giving her son blowjobs, and that he had videotaped it. It was all a lie of course. He planned to threaten to give her husband the tape if she didn't give him a blowjob also. But, it was all a lot harder than he thought.

"Are you okay? You look like you want to say something." Betty said to him, coming a little closer.

"I... uh....." he was speechless.

"Oh I see, you're just mesmerized staring at these, aren't you?" Betty said, cupping her hands up underneath her huge tits and she squeezed them together. Her supersized jugs almost popped out of her bathrobe from the action.

"Yes... yes, I am, Mrs. Smith." Mike said.

"Well, do you want a closer look?" Betty said, coming closer and putting a hand on Mike's arm.

"I sure do." Mike said in disbelief. He wasn't even going to have to blackmail her!

"Follow me up to the bedroom then." Betty said to him, winked, and then motioned for him to follow her as she led him upstairs.

Mike followed Mrs. Smith upstairs, and then down the hallway to the master bedroom of the house. The bedroom that belonged to Betty Smith and her husband was very large, with a high cathedral ceiling that came to a point, and in the center of the room was a huge, king sized four-poster bed. A canopy above the bed hung down over the sides. The covers and sheets of the bed were dark crimson red and looked to be silk.

"Come sit on the edge of the bed." Betty instructed him, and Mike complied obediently, crossing the room to sit at the edge of the bed that Betty shared with her husband.

Betty Smith stood in front of the young man and undid the tie at the waist of her bathrobe. She pulled on each end of the knot, loosening it teasingly as Mike watched on. She let the tie come completely undone and then opened the robe, revealing her huge 38DD tits, which were as perky as a teenage girl's. The woman's large, suckable nipples were swollen and semi-hard, looking like a delicious treat. Also exposed to Mike now was Betty's pussy, which she had just shaved that morning. Betty liked to shave her pussy completely, leaving not a single hair on her pubic area.

"Oh my God, Mrs. Smith!" Mike said, staring at her amazing body.

"Do you like what you see?" The busty mother said, stepping right in front of Mike. She let her bathrobe slide off her shoulders and fall to the floor so that she was completely nude now.

"Yes!" Mike said, checking her body from head to toe.

Betty lifted her breasts up and leaned into Mike a little, presenting them right in front of his face. The horny teenager eagerly leaned forward and wrapped his lips around one of Mrs. Smith's big nipples and immediately began nursing it.

"Mmmm, that's it baby, nurse on my titties." She purred, keeping her breasts pressed right up against Mike's face.

Mike rubbed his head from side to side, letting his mouth and his cheeks rub all over Mrs. Smith's titflesh. Then, he sucked her other nipple into his mouth and began nursing on it just as hungrily. He sucked her nipple in between his lips and pulled it into his mouth as his tongue rubbed over it, flicking against the very tip of her nipple that was sucked furthest into his mouth. Betty moaned and arched her back, which thrust her breast against Mike's face more, causing her fleshy mound to squeeze against his face and bulge out at the sides.

"I just love young men. So full of energy!" Betty smiled, watching her new lover that she

had just met minutes ago.

Mike undid his pants and slid them down to his knees so that his cock was free. He had the biggest hard-on that he'd had in months. His hand slowly pumped up and down his cock while he sucked and slurped on Betty's huge tits. His tongue flicked over her nipple, and his drool oozed down her breasts in a stream messily. Along the under curve of her large breast, a trail of the teenager's saliva oozed down, and eventually started to drip down the woman's tummy.

Betty held her breasts by squeezing her arms underneath them, lifting them up and pushing them together. This mashed her titflesh together, squeezing it so that they bulged out even further. Mike's mouth drooled over her melons messily as he sucked frantically.

"Oh my God. Mrs. Smith, you are so hot! Can I cum on your tits?" Mike asked her, jerking his cock off up and down.

"Oh, sweetie, you want to cum already? You didn't even get to fuck me yet!" She giggled.

Mike nearly blew his load just then. "I... can fuck you? Yes! Yes! Oh my god, yes!"

Betty pushed on the eager stud's shoulders, sending him flopping back on the bed on his back. Mike was now sprawled out on the bed, his cock standing straight up, pointing at the ceiling. The silk covers of the bed were plush and fluffy and he sunk into them as he laid back.

The buxom woman crawled up onto the bed and straddled his waist so that Mike's cock was pointed right at her bald pussy. Mike held his cock in his hand and rubbed his swollen cockhead against Mrs. Smith's hairless pussy lips, tracing his dick from one end of her slit to the other. Her pussy was wet and he left smears along her cunt lips, a mixture of his own precum and her juices.

When Mike brought his cock down to the bottom of her slit, at her pussy entrance, Betty slid down and took the teenager's cock inside her, feeling it open her up as she sat down on top of him. Mike gripped the silk sheets of the bed and screamed out in sheer joy as he felt the incredibly hot woman's pussy slide down onto his cock fully. In just a quick, fluid motion, his penis was completely buried into her cunt.

The slutty mother leaned over Mike, letting her big tits dangle in his face as she started to bounce her hips against his. Mike let go of the sheets and brought his hands up to Betty's chest, eagerly squeezing her tits together. He buried his face in them as he felt his cock begin to slide in and out of this incredibly hot woman's pussy. He opened his mouth and sucked in as much of her gorgeous tits as he could while he fucked her. Betty bounced up down quickly, feeling the young stud's cock thrusting in and out of her. Her huge jugs bounced and jiggled almost uncontrollably while she rode him.

Betty's gorgeous ass jiggled as she slapped against the young man's body, riding him up and down like a cowgirl. With each bounce up and then down against his body, Mike's balls slapped up against the bottom of her ass. She felt her pussy juices dripping down her thighs and Mike's cock was soaked in her juices which dripped down his balls too. Her horny neighbor had his face buried between her breasts and was sucking and licking at them like he was starved. His cock felt wonderful inside her. She had been so used to Bobby's cock that it felt great to have another young, eager man thrusting inside her.

Mike was already on the verge of cumming before his dick was thrust into her pussy, and now he was definitely going to blow his load. "Oh fuck, Mrs. Smith! I'm going to cum! I'm going to CUM!" he yelled.

"Do you want to cum in my pussy, baby?" Betty moaned to him as she continued to bounce up and down, forcing the teenager's cock in and out of her wet, slick cunt.

"Uhhh... c.... can I?" Mike asked.

"Yes, baby! I want to feel your dick squirting inside me, shooting your sperm inside me!"

That thought was too much for Mike to handle. He couldn't hold out any longer. His balls tensed up and he felt his cum boiling up and surging up through his penis. Then, he began to spurt his load into his busty neighbor's cooch. He sent blast after blast of his thick, gooey sperm up into her pussy. He continued to cum, filling her up, blasting at least a dozen of squirts of his jizz into the woman he just met a moment ago.

When he was done cumming, Mike looked down at her pussy and groaned. Mrs. Smith pussy was already leaking and dripping with his white cum. Semen dripped out of her cunt even while his dick was still lodged inside her. He must have completely filled her womb with his baby batter. Betty climbed off his dick, letting more sperm ooze out of her, and she curled up beside him.

"Mrs. Smith, you are one hot mom." He said to her.

"Thank you dear. You know, I have a son about your age. Bobby. You should get to know him, I think you two would get along." She said.

"I have to be honest with you, Mrs. Smith. The reason I came over here today is because I saw you giving your son a blowjob through the window of your kitchen."

"You did?" she asked in surprise.

"Yeah, I could see right through the window. Anyway, you guys should be more careful."

"I know, I just get carried away some times. I feel embarrassed now." Betty said, sighing.

"Don't be. Can you keep a secret?" Mike asked. Betty nodded and he continued. "You aren't the only one around here who has sex with her son. My mom and I... we're lovers too."

"Really?" Betty was completely surprised. "I thought I was the only one. She looks attractive too."

"Oh, she's totally hot. I love fucking her. Well, I love fucking you too, Mrs. Smith." Mike said to her.

"You'll have to introduce us." Betty said with a smile.

To Be Continued...

The Smiths' New Neighbors Ch. 02

by [zaxxon](#)©

Note to readers: This story takes place after other stories that I've written have taken place. For the full background to this story please read my other Back to School, Bobby's Graduation Party, and Westville stories if interested. This story also features Emily and Mike Williams from Leon22's stories. Thanks to Leon22 for letting me use his characters. If you have not read any of his stories I highly suggest checking them out. All characters in the following story are over 18 years of age.

The Smiths' New Neighbors -- Part 2

This story picks up exactly where part 1 leaves off.

Bobby Smith drove his car into the driveway of his house and turned the engine off. He had just gotten back from campus where he had found out that his one and only class of the day had been cancelled. He was glad to have the rest of the day off but it was a little frustrating having to drive across town to campus just to have to turn around and come back. At least this may give him some more time to fuck his mother today. With his dad gone on a business trip all week, he and his mom were taking full advantage of their "alone time" and were fucking like rabbits.

Bobby was a student now at Westville State University. He hadn't chosen a major yet, but he was considering going in to teaching. After all, the faculty at his high school had been

such an inspiration on him (in so many ways!)

Grabbing his backpack from the passenger seat beside him, Bobby opened his car door, stepped out, and began walking up the driveway toward the garage. His family lived in typical suburban America. The houses down his street were identical in every way since they were all built at the same time by a housing contractor; The color was the only thing different about each house. The neighborhood was what most people would consider perfect – there was no crime, the sidewalks were clean, the grass was green, and the people were friendly. But Bobby and his mother were far from a typical family.

What a big façade. Bobby thought to himself as he looked at his house. *If our neighbors only knew that my mom and I are lovers. I bet we're the strangest family in the whole neighborhood.*

"Hello there!" a voice yelled to him, and Bobby turned to his right to see a woman standing in the driveway next door. She wasn't just any woman though – this woman was absolutely gorgeous. The woman began walking over the grass toward Bobby, crossing the distance between them until she stood at the edge of her property. The woman had long, curly dark hair that spilled down around her shoulders and around her bust some as well. Her skin was smooth, creamy white and was totally flawless. She was wearing a pair of extremely skimpy sweat shorts, and a thin little sleeveless tank top, the kind everyone called a 'wifebeater'. That little shirt clung to her upper body tightly, hugging her enormous breasts so tightly that they stretched the fabric to its limit.

"Hi there. I'm Emily Williams, your new neighbor!" the busty woman said happily, extending her hand out.

Bobby crossed the lawn and stood before her, and shook her hand eagerly, but a little surprised at what he was seeing. He didn't even notice his backpack drop from his shoulder as he gazed at the woman's curves. Her juicy thighs were the kind of legs he'd love to bury his cock between, and her tits were just absolutely amazing. It was obvious that she wasn't wearing a bra, but those huge, twin globes stood up, just as perky as ever inside her tight little top. So this was his new neighbor. Mike Williams, her son that Bobby had met earlier in the day, was a lucky man to get to look at her each day.

"Uh, hello there Mrs. Williams. I'm Bobby." Bobby said as he shook her hand watched as her tits jiggled with the motion. After shaking Bobby's hand, Emily adjusted her top, noticing the way Bobby was staring at her assets.

"Oh, Its *Ms.* Williams, I'm not married, but you can just call me Emily, sweetie. Have you seen my son around? I've been looking for him." She asked.

"Yeah I met him earlier, maybe half an hour ago, in the driveway. I was on my way to class but it got cancelled today." He said to his buxom neighbor.

"Oh darn him! I need him to move some of the heavier boxes upstairs. Moving is such a pain, you know." She said to him, smiling.

Bobby rubbed the back of his neck as he glanced over at his house, then back to his gorgeous new neighbor. *Mom can wait!* Bobby thought to himself. "Well, uh... I could help you out, Ms. Williams."

Emily clasped her hands together, causing her big 40E tits to squeeze together, bulging even more. "Oh, you would! Oh thank you! Follow me, and remember just call me Emily, hun." The sexy woman winked at him and then turned around as she walked back toward her own house. Bobby followed behind and looked at her ass. Her little shorts had the word "BOOTYLICIOUS" written across the back of her full, but tight butt cheeks.

"You certainly are... Bootylicious." Bobby said, hoping he didn't overstep himself with the woman as he followed her toward her house.

The sexy mother just giggled and turned around to wink at him again as she walked up to her front door, "Awww, thank you for noticing, Bobby." She said to him as she wiggled her ass a little in a teasing, flirty manner.

Emily opened her front door and led Bobby inside. Bobby looked around as he entered the house. The entryway lead directly into the living room and Bobby looked around, noting how the layout was identical to his own home, except that this house was completely bare. A sofa was set up against the back living room wall, but other than that, there were just hundred of boxes lying around the house.

"Thank you so much for offering to help. I don't know where Mike could have run off to!" Emily said as she brought Bobby further into the house where there were a stack of boxes beside the stairs that led up to the second floor.

"No Problem Ms. Williams... I mean Emily." Bobby said.

"Here are the boxes I need moved. Do you think you could bring these upstairs to my bedroom?" She asked, pointing at three large boxes on the floor.

"Yeah sure, no problem." Bobby said.

Bobby was not an extremely athletic kid. He wasn't fat by any means - he was in shape from bike riding but other than that he didn't work out much, not like Emily's son Mike. But what Bobby lacked in muscles and brawn, he made up for in charm.

Bobby hoisted the first of the three boxes up and grunted. It was *so* heavy! "Uhhn... lead the way, ma'am." He said as he struggled to hold onto the heavy box.

Emily led Bobby upstairs and down the hall to her bedroom where Bobby set the box on

the floor near her closet. They went back downstairs and repeated the process with the second box.

When Bobby picked up the third and final box, he was surprised to find that it was much lighter than the first two. "Oh, this one isn't too bad." He said to her.

"Yes, but be careful with that one, it's very important." She said to him, smiling.

Bobby walked up the stairs with the box in hand. The college student couldn't see in front of him with the box in his hands, and he thought he remembered there being one less step on the stairs than there actually was. Bobby tripped on the top step, and fell forward, the box flying out of his hands and landing on its side, spilling open. Bobby himself landed on his face with a painful grunt.

"Oh no! Are you okay sweetie?" Emily rushed to his side to help him up.

Bobby stood up and shook his arms a little bit, making sure that they were okay. "Yeah, I'm fine. At least I didn't break my arms. I wouldn't want to do that again." He glanced at the box which had landed on the floor, and it looked like cloth or clothing that had spilled out of it. "Sorry about the box. Let me get that."

Bobby squatted down near the box and picked up a few of the pieces of clothing and tossed them back into the box. Finally he stopped, realizing what he had in his hands. Bobby held the little piece of fabric up, getting a better look at it. In his hands was a pair of black crotchless panties that seemed to be made entirely of lace.

"Uhhh... wow!" Bobby said, and looked at Ms. Williams. She was blushing as she knelt beside him and helped pick up some of the sexy underwear.

"Well, no use keeping it a secret any more. You were carrying my box of lingerie."

Bobby poked his finger through the open crotch of the panties and felt the silky lace with his fingers. "Wow, this stuff is really sexy! Do you actually wear all this?"

"Sure I do. I love dressing sexy, especially when I have sex!" Emily exclaimed, and then clamped her mouth shut.

Bobby picked up another pair of panties, a g-string with a front made of black lace that was so sheer it was see-through. His dick began to harden just holding the frilly little garment in his hand. He looked up at the sexy mother and said, "I bet you're a sight when you're wearing this lingerie, Ms. Williams...errr I mean Emily."

"Would you like to see me dress up in some of it?" She asked.

"Would I? Yes!" Bobby said before he could even take another breath.

"Ok, bring the box into my bedroom then." She said to him, leading Bobby back down the hallway into her bedroom. Bobby plopped the box of lingerie on top of the others.

"Don't look until I'm done changing!" She told him.

Bobby turned around and crossed his arms. He heard Emily Williams rummaging through the box for several minutes, then she entered her walk-in closet and shut the door. While she was changing in her closet, Bobby looked through her lingerie some more, feeling her bras and taking some of her panties up to his nose to smell them. He rubbed his cock through his pants which had grown to a full erection.

"Okay, are you ready?" He heard his neighbor's voice call from inside the closet. Bobby quickly turned around and folded his arms over his chest as he was before. "Yes, I'm ready!" he called out in return.

The young college student heard the closet door creak open behind him and he turned around. As his eyes met his neighbor's body, his jaw nearly hit the floor. Emily was standing on a pair of extremely high black heels, her thighs were clothed in white thigh-high stockings with were then attached to garters. The garters disappeared up underneath the pleated plaid miniskirt she was wearing. The skirt itself wasn't a real skirt; It was the kind of thing a pornstar or stripper would wear. It came down just over her rear-end and kept her crotch just barely hidden. Bobby wondered if she was wearing panties underneath. Emily's flat tummy was bare, and on top she was wearing just a white bra made of lacey fabric that matched her stockings. The push-up bra hugged her huge tits and thrust them up, and together, making them even more perky and fuckable than they were before. With her stockings and plaid skirt, Emily Williams looked like a gorgeously slutty pornstar schoolgirl. Bobby was speechless. He just stared at her, taking her all in.

"Do you like what you see?" Emily asked and she twirled around. As she faced away from Bobby she bent over slightly and lifted up the back of her skirt, showing Bobby her bare rear-end. Her smooth cheeks were completely bare and tight. She wasn't wearing any panties.

Bobby quickly stripped off his pants and pulled them down to his ankles. His cock was throbbing, completely hard, and it tented the front of his boxers as it stuck straight out like a pole. "Look at what you do to me, Ms. Williams! God, I'm so hard!"

Emily giggled a little and walked closer to Bobby. With her heels on, she was nearly as tall as he was, but not quite. She reached down and gently rubbed her fingers over the huge bulge in the young man's boxers and whispered, "Call me Emily, honey."

"Sorry, Emily." Bobby said to her. He groaned as he felt the woman's hands on his cock, even though it was through his boxer shorts. Immediately, Bobby reached his hands up

and cupped both of Emily's gigantic, massive melons in both of his hands. Her tits were absolutely wonderful – they were huge, perky, and firm. Her creamy skin looked fantastic against the white lace bra she had on, and Bobby slid his hands around her tits and caressed the inner curve of her breasts.

Emily let out a long, deep purr as she felt the young stud's hands roam and knead her breasts. She arched her back a little, thrusting her bulging knockers out even more for the young man to access. Her own hands squeezed his stiff rod through his boxer's. Her fingers closed around it, making the rod visible with the fabric of his shorts wrapped around the shape of his stiff dick.

Bobby's hands squeezed and kneaded Emily's gigantic melons like he was working with bread dough. He absolutely loved them. As he was caressing and rubbing her huge jugs, Bobby found the clasp of the bra in the front, nestled between the cleavage of her tits. He quickly unhooked it, and Emily's gigantic E-cup tits spilled out free. Her creamy, white tits were as perky as a teenager's, and each one had little, quarter sized nipples that were stiff and excited. He rubbed and squeezed her bare tits a while longer, then Bobby leaned forward and sucked one of Emily's stiff nipples into his mouth.

Emily continued to squeeze the young man's rod with one hand, and she lifted up her other to stroke his hand and hold his head against her breast. "Oh, Bobby, that feels good. Suck on my titties, honey!"

The eager, horny teenager lifted his head from Emily's tit and said, "Your tits are just as good as my mom's!" Then he switched to her other breast, squeezing it in his hands while he sucked the nipple into his mouth.

Emily dismissed his comment as dirty talk and responded by saying, "I'll be your mommy today, Bobby. Mmmmm, Mommy likes when you nurse her titties. What a big, fat cock you have!"

Bobby moaned against his neighbor's tit as she sucked and slurped on her big, juicy melons hungrily. His tongue lashed over her nipple as she slobbered on her, all the while squeezing and rubbing her big, delicious tits in his hands.

Emily broke away from the young man she'd just met, and Bobby looked at her longingly as her tits were pulled away from his mouth. She dropped down her knees in front of him and a huge grin returned to Bobby's face. His cock was still within his boxer shorts, and Emily had been rubbing and squeezing his cock so much that the fabric clung to the shape of his cock, and there was even a large wet spot where his precum and leaked through the fabric.

The stacked mother pulled on Bobby's shorts, sliding them down his thighs. Once the young stud's boxers were halfway down his thighs, Bobby's stiff cock sprang up free and slapped up hard against the underside of one of Emily's buxom tits. His dick thrust up

with such force and speared directly into the smooth titflesh underneath Emily's breast. Emily just giggled and then took Bobby's cock in her hands and began to stroke him.

To Bobby, it felt great to have his bare cock stroked now. Emily wasted no time at slipping her lips around his cockhead and as soon as it hit her lips, she was nursing on his rod. Bobby grunted and placed his hands on his hips, deciding not to touch her head, and just to let her work her magic on her own.

Emily slurped messily on Bobby's long, stiff cock. She let globs of her saliva drool down all over his cock, and down her chin, purposely letting it drop onto her tits and trickle in between them. She sucked on his cock like this for several minutes, slurping and sucking messily, giving him the sloppiest, best blowjob he had ever felt. After a few minutes, Emily let Bobby's cock slip out of her mouth and it sprung up again. Looking down at her, Bobby saw her tits were shining with a slick coating of her drool.

Bobby immediately squatted down just a little bit, and aimed his cock in between the voluptuous mother's jugs. Emily aided him by lifting her tits up with both hands, and Bobby nuzzled his penis in between her breasts, feeling her warm, smooth titflesh envelop his cock. It was heaven.

With Ms. Williams' tits on either side of his dick, Bobby pressed his hips right up against her chest, and his dick disappeared into her voluptuous, silky melons. Bobby placed his hips on Emily's shoulders and began to pump his hips forward and backward, which pushed and pulled his shaft up and down through the gorgeous woman's rack.

"Oh God, your tits feel so good, Emily!" Bobby gasped.

"Do you like them, sweetie? Do you like rubbing your penis all over my titties? I love how it feels sliding between my breasts! Oh, fuck my titties!" She asked, puckering her lips up at him.

"Oh yes!" Bobby gasped again.

Emily squeezed her breasts together tightly, mashing them around Bobby's dick. His shaft was squeezed between the two huge jugs tightly. Bobby pumped his dick happily and eagerly through her tits which were squeezed together so hard it was like he was fucking a pussy.

"Emily... uhhh... I want to cum all over your tits." Bobby grunted.

"No! You haven't even fucked me yet!" She squealed and suddenly stood up.

"I get to fuck you too!?" Bobby asked, having been caught off guard. This was definitely turning into a good day so far!

Emily walked to the end of the bed where she bent over and placed her hands on the foot-board of the bed. She arched her back and bent over, sticking her ass out. Bobby came up behind her and flipped up the back of her skirt, revealing her bare, gorgeous ass. Her rear-end was full and heart shaped, and her skin was creamy smooth. He placed his cock flat against her ass cheeks and rubbed it across her skin.

Emily's pussy was peeking out between her cheeks as she bent over. The hairless lips of her swollen cunt were clearly visible and looked ready to plunge into. He pushed his cockhead up against the entrance to her pussy and pushed his hips up against her ass, plunging his cock inside her. Emily moaned deeply at the same time that Bobby did, and she arched her back as the thick cock slipped into her body.

Bobby couldn't believe he was now fucking the woman he had just met a moment ago. Her pussy was tight and slippery wet, making it easy for him to pump his dick in and out of. He thrust his hips up against her ass, watching as it jiggled. The straps of her garters were stretched tightly over each of her cheeks. Bobby leaned over her and reached around, cupping each of Emily's huge jugs that dangled down as he fucked her. He squeezed and groped her jugs hard as he began really fucking her, sending his shaft pounding in and out of her slippery fuckhole.

"Mmmm, your cock feels so good, Bobby!" Emily said between moans as she reached down between her thighs and rubbed her clit as the young man fucked her from behind.

Bobby pounded her pussy, thrusting his dick in and out of her faster and faster. Each time his hips thrust up against Emily's he watched her ass jiggle and shake as he buried his dick up deep inside her. His dick was pummeling in and out of her like a well-oiled piston. Finally he knew he was about to pop.

"Oh, Emily... I'm going to cum!" He yelled to her. A few more thrusts and then Bobby pulled his dick out of the slick, tight pussy and aimed his cockhead right at her gorgeously curved ass. His cock erupted, sending streaks of his white, gooey semen across her cheeks. He squirted more and more fuckjuice, splattering the sperm over her buns. When he was finally done, Bobby slapped his dick down onto Emily's ass, which was completely glazed in his cum. Drips of his jizz oozed down her ass, and down the back of her thighs as he rubbed his cock over her rear-end, smearing his cum around on her body.

The two of them collapsed into the bed and Emily snuggled up beside her new neighbor. "So Bobby, what is your last name, anyway?"

"Smith."

"Hmmm... Bobby Smith.... Wait, a minute, is your mom Betty Smith??" Emily quickly exclaimed.

"Yeah...why?" he replied.

"I know her! She's a friend of mine but I haven't seen her since the school's ski trip. Oh my God, I can't believe I just fucked her son..."

* * * * *

Meanwhile, next door, Mrs. Smith and Emily's son Mike had just gotten done having sex themselves. Betty was standing beside the bed, pulling a t-shirt on that snugged over her full breasts. Next, she slid on a pair of tight jeans that hugged her thighs and rear, as Mike sat on the bed, naked, watching her. They were in Mr. and Mrs. Smith's bedroom, where Betty had brought Mike and fucked him raw after meeting him just a few minutes ago.

"You should get dressed, Mike." The buxom mother told him. Betty Smith looked great dressed in just the t-shirt and jeans she had on. Her voluptuous, big-busted figure was squeezed into her clothes tightly, bulging in all the right places. She brushed some of her chocolate brown hair back which was still matted to her head in some places from sweating earlier while she and Mike fucked each other's brains out. She had met her young neighbor earlier when he was taking out the trash, and had ushered him inside and quickly seduced him. She had such a weakness for teenage boys!

Mike got up off the bed and slipped his clothes back on as he watched Mrs. Smith adjust her clothes. Just watching her, even fully clothed, started to make his dick hard again. Seeing her huge titties jiggling inside that t-shirt made him want to rip it right off again and dive between her breasts one more time.

"Your mom is probably wondering where you are right now. I should come over and meet her, don't you think?" Betty asked.

"Sure, let's go." Mike said.

Betty sprayed a bit of perfume on to cover up any sex smell that she still had on, and then she led Mike downstairs and the two of them walked next door to the Williams' house.

Mike opened his front door and walked inside along with Mrs. Smith. The house was still mostly all packed up, with boxes upon boxes scattered all over. "Hey mom?" Mike called out, not sure which room of the house his mother was in. "Hey mom, there's someone here to meet you."

The two of them walked further into the house, through the living room, into the kitchen. Mike looked around, a little surprised not to find his mother busy unpacking boxes like she had been for the past two days straight. "I wonder where she's at." He said.

"Maybe she's upstairs?" Betty asked.

"Yeah, let's see." Mike walked up the stairs of his house, with Betty following closely

behind. The two of them walked down the hallway, toward his mother's bedroom. The entire house was identical to Betty's, but the walls of the Williams' house were bare, having no pictures hung up yet. Still, Betty knew right where to follow Mike since the master bedroom was in the same place as her own house. Mike saw that his mother's bedroom door was slightly ajar so he pushed it open the rest of the way.

The bedroom door swung open. Inside, his mother's bed was the only thing that had been set up; the mattress had just barely had sheets put on it. But the only thing Mike and Betty focused their attention on were the two people in bed. Emily Williams was lounging on top of her bed, dressed in some sexy lingerie, while Bobby Smith layed beside her, happily sucking on her tits. Bobby's dick was fully hard, sticking straight up in the air like a flagpole, and it was glistening with Emily's pussy juice since they had just been done fucking moments ago.

"Mom!" Mike cried out.

"Mike?" Emily gasped as she sat up.

"Bobby!" Betty called out.

"Mom!" Bobby squealed.

"Betty?" Emily said, recognizing her friend.

"Emily!?" Betty asked in disbelief. Her friend, and the school's secretary was laying in bed with her naked son. Clearly they had just had sex or were about to.

"Betty, is that you?" Emily asked, sitting upright on the bed. "And, Mike! Honey!"

"Oh my gosh, Emily!" Betty squealed and rushed to the side of the bed and threw her arms around her friend. She kissed her on the cheek and they hugged tightly. Betty and Emily knew each other from school since Betty was an active member of the school's PTA and Emily was the secretary. The two of them had gotten a chance to know each other better when they both chaperoned a field trip to a ski resort earlier in the year.

The two busty women hugged and kissed and then Betty pulled away and put her hands on her chest. "Bobby, just what are you doing here?" she asked her son. Her voice was stern, but playful. If it was anyone else, she probably would have been upset catching her son in the act.

"Oh, Betty, I hope you don't mind, I didn't know I swear, but I just fucked your son." Emily said, her eyes looking at Betty with a pleading hope that she wouldn't be mad at her.

"That's okay, Em, because, I just fucked your son too!" Betty giggled.

"No way!" Emily gasped. "Mike, get over here and let me see your cock!"

"Uhh, okay mom." Mike said as he walked over to the side of the bed where his mom was. He wasn't quite sure if he was in trouble or not by the way the two mothers were acting. He dropped his shorts down, revealing his cock which was still semi-hard from earlier.

"Come closer." Mike's mother said, and Mike got right up to the edge of the bed, and arched his hips forward, pushing his penis out toward his mother, who was laying in the bed with Bobby.

Emily reached up and wrapped her fingers around her own son's cock and she turned her head, leaned over, and took her son's penis into her mouth. She sucked and licked her tongue over Mike's penis a few times, tasting him. "Oh my, I definitely taste Betty's pussy on your cock! Honey, I can't believe you fucked her!"

"Are you mad?" Mike asked.

His mother did not answer though, she simply sucked Mike's cock back into her mouth, tightened her lips around the shaft, and continued sucking him. Emily's tongue lashed over her son's rod inside her mouth as she slurped on his penis.

Mike groaned as his mother began giving him a blowjob, and he put one knee up on the bed and fed his cock into her mouth more. On the bed, Emily spread her thighs apart, opening her pussy up with Bobby laying right beside her. Emily leaned her head over further and took her son's cock inside her mouth a little more, sucking and nursing on his cock hard. She lifted up one of her hands to cup and hold Mike's balls as she sucked on him.

"Oh God, Mom, that feels good." Mike said, and stroked his hand through his mother's hair. Emily was now bobbing her head back and forth on his dick. Mike was now back to being fully erect, his cock as hard as steel in his mother's mouth. Her lips were sealed tightly around his rod, as tight as a pussy. As she nodded her head back and forth, her wet, sealed lips felt like a pussy fucking back and forth on his shaft.

Not wanting to be left out, and feeling extremely horny, Bobby looked down at Emily's wide open pussy, and his throbbing cock which was pressed tightly right up against her thigh. Holding his cock by the base, Bobby changed his position slightly to bring the tip of his cock up against Emily's neatly shaved pussy lips. His cock was fully stiff, his cockhead swollen like a mushroom-head, and oozing with precum. Once he had his dick pressed right up against her moist slit, Bobby arched his hips and nuzzled his dick into Emily's cunt.

Emily moaned around her son's dick as she felt Bobby's shaft now sliding into her again,

for the second time that day. Bobby pushed his hips upward as he laid beside her, and buried his dick into his busty neighbor, all the way until his shaft was completely inside her. "Ahhhhhhh" he groaned in satisfaction. Fuck, her pussy was amazing!

Bobby began thrusting his cock in and out of Ms. Williams, having his way with her pussy as she was busy sucking on her own son's cock. His hands held onto her hips as he bucked against her, pounding his dick in and out of her sweet hole.

"Hey! Don't leave me out!" Betty said as she crawled onto the bed.

"Oh, sorry mom." Bobby said, but he continued to thrust his cock in and out of Emily's cunt, even as his mother crawled onto the bed.

"Bobby Smith, take your penis out of Ms. Williams right now!" Betty ordered him.

Reluctantly, Bobby let his cock slip out of Emily's pussy and he rolled onto his back. His long, stiff shaft was sopping wet, glistening with Emily's cunt juices. Once he pulled out of his voluptuous neighbor, Emily rolled over so that she could suck on Mike's cock more easily. She was now bobbing her head up and down his cock furiously, and both of her hands cupped and massaged his balls.

Betty crawled up onto the bed from the end, and slid her hands up her son's thighs now that he was lying on his back. Her hands stopped at Bobby's waist, and she leaned over him, licking at the tip of his dick. Bobby's rod was oozing with his own clear precum which mixed with Emily's pussy juice. His mother twirled her tongue around his cockhead a few times, tasting the other woman on her son's dick, then lifted her head to say, "Gosh, Emily, I hope my pussy tastes as good as yours!"

Emily stopped giving her son a blowjob for a moment and then turned down to watch her friend begin to suck her own son's cock, just as she was doing herself. "You taste great, Betty. We need to get together some time and lick each other when our son's aren't around!" She giggled, then turned her head back, and gave her full attention to Mike.

Betty wrapped her fingers around Bobby's dick and began jerking his cock up and down while she wrapped her lips around his dick and started sucking him. She sucked hard, trying to make up time, trying to match the pace that Emily was at, since she was sucking so furiously on Mike.

Emily stopped giving her son a blowjob for a moment and then turned down to watch her friend begin to suck the cock of her son, just as she was doing herself. "You taste great, Betty. We need to get together some time and lick each other when our son's aren't around!" She giggled, then turned her head back, and gave her full attention to Mike.

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trying to make up time, trying to match the pace that Emily was at, since she was sucking so furiously on Mike.

Emily let her Mike's dick slip out of her mouth, then she looked up at him and asked, "Sweetie, do you want to fuck my titties? I know you always love to do that."

"Yeah mom, I'd love that." Mike said eagerly. He opened up the bedside table drawer and found a bottle of baby oil inside, and also a bottle of lotion. It seemed his mom had already unpacked a few necessary items. He took the bottle of baby oil as his mother climbed off the bed.

Emily knelt down on the floor beside the bed. Her huge 40E tits were bulging outward as she arched her back. She looked like a perfect fuckdoll, kneeling there in her thigh high stockings, garter belt, with her huge tits out on display, ready to take his cock. Mike squirted some baby oil over his mother's chest, and dripped some between her tits also, since that's where he planned on sticking his cock.

Emily helped by smearing the oil around her tits, getting her jugs completely coated and they shined with the slippery, scented liquid. Then, Mike moved closer to his mother and slapped his shaft against her breasts, making them jiggle and wobble. He continued to spank each of her melons with his rod, feeling her nipple against the vein under his cock each time he spanked her gorgeous jugs. After slapping her tits with his dick for a few minutes, Mike nuzzled it in between his mother's tits and slipped it into place.

Bobby was laying on the bed, enjoying the blowjob from his own mother as he watched Mike Williams begin to tittyfuck Emily Williams. "Damn mom, that looks good. I want to fuck your tits too!"

Betty lifted her head up from her son's cock, and brushed her hair back. "You do? Sure, you want to fuck mommy's titties, honey?"

Bobby nodded and scooted down off the bed, where he was joined by his mother. Betty knelt right beside Emily and Bobby stood in front of his mom, just as Mike was. "Hey man, can I have some of that baby oil?" Bobby asked Mike.

"Sure, uh.." Mike looked around for the baby oil and saw the bottle lying on the bed, just out of reach. He was enjoying the feel of his mother's tits around his cock too much to pull out, so he grabbed the bottle of hand lotion out of the drawer and gave it to Bobby. ".... There, use that. Should work just as good!"

Mike popped the cap open on the top of the lotion bottle and tipped it upside down. He held the bottle over his mother and squeezed it hard, spraying a hard stream of the white lotion across the tops of her breasts. The lotion literally splattered from the force of the spray when it hit his mother's skin. The creamy white lotion spraying across her lush tits reminded him of blowing his load across her jugs – something he would love to be doing

right now.

Once his mom's tits were coated in the hand lotion, he reached down and grabbed them in both hands and began smearing it around. The lotion streaked across her tits as he made sure to coat every inch of her round, bulging mountains. Betty sucked a little bit on Bobby's cock as he smeared and massaged her gorgeous tits, until finally he was satisfied with the lotion smeared on them.

Bobby stepped forward and crouched down just a tad, and with one pelvic thrust, he slipped his entire shaft easily between his mother's huge tits – the very same breasts that fed him when he was born. Now, the horny teenager pumped his dick up and down through them, sending his rod plowing between her pillowy jugs.

Directly beside Betty and her son, Emily was kneeling as well, letting her own son Mike tittyfuck her too. Mike had his hands on Emily's shoulders, and was eagerly pounding his hips against her chest, causing his dick to plunge in and out, in and out, through her creamy white breasts. Emily had her hands on the sides of each of her voluptuous tits, and was squeezing them together, holding them like a real pro. It was apparently that she and Mike did this a lot, since she knew exactly how to rub her tits on him.

Just a few feet away, Bobby was burying his penis in his mother's breasts as well. His rock-hard, veiny shaft was planted squarely between both of her slippery, lotion-covered fuckjugs. Bobby had dripped so much lotion over his mom's tits that it was literally dripping off her as he thrust against her, making his penis slide in and out of her cleavage.

Mike looked down at his busty mother as he fucked the shit out of her tits, and he also looked at the stacked woman beside her too. Two huge-titted MILFs both kneeling here letting their son's slide their cocks between their tits. Now that's something you don't see every day!

"Hey, let's see you two ladies kiss!" Mike said as he reached down and squeezed Emily's tits hard. He was really using her today, treating her body like his personal fucktoy.

"Yeah, mom, kiss Ms. Williams!" Bobby urged her.

The two mothers looked at each other and shrugged. While their sons' cocks were still between their breasts, they leaned over slightly and their lips touched. Emily and Betty kissed deeply, and passionately, their tongues rubbing over one another. Both Mike and Bobby watched in joy as their mothers kissed hotly.

Bobby pulled his dick out from between his mother's tits and shoved it in between both mothers' lips as they kissed. Suddenly he had both sets of lips on either side of his cock. The mothers squealed and giggled, and then each one began sucking on the side of Bobby's dick closest to them. Emily and Betty had their mouths wrapped around the side

of Bobby's cock on either side, and they moved their lips back and forth, opposite each other, caressing his dick with their lips.

"Oh fuck yeah!" Bobby grunted, feeling both his mother, and Emily suck his dick at the same time. "This is great!"

Mike stepped back, his penis slipping out from between his mom's breasts, and he watched Betty's tits jiggle temptingly as she sucked Bobby's dick, along with his mom. Strangely, it didn't really bother him that his mother was sucking someone else's cock, and even fucked this guy Bobby that he had just met. Maybe it didn't bother him because he was fucking Bobby's mom too.

Mike moved forward so he was standing right before Mrs. Smith, and he crouched down just a bit. Enough so that he could grab both of her huge, gorgeous tits in both of his hands. At first, her slick melons slipped out of his grasp, so he had to squeeze tighter to lift them up, and then he thrust his cock between them. Mike's dick had been coated with slick, warm baby oil, and now it was thrust between Betty's lotion-covered boobs. He mashed her tits together, completely forming them around his entire rod.

"Oh man, Bobby! Your mom's tits are *amazing*!!" Mike groaned as he felt the sheer pleasure of fucking Betty's breasts now. It was quite amazing to compare his mothers' knockers to Mrs. Smiths' like this.

"Thanks, dude. Your mom's tits are pretty awesome too. Mind if I fuck 'em?" Bobby asked in reply.

"Sure, man. Go for it, I'm fucking your mom's after all."

Bobby extracted his cock from between both women's mouths and then he pushed up against Emily's chest, burying his dick between her tits. Emily helped him by squeezing those perfect breasts around his cock as he began pumping his rod between them.

Mike and Bobby fucked each woman's tits for a very long time, switching back and forth several times, each of them taking turns with each other's moms. After about half an hour of fucking their mom's tits, each woman's breasts were dripping in lotion, baby oil, and their sons' teenage precum.

"Hey, enough titty-fucking! Its time you boys fucked us for real now!" Emily said, putting her hands on her hips and looking sternly at the boys. Her pussy was dripping wet now, and she was more than ready to receive some dick.

Betty agreed and was touching her bald, wet pussy as she gazed at the two dicks hungrily. "Yeah! I'm so ready to get fucked!"

Bobby and Mike stared at their mothers with glazed eyes. The two incredibly busty

women were now getting up onto the bed, drenched in sweat, fuckjuice, and lube. It was almost like they were twins. They were even nearly identical in personality; Neither could tell which was sluttier, Mrs. Smith or Ms. Williams.

Betty and Emily were now on the bed, up on their hands and knees, thighs spread apart, doggy style position. From behind, Mike and Bobby were looking directly at their mothers' bald, pink twats, which were glistening in the light from their wetness. Those two, identically cunts were poised and ready to have cocks plunge into them. It was what their dicks were made for.

"Ok, you need try to guess whose cock is in you!" Mike said, and he and Bobby stepped up behind each woman. Bobby got behind Emily and Mike brought his cock up behind Betty. They each positioned their cockheads up against the woman's pussy, rubbed up and down a couple times, and then plunged forward, sinking their dicks into each mother. It was extremely difficult not to moan, but they didn't, knowing that if they did it would give away their identity.

Each of the horny teenagers gripped the woman's ass in their hands and began pumping, sliding their cock in and out of the woman. They each admired how the other's mother felt. Bobby and Mike had both been making love to their own mothers for so long, that it was a welcome change to fuck another woman, let alone one as gorgeous as the one they currently had their dick in.

"Well, I definitely know how my son's cock feels, and that's definitely not it!" Betty squealed as she got fucked blindly from behind. She looked over her shoulder and saw Mike behind her, gripping her ass eagerly fucking her.

"I was right!" Betty squealed with delight, but her squeal soon turned to a moan as she got fucked hard from behind.

Emily turned her head to look over her shoulder also, and saw Bobby humping her. Bobby was happy to fuck and plow his cock in and out of Emily's tight little pussy. He watched as her white, creamy buttocks jiggled with each of his thrusts. He slapped those perfect, firm cheeks a few times as he fucked her.

Bobby admired just how awesome Emily's pussy was. This was the third time today he got to stick his penis inside her. Her wet, velvety pussy squeezed tightly around his cock as he slid in and out of her, pushing his dick all the way into her and pulling out so that just the tip stayed inside.

Right beside him, Mike was doing the same to Bobby's mother. Betty had her thighs spread apart really wide, with her face pressed down into the mattress. Her two huge tits were squashed against the bed and were bulging out to either side of her body as Mike's hips slapped against her ass. Each time Mike pushed up against her, his entire shaft thrust inside Mrs. Smith.

The two boys pounded each other's mother's pussies in unison. Each of them fucked their hips back and forth at the same time, in coordination, rocking the bed up against the wall. After a few minutes, the mothers began to cum. Each woman squealed and gripped the sheets as the young teenage boys brought them to an amazing climax.

Not long after, Bobby and Mike began to cum too. Each one of them orgasmed and spurted their cum inside the other one's mom. Bobby held onto Emily's hips tightly, being sure to empty every last drop of his load inside her cunt. Mike, on the other hand, injected half of his jizz into Betty, and then he pulled out, splashing her pussy lips with the rest of his cum, until her pussy was frosted with the hot, gooey baby batter.

All four of them collapsed onto the bed. Betty snuggled up with her son Bobby, and Emily laid her head on Mike's chest as they all breathed deeply, slowly catching their breath.

"I think we're going to enjoy being neighbors with you." Betty giggled, and winked at Emily.

"Yes, I think so!" Emily replied.

Back To School: Brother's Visit

by [Leon22](#)©

**All characters portrayed in this story are 18 years or older. I'd like to thank Zaxxon again for the use of his characters and plave setting.*

Sarah rolled over in her bed sleepily and shut off her alarm clock. It was around 6:30 in the morning. She usually woke up earlier but she'd smacked the snooze button on the clock a few times to give herself some extra sleep. She lazily slid out from under her white sheets to sit up in bed. She usually slept nude and last night was no exception. The sheets seemed to slide off of her voluptuous curves as she sat up. She yawned and

stretched her arms over her head and her athletic legs out in front of her. Her toes dug into the carpet as she arched her back to stretch out her entire body. Her immense 36DD breasts stood out proudly from her chest as her pink nipples pointed at the wall in front of her.

Standing up, she walked over to a drawer, her breasts bouncing with each step, and pulled out a pair of skimpy red jogging shorts and a matching sports bra. Bending forward, her fat titties dangling underneath her, she slipped the shorts up the length of her sexy legs and over the curve of her tight butt. She next slipped the sports bra over her head and covered her breasts. She had to adjust the top so she wouldn't have a nipple popping out (an accident that often occurred, and sometimes in front of another lucky jogger). Lastly she tied her blond hair back with a black scrunchy and slipped on a pair of socks and sneakers.

She walked out of her room, her breasts jiggling even in the tight sports bra, and headed over to the spare room in her apartment. She'd recently come into the care of a foreign exchange student by the name of Juliet and Sarah hoped that the school would get Juliet's paper work fixed soon. They had no idea where she was supposed to stay or even which country she was from. Ada Schwartz, the school's principal, had given Sarah the job of taking care of her until everything was finalized.

Sarah cracked the door open to see that Juliet was still asleep. Sarah occasionally liked to see if the beautiful foreign teen would like to join her for her morning jogs but she decided against it as Juliet seemed to be in a very content sleep.

Heading over to her front door, Sarah headed out into the crisp morning air to start her jog. And unknowingly give any other morning joggers a wonderful view of her athletic and voluptuous body jiggling in all the right places.

* * * * *

Sarah arrived back home about forty-five minutes later sweating profusely. A few strands of her blond hair stuck to her forehead and beads of sweat covered her ample cleavage. Going inside she found Juliet still asleep. Sarah didn't need to wake her up today even though it was a Friday. Today the school was closed for teacher meetings and for preparation of the next semester. Today was also the day that Principal Schwartz was going to announce her resignation to the staff and that Sarah would be taking over as principal next year.

Sarah's mind raced with the stress of the idea of being principal. She still couldn't believe that it was actually going to happen. As Sarah started the water for her shower she thought back to when she saw her boss a couple of weeks ago in her office. What Sarah had seen blew her away. Her once conservative and very bitchy boss had taken a complete turnaround in her personality ever since they'd started that porn web sight awhile ago. Now the goddess Ada Schwartz was walking around the school in short skirts

and tight tops that barely covered her immense 38F globes. They were easily the largest pair of tits Sarah had ever seen. Or felt and sucked for that matter.

Standing under the warm spray of her shower, Sarah closed her eyes and thought back to that day when she and her boss had shot a video for the website to get money for the school. Images of both of their hands roaming over each other's naked curves and of their mouths exploring one another filled Sarah's thoughts as her own hands squeezed and massaged her massive breasts. One hand snaked down over her flat tummy and into the lips of her bald pussy to plunge three fingers into her depths.

"Ooooooh!" Sarah moaned loudly as she finally started to give herself some sexual relief. Sarah remembered sucking and slurping all over Ada's breasts. Each one was bigger than her own head as her lips sealed around one of Ada's stiff nipples. A trail of saliva followed Sarah's mouth as she pulled her face away from one nipple to the next. She imagined Ada squirming underneath her while they were both being filmed by Derrick, the senior student that helped set up the website.

Sarah suddenly snapped out of her sexual trance as she remembered that she was running a little late. Finishing her shower quickly she made her way back to her bedroom and quickly changed into another pair of shorts and a sports bra. One of the things she enjoyed about being a gym teacher was the fact that she could dress down for work every day (something that might change as soon as she was the principal).

As she was brushing and drying her wet blonde hair the doorbell suddenly rang. Sarah looked at her clock and saw that it was only 7:30.

"Who would be coming to my door this early in the day?" Sarah asked herself as she headed to the door.

"Hey Sis!" came a surprising voice as Sarah opened her door.

"Kevin? What are you doing here?" Sarah asked her little brother.

Kevin was a senior in high school back in their hometown. He was slightly taller than his sister with the same eye and hair color. His hair was short and spiky and looked good on him. He was very fit from being on the school track and swimming teams. He was always motivated for sports because his big sister was always into them.

"What, I can't visit my sister?" Kevin asked smiling, "I've got a week off from school so I thought I'd come down and hang out with you for awhile."

Kevin walked past his sister and into her living room. He had one large suitcase in his hand and a backpack draped over a shoulder. Dropping both on the floor he plopped down on her couch and relaxed.

"Just make yourself at home why don't you?" Sarah joked as she kicked his foot lightly.

"So what do you want to do?" he asked as he looked around the apartment.

"Well you can do whatever you want, but I need to go to work. Think you can occupy yourself for eight hours?" Sarah asked as she grabbed her keys and headed for her door.

"Ah, you're working? Damn it." Kevin said in a disappointed tone. "Well alright then. I'll see you when you get home."

"Ok, take care. Don't tear my place apart!" Sarah blew her brother a kiss goodbye and shut the door behind her.

"Well, guess I'll have some breakfast." Kevin said to himself as he got up and headed into the kitchen. Pouring himself a bowl of cereal he ate and read the side of the box out of boredom.

About ten minutes past when suddenly he heard a door open in the apartment. Raising an eyebrow Kevin stayed sitting at the table as he heard someone come towards the kitchen. What he saw nearly knocked him off of his chair.

Juliet came walking around the corner wearing just a black thong and matching bra. Her tanned skin looked incredibly sexy as almost all of it was exposed. Her long smooth legs looked well toned and Kevin could just imagine what it would be like to be between them. Her soft tummy led up to her unbelievably huge tits. They were pushed out proudly with the bra and looked like they were straining the black cups to their limits. Her shoulder length brown hair looked freshly brushed and bounced around her shoulders. Seeing the young man at the table eating, Juliet gave him a warm sexy smile.

"Hallo, who are you?" she asked.

Kevin tried not to laugh as he heard her rich accent. He couldn't quite place where it was from. "Um....Hi, I'm Kevin."

"Hi Keveen!" she said before she placed one of her hands on top of her immense cleavage, "I am Juliet."

"Hi, nice to meet you." Kevin couldn't believe he was having this warm meet and greet with this girl while she was only wearing her very skimpy underwear.

Juliet reached in the fridge and poured herself a glass of orange juice before she walked over to sit across from Kevin. Her huge breasts jiggled and bounced like jello in the bra. "So.....you fuck Sarah?" she asked before she took sip of her juice.

Kevin choked on his mouthful of cereal. "What?! N-No!" he said before he wiped his

mouth with his arm, "S-She's my sister!"

"Sis.....Sister?" Juliet looked confused when he said this. She had no idea what he was talking about. "What is sister?"

"You know, sister.....um....." Kevin tried to think of a way to explain it to her without being too confusing. Giving up he decided to turn the questions in her direction. "So Juliet, what are you doing here?"

"Hmm?" Juliet said. She had such a cute expression when she was confused with her head turned slightly to one side.

"What do you do?" Kevin asked again.

"Oh!" Juliet said as she finally understood, "I like suck cock!" she said smiling.

Again Kevin choked on his cereal when he heard her reply. He looked at her with a shocked expression but she just smiled and seemed clueless about what she had said.

"Ok...." Kevin assumed she had no idea of what she was talking about so he let it slide. His mind was still reeling with how weird this situation was. Here was this young foreign goddess sitting in front of him wearing just her underwear and she'd already asked if he fucked his sister and that she loves to suck cock. Kevin shook his head and finished his cereal.

After a few minutes Kevin put his dishes in the sink and looked back at Juliet. She was still smiling at him cluelessly as she finished her juice. "Well, I guess I'll just watch some movies or something until sis gets back." He said to himself as he walked into the living room. Juliet followed him into the room after she finished her juice. She sat on the sofa and curled her sexy legs underneath herself.

Kevin shook his head again as he thought about how strange everything was. Of course he wasn't complaining when he looked over her tanned voluptuous curves. Sitting on the floor in front of his sister's TV stand he soon began to go through her small selection of movies. After a couple of minutes he came upon a DVD case with the word "Westville" written on the side. Remembering that this was the name of his sister's school Kyle thought that this was a recording of some previous football games or something.

He remembered his sister mentioning that she had coached a couple of games so he assumed that this is what it was for. When he opened it up there were two discs inside. On each one there was a label with names written on it in numbered pairs. The names on the first disc were Ada/Brent, Cindy/Sarah/Brent, Ada/Sarah, and Betty/Bobby. "That's strange. Whose names are these?" Kevin thought to himself as he looked at the list of names on the second disc. The second disc had the names Ada/Derrick/Bobby, Sarah/Derrick, Emily/George, Juliet/George/Derrick, Cindy/George/Derrick, and

Sarah/Cindy/Bobby.

Still thinking that these had something to do with the school Kevin popped the first disk into the player and sat down beside Juliet. What he didn't know was that these were the recordings for the porn site that his sister had created. Derrick, the senior who had helped create the website, had digitally recorded all of the scenes to the two discs and given them to Sarah as a gift.

A few weeks ago Sarah was forced into helping Principal Schwartz come up with \$20,000 to help the school's budget. The only thing that they could do on such short notice was to start a website featuring the "Big Tit" faculty of Westville. Originally they'd only had the two videos of Ada with Brent and of Sarah with Brent and her friend Cindy. They'd filmed another video with Ada and Sarah (which really brought in more viewers to the site) and a fourth with Betty Smith and her son Bobby.

The website had generated all the money they had needed and the school was saved along with everyone's jobs. After the sudden success of the porn site Betty suggest they keep going with it for awhile just so they could all have a little extra money. Derrick was more than happy to continue as it gave him even more chances to fuck and film the busty faculty members. Sarah had another idea to ask her friend Emily Williams, the school secretary, if she wanted to shoot a video and she was more than happy to do it. Sarah had a little fun with Emily a couple of months ago during a school ski trip. Both of the curvy sexy women had ended up in a cabin with four students in the middle of a huge snowstorm. One thing led to another and both women ended up on their hands and knees receiving a double penetration from all four boys.

The DVD player started and the image of a classroom filled the screen. The picture was pretty good for being filmed with a handheld digital camera. Eventually an incredibly beautiful and busty blonde woman came into the room followed by a young man. The woman was dressed very conservatively in a long black skirt and a button up white blouse with long sleeves. Her blonde hair was tied up in a bun and she had a pair of glasses resting on her cute nose. From the looks of her clothing it seemed that she was trying to hide as much skin as she could but Kevin could easily see her incredible curves. Nothing could hide those mountains of flesh on her chest or the roundness of her butt cheeks.

A few moments passed as Kevin watched the video. His attention kept getting pulled away from the screen as he glanced over to admire Juliet's incredible nearly naked body. Soon however his eyes shot back to the screen when the young man (which he assumed was Brent) began to take off his clothes while the busty blonde began to unbutton her blouse.

Kevin's eyes bugged out when the blonde, who had to be Ada, took off her bra to reveal her unbelievably huge fleshy globes. Brent reached out and began to squeeze and suck on her massive utters, making her moan in pleasure.

"Holy shit...." Kevin said to himself. He suddenly remembered Juliet sitting next to him and he looked over to see her watching the video as well. His cock had already been hard when he had first seen Juliet in just her underwear but now having her sitting next to him while watching a porno nearly blew his mind. His dick was pointing straight out and pushing against the front of his khakis.

Suddenly, before he could even think to reach over to the remote and shut off the movie, Juliet reached over and began to rub the bulge in Kevin's pants while she continued to watch the screen. She knew what was on the disks since she'd watched and even performed in one of the scenes. She still thought that this young man beside her was just another of Sarah's lovers so she assumed that this was alright and that he'd just come by to fuck Sarah and to watch the movies.

Kevin groaned as he looked down to see Juliet's fingers squeeze around the shape of his cock through his pants. His eyes traveled over her curves and back to her hand before going back to the TV screen. Not wanting to stop a good thing, Kevin slouched forward on the couch so most of his lover body was hanging off of the cushions. Reaching down he undid his pants and pushed them down along with his boxers. His hard and impressively large cock swung up to point at the ceiling.

Not missing a beat Juliet moved her hand back and circled her soft fingers around the large piece of meat. Slowly her hand pumped up and down Kevin's length making him groan in pleasure. A few drops of precum were pushed out of the tip and ran down the underside of his veiny shaft.

"Oh fuck yeah!" Kevin couldn't believe his luck. He came here to visit his sister and the last thing he imagined happening to him was to have a busty foreign goddess give him a handjob while they both watched a porno. He looked at her huge tits which were jiggling lightly from the movement of her hand on his cock. The groaning coming from the screen turned his attention back to the television to see the teenager pumping his cock in and out of the blonde's cleavage.

"Hey Juliet, want to do that?" Kevin asked her as he pointed to the screen.

Juliet didn't understand what he said but when he pointed to the video of Principal Schwartz on her knees with a throbbing cock pumping between her tits she got the meaning of what he was asking. "Ok!" she said as she smiled and moved off the couch and in front of the eager teen. She pulled his shoes off before she next took off his pants. Placing herself between his spread legs Juliet began to double fist him quickly for a few moments before she wetted and pursed her lips and planted a wet kiss on his cock's helmet.

Kevin sucked in an excited breath as he watched Juliet kiss his cock before she slowly slid her mouth over the tip. Her tongue wiggled out between her lips and rubbed around

the underside while she slowly lifted her mouth up and down his length. He looked back up at the action as he watched Ada moan and squeal with pleasure as the eager teen fucked her fleshy mountains.

Juliet hummed and slurped over the cock in her mouth. She knew she had to get him nice and wet for a good tittie fuck. One hand was still pumping on the lower half of his dick while the other had moved down to cup and squeeze his balls gently. She could taste the precum oozing out of his cock as she circled her tongue round the tip while it was still in her mouth.

Kevin watched as Juliet released his steel hard shaft from her mouth with a wet pop and rested on her knees as she reached back to unclasp her bra. Feeling quite hot, Kevin took his t-shirt off quickly before he went back to his reclining position. Suddenly Juliet's bra came off and she slipped it off of her shoulders and down her arms. "Holy shit!" Kevin exclaimed as he saw her succulent breasts naked for the first time. They were absolutely immense. Each one was round and perky as they stood out from her chest proudly. The tanned flesh jiggled a little as she scooted forward on her knees and cupped each fleshy globe in her hands to squeeze them together.

Juliet smiled up at Kevin as she scooped up his hard cock with her soft titties. Keeping them squeezed around him she began to slide them up and down. She watched as his large head popped in and out repeatedly. "I like tittie fuck!" she said as she gave him another one of her clueless smiles.

"I like fucking your tits to!" Kevin replied as he lightly pumped his hips to thrust his dick between the firm fleshy pillows. He still couldn't get over how big her tits were. She didn't look older than him and yet her breasts were easily bigger than any other girls' in his school.

Juliet turned to watch the screen as she heard the young man moan as he shot an impressive load of cum all over her pale globes. Brent was slapping his hard cock all over Ada's huge tits, making them jiggle as she still kept them together with her hands. Juliet licked her lips as she imagined that same thing happening to her.

Kevin's attention was also drawn to the television as he watched the younger guy order the busty blonde to lean over onto the desk behind her so he could fuck her. "That's what I want right now!" Kevin thought to himself as he watched the school principal lean forward on the desk and spread her athletic thighs apart. Her huge cum covered breasts squashed against her and smeared cum all across the top of the desk.

Kevin slipped his cock out from between Juliet's breasts and pointed at the screen again. "Now let's fuck!" he said as he smiled at her.

Juliet turned to look at the screen to see Brent getting behind the principal and thrust his cock into her eager pussy. Juliet definitely knew what "fuck" meant since she'd heard

Sarah scream it so many times from her bedroom so she was more than happy to oblige. Still on her knees, she raised herself up slightly and hooked her thumbs onto the waistband of her underwear. Sliding the skimpy thong down her succulent thighs she next turned so she lay on her hip as she slipped them all the way off and threw them across the room. Kevin could see that her pussy was completely shaved and didn't have a single trace of hair on it. She next turned around and got on her hands and knees as she faced the porno. She wanted to watch the movie while she was getting fucked as she loved to watch other people have sex also. Her big fat tanned tits hung underneath her as her nipples scraped across the carpet lightly.

Kevin saddled up behind the tanned goddess and squeezed her fleshy heart shaped ass. His cock was bouncing against his abs as it was pointing straight up. He'd never been this hard and excited in his life. Breathing excitedly he gripped his big hard cock in his hand and angled it down to point at Juliet's tight little pussy. Her sexual excitement was also obvious as her lips were pink, moist, and engorged, just ready to have a nice big dick shoved into her.

Popping the head in easily, Kevin groaned loudly as he grabbed Juliet's firm thighs in his hands as he pushed himself into her. He looked down to see his thick long shaft stretch her open as her pussy lips engulfed him. Finally he bottomed out with a satisfying grunt from Juliet. Her ass was squashed against his and he could hear his heart pounding in his ears. Hearing moaning coming from the television, Kevin looked up to see that Brent was happily slapping his pelvis against his sexy buxom principal. Kevin watched Brent's cock saw in and out of the big tit blonde and soon smiled to himself as he pulled out of Juliet and thrust back into her.

Juliet pushed her upper body up all the way on her arms and watched the porno as Kevin's cock filled her again and again. She moaned quietly in pleasure and whimpered every once and awhile. She flung her long brown hair across her back as she bounced back against Kevin's body and curled her little toes from the pleasure. "Fuck me!" she said as she continued to watch the sex scene in front of her.

Kevin spanked Juliet's ass and watched it jiggle as he really began to pound into her. "God I hope every day of my vacation is going to be like this!" he thought to himself as he fucked the voluptuous teen. He heard loud groaning from the TV so he looked up just in time to see Brent cumming. Kevin could tell he was cumming inside the busty blonde as he held her by the hips and kept her pressed against him. Kevin smiled as he soon hoped he'd be doing the same thing.

The screen went black for a few seconds as the scene finished and Kevin continued to pound into Juliet. She just moaned softly as she laid her upper body down on the carpet and clenched her hands. Her unbelievably huge tits squashed against her and Kevin could see them press out from her sides. He still couldn't get over how big her bust was.

The TV soon filled with another picture and Kevin looked up after spanking Juliet's ass again. On the screen he saw the same guy that was in the last scene sitting on a couch.

"Damn this is one lucky guy! Who is he going to fuck next?" Kevin thought to himself. Suddenly he got his answer as his own sister walked into view. Kevin froze in place; his cock stuffed all the way inside Juliet, and stared at the screen in disbelief. "What the fuck?!" he exclaimed.

He couldn't believe what he was seeing. His sister was dressed in a black lace bra and matching thong. The bra was a pushup and lifted her huge firm tits up. Her cleavage was something to worship. Thigh high black stockings trailed up her long athletic legs and were connected to a black garter belt. Seven inch platform heels encased her feet and made her look incredibly tall as they gave her legs a sexy curve.

Kevin was still speechless as he watched his sister moved over and kneel in front of her student. Kevin started to feel butterflies in his stomach as he started to slide his cock in and out of Juliet again while he watched his own sister take off the guy's pants and begin to suck on his engorged cock.

Juliet lifted herself back up to look at the screen again. She smiled as she saw Sarah on her knees sucking Brent's cock into her mouth while he undid the clasp on her bra. "Sarah likes suck cock too!" Juliet said as she looked back at her lover over her shoulder.

"Oh yeah!" was all Kevin could say as he watched his sister's huge knockers spill out of the black lacy bra as Brent undid the clasp. Kevin was really getting excited now as he fucked the busty exchange student while he watched his own sister giving a blowjob. He knew his sister was attractive (you'd have to be blind otherwise) but he'd never had any sexual feeling for her until now.

Suddenly a doorbell rang came from the video and Sarah covered her breasts with her hands and stood up before she walked out of the camera view to check the door. Kevin couldn't help but chuckle as Brent winked at the camera. After a few moments Sarah returned but with a friend in tow. The woman standing next to her was nearly identical to Sarah in body shape. The only difference was that her skin was tanned and she had long brown hair. This new tanned goddess was wearing only a sheer red babydoll that hugged her breasts together and came down just over the tops of her thighs. Kevin could see that she wasn't wearing any panties and her pussy was shaved.

"Oh! Fuck my pussy!" Juliet moaned in her rich accent. She watched as Cindy and Sarah moved over to Brent. Sarah resumed her position in front of him and wrapped her large breasts around his hard cock while Cindy took off her top and leaned in so he could suck and slurp all over her fat tits.

Kevin could feel his orgasm build up within him like a powerful electric current. A dozen more strokes into Juliet's velvet smooth pussy and he started to cum. He was moaning loudly as he watched Brent do the same as his cock spewed his cum all over Sarah's pale skin. She continued to slip her titties up and down, milking his cock for each drop she could.

Kevin was gasping for breath as he pumped a couple of times into Juliet, emptying his swollen balls into her depths. He didn't even care that he wasn't wearing a condom. His cock twitched madly inside the busty tanned teen as rope after scalding rope or jizz squirted out.

Reaching down and cupping one of her huge melons, Juliet angled it up and began to suck on her own nipple as she felt cum being pumped into her. Her toes curled in pleasure as she felt her insides warm from Kevin's spunk.

Both teens were sweating and panting like wild animals as they both enjoyed the post orgasmic bliss. With Juliet still speared upon his shaft Kevin looked up to see that Sarah had gotten on her hands and knees and that Cindy was doing the same as she lay atop her friend. Cindy's large breasts squashed against Sarah's back while Brent saddled up behind both ladies. Grabbing his hard cock he angled it down and plunged into Sarah's wet tight pussy.

Kevin groaned in pleasure as he watched his voluptuous and slutty sister get fucked. Even though he'd just cum, Kevin was still rock hard and he once again took up his vigorous thrusting into Juliet's cunt. His cum squirted out of her with each thrust and ran down the inside of her thighs. Kevin spanked her ass again as he watched his sister's porno.

Today was definitely going to be a good day!

* * * * *

Sarah pulled into the school's parking lot and got out of her car before making her way towards her workplace. It was a beautiful day and she smiled as she enjoyed the sunlight caressing her body. She hated that she had to work on a day like this but she was glad that she didn't have to deal with any of the students. Making her way towards the gym, Sarah passed by the main office. Glancing over she saw that her boss, Principal Schwartz, had already come in and that the office door was closed but that her light was on inside.

"I don't know how that woman can come in so early everyday." Sarah said to herself as she shrugged and continued on. Unbeknownst to Sarah, but at that very moment Principal Schwartz was at that very moment enjoying the intimate company of a couple of the senior boys. She was definitely enjoying her new found sexuality and seducing the teenage boys.

Heading into the gym and making her way towards her own office Sarah noticed that her coworker Bradley Hicks hadn't arrived yet, although she wasn't surprised by that fact at all. He probably wasn't going to come in at all.

Thinking of Coach Hicks, Sarah suddenly remembered back to her second year of

teaching. She'd been given a ton of extra work including coaching Hick's class because he'd hurt his back in some accident. Groaning to herself, Sarah remembered the day she went over to his house to go over some class forms. One thing led to another and she'd ended up giving him a blow job. Ever since then he'd been making all kinds of sexual advances at her. She would have ratted him out awhile ago except that he knew about her affairs with some of the students.

On one hand though, she had to admit that she had enjoyed it. He was kinda cute even if he did look a little pathetic, and she'd been so horny that whole semester from fucking Brent almost everyday. Sarah sighed as she plopped herself down behind her desk. She still couldn't believe what kind of a teacher she had become. Over the past few years of teaching she'd fucked dozens of her students. She just couldn't help herself! As soon as she saw an eager horny teen just waiting to please her she'd cave in.

"I've really got to control myself! I'm going to be the principal next year. I can't keep spreading my thighs for every senior boy that comes calling." Even to her own ears the argument sounded weak. Placing her head in her hands, Sarah blew out a long breath. "God, at this rate before you know it my own brother will be between my legs!" she said sarcastically to herself.

"Who's going to be between your legs?"

Startled, Sarah looked up to see her friend and school nurse Cindy Brown standing in the office doorway smiling. "Huh? Oh n-never mind Cindy, I'm just talking to myself." Sarah said as she smiled nervously.

Cindy gave her friend a coy smile as she stepped into the office. Whenever she came in for work she usually wore a revealing nurse's uniform that hugged her sexy curves and left most of her legs and cleavage completely revealed. Today since there weren't any students in the school to seduce she was wearing a pair of tight blue jeans and a sleeveless white silk blouse that was buttoned up half way. Cindy and Sarah had nearly identical bodies except where Sarah's skin was fair, Cindy's was very tanned. Her long straight brown hair looked shiny as it fell loosely down to the middle of her back. Sitting down on the corner of Sarah's desk, Cindy placed her hands behind her and looked at her friend.

"What's got you so flustered this morning?"

Sarah rested back her chair and leaned her head back. "Oh I think I'm just getting stressed out about this promotion. I never thought of becoming the principal!"

"Don't worry so much. Otherwise you'll look like an old hag with all the creases you'll get in your forehead." Cindy stuck her tongue out at her friend to reassure her that she was joking. "I think you need to do something to relieve all that stress."

"Yeah, and I can just imagine what you'd recommend." Sarah said with a raised eyebrow to her friend. "I'll admit, a good fucking would feel really great right now but I'm just too busy. Plus Kevin is staying at my place so I can't really do anything there."

"Who's Kevin?" Cindy asked.

"I've never told you about him? He's my little brother." Sarah reached into her bag and pulled out her planner. After going through it a few times she found a picture of her brother and handed it to her friend.

Cindy took the picture and smiled as she the blonde, muscular teenage surfer standing on the beach and smiling in just his bathing suit. "He is cute!" she said with a hungry look in her eye, "I wonder if he's as big of a nympho as his big sister?"

"Cindy!" Sarah exclaimed before she laughed and tried to grab the picture back, "Don't talk about my little brother like that!"

"Why? He's a young hunk!" Cindy said playfully as she held the picture far away so her friend couldn't reach it. "I'd love to have him between my legs!"

"Cindy stop!" Sarah continued to laugh as she struggled with her friend to get the photo back. "I swear, you're worse then I am!"

Cindy giggled when Sarah was finally able to retrieve the picture from her grasp. Standing up she walked over and stopped at the doorway, "Don't worry so much Sarah. Give me a call and we'll do something this weekend." Cindy bent over, her huge tanned tits dangling underneath her in the silk blouse, and blew a kiss to her friend "Bye!"

"Flirt!" Sarah said before she blew her own kiss at the sexy school nurse. After Cindy walked away Sarah found herself staring at the picture of Kevin. She had to admit that he did look really good in just his shorts. Sighing to herself, Sarah put the picture away and turned to her paperwork. The sooner she got it done the sooner she'd be home.

* * * * *

Sarah was tapping her fingers on her steering wheel and singing along to the radio as she pulled into her parking space. She'd finished all of her work in less then four hours and she was eager to be home and maybe go out for lunch or something with her little brother. Turning off her ignition, she grabbed her purse and got out of her car before heading up the stairs to her apartment. Her firm, fat 36DD's bounced with each step she took.

Unlocking her door and stepping inside she was about to announce herself when suddenly she saw something that made her eyes go wide. There on her TV screen was one of the videos that had been shot for the Westville High Sluts website. The DVD cases of all the movies were open and strewed across the floor. Sarah covered her mouth as she

suddenly realized that Kevin must have found them by accident.

Moaning came from the TV and Sarah looked over to see one of the later scenes they'd filmed for the website. The sexy school nurse Cindy Brown was on her knees and moaning loudly. Her tanned body was wet with sweat and her lushes curves were moving in all the right places and both Derrick and George double teamed her. Derrick was holding onto her hips and pumping his young hard cock into her pussy while George was holding onto her ass as he pounded between her butt-cheeks.

Suddenly Sarah became aware of more moans that weren't coming from her television. Following them, she quietly stepped towards Juliet's bedroom. Looking around the edge of the doorframe Sarah watched with a surprised expression as Kevin, her own little brother, was lying atop the voluptuous Juliet and thrusting his impressively large cock in and out of her tight young pussy with an urgent need.

Juliet's legs were hooked around her lovers' arms and flailing around in the air while she was holding onto the bed frame above her head as her body was pounded mercilessly. "Oh!.....Y-Ya!.....Fuck me!" she screamed out. Her enormous, tanned melons jiggled and were going ballistic on her chest as she was pounded.

Every muscle in Kevin's slender athletic body was taunt and dripping with sweat. He was staring down at the busty teen below him as he was literally doing pushups on top of her. His balls, filling up with another huge load of cum, were slapping loudly against her succulent ass again and again.

Sarah just continued to look on as her little brother fucked her student. As much as she hated to admit it, she was getting turned on. Kevin really knew how to fuck a woman! Her pink nipples became stiff and she started to become wet as she smelled the sex in the air and the sights and sounds in front of her. Without even thinking about it, Sarah lifted her sports bra up and over her huge fat udders and began to play with them. Her warm hands felt good on her skin as she palmed her nipples and kneaded her breasts. Suddenly an image filled Sarah's mind. She imagined that it was her lying on her back with Kevin between her sweaty thighs.

Coming back to reality Sarah shook the image from her head and looked down at her hands on her chest and her thighs rubbing together. "What the hell am I doing? Why am I so horny?" she thought to herself. Slipping her sports bra on, Sarah took one last look at the young lovers before sneaking back and quietly leaving the apartment. Heading back down, she got in her car and sat for several minutes looking at the dashboard.

"Why am I so turned on watching Kevin? Is something wrong with me?" Sarah said to herself. Thinking for a long time, she finally decided that she needed to talk to someone. Someone that had experience in this sort of thing.

* * * * *

The suburban neighborhood where the Smith's and William's families lived in looked very similar to any other suburb. Most of the houses looked very much alike. The lawns were neat and tidy with the occasional clay gnome sitting amongst them. A few children were giggling and shooting water pistols at each other. It was all very quiet and innocent looking. At that very moment however there was something happening inside the Smith's home that was very taboo.

Inside the master bedroom Bobby Smith and his neighbor Mike Williams were both standing next to the large bed, their teenage bodies naked in the sunlight coming in from the window, and moaning as their own mother's, Betty Smith and Emily Williams, sucked their cocks with eager enthusiasm.

The bodies of both mothers were beyond belief. Betty's skin was a slight tan from sitting out by the pool often. Subtle tan lines revealed where she would wear her very skimpy bikinis. Her short hair that came down to her cheeks and framed her face bobbed back and forth as she slid her plump lips up and down her son's manhood. Her bountiful 38DD breasts bounced around and her cute bubble butt rested on her small feet as she stayed on her knees with her hands resting on her son's thighs.

Emily's skin was of a beautiful milky complexion that made her long jet black curly hair, and bright blue eyes that much more striking. She was playing with her huge 40E breasts with one hand, pinching her small dark nipples, and jacking off her own son while she stared up at him while sucking on his testicles. She was so horny that she was rubbing her pussy with the heel of one foot.

"Oh f-fuck mom!" Mike exclaimed as he looked down at Emily while she sucked his balls into her mouth. He was leaning back with his hands on the bed as he moved his hips slightly to increase the pleasure of the hand job he was getting. Her slender fingers, slightly covered with lotion, slid up and down his hard meat.

Emily released her son's testicles from the warm wet confines of her mouth and smiled up at him before she angled his cock down and slid her soft lips over the first few inches while she continued to slide one hand up and down around the base. Her other hand reached around and fondled his muscular ass cheeks. "Mmmmm!" she moaned in pleasure as she felt the tight muscles against her fingers.

Obscene wet sucking noises continued right next to them as Betty was slurping away on her own son's rock hard shaft. Her short hair tickled her cheeks as her head bobbed up and down Bobby's length. Her spit slid all the way down to drip onto the floor.

"Jesus Christ!" Bobby moaned as he leaned his head back and smiled as he enjoyed the incredible feeling of his own mother's mouth pleasing him.

Slowly lifting her mouth off of Mike's cock, Emily licked the tip, causing him to shiver with pleasure, and continued with her hand job. "Mmmm, Betty don't you just love it when the boys have a day off?" she said to her friend even as she continued to grind her pussy into her heel.

"Mmmhmm!" Betty replied with Bobby's cock still in her mouth. Following Emily's lead, she also slid her mouth slowly off of her son's dick and began to jack him off. "Oh yes! I was so glad to hear that we all had today off." Betty said before she giggled and leaned over towards Emily. Both milfs kissed passionately, their tongues plunging into each other's mouth.

Emily pulled away an inch and smiled at her friend, "Mmmm you're such a good kisser Betty!"

They kissed again and moaned to each other lightly. They both enjoyed making out together but they were having more fun knowing that Mike and Bobby were watching them. Pulling away from each other they both giggled before looking up at the faces of their sons contorted in pleasure. "Are you boys ready for a good tit fuck?" Betty asked.

"Yes!" both exclaimed in joy and excitement.

"Good! But first you better get some lotion on our breasts I think. Don't you Emily?" Betty arched her back a little, her huge 38DD already riding high on her chest stuck out a little more.

"Good idea." Emily said as she followed her friend's lead and also arched her sexy back. Her own 40E milky jugs stuck out proudly and her small quarter sized nipples pointed at her son.

Both teenagers grabbed the small tubes of lotion they'd brought in and snapped the caps off before pointing them at their mother's chests. Thick strings of white goo that looked like cum squirted out and streaked across their smooth skin. After squeezing out the lotion both son's threw the tubes away and pounced on their mother's abundant tit flesh.

Betty and Emily squealed with joy as their son's strong hands mauled and squeezed their melons like bread dough. The lotion gave their skin a wet sheen as the hands of both eager teens eagerly covered every inch. Mike couldn't control himself as he leaned down and sucked Emily's left nipple and as much of her breast as he could into his ravenous mouth. Emily gasped in pleasure and looked down to watch her son nurse on her fat titties.

"I think they're good to go!" Betty said as she smiled when she saw Mike's enthusiasm.

"Mmmhmm!" Emily moaned out as she nibbled her lower lip. She loved to have her nipples sucked on and her son was doing a fine job of it.

"Ok stand back for a second guys, Emily and I want to try something new."

Both boys regretfully released their grip on the huge jugs of both mothers. Staying on their knees, Betty and Emily cupped their hands under their bountiful tit flesh and leaned into each other. Emily's pale vanilla white tits squashed against Betty's caramel colored ones, their nipples poking into one another. Both mothers began to kiss again for a second as they enjoyed the pleasure of their bodies touching each other.

After a minute both pulled away to catch their breath and smile at Bobby and Mike. "Ok, Bobby you come around to the left side and son you come around to the right. We want you to fuck our tits at the same time!" Emily said excitedly. Her breasts nearly touched her chin as they were squashed against her, as were Betty's.

"How?" asked Bobby.

"Easy, just fuck our tits from the sides." replied Betty as she looked up at her son. Leaning her head down slightly, Betty licked the top of her succulent breast and over the top of Emily's.

Figuring out what to do, Bobby held one shoulder of Emily's and one of his mother's and plunged his hard cock between both pairs of tits. He groaned loudly as he felt one nipple from his mother's breast and one from Emily's rub against either side of his shaft.

As Bobby's fucked between the tits of both milfs, Mike followed suit and did the same. "Oh fuck yeah!" he moaned as he felt himself surrounded by the slippery tit flesh of both mothers.

Betty and Emily continued to make out as they held their breasts to one another. Their tit flesh jiggled as they tit fucked from either side. Occasionally their cocks slid out from time to time, but Bobby or Mike quickly got a hold of it and plunged it back in. It felt so good to have the nipples of both curvaceous mothers rubbing against the sides of their shafts.

Watching his mother and Betty kissing each other passionately gave him an idea. The first time all four of them got together Bobby got a blow job from both women at the same time and Mike seriously wanted to try that out. Pulling his hard cock out from the confines of the mass of slippery tit flesh, he plunged it between the mouths of both mothers, his balls dragging along the tops of their breasts.

Betty and Emily responded in kind as one slid her lips up one side and sucking all the way, the other did the same but in the opposite direction. Mike groaned in pleasure as he slid his cock back and forth in time with both mouths moving over him.

Meanwhile, Bobby was breathing hard as he continued with his glorious tit fuck. He still held onto the shoulders of both milfs as his cock slid in and out between their tits.

Occasionally the tip would pop out between all four enormous jugs. "I-I think we should move on to the fucking!" Bobby exclaimed.

Betty kissed the tip of Mike's cock and smiled over at Emily, "Do you mind if I take Mike first?"

"Only if I get Bobby here." Replied Emily as she smiled up at him.

Everyone stood up and moved towards the large, plush bed. Both Betty's and Emily's bodies bounced and jiggled in all the right places as they walked over and crawled onto the bed seductively, swaying their sexy asses towards their sons to entice them. Both women rolled over onto their backs, opened up their thighs and bending their knees, their huge breasts only flattening out slightly against their chests.

Both boys quickly got into place, Bobby between Emily's succulent creamy thighs, and Mike between Betty's tanned muscular hips. Panting with excitement Mike gripped his dick in his hand, feeling it pulse in time with his heartbeat, and pushed with his hips as he nuzzled the head between Betty's cunt. Groaning with pleasure as he buried his big thick cock into her tight folds, he then reached up and gave both of her lotion covered melons a big squeeze.

"Oh yeah! Fuck me Mike!" Betty encouraged him as she wrapped her legs around his and reached down to squeeze his young firm ass. Betty was very happy to have Emily and Mike as her new neighbors. Now she had another eager teenager that wanted to fuck her all the time and a sexy mom just like herself that she could fondle and play with as well.

Meanwhile, Bobby had hooked both of Emily's legs over his arms with her delicate ankles resting against his strong shoulders. Placing his hands on either side of her head he began to piston his own large shaft in and out of her beautiful shaved pussy. He was panting with each thrust as he looked at her gorgeous face and then at her huge tits that began to jiggle around with the combined movement on the bed.

"Ooooh!.....Oh!.....Ugh!..." Emily began to grunt and moan as she looked up at Bobby with wide eyes and an open mouth. Her hands gripped the blanket tightly as her jaw dropping body was fucked hard. The muscles in her legs stood out as they flexed with each impact of Bobby's pelvis against hers.

Mike grabbed Betty's wrists in his hands and held them above her head as he continued with his thrusting. He loved the feeling of her small feet rubbing against his sweaty legs as the walls of her pussy gripped and squeezed around him tightly. Leaning down he began to kiss and nuzzle her neck.

Betty cooed in pleasure and squealed as she was held captive in Mike's strong grasp. She wanted to run her hands all over his body but she just couldn't break out of his grip. Her short hair started to stick to her forehead as she started to get sweaty. She could feel her

tits squash against Mike's chest and their nipples rub together as his body moved on top of hers.

Emily was biting her bottom lip as Bobby lifted himself up onto his knees and grasped both of her ankles in his hands. Spreading her legs as wide as a gymnast, he continued to piston his dick into her wet sucking pussy. His cock was slick and shiny in the light of the room and he could feel her juices run down over his testicles and down into the crack of her ass.

With the combined blow job and tit fuck earlier, neither Mike nor Bobby could last very long with the likes of either voluptuous goddess they were currently with. After a dozen more strokes Mike bit down on Betty's shoulder and continued to hold onto her wrists as he orgasmed and shot his seed deep into her womb.

Betty squealed in pleasure as she felt his large cock jerking around wildly inside her very tight tunnel. She squirmed beneath him and wrapped her legs tightly around his waist.

As Bobby witnessed Mike cumming he couldn't hold out anymore. Slamming all the way into Emily, his balls heavy with a load of cum and squashed against her plump ass; he felt his release as his jizm shot out of him with the force of a shotgun. Again and again his cum churned out and shot deep into the forbidden depths of her belly.

Emily's legs quivered as she also came with her young lover. She still held onto the blankets tightly as she arched her back, her huge jugs standing out on her chest, and released a throaty moan from deep inside her.

Both boys rolled off of the beautiful older woman below them and soon all were panting for breath and reviling in post orgasmic bliss. Betty rubbed her stomach and rubbed her thighs together as she felt Mike's cum warm her from inside. She brushed a strand of hair off of her sweaty face and smiled contently. Emily also held her thighs together, enjoying the feeling of having someone's cum inside her. She casually massaged her tender breasts as she blew a strand of her dark hair out of her face.

"Mmmm, so Betty, when does your husband get home?" Emily asked. Her pale skin had a rosy glow to it.

"Oh, not for at least six hours. We have plenty of time to have more fun with the boys!" Betty rolled over and smiled at Mike as she rubbed his chest. She draped one of her smooth muscular legs over him as her fingers made small circles across his skin.

Bobby reached over and began to play with Emily's breasts as he recovered. Emily giggled and lifted herself up and smothered his face with her cleavage. It was comical to see his head squashed against her two pale melons but he wasn't complaining as he suckled on her small nipples like a content baby and licked all over her creamy flesh.

This fondling continued for awhile as both boys regained their strength. Soon enough however they were all raring to go for another round as the boy's hard eager cocks began to point towards the ceiling.

Emily was sliding her hand up and down Bobby's dick, feeling the thick veins pulse in her delicate hand, and purred as he continued to feast on her nipples. "I don't know about you but I think I'm ready to go another round with the boys!" she said eagerly.

"Mmmhmm! Let's switch up!" Betty replied with equal enthusiasm.

This time Mike and Bobby stayed on their backs and enjoyed the view of both sexy women as they stood up to change places. Betty smiled at her son as she slowly crawled up his body, dragging her heavy tits along his sweaty skin. Soon she was straddling his waist with both of her legs to either side of him. Instead of impaling herself on his hard shaft however, she instead angled it down to lay against his stomach and she began to grind against the underside.

Beside them, Emily had followed Betty's example and also straddled her own son. Emily wasn't as patient as Betty however, and without another thought she gripped her son's dick in both her hands and angled it towards her bald cunt. Both mother and son groaned loudly as she slid down his length, his large testicles squashed against the bottom of her ass.

"Oh yes baby." Emily moaned softly as she looked down over her huge tits to see her son's smiling face. Her arms were close together as she rested her hands on his muscular abs which forced her breasts to swell out from her chest. She bit her bottom lip as she continued to look at her son while she began to bounce on top of him.

"Ugh! Fuck you feel so good mom!" Mike grunted out as he pumped his own hips in time with her movements. Reaching up he cupped her supple breasts in his hands and kneaded them like dough. Her pale flesh squeezed out from between his fingers and he pressed her stiff little nipples in with his thumbs.

Betty smiled as she watched the taboo sight of Emily vigorously fucking her son. Her own pussy was twitching with desire as she ground herself against her own son. She had her arms folded over her tits, forcing them to swell and look larger as they were squashed against her.

"M-Mom please stop teasing me! I've got to fuck you!" Bobby moaned up to her as he squeezed her ass and humped his hips a little bit to get a little more force into the grinding of her pussy.

Lifting her hips up slightly, Betty allowed her son to point his throbbing member up towards her hungry pussy. "Oooohhh!" she moaned loudly as she popped the head in and slid down her son's cock. Bobby reached up and squeezed his mom's big fat tits in his

hands and Betty placed her own hands on top of his as she began to fuck him.

The bed was literally bouncing as both mothers eagerly fucked their strapping young sons. Bobby and Mike were forced deep into the mattress as the weight of both sexy milfs slammed down onto them again and again. Just as things started to get good however, the doorbell rang and startled everybody. Panting for breath both Emily and Betty stopped and rested on top of their sons.

"Who could that be?" Emily asked as she reached up and brushed a lock of her hair back behind her ear out of her face.

"I don't know. I wasn't expecting anybody." Betty replied.

Regretfully, Betty got off of her son and walked over to retrieve her robe. Bobby enjoyed the sight of his mother's gorgeous body as she moved about. Slipping the robe on Betty tied it at her waist, the deep valley of her naked cleavage still visible and beads of sweat rolling off of her skin. "I'll go down and see who it is. Think you can handle both boys for awhile?" she asked Emily with an arched eyebrow.

Emily laughed and crooked a finger at Bobby while she continued to fuck her own son. "Oh I'm sure I can keep them both occupied for awhile." She said with all confidence.

"Ok, well just keep it down until I get back." Betty laughed before she closed the bedroom door behind her and headed down the stairs to the front door. Her tits jiggled as they were hugged together by the baby blue silk robe. Her firm tanned legs were completely revealed as the robe was so short that it barely went over her naked ass.

Finally reaching the door, she opened it and was surprised to see who her visitor was. "Hi Sarah! What brings you here?"

"Hi Betty. You aren't busy are you? I don't want to interrupt anything?" Sarah said. She was holding her purse in front of her with her head down a little bit like she seemed embarrassed because of the reason why she was there.

"No of course not, come in." Betty said cheerfully as she stepped out of the way so her friend could come in.

Both women walked into the living room and sat down on the couch next to each other. Betty curled her legs underneath her while Sarah sat with her legs together and her purse on her lap. Idle chit chat was exchanged for the first few minutes but Betty could tell that something was on her friend's mind.

"Sarah what's wrong? You seem kinda distracted."

"Well..." Sarah started to say. She wasn't quite sure what to say. "Betty? How did it feel

when you were with Bobby the first time? How did it start? Were you comfortable at first?"

Betty was a little caught off guard by her friend's question at first. "Uh, well..." Betty started to say as she thought back. "Remember when Bobby's arms were both broken? Well Cindy sent him home with a note one day saying that I should help "sexually relieve him" while he was home because it was causing him a lot of discomfort. At first I was a little shocked and surprised."

Sarah laughed as she pictured her friend Nurse Brown writing that note. "Yeah, Cindy isn't shy when it comes to letting your inhibitions go. She's encouraged me on more than one occasion to sleep with some of the students."

"Sweetie, if I was a teacher over at that school I think I'd be taking advantage of those boys all the time myself!" Betty replied with a wink. "But getting back to Bobby and me, after calling Cindy to make sure it wasn't a joke or anything I just got naked right then and let Bobby suck and fuck my tits. It just felt so good! It didn't feel weird at all. One thing led to another and soon we were doing more than just handjobs and blowjobs." Betty smiled at Sarah as her thighs rubbed together slightly. "I couldn't be happier. I'm having more sex now than I did in college!"

Both women laughed for a few minutes. Soon Betty reached out and rubbed Sarah's arm with her fingers. "Now what's on your mind that would make you ask about Bobby and me?"

Taking a deep breath and looking at the ceiling for a moment Sarah collected her wits. "Well my little brother Kevin came to spend the week with me since his senior class is on break or something. I had to leave him at my apartment while I went to work this morning and when I came back I found the DVD's for our website playing on my TV. Then I found him fucking Juliet in her bedroom. I think they were going at it all morning!"

"Oh I get it!" Betty said as she put the pieces together in her head. "You were turned on watching your brother and thinking that he'd seen you having sex on the videos weren't you?"

Sarah closed her eyes and sighed. "Yes. That's it exactly."

Betty had a coy smile on her face as she looked over at Sarah. "Do you have a picture of him that I can see?"

"Uh, yeah, one sec." Sarah replied as she began to look through her bag. Finding the picture of Kevin in his bathing suit she passed it to Betty.

Betty took the picture and cooed when she saw the young blonde stud. "Oh Sarah. I

wouldn't blame you in the least if you took advantage of him. Hell, if you want I'll give him a try and then give you my opinion.

"Betty!" Sarah said a little shocked but with a smile on her face. "I swear you're just as bad as Cindy sometimes."

"I'm serious!" Betty admired the picture again and imagined having the young hunk between her legs. She started to feel horny again as she thought about what was going on upstairs in her bedroom at that very moment. Betty looked over at Sarah and smiled her little coy smile again. "Sarah? How much of Kevin did you see?" She asked as she leaned over on all fours as she got closer to Sarah. Her robe was open in the top and Sarah could easily see all the way down Betty amazing body.

"I saw everything!" Sarah said smiling. She felt really relieved that she could talk to somebody about this. "He does have a really nice body. And from what I can tell he's pretty hung and he knows what to do with it."

"And you came here immediately after you saw him?" Betty said as she traced her fingers lightly up and down Sarah's arm again. "You must still feel pretty antsy."

Sarah thought back to what she saw in her apartment and immediately her nipples became stiff under her sports bra. Feeling Betty's fingers rub against her skin she turned to the busty milf and bit her bottom lip. "Yeah I am pretty wet just thinking about it." Sarah admitted as she reached out and slipped both of her hands into Betty's robe. Her huge firm tits filled Sarah's hands.

Betty smiled again as she leaned in and kissed Sarah lightly on the lips. It was a gently kiss, their tongues just barely touching one another. Leaning back and sitting on her feet again, Betty reached down and undid the knot at her waist. She slipped the robe off of her shoulders and let it drop to the floor. Her beautiful tanned body was completely revealed in the light of the living room.

Sarah turned and faced her friend as she leaned in and brought one of Betty's puffy nipples to her mouth. Her lips sealed around it tightly and she nursed on it hungrily as she swirled her tongue around it.

Betty sighed as she held the sexy gym teacher's head to her chest. A trail of spit traveled down the under slope of her big left tit and trailed down over her soft stomach and belly bottom.

Sarah released her friend's breasts from her mouth and stood up. She lifted her sports bra up and over her head while Betty was on her knees in front of her and tugging down her tight gym shorts and red thong over her smooth athletic legs. Sarah's incredible body was soon naked as the articles of clothing were thrown across the room.

Betty admired Sarah's snatch as she stepped out of her thong. It was baby smooth and looked delicious with her pink lips sticking out slightly and shining with her wetness. With a surprising eagerness Betty held onto Sarah's supple round ass and dove her mouth into her pussy while Sarah was still standing with her legs slightly apart.

Sarah moaned and leaned her head back, her blonde ponytail traveling down her back, and held onto Betty's head as she licked away at her exposed pussy lips like an ice cream cone. Sarah's delicate skin was flushed as the extreme pleasure washed over her body. Her pink nipples rose like small pencil erasers and pointed at the wall in front of her.

Betty gave her friend one more long lick before smiling up at her and pulling her down to the large plush rug on the floor. Placing Sarah down on her back, Betty continued to explore her depths.

"Oooohhh Betty! T-That's so good!" Sarah moaned out in encouragement as she played with her huge 36DD's while Betty held her thighs apart. Sarah's toes dug into the lush rug and her legs flexed as she caved into the pleasure.

Betty looked up at Sarah's face as she massaged her thighs while she plunged her tongue into her pussy. She loved to hear Sarah's moans of pleasure. Pulling her tongue out, Betty next searched for Sarah's clit with her mouth. She soon found the engorged little pink clit and she caught it between her pursed lips. Rubbing and squeezing it between her lips she watched Sarah squirm around on the floor. Saving the best for last she held Sarah's thighs apart and buzzed her lips together.

Sarah's eyes flew open and she arched her back as Betty vibrated her clitoris with her pursed lips. "Ugh! F-Fuck!" she exclaimed as she released her breasts and held onto Betty's head instead. Sarah's fingers ran through her friend's dark brown hair as Betty brought her to an amazing orgasm.

After a few minutes Betty felt Sarah's thighs relax and stop quivering. She delicately licked away at her friend's pussy as she recovered.

"Oh my God! Where did you learn to do that?" Sarah asked as she panted for breath.

Betty kissed the inside of Sarah's right thigh before she answered. "College. Where else?" She smiled as she moved around on the rug so she was facing away from the sex gym teacher and pressed their pussies together. Lying on her side, Betty grabbed one of Sarah's delicate ankles and began to rub her cunt against Sarah's equally sensitive pussy.

Sarah followed her friend's lead and began to grind against Betty in return as she also held onto one of her ankles.

There on the rug was the amazing sight of two busty horny women moaning and humping against each other. Wet squishy noises emanated from between their bodies as

they moved against one another. Betty bit down lightly on Sarah's calf and moaned softly as her tits rubbed against Sarah's thighs.

Meanwhile Sarah squeezed her own breasts with one hand while she held onto her friend's ankle with the other. "Oh G-God Betty!" she moaned.

Betty leaned her head back and gasped softly as she began to cum. Her body shook lightly as she held her body close to Sarah's.

Soon both women released each other and were gasping for breath on the rug.

"So Sarah, do you want to seduce your brother?" Betty asked as she let her head rest against the soft carpet.

Sarah was silent for a few moments as she thought about it. Still playing with her breasts she soon realized her answer. "Yes, I-I think so."

"Good!" Betty said happily as she rested her hand and looked at the naked sexy teacher. "Cause I think I have an idea how to do it."

* * * * *

While Sarah and Betty had their little talk, upstairs Emily enjoyed the pleasure of having Betty's son Bobby, and her own son Mike all to herself. After Betty closed the door to the bed room Emily soon began to bounce on top of Mike once again, making him groan with pleasure as he still held onto her bouncing titties.

Emily bit her lower lip in pleasure as she slid up and down her sons' thick pulsing cock. "Mmm, hey boys, I think I'm in the mood for a good double stuffing!"

"Yes!" Bobby said as he hopped up. His cock was hard and slashing away at the air in front of him.

"I never would've thought you'd take two cocks at once mom!" Mike said as he smiled up at his mom. Both he and Bobby had double teamed Emily and Betty on a few occasions. Mike loved that his mom and Betty were both such horny nymphos.

"Mmmmm, I loooooove to take two dicks at the same time!" Emily purred at her son as she leaned down so her huge 40E's squashed between them. She ran her hands through his dark curly hair and kissed him passionately as she continued to bounce her hips up and down. Their tongues eagerly groped one another as Mike held onto his mom's sweaty waist.

Bobby had gone over to the bedside table and retrieved one of the bottles of lotion. Squirting out a generous load into the palm of his hand he soon began to stroke his long

thick cock. He enjoyed the sight of Emily's plump ass as it jiggled delightfully as she kept her lower body moving up and down as she fucked her son. Her upper body was reasonably still as she french kissed Mike and rubbed her tits into his chest.

Emily released her son's mouth from her own and slid her pussy down all the way to the base of her son's dick. Looking over her shoulder she smiled at her other horny lover. "Ok Bobby put that beautiful cock of yours up my butt."

With a big grin on his face, Bobby moved behind Emily and squeezed her round firm ass cheeks in his hands. He squeezed them a couple times before spreading them open to reveal the very tight opening. Holding her ass with one hand he gripped his cock in the other. It jerked with excitement as if it had a mind of its own and it knew where it was about to go. Pushing forward with his hips with quite a bit of force he was finally able to pop the head in.

"Ugh! G-Go easy baby." Emily said as she closed her eyes and bit her lower lip again as she prepared to have two horny teenagers inside of her.

With the tip in, Bobby let go of his dick and squashed both of Emily's butt cheeks around him as he slowly pushed in a bit before resting. Just a bit at a time and then resting again and again.

Mike could feel Bobby's cock slide up his mother's ass with his own shoved all the way up her pussy. He gasped a little as Emily squeezed around him as she felt invaded by both dicks. He could feel his mother's small dark nipples poke into his own as her tits were squashed against both of them.

Finally Bobby bottomed out and as his pelvis squashed against Emily's supple, round ass cheeks. Emily, Mike, and Bobby were all groaning or panting with anticipation as to what was about to happen. Reaching up, Bobby grabbed Emily's delicate shoulders and pulled out so just the tip of his cock was squeezed by her puckered hole. As Bobby pulled out, Emily lifted herself up slightly so her tits dangled in front of Mike's face and so her son could get a little movement in his hips as she lifted her pussy nearly all the way off him.

Starting slow and taking the initiative, Bobby pushed back in. He groaned as he felt Emily's warm soft fleshy butt cheeks around him. Moving his hands down, he gripped her waist as he pulled back out.

As Bobby pulled out, Mike took his queue and pushed up into his mother's extremely tight pussy. "Oh fuck!" He exclaimed as he looked up at his mother's big fat tits before he reached up to squeeze them as he pulled out and pushed back in.

Emily hung her head and let a deep throaty moan escape her lips as the boys took turns thrusting into her. One pushing in while the other pulled out. Her thighs flexed and her toes curled with the intense pleasure she felt as she had two cocks willing to please her.

She gripped the sheets in her hands tightly as her son began to suck and slurp on her sensitive nipples.

Soon the pace quickened as both boys began to cave into the pleasure of Emily's tight holes surrounding them. Bobby began to slap his body against his busty neighbor. Her ass jiggled and slapping noises could be heard each time he connected. He had a huge grin on his face as he looked down to see his cock being squeezed tightly as it was pumping into her ass.

Mike had his legs bent slightly as he began to hump into his mother's cunt. He could feel her juices running down his cock and covering his swelling balls as they swung up with each powerful thrust. He could taste the sweat coming off of his mother's skin as he devoured her breasts. He sucked her nipples, licked up between her cleavage, and took mouthfuls of her tit flesh as he gangbanged his own mother.

"O-Oh God!.....Ugh!.....F-Fuck me boys!.....Ugh!....F-Fuck me!" Emily moaned and grunted. She reveled in the feeling of having both long thick cocks thrusting in and out of her and feeling there balls, full of cum, slapping against her body. Her skin was shiny and slick with sweat and she was gasping for breath. "Ugh!....Fuck me!.....Fuck me with your cocks!....Ugh!....Yes!..." she exclaimed in orgasmic joy as she flipped her long black hair onto her sweaty back.

Bobby gripped her hair in his hand and tugged on it lightly as he spanked her ass with his other hand. He wasn't being gentle now as he had a steady pace going and his full length was thrusting in and out of her ass mercilessly. "Yeah! Take both cocks!"

Mike loved the feeling of his mother's body rubbing against him as she was sandwiched between him and Bobby. He released his mother's jiggling breasts from his ravenous mouth and smiled up at his mother. "You like fucking two cocks at once mom?" He slammed up even harder and faster now.

Emily was losing control of her body as small orgasms rocketed through her again and again. Her eyes were closed tightly and she was biting her lower lip to keep from moaning to loudly as she knew Betty was downstairs with someone. Mike and Bobby had lost their cadence and were now slamming into her body with increasing intensity. She was now being stretched by both cocks at the same time. She could feel and hear their testicles slapping against her again and again. The room felt like a sauna as all three were sweating profusely.

"I-I'm gonna cum mom!" Mike exclaimed as he continued to squeeze her pale melons around his face.

"Ugh! F-Fuck! I'm cumming too!" Bobby exclaimed.

"C-Cum in me! I want....Ugh!....t-to be filled with c-cum!" Emily moaned loudly as she

was violated. Her sweaty voluptuous body being pounded by both horny teens.

A dozen more strokes and Mike was there. "UUUUGGGGHHH!!!" He groaned loudly as he squeezed his mother's tits in his hands tightly and thrust his cock all the way in. It spasmed and jerked as he emptied his balls with his huge load of cum. It was such a large amount that it soon poured out and gushed all over his testicles and pooled onto the bed.

Bobby tugged onto Emily's hair with one hand and squeezed her right ass cheek with the other as he started to cum while Mike was squirting in her pussy. The first shot came out with the intensity of a fire hose as Bobby kept his dick inside her all the way just as Mike was doing below him. He could feel Mike's cock jerking around wildly in her depths of her pussy as his was doing the same deep inside her ass.

Emily moaned loudly as her head was forced back from Bobby tugging on her hair. She could feel herself being filled to the brim with jizz as each stream was shot into her again and again. Her toes curled and her hips quivered as she also came with an incredible orgasm. Her pussy sealed tightly around her son and her ass cheeks squeezed just as tightly around Bobby like her body didn't want either one to pull out.

After the intense triple orgasm, Bobby pulled out of Emily's gapping ass and fell on the bed panting for breath. Emily was resting her sweaty body on top of her son's as she kept his still hard cock inside. She was nuzzling his neck and lightly kissing his chin while her big sweaty tits squashed between them and stuck out obscenely from their sides. Mike smiled and played with his mom's butt cheeks, kneading them like he would her breasts.

"Mmmm, Betty better get back up here before I drain both of you dry." Emily said while she continued to cuddle with her son.

* * * * *

The next morning

Kevin woke up on the couch and stretched. After a nice big yawn he heard someone in the kitchen opening up the fridge and pouring something in a glass. He smiled as he noticed his huge erection sticking out of the hole of his boxers and forcing his blanket into a small tent on his lower body. He reached down and stroked his thick veiny length as he imagined Juliet strutting around in her underwear like she had the day before. After a few moments he decided to take the initiative as he pulled his blanket aside and walk over to the kitchen. His erection slicing the air in front of him like a sword as it swung and bounced back a forth with each step.

With a smile on his face he looked around the corner and froze in place. It wasn't a nearly naked Juliet that was standing before him. Instead he was greeted by the heavenly image of his sister standing at the sink and drinking a glass of orange juice as she faced away from him and looked out of the kitchen window. He was speechless as his eyes started

down at the bare feet and moved up the length of her toned smooth legs. Her succulent peach-shaped ass was clad only in a pink thong that disappeared between her perky butt cheeks. Kevin's eyes continued their journey as they moved over the expanse of her sexy back and to the clasp of her matching pink bra. The sides of Sarah's soft, perky 36DD's were barely visible as she set the glass down and placed her hands on the counter. Her blonde hair danced across her shoulders and just barely touched the bra strap in the back.

Kevin's cock twitched as the beautiful image before him. Shaking his head to clear his thoughts he quickly put his erection back inside the confines of his boxers but he couldn't do anything to hide the obscene bulge it made. He was about to turn around and pretend he was still asleep on the couch when his sister turned around.

"Oh! Hey little brother. Good morning." Sarah said sweetly as she leaned back against the sink behind her. Her amazing athletic body displayed in all of its glory. Her huge tits stuck out proudly from her chest and the bra was just transparent enough that her pink nipples were just barely visible. Her thong was of the same material and it was clear that she shaved herself smooth.

"Uh, g-good morning." Kevin said in a slight trance. Completely forgetting about his hard on as he walked over to the fridge and reached for the milk while his eyes almost never lost their perspective on his sexy sister in her underwear.

Sarah smiled just a little as she saw the obvious effect she was having on her brother. She was following Betty's instructions to entice Kevin and to keep him "hungry for more".

"Hey I hope you don't mind but I made some plans with some of the girls and I'm going to go out with them tonight." Sarah said as she adjusted one of her bra straps. Her tits jiggled slightly from the movement. "Think you can entertain yourself tonight?"

"Yeah I-I think so." Kevin replied while he openly stared at his sister's huge bust. He poured himself a glass of milk with shaky hands.

"Good!" Sarah clasped her hands together in front of her and leaned forward just slightly. Her tits bulged out even more and looked like they where about to burst free of the confines of her tight bra at any moment. "But you've got me all to yourself until then." She said with a wink.

Kevin's mind filled with the images of suddenly ripping off his sister's underwear and sucking on her huge breasts while he lifted her onto the kitchen table. Gripping her naked thighs he'd pulled down his underwear and thrust his throbbing cock into his sister's pussy and fuck her all morning and afternoon. He imagined her trying to push him off but he didn't care as her felt his balls slap against her succulent ass again and again.

He awoke from his dream as Sarah rinsed her glass out and set it in the sink. She walked over and gave him a kiss on the cheek before she went into the bathroom to take a

shower.

As soon as his sister closed the door, Kevin pulled his boxers down and jacked himself off to an explosive orgasm.

* * * * *

Sarah took her brother out for a day around town. They enjoyed each others company immensely but the best part for Kevin was when his sister had him comment on a whole bunch of bikinis that she tried on. She claimed that she needed a new one for the summer but in fact it was just another excuse to show as much of her sexy, curvy body as she could.

Soon however the day had come to an end and Sarah had to go and get ready for her "night on the town" with the girls. Kevin was disappointed, especially when he found out that Juliet was going with his sister. He'd been walking around with a constant erection all day and he'd been hoping to get a little help relieving it.

Kevin was sitting on the couch watching a copy of "Heat" when Sarah and Juliet came walking out.

"Well, how do we look?" Sarah asked her little brother.

Kevin was speechless as he looked over the bodies of both busty goddesses. Juliet was wearing a tight black cocktail dress that ended about four inches above her knees. Her enormous 36E's were squeezed together and bulging up and it looked as if her nipples where just barely covered. Her long tanned legs led down to her small feet which where placed inside three inch, opened toed, black heels. Her long brown hair was draped over her shoulders and hung down over half of her face.

Sarah was wearing a red tube top that was ridiculously small. It was more like a tight strap that just went around her breasts. A good amount of cleavage was exposed at the top and the bottom slopes of both tits were exposed. Her flat tummy was bare and she'd squeezed herself into a pair of skintight jeans. Red pumps lifted her up a few inches and gave her legs and ass a sexy curve. Her blond hair was slightly curled and fell across her shoulders and back. The makeup of both women was done flawlessly and their features where brought out from the blush and eyeliner.

"Uh.....wow! You two look hot!" Kevin said with excitement, his large cock obviously making a bulge in his jeans.

Sarah and Juliet looked at each other and giggled before they walked towards him, their breasts jiggling and bouncing with each step, and gave him a kiss on each cheek before heading towards the front door.

"Don't wait up for us!" Sarah said to her little brother before she blew him a kiss and closed the door behind him.

Kevin sighed as he looked towards the closed door. After a few moments he turned to watch the movie again but his mind was elsewhere as he imagined Sarah and Juliet moving around on the dance floor, their amazing bodies attracting the attention of every guy in the club. He pictured them getting sweaty as they danced, their tits bouncing around as they moved their hips.

Soon Kevin couldn't take anymore. Getting up he got out the Westville High Sluts DVD's and put one in the player. Scrolling ahead he found the scene between his sister and Derrick. Quickly he pulled down his jeans and pulled out his stiff cock as he sat back on the couch.

The screen filled with the image of a guy (Kevin assumed it was Derrick) and his sister. Derrick was buck naked and standing in front Sarah, his dick pointing straight up, almost as if it was begging to have her fat 36DD's wrapped around it. Sarah had on a white cotton bath robe that ended just below her ass. The robe was open in the front and Derrick was eager squeezed and pawing at her breasts.

"Fuck you've got such great tits Ms. Stevens!" Derrick exclaimed as he stared at her magnificent body with a wide eyed expression.

"Oh thank you sweetie." She replied. She let the robe slide off of her shoulders so she was now standing naked in front of the horny teen. While he played with her breasts she reached down and let her fingers lightly caress over his hardness.

Derrick moaned as his gym teacher gave him a gentle hand job. Releasing her melons for a second he reached down to grab a bottle of lotion from a small table beside them. He squirted some inside both of his palms before reaching up to smear his teachers' enormous jugs with the white cream.

Kevin realized that the couch they were standing next to in the video was the same one he was sitting in just then as he jacked himself off. He looked over and saw the same small bottle of lotion that Derrick had just used. Reaching out, Kevin squeezed a small amount into his hand before he continued moving his hand, not slick with the lotion, up and down his thick cock.

"I think it's time for a good tit fuck!" Derrick said on the screen as he sat down on the couch. He slouched so most of his lower body was angled down and Sarah was able to get between his legs on her knees. She winked at him as she cupped both of her lotion covered tits in her hands and leaned forward a bit to nuzzle it between them. Wrapping them tightly around Derrick's cock and making him moan in pleasure, Sarah soon began to bounce a little bit. Kevin watched as the teenagers throbbing manhood popped in and out from the top of her cleavage.

Just then Kevin heard a knock on the door.

"Damn it! It was just getting good. Who the hell could that be?" Kevin complained as he stuffed his uncomfortably hard dick back into his pants. "One sec, I'm coming!"

After getting his pants back on he went over and shut the DVD player off. Shaking his head in frustration as he headed towards the front door, he was afraid that he'd never get a chance to get some kind of release if things kept working out the way they were. He took a deep breath as he gripped the door handle, and was suddenly struck silent as he opened it.

"Hi! Is Sarah home?" Betty Smith asked as she stood just outside from the door to the apartment. Her short bob of hair blew delicately around her ears in the warm night breeze. Her lips looked plump and seductive with a bit of dark purplish-red lip stick smeared across them perfectly. A white choker was around her neck but her delicate shoulders were left bare as the only thing she was wearing for her top was a white corset that hugged her hourglass frame and squeezed her 38DD melons together and made them look like they were about to pop out at any moment. Down below she had on a pair of low riding, tight black leather pants. They were like a second skin that hugged her hips and her succulent bubble butt. They were so low that the top of her black thong was completely visible. Five inch black stilettos finished the ensemble,

"Uh..." was all that came out of Kevin's mouth as he stood staring at the gorgeous milf. He knew that it was Betty because he'd seen her very fuckable body getting pounded in a couple of the videos. Realizing that he was staring he quickly shook his head and blinked a couple of times. "Uh, n-no sorry. She just left about ten minutes ago."

"Oh shoot! She said to meet her here tonight because she invited me to go out with them." Betty stood there with her hands behind her back which forced her breasts to swell out just a bit more. She chewed on her bottom lip to make it look like she was thinking of something. "Do you know where they were going tonight?"

"No sorry, she didn't tell me." Kevin continued to stare at the curvaceous PTA member. "God she's fucking hot! Do all my sister's friends look like this?" he thought to himself.

"Damn it." Betty continued to chew on her bottom lip before she looked at Kevin with a slight pout in her face. "Do you think I could come in and use your phone for a second to give her a call?"

"Uh...y-yeah sure!" he replied as he stood aside to let the beautiful mother inside. "It's just right over on the wall next to the kitchen."

"Thanks, you're a sweetie!" Betty said before she kissed him on the cheek and headed over to the phone.

Kevin rubbed his cheek as he watched her succulent ass cheeks jiggle a little as her hips swayed back and forth in her tight leather pants.

Betty dialed a number after she took the phone off the hook. She smiled at Kevin while she held the phone next to her ear. "Mmm Sarah your brother is such a stud! I'm going to have a lot of fun with him tonight!" Betty thought to herself while she heard the phone ringing in her ear. In fact she was dialing Sarah's number but she knew she wasn't going to pick up. Both Betty and Sarah had planned what they were going to do tonight to seduce Kevin. The phone call was just to let Sarah know that she'd gotten there.

"Well it doesn't look like she's picking up." Betty said with disappointment as she hung the phone up. "Great now what am I going to do. I can't just call up every club and bar in town trying to find them."

Kevin scratched the back of his head as he continued to admire the busty milf. "Well you can stick around here if you want. She might come back or call. Or you could try calling her later."

"Hmm, ok. Thanks!" Betty said cheerfully, "Oh by the way I'm Betty."

"Hi, I'm Kevin. I'm Sarah's little brother." Kevin replied as he reached out and shook her hand.

"I didn't know Sarah had a little brother!" Betty said as she continued to act out her little farce, "And such a cute one too." She smiled seductively as she let her fingers play on his strong chest for a second.

"Uh...t-thanks!" Kevin said as he blushed a little and smiled at her. "Can I get you something to drink or anything?"

"Sure I think Sarah has some Corona's in the fridge. I'll take one of those."

"Alright." Kevin smiled again at the sexy woman before he headed into the kitchen.

Betty looked at his cute butt in his jeans as she bit her bottom lip again as she imagined the fun she was going to have tonight.

Kevin soon returned with an open beer bottle in each hand. "So where do you know my sister from?"

Betty took a sip of the golden liquid before she answered. Her lips were left moist as she ran her tongue across them. "My son used to be one of her students and I'm a member of the PTA." She leaned back against the kitchen counter to make herself comfortable. "I've helped her out with a couple projects for the school and we found out we have a lot in common. Besides breast size that is." She arched one of her eyebrows with her last

comment as she took another sip from her beer.

Kevin choked a little at first when she said that. Blushing, he smiled at her again as he wiped a drop of beer from his chin. "Yeah you two definitely have that in common!"

Betty smiled as she set her bottle down and reached up to squeeze both of her enormous melons encased in the tight corset. "Yeah I can just imagine what it's like for her working at a high school. I feel sorry for all those poor teenage boys that fantasize about see them."

Kevin chuckled at her comment. He'd seen the videos for the website so he knew some of them already had that pleasure. "Well Betty I imagine you get just as many stares as she does."

Betty rolled her eyes and smiled, "Oh you wouldn't believe! It was so bad when I went to student teacher conferences or if I helped out with something at the school. I could practically see the drool coming off of their chins!" Betty picked her bottle up and took another swig. "Besides it doesn't help that I'm kind of a tease to." She winked at Kevin again as she said this.

"Yeah I kinda got that idea." Kevin said as he took another drink.

"Would you like to see'm" Betty asked.

"See what?"

"My tits silly." Betty giggled.

Kevin choked again and coughed a couple times to clear his throat. "Are you serious?"

"Sure! Besides I like to see that I can still turn on a teenage boy myself." Betty said as she smiled and pointed at the bulge in the front of Kevin's jeans. Setting her beer down on the counter she took Kevin's hand and led him out of the kitchen and into Sarah's bedroom. Opening the door and turning the light on she led him inside before stopping to stand and face away from him. "Do you mind undoing those strings in the back? They're such a pain if I have to do it myself."

"Y-yeah sure." Kevin replied as he reached up to undo the stings in the back of her corset. Untying the bow at the top he soon had the strings loosened and undone.

Betty turned around while holding the front of the corset against her body. She smiled at the young hunk as she slowly let it drop to the floor and place her hands back on her sexy stomach.

Kevin was struck breathless by the sight of her two perfect globes. Each was perfectly

round and rode high on her chest. Her brown nipples were about the size of silver dollars and the tips were pointy and hard like two small pencil erasers. Subtle tan lines showed where her skimpy bikinis fit as she tanned.

"Do you like'm?" Betty asked as she smiled and cupped each breast in her hands.

"They're amazing!" Kevin exclaimed.

"They're real too. Do you want to give them a feel?" Betty said.

He didn't need to be asked twice. Reaching up eagerly he gave each one an eager squeeze. He couldn't believe that tits this big and soft could defy gravity the way they did. Her tit flesh squeezed out between his fingers and he kneaded each like a loaf of bread dough. His hands explored all over their impressive expanse and his thumbs pushed her nipples into her breasts.

Betty purred gently as she enjoyed having her breasts manhandled like this. Her hands gently moved up and down his forearms and felt the muscles in his biceps.

Without thinking about it Kevin leaned down and popped one of her nipples into his mouth. Betty gasped in surprise as she felt he warm wet lips suck tenderly at her breast. "Oooh Kevin that feels good!" she moaned encouragement as she swirled his tongue around the hard tip while her nipples was still inside his mouth. He moved to the next one soon enough and began to suck urgently again while he still squeezed and cupped both breasts.

Betty reached down and tugged his t-shirt up. He quickly pulled his mouth from her nipples as he pulled it up and over his head but soon enough he pounced back on them. Betty let her hands roam over his strong shoulders and arms as she admired his young hard body. "Mmmm, God I love eager young men!" she thought to herself.

Realizing where this was going, Kevin stood back up after giving her nipples two more quick sucks. Panting with excitement he reached down and undid his button and zipper before pulling down his jeans and boxers all at once. He quickly kicked them across the room as he was now standing completely naked before the curvaceous milf. His large cock was pointing straight up and throbbing in time with his heartbeat.

Betty's eyes became huge as she saw his impressively large column of flesh. She guessed it was easily nine inches if not bigger. Quickly she reached out to caress it with her delicate fingers. "Wow! I can't wait to see what you can do with this!" she said as she smiled and leaned forward to kiss him on the lips.

Kevin returned her kiss and smiled back at her as he squeezed her tits again. He squeezed them together and watched them swell in his big hands while Betty was more urgently tugging at his cock with one hand while she played with his egg sized testicles with the

other.

"H-Help me get my pants off!" Betty said excitedly after she kissed him one more time.

Kevin squatted down and tugged on her skintight leather pants after she undid the button and zipper. Betty moved her hips back and forth and helped him peel them off of her smooth legs and succulent thighs. She fell back on the bed giggling as they forgot to take her stilettos off and struggled to pull the pants over them. Soon enough Betty's pants and thong were both flung across the room so she was naked except for five inch heels and the white choker around her neck.

Betty slipped off of the bed so she was on her knees as she continued to stroke Kevin's impressively large cock in both her hands as he stood in front of her. She made him groan as she leaned forward and kissed the tip with her pursed lips while she cupped his heavy balls with one hand. She let her lips glide up and down the sides of his length as she enjoyed feeling his veins against her plump lips. Purple smears were left from her lipstick as she played with him using her mouth and hands. However, even the excitement of the moment took control of her as she angled it down and opened her jaw wide to take in the huge purplish head into her mouth.

"Oh my God!" Kevin exclaimed as he looked down to see Betty take his cock into her mouth. His fingers combed through her short brown hair as she slowly began to slip her lips up and down his dick.

Jacking the base off with one hand and continuing to roll his balls with the fingers of her other hand; Betty was slurping and sucking noisily with the huge cock in her mouth. Her spit made Kevin's cock shiny in the light of the room and it traveled down to be rubbed into the skin of his testicles.

"Oh yeah! S-Suck my cock!" Kevin said excitedly as he admired the busty sexy mom as she sucked and slurped away.

She sealed her lips tight as she pulled back and released him with a loud wet "pop"! "Mmmm, I want you to fuck my titties!" she said as she smiled and stood up to kiss him again. She jumped onto the bed and lay back as she spread her thighs and held her tits together.

Kevin admired her tanned voluptuous body as she lay down on the bed looking eager and horny. He could see her pussy lips were bright pink and just waiting for him to plunge in but he wanted to take her up on that tittie fuck first! He scrambled onto the bed and crawled up her body so he was straddling her chest. He angled his cock down and slipped it between her big fleshy pillows, making him moan with pleasure. Holding onto her shoulders he soon began to hump his huge cock between her tits. His balls dragged across her stomach and lower chest and he could see his head and a couple of inches pop out from the top of her cleavage.

"Oooo yeah! Fuck my tits!" Betty moaned out encouragingly as she felt his body push hers into the mattress as he fucked his dick between her jugs. Her messy blowjob made the job easier to do.

As he continued to pump his dick between her melons, Kevin reached back with one hand and traced his fingers between her legs. He couldn't believe how warm and wet she felt. And he decided he didn't want to wait any more as he pulled his cock out from between her breasts and moved his body down until he was between her spread thighs.

Gripping her ankles in his hands he lifted Betty's legs so her stilettos were as high as his head and pointing at the ceiling before he spread her legs wide apart. "Grab my cock and point it at your pussy." Kevin said excitedly as he continued to admire the goddess below him.

Betty nibbled on her lower lip as she reached down and grabbed the heavy column of flesh in her hands. Angling it down she soon began to rub the large head against her clit which made her gasp in pleasure. Keeping one hand on Kevin's dick, she began to play with the mountains of flesh on her chest with her other hand. She took her right tit in her hand and angled her head down to suck her nipple into her own mouth.

Kevin watched the busty milf suck on her nipples and grind his cock against her own crotch. Soon however he'd had enough playing around and decided to get serious. Still holding her ankles in his hands he waited as she pushed his shaft down a bit more and then with a powerful thrust of his hips he shoved his entire length into her depths.

"OW!!" Betty exclaimed from the sudden intrusion. She was hoping to have had some time to get used to his sized but she'd done too good of a job exciting him. It hurt at first to have this massive cock inside her all the way. She could even feel his large testicles pressed against the bottom of her ass cheeks. "G-Go slow baby! P-Please..." she said as she looked up at him with a sexy wide eyed expression.

Kevin nodded his head and pulled out a couple of inches. Looking down he could see his dick being squeezed by Betty tight pussy muscles. Slowly he pushed back in, making himself groan in pleasure and forcing Betty to whimper.

Betty played with her huge tits while Kevin slowly sawed in and out of her. She was slowly getting accustomed to his size and tried to loosen up for him a bit but she still squeezed around the fat veiny cock that was being pushed inside of her out of habit. She looked down over the vast slopes of her breasts to see the shiny naked cock pull and push between her muscular thighs. She couldn't believe how wet she was as she felt her juices literally flow out of her to drip down his balls and between the cheeks of her ass.

Kevin could feel beads of sweat forming on his forehead and back as he ever so slowly began to pick up the pace. Pulling out for a full second and pushing in for the next he

began to set a steady rhythm. He watched mesmerized as Betty squeezed and played with her enormous jugs. The flesh squeezed out between her fingers and just looked like it was craving attention.

Betty was soon overcoming to the pleasure of having a hung horny teenager between her legs. He let go of her breasts and reached up to hang onto the headboard for support. "Oh!.....Uuuhhhh! Fuck!.....Y-Yes f-fuck me!.....God!" she moaned and screamed loudly as she turned her head away.

The room was filled with the sounds of sex. Kevin and Betty's moaning filled the whole apartment while they both listened to his cum filled balls slap against her ass again and again. The headboard began to bounce against the wall and the bedsprings began to squeak a little with each movement they made. Things were so loud and intense in fact that neither Betty nor Kevin heard the front door open and close.

Sarah smiled as she heard her friend moaning and screaming words for Kevin to continue. Sarah was still wearing the cloths that she'd left in earlier as she crept over to her bedroom door to see the action she was missing. Looking around the edge of her door frame Sarah immediately became turned on by the sight of watching her little brother's young hard body pounding mercilessly between Betty's smooth sexy legs.

The plan that Betty and Sarah had come up with to seduce Kevin was working out perfectly so far. When Sarah had left earlier with Juliet they weren't heading towards the clubs but towards her friend Cindy Brown's house. Sarah had called her friend earlier to see if she wouldn't mind having Juliet over for the night. Ironically Cindy already had a couple of senior guys over to her house that night anyways so she thought it would be a great idea for Juliet to come over and help 'keep them company'. As Sarah headed over there to drop Juliet off, Betty was to show up at Sarah's apartment and begin to seduce Kevin. Betty would call Sarah's phone to let her know she was there and to show up in a few minutes. So far the plan was working perfectly. Kevin was happily pounding Betty's amazing body, and Betty was just as pleased to be helping out.

As Sarah watched the action she slowly began to strip out of her own clothes. She kicked her pumps away and unzipped her tight jeans before she pushed them down her smooth athletic legs. Her skimpy red thong followed and then she next reached up and pulled her small tube top up and over her head. Standing naked by the door she looked around the corner and began to play with her 36DD's while her thighs rub together with excitement.

"W-Wait I want to ride you!" Betty said as she smiled up at her young lover.

"Ok!" Kevin said a little out of breath. Letting go of her legs he pulled himself out of her tight pussy he leaned forward and gave both of her fuck jugs a quick suck before he rolled over onto his back.

The horny mother eagerly got up and straddled the young stud's waist. Reaching down she grabbed his hard shaft, pointed up between her legs, and impaled herself. "Ugh!" she

grunted happily. Resting her hands on Kevin's hard stomach she looked down and smiled as she enjoyed his excited expression. Lifting herself up she soon slammed back down. Quickly, with an eager excitement equal to his own, Betty began to bounce her voluptuous body on top of the horny teen between her thighs.

Kevin groaned and his eyes rolled back before he shut them tight. Reaching up he caught both of her jiggling melons in his hands and just enjoyed the pleasure of having this stacked mom bounce up and down on his dick.

"Oh God!.....Y-You feel so good baby!" Betty moaned and bit her bottom lip. Looking over to her right she saw Sarah staring at them from around the edge of the bedroom door. Seeing that Kevin had his eyes closed Betty gave her friend a cute friendly wave before she bit her lip again and rolled her eyes to express the pleasure she was feeling.

Sarah giggled softly as she saw her friend's expression. She had to admit that it did look really enjoyable and she hoped that she soon would be feeling the same way. Still playing with her breasts she slid one hand down over her flat tummy and between her thighs. She was startled to feel how wet and horny she already was. Rubbing her hand over her crotch she fought back a moan as she continued to watch Betty bounce her amazing body up and down on Kevin.

Kevin opened his eyes back up and slid his hands from the soft fleshy pillows on Betty's chest, down across her smooth back to cup and squeeze her firm bouncy ass cheeks. "F-Fuck Betty, you're so good!" he said excitedly as she played with her ass and watched her tits bounce around wildly, "Bounce on my cock!....Ugh!....I-I love to watch your tits bounce around!"

"Mmmm, I'm glad I-I missed Sarah after all." Betty said as she winked at him. She moved her hands up and squeezed the muscles in his chest as she continued to slap her pelvis against his.

"Ugh!...B-Betty I'm gonna cum!" Kevin said as he started to hump his hips up off the bed as he started to feel the warm cum churn inside his balls.

"Yes! Cum all over me!" Betty said excitedly as she reached up to cup and squeeze both of her big jiggling tits.

Still holding onto her firm bouncing bubble butt, Kevin sat up and forced Betty down onto her back again. Gripping her smooth sweaty thighs in his hands he began to thrust and pump his aching cock into her rapidly. Her tits began to go ballistic on her chest as she gripped the sheets into her hands.

A dozen strokes later Kevin pulled out, Betty's pussy squeezing him so tightly that he had to pull extremely hard, and sitting up on his haunches he began to stroke his wet sticky cock in his hand. His hand was a blur as he began to pant and hump his hips up into the

air as he pointed his cock up at an angle across Betty's body.

"Oh God! Oh God! H-HERE IT CUUUUUMMMMSSS!!!" Kevin groaned out loudly as he felt the tingling sensation start from his hips as he flexed his ass and prepared himself.

The first stream shot out soon after. A long thick rope of white cum streaked from Betty's right tit all the way down to her belly button. It felt warm against her skin. A second shot soon followed, landing on her chin and neck. A third, forth, and fifth followed. Kevin couldn't believe what he was doing. He'd never pumped out this much jizz before. He watched as he began to cover Betty's tanned curvaceous body with his thick baby batter.

Betty squealed and squirmed on the bed as her hands ran up and down her body. Her skin began to look slick as she rubbed the cum into it. A glob fell onto her lips and she gladly licked it up.

Sarah watched in amazement as Kevin literally exploded with cum. Betty's body was soon slick and shiny from all the cum that was rubbed into her skin.

After a few moments later and Kevin fell back panting with breath. His body was wet and dripping with sweat. His cock, even after shooting such a large amount of cum, was still rock hard and pointing up at the ceiling as he lay down on his back with his head propped on some pillows.

Betty looked down at her body and giggled. "Wow! That was impressive!" she said as she rubbed her breasts with the cum. After a few moments she pivoted around and kissed Kevin passionately on the lips. "Mmmmm, that was so good!" she said as she rose up and smiled at him before she swung her legs off the bed and stood up. Her naked tits jiggled with the movement.

"Where are you going?" Kevin asked as she started to walk away.

"Oh don't worry sweetie. You're not done having fun yet." She said as she stood at the doorway and blew a kiss at him. She next reached over and shut off the bedroom light.

"Hey why'd you shut off the light? I can't see anything."

"Sometimes girls are just shy." Betty said. "Don't worry I'll be back in just a minute."

Betty grabbed Sarah by the hand and led her down the dark hallway towards the kitchen. The huge breasts of both women jiggled and bounced and they moved away. As soon as they were in the kitchen and far enough away from the bedroom they stopped and looked at each other.

"Oh my God! Betty that looked incredible!" Sarah said as she looked at the naked body of the gorgeous mother. She admired the wet slick look on her skin and she couldn't help

but reach up and squeeze both of Betty's ample breasts.

Betty giggled as Sarah began to squeeze and grope her cum covered breasts. "Looked incredible? It felt incredible!" Betty looked down at her body and helped Sarah squeeze her tits. "Sarah you're going to have so much fun with him! I'm so excited for you!" She smiled as she looked at the blonde gym teacher. "Although, just to warn you, he's a big boy. So I hope you're ready for it." Betty raised her eyebrow with her last comment.

Sarah bit her bottom lip while she looked at her friend. Releasing her breasts, Sarah began to hug herself. "I'm not so sure I'm ready for this. He's my own little brother."

"Honey, I've been fucking Bobby for almost a year now and it keeps getting better and better." Betty turned Sarah around and began to push her back towards the bedroom. "Trust me; you're going to remember tonight! And you're never going to want to stop!"

They soon reached the hallway and Betty stopped Sarah and leaned in to whisper into her ear. "Now remember don't talk until you're ready to let him know that it's his sister that he's pounding with that big strong dick. And try to keep your moaning and screaming to a minimum."

Betty pushed Sarah forward and gave her naked butt a little slap which made her gasp in surprise. "Now go have some fun and call me tomorrow to let me know how it went." She whispered one last time before she began to pick up the clothes Sarah had on earlier so he could put them on herself. She'd left her own clothes in the bedroom and she wasn't going to walk out to her car naked.

Sarah stood just outside the bedroom as she paused and chewed her bottom lip for a moment. Finally she came up with the courage and stepped into the dark room. She knew her bedroom well and she stepped softly towards her bed. Finally her hands touched the soft cotton sheets of her bed and she crawled slowly on her hands and knees towards the sound of her brothers breathing.

"There you are. I was waiting." Kevin said in the dark as he reached over for whom he thought was Betty. His hands found a pair of large soft breasts and he soon began to knead them and feel the stiff nipples dig into his palms.

Sarah gasped a little at the taboo contact of her brother's strong hands squeezing her huge jugs for the first time. Her hand reached out and traced its way from his strong stomach to his ridged manhood which was just aching to be touched again. Her delicate hand wrapped around his cock and the tips of her fingers barely touched each other as she began to slide her hand up and down. She could feel his pulse in her hands as her soft skin rubbed against the thick veins.

Lifting himself up on his elbow Kevin popped one of his sister sensitive pink nipples into his mouth and began to suckle while he pawed away at the other large breast as he felt it

press against his cheek. He groaned around the nipple in his mouth as he felt the soft hand glide up and down his ridged cock urgently.

Sarah was too excited to wait any longer. Swinging her leg across his waist, Sarah straddled her own brother and nuzzled the large purple head of his cock against the lips of her very eager and wet pussy. Resting her hands on her quivering thighs Sarah bit her lip and closed her eyes as she did the unthinkable. Slowly, ever so slowly, she eased herself down the length of her own brother's solid column of flesh. She couldn't believe how big he was. She felt stretched to her limits and it took all her will power not to moan out loudly. She let a small whimper escape her lips but that was the only vocal release she would allow herself.

"Ugh! God, Betty you feel way tighter then before!" Kevin grunted loudly as the very tight pussy slowly engulfed him. He'd been pounding her just a few minutes ago and he couldn't figure out how she suddenly got this tight.

Finally, after what seemed like a long period of time, Sarah had completely impaled herself on her brother's huge stake of flesh. She could feel his huge egg sized testicles squashing against the bottom of her ass. She was extremely athletic and showed off the talents of her muscles as she squeezed herself around her brother's cock again and again. Her hands moved to explore the muscles of her brother's stomach and chest. She admired the hard sweaty skin under her touch.

"Wow!....Y-You didn't....Ugh!....Do that before!" Kevin exclaimed as he felt the pussy surrounding him squeeze around him even tighter then before. It felt strong, almost like a fist squeezing him again and again. Reaching up blindly in the dark room he found both of her huge round tits and he began to squeeze and knead them in his strong hands.

Finally after a few minutes of resting her full weight on him and squeezing her pussy around his hardness, Sarah felt like she could move comfortably. Resting her hands on his stomach she lifted up a good seven inches and then slowly slid back down. Again she moved up his length and then back down. Wet squishing noises emanated from her sucking pussy as she began to lift up and down again and again.

"Oh Jesus!" Kevin exclaimed when he felt the impossibly tight pussy begin to slide up and down his cock. "Oh Betty you f-feel so good!" he moaned loudly. Her tits felt incredible in his hands as he felt the flesh squeeze out from between his fingers and rebound from his touch.

Sarah began to breathe heavily as she slowly began to pick up her pace until the point where she was literally bouncing on top of her brother. She couldn't believe how big he was. It felt so good to have him filling her up so completely. The head and veins rubbed every spot perfectly as she moved. She whipped her blonde hair back onto her back as she leaned her head back. She could feel her ass jiggle and bounce each time it connected with his thighs. "Ooohh..." she moaned softly to the ceiling.

"Oh fuck!" Kevin groaned as his hands moved down to rub his sister's firm flat stomach. He still thought it was Betty that was currently churning her pussy up and down on his shaft however and his hands moved around and down to hold onto her wonderful butt again. He squeezed her cheeks and began to lift his own hips up off the bed in time with her own movements. He wished she'd turned on the light because he'd loved to see her big tits bounce around again.

Sarah began to sweat and she moved her athletic body vigorously on top of Kevin's. Her toes curled in pleasure and her hands squeezed his chest tightly as she soon felt her first orgasm start to build. "Huuhh.....Ugh!....." she breathed out and grunted. She was starting to lose her control and forgetting to keep her mouth shut.

"Are you gonna cum baby?" Kevin asked as he felt her pick up the pace slightly and grind just a little harder against him. He continued to squeeze and maul at her tight ass cheeks. They felt different to him somehow though. Just a little firmer then before.

Hearing her own brother's voice just added to the excitement and she soon began to feel her first orgasm of the night. She stopped for a second as she impaled herself fully and began to quiver slightly. Her thighs tightened and her hands shook a little as they moved from his chest to his stomach and back again. Her eyes were shut tight as she was biting her bottom lip so hard she was afraid she'd make it bleed. It didn't help matters when he began to squeeze her ass again and force her to grind her clit against him more and more.

Kevin smiled as he felt her cum. He pumped his hips up gently to add just a bit more pressure. He loved to feel her sweaty butt cheeks in his hands and he could feel her juices running down over his swelling testicles. He could tell from her breathing and continuing quivering that she needed a breather so he reached down under her thighs and moved both of them so she was laying on her back facing the headboard and he was laying on top of her. He could feel her breath just inches from his mouth so he leaned down sealed her lips with his.

"MMMFFFF!!" Sarah said through the kiss. She was caught off guard and wasn't expecting that. Not complaining however, she returned the kiss and rubbed his sweaty back with her hands. Her smooth thighs were hooked around his arms and her feet pointed at the ceiling as she felt him begin to pound into her again while he thrust his tongue into her eager mouth at the same time.

Lifting himself up at arms length after releasing the kiss he began to thrust his hips rapidly. He loved to feel his heavy balls slapping against her jiggling ass cheeks as he pounded into her. He loved the sounds of her little whimpers and moans as he drove into her like a piston. He still couldn't believe how tight she was as she continued to squeeze around him.

Sarah could feel her tits start to go ballistic as her brother fucked her harder and faster.

Her legs stayed hooked around his arms as he rested his body weight on top her. Her arms lay at her sides as she balled the sheets in her small fists. The muscles in her legs flexed as she took on the serious pounding of her brother's large cock.

Kevin could hear the sounds of his pelvis slapping loudly against hers as he fucked her with urgency. He wanted to see her though. He wanted to watch her big tits jiggle around and he wanted to watch the light reflecting off of her sweaty curves. Just then he remembered the lamp on the bedside table. Thrusting all the way into her tight pussy he reached over and flipped the small switch on the lamp.

The room filled with a small glow coming from the lamp and suddenly everything was still as Kevin returned the wide-eyed gaze of his sexy voluptuous sister. He was stunned and had no idea what to do. For the past couple days he'd been fantasizing about his sister nonstop and now here she was, naked and impaled on his huge throbbing cock. His eyes traveled down from her face to see the sweaty skin of her breasts and further over her flat tummy to see his cock pushed all the way into her smooth bald pussy.

Sarah was still panting from exertion and she could hear her heart pounding in her ears so hard that she was afraid her eardrums would burst. Her skin was flushed and sweaty with excitement as she now knew that her brother knew he had been fucking his own sister this whole time. Her legs quivered in excitement and her toes curled again as she felt his cock twitch inside her.

Without saying a word Kevin continued to stare at his sister's beautiful face as he pulled out and then pushed back in. He watched as she gasped a little as she stared back at him. Knowing that he was finally here, pounding between his sister's sexy thighs filled him with a sense of power. Soon he began to fuck her with the same urgency as before. His balls slapped against his sister's tight jiggling ass again and again and he watched as her fat 36DD's jiggled and bounced around.

"Ugh!.....Y-Yeah fuck me!.....Pound me Kevin!" Sarah screamed out. It felt good to finally be able to let go. "F-Fuck me with.....Ugh!....w-with that big cock!" Reaching up she held onto the headboard as her body was forced further and further up the bed from her brother's merciless pounding.

Letting his sister's legs fall to the bed, Kevin straightened up and held onto her huge tits while he continued to fuck her incredibly tight pussy. It now made sense to him why this pussy had felt different from before. Betty and his sister must have trade places when she left the room! "Oh f-fuck sis! Your pussy feels so good!" He moaned out loudly as he admired her sexy athletic body. The lamp light reflected off of her sweaty skin and gave it a golden glow.

Showing off her athletic prowess Sarah stretched both of her legs out into the air and pointed them in opposite directions. Her toes curled again and the muscles in her legs were visible as she kept them ridged and in the air. She still hung onto the headboard

while Kevin slid in and out of her again and again. She looked down to see her pussy juice splash between them and cover her crotch and wet his pubic hair against him.

Sweat rolled off of Kevin's muscular body as he put even more strength behind each thrust. He wasn't concentrating on technique but instead pure instinct took over as he was overcome with the pleasure of having his own sister's unbelievably tight pussy squeezing around him. He squeezed her huge tits and marveled at their softness as he admired her long smooth legs as they flailed in the air as she kept them stretched out.

Sarah stared up at her brother's sweaty body as he pumped between her thighs. Her knuckles turned white as she held onto the headboard as it banged on the wall loudly. She let one of her hands go and rubbed Kevin's muscular chest as she arched her own back, forcing her tits to press against his hands. "F-Fuck me doggy style!...Ugh!"

Kevin squeezed his sister's tits one more time before he pulled out of her sucking pussy. He continued to pump his hand up and down his shaft as he watched his sister smile at him as she flipped over onto her belly.

Sarah rose up on her hands and knees, her firm rounded ass pointing at her brother. Reaching up she held onto the headboard again as she looked over her shoulder to see her little brother. Her fat, sweaty 36DD's hung down underneath her as she kept her upper body up in the air.

Kevin licked his lips as he looked at his sister's sexy voluptuous body and saddled up behind her. Squeezing her tight ass with one hand he held onto his solid cock with the other as he nuzzled the plump head between her moist lips. "Ugh! Yeah!" he exclaimed as he held onto his sister's trim waist and pushed into her depths. He looked down to see her pussy completely engulf him and her plump ass squashed against his pelvis.

"Fuck me!" Sarah nearly screamed out as she looked back at her brother. She was squeezing herself around him to encourage him to start moving.

Kevin didn't need to be told twice. Holding onto her waist with his sweaty hands he began to slap against her again and again. The bed began to squeak again under their knees as the fucking continued. Sarah's ass quivered with each pounding and her tits went ballistic as they bounced back and forth.

Kevin was already close to cumming before as he felt that familiar tingle start to build up along the bottom of his cock. He was powerless to hold anything back as he gripped his sister tighter around the waist and shoved himself all the way in.

Sarah gasped as she felt her brother's cock actually start to swell inside her even more. Then she felt the warm sensation inside as his massive cock jerked once and a large glob of cum shot into her belly. Again it spasmed, and again and again as she was literally filled with cum.

Kevin jerked and quivered as he shot his load into his sister. His ass clenched with each blast. He groaned loudly as the sweat rolled off his chin and splashed a drop onto his sister's ass.

Sarah gasped with each warm blast of cum that shot into her. Her toes dug into the sheets as she bared the assault of the "cannon" shooting off inside her. Letting her upper body fall to the mattress she smiled and panted. Her sweaty breasts flattened underneath her and plumped out at her sides.

Still keeping himself inside his sister even after he finished cumming, Kevin looked down at Sarah. "Hey sis? Do you have to work tomorrow?"

Sarah giggled. "Not at the school. But I think I've got some 'work' to do here tomorrow."

Sarah rose back up on her hands and knees and bit her lower lip as she slowly slid herself off of her brother's cock. Her pussy made a quiet sucking noise as she moved down its length and let it pop out. Lying on her side Sarah faced her brother as she felt a trickle of his cum slide down her thigh. "Want to go try the living room next?" she asked smiling.

Kevin smiled and nodded with enthusiasm. This was going to be a vacation to remember.

The End