

Blue Balls 10 (Mf, mf, ff, MFmf, school, Exhibitionist)

Summary – Tiffany has a very fun filled day at school

Previous Story Summary – Tiffany plays with her mom and dad.

Note – This is a work of fiction, make-believe and sexual fantasy. It is not based on real people or actual events. You must be 18 or over to read these stories. The author does not condone any sexual activity among persons under 18 in real life. In real life, incestuous relationships, particularly when an under-aged person is involved with a parent or adult, often causes deep psychological damage. This story is provided for entertainment purposes only. The author does not condone any sexual activity with persons under 18 in real life. It is OK to have fantasies, but turning a fantasy into reality can destroy lives. Don't be a dick with other people's lives!

Theo woke up to the alarm with a raging hard-on. He had been dreaming of his mother and his hot little sister all night long.

“Damn, I must have fell asleep before Tiffany came back!” he said, disappointed that he missed a chance to have his cock sucked again. He was sure his little slut-sister had tiptoed into his room last night to relieve his aching ‘blue-balls,’ she was so gullible!

During his shower, he stroked his hard cock with his soapy hands. “Better not cum!” he warned himself. He knew he would have a better orgasm if he waited until after school. Then, he could paint his sister’s face with heavy ropes of stored-up cum. He couldn’t wait!

Walking into the kitchen, Theo stopped and stared. His mother was wearing just her panties and bra again. He felt himself getting stiff all over again.

“You will have to wait a minute for your lunch, Theo,” his mother said. She had his back to him while she fixed sandwiches. “Your father and I overslept this morning.” Theo watched her ass wiggle.

“Mom, have you seen my blue-bra?” Tiffany shouted from behind. Squeezing past him, he saw his little sister dressed in only her panties, using one hand and arm to cover her naked breasts.

“I’m sure I washed it,” their mother said. She turned around quickly; her breasts jiggled and swayed in the thin material. “Did you check your other drawers?” Mother and daughter stood together in the bright, sterile light of kitchen. Their mother’s big breasts and round shapely ass were in sharp contrast to her daughter’s small perky breasts and tight ass. Theo licked his lips hungrily.

“Let me see your breasts, Tiffany,” Holly said to her daughter, “I think they are getting bigger!”

Tiffany dropped her protective arm and her mother inspected her breasts in full view of her son’s lecherous gaze. Holly reached out and felt her daughter’s breasts – cupping them and then running her finger over her daughter’s nipple, watching them tighten and grow hard.

“Yes, they are getting bigger! My little girl is growing up! Pretty soon you’ll have a big ol’ rack like your mommas!” Holly hefted her own breasts, and then turned to look at Theo, as if she had forgotten he was there. “Put your eyes back in your skull, Theo,” his mother scolded him. “Don’t tell me you are interested in your little sister’s tiny titties or your ugly mother’s big, fat jugs!”

She shook her boobs at her son, making them bounce and sway. She turned around, scratching her ass and seemingly inadvertently pulled her panties into her ass crack, displaying her pale, round cheeks. She wiggled her butt a bit and pulled her panties out of her dark crevice, before continuing her work.

Theo finally closed his open mouth as Tiffany walked past him, her breasts fully uncovered. He quickly followed her to the hallway and whispered, “Tiffany, I’ll need your help again after school today!” He stared at her breasts, wanting so badly to suck them again. “I really need it bad!”

“Aw, poor Theo,” Tiffany said. She reached her hand down and rubbed his hard shaft thru his pants. “Did mom and I make your balls hurt already this morning?” Tiffany stroked him a couple more times and then slid her hand down to her brother’s balls. She gave his nuts a firm, deliberate squeeze.

“Oww!” Theo exclaimed, as his sister’s small hand compressed and pressed his sensitive marbles together.

“I knew it!” Tiffany said. “They do hurt! Don’t worry; I’ll take care of you right after school!” Tiffany licked her lips sensually and walked into her room to finish dressing.

Feeling sexy, flirty and free to dress however she wanted; without having to worry about giving all the boys and men ‘blue-balls,’ Tiffany dressed for school. She threw on a thin sundress and put her blue panties back into her underwear draw. Naked, except for her short dress, she walked to school with her nipples proudly poking thru the thin material and her naked pussy gently kissed by the fresh, cool, morning air. It was going to be a good day!

Once at school, Tiffany teased Mr. Stevens unmercifully. She had no sooner sat in her front-row seat before she twisted her nipples hard and spread her legs. His first view of the little cock-tease was of her fat nipples - rock-hard and straining thru her dress. His eyes traveled lower and he clearly saw her naked slit. Mr. Stevens was visibly uncomfortable and tried to avoid gazing at Tiffany while he was standing in front of the class. Even then Tiffany smiled at him innocently as she teased him, and giggled softly as he tried to hide his growing bulge.

When Mr. Stevens was finally able, he sat behind the safety of his desk and told the class to read their lessons silently. At that point, Tiffany began to finger her pussy as he watched. She slid her finger up and down her twat and sucked a wet, sticky finger into her mouth. Mr. Stevens could not help but imagine it was his cock that young Tiffany was sucking. She teased him for the rest of the class period. When the bell was about to ring, Tiffany made sure everyone was reading intently and then spread her pussy wide with her fingers, pinching her pussy lips and pulling them apart, showing off her delicious pink wetness.

After class, Tiffany walked up to Mr. Stevens’ desk. He mistakenly and happily assumed she was going to suck his cock again, but instead, she dropped a pile of candy on his desk and told him, “Eat this for

breakfast tomorrow, and drink tea instead of coffee.” When he looked at her quizzically, she whispered in a husky, slutty voice, “Your spermies taste terrible!” Tiffany waved her tongue back and forth at his surprised expression, licked her lips, turned, and flashed her naked ass before walking out of the room.

In Miss Mallory’s class, Tiffany couldn’t help but imagine her big-titted teacher getting fucked by Mr. Walker’s huge black cock. He had told her was fucking some of the teachers, and she just knew Miss Mallory had to be one of them. She thought about his dark hands squeezing Miss Mallory’s pale, fat titties as he fucked her.

Timmy was very excited to see his ‘slutty girlfriend’ again. “Hi Tiffany!” he said to her as she walked down the aisle to her chair. To his surprise, she leaned over her desk and gave him a wet, sloppy kiss! Timmy glimpsed her breasts as she bent over towards him. He was very proud of his girlfriend’s perky tits and couldn’t wait to play with her again.

“How did it go with Mr. Walker, Tiffany?” he asked her. The last time he saw Tiffany, she was on her knees covered with his spunk, when they were discovered by Mr. Walker, the janitor.

“Everything is fine, Timmy.” Tiffany quietly reassured her friend. “I explained everything to Mr. Walker and he was really cool about everything; he even gave me a key to his janitor’s closet!” Tiffany decided not to tell her new boyfriend that she had also sucked Mr. Walker’s huge, black cock. She didn’t want Timmy to get jealous.

“What a relief!” Timmy said, “I was afraid he would tell on us! But, why did he give you a key to his room?” Timmy asked.

“So we can use it, silly,” she told him. “I think we should check it out after school today.” Tiffany winked at Timmy and gave him an air-kiss. Timmy looked a little confused, so Tiffany decided to make it clear to her bewildered young boyfriend. She leaned over with her breasts nearly falling out and sensually whispered into his ear. “I’m going to fuck your nuts off.” She licked Timmy earlobe and sat back to watch his expression. He was almost giddy with joy!

“Wha...? Really? We are going to f...” Timmy started to say, but Tiffany quickly put a finger to her lips and shushed him.

“Tiffany? Timmy?” Miss Mallory scolded her students. “Enough chit-chatting, unless there is something important you want to share with the rest of the class.”

“No, Miss Mallory,” they replied in unison, smiling at the thought of sharing their conversation with the rest of the class. The public embarrassment had little effect on Timmy’s raging boner.

Miss Mallory took notice of Tiffany’s scant attire and had a keen interest in Tiffany’s budding breasts and hard nipples poking through her thin dress. She was proud of her young student’s recent attitude change and public display of her burgeoning sexuality. Her charge was growing up to be a confidant, sensual young lady!

Miss Mallory then inspected Tiffany's love interest. She noticed Timmy's embarrassment and knew its source was more than being called out in class. She followed the gaze of his bowed head down to his crotch. She immediately knew his dick was erect, having purposefully inspired hundreds of hard, little peckers herself! She knew the signs; embarrassment, fidgeting, surreptitious cock adjustments and attempted boner-cover-ups. Tiffany was giving her serious competition! She decided to tease Timmy during today's class. "Let's see how he likes a real woman's tits!" she thought.

After finishing her lesson plan for the day, Miss Mallory had her students study quietly for a while. She then walked up and down the aisles, her high-heels clicking on the hard tiles, her firm ass hypnotizing the boys and girls and her huge breasts jiggling seductively as she passed. This was the allotted time for her students to ask her questions, and it was the time she provoked the most adolescent fantasies.

Whenever a student posed a question to her, she would bend over, displaying her perfect ass mere inches from someone's face. It was always a challenge for her students, both boys and girls, to not stare at her shapely derriere. And, while the students behind her lusted after her ass; the lucky questioner received an eyeful of her huge breasts. Miss Mallory was an expert at coyly presenting her assets for public display without being too overt about it. She would pretend to study the student's paper or read passages from the book, while breathing heavily, as if filling her ponderous breasts with air, and occasionally rocking her shapely ass back and forth on her heels; first on one foot, then the other. Her sensuality, closeness and heady scent of perfume and pheromones made most of her male student's giddy with arousal.

"Timmy, do you have any questions?" Miss Mallory asked her next victim. She smoothly pulled down on her sweater as she bent over to him, exposing more cleavage and giving Timmy a peek of the frilly lace of her bra. She pushed her ass towards Tiffany, placing her ass-crack nearly in Tiffany's face. Her ample butt was right at Tiffany's eye level in the narrow aisle.

"Uh, no, not really..." Timmy stammered. His teacher watched his eyes jump nervously from her cleavage his paper and back to her tits again.

"Are you sure, Timmy?" She asked, taking a deep breath and subtly pushing out her breasts. "You looked a little confused earlier." Timmy cock got hard once again. Miss Mallory pretended to look at his lesson while she inspected his bulging erection. 'Hmmm, he has a nice sized cock for a kid his age,' she thought, admiring her handiwork.

Tiffany tried to get a glimpse of Timmy and her teacher's interaction, but Miss Mallory's ass was in the way! Tiffany leaned to the left and then to the right, but could not get a clear view. She paused, suddenly sensing something familiar. She sniffed and then leaned forward, as if she was trying to see over her teacher's butt. Tiffany took a good, long sniff of her teacher's ass. 'I knew it!' she declared to herself. 'Miss Mallory is horny! I can smell her pussy!' She pretended to read while admiring the view of teacher's backside and imagined Miss Mallory was naked in front of her. Tiffany was close enough to lick Miss Mallory's wet pussy and tight asshole, and was tempted to put her hand up Miss Mallory's skirt, to feel how wet her pussy actually was.

Miss Mallory slowly straightened up and slid her hands down her ass cheeks, pressing out the imaginary wrinkles in her short skirt. 'God, I'm so fucking horny!' she said to herself. Satisfied with her actions, she walked back to her desk. She sat down behind it and gave her pussy a quick rub thru her damp panties as she surveyed her class. She noticed Tiffany and Timmy were conspiring together and she wondered if she had created a jealous fit between her young lovers. In fact, the two were whispering admiringly about her tits and ass. It was then Miss Mallory noticed something. Tiffany was turned in her chair, leaning over to whisper with Timmy. She had her legs spread wide, bracing herself to keep her balance. Tiffany's naked cunt was exposed, and anyone in the entire class could see it, if they happened to look back at the young cock-tease.

'My, my,' Miss Mallory said to herself, 'Tiffany is certainly a naughty little slut!' She considered calling out Tiffany's name to direct the class's attention towards her, but, she was admiring Tiffany's bald, little pussy too much. She contemplated how to get Timmy and Tiffany to sit in the front row in the future, but then the bell rang, ending the class.

Timmy and Tiffany quickly gathered their items and walked to their next class - study hall. Tiffany directed Timmy to a small table in the back of the room. She would rather had visited Mr. Walker's janitor closet, but Timmy reminder her they had to work on their project for Miss Mallory's class – it was due Friday.

"Miss Mallory practically had her tits right in my face!" Timmy exclaimed. "I didn't think my boner would ever go down!"

"Yeah, I wonder if our teacher is a slut too," Tiffany added, mentioning how she smelled Miss Mallory's hot pussy during class.

The pubescent young adults tried to concentrate on their homework, but were too horny and having too much fun. They giggled over the project, jokingly discussing how to make their anatomy presentation more sexually graphic.

"I know!" said Tiffany. "I could suck your cock in front of the class to show everyone what an erection looks like!" She opened her mouth and pretended to suck an imaginary cock.

"Yeah!" said Timmy. "And I could suck your titties to show how babies get their milk!"

"I think we should demonstrate how to fuck," Tiffany said, "Hey! I wonder if Miss Mallory would help us." Tiffany giggled. "We could line all the boys up in front of the class and have her take off her clothes and see how long it takes them to get boners!"

"I could make a 'boner' chart!" Timmy exclaimed, grinning and snickering.

The two laughed at the thought of giving their dirty presentation to the class and being naked in front of Miss Mallory.

"I'm horny again," Timmy said, wiggling uncomfortable in his seat.

"Me too," agreed Tiffany. "Timmy..." Tiffany said quietly, "Look under the table." She pushed her pencil off the edge, giving Timmy an excuse to look. The pencil clattered on the floor and Timmy bent down under the table to retrieve it, and immediately looked at Tiffany's spread legs. He saw his girlfriend's naked pussy, spread wide with her fingers!

Tiffany played with her pussy for him, pulling her lips apart and rubbing her slick twat. Timmy stared, feeling his straining erection rubbing against his pants. After a moment, he forced himself to pull away, concerned that others in the class would wonder why he was under the table for so long. He set the pencil back on the table.

"Wow, Tiffany, its beautiful!" Timmy gushed. He couldn't wait to push his hard pecker into her sweet little honey-hole.

"You are going to fuck it after school, boyfriend. Now, show me your cock," Tiffany whispered.

Timmy looked at her incredulously. "Here? Now?" he hissed.

"Do it!" Tiffany insisted, "I showed you mine!" She reached for the pencil and dropped it again, this time on her side of the table. Pleased, she watched Timmy following her instructions as he fumbled with his zipper. She bent under and stared at her boyfriend's hard cock poking up thru his opened zipper. She saw his cock-head glistening with pre-cum and noticed she could see the other kids from her vantage point. They were all talking and laughing. Only a few were studying and no one was looking in their direction.

Tiffany stared at Timmy's cock for a while and then stood up. Her pussy gushed with the thought of what she was about to do. She walked around the table and sat next to her boyfriend, scooting very close to him. Their backs were to the rest of the class. Tiffany pretended to concentrate on the books in front of her, but to Timmy's surprise, she reached out and gripped his shaft.

"Tiffany!" Timmy exclaimed. His slutty girlfriend began to stroke his cock, gathering his oozing pre-cum and smearing it over his cock-head. "Oooohh!" he moaned with pleasure. Tiffany pulled even more of Timmy's cock from his pants until his entire dick and even his smooth nut-sack was exposed. She began to stroke him gently, using only her hand, so no one would notice what she was doing.

"Play with my pussy, Timmy," Tiffany ordered. She took her boyfriend's hand and pulled it towards her steamy cunt. He gasped as he felt her moist heat for the first time. "Put your fingers inside of me, Timmy," she encouraged.

"Unnngh!" Tiffany moaned as Timmy's clumsy fingers explored her pussy. He slid his finger hesitantly up and down her zippered slit and felt it opening up for him. Finding her hole, he pushed his fingers into it, amazed at how warm and wet she was. After a few moments, he pulled his hand away, wanting to examine her sexual secretions. He stared at his slick fingers and put them closer to his face, to get a good look. Spreading his fingers apart, he saw a strand of Tiffany's thick, slippery cream slowly stretch and break. He rubbed his fingers together and felt how slick her pussy juices were. He knew it would feel great putting his cock inside of her. He sniffed his fingers deeply, intoxicated by the earthy aroma.

“Taste it,” Tiffany said, and then felt his cock throb in her hand and more pre-cum gushed onto her fingers.

Timmy stuck out his tongue and gave his fingers a hesitant lick. Liking the taste, he licked them up and down and finally sucked his slimy digits into his mouth. “You taste *good*, Tiffany!” Timmy told her.

“Thank you, Timmy,” Tiffany replied. “I’m glad you like it, I’m going to teach you how to eat my pussy later. It’s one of my favorite things to do!”

“I’d like that!” Timmy said, and put his hand back to Tiffany’s cunt. He continued to explore, reveling the scent and sensations of fingering his first pussy.

Tiffany stopped stroking him for a moment and let her fingers join his. “Like this,” she directed, pushing his fingers around the top of her cunt, making small circles. “Feel that?” she asked. “That’s where my clitty is.” The two rubbed her pussy together, their slippery digits intertwined, with Tiffany guiding their actions. Tiffany plunged their fingers into her hole and back again to encircle her hard clitty, again and again. Tiffany took her hand away and leaned back in her chair and spread her legs wider. “Ooohh yeah, keep doing it like I showed you,” Tiffany told him. She then began to softly moan, deeply from her chest, closing her eyes and allowing the sexy feeling envelope her sexy, young body.

“You’re going to make me cum, boyfriend,” Tiffany whispered after a few minutes. She smashed their fingers into her cunt, rubbed her clit and then pulled her hand away again. “Do it harder, like that now!” she hissed, “And faster!”

Timmy continued to rub her pussy, just like she had taught him. Tiffany started to breath heavily and felt the tingles beginning. They quickly intensified; spreading from her clit to her belly and thighs. It was so dirty and sexy to have her slutty little pussy rubbed in school! She had to bite her lip to keep from crying out loud. “Mmmmmph!” she groaned quietly as her orgasm washed over her. “Mmmmmphh..., mmmmpph!” Tiffany trembled in her chair as her body shook with pleasure. She began to mew softly as her body shook, “Mmm...mmm...mmmmmm-mmm!”

Timmy felt Tiffany’s pussy getting wetter and clenching at his probing fingers. He watched Tiffany’s face as she came all over his hand. ‘She is beautiful!’ he thought, ‘and even prettier when she is cumming.’ He was so proud of himself for giving her pleasure and so happy that he had such a sexy, horny slut for a girlfriend!

Tiffany rode her orgasm until the end, and finally clamped her legs tightly together as she tried to catch her breath. Timmy reluctantly pulled his hand away and immediately licked his fingers clean. “That was so cool, Tiffany,” he hissed between licks, admiring Tiffany’s satisfied expression.

“Thanks Timmy,” she said, “That was real nice!” Tiffany reached out her hand and felt Timmy’s hard, slimy cock. Pre-cum had dripped down his shaft and coated his hairless balls. She began to stroke his cock again, giving him the best jack-off she could, considering the circumstances. She watched Timmy close his eyes in ecstasy and lean back in his chair.

Tiffany decided to give Timmy a treat, and pulled her breasts out from her low-cut dress. "Timmy!" she whispered. Timmy opened his eyes to see her naked breasts. Tiffany took her free hand and pinched her protruding nipples, hardening them immediately. "Tell me when you are going to cum," she whispered as she diddled, pinched and played with her breasts for him.

"I'm almost ready to cum right now!" Timmy hissed. Poor Timmy had too much excitement today! First, Tiffany and his teacher had aroused him in class. Then, seeing and touching his girlfriend's hot pussy, knowing he was going to fuck it after school, and now this! To his dismay, Tiffany stopped jerking his cock! He opened his eyes to see her bending over his lap. He pushed his chair back to give her room, and Tiffany quickly sucked his hard cock into her mouth. She risked a few head-bobs on his shaft, hoping no one noticed. She worked her tongue around his swollen cock-head and felt it pulsating and then growing thicker. She sucked him firmly and worked her lips over his the ridge of his pecker. His cock twitched and jumped and she was rewarded with spurt after heavy spurt of thick seaman, filling her sucking mouth with sweet-salty goodness.

"Oh, Tiffany!" Timmy groaned as he ejected his hot spunk into her slutty mouth. He thrust his hips, driving his erupting cock deeper into her throat, pumping out his load with each thrusts, until at long last, he was spent, finished, and relaxed.

Tiffany pulled her head up from his lap and smiled at Timmy. She opened her mouth to show him all of his sperm she had collected. Some began to ooze out so she quickly sucked it back into her mouth.

"Sluurp!"

Timmy watched his thick cum slide back into her mouth. Tiffany leaned her head back to prevent any cum from escaping and opened her mouth wide once again, wagging her tongue around the white, slimy goo. She closed her lips, swallowed, and then showed Timmy her empty mouth cavity.

"Aaaahhh!" she sighed, satisfied and full of cum. She smacked her lips, rubbed her belly, and her tongue probed behind her teeth, searching for more sperm.

"Wow Tiffany, you really are a cum-slut!" Timmy said, complimenting her.

"Thank you," she replied blushing, "I'm a *nasty*, little cum-slut, Timmy. That means I'm a *very good* cum-slut."

"You sure are!" he agreed, nodding his head enthusiastically. "I can't wait to fuck you later!"

"Oh, you are going to love it, Timmy," she teased. "I'm a nasty little fuck-slut too!" she added proudly, remembering the feeling of her father's hard cock thrusting in and out of her dirty little hole.

Sexually satisfied, the two were able to concentrate on their project the remainder of the period. They held hands while they studied and in hushed voices made plans to meet at Tiffany's locker after school.

At lunch, Tiffany sat with her friends Kimberly and Judy in the busy cafeteria.

"Wow, Tiffany," Judy said to her immediately after sitting down, "Do you know everyone can see your nipples poking thru your dress?"

Tiffany gave each of her nipples a pinch, making them swell, harden and poke out even more. Judy's eyes widened. "Tiffany!" she scolded, looking around to see who might have seen her friend's actions. She noticed one of the older boys ogling Tiffany's breasts. "That boy is looking at your titties!" Judy hissed.

"I know," Tiffany said, sticking out her breasts even more, "He will probably get a big ol' boner looking at 'em too!" She giggled. "That's why I did it!" Kimberly laughed along with her sexy friend. Judy looked at the two of them incredulously.

"Judy, look under the table, quick!" Tiffany said.

"Why?" Judy said warily, wondering if Tiffany was trying to prank her.

"Just look!" Tiffany insisted.

Judy looked under the table and glanced around, trying to locate whatever was supposed to be of interest to her. She watched as Tiffany put her hands on her dress, spread her legs wide and flashed her friend her naked cunt. Judy banged her head on the table trying to quickly straighten up.

"Tiffany!" she scolded. "No panties either? Shame on you!" Judy's face became bright red, in embarrassment for her friend.

"Let me see!" Kimberly cried. She ducked her head under the table too. She watched as Tiffany turned towards her and opened her legs. Tiffany gave her twat a quick massage and spread her pussy lips for her friend's amusement.

"That is really HOT!" Kimberly said, "Right in school too! You are so naughty!"

"I know," Tiffany said. "And guess what? I have a boyfriend now too!"

"You do?" Judy said.

"Who is it?" Kimberly asked, barely able to contain her excitement.

"Timmy Wilson."

"Eww!" Judy said.

"Oh!" said Kimberly. "I mean, he is cute and all, but he is kinda 'bleah;' I don't know Tiffany..."

"He is really cool!" Tiffany exclaimed, defending her boyfriend. "He is good looking, sweet and he is nice to me!" She lowered her voice, "He has a nice, fat cock too!"

"Tiffany!" Judy chastised her friend. She didn't know what had gotten into Tiffany lately!

"You've seen it?" Kimberly asked, first jealous of Tiffany's appearance, and now, she even had a boyfriend and has probably seen a real-live cock!

"Yep," Tiffany stated, sitting back, "I've seen it...up close." She paused for effect. "I've sucked it too!" She watched her friend's faces turn to shock. Tiffany smiled with glee.

"You sucked Timmy Wilson's cock?" Kimberly repeated.

"Yep, and swallowed his cum!" Tiffany was so proud of herself. She was so much more mature than her young friends.

"Tiffany Thompson, you are a slut!" Judy said, calling her friend one of the worst names she could think of.

"I know," Tiffany replied, "It is so much fun being a slut!"

"Is it?" Kimberly asked. Her tiny pussy was getting wet.

"It's a *lot* of fun!" Tiffany said. She leaned in and whispered, "I gave Mr. Stevens a boner in class today!"

"No!" her friends replied in unison, shocked at their friend's behavior.

"It was so cool to watch him try not to stare at my tits and pussy," Tiffany giggled, "He had to sit behind his desk almost all period to hide his hard, little dick! He could barely finish his lesson!" She giggled again, and Kimberly and Judy joined in her laughter.

"You let Mr. Stevens see your pussy!" Judy said. She had a crush on Mr. Stevens, and Tiffany was flashing her naked cunt at him! She felt her pussy getting wet too, thinking of Mr. Stevens looking at her bald, little slit too.

"Tiffany, you are so cool!" Kimberly said with admiration. "I want to be a slut too!" she blurted out.

"Kimberly!" Judy exclaimed, "Not you too!"

"Come on Judy," Kimberly said, "We can all be sluts! It will be fun! Won't it Tiffany?" She was looking for reassurance from Tiffany and quickly got it.

"Being a slut is awesome," Tiffany confirmed. "Remember what Miss Mallory said? 'A boy with a hard cock is putty in your hands?' I've given so many men and boys boners lately; they go out of their way to be nice to me. I'm sure Mr. Stevens will give me an 'A+' and Theo is even doing my chores for me."

"Theo, your older brother?" Judy gasped, "You gave him a boner too!"

"He has a cock like all the other guys who like to look at me. You should see him trying to hide his hard dick from mom and dad!" Tiffany snickered.

“He is kinda cute!” Kimberly said. “So, how do we become sluts like you?” She wanted to give Theo a boner like Tiffany.

“Well, you have to dress slutty,” Tiffany exclaimed. “Take off your bra and maybe your panties, and let the guys see your ‘stuff’, you know, bend over and show your ass, or ‘accidently’ have your titties fall out of your clothes!”

“I’m going to take off my bra now!” Kimberly said.

“Not in the lunch room!” Judy nearly screamed, looking around the room in horror.

“No, silly, in the bathroom, follow me, sluts!” Kimberly stood up and marched out of the cafeteria. Tiffany pulled Judy from her chair and the two girls followed their friend into the girl’s toilet.

The room was empty and Kimberly wasted no time, quickly pulling her blouse over her head. She stood in the bathroom wearing her plain white bra. She took a deep breath and undid her bra strap, letting her pubescent breasts jiggle in the cold room. Her nipples immediately grew taut and hardened.

Kimberly’s breasts were pale and round, and much fuller than Tiffany’s. Her long dark hair framed her perky tits, and Tiffany couldn’t help but reach out and touch them.

“You have great tits, Kimbo!” Tiffany said, running her fingers along her friend’s nipples. Kimberly shuddered with pleasure. “Now you, Judy!” Tiffany said.

“I don’t know about this...” Judy replied. She crossed her arms over her small breasts.

“Come on, Judy,” Kimberly said. “I did it, so you have to too!” She shook her tits at her friend. Tiffany licked her lips. “It feels so good to have them free!” Kimberly encouraged, rubbing her small breasts with abandon.

“Well, OK,” Judy said, “But my titties aren’t as big as yours.” She quickly pulled off her shirt and unsnapped her training bra before she lost her courage.

“You have nice tits!” Tiffany said, reaching out and flicking her fingers over Judy’s nipples too, like Judy had secretly hoped she would. “And, it is not how big or small they are! You know what Miss Mallory told us!”

Judy quickly put her shirt back on and looked down at her breasts. They barely make a dent in her shirt.

“All you have to do is give them a pinch before you enter a room!” Tiffany gave her friend’s nipples a gentle pinch and a firm twist. “There, see?” She admired her handiwork. “And wear tighter clothes to show them off!”

Judy looked down at the hard nipples poking thru her shirt. “Wow,” she said, admiring her protruding nipples.

"I'm going to lose my panties too!" Kimberly said. She backed into a stall and sat down on the toilet, pulling her damp panties down to her ankles. Tiffany noticed something interesting and quickly followed, to get a better look at her friend Kimberly's pussy.

"You have hair on your twat!" Tiffany exclaimed. Kimberly had a small V-shaped patch of dark, downy fur sprouting just above her cunt. Her pale skin was still visible through her sparse pussy hair. Her cunt lips were still naked and inviting. Kimberly picked up her panties and stood up holding the damp lingerie in her hand. Her dress fell down, hiding her pussy from Tiffany's view. She noticed Tiffany's disappointed expression and demurely exposed her cunt again by lifting the hem of her dress nearly up to her breasts.

"It started growing just before school started..." she said, blushing and feeling horny. She watched Tiffany ogling her pussy. Kimberly felt warm inside and had a funny sexy feeling for her hot, slutty friend.

Tiffany took a step towards Kimberly and without thinking, cupped Kimberly's twat with her hand. She rubbed her friend's cunt, scratching her newly sprouted pussy hair with her fingernails. Kimberly leaned forward and impulsively wrapped her arms around Tiffany and kissed her clumsily, with her mouth open!

The two darted their tongues in and out of each other's mouths, sucking up the spittle from their sloppy, first kiss. Tiffany fingered her friend's twat and Kimberly groped for Tiffany's cunt, pulling up her dress and rubbing her hand into Tiffany's hot pussy.

"Come on you guys, what's taking so long?" Judy pushed her head into the stall. "OH MY GAWD!" she exclaimed, "You two are such total sluts!" Tiffany turned and blew her a kiss.

"Sleepover this weekend, Tiff?" Kimberly suggested into Tiffany's ear as she cupped her friend's ass.

"Definitely," Tiffany agreed. She squeezed Kimberly's breasts and the two left the stall.

"What about you Judy?" Kimberly said. "Are you up for a sleepover at my place this weekend?"

Judy knew that Kimberly had a great entertainment room in the basement. It was very private. Whenever they had a sleepover, the girls would spread out their sleeping bags, put on their pajamas, watch movies, giggle and talk about boys until late in the evening. Judy knew that this weekend would be *very* different.

"Will I have to keep separating you two sluts all night long?" Judy teased, thinking a sleepover with her two best friends might be fun after all.

"Probably," said Tiffany, groping her friend's breast again.

"Of course you will, unless you want to slide in between us," Kimberly said, winking at Judy and licking her lips suggestively.

"Ewww!" Judy replied automatically as she felt her pussy gushing.

The three girls strutted out of the bathroom to finish their lunch, smiling at all the boys that suddenly showed a keen interest in them.

Timmy waited impatiently at Tiffany's locker after school. His girlfriend showed up after a few minutes and the two chatted a while, passing the time and waiting until the halls were nearly empty before making their way towards Mr. Walker's janitor closet. The two held hands while they quickly made their way to the deserted end of the school, nearly skipping in excitement.

Jimmy went to the door first to open it for Tiffany, like he thought a gentleman should do for his lady. He gently tried the handle, but it held firm. Triumphantly, Tiffany pulled the key from her pocket and placed it in the hole. She turned the handle and the two quickly ducked inside, shutting the door behind them. It closed with a "Bang!"

The two suddenly heard a woman squeal, "Eeeeeek!" They looked towards the sound; it came from the small cot in the corner of the room.

"Miss Mallory!" Tiffany exclaimed, barely comprehending the sight before her. Her favorite teacher was spread wide on the bed, legs in the air, getting fucked by the janitor! His huge, black cock was sawing in and out of Miss Mallory's tight, white cunt! Her fat breasts bounced obscenely with each thrust of his massive cock.

"Tiffany!" Miss Mallory screamed. Her head continued to roll back and forth from the intense fucking she was receiving. She held on to her lover's shoulders tightly as he continued to plow his fat shaft into her. She made a feeble attempt to disengage, but to no avail.

"Well, hello, Tiffany," Mr. Walker said nonchalantly as he deeply fucked his white cock-whore, "How's my favorite nasty-little-cum-slut?" he asked her politely.

"Mr. Walker!" Miss Mallory squealed, shocked at his foul words toward her innocent young pupil.

"I'm fine James," Tiffany responded. "I just knew you were fucking Miss Mallory!" she said delightedly. She came closer to the couple on the bed, pushing a reluctant Timmy forward along with her.

"Wow, you have a big cock, Mr. Walker," Timmy said suddenly, admiring his long, fat shaft. "Hey, Tiffany," Timmy said concerned, "How does Mr. Walker know that you are a cum-slut?" Tiffany didn't answer right away, and, realizing how impolite he was being, quickly added, "Oh, and you have a nice pussy and tits and stuff too, Miss Mallory," he added while gazing with lust at his naked teacher.

"Timmy!" Miss Mallory exclaimed, shamed and perversely excited by hearing her student's comments about her body, even though they were complimentary.

"Hello, boy," Mr. Walker said, acknowledging Timmy, "You have yourself a nice cock too. It's good to see you again. Now, we'll be a while yet, so if you want use my bed, you'll have to wait a bit, so pull up a

chair." Mr. Walker was not going to let a small interruption like this ruin one of his infrequent fuck-fests with Miss Mallory. She was hotter than a firecracker today for some reason.

"Mr. Walker!" Miss Mallory said, "We have to stop! What about the children!" However, she continued to hump her crotch against his fat cock, making his balls jiggle and slap against her pale ass with each stroke. Miss Mallory was so turned on by having her student's watching her. She knew it was the best sex-education she could give them, and, she had frequently dreamed of giving her sex-ed students a live demonstration, and now her fantasy was coming true!

"Looks like they are OK sharing the room with us," Mr. Walker said, dryly.

Tiffany had peeled off her dress and was totally naked; rubbing her juicy slit all the while staring at her teacher getting fucked by her friend James' big, black cock. "Hurry up, Timmy, take off your clothes, I want to fuck too!"

Timmy knew better than to disagree with Tiffany. He wanted her so badly he didn't want to risk getting her angry. He quickly peeled off his shirt and dropped his pants and underwear and then kicked off his shoes. His cock was nearly erect and he began to stroke it, willing it to get all the way hard, but he was too embarrassed at being naked in front of his teacher to become totally erect.

Mr. Walker noticed his predicament and offered a suggestion, "Timmy, why don't you slip your cock in M&M's mouth here, and let her help you get your cock hard?"

"Jimmy!" Miss Walker exclaimed, embarrassed by his use of her nickname, and for his indecent suggestion. It embarrassed her because he knew her all too well.

"M&M?" Tiffany asked, "For Miss Mallory?"

"No, like the candy," Mr. Walker said, "Tasty on the outside, and stuffed full of hard chocolate on the inside!" He laughed at his joke; and pulled his 'hard chocolate' slowly out of her cunt until his flared cock-head appeared, and then eased it all the way back in, making Miss Mallory shudder with lust.

"Do it, Jimmy," Tiffany said, "I want to watch Miss Mallory suck your cock!" When he hesitated, she reminded him of the reason they were here. "Hurry up, the sooner you get hard, the sooner we can fuck!"

Jimmy scrambled over to the two fucking adults, mesmerized by the close-up view of Mr. Walker's long, fat shaft disappearing over and over into his teacher's pussy. His teacher was flushed and her eyes were glazed over. He watched the scene before him. He could see her pussy swallowing the janitor's cock, her breasts heaving. He heard her moaning softly and uncontrollably.

"Ooooh, Timmy...", Miss Mallory sighed, seeing her student's cock mere inches from her face. "Timmy..., No James..., I can't..." She left her mouth hanging open, licking her wanton lips, staring at Timmy's nearly hard cock.

“Just do it, Michelle, you may never get another chance...” Mr. Walker said, “You know you want it, besides, what’s the harm now? They’ve already seen you naked and fucking on my cock like the slut you are.”

“Yeah, do it, Miss Mallory,” Tiffany said, “Suck Jimmy’s cock hard so we can fuck too!” Tiffany scooted over to the side of the cot and gently pushed Timmy forward. His cock came closer to his teacher’s lips.

Miss Mallory moaned, “Oooooohhhh,” as the cock inside of her plunged in and out. She stared lustfully at Timmy’s cock as her head rocked back and forth. She wanted it so badly, but was still struggling with her undeniable urges.

Tiffany gave Timmy a gentle shove and his cock-head brushed Miss Mallory’s lips. Tiffany grabbed it and wiped Jimmy’s dick back and forth on her lips, trying to push it in. Miss Mallory smelled Jimmy’s sex and his pubescent odor. She gazed longingly at his pink cock-head and his hairless, cum-filled, swollen nut sack.

Miss Mallory sniffed and her eyes grew damp. She acted as if she was going to cry, and she was, but from happiness! She lost her internal battle with morality and opened her mouth, unable to deny her incessant sexual urges any longer. She leaned forward, gave Jimmy’s cock-head a long, wet lick and then sucked her student’s cock deeply into her mouth!

“Mmmmmm!” Miss Mallory groaned; licking, sucking and savoring Timmy’s youthful cock. She had always wanted to have sex with her students, and, when her sexual frustrations grew too intense to ignore - particularly after a good day of causing hard boners and wet panties – she often found solace in Mr. Walker big, black, cock.

“Oooohh, Miss Mallory!” Timmy groaned, thrusting his now hard cock gently into her mouth. Miss Mallory’s eyes darted from Timmy’s cock to Tiffany’s leaking cunt and beautiful developing titties, then to Mr. Walker’s firm body and driving cock. She was in heaven and quietly made a wish for sex to always be this good!

Tiffany impulsively reached out and grabbed one of Miss Mallory’s firm bouncing breasts. She squeezed them with both hands and excitingly offered them to her boyfriend. “Feel them Timmy!” she exclaimed, “They are so big and soft!”

Timmy bent over and squeezed his teacher’s titties, just like in his fantasies. He imitated Tiffany’s actions and first groped them, then pinched them, and finally gave a long, steady tug on his teacher’s nipple, making it stretch and then snap back.

Tiffany couldn’t wait any longer, “OK, Timmy, lets fuck now!” Tiffany said impatiently. She knew Timmy might cum at any moment and didn’t want to waste a hard cock. And knowing the cot was occupied; she looked around and then put her hands flat on the desk, bending over and shaking her ass at her boyfriend. “Stick it in, Timmy, hurry up!”

Timmy reluctantly pulled his cock from Miss Mallory's sucking mouth with a sad sounding "pop!" He didn't like the idea of removing his erection from his teacher's mouth, but seeing Tiffany's ass, he cheered up when he realized his cock was about to feel much better! He lined up behind Tiffany and pressed his throbbing cock to her bald pussy. He slid it up and down, searching for the entrance. Tiffany reached back to help and placed his swollen cock-head against her steaming hole. "Now push!" she said, wiggling her body impatiently.

Timmy pushed his cock slowly into her tight pussy. Inch after inch slid in. He felt her heat and wetness envelop his sensitive shaft. "Oh, Tiffany!" he moaned, "Your pussy...! So hot...! So wet...! Unnnh!" He pushed and pushed until he was finally all the way in.

"Now, do it like Jimmy's doing! Push it in and out!" Tiffany demanded, pressing her ass into his crotch, impatient to get fucked.

"Is this your first fuck, boy?" Mr. Walker asked him, continuing to fuck their teacher with long, slow strokes.

"Uh huh..." Timmy grunted in the affirmative, clumsily pulling his cock backward and pushing it forward again. He soon found a rhythm, with guidance from Tiffany's now experienced twat.

"You never forget your first fuck," Mr. Walker said, "Do you, Michelle?" He looked lovingly at the hot, white, slut spread wide under him. However, Miss Mallory only had eyes for her students, but somehow managed to nod her head in agreement.

"Don't worry," he whispered, sensing her recent loss, "I'm sure young Timmy will let you suck his cock anytime you want."

She looked at him with happiness and then avoided his gaze, filled with guilt and shame. She bit her lip and looked over at her student. "Fuck me good, Jimmy," she whispered back, wrapping her legs around him and pulling him tight.

Mr. Walker began to fuck her with more intensity. "Slap..., slap..., slap!" Their wet flesh smacked into each other. Miss Mallory moaned. She felt the hard cock filling her and feasted on the image of her students' first fuck.

Timmy felt Tiffany encouraging him, pushing her ass against him, trying to make him fuck her faster. He heard the rhythmic sounds of sex emanating next to him, and tried to match his thrusts to theirs.

"Slap(slap)..., slap(slap)..., slap(slap)!"

Tiffany watched her teacher and lover fucking. They watched her. Timmy stared at his cock slipping into his girlfriend's tight perfect pussy. He gazed at Tiffany's ass and his teacher's bouncing breasts.

Tiffany began to finger her pussy, needing to cum.

"Fuck me Jimmy," Miss Mallory grunted.

“Fuck me Timmy,” Tiffany echoed, imitating her teacher.

The cot began to squeak as Mr. Walker began to pound Miss Mallory’s cunt. Timmy began to fuck faster and harder, feeling his tight nut-sack banging up against Tiffany’s pussy. Tiffany began to moan. Miss Mallory began to groan.

“Squeak, squeak, squeak,”

“Slap(slap), slap(slap), slap(slap)!”

“Ungh!” Timmy groaned, straining with effort. He grabbed Tiffany’s hips and pulled her tighter with each thrust.

Tiffany arched her back and felt each hard thrust shaking her to her core. Her body rocked back and forth. She bit her lip with pleasure and worked her fingers faster and harder. She was rewarded with the familiar tingling emanating from her cunt.

“I’m cumming!” Tiffany said, as the waves of pleasure began to roll over her. Her pussy began to spasm and Jimmy felt each convulsion squeezing his cock. His shaft swelled and his prostate pulsed, sending a hot load of cum into his girlfriend’s hot cunt.

“I’m cumming too!” Jimmy said, “Aaaah, aaah, aaah!” he plunged his cock in and out, spurting his thick goo with each thrust. Tiffany could feel the hot wetness spreading inside of her and it made her orgasm intensify even more.

“Unnh! Unnh! Unnh! So goo-ooo-ooo-ood!” she stuttered.

Miss Mallory watched in admiration. She was so proud of her students and seeing the beautiful, touching scene of her student’s orgasmic encounter, she felt her own overdue orgasm approaching.

“I’m cumming too,” she whispered, pretending to be discreet but wanting her students to hear her announcement. Coming to their senses as their orgasms finished, Tiffany and Timmy turned to watch their teacher cum all over Mr. Walker’s cock.

Knowing she had her student’s full attention, Miss Mallory had mixed emotions; she felt dirty, sexy and confident, all at the same time. She felt the familiar tingling building up, knowing it was going to be a massive climax. She decided to show them how a real woman cums - to complete their sexual education. She began to press her heels into James’ ass and began to hump his crotch, grinding her cunt into his belly.

“Fuck me, James, fuck me!” she demanded, “Fuck me with your big, hard, cock and make me cum!”

Mr. Walker began to pull his cock nearly all the way out and slam it back into her hard; stretching her pussy, smashing her clit and banging his cock-head against her cervix.

“That’s it!” Miss Mallory groaned, “Fuck the shit out me! Fuck me like a woman deserves to get fucked! Make me cum all over your fat, fucking cock!”

Tiffany and Timmy watched in awe, seeing their well respected teacher acting like a cock-hungry whore.

"I'm cumming, James!" she cried, feeling her orgasm start to explode, "I'm cumming!" Miss Malloy's pussy convulsed and gushed and the intense bliss made her see stars. Her cunt sent out electrical tendrils, making her belly and thighs twitch. She curled her toes and began squeal, "Eeee! Eeee! Eeeee-eeeeek!" Her orgasm hammered her again and again. She looked over at her students and saw their shocked expressions. She closed her eyes with a sense of satisfaction and let her orgasm consume her.

"Ahhh, you're a hot, fucking cunt, bitch!" James exclaimed. "You're pussy is squeezing the cum out of me! Take it, you fucking-slut, take Jimmy's hot fucking cum into your slutty, white, fuck-hole!" He grunted as each spurt left his throbbing cock and filled Miss Mallory's cunt with his warm, thick, splooge.

Mr. Walker finished, and panting heavily, laid down on his cock-slut thoroughly exhausted. Miss Mallory looked at him lovingly and ran her fingernails up and down his sweaty back, letting him know how satisfied she was.

"Thank you James," she said, whispering into his ear.

"You're welcome Michelle," he whispered back.

Timmy slowly pulled his softening, but still firm cock from Tiffany's cunt and looked down at her tender, puffy, pink pussy. Tiffany clamped her legs together to keep his cum from oozing out and gave her boyfriend a passionate kiss. Dumb-struck, Timmy did his best to kiss her back, imitating her and opening his mouth wider, their tongues dancing and darting in each other's mouths. He groped her breasts and she stroked his slimy cock.

After a moment, Tiffany pulled away and said, "Uh, James, do you have a rag or something?" She looked down at her tender pussy pressed tightly closed with her legs, filled to the brim with fresh, adolescent splooge. She could feel Timmy's slimy sperm oozing around inside of her, trying to escape.

"Oh, there is an old, cum-rag around here somewhere," he said. He pushed himself up and Tiffany and Timmy watched him pull his big, black cock slowly out from their teacher's pussy. Her pussy gaped obscenely, and a wad of thick, white cum began to ooze from her red, raw and well-fucked hole. Miss Mallory clamped her legs together and covered her breasts as Mr. Walker stood up, trying to appear modest, but knowing it was way too late for any attempt at decorum.

Mr. Walker walked to the corner searching for the rag. His cock swayed back and forth heavily. He found it on the floor and bent over to pick it up, exposing his ass-crack, bung-hole and his pendulous ball-sack to Tiffany and Timmy. Timmy looked away. Tiffany stared.

"You can't use this old, crusty thing on your pretty little pussy!" Mr. Walker exclaimed, feeling the filth on the rag and tossing it back onto the floor. "Michelle, why don't you offer to clean up Tiffany here?" He winked at Tiffany and said conspiratorially, "She's as big a cum-slut as you are, Tiffany, and she loves pussy too!"

“Oh, I couldn’t!” Miss Mallory protested, trying to hide her excitement. She uncovered her breasts and pushed herself up off the cot a little, giving everyone a good look at her firm, round tits.

“Oh, yes you could, and you know it,” Mr. Walker replied. “Beside, you already sucked Timmy’s cock, and a teacher shouldn’t show favorites to her students.”

“I guess not,” she said, trying to appear fair. “If Tiffany wants me to, that is...”

“Tiffany, get over there and sit on your teacher’s face.” Mr. Walker said, knowing Tiffany all too well.

“Yaay!” Tiffany yelled and waddled over to her teacher, keeping her legs tightly closed. She got to the edge of the cot, furrowed her brow as she thought about how she could manage to open her legs, sit on her teacher’s face, and keep the precious cum from spilling out. She quickly hopped up and straddled Miss Mallory’s face, all the while clenching her tight, little cunt to keep all of the sperm from escaping. With her oozing kitty placed directly over her teacher’s mouth, she relaxed and let the thick cum slip out of her.

“Aaaaahhh,” she sighed feeling her cunt emptying and her muscles relaxing. Then, she felt her teacher’s first, tentative tongue-tickles on her pussy and quickly groaned as Miss Mallory’s mouth covered her entire oozing cunt. Her teacher she began to lick, suck and slurp at her fuck-hole with abandon.

Miss Mallory first smelled Tiffany’s fresh pussy juice, mixed with Timmy’s sweet sperm. The taste was nearly intoxicating; Timmy’s cum was fresh, sweet and delicious! She devoured his pungent adolescent discharge mixed with Tiffany’s barely sullied sexual secretions.

Tiffany felt as if she was being eaten from the inside out! She ground her cunt onto her teacher’s face and groaned, “Oh, Miss Mallory, you *are* a cum-slut, just like me!” She opened her eyes and looked down at her teacher’s naked form, immediately focusing onto her crotch, spread wide and glistening from the bright florescent lights in the small room. She realized her teacher’s cunt was full of warm, delicious, man-cream too. Tiffany quickly dropped her naked body down on top of her teacher and scooted her head towards Miss Mallory’s dripping, oozing pussy.

“Tiffany, what are you...., Ohhhhh...? Yesssssss!” Miss Mallory hissed as she first felt Tiffany pull away from her sucking mouth and then felt her student’s mouth against her slimy cunt. She lifted her hips to provide Tiffany better access to her snatch and groaned. She saw Tiffany’s delicious, sweet pussy inches away from her face, and had to crane her neck forward to get access to it once again.

“What do you think, Timmy?” Mr. Walker said, “Look at those two hot sluts going after each other.” He had sat down in his desk chair to watch the two girls clean each other’s cunts. Timmy leaned his naked ass on the edge of the desk, wiggling uncomfortably against the hard, cold edge. Both of their cocks were hardening once again.

“It’s really neat,” Timmy said, “I like having a slut for a girlfriend!” He met Mr. Walker’s eyes and the two smiled and nodded in agreement. He looked down at Mr. Walker’s stiffening cock and then to his own. A loud “Slurp!” drew their attention back to Tiffany and Miss Mallory.

The two watched for awhile until Mr. Walker announced, "I haven't shot my load more than once a day in a long while, but this old nigger dick is almost ready to go again!" He shuffled over to the edge of the cot and wiggled his cock at Miss. Mallory's face. "You want another pony ride, cunt?" he asked her.

"If you can get it up old man again, I will ride it until the cows come home." Miss Mallory said. She turned her head and wrapped her mouth around James' thick cock-head, having emptied Tiffany's pussy of all of the sweet boy-cum.

Timmy wanted his cock again sucked too, so he went to the other side of the bed and waved his cock at Tiffany, first tapping her shoulder to get her attention away from their teacher's slimy and recently sperm-filled fuck-hole. Tiffany looked up, and seeing a cock in front of her face, opened her mouth eagerly, and soon had Timmy sucked to full hardness.

"Now, if you two cum-sluts would get up and let an old, tired, man sit down on his own bed to rest a bit, I might be able to fuck your teacher one more time," Mr. Walker said. His ponderous cock was curved and pointing downward, but he nearly slapped Timmy's ass with it as he waved it about with his impatient movements, shooing the girls off of his cot.

Tiffany reluctantly climbed off of Miss Mallory, and Miss Mallory reluctantly climbed out of the soft and warm, but confined bed. Mr. Walker sat down comfortably on his cot; his cock hanging low; thick and glistening.

Miss Mallory stood between her two students, towering over them, her breasts nearly in their faces. She put her arms around their naked bodies with love. Tiffany turned towards her teacher and placed her mouth over Miss Mallory's nipple and sucked it firmly. "Ohhh, Tiffany!" she moaned, smiling brightly.

Tiffany pulled her mouth off the tasty appendage and said, "You suck the other one, Timmy!"

Needing no further encouragement, Timmy grabbed his teacher's other breast with both hands, squeezed it and pulled it towards him to begin nursing on her teat. Tiffany and Timmy gave their teacher's tits a good work-out, groping them with their small hands and licking and sucking her firm, full nipples.

Tiffany began to explore her teacher's body and Timmy followed her lead, grabbing and squeezing his teacher's round ass, sliding his fingers up and down Miss Mallory's ass-crack, and finally fingering her juicy cunt, sliding his slippery fingers – along with Tiffany's – in and out of her oozing gash.

"Oh, children!" Miss Mallory cried, "You are making your teacher so happy!" She felt very maternal, having both of her breasts sucked by her young students while they also learned and explored her mature, sexy body. Miss Mallory rubbed her students on their backs and ran her hand over every naughty bit she could reach, until she finally found Timmy's rock hard pecker and smooth, hairless balls. She played with Timmy's genitals a while, then, she pushed her charges away, before dropping to her knees in front of Timmy.

"Tiffany," she asked, "How much do you know about sucking a boy's cock?" Miss Mallory began wanking Timmy's nonchalantly as she waited for Tiffany's answer.

"I know a lot about sucking cock, Miss Mallory," Tiffany said proudly.

"Yeah, she's a really nasty cock-slut!" Timmy responding, sticking up for his girlfriend and having recently learned that 'nasty', when it comes to sex, means 'very good.'

"That she is," Mr. Walker agreed.

"Well, maybe your teacher can still show you a thing or two," Miss Mallory said slyly and began to suck on Timmy's cock once again. She put on a show for her new slut-buddy, showing Tiffany all of her tricks. She deep throated Timmy and swallowed his organ, working her throat muscles and squeezing his cock. She sucked on Timmy's balls, putting both of them in her mouth at the same time, while she stroked his slippery shaft.

"Boys love this trick," she said to Tiffany. Miss Mallory held Timmy's cock-head just above her lips and began flicking her tongue at his frenulum, so fast that her lips were vibrating with the effort.

"Cool, let me try that!" Tiffany said, getting down on the floor alongside her instructor. Miss Mallory held Timmy's cock for her and Tiffany practiced the movement until she got it right.

"That feels nice," Timmy said, suddenly feeling two sets of tongues on his sensitive cock-head. The girls attacked his cock-ridge on both sides before Miss Mallory deep throated him again. Tiffany did her best to help her teacher, licking Timmy's balls and shaft whenever she had the opportunity; taking a turn sucking her boyfriend, but only on the rare occasion when Miss Mallory felt guilty enough to share Timmy's cock. Tiffany passed the time playing with her pussy and groping her teacher's breasts. She was getting bored.

Tiffany realized her teacher liked to explain things to her, so she deviously asked her a question. "How do you suck his cock so far down your throat," Tiffany asked coyly.

"Well Tiffany, first, you have to take a deep breath, like this," she demonstrated, "Then you have to push the cock passed the back of your throat - that is the hard part." Miss Mallory sucked Timmy's cock down to his hairless balls. "It takes some practice to do it without gagging."

"Let me try," Tiffany said, proud of herself for tricking Miss Mallory into sharing her boyfriend's cock. Tiffany practiced a bit, gagged a time or two, and then succeeded in sucking Timmy's cock all the way to the base. She began to bob her head up and down on Timmy's throbbing fuck-stick, trying to make him cum.

"Good work, Tiffany!" Miss Mallory praising her star pupil, "You've earned an 'A+' in cock-sucking!" She then tried to pull Timmy's cock away from Tiffany, determined to get Timmy's precious load of warm, fresh boy-cum straight from the source.

“Miss Mallory, you are hogging all the cock!” Tiffany complained after her teacher pulled Timmy’s prick from her mouth, making Tiffany slurp loudly as the cock left her lips.

“I’m sorry, Tiffany,” Miss Mallory apologized. “But you get to play with Timmy’s cock all the time,” she explained, “Now be nice and let your teacher have her fun.” She immediately began to suck on Timmy’s dick again, playing with his balls to encourage him to give her a nice, hot load.

“Come here, Tiffany,” Mr. Walker said, “I’ll play with you a while.” His cock was standing out straight and nearly hard after watching Miss Mallory and her students playing together.

Tiffany jumped up and climbed into Mr. Walker’s lap, turning to give Miss Mallory a look that said, “If you are going to play with my boyfriend, I’m going to play with your boyfriend.” She started kissing Mr. Walker passionately and sliding her ass back and forth on his cock. The two groped each other until Mr. Walker decided he needed to suck on Tiffany’s fat, swollen nipples. He picked her up and placed his cock between the two of them. He began to suck on her breasts; they were a perfect mouthful. Tiffany humped her pussy on his shaft, sliding her cunt lips on it, up and down, feeling his thick cock spread her pussy and stimulate her swollen clitty.

After a few moments of heavy breathing, moaning, slurping and sucking, Mr. Walker stated that he was almost ready to fuck again. “I might need just a bit more help to get my horse-ride hard,” he said. “Why don’t you two girls play nice together and suck my cock a bit?” He wanted some of the same action that Timmy had received.

Tiffany reluctantly climbed off Mr. Walker’s lap, wishing her little pussy could spread wide enough to accommodate his huge, black cock. She knew it would only be a matter of time. She got on the floor alongside Miss Mallory, hoping her teacher would play nice with the cock this time.

“I’m sorry, Tiffany,” Miss Mallory said, holding Mr. Walker’s big cock in her hand, stroking it and waving it around as she tried to explain her actions to Tiffany. It was painful for her to do, but she tried valiantly.

“I was being very selfish with Timmy’s cock,” she said, ashamed of her actions. She knew it wasn’t right for a teacher to bully her student like she had just done. “And I’m sorry. It is just that..., I hadn’t..., well, since I was a little girl..., like you..., I was always a horny little slut..., but, since I became a teacher..., you know..., I really wanted to..., to ‘play’ with my students, but I couldn’t..., all these years I wanted to..., but not until now..., so I was selfish and...” she began to sniff and her eyes grew wet again, feeling sad and happy at the same time.

“You mean you make all the boys get boners and you haven’t been able to suck any of them?” Tiffany exclaimed. “Ever? That is terrible!” Tiffany hugged her teacher and said, “You can suck and fuck Timmy’s cock anytime you want to, right Timmy?”

“Right!” Timmy agreed. Wow..., two sluts to suck his cock; this was the greatest day of his life!

“Well, when I’m not using it, anyway,” Tiffany added. “I know! If you want, I can get the rest of the boys in class, and probably some of the girls to hook up with us after school! They would all want to fuck you!”

“Heck, yeah!” Timmy agreed. “I’d fuck you right in front of the class!” Timmy stated, quickly overcoming his shyness.

“Well, that all sound wonderful (and it did), but we need to keep this between the four of us (for now), OK?” Miss Mallory instructed.

“OK,” Tiffany and Timmy agreed, though Tiffany thought it was silly for Miss Mallory to want to suck and fuck her students - and her students wanted to suck and fuck her - yet she didn’t want to do it. ‘Adults are weird,’ she thought.

Friends once again, Tiffany and Miss Mallory began sucking Mr. Walker’s big, fat cock while Timmy watched. They made a game of it, taking turns and showing off their skills. They sucked and slurped his heavy cock and cum filled balls until Mr. Walker sported a very respectable hard-on. He laid back on the cot, his hard cock standing up an inch or two above his stomach, well passed his belly-button.

“Deposit your nickel and go for a ride, Michelle,” he said, proud to be able to get his cock hard twice in an hour’s time. He gripped the base of his shaft and waved his hardness back and forth. “Tiffany,” he added, “I’d let you ride for free, but you have some growing up to do first.”

Miss Mallory kissed Tiffany on the lips, and whispered, “Soon...” She then impulsively sucked on Tiffany’s tit, wishing she had more time to play with them. She gave her favorite pupil a playful pat on the ass before straddling Mr. Walker. Tiffany and Timmy came closer and watched in awe as their teacher gripped the thick shaft and guided the fat, purple cock-head to the entrance of her pink, wet pussy. The swollen crown spread her cunt lips obscenely as she pushed it into her hole.

“Wow,” Tiffany and Timmy said, peering intently, amazed at the sight of Miss Mallory’s pussy expertly consuming such a huge object.

Miss Mallory gave a long, slow sigh of contentment, “Aaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhh,” as the fat cock filled her up, stretching her cunt to the limit and stuffing her well lubricated pussy full of hard, dark, cock-meat. She pushed herself back until she was totally impaled and then began to rock her body, fucking both her lover and herself. Mr. Walker reached up and squeezed her pale breasts and tweaked her pink nipples until they were hard. Miss Mallory pressed her hands onto Mr. Walker’s chest and began to gently bounce up and down on his cock, driving it deep inside of her, over and over again, fearing no danger of it slipping out, due to its obscene length.

“That’s my M&M,” Mr. Walker teased, “No one fucks old Jimmy like you do,” he said, but quickly added, “Now, show me how you ride a hard cock, you fucking slut!”

Miss Mallory began to fuck with enthusiasm, groaning and moaning like a bitch in heat. "Mmm, I love your fat fucking cock, Jimmy!" she said. "When I saw the huge bulge in your pants on that first day of school, I knew I'd have it sliding into my cunt one day!"

She moaned again and slammed her ass onto his crotch, driving his cock forcefully into her fuck-hole. "Oh, you are so good to me, Jimmy. You treat me like the slut that I am and give me all the good fucking I need. Mmmmm! Oh yeah, I'm going to ride your horse-cock, mother fucker! I'm going to ride it until I cum all over it, then I'm going to ride it again!"

Miss Mallory was lost in her sexual frenzy, forgetting about her students watching her acting like a foul-mouthed cock-slut.

Mr. Walker hadn't forgotten about them though. He glanced over at Tiffany and Timmy, who were watching intently, playing with each other's genitals.

"Boy?" he said, "Do you want to fuck your slutty teacher's ass-hole?"

"Yes!" Tiffany and Timmy shouted together.

"I want to see this!" Tiffany added. Her teacher was going to instruct her on how to ass-fuck! It was so exciting!

Miss Mallory moaned, "Oh, Jimmy!" She bent over and kissed her lover passionately, so pleased that he was thinking about her needs. "You are so good to me!" Then, she continued to grind her cunt on his hard, fat cock.

"Timmy, open the top desk drawer and get my lubricant." Timmy and Tiffany rummaged around the contents of the drawer and quickly found a half-empty tube of 'Sex-n-Slide.'

"This?" Tiffany asked, holding the tube out so Mr. Walker could see it."

"Yep, now get a glob on your fingers and push it into Michelle's ass-hole. Make her nice and slippery now!"

Tiffany squeezed out a good dollop, hearing the tube 'fart' loudly as she pushed out an air pocket. "Is this enough?" She asked, knowing she needed to get some of this magic elixir for her own little ass-hole.

"That's plenty. Now, Michelle, hold still for a second while Tiff lubes you up."

Tiffany quickly scurried to her teacher's ass and tugged on a cheek with her clean hand to find Miss Mallory's ass-hole. Timmy came to help and delicately spread her cheeks wide apart until both of them could see her pink butt-hole, and, just below that, her cunt stretched wide and stuffed with Mr. Walker's hard, black shaft.

Tiffany pushed her greasy fingers into her teacher's bung-hole. First one, and then two, and finally three small fingers invaded Miss Malloy's ass. "Mmmmmmm," her teacher groaned. Encouraged, Tiffany

fucked her with her fingers, feeling them slide in and out of the tight, slippery hole. Her eyes widened as she felt her teacher's sphincter clenching around her dainty digits as she fucked her with them.

"All lubed up!" Tiffany exclaimed, anxious to witness her first ass-fucking. "Are you a nasty ass-slut, Miss Mallory?" she asked her teacher. Miss Mallory nodded 'yes' as she presented her ass, arching her back and spreading her ass cheeks apart with her hands.

"She is about every kind a slut there is, Tiffany," Mr. Walker told her, "Just like you're growing up to be. Why I bet if there was horny Great-Dane in here, she'd fuck that too." Miss Mallory rolled her eyes in ecstasy at the mere thought of such a deprived, slutty act. 'Perhaps in front of Tiffany and Timmy,' she thought, 'No, perhaps in front of her entire class!' She whimpered and humped her cunt repeatedly on her lover's fat cock.

"I want to be an ass-slut too," Tiffany whined, starting to feel left out again.

"You will be cunt, but now, lube up your boyfriend's pecker and let's get going!" Mr. Walker demanded.

Tiffany squeezed out another dollop of lube and smeared it all over Timmy's hard, leaking cock. It was much better and way more slippery than giving a jack-off with only her lotion! She helped Timmy climb up on the bed, and quickly turned away, bending over her naked ass over to retrieve Mr. Walker's crusty cum rag. She wiped her greasy, stinky, fingers on it and tossed it back into the corner. She then helped spread Miss Mallory's cheeks for her boyfriend, placing her hands tenderly on her teacher's hands and even helped Timmy guide his throbbing cock to her wrinkled, winking, butt-hole!

"Ooooh!" Miss Mallory groaned, anticipating the nasty, double-fuck pounding she was about to receive. Timmy pressed his cock to her nether entrance and felt some resistance. He paused, not knowing what to do.

"Push it in, Timmy!" Tiffany told him. She grabbed his cock with one hand and pushed his ass with the other. Timmy felt his teacher's sphincter opening up. He pushed again, and watched her dirty hole swallow his-cock-head.

"Oh, it is so tight!" he exclaimed as his teacher's bung threatened to pinch off the head of his dick. He pushed some more until her ass opened up, eventually shoving his entire length deep into her bowels.

"Fuck me, Timmy," Miss Mallory grunted in passion as she felt his balls against her ass. "Fuck your teacher's dirty little ass-hole!" She put her head down, arched her back, and encouraged him with her humping backside. Always a good student, Timmy began to fuck his teacher with enthusiasm.

"I'm doing it!" he exclaimed. "I'm fucking Miss Mallory's slutty ass-hole!" He continued to slide his cock in and out of her tight ass.

Miss Mallory felt mini explosions inside of her, just hearing her own student calling her a slut. James started fucking her cunt again after Timmy found his rhythm. "That's right, Timmy, your teacher is a

nasty, fucking slut!“ she said, nearly shouting each filthy word; debasing herself in front of her students and driving herself closer and closer to orgasm.

“I like to give *boners* to my students and *masturbate* while I imagine them *fucking me* and *shooting their hot sperm all over me*, until I’m *covered in boy-cream!* I like to teach my girls all about *sex, hard cocks and delicious cum*, and imagine their *tight, little pussies getting hot and wet* while I talk about *sex*. I dream about *licking* each and every *sweet little cunt* in my class and *sucking* each and every *little boy’s cock!*” Miss Mallory squeezed her tits hard and fucked back against the two hard pricks splitting her in half.

“Wow, Miss Mallory, you really are a nasty slut!” Tiffany said rubbing her own slutty, little pussy. “Hey, James, can I sit on your face while you fuck my teacher, so you can lick my pussy?” Tiffany asked. “I need to cum real bad!”

James waved her over and Tiffany straddled his face like she did to her teacher earlier. She and Miss Mallory were now face to face. Tiffany felt James licking at her bald slit and groaned with a heavy sigh of satisfaction. She smiled at her teacher.

“You are a hot, nasty slut too, aren’t you Tiffany?” Miss Mallory asked, while she fucked the two cocks inside of her. She felt Timmy fucking her juicy ass faster and faster. She reached out and groped Tiffany’s tits, squeezing them and tugging on her sensitive nipples.

“Oh, Miss Mallory, I *am* a nasty slut. I’m a cock-slut and a cum-slut and a pussy-slut and I want to be an ass-slut, just like you!” Tiffany cried, grinding her oozing cunt on Mr. Walker’s face. “How does it feel, Miss Mallory, having Timmy’s cock fucking your ass-hole?”

“It feels wonderful, Tiffany!” she grunted. “Timmy is fucking my ass so good! He’s sliding his fat cock in and out of my tight, slutty ass-hole.” She turned her head and said, “Fuck it harder, Timmy, fuck your teacher’s nasty ass-hole harder!”

Miss Mallory’s body started rocking back and forth from the intense double-penetration her body was receiving. Her head started bobbing up and down and a bit of drool leaked out of her moaning mouth. She was licking her lips and sticking out her tongue as if she wanted another cock, tit or pussy to suck on while she was getting fucked.

“Miss Mallory is a slut.” Tiffany said aloud, finally understanding what being a slut was all about. She watched her teacher being fucked to oblivion, not caring about anything but the blissful feelings emanating from her nether regions.

“Yes, I’m a slut!” Miss Mallory said, “A nasty, fucking slut! Fuck your nasty slut, boys!”

“Fuck her!” Tiffany encouraged, feeling Mr. Walker tongue pressing against her ass-hole.

“Fuck me!” Miss Mallory nearly shouted. She began to cum. The cocks in her pussy and ass along with the verbal humiliation sent her over the edge. Her pussy began to convulse, making her ass squeeze Timmy’s thrusting cock. It was too much for him to take, even though he had cum twice today already.

“I’m cumming!” Timmy announced. “I’m cumming in Miss Malloy’s slutty ass!” He looked down as if he needed confirmation, never imagining this could actually happen. He gleefully watched his cock pumping and spurting out his boy-goo. He pulled it nearly all the way out before slamming it deeply into his teacher, sending his seed into her bowels. “Ahh! Ahh! Ahh!” he grunted as each spurt surged up from his balls, soaking his teacher’s rectum with his sperm.

Miss Mallory felt the heat in her bowels and knew her student had indeed shot his love-juices inside of her. “You came in my ass-hole, Timmy!” she cried, biting her lip and trembling, barely believing one of her precious students had just fucked and spermed her ass! She continued to ride her orgasm, feeling yet another wave crashing over her and shaking her to her core.

Mr. Walker began to slam his cock into her nearly limp body, lifting his hips to drive his fat cock even deeper, making her tremble and shake. She felt his cock thicken and twitch and then deliver its slimy load. “So full of cum!” she cried out. “I’m full of nasty, slutty-cum!” She felt the sperm shooting into her and felt the wetness oozing around his shaft, dripping onto his balls. She knew that she would clean up every delicious drop. She squealed again, and again, sounding like a cartoon mouse as she came, “Eeee! Eeee! Eeeeeeee-eeeeee!” The orgasmic waves crashed over her until she fell limp, still impaled upon her lover’s cocks.

Tiffany finally came too. She had wiggled her ass onto Mr. Walker’s face and he drove his fat tongue well into her ass-hole. “Lick my slutty ass-hole James,” she cried, fingering herself furiously. “Make me a nasty ass-slut like Miss Mallory!” Mr. Walker spread her ass and pulled her down firmly upon his face, licking Tiffany’s tender, pink sphincter and then fucking it with his slimy appendage. He drove it in and out of her hole, stretching it and making it tingle with pleasure.

“Oh! I’m an ass-slut!” Tiffany cried. “A nasty, fucking ass-slut!” she cried as she creamed all over Mr. Walker’s face. She fucked her cunt with her fingers and pressed her ass against his probing tongue. Tiffany humped her pussy as she came and then felt something strangely give way inside of her. Her pussy convulsed and squirted! A stream of liquid gushed from her fuck-hole but was diffused by her plunging fingers, sending spatters of her thin secretions splashing everywhere!

“Uhhh! Uhhh! Unnnh!” Tiffany grunted as she continued to cum. Another smaller spurt escaped from her pussy and un-deflected this time, landed squarely on Miss Mallory’s shocked expression, covering her hair, face, and shoulders with the salty liquid. Tiffany’s body shook a final time and she collapsed on top of her teacher’s limp form.

The small room was filled with the sounds of heavy breathing and satisfied sighs. The steamy smell of fresh sex and warm sweat hovered in the air. After a full minute, Mr. Walker groaned, “Can you all get off of me now? I’m having trouble breathing.”

Tiffany quickly pulled her pussy from James' face and swung her tired legs over his head and stood next to the bed on trembling legs. Timmy pulled his soft cock from his teacher's ass as Tiffany watched. There was not nearly as much shit on it as she expected. Tiffany cleaned her boyfriend's dick with the crusty rag. Miss Mallory pulled her abused pussy off of Mr. Walker's cock and lay next to him, running her fingers through his grey chest hairs. "You lay here a rest a while, James. I'll clean you up in a little bit.

"We better get home, Timmy," Tiffany said, knowing they were very late. She gave her pussy a quick rub and slipped on her dress. Timmy agreed and quickly put on his clothes as well.

"Thanks for everything, Miss Mallory, Mr. Walker!" Tiffany said.

"Yeah, thanks!" Timmy said beaming, "That was great! I liked fucking your slutty-ass and stuff, Miss Mallory!"

"You're welcome Tiffany. You are welcome Timmy." Their teacher said, "But remember, while we are in school, I'm 'Miss Mallory!' I don't want to have to punish you for calling me a 'nasty slut' in class, got it?" She turned around on the bed, inadvertently presenting her ass to students, showing off her gaping anus and swollen pussy. She began to lick the cum from her lover's cock and balls. She turned to give them a stern look, to let them know she meant what she said.

"Yes, Miss Mallory," they chimed together, looking to her face, then to her slutty ass and cunt, then finally meeting her gaze once again. Miss Malloy's stern look changed to a smile. Grinning, Tiffany and Timmy gathered their belonging and quietly left the room to the sound of their teacher slurping the cum from Mr. Walker. They left, and closed the door behind them. The school was empty and the closing door and their soft footsteps echoed loudly in the wide hallways. They made their way out into the sunshine and happily headed for home.

"Oh, I need to stop at the store on the way," Tiffany said, holding Timmy's hand as they strolled along the sidewalk. "I need to buy some candy."

"I'm hungry too," Timmy said, "all that fucking really wore me out, I'm starving." He rubbed his belly.

"No, not for eating," Tiffany told him. "I'm buying some M&M candies to leave on Miss Mallory's desk tomorrow," she said, grinning evilly.

"Ha-ha-ha-ha!" Timmy laughed. "But, you need to buy her some cheese too, because she sounds like a fucking mouse when she cums!" He began to imitate his climaxing teacher, "Eeee! Eeee! Eeeeeeeek!"

Tiffany snorted in surprise and then the two laughed out loud, first at Tiffany's snort, and then at their slutty teacher's orgasm sounds.

"Fuck me James, fuck my slutty cunt! Eeee! Eeee! Eeee!" Timmy said.

"Fuck my slutty ass-hole Timmy, Eeee! Eee! Eeee!" Tiffany squealed.

“No, no!” Timmy said, “Like this!” He raised his voice to a high pitched squeak and said, “Fuck me Mickey! Fuck your slutty little Minnie Mouse! Eeee! Eeee! Eeeek!”

“M&M!” Tiffany declared, “Minnie Mouse, filled up with hard little mouse cock! Eeee! Eeee! Eeeek!”

The two had a great time as they walked home, laughing and giggling, sore and satisfied. They finally said goodbye, sensually kissing on the street corner before they walked their separate ways home.

“See you later, boyfriend,” Tiffany said, turning and walking away.

“See you later, slutty-girlfriend,” Timmy said to Tiffany as he turned to leave.

Tiffany smiled.

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