One Thing Leads to Another: Semen is Mostly Sugar?

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Christine has a misunderstanding about the human reproductive system...

http://www.lushstories.com/stories/anal/one-thing-leads-to-another-semen-is.aspx

Christine took a quick glance at the clock hanging over Mr. Vasiliev'sdesk.

Fuck, only 2:15. I can't take 45 more minutes of Mr. V's class. IsMaria still meeting me after school? I hope she wants to get something to eat... Christine's mind wondered.

Christine discreetly took her phone out of her backpack and slowly movedit to her lap out of Mr. Vasiliev's view. She opened her text message window and began to type.

Christine: r u meeting me after class still?

Maria: yeah but I might get ther late

Christine: how late

Maria:dont no

Maria: 3:30 maybe

Christine: k, im starving want sushi?

Maria: I'm with tony. member that guy I told u bout the other
day? he called

Christine: oh ok, dont want to get in your way then playa

Maria: we can all go u baby

Christine: r u sure? I can find something else to do

Maria: yes im sure hoe, c u in an hour.

Christine: kay

"The seminal vesicles produce a viscous fluid rich in fructose and othersubstances that make up about 70% of human semen. Contrary to popular belief that human semen contains sodium chloride," Mr. Vasiliev lectured as he walked toward Christine's desk.

"Do you have anything to add to class Christine?"

Christine jumped in her seat and hid her phone in her pocket.

"Um... If it's mostly sugar then why does it taste kinda salty? I*mean* why do people say it tastes salty?"

You fucking dumbass! Tastes? So embarrassing... Christine blushedas she heard a few chuckles from the boys.

"Well..." Vasiliev was startled by his young students response. "Somepeople believe that the taste receptors for sweet are on the tip of the tongue not the back of the throat."

The class erupted with laughter and Christine sank into her chairmortified.

Oh my God... How fucking embarrassing. Mr. V thinks I'm such a whorenow. I've been trying so hard in his class but he still thinks I'm just some dumb blonde bimbo... Christine thought.

Christine tried her hardest to pay attention for the rest of the class.Mr. Vasiliev passed out the tests from last week and began to write a homework assignment on the board. Christine got her test back with an A+ written on the top. The class broke up into groups for the rest of the time until the bell rang.

Sweet! Finally this shit is over. I can't believe I got an A fuckingplus. I should stay and thank Mr. V for being such a good teacher. I'm sure he'll take it a little easier on me in class if I do. I hope everyone leaves fast so I don't have to kiss ass in front of anyone... Christine contemplated as she packed up her things.

The class quickly emptied and Christine made her way to Vasiliev's deskwhere he was seated going over some papers.

"Mr Vasol... Vasiloff..." Christine stammered on the Russian name.

"It's ok honey you can call me Mr. V."

"Thanks Mr. V, you're such a good teacher. I've been learning a lot inyour class and I just wanted to thank you."

"There's no need to thank me Christine. You're a good student. Iapologize if I embarrassed you today but you know cell phones are a big no-no."

"I know I know... I'm sorry about that. Thanks for not making it a bigdeal and giving me detention or something. Are you grading Papers? Need some help? I'm just waiting for my friend to pick me up later, I have some time to kill."

"Um... sure honey. I was going to finish at home but I don't see why wecan't finish them here."

Christine pulled a chair up to Mr. Vasiliev's desk and sat across fromhim. She began to carefully grade the short true/false test using the answer key her teacher gave her. She occasionally glanced up at Mr. Vasiliev being careful not to let him notice she was checking him out. Vasiliev did the same.

"So is that true that semen is made of mostly sugar?"

"Fructose actually. It's what they make sugar out of. Why?"

"Oh... Um... No reason. It's just kind of weird. Does a vagina havesugar too?"

"Hahaha... Do you mean vaginal secretion? No, no it doesn't. It doeshave alcohol in it amongst many other fluids though."

"Really, it has alcohol? That's kinda cool. So like if a guy is going togo down on me I need to ask for his I.D.?" Christine joked and flashed Mr. Vasiliev a smile.

"I suppose so. Hahaha... I don't think I've heard that one before.Almost done with those papers?" Vasiliev asked as he continued to laugh.

"Yeah, almost finished. Just got a couple more to go."

*This girl is so horny, pretty and young. Who would know if you didsomething? We are all alone. Christine is a good girl, she wouldn't say a thing. She stayed for a reason. It's up to you now. Look at her sitting there in her skin tight gym shorts and t-shirt. You can clearly see she's wearing no panties. That or she's wearing a thong. She mayonly be 18 but this girl is no virgin...*Vasiliev thought.

"You mentioned earlier that you thought semen tasted salty. Have you hada boy finish in your mouth before Christine?"

"Mr. V!" Christine blushed as thoughts of sucking her teacher's cockflooded her mind.

"Well? did you like it?"

Mr. V has got to be at least 37, 38 maybe. He looks so good for anolder guy. Would he really let me suck his dick right here in his classroom? Fuck... Me sucking his dick. That sounds so fun... Christine fantasized

"Yeah... I liked it. It was fun to feel the cum in my mouth and thenswallowing it. The first time was kind of weird but then I got used to it."

Vasiliev felt his dick begin to come alive and he got up. He walkedaround his desk and stood in front of Christine.

"Would you like to have some fun now?"

Christine looked up at her teacher wide-eyed and gulped when sherealized what was about to happen. She lowered her head and stared at the growing bulge in his pants. She unzipped his pants and reached in to pull out his engorged cock.

"Damn Mr. V, you're pretty big!"

As Christine was admiring her teachers dick she fixated on a framedpicture of Vasiliev's wife and two young children. It was predominately displayed on his desk and she got a pang of guilt deep in her belly. Christine felt Vasiliev's large hand on the back of her head guidingher back toward his cock. Her teachers warm hard shaft entered her mouth and the guilt was immediately replaced with feelings of bliss. Christine made a tight seal and slowly slid her mouth up and down Vasiliev's dick. She felt Vasiliev push his cock deeper than he had gone before and she held back the urge to gag. She closed her eyes and concentrated on sucking her teacher's dick better than she has any dick before. She began to taste some of his pre-cum enter her mouth and she moaned loudly.

Bullshit it's mostly sugar. It doesn't taste sweet to me at all. It's stillgood but sweet? Come on Mr. V...

"Time for me to have a taste of you sweetie. I want you to bend over mydesk and pull your shorts down Christine."

Christine did as she was told and pulled her shorts down to her kneesand stuck her ass up in the air. She reached behind and got a hold of her ass cheeks. She spread her legs a little and pulled her cheeks open exposing her young pussy and asshole.

"*Jesus...*You're definitely not a shy girl Christine."

And I see you didn't wear panties to school today you naughtygirl... Vasiliev noticed

"No, no I'm not Mr. V."

Vasiliev sat in his chair and rolled over to his student. He places hishands on the back of Christine's legs, got really close and began to slowly lick up and down her young wet pussy. Vasiliev found Christine's clit and he concentrated all his efforts on her small pink bud.Shebegan to wiggle making him tighten his grip on her smooth legs.Vasiliev noticed Christine squeezing and relaxing her asshole as helicked. He backed away, sat up in his chair and traced his tonguearound Christine's tiny anal opening.

Oh shit... Mr. V likes ass. I'm going to give him more than hebargained for. I'm sure he's never had ass as good as mine... Christine thought.

Vasiliev Stood up and reached into his back pocket. Christine began tostand up as well but stopped when she felt Vasiliev's large hand on her back keeping her in place. He grabbed his wallet and pulled out a condom. He slipped it on then began to tap his dick on Christine's wet clit. He found her opening and began to slide in to Christine's wanting pussy.

"Oh Mr. V your cock feels so good..."

Vasiliev could tell from her tightness that she hadn't had muchexperience and fought the urge to cum right then and there. He slid in and out of Christine's pussy for several minutes until he quickly pulled out and squeezed the base of his shaft postponing his orgasm for a while longer. He was about to put it back in when he was suddenly caught off guard.

"Put it up my ass Mr. V."

"What did you say Christine?"

"I want you to fuck me up the ass Mr. V. Pleeeease? It's my favorite. Iwon't tell anyone, promise. Come on fuck my ass Mr. V," Christine begged.

This little girl is a real slut. 18 years old and begging for me toass fuck her. I must be dreaming... Vasiliev grinned as the thought of anally penetrating his young student crossed his mind.

Vasiliev took off the condom and tossed it in the trash. He grabbed someunscented lotion from his desk and pumped some on his fingers. He walked back around his desk where Christine was eagerly waiting for him with her ass spread open. He reached between her cheeks and massaged the lotion into her butt-hole. He felt her pucker with his touchandslipped in a finger. Christine clenched his finger tightly and Vasiliev felt like his dick was getting harder than it had ever been before.

"Come on Mr. V... I want that fat dick in there..."

Vasiliev placed the tip of his dick against Christine's butt-hole andpushed gently.

"COME ON MR. V! FUCK THAT ASS!"

Damn, this little girl is wild. I guess she's not fooling around. Ihaven't fucked a girl in the ass in years but you want it, you got it... Vasiliev thought as he pushed hard up his student's tight teenage ass.

"Oh yeah thats it, shove it in there. Come on Mr. V fuck that ass..."Christine sighed loudly as she felt Vasilievs dick force it's way up her tight hole.

Vasiliev entered about half way and paused to relish the moment.Christine pushed back causing his dick to enter the rest of the way up her butt. Christine continued to push back and pull away until Vasiliev placed his hands on her hips and took over. He started to glide in and out in large steady strokes making Christine cry out in pleasure. Vasiliev balled up the back of christine's shirt and used it to pull her into his cock as he pushed forward. He was fucking her with short compact strokes deep in her ass now. Christine let go of her ass cheeks and reached between her legs to rub her clit madly while she steadied herself with her free arm. She could feel his hips slamming into her ass and it was driving her wild.

Holy shit Mr. V can really fuck! His wife is so lucky. I wish hecould fuck me like this everyday. Fuck I'm going to cum. Fuck... Fuck... Fuck... Christine gasped as she was cumming.

Vasiliev felt Christine buck as she orgasmed and couldn't contain hiseruption any longer. He quickly pulled his cock out and Christine squatted down to receive his load. She closed her eyes and opened her mouth eagerly anticipated Vasiliev's orgasm. He aimed his semen atChristine's mouth but some managed to land on her cheek and chin. Christine held the thick warm fluid in her mouth for a while enjoying the taste before she swallowed.

"It still didn't taste sweet Mr. V."

"I'll take your word for it honey. Why don't you clean up and run alongnow, I'll see you next week okay?"

"Okay Mr. V, that was fucking awesome by the way."

"I'm glad you liked it but I'm sure I enjoyed it more honey," Vasilievsaid as he caressed her shoulder.

"Maybe we can do this again sometime?"

"Anytime honey."

Christine wiped her face and left the classroom. She entered the girl'sbathroom to finish cleaning up. When she was done she took her phone out of her pocket to check her phone.

7 unread messages

Maria: Im here

Maria: Im in front by the flags

Maria: Im going to leave your ass here

Maria: really hoe this is how you do me? get your little ass outhere

Maria: WTF

Maria: You alright chris

Maria: I couldnt find you anywhre where r u?

Fuck, Maria has been waiting. How long was I with Mr V? Oh shit it's4:30! I better call her...

Christine dialed Maria's number and waited for an answer.

"What in the holy fuck Christine? I got here like an hour ago..."

"I know I know I'm so sorry. I got an hour of detention and theywouldn't let me use my phone."

"Detention for what? Not my sweet little dumb Christine."

"I got it for texting you, dork."

"Oh shit I'm sorry. Just get over here, I'm starving."

THE END