

Teacher and His Student

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Published on Lush Stories on 10 Jun 2012

College teacher falls for student who teases him all semester till both agree to special tutoring

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This is a love story made possible by the sweet kindness of kinky_girl.

My name is Dr. Ron La'Comb and I'm a teacher at a premed college. One of my late classes, Human Biology, is a requirement for those who wish to become doctors or nurses. Normally, I am very business minded with my students. However, the first day of the new semester was warm and the air conditioning wasn't working that day. The first person to enter the class was a beautiful dark haired woman about, or I should say girl, of about eighteen. She was wearing a very short dress and tight white blouse. I could easily see her lace bra through the thin material. And when she sat right in front of me and crossed those lovely legs I was given a very nice view of her white panties. Also lace I might add.

Even a man of my age, and I'm in my late thirties, couldn't help but have a sudden twitch of my cock as I found myself staring at her legs and then moving my eyes slowly up her body to those lovely tits. I could see her nipples clearly, the material of her bra and blouse being so thin. Not bragging, but being a tit man I guess her breasts are at least a 38 D or E. Only when I looked into her face, did I realize what I was doing. Instead of getting a stern look, I saw she was smiling at me. Her dark eyes had a sparkle that betrayed the young innocent face. And then she slowly uncrossed her legs and reclosed them. The end of her white stockings revealed the smooth skin of her bare thigh. She did not try to pull her skirt down, but left it riding high. By now the room was full of students and I got my mind back on my job.

The class time seemed to run by too fast. Every chance I got, I stole a look at her. And it was those lovely dark eyes looking back at me, that sweet innocent smile putting me off guard so that more than once I lost my line of thought. I'm sure the students must think they got a real geek as an instructor. At the end of class I addressed the students.

"My office hours are posted on the board. I want every student to feel free to come to me with any questions. I'm here to help you get through what is a very hard course. So anyone who wishes (and I looked right into her eyes) to see me, please sign up for a time on the clip board on the table by the

door.

The class ended and the students were in a hurry to leave, all but one. The one I hoped would stay. She came up and stood in front of my desk, holding her books against her large breast. "Excuse me Dr. La'Comb, my name is Lexi and I was wondering if I might arrange for some extra, ah, um, time with you?"

"Lexi, ah I'm sorry what is your last name?"

"Lexi Goff sir. I really need to get a good grade in this class and if at all possible, well, if you have time....."

My heart seemed to skip a beat. There was a chance to spend extra time, and time alone, with this beautiful girl. "Come to my office after school tonight. I noticed no one signed the clip board as they were leaving, so my whole two hours will be free."

"Thank you, sir." She turned and I watched her tight sexy ass sway as she walked away. I found my rod getting stiff.

('Oh, Ron, you better keep your mind on business and your cock in your pants. She is a student and I'm sure she has lots of guys getting into those panties.') I found myself looking at my watch; time travelled by slowly waiting for the knock on my office door. The halls were empty, no reason for students or staff to remain late on the first day of class. I realized I was sweating and it wasn't from the heat. Suddenly, I jumped as I heard the sound of someone knocking on the door.

"Come in." The door opened and Lexi entered. She was smiling and I offered her a chair. "We have lots of time. Can you stay?"

"Yes sir."

"After class you can call me Ron."

"Thank you Ron, I hope you don't mind giving me extra help?"

"Of course not, I will be here all semester for you if you wish."

"Your wife won't be upset with you staying late?"

"Ha, no. I'm not married. But I bet your boyfriends will be upset with you not being available, ah I

mean not being with them...."

Seeing me blush at my failure to put my thoughts into proper words, she answers, "Oh, I don't have any boyfriends right now. Or girl friends."

('I wonder what she means by 'girlfriends'.') "I can't believe a beautiful woman such as you doesn't have someone waiting at home."

Smiling, "No sir, I mean Ron."

We spent the next two hours going over the course outline. I took every chance I could to get close to her, looking over her shoulder, letting her hair brush my face, lightly touching her arm. Despite my professional training, I found I was falling for this sweet girl at first sight. Time seemed to be my enemy going too fast, then too slow, and then again too fast. I walked her out to her car, as it was dark by this point. Her car, a sporty two seated, fitted her perfectly. As she slid into the low seat of the car, her skirt rose high and I got a great view of her stockings and panties. She pretended that she didn't realize about the little show I was getting, but I saw that smile on her face again. The little tease knew she was flashing me a sweet look at her sexy panties. I found my cock had grown to its full length and I was glad she hadn't noticed, or had she?

The Semester

As the semester went on, I found myself thinking of her more and more. I looked forward to that one class all day. And yes, the class time rushed by. My desire for her, yes, my love was growing. I had to plan how I was going to fulfill the forbidden act of a teacher to make love to a student to fuck that hot pussy. One night, (she always seemed to schedule her meetings with me in the last time slot so no one else was waiting), I decided to make my move. "Lexi, you are doing great in class, but I feel you could still do better. But you need more time than I can give you here. I was wondering... That is maybe.....if you would like....."

"We could meet somewhere else?"

Then it was my turn to smile, "Yes, if we could meet off campus, someplace where we could have more time together, ah to study."

"How about your place sir, ah... Ron?"

I found myself blushing. "If you think that would be ok... I mean, it is fine with me. I'll give you my address and this weekend you can come over, if you like."

She gave me that sexy smile of hers. If only I could have read her mind. "Yes. I would like that. Then we can have all the time in the world to study."

"Yes, all the time in the world."

The Weekend

Nervous about what might happen and yet scared it might not happen; I kept looking at my watch and checking my house. I had the school work set up in the den. I also had a video in the TV to turn on in the hope that the film might have given her ideas, if she didn't have them already. It was about a school girl being seduced by her teacher. The video wasn't what you might have called x rated, but there was enough there to get me hot and I hoped it would do the same to her. In the bath room I had lit candles and made it as comfortable as possible. Smiling I thought of the sexy teddy I had left hanging on the door. A little something I hoped she would wear before the night was over, although I planned to remove it from her as quickly as possible. The bedroom was dimly lit, the lighting was romantic, a cold bottle of wine sat by the bed and new silk sheets and lots of pillows covered it. Then the thought hit me. What if she was coming over just to study? What if I was about to blow it? What if I scared her? What if she didn't have the same feelings for me? The knock at the door brought me to a start and I realized that whatever her feelings were, my cock was hard and I needed that sweet pussy of hers.

When I opened the door, the vision I saw took my breath away. Her hair was loose, flowing over one shoulder. She wore a halter top that showed her lovely cleavage and bare stomach. Her skirt was short and full, just coming mid thigh. She was wearing white stockings and high heels. Under one arm she carried three books. "Hello."

"Hello. Oh, please. Come in Lexi. I'm sorry for my poor manners, but you look so beautiful." She passed me and I watched her walk into the living room. Was it me or was she wiggling that hot ass of hers a little more than normal?

"Please have a seat. I see you brought your books." (What a stupid thing to say, of course she brought her books to study.) Her smile told me that she knew the question is foolish also.

"I thought we would study in the den. Later if you like, we can take a break and have something to eat and watch a video. Too much studying can be just as bad as too little." Man, this was sounding dumber all the time. But by now I'd gone too far to pull back. I could feel my cock growing just with the thought of fucking her. I decided that I wasn't going to hide it. I hoped she would notice.

"That sounds cool. Hope it is a romantic one and not a guy flick. I love romantic movies. They make me sooooo hot."

"Ah, yes. Well, here let me take your books and we can get started."

I showed her to a seat, set up so she was facing me in my chair. A glass table was set between us so I can see her legs. I smiled to myself. Not a bad idea for a dirty old man.

"You're smiling. Did I do something?"

"Oh, no. Just thinking, please have a seat and we'll get started. The quicker we finish, the sooner we can relax." She sat in the straight back chair, her short skirt rode up and I could see where the stockings ended and her naked thighs began. She wiggled a little, getting comfortable and I got a good view of her panties. Black and I was sure, from an experienced eye, a thong.

We settled down to our studies, but I kept looking at the cleavage those lovely tits created. I made no secret of my viewing. She moved around in her seat causing her skirt to ride up till her panties were visible. And I knew she could see the large bulge in my pants. Once or twice I let my hand run over the thick shaft. With the glass table, I was more than sure she must have noticed.

"Look Kitten, this is enough for the night. I'm sure you will pass the final with no trouble. What do you say we have something to eat and sit back and relax with the movie?"

"Yes, that sounds great. I could use a break. Do you need any help?"

"No. I have everything ready. Please go sit on the couch and turn on the movie. I've seen the first part, so I won't miss anything. I'll be back before it gets to the good parts." I smiled and turned to head for the kitchen. As I prepared the food tray and picked out two glasses of wine to put on the tray, I heard the sound of the video playing. I waited a few extra minutes, to be sure the story line was far enough along for her to get the idea of what the movie was all about. I re-enter the den and see that the movie has been fast forwarded to the part where the teacher removes the tight white blouse of the student. Lexi was on the couch, her legs curled up, her skirt pulled up so the tops of her stockings were showing. She had two fingers of one hand in her mouth, her eyes on the screen, the other hand held the remote. I set the tray down on the coffee table and looked at the screen.

The student was naked from the waist up and the teacher was sucking on a beautifully nipped breast. The student was moaning and I looked at Lexi as the student cried, "Oooooo, yes. Please professor, it feels soooo good. Ahhhh."

I moved around the table and sat on the arm of the couch next to her. My eyes looked down her halter top. She looked up at me and pulled her fingers from her mouth, making a wet sucking sound. "I hope you don't mind, but I fast forwarded it. Is he going to take her? Have sex with him?"

I looked at the screen. The student was moaning and begging her teacher to fuck her. "Yes, I'm sure he is. I know if I had such a sexy, beautiful student, alone, I would certainly want to fuck her."

"Do you want to fuck me?"

My face showed a look of shock from her outright question, but my cock throbbed and my heart skipped a beat knowing that she wanted it as much as I did.

I leant forwards and brought my lips to hers. At first she responded, but then pulled away. Standing, she said, "Do you really want me?" I shifted my body and pushed her back onto the couch, pressing myself on top of her. I pressed my lips to hers, my hands holding both of hers back over her head.

"All semester you have been teasing me, turning me on and making me so damn hard. You don't know how many times I've jacked off to you, how many times I went out and paid a whore that was young and reminded me of you. Now I have you and I want to fuck you. I won't hurt you, but I am going to fuck that sweet little pussy of yours." I kissed her neck and forced her legs apart. Her short skirt rode up and I released one of her hands from mine and brought it down to her panties to rub her slit with the palm of my hand. "Ohhh, Lexi, please baby. I want you. I want to feel my cock inside that wet sweet pussy. You're wet now, you came here wanting me."

"Pleasssse. Yesss, I want you. I have wanted you all semester. Since that first day, but I'm scared."

I pushed my hand harder against her mound and kissed her lips. I pulled away because I didn't want to force her into something against her will. "Ok. I want you and I want you to need me and be hot and horny for me. I'll let you up and we'll talk."

I rose up and sat next to her on the edge of the couch. She still laid there, her skirt pulled up, her sexy panties pushed into the slit of her young cunt. Her top had been pulled down one shoulder till the top of her right nipple was visible. "Lexi, you want this as much as I do. I know you do. Forgive me for being so.....well, so damn horny that I couldn't wait. I have a bath ready for you upstairs and a nice sexy teddy for you to wear when you come to my bed. I want you. I want to eat that hot pussy of yours, to taste your juices. I want to feel my cock inside you. Lexi, I want you to cum for me. To scream and moan as you feel me fucking you."

She reached up and touched my face. "To be honest, I have fingered myself to sleep lots of times

thinking about what it would be like to make love to you. Help me up and we'll go upstairs. I want to see what you bought me to wear."

I smiled at her and held out my hand. As she got up, "Take that top off Darling. I want to see your tits." She pulled the halter top over her head, her breasts forced up by the action. Her sweet tits are mounds of pure pleasure. "Umm, those nipples are nice and hard, just like my cock." She reached forward and placed her hand on my stiff bulge and let out a soft moan.

"Ohhh, I've wanted to feel that for sooooo long. Will you let me kiss it?"

"Darling you can kiss it, touch it, suck it and fuck it till you can't take any more. Let's go upstairs."

The Bath

Once we reached the bath, I told her to undress as I turned on the water. I watched as she removed her stockings, running her hands up and down her legs. Then she turned her back to me and bent over to pull her panties down. Her hot sweet ass and pussy lips pleased my eye. I reached out and ran my hand over her ass cheek, and then down the crack to her pussy. I quickly pushed a finger into her. "Ahh, Ron. Yes, finger me. Ohhh, God I want you."

I pulled out my finger and put my hands on her hips so I could turn her around. Sitting on the edge of the tub, the water running, I pulled her to me and kissed her pussy as I would her mouth. The juices came to my lips as her hands wrapped around my head. She pushed herself into my mouth. "Huuuuuuuh, yes, eat me. Eat my pussy. Ohhhh, please. Yes, ohhhh, yes there, lick there. Suck on my clit. Please, I need to cum."

I moved my lips to that special spot and sucked on it, letting the tip of my tongue touch the spot. She screamed, pulled me tight, and a flood of sweet girl cum entered my mouth. "Oooooooooo, ahhhhhh, fuck, yes, Ohhhhhhhh Rooonnnn."

It took about three minutes before she let me loose. I saw that she was weak and I helped her into the bath. I poured bath salts into the water and used a soft sponge to bathe her. She laid back, enjoying the attention she was getting. "This feels so good. Ummm, I should be giving you a bath too."

Smiling, I got up and said, "Finish your bath and dress. I am going to my room to shower and will be waiting in bed for you. My cock is yours. You may enjoy it anyway you wish tonight, Love."

Our Love Making

I laid in the bed, a black silk sheet covering my body from the waist down. I tried not to get hard

thinking about her, but it didn't work. The sheet did nothing to hide my stiff hard on from view. She entered the room, dressed in a red teddy that had a tie only under her breasts. It came down just to the top of her red matching panties. A slit provided entrance to her lovely pussy. She stood before the bed and reached for the string holding the teddy closed. She pulled on it, her breasts now only half covered by the thin material she came to the bed. Sitting on the edge near my waist, she pulled the sheet back; my cock came into her view for the first time. It was thick, long and hard and she put her soft hands on it, one hand cupped my balls and the other held it up. She lowered her face to my cock and opened her mouth. Taking half of the eight inches into her mouth, she closed it and pulled her head back, running her lips up to the head. Then sticking her tongue out, she pushed it into the slit. My moans showed her how much I loved her sucking me. She looked up at me. "Now, I'll see if I can take it all." With that she again pushed her mouth down, down, oooooo, down my shaft. Not stopping till my balls are touching her chin. Again she moved slowly back up as she did the first time.

I knew I couldn't hold out much longer, so I pushed her sweet mouth away from my cock. "Lexi, I want you to fuck me. Straddle me and lower that hot pussy onto my cock, ohhh please baby. Fuck me."

Her sweet innocent face gave me that smile I saw the first day. She moved, swinging a leg over me and grabbing my cock aimed it at that hot hole of hers. She placed the tip of my cock between her pussy lips and slowly moved her body down my stiff prick. Again I moaned, wanting to grab those hips and drive her cunt hard down onto me. But I let her do it, taking it slow, letting it fill her, split her as she moves her body down on to me. By now it was her who was moaning, her head tossed back. "Ahhhh, ohhh, it's too big for me. Noooo, don't move. I can take it." She pushed down harder, driving more and more into her tight pussy.

Once she was all the way, her pussy hair rubbing against me, I reached up and cupped her tits. I squeezed them, digging my fingers deep, pulling on the stiff nipples. The more force I used the more she moaned. Her hands went to my chest and pushing with her arms and knees, she moved up and down, fucking me.

"Ohhh, Baby, oh damn, yes, fuck me. Ohhhhhhhhh shit, fuck me."

"Yesss, ohh, damn, ahhhhhhhhh." She screamed as she rode my cock. Her movements became faster and harder. She was fucking me, not me her. She was driving her cunt up and down. I could feel her juices flowing onto me, onto the sheets. I dug my fingers harder into her tits. "Yessss, harder, squeeze them hard. Ohhh, I'm close.... I'm going to cummmmmmmmmmm."

I moved my hands down her body, loving the feel of her, till they were on her ass. I grabbed her forcefully, helping to lift her body up and down. Grunting, moaning, I helped her slide that sweet pussy of hers up and down my shaft. I could feel my cum ready to explode, but I wanted her to cum

first. "Ahhhh, Ah.....ohhh, please baby, cum for me. CUMMMMM!"

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!" She threw back her head, drove her body down hard on me, and raked my chest with her nails, leaving long red marks. She forced herself up and down my cock. I couldn't hold back any longer and with a cry of my own I shot my white load up her pussy into her belly.

We both seemed to explode at once and then she fell down onto me, her tits pressed against my chest. I could feel her stiff nipples. I wrapped my arms around her, my cock still deep inside her; one hand slid down to her ass the other around her shoulders. Her head was on my shoulder, she bit me and then laid still. "What was that for?" I asked her.

"Umm, to make sure this was real and not a dream."