

# My Favorite Class

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*Brian gets caught by his teacher and has to do some extra credit to make up for it.*

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/first-time/my-favorite-class.aspx>

Small disclaimer: this is my first story, so please leave comments on your thoughts and ideas of how I can improve. Also, all characters in this story are fictional as well as all of the events. Hope you enjoy. Thanks.

English was always one of my favorite subjects, but in my junior year there was no other competition. Ms. C was not your average English teacher. She was probably 25 maybe a little older, but not much. She was also one of the sexiest women I had ever laid eyes on, at around 5'8" with heels she was the perfect height for my 6'0" frame. She had a wonderfully big bubble butt, nice size breasts and a smile to die for. She was also blonde; my favorite.

As for me, I'm a horny 17 year old 6'0" kid,. I have brown hair, freckles, and glasses. I'm not a jock, a nerd, a pot-head, a skater, I'm just a loner. I don't really have all that many friends to tell the truth. Just me, myself, and my hand.

Everyday I looked forward to going to Ms. C's class, just so I could look at her from the back of the class and play with myself under the table for a while. I would watch her ass while she wrote on the board, then at about the half way point of class I would get up and ask her if I could use the restroom. I would then proceed to leave class and jerk off in the bathroom. Then I would return to class as if nothing happened.

One day I tried to do my usual routine and Ms. C said that I couldn't leave the class. So then I sat back down in my seat and tried not to blow my load in class. After about 50 minutes of slowly rubbing myself I was just about ready to. So when the final bell rang I shot up out of my seat and tried to take off. But Ms. C had other ideas.

"Brian Hall could I have a moment please?" She said as tried to leave.

I stopped in my tracks. *Damn* I thought to myself, *can't I just use go bust my nut?*

"Of course Ms. C." I answered.

She waited for the rest of the class to leave before she started speaking. "You can sit down now." she said as she closed and locked the door. "I know what you've been doing when you go to the restroom everyday Brian."

I looked at her puzzled. *Just play it cool you idiot.*

"I'm not sure I follow Ms. C," I replied what I thought was smoothly.

"I know you play with your cock in the back of the room and then go blow your load in the bathroom."

*Fuck!* "I-I-I-I d-d-don't d-d-do th-that Ms.C," I barely mumbled out.

"What was that!? Speak up!"

"I don't do that Ms. C."

"Don't lie to me! And now you'll do what I say if you don't want anyone else to find out about this!" She said as she sat down on her desk looking at me in a very stern sexy face.

"Yes Ms. C," I replied looking down at the floor.

"Stand up and get undressed now!"

With no other choice I did as I was told. I got up and took off all my clothes, revealing my 7 inch rock hard penis.

"Oh my. Look at your beautiful cock. I think you need some punishment for your naughty behavior. Come lay your stomach on my lap." She said as she patted her lap.

I went over to her and positioned my hard cock, which was just about ready to explode, in between her legs.

\*Smack!\*

"Ow!" I screamed in agony, I knew it was coming but it hurt much more than I thought it would.

\*Smack!\*

Again I screamed in agony.

"You've been a very very bad boy now Brian. Haven't you?" She said while rubbing her hand on my ass.

"Yes Ms.C."

\*Smack!\*

This time I yelled louder than I even thought possible. And she continued to spank my ass until it was very more red than the apple on her desk.

"Stand up."

I did as I was bid quickly, not wanting to be spanked again.

"Good, now show me what you do in the bathroom."

"What do you mean Miss?"

\*Smack!\*

Again she spanked me hard on the bottom and again I yelped in agony.

"You know exactly what I mean. Now do it."

I proceeded to slowly rub my uncut cock up and down slowly. I began to stare at her breasts imagining what they would look like without her blouse on.

"Oh you like these?" She said as she squeezed her breasts together.

"If you do a good job for me maybe you can see them. You'd like that right?"

I nod my head and continue to rub my cock.

"Faster now Brian, oh ya that's it hun. Just like that. Play with your balls a little bit."

"Oh Ms. C, it feels so good."

“I know Brian. I want you to cum for me now OK? I’ll count down for you. When I reach 0 cum into your hand OK?”

I nodded my head.

“But not before OK Brian? Otherwise I’ll have to punish you again. 5...”

I started to speed up going pretty fast.

“4...”

I began to feel my balls get tighter.

“3...”

“2...”

“1...”

“0...Cum now for me.”

I busted the largest load in my entire life. The first burst was almost two feet long, and I had three more like it. It was the best orgasm of my life.

“Looks like you missed your hand Brian. You know you’re going to have to clean it all up. Get down on your hands and knees.”

I looked at her confused but did as I was told anyways.

“Now lick it all up off the floor. That’s it Brian lick it all up. Does it taste good? Do you like your cum?”

I nodded and smiled up at her.

“Good boy Brian, tomorrow is Saturday but you’re going to come to my house for some tutoring ok?”

To be continued....?