

# More than Just a Principal

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*This wasn't what she was expecting when she started school.*

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It wasn't the fact that I was scared. It was more of me staring into the eyes of this attractive older man that I had called my father for so many years. I had slept over at his house too many times to count. I swam in his pool with no more than a bikini on, so how long had this fantasy of his been going on?

"I'll give you full scholarship, honor roll for life, and any other perks you can think of Aria." He said with kindness and desperation in his eyes. His deep, gravelly voice set my hair on end, and I had to admit, turned me on more than a lot.

"Bailey wouldn't have to know...right?" I asked, still unsure of the whole ordeal.

He smiled and his eyes crinkled up. I guess he thought I was giving in and saying yes. "Bailey would be completely out of the loop about this whole thing. Everyone would. We would be more than careful Aria."

I bit my lip out of uncertainty. How did this all start? I just moved in only a week ago. This was all moving so fast. "I mean, if it would benefit my education, then it can't be all that bad," I was trying to convince myself, "No one would know, I am attracted to you, and I'd be on the honor roll. It's not really hurting anyone." *Except me.*

Mr. Sherman smiled again and came towards me. There was a bulge in his suit pants that more than big and it made my breath hitch in my throat. "It's hurting no one." he said as he wrapped me in his arms and started kissing me.

His lips were soft and moist and his tongue slowly entered my mouth. I had never kissed a boy, and I bet he could tell. Luckily, he was gentle with me and went slow at first. Once I got the hang of it things got more heated by the second. I realized that kissing really turned me on and suddenly, I couldn't control myself and my arms were wrapped around his neck and he was picking me up off the floor. My legs wrapped around his and our tongues were fighting for supremacy. Something about him made me want more and more. I couldn't stop. It was like tasting ice cream for the first time,

once you've tried it, you can't stop.

As he began tugging at my shirt, his intercom buzzed. "Mr. Sherman, Caleb is here to see you." His secretary's nasally voice rang over the room. The man groaned into my mouth and put me back down on the floor.

"Fix yourself, we'll continue this later," He whispered into my ear with his arms still wrapped around me. "Meet me in here after school, to...uh discuss your arrangements." The crinkle in his eye was back.

"Yes sir Mr. Sherman." I responded, tucking my uniform shirt back in and smoothing out my hair.

"Aria, please call me Drew. I think we're on a first name basis." I smiled and nodded my head as I ducked out the door.

As I turned back around, the door closed behind me and the boy Caleb got up from his seat near the secretary's desk. He was tall, taller than me at least. His blonde shaggy hair fell messily past his eyebrows and he had this cocky smirk about him that seemed as if he knew secrets that you could not dream of knowing. As I passed him I got a whiff of his Axe body spray and I wrinkled my nose. Axe didn't impress me. Caleb smiled at me and winked his cocky wink and went right along to Drew's door. I crinkled my nose even more and went to the girl's room

As I looked in the mirror I told myself there had to be something different about me. There was. My lips were slightly puffy and my shirt was all wrinkled. My makeup was smudged by my eyes and my hair was completely out of its braid. *You can't go to class like this. People would wonder what happened.* I listened to the voice of reason in my head...for once, and stayed in the bathroom for the next 20 minutes fixing myself and wondering what the hell I just got myself in to.