The Second School. PartOne

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A continuation of 'The School' in the teaching of sexual awareness.

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In the classroom after breakfast, I sat down as usual with the others as Ann called out the days pairings. There were a couple of sighs when the names were called out, mine being missing until the end. I heard Melanie give a small cry of yes as she knew that it would be us together for the day with her name being the last one called out.

She was up on her feet in a flash and was ready for me to take her hand and lead her to the last vacant futon.

'Oh Will,' she said as she lay down on the futon. 'I was praying that Ann would put our names together as she was calling them out.' Her hand, still in mine, pulled me down beside her. She quickly pulled my sarong off and took me in her hand, it already starting to swell up in anticipation of what was to come. 'I think you wanted it too, seeing how you're reacting.'

'It always reacts like that to a beautiful woman,' I said gallantly before I leaned over and kissed a nipple as her hand gently moved up and down on my shaft.

'I've been waiting for this ever since I first saw you naked on the stage,' she whispered. 'I'm soaking wet already. Fuck me now Will, please. Put it where it belongs,' and she opened her legs and pulled me hard so I had to comply. Her knees came up and her legs widened even further and found she was absolutely soaking as my cock slid up into her. Her vaginal muscles contracting round my hardness as it glided up the silken passage until our groins met. Her thighs tightened about me as she expelled her breath in a small groan.

'This is heaven,' she moaned as I began to move inside her, her fingers digging into my back as she too began to move beneath me. I felt her shudder as she came almost at once, but kept moving to thrust up to meet my downward strokes. I managed to keep ploughing her furrow till she had her second orgasm before I came myself. Pushing up hard into her as I came, jerking her almost off the futon as I tried to force more of myself into that wet hot cavern.

I lay on top of her cushioning breasts, taking in deep intakes of breath to slow down my heart beat. She was doing the same, a lovely glow in her eyes as she whispered that she loved me. She gave out a moan as I pulled out of her and lay down on my back, but she wasn't quite finished with me. She was up on her knees and took my still hard cock, wet as it was, into her mouth and began sucking on it. She gave out little whimpers as she sucked and tongued the eye until I was completely empty and drained before she let it go and snuggled up to me.

'That was heavenly Will. I came twice did you know?' Her tits were brushing my chest as she kissed me and I could taste both of us on her lips. 'Make me come again,' she said between kisses. She rolled off me and lay back and opened her legs again and I roused myself up and got between them. She gave another shudder as my tongue began to probe her inner self and groaned when I caught her clit with my teeth. My nose buried deep inside her caught the heavy scent of her sex as I licked and tongued her to another orgasm. Her legs cutting off my air supply as she held my head tight as she bucked and forced herself down onto my mouth. It took some effort to pry her legs apart so that I could breathe as she slowed down with a big sigh.

'God, I wish you were single,' she breathed as I stretched out again alongside her, stroking a heavy breast. 'I'd never get out of bed if you were there in it with me.

We lay there for an hour, kissing, stroking, touching and fondling each other until it started to rise again and we had another fuck before the morning session ended.

I had a quick shower so as to get down to the bar for pre lunch drinks and Ann joined me before Melanie or any of the others came down.

'Because of the imbalance, I'll have lunch with one of the girls. It's silly having two tables with one person at each as you'll be eating with Melanie having already eaten her.'

'Now don't start getting bitchy Ann,' I protested. 'We knew that this might crop up. All we can do is give them their money's worth.' We had to leave off at that point because the others had started to drift into the bar. Ann had lunch with Sally while I lunched with Melanie and managed to give a good account of myself in the afternoon session with her.

Ann made me watch myself that evening in the monitor room, having it off with Melanie before insisting that I did the same to her right there as I watched it. I got a cheap thrill out of that, having my wife as I watched myself fucking another woman. She changed the scenario the next morning by pairing herself with Sally and making me sit out and watch all the others perform. I got my own back on her that night by sitting there in front of the video of her and Sally, making her give me head as I watched her performance on the film.

I think we both heaved a sigh of relief when the course finished without any more setbacks, all the girls giving me a kiss and the boys kissing Ann as we said our farewells at the departure. There were promises of letters being written and all said that they would definitely recommend the school to their friends when they got home, which was gratifying to hear.

It was strange to walk upstairs and not hear the chatter and noise from the dormitory as we went to our rooms.

‘Now we are alone at last,’ Ann said as she dropped her sarong. ‘Now you can make leisurely love to me you big hunk of man.’ She smiled as I dropped my sarong to reveal my erection and went and lifted her up and carried her into the bedroom. There we took our time examining each other’s body with our fingers and mouths until we coupled in a frenzy, Ann coming twice to my once before we lay back well content with life.

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Next morning there was a knock at our bedroom door and knew that it could only be Peter or Penny. I called out for them to come in and found that it was both of them.

‘Well, I see you couldn’t wait,’ Peter laughed. ‘It was the same for Penny and I after our first time with the school.’

‘How did it go Ann?’ Penny asked as soon as she got into the room properly.

‘Better than I thought it would,’ Ann said, sitting up in bed. The fact that she was showing her tits didn’t faze her now, as Penny was still bare breasted, wearing only her sarong. ‘Sit down,’ and patted her side of the bed. She sat down where indicated and Peter went and sat in the armchair. ‘I thought the whole thing was going to blow up in our faces when the three boys wanted to leave.’

‘But it didn’t,’ laughed Peter. ‘We had one leave this time. It nearly always happens. I’m dreading the day when all six leave. I don’t think I could cope with all six girls and Penny.’

‘You’d be in your element,’ Penny laughed. ‘A proper harem then you would have. You’d probably have to call on Will to help.’

‘Now that I wouldn’t object to,’ I replied and got a slap from Ann for the comment, but she laughed as well to take the sting out of it.

‘Well we thought that you would like a little exercise, you know. To get rid of the excess weight you’ve put over the past three weeks with all that good food,’ Peter said.

‘I don’t think that really applies to Will,’ Penny laughed. ‘With three men missing I’m sure he didn’t gain any weight like I have. What about you Ann?’

‘Huh! She won’t get on any scales,’ I snorted, ‘though I think she has put on some,’ I said giving Ann a poke in the midriff. Her breasts swung nicely as she turned and poked me back.

‘I think that you’ve put on more than you’ve lost, so it’s a good idea. Besides, it’ll make a change to see you flat on your back on the mats for a change. I’m sure Peter will see to that!’

‘Oh he will, will he? We’ll see about that,’ and I swung my legs out of bed and got up. I didn’t bother to cover my nudity as both of them had seen it many times before. Peter picked up my sarong from the floor and handed it to me. Ann too, got out of bed and retrieved hers from the floor and put it on.

‘Lead on,’ Ann said, and we all trooped out of our bedroom and went downstairs. Peter led the way, taking us down through his side of the building to their classroom where the mats had already been laid out on the floor. Ann and I had been having Karate lessons from them for a while now though it more or less became all in wrestling now.

We paired off on the mats, Ann and Penny, Peter and myself, and we began. Before I knew it, I was landing flat on my back. Gee, I thought to myself, I have slowed down, I never even saw that coming. A moment later, Ann was in the same position. Up again, I circled him more warily now, making feints before moving in to grapple. He was about four or five years older than me and I think a damn sight more fitter. We matched each other for height and strength, but he was more wily and I was soon back down on the mats. We all battled away for a good thirty minutes, sweat pouring off us all as the holds began to get increasing harder with our slippery torsos. I did managed to get him down once, though I don’t think Ann succeeded once to get Penny down. At the end of thirty minutes with us all panting and sweating, Peter called a five minute break for which I was thankful. I pulled my sarong off and wiped myself down before putting it back on and flopping down to rest. We were too short of breath to talk and so sat there for those few minutes before Peter rose up.

‘Time for a switch,’ he said. ‘You,’ talking to me, ‘can take on Penny while I see to Ann.’ So we squared off again and I let my eyes drop to see Penny’s nice big breasts sway and move. As she saw my eyes drop, she pounced and had me flat on my back in a trice.

‘Nice distraction aren’t they,’ she panted as she sat on my chest. I gave them a stroke before I heaved her off of me, though she managed to roll clear of my reaching hands. It took me all of twenty

minutes to get her down for the first time, losing my sarong in the process. Her eyes glittered as she saw me looking again at her heaving breasts as the sweat dripped off my face to land on them. I let her up and we started again and as I wasn't wearing my sarong, she whipped hers off, distracting me again, but I didn't fall for it this time and managed to throw her back to the floor. I managed this time to get a look at Peter and Ann fighting and saw that Peter had lost his sarong too and it looked as though he was getting a hard on as he managed to wrestle Ann to the mats.

Penny came at me, tired, but still fighting and I knew exactly what she was going to do, so I used one of Peter's techniques and caught her in the middle of her move and bore her down to the mats with my legs astride her stomach and held her arms down with my hands. I looked across and saw that Peter had Ann down in the same position and I also saw that his was now fully erect, his hard piece laying on Ann's stomach. I then realised that I was in the same condition, hard as iron and could feel it throbbing on Penny's stomach.

'To the victor,' she panted, her eyes smiling as they shone with lust, 'go the spoils.' I got the message and looked across to Peter and could see that Ann had a small smile on her face.

'Yes?' Peter panted. I quickly looked at the three pair of eyes and didn't see any dissent to what was in all the minds.

'Yes,' I said, and watched as he turned his head towards Ann and moved his lower body down hers. His legs came over her body and moved in between hers and I watched his cock slide down her stomach and disappear between her thighs. She gave a little gasp as he moved forward and his stomach then touched hers and I knew he was up inside her. I then turned to look down at the shining smile of Penny as I moved and felt her legs open for me to do the same. She was wet and ready and I slid nice and easily into her and she groaned as she smiled even wider as our stomachs met.

'At last,' she mouthed as I pushed up and began to fuck her. I gave a quick look to Ann and Peter and saw that he was now steady in his rhythm as he fucked Ann. What the hell, he'd had her before but not as many times as I had had Penny, so I turned my attention to give her a good reaming and she soon cried out as she came for the first time. Our bodies were slippery with sweat and the smell of our bodies and sex drove me to push harder into her. I heard Ann stifle a cry as she too orgasmed and even Peter gave out a groan as he came and I quickly glanced over to see him fall over onto her body, crushing her tits with his chest. I kept pounding into Penny who was sweating freely now and gasping that she was coming for the second time.

'I'm coming again, Will. Come with me, come with me,' she cried as her back arched and I came at the same time and we both gave out our cries of release before I slowed down from the frantic jerking, revelling in having made her come twice. I too then let our upper bodies meet and feel those

tits of hers spread out under my weight. I heard rather than saw the sucking sound of the other two bodies becoming unglued as they parted, their breathing as heavy as that of Penny and myself. I then, reluctantly pulled out of Penny, feeling her vaginal muscles try to grip and hold me within her to no avail and I came out with a slurping noise that was quite audible. I slid off her wet body and lay on my back beside her, taking deep breaths myself. On rolling off of Penny, I was now lying next to Peter.

‘Boy, that was some fight,’ I said, still breathing heavily.

‘You can say that again,’ Peter answered.

‘Boy, that was some fight.’ He laughed and gave me a slap on the chest.

‘I’m not sure now who was the victor in all this,’ he said, ‘I feel as though I’ve been put through the mangle.’

‘Me too,’ I replied. ‘I’m definitely a push over now.’

‘Well let’s have our shower and some lunch,’ Penny said, leaning up over me to talk to Peter.

‘That’s a good idea,’ Ann said, leaning up the same way over Peter, giving me a big smile as she spoke. ‘I’m famished.’

We helped each other up and went into the showers and I soaped Ann as Penny soaped Peter. I didn’t think of our sexual activity as wife swapping but like the saying that a change is as good as a rest. Well Ann had had to put up with me having two girls of our last class, so it was only fair that she should have someone different from me for a change.

Showered, clean and sated below the waist, we put on clean sarongs and went and had a delightful lunch and talked and laughed at the antics of our last set of pupils. Though we had other days of fighting, we didn’t have the sex to follow, though it became the norm to do this on the first encounter when the classes ended.

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Then it was off to London where Peter had hired an office for the day for us to have interviews with the latest bunch of applicants. There were some months where Peter didn’t put any advertisements out because of the sheer number that had applied. It was only when we had gone through most of them did any such adverts get placed. Peter showed me many letters asking for enrolment that came

because of past pupils recommendations. I know we seemed to get quite a few from the Chinese quarter because of Kathy, a girl who had fallen in love with me but lost out to Ann.

At these interviews I made a point of pointing out a certain clause in the agreement of their enrolment. This was asking if they had any objection to the interaction because of class, colour or creed or with members of the same sex. It was the latter that I stressed to male applicants because I would rather have a complete class than to lose too many males because of it.

I’m not suggesting in any way that all women have lesbian tendencies, but they seemed to get past this aspect without problems. It was that some men would object to have another man fuck them though they would be quite willing to fuck one. Though in spite of this, some still bottled out when it came to the crunch, but then you can’t please all the people etc.

After the interviews, we would go back to the school to assess and send out letters giving the dates of acceptance or refusal. During this week, the school was thoroughly cleaned and the staff had time off because they did work the whole three weeks without a day off.

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Our next intake of pupils went off without a hitch, and they all stayed the course and thoroughly enjoyed themselves which pleased us immensely. With their departure, we had our fight in the classroom culminating with my having Penny and Peter having Ann which as I have said, became almost a ritual.

We had a slight hiccup with our third class in the last week. We had a telegram delivered for Delia that said her mother was seriously ill and that she was wanted home immediately. It was with tears that she left and Ann had to step in to finish the course, much to my chagrin. So for the last four days of that intake, I had to sit on the podium and watch her being fucked by four of the boys. I took it with good grace because I knew it was a case of swings and roundabouts. Thank God that we didn’t allow sex or pawing in the bar or dining room, for I couldn’t have taken it in there as well. It was bad enough to watch another man’s cock being shoved into her during the day without having to watch it in the bar during our evening drink session. As it was, I didn’t have lunch or dinner in the dining room over that period, as I didn’t want to sit at a table all on my own to watch her eating with somebody else. But the class were grateful that she had stepped in saying as much when they left.

It was with our fourth class that I got involved in a fight. As a group they all seemed okay and they settled in and Ann read out the first days pairings and everything went smoothly. It was during the afternoon of the second day that Ann said to me as we sat on the podium watching the sex going on before us.

‘There’s something going on here that I think we need to look into.’

‘What?’ I asked.

‘Well I’d rather look at today’s video before I say much, but keep an eye on Greg.’

The lad himself was at that moment well and truly inside Doris and they both looked as if they were enjoying it and I didn’t see anything suspicious about his behaviour. The session finished and they went for their showers as did Ann and I before I opened the bar for the drinks before dinner. It wasn’t until after lights out at ten did I sit with her and watch the days video of the classroom. She did a lot of fast forwarding and rewinding before asking me to watch.

‘Now Greg went with Janice on the first day and here you see she paired off with Bailey, see, they’ve gone to futon number three. Now Greg is with Doris going to futon number four.’ This I could see and Ann moved the film on a bit. ‘Now if I keep it on fast forward you can see how many times he keeps looking over to Janice.’ At normal speed, you wouldn’t have really noticed this, but on fast forward you could see his head keep jerking up and looking across at the other futon. It was like watching the head movement of a pigeon, in constant jerky moves but always in the same direction.

‘I see what you mean,’ I said slowly. ‘Who is he to be paired with tomorrow?’

‘Lucy.’

‘Janice?’

‘Desmond.’

‘Right. As you said, we’d better keep an eye on him tomorrow. Call out Janice and Desmond first and then Greg next, and we’ll see which futon he leads Lucy to.’

This Ann did next morning in the classroom, and it was with some dismay that we saw Greg take Lucy to the futon that was the closest to where Janice was settling down with Desmond. With all of them paired off and settled down, we watched them all as they started off by talking to each other before the first gentle kiss and the petting began, the touching of each other’s parts before getting down to the serious stuff. As seen on the film, Greg kept looking across at Desmond touching and using his fingers which were by then, up inside Janice. Her hand was slowly moving his erection up and down and it wouldn’t be long before he would be putting it inside her. I watched Greg carefully as both he and I watched as Desmond moved in between the legs of Janice and push himself inside and

slowly begin to fuck.

That was when Greg started to move, and I was a fraction of a second behind, getting to my feet on the podium. As he got up and started to move across to where Janice and Desmond were, I leapt off the podium and went towards them. Greg managed to get one blow to the back of Desmond's neck as he lay on top of Janice before I took him in a rugby tackle. I'd had to hurdle one couple before I could get to him but the bounce gave me extra speed and collide with him like an express train.

My momentum took us clear over Desmond's back to land with a crash on the boards between two other futons, clearly frightening the occupants. I nearly broke my elbow landing with his body weight on it, but the surprise element was on my side. We rolled over, knocking Tony and Carrie apart and off their futon as I got a punch into Greg's solar plexus. Then grabbing his hair, bounced his head a couple of times on the floor before rolling him over and twisting his arm up his back, making him cry out. I got him up, still holding his arm behind him and pulling back on his hair, marched him out of the classroom.

'Give Peter a ring and tell him what's happened,' I panted. I marched Greg up to the dorm and told him to get dressed as Peter came to see us. I briefly explained what had happened and agreed that he should be kicked out.

'I'll get dressed,' he said, 'and take him to the station. Meet you down in the lobby.' He went off as I watched a sullen Greg, rubbing his elbow as he got dressed.

'What about the money I paid?' he growled.

'We'll post you the balance,' I snarled back at him and watched as he finished and then escorted him downstairs. I left him with Peter as I got his personal things from the safe and gave them to him. Peter had already ordered a taxi and took him off to the station.

I went back into the classroom to find everybody just sitting on their futons talking and it went quiet when I walked in. It was nice to see the respect of this silence and I was pleased to see that not one of them had put on their sarongs. Ann was sitting with Lucy who had evidently been crying. Janice seemed to be in a little state of shock and Desmond occasionally rubbed the back of his neck.

'Now that was a prime example of what we stressed at the beginning of the course. Don't make attachments!' I saw Janice about to say something, but I held up my hand to forestall her. 'I'm not blaming you Janice. I don't think you even knew that he'd become fixated with you. You must be good!' I grinned. This brought some laughs and she shyly smiled back at me. Ann had got up after patting Lucy on the hand and came and joined me. 'Now as its nearly lunch time, we'll call a halt to

this session and I'll answer any questions up at the bar.'

'You've kicked him out, that's obvious, but now were one man short,' came from Joan, sitting down with Tony.

'That's easily rectified Joan,' answered Ann. 'Will takes over the vacant slot.' This brought out some gasps.

'Well my slot's vacant now,' Lucy hiccuped. Everybody laughed at the double meaning as they began to get up and put on their sarongs.

'I was so proud of you,' Ann whispered to me as she held my arm as the class filed out of the classroom. 'The way you flew across the room and took him so easily.'

'Thank heavens for the fighting lessons with Peter,' I said, puffed up with the praise and the fact that I had been able to do what I had done. 'Let's go and get showered, I need a drink.'

Down at the bar, I got admiring glances from the boys and some simpering smiles from the girls. As Lucy didn't have a man now to buy her a drink, I beckoned her over and poured her a drink, telling her it was on the house.

'Am I right in thinking that you will be with me during the afternoon class?' she asked shyly.

'If you've no objections,' I smiled.

'None at all. Who better to teach than the teacher.' I made her blush by pointedly looking at her breasts.

'Nothing would give me greater pleasure than to have a willing pupil under me.' She smiled at this double entendre and was about to speak when Peter came up to the bar. She excused herself and went off to sit with the others.

'Well you handled that quite well Will,' he said as I poured him a drink. He was back in uniform so to speak, wearing his sarong instead of his outdoor clothing. 'I met Ann in the hall and she told me what happened.'

'Did I do right? I mean, I couldn't very well keep him after attacking another student could I?'

'Absolutely. I would have done the same thing. I'm going to enjoy watching that piece of film tonight.

Well I'd better get back over to my half. Penny's doing the bar at the moment and it's now time for lunch. See you later and well done.' He finished his drink and went off as Ann came in and we went into lunch. She insisted that Lucy join us at our table rather than have her eat alone. Then it was into the classroom after we had see to our toilets before the afternoon session.

'Give a good account of yourself,' Ann whispered to me as we went in and I gave her hand a squeeze before I made my way over to the futon where Lucy was sitting down waiting for me. I could feel all the eyes of the others on me as I took off my sarong and sat down with her.

'I'm glad that Greg's gone,' Lucy said, looking down at the tackle I had between my legs, 'but I would rather have had the whole day with you instead of the afternoon. Every since you first stripped off, I wanted you.'

'I felt the same way when I saw these lovely breasts,' which I had just started to stroke, 'revealed for the first time. I also wanted to kiss you like this.' I leaned over her and gently kissed her, her lips parting so that our tongues could touch. I now had a steaming hard on and she could feel it pressing up against her thigh.

'Don't let's waste time,' she whispered breathlessly. 'Fuck me now, I'm so ready for it.' I felt her body move and knew that her legs had opened and I moved my body over and in between them. Then I was sliding up inside her and she smiled at me as I did so. 'Oh Will,' she moaned, 'this is great.' Her legs came up my sides as I began to move my hips and gently pump my way into her. Her fingers began to dig into my shoulders as she approached an orgasm and her breathing became shallower and faster as we moved as we fucked each other. I felt her body arch, going rigid and yet it still trembled as she clung to me as she came. Meeting me thrust for thrust as I put a lot of effort into making it as good as I could for her. I only just managed to hold onto myself in the throes of her orgasm, keeping the rhythm going to bring her to a second one. Her breasts had a fine sheen of sweat on them now as we built up to that one and it was as she arched I let go and jerked and strained against her, spending my load inside her, hips jerking in sharp short jabs as I came. Our cries mingled with other cries from various other futons as pleasure was being given to all, except Ann who would expect the same from me that evening.

'Oh Will, that's the best ever. I came twice,' Lucy panted, her eyes shining. I could see little beads of sweat on her upper lip and she gave out a little shudder when the tip of my tongue licked them off. She clung tight to me, her vaginal muscles constantly flexing themselves around my still hard cock deep inside her. 'Don't pull out yet. Stay there,' she begged and I was quite happy to lay on top of her in this position, feeling her insides work on me. But my elbow that I'd knocked that morning was now aching from my upper body weight and I had to either ease off out of her or crush her. I reluctantly pulled out with that delightful little slurping noise and rolled onto my back. She had given out a

whimper at my withdrawal, but was soon up on her elbow, a tit brushing my chest as she kissed me.

‘Do you think you’ll be able to do it again before the session finishes?’ she asked between kisses.

‘With the proper ministrations, I might be able to,’ I replied.

‘And what’s that?’ she asked coyly.

‘Well that’s part of another lesson later in the course, but we could start that one a bit earlier.’

‘Is it what I think it is?’ she asked with a wicked little smile, licking her lips.

‘I would say yes, but give me half an hour before starting.’ So we kissed and stroked each other for that time until her hand began to stay longer round my cock until she eventually moved down and took me into her mouth. She wasn’t a learner in this field of sex. Her tongue and teeth as well as her lips were brought into play as she sucked and teased my cock into an upright, hard position.

‘How was that teacher?’ she asked with a grin, looking up from between my thighs.

‘You don’t need any lessons in that subject,’ I grinned back, and she moved up and got astride my waist. Kneeling up, she held my erection upright and inserted it into the warmth of her vagina and lowered herself down, her head went back as she slowly came down on my shaft until she was on my thighs with it fully inside her.

‘It feels bigger than before,’ she gasped. On looking round, I could see that two other couples had been watching us because they were now doing the same thing. Here, Lucy wasn’t so adroit, tending to bounce rather than have her erogenous zones scratched by sliding her body more forward on to my length as she moved. Nevertheless, she came twice again to my one, which took a bit longer than last time. But it was nice to feel and watch her exuberance, her breasts glistening with sweat as she pounded her way on top of me. When I said I was coming, she moved even faster to come at the same time and gave out a cry, head thrown back as she did so. It did my ego good and would have seemed that I had a certain expertise in the art of pleasing a woman to the others there.

She came to a shuddering stop and her head hung down, her damp hair now dank fell forward across her face as she took deep breaths and I loved the way her tits moved as she did so. So much so that I reached up and gently massaged them as she sat, still impaled on my cock.

‘Oh that was great, and so is what you are doing now,’ she breathed as she wiped the back of her hand across her forehead. ‘Oh Will, I wish we could have more time together.’ She let herself fall

forward and crushed her tits against my chest as she tried to hug me in that position. Though this action on her part caused me to slide out of her and she gave another whimper as before when I had pulled out. There were tears in her eyes as she kissed me.

‘Thank you Will,’ she said with a small smile. ‘What looked as though it was going to be a rather bleak day with Greg, you’ve turned it right round for me.’ I could only give her a good hug as I couldn’t think of what to say in answer to that. Also, I didn’t have the heart to tell her that there was still room for lots of improvements in her technique when she was on top. So I held her like this, feeling her heart beat as she lay on top of me till the session ended. This was announced by Ann clapping her hands to get everyone’s attention and to say that it was time for the showers. With a quick kiss, Lucy slowly rolled off me and felt around for her sarong to put on before leaving the classroom.

‘Well?’ Ann asked as I joined her on the podium as the students left the classroom.

‘Well she’s calmed down and glad that Greg has left.’

‘That’s not what I meant?’ Ann snorted.

‘She needs more lessons in learning her own erogenous zones that’s for sure.’

‘Beast!’ she said as she gave me a slap. ‘You know what I’m talking about.’

‘Darling, she’ll never come up to your quality if that’s what you’re talking about,’ I said as I put my arm round her shoulders.

‘Did you enjoy it was what I meant.’

‘Nowhere as much as she did. You know I’d rather be with you,’ and I gave her breast a squeeze as we went out ourselves.

‘You’ve still got three others to sample and then,’ with a wicked gleam in her eye, ‘you get to do it with the boys.’

‘That is what I definitely am *not* looking forward to.’

‘But you’ve got to show the boys how a woman feels to have this,’ she stroked the front of my sarong, ‘up inside them.’

‘I know, I know, but that’s a couple of days away yet. Let’s go and get showered before I open the

bar.’

We followed the others up the stairs, but turned off to go to our rooms, but stopped in the monitor room where Peter and Penny had also just arrived.

‘We’ve only stopped in to see the video of our hero tackling the villain of the day,’ Peter boomed out. With the classroom being empty, the temperature had soon settled down and the camera had turned itself off, so Ann rewound the tape back to the incident of that morning. I was getting used to seeing myself on the screen, but even so, I was quite pleased at how quick I had reacted to Greg moving off of Lucy to go to hit Desmond.

‘Wow, that was fast,’ Peter commented.

‘We were watching for it,’ Ann replied. We watched as I shot across the room and took Greg in a flying tackle amidst the scattering naked bodies. Then the brief tussle of the floor as I got him in an arm lock and marched him out of the room.

‘That was terrific,’ Penny said with a little awe in her voice. ‘I’m proud to think that our karate lessons, though that wasn’t exactly karate, have had some effect on you. You were so quick.’

‘Yes,’ echoed Peter. ‘That was very well done. He could have done some real damage. Was the other boy hurt?’

‘No. Just a sore neck from the one thump, but as you said, it could have been worse.’

‘Excellent. As I’ve already said, well done,’ Peter said, and this was repeated by Penny before they left the room.

‘Now it’s time for the hero to have his shower to wash the sweat of Lucy off his body,’ Ann said. I didn’t rise to the gibe and went with her to our bathroom for just that purpose.

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At the bar, serving out drinks I thought of how lucky I was. To have such a lovely wife who didn’t mind me seeing all those lovely breasts every day and getting the chance to play and suck on them. I think there are many men who would envy me because it wasn’t only the tits I was able to sample.

Ann insisted on a replay of my time with Lucy when we were in our bed that night, to which I had no objections. Over the next three days I had my way with Sheila, Carrie and Joan. I was a most

contented man in all senses of the word. The only drawback to the job was then it was time to tackle five men and have them fuck me as I fucked them.

I drew Desmond first and when we settled down on our futon in the near darkness he confessed that he wasn't very happy about taking part in this session of the course. So I left out the kissing bit and gently talked him into the oral aspect that he didn't find so bad after all, though I didn't actually come in his mouth, which he did in mine. He had no qualms about getting behind me and shafting me up the rear, but it took all afternoon for me to talk him into letting me do it to him. I was then able to explain to him about how to fuck the other person so that both could get pleasure from it and not just as the giver.

He admitted afterwards that it wasn't so bad and yes, he had learned from it and said that his fear was actually being seen having another man's cock up inside his rear end, saying that was unmanly. That's why the lighting was so low I told him and that nobody else saw a thing.

The next day was Alex and he surprised me because he turned out to be like Ralph, a bisexual. As soon as we were on the futon, he was kissing me with quite some passion.

'I've been wanting to do this ever since I first saw you strip off on the podium,' he confessed. 'You're not shocked are you?'

'No,' I said a little shaken by his urgency.

'When I saw how well hung you are I've been aching to have you inside me. Both top and bottom,' he said as he slid down the futon and took me into his mouth. I had difficulty in turning round to do the same to him as he was clamped on my shaft like a limpet. He knew how to give head and soon had me steaming and rock hard. While his cock was nowhere as big as mine, he was soon hard and we both came at the same time as we sucked and hand worked the respective cocks. I heard him give a gurgle as I came and I knew he was very experienced in this form of sex because he was able to swallow without giving up on his sucking and tonguing of me. It was some time before we released each other and were back face to face for him to continue his kissing of me as well as stroking me all over. There wasn't anything I could teach him about oral sex and he confessed later that it was for the girls that he had enrolled as that was the department he'd had the least sex since he could remember.

He made the fucking we did in the afternoon a very good and pleasing experience, making both of us last through the whole period. With his cock deep up inside me, his hands never stopped roving over my body as far as he could reach. Fondling my cock and balls as he slowly moved himself inside me, the gentle scratching of my back and sides before finally coming in quick but gentle stabs of his cock.

I was raring to go after he had finished and lasted nearly as long as he had as I fucked him.

I made sure he was paired with Desmond the next day for him to get the right experience of male sex as I had had. So I went through Tony, Bernard and Bailey as well as them having me to round off the sex between the males. I was then surprised by having a shy Desmond speak to me at the bar in a whisper, asking if the two of us could have another session after dinner in the classroom to show how different he could be from our first time together.

I told Ann as we had our dinner what I had been asked to do and asked if she didn't mind as I thought that the lad was worth the effort. She teased me the way she sucked on an asparagus tip before saying that it was okay. So after the meal, I collected Desmond at the bar and we went into the darkened classroom that was unoccupied and settled on one of the futons.

'I was surprised at how much I learned from you and Alex. I didn't know he was gay.' Neither did I, but I didn't say anything. 'So I wanted to see if you thought I was, well, not as green as when we first sat down together.'

'Okay,' I said as I stretched out and I felt his hand caress my chest before he leaned over and kissed me. Well that was a start anyway, I thought. He kissed quite well considering he didn't want to the first time. It was quite passionate and his hand roved about my chest before moving lower to touch and stroke my rising cock. I returned the kisses in the same fashion and let myself get into the mood of having sex with another man.

'I'll play the woman's role first,' he whispered, and he began to move his kisses down till he reached my now throbbing piece on my stomach. He teased the end with his tongue before taking it inside his mouth and still using his tongue, teased the eye and ran it round inside my foreskin. Good Lord, I thought, he has learnt from the others. It was very good and I eased him off so that I could turn round and do the same to him. His cock was hard, hot and I could feel the beat of his heart through the soft skin that sheathed the solid flesh of his erection.

'I'm ready now,' he panted. 'If we go any further doing this, it will spoil the rest.' He rolled over and went onto his stomach while I donned a condom and with a small smear of cream of the end of my knob, put myself between his legs and pushed myself up into him. He gave a sigh and leaned back into me as I pushed forward. He's really getting into this way of sex, I thought. I just hoped that I wasn't turning him gay completely. I know that I also enjoyed it now, but I still wouldn't climb over a woman to get to a man. So I fucked him as gently as I could, playing with him the way Alex did with me, and I think he enjoyed it and grunted with me as I pushed hard into him as I came. Holding him tight to my thighs as I bucked my hips and came inside the condom, I too enjoyed the tightness of his arse as I finished fucking him.

He even sucked on me after I pulled off the used condom which I thought was a good sign. Then I gave him a suck for a moment or two before turning round for him to do it to me. I recognised Alex's technique straight away as I felt his cock enter me and I had to tell myself that I shouldn't enjoy this too much or I could become addicted to having a cock up my rear end on a regular basis. But he was ten times better than the first time a few days ago. He was quite good and I enjoyed it as much as he did when he came, holding my hips firmly as he pressed himself hard up against the cheeks of my bum as he jerked his coming inside me.

I reciprocated by helping off with the used condom and then sucking on his still hard, hot erection and sucking out the last of his sperm, swallowing the small amount that was left within it. He then kissed and cuddled me and thanked me for showing him another way of making love that he hadn't thought possible. I was glad that it was dark because it covered up the embarrassment that I felt would be visible on my face. Well at least you've got your money's worth I thought, even if we have turned you queer. He kissed me his thanks before we went and washed ourselves before returning to the bar and I noticed that others had noticed that we'd been into the classroom. This was evident when Lucy came over and asked if she too could have extra lessons before the course ended. Ann gave her a nudge and a scowl saying that I had to have some time off for her.

It turned out that Lucy did get one extra lesson with me, but I also had to let Ann have one too with Bailey. That surprised me that she picked him over the others, but I couldn't say no. So on the night before the course ended, Ann was on one futon with him while I was on another with Lucy. I couldn't begrudge her having her extra bit seeing that I'd had nearly two weeks with them all.

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It was a happy and sexually sated class of students that we said goodbye to at the end. I was really glad that they were going as I was really feeling the need for a rest. We didn't go outside, we were still wearing our sarongs as they left. When the door finally closed, we went to the bar and both had a large brandy which went down a treat.

'You've now got to make up for lost time,' she said as she put her arm through mine. 'All those girls getting what's mine, not to mention the boys.'

'No problem darling,' I said, taking us out from the bar to lead her upstairs. 'I'm all yours for the week.' We carried on up the stairs and went into the monitor room, only to be struck dumb at the sight we saw there. Both Peter and Penny were on the floor on their knees and Peter was really going to town seeing to Penny doggie fashion.

‘Oops, sorry,’ I said as we went in. They had a video on and were both watching it as they were having sex, Peter’s arse moving forward in short sharp jerks as he held Penny’s hips.

‘You’re earlier than we expected,’ Peter panted. ‘Just a mo’.’ He gave a few more thrusts, his body going rigid except for his hips as he came inside his wife. ‘Sorry about this,’ he said as we saw his wet hard erection come out of Penny and got up from the floor and gathered up his sarong. Penny too got up and put hers on, her face a bit on the red side.

‘Sorry,’ Ann said. ‘We shouldn’t have barged in like that.’

‘Peter couldn’t wait after what we’ve been watching,’ she said by way of an answer.

‘How did your class go after the contretemps with that awkward fellow?’ Peter asked.

‘Will thoroughly enjoyed it,’ Ann said, her voice heavy with sarcasm, ‘being one male short.’

‘I can well imagine it,’ Penny laughed. ‘Peter loves it when a male leaves. I’m sure he arranges it on purpose, but at least it gives me a break.’ Peter gave a shy grin and shrugged his shoulders, trying to adjust his sarong over his still erect cock.

‘Well, we’ll see you later in the classroom I hope,’ Penny said, giving out a great big smile. I wanted to say great, but kept my mouth shut in case I upset Ann. I realised later why Peter had Penny earlier. It was so that he would have more staying power when our wrestling matches came to an end. We’d been fighting and wrestling for an hour when the tiredness started coming on and we finished up, that’s Peter and myself, up on top of the two women as usual.

‘To the victor goes the spoils,’ and it was Ann this time who said the words just before she had Peter plunge his erection into her as I sank mine into Penny. I must say I did enjoy this ritual, though it still niggled that my Ann was being fucked by Peter, but I was having Penny so it was status quo. I know Penny got quite a kick out of us having sex together and I’m sure that Peter did too, though I can’t say the same for Ann.

Penny really enjoyed being under me as I ploughed my way inside her as she egged me on. She mouthed the words I love you as I fucked her but couldn’t actually bring myself to say the same words. Her vagina was almost like a vacuum cleaner the way she could suck me in and pull every drop of sperm out of my body as I came inside her. She always had an orgasm when I fucked her, sometimes she had two in that short time that we were coupled together. I enjoyed those wrestling matches after fighting Peter. To see those two breasts, shining with sweat as they swayed first one way and then the other. Her nipples would really stand out as we grappled though the holding of them

was out of bounds during the match as was my cock. She would sometimes deliberately smack my face with them as we fought, trying to distract me from overpowering her. I loved it! Especially when I was astride her, my chest heaving for breath as I watched her breasts rise and fall as she fought to get hers. Then to see her mouth the words that she loved me and also say fuck me Will, fuck me hard. Then come the magic words of to the victor the spoils and I would sink into her and fuck her as hard as I could with her fighting me even then to get the most out of our coming together. Too soon it was over and we would go to the showers, sated and much in love with the two women of my life before we went in for lunch.

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Our trip up to London led Ann and myself to conduct the interviews this time with Peter and Penny sitting back to see how we handled them. All in all, it was quite successful and they didn't butt in once. Though we bowed down to their experience when it came to the assessments later back at the school, but they concurred with those that we had chosen.

Peter handled all the letters of acceptance which we were quite happy to let him do so. Ann and I in this period between classes would take as much out of each other as we could, sometimes having sex five times during a twenty four hour period.

Our next class lasted the course and left as a very happy bunch of youngsters, now well versed in nearly all matters of sex that we'd been able to impart to improve their love life. In Peter's class, they had even taken on a married couple who wanted the experience to bring more life to their own threatened love life. Peter had been somewhat averse to this idea, but it seemed to have worked for them they told us later.

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