

# Lesson Learned

By xCountryQueenx

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*Teacher strips student of her virginity... leaving her eager for more.*

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/first-time/lesson-learned.aspx>

It was a Monday afternoon, Mr. K had requested I stay after class to copy down the chapter twelve health notes and finish the corresponding assignments I'd missed while I was away looking at colleges in Northern Florida.

After school, I walked downstairs to Mr. K's classroom, smoothing down my skirt. Our High School was an all-girls private school, which meant uniforms were required. Every day, I was forced to wear a white button-down shirt, red plaid skirt, white stockings and black dress shoes. Most of the girls hated these uniforms, but I'd always thought they were cute. Besides, I loved the whole "schoolgirl" look - it was always incredibly sexy to me. The skirt showed off my long, toned legs perfectly... and... if I moved just right, you could see glimpses of my tight, pretty, little ass.

I slowly approached Mr. K's desk, smiling sweetly. He was a very handsome man. He stood maybe 6'3 and had the most gorgeous long black hair and striking baby blue eyes. He couldn't have been a day over twenty-five, and I'd had a massive crush on him dating back to freshman year. He smiled back at me and my knees instantly grew weak - oh, that smile!! Stammering, I thanked him and collected my work. I took a seat towards the front of the classroom and began working diligently. Out of the corner of my eye I could see Mr. K watching me. Slowly, I looked up to meet his gaze and smiled again. Hesitant at first, I uncrossed my legs, giving my teacher a peek of the sheer, black, lace thong I was wearing underneath my skirt. I noticed him adjusting his pants, he seemed slightly uncomfortable... I must have made him hard!

I desperately tried to focus my attention back to my school work - but it wasn't happening. I began to imagine sitting in his lap, feeling his hard cock underneath my ass... what a wonderful thought! I could feel my thong becoming soaked with my sweet pussy juices. I blushed, spreading my legs open just a little bit... hoping he would see... and he did! I watched as he reluctantly placed one hand on his stiff cock and began to stroke it softly through his pants. Whether he had intended for me to see, I didn't know, but I was getting so turned on just watching him.

Eventually, I gave in. Standing up, I walked to the back of the room slowly... as I bent over to place my half-finished assignment in the correct bin, I made sure to give him a nice view of my gorgeous ass and my tight, wet little pussy underneath it. I reached my hand back around, pretending to fix my skirt, and stretched my butt cheeks open wide, showing off the juices now running between my legs. I turned around, walking up to his desk... and leaned over, whispering in his ear, "I know you've been watching me... Do you give extra credit?" With that, I got down on my knees and began gently unbuttoning my teacher's pants... looking up at him with my deep brown eyes as I did so. The look on his face was one of amazement and desire, I knew he wanted me. I pulled his zipper down with my teeth, and slid his pants off. The man I'd been crushing on for four long years was now sitting before me in nothing but his boxers... I eagerly ripped them off, and lowered my mouth to his throbbing, rock-hard cock. Using the tip of my tongue, I slowly licked up and down his thick shaft, I heard him moan softly and continued... moving my tongue up, swirling it around the head of his dick... hearing his moans made me want him even more. Without hesitation, I thrust his cock into the back of my throat, making me gag and spit all over him...

Suddenly, he grabbed me by the hips, pushing me against his desk in a single swift motion. He was so strong, and so sexy... he bent me over so my ass was facing him, and began to pull my stockings off. I whimpered with sheer pleasure under his touch. As my stockings fell to the floor, he pulled my skirt up and forced me to spread my legs open wide for him. He thrust his hand between my legs, caressing my inner thighs, circling around my pussy, making me so wet... I was dripping for him and I wanted him to taste me so bad. I begged for him to lick me, but he denied me... he grabbed a metal ruler off his desk, and slapped my ass hard with it - making me cry out in pain! "You've been such a bad girl, baby, you've got to learn how to take care of your master!" He lectured me. I nodded, and he began to grind his dick against my ass, against my pussy. He pushed the tip of his cock inside of me, and I cried out with pain as he tore my tight, virgin pussy hole open. He slid the entire length of his shaft inside me, making me tremble, pushing me down harder against the desk as he rammed my pussy from behind. He reached one hand around to the front, and began to massage my clit with his fingers as he fucked me. His hard, long dick felt so good inside of me, the first dick to ever penetrate me. I'd fantasized about this a hundred times, and I couldn't believe I was finally here... living my very fantasies!

I could feel him tensing up, the pressure was building... I knew he was going to cum any second, and

I begged him to stop... "please, please Master, don't cum in me!" He laughed, and held me tighter to him as he kept at it... tearing my pussy wide open with every thrust, a mixture of pleasure and pain washing over me... He slapped my ass again, harder this time... "Don't tell your Master what to do, you are to listen to me my little slut!" Those words turned me on so much, I knew I was going to cum soon too! I begged him to let me cum, to let me cover his cock in my juices... and he denied me. I wasn't allowed to cum, not until he was ready for me to. I could feel the tension building deep in my pussy, I knew I couldn't hold back much longer. Without warning, he thrust even deeper inside me, screaming for me to cum with him. My body convulsed, and shook as I reached orgasm... submerged in unbelievable ecstasy and pleasure as he shot loads of hot, sticky, thick cum in me... filling my tight little pussy up... stealing my virginity, but I didn't mind. I couldn't think of a better way.

He got down on the floor, darting his tongue between my legs, tasting his cum... licking every single drop out of my throbbing pussy. I whimpered as I watched him tasting himself, tasting me. Finally he stood up and kissed me. A real kiss. He pushed his tongue slowly inside my mouth, swirled it around mine. and pulled me tight against him. "I'd always dreamed of fucking you baby, you were always such a tease" he whispered to me..."me too..." I whispered back. I knew he wouldn't forget that afternoon, there on his desk, for a very long time - and neither would I.